

WOMAN'S WORLD.

THE INTERESTING CAREER OF A SUCCESSFUL NEBRASKA SHEPHERDESS.

Some Facts About the Shirt Waist—Bonus and Low Gown—Women's Influence For Purty—Feminine Farmers—To Be Another White Gown.

Mrs. Mattie McGee Taplin of Sidney, Neb., is a lady whose striking personality and sterling womanly qualities, not less than her interest in and connection with western sheep husbandry, will commend her to the friends and patrons of the golden hoof throughout the country.

Mrs. Taplin was born in Preston county, W. Va., was educated in the public schools and at Fairmount Normal school of that state and for ten consecutive years taught in the public schools of her native county.

In 1896 she removed to David City, Neb., and after teaching two terms in Butler county determined to become a landowner and found a sheep ranch in the wild west. In pursuit of this purpose she journeyed to Cheyenne county in company with her cousin, Miss Minnie McGee, and the two girls filed up on adjoining homesteads near Sidney, in the spring of 1887, and built a sod house on the line of the two claims, so that the fair claimants could both sleep under the same roof and yet each sleep on her own chosen homestead.

Cheyenne county was little more than a beautiful wilderness, with few settlers, in those days, but Mattie McGee and her cousin Minnie were brave, dauntless, self helpful women, quite equal to the demands of the day and oc-

casional, and while Minnie kept home and "held down" the "claim," Mattie taught the children of the new settlers until it began to dawn upon the gallant frontiersman about her that she was a young woman of rare executive gifts, as well as culture and courage, and in the fall of 1889 they elected her superintendent of general instruction for Cheyenne county, a position which she honored with marked administrative ability for four years, at the end of which she returned to David City and taught in the city schools until June, 1893, when she was married to Mr. Eugene Taplin, an extensive sheep ranchman of Cheyenne county.

In 1894, Mrs. Taplin invested \$800 of her earnings in 450 yearling crossbred Lincoln-Merino ewes and lease them for one-half the wool and increase, the wool paying her liberal interest on the investment and the increase augmenting the flock until it now numbers 660 sheep. The marriage of our fair and level headed shepherdess to the fortunate ranchman brought with it a union of flocks and ranches as well as of hearts, and the mistress of the "greater" ranch writes us with evident pride and pleasure that "a finer lot of sheep may not be found in western Nebraska."—American Sheep Breeder.

Some Facts About the Shirt Waist.

About shirt waists the last word by any means has not been said—not until all women learn to put them on properly.

Shirt waists appear to be most simple of arrangement. One who tries to dress with care does not find them so.

First, the article must fit well, which means that a reasonable price should have been paid for it. Then it must have been laundered skillfully before it is worn at all.

Many women see that something, they know not what, mars the freshness of their costume. The starch is out of the sleeves or, with the starch yet in, they have become mottled. A shirt waist that is not perfectly tidy is not fit to wear.

Consciously or unconsciously, it detracts from one's dignity and offends those who see it.

Beneath the shirt waist a tight fitting corset must be worn. It should not be overburdened with lace, or it will mar the neatness of the outer garment.

For the same reason a chemise, no matter how attractive its design, hopelessly would misshape any laundered waist worn over it.

Numbers of women have not found out that fact. And they put on full chemises, with ruffles and ruffles, which form miscellaneous ridges through their waists. Then they wonder why some other woman, who is wearing a corset cover and not a chemise, presents an appearance so much more trim.

Another difficulty is in keeping the belt line smooth. Unless this is done there is a blouse effect where none is intended. The cheaper waists are without drawing strings. But where these are on they are insufficient to keep the belt line defined.

One woman has found that a narrow width of woven belting, looked closely about the waist over the shirt, does away with this sagging, if safety pins are used to secure the shirt to it. Then, if eyes are placed on the skirt and hooks upon the belt, the dress may be held together tidily. The outer belt then hardly will slip in that unpleasant way so often seen.

Small safety pins, however, must be used or they will make lumps which will be visible through the leather or silk belt.—New York Press.

Wealthy and Generous.

Mrs. Zabriskie is a New York woman who gives lavishly of her wealth. She is a parishoner of "the little church around the corner," and this edifice bears testimony of her generosity. The marble recesses, as well as the parish house, are her gifts, the two aggregating a cost of \$78,000.

