



WOMANKIND

WOMEN IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Fortune awaits the dressmaker who will start an establishment there.

"There is a fortune for any woman who will go to the Philippines and start a dressmaking establishment," says the wife of an army officer, who has just returned from a six months' visit to her husband's post. "She could charge fancy prices and command them. When I was there and wanted some new clothes I was forced to go to a Chinaman, the only dressmaker in the place. And they do blotchy things. They can no more fit an American woman than their native clothes would."

"When I first went to the islands I was horrified at the manner of dress the women and young girls assumed. They would drive out in the morning and go shopping, wearing a garment that resembled the Mother Hubbard so closely that one could not tell the difference except in the material used. Their Mother Hubbards are really works of art. They are creations of silk and lace ribbons, and after one gets accustomed to seeing a woman on the street in such negligee it really seems sensible and quite pretty. Manila women never wear corsets in the morning. But in the evening, when the air has become cool, they make up for lost time and wear lace ball gowns, with the bodice cut very low and most of the time without any sleeves at all. A Philippine lady never wears a hat or bonnet in the evening. It is quite easy to spot strangers the minute you see them. Out they come in the morning with tight dresses on, shirt waists and skirts, and in the evening they appear with large, beautiful hats. After they have been there a while they still wear beautiful clothes, but their style has changed. They wear wrappers in the morning and in the evening they are seen in evening dress, whether or not they are going to any entertainment, and they never appear with a hat on. The only hat a Philippine lady wears is a sombrero, or perhaps she only uses a parasol. This is one reason why they have such beautiful hair.

"American women have troubles of their own when they want to buy shoes. The shoes made in Manila no American woman would wear. They have a short vamp, and the whole shape of the thing is simply horrible. The only thing to do is to have shoes made."

Lace Capes.

Lace capes are about the most expensive garments in the way of wraps that are seen anywhere. They can be made possible for winter as well as summer wear provided they are lined with warm lining. They look a little incongruous at first for cold weather, but as they are trimmed with fur and rich embroidery in spangled designs, they can hardly be classed as exclusively summer garments. The white lace wraps are made up over accordion-pleated mousseline de soie that, in its turn, is lined with white satin. They are quite long, and the lace is put on rather full, but not in pleats, and the full beauty of the design shows over the light mousseline de soie. The yoke effect over the shoulders is sometimes hidden by a capuchin hood of velvet lined with spangled lace. There are long ends of pleated chiffon edged with a ruffling. Black lace over white, with the hood lined with black spangled lace or blue silk with steel, makes a most effective wrap. It is a style which cannot be imitated in cheap materials, for there is so much of the lace to be seen it is necessary to have it of the very best. The hood is made of white or black velvet, as desired. Black looks better than the white, however, although both are fashionable. These lace capes are the most effective evening wraps that will be worn during next winter.—Harper's Bazar.

The Capeline in Church.

It is bad form to costume yourself for church going in such a wise as to attract attention to your toilet. Such conduct stamps a woman as being ignorant of the best usages of society, and also of good taste. Nevertheless, one's eyes will stray toward the wearer of some peculiarly dainty or becoming garments, while sitting in an adjoining pew. A slender young maiden of nineteen years slips into church with a little capeline of white mousseline de soie. It is small of size, wired and bent to suit the shape of the head. The front is raised from off the brow. Two rows of narrow black velvet ribbon encircle what does duty for a diminutive crown under a bunch of very tiny rosebuds, and a sprig or two of green foliage. The rose leaves stand up a little like an aigrette.

The frock worn with this dainty capeline is of white organdy. The skirt is shirred about the hips and has a shallow flounce near the hem. The bodice has a gulph of embroidery. Around the shoulders is a fichu of organdy with a border of embroidery. The fichu is first draped about the shoulders and then knotted on the breast. Long ends float downward, diminishing in width. The close-fitting sleeves are of white organdy tucked. A narrow band of black velvet ribbon is tied about the waist.

The Blonde Girl.

Unfortunately the blue-eyed, fair-haired type of maiden is becoming more and more rare in this country. Germany and Sweden still have her in plenty, but the blonde as a type of American beauty is surely dying out, if, indeed, they ever were typically American.

That they are beautiful, however never has been denied, for in all ages they have been lauded in poetry and song as one of the loveliest types of womankind.

