

# WOMEN AT HOME

## A FAIR DEPUTY SHERIFF.

WOMEN are fast rising to positions of prominence and responsibility in the West. The latest of these to enter a field that has hitherto been closed to the opposite sex is Miss Clair Ferguson, whose picture appears in these columns. She has recently been appointed deputy sheriff of Salt Lake, Utah, and entered upon the duties of the office last week. Miss Ferguson is not one of those "typical" Western girls who can handle a gun or ride a broncho as well as a man, but is a slender young lady of fair complexion and refined manners.



MISS CLAIR FERGUSON.

Her duties will not be of a dangerous character, but will consist principally in the serving of papers and notification of jurors. Miss Ferguson is a native of Utah, her mother being a prominent woman suffragist of that State. She has been well educated and is very popular in Salt Lake City, where she resides. Previous to her appointment as deputy she had been a stenographer in the sheriff's office.

## How to Grow Graceful.

Describe a circular movement with each arm twenty times in succession. Extend the arms forward, outward and upward thirty times in succession, taking eight or ten deep inspirations between each series.

Execute a circular movement from the waist, swaying the upper part of the body slowly around, the hands resting on the hips, thirty times.

Extend the leg as nearly at right angles with the body as possible twelve times each side, taking eight or ten deep inspirations between each series.

Extend and bend the foot twenty times each side; perform the gesture of reaping or sawing thirty times; bend each knee rapidly thirty times; take eight or ten deep inspirations.

Raise the arm swiftly and rapidly, as in the action of throwing a lance, twelve times in succession; throw out both arms simultaneously twenty or thirty times; take eight or ten deep inspirations.

Trot on one spot, resting the hands on the hips and lifting the feet briskly 100 to 300 times. Take eight or ten deep inspirations.

Jump with the hands on the hip and the head and body erect fifty to 100 times. Take eight or ten deep inspirations. If necessary a brief rest should be taken after each exercise.

## The English Nurse.

Nowadays the French nurse is little seen, unless with very poor folk. In her place with the children of the rich is the English nursery governess. She is apt to be rather gaunt-looking, but she is certain to be a woman of gentle birth, gentle manners and with sufficient education to answer until the children are ready to go under a regular governess. This autocrat of the nursery brings with her, in addition to a perfect English accent, pronounced English idiosyncrasies on the subject of children's parties, sweetmeats, baths, clothes, waiting on one's self, lessons and spanking. In this last art she is an adept. She teaches the children that they must eat and eat properly, and they learn, very early in their acquaintance with her, that she obeys King Solomon's order, and is not economical with the rod. She is absolute monarch in the nursery.

## Women as Interior Decorators.

The decoration and furnishing of the most successfully completed great houses of recent construction have been absolutely dictated and supervised by the women most interested, and there seems no reason why the woman decorator has not come to stay. She is dotted in pairs of girl bachelors among the larger cities of the country, and, though the firm is apt to dissolve after a more or less brief existence, it is not due to lack of business, but rather to the quick opportunity which seems to offer for the formation of permanent partnerships under a consolidated firm name. There are those to whom reservoirs of fortune have forced to use their taste and talents in this most womanly of occupations, and these, having once found the pleasures of self-help and independence, are the pillars of the profession.

## Novel Dishwasher.

A housekeeper, who is noted among her friends for the scrupulous neatness of her establishment down to the smallest detail, says that she has discovered just the best sort of dishwasher is a

## EDUCATIONAL COLUMN

### NOTES ABOUT SCHOOLS AND THEIR MANAGEMENT.

#### Plea for Pensions for Aged and Disabled Teachers—Discipline of Industry Is the Best—Boys Should Not Be Underestimated—Hints to Teachers.

The limitation of pensions to such departments of the public service as are actually dangerous to life and limb because of physical violence is the crudest form in which the idea of pensions has ever existed. Its restrictions savor of that stern policy of non-interference on the part of the State which so long embarrassed all efforts to soften the rigor of the poor laws, and to ameliorate the conditions of inmates of asylums and institutions. But as society has developed the relations of the state to the individuals who constitute it have been softened, and the principle of injury through violence as the only basis of pensions has been superseded in the broader humanitarianism of our times. Pensions to judicial officers, as in some States, do not proceed upon that harsh principle, nor does the national gratitude that provides for the soldier's widow and orphan. They proceed rather upon other principles, and it is to these and not to the primitive rule that we appeal. But injuries are incurred in the line of school duties. An entire breaking down of health not infrequently occurs. After twenty or thirty, or more years of poorly paid service the teacher has given more than an equivalent and has earned a pension. Herein lies a difference. A pensioned soldier, policeman or fireman may have been disabled before rendering actual service. He is pensioned, not for what he has done, but because of his noble will to do, and because of the injury incurred in his attempt to do it.

