

FOR AND ABOUT THE WOMEN FOLKS.

Do College Women Marry?

TWO questions are very familiar to those who are interested in college training for women; the first is, "Does college unfit a woman for home life?" and the second, "Do college women marry?" The writer has often wondered whether the first question is urged upon the faculty of a man's college? The man's work for the home is different from the woman's, but is it not quite as definite in its own way and as important that his training shall fit him for it? It is assumed that the broader his culture, the wider his horizon, the more will he be able to add to that which should be the center of his life, however manifold his outside interests. It is illogical to think that the contrary result is to be expected from the education of a woman, and experience always proves that logic is right. Discontent, lack of appreciation and inefficiency in the home are less often seen among college women than among those who have never been away from home and thus do not realize its full value. Certainly in no class of women is the home instinct stronger than among those whose lives are spent largely in the college—President Mary Woolley, in Harper's Bazar.

Penalty of Wealth.

A PHILADELPHIA widow of 50, in no sense a public character, whose charities are so unostentatious that most recipients never know their benefactor, whose hobbies even—laces and Napoleonic relics—are not at all unusual, well educated and widely traveled, but displaying no talents that attract public notice; a freckled, snub-nosed, little woman with red hair tinged with gray, whose face impresses as good and kind, but not beautiful, has been so persecuted by photographers after her picture that she has been compelled to call on the police to keep them away from her door.

Why? The answer will delight those cynics who hold that our forefathers essayed the impossible when they abolished orders and titles of nobility, for the reason that the desire for an aristocracy is so imbedded in human nature that if deprived of one by law it will create one by custom.

This woman, by the death of her father and brothers, has come into supreme control of a world-wide business and of a fortune estimated from \$20,000,000 to \$100,000,000.

Because she has so much money is the reason why she cannot leave her door without running a gauntlet of cameras and must call upon the police to keep snappers out of her private residence.

Because she has so much money, those whose trade it is to cater to the public curiosity about the powerful ones of the earth will not leave her in peace, even by her own bedside.

Whether the impelling motive of her photographic persecution be indeed, as the cynics mentioned will aver, the natural desire of the populace to learn about those whom it willingly exalts to superiority, or mere vulgar curiosity, such as would be excited over a notorious criminal, is a point that need not be discussed here.

The fact remains that the intense curiosity is there, and moves men who can profit by gratifying it to do things that may be termed outrageous or silly or purely sordid, according to the viewpoint.

If this woman's picture were not in great demand scores of persons of both sexes would not work and plan and devise every possible scheme to get it.

When an elderly woman to whom none but good works are imputed is refused the poor privilege of attending to her own private affairs without molestation by strangers, one begins to see what may be the penalties of wealth.

There seems no good reason why these penalties should be inflicted. There seems no good reason why this woman should not be permitted to pursue her way in the peace conceded as a right to all good women in private life.

Yet they are inflicted. The fact may console some women who wish for wealth in vain. If they are without wealth's powers and pleasures, they also escape penalties abhorrent to every womanly woman.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Frills of Fashion

A lovely new silk is called beauparlant. It is shot silk, and some rare color effects are developed. Nearly all are in pale or pastel shades and the shading is gold or colors.

Very pretty things are to be found in plaid silks for winter waists. There are different combinations of blue and green with lines of red and yellow running through them, as well as red plaids.

Brown serge made an attractive sailor suit for a tall young girl. The skirt was fitted and switched over the hips. The blouse was full and had a wide, square collar, which fell well over the shoulders.

A blue flannel sailor suit had a plain gored skirt with two stimulated tucks above the wide hem. The blouse was buttoned with dull silver buttons, and the blue leather belt was fastened with a matching silver buckle. The collar was cut in a fancy shape and was stitched.

A pretty young girl's suit is hygienic. It is made in one piece, three box plaids running from the neck and shoulders to below the waist, and with a belt and turnover collar, with brown tie. It is a style usually seen on small children, but pretty, nevertheless, in the larger ones.

Lady Gordon is one of the most hard-working literary women of Great Britain. She has already unearthed a rare collection of old Irish ballads and legends and has now turned her attention to Irish plays and has procured the necessary patent for a new theater in Dublin for their production.

Lace rosettes are found on the first displays of fall hats, and they are pretty. The foundation is of chiffon or what not; it does not show, only the top being edged with cream valenciennes lace. The rosettes are large, and one or two may be used at a time. They are pretty on brown hats, the creamy tint blending with the darker color.

The long nap beaver hat is very much in evidence. One marquis shape in brown had the brim turned up irregularly, one side rising sharply and fastened with a fancy buckle of shaded green metal into which was twisted brown satin ribbon. The crown of the hat was green, shading into brown near the brim. A scarf of the satin ribbon circled it, no other trimming appearing.

One of the most exquisitely beautiful of screens is a large one of Japanese work with four folds. A peacock with an enormous and exquisitely beautiful tail covers three folds of the screen, each feather and part of a feather looking as if it was real, standing out distinctly upon the background, but little of which is to be seen. On the fourth fold of the screen, where a few feathers of the expanded tail rest, is the quieter figure of the peacock.

The fall hats for girls are as pretty as possible. Many long, silky beavers are seen in wide sailor shapes, the brims, as a rule, rolling. Very little trimming besides ribbon bows and ends appear on these hats. Smooth beavers show huge ribbon bows in front or a fluffy feather pom-pom. School hats should be of the simplest description, although their simplicity need not interfere with their becomingness.

Fancy Hosiery in Vivid Colors.

IN A season remarkable for a veritable riot of gorgeous colors stockings laid fair to hold their own, even with the most marvelous of ribbons, gloves, belts and embroideries. Sober, black hosiery looks actually lonesome and out of place in the brilliant display now set forth in shops whose specialty is footwear.

