

THE SIOUX COUNTY JOURNAL.

VOLUME VII.

HARRISON, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1895.

NUMBER 38.

WOMAN AT HOME

The average woman does not know how to walk. This need not call forth an indignant protest from the thousands who think they know a thing or two about pedestrianism, but it can be taken as an actual assertion of an actual fact. It seems that despite all the time and trouble that women give to the acquirement of other accomplishments the art of walking well is one that they seem to think unnecessary to cultivate, and therefore we see them wobbling, mincing or striding in anything but graceful fashion, and all other devices of attraction cultivated to the last degree.

The woman who dances as a rule is the one who walks well. The woman who plays tennis cannot be genuinely awkward in her walk, yet the movements of a goddess are confined to the two or three that realize that to get along anyway is not to impress the other promeneers with the possession of any particular charm.

Even a plain woman becomes glorified if she can walk well. She need not be stylish even, in order to have her carriage attract attention. Health first of all shows forth in a graceful walk. Abounding, joyous health and good spirits all take part in the perfect walk, therefore though the lackadaisical, wind-shaken reed may for a time prove fascinating in its utter inability to withstand the rude caresses of Boreas, it is the oak that stands erect and defiant in the teeth of the storm that has the most lasting popularity. Therefore, girls, whatever else you do, learn to walk well, and you can defy dressmakers, for even the most ordinary cannot make you appear aught but graceful, and knowing how to walk you will be certain to know how to breathe, and the result will be one that adds much to the list of personal attractions you try so hard to achieve.—Philadelphia Times.

She Has Yankee Grit.

"I am in the hospital again, but it will take an awful lot yet to use up my American grit."

This was the message of a recent letter from Mrs. Florence Maybrick to her mother. After more than five years of rigorous imprisonment the spirit of the woman remains unbroken, and her mother adds: "I believe that, in spite of her delicacy of physique, she will live, will be vindicated and released. Perhaps, who knows? this miscarriage of justice in her case will be instrumental in securing for England the great need of a court of criminal appeal, a thing which has been agitated again and again by the best legal talent."

Of a truth, both mother and daughter have alike brave hearts; and these are comforted and cheered by the continuous efforts that are being made by their friends. Lately a yet stronger wave of sympathy has seemed to be borne along on the current of public opinion, and fresh petitions have been drawn up and yet more strenuous endeavors put forth to influence the Home Secretary of England to grant a new trial.

The history of the case is well known. Mrs. Maybrick, an American woman, married to an Englishman and living in England, was accused of murdering her husband by administering arsenic. Mr. Maybrick habitually dosed himself

commute it to imprisonment for life. Important new evidence has been obtained which the Home Secretary, Hon. Mr. Asquith, refuses to consider. In the meantime, a young and tenderly nurtured woman is falling and fading within the cruel confines of a foreign prison. Probably no recent case has attracted more attention, but the home office fears to establish a precedent which may be abused to the suffering of many; therefore the one suffers.



OUR GIRLS

Rules for sunshiny girls: Do all the good you can; by all the means you can; in all the ways you can; in all the places you can; at all the times you can; to all the people you can; as long as ever you can.

Why should not a girl be taught book-keeping and some of the more common business forms? Men pity, or laugh at, the business incapacity of the vast majority of women. It is often only due to want of proper instruction, and why should not this be supplied?

It is always to be regretted when love comes to a girl before she has attained her moral and intellectual majority. The man whom she would love at 16 is often quite different from one to whom she could give her more mature affections, and there is always the danger of seeing him at a disadvantage, when larger experience of other men will lead her to make comparisons.

What a good mother looks for in the man of her daughter's choice are first, high principle, and next, manliness. It is a protean word, but it needs no explanation, as it conveys to every mind a clear conception of a type commanding universal approbation. He must be gentlemanly as well as manly. Social life requires manners as well as principles, and few things kill love more quickly than being ashamed of its object.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Don't Do It.

- Don't use pins where stitches would do.
- Don't wear a sailor hat with a silk dress.
- Don't sacrifice neatness to artistic effect.
- Don't wear striped material if you are tall.
- Don't wear tan shoes if you have large feet.
- Don't dress more fashionably than becomingly.
- Don't wear big sleeves and big hats if you are short.
- Don't look a trump because you cannot look a swell.
- Don't trim good material with common trimmings.
- Don't buy common boots—they are not economical.
- Don't wear a bonnet with a costume that requires a hat.
- Don't jump into your clothes and expect to look dressed.
- Don't achieve the grotesque while attempting the original.

