

WOMAN'S REALM.

WOMEN MAKE HOMES.

They Take Up Abandoned Farms and a Rural Existence.

The problem of the "abandoned" or "run-down" farm in New Hampshire is finding at least a partial solution, as simple as it is characteristic of the times. These places are being redeemed and beautified in considerable numbers by intelligent single women from Boston and elsewhere, some of whom spend only their vacation in the country. Within a circuit of about twenty-five miles, among the foothills of the White Mountains, one who has the entire of these delightful homes may visit several.

These women, and others similarly occupied, many of whom are well known and well educated, are distinctly recognized in the farming communities where they have become property holders as residents to be counted upon when public improvements are to be undertaken, and public opinion is to be formed.

One woman, for example, who has for the present given up her profession on account of her health, has bought a farm of rather exceptional value, because it includes fertile "interval" land. On this she raises large hay crops. She has put down windows into the quaint old house that she found in the place, fitted it up with old fashioned furniture, put settles beside the big fireplace in the living room, hung a crane and kettles in it, and placed old oil paintings and prints on the walls. Here she entertains summer boarders and winter house parties.

Another woman farmer, Miss B., has come from the West and established herself on so high a hill that she is unusually safe from intrusion. She raises an abundance of fruit and vegetables of unexcelled quality and enough hay for her stock. With her own hands she makes the delicious butter served on her table. One man can do her outside work. One strong woman does the heaviest work of the household, and with no temptations to spend her wages, she is making money. Her mistress is not doing this, but she is making enough to live on, and is spending her days amid glorious mountain views, in dust free and ozone charged air, where her relatives and friends from far and near are only too glad to join her in summer. In winter she has time for congenial pursuits.

Within neighboring distance of this place yet a third woman has bought a farm, as an investment rather than a home. She goes up in the early summer to do the needed repairs and cleaning and to get her quaint old stuff into its most effective positions. Then she leaves it to the tenant, who has seen her advertisement and has come hundreds of miles, perhaps, to this spot hidden among orchard and forest trees, far from any much traveled road.

One enterprising woman has made her house an absolute model of comfort and beauty—an object lesson to farmer folk and city people alike, and both come from miles around to see it. She is improving her place in many ways; valuable timber is carefully guarded; wild fruit trees are being grafted; rare plants, like Labrador tea, are cherished; comfortable benches are placed where specially fine views of the mountains are commanded. Many varieties of wild berries, reindeer moss, curious ground pines and other plants native only in high altitudes add their interest to the place, while massive granite bowlders and gleaming quartz ledges add their picturesque charm.

In another part of the State a young woman, who is an amateur artist, has converted an abandoned farm into an all-year-round home of such elegance and proportions as to suggest an English estate. Landscape gardening is a conspicuous feature of her undertaking. She raises cattle, horses and sheep on a considerable scale, and goes so far as to have her wool woven into fabrics and designs of her own selection.—New York Tribune.

The Good-Natured Woman.

The woman of a thoroughly good-natured disposition has a far broader field in which to exert her influence than her serious minded sister. The former radiates her personality with that sunny, intangible something that always makes for herself a score of friends where the latter looks on and wonders what the magnet can be.

When adversity faces the man with the good-natured wife, that is the woman who can smile and see the "other side" even in the gloomiest aspect. It is he who looks to the good-humored side of the household for his consolation, says the Boston Post.

The woman who smiles when others frown is the woman who reaps the richest harvest and finds in life the greatest opportunities, the lightest responsibilities and the acme of all her truest and most womanly aspirations, for the woman who smiles sees light and infinite good in everything and everybody. She accepts the inevitable with a hearty, cheery laugh, and causes the shadows to dissipate and lie away to other quarters. Women learn valuable lessons from a smile, while men silently adore the possessor, and all because she is capable of manufacturing sunshine where ill-humor before existed.

Good humor establishes an equilibrium when all else fails. It adjusts relations between husbands and wives, mother and children, and mistress and maid.

It is the lever of success, the fulcrum of all happiness in the home, the peace-

maker between nations. It is the recognition of love above all things else, and is the golden key that unlocks all doors. Without it life is a desert, a dreary nothingness; for, devoid of the smiles and good nature of woman, the whole world assumes whatever the serious minded pessimist may make it.

