



WOMANKIND

A NEW PROFESSION.

For Woman Who Cleans and Repairs Jewelry For a Living.

"My little leather bag contains all the materials and implements necessary to clean and repair jewelry," a New York woman explained. "I go from house to house and have all the work that I can do."

"You have no idea how many sensible women there are who will not allow their favorite pieces of jewelry to be repaired by the best houses simply because they fear that some of their stones will be changed. I have many customers who watch me closely the whole time that I am at work on their property. It was the discovery of this peculiarity in a friend of mine that gave me the idea of my work. Before actually beginning my work I entered a good establishment as an apprentice, where I learned not only how to clean and repair jewelry, but also old watches, of which I make a specialty."

"I had absolutely no trouble in getting work. My method is very simple. I call, ask for the lady of the house, explain my business and, as a rule, get some work. By this method I soon had as many regular customers as I could manage, and now I have many calls that I am bound to refuse simply for lack of time. Newly every woman of liberal means has a good supply of jewelry and few of them keep it in such good condition that it does not need repairing and cleaning at least every six months. Few of them are willing to trust the cleaning of their finer pieces to their maids and as it is more convenient for them to let me come in to clean it than it is for them to collect it and send it to a jeweler, I get the work. These are my regular customers. Those who fear to allow their treasures into the hands of any one where they cannot watch them belong to another class. As a rule the articles they prize so highly are of little value to any one besides themselves."

"My charges are less than those of a regular jeweler, and I am particular to have my work as good. I average \$5 a day, above the cost of all materials used and my transportation expenses. That I consider good earnings for a woman doing, as you might say, mechanical work in New York City. No, I never take work home. My evenings are all free and so are my Sundays. I need rest, particularly my eyes. I often buy articles of my patrons and also act as agent in bringing purchasers to those who would like to sell. Many women admire only the latest fashions in jewelry just as they do in gowns. When an article is no longer what they consider stylish they become very anxious to get rid of it in order to use the money to get something more of their taste. Knowing that I keep in touch with the taste and desires of my patrons they appeal to me to act as agent. The majority of these women keep the jewelry boxes in which they buy the articles and when they are cleaned and snugly wrapped in their colored cottons it is hard to distinguish them from new. I have sold many such wedding presents and I cannot see the slightest objection to their being used in this way. They are always just as represented and cost about half as much as they would if brought new from the jeweler. Of course, I have many bargains, for, as a rule, such ultra-stylish women are exceedingly extravagant. As they wear only the latest designs and the most fashionable stones they are often glad to let things go for a much smaller sum than they originally cost."

"My regular customers are, as a rule, of two classes, collectors or persons hunting bargains. The collectors have a fancy for some particular style or some article of all styles. They are always on the alert to add to their collection, and are willing to pay good prices. On the other hand, the bargain hunters do not care what they get so long as it is cheap. Then there is another class who I cannot call regular purchasers. They are women of means and generous impulses. When my patrons meet w. reverses and call on me I look their jewels over, put them in thorough repair and take them to some of the women I think will buy. I tell the circumstances, never the names, and it is seldom indeed that I do not make sales. All of this I do on a per cent. basis, and last year I almost doubled my earnings of \$5 a day."

"My work is pleasant, I might almost say dainty. There is nothing heavy or laborious, so I cannot see why other women should hesitate to undertake it. I am the only one in the field, so far as I can learn, but I am sure that there is room even here in New York City for many more."

Washington Star.

