

WOMAN AT HOME

A GIRL'S POCKET MONEY.

All up-to-date education points to self-reliance and individuality. The girl of the past could be gentle, clinging, dependent; the girl of the future must be strong, capable and fearless. Hence, she chafes when, as so often happens, she is placed in a position of utter irresponsibility with regard to money matters. She dislikes the fact that she must ask for every penny that she spends. She has no pleasure in giving, for she can make no sacrifices.

In this very discontent may be found one of the answers to the question which so many parents are asking: "Why do our daughters go out from homes where they are needed to accept positions in the business world—often uncongenial?" The girl's answer is, usually: "I must be independent," and if you will look closely into her life and study her problems you will find that the independence for which she longs is not license to do that which is unconventional, nor does it always include ambitious visions of a career, but is rather the sense of freedom which an assured income, however small, gives.

If it is not too late begin when she is little, this daughter of yours, and give her something, if it is but 10 cents a week, for her very own. Let it be understood that it is all her spending money. If spent on Monday no goodies until the next Monday. Let her have her own pocketbook, and, if she will, give her tiny mite to Sunday school or pet charity. Increase the amount as she grows older, including gradually small articles of dress. When, however, she becomes a young woman her allowance should, if possible, cover all her needs. If she can start a bank account you will be surprised to find the interest she will display in saving.

Do not think it will make her penurious. There is no generosity in giving that which costs the giver nothing. An allowance will add to the happiness, the self-respect and self-poise of your daughter.—Woman's Home Companion.

The Latest Fad.

The monogram glove is the latest craze in London and has just reached America. It cannot be called a pretty fashion, but as it is decreed to be the thing, the thing it will certainly prove to be. Gloves made to order with monograms are devoid of stitching, and the monogram is embroidered in the center of the back of the hand. Those which are purchased from stock and then embroidered have the monogram set between the thumb seam and



MONOGRAM GLOVE.

first row of stitching, and others have it placed on the wrist below the stitching. This latter position is not altogether a very advantageous one, as a glove usually wrinkles so much at the wrist that the monogram is apt to lose its prominence and the small amount of beauty it might otherwise possess. The most popular—if the new fad may be said to be popular so soon—are the self-colored embroidered monograms. These decorations are so striking, even a self-coloring, that few will be brave enough to hazard so striking a contrast as white or black, or vice versa.

Sacred Personal Property.

In some homes one feels that one should have a sign "private property" attached to all one's personal belongings. There is a disregard of neatness that fills the visitor with a wonder that is not admiring. Sisters wear one another's hats, borrow one another's gloves, and even use the same brush and comb. Husband and wife have towels in common, and the state of affairs leads one to almost believe in the hackneyed story of "the family toothbrush."

What a riotous time the germs and microbes must have in such a home, and how very uncomfortable it is for anybody else. One's belongings should be used by the owner, and by the owner only, and the most intimate friend should feel that he has no right to make use of one of them even for "just once."—Harper's Bazar.

Proper Set of New Skirts.

To give the new clinging skirts the proper set in the back a small cushion bustle should be worn. One of these made of silk or brocade to match your corsets and filled with cotton, fastened to the corset on each side of the lacing underneath—just below the small of the back—gives the desired spring to the skirt, and also makes the corset more comfortable, as it prevents the bones pressing against your body.

The Art of Letter Writing.

To hold and to keep a friend by the slender chain of written words may be a little trouble, but it is a trouble that brings a great reward. It is worth considerable thinking and some studying, too, this giving of pleasure to the dear ones away from us. The taking of notes, the clipping from papers of little items of interest, become a source of pleasure and mental profit to

us as well as to them. The prompt reply, the appreciative commenting on points in some little epistle, the little chats by the way as we go down the pages, the special meaning of the letter intended for just that one friend to whom it is sent, make it a treasure indeed to the one who receives it, as the giving of ourselves, the breathing of our spiritual essence, keeps our image fresh in the mind and dear to the heart of our absent friend.—Good Housekeeping.

Spanish Woman's Weapon.