A woman who adopts teaching as her life work is practically debarr'd from marriage under peril of losing her position. Denied her right to fulfill her destiny by this unpleasant alternative, with earnings insufficient to enable her to accumulate anything for her future maintenance, what shall she do in that dismal to-morrow that must find her aged, penniless, and childless? Her married sisters have grown-up sons and daughters to be leant on and waiked with, but she is alone and poor. Since the public demands celibacy of its female teachers and not of its male teachers and the former are deprived of the natural protectors that insure other women and men against neglect in their old age, the public should make it up to women teachers in pensions or higher salaries—higher even than are paid to men—in order that these single women may provide for lonely old age. This view is not so absurd as custom misleads people to think. German writers express surprise at the numerical disparity between male and female teachers in American schools, but note that the States having a preponderance of male teachers are not those which have the most effective educational system. They cite Arkansas, with 98.5 per cent of male teachers, as being far behind Massachusetts, with 90.91 per cent of female teachers. Dr. Schlee accepts as a general truth that "the further the American school system develops the more the female teachers predominate." President Warren of the Boston University remarks: "If this be true it may quite possibly have a sociological and pedagogical significance not yet generally recognized."—Elizabeth A. Allen, in Review of Reviews.

#### Teachers' Pensions.

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#### Some Beauty Hints.

Do not wash the face in hard water. If possible, use filtered rain water, but as this is not easy to get soften the water by artificial means. Half an ounce of California borax, three ounces of almond meal, and three ounces of finely ground oatmeal may be mixed together in a chesecloth bag and dropped in a bowl of water. This will soften it, and the complexion will be found much improved in consequence. An ounce of powdered orris root may be added to the mixture, giving it an odor of violets.

#### Emancipated Woman.

Knit socks are now sold at 5 cents a pair. Our grandmothers would spend a couple of days knitting a pair of socks not so comfortable as these, for in turning the heel they would leave ridges, while the machinery-made sock is seamless. Woman, being thus emancipated from the knitting needle, turns her attention to Delsartian exercises, to cooking schools and to lecturing. She develops into a superior intellectual and spiritual being.—Birmingham Herald.

#### Energetic Women.

The other day when the women of Rockford, Ill., "ran" the trolley cars they realized a handsome sum in consequence for their aid society. Last winter this society helped to support the families of 600 unemployed men. The cars were packed from early morning until 12 o'clock Saturday night, and the men who paid a \$5 bill for a ride of two or three blocks were voted "angels."

#### She Will Be a Minister.

Miss Marie H. Jenney, daughter of Colonel E. G. Jenney, of Syracuse, has just completed a four years' course at the Meadville Theological Seminary in Pennsylvania and has declared her intention of becoming a Unitarian minister and of taking a charge next year. Miss Jenney is said to be not only a pretty but a stylish young woman, with a charming personality.

#### Farmer Verdi.

Verdi, the musical grand old man of Italy, is evidently of opinion that a man in his eighties is in the golden prime of life. Two or three years ago he gave to the world his delightful opera of "Falstaff," just to show how copiously the font of inspiration may flow in the soul of an octogenarian. At Genoa, he rides the bicycle. His real delight, however, is in pastoral life at his country place, like the poet Horace on his Sabine farm. Verdi's farm is in the neighborhood of Piacenza. On his recent birthday—his eighty-third—the patriarchal composer was seen at 5 o'clock in the morning at the weekly market in town, whether he had brought some sheep to sell. He also wished to buy a cow and some vegetables, and so spent the entire day among the agriculturists and traders of the market-place. It was like a chorus scene in one of his own operas. At 6 o'clock in the evening he invited his bucolic friends to the inn and treated them to a rousing supper, at which vino rosso flowed liberally, and the company roared out the Italian equivalent of "For he's a jolly good fellow!"—Leslie's Weekly.

#### Created by the Trade Winds.

About the middle of the century Lieutenant M. F. Maury, the American hydrographer and meteorologist, advocated a theory of gravitation as the chief cause of ocean currents, claiming that difference in density, due to difference in temperature and saltness, would sufficiently account for the oceanic circulation. This theory gained great popularity through the wide circulation of Maury's "Physical Geography of the Sea," which is said to have passed through more editions than any other scientific book of the period, but it was ably and vigorously combated by Dr. James Croll, the Scottish geologist, in his "Climate and Time," and latterly the old theory that ocean currents are due to the trade winds has again come into favor. Indeed, very recently a model has been constructed, with the aid of which it is said to have demonstrated that prevailing winds in the direction of the actual trade winds would produce such a current as the gulf stream.—Harper's Magazine.

