MEN THAT WOMEN LIKE.

They Must be Above All Else Strong and Yet Gentle.

Men are always ready to give very freely their ideas of the style of women that pleas s them and want every desirable quality embodied in that one little morsel of femininity, consequently it is not out of place for a woman to tell the sort of a man that a woman likes.

He must be essentially manly. The more dainty and feminine the woman the greater Hercules she admires, yet he must be merciful as strong. He can not adore her too much, yet at times must be masterful. He will be in every way worthy of respect, for unless he is she will not love him. A woman wants too look up, not down to the man who is her husband. She would rather that he would be her mental superior than her equal.

She revels in his strength, yet enjoy his tenderness. The man who can lift a woman in his arms and carry her from chair to couch when illness make her as weak as a baby and does so with the gentleness of a woman, is the sort of man that a woman turns into a hero.

He must be generous and, ah, yes, a trifle good looking, but not to much so, for then he would be vain, and that she despises.

He must be a man other men look up to, and likewise one whom other women covert. He must be honorable and upright, but not goody-goody; must take an interest in our bonnets, h ugh he may not know an ostrich feather from a tenpenny nail, and, in fact, be an all-around dear, delightful creature whom we can love with all our heart.—Philadelphia Times.

Engagement cups and saucers continue to be one of the caprices of fashion.

Enamel flower pins are among the most beautiful of the current trifles in jewelry.

A negligee sacque for morning is of white China silk, opened front over silk blouse, trimmed with jabots of soft maline lace, with bows of ribbon at belt and throat.

Delicately figured bengaline silks are among the dainty novelties for the coming season. For church, visiting reception and high teas bengaline is the favorite material, and it supplants cloth, and even crepon, in popularity.

Yokes and trimmings to imitate yolks are the favorites for cloth and silk costumes. The style that has been generally adopted shows the top part of the waist, back and front of lace, and a very full and deep ruffle bordering the lace yoke. It is very becoming.

Tea gowns to be made a la mode must hang in the softest indescriable folds; they are made in crape and crepon. Those who have old lace scarfs can turn them to the best account, for they are folded on the bodice back and front, the ends floating over the skirt.

Changeable silks trimmed with velvet yokes, Watteau bows of velvet ribbon of the same tone, black or white lace showing delicate touches of jet or steel passementerie are a "standby" for both afternoon and evening wear. Also very nice for driving, not being so delicate as to be easily injured by dust.

With whi e canvas or suede shoes one should wear white stockings. There are many fancy stockings with black feet and colored tops on all sorts of designs, points or stripes or solid color. These are a little showy, but are some times very pretty. Occasionally bright scarlet shoes with silk hose of the same hue are seen with dark dresses, but they are the exception.

A boiled clothes-line will not kink.

Rice, boiled very dry, is acceptably served with fish instead of potatoes.

Soiled clothes should not be allowed to remain in the bedrooms. They taint the air and make it impure.

Sprained ankle has been cured in an hour by showering with hot water poured from a height of a few feet.

Common washing soda and boiling water should be used to rinse all the waste-pipes at least once a week or ten days.

Silk and ribbons may be cleaned and made to look like new by sponging them with equal parts of strong tea and vinegar. Iron with a not too hot iron.

Nothing is so costly in the end as cheap carpet. It is impossible to risk, especially for stairs and landings where there is much traffic, anything that is not good.

If you are a fat woman arrange to have your work-table and ironing board a few inches higher than they are usually made. This little precaution will prevent many a backache.

Fuel can be saved on ironing day by placing over the irons an old tin bucket or a similar vessel bottom side up. You need a thick iron-holder, lined with paper, to handle them with when heated in this way.

Sweet Potato Fri ters.—Boil potatoes to make half a pound when mashed; mix together two large tablespoons of cream, two of powdered sugar, half a nutmeg, and the juice of one lemon; beat eight eggs mix with other ingredien's and fry in lard.

Bechamel Sauce.—One half a cup of butter heated, add two tablespoons of dry flour, add a pint of cream, stirring constantly. Cook a few minutes on a hot stove, throw in a sprig of parsley and serve immediately. If desired, add hard boiled eggs finely chopped.

Pineapple Ice (enough for sixty people.)—Juice of two dozen lemons, two quart cans pineapple, meat chopped very fine, and juice added. Enough water added to make eight quarts of the mixture. One and a half teacups sugar to the quart, or sweeten to taste. Whites of one dozen eggs beaten very light and stirred in when half frozen.

