

WOMAN'S WORLD.

A FAIR HUNTRESS WHO HAS ESTABLISHED A RECORD.

Elderly Women—Woman's Enlarged Opportunities—Professor Maria Mitchell. The Girl in Gray—Opposed to Panniers. A Shrewd Business Woman.

Mrs. Mary Whipple was raised on a farm in Wisconsin, where she grew up with the boys, her brothers and cousins, sharing with them their boyish sports. When they went out hunting for small game like squirrels and rabbits, she always went along, eager to take part in the shooting.

After she grew up and married, her taste for hunting was as strong as ever, and whenever an opportunity offered she, with her husband, joined expeditions in her own and neighboring states. It was while with one of these expeditions somewhere in Michigan that Mrs. Whipple shot her first deer, which was one of the largest of its kind.

Besides deer, Mrs. Whipple has killed wildcats, wild duck and other similar game. Her great ambition is to kill a bear. She expected to go on a hunting expedition in Arkansas last winter, where she would have a chance to kill something more ferocious than a deer, but never got any farther down the river than St. Louis.

It was a year ago this July that she and her husband, with a party of four others, started from St. Paul to go down



MRS. MARY WHIPPLE.

the Mississippi river to the Arkansas and up that river to the bear fields in Arkansas. After killing off the bears in that state she expected to continue down the Mississippi to New Orleans, there to spend the winter, and in the spring to be towed by a steamer back to St. Paul.

After leaving St. Paul last July they took it very leisurely, enjoying the fine views along the way, stopping at some pretty wooded spot for dinner or breakfast and spending a day picnicking in some delightful place, stopping to gather nuts and making a prolonged picnic of the entire trip. In this way they traveled down the river from St. Paul to St. Louis in their spacious and comfortable houseboat, not reaching St. Louis until last November, and here they remain. But in the fall Mrs. Whipple hopes to carry out her original plan of continuing on to Arkansas to hunt the bear and from thence to New Orleans to spend the winter.

In appearance Mrs. Whipple is not at all bloodthirsty. On the contrary, she has a very kindly expression. Her eyes are full and blue, with a keen, hunter's gaze in them and a merry twinkle. Her complexion is bright and her hair brown. She is a little above the medium height and of a pleasing figure.

All in all, this huntress fair would make a very nice mouthful for Mr. Bear.—St. Louis Republic.

Elderly Women.

A woman 93 years of age is the secretary of a woman's club in Lansing, Mich. She is a relative of William Cullen Bryant, and one of the most charming of companions. She is fond of society, keeps well up with the times, is sprightly, accurate, dainty and in every way admirable. There are many reasons why women grow old. The tendency to slump is one of the first indications of approaching years. This is a fatal error, and unless broken up at the outset ruins the figure, the style and the habits of the individual.

The prim, trim, natty and up to date elderly woman is scarce indeed. If she is not antiquated and stuffy, she is likely to be frivolous and giddy, and when a woman of years gets to do that the best thing she can do is to make her will and die suddenly. Age need not be grim or too sober, and it should always keep its dignity and remember that childish manners are but an exceedingly poor veneer to cover the inroads of time.

There are many instances where women of 70 or 80 years have been the queens of society and the centers of attraction wherever they appeared, but it is perfectly safe to say that those were not the giddy, butterfly, fluttering women who monopolize all of the time and seem to absorb all of the air in the apartment. They have, without exception, been gentle, quiet, dignified, good hearted and clear headed women, who wore their years so gracefully that no one thought of how many decades they were represented.

The secret of becoming old age is to accept the situation and attract to it no little attention as possible. There is no need for people of 60 or 70 to act or feel old. With reasonable care for their health and a determination to make the best of everything, the days slip by so easily that they leave but few marks behind them.—New York Ledger.

Woman's Enlarged Opportunities.

The rapid advance of women to occupations in which they are not only able to earn a living, but to distinguish themselves by the manifestation of exceptional ability, is evident to any one who is acquainted with the subject. The higher education of women is sending them out in great numbers into the fields which have been heretofore occupied exclusively by men. Large numbers become teachers, and a still larger number are married, but the recognition of the fact that women of capacity can find positions anywhere which they are qualified to fill shows that public opinion in regard to their employment has vitally changed. Every one must rejoice in what is going on for the liberation and development of women in the employments by which they can earn a living. It means that

women are rapidly winning their right to take places of equal rank with men, and this means that the sex are occupying a different social position from that which they have formerly held.

It will soon not be necessary for a woman to enter into marriage for the sake of having a home of her own, and she will cease to seek for marriage except on the terms which are fair to herself. The advance of women in every direction to a larger grasp of the things of life, to greater responsibilities and to a wider field of activity is the bringing of a moral element into society which will be more and more appreciated. Whatever leads women into larger spheres of action tends to the development of character, and the time is not distant when the new woman will claim a place with men in a much larger field than she now occupies.—Boston Herald.