She has recently built a memorial church to her mother at Newport—the Zabriskie Memorial church—at an expenditure of \$100,000.

Sleeve Extenders.

Why will some women persist in slipping those patent sleeve extenders inside their thinnest grasscloth and dimity shirt waists? If they could only realize the effect when they stand in the sunlight; X rays are nothing in comparison. These sleeve extenders are made of wire or whalebone, placed in sort of crisscross fashion, making an openwork structure that shows the sleeve out from the shoulder.

Beneath a heavy material they do not show so plainly, but with a plain fabric drawn over them the wiry scaffolding looks hideous.

"Just see the skeleton lady from the dime museum," whispered a mischievous girl to her companion as a cadaverous looking woman settled herself opposite them in the street car. She was thin, awfully thin, to be sure, but the especial point in her make up provoking the remark was the wearing of a pair of these extenders under sheer lawn. As she sat against a sunny background these articles were thrown into bold relief, the skeleton framework seeming in such harmony with the wearer's personality that critical girlhood quickly saw the likeness.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Simple, but Effective.

Unpretentious, low decorations are, for all reasons, most appropriate to the summer dinner or luncheon table. A most effective arrangement, that is at the same time within the reach of every possessor of a garden, requires only a profusion of pansies and a little of such fresh moss as every bit of woodland supplies. Four large pansies are cut from yellow satin and placed upon the cloth so as to radiate from the center, with the largest petal of each pointing toward one corner. Around the edges of these are arranged little curved flower holders of the sort that lend themselves so perfectly to various flat decorations.

Each holder is filled first with damp moss and then with purple pansies. In the center of all is placed a low vase of dainty glass, in which are arranged maiden-hair ferns and a few choice pansies.

The entire scheme of purple and gold is singularly rich in color, and, with the addition of yellow shaded candles or tiny lamps, makes a strikingly decorative table with little outlay of either money or time.

Renewing Hats.

Sometimes, while the shape is perfectly fashionable, the braid is so faded and dusty as to be unrepresentable. If the color is pink, light blue, or green, dye of the shade may be dissolved in boiling water and applied with a sponge to the hat, which has been prepared for it by brushing and sponging with clean warm water. Set it to dry quickly, so as to preserve the shape. Black straw hats can be renewed by a coat of bottle shoe polish, dark blue by the liquid bluing, brown by a coat of brown varnish, tan by rubbing with banana peel. White that is only dusty, not yellowed, can be cleaned with moistened cornmeal rubbed in with a clean cloth.

Hats that are greasy can be cleaned with gasoline. Used in a room without fire and hung in the open air, they will soon lose the odor.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A Chance For Typewriters.

"Why were typewriters do not become prominent in medical nomenclature," says a manager of an office, "is a question that often comes to me. Such work at good pay is in great demand, but it is difficult to find competent typists. One day, not long ago, at the meeting of a medical society, one of its members came in here and offered \$25 for two hours' work if I could furnish a capable operator. I sent my most intelligent worker, who was sure she could take any proceedings. Before she had worked 15 minutes she gave up in despair. The teasing technical terms utterly routed her. She came back, and the next day, with her usual pluck, got a medical dictionary. Today she could take a clinic lecture, but she is the only one I know who can."—New York Times.

Miss Mabel Beardsley.

Miss Mabel Beardsley, the sister of Aubrey Beardsley, who has recently become an actress, is thus described by The Sketch: "As a child she used to recite at various concerts and 'at homes.' Later on she became a high school teacher, having obtained first class honors in the higher Cambridge locals and was among the first five of those who intended to take up teaching. On account of this success she was offered a scholarship at Newnham college by Miss Gladstone. During her brief theatrical career she has played Mrs. Wanklyn in 'John-a-Dreams,' Lady Basilton in 'An Ideal Husband' and has been understudying at the Haymarket and Criterion. She made her debut in London as Edith in 'Dearest Mananna' with great success at a matinee not long ago."

Mary E. Wilkins.

Miss Mary E. Wilkins, who has been visiting in this city recently, says a New York exchange, shows little outward sign of her present condition of invalidism. She never looked prettier nor appeared more sparkling and brilliant. Only a trained professional eye or the searching gaze of an intimate friend could detect in her animated countenance and cheerful demeanor any traces of the serious nervous trouble which has forced this distinguished author to lay aside all work—even the novel whose first sheets are in the hands of her publishers. There is little prospect that she will be able to resume work again for months to come.