Eggs with Tomatoes.—One and a half cupfuls of tomatoes, stewed and strained, a pinch of soda, one teaspoonful of butter, two tablespoonsful of flour, salt to taste, six or eight eggs. Heat the tomatoes to the boiling point, add to them the soda and seasoning, then the butter rubbed into the flour. Scramble six or eight eggs, and pour around them the tomato sauce. Serve very hot.

Rice Muffins.—One pint of sweet milk, one quart of flour, one pint of cold boiled rice, three eggs, two tablespoons of sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt, three teaspoonfuls even full of baking powder sifted into the flour. Beat the eggs and add the milk, then stir gradually into the flour. When smooth add the rice, beat well and bake in greased muffin rings, This will make about three dozen. For a sma'l family make half the rule.

Madison, Ga., has a queer dog that has a complete figure of the moon and seven stars on one side of his head. The effect is produced by the different coloring of the hair, in black and white.

The bower bird of Australia is the most extraordinary builder among all the feathered tribe. In addition to its nest it constructs a most curious playing place, which it decorates in every manner that it can possibly manage.

Although whales grow to an enormous size, sometimes eighty and even ninety feet long, the throat is so small that it cannot swallow a bite as large as a tea biscuit. This applies to the common whale. The spermaceti has a mouth large enough to swallow a man.

Lexington, Ky.

Dear Editor.

I am eight years old and I go to school, I like to go to school. I have three sisters and one brother. I have a cat for a pet.

Sallie Smith,
Oxford, Miss.

Mr. Editor:

I live on a farm. Papa has four horses, six cows, five horses, and thirty hogs. My grandfather takes THE APPEAL and we like it very much. I got one new subscriber. Grandfather has a clock with works all of wood. Your little friend. Bennie Johnson, aged 9.

Female Inconsistency.

"Woman is a curious creature," remarked Bachelor John H. Haskell at the Lindell yesterday. "Just now she is horrified at the suggestion of a dress reformer that skirts be chopped off above the ankles. It is so immodest, you know. Yet the average young lady will appear in amateur theatricals in skirts that scarcely fall below the knee or parade the sands at a popular bathing resort in a costume that would make a ballet-dancer breath hard. A lady will almost faint with mortification if, by chance, her shoulders are exposed; yet an evening dress that discloses half her bust and back is worn with perfect sangfroid. Circumstances alter cases in a very peculiar and illogical manner where the fair sex is concerned.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Mr. Sam Smith and Miss Belle Thompson, of St. Louis are now one.

Mr. Peter Lyons and Miss Laura Stramler were married at Birmingham, Ala..

Mr. E. D. James and Miss Lulu Gregory of San Fr n i co have been joined n wedlock.

Mr. Luke Blackburn and Miss Ella Davis were nuptially knotted at Nashville last week.

Mr. Ben Watkins and Miss Susie Peters of Blatimore were matimonially knotted Thursday.

Should Learn Poker.

Of course with the mannish shirt front the adoption of suspenders and the broad rimmed sailor hat the little feminine games of old maid, casi o and hearts would never answer for the girl who regards her training at the "gym" a part of her daily routine and who has blossomed out into a pretty Amazon possessing all the accomplishment of her brother without any of his vices.

Therefore, in order to be quite correct, she means to learn the National game of poker, but is discouraged when every one says that no woman can play well, as she gives her hand away by the broad grin of satisfaction when she sees a straight or the little angry frown when ace high or a bob-tail flush appears before her disgusted vision. In order to overcome this little difficulty all the advanced girls who wish to take part in this up to date entertainment with cards this coming winter, and who feel their blood tingling in their veins at the thought of a "real gambler," are learning the poker stare.

This stare is a hard, firm and very wooden look. The eyes are trained to gaze straight ahead. The eyelids wink with automatic regularity, and even the feminine nose is trained to keep perfectly calm, with no dilation of the nostrils when the owner beholds three of a kind looking sweetly up into her face. There must be no frowns of anxiety, but a calm and placid brow at all times. When all this is accomplished and nothing can upset her serenity save the appearance of a mouse in the midst, then will a woman be fit to compete with the men in that beautiful and scientific game of bluff known as poker.

Before and After.

Mrs. Newed—You never objected to my talking before we were married.

Newed—But, my dear, you didn't talk to me then as you do now.—N. Y. Sun.

A Reminder.

"That rooster reminds me of a man I knew once."

"In what way?"

"He has such a tame crow."—Puck.

Behindhand.

Miss Summit—Can you tell me the time by your watch, Mr. Travers?