Women Who Paint.

Women who can use the brush cleverly are painting the art denims for hangings and for mounting dining-room, bedroom and piazza greens for country houses. The designs are large and showy, and show flowers, scrolls or feathers. Sometimes the edge of the flowers are outlined with embroidery silks or gold or silver, and the rest of the design is done in tapestry dyes. Sometimes the metal paints are used instead of metal thread to brighten the outlines. A screen covered with old blue denim is ornamented with peacock feathers, and one with a lattice work over which masses of pale blue and purple morning glories trail. Sometimes heavy braids of metal threads two or three inches wide are applied in crosswise or lengthwise bands to the denims when used for a hanging, and if draped, a large gilded rope is used for the purpose. Hangings of this cloth, however, look best in straight folds.

The New Woman.

Edith—Girls, I don't see why you want me in your musical club; you know I can't sing a note. Girls—Oh—but—Edith—those exquisite symphonies you get off on the chaffing dish.

Billy—When women get to preaching, how are we ever going to induce them to stop? Jimmy—Lay low, old man; I'm getting up a folding pulpit that will turn into a bargain counter when they've talked long enough.

Boston woman—What made all the Kentucky women leave the convention? Chicago woman—Oh, they got mad because the Chairman kept forgetting to call them "Colonel."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

GOWNS AND GOWNING.

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Brief Glances at Fancies Feminine, Extraneous, Mayhap, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading May Prove Restful to Wearyed Womanhood.

Gossip from Gay Gotham.
New York Correspondence.

UCH dainty elaboration is found on new parasols that they tempt women of even quiet tastes, but these will be misled by the adorable flufferies unless there is an elaborate dress to go with it. It will be safe for women who buy a parasol to suit the dress, rather than the reverse, to purchase one of heavy corded cream-colored silk, with a handsome ivory handle. This will go well with any light gown, and a bunch of real flowers swung by a band of ribbon from the top of the parasol will give a touch of elaborateness. The flowers will hang free when the parasol is closed, and when open will rest carelessly on the silk. A big bow of chiffon or real lace with knots of ribbon caught therein will be almost as effective and last longer.

Passing from parasols to the girls beneath the one shown in the first picture, it should be said in the beginning that many street gowns are being made with tiny circular shoulder capes to

outer fabric, so a changeable plaid effect results. Beneath the arms the bodice is full, the fulness being held down by pleat of silk. Bands of embroidery edge the cuffs of the sleeves, which are topped by box-pleated epaulettes of silk. The waist hooks invisibly beneath the front pleat, and the back is plain of bias material.

Wash dresses are not, of course, to be stiffened, but they will be cut just like stiffened cloth skirts and will hang in dozens of flutes. At this the washer-woman can rejoice, for starch is supposed to take the place of stiff linings. As to the pleats of the skirts that are lined with harecloth, there is already an attempt at variation of the current mode, though why there should be such haste to modify a fashion that has so much to recommend it is hard to understand. It may be that the women who always try to be ahead of the fashions are disgruntled because godet pleats have been promptly adopted by every one, not even the startling fluctuations in the always high price of harecloth having scared economical ones off altogether. One of the attempts to beautify the beautiful is presented in the artist's next contribution. Even the woman with a short memory for styles will recall this cut, which, somehow, is linked with blue serge, and fairly raged three or four years ago. Rivals of a fashion are seldom successfully made after so short a time has

AT ONCE PLAIDED AND CHANGEABLE.

