

WOMAN'S WORLD.

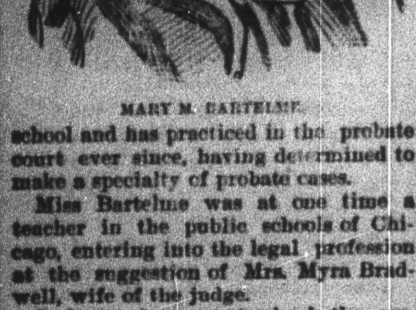
COOK COUNTY'S FIRST WOMAN PUBLIC GUARDIAN.

Grand Jury, Lewis and Wallace—Notice For All Citizens—The Tailor Made Girl—The Art of Dressing—Shoes and Slippers—Dotted Muslin.

Mary M. Bartelme, the first woman public guardian for Cook county, busied with pleasure when told by a reporter of her appointment by Governor Tanner. "Am I really appointed?" she asked. "Let me tell Judge Barnes this minute."

Then the newly made public guardian hastened into an inner sanctum, and immediately the basic congratulatory notes of the service partner came floating through the open transoms.

Miss Bartelme is a junior partner of the firm of Barnes, Barnes & Bartelme and professor of medical jurisprudence in the Woman's Medical school of the Northwestern University. She was graduated in 1894 from the University Law



school and has practiced in the probate court ever since, having determined to make a specialty of probate cases.

Miss Bartelme was at one time a teacher in the public schools of Chicago, entering into the legal profession at the suggestion of Mrs. Myra Bradwell, wife of the judge.

In her senior year at school the employe of a feminine lawyer captured a prize offered by the American Law Register and Review for the best legal essay of 5,000 words. The competition was open to students of every law school in the United States, and this bright woman's paper on "Contracts to Make Wills" was awarded the first prize of \$75.

Like most women who attain real success in life, Miss Bartelme is womanly to a marked degree. The blue jing of wild violets and apple blossoms which stood yesterday on her roll top desk in the law office in the Fort Dearborn building was a mute testimony to that fact. It is the perfect order of the desk that is the perfect order of the desk.

Miss Bartelme, who lives on the West Side with her mother and brother, both unmarried, was recently elected to a membership in the Woman's club—Chicago.

Original in Dress and Styling. To the uninitiated, there is little difference in the several sheer fabrics, but a trace of eye can easily discern what there is. Plain white frocks of the thinnest material, with trimmings of lace and embroidery, and hand sewing still hold their own at the head of the list as the prettiest frocks a girl can wear and do not require to be made up over silk to look smarter than any other costume, but they cannot be classed among the inexpensive ones.

The distinction of stitches, the finest of lace and embroidery show to the best possible advantage on the thin laces and organdies, and as they launder well they will last a long time. Bands of insertion around the bottom of the skirt or down each seam is a style of trimming which is prettier than the ruffles edged with lace, which have a tendency to detract from the height. Of course on a tall child they are preferable for that very reason. The waists are made either to wear with a gaiter or are finished with a yoke that has the same effect, and ruffles are put on over the shoulders, either in braids or in a style. These ruffles are tucked in minute tracks and are edged with narrow Valenciennes lace. Sometimes the entire waist is made of extra dextral lace insertion and tucks, is cut blouse fashion and has no braids or flaps, only ruffles over the tops of the sleeves, and is worn with a ribbon collar and sash.

Dotted muslin, made up with lace edged ruffles and worn over a colored silk slip, is fashionable this year. It is always a pretty and effective material, but requires to be of quite a fine quality, as the coarse varieties and the large dots are always connected in one's mind with dressing tables and window curtains.

some hour the board and council will convene together, the place of meeting to be announced later. Receptions will be tendered the club women on the evenings of the 20th and 23d.

The subjects offered for consideration are: "Club Methods and Government," "University Extension," "Traveling Libraries," "State Federations," "Journalism," "Parliamentary Law," etc. Papers or talks will be limited to 30 minutes, and speakers in discussions to 5 minutes.