Travers (sadly)—Not before next week.—Detroit Free Press.

F. H. Hall, Akron, Ohio.
E. C. Davis, Duluth, Minn.
E. C. Wood, St. Louis, Mo.
D. B. Fowler, Atlanta, Ga.
Mrs. Jas. S Bryant, Omaha.
E. J. Fisher, Pittsburgh, Pa.
R. H. Davis, Philapelphia, Pa.
Miss Ella Davis, Louisville, Ky.
Mrs O. Ellis, East Liverpool, O.
Mrs. Jennie Jones, Detroit, Mich.
Rev. R. E. Watson, Johnstown, Pa.

THE WOMAN OF FASHION.

Some Predictions Concerning Fall Styles.

Some New Materials That Have Made Their Appearance—How the New Gowns Look—A Pretty Blue Surah—How to Edge a Skirt.

[COPYRIGHT, 1892.]

What are we going to wear this fall? We have felt the touch of a cooling breeze now and then, and the nights have had a freshness about them that makes the thought of heavier garments not altogether disagreeable. We're a little tired, too, of summer clothes, and turn with avidity to something fresh.

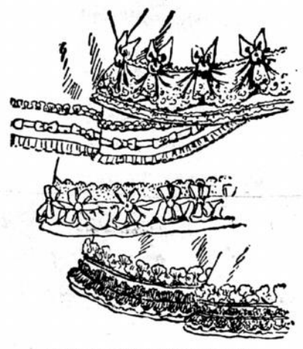
Well, in the first place, so far as we can tell from what has reached us from Paris, we're going to be a trifle soberer in our colors this fall. To be sure, some

A QUAINT PELERINE.

bordered materials I have seen here have gold in their bands, but even that is of a quiet, duller shade. The materials thus far have been extremely heavy. Do you know what burlaps is like? Well, the new catiline is just like refined burlaps, made into beautiful soft shades. It's just as heavy and thick, except of course, that it's all wool. Another kind is like the momie cloth we embroider on, only very much thicker, and has a quaint design running through it. The new striped velours are fine serge with a raised cord of two colors added, making stripes about a quarter of an inch in width. These colors give pretty effects, very much the same as does shot silk. For instance, the ground is dark blue and the raised cord dull blue and deep orange—as I saw it recently. Seeing the material from one way it looks like a brilliant orange, but turn it and you get only the dull blue effect. Another one of a fine weave of darkest red and blue, as the groundwork, and pale green and orange for the cord, is very striking.

Another material is woven in long irregular line and uneven pattern and colors, quite eastern in appearance.

The polka dots, too, come out in the new goods and sometimes lengthen into



HOW TO TRIM YOUR SKIRT.

dashes and sometimes into other queer shapes. All of these designs, however, are of subdued colors, and the dots melt into the groundwork, as our summer dots do not.

Although there seems to be more common sense than usual in these materials, the cut of the Paris gowns seems more fanciful than ever. One dressmaker seems to vie with another in adding one more eccentricity, one more fanciful touch here and there. And so things are getting worse and worse, and dressmakers on this side of the water are driven well nigh to despair. The only comfort left is that human ingenuity will soon come to the end of its resources in the particular line it is at present pursuing, and must needs start afresh in a new direction.

Gowns have a tendency to double themselves over the shoulders. Dame Fashion, remembering that her devotees have been baring neck and shoulders for her sake all these summer evenings, seeks before the winter season shall have fairly set in to clothe them well with double garments that shall atone for any lack in the past.

THE NEW CAPE-GOWN.

Russian sleeves and hanging lace bibs were the first indications of this tendency, and now a dress fresh from Paris has a funny loose overcape that is quite short in front and gets longer and longer till it reaches the middle of the back. At this point it is only a few inches above the waist line. Then over this go very queer velvet revers of rich chestnut color, joined at the front by a heavy knotted cord; they run around in a broadening band over each shoulder, then slope off to the back and join midway between neck and waist. Underneath the waist is plain in cut, adorned with rich bands of passementerie running downward at each side of the front; a broad velvet band ties at the front. The gown is a rich brown shade, diagonally and finely striped in pale blue.

A pelerine with full yoke on a standing collar so very high that it turns over slightly has the garment proper fastened on the yoke. But first the pelerine turns over in wide revers cut up sailor fashion, with an anchor embroidered at each corner. At the back the revers go down into a deep point, and under the cape hangs full and plain; but at the front the cloth is caught up full, and is fastened at the side under the revers. A heavy cord binds it, and the same hangs in a long knot at the side.