All the cold colors belong to this type. Those dainty, refreshing harmonies are hers, whether her cheeks resemble the petal of a rose or be of that delicate paleness so often accompanying flaxen hair and the blue or violet eye. Cold blues from dark to light, silvery blues that have no suggestion of green or yellow, chalk blues that are dull of surface and resemble some cold skies, all are hers to command. Pale cold green, combined with white or gray, can also be worn, though one should experiment with green carefully. The wrong tint will give a disastrous result upon the hair. Dull black can also be worn and a very dark red, but it must be so dark as to show only in the light.

Charity Work For Women.

Much wrong is done in the sacred name of charity in taking up a poor girl, giving her an undue idea of her talents, sending her to Paris to study singing, telling her she will be a great prima donna, and then deserting her if she fails. It is just then that she needs charity, and the person who is able to give should investigate such cases. Sometimes a poor girl has a superior voice, and is able to excite envy. She is hounded out of her place by some one who cannot sing as well as she does.

Such a person lifted up to the highest hopes, dropped to the lowest rung of despair, is the person to help. She needs that twenty fairs be given for her. Do not let her starve. The forgotten artist who is so poor, so old, so hungry, it is her picture which should be raffled for. And, above all, have the charity of the heart for those who are attacked. There is more need of a little kind incredulity sometimes than for much money.—Mrs. John Sherwood, in Harper's Bazar.

Fashions From Paris.

Some old ideas are shown in the decoration of gowns in Paris now. For instance, a traveling gown of loosely woven pale-blue plaid cheviot has bands of white enamelled leather for trimming. These outline the vest, form the collar and belt, and run in two points down on the front of the skirt. The lower part of the skirt is made in kilt form—a pretty old-fashioned revival.

Stitched bands are most popular wherever they are possible, even on silk gowns. On duck, linens, and piques they are the usual trimming. On a blue yachting gown the white pique front panel has crisscrossed bands of the same stitched on.—Harper's Bazar.

Tempting Summer Neckwear.

Summer neckwear is displayed most temptingly in all its latest forms. Silk barbe ties, in black, white and fancy colors, are to be bought at twenty-five cents each. These are one yard in length, are edged all about the narrow hemstitched hem, and are made with a succession of cordings to stiffen the collar band. The ends cross at the back and tie in front in a butterfly knot, without loops.

Pale Yellow Suede Gloves.

Unless you are in mourning or confine your apparel to black and white you had better see that your glove box contains a few pair of pale yellow suede gloves. They are just the thing to wear at afternoon receptions or musicales, at a golf tea, or luncheon or entertainment at a casino.

Shade Hat For a Little Girl.

A pretty head covering for a little maid of ten summers is a brown straw shade hat, high narrow Tyrolean conical crown. This is simply trimmed with sprigs of golden rod stretched firmly down to the crown all around its narrow circumference.

Sashes the Mode.

Sashes still are in vogue, and, with the increasing popularity of Empire gowns for social functions, promise to become even more the mode. They may be of wide or narrow fancy ribbon, with or without fringe, of Liberty silk or crepe de chine.



Stitched bands used to a tiring extent as a gown garniture.

Many yokes, real or simulated, noticeable on the latest skirt models.

Summer goods almost given away. Madame Economical much in evidence.

Cocque feathers adorning Empire hats the coming feature of the millinery world.

Beige, the fashionable spring tint, to remain in mode for fall and well into the winter.

Whisperings heard of a revival of the Russian blouse as an outer garment the coming season.

Every indication pointing to the adoption of much longer gloves, elbow length almost certain for evening.

The royal blue veil a formidable rival to the emerald green. Velvet dots newer than the silk ones, too.

Dressing jackets and wrappers more attractive than ever for the coming season made on the plan of evening wraps.

Picturesque effects adapted from sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth century models to be in the ascendancy instead of the tailor made this autumn.

A new silk, flannel-like in weave, with the brilliance of silk in coloring and the draping qualities of softest wool, in every good shade from cream white to cardinal, plain or with embroidered dots, the latest thing in silks.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS:



Pictures For the Library.

Pictures for a library should be etchings photographic reproductions of old masters, or platinotypes in gray or sepia. Where your outlay will permit it, a bric-a-brac shelf all around is decorative in the extreme and considered very smart.

Asbestos Mat Covers.

Asbestos mats are a great convenience to the housekeeper, besides saving the polished table surface. These are made of two pieces of decorated linen, with an opening into which is slipped a sheet of asbestos. These are often made round for plate doilies, for hot plates when luncheon is served without a cloth; oval for under meat or vegetable dishes, and oblong when used for tray cloths or carvers.

