

FOR AND ABOUT THE WOMEN FOLKS

A Woman Bank Teller.

MILWAUKEE has a woman bank teller, the first to be appointed in the state of Wisconsin. Miss Louise M. Riels is the fortunate one. She is receiving teller of the Wisconsin Trust and Security company's savings department. Seated behind the bars of the teller's cage, she handles a large share of the cash received over the counters of the company for deposit.

Miss Riels is a Milwaukee girl, the product of Milwaukee's schools. She is 24 years of age, and graduated from the East Division High school with the class of 1897. Two years later she entered the employ of Oliver C. Fuller & Co., as a stenographer, and then became confidential clerk and private secretary to Mr. Fuller, who is now president of the Wisconsin Trust and Security company, into which his investment business was merged. Since the formation of the trust company she has had charge of its savings department, although the office of receiving teller had not been created until the removal of the company to its new quarters.

Miss Riels' career in a financial institution has been an interesting one, for she has proven herself not only an interesting accountant and bookkeeper, but has mastered much of the intricacies of the banking business, and it is said is better acquainted with the minor details of more departments of the company than any other of its officials. She has a memory for faces, names and addresses, as well as signatures, which, combined with feminine affability and good nature, fit her admirably for the responsibilities of an official of a bank, for that will be her position as a teller.

One of the qualifications which the officers of the company say led to Miss Riels' rapid promotion was the fact that she was not content to fill only the routine duties of a stenographer, but acquainted herself with the details of the work so that she could take care of much of it without dictation. She has kept herself posted on the standing and values of securities, and has had some experience in their sale.

Aids for Home Dressmakers.

BUSY women and lazy women who give that time-honored excuse for dowdiness—lack of time to devote to the dressmaker—can no longer avail themselves of this plea. With all the new devices for fitting and building gowns, women no longer need be martyrs to the caprices of a modiste.

With the introduction of these various inventions, it has become more the fad for women to do a great deal of their own dressmaking. This is not such a formidable task if the sewing room is well-equipped with a wire adjustable frame and a pneumatic dress form.

The latter apparatus consists of a lining made of thin rubber, cut and fitted by a good tailor, and put together so that it is air tight. When the home dressmaker wishes to fit her gown, she blows up her pneumatic rubber form through the tiny orifice at the base, and then screws a cap over it so it will retain the required shape as long as necessary. A stiff collar is provided for the neck, which can also be adjusted to any size.

After the form is partially blown up, the home dressmaker fastens her lining over it and increases the volume of air until the form completely fills the lining. She can then make as many experiments as she likes without changing her own gown, or

enduring the fatigue of standing in one position any length of time.

Another simple device is a form made out of a perfect fitting dress lining. This is symmetrically stuffed with cotton or curled hair, and then the openings at the neck and sleeves and base are closed to prevent the filling from dropping out.

Cleaning Feathers at Home.

OWING to the frequency with which it is turned over to the professional cleaner, a white or painted plume becomes something of a luxury.

If the feminine contingent only realized how easily these pretty ornaments can be cleaned at home, quite a little saving toward the end of the year would result.

Nothing more difficult to obtain than soap and clean water is necessary to clean an ostrich tip in a thoroughly scientific fashion. If the work is carefully done, the plume will stand an infinite number of "shampoos" without showing the least signs of wear. Here is the simple process:

Make a lather with warm water and a good white soap. Fill a bowl with this and dip the plume into it. When it is thoroughly saturated draw the tip through the fingers. Repeat a number of times if the feather is much soiled.

Now rinse thoroughly in clear water, making sure that no vestige of soap remains. Put on a white apron or cover the knees with a clean towel and gently pat

the plume with the hands until dry. Curl with a blunt knife.

Or steam the plume over the hot water kettle and dry out in the heat of the stove, when it will of its own accord attain a certain degree of stiffness.

Absent Treatment.

A YOUNG mother left her baby with her obliging mother-in-law, one night, in order to attend the wedding of a relative who lived in a town about 100 miles distant. The young woman, apparently free from all family cares, spent an enjoyable evening; but just as the newly-wedded couple were preparing to depart on the midnight train, an expression of acute anxiety flashed across the young mother's countenance.

"Oh, George!" she exclaimed, clutching her husband's arm. "There was one thing that I forgot to tell your mother to do for the baby, and he'll never go to sleep without it. You must go right out and send her a telegram."

"Nonsense," said George, "this isn't the first baby she's taken care of."

"But George, she'll never think of doing just the right thing, and the baby is so perfectly trained that he won't accept any substitute. I know he's crying hard at this very minute."

She was right. A hundred miles away a weary grandmother was at her wit's end because she could think of nothing that would pacify a wailing infant who

was most wretchedly sleepy yet utterly unable to go to sleep. She was pacing wearily back and forth in the nursery to the accompaniment of her grandson's howls when the door bell rang and her daughter-in-law's telegram arrived. Tearing it open the tired, perplexed grandmother read:

"Lay baby on his stomach in the crib." Two minutes later, the baby, adjusted to his liking, was sound asleep.—Leslie's Monthly.