Women Who Cultivate Mushrooms. One of the latest fads of well-to-do people is mushroom growing, and many women are said to have started small mushroom farms in the cellars of the houses in which they live, and intend thereby to add very considerably to their pin money. It is estimated that a fifteen-foot bed should give about ninety pecks of mushrooms in three months. The cost of the bed is about \$10. The mushrooms sell ordinarily for seventy-five cents a peck, bringing \$67.50, thus making a gain to the farmer of \$57.50 on the undertaking. An expert says that the things necessary for success in mushroom growing are, first, the cellar in which they are to be grown, which must be so arranged that the plants can be kept at a temperature of from sixty to

seventy degrees; second, good ventilation, as plenty of fresh air is essential, and, thirdly, arrangements for keeping the soil constantly moist. Good manure, rich in phosphate, should form the foundation of the bed, which if possible should be built on a damp floor. A bed fifteen feet long will require two loads. The mushroom spawn can be had in bricks from the florist or nurseryman. The temperature of the bed must be tested and no planting must be done until it is below ninety-five degrees. Then the bricks can be broken in half-inch pieces and distributed evenly over the bed. In about ten days, when a white, thread-like growth begins to appear, the bed must be covered to a depth of one-half to three-quarters of an inch with sandy loam. A frame of six-inch boards may be used to keep the bed in place.

Women's Friendship.

Friendship between women is not necessarily built upon early acquaintance. My dearest friend may have been unknown to me a year ago, yet time and education and circumstance and environment may have been bringing us together for a score of years. The friendships into which women drift during a summer in the mountains or when idling about Europe are sometimes not mere ephemera, but have the permanence of the house built upon the rock. Your friend must to some extent at least sympathize with you in pursuits and aims. Your point of view and hers must not be alien. You may disagree in opinion, but in sentiment you must meet or you cannot coalesce in friendly relationship. For friends must neither be like ivory balls, smooth and polished and detached, nor like soap bubbles, iridescent, ethereal, and volatile, nor like thistles, bristling with needle-thrusting points on every side. Somewhere there must needs be the reciprocity of congenial wish and acquiescent word, the bond of union which unites and grows even stronger as two go on the road of life together.—Margaret Sangster, in Harper's Bazar.

Black Taffeta a Fad. The black taffeta costume is the present feature of interest in the panorama of fashion. The costume includes a coat and skirt of rich, lustrous black taffeta, so well suited to many occasions.

There will be long coats in taffeta, lined with taffeta, and taffeta jackets satin lined. These garments will be variously trimmed. Long coats of taffeta will be lavishly garnished with lace applique, guipure, embroidery in black velvet and satin, velvet and gold, in set pieces for pockets, cuffs, collars and Empire bands.

Many of the taffeta skirts have two and three ruffles five to nine inches deep. Again they have medallions of rich laces set in cut out effects, with velvet ribbon strappings, while others are shirred, gathered and otherwise treated, according to the fancy and desire of the wearer. While cloth costumes are naturally the foundation of the wardrobe, and will contribute the substantial wear, a silk vogue is upon us.

A Favored Triple Alliance.

A triple alliance that has never in the annals of modes been known to fail in the favor of fashionable women, is velvet and fur and lace. As a result, the evening gown in its most regal form has a train of velvet, opening over the petticoat of satin, which is enhanced with jewelled and sequined embroidery and bandings of fur. There is a bolero or bodice of rich old lace, finished at the back in long sash ends of the same material.



FRILLS OF FASHION

Black evening gowns are much in vogue and they are as becoming as they are useful.

An extreme novelty in veiling is the chiffon veil of black and white, with dots of gold and black.

One of the prettiest imaginable flannel waists has a bolero and under sleeves of a fancy flannel and under bodice and undersleeves of plain flannel to match, or vice versa.

The corset skirt is seen once more. It is really a princess, with yoke effect, being made to reach almost to the bust line, over a silk shirt, the top being pointed back and front.

The revival of chenille is not universal in hats, but in toques we have some very pretty specimens. The toque of the moment is so large that it should more properly be called a small hat.

The demand for fancy stockings, especially lace ones, has brought to the market a great variety of those dainty articles, which are very reasonable in price. This grade of goods is also found with silk inserted in the instep.

Some of the new lace gowns shown in the shops are exquisite. One, for instance, is of creamy net, inset with white lace figures, outlined with black chenille and embroidered with jet. Floral sprays in raised work of gold run between these lace figures.