The Maxwell House will be federation headquarters and will afford to clubwomen good entertainment at satisfactory rates. The transportation rates offered are, at the highest, a round trip for a single fare.

Clubs are urged to send representatives to the congress. All members of women's clubs may participate in the discussion.

Mrs. B. A. Champion of 309 South Spruce street, Nashville, may be addressed in regard to hotel accommodations. Clubwomen will please inform the chairman of the reception committee, Mrs. John Hill Eakin, care of Union Bank and Trust company, Nashville, of the time of their expected arrival.

The committee of arrangements for the federation convocation consists of Mrs. Alice Ives Breed, chairman, Deer Cove, Lynn, Mass.; Mrs. W. D. Beard, 301 Linden street, Memphis; Mrs. Richard C. Graves, 345 Poplar street, Memphis. The local committee is composed of Mrs. Charles E. McTeer, State St. Cor., G. F. W. C., 331 West Main street, Knoxville, Tenn.; Mrs. S. A. Champion, 309 South Spruce street, Nashville, and Mrs. James Hampton Kirkland, Vanderbilt Campus, Nashville.

The Tailor Made Girl. The tailor made girl is my ideal girl, says a writer in Vogue. A word now to the girls who go in for masculine dress: The fact is, girls do not know how to dress like men. They overdo it. It seems impossible for them to stop at plainness. If a man wears a leather belt, the girls wear a green one or a purple one. If a man wears a colored shirt, they seem to be uneasy until they have one of scarlet red and gold plaid on it. If a man wears a homburg, they imitate to the extent of the hat, but they jam it full of red feathers and army and navy buttons. Why do they? Men think that a woman is simply bewitching when she wears a man's collar and a man's cravat, but the women will add some crazy ribbon thing with lots of ends.

If the women who desire to dress in the smart mannish mode would only take hold of the thing sensibly, they could produce excellent effect. Take the material of a linen collar. Get one modeled precisely like a man's. Then be sure to wear the right kind of a cravat with that collar.

Don't wear ascots or four-in-hands with high banded, turn down collars. Don't wear ascots or four-in-hands or any other cravat that has long ends unless you wear a waistcoat. With the shirt waist the broad end tie is the correct thing.

Now let me tell you something about this tie: Have it small—a wee bit of a thing—each end is to stand out from the middle one inch—that is, the tie when tied shall be about 2 1/2 inches from end to end—a woman seems to be afraid to make it a cravat tightly. You must; you have to get the creases into it—it looks effeminate otherwise. When you see a cuff or a collar or a stock or a cravat that you have never seen on a man, let it alone. Buy only replicas of the things that men wear.

The Smart Belts. Every sort of basque apparently is worn just now. You may have your bodice to reach just to the waist or to come an inch or so below it or two inches above it, or with a bolero four or five inches above it. In addition to all this you can have a choice of basques, whether short and fully plaited at the back and plain at the sides, or some six inches long and with only sufficient fullness to make it free from wrinkles. Some of the basques are only at the back, while others go all the way round. A third variety is very full at the back and continues around the sides, but without fullness.

All of these styles, perhaps the very smartest is the bolero which just reaches to the waist at the back, and sloping downward very slightly toward the front, overpasses the waist line by not more than an inch. The fronts do not meet, but allow a vest or waistcoat to be seen, and at a point some six inches above the waist turn back in revers, usually of satin, and often covered with lace.

White satin is again to be used by the mile for all such purposes this season. One bolero that I have seen had very deep revers cut in tabs that formed a collar. These tabs were not only faced with the richest ivory tinted satin, but were veiled with the very finest and costliest Brussels lace. Think of the lovely effect of this on a bolero of finest Venetian cloth in a soft, pale tone of sulphur color, the skirt being in the same color and material. The waist belt was white satin ribbon, a detail that is always open to criticism, for only the very thinnest figures can stand a white belt—London Times.

lined with softest ermine. An enormous white bow or rosette ornaments each flap. Even this alone is made with its own, slender belt and is so gracefully styled that one would never suspect it to be worn as a covering for another shoe.

