

NEWS AND VIEWS OF WOMEN

Belts of lace.
Belts of lace appear on many gowns, and entire lace dresses with embroidered incrustations. Indeed, the dress of to-day is so complex that, as compared to the gowns of a year or so ago, you might be describing a dozen, or, at all events, half a dozen. What a difference to the robes of sixty years back, when plain, long skirts, lined, with no foundations or balayages, and a jacket bodice were in vogue. Those were the days of best gowns, worn for two or three years and not then de mode. We have changed all that. We buy gowns now to wear at once and dispose of quickly. They are no good a year hence. It is difficult to have few garments, but in that lies the only hope of good and economical dresses being a success.

A Perfect Female Arm.
Measured from the hump to the wrist joint it should be twice the length of the hand. The upper part of the arm should be large, full and well rounded. The forearm must not lie too flat, not nearly so flat as a man's, for example. A dimple at the elbow adds beauty to a well proportioned arm.

From a well molded shoulder the whole arm should taper in long, graceful curves to a symmetrical and rounded wrist. It is better to have an arm that harmonizes, even if the parts do not follow the generally accepted lines. For instance, a full, round upper arm which is joined to a flat or thin forearm has a very bad effect. It is only a degree worse, however, than a graceful, well molded forearm tucked on to a thin, scrawny upper arm.

Correctness of form is not the only thing necessary for a good arm. The owner must possess the power of expression in her arms. Those nationalities which show the most expression in their arms are the Spanish, French and Italians.—New York News.

A New Châtelaine.
Pockets are just as indispensable as ever to the woman of fashion, even if she has been deprived of them for so long a time, and since they cannot be worn inside, they are now worn outside. The bag habit grows stronger every day. The newest châtelaine bag is made of broad silk, and it offers an opportunity for a bit of sentimental association. Almost every one has stored away a piece of broad silk, cherished either because of a happy memory which clings to it or because of its family history. Now such a keepsake can be put to a practical and attractive use by making out of it the body of a châtelaine bag. It should be suspended from a group of chains, which may be either of gun-metal or dull silver, plain or jeweled. These chains are attached to a big ivory button, which is drawn through the belt, holding the bag in place. Of course, in making a bag of this description it must be sent to an experienced workman to be properly made and correctly mounted.—Woman's Home Companion.

Business Women's Woes.
A woman who has been compelled by circumstances to keep house and support herself and several children for some years by the exercise of her professional talents, said:
"Until a woman has tried it she never knows what it means to be housekeeper and business woman combined, and few can stand the strain for very long. I break down every little while, but just now I do not see any other way to adjust matters."
"But it is this division of duties that gives the opportunity for the criticism sometimes heard relative to women and men's ability in business. A man is not expected to do anything else but attend to business during business hours, and then amuse himself in the way he best likes afterward."
"But a woman is not only expected thoroughly to understand the business in which she is interested, but to know how to conduct a house in all its details, and, furthermore, to put this knowledge into practice, and a great many business women try to do too much."

A New Fad in Rings.
At a recent performance at Mrs. Osborn's playhouse a woman prominent in the "smart set" made a startling effort to introduce a new "fad" in rings. As she raised her opera glass to scan the house from her box it was seen (it could not help but be seen) that she wore on the little finger of her left hand a cluster of brilliant diamonds surrounding an enormous pearl. The ring was one to excite attention in itself, but what made it a startling feature of the lady's appearance was the fact that it was worn outside the white kid glove! As to the woman's position in the inner circle of the "smart set" there is no question. She has influence, audacity and force. Though no longer in her first youth, she is always perfectly groomed, and no debutante can boast more exquisite or more expensive toilettes.

It has been regarded as "the limit" to wear rings over gloves. It is considered worse than wearing diamonds at the breakfast table. That it is infinitely more convenient to put them on over the glove than to put on a tight glove over them has nothing to do with the case, of course. None but a woman strongly entrenched in a social position could have dared to do it. The question

is, "Will she set a fashion?"—New York Times.