A model of black net is accordion pleated from waist line to hem, and is stitched down about the hips in scallops excepting directly in the back, where the fulness is not confined. The bodice is of the puffed net, and over it is a bolero of jet, with jet bands forming the sleeve. The belt is also of jet.

Poe and the Hall of Fame.

It is barely possible that Poe, could he have foreseen the building of that wonderful Temple (the Hall of Fame), would have begged to be excused from being immortalized in its very mixed company.—Boston Pilot.

A Whale Hunt

DOUBLE ENCOUNTER CLOSE TO A VESSEL.

About five hundred yards apart two massive bodies occasionally broke the bright surface up into a welter of white, then disappeared for two or three minutes, to reappear at the same furious rush. Behind each of them, spreading out about twenty fathoms apart, came two of the boats, leaping like dolphin from crest to crest of the big waves, and occasionally hidden altogether by a curtain of spray. Thus they passed the Mirzapore, their gigantic steeds in full view of that awestricken ship's company, privileged for once in their lives to see at close quarters one of the most heart-lifting sights under heaven—the Yankee whale-fisher at handgrips with the mightiest, as well as one of the specks of all created things. No one spoke at that great chase swept by; but every face told eloquently of the pent-up emotion within. Then a strange thing happened. The two whales, as they passed the Mirzapore, swerved each from his direct course until they met in full career, and in a moment were rolling each over each in a horrible entanglement of whale-line amid a smother of bloody foam. The buoyant craft dashed around, one strong figure erect in each boat poisoning a long slender lance; while in the stern of each boat stood another man who manipulated a giant oar, as if it had been a feather, to swing his craft around as occasion served. The lookers-on scarcely breathed. Was it possible that men, just homely unkempt figures like these, could dare thrust themselves into such a vortex among those wallowing maddened Titans? Indeed it was. The boats drew nearer, became involved, lances flew, oars bent, and blood—torrents of blood—befouled the glorious azure of the waves. Suddenly the watchers gasped in ter-

ror, and little cries of pain and sympathy escaped them. A boat had disappeared. Specks floated, just visible in the tumult—fragments of oars, tubs and heads of men. But there was no sound. Which made the scene all the more impressive. Still the fight went on, while the spectators forgot all else—the time, the place; all senses merged in wonder at the deeds of these, their fellowmen, just following in the ordinary way their avocation. And the thought would come that but for an accident this drama being enacted before their eyes would have had no audience but the screaming seabirds hovering expectantly in the unheeding blue. The conflict ceased. The distained waters became placid, and upon them floated quietly two vast corpses, but recently so terrible in their potentialities of destruction. By their sides lay the surviving boats—two of them, that is; the third was busy picking up the wrecked hunters. And the old ship, with an easy adapting of her needs to the light air that hardly made itself felt, was gradually approaching the scene. The passengers implored Captain James to lower a boat and allow them a nearer view of these recently rushing monsters, and he, very unwillingly, granted the request. So slow was the operation that by the time the port lifeboat was in the water the whaler was alongside of her prizes, and all her crew were toiling slavishly to free them from the entanglement of whale-line in which they had involved themselves. But when the passengers saw how the lifeboat tumbled about alongside in the fast sinking swell, the number of those eager for a nearer view dwindled to half a dozen—and they were repentant of their rashness when they saw how unhandily the sailors manipulated their oars.—Cornhill Magazine.

London Telephone Rates Cut.

The telephone will no longer be an expensive luxury in London. The new scale of charges will bring it within the reach of all, so that in time the house without an instrument will be the exception rather than the rule, says a London newspaper. There will be alternative methods of getting the telephone installed. In the one case a lump sum will be paid annually for the inclusive use of the whole metropolitan system. This will no longer be £20, but a rental which, although it has not been finally determined, will not be greater than

£10, and may be rather less. But probably the more popular way of subscribing will be on the "toll service." Under this method the subscriber pays a small initial sum—about £3—and then a penny per call for every time he rings up, and nothing, of course, when he is rung up. One effect of this method will be to make the majority of shops into public call offices. For the tradesman, paying a penny per call, will probably permit customers to use his instrument at, say, 2 pence per call, making it pay for itself possibly two or three times over during the year.

