



**TIRED OF WOMANHOOD.**

"I wish I had been born a man; it is the one regret of my life," declared Mrs. Lillian Duncanson, president of the Political Equality League, before the members of the literary round table of the Chicago Culture Club recently. "I am tired of being a woman, of having to beg for better conditions, of being told to put on a pretty gown and smile in order to influence some alderman to see things in the light he should see them as women see them."—Chicago Tribune.

**A JUBILEE.**

Some years ago, before Queen Victoria's death and about the time that the Queen's jubilee was to be celebrated, the following conversation between two old Scotchwomen was overheard one day on a street corner in London:

"Can ye tell me, wumman, what is it they call a jubilee?"

"Well, it's this," said her neighbor. "When folk has been married twenty-five years, that's a silver wuddin'; and when they have been married fifty years that's a golden wuddin'. But if the mon's dead, then it's a jubilee."—Harper's Weekly.

**WOMEN DOCTORS GAIN POINT.**

Professional women have gained another notable point in England. For the first time in its history the joint board of the Royal Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons is admitting women to its examinations for its highest diplomas. For years women doctors have been urging their case and asking to be made eligible for these diplomas, and the pressure be-

**Our Out-  
Recipe.  
Paste in Your  
Scrap-book.**

**Fish Bouillon.**—Chop one celery stalk, one onion, one carrot and one small pimento, and fry them in butter for ten minutes; add eight cups of water, one cup of vinegar and one pound of fish trimmings. Season with one bay leaf, four cloves, two sprigs of parsley and salt and pepper to taste. Boil for fifteen minutes and cool thoroughly.

came so strong that finally it was agreed to take a poll of the fellows of the two colleges. The cause of the women triumphed by a substantial majority, and now seventeen women candidates are going through the examinations, which last for about two weeks. Most of them are English, but one is a native of Bombay, who still wears her native costume.—New York Press.

**GIRDLE GLOBE TO REACH ALTAR.**

When it comes to the proper starting of a girl's social career in the national capital a regular routine is in order. A girl is "presented" and she goes to luncheons, teas and small dances. If she is not married in her first season she gets another round with the "younger set." If she still remains single she must go for a trip around the world. Incidentally several pretty Washington girls, among them the daughters of Admiral Crosby, the Misses Miriam and Jean Crosby, with maids from the Quaker City, soon will start to see that the planet is round. Fifteen or twenty Washington girls have circled the globe within the last four years, and eleven of them eventually were married to men they met at sea.—New York Press.

**BLUE AS FOUNDATION COLOR.**

We shall wear foulard this season, that is quite certain, and miles of ribbon—but I will not write much of coming materials or styles till later. As I said, I again advise taking a certain color as a basis for your scheme and working up from that. Gray is always good; black and white, separate and as a combination, is quite delightful, and both of these suggestions for a basis allow of the additions of various notes of color in a charming way. But you see the advantage? Your princess foundation slips, your blouse slips, your petticoats, parasols, gloves, stockings, feather boas, scarfs, the straw of your hats, the groundwork of your foulards, patterned ninons, brocades and a hundred and one other items can be of one or the other, and all will be well when you come to ring the changes and produce clever new combinations from a limited supply. I have known a woman who looked very well in a magpie go through a season most triumphantly with a very small wardrobe, wearing on one occasion a black frock with almost all the eceteras white, or a white with black details, or one black note, and then for a change having some brilliant color to lighten a white or a sable ensemble. For instance, it would take the shape of one really good ostrich feather or hat trimming of artificial flowers. (That was the year of the big black Tegal hat, and one shape had a trimming of leafless azalea mollis in salmon pink and pinkish maize, another of crimson and purple stocks, a third of white Madonna lilies.)

I went through a season myself once on pale lime green silken foundations, same blouses and sashes, petticoats, parasol, ribbons, and so forth, and found it work out.

It looks equally attractive with black, white or gray, and with many such colors brown also comes most

attractively into the scheme, while navy blue is extremely smart with details of the right shade. The slowly returning coral pink, used with discretion, is smart, but a hue soon wearied of. Various shades of blue (not many), if chosen so they will harmonize with each other, may be recommended, and still more different tones of purple and heliotrope, says The Queen.

A scheme of two colors—for instance, many shades of a particular gray and the same of purple—combine delightfully, so does brown or mole color with the same, and, again, mushroom or "mud" shades with damask or gloxinia red or peridot green. It is sometimes a happy thought to take a flower scheme—say, the coloring of three sorts of sweet peas, or gladioli, or violas.

