

NEWS AND FEATURES



PARISIAN BLOUSE.

Of tucked crepe de chine and lace; velvet straps; "art" buttons.

—The Ladies' Field.

WOMEN AT THE TILLER.

Their Keen Enjoyment of Their Race in Gravesend Bay.

There, the Mary's running up her spinnaker at last... announced a woman on the veranda of the Atlantic Yacht Club house at Sea Gate Saturday afternoon...

boats make a tremendous pull on the arms, without any letup, either, and a woman has to be strong to stand up to the strain... Mrs. Natus said to the best woman sailor the Atlantic Yacht Club has...

FITTED TO BE ARCHITECTS.

Although girls are lacking in many of the qualifications necessary for success as architects, Josephine Wright, architect, writes in the Tribune...

THE NEEDFUL COUCH.

"A room without a couch is only half furnished," says an authority on housemaking. "Life is so full of ups and downs that almost every girl feels...

A FAULT IN EDUCATION.

To the Editor of the Tribune: Sir:—What is the difficulty with the education of our daughters? It is that after they have completed the elaborate curriculum offered by the modern school they come away not only ignorant of practical affairs...

SHINE SOCIETY. GOOD CHEER. Have you had a kindness shown? Pass it on. Let it travel down the years. Let it give another's tears. Till in heaven the deed appears—pass it on.

LISTEN TO THE BELLS. When you think that all is up, Listen to the bells. Still there's sweetness in the cup; Listen to the bells! Listen to the bells! But another lives to sing; Hear the bells that sweetly ring; Listen to the bells!

NOTICE. All letters and packages intended for the Tribune should be addressed to the Tribune Building, New York City. If the above address is carefully observed communications intended for the Tribune will be less likely to be lost.

HELPFUL DEEDS. L. I. A., at Watch Hill, R. I., has sent \$10 for the benefit of a consumptive working girl... Mrs. F. B. Walker, State president of Connecticut, has written to the office of the need of immediate help for one who is threatened with blindness.

ANOTHER NEED OF CHEER. Mrs. F. B. Walker, State president of Connecticut, has written to the office of the need of immediate help for one who is threatened with blindness. She says: "I have to report the sad case of a young girl of New-Haven who is now at the Ophthalmo-Hospital in New-Haven City."

DISTRIBUTIONS. Besides the special contributions of money for invalids and a trolley party, there were sent out letters from this office packages of sunshine to Maine, New-Hampshire, Vermont, Milburn and Tuckerton, N. J.; Michigan, Arkansas, Virginia, West Virginia, Tennessee, Bahama Islands, and Louisiana containing hundreds of articles to different branches.

ENGLISH NOT SO BLACK AS PAINTED.

To the Editor of the Tribune: Sir:—In reply to the letter of E. C. H. in the Tribune of September 2, it seems to me that he does not give the English women and men their proper credit. If he has travelled abroad, though I do not think he has, he would meet conditions totally different from those he described.

THE TRIBUNE PATTERN.

A Tissue Paper Pattern of Miss's Waist, with Bertha, No. 4512, for 10 Cents.

Young girls are always charming in waists that give a broad effect at the shoulders. This one follows the prevailing style in that particular, and can be made either high or low neck, with long or elbow sleeves, a full or fitted bodice, or with a half bust or momentary loss of consciousness on the breakfast room lounge or the old sofa in the sitting room.

The House on the Hudson.

BY FRANCES POWELL.

SYNOPSIS OF PRELIMINARY CHAPTERS. Athena Derohan, born in Athens of American parents, who have remained abroad, while a child in Greece is offered a doll for some reason by Lord Ebbides, the home of Mrs. Errant, who is a mentally unbalanced lady, and her son Philip, Mrs. Errant commits her to a nursing home...

"Nonsense, child, you know perfectly well he is yours. The most jealous brute I ever saw! You spoil him outrageously, Athena." I did not want Don beaten, and I saw that Philip, strangely enough, was furious. Slipping my handkerchief under the dog's collar I kept him on the side he had last usurped, and strove to make peace.

January and February were gone. March, with its promise of spring, had brought weather worthy of midwinter, coming in "like a lion," with a roaring storm. On Saturday and Sunday snow fell, covering the crowd of men at the Hall at their cards...

"My hat and coat, please, Mathilde," I said, as I went down to breakfast. "I want to get out as soon as possible. The gentlemen left on the early train, next-est-est-est?" "Not Monsieur. The English Monsieur also remains. He is not well."

"The same, Mademoiselle. He strove to rise this morning, but fell back quite giddy. Monsieur is much annoyed." "Philip was careless of his servants' comfort. I thought Cray hardly used, and determined to say so."

"How can I, with that man ill upstairs? I don't believe there's much the matter, but I don't like to leave him alone all day. I shall go to London directly after breakfast to do some telegraphic." He laughed, adding, "I expect to find the station full of the fools who would start for the early train. The rails must be in a frightful condition under this load of ice."

"I'll run for a look at him by and by." "You'll do nothing of the kind, Athena!" cried Philip, in alarm. "I positively forbid it! The fool may have caught some contagious disease—or be about to fall ill of a fever. There, I don't mean to speak harshly, my pet, but pray keep with raman. Leave Cray to his wife's care."

"Very well, Philip," I said, obediently, unwilling to worry him. He looked pleased, and the expression in his eyes troubled me, reminding me of the time when he had imagined himself in love with me. Although I felt assured that he would never wish to be more than a true friend to me, I disliked the remembrance of the past, and to change the trend of my thoughts, inquired about the Englishman. I was obliged to repeat my question three times before I got an answer.

"This is new to me," I said, smiling. "When did you give Don to me, Cray?" "I was surprised at the anger in his voice. 'He belongs to you, so I shan't touch him if you say not, but he's very annoying.'"



The Women's Federal Political Association of Australia has decided to bring forward its president as a candidate for the Senate of the Australian Commonwealth in the forthcoming federal elections. There is some dispute as to whether a woman may legally sit in the Australian Parliament, though she is entitled to vote for members of the same, and it is mainly for the purpose of settling this question that a feminine candidate is being brought forward.