Railroad Building.

The Railroad Gazette says: "The records of the new railroad building in the United States in 1896, which we have gathered, show that 717 miles of road have been built in the first half of the year. The total is not very different from the amount of new railroad which has been constructed in the first half of any year, since the conditions in 1893 called a sharp halt in railroad building. Last year 622 miles of new road were built up to July 1, and the record in 1894, only 495 miles between Jan. 1 and July 1, showed how decisively extension work had been stopped. It will be seen how greatly railroad extension has been checked by the conditions of the last few years, and there are no substantial signs that any large relative increase is to be expected in the near future. Much the largest mileage credited to any one company, of the total given for the six months, is that built by the Kansas City, Pittsburg and Gulf—nearly 140 miles—in Arkansas, Texas and the Indian Territory. The second longest line was built by the San Francisco and San Joaquin Valley road—55 miles—in California."

ARTIST SIGN PAINTERS.

Men of Genius Who Have Engaged in Humble Employment.

Commonly there is not a great deal of real artistic value in the signs that distractingly illuminate the streets of our cities and towns. It is, however, interesting to note that there have been in the annals of art not a few instances of noted artists whom stress of misfortune compelled at times in their career to take to this employment—at least temporarily. Some of the old masters did not hesitate to turn their brushes to work of this kind when necessity commanded, and there have been many swinging signs of old taverns throughout Great Britain painted by men of genius whose talents had otherwise failed to fill their pockets with guineas. Du Maurier once painted signs, and more than one of his contemporaries could if he would tell a tale of similar employment of his brush.

In the history of American art there have been some cases of men who found sign painting more remunerative than work of a higher character. Perhaps the best known was Matthew Pratt of Philadelphia, a talented portrait painter who, having a family to support, honestly turned his hand in intervals of leisure to the production of tavern signs and banners for political conventions.

On the other hand, there are not a few instances of sign painters abandoning their craft for a higher sphere in art. And of American artists especially a number have begun in this humble line. J. G. Brown at the outset of his career painted the signs of the landscape pictures with which the old New York Broadway stages were decorated. Henry Smith Mount, a brother of the more talented William Sidney Mount, though a sign painter, executed some creditable pictures of still life and became an A. N. A. in 1832. W. S. Mount, first associated with his brother, showed a capacity for a higher order of art. He was one of our early genre painters, devoting himself mainly to depicting the humorous side of American rustic life.

Francis A. Silva and Arthur Quartley, the marine painters, now dead, began their careers as sign painters. So did William McGrath, the clever genre painter, who of late has been painting subjects a la Alma Tadema. Worthington Whittridge and William Louis Soutage, both now known as landscape painters, were painting signs together in Cincinnati a little more than 40 years ago.—Detroit Free Press.

The Irish Laborer in England.

It is asked, Why should the Irishman come over to make the hay and reap the crops in England and Scotland, and how is it that he goes home again and does not stay? It is not unwilling to work. He is sent for by the farmer because his wages are low. That he returns home is not a matter of sentiment alone, nor due to the fact that he returns to a Roman Catholic country. The winter is milder than in Scotland, the rent is cheaper than paying for lodgings in Scotland, the turf fire is warmer and more cheerful than the small coal he must buy at high price in Scotland.

The turf fire costs him perhaps £3 for the family for all the year. While the man works abroad the family live cheaply at home and till the potatoes and fatten the pigs. There are thus good reasons why migratory labor should pay the Irish peasant best, and the change is welcome to him when life would otherwise be very monotonous. Boys and girls look forward to the end of their school days and to the time when they may go to the harvesting; or, still better, to the "oil works," where some 30 shillings a week may be earned. The Irish peasant requires no one to teach him his own interests in this respect, and he works hard for a spell, looking forward to the idle winter before him at home.—Blackwood's Magazine.

They Didn't Smoke.