**SOFT VOICES LOST IN CITY'S DIN.**

"If Englishwomen had the same environment as American women their voices would not be so gentle and low as Henry James describes them, for I don't believe Englishwomen would like to have their words drowned any more than we like it." Indignantly said the wife of a successful business man in town. "Most women here have to shout in order to make themselves heard above the clanging of car gongs and other noises of the streets. The ringing of the telephone bell is another annoyance. If your husband is a broker, as mine is, you will have to shout even in summer when you're in camp, for there's always a telephone there and a private railroad running by." All her hearers who had to converse in street cars agreed heartily with her that if they had to

use what Mr. James calls the voice of a lady they might as well keep their mouths shut altogether.—New York Press.



A mourning umbrella is always finished with a tape edge.

For street suits, black and white is in great demand, stripes or checks being successfully used also.

One of the new turbans has a foundation of silver; its trimming a full ostrich plume in taupe color.

Outdoor gowns are gradually coming back to the normal waistline, the short waist being now confined to evening wear.

Voile, varied with silk stripes, dots and blocks, and of very open mesh, is a safe and becoming decision for afternoon gowns.

There has come about a popular fashion of pinning a rose or any large flower well down in the centre of an evening bodice.

Colored net or tulle sleeves have a lining of cream chiffon or net. This gives just a charming softness through the outer mesh.

Smart traveling coats are made of tussore silk, with well-cut collar and cuffs of black moire or silk poplin, piped with green or mulberry colored silk.

Natural flowers are being used for the corsage more than for several seasons, and the newest coats have a button-hole in which the stems are fixed.

The ribbed shantung is in line with the Ottoman and Bengaline silks, which are very popular, and is having an extensive vogue, though this is its first season.

Pretty frocks for the girls are made of lawn, hand-embroidered in delicate flower designs in light tints and worn with sashes the color of the needlework.

The separate coat has reached the height of its popularity, and is being fashioned in many unusual materials. Taffeta and supple satin are alike popular.

For the useful tailor-made the girls are having either the white linen waists, embroidered lightly in the color of the material, or of white madras, striped with the color.

Chamois gloves in cream color and pale yellow are extremely smart with tailored suits of wool or mohair, but when the weather is very warm nothing but the silk glove is bearable.

Umbrellas to be carried with mourning toilets display neat designs in their mountings. For the handles are of ebony, daintily carved, the rods black and the coverings of dull taffeta.

There are many umbrella handles to choose from—the knob, the straight, the round crook and the square crook. For half mourning, there is a model mounted with gun metal etched with silver.

**Fashion Notes**

**New York City.**—Morning jackets that are made with peplums are favorites, for they mean snugness and becoming flare as well as comfort. This one includes a square yoke, peplum and trimming of embroidery, but



while such treatment means a charming effect with very little labor it is not necessary, for the entire jacket could be made of plain material and trimmed or finished in any way to suit the fancy. It is eminently simple and especially well adapted to washable materials, although it can be utilized for the challis, albatross and cashmere that many women like at all seasons of the year.

The jacket is made with the yoke, fronts and back. It can be either tucked or gathered at the upper edge and it is finished with a belt at the waist line and with a peplum below, and this peplum forms a pretty and becoming point at the back. The sleeves are made in one piece each gathered into bands. When high neck is desired a standing collar or trimming can finish the neck edge.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is two and a quarter yards twenty-two or twenty-seven, two and one-eighth yards thirty-two or one and a quarter yards forty-four inches wide, with five yards of embroidery eight and a half inches wide, two and a quarter yards of beading to make as illustrated; three and three-quarter yards twenty-four or twenty-seven, two and three-quarter yards thirty-two or one and seven-eighth yards forty-four inches wide if material is used throughout.

**A Touch of Blue.**

The black dress of the moment is in charmeuse, and it is long and swathed softly to the figure, the draperies of the skirt being caught up in looped effects at the sides or back. Sometimes the charmeuse is veiled with silk voile, the veiling being made to droop over the upper part of the hem, which is encircled with a fairly tight band of blue satin covered with the voile.



Dress tunic with guimpe. Closing in back, to be made with pointed or straight outline at the lower edge.

**Gold Trimmed Laces.**

For dressy costumes, gold-trimmed laces, all-overs and nets are again in large demand and promise to be as much in vogue as ever in garniture of the more expensive kinds.