The women of Spain and of the Latin-American countries are not confined to the hatpin as a weapon of defense. As their husbands carry stilettoes, so for the use of women scissors have been made which serve the double purpose of cutting cloth or an enemy.

As the cut shows where the scissors are closed they form a perfect stiletto or dagger. When not in use for one purpose or the other they are carried in a sheath and thrust inside the bodice.

Too Much Furniture.

There are many girls who, by the way, are exceedingly happy, whose married life is one long study of the science of economy, with its various branches of "ways and means" and "how to make two ends meet" and "the possibility of \$1 doing the duty of \$5." There is not, however, the study of economy in money matters alone, but there are also the economy of labor, the economy of time and the economy of health to be considered.

When we start housekeeping and begin to buy the necessary furniture for our future dwelling-places, we women, one and all, have the same intense desire to make our homes as beautiful and pleasant to look upon as lies in our power to do, says a writer in the New York Press. Unless we can afford to keep plenty of domestics it is well to avoid furniture that has much carving upon it. Simple decorative designs have a better "bred" air about them, and, what is more important, are much easier to make clean and keep so. Nothing looks worse than little heaps of dust accumulated in difficult corners of an elaborately ornamented piece of woodwork, especially if it belongs to the cheap and common order of things. It does not follow by any means that furniture must be costly to be beautiful, but it is well when purchasing to remember that it is not only the amount of money paid that constitutes "saving." Therefore, one must exercise the greatest discretion. Crowding rooms with furniture is not only a sign of bad taste, but it is positively unhealthy. All the space taken up by chattels means so much less air for breathing purposes.

Be Stylish, but Sensible.

A prominent fashion writer tells us that "all dress skirts are made very long in front and at the sides, and lay well on the floor at the back," says the Union Signal. "For this style a special walk must be cultivated, so as to force the dress forward to prevent stepping on the edge."

Mary Jane, in her country home, reads the decree, and forthwith proceeds to lengthen her skirts for house, street and church. In the city, Marion Mildred obeys the same mandate, and the folds of her newest gown gather up a variety of bacteria-laden garbage that would shock even the blase eye of a microscope. Bridget, in the kitchen, determines that her "Sunday best" shall trail, too, and so she brings into the family apartments her share of refuse matter from street and park. Thus the house harbors disease germs from every quarter, and life becomes a yet harder struggle against the noisome foe.

No sensible person objects to "style." All must admit its charm, but true style is governed by suitability of time and occasion. The truly artistic is never the inappropriate.

The Feminine Observer.

Lingerie as well as outer garments is beginning to show the effects of the ruffe craze.

Smart women are wearing their skirts outside their waists, with wide crush belts.

There are some women who apparently consider going to church merely an excuse to wear the best frocks they own.

It isn't hard to guess that a masculine pen wrote these words: "A man is quiet when he is dead; a woman is dead when she is quiet."

The man who knows he makes mistakes, but will never acknowledge them, is going to have a lot of unnecessary suffering in his career.

It is a very good rule to go by, that the woman who talks a lot about other people to you will not spare you when she talks with other people.

A man never seems so helpless or so ugly as when some of his women folks complain of feeling ill, and the only thing he can do is to quarrel with them about seeing a doctor.

HATS OF MANY KINDS.

ALMOST ENDLESS VARIETY APPROVED BY FASHION.

The Prevailing Mode Is Not of Any Distinct Order to the Exclusion of Others—Shapes, Colors and Trimmings Are Legion—Hair Dressing.

