WOMANKIND

MRS. ADELAIDE BALLARD, PRES'T OF IOWA E. S. A.

With Mrs. Belden She Will Head a Vigorous Suffrage Lobby This Winter at Des Moines.

Mrs. Adelaide Ballard

Special to The Journal.

Des Moines, Nov. 29.—Mrs. Adelaide Ballard, of Hull, elected president of the Iowa Equal Suffrage association at the recent Waterloo convention, believes in pushing the organization of the association into every township and town in the state.

Mrs. Ballard is not a novice in the work, having been connected with the state association in some capacity for ten years. She was first superintendent of the department of petition and enrollment, and in this way acquired a knowledge of conditions not to be gained in any other way. For a year she served as corresponding secretary and then went into the field as state organizer for another year. She was then elected president and served for two years. She found that her health was failing and asked to be released from part of her duties. She was then given the vice presidency. Sickness overtook her and prevented her from taking an active interest in the suffrage movements for the past two or three years. Singularly enough, her successor, Mrs. Evelyn H. Belden, found the duties of the presidency too strenuous, and although reelected this year by acclamation, declined, and Mrs. Ballard was chosen in her stead.

Mrs. Ballard and Mrs. Belden will head the lobby in Des Moines this winter. The fight two years ago was very close, the suffragists losing in the senate by a single vote, and by nine votes in the house. A canvass of the next legislature, the personnel of which is now known, election being over, has caused both Mrs. Ballard and Mrs. Belden to give out very optimistic reports as to the situation. Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, national president, will come to Iowa and assist in the work during the winter.

GOLDFISH AGAIN POPULAR

Fad Has a Suggestion of Orientalism—Fish Pets Very Little Trouble and Are Especially Desirable for Children.

Ther was a time some years ago when hoopskirts and waterfalls were in vogue, that an aquarium was to be found in every parlor of any pretensions. But hoopskirts went out of fashion and the aquarium gave place to baskets of wax fruit or bunches of hair flowers. Some were so attached to their goldfish that they braved fashion's mandate and kept their glistening favorites where they could be amused by them. Fads, like history, repeat themselves, and the time has come when goldfish are again the proper drawingroom pets.

"The fad for aquariums has already reached Chicago," explained Mrs. D. M. Evans, who raises goldfish, "and we shall feel its influence in Minneapolis shortly. Eastern women got their glass globes in the summer. The fad may be the result of the craze for oriental things which has lasted for some time. No family in Japan or China is without a globe of fish. The nobles and members of the royal families have the rare varieties and the common people are satisfied with the common fish.

'There is a great difference in the fish and some can be bought as low as 25 cents. John S. Bradstret had a Japanese fish for which he paid $50. A second one of the same price was presented to him and he kept them in the pond in his Japanese garden. Mr. Mendenhall has a gold fish which cost $8. The majority of people stock an aquarium inexpensively at first and then replace the fish with more costly varieties as they grow interested.

"Gold fish are the nicest of pets. All they require is water and a little rice wafer once a day. About once a week I scrape a little beefsteak and feed each fish separately, from the end of a broom splint, and in the summer they enjoy a meal of angle worms. They are healthy pets and, while liable to several diseases, can be kept in perfect health by proper care and attention. When I find any of the fish ailing In put them in quarantine or take them to the hospital," and she laughingly pointed to a globe in which a few disconsolate fish were floating. "In this way I prevent contagion. Consumption is one of the diseases which gold fish are likely to have. Fish have been known to live in a globe 12 to 15 years and some Minneapolis people have had their pets for eight years."

All children are anxious to own live pets, and mothers are beginning to find that goldfish are ideal as animated playthings. The children never tire of watching them, and they cannot tease and torment them as they do cat or dog. The fish are less care than any other animal and require a small amount of attention.

In her home, 1507 E Twenty-first street, Mrs. Evans has an assortment of American and Japanese fantails, telescopes and paradise fish. The Japanese fantails are choice little creatures, costing anywhere from a dollar up, and their tails sweep out in perfect fans. One orange fish, with a black stripe down his back, has been dubbed Goo Goo, on account of his protruding eyes. One of the finest fish in the large tank is jet black with the silky sheen of velvet, and is valued at $2.50. The black fish are rare and much sought after.

In with the fish are polywogs to help keep the tank clean, and when she can find them, Mrs. Evans drops in a few snails to polish up the glass. The caboma, or Washington plant, which is in each globe, furnishes some food for the fish, and they are often found nibbling at the tendrils.