Professor Maria Mitchell.

Mrs. Frances Fisher Wood of New York recently gave a lecture in Buffalo on Professor Maria Mitchell. While a student at Vassar, Mrs. Wood had an experience which illustrates the nobility and selflessness of the celebrated woman astronomer. One evening Mrs. Wood, while in the observatory, had the rare good fortune to see one of the satellites of Jupiter over another. Just as it was almost over Miss Mitchell came in. Mrs. Wood says:

It was one of the greatest disappointments of her life, I know, not to have been there to make the observation, not to have added this to her long list of discoveries. But there was nothing of this apparent in her manner. She had me steady up the subject, and I found that once before the same thing had happened.

The next morning in class she said to the students, "I must tell you about a wonderful observation that was made here last night." Then she called me to the board and made me illustrate the observation and read the notes made during the time I was looking through the telescope.

Later Professor Mitchell had me send an account of the observation to a scientific journal. The real nobility of her nature was shown in her manner of receiving the intelligence. There was never a thought of self. She was glad for me that I had made the observation, and, though it was a great disappointment to her not to have made it herself and not to have seen it, she never let that appear at all.

The Girl in Gray.

A pleasing employment of gray is in a dress of a coarse poplin de laine that is embroidered with small gray silk dots. It is made in a trimmings of gilet skirt and in a short fitted bodice, whose lining fastens in the center. The reverses widen at the shoulders and form a narrow turtleneck collar in back. They are of pale gray faille, and the same shade of satin ribbon gives the stock collar and the straps at bust and waist. The full vest is dark ecru lace over gray silk.

Concerning these loose fronts it may be said in general that the folds grow more exact, and the fit of the lining to loose waists is becoming more and more absolute. Because of this it is not safe to risk having a gown altered to fit you if it is wide in the back and narrow in the front unless you are sure of lots to spare in the front. The narrowing of the back will all seem to pull from the front, and whoever undertakes the job will look incredulous when you call attention to the fault in the front and remind you that when you first tried the gown you pronounced the front all right. This statement is likely to baffle you, and many and many a woman has meekly taken an unsatisfactory gown just because she felt that she must have been capricious.—Philadelphia Times.

Opposed to Panniers.

Many dressmakers are using their influence against coming gowns to be made with panniers—a style we hear considerably of and note among a few of the advance Parisian styles for autumn. The pannier is really an improvement to at least two types of women—the extremely slim, straight up and down women lacking hips and those overblessed with them. The first are greatly improved in appearance by panniers, and the very broad woman can cover this defect with these draperies, modifying the fashions to suit her own individual requirements. If we wish an example to predispose in favor of pannier effects, we have only to study the dainty figures on Dresden china and the wattle devices charmingly painted on costly fans, and what modern mode in gowns shows us anything half so attractive? Panniers are decidedly more becoming than the now popular skirt, bobby, frilly ba-gue bodice, which looks ridiculously abbreviated on a tall woman and is disfiguring and absurd on a short stout one.—New York Post.

A Shrewd Business Woman.

Mrs. Magdalena Junk is her own brewer. She brews on a large scale in Chicago, supporting her father, mother and six small children in more or less luxury on the proceeds. She knows all about standards and chip cakes and can run the engine or oil the ice machine if necessary. She knows the name, age and pedigree of every one of the 30 horses in her well kept stables. She knows all about the proportion of amides and peptones needed to make good beer and can tell as well as a practical chemist how much boiling is required to destroy the poisonous proteins.

Every morning at 7 o'clock Mrs. Junk is driven to her office, which, with its oak furniture, etchings, "broowie" paperweights, etc., shows plainly it belongs to a woman. Here she works until 2 o'clock, signing every check, looking over every paper herself. She is known as one of the shrewdest buyers in Chicago. Once every week she inspects every nook and corner of the plant, and not a speck of dirt escapes her keen gray eye.—Chicago Correspondence.

An essential article that should be found in every kitchen is a vegetable brush. Lettuce, spinach, celery and many other vegetables may be cleaned much more readily with one than with the hands.

High collars have much to answer for, but do not, as you prize your beauty, wear them too tight, else you may expect to have not only a discolored neck, but a red nose and headache.

It is not known that rats cannot resist sunflower seeds. A trap baited with these seeds is the most effectual method of catching them.

They Got Separated.