Repainting Enamelled Furniture.

Enamelled furniture can easily be repainted at home. In the case of washstands it is better to use bath enamel, as it will stand hot and cold water without marking. If a delicate tint is wanted, such as blue or pink, it can be obtained by mixing a small tin of dark blue or red enamel with a large tin of white bath enamel. To insure success the article must be given three thin coats and be allowed to set hard between each coat.

The Care of Silver.

To keep silver bright without constant cleaning, which is injurious to the plated articles, dissolve a small handful of borax in a dishpanful of hot water with a little soap; put the silver in and let it stand all the morning; then pour off the suds, rinse with clear, cold water and wipe with a soft cloth. Or try a tablespoonful of ammonia in cold soap suds—about a teaspoonful—and polish with a soft cloth. Silver can also be polished by rubbing with oatmeal or a little baking soda. Egg stains can be removed from silver with a cloth dipped in salt water. Powdered charcoal gives the knives a fine polish if applied after they are scoured clean.—New York Journal.

Advice on Wood Staining.

Before giving specific directions for the benefit of the amateur, it may be as well to suggest some articles on which his or her energy may be expended. Ordinary pine tables, when one can afford to buy nothing more costly, and which in certain summer houses and studios are as good as anything else, may be oiled or stained, and made altogether charming. They can be made to look like black oak, and if one is skilful with the hot iron a design may be made to follow the edge, says Harper's Bazar.

Pure ammonia, a powerful liquid, and one to be carefully used, is the first application made to woods. Manufacturers and many special workmen apply this by means of a vapor bath to which the wood is subjected. But in many wood carving institutions the ammonia is merely applied with a brush, and the results are found to be quite as satisfactory. It is just as well, by the way, to wear rubber gloves while one is doing this work. The ammonia darkens the wood, and when it is remembered that forty years are required to bring about the same tones when wood is left to time, its value to-day may well be established. Several coats are to be applied with the brush. An ordinary two-inch paint brush is used.

After the ammonia has been used the stain is applied. The ordinary wooden backed nail brush has been by all authorities pronounced the best. After the stain has been applied shal-lac in many instances, especially on oak, is applied, but this is rubbed down carefully when dry with pumice stone and oil. Beeswax and turpentine are used to give a further polish.



HOUSEHOLD RECIPES

Novelty Salad—Put into a salad dish two apples chopped fine; over this a layer of powdered sugar, a layer of English walnut meats, two bananas sliced fine, powdered sugar again, two oranges sliced fine, and over all pour the juice of two lemons thickened with granulated sugar, as much as it will absorb. Chill thoroughly before serving. Fine.

Almond Drops—Whites of two eggs, one cup granulated sugar, half a teaspoonful of vanilla, half a pound of almond meats, blanched and quartered; beat the eggs to a stiff froth, add the sugar gradually as for icing, then the vanilla; last of all the almonds. Drop with a teaspoon onto pans lined with buttered paper; bake to a light brown in a quick oven.

Beets With Sour Sauce—Use a small stiff brush, and be careful not to break the skins in cleaning; boil tender, remove the skins and cut into thin slices. Put half a cupful of vinegar over the fire with one tablespoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt, and a dash of pepper; when it boils add one tablespoonful of cornstarch dissolved in two of water, stir constantly until it boils smooth, pour over the beets and serve at once.

CONDUCTOR HAD NO SENTIMENT.

Never Saw Incidents of Human Interest on His Car.

"P-r-r-ump," went the car, as, slipping foot by foot, it came to a grudging stop.

The young man waited until the stop was absolute. Then, with delicate, feeling footsteps, he had put himself upon the rear platform of the Broadway cable car. It started with a jerk of sulky defiance.

Up his sleeve a pencil was held like a dagger of intelligence. In the palm of his other hand a bit of paper folded to an inch square defied itself. The hour was late and few passengers saw it.

Solemnly and long he looked at the conductor. Then, while pencil itched palm, he spoke:

"Conductor?"

"Well."

"I suppose you see a great many interesting things on your car?"

"Hain't noticed it."

The pencil, which had slipped furtively in to the palm, jumped back repulsed. Its owner went on:

"In the early morning hour don't some pathetic scenes occur?"

"None."

"Aren't there interesting characters that take your car at a certain corner every night?"

"None."