New York correspondence:

ANY women are of many minds, to judge by the millinery that is put forward for summer. Variety as to colors, shapes and trimmings is usual at this and other seasons, but ordinarily there are certain tendencies that may be classed as characteristic of the new millinery. At present one looks in vain for the characteristics that are striking, generally existing and of this day alone. The observation that applies most generally is that women are growing their flower gardens on their heads, but that is not an unusual feature of headgear at this time of year. More out of the ordinary is the fact that no one sort of blossom is raised to the partial exclusion of others. Among the flowers that top the most stylish millinery are big roses, wonderful violet and lilac colored orchids, pansies, violets and a lot of other flowers named and unnamed. The stylish dresser likes a great rose, the sort that might satisfy a modest June if not another bloomed—that is, June in the milliner's window. Thank goodness! outdoor June has different notions. Most flowers in the hat garden are exaggerated and artificial affairs, and that is where the style comes in, so milliners say. There are some women, however, who do not give over entirely to artificiality, and there are a few hats trimmed with adorable bunches of wild roses, with foliage, or dainty yellow primroses, as natural as if the dew were on them.

In shapes there is none more abundant than the boat sort. It has a way of inducing a face to look oval in the chin curve even when nothing else will do so, and the oval face is the fashion now. The brow of the boat is narrow, rounded and comes down between the eyebrows well tucked forward. It is trimmed as a boat should be, fore and aft, and often has a veil tied about the brim. Though these shapes are plentiful, they don't exclude many other sorts. The wide effect, for instance, is as becoming and as fashionable as ever. Hats are made setting squarely, well down on the forehead, and are trimmed in spreading Dutch fashion. Hats of twisted fibre and straw lace lead themselves to this arrangement, and plumes with quill ends crossed under a knot at the forehead spread to the sides, or else are replaced by a wide bow or some fancy quills. As to quills, it is a wonder what a lot of different kinds the season shows.

Another sort that is well represented is the brimless hat, which has been called turban, toque and lots of other names. It is always pretty, and at the season when it is nice to have a hat that shall be a change from the winter headwear, and that yet must not be too pronounced in shape, it is a happy choice. Not all are made with the wide effect, and many have high side trimmings. Some are all around affairs, setting well down at the sides and back of the head and showing some of the hair at the forehead, either a suggestion of fringe or the down-pushed curves of the pompadour. For trimming these there is used what may be considered a result of the Audubon Society's campaign; that is, artificial wings made of fanned taffeta that is chenilled in clever

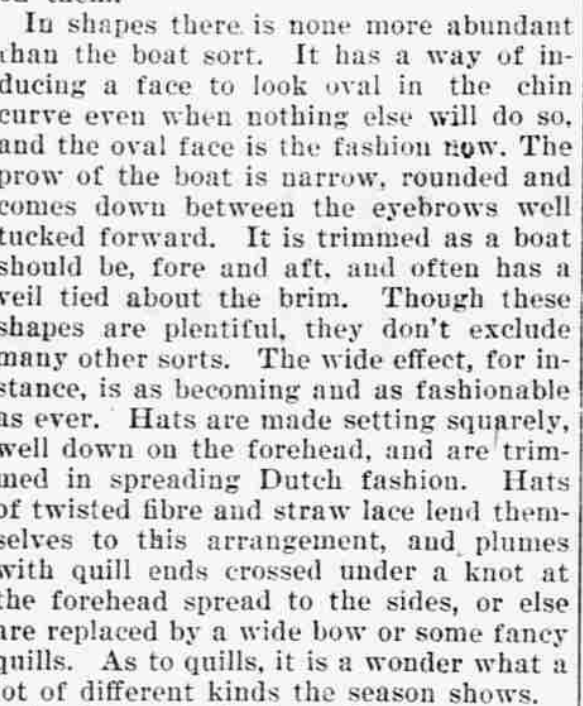
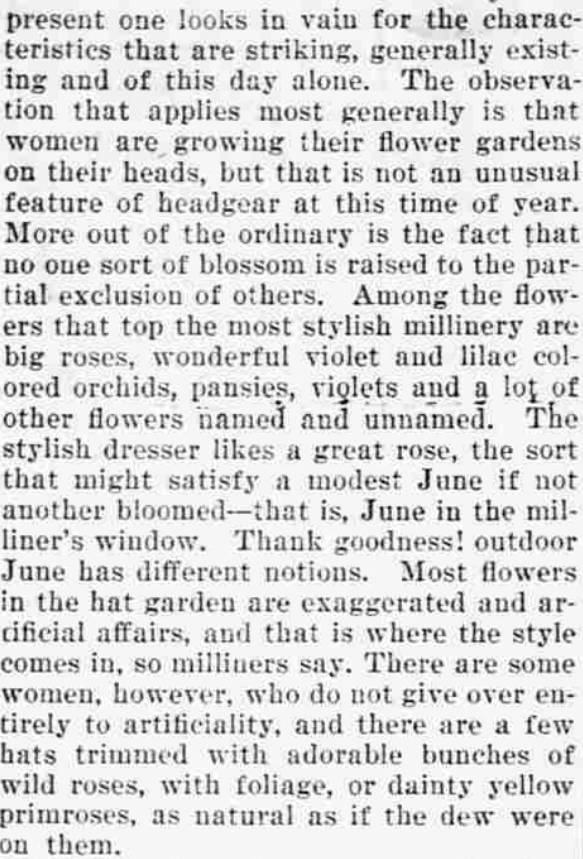
turned brim close to the hair, the rest of the trimming being on the top of the crown at the side. Veils are not worn with these close hats, or at least they should not be worn.