#### Novel Dishwasher.

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sprouting grain (promise of a bonafide harvest)—all that makes the joyous spring and the beautiful summer.  
Thus, shall all your love, patience, sympathy and great-heartedness, find their fruition. Whatsoever ye sow, that shall ye reap.—Sarah E. Sprague.

#### Discipline of Industry.

The Missouri School Journal says wisely: "In the best schools the discipline of industry has taken the place of the discipline of repression. The children are kept in order by being kept busy rather than by the fear of punishment. The editor spent two days in a large graded school recently and found every one giving the most cheerful attention to duty, heard no one corrected, and saw no disorder. Each teacher was giving entire attention to her work and every pupil was busy and interested. We are satisfied that what is being done every day in this school can be accomplished in every school. If the children are kept interested they will keep busy, and the order will take care of itself."

#### Don't Underestimate the "Boys."

They will be men by and by, and good men, too, let us hope. "I have an idea," said Curator Smith, of the Museum, lately, "that we underestimate our boys; when they are in earnest, they are capable of accomplishing almost anything that men can do. My own boyhood was passed in a small village. Before I was 10 my taste for natural history had led me to attempt small collections of plants and insects; but there was no one to help me, no one who had the slightest sympathy with such pursuits. I think now of the discouragements and even ridicule that met me at every step and almost drove me to despair. No wonder, then, that I have a fellow-feeling for these boys; no wonder that I long to help them."

#### Keeping the House Cool.

"How best to keep the house cool in summer is a grave problem," writes Mrs. S. T. Rorer in the Ladies' Home Journal. "During the hot months the house is much more livable if artificial heat can be cut down to the minimum. Use the stove early in the morning, prepare certain foods that will keep well, and avoid the necessity of a big fire during the rest of the day. Bare floors are very much more pleasant in summer than straw matting, although the latter is preferable to carpets or rugs. Where one can command a water supply the house is measurably cooled by reducing the temperature of the pavement and grounds around by copious sprinklings. A goodly stream of new air should be allowed to sweep through the entire house morning and evening. The hot air of mid-day will condense quickly on cold walls and cause mould or dampness, consequently it should not be allowed to enter any portion of the house. All the rooms in the house should be kept scrupulously clean and neat.

If the outside temperature is not appreciably lower at night than during the day it is almost impossible to keep sufficiently comfortable to obtain necessary rest. The sleeping-rooms may be cooled by placing in the center of each a tub two-thirds full of cool, or better, ice, water. This will absorb the heat of the room in a few hours, and will be found particularly helpful where there are children. If the heat continues during the night the changing of the water will preserve an even temperature in the room. Air your eollars at night when it is possible. Close them at nine in the morning and they will be cool and dry the entire summer. Exceptions to this rule are on windy days, as the rapid motion of the air does not allow condensation. Keep the cellar perfectly clean and fresh. Frequent coats of whitewash with plenty of lime are of the greatest value in summer."

#### Our Nation's Wealth in Gold Dollars.

The wealthiest nation of the world is the United States. The census of 1890 shows the true valuation, or fair selling price, of the real and personal property of the country to be \$65,957,051,197. It is an increase of over forty-nine per cent, on the valuation of the previous decade, and is about six times the value of the money of the entire world. The mind cannot grasp the meaning of such figures without graphic illustration. This amount in gold dollars would load 123,570 carts, each carrying a ton. If 2,000 gold dollars were piled one on the other they would form a stack three feet high. Make similar piles close together till a wall of gold one mile long and worth \$290,400,000 is formed. Increase this wall to twenty-eight and a quarter miles and the amount would represent our National wealth. Placed side by side the coins would form a carpet of gold covering five square miles.—Ladies' Home Journal.

#### Reaching Out for Trade.

Illustrative of the interest the English government takes in extending and protecting the foreign trade of its subjects is the exhibition of samples of foreign goods (the fourth of its kind) just opened by the London Chamber of Commerce. There are samples of foreign goods which are displaced or are now displacing similar British articles in South Australia, Newfoundland, British North Borneo, Hong Kong, Gambia and British Honduras, the colonies from which exhibits have been sent out by Mr. Chamberlain to the governors of all the principal British colonies in which the Secretary of the State called for a retrospective statistical report as to the foreign goods which had displaced or were displacing British goods in colonial markets.—Philadelphia Record.

Rev. Edward Everett Hale preached two sermons in Buffalo recently, and a local newspaper says that no one would suspect from his personal appearance that he had recently celebrated his 75th birthday.