One small globe is the nursery, and in it are the fish which Mrs. Evans raised herself. They are queer little creatures, restless brown bodies not more than an inch long, and without a fleck of the gold that will encase them in the spring. Some of the fish never put on a golden suit, and none of them change until they are about six months old.

It is not the easiest thing to raise these tiny creatures and if they should be put in with the larger fish the latter would probably become cannibals. While the fish were in the pond in the garden this summer, Mrs. Evans discovered the spawn on the rots of a water hyacinth. She carefully removed it and put it in a tank by itself and watched it with deep interest. The development was very slow, but finally the fish, no larger than brown threads, ate their way out of the gelatinous mass that enclosed them and floated on the water. Since then they have grown and thrived and now cut through the water as rapidly as their older brothers. They are fed but seldom and obtain their nourishment chiefly from the water which teems with animal matter.

It is easy to understand how the aquarium came to be regarded as the chief object of interest in a household, but it is difficult to see, after watching the restless inmates flashing through the water, why it lost favor. The wax flowers were not nearly so interesting nor did they furnish such constant amusement. Half a dozen children have already requested Santa Claus to bring them gold fish for Christmas and, if the jolly old saint is as obliging as usual, the aquarium will be reinstated and the gold fish will take their old places as the pets of the family.

A POOR GIRL'S LUCK

Her Voice Won Her a Musical Education.

STORY OF MISS EMMA BOWKER

Her Father Is a Painter Near New York City With a Family of Nine.

New York Herald.

Far Rockaway—Emma Bowker is looked upon as the luckiest girl in all the Rockaways, for in addition to the fine dress that a millionaire's wife gave her so she might sing at a social function, she is to be sent next month to Europe, where she is to be given a musical education.

Emma Bowker is still in her teens and is considered the prettiest girl in Inwood, the little hamlet that for a few short months was a part of Greater New York. She lives with her father, a painter, in a little frame house which shelters a family of nine. The Bowkers have not been overblessed with this world's goods, and while one brother drives an ice wagon, the mother is not too proud to go out scrubbing to help educate and clothe her children.

Emma went away about a year ago to join the Salvation Army, believing that she would have her voice trained, but tambourine accompaniments in the open air were not what she expected, and so she returned home and settled down to home life and a seat in the choir of the Episcopal church at Inwood, where her voice started her on what may prove a road to fortune.

Dr. Edward Octavus Flagg, a close friend of Bishop Potter, had been spending the summer here, and was invited to preach the McKinley memorial service. He had read the first scriptual lesson, when from the organ loft there came such a voice of sweetness and sympathy as he had never heard before.

"Nearer, My God, to Thee" was the solo, and before it was half finished the entire congregation was sobbing. The aged divine was so impressed that he could not continue with the service for several minutes, and then it was to offer a prayer of praise for the inspiration received from the "heavenly voice."

After the service, Dr. Flagg talked with the singer, who was Miss Bowker, and learned of her ambitions, and the second day following she had sung for Mrs. James R. Keene, Miss Helen Gould, Mrs. Russell Sage, Mrs. Daniel Lord and Mrs. Gustave Reichard.

It was decided at once to give the girl a musical schooling abroad and to that end she is now preparing for the trip.

On Monday evening she will sing at a benefit for herself in the music room of 121 Madison avenue, Manhattan, the home of Mrs. Edward Hedden. What money is not subscribed then will be furnished by the women mentioned.

International Live Stock Show

Will be held at Chicago Nov. 30 to Dec. 7th, 1901. Low rate tickets on sale Dec. 2, 3, and 4, via the North-Western Line. City ticket office, 413 Nicollet avenue, Minneapolis, 382 Robert St., St. Paul, Minn.

Women with pale, colorless faces, who feel weak and discouraged, will receive both mental and bodily vigor by using Carter's Iron Pills, which are made for the blood, nerves and complexion.

MOTHER BICKERDYKE, THE GREAT ARMY NURSE

Her Death Recalls Interesting Incidents of Her Career as Recounted by Her Devoted Colleague, Mary A. Livermore.

Mother Bickerdyke, the famous army nurse who died this month in Bunker Hill, Kan., was one of the most remarkable women the United States has ever produced and certainly the most unique figure of the civil war. The statement of the Topeka Herald that she was as much revered by ex-union soldiders as any general, is no exaggeration, as may be tested by talking with Minneapolis veterans, many of whom knew her and were tended by her hands.