Three Styles of Walking Skirts.

There are three new styles of walking skirt, says the Chicago Journal. One is short, about an inch above the floor, and has a hip yoke.

Another is two inches from the floor, severely plain and with slotted seams and just enough flare at the bottom to give it a modish effect.

The third almost touches the floor, and in the back has a little train of about three inches. Third style isn't for rainy weather, and is amenable to the side-clutch, being light-weight at the border on account of its banded plainness. This long walking skirt that must be held up seems to be designed as a convenience to wear in the street when the walk ends in a house affair of an informal sort, not particularly dressy, but to which the long skirt is adapted.

You know any woman is more attractive in a long skirt than in the short type—this lightweight, long walking skirt is next best to a regularly trimmed one as to a becoming appearance.

A Brave Woman.

The French Academy has awarded the Audifred prize of 15,000 francs to a woman—Mme. Meyrier, wife of the French Consul at Diarbekir. The Consul and his wife were present in that town at the time of the Armenian massacres, in 1895, says the Westminster Gazette. Mme. Meyrier sheltered, fed and cared for more than 700 Armenian refugees in the Consulate building, which was several times besieged, M. Meyrier and his staff repulsing the Turkish assailants time after time. This lasted twelve days, and when all immediate danger had disappeared the rescued Armenians left, showering blessings on the heads of their saviors. Six months later Mme. Meyrier led a caravan of 600 Christians to the coast, a fortnight's journey. The valiant woman led the band on horseback, with her four children following in a litter, and passed with her party through the midst of hostile tribes. She reached the coast in safety, with all the refugees under her care.

Coats For Babies.

Long cloaks are fashionable again for small babies; they are made of silk or cloth. These have generally a coat to wear under them, but may be in themselves, if made with inter-lining or wadded lining, quite warm enough. The objection, of course, is that the baby's hands cannot get out, but for a tiny baby it is often well to keep the hands covered in very cold weather. All white should be used until a child is a year or two old, and even then it is a mistake to use anything but light colors. Cloth coats, ribbed silk, bengaline and poplin are all fashionable, and the style is the same for one and all. No coat or other garment that a baby wears should be made in a way that will not allow of its being cleaned frequently.—Harper's Bazar.

Women in Holland.

The right of mothers as well as fathers to decide regarding the domicile, choice of profession and marriage of minor children has been recognized legally by the Dutch Parliament. Holland has also passed a law by which women may be appointed guardians of children not their own.



Gray shades are known as storm, cloud, pearl, moonlight and monkey. Visionary blue is a delicate tint with a hint of gray that is very effective.

Holland bows of delft blue satin promise to figure largely as a hair decoration during the season.

A new fancy in auto wraps, also English, is a coat of white hair seal lined with flannel in check effect.

Prune shades in combination with violet and lighter toned purple are used to some extent in autumn millinery.

One of the daintiest things in neckwear is a French stock of white lousine silk combined with linen cord and hand work.

An English novelty in motor coats is of brown frieze, leather lined and set off with leather buttons. The wide cuffs are lined with fur.

Some of the new felts in ivory and white are exceedingly picturesque, as are the Lamballe shapes in white and pastel tinted silky leaves.

Short coats of fur will be much worn and considerable is anticipated for gray squirrel and moleskin, relieved by collars of white cloth, embroidered.

Quite the newest neck bow is lightly bowed in order to hold the lace stock upright. The bow is set at the back of the neck, and is in reality a very full rosette of black baby velvet.

Trimmings cover a wide range and include guipure, appliques in white and colored cloth, oriental embroideries in tinted worsteds, braiding, long tassels and cord and chenille and crocheted cords.

As garniture for dark cloth costumes exquisite designs in decorative cashmere have been introduced worn on plain pastel tinted cashmere bands in delicate tones of yellow, brown, blue, green and pink.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS

Care of Metal Furniture.

Iron grates and other metal furniture may be preserved and kept bright when out of use by painting with a thick paste of fresh lime and water. Use a fine brush and smear the lime on as thickly as possible over all polished surfaces. Even if a house be closed, the iron work will be safe without further attention.

