

# FOR AND ABOUT THE WOMEN FOLKS.

## A Woman's Industrial Inheritance.

**U**PON a young German girl has descended the greatest industrial inheritance the world has yet known. There have been in feudal times and later great heiresses to territorial estates on whose personality depended the lives and fortunes of thousands of knights and squires and retainers. But their influence was rather potential than actual. They were the wards of kings who disposed of their hand and their possessions by marrying them to court favorites as the monarch's whim or interest dictated, without much consideration of the lady's preferences. Queens have ascended thrones in their own right and exercised their privileges with more or less freedom from control.

In the modern stage of industrial evolution Fraulein Antoinette Bertha Krupp is invested in her own right with powers in many respects analogous to those of the great woman monarchs of history, enjoying in some respects a more unfettered liberty of action in the execution of her wishes.

Never before has fate placed in a woman's hands the forging of such mighty weapons as those of the modern Bellona. Little marks off Antoinette Bertha Krupp from the simple German fraulein, but before life was well opened for her maiden meditations she finds herself mistress of almost absolute power in the realm she has inherited. Such penalties as attach to sovereignty and high estate are also hers. Dame Gossip busily whispers names of suitors. More serious is the rumor that her guardians deem it necessary that the wealthiest woman of the times should be shadowed by protectors, for innocence cannot shield from malice. Against the shafts of envy or the plot of the anarchist of what avail will be the generous disposition and the willing service in her subjects' behalf of "Our Lady of the Thunder?"

When her father, the third of the male Krupps, died in November, 1902, he left a fortune of which the estimate of \$150,000,000 was probably no exaggeration. Half of this, amounting to at least \$75,000,000, representing the value of the Essen steel works and its supplementary properties, was bequeathed to his elder daughter, Bertha, the second, Barbara, and his widow being well provided for from other sources.

To the mother, who as Margaret Baroness von Ende was by birth a lady of rank, was intrusted the care of the two girls—there being no sons—until their coming of age. Bertha, born in 1886, attained her eighteenth birthday March 29 last, and is already beginning to take an active share in the administration of the vast Krupp industries, which her father planned for her, and into which he had already to some extent initiated her in the last year or two of his life. From early girlhood he made her his confidante in regard to the many subsidiary social branches of the Krupp works, in which he himself took a more intense interest than in the purely industrial side of the vast organization of which he was the head.

Bertha Krupp, the richest young woman in the world, needs as she steps into the responsibilities of her property latent sources of strength, and is believed to possess these by heredity from her famous grandfather whose indomitable energy was his chief characteristic. She has a winning appearance, is self-possessed, without a trace of haughtiness, and is so good hearted that the only fear of her friends is that her generous disposition may be too easily imposed upon. Like some transatlantic sisters blessed with wealth beyond the dreams of avarice, she too is overwhelmed with applications from the indigent. Her mail bag discharges

200 purely begging letters a day and more than 150 letters daily petitioning for some appointment in the Essen works.

Already she is taking an active part in controlling the management of the numerous auxiliary departments of the Essen establishment, and has given proof that she has inherited some of the family capacity for industrial organization. These occupations have not, however, filled her life to the exclusion of the ordinary pursuits of a sensible and pretty girl. Enjoying outdoor life, she is a capital horsewoman, and has gained robust health by means of her bicycle and golf clubs, while the artistic tastes inherited from her father already show much development.

The Villa on the Hill, the home of Frau Krupp and her daughters, overlooking the town, now almost entirely owned by the family—for the works cover 1,000 acres and a number of pretty little townships of workmen's colonies surround them—contains a fine collection of masterpieces of painting and "objets d'art," gathered by Frederick Krupp, who entertained there at various times the Emperors William and Francis Joseph, King Edward, then Prince of Wales; King Leopold of Belgium and King Carlos of Portugal and minor potentates. In its neighborhood Fraulein Bertha is now a well known figure cantering along the roads of the valley of the Ruhr in the Rhineland or making a flying visit on her wheel to the schools, hospitals or Convalescents' Home, established for the benefit of the Essen people and carried on under an elaborate system in which paternalism and co-operation each play an important part.—New York Herald.