The following story is vouched for by a Yale professor: Several years ago a young colored student was admitted into the freshman class at Yale. He was assigned in the classrooms a seat next to the son of a prominent New York business man, whom we may call for convenience Smith. Now, young Smith did not relish the idea of sitting by a "nigger," as he put it, so he wrote to his father, complaining of the indignity. Mr. Smith, the elder, taking the same view, at once wrote an angry epistle to the faculty, demanding that his son be relieved immediately from such close association with one of an inferior race. The professors were puzzled, but one of them, with long experience in classroom, undertook to answer the letter satisfactorily. He informed Mr. Smith most politely that no present interference was possible, but that in a few weeks, when the classes were rearranged and graded, he could assure him that the desired change would certainly be made. Mr. Smith was satisfied with this assurance, young Smith was appeased, and the farseeing professor had no difficulty whatever in keeping his word, for by the time the class was graded, the young negro had proved himself so superior a student that he was among the leaders of the first section, while Smith was an insignificant unit in the third. The joke was too good to keep, and the whole college laughed over it, except Smith, who naturally did not see much fun in the situation. But his father wrote no more letters to the faculty at any rate.—New York Tribune.

His Will.

There is an enormous number of apparently sensible people in the world who have a strong superstitious antipathy to making a will.

They seem to imagine that to do so means an immediate visitation of death. I know a woman who ventured a hint on this subject to her husband the other day.

He flared up in an instant. "What'd you mean by that?" he asked in a tone of nervous indignation. "Do you see anything the matter with me?"

"No, no, dear, but—" "That's what the doctor was talking to you about in the hall," he went on excitedly. "I heard you and him talking together. Now what did he say? I can stand it. So I'm going to die, am I?"

"He didn't say a word about you, dear, except—" "Yes. Well, well—except what?" "Except that you ate too much and didn't take exercise enough."

"Stuff and nonsense! It's my heart—that's what it is, and I've known it all along. There's always that pain there after eating."

"That's indigestion, dear." "Indigestion's fool! But I'm not going to make any will, I can tell you. That would settle it. And we'll have a new doctor. You won't get a chance to dance over my grave yet awhile, I can tell you."

And out of the house he bounced, leaving his really loving wife almost in tears.—Folly Fry in New York Recorder.

Overcast.

The greatest mistakes of all are over-eating and eating too often. So long as youth and maidens are growing, the system needs extra nourishment to build up the framework of the day. Adults do not require this. They have need of food only to supply the materials for new blood to make up for the waste of tissue. This waste of tissue is constantly going on, to be sure, but only in the direct ratio to the work we do, whether mental or bodily. If a greater quantity of food is taken into the system than can be used up, it is almost as deleterious as if we had swallowed so much sand.—New York World.

His Advertisement.

Visitor—Call your paper a great advertisement medium, do you? It isn't worth anything. I put in an advertisement last week and didn't get an answer, not one.

Editor—Dear me! How was your advertisement worded? Visitor—A poor young man wants a pretty wife who can do her own housework.—London Tit-Bits.

House Vines.

The old idea that vines growing on a house tend to make it damp is denied by some of the best authorities, who contend that just an opposite effect is produced, as the vine draws out all the moisture it can for food. This is said to be especially true of the Japanese ivy and the Virginia creeper, which shield the walls and so cool them, without dampness.—New York Post.

Men and women tremble at the mere thought of the thief and assassin who steals in at midnight to rob and slay. Without a qualm these same people face the deadly diseases of the microbes of consumption. All the robbers and assassins in the history of crime did not slay as many human beings, as consumption kills in a single year. One-sixth of the population of the world dies of this deadly pestilence. It lurks in every home and in every public place, waiting for its victims. There is but one protection against it. The microbes of consumption may be safely defied by those who keep their blood rich in tissue building elements and free from impurities. The lungs, if supplied with pure blood, furnish no foothold for the germs of consumption.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the greatest of all known blood purifiers. It is the best tonic and invigorator. As a flesh-builder it has no equal. It has cured thousands of consumptives who have been pronounced incurable by physicians. It fills the arteries with rich, red, tissue-building blood, and drives from the system all disease germs. Thousands have testified to its merits.

Mrs. Ursula Dunham, of Sistersville, Tyler Co., W. Va., writes: "I should have been dead had it not been for your medicine. I was nearly dead when I began taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I had a pain in my side all the time, and I had a fever in the evening. I was before I was married—five years ago. My baby is now nearly a year old. She was born last March. After she was born I had a cold. I could not stand up long enough to wash the dishes. In September Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I took three bottles and it cured me. I can now do all my work. When my baby was two months old she had a cold. I gave her a third of a bottle of 'Golden Medical Discovery.' She does not get any more cold except when she has a bad cold."