There is current another sort of close hat that is a little newer than any of these. It is no more than a bunch of flowers caught with a bow of ribbon. The ends of the bow pass around the sides of the head, and tie in a big fancy bow at side or back. The bunch of flowers sits at the front of the head just over the pompadour, the softly knotted hair supports the bow at the back and the hair shows on the top of the head. Of course there is a little foundation in the way of a hat, but the general effect is as described and is very dainty and airy.

It is noticeable that the hair is either done high or half way down the head for almost all the new hats, though when the hat is to be well tipped on the forehead the knot is made rather long, but does not come down to the nape of the neck. This

ble headwear. But what will more generally distract from the close hats is the array of picture headgear. The brimmed hats certainly make a fine showing, and though most of them are for the garden hat period, they are already on view. The trimmed sailor, too, is a whole class by itself. When trimmed with row on row of gauzy scarves, and finished off with an audacious quill—how do birds grow them so long!—they are very pretty. An exaggeration of the Spanish brim hat is out that looks very trim with its boxy effect.

Shortly curved and fluted brims are weighted with bows, plumes and flowers. These brims are uplifted at the back, as a rule, and some of them show the hair all around the forehead, the crown size being tiny and the hat fitted to the head by rosettes and bunches of flowers set against the hair at sides and back. One of the latest shapes is a revival of the side-tipped brim and is pretty. The under side of the brim is almost always overlaid with straw lace, a band of straw of cou-



CHOSEN FROM THE ODDITIES OF HEADWEAR.

looks as if women were still warding off the chignon. The up-drawn back locks are often puffed out softly to fill out the contour of the head when the hat chosen is one whose greatest dimension is its length. Many hats of this kind are no more than soft masses of flowers—forget-me-nots or violets—with a twist or so of ribbon, velvet or straw lace showing. Tulle is much employed for this style of hat and is self-trimmed, folds lying softly and smoothly about the head. Great pompons of the tulle are set at the sides and front and sometimes a long stemmed quill is thrust through a bunch of these pompons as if to hold them in place. Black tulle is the rage for this sort of hat, but white is much used, and a few hats are shown in brilliant green, bright blue and in brown. The black is much the best, speaking generally. These hats, however, are hardly as good an investment as they were six weeks ago. Then they seemed especially fine with their yards and yards

trasting color making a border. It is useless to try to say much about color, because all colors are shown. Violet holds its own, though already far from exclusive. There is a tendency among exquisites to have the hat in distinct harmony with the color of the gown, rather than in deliberate or startling contrast.

