

WOMAN'S WORLD.

COLUMBIAN UNIVERSITY'S DECISION TO NOT ADMIT WOMEN.

Life at Vassar College—A Girl's Brave Deed—Matinee Girls at the Food Show. Broke the Deadlock—Miss North's Romance—Timely Notes About Women.

The old discussion concerning the advisability of women's acquiring the art of Galen and Hippocrates, of Aspasia and Bucca, has been reopened by the recent decision of the Columbian university at Washington to no longer admit women to its medical department.

The argument advanced by the faculty that the teaching of men and women together in medical classes is demoralizing to both is rather weakened by the fact that at all clinics women nurses are present and assist at operations of every kind.

The other theory, that women do not possess a quality of intelligence that fits them for study with men, has been refuted by the higher average of women in examinations and the greater number of honors secured by them.

Consequently the faculty has fallen back upon the old excuse that the admission of women to the classes keeps men away from the college, and that the step was taken because it was not desirable to turn that institution into a "female seminary."

However, this defeat is one which can be well endured, considering the great advance of the educational movement for women along all lines, and particularly in the study of medicine.

It is an interesting and pertinent fact that though men students now treat women with a fair degree of consideration, medical instructors the world over, and particularly in Germany, are still hostile to the so-called invaders.

Social life at Vassar presents many interesting phases to the 130 new students who have this year entered its freshman class and are being initiated in the various clubs and societies of the students.

Politics is paramount in interest at present, and the students are arrayed in opposing factions, supporting Democratic or Republican platforms. Mass meetings are called, clubs organized, committees appointed and constitutions formulated.

The new buildings on the campus are now rapidly progressing toward completion. The laboratory appointments have been increased by two large rooms, one entirely free from iron for electrical work.

The interest in athletic sports is attested by the enlargement of the skating rink to three times its former size, by new tennis courts, and by the increased number of wheels and their enthusiastic riders.

A Girl's Brave Deed. The daughter of the late W. J. Kinsey performed an act of cool bravery in Denver the other night.

The scene of the fire was the stable adjoining the costly residence at Eleventh avenue and Pearl street, belonging to the Kinsey estate, where live the son and daughter with a housekeeper and coachman.

Quickly the young lady recognized the gravity of the situation. She thought of the family horse—a valuable animal, and one to which she was much attached—standing in his stall crunched with fright.

wounded and bleeding fingers. She rushed through the blinding smoke to the door, which she unbarred. Then stripping off her jacket, she blindfolded the frightened horse and led him to the open air.

Matinee Girls at a Food Show. Matinee girls reigned supreme Saturday afternoon at the food exposition in Madison Square garden.

They poured into the lecture hall and listened with suppressed giggles and an occasional show of intense interest to Miss Parlova's dissertations on scalloped oysters, potato soup and maraschino ice cream.

Having nearly exhausted the supply of their favorite beverage they began the round of all the dainty samples supplied by the various exhibitors.

A Summer Experience. A kind mistress who not only respects a girl's rights, but to some degree her tastes and feelings, is occasionally rewarded in ways she did not dream of.

Triplets Sixty-nine Years Old. Monday evening, at the residence of Mr. Alden T. Brown, Waltham, a reception was tendered to three of Mrs. Brown's aunts, who are triplets and sixty-nine years of age.

The Gracious Carina. English papers are bubbling over with praise of the graciousness of the zarina in kissing a hospital nurse who had been in the midst of cholera infection.

Yale and Coeducation. As long ago as 1778 a certificate was granted by President Ezra Stiles, of Yale college, to a young woman who had passed the examinations necessary to enter the college.

American Women Abroad. It is estimated that 60,000 Americans have crossed the ocean since May, and of these the great majority are women.

Not Ashamed of Her Age. Mrs. Lavina Fillmore, a resident of Clarence, N. Y., widow of Rev. Glezen Fillmore and a cousin of Millard Fillmore, was 105 years old on Aug. 15.

Princess Marie of Edinburgh. The betrothed of Prince Ferdinand of Romania, is a beautiful and clever woman, and has already won a warm place in the heart of the queen of Romania.

The new Duchess of Sutherland, one of the youngest women to wear the ducal coronet in England, is a member of the Writers' club, and a contributor to the literature of the day.

At a recent marriage feast the wedding cake of the bride's mother was served. It had been kept for that purpose, wrapped in brandied paper in a tin box.

Standing Up for the Sex. The inability of the average woman to understand was again demonstrated in a Fulton street shoe store one day last week.

In the Hotel Beatrice, the women's dormitory at the Chicago university, with accommodations for 100, nearly every room is engaged.

Beware the Deadly Corset String. One of Cumberland's most busy thoroughfares came near being the scene of a tragedy yesterday evening of a most sensational and distressing character.

It is related by those who know the particulars that the young lady was engaged in the mysteries of her toilet preparatory to a street promenade.

A New Boston Fad. I have found a family where all the members are devoting themselves to the principles of "repose through relaxation."

The Owl. An owl lived in a hollow tree, and he was as wise as a woodcock. The branch of learning he didn't know could scarce be the tree of knowledge.

When I remember something which I had, but which is gone and I must do without, I sometimes wonder how I can be glad.

The Unequal Artist—Time. He softens off his brows to gray; He makes his red a trifle fairer; He gives his white a yellow haze.