match, the ornate cape being in the very worst taste for any but special wear. This rule has developed during the spring, and on summer dresses there will be a further interpretation of it in what may be called cape effects. This is very prettily carried out in this first pictured costume, and a description of this model will suggest many other desirable ways in which a like effect can be attained. Starting with lavender batiste as the material, the blouse waist is trimmed profusely with batiste ruffles threaded with lace insertion, the latter underlaid with a strip of dark lavender silk. A simpler way would be to sew a tiny ruffle to each side of a bank of silk and cover the middle with lace. Strips of sufficient length could then be easily cut off. Above this garniture appears a sailor collar entirely covered with lace. Standing collar and ribbon trimming are dark lavender satin, and the sleeves are garnished to match the back and front of the blouse, of so unusual construction as to be sure to be held in the observer's mind for closer inspection, when the nature of the device will, of course, become apparent. The reason for also using the lace and batiste trimming on the skirt is to make clear that waist and skirt always go together, but so many skirts are now

elapsing, but this one bears the stamp of determined effort, for does not that baggy blouse front mark the whole as new? Gray mohair is the material, the waist being alike back and front and fastening invisibly back and front. A deep lace yoke shows at the top and the loose lower part is sprinkled with big bright sequins.

The final illustration shows a revival that is more in accord with the usual method of using former fashions, for the old-time style hinted at by the bodice decoration dates back to 1830. Designed for young matrons, this costume is very handsomely carried out in creped and striped grenadine, its beauty being greatly added to by the bright silken lining that shows through the transparent outer fabric. A rich lace yoke extends over the shoulders, is banded with bright silk, and gathered fronts pass over a three-cornered lace plastron. The sleeves are of glace silk, with long lace cuffs, and the skirt is severely plain.

A DETACHABLE YOKE.

entirely plain that this point will strike some as dearly attained. The skirt will be just as dainty without the

trimming, anyway, so individual taste can decide that matter. But the cape effect promises to be very fashionable.

The market has overdone itself in the lovely crinkled stuffs, and the glossy, unruffled surface has acquired a distinction thereby. In very elaborate weaves and for extremely dressy and formal occasions, the crepon fabrics hold their own, but the expensive sorts are the ones for this purpose. For summer wear glace crepon will have favor, and it is a gown of this fabric that appears in the next illustration. Its taffeta lining shines through the



A POSSIBLE SUCCESSOR TO THE GODET SKIRT.

About 9 o'clock a. m. the judge and bland editor opened court. The first thing he did was to remit his own fine of \$50. The journalist and peace officer then informed the audience that he had \$200 in cash that had been given for his freedom from durance vile on the previous day. He asked as a favor that every individual who had pungled up a cent towards his liberation from prison come forward and give his name and the amount he had subscribed. Just 112 men and a small boy arose and moved towards his Honor. It was a case where each man put up \$2 apiece and a boy \$1. After considerable bookkeeping and figuring on his books he vociferated in a baritone voice for the 112 men and a boy to march up in front of the railing. The man of judicial ermine and a Napoleon Bonaparte eye for cute journalism stood before his friends and trembled for awhile with mute emotion. He then heaved a lovesick sigh and handed each man a \$2 receipt for delinquent subscription to his newspaper right there on the spot. Everything was so still in the courtroom while this was going on that the sizzling hum of a little peanut roaster would have sounded like the thundering intonation of Vesuvius when belching forth its red-hot lava. This is the only instance in the history of the world where a newspaper man made \$100 by fining it.

What One Woman Says.
I read many things in the papers of to-day; do I believe them all? Let us see. I read from one authority that coffee and a fine complexion are never in company. Then I think of my dear mother, dead of an accident at 53, with a complexion to the last day of her life that a girl of 16 might envy; and I recall, too, that all the days that I knew her—and I was 20 when she left me—coffee was her constant solace, the morning cup her only breakfast. I read, too, that gray hair is a disease promoted by indignation. Then I think of my grandmother, hereditary gray at 25. Dyspepsia, headache, indigestion, were unknown to her; yet for sixty years her hair was white. I read that potatoes, if eaten, add to one's flesh; and vice versa; then I think of my plump friend and schoolmate, who never tasted the tubers, and my slender self, who have consumed them daily and generously. The papers tell me, too, that water at meals is unwholesome, and the vision of a great noble, who habitually drained his four goblets at every meal of his adult life, appears; he was hale at 70, but dead, alas! at 71—from a fall from his horse. Yes, I read many things in many prints, but I do not believe them all.



A BODICE RECALLING 1830 STYLES.