Since women's fancy turned to thoughts of spring hats, her ideas as to hairdressing have been dominated by a desire for picturesque. The bang that threatened does not appear, and the stiff, high, conventional pompadour becomes more loose and graceful. The knot of hair appears still like a modestly submerged biscuit surrounded by billows or pompadour, and beautiful combs are still much worn. The woman with a gleaming central part, with glossy, smooth locks, and the front hair drawn in a slight loop down at the ears is attracting attention, too. The style is severe and unbecoming to any but a delicate and handsome eyes, and the style displays the color and quality of the hair to great advantage. As was hinted in the foregoing, there are indications that the chignon may not be altogether avoided. If women take to looping their overdresses, it will likely come right into fashion, and then won't they be sights? Copyright, 1896.

Telegraphic Blunders.

He was receiving a dispatch from Albany, in which the sender was not overcareful in the matter of spacing his letters. Lawton took the address as follows: "Dr. A. Wing, room car agent, Central Depot, New York." The dispatch came back with the marginal report that there was no such person at the address named. The operator at Albany was called up and explanations followed, in consequence of which the address was changed to "Drawing-room car agent, Central Depot."

A still more absurd mistake was once made in the same office, when a telegram was received for "James W. Giles, pie clerk, Brooklyn nasty yard." This was afterward amended to read: "James W. Gillespie, clerk, Brooklyn nasty yard."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Hindoo First Steps in English.

A native has been caught at Calcutta scaling the wall of the premises into the compound of No. 3 Chowringhi, dressed in a complete suit of European clothes. The man had, on the previous evening, concealed himself inside a shop, and had employed his time till morning in fitting himself with a complete suit of clothes, including a white shirt, with studs and links, and a red tie, carefully put on, black socks, a pair of boots, a watch and chain, handkerchief, and even a pocket-knife, with a straw hat and stick. He even went the length of writing his name inside the hat. On being caught he said that he wanted to learn English, and as a preliminary step thought it best to dress himself in sahib's clothes.—Bombay Advocate of India.

Cure of Typhoid Fever.

An eminent physician states that typhoid fever can be washed out of the system by water. He gives his patients what would amount to eight or ten ounces an hour of sterilized water. In case of cholera, where the system secretes a large amount of fluid, enormous quantities of hot water are of great benefit.

English wedding cakes are now imported by fashionable brides.

ABORIGINAL ETIQUETTE.

A Blanketed Indian's Lesson to Some Washington Women.

Five or six matrons had the entire half of a Fourteenth street car crowded into themselves and their skirts one afternoon recently. There was plenty of room on their side of the car for five or six more full-grown human beings of either sex, but had this room been taken up by other occupants of seats the matrons wouldn't have had enough skirt room—the simplest calculation in life, of course. Two men got in, cast humble glances at the ample manner in which all of the vacant space was ornamented with broadened and plain skirts, and then clutched straps resignedly. The matrons looked at the two men haughtily, as much to say, "It is good for your health to stand up, O, thou cheap, 30c. man!"

At the corner of I. street three more men got on the car. One of them was a white man and the other two were Indians—one blanketed and in war paint, the other in plain store clothes. The white man in charge of the two Indians was humble, like his kind, and only glanced hopelessly at the room taken up by the matrons before he did the inevitable thing, namely, clutch a strap and grin. The Indian in store clothes looked a bit harder at the large quantities of room being absorbed by the stout women and their skirts, but then he, too, got hold of a strap—only his heavy jaw came down pretty hard, and he seemed to have to gulp a bit over it, as was natural enough. The blanketed and war-painted Indian, however, didn't apparently belong to a tribe that gulped over things and let them go at that. He was a tall, straight, fine-looking red man, about 30 years old, and his face was full of character. He was about as nifty a looking buck as had been seen on the Washington streets for some time.

He examined the matron's side of the car carefully and with an obvious eye to measurement. Then he examined each one of the matrons in turn. They each and all looked a trifle nervous under his austere scrutiny. But they didn't make any offer to move up and give anybody a chance for his white alley. The blanketed Indian was waiting for them to do just this thing. When he saw there wasn't any move in them he picked out a space between two especially stout and aggressive-looking holders of two or three seats each, and he pointed with a long, bony finger at the space. Then he made a simple gesture with his open hand held horizontally. "Divide up there; split; I'm going to sit down and enjoy myself."