To Make the Air Fresh.

A few drops of oil of lavender in a silver bowl or ornamental dish of some kind, half filled with very hot water, and set in the dining room just before dinner is served, gives a delightful and intangible freshness to the atmosphere of the apartment. Some hostesses have a small receptacle for this perfume placed in parlor and dressing rooms, when arranging the house for a festivity. The suggestion is especially valuable to the hostess in a small apartment, which sometimes in the bustle of preparation becomes stuffy.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Rice Border.

A rice border is one of the most satisfactory accompaniments for a savory ragout, or other mixture which utilizes the meat leftovers. Boil the rice, and while hot line with it the bottom and sides of a buttered agate or tin baking dish. Cut the meat (chicken or veal is especially adapted to the purpose) into small pieces, season it with salt, pepper and a bit of bay leaf, and cover it with gravy left from the meal at which it was first served, with hot water flavored with beef extract, or, better than all, with stock. Cook the mixture until the meat is tender. Then fill it into the rice border, put a layer of rice over the top and bake. When it is nicely browned wipe the sides and bottom of the dish with a cloth wrung out of cold water and turn onto a hot platter. Pour tomato sauce over the form and serve hot.

A Handy Tool.

About the handiest tool imaginable is an ordinary pair of stout gas pliers. In a household there are innumerable small jobs and odd repairs to be looked after on account of constant wear and tear. I have been forced to put myself to my own resources in this line, as the "men folks" are nearly always too tired from their daily work to be bothered in the evening by such small and sometimes trifling matters, but which, in the aggregate, amount to a great deal in the end. Now during the last great housecleaning season the pliers were never absent from the pocket of my apron, and were my steady companion. I have succeeded in pulling the most refractory and inaccessible nails and tacks with them. I have tightened up loosened window shade springs until they were as good as new, thus saving the expense of new rollers. I have repaired a pair of eyeglasses which would have cost me at least fifty cents to have repaired. I have pressed badly bent tinware and other kitchen utensils into shape, which otherwise would have been useless. It is invaluable in sewing thick fabrics, such as carpets, rugs, tapestry portieres, leather goods, etc.; by its use the waxed needle and thread pulls through like a charm. In the culinary line it will be found useful, at a pinch of course, it must be washed first to hold bread while toasting, for lack of a regular toaster. It is the only thing for cutting and twisting wire and for cutting the wire from wired bottles without injuring the hands. For holding hot tinplates, etc., it is also convenient.—Table Talk.



Beet Salad—Boil beets until tender; peel, slice and let them stand in vinegar over night; to one cup of chopped beets add one cup of chopped cabbage, one cup of cut celery, half a small onion minced and a little salt; pour over a French dressing.

Stewed Mushrooms—Wash half a pound of mushrooms; remove stems; scrape and cut in pieces; peel caps and break in pieces; melt three tablespoons of butter; when hot add mushrooms; cook two minutes; sprinkle with salt and pepper; dredge with flour and add half a cup of hot water or stock.

Yellow Pickle—Chop two gallons of cabbage, sprinkle with salt, and let stand over night; squeeze dry and put into a kettle. Add two ounces of celery seed, one of tumeric, a quarter of a pound of mustard seed and five pounds of sugar, with vinegar to cover well. Boil until the cabbage is tender. Put in stone jars and cover close.

Turkish Soup—To one quart of veal stock add two tablespoons of pearl sago that has been soaking in water on the back range one hour; cook this until transparent; beat two egg yolks; add to them half a cupful of cream; add this to the soup; season with salt and pepper; the soup must not boil after the eggs are added or it will curdle.

Banana Cup—Rub the pulp of three bananas through a sieve, add the grated rind of one lemon and the juice of two lemons; pour over this a generous half pint of hot water; set in a cool place for several hours. When cold stir well, add one-half cupful of sugar and lastly a siphon of soda water. Serve in glasses half filled with shaved ice.

SPEAKING OF SOUP.

How It Was Served in a Primitive German Hostelry.