Probably the very newest slipper is one with all the trace of a heel, which is worn at home, as it is obviously impossible to trust to so frail a support as a heelless slipper when one is elsewhere than at home. It is a pretty pattern, though, and is planned to show the good points of a pretty foot remarkably well. The little rosette on the toe gives a very chic touch.

Black satin slippers seem wholly out of date, but one of the most effective of the new slippers has a front of black satin, the back, however, being of pale yellow silk. The front of the shoe rests on a rubber aniline stamped effect, there being six black satin straps, each fastened by an amber buckle.—New York Letter.

Good Home Hints. A good rule for hangings is to have semi-transparent stuffs, and to admit of light and medium weight portieres to admit air.

The very high buffet for dining room use has been relegated to obscurity, and low, broad ones, with well made, are now considered very much better form.

Fireplace mantels of unplated, ornamental brick are the very latest for hall, library or living room, but are particularly popular for the hall. The large majority are fitted with andirons for burning wood.

A late fancy is to have fancy chairs in wood or wicker enameled a bright green. This would be a good scheme to rejuvenate soiled porch chairs of last summer and make them look like the latest style.

Fret work or grille, with pendent curtains over the doorway, or in an arch, adds very much to the looks of a room. Agra, denim or Siberian linen drape nicely and are very suitable as hangings for this purpose.

The very latest way to hang curtains is to have a double rod and have each half across the other to about six inches from each side. They are then tied back about two-thirds of the way up, much higher than formerly.

Bear in mind when selecting your spherical lamp globe that yellow is absorbed by light, and consequently looks much lighter with a light behind it, so other colors, deep shades, blue, on the other hand, gets much darker and intensifies in effect at night.—New York Commercial.

A Finicky Struggle. Miss Clara B. Martin, the first lady admitted to the bar in Canada, has decided upon making a specialty of the law as relates to women. It is now six years since Miss Martin undertook her difficult struggle to obtain a B. A. degree. The regulation did not admit of the enrollment of women. By appealing to the Ontario parliament a bill was passed in 1892 to authorize the admission of women. The bill passed by one vote. Another year passed before she was able to induce a law firm to permit her to study in their office. After a time Miss Martin found that the bill passed by the legislature only allowed women to become solicitors, and she wished to become a barrister. After she had again petitioned parliament a bill was passed by 27 votes, authorizing women to practice as barristers—the result of the bill having been presented seven times during the last six months of 1896. She attributes her final success to having interested Sir Oliver Mowat and several other influential gentlemen.

Jewelry in Vogue. Extravagance and richness of all sorts are to be the motif of dress this year, according to The St. James Gazette, and jewelry will be worn more than ever. For necklets the newest thing is to mix all the stones. Chains of pearls and diamonds are used at all times and select a fashion of necklace. A French designer's idea was to put a diamond in a bodice which was kept on by diamond chains across the shoulders. Another lady at the same ball wore a large bouquet of violets and kept them in place by a trailing branch of diamonds. Bracelets are not so much worn, necklets and chains are the favorites, and they are mostly arranged in some fantastic manner or worn in unexpected parts of the costume. Jeweled pins for hats, jeweled purses, jeweled fans, etc., are all being used.

Women's Music Literature. The committee on literature of the woman's department of the Music Teachers' National association desires the names of women who are or have been at any time actively engaged in literary work pertaining in any way to music, with a brief biographical sketch of each and typical specimens of work. Send such communications to the chairman of the committee on literature, woman's department of the M. T. N. A., 540 Greene avenue, Brooklyn.

NEGRO WOMAN NOTARY.

Mary Ellen Brown, the first one colored woman in that portion of Kentucky, and perhaps in the state, who has been appointed notary public.