A new jacket has a quaint cut. Its fronts turn far back at the neck in wide revers, which slant narrower and narrower till they meet below the waist. Here a strap runs across confined with a handsome buckle, and underneath the coat is cut entirely away in front, leaving a large empty square, and the sides and back hanging down long.

A pretty summer afternoon dress that is creating quite a furor just at present is of celestial blue surah, trimmed with a deep flounce of cream tulle. From under the tulle peeps a narrow band of richest brown velvet, and at the top of the ruffle is a pretty, fanciful heading of this same velvet. The bodice is all of tulle, and around each armhole are laid two narrow ruchings of the velvet, and from under each arm float long streams of velvet ribbon. The belt, also, is of brown velvet, full and broad. The hat worn with the dress is a gold brown straw, trimmed all in blue and black. The costume is a striking one, I assure you.

A pretty peacock gown, also, is made of black silk, all covered with tiny peacock feathers in their natural shades. A deep lace ruffle trims the skirt, hanging over rich green, and the bodice is plenteously adorned with lace also.

To be quite in the style you must have a Scotch plaid silk in your wardrobe, or else a costume in which the plaid silk plays a very prominent part. They're not pretty, a great many of them, but that makes no difference. The bigger your plaid and the gayer your colors the more fashionable you are. So resign yourself to the inevitable, and procure your silk. If you have a rich brunette complexion, the plaid may be becoming, and then, of course, you won't mind it.

How are you going to trim the edge of your new skirt? There are so many styles now, it's hard to make up your mind. They're trimming them with little under flounces, then a band of ribbon all around, tied in straight flat bows every three inches, and above another band of ribbon closely scalloped and some have fulled ribbon at the edge, and a lace flounce above, caught up with butterfly bows; and some have lace bands, with a band of ribbon laid over in the middle, tied in bows all around; and some have passementerie and shells of ribbon above, with narrow velvet bands between. And there are all sorts and ways of trimming; and if you can actually think out a new and pretty one for yourself you may use it and feel sure it is the style.

EVA A. SCHUBERT.

AN EVERLASTING PROBLEM.

The Latest Arrival—Say, Billy, is life worth living?—Life.

Women Not All Alike.

One of the constitutional opinions of the average man is that women are all alike, writes Junius Henri Browne in a pertinent article entitled "Are Women all Alike?" in the August Ladies Home Journal. It crops out in his speech perpetually, sometimes in the way of kindness and sympathy, often in the way of derision and contempt. When a wife has forgiven some great wrong done by her husband, when a mother has sacrificed herself for her children, we hear: "It is just like a woman." We hear the same thing if she has deceived her lover, or involved her father in debt. This dissent is due to the fact that some men are sentimentalists, and that more men are cynics. The former are always praising woman, the latter are generally sneering at or decrying her; but both think that she has only one nature. The sentimentalist believes her to be good, gentle, loyal, truthful under every circumstance; the cynic pronounces her bad harsh, inconstant, hypocritical on instinct. Neither is wholly right nor wholly wrong. She is good and bad, gentle and harsh, loyal and inconstant, truthful and hypocritical. Her qualities depend largely on the individual, and the individual varies with mood and environment. She is not cut out of the ideal, nor is she drawn from debasement. She is primarily human, as man is; a compound of brain and body, of strength and weakness, of generosity and selfishness, of charity and prejudice, of altruism and egotism, of affection and aversion. Some women are far better, some women are far worse than the mass; but better or worse, they are fundamentally unlike one another, and often unlike themselves. Poets and novelists may, to a great degree, be responsible for the average man's opinion of woman. The poets have ordinarily used her as a vehicle of passion and romance; as a source of light to set off the darkness of men's sins. She has been portrayed as their better angel, as turning them from vicious courses, as comforting them in illness and affliction, as recompensing and blessing them after all their trials with her unalterable love.

Miss Nora Morrison of Akron, Ohio, is visiting in Rave n.

Mrs. Wm. Whitehall of Schuyler, Neb., is visiting in Omaha.

Miss Lessie Sampson of Richmond, Va., is visiting relatives in New York City.

Miss Nettie T. Densmore of Mobile, Ala., is the guest of her sister at Birmingham.

Mrs. C. C. Stamm has returned to Satunton, Va., after spending two weeks in Atlantic City.

St. Mary's Catholic church, Wabash avenue and Eldredge court. High mass at 10:45 A. M. Father Augustus Tolton, priest in charge.