**Hip Yoke.**

A few skirts with flounced effects have been seen, but they have almost invariably seemed more like the dropped line of the hip yoke than of a flounce.

**Eccentric Jabots.**

The jabots of the hour are eccentric. Most of them are attached to band colors of considerable depth, made of a combination of whatever materials are used for the waist and surmounted by narrow frills of a tinsel cord.

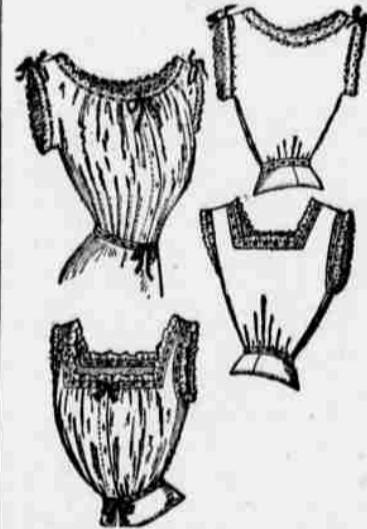
**Brooch or Pin.**

The flat collar, which is fast gaining popular favor, demands a brooch or pin to finish it off where it meets in front. For this purpose the cameos of bygone days have returned. Every grandmother who owns one must bring it out from its hiding place for her granddaughter, and the older and quainter it is the more highly will it be valued.

**Corset Covers.**

The well fitting corset cover contributes largely to the success of the blouse or the gown. Here are two, both of which are desirable. The tucked one will appeal to the women who like perfect smoothness above the waist line, while the gathered one is desirable for those of more slender figure. The tucked cover includes shield sleeves, and is made with round neck, while the gathered cover is sleeveless and made with a square neck. All the materials that are used for garments of the sort are appropriate. As illustrated, however, the tucked corset cover is made of batiste embroidered in French style, while the gathered corset cover is made of lawn trimmed with embroidery and narrow frills. Dotted and cross-hatched muslins are used as well as the plain ones, and some women like Habutal silk for the purpose.

Both corset covers are made with fronts and back, but the tucked corset cover is lengthened over the shoulder to form the shield sleeves. The fronts are laid in tucks at the lower edges that are stitched flat. The gathered corset cover is simply full, regulated by means of beading thread.



ed with ribbon. Either one can be finished with a peplum or a belt as preferred.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is for either corset cover two yards twenty-four, one and a quarter yards thirty-six, seven-eighth yard forty-four inches wide with three yards of beading, three and a half yards of edging for the gathered corset cover.



Sailor suit for misses and small women, consisting of blouse and seven gored plaited skirt that can be made with or without yoke.

**Silk Should Match.**

Where silk hose are rubbed into holes in the back by low shoes or pumps, it is usually useless to darn them in the ordinary way. Place a piece of silk of the same color underneath and darn the stockings to it.

**Lace Flowers.**

Very pretty are the flowers of stiffened lace or great roses of gold or silver gauze, which are often the only trimming of a hat.



**BEEF AND—**

Jack Spratt could eat no fat,  
His wife could eat no lean,  
So in the happy days of yore  
They licked the platter clean.

But now for neither fat nor lean  
Can poor Jack find the means;  
They neither eat a bit of meat  
But both go in for beans.  
—G. H. H., in Brooklyn Life.

**LOOKS OFFICIAL.**

"Is King Menelik really dead?"  
"I really think so. He hasn't been reported alive any since his last demise."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**DRAWN FROM "LIFE."**

First Lady—"Are you a suffragette, too?"

Second Lady—"O, dear, no! I'm happily married."—Life.

**TURNING THE TABLES.**

He (after a quarrel, bitterly)—"I was a fool when I married you."

She—"I knew it, but I thought you would improve."—Boston Transcript.

**IN BOHEMIA.**

First Artist—"Reduced to a drain pipe for a pillow, old chap?"

Second Artist—"Idiot! Can't you see it's filled with straw."—Bon Vivant.

**NOT A MAN.**

"But, Marie, I have told you distinctly that you are not to have men in your kitchen."

"Beg pardon, ma'am, this isn't a man, he is a corporal."—Sourire.

**UP TO LIZ.**



"If yer wants me to take yer out on Sunday, Liz, get yer self up so's yer look like that!"—Telegram.

**THE NEW YORK WHIRL.**

"Don't you lose time by living in Jersey City?"