Worn at Slender Throats.
Now that everything is turned down at the throat, and some bodices even collarless, maids and matrons whose throats are long must give due consideration to dressing them becomingly. Furs are ever graceful and pretty about the face, but cannot be always worn, especially when indoors.

So far as one can judge at present there will be nothing for it but smart cravats of tulle or chiffon. And there is, furthermore, a hint of broad soft silk bows beneath the chin. If ribbon cravats tied in uncompromising severity close beneath the chin are to be worn, now is the moment, when ribbons are soft to a seductiveness past describing.

The broad black velvet bow is likely to make a big bid for favor; than this there is no more becoming trifle, albeit it is one that asks a certain distinction and style of person to carry off with perfect ease.

Boydair CHAT

Prince Charles of Denmark, youngest daughter of King Edward VII., is an expert wood carver and her specialty is said to be pipes.

An English lady, Miss Ethel Bloomer, has taken the degree of M.D. at Leipsic. She is the first woman doctor to graduate at Leipsic University.

The Empress of Germany has a special body guard, consisting of twenty-four picked soldiers, from the tallest men of the lofty imperial guard.

The widow of a Cleveland clergyman who occasionally filled her husband's pulpit during his lifetime has been called to the pastorate since his death.

Miss Ellen Terry spends a great deal of leisure in collecting choice perfumes and gorgeous materials. The latter she uses in personal adornment as well as for decoration.

Miss Florence A. Fensham, dean of the American College for Girls at Constantinople, is the first woman to become a bachelor of divinity in the Congregational Church.

A Chicago woman earns money in an unusual way. She reads all the new works of fiction and acquaints society women with the most interesting novels, giving the tale in an abbreviated form, outlining the plot and calling attention to the principal characters.

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 for children not their own.

FADS AND FANCIES

The flatter the hat the better milady likes it this season.

The extreme mode of the season in hats is a pure white beaver trimmed entirely in white.

Shawl shapes and shawl collars are the prominent features of the neck-wear this season.

Royal blue and black, with the black predominating, is one of the very latest color combinations of dressdom.

Habit hip corsets steadily grow in favor, and certainly add greatly in the fit of the fashionable skirt shapes.

Seemingly every other thought is made subservient to the desire for a trim, neat fit in the newest lingerie.

As a revulsion from the very heavy linen kinds, popular lately, the correct collar and cuff sets grow sheerer and sheerer.

Black lace gowns, profusely trimmed with lace medallions and jet, over a white foundation, are one of the smartest evening gowns of the winter.

Braids and jets are among the most favored garnitures of the moment. White cloth, embroidered in colors, is also extremely stylish on velvet gowns.

In shape there is nothing perceptibly new, even in the most swagger costumes. Long, vertical lines, gracefully sloping toward the back, is the prevailing effect.

This might be called a sleeve season, as apparently more thought and elaboration of design and trimming are expended on them than on any other part of the gown.

Some few of fashion's arbiters have issued the mandate, "The circular blouse must go," as it is used to repetition. Its diminution in vogue is not noticeable as yet.

Younger women will do well to choose one of the fancy short jackets of fur in vogue this winter, rather than a three-quarter-length coat that is also worn, as they are so much more youthful in effect.

If you want to bring an old-style tight sleeve up to date slash the back from the waist almost to the elbow, insert a goody sized puff of silk or chiffon, pipe the slash and edge each side with tiny buttons and you have copied one of the most recent shapes.

HINTS ABOUT HOUSEKEEPING



Pretty China Bowls.
Fine china bowls, usually with handles and covers, after the fashion of the rice bowls familiar in collections of Oriental ceramics, have to some extent supplanted the time honored copper plate as well as the bouillon cup.

For Cleaning Cut Glass.
A strong solution of soda is the best agent for cleaning cut glass. If the carafe shows murky inside markings, fill it half full of the liquid and add some small pieces of potato parings. Shake it vigorously and rinse it carefully in clear water. Scrub the outside with a small brush.

To Clean Household Brushes.
Household brushes are easily cleaned by the use of a solution of soda. Dissolve one pound of the soda in one quart of water, stir over the fire until dissolved and then bottle for use. When washing the brushes put a tablespoonful of this soda solution in a quart of water, adding a little soap for the soft hair ones. Rinse in clear, cold water and dry in the open air.

