MRS. FOR ALL WOMEN.

DISABILITY FROM WHICH SEX CAN EMANCIPATE ITSELF.

Matrimonial Effect Would Be Good-Amelia E. Barr Says There Is Only One Objection to the Reform-Is Not a Difficult Reform.



UCH has been written on the political and public wrongs of women, but they have a private, personal disability of great significance, which they from emancipate can themselves promptly and perpetually without the aid or

interference of men, either as individuals or as legislative bodies, writes Amelia E. Barr in New York Journal.

For many years I have been a silent witness to the injury and injustice of the prefix "Miss" when attached to women of mature age and judgment. As soon as a boy casts off his knickerbockers and short coats-as soon as the first signs of manhood appear-he discards the prefix of "master" and assumes the prefix appointed for maturity. Nothing would insult a young man of 16 more than to call him by the immature title of "Master" instead of "Mr." Yet a woman is not permitted by social usage to assume the title of 'Mrs." until she marries. She may be a woman of great intellect, of great responsibilities; she may be the bread winner of her family; she may be the director, the soul, the spirit of widespread moral enterprises, but if she has not succeeded in getting a husband she is forced to retain the prefix given to schoolgirls.

Imagine Mr. Chauncey Depew called "Master Depew" or Mr. Tom Platt called "Master Platt." Yet there is nothing more incongruous in such appellations than there is in "Miss" Frances Willard or "Miss" Florence Nightingale or "Miss" Harriet Martin-

In opposition to this injustice is the equal one of giving the title of "Mrs." to any immature, foolish girl who succeeds in getting married. Much virtue lies in those three consonants, "Mrs.," but why should their influence and dignity come only with a wedding ring? Is a woman imperfect, immature, unworthy of being "mistress" of herself until some man marries her? Is she to be regarded as a minor until she becomes a wife? Do not years and study and travel and joy and sorrow and experiences of all kinds perfect her as well as they do male humanity without the sacrament of matrimony?

'Miss" is an appropriate and not ugly definition of a girl in her teens, but for that very reason it is totally inappropriate for a mature woman; consequently, there is that want of harmony that is offensive and this indicates itself by a definite want of respect to those who permit themselves to be imtakes cognizance only of conditions; it



AMELIA E. BARR.

loes not trouble itself about the reatons for them. Thus thousands of noble women, smarting under this sense of some intangible shame, marry unsuitably and unhappily merely to get rid of the belittling "Miss." Every woman of any experience knows this to be the

Such a belated relic of the dark ager ought now to be forever relegated to its proper place. Girls may be "Miss" as long as boys are "Master," but after a certain age, which women can determine by a consensus of opinion, girls should assume the prefix of maturity. whether they are married or unmarried. Till they do so they practically assert that marriage, and marriage only, makes a woman mistress of herself. They practically assert that until a woman marries she is a minor in all things. They practically assert that intellect, worth, public and private ability, home responsibilities well filled, spotless reputation, great social and moral reforms, are unworthy of respect in a woman unless she adorns some man and he justifies her in assuming the title of "Mrs."

This is not a difficult reform. The only point that could be urged against it would be that the universal assumption of "Mrs." by women out of their teens would make social confusion. But not more so in the case of young women than it does in young men. Father and son distinguish themselves by the insertion of their Christian names, or, if that is the same, the sumx of "junior." Girls could stand in precisely the same relation to their mothers.

Matrimonially, the effect would be good. A pretty woman introduced as Mrs. Blank would pique an admirer into guessing or finding out whether she was maid, wife or widow. If he did not care enough to find this out, she would know at once that his interest was isn't it, dear?"-New York World.

slight; if he did trouble himself so far, she might trouble herself to increase the interest if she so wished it. But this or that, the question rests on the

right or wrong of the title. I contend that it is right that women on arriving at the age of maturitywhether married or not marriedshould have the title of maturity. I contend that it is wrong that women, entitled by every moral, intellectual and social fact to the title of maturity, should remain branded as school-girls, immature, unfinished, simply because, either through force of circumstances or inclination, they have remained unmarried.