"I suppose there are some strange character contrasts on board the early morning cars, rich and poor?"

"None."

"I mean a rich man sits opposite a poor man? The good with the bad?"

"Ain't seen it."

"C-r-r-ik" came from up the young man's sleeve. The heart of the pencil was broken.

"Then there's really nothing interesting ever takes place on a Broadway car?"

"None."

The dusty breeze following in the wake of the car swept the unresisting bit of paper into its vortex. The questioner stepped off into the street, half way across which the car, with a chuckle of grip, wheels, and brake, flung him.

A fat passenger spoke:

"One of those blame human interest fiends."

"Yep," said the conductor.

"P-r-r-ump-r-r-ump" went the car.

—New York Times.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

When you have faults do not fear to abandon them.

It is a beautiful necessity of our nature to love something.

Benevolence is to love all men—knowledge is to know all men.

Learning without thought is labor lost; thought without learning is perilous.

If a man take no thought about what is distant he will find sorrow in store.

He who speaks without modesty will find it difficult to make his words good.

Remember this—that there is a proper dignity and proportion to be observed in the performance of every act of life.

Practice complete relaxation of brain, nerves and body. Use one-half the will force in this as in other things and you will succeed.

The moral courage that will face obloquy in a good cause is much a rarer gift than the bodily valor that will confront death in a bad one.

Education does not mean teaching people to know what they do not know. It means teaching them to behave as they do not behave. It is painful, continual and difficult work, to be done by kindness, by watching, by warning, by precept, and by praise, but above all, by example.

Where vindictiveness is shown we may be sure that there is a lack of moral sense. It is somewhat curious to observe also that the vindictive have seldom any real wrong to revenge. They very often imagine the injury they seek to return in kind or distort the circumstances which gave rise to the injury, real or supposed.

How Caviar is Made.

The making of caviar is a simple process. It can be prepared in any household convenient to a sturgeon fishery. In fact, under these conditions only is it had in absolute perfection, for the longer it is kept either sealed in glass or tin the more rapid its deterioration. It is for this reason that the caviar eaten in Russia, where it is served from the original packages, is so far superior to that procurable elsewhere. In the caviar of commerce the roe as soon as it is taken from the fish is placed in tanks, when it is carefully washed. Then it is rubbed through screens until the eggs are separated. The last process, or rather next to the last is the packing in salt in kegs, and the keeping of it cool in ice or cold storage until it reaches the canners, who seal it in tins or in bottles for export. This is all the manipulation that it undergoes. When prepared for household use the cleansing, separation of the eggs and packing in fine salt are all that is necessary. There is but one way of serving it and that is on toast or brown bread and butter or as canapés with lemon juice and a little olive oil. It is the only aliment that admits of but a single method of culinary treatment.

The Fagot Party.

A popular summer house amusement is called a fagot party. Every guest is required to contribute to the evening's entertainment. A song, a recitation, an anecdote or a story may be the part chosen, and at the close a vote is taken on the best and a prize awarded.

CENSORS IN WAR

TIME.

WRITERS GREATLY HAMPERED IN AFRICA.

The mystery surrounding the conflicting and confusing dispatches received from the war correspondents in South Africa during the progress of the invasion of Boer territory by the British is solved by Julian Ralph in the London Daily Mail. He lays the blame to the censors of war news, all of whom subjected the correspondents to the most humiliating trials and annoyances when they attempted to send news to their papers. He states that one could not imagine to what depth censorship had fallen in the British Army before Lord Roberts took supreme command. War correspondents, men who had become famous the world over for their ability in that line and their fearlessness displayed in many deadly conflicts, were subjected to the whim of a commonplace man in gilt buttons—and snubbed in the bargain—in an attempt to perform their duties. In speaking of E. F. Knight, the peer of modern war correspondents and the author of "Where Three Empires Meet," Mr. Ralph said: "There is no abler or braver man or more experienced writer among the purely technical correspondents than he. He is as great in his line as any general under the field marshal, and greater than most, for he has been in the glare of the searchlight of public scrutiny during 13 wars, and no flaw has been found in him. To him Lord Methuen said, 'I am proud to have you with my army.' For the average army officer to pass judgment on what Mr. Knight sends home is grotesquely ridiculous and for such an officer to needlessly hamper him in his work is an impudent and flagrant misuse of power."