Judge Not. Judge not; the working of his brain; And of his heart thou canst not see; What looks to thee dim eyes a stain.

Thus, born alike, from virtue first began The difference that distinguished man from man; He claimed no title from descent of blood.

When I remember something promised me, but which I never had nor can have now, because the promiser was no more.

He softens off his brows to gray; He makes his red a trifle fairer; He gives his white a yellow haze.

He seems to think it picturesque To trace a complicated tangle Of tiny scrollwork arabesque.

And ere you get the world to see How frightful Time's contrived to make you.

And how unskillful he must be, That great chiffonier, Death, will take you Perhaps at just your highest pitch Of haphazard imperfection.

Thus, born alike, from virtue first began The difference that distinguished man from man; He claimed no title from descent of blood.

GEMS IN VERSE.

In Hidden Ways. Strange is it that the sweetest thing Ere is the shiest; The sweeter song, the swifter wing, Ere thou the singer spiest.

Overworked. Up with the birds in the early morning— The dewdrop glows like a precious gem: Beautiful tints in the sky are dawning.

The Early Owl. An owl lived in a hollow tree, and he was as wise as a woodcock. The branch of learning he didn't know could scarce be the tree of knowledge.

When I remember something which I had, but which is gone and I must do without, I sometimes wonder how I can be glad.

The Unequal Artist—Time. He softens off his brows to gray; He makes his red a trifle fairer; He gives his white a yellow haze.

Judge Not. Judge not; the working of his brain; And of his heart thou canst not see; What looks to thee dim eyes a stain.

Thus, born alike, from virtue first began The difference that distinguished man from man; He claimed no title from descent of blood.

When I remember something promised me, but which I never had nor can have now, because the promiser was no more.

He softens off his brows to gray; He makes his red a trifle fairer; He gives his white a yellow haze.

He seems to think it picturesque To trace a complicated tangle Of tiny scrollwork arabesque.

And ere you get the world to see How frightful Time's contrived to make you.

And how unskillful he must be, That great chiffonier, Death, will take you Perhaps at just your highest pitch Of haphazard imperfection.

Thus, born alike, from virtue first began The difference that distinguished man from man; He claimed no title from descent of blood.

When I remember something promised me, but which I never had nor can have now, because the promiser was no more.

GEMS IN VERSE.

In Hidden Ways. Strange is it that the sweetest thing Ere is the shiest; The sweeter song, the swifter wing, Ere thou the singer spiest.

Overworked. Up with the birds in the early morning— The dewdrop glows like a precious gem: Beautiful tints in the sky are dawning.

The Early Owl. An owl lived in a hollow tree, and he was as wise as a woodcock. The branch of learning he didn't know could scarce be the tree of knowledge.

When I remember something which I had, but which is gone and I must do without, I sometimes wonder how I can be glad.

The Unequal Artist—Time. He softens off his brows to gray; He makes his red a trifle fairer; He gives his white a yellow haze.

Judge Not. Judge not; the working of his brain; And of his heart thou canst not see; What looks to thee dim eyes a stain.

Thus, born alike, from virtue first began The difference that distinguished man from man; He claimed no title from descent of blood.

When I remember something promised me, but which I never had nor can have now, because the promiser was no more.

He softens off his brows to gray; He makes his red a trifle fairer; He gives his white a yellow haze.

He seems to think it picturesque To trace a complicated tangle Of tiny scrollwork arabesque.

And ere you get the world to see How frightful Time's contrived to make you.

And how unskillful he must be, That great chiffonier, Death, will take you Perhaps at just your highest pitch Of haphazard imperfection.

Thus, born alike, from virtue first began The difference that distinguished man from man; He claimed no title from descent of blood.

When I remember something promised me, but which I never had nor can have now, because the promiser was no more.



for Infants and Children.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me.

The use of Castoria is an universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

NINETEEN - YEARS - EXPERIENCE In Leather.

Our stock is bound to go. There is nothing like slim figures to put it in motion.

A No. 1 Goods—None Better on Earth At Very Close to Manufacturing Prices.

We do business to live. We live to do business, and the way to do it is to offer the very best grade of goods at prices that will make them jump.

Geo. Chestnut, 93 Centre Street, Freeland.

YOU WILL FIND US AT THE TOP IN THE CLOTHING LINE.

With more fresh styles, low priced attractions and serviceable goods than ever. The big chance and the best chance to buy your fall clothing is now offered.

MEN'S, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS AND FURNISHING GOODS.

The newest ideas, the best goods made, the greatest variety and the fairest figures.

JOHN SMITH, BIRKBECK BRICK, FREELAND.

H. M. BRISLIN, GO TO UNDERTAKER Fisher Bros. Livery Stable EMBALMER.



HORSEMEN ALL KNOW THAT

Wise's Harness Store

Is still here and doing business on the same old principle of good goods and low prices.



HORSE : GOODS.

Blankets, Buffalo Robes, Harness, and in fact everything needed by Horsemen.

Good workmanship and low prices is my motto. GEO. WISE, Jeddo, and No. 35 Centre St.

Advertise in the Tribune.

Philadelphia, Pa. A. W. NONNEMACHER, Ass't G. P. A., South Bethlehem, Pa.