"Speaking of soup," said a prominent musician who has traveled over a good part of the earth, reminds me of an experience I had some years ago while in one of the provinces of Germany. I had stopped over in a small town for a day or two, and was at the best hotel in the place. This is not saying a great deal, for the patronage did not justify anything like gorgeousness in the matter of service or in the kind and character of the food furnished the guests. The proprietor, at any rate, was doing the best that he could, and no doubt, I would have got along all right but for the peculiar method they employed in serving soup. I have never seen the method employed in any other place, and to be candid about it, I have not been on the lookout for the unique way of serving the first number on the menu. The first intimation I had of the curious practice was when a big, heavy Hollander, with a husky voice, who had rushed up behind me, asked "Soup?" "Yes," I replied, and before I knew what had happened he had squirted the soup into my plate. I was surprised and shocked and not a little puzzled at first, because I did not know how the waiter had managed to squirt the soup into my plate so quickly. I had expected him to bring my soup in the usual way, in a plate. But he shot the soup over my shoulder before the echo of the "ja" had left my lips. I watched him make the round of the table. He had the soup in a receptacle of some sort, that looked like a cross between a bagpipe and something else, and it worked with a suction-rod arrangement. If a guest wanted soup he would press the rod and the liquid would squirt out into the plate. It was interesting enough, but, to save my life, I couldn't eat the soup, and in fact, I couldn't eat anything else in the place. I suppose it was all right, but I simply couldn't stand for it, and when I left the place I was nearly starved.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Goods can never constitute the chief good.

Bitter bread is sweeter than poisoned honey.

A good fellow is not always a good friend.

It is the bullet that kills and not the report.

Money creates more wants than it satisfies.

It is not the service but its spirit that makes it sacred.

The day book of time determines the ledger of eternity.

The good in a man may be known by the good he sees in men.

The man who is stingy on a \$10 salary will be stingier on a million.

A mean man may become a master of men, but never a master-man.

Men may do their worst, it matters not if you have chosen the best.

To be conformed to the truth is better even than to be informed on it.

Discontent with ourselves will cure us of discontent with our circumstances.

It is no use getting up the steam of zeal so long as you are choked up with the rust of prejudice.—Ram's Horn.

A Doctor Without Hope.

The young physician sat in his lonely office and wept bitterly, and while he was weeping a friend came to comfort him.

"Why do you weep?" the friend inquired.

"Alas!"

"I thought so. What is the name of the lass?"

"You misunderstand me," responded the young physician with dignity. "I am weeping because I must abandon my profession."

"You cannot mean it! Have you not studied long and faithfully to acquire it?"

"I have."

"And you have your diploma?"

"I have."

"And you are well grounded in the noble art of healing?"

"I feel that I may truthfully say so."

"Then why do you make such a rash assertion?"

"Alas! I—I—" The young physician broke down utterly, but soon assumed a forced composure. "I cannot raise a beard and a young physician without a beard is—is—"

Again the young physician broke down, and his friend knew that he was as one who could not be comforted.—New York Times.

The Cause of Beriberi.

It has long been known that hygienic conditions favor the occurrence of the disease known as beriberi, so prevalent in the Philippines and in other countries of the East. It is generally believed that its direct cause is to be found in defective food. Major Rost, of the British Imperial Medical Service, claims to have discovered a bacillus in fermented rice and rice-liquor which he recognizes as the specific cause of the disease. It produces in fowls many of the symptoms resembling those of beriberi in man. Moreover, fowls feeding upon fermented rice develop similar symptoms. He ascribes the disease, then, to the use of fermenting rice and especially the rice-liquor, to the use of which beverage the coolies are especially addicted. Children never, and women rarely, drink rice-liquor, and hence the infrequency of the disease in such subjects.

It's all very well to kiss and make up, but women can generally make up without kissing.

POPULAR SCIENCE

Is it merely electrified matter, asks the London Electrician, or is it something essentially different from ordinary matter and of a separate and independent substance from atomic substances? Are we in the electron, face to face with electricity itself as a thing apart from matter (that is, is an electron simply an atom of electricity), or have we therein simply a minute, material chip off an atom, electrified to an enormous degree in proportion to its mass? When these questions are answered they will solve many fundamental problems in dynamical science. Inertia may be discovered to be electrical in its essential nature, and even matter itself may prove to be nothing but electric whorls.