Too Much Bric-a-brac.
Artistic decorators are much averse to the too frequent practice of "cluttering" the top of every available piece of furniture and every shelf with a lot of bric-a-brac. This specially applies to the tops of the built-in book shelves so much used now. They affirm bric-a-brac needs very careful, very sparing treatment, and that the upper part of such cases form a shelf that is a very decorative part of a room when not crowded with a number of superfluous articles.

Domestic Pointers.
To keep seed-beans from being eaten by weevils, put in a sieve and pour boiling water over them; dry in the sunshine.

Lemon pies and lemonade can be made without lemons by the use of acid phosphate and lemon essence. The difference cannot be detected.

To tone down and beautify the complexion, bathe the face in bran-water to which has been added a few drops of ammonia.

For neuralgia, cut a thick slice of bread, soak one side for a minute in boiling water, rapidly sprinkle cayenne pepper over the hot side, and apply to face. It will not blister as mustard does.

A spoonful of ox-gall in a gallon of water will set the colors of almost any goods. Soak before washing.

A teaspoonful of lye in a pailful of water will improve the color of black goods.

Take a new flower-pot, wrap in a wet cloth, put over butter, and the butter will keep as upon ice.

A raw onion bruised and applied as soon as possible to a bite of any venomous thing, snakes included, will cure the wound.—Woman's Home Companion.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES

Bread Tarts—Cut slices of bread one-quarter inch thick, cut them with a biscuit cutter into rounds; moisten the surface with a little milk, using a small brush; spread with jam or marmalade; put two tarts together; heat a little butter in the frying pan, lay in the tarts, fry on both sides a delicate brown; sprinkle with powdered sugar; serve hot.

Corn Oysters—One can of corn; beat the yolks of two eggs; add them to the corn, then add the beaten whites; mix thoroughly; add half a teaspoon of salt, a dash or two of white and cayenne pepper and about one-third cup of flour; beat thoroughly; put two table-spoonfuls of butter or dripping in a frying pan; when very hot drop in the mixture by spoonfuls; brown on both sides; serve very hot.

Peanut Cookies—Cream together one cupful of sugar and four table-spoonfuls of butter, add two beaten eggs and when blended add alternately one-half cupful of milk and one cupful of flour, in which you have used two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, if preferred. Shell two quarts of peanuts, chop them fine and stir into the dough. Do not roll out the dough, but turn the baking pan bottom up and butter it slightly; then drop the dough by the teaspoonful on the pan and bake quickly. Remove carefully, and when cool put them in a tin box.

Chicken Terrapin—Chicken terrapin may be served in hot ramekins. Cut a cold chicken into cubes and marinate with oil, vinegar, bay leaf, onion and parsley. Make a sauce of two table-spoonfuls of butter, two table-spoonfuls of flour, the mashed yolks of three hard-boiled eggs, salt and paprika and a pint of cream. Cut the whites of the eggs and the chicken liver fine and mix them with the drained meat. Mix them with the hot sauce. A dash of nutmeg is liked by some people. Each ramekin should stand on a plate on a folded napkin. By its side should rest a fork. The ramekin should go to the table covered.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT



Little Willie on Whippings.
Sometimes when I'm middlin' bad, Same as boys 'll be, Then my ma she gits a stick Jus' to punish me. Make you laugh to see that stick— Like a wisp o' hay— But the minute that it lan's, Then I talk this way: "Wow! Ouch! Oh! I say!" "Thinks I'm cryin' then!" "Ouch! Oh, dear! I will obey; I'll be good again!" Seems to ease my ma, you see, An', o' course, it don't hurt me.

But it's differin' with my pa; When he gits a stick It is longer 'an his arm An' 'erbout as thick. While he's gittin' it I wait, Thinkin', thinkin' hard, An' the firs' blow 'at he lan's This is from me jarred: "Wow! Ouch!"—Queerest thing! Case appears to be I can't remember what I say When he's whippin' me. Whippin's on'y fun from ma— But it's differin' with my pa.

THE BEAN POLE AND THE POTATO.