MISS CAROLINE HAZARD.

The election by the trustees of Miss Caroline Hazard to the presidency of Wellesley college on the 8th of March in 1899, was a marked tribute to one of the foremost women in American educational circles today. Miss Hazard was inaugurated on the 3d of October last year. She is about 43 years old, and is not alone known for her literary work, but because of her membership in a family which for many generations has been prominent in af-

fairs. Miss Hazard succeeded Mrs. Julia J. Irvine, who had been at Wellesley's head since the death of President Shafer in 1894. Curiously enough, Miss Hazard is not a college-bred woman, but in her student days enjoyed at Providence—her father being then a member of the Brown corporation—the semi-collegiate privileges there granted, particularly under the inspiring tuition of Prof. Dinman, whose memoirs she wrote in 1886.

ENGLAND AT SEA.

Maritime Commerce of Great Britain Shown in Big Figures.

Gigantic though the maritime commerce of Great Britain is, it is still rapidly increasing. At present that country's foreign trade is equal to one-fifth of that of the whole world in value. According to Lloyd's Register of shipping for 1900-1, no less than 7,020 steamers, aggregating 11,513,759 tons, and 1,890 sailing vessels, representing a tonnage of 1,727,687 tons, are owned by various companies throughout Great Britain. Then the various colonies own 910 steamers of 635,331 tons and 1,014 sailing vessels equal to 384,477 tons between them. Therefore, it will be seen that the grand total for Great Britain and her colonies is as follows: 7,930 steamers, aggregating 12,149,090 tons; 2,908 sailing vessels, aggregating 2,112,164 tons; grand total, 10,838 vessels, aggregating 14,261,254 tons. According to Lloyd's, the whole of the world's over-sea traffic, with the exception of the smaller insignificant states, is carried on with 28,422 vessels of all kinds, representing a gross tonnage of 29,043,728 tons. Therefore, it will be seen that Great Britain and her colonies own about one-third of the world's vessels, amounting to nearly half the world's gross tonnage. The magnitude of potentiality of the maritime prosperity of Great Britain has been graphically illustrated the past few months, owing to the state of affairs in China. When Great Britain went to war with the South African republics the whole of her 230,000 troops were dispatched from British soil in their transports without any appreciable interference with her mail services to the various parts of the world. True, some of the larger, more commodious, the faster vessels were "commandeered" to accelerate the passage of the troops to the seat of war, but their places upon the mail services were easily filled by other boats, and the international traffic has been carried on in its usual manner. Indeed,

it was difficult to believe that the country was at war, since every thing was accomplished so smoothly and without the slightest hitch. But the same cannot be said in connection with the maritime commerce of other nations. The transportation of the troops from Germany to China was such a tax upon the young country that its ordinary maritime traffic was in danger of being absolutely dislocated. The solution of the difficulty was the chartering of British vessels, which were readily obtained. Russia was placed in the same dilemma, and when France was embroiled with Madagascar, the French of operations in British vessels.

Statue of Robert Morris.

The Fairmount Park Association of Philadelphia has decided to erect a statue of Robert Morris, to cost \$15,000. His home was a meeting place of the celebrities of colonial days. From friends and from his private funds he raised over \$1,000,000 to uphold the supremacy of the confederation. After establishing the Bank of Pennsylvania and the Bank of North America, through which institutions he lent to the government \$400,000, he failed in a great real estate scheme in 1798, and was imprisoned in the old Prison street jail for debt. His personal honor, however, remained unscathed to the end.

Chrysanthemums.