## Trinkets for Summer Tourists.

**W**H tourists flitting out of town and in, and friends starting on jaunts, long and short, this is the season when women feel the need of little gifts for travelers. Of course, in hot weather they turn to the shops for the farewell gift. It is too hot to be industrious or ingenious.

If the traveler is ocean bound, an appropriate gift is a leather-bound book about the size of an ordinary address book, bearing the inscription, "My Outgoing Trip and Homeward Bound." The pages are not dated and the book is intended simply for jotting down incidents or bright conversations, irrespective of date. Such a book comes in various shades of leather—brown, tan, red, blue, black and gray—and costs about the same as the popular address book. Another comparatively small record book is inscribed "Places Visited," and its pages are indexed so that its owner can readily turn to the name of any city when she wishes to recall pleasant memories.

Innumerable are the leather trinkets for the traveler—collapsible drinking cups in cunning leather boxes, a wonderfully flat and compact case for carrying the manicuring outfit, and ink wells smaller than the collapsible cups and holding a really good supply of ink.

For the woman who carries luncheon, there is a receptacle no larger than a small compact cigar case, which contains a dainty knife, fork and spoon, tea strainer, and a collapsible cup.

For travelers who like to drop letters en route, comes a portfolio eight inches long by five inches wide, leather covered, with a strap for the pen-holder on one side, and at the top a small box for pens and stamps, and a leather mounted ink well. On the inside, one compartment shows a pad of paper and the other a pad of blotters. The outside of the portfolio is inscribed "Just a Line." Given this and a stock of stamped envelopes, the correspondence fiend is happy.

For the traveler by sea there is nothing nicer than a set of pillows for the steamer

chair, which should be made of some such heavy material as denim or crash, which will withstand sea air, and embroidered "Bon Voyage." These may be purchased in the form of air pillows at rubber stores, where also may be found the silk-rubber waterproof bags for carrying bathing suits. These come in all the colors in which bathing suits are sold this season—cardinal red, green, blue, black and white, and are a real comfort to the aquatic enthusiast who carries her suit down to the bathing house each day.

Women are learning the advisability of carrying a stimulant of some sort when traveling, and especially for their use are small flasks in leather, mounted in silver, or made entirely of silver, are shown. They come in half-pint sizes and even smaller, the latter being known among the men as the cocktail size.

An inexpensive and very useful present for a woman is the combination money and jewel bag, hung on a belt which is worn under the dress skirt. The bag is ten or twelve inches long, made from strong gray chamois, and has two compartments, one for jewelry and one for money. A smaller jewel bag made to wear around the neck has a special compartment for rings, sewed in sections so that no one ring rubs the other.

Any device for carrying powder is a welcome gift. Comparatively few women wear a chatelaine, but a little box with powder, puff and mirror inside, which is a part of the chatelaine outfit, could easily be packed into wrist bag. These tiny powder boxes come in gold, silver, copper and art nouveau, and hold a wonderful supply of powder. A convenient receptacle for powder is built from chamois skin exactly on the lines the old-fashioned housewife furnished to the soldiers. The end of the strap of chamois, which corresponds to the rolled pincushion of the housewife, is used for the powder. It is perforated with holes no larger than a pin head, then turned up and stitched in the form of a hollow sack, four inches one way and three inches the other. This is filled with powder packed in very tight, and the end is sewed up with strong overcasting. The round powder box thus forms a nucleus upon which the strip of chamois is rolled and finally tied with a strip of ribbon. Every time the chamois is unrolled some of the powder sifts out of the perforations and is rubbed on the face with the thinner part of the chamois. There is no decoration, the chamois being pinked or cut in scallops around the edges.

If the traveler has a new bag, which she is outfitting, a neat home-made gift is a thin sachet pad for the bottom of the bag. This should consist of a single layer of wadding split to hold the fragrant powder, then covered with finest silk or mull, as space is of primary value.