The two stout matrons divided in a hurry and gathered up their skirts and then all of them followed suit, not without savage glances at the ornately blanketed red man. When they had moved moderately close together there was plenty of room on their side of the car for the four men still standing up. The four men sat down and looked deep thankfulness in the direction of the fine-profiled Indian in the blanket.—Washington Post.

Refused a Raise in His Salary.

A writer in Ainslie's Magazine tells how Irving M. Scott, the man who built the Oregon, once refused a raise in his salary. The firm was then building the Saginaw for the government. Donahue was at the Legislature much of the time soon after Scott's arrival, and affairs at the works were at sixes and sevens. Brodie, the foreman, threatened to leave and did leave, and Scott, without authority, and although only engaged as a draughtsman, took entire charge and directed things for two weeks until Donahue's return. He introduced system into the methods and made affairs run along so smoothly that Donahue was pleased and made him permanent foreman.

About this time Donahue offered to increase his wages, but Scott thought over the matter and declined.

"If I break my year's contract with you," he said to Donahue, "I'll have to take what you give me. I prefer to keep my contract, and when it's up you'll have to pay me what I'm worth."

Donahue looked aghast. "You're the first man," he said, "that I've ever known to refuse a raise of pay."

Results justified Scott's foresight. At the end of the year he was re-engaged and was paid just four times what Donahue had offered him.

Not Qualified.

The Rev. W. E. Barton tells, according to an exchange, the very pertinent reason why he did not enlist in the army. He came near having some military experience once, he says. General Custer and his troops every spring and fall passed by the Western town where he lived.

They spent the winters in Louisiana, and their summers in the Black Hills. When I was 13 years old, these troops camped about thirteen miles from my home, and word went about that General Custer wanted a boy to enlist as a drummer. I was just about the proper age, and I longed to go. I knew a little bit about beating a drum, so I asked my father to allow me to enlist.

"Yes," he said, dryly, "if you want to."

I made some little preparations, such as I thought necessary, and then went to my father to get him to take me to General Custer. He looked at me a moment, and then said, severely:

"When I said you might enlist, I thought you had sense enough not to. But since you have not so much sense as I thought, you are not fit to enlist," so I did not join the army after all.

A telegram item appears in the morning papers headed, "Buried on Her Wedding Day." "That," sigh the married women to themselves when they read it, "is what happened to all of us."

Give a business man plenty of rope and he'll form a cordage trust.



FIVE BRIMLESS HATS AND ONE SIDE-TIPPED MODEL.

imitation of bird making. Now that a well-known opera singer has asked women not to wear birds or even feathers on their hats, fashionable may feel as if they ought to deny themselves. Taffeta and chenille go a long way toward making this self-denial bearable. Some turbans are made of twisted veiling, others of the much-favored closely folded tulle in all colors and combinations.

There is no hat that lends itself to all the different styles of hair dressing as does the toque. One may wear it pushed down over a bare forehead, it may show a trace of a bang or it may set high over a triumphant pompadour. If the last is a woman's preference, she is allowed to mount as high on top of the pompadour as she likes, and in silhouette the effect is sometimes startling. Some brimmed hats, the brim turned close to the sides of the crown, are trimmed in toque fashion with good results. All sorts of fancy straws are used, and in all colors; often a saucy pompon is set on the outside of the up-

of pleated tulle so laid loose in turban-like fashion that they had much bulk and almost no detail. They were most attractive then because they were finely suited for immediate use. They will do service in summer, too; surely they will have to do so since so many of them are now being worn. Yet it is not a rash hazard to guess that moneyed women will turn to something distinctly different for midsummer. Then the women with tulle tops will be out of it. And the woman who cannot follow their lead and purchase a new hat in July or August will, perhaps, be wiser if she avoids tulle now.

When one is looking at close hats it seems as if they must be favorites, but on looking a little further much is found to draw one from this belief. For one thing, there is a large number and great variety of hats that are odd yet attractive. A few representatives of this class are put in to-day's second group, and for young women, especially those of strong features or piquant expression, they make admira-