From the flowery land of Japan there is a wrinkle to be learned about the keeping of their national flower. The chrysanthemum is with us in profusion now, and will be during the next three months. So let us take the advice of our little Jap friends as to the keeping of the cut flowers. Light a piece of wood (not a match, because of the sulphur in it), and with it burn the stalks. Flowers thus treated will last fresh for several weeks—no small consideration when the beautiful blossoms are dear.

Entertaining Royal Visitors.

At the time of the historic visit of the Prince of Wales to the White House, in 1860, President Buchanan had to vacate his own bedchamber and sleep in the public ante-room on the office floor. Even then five members of the Prince's suite had to be turned away from the executive mansion and taken over to the British minister's house. The Prince occupied what is now Mrs. McKinley's boudoir. The Duke of Newcastle, his state advisor, slept in the President's room, and General Bruce, another of his courtiers, was placed in the room opposite the library.

Thirty Years of the Rhine.

Augustine Birrell begins in the December Century a series of papers on the Rhine. In the opening pages he moralizes on the changes since he first knew the river, before the Franco-Prussian war: "In 1868 the Rhine was at least an open question, a theme for the publicist no less than for the poet. But now the difference! At Koblenz itself does there not now stand on the quay, a sight for all the world, a copper monument, 45 feet high, of the Emperor William I? Truthfully does the useful Baecker observe, in one of those new issues of his which record so impressively the mightiest changes, that it (the monument) dominates the landscape in all directions! In another part of the town is a monument to the Empress Augusta, that faithful spouse and sympathetic correspondent. Needless to add, Koblenz has its Bismarck Strasse. La noble et sainte patrie de tous les penseurs forsook in 1870 the lecture room for the tented field; and on the 16th and 18th of August, on the plateaus of Gravelotte, bought with a huge price of German blood the right to call both banks of the Rhine her own."

What are two-and-thirty years in the history of the Rhine? Celts and Romans, archbishops and princes, kings and emperors, she has known them all. What is it to her to whom the spire of Strasburg belongs? Nay, to whom in any real sense does it belong now? But to the east and west of Metz lie the bleached bones of a hundred thousand men, Frenchmen and Germans, who were ready to forswear the pleasant sun and to go down into Hades before their day for the cause symbolized by the Rhine. How horrible it would be could a river be ironical, could its waters sneer! The charm of nature is her irresponsiveness. She answers you back never a word."

Good Farm Hands Scarce in England.

The decay of agricultural skill has gone too far. Men who can trench and drain, quick-fence and sink a well are becoming few; farmers and thatchers are rarities, indeed, and the minor, but still important, arts of husbandry linger only among the dying generation. Moreover, an impression is growing wide and deep that for the better type of laborer, now that he is equipped with some education, has a wider outlook and has learnt to adapt himself to new conditions, the provision of small holdings, whether under the act or independently between landlord and tenant, may prove his industrial salvation. For while it is recognized that many must be unequal to the special demands of the life, two or three of the best men in every village in the country could do well with holdings of from 20 to 40 acres. They could still give their skilled labor in those times of pressure when the farmers only demand them, and they would rear healthy families with a growing desire to remain on the land.—London Daily Mail.

Tuberculosis has been placed among the diseases which are subject to quarantine.

The commissioner of immigration has so decided in the case of a Japanese who arrived at San Francisco from Japan ill with this lung trouble. It was decided that the patient could not land, but must return to the port from which he sailed.

Thirty minutes is all the time required to dye with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Sold by all druggists.

Cincinnati is now claiming to be the greatest whisky market in the world. The wholesale trade there announces that the year will be the heaviest the city has ever had.

Headaches and Nervous Depression are quickly relieved by using Garfield's Headache Powders, which are composed entirely of herbs and are harmless.

Paris has a population of 3,000,000 persons and only 40,000 are Protestants.

Uncle Sam's Soldiers

Will eat Libby's Plum Pudding for Christmas dinner. The U. S. Government has just purchased a large amount of Libby, McNeill & Libby's famous plum pudding, which will be supplied to American Soldiers in the Philippine Islands and Cuba.