She died at the age of 84 years. During her latter life she lived in poverty, for it took seventeen years to get her a pension of $25 per month from the government to which she had saved many thousands of dollars, besides thousands of lives more precious than money. But that she resolutely forbade it, the old soldiders would have surrounded her with every luxury, even if they had impoverished themselves to do so. "The boys have all they can do to make a living for themselves and families," she said, "and they shall not be burdened with the care of me."

Mrs. Livermore's Biography.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore of Boston is Mother Bickerdyke's biographer. The story is as interesting as a novel, being gleaned from her own observation of her subject or from Mother Bickerford's lips. The following extracts throw an interesting light on this unique character:

Among the hundreds of women who devoted a part or the whole of the years of the war to the care of the sick and wounded, "Mother Bickerdyke' 'stands pre-eminent. Others were as heroic and consecrated, as unwearied in labors, and as unselfish and self-sacrificing. But she was unique in method, extraordinary in executive ability, enthusiastic in devotion, and indomitable in will. After her plans were formed, she carried them through in the teeth of the most formidable opposition. She gave herself to the rank and file of the army—the private soldiers—for whom she had unbounded tenderness, and developed almost limitless resources of help and comfort.

To them she was strength and sweetness; and for them she evercised sound, practical sense, a ready wit and a rare intelligence that made her a power in the hospital or on the field. There was no peril she would not dare, no official red tape for which she cared more than for a common tow string if it interfered with her work of relief. The "boys" reciprocated her affection most heartily. "That homely figure, clad in calico, wrapped in a shawl, and surmounted with a Shaker bonnet, is more to this army than the Madonna to a Catholic!" said an officer, pointing to Mother Bickerdyke as she emerged from the sanitary commission headquarters in Memphis, laden with supplies. Every soldier saluted her as she passed; and those who were at leisure relieved her of her burden and bore it to its destination. To the entire army of the west she was emphatically Mother Bickerdyke.

Disrobed a Wardmaster.

Her army life began at Cairo where concontended not only with sickness caused by the great change from civilian life to camp life but with dishonesty and brutality among surgeons and officials which was especially common during the first months of the war. Her methods of dealing with all infringements on the rights of her soldier boys were summary and effective.

She caught a ward-master dressed in the shirt, slippers and socks that had been sent her, and, seizing him by the collar, in his own ward, she disrobed him sans ceremonie before the patients. Leaving him nude save his pantaloons, she uttered this parting injunction: "Now, you rascal, let's see what you'll steal next!"

Emetic for Thieves.

To ascertain who were the thieves of the food she prepared, she resorted to a somewhat dangerous ruse. Purchasing a quantity of tartar emetic, she mixed it with some stewed peaches that she had openly cooked in the kitchen, and telling Tom, the cook, that she wanted to leave them on the kitchen table over night to cool. Then she went to her own room to await results.

She did not wait long. Soon the sounds of suffering from the terribly sick thieves reached her ears, when, like a Nemesis, she stalked in among them. There they were, cooks, table waiters, stewards, wardmasters—all save some of the surgeons—suffering terribly from the enemic, but more from the apprehension that they were poisoned. "Peaches don't seem to agree with you, eh?" she said, looking on the pale, retching, groaning fellows with a sardonic smile. "Well, let me tell you that you will have a worse time than this if you keep on stealing!"

Against the greater thieves and brutal officials she lodged formal charges, and with the aid of General Grant she accomplished a great weeding in the Cairo hospitals. Everywhere it soon became understood that she could neither be bought nor frightened. Throughout the war, the prestige of her hospital life in Cairo clung to her.

After the battle of Donelson, Mother Bickerdyke went from Cairo in the first hospital boat, and assisted in the removal of the wounded. The hospital boats atthat time were poorly equipped, but this thoughtful woman, who made five of the terrible trips from the battlefield of Fort Donelson to the hospital, put on board the boat with which she was connected abundance of necessaries.

She Was a Wonderful Nurse.

"I never saw anybody like her," said a volunteer surgeon who came on the boat with her. "There was really nothing for us surgeons to do but dress wounds and administer medicines. She drew out clean shirts and drawers from some corner whenever they were needed. Nourishment was ready for every man as soon as he was brought on board. Every one was sponged from blood and the frozen mire of the battlefield. His blood-stiffened and sometimes horribly filthy uniform was exchanged for soft and clean hospital graments. Incessant cries of 'Mother? mother! mother!' rang through the boat, in every note of beseeching and anguish. And to every man she turned with a heavenly tenderness, as if he were indeed her son. :She moved about with a decisive air, and gave directions in such decided, clarion tones as to ensure prompt obedience. We all had an impression that she held a commission from the secretary of war, or at least from the governor of Illinois. To every surgeon who was superior, she held herself subordinate, and was as good at obeying as at commanding." And yet at that time she held no position whatever, and was receiving no compensation, not even the beggarly $12 per month allowed by government to army nurses.