"Not much," answered the Wall Street man. "I have deskroom on a ferryboat."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**SOON DUE.**

"The dream of my life is about to be realized."

"What was that dream?"

"To see Teddy and Emperor William exchange pulpits."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**COLOSSAL.**

"I want a few colored illustrations of beets and tomatoes."

"Life size?" inquired the artist.

"Catalogue size," replied the seedsmen, with a significant smile.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**HIS CAPACITY.**

Kind Lady (at kitchen door)—"So you were in the army during the war with Spain? What was your capacity there?"

Hungry Hobo—"Double rations, ma'am."—Chicago News.

**ONE BIG DIFFERENCE.**

Heck—"In my view, the partnership of marriage is precisely like a partnership in business."

Peck—"You're away off! In business a man sometimes gets a silent partner; in marriage never."—Boston Transcript.

**IN THE RECORD.**

"I guess these Indiana people ain't so awful literary after all."

"How now?"

"I never heard of none of their Congressmen asking for leave to print a historical novel."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**OF LITTLE SERVICE.**

"Judge, can I have back my maiden name?"

"Will it be of any particular use to you?"

"Your question is almost rude?"

"Not at all. The last dame whose maiden name I restored changed it again inside of twenty minutes."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**THE JUDGE'S ERROR.**

"Give one verse of the Star-Spanned Banner."

"I can't do it, judge."

"Quote a passage from the Constitution."

"Too many fer me."

"Then I can't naturalize you, my man."

"But I was born here, judge. I don't want to be naturalized. I'm after a ballin' job."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**ANOTHER WOMAN CURED**

**By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**

Black Duck, Minn.—"About a year ago I wrote you that I was sick and could not do any of my housework. My sickness was called Retroflexion. When I would sit down I felt as if I could not get up. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and did just as you told me and now I am perfectly cured, and have a big baby boy."—Mrs. ANNA ANDERSON, Box 19, Black Duck, Minn.

**Consider This Advice.**  
No woman should submit to a surgical operation, which may mean death, until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made exclusively from roots and herbs, a fair trial.

This famous medicine for women has for thirty years proved to be the most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It cures female ills, and creates radiant, buoyant female health. If you are ill, for your own sake as well as those you love, give it a trial.

**Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, and always helpful.**

**Art That is Understood.**

It cannot be said that the majority of people lack the taste to esteem the highest works of art. The majority always have understood, and still understand, what we also recognize as being the very best art: the epic of Genesis, the Gospel parables, folk-legends, fairy-tales, and folk-song are understood by all. How can it be that the majority has suddenly lost its capacity to understand what is high in our art?—Tolstol.

**Baby Wasted to a Skeleton.**

"My little son, when about a year and a half old, began to have sores come out on his face. I had a physician treat him, but the sores grew worse. Then they began to come out on his arms, then on other parts of his body, and then one came on his chest, worse than the others. Then I called another physician. Still he grew worse. At the end of about a year and a half of suffering he grew so bad that I had to tie his hands in cloths at night to keep him from scratching the sores and tearing the flesh. He got to be a mere skeleton, and was hardly able to walk."

"My aunt advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I sent to a drug store and got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of the Ointment and followed directions. At the end of two months the sores were all well. He has never had any sores of any kind since. I can sincerely say that only for Cuticura my child would have died. I used only one cake of Cuticura Soap and about three boxes of Ointment."

"I am a nurse and my profession brings me into many different families and it is always a pleasure for me to tell my story and recommend Cuticura Remedies. Mrs. Egbert Skelton, R. F. D. 1, Litchfield, Conn., Oct. 23, 1909."

**Wedded to Art, Perhaps.**

Literary people seem to have as much trouble of late keeping the marriage vows as those who interpret the artistic side of life on the stage. Katherine Thurston and her husband are both novel writers, and no doubt that has had something to do with their inability to agree, a divorce having recently been granted Mrs. Thurston.—Topeka Capital.

**A Sailor's Prayer.**

"O, Lord, I am no common beggar; I do not trouble Thee every day, for I never prayed to Thee before; and if it please Thee to deliver me this once, I will never pray to Thee again as long as I live."—Quoted by E. S. Bates in Atlantic.



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**For Miners, Quarrymen, Farmers and All Men Who Do Rough Work**

They save you shoe money. Will outlast the shoe. They are easy to attach. Your shoe dealer has shoes already fitted with them—if not, any cobbler can put them on.

Send for booklet that tells all about them.

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