The hosiery extravagance of the hour is unquestionably the hand-painted stocking, which is intended primarily for wear with the frocks showing panels of hand-painted silk or satin, or gowns trimmed with that greater extravagance, hand-painted lace. An exquisite design intended for wear with a pompadour frock shows hand-painted cupids swinging in a bow of delicate blossoms and sporting pale pink and blue ribbons. The soles on which they are painted is a silk of cobweb texture in dead white,

and the design rises from the instep. These stockings sell for \$10 a pair, but more ornate designs bring an even higher figure. They must be kept on hosiery forms, which are flat wooden affairs, the exact shape of a stocking, and then they are laid away, wrapped in blue tissue paper.

A more showy design in fancy stockings shows an inset of point lace, outlined by hand embroidery in Marie Antoinette designs and colorings. These come in white and all the palest colorings, such as blue, pink, lavender and green. The decoration runs up the side of the stocking like a broad clock, and the instep shows the plain weave.

A brilliant color combination is golden butterflies done in silken embroidery on a black ground—not a few butterflies scattered over the instep, but a mass of them set irregularly over at least half of the stocking, front and sides. They are also embroidered in natural colors and in gold bullion.

Shaded stockings appear in the expensive weaves—silk and lace which can hardly be detected from silk. The most notable example starts pure white at the toe, shading first into a pale corn yellow and deepening gradually and almost imperceptibly until just below the knee they become a burnt orange. These will be worn with the various shades of brown frocks with which orange combines well. All the shades of brown and yellow are shown in single-tone hosiery, and the regulation russet color to match tan shoes comes in a variety of pretty weaves. It is promised that russet shoes will be worn far into the winter, so that russet hosiery is a safe investment.

Judging from the heavy sales in open-work stockings, the average woman is anticipating a temperate winter. The new lace effects appear in the entire length and breadth of the stocking, instead of in sections, such as the boot outline or merely over the instep. All the fashionable dress hues are reproduced in silk and lace hosiery, and a particularly fetching lace weave in porcelain blue, mauve, mahogany, orange and royal purple will appeal to the woman who may have a dainty house gown in either of these colors.

The girl who likes a striking stocking with vivid color contrasts will be able to pick up a bargain during the next few weeks. When the St. Louis fair first opened a manufacturing concern put out a souvenir stocking. The leg shows a really good grade of black lace, while in the front, starting just below the instep, there appears to be inset a long, graduated panel of contrasting color—light blue, orange, etc. Embroidered on this panel on either side are the words "St. Louis Exposition." These stockings are now a drag on the market and can be picked up for a mere song. The lettering can be removed without injuring the weave, and the bright-colored panel will appear to advantage, particularly if worn with high-strapped slippers.

Girls who are deft with the needle are making fancy stockings for party or house wear after their own sweet fashion. Plain silken or lace hosiery in black and colors forms the foundation, and insets of lace are employed. This requires not only fine needlework, but infinite patience in fastening off each end of the stocking weave; otherwise the inset will unravel quickly. Both black and white medallions are inset into orange stockings, and black and white is another favorite combination. Fine lace gives a better result than the more showy designs and resembles closely the expensive imported hosiery.

What Women Are Doing

New silk waltzes are trimmed with leather. One of these is simply made of a soft blue, on the order of the cadet, and with collar, cuffs and a little tie of the natural colored leather.

The empress dowager of China has secured the services of Miss Mary Reynolds of Sibley, Ia., as tutor to her three nephews. She will embark for China September 15. She is a graduate of Carleton college, Northfield, Minn.

For a woman of wealth Mrs. George Dewey, wife of the admiral, dresses with striking simplicity. She appears almost daily at the Sheepshead Bay race track, always with her husband, for the admiral is fond of this sport. Invariably she wears a plain white duck gown, with a simple shirtwaist, and an unpretentious hat, whereas most of the women on the clubhouse lawn are arrayed like birds of paradise. Mrs. Dewey is a sister of John R. McLean of Cincinnati. Her private fortune is large.

The empress of Russia is a strong believer in female suffrage, women's clubs, the higher education of women and in her right to enter any and all of the professions. She holds that almost all of the great reforms of the world have been brought about by women, and that they are just beginning conscious of their power and possibilities. Under her imperial patronage societies for the education and development of females are growing numerous in St. Petersburg and even spreading through the jealously guarded realm of the czar.

In the near future marksmen in some parts of the United States will probably find themselves opposed on the shooting range to one of the cleverest rifle shots in England—Miss Florence Lewes, the young woman whose exploits at the annual British shooting competition this year have attracted wide attention all over the world. Miss Lewes, who is a grandniece of George Henry Lewes, explained, just after she made thirty-three out of a possible thirty-five bullseyes at 200 yards, that she took up shooting not long ago because she intends to emigrate to Canada shortly. So her appearance on American ranges is likely.

A Chicago girl is said to be responsible for the organization of several "mutual message clubs" in New York city. The fact is having quite a vogue there. The girl in question makes the solemn declaration that her idea is not a business enterprise, but is purely for the purpose of aiding wrinkled sisters to have the seams smoothed out of their own faces and to perform the same office for their friends. The energetic Chicagoan is only 22, but is precocious beyond her years. She has scolded the art of vivifying moribund articles by pressure of the fingers, with the aid of an emollient, since she was 16 years old, and she says her six years' experience has convinced her that a party of, say twenty young women, can be helpful to each other and keep themselves youthful in appearance without expense, further than the cost of a few pounds of tea, which will provide sufficient mental exhilaration for a whole year. Then the rubbing process will be no end of fun.