If this wrong is to be put right, women all over the Christian world must speak for it, and if the American women go to the van other women will follow them. Of course, there must be organization, union, a comparison, enlargement or modification of opinions as to the definite age at which "Miss" must be changed into "Mrs." And the advisability of giving to women over 55 or 60 the title of "Madame" might also be taken into consideration. But this is a side issue, and would follow naturally on the proper readjustment of "Miss" and "Mrs."

Swift as thought the water level changes if a single drop is removed, and the removal of that drop affects the whole mass. The same law of unity holds as certainly with human affairs and regulations; so then, this is not as small a reform as it at first appears. There is far more in it than meets the eye. Of course, this movement will be criticised by that remarkable thing called respectability, as every movement altering woman's status has been; for "respectability," tolerant enough about religion, is in arms at once if either the rights or wrongs of woman are named, and immediately begins to talk or write about the foundations of society and the sacredness of home. Women, however, are used to such criticism and survive it.

CAVE FOUND NEAR RED BUD.

Contains a River and a Deep Lake of Great Size.

Preparations are being made to explore a cave which was recently found by some hunters, who accidentally discovered it while chasing a wounded wildcat. The cave is situated in the region known as the "sinkholes," eight miles west of Red Bud, Ill., says an exchange. The entrance is about seven feet in diameter, but after entering the size varies, it being from twenty to twenty-five feet to the ceiling in some places. The ceiling is studded with large stalagmites. Large rocks project from the sides of the cave and are covered with innumerable white points. which by a dim light resemble stars. The width does not vary so much, as it is about sixteen feet wide at all points.

In the center of this cave flows a stream of clear water, which contains numerous small, eyeless fish. A number of them were caught and placed on exhibition here, but they lived only a few days. The depth of the stream ently they suffer. For the world two miles from the entrance it empties into a large lake, which varies in depth from five to forty feet and lies beneath a ceiling about 100 feet from its surface.

Recently an exploring party had a small boat made and attempted to cross this lake, but after going nearly a half-mile from shore decided to return. There are a great many crevices in the rocks, and it was in some of these that the skleletons of wild animals were found, supposed to be those of the wolf. Snakes of all kinds make this cave their home in winter.

Church and State.

It is for Christians in America to give to the world an example and a proof that we can live in peace and amity as brethren in Christ and children of one father. Let us be warned by English history to keep Church and State separate, and to maintain at every hazard liberty of conscience for all, God speed the day when we shall forget the battles of the Boyne and join our forces in the only warfare against sin. We want to see our children, Catholic and Protestant, marching in friendship and unity under the banner of our Lord Jesus Christ and the flag of our common country.-Rev. J. V. O'Conner.

The Old Story.

Police Magistrate-I would not like to think, prisoner, that you attempted suicide. Yet witnesses testify they saw you on the pier a minute before the accident. But why did you go off---Tankey-Ish the ol' story-hic-I s'pose I didn't know I was-hic-loaded."-Buffalo Times.

Dolly Ate a Pint of Soap.

Dolly Sommers, aged 17, eloped with Harry Williams, of Aurora, Ind., but Mrs. Sommers caught them and took Dolly home. Dolly went to her chamber and ate a pint of soft soap. She was pumped out and is awful sick but is happy, because ma thinks if she wants to marry as badly as that she'd do it .- Ex.

Seat Attachment for Hammocks. This is an invention by which a seat attachment frame gives to the hammock the shape of a chair, the seat running longitudinally with the hammock and being adjustable. The hammock passes through the rings which cross the longitudinal frame and can be folded back at any angle desired.

An Instruction Miss Oletimer-"Kissing is very unhealthy."