None of the "remedies" discovered for seasickness in the past has been very effectual. Mr. Thomas Moy now writes suggesting something new in this way. Some years ago, when crossing the Irish Channel on board a passenger steamer, with a very rough sea, it occurred to him that as the motions of the vessel produced seasickness it might be possible to so utilize such motions as to prevent that disagreeable malady. The vessel has three kinds of motions, a rising and falling motion of the entire vessel, an oscillatory motion longitudinally about its center of gravity and a transverse rolling motion. Mr. Moy treated the longitudinal motions as having a tendency to drive matter, centrifugally, toward the head and stern and the rolling motions as having a similar tendency to drive matter outward from the center of such motions.

Now for details. "The entrance to the stomach," says Mr. Moy, "is on the left side of the body, the esophagus and the exit is on the right side, the pyloric orifice, and my experiment consisted in utilizing the longitudinal motions so as to keep the food in the stomach and utilizing the rolling motions so as to assist the natural operations of the esophagus in propelling the food toward the pyloric orifice. This I effected by selecting a couch arranged in a line with the keel, lying with my head toward the engine room and lying upon my left side." The experiment, Mr. Moy adds, was entirely successful, and he has always adopted it in rough seas when a suitable berth could be obtained. It would be interesting to know whether any one else has tried the remedy, and, if so, with what result.—Westminster Gazette.

The London Lancet has taken up the subject of the proper relation that should exist between the optician and the eye doctor. It is precisely because the advances of our knowledge during the last few years have lifted the whole matter into the professional sphere, says this journal, that it behooves opticians to be chary of prescribing glasses, however competent they may be to determine the precise lens or combination of lenses required. Even in this respect there are limitations to their powers, for the optician would not be justified in employing atropine, without the use of which in many cases the appropriate glasses cannot be ascertained. Ophthalmic surgeons have reason to be grateful to the opticians for the beauty and perfection of the lens they supply and for many useful suggestions they have made in regard to mounting, and we are sure that in the long run those opticians will thrive best who will devote their energies to the resources of their art. Though they may be thoroughly competent to deal with the physical aspect of the question, additional and special medical knowledge is required to determine whether it is advisable to adopt these very measures which, from a physical point of view, leave nothing to be desired.

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Scotchness, a Mechanical Remedy.

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Misgivings.

M. de B., contemplating one day the two figures of Justice and Peace kissing each other, which were sculptured above a fireplace, said to a friend: "Look, they are kissing each other. They are saying adieu, never to meet again."

At the last sermon of a mission in a country parish everybody wept save one peasant. Another asked him, "Why don't you weep?" "I do not," he replied, "belong to this parish."

Here is a story which is always creeping up and will probably long continue to do so, fitted to some well known personage of the time. It had to be told, 40 years ago, of Lady Jersey going to the chapel in Curzon street, and was told in London last century about some one else.

"Mme. de B., arriving too late for mass one Sunday at 12.35 o'clock, said to her lackey, 'Go and write my name.'"

Lady Jersey was supposed to have put it somewhat differently, remarking to her daughter as she turned away, finding all the seats filled, "Well, my dear, at least we have done the civil thing."

Arresting a Dead Body For Debt. A scene as disgraceful to the parties who were the authors of it as it was hateful to the feelings of the humanized spectators occurred in the neighborhood of Shoreditch. The funeral procession of a person of respectability was passing to the burial ground of Shoreditch, when the hearse was stopped by a number of sheriff's officers, one of whom presented a writ for £80 at the suit of a person with whom the deceased had had dealings. As the law is at present stands authorizes a creditor to arrest the departed frame of his debtor the officers proceeded to take the body out of the coffin, placed it in a shell which they had brought with them in a cart, and in this vehicle conveyed it away.—Annual Register, 1844.

Optician and Oculist. The London Lancet has taken up the subject of the proper relation that should exist between the optician and the eye doctor. It is precisely because the advances of our knowledge during the last few years have lifted the whole matter into the professional sphere, says this journal, that it behooves opticians to be chary of prescribing glasses, however competent they may be to determine the precise lens or combination of lenses required. Even in this respect there are limitations to their powers, for the optician would not be justified in employing atropine, without the use of which in many cases the appropriate glasses cannot be ascertained. Ophthalmic surgeons have reason to be grateful to the opticians for the beauty and perfection of the lens they supply and for many useful suggestions they have made in regard to mounting, and we are sure that in the long run those opticians will thrive best who will devote their energies to the resources of their art. Though they may be thoroughly competent to deal with the physical aspect of the question, additional and special medical knowledge is required to determine whether it is advisable to adopt these very measures which, from a physical point of view, leave nothing to be desired.

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Scrofula. Is a deep-seated blood disease which all the mineral mixtures in the world cannot cure. S.S.S. (guaranteed purely vegetable) is a real blood remedy for blood diseases and has no equal.

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