Dr. Deslandres, of Paris, has applied a fertile spectroscopic method to the determination of the rotation times of the superior planets. As the planet rotates one end of its equatorial diameter moves toward us, the other away from us. The rotation will produce, instead of a circular image of the planet in the spectroscope, an elliptical one. Dr. Deslandres uses a spectroscope of moderate dispersion with a wide slit and therefore employs a great part of the light of the planet. The method has been applied to Uranus, regarding whose rotation little is known, and the observations show that the rotation is retrograde, as was to be expected. Its velocity will be determined by later observations. The velocity of Jupiter's rotation agrees with the results from observation by other methods.

The possibility of melting carbon and maintaining it in the liquid condition has been demonstrated by Dr. A. Ludwig. The heating was effected under great pressure in the electric furnace, and a curious phenomenon noticed at 1500 atmospheres was a very brief failure of the electric arc, the current refusing to pass, even when the voltage was much increased. It is supposed that as the carbon passed into the liquid and transparent state it assumed a rare allotropic form, becoming a non-conductor. The experiment was too brief for a study of this condition, but was made to include a sudden cooling of the molten carbon by a flooding with water of the interior of the pressure vessel. Though minute diamonds were recognized in the gray powder thus obtained, the result was not wholly satisfactory.

Sir Joseph Hooker, the famous botanist and director of Kew Gardens, has devised an ingenious and useful new pocket micrometer. By the simple adjustment of a scale to one arm of the micrometer the length of an object is recorded up to a fraction, and can be read off at leisure. One side of the scale is graduated to inches, the other to millimeters. For microscopic work there is obviously great advantage in the use of such an instrument, as a measurement can be made without moving the specimen or removing the eye from the eye-piece. The length of the arm of the micrometer is exactly four inches, and this is graduated to tenths of inches and can therefore be used for larger measurements. The instrument, says Nature, from which the foregoing description is taken, is small and handy, and can be easily carried in the waistcoat pocket.

A dispatch from Geneva to the London Chronicle says: A Swiss amateur photographer, M. Adolphe Gartner, residing at Berne, has, it is said, discovered the secret of color photography after a number of years of experiments. The inventor takes his photographs on glass, porcelain and paper, and in any color, the best results, however, being obtained from blue, red and yellow. His productions on glass are veritable pictures, being true to nature in every detail. Even the shades of coloring in a rose are easily distinguished in the photograph. The photograph of a landscape, viewed from a distance, resembles a painting. Some of the bolder colors give better results than the quieter ones, and M. Gartner is at present occupied in remedying this partial defect. The secret lies in the "bath" and in the developing process, for the photos, it is stated, are taken with an ordinary camera. Many Continental firms are taking a great interest in the discovery.

A Transgressor's Hard Way.

In 1894 a fugitive from Vienna worth \$250,000 in trust funds. In 1902 a slowly perishing pauper on Blackwell's Island, New York—his wife dragged with him down to the public almshouse in a foreign land. Such is the summing up of eight years in the life of Adolph Bettelheim, alias Beedesch.

Crime doesn't pay. Or when it does it is in an exceptional case that proves the rule. In Brooklyn borough this very year there was the case of a man who had been a thief all his life. He had stolen \$1790 and served eighteen years in prison. Results of his efforts, State board and \$90.44 per year average plunder.

In Bettelheim's case fright and conscience opened a path to blackmail. His dollars went chiefly to buy the silence of one who knew where they came from. Sin worked a third degree of its own, and has eclipsed the punishment possible under the law. If men would learn some things as easily as they do others a very few such examples as the Bettelheim incident affords would keep many from roguery.—New York World.

Fortune and Misfortune.

A woman's face is her fortune and her clothes her husband's misfortune.—New York Press.

JAPANESE SYMBOLISM.

Elaborate System Which Conveys Special Meanings.