The loss through drought in Western Queensland during the last seven years has been about £7,600,000.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a box of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

The land where the city of Hannibal, Mo., is now located sold in 1828 for \$640.

A dyspeptic is never on good terms with himself. Something is always wrong. Get it right by chewing Beeman's Peppin Gum.

France has twenty-two organ manufacturers.

I am sure Plino's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Maple St., Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Nearly £300,000 worth of articles are pawned in London weekly.

Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children's teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures wind colic, etc. 50c a bottle.

More than half the population of the earth has direct access to the Pacific.

"A fatigued mind and body take Garfield's Headache Powders; they bring immediate relief and no reaction follows their use; they are made from herbs."

In a mile of railway there are more than 2,000 sleepers.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 50c.

The number of suicides in the German empire last year was 10,760.

Losses Are Carefully Guarded.

You never see Monte Carlo referred to in any of the newspapers of the south of France except when somebody has won a large sum of money at the tables. These papers are bribed to insert reports of big gains by the players, and to keep out news of big losses. The suicides are also not reported for the same reason. When an English paper contains a disparaging reference to the place it is forbidden, for the time, to be sold in Monaco, and is removed from the public reading rooms.—New York Telegram.

Poland is the only conquered nation in this century prior to the present events in South Africa, whose conquerors have offered no terms but annihilation to the vanquished.

\$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The latest quotation for a chicken in Manila is \$1.25, and for beef \$1.50 a pound.

Best For the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache or a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCARA SAGINA is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. It is a natural product of easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASCARA SAGINA, CATHARTIC, the genuine, put up in 10-cent boxes, every tin has O.C.G. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

Thus far in 1900 England has imported 12 per cent. less foreign grain than in 1899.

Feeds the Hair

Have you ever thought why your hair is falling out? It is because you are starving your hair. If this starvation continues, your hair will continue to fall.

There is one good hair food. It is Ayer's Hair Vigor. It goes right to the roots of the hair and gives them just the food they need. The hair stops falling, becomes healthy, and grows thick and long.

Ayer's Hair Vigor does another thing, also: it always restores color to faded or gray hair.

One dollar a bottle.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us \$1.00 and we will express a bottle to you, all charges prepaid. Be sure and give us your nearest express office. Address: J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Send for our handsome book on The Hair.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Safest, surest cure for all throat and lung troubles. People praise it. Doctors prescribe it. Quick, sure results. Refuse substitutes. Get Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

We make a specialty of mince meat—employ the best skill—use the best materials.

We stake our fame on it. We use it to advertise the many other good things that we make.

LIBBY'S MINCE MEAT

A package makes two large pies. Your grocer will furnish it if you ask him. You will find it better than home-made—better than any mince meat you ever tasted. You'll eat Libby's foods thereafter.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Our book, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," sent free.

FREY'S VERMIFUGE

The children's tonic, cures of WORMS. Removes them effectually and without out pain. 60 years record of success. It is the remedy for all worm troubles. Entirely vegetable. 25c. at all druggists, country stores or by mail. E. S. FREY, Baltimore, Md.

DR. SHAFER

The Urino Specialist (Water Doctor) can detect and explain the most complicated chronic disease by the urine; febrile, treat it successfully by mail. Send 4 cents for mailing case for urine. Consultation, analysis of urine; report and book on it, sent free. Address: J. F. SHAFER, M. D., 433 Penn Ave., First Floor, Pittsburg, Pa.

P. N. U. 51, 1900.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

Send for the most complete and chronic disease by the urine; febrile, treat it successfully by mail. Send 4 cents for mailing case for urine. Consultation, analysis of urine; report and book on it, sent free. Address: J. F. SHAFER, M. D., 433 Penn Ave., First Floor, Pittsburg, Pa.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Warranted with Thompson's Eye Water