In his boyhood Charles B. Andrews of the Connecticut Supreme court was much more lively than his brother, President Andrews of Brown university. A writer in the Springfield Republican tells a story of the way he got ahead of some of the college boys when he was a freshman at Amherst. It was the custom then to smoke out the freshmen. A party of a dozen or more of the fellows would enter the room of an unsuspecting boy, light their pipes and smoke until the victim gave in and offered a treat. When they came into Andrews' room, they were without pipes and had no tobacco about them, but with a stern voice one fellow handed Charles a pipe and ordered him to go out and procure pipes and tobacco for the crowd. Charles went out and soon returned with 99 pipes and 1 cent's worth of tobacco. What the boys did to him for his audacious act is not related, but it is a fact that they did not smoke him out that night.

Wanted—A Husband.

A good joke was played on the girls of a provincial town recently by the young men of the place. The boys had been rather remiss in their attentions to the young ladies, and had been going to the theaters, parties and so on until the girls grew tired of being left out in the cold and decided to show their independence. Consequently 15 of the girls hired a box at the theater and made a very charming theater party. The play was "Wanted—A Husband," and the girls sat serene through it all, never dreaming that the wicked boys had taken one of the largest flaring posters, "Wanted—A Husband," and fastened it in front of the box so that all the audience might read.—Pearson's Weekly.

His Characteristics.

Visitor—Who do you take after, Bobby? Bobby—That depends. When Aunt Jane is here, she says I take after her folks and when Uncle Jones is here, she says I'm a regular Jones. They're both poor.—London Tit-Bits.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaversville Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with la grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We don't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at A. F. Steitz's drug store. 2

Changed Meanings.

"It's very funny," remarked old Mrs. Homesday, "how the meanings of words change. Now, when you and I were young, Jed, an orchard was a lot of fruit trees. Yet, here is Mary Ellen writin that her friends, the Van Eltons, at their last party, had the parlor decorated with orchids. Pretty poor decoration, I call it."—New York Journal.



LORD FAUNTLEROY IN BAD COMPANY. —New York Herald.

A FAIR REPRESENTATIVE.

The Young Lady Sent by Alameda County, Cal., to the Monterey Flag Raising.

Miss Violet C. Lubbock of Alameda county was appointed by Major E. A. Sherman to represent Alameda county at the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the raising of the American flag at Monterey by Commodore John D. Sloat on July 7, 1846. Miss Lubbock's selection was especially fitting, as she is a descendant from a family which was well represented in the war of the United States with Mexico that led to the acquisition of California to this country. She is a granddaughter of Thomas S. Lubbock, a veteran of the Mexican war, who was also in active service as colonel of



THE THUNDER'S LONG ROLL.

The prolonged roll of thunder is readily explained by comparison with a volley fired along a line of troops. Suppose troops to be drawn up on a line in such numbers as to extend for a mile and ordered by a signal that all could see to fire at once. One standing at the end of the line would hear the report of the nearest man instantly. He would hear the others successively. Thus a report 550 feet away would come to him in half a second, and he would not hear the last report for five or six seconds after the gun had been fired. This would produce a sort of roll, which would gradually increase in intensity. If the listener stood exactly midway between the two ends of the line, the reports from both ends would reach him at once, and the sound would be but half as long in reaching him as if he stood at one extremity. If the soldiers formed a circle, there would be no sharp explosion. Flashes of lightning may be considered as representing three lines of troops along which the explosive occurs at the same time. Consider the variety of distance and position of the listener, and we account for the variety of sound in thunder. In mountainous regions the rolling is augmented by reverberations or echoes.—Boston Traveller.

Sunshine and Women's Hair.

It is said that women's hair is becoming more beautiful in color every year and is also growing thicker and longer. This is said to be due to the small, light bonnets we all have so often abused. Certain it is that air and sunshine improve the texture and color of the hair. Sun bleaches the hair, and Venetian beauties always dried their ruddy locks in the sun, thereby getting that tint so much admired called Venetian red. That lace hats are fashionable this summer ought to be welcome news to those who care about plentiful golden locks.

Of course sunshine will not bleach dark hair, but it gives a deeper color to all kinds of tresses and will brighten dull, brown hair. Hardly any man passes 40 without a bald spot, yet women of 60 often have plentiful and beautiful hair.

The reason surely must be that they do not wear the light, ventilated hats poor men are forced to do. Indeed, seeing that women go in for crowlous bonnets, why can't men be content with a hat rim?—New York Ledger.