Mary Ellen Brown of Georgetown is the first colored woman in that portion of Kentucky, and perhaps in the state, who has been appointed notary public. Oct. 28, 1896; is the daughter of Weston Brown (deceased) and Harris Brown (the latter of Shelby county, two colored people always held in high esteem by the whites who knew them from childhood. Mary Ellen was educated at the colored schools in this city, graduating at the age of 18 in 1886, and was elected that fall one of the teachers in the school where she had graduated, which position she held for seven years, but resigned to accept a more lucrative one as teacher at another school in this county. After leaving the Georgetown school she taught two years in this county and one year in Shelby county. As a pupil she was industrious, as a teacher painstaking. She received her appointment and commission as notary public and qualified in a few days thereafter. She has already had some work from the colored people who are seeking pensions or increases of pensions, and expects to get most of it from her race in that line and from those who now draw pensions in taking the necessary steps to secure such payment. As her picture indicates, she is a true type of her race.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.



Chicago Woman's Club. Mrs. Le Grand W. Perce is the new president of the Chicago Woman's club. This club is one of the largest women's clubs in the country, with some 700 or 800 members. It is a department club, having for its different lines of work, home, education, art and literature, philanthropy and philosophy and science. These departments do much practical work along their individual lines. An idea of this may be given in the work of the department of philanthropy, which last year gave relief to many people, the number going into the thousands. Each individual case received the individual attention of the members of the department. There is a regular meeting of the entire club every week and department meetings in addition. Among the honorary members of the club are many prominent women—Lady Henry Somerset, Lady Aberdeen, Miss Harriet Flower, Mrs. Potter Palmer and one Chicago woman of whom the club is very proud, Miss Jane Addams of Hull House.

Dr. Mabel Spencer. Dr. Mabel Spencer of Riley county, Kan., is said to be the only legally appointed woman health officer in the United States. Her home is in Manhattan, the county seat. She is a graduate of Kansas City Homeopathic college, and her official honors rest lightly on her shapely shoulders. She keeps the record of births and deaths, sees that doctors and dentists are duly registered, looks after the inmates of the poor farm, etc., and makes quarterly reports to the secretary of state. There is a regular meeting of the members of the club every week and department meetings in addition. Among the honorary members of the club are many prominent women—Lady Henry Somerset, Lady Aberdeen, Miss Harriet Flower, Mrs. Potter Palmer and one Chicago woman of whom the club is very proud, Miss Jane Addams of Hull House.

Put-pourri of Fruit. Now is the time to begin your put-pourri jar of preserved fruit. Get a large stone jar, the size you think will hold all you want. Take as many boxes of strawberries as you wish, say two or three, and cover them with alcohol and, adding their weight in sugar, simply place the stone lid on the jar, leaving them to preserve in the unsealed jar. The next fruit that comes into the market place in the jar with enough more alcohol to cover it, with sugar to taste, and so on, placing every fruit in the jar when it is perfectly fresh.

Women on the Board. The confidence that women directors of an Institute hold inspire in other women, particularly in a hospital, was illustrated at the woman's hospital in New York the other day. There was some discussion about the admission of a new patient. The question was asked, "Why was she admitted?" "Because she had a high degree of merit in her original degree of design and needlework, has practically fallen into disuse. The effort of the Deerfield society is to produce as beautiful needlework as that brought by the first colonial dames. The Deerfield society has chosen for its next of arms a spinning wheel, with the letter D on the hub.

Women as Entertainers. To the old resources of womankind in the way of millinery and dressmaking have been added the possibilities in the way of assisting people to avoid boring one another. The advance made in this direction is shown by the fact that at a dinner given the other evening at a club to women all the entertaining was done by women not of the vandyke type. One young woman told humorous stories in an effective manner, another gave recitations in dialect, a third whistled and so on, and in addition the inevitable speeches in a dinner of this character were made by women, one of whom was a lawyer by profession.—New York World.