Miss Pert-"Your health is perfect

WORLD'S LARGEST FLAG

It Will Consume 700 Yards of Bunting and Will Have a 150-Foot Pole. Captain George C. Beckley of the Wilder Steamship Company, Honolulu, who arrived here recently to take back the new steamer Helene, lately launched here, is having the largest flag made of which shipping men have ever heard of. It will be of the extraordinary width of forty feet, and will be eighty feet long, consuming in all no less than 700 yards of bunting. The monster flag is to be raised on the Helene on the maiden trip of that vessel as she leaves here for the Hawaiian islands. It is a Hawaiian flag, of course, and as such will dwarf every other flag, no matter of what nation that comes into port. When the Helene gets into Honolulu the flag will be taken down and will finally be put on a gigantic pole, towering in the air from the heights of Punchbowl hill. The pole will be, as Captain Beckley tells, 150 feet long. It is to be made of a monstrous Puget Sound fir tree, and is now en route to the islands on the bark Klickitat. The way Captain Beckley happened to get the idea of eclipsing the world in the way of flags is peculiar. He is a commodore in the Hawaiian navy, and has been for over thirty-five years with the steamship company, of which he is a director. On the eve of his departure for this country a dinner was given him by the employes of the company, and he received a present of a fat purse. Captain Beckley said, as it was handed

"The money will be used in the purchase of the largest Hawaiian flag ever seen in Hawaii. It will be larger than the great flag of the American league, and will fly from the foremast of the Helene from San Francisco to Honolulu. Then it will float from a tall pole in my yard on the slope of Punchbowl hill."

This is why a heavy manufacturing firm here is now busy with the great flag.

"It will be the biggest flag of which I ever heard," said Captain Beckley yesterday. "There isn't another one like it in the world."-San Francisco

WRITES OF JOURNALISM.

The Inventive Small Boy Holds Forth on Newspaper Work.

A bright little boy who attends one of the city public schools was told by his teacher a few days ago to write an he handed in the following: "Jour- and then condemned to execution. cept when they is hot journals and ways full of pictures of horrid old ever saw. The fashion journal is a account.

folks he don't want to forget. Then we through devotion to himself, had a woman 't cooked for us named One of the most remarkable records Sally Journal. She was the funniest in all history of action after execution journal I ever saw. She was a bald- is contained in the police archives of headed journal.

know of. "P. S .- I forgot to say that a man

How the Chinese Do Things.

called a journalist."

of interest. The Chinest do every- his companions should be placed in thing backward. They exactly reverse a straight line, several feet apart. This the usual order of civilization.

points to the south instead of the in the following manner: If, after his north. The men wear skirts and the women

trousers.

the women carry burdens. The spoken language of China is no

not spoken.

Books are read backward, and what

top of the page.

stead of last.

The Chinese dress in white at funerals, and in mourning at weddings, case of apparent sensation and intelliwhile old women always serve as gence after execution has been recordbridesmaids.

The Chinese launch their vessels the off side.

The Chinese begin dinner with des sert, and end with soup and fish.

From the Philadelphia Bulletin: The young man who modestly smokes his cigar in the place allotted him is, in seven cases out of ten, the very chap that rises with alacrity to give his seat to the censorious and ungrateful prude who flies to the papers with forcible. Pettigaud, the severed neck resting feeble plaint and platitudes against smoking. Most, if not all, the humanities are found in the smoker. His is a nature for reveries, kindly impulses and doughty devotion. While the nonsmoker, in seven cases in ten, is lean of frame, sour of visage, finical, exacting, spreads his shrunk shanks selfish- and found that the eyes followed his ly over a double portion of the seat. It movements. As a further test he then is he, as a rule, that makes every wom. resumed his first position and the eyes an that enters a car stand painfully in

of unfeminine calisthenics.

SOME REMARKABLE INCIDENT RELATED BY HISTORY.

Thief's Headless Body Cut Up Capers-Some of the Martels That Have Been Preserved to Us by the Ancient Chro-



HE remarkable ea-France is by no curious. means without precedent, says the Philadelphia Times, It is impossible to read much in history without coming across curious stories of apparent

sensation and thought after execution. Some of them go back to such remote periods that they are in general regarded as deserving to be placed in a category with the wondrous discoveries of Marco Polo and Ferdinand Mendez Pinto, but subsequent explorers have verified many things in the narratives of those two which, at one time, were considered impossibilities, and science may yet demonstrate beyond contradiction the possibility of many startling events narrated as having occurred at executions. The fact remains that for centuries the impression has prevailed among certain scientists that the brain still retains its capacity for thought, and even action, for some moments after its separation from the body, and some of them have made experiments upon the heads of decapitated criminals even more than an hour after execution, and have met with a certain measure of success which partially corroborated their theories.

The curious in such matters will find that historians relate a remarkable instance of speech after execution which circulation to this widespread love of recalls the story of the head of the poet musician, Orpheus, which was said to have still murmured the name of his beloved Eurydice after it was thrown into the waters of Hebrus. This instance occurred in the thirteenth century, when Conradin of Swabia and Frederick of Baden were executed on This growth of love for reading must the market place in Naples. These two to a great extent influence the lives of young princes had invaded the kingdom with an army in defense of Conradin's rights as heir to his father. Having been defeated and captured by essay on "Journalism," says the At the forces of Charles of Anjou, they lanta Constitution, and the next day were held by him prisoners for a year

nalism is the science of all sorts of Bartoned has given a glowing dejournals. There is a heap of kinds of scription of the death scene, drawn journals. Journals is a good thing from contemporary accounts, the center of the market place covered with then they is just awful. My ma, she crimson velvet, the king in a distant takes a fashion journal what is al- tower to see the execution of his will, and the crowd of curious and pitying maids with the ugliest dresses on I lookers-on. Prince Frederick's head was the first to fall, and the nearer heap gooder than the hot journal, spectators were electrified to hear the 'cause the hot journal stops the train quivering lips call 'twice upon the properly addressed, no matter how in- is from twenty to thirty feet. About and the fashion journal starts it. The Virgin: "Maria, Maria!" Conradin fashion journal don't stop nothin' but was moved by it to forget momentarily the broken window light and pa's bank his own coming death. Lifting the head he kissed it tenderly and pressed it to "There is sheep journals and hog his breast, while he deplored aloud that journals and brass journals, too, and pa the youthful prince—Frederick had not has got a journal downtown at the yet reached his eighteenth yearstore and writes things in it about should have been brought to his death

the Austrian capital. This is the case "They ain't no more journals that I of the bandit Schaumburg, who, with four companions, was condemned to death in 1680 for sundry adventures what puts grease on the car wheels it rivaling those of Fra Diavolo. According to this seemingly impossible chronicle, the chief, finding he was to be the first to suffer, demanded one last favor Everything relating to the Orient is of the presiding judge. This was that having been granted, he then begged Note first that the Chinese compass that he might attempt their reprieve head had fallen his body should walk past each comrade in turn, he prayed that the judge should grant an am-The men carry on dress-making and nesty. That officer, who no doubt thought this quite an impossible feat, agreed to the proposition and the exewritten, and the written language is cution proceeded. The robber's body bent before the headsman, straightened up after the head had fallen and walked we call foot-notes are inserted in the up to each of the other bandits consecutively before it finally fell. The The Chinese surname comes first in. judge made haste to notify the kaiser. and his imperial majesty was pleased The Chinese shake their own hands to confirm the promise of clemency and instead of the hands of those they to have the story placed on record in the police archives.

In the present century an interesting ed by M. Pettigaud as having occurred at Salgon, in Anam, where he witnessed sideways and mount their horses from the execution of several pirates. His interest and sympathy were excited by the fine physique and manly bearing of the leader of the condemned men, who manifested no fear and met his detath with the greatest courage and cocolness.

The culprits were made to kneel on the sand before the executioner, who, with one expert blow, separated the heads from the bodies. The head of the chief fell almost at the feet of M. squarely upon the sand, thus arresting the flow of blood from the arteries. He was horrified to find that the eyes looked up at him with an air of perfect consciousness and intelligence. In order to test the reality of this appearance M. Pettigaud moved to one side turned slightly, but before regaining the alsie, her arms wrenched out of their first direction an expression of shape and in an involuntary exhibition agony passed over the face, such as er carpets or dark mattings.

of unfeminine calisthenics.

In a new house where everything is

POST-MORTEM ACTS. tion, and the head rolled over on the sand with every appearance of death. From fifteen to twenty seconds had elapsed during these observations.

It was possibly this story which induced De Laborde of Paris to make certain experiments upon the severed head of a murderer more than an hour after execution. In this case blood was injected into the arteries an dby means of an opening in the skull it could be seen to circulate. The eyelids opened and upon the placing of a light before periment made them the pupils of the eyes grew smallupon the head of er. Possibly had the experiments been decapitated made immediately after execution the Abbe Bruneau in results might have been much more

THE LIBRARY AND ITS AT-MOSPHERE.

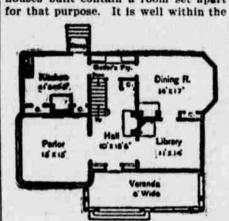
Copyright, 1897.

There may be one or two countries where the percentage of illiteracy is lower than in the United States, but there is no country more deserving to be called a nation of readers than this. The peasantry of other lands rarely make a practice of reading, but in



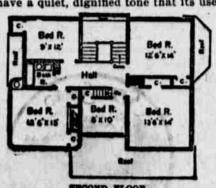
PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

America the laborer, the artisan and the farmer are ardent readers of the daily newspapers, and often of class publications, even if they do not venture into the field of general literature. The magazines owe their enormous reading, there being dozens of them that sell far more than a hundred thousand copies every month, thus proving that they must go into millions of households. The tremendous and ever increasing output of books is another testimonial of the habit of the people. the people for the better, and although it by no means follows that a library will make readers, there can be no denying the fact that a convenient and comfortable room with something of artistic simplicity and finish about it, set apart and dedicated as a library encourages and fosters the habit. That this is known and appreciated by the people is shown by the fact that of late years a very large proportion of the houses built contain a room set apart



memory that when a house contained two rooms on the first floor in addition to the dining room, one was called "front parlor" and the other "back parlor," or more euphonious, a parlor and reception room. At the present time, however, one of the rooms is almost invariably dubbed "the library," even if it only has a beggarly array of books. Indeed it is not uncommon for a house of any pretensions to have a 'study" in addition to a full fledged ibrary.

It is meet and fitting that the library should be a general sitting room and the place where the best of the house life centers. Most plans that are drawn now, give the library one of the choicest locations in the house, and full advantage is taken of this fact, in the fitting and furnishing of the room. Inasmuch as the library is most freely used in the evening, it is not essential that the room should be the most bountifully provided with natural light, but still the architect has given sufficient windows, if he understands his calling so that the furnishing of the room may have a quiet, dignified tone that its use



suggests. If through any oversight the room is dark and gloomy, light colors must perforce be chosen, but under ordinary circumstances a rich, warm tone is far preferable, especially as it is the only one that can be in harmony with the books that are to play such an important part in the furnishing.

Reds and browns are the most pleasing colors, but these may be shaded to light fawn color, or terra cotta or warm yellow if necessary. Paneled ceiling and hardwood floor, the latter covered with rich oriental rugs, if means permit. Of course these are not essential some of the most delightful libraries have merely papered ceilings and floors covered with cheap-

er carpets or dark mattings.

planned from the beginning the problem of fitting the library is comparatively simple. Instead of movable bookcases, which are always cumbersome, low shelves should be arranged around the walls as permanent fixtures or they may be carried up to the ceiling to fill odd corners. Dust is a great enemy of books, and to keep this out is the excuse many people give for sticking to the old-fashioned way of having book cases with glass doors, but this end is just as well obtained by pleasing escaloped leather valances on the shelves or hanging attractively India silk curtains in the front of them. The tops of the low shelves furnish an admirable place for the display of artistic bric-a-brac, which, if possible, should have a classic literary significance. It is needless to say that this last quality should also distinguish the pictures that adorn the room, none of the furniture should be formal. The library should give an air of inviting quiet, welcoming the lover of books to its inhabitable interior. Comfort is the first consideration, an open fireplace being most essentiol, no matter what heating arrangement the house may have.

The central feature of the room should be an elegant library table for books and magazines, a desk made for writing and not for mere display, one or two straight-backed chairs, several easy chairs, and a comfortable lounge. Round out the furnishing of the

home library by letting the room reflect your individual tastes and preferences. Do not attempt too much elegance or formality, or it will constitute reproach to you.

The attached plan shows that the architect has provided a most attractive library, finished in cherry, with flooring of maple, the whole room lending itself to the most artistic furnishing, and that without a great outlay of money.

The arrangement and sizes of the rooms are shown by the floor plans, the width of the house being 44 feet 4 inches, and depth, including verandah, 25 feet 2 inches.

This design can be built in the vicinity of New York for about \$3,500, though in many sections of the country the cost should be much less.

ELIZABETH GREATOREX DEAD.

First Woman of America to Win International Honors in Art.

Mrs. Elizabeth Greatorex, who died a few weeks ago in Paris, was the first of the women artists in America to win international recognition and was the only woman honored by membership in the Artists' fund. She was also the first woman to receive the compliment of election as associate of the National academy, says the Boston Evening Transcript. She was born in 1819 in Manor Hamilton, Ireland, and was the daughter of a clergyman, the Rev. James Calcott Pratt. She came to New York city in 1840 and nine years later became the wife of Henry Wellington Greatorex, an English musician. After her marriage she studied painting in ris and Munich. She v land in 1857, and in the '60's and early '70's was in Germany and Italy, and produced the book of sketches and etchings known as "The Homes of Oberammergau," summer sketches in Colorado, "Etchings in Nuremberg" and "Old New York from the Battery to Bloomingdale," the letter press of these volumes being written by her sister, Mrs. Matilda P. Despard, Eighteen of her sketches were exhibited in the art collection at the centennial exposition in Philadelphia. A large pen drawing Mrs. Greatorex made of Durer's home in Nuremberg is preserved in the vatican in Rome. In the centennial year she also produced the three paintings, "Bloomingdale Church," "St. Paul's Church" and the "North Dutch Church," each painted on panels taken from St. Paul's and the Dutch church in Fulton street, New York city. Mrs. Greatorex was an honorary member of the Sorosis. Her daughters, Kathleen Honora and Eleanor, both artists of repute in Paris. survive her.

A Race of Sun-Worshippers.

Two Danish officers, Messrs. Oloufsen and Philipsen, have just arrived at St. Petersburg, on their return from a journey of exploration to the Pamir country, where they reached places hitherto untrodden by Europeans. They have brought back with them over 300 photographs of the places they have visited and types they have met, among others, tribes who are still fireworshippers and totally uncivilized in their mode of life. The men of these tribes, and even their animals, are of very small proportions, the bulls and cows being no larger than a European foal, the donkeys about the size of a large dog, and the sheep about as large as a small poodle. The use of money is unknown to them, and their only trade consists in the bartering of furs. Women are bought at the rate of five or six cows or fifteen sheep apiece. These natives are very timid, and on the approach of strangers take to flight. Mesers. Philipsen and Oloufsen have also made interesting meteorological observations. In the course of their voyage they occasionally reached a height of 14,000 above the level of the sea.

Just One Question. "Oh, dear Mr. Cocker," exclaimed Mrs. Gazzam, "I am told you are an expert in dogs. I do love dogs so. I have the dearest little pug. His name is Cupid. The sweetest little thing, just as fat as he can be. Now, Mr. Cocker, I want to ask you just one question. You will tell me, I know."

"Certainly, Mrs. Gazzam." "Is an ocean greyhound anything like a water spaniel?"-Harper's Ba-