During the operations of the British Army around De Aar the correspondents began to believe it hopeless to attempt to get anything through to their papers or the public. They were encouraged to write dispatches so that the censor might amuse himself by tossing them into his wastebasket every night for a fortnight without ever warning the writers of their fate. At last becoming desperate they inquired of the censor if there was any news he would pass. He replied, "yes; you may describe the sandstorm. The peo-

ple at home would like to read about it." A better perspective of this outrage may be gained when it is known that the duty of a censor is to advise and assist the war correspondents not to impede their work, according to the text books of the army. It was at the same place that the story of a runner from Kimberley was destroyed by the censor simply because he did not believe it, though it did not criticize or betray any military movements—the only ground upon which a message can be justly refused under military rulings. Of his treatment at Orange river Mr. Ralph says:

"It was at Orange river that a censor kept for 24 hours an unsealed letter written to the little general in command of my camp at home. Oh, how I boil when I think of that humiliation! I was new to the British army, and took for granted the uselessness of resenting whatever might befall me in the hands of these carelessly appointed, wholly unfit censors. Thank goodness! the time was soon to come when I was to see that this petty tyranny could not stand against the slightest assertion of the greater power of a well behaved, intelligent correspondent who knew, and meant to insist upon, his rights. And there lies the kernel in the nut. The press must send to future wars men whose assertion of intelligence and self-respect is a natural outcome of their personal character; who when they say 'I have the public behind me,' must be seen to be fit representatives of the best that the public comprises."

But with the coming of Lord Roberts to take command of the forces in the field a very favorable change for the correspondents came about. His first injunction to them was: "Gentlemen, go where you like and write what you please. Your letters will not be censored. Criticize whatever demands it, for in that way I can learn what mistakes are being made."

Twelve Omceholders.

It so happened one day recently that twelve men met in the town of Somerset, Pa., each of whom had filled the office of register and recorder in that county within the last fifty-seven years.

Where Chinamen Atoned

The "Precious Records," a work that came into existence at some indefinite date about the tenth century and which is supposed to supplement the teachings of Confucius, gives in full detail everything the Chinese sinner may expect to have happen to him when his soul arrives in Hades in a sedan chair and is formally received there by the "God of Fate." Hades is conducted like a state department, and is divided into so many halls of judgment, each with its president, staff of officials, and specified number of hells. The decrees of every president and the penalties in every hell are so minutely given that there is no danger of a mistaken address for any soul, although it is recorded that one virtuous man was cut off in the prime of sanctity, and his soul conducted to the hall of judgment by the blunder of a demon who was severely reprimanded. There is no red tape in this administration, and rewards and punishments are allotted with scrupulous care. It sometimes happens that the merits of an accused soul exactly balance his offenses, and he is then allowed another chance, and begins life again with excellent opportunities of well-doing. If his account does not stand to his credit, he may be born again to deformity or intolerable disease. People thus afflicted in China are believed to have misconducted themselves in a previous life. There are inducements to virtue as well as punishments for vice. If a woman should please the gods in one stage of existence she may be born a man in the next. According to Chinese philosophy the principle of good is male and the principle of evil

is female. The lady who has the privilege of changing her sex in a new life must, therefore, feel highly flattered by the favor of the immortals.

There is no litigation in the halls of judgment, for no soul dreams of disputing the "Precious Records." The ledgers of Hades are kept most punctiliously, and as the sacred text remarks impressively, "there is no deception." By way, however, of preventing any cantankerously litigious soul from raising difficulties and wasting the president's time, there is a simple but effectual ceremony at the door. When received by the "God of Fate" the soul is offered a cup of tea, which induces "forgetfulness." The halls of judgment are very severe on suicides, unless the suicide has been committed for some virtuous reason. A debtor sometimes takes his life to spite an importunate creditor, who has to defray the funeral expenses and compensate the family of the deceased. The hall of judgment will decide whether the suicide was due to oppression or to a mean spirit of revenge. Unfilial conduct is about the worst offense with which a soul can be laden; but the most dutiful son cannot escape if he has defrauded the government or neglected to pay taxes. Quacks are sternly treated, but the worst fate of all befalls the scoffers—people who openly mock the "Precious Records." There is a terrible story of what befell certain priests who ordered copies of the "Yu-Li" to be burned. Liars have a very disagreeable portion in this world as well as others. There is a certain temple where an idol devotes itself to the function of striking liars dead.

Their Hades Conducted on Business Principles

Elements Which Will Tend to Keep the Chinese Empire Intact.

Has Survived Many Shocks.

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