Once there was a bean pole placed in a garden near a potato patch.

The cabbage immediately exclaimed: "Dear me, what a stiff, poky thing that is! What use is it standing there, no benefit to anyone?"

Soon the scarlet bean came running about, searching for something to cling to, and found the bean pole.

"All right," said the happy little bean, "you are just what I was looking for; now I can begin my summer work."

"To be sure," cried young cabbage. "Everything has some use. Who would ever have thought of it?"

The scarlet bean was very spry, ran up the pole very easy. Being very lively, she began to make fun of the potato plant.

among people, and some potatoes also, and maybe a few cabbage heads.—Chicago Record-Herald.



"Did you have lots of nice things to eat at the party?"

"Rather! Why, I had to take four kinds of medicine after it."—Ally Sloper.

Clever Birds.
The brilliantly plumed birds of the tropical forests are exposed to many dangers, and if they were not gifted with queer yet useful instincts they would certainly fall ready victims to their enemies. Chattering monkeys and big snakes steal and eat their eggs, while their fledglings are preyed upon by foes on every side.

But it takes a sly monkey or snake to get ahead of the mother tailor bird. She hides her nest so skillfully that her enemies cannot find it, no matter how

MISSING MUSSULMANS' PUZZLE.



Find two more Mussulmans in this Constantinople scene.

"How slow you are," said the bean. "Why don't you look brighter and more blooming?"

The potato plant only showed a few pale blossoms, although she thought she was doing her best.

"You do not call those flowers," said the lively bean. "Just look at my lovely scarlet blossoms," and she held up a spray of bright blossoms.

The summer passed, the bean filled her pods and felt quite proud of it. "Only see what I have done," said the bean to the potato plant. "There is summer work for you," and she filled the pole up and down with her pods.

The cabbage cried out: "Why don't you do something? Can't you come to a head?"

The potato plant still was silent.

hard they try. This she does by using her long, slender bill as a needle.

With the tough fibre of a parasite plant abundant in the tropics as a thread, she sews a dead leaf taken from the ground to a living one near the end of a slender and hanging branch, and between these leaves she builds her nest, where neither monkey nor snake can approach, because the branch will not bear their weight.

The Indian sparrow is equally ingenious. She makes her nest of grass, which she weaves like cloth, and in the shape of a bottle. Then she covers the outside with fireflies to scare away the bats that prey upon her young ones.

Habits of Sparrows in England.

A writer in the London Spectator says that the site of sparrows' nests is chosen with great care, and always with a view to avoid danger from cats. They shun any proximity to ordinary roofs of houses where cats are likely to disturb them, but the erection of a corrugated iron roof in their neighborhood will attract them all from their old nests, as the cavities underneath furnish homes for hundreds of them, where they are entirely safe, as no cat can reach them.

Among other curious things related is one of how they cling to a particular block of houses, or, maybe, only to the front of a row of houses, never going to the back, or vice versa. One spring-time, when these birds seem especially inclined to pull up the early crocus, it was noticed that a number of these flowers in front of some houses were totally destroyed by the brood of sparrows living there, but the flowers at the back of the same house were untouched, and the brood of birds living there were busy at work at something else. It was related that the reverse was just as likely to be the case.

The Pearl Can Be Skinned.

The pearl is the only precious stone that can be skinned. To skin it is often the only way to restore its milky color.

Serpents' Venom Kill Plants.

Plants inoculated with the venom of serpents usually die in from one to four days.

OSTRICH FARMING PROFITABLE.

A New Industry in the Arid Regions of Arizona.

"There is money in raising ostriches, and this fact has been demonstrated by the owners of an ostrich farm in Arizona," remarked Colonel W. S. Hadley, of Phoenix, Ariz. "There are now about 100 ostriches on this farm, and all the birds are doing well. The farm was first started as an experiment, but it has proved to be a fairly good business venture. The ostrich has many peculiar habits, and it took some time for the managers of the farm to learn how to handle these Sahara Desert birds. For instance, the female makes a nest by scratching a hole in the ground large enough to hold a bushel basket. She lays twenty eggs before she commences to sit. Each egg is left just outside the nest until the twenty eggs encircle the hole in the ground. Then the female kicks all the eggs into the hole with one foot. She sits at night, and the male sits on the nest in the daytime, thus taking turn about until the young ostriches are hatched.