The Anglo-Saxon, in his self-assurance, thinks that his pictorial symbolism, which he has borrowed chiefly from the Greek and Hebrew, is the only one contained in decorative art. The anchor as representing hope, the wings for aspiration, the crown for power, the sceptre for authority, the scroll or open volume for wisdom are the main features in his little system. He seldom realizes that the Japanese have developed symbolism into a system so extensive as to make that of his own art-world clumsy and ridiculous in comparison. To the brown men of Dai Nippon, Western symbolism is puerile and ridiculous. Theirs represents the united labor of the poet, painter, sculptor and embroiderer. A thousand objects, all attractive and a majority beautiful per se, represent spiritual counterparts. The system is applied to kakemonos or wall banners, fans, garments and screens. If you wish to convey to a friend the sentiment of good luck, you send him a screen on which are painted or embroidered storks flying toward the sun. If the friend be aged the storks should be flying toward the nest, and if very aged, the storks should be alighting. Where, on the other hand, death has occurred in some family to which you are attached, the symbol which expresses the fact is the cobweb with or without the spider. Here the Japanese artists are divided. The realistic school introduces the spider to suggest the voracity and destructiveness of Ahrim; the idealistic school omits the spider, and uses the web to express the thought that where the web is there is no longer any human activity, and that even the spider which made the web has shared a similar fate. Where, for example, a house is in mourning, the inmates should be sheltered with screens on which appear the graceful but sombre lines of the cobweb. At least twenty birds are used to represent the different emotions, and three-score of leaves, flowers and trees have these secondary meanings.

Not alone does each leaf have a meaning per se, but this is varied again by juxtaposition with one or two other leaves. The combining or grouping is a positive science in itself. Most prominent of all the symbols is the sacred mountain Fujiyama. Doubtless the majestic beauty and extraordinary isolation of that world-famous peak impressed the people of the islands from the very first. By degrees it became a symbol of their own country to which all souls yearn. It was a mountain and also a door into heaven. As a symbol it expresses patriotism, the health spiritual, and aspiration. When, therefore, you desire to present a screen to a friend let it contain storks, swallows and sparrows, bamboos, oak leaves, fishes, the Temple of Nikko and Fujiyama, but do not send one with a cobweb unless there be death in the family, or one with the dragon of rapacity unless you desire to insult him.

An End to Footbinding in China.

Soon after a Chinese girl is born her feet are tightly bound up in order to prevent them from growing. The result is that when she becomes a woman, indeed long before this period is reached, she cannot walk, but only waddles awkwardly. At last, however, a good time seems to be coming for these babies. During the Boxer disturbances it was found that escape from the rebels was impossible for most of the women, for the simple reason that they were unable to run. It is believed that hundreds of the poor creatures who would otherwise have been alive at the present moment were killed by those ruffians (and afterward by many European soldiers, too). The Chinamen are said to have been so shocked that they intend to put a stop to the cruel and absurd practice of footbinding. So this is one benefit that will come to the Chinese babies out of warfare. Sometimes it does look as if good could come out of evil.

Married in Gaelic.

The Church of the Most Holy Trinity, Dockhead, Bermondsey, the only Catholic church in London where Gaelic services have been held, was the scene on Sunday of a very interesting ceremony, when the first marriage solemnized in the English metropolis in the Irish language took place.

The bridegroom was Mr. John O'Keane, for the past three years the Secretary of the Gaelic League of London; the bride, Miss Kathleen Dineen, of Forest Gate, a charming young lady, whose singing of Irish songs has often stirred Gaelic League gatherings in London.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Michael Moloney, himself a prominent worker in the Irish revival movement. Wherever the Catholic Church allows the use of the vernacular Irish only was employed. From the Gaelic to the solemn and sonorous Latin of the nuptial mass seemed a natural transition.—The Gael.

The Duke and the Cat.

There were few things in the British Army which the Duke of Wellington would not defend with whole-hearted zeal. Flogging was one of them. In May, 1850, a young dragoon was sentenced by court-martial to receive fifty lashes. A clergyman wrote his grace a letter, expressed in very respectful terms, urging that the punishment might be altered to one of less inhuman description. This was the Iron Duke's answer, dated from the Horse Guards: "F. M. (Field Marshal) the Duke of Wellington has received Rev. Sir's letter, and begs, in reply, to state that the sentence of the court-martial on Private — appears far too lenient for the offense committed. The Commander-in-Chief cannot, and will not, interfere to procure any mitigation."