Don't Marry This Man.

TO reform him.
Who is a pessimist.
Who is a spendthrift.
Who is erratic or ill balanced.
Who is fickle in his affections.
Who is shiftless in everything.
Who is selfish, mean, and a lugg.
Who never works unless he has to.
Whose word you can not rely upon.
Whose highest ambition is to become rich.
Who is namby-pamby, weak, and effeminate.

Who associates with women of low character.

Who is a bully at home and a coward abroad.

Who is not particular about his intimate associates.

Who is jealous of every man who looks at his fiancée.

Who thinks it cowardly to refuse to drink and gamble.

Who has no sympathy with your ideals and aspirations.

Who is always making excuses for not meeting engagements.

Who believes that all courting should be done before marriage.

Who thinks that a woman should have no interests outside her home.

Who has one standard of morality for men and another for women.

Who does not respect you enough not to presume to be over-familiar.

Who is unsympathetic, cold and deaf to any demands outside of business.

Who loses his temper and indulges in profanity on the slightest provocation.

Who regards a gambling debt as a debt of honor and a tailor's bill as a nuisance.

Who lets his landlady wait for her rent while he puffs it out in twenty-five-cent cigars.

Who is so dreamy or impracticable as to seriously impair his ability to support a family.

Who never dresses up or cares how he looks except when he goes to see some lady friend.

Who thinks that a comfortable home and plenty to eat and wear should satisfy any woman.

Who is vulgar, gruff, and brutal in his speech and manner, and whose tastes are coarse and low.

Who is always talking about what he will do when "the old man" is dead and he gets control of the property.

Who lets women hang on to straps in the street cars while he keeps his seat and hides himself behind a newspaper.

Who is domineering and arbitrary and tyrannizes over the weak and all who are under him and cringes before the rich and powerful.

Who will loaf around and let his hard-working mother or sister support him rather than accept a position which he thinks beneath him.

Who would be likely to humiliate his wife by making her beg for every dollar she desires for herself, and tell what she is going to do with it.—Success.

Floral Baths Preserve Beauty

THE LATEST fancy of the beauty seeker is the flower bath. She takes it for the benefit of both health and good looks. Some one discovered that rose leaves strewn in the water were not only gratifying to the senses, but exerted a beneficial effect upon the skin. In a short time scores of women were trying bathing experiments with flowers. Of course, the fad developed as it found followers until now it is amazing to hear of the wonders that these baths accomplish.

No elaborate apparatus or expensive cosmetics are required. It is possible to prepare a stock of materials to last during the winter when natural flowers come high. Packed in salt and stored in air-tight jars or boxes, the dried leaves are said to be as effective as when first plucked.

Rose baths are first in popularity because of the plentifulness of the flowers. To prepare them warm water is introduced into the tub and the rose petals are allowed to steep for some time. Distilled or rain water is preferred to hard water, as it alone is a good cosmetic.

A bag of cheese cloth or similar material, filled with bran mixed with the flower petals, or supplied only with the petals, is the substitute for a sponge or wash cloth. A pure Spanish olive oil soap is used, as the olive oil has an affinity for the tiny globules of oil that give the flowers their perfume.

The essence of the flowers is extracted by allowing from three to five pounds of the flowers to stand for a few days in two gallons of proof spirits. The petals are then removed by straining. A portion of this liquor is added to the bath, when fresh flowers are no longer obtainable. Rose, violet or mignonette balls are simply the

leaves of the fresh flowers pounded to a paste in the mortar, scented with the essential oil of flower, and then rolled into balls for use. These also can be kept any length of time.

Of the hygienic qualities of the baths, it is said that violets and lavender are soothing to the nerves. Roses are invigorating. Bergamot, mignonette, myrtle blossoms, orange flowers, honeysuckle, jasmine, arbutus or mayflowers, tuberoses, rose geranium and lemon verbena are not only deliciously perfumed, but are skin cosmetics and nerve tonics.

Of the strictly medicinal baths, the most useful ones for improving the skin is that in which is steeped the blossoms of the late flowering witch hazel, which grows along streams in every country neighborhood. The bath containing flowers of the black alder is alleged to ward off contagious illnesses, for the plant contains a powerful antiseptic. Celandine, a flower which grows by streams, is said to be excellent for scrofulous skins.

The rose willow, foxglove, bitter sweet, agrimony and wintergreen are declared to be very healing. Sweet fern will allay rheumatic pains and dogwood is serviceable to sufferers from ague.

The flower baths are said to be restful, because the vitality of the flower is absorbed by the body. Exhausted nerves can be treated in this way through the pores of the skin when opened by the warmth of the bath. When the cuticle is flabby and unhealthy-looking, handfuls of petals are saturated with olive oil soap and massaged over its surface, until the pores are forced to take up some of the healing oils. It is impossible to know just what flower will prove most beneficial until experiments are made with a number. Once this fact is determined, the flower should be used regularly to the exclusion of all others.