She Got Her Check Cashed.

Mrs. William Maydenbaker of Seattle, Wash., is a woman who deserves to go down to posterity as one with an admirable sense of humor. She became known to fame in the following manner: One day she entered the First National bank and presented to the cashier, one Turner, a new-comer in the city, a properly drawn check. Mr. Turner demurred at paying it because he did not know her. He informed her that she would have to be identified. She looked up and, discovering that a stranger was waiting on her, remarked socratically: "Well, sir, if any identification is necessary, you are the one to be identified. I have lived here all my life and never saw you around here before." The cashier cashed the check.

Book Muslin Gowns.

"Book muslin," the old fashioned name for a dainty textile once emblematic of dainty girlishness, has not been used for gowns for so long a time that it comes to us almost as a novel material. It is a sheer and delicate fabric, and where economy and durability are concerned it outlasts half a dozen tulle, chiffon or mousseline de soie gowns and even those of silk of mediocre quality. A white embroidered book muslin dress is really a summer standby by, with occasional pressing and with renewed laces and ribbons it can do a power of duty as a dressy toilet. The cleaner, not the mannish woman's art can restore it, when soiled, to almost its original crispness and freshness.—New York Post.

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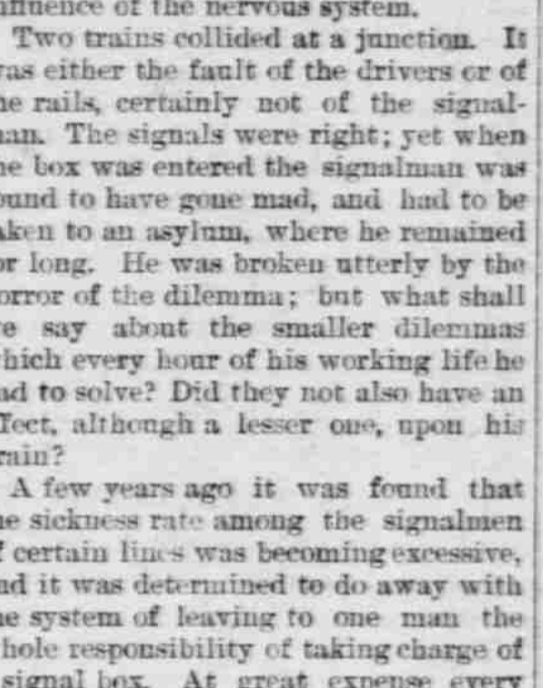


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Advertisement for Blackwell's Genuine Durham Smoking Tobacco. Includes an illustration of a man smoking and text describing the product's quality and availability.

Legal Notices. A section containing various legal notices and court proceedings, including one regarding a land dispute in Cheyenne County, Nebraska.

U. P. TIME CARD. A table showing train schedules for the Union Pacific Railroad, including departure and arrival times for various routes.

WILCOX & HALLIGAN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. A notice regarding legal services provided by the firm in North Platte, Nebraska.

E. E. NORTHRUP, DENTIST. A notice regarding dental services provided by Dr. Northrup in North Platte, Nebraska.

FRENCH & BALDWIN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. A notice regarding legal services provided by the firm in North Platte, Nebraska.

T. C. PATTERSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. A notice regarding legal services provided by Mr. Patterson in North Platte, Nebraska.

SMOKERS. An advertisement for a cigar, promising a good cigar will always find it at J. F. Schmalzried's.

GEO. NAUMAN'S MEAT MARKET. An advertisement for a meat market, offering wholesale and retail prices for various meats and game.

J. F. FILLION, Plumber, Tinworker, General Repairer. An advertisement for a plumbing and tinworking business, offering special attention to bicycle repairing.

FOR SALE. An advertisement for a property for sale, including a 5-room house and 160 acres of farm land.

E. J. BROEKER, Merchant Tailor. An advertisement for a tailor, offering a well assorted stock of foreign and domestic goods.

Cure for Piles. An advertisement for a medical product used to treat piles, claiming to be a reliable and effective cure.

MECCA COMPOUND. An advertisement for a medicinal compound, claiming to have healing powers for various ailments.

Wanted—An Idea. An advertisement for a business opportunity, offering a reward for a good idea that can be turned into a profitable venture.