## New Wrinkles in Screens.

**M**ANY a housewife starts out with the determination not to put up curtains during the summer, but despite awnings and even Venetian blinds, she discovers that the bare windows get on her nerves long before the dogdays arrive.

The shops are offering very pretty summer stuffs for window hangings, and the primary rule is to avoid drapery and get straight, simple effects. For bedroom and boudoir windows the fashionable fabric is linen taffeta, figured in pompadour and Marie Antoinette designs. Imitation cretonnes come in much the same colorings and patterns, and for as low as \$1 a pair muslin curtains with borders in pretty designs of various shades can be purchased. Bamboo curtains are very popular also.

For the living room there is nothing prettier than imitation madras in mixed

green and blue, or the plain green. A city woman who cannot afford the usual jaunt to the country for her family made an ideal room for hot weather. Her walls were a "woody" green and she gathered in this room all the rush and wicker furniture at her command. The sofa cushions were covered with matting, summer silk and dimity, all in woodland tones. Her windows were hung with straight drapery of green madras, and on either side of the deep casing and along the curtain pole she hung small rustic hanging baskets and Japanese fern balls, in which nothing but green and white bloomed. The effect of this cool room on a hot afternoon was enticing.

In country shacks, where people live in true camping fashion, heavy draperies are sometimes used to supplement the windows in keeping out draughts, for windows are put into these shacks or bungalows in a fashion which admits plenty of air all around them. Dimity and crash are the favorite fabrics, and green or emerald ecrú the favorite colors.

For such a bungalow or shack an awning stretched the entire length of the sunny side is essential. This is cheaply made by stretching canvas on strongly built wood-work. A woman of economical but artistic tastes, who has a cottage on a lake shore, selected for such an awning dark green and white ticking, which she cut in points and bound with green braid. From the frame of this home-made awning she hung a row of condensed milk cans, pierced at the bottom to let the water run out, and filled with hardy vines, which quickly grew and hid her home-made receptacles. Her porch was very much admired during the whole summer.

## What Women Are Doing

The arrangement of the cascade gardens and numerous other fine landscape decorations at the World's fair was the work of Miss Ada A. Sutermester, a trained landscape architect, and for some years Mr. Kessler's assistant.

Miss Grace Herrell, daughter of Governor Herried, of South Dakota, has accepted the invitation of the Union Iron works to christen the armored cruiser, South Dakota, which will be launched in San Francisco late in July.

The queen of Holland is an enthusiastic farmer. A dairy has been established in connection with the royal castle at Loos and it is run on quite businesslike lines by its owner, large quantities of butter and milk being sold regularly from the dairy, which is now self-supporting and profitable.

Miss Annie S. Peck of Boston has sailed for South America, intending to make the ascent of Mount Sorata in the Andes, between 2,000 and 2,500 feet high. She attempted this feat last year, but was compelled to give up because of unfavorable weather. Miss Peck also proposes to visit the crater of Sahama, the highest volcano in the world.

There are 15,000 girls at college in the United States studying and preparing for careers in exactly the same way as the men students at these institutions. There are 35 colleges where men and women are educated together, Princeton being the only great university where women are not admitted to part or all of the course. There are 150 colleges for women alone, the chief of which are Vassar, Barnard, Bryn Mawr, Radcliff, Wellesley and Smith. There are, besides, 2,500 girls studying at professional schools throughout the country.

Again the athletic American girl has demonstrated the value of muscle in her sex. Miss E. K. Aymar of Philadelphia is a guest at her uncle's cottage at Newport. She was sitting on the piazza in the darkness when a tall man suddenly appeared, seized her by the wrist and demanded money. Miss Aymar wrenched herself free and swinging the chair on which she had been sitting, brought it down on the fellow's uplifted arm. With a cry of pain he fled, the girl following, but he escaped. Miss Aymar shines in tennis, basket ball, rowing and other athletic amusements.