Shiloh Baptist church 330 63 street. Services 11 A. M. and 7:00 P. M. Sunday school 3:00 P. M. Rev. R. DeBaptiste, pastor, 6654 Hartwell Ave., A. C. Brown, S. S. Supt.

Oak Park Mission, W. C. T. U. Hall Lake street near Harlem avenue. Morning service at 10:30 A. M., Sunday School at 12 M. Evening service 7:30 P. M. Rev. H. W. Knight supply.

Olivet Church, Harmon Court, near State. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., Rev. J. F. Thomas, pastor. Sunday school at 1:30 P. M., Geo. F. Williams, superintendent. All invited.

St. John's Mission A. M. E. church Wentworth ave. and Chestnut St. Englewood. Rev. J. H. W. Collins, pastor, 2730 Armour Ave. Sunday service at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12:30.

Services every Sunday morning at 11 and evening at 7:30 at St. Thomas Episcopal Church, Dearborn street near 30th, Rev. J. E. Thompson, pastor. Sunday School at 12:30, J. W. Womack, superintendent.

The North Side Mission of the A. M. E. Church will hold services hereafter at the corner of Wells street and Chicago ave., at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Rev. W. R. Alexander, pastor, residence 78 Larrabee street.

Quinn Chapel, A. M. E. church, corner Wabash avenue and Twenty-fourth street. Sunday services at 10:40 A. M. Classes Nos. 1 and 5 at 12:30. Sunday School at 2 P. M. Preaching at 7:30 P. M. Rev. J. T. Jenifer, pastor, 3010 Armour.

Bethesda Baptist Church, corner 34th street and Armour avenue. Preaching at 11 A. M., and 7:45 P. M. Prayer meeting Friday evening at 8 P. M. Sunday School at 12:30 P. M. D. C. Smith, Sup. and Rev. W. A. Burch, pastor, 2902 Armour avenue.

Grace Presbyterian Church, Dearborn street near 34th. Preaching at 10:45 A. M. and 4:00 P. M. Sabbath School at 12:15 M. sharp. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock. Rev. M. H. Jackson, pastor, 3438 Dearborn street.

A. M. E. Zion Church, Dearborn street near 30th. Services every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock and evening at 7:30 o'clock. Rev. J. M. Washington, pastor. 3150 Armour avenue. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. A. D. Howard, Superintendent.

The Peoples Church meets at Appollo Hall 2730 State street. Preaching regularly at 11 A. M., and 7:45 P. M., Sunday School 12:30 P. M., Jas. Walker Superintendent Teachers Bible Class and Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 8 P. M., at the Parsonage. Rev. S. C. Goosley, 3532 Armour avenue.

Hell is truth seen too late.—Adam.

It is not forgetfulness, but love, that makes God delay.

Walking by faith is no less than walking in eternity.—Wesley.

Amen is the wing to our prayers; it is the bow that shoots them up to heaven. —Hopkins.

To find a substitute for violated morality was the leading feature in all perversions of religion.—Dr. Johnson.

Natural religion will be found the same as revealed when natural religion shall itself have been revealed.—Clissola.

If we must give account of every "idle word," take care lest also you have to answer for an idle silence.—Ambrose.

I find the great thing in this world is, not so much where we stand, as in what direction we are moving.—O. W. Holmes.

Use sin as it will use you; it is your murderer and the murderer of the whole world. Kill it before it kills you. —Baxter.

The sensitive conscience of an advanced Christian catches at the first intimation of a duty, however indirectly made.—Ford.

Of course, there is a proper regard for our happiness, but if we only knew it, duty and delight are inseparably wedded.—Dr. A. T. Pierson.

Rest not content in thy darkness, a clod;
Work for some good, be it ever so slowly;
Cherish some flower, be it ever so wly;
Labor! all labor is noble and holy;
Let thy great deeds be thy prayer to thy God.
—FRANCES S. OSGOOD.

OLD MAN'S DARLING.

A Colored Woman and Her Seventy-Year-Old Lover.

Wm. Beech a Colored man, who lives at Cumminsville, Ohio, inquired at the Probate Court Monday if a license to marry had been issued to his wife Levina and a man named Whitson. He said his wife became infatuated with Whitson, who is 70 years old. He tried in various ways to cure her of her fancy, but without avail. Finally she left, and he supposed she went away with Whitson. A search of the records revealed that a marrage license had been issued to Wm. H. Whitson and Louisa Float on the 13th inst. Whether that woman was Mrs Beech is not positively known.

Have you paid for the paper you are now reading.

DEFECTIVE PAG