Among the Sioux Indians courtship by means of the flute is in vogue. The instrument is made of willow or some other wood that has a bark easily detached, and is usually about a foot in length. It has several perforations through the bark, each of which represents a musical note. The sound produced, though somewhat shrill and life-like, is not unpleasant to the ear. The Indian youth who desires a wife first mentally fixes his choice upon some maiden of the tribe. Then, some pleasant evening, he takes his flute and strolls through the village in the direction of the tepee of the maiden's father. He stations himself in a convenient spot about fifty or sixty yards from her abode, and then drawing the reed from beneath his blanket begins to play a plaintive strain. The maiden shows none of the agitation generally evinced by her white sisterhood under similar circumstances. She lis-

A NEWSPAPER EPISODE.

The Editor, as a Judge, Diplomatically Gets Subscribers to Pay Up.

John M. Yamb, editor of the DeLamar, Idaho, Nugget, got on a rampage the other day, unslinging his gun and took the camp. When he sobered down and got his senses he fined himself \$50, he being a high mogul justice of the peace. When he fined himself he told the constable to put the culprit in jail if the fine was not paid. The editor and justice of the peace had to go to the damp jail. His wife roared like a lioness and vowed she would burn the jail down if her precious consort were not liberated at once. The newspaper man and the justice of the peace who stood behind the bar as a righteous act of his justice, told the constable to stand firm and execute and respect the order of the court. The woman fainted, and by this time the community was aroused from center to circumference, and there was limburger cheese on the moon and a graveyard impression on the faces of a large throng of troubled people. The mob made a mad rush for the bastille, and in their frenzy twisted the door off its hinges and requested Mr. Lamb to walk out. He refused, unless the fine and costs were paid. The mob wanted to know what the fine and costs would be. He took a good look at the infuriated mob and told them \$225. A paper was circulated and the money was raised in a jiffy, and they handed the finance to the eccentric justice of the peace and paradoxical scribe. He paid the constable \$10 for his fees and to have the door of the jail repaired. In the meantime the hero of the escapade told the spectators to be present the next morning at his temple of justice.

Children's Falsehoods.
A Chicago kindergarten teacher says that she divides children's falsehoods into four classes. The first is the lie of excessive imagination, and the treatment is "inculcation of exactness of observation, either by precept or in play." The second is the lie of egotism, the remedy for which is objective work that will take thought from self. A third class of lies is evolved through fear of punishment, and sympathy is the cure. "In all such cases," the kindergarten adds, "the child must be shown the justice of the punishment." The fourth division includes children addicted to the jealous lie—as saying that they have things which they have not, because the boy around the corner has them. The cure in this instance is love and appreciation, that the child may understand that he does not need these coveted possessions to gain or keep his friends.

Modern Hairdressing.
Much of the picturesqueness of modern hairdressing is due to the ex-Empress Eugenie. Before she became the wife of the French ruler, it was customary for women to plaster their hair down on their foreheads and to keep it in position by the application of hair oil, an abomination which is now seldom seen or heard of. The empress, however, turned back her lovely brown hair from the forehead over a small cushion, and the coiffure a la Eugenie became generally adopted. It was then that the bonnet began to grow smaller, and instead of being worn on the top of the head it was simply an ornamental addition to the back.

Origin of a Word.
The word doyley, now a familiar one, is derived from the name of Robert D'Oyley, one of the followers of William the Norman. He received a grant of valuable lands on the condition of a yearly tender of a tablecloth of three shillings' value at the feast of Saint Michael. Agreeably to the fashion of the time the ladies of the D'Oyley household were accustomed to embroider and ornament the quilted tablecloths; hence these cloths, becoming curiosities and accumulating in the course of years, were at length brought into use as napkins at the royal table and called doyleys.



MRS. FLORENCE MAYBRICK.

with dangerous drugs, doubling the quantity prescribed and boasting of his knowledge of medicine. After his death great numbers of medicine bottles were found in his house and office. In much of this medicine arsenic was an ingredient. It had been shown that, during his residence in America prior to this time, he had been a confirmed arsenic eater.

The results of the trial are well known to the American public—a trial before a judge of unsound mind, who was shortly afterward retired because of his infirmity, and who had an aversion toward Americans amounting to a mania. His charge to the jury was confusing, misleading and full of errors—a fact, no doubt, that led to the refusal of the Home Secretary to execute the sentence—capital punishment—and