## ONE MAN AND A MOB.

### And His Only Weapon Was a Silver Spoon.

This is a story of how one man did what a sheriff, police force, citizens and fire department failed to do. Unarmed, save for a silver spoon, and unassisted, he dispersed a blood-thirsty mob bent on murder and arson.

It was during the Chinese riots in Denver in the year 1880, the bloodiest in its history. An angry mob filled the streets and made the air blue with its mutterings.

When things had reached this stage a gigantic cowboy in a red flannel shirt drove into the crowd waving his lariat over his head and shouting, "Let's burn the rats out of their holes." This was all sufficient to inflame the crowd to violence and to the Chinese quarter of the town they went.

There were probably 500 Chinamen and Chinese women huddled together in a lot of dens covering an area of half a block. The different apartments were connected by narrow secret passages.

These were typical dens of Chinese vice and crime, and the fumes of opium filled the air for a block away. It was a plague spot, and a menace to every self-respecting citizen. As the officers of the law fattened on it its denizens remained unmolested.

To this place the mob rushed howling and crying for the "rats" to be burned out.

Soon they were beyond the control of the police, and the chief appealed to the sheriff. Three hundred citizens were sworn in and armed with revolvers and Winchester. The sheriff tried to disperse the crowd by threats, persuasion and by reading the riot act, but they only hissed and booed.

The Chinamen barricaded their doors, and not a sound came from within save the occasional cry of a woman. The mob fired at the doors and the sheriff threatened to fire into the crowd, but a dozen Winchester were pointed in his face and he subsided.

Finally some one set fire to the old frame buildings and in a moment the entire Chinese quarter was in flames. The mob, maddened by the sight, yelled and howled. They made a rush on the doors and with some heavy lumber broke them in and rushed through. There were a few shots, a few cries, and a few supplications.

They shot down the men as they rushed from the burning buildings, and then dragged them out by the queues. They picked the little Chinese women up in their arms and carried them out. Quantities of silverware, cigars, liquor and opium were found and confiscated by the rioters. What they could not carry away with them was scattered on the sidewalks.

The fire department came and turned the water on the crowd, but some one cut the hose and destroyed its usefulness for extinguishing the flames and the ardor of the mob.

The plaintive cries of the women and children were distinctly heard by the armed officers of the law, but they stood paralyzed and did nothing.

The mob was drinking their fill of blood and whisky, carrying home rich booty, or the shapely little Chinese women, when four men came out of the building, dragging a Chinaman by the queue. Cries of "shoot him!" went up from the throats of a hundred men, when a man, careless and fearless, rushed into the midst of the rioters.

"You cowardly dogs!" he roared, with a voice that resounded far above the yells and din of the crowd. He reached into his hip pocket—but, no—it was empty. He saw something glinting in the firelight at his feet and picked it up unnoticed. He put it into his hip pocket and dashed up to the four men. Pulling it from his pocket he faced them. "Get out of here, you ———, or I will kill every coward of you!" said he, waving it in their faces. The men stood back aghast.

"I'll kill the first ——— that lays a finger on another Chinaman. Now get, every coward of you!"

He still waved his hand high in the air, and its contents glistened in the fire light.

"It's Jim Moon," said one. No sooner had the crowd recognized him than they threw down their weapons and ran, leaving him standing alone against a background of burning buildings and cowering Chinamen, still waving his hand and the silver spoon—for it was only a spoon—over his head.

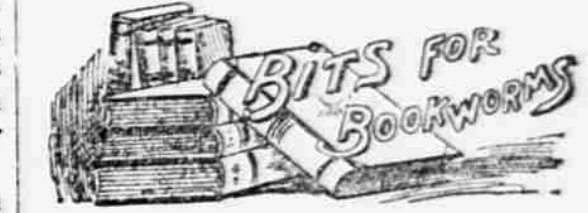
When the officers of the law came out of their trance they realized that the blood-thirsty mob had been scattered by one man with an ounce of determination and a silver spoon.

Jim then threw down his improvised pistol, had a hearty laugh at the fire department and police, then went up town and took a drink.