"A young ostrich must be one year old before it can be 'picked.' An ostrich has scarcely any feathers on its neck and breast, and is, therefore, an ungainly looking bird. The long feathers, known in the trade as ostrich plumes, are plucked from the wings. These plumes are shipped to New York, and bring from \$7 to \$9 per pound. Of course, these plumes are there cleaned and steamed and, when fully prepared for the millinery market, bring from \$7 to \$8 apiece. An old ostrich is worth from \$75 to \$100, and a young one is worth from \$40 to \$50, and they are sold at those prices to menageries and zoological gardens throughout the country. Another revenue comes to this farm from the sale of ostrich eggs. Persons buy them as curiosities, paying \$5 apiece for them. It has been found that the ostrich thrives splendidly on the alfalfa grass that grows wild in Arizona. Sometimes corn is fed to them. It is quite amusing to see a long necked ostrich swallow a whole ear of corn as easily as a chicken swallows one grain of corn."—Globe-Democrat.

The Man-Eating Carib.

Colonial reports are often dull productions, and they seldom get beyond the official pigeonhole. But Mr. Hesketh Bell sends a really interesting report on the Caribs of Dominica, which should have a wide circulation. Very mysterious is the origin of the fierce savages, now almost extinct, who were in possession of the smaller West Indian Islands when the first white men burst "into that silent sea." They showed a distinct Mongolian character, and it would be hard to distinguish a Carib infant from a Chinese child. Some twenty years ago a Chinaman who had drifted to Dominica declared the Caribs to be his own people and married a pure-bred Carib woman. The resultant child showed no deviation from the native type. To-day they have dropped their man-eating ways, but in the sixteenth century they scoured the Spanish Main in search of human food, and from Puerto Rico alone are said to have taken more than 5000 men to be eaten.

Though Spaniards, Frenchmen, Dutchmen, negroes or Arrowaks were all meat to them, yet these Caribs seem to have shown an interesting preference for certain nationalities. Davis, for instance, in his History of the Caribby Islands, tells us that "the Caribbeans have tasted of all the nations that have frequented them, and affirms that the French are the most delicate, and the Spaniards are hardest of digestion." Laborde, also, in one of his jaunts in St. Vincent, appears to have overtaken on the road a communicative Carib who was regaling the tedium of his journey by gnawing the remains of a boiled lulu-man foot. This gentleman only ate Arrowaks.—London Chronicle.

Sydney Parliament House.

In January, 1888, Lord Carrington, then governor of New South Wales, laid the foundation stone of what was intended to be a gorgeous pile of parliamentary buildings in Sydney. During the fifteen years that have since elapsed it has not been introduced to a single companion, and has stood in silent, solitary, satirical isolation. Once more the propriety of providing Sydney with a decent parliamentary house is being urged. The collection of ramshackle wooden sheds that have served for sixty years are reported to be in imminent danger of collapse through the ravages of white ants. How they have contrived to escape destruction by fire is a puzzle. They were originally erected in the early years of the last century by a trio of enterprising Sydney citizens, who undertook to build a hospital if permitted by the ruling military authorities of the period to import 45,000 gallons of rum. Hence the original colloquial name of the Sydney parliament house—the "Rum Hospital."—London Chronicle.

A Question Mark in the Sky.

At sunset recently a peculiar combination of wind currents whipped the shoulder off a dark cloudburst on the southwestern horizon of Wichita, Kan., and carried it northward until other wind currents stopped it. In the contact of the opposing winds, says the Detroit News-Tribune, the cloud fragment was transformed into a perfect question mark, which hung dark in front of an effulgent setting sun for nearly ten minutes. While the average citizen gazed on the silhouette with admiration and with wonder at the accident of its perfect formation at that time and place, some superstitious persons manifested their alarm in various ways, principally by falling upon their knees and praying. The scare is now over, and everybody understands that the creation was purely accidental.