Wholesome Lunches for White Clubs. The refreshments for your white club supper should be as light and as dainty as possible. Chicken sandwiches, tongue sandwiches, cold veal sandwiches, and pickled oysters are exceedingly nice. Or a mayonnaise potato salad, tongue in aspic, a plate of omelette, shrimp or lobster salad, followed by rice, cake and coffee. Or you might have charlotte russe or vanilla cream served in orange baskets, or cheese ships.—Mrs. S. T. Dorris in Ladies Home Journal.

A Woman's Watch.

It was at a gathering of feminine class the other afternoon, and somebody, with that delightful spontaneity common to such occasions, wanted to know the time. "You see, I forgot and left my watch at home," she added regretfully, if not officially. "Why, so did I love mine," piped up the president, not to be outdone in informality. "So did I." "So did I," cried the secretary and the treasurer, while the chairman of the executive committee announced gravely, "Mine was all ready to put on, but I came off in such a hurry that I forgot it after all."

All this while, however, the first vice president had been logging away at her ball in a businesslike way, and she now produced a small timepiece. "Ladies," she began in a virtuous tone, while all the rest gazed at her with the utmost respect, "let me give you my time. You can always depend upon"—But here she stopped, and after staring at the timepiece for full two seconds she began to shake it and rap it in a manner that might have alarmed any one unfamiliar with women and their ways with watches. The gathering before her, however, being of her own sex, took it all most seriously. Suddenly the first vice president put the timepiece to her ear. "Oh," she cried, "dated her face," "there's nothing the matter after all. I wound it this morning, but forgot to set it, that's all."—New York Sun.

Correct Covers. The fancy work of the moment of the modish young woman is not with woods or silks or any of the embroidery materials. On her light work basket is piled a tempting array of sheer organdies, bolts of baby ribbon and pieces of one-half inch wide lace edgings. The organdies are in various delicate shades, with small, indistinct figures, and they are pale blue, pink, cream, green or other tint, which is perfectly matched in the ribbons. From these the boy fingers are fashioning corset covers to be worn under the sheer shirt waists of organdies and batiste which will be included in this same modish young woman's summer outfit. The little slips are cut in three pieces, with seams only under the armpits and under the bust, and the lower and upper and lower edges and up the front with a narrow beading, finished with an equally narrow lace edge. Through the beading the ribbon runs, and by it they are drawn into a full and pretty fit. They are sleeveless, the armholes edged with the same lace, and leading to the top on the shoulders. The ribbon may be run unbrokenly and tied around the garment to draw it into a belted effect in front, or it may end at corsage and belt separately. They are undeniably and not necessarily little decorations of summer toilet.—New York Evening Post.

Summer Gown Covers. Summer gown covers for more artistic than winter ones, and of a more cool and social character, are very popular and are quite fashionable. They are enough to tempt the most economical of women.

One delightful "look" is sufficiently inviting to bear description. Bamboo posts form the foundation, to which is fastened a roof of Japanese matting. The back and sides are also included with matting decorated with quaint oriental novelties. A long seat, covered with grass linen fabric, is filled with pillows, and near one end is placed a beautiful palm. Oriental cotton stuffs form the festooned draperies, one strip being of cream and white, while the other is of black and Turkish red. Several old lanterns give a soft and restful light, and a tiny table stands near for holding one's favorite books.

The Deerfield Society. The statement that a new society is organized every day by women is not extravagant. In the historic old town of Deerfield, Mass., there has been established the Deerfield Society of Blue and White Needlework. This society's object is twofold. It is not only artistic, but practical. Its first desire is to promote village industry, the second to produce and adapt to modern uses the relics of the art practiced by our grandmothers in colonial and revolutionary days, and which, after having attained a high degree of merit in its original degree of design and needlework, has practically fallen into disuse. The effort of the Deerfield society is to produce as beautiful needlework as that brought by the first colonial dames. The Deerfield society has chosen for its next of arms a spinning wheel, with the letter D on the hub.