Ranked General Sherman.

One one occasion, a ward surgeon, whose dismissal Mother Bickerdyke had secured for repeated drunkenness and neglect of the wounded, carried his complaint to General Sherman, declaring that the accusations against him were false. "Who made the charges?" asked General Sherman. "Why—why—I suppose," said the surgeon reluctantly, "it was that spiteful old woman, Mrs. Bickerdyke." "Oh, well, then," said Sherman, "if it was she, I can't help you. She has more power than I—she ranks me."

Secured Milk and Eggs.

At Memphis it was exceedingly difficult to secure milk and eggs, even at the most exorbitant prices. Mother Bickerdyke applied for a thirty-days' furlough and transportation. Going to Illinois, she secured donations of 100 cows and 1,000 hens.

She entered the city in triumph, amid immense lowing and crowing and cackling. General Hurlburt, hearing of this novel immigration within his lines, gave up to the noisy newcomers President's island. Contrabands were detailed to take charge of them, and, as long as Mrs. Bickerdyke remained in Memphis, there was an abundance of milk and eggs for the hospitals.

Her greatest hardships were met in the field hospital at the base of Mission Ridge, where, owing to cold weather and storms, the patients underwent frightful privations. For a time all the cooking for 2,000 patients was done by Mother Bickerdyke and her aids by log campfires. A gown she wore at that time was burned so full of holes that it could hardly hang together.

A Starvation Cook Book.

Before the railroad was completed, there was a time of great dearth of supplies. She taxed her ingenuity to make much out of the little they possessed, and concocted outre soups of unusual materials for which no cook book has ever given receipts. Nothing that she did was amiss with the men, who adored her; and the singular preparations of food which she sometimes furnished them from an almost empty larder were devoured with the keenest relish. "When I get home, boys," she used to tell them, "I shall publish a starvation cook book, containing receipts for making delicious dishes out of nothing!"

New British-Mediterranean Service.

The gigantic twin screw steamship "Commonwealth" (new 1900), 13,000 tons, 600 feet long, from Boston Nov. 27, 1901, to Gibralter, Naples and Genoa.

Additional sailings Jan. 4 and 15, Feb. 12 and 26. To Alexandria, Egypt, via Naples, Jan. 4 and Feb. 12, 1902. Most luxurious accommodations. Perfect service and cuisine. Apply Dominion Line office, 127 Guaranty building, Minneapolis.

A Prominent W. C. T. U. Worker

Miss Louise E. Hollister.

Miss Louise E. Hollister is a worker of the Minnesota Woman's Christian Temperance Union upon whom a large share of the work and responsibility of this large and influential organization has fallen during the past few years. She is the vice-president-at-large and the secretary of the Loyal Temperance Legion, which, under her direction, is a large and flourishing auxiliary whose influence can only be vaguely estimated.

The L. T. L. U. is made up of the children and youth of the state, and gives them systematic and careful training in the principles of temperance at an impressionable age. The training is not only valuable, but it is made attractive and reaches many children who would otherwise remain without the pale of temperance influences. Its uplifting does not stop with inculcating the three vows of the triple pledge, total abstinence from liquors, tobaco and profanity, but all the moral virtues are given their place and the beginnings of a fine training in Christian citizenship are made.

While Miss Hollister is a native of New York, she came to Minnesota as a child and is a graduate of the University of Minnesota. She took up teaching as a life work and taught in the Duluth schools for ten years. This training not only developed her love of young people, but it gave her a clear insight into their needs and ways of reaching them. She was brought up with an active interest in temperance, her parents being workers in the Good Templar movement. Her own work for temperance began in 1886, when a "Y" union was organized in Duluth and she became its president. This organization became a model of efficiency and through it Miss Hollister was led into the state-wide work that has now suddenly expanded into a still wider scope and responsibility, for in the national convention at Fort Worth last week Miss Hollister was elected a national organizer.

While directing the Duluth union she acted as superintendent of literature, physical culture and L. T. L. in different unions of the city. In 1897 she became the state superintendent of the L. T. L., and, in the following year, the closely allied work of secretary of the Young Women's branch was added to her labors. She has been also an official state organizer and lecturer, and for several years has devoted her whole time to temperance work. This year she gave up the secretaryship of the "Y" branch, as her national work will take her out of the state a part of the year and the children's interests will demand all of her unengaged time while in Minnesota. Miss Hollister has been engaged for four months work as an organizer in the state and will probably spend even more time at home. A part of the cold winter months she will spend in a warmer climate.