#### Smoke as a Preserver of Health.

Fogs are said to have a very beneficial effect on the health of districts where they are prevalent, as they are great purifiers of the atmosphere, and even the sulphur which makes the London fog so pungent and irritating, is credited with effecting quite an appreciable limitation of prevalent infectious diseases. Prof. Maur is now of the opinion that smoke may be turned into a hygienic ally, and, under some circumstances, be made capable of preserving the health to a degree little imagined. The dust collected from the smoke of some Liege furnaces burning coal raised from the neighboring mines, produces, when dissolved in hydrochloric acid, a solution from which considerable quantities of arsenic and several other metallic salts may be precipitated. It is now suspected that this breathing of arsenic and other minerals in a finely divided state may account for the singular immunity from epidemics enjoyed by certain industrial districts, such as that of St. Etienne, and medical authorities in those regions and elsewhere are asked to throw upon the subject what light they can. It is suggested

that the ventilating effect of the numerous chimneys in iron-making and other industrial centers has its due share in constantly driving off the vitiated air and replacing it by fresh quantities of pure air. It was noted that when pestilence was raging in the English town of Clifton, an elevated and apparently salubrious residential district, its inhabitants migrated to a low-lying and murky parish in the adjacent town of Bristol, where the air was black from the smoke of numerous chimneys, while the mortality was lower than that of the fashionable quarter overlooking it.



Thomas Wentworth Higginson is now in England and is writing a series of articles on foreign travel.

"Susan Essort and Others," a collection of short stories by Edward Everett Hale, will shortly be issued.

R. N. Stephens will soon bring out the historical romance, "An Enemy to the King," based upon his drama of the same name which was presented with such success by E. H. Sothorn.

The long-expected new volume of Justin McCarthy, "History of Our Own Times," which brings the story down from 1880 to the diamond jubilee, making the third volume in the compiled work, is announced for publication.

Edward Bellamy's new book, "Equality," is now promised to appear in a few days. The slight delay is due to the necessity for the book to appear simultaneously in the United States, Great Britain, France, Germany, Switzerland, Belgium, Italy and other countries. It is of interest to recall that over 400,000 copies of "Looking Backward" have been sold in this country alone.

That famous mart of books, pictures and other treasures, known to more than one generation as "Christie's," is to be celebrated in a volume by W. Roberts, who is just the man in all London qualified to write it. It is called "Memorials of Christie's," and besides traversing the annals of the great house of auctioneers it will gather together stories of many famous sales and record prices.

Miss Jeannette L. Gilder, in her "Lounger" columns of the Critic, takes a rather discouraging view of the pecuniary benefits of fiction writing. She says: "There are not many men, or women either, in this country making over \$3,000 a year out of fiction. The person who makes \$10,000 a year out of that branch of literary work may count himself fortunate. I do not believe there are five writers of fiction in this country who make as much by their pens alone."

#### Home Life Among the Indians.

Mrs. Alice C. Fletcher contributes a paper with this title, one of a series on similar subjects, to the Century. Mrs. Fletcher says: One would hardly suppose that there could be particular rules as to the manner of sitting upon the ground; but here, as in every other part of Indian life, there is a rigid observance of custom. Men may properly sit upon their heels or cross-legged, but no woman may assume these attitudes. She must sit sideways, gathering her feet well under her, and make a broad, smooth lap. When working she may kneel or squat, and when resting she, as well as the men, may sit with legs extended; but at all other times men and women must observe the etiquette of posture distinctive of sex. To rise without touching the ground with the hand, springing up lightly and easily to the feet, is a bit of good breeding very difficult to one, not to the manner born. Careful parents are particular to train their children in these niceties of behavior. Among the Winnebagos the little girls are drilled in the proper way of standing when under observation on dress occasions. Their position of hands and feet is also the proper one for the women in certain religious dances. While among the Sioux, a mother with a good-sized family of boys and girls propounded to me the question whether white women did not find their daughters more trouble than their sons; she was sure she did. "Look at those girls," said she; "I have their clothes to make, their hair to braid, and to see that they learn how to behave. Now my boys are no trouble." As I glanced at the group of children, the glossy braids of the girls falling over their single smock, and the boys, naked but for the breech-clout, their miniature scalp-locks ornamented with a brass sleigh-bell surmounting a snarl of frowzy hair, I recognized the kinship of maternal perplexities the world over.

#### Big Locomotives.

The heaviest locomotives now in use are the mountain locomotives of the Mexican Central Railway, which weigh 104 tons without the tender, and the eight driving wheels of which bear a combined weight of eighty-eight tons, or twenty-two tons per axle and eleven tons per wheel.

The greatest weight permitted on European railroads is seven tons per wheel. The next largest locomotives are those used in the St. Clair tunnel, at Detroit, which weigh eighty-nine tons without the tender, and the quintuple compound freight locomotives of the Erie Railway, which weigh eighty-eight tons.

#### A Sardinian Suggestion.

"I'm sure," said the girl who is engaged, "that Herbert is a prize."  
"Yes," replied Miss Capone, "but in a case of this kind it's so difficult to tell whether you've won a first prize or a booby prize."—Washington Star.