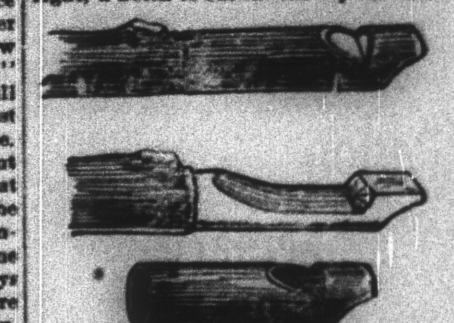
Little Sisters. Baby sisters when she walks (she is only two, you know) "twinkle the words up when she talks. But I like to hear them say, 'Cause I can always find them out And tell some what she talks about. Baby always comes to me To help her dress to help her play. I can half past four, you see, And growing larger every day. And I'm learning A B C And takes up to three times three— And I've got a painting book, A box of paints and brushes too. I turn the leaves for her to look And show her red and prussian blue. She knows them now and gives them use When I paint roofs or skies and sea. When I'm old, I'll learn to sew, Mend and darn as mother does. Keep my socks right in the box And make coats and hats for us. And teach dear baby all I can, And mother'll love and watch us grow.—Flourie DeGruy.

Top Spinning. So many little girls are spinning tops on the sidewalks of our city this spring, and spinning seems to be growing more and more the fashion among girls, and it is a pleasant and healthy sport. The Japanese are the most expert top spinners. They accomplish perfectly marvelous feats, by spinning the top up along the street and making it balance and spin in all sorts of attitudes. Top spinning, indeed, is an art as well as an amusement.—Mrs. S. T. Dorris in Ladies Home Journal.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

Whistles. How to Make Them Out of Butternut and Willow in the Spring of the Year.

Now for the butternut and the willow whistles. First of all, the butternut is to be cut in the shape of a horn, and the willow is to be cut in the shape of a horn, and the boy with a sharp knife can think of nothing but whistles. The bark of many trees, the butternut best of all, then the alder and the willow, peel easily and whistles are readily made.



A smooth limb or sucker is selected and cut off. The mouth end is trimmed right, a notch is cut in the top for the escape of the breath, a ring is cut in the bark at the right distance from the end, and then the bark is loosened with a knife, and the whistle is laid on the knee and pounded with the knife handle to loosen the bark from the wood. A twist of the bark pulls it off the wood, and then a deep notch is cut out of the wood, the bark is put on and the whistle is finished. A picture will show how the whistle is whistled.

Whistles can be made in all sizes. The writer once knew an ingenious boy who made a set of whistles, the big fat ones for bass notes and the little ones for the higher notes. Then he fastened them all together in a row and played a tune on them, just as one plays the mouth organ by slipping the lips back and forth. And that boy with his whistle organ was a wonder in town for a week.—Chicago Record.

Settled in the Spot. In one corner of a crowded fair in Boston a correspondent noticed a group of small boys who appeared to be immensely interested in the contents of a showcase. Under the glass cover of the case were counts of money and live bees at work. By and by a little fellow leaned over too far and broke a pane of glass with his elbow.

The accident alarmed the boys, though no one but the unobserved witness knew of it besides themselves. Pretending to be quite absorbed in other objects, the man watched them and overheard all they said.

"I'm going to find the superintendent and tell him," insisted the offender.

"Oh, come on! He'll make you pay. It'll take more money than you've got. Let's get out and say nothing. You didn't mean to do it, and nobody'll know."

The culprit seemed to be in a minority of one, but he held to his resolution without flinching.

"I'm going to find him," he said stoutly. "Will you wait for me?"

The gentleman who was noting the conduct of the boys expected a stampede as soon as the glass breaker started on his errand, but one boy, more heroic than the rest, whispered, "Let's hold on."

A good many impatient minutes passed before the little fellow who took the glass came back with the superintendent.

The man was kind hearted, and when the awful question came, "What shall I have to pay?" he refused to charge anything for the damage.