'FLORODORA' IN THE BALLROOM

The Fetching Nod Introduced Into a Popular New Dance.

The dancing season for 1901 has begun, with all of the principal academies open and the halls being well booked up with functions that are attractive to society, of which dancing, during the winter season, comes in for a very generous share of attention. Masters of the terpsichorean art have decided on four new dances for this season, and, as the Society of Dancing Masters has approved them, it is believed that they will be among the most popular that have been offered for many years.

At a convention of the American Society of Dancing Masters held in New York city a short time ago, the four dances that met with the greatest degree of favor from the delegates were the Unique, arranged by Prof. Adolph Newberger of New York city; Vienna waltz, by Professor George Prutting, of Hartford, Conn.; the Twentieth Century gavotte, by Professor T. A. Holland, of Springfield, Mass., and the Worcester lancers, by Professor M. B. Gilbert, of Boston, and formerly of Portland, Me.

The Unique is one of the best dances that has been brought forward by the league for many years, and the prediction has been made that it will outstrip all others in the race for the approval of society's belles and beaux. The leading feature of the measure, which is distinguished by rare grace of movement on the part of the participants, is called the "Florodora" nod. Every one who has seen the six "Pretty Maidens" and their escorts in the double sextette will recall the fetching nod which figures so prominently in the song that it never fails to leave an impression.

This winter that nod will be seen in every ballroom and this is how it has been arranged in the dance. At the start the step is a simple promenade forward, and then comes what Professor Newberger calls a "break." This is a little swing and consists of a half step forward and one back before the tempo adjusts itself, when two promenade steps are added.

At this point the two dancers look across at each other over raised hands, do the "Florodora" nod, and separate. They turn their backs and promenade from each other. At a step in the music they apparently relent about separating and, much after the style of a cake walk, look over their shoulders—and again comes the fascinating nod. This completes the reconciliation and they retrace steps with clasped hands and in a pretty pose swing to the time of the music.

They next two-step for five measures and at a warning note comes the cotillion figure. The girls all run to the center of the hall and the men are left on the side, until, to a very pretty piece of music the partners are united and the dance repeats. Professor Newberger, who is responsible for the Unique, with its accompaniment of the "Florodora" nod, has arranged innumberable dances that have achieved great vogue, but he considers his latest as one that is likely to be used more than any of its predecessors.

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Via the Minneapolis & St. Louis Railroad. Leave Minneapolis 9:35 a. m., arrive at Los Angeles 2 p. m. of the third day. This is the quickest and best way. Through Pullman palace car service. The best tourist car line leaves on same road every Thursday.

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EFFECTIVE SILK WAIST — ELEGANT FUR HAT — EXQUISITE FLOWER BOA

ELEGANT FUR HATS.

A fur hat of some sort, showing pale flowers and fragile laces, is the elegant woman's latest extravagange. The effort of the best milliners is to create these difficult headpieces with as much lightness as possible.

A hat that offers chic possibilities to the right head is made of brown velvet, edged with a roll of mink. The blythesome touch of this appears at the crown where white ducesse lace and La France roses—those pale pink ladies so aristocratic in their delicacy—spread in a huge bouquet-like rosette.

The proper pose for hats of this even balance of trimming is straight on the top of the head and pushed over the face. The hair should be dressed low and puffed at the sides, which arrangement accords charmingly with the velvet lace and flower ends that so often fall over back brims.

EXQUISITE FLOWER BOA.

Under this head may be included a whole regiment of charming neck fixings for evening, for a flower boa is one of the frivolities of fashion, and somehow all of them seem exquisite.

The one photographed with the street gown is shown that the trig walking hat with the stylish breast trimming may be admired as well. It is a Paquin model in pale scarlet, crimped taffeta forming the poppy leaves and silk chenille the ends.

Thrown about the shoulders of a low evening dress in black net, such a collet will be found a ravishing detail.

As a neck ruche for a white cloth evening cape it will prove equally delightful.

Another brilliant flower boa, lately seen, was in loose petaled roses in an electrical shade of blue, with black velvet ends. Sometimes a spotted net is combined with the silk flowers, such a collet being shaped in a huge ruche, along the edges of which loose scattered buds are placed with a butterfly lightness.

These have either scarf ends of the same, or else falls of narrow velvet ribbon or chenille.

Beautiful details of some of the French neck ruches are fringes of small artificial flowers, which charmingly dangle from chiffon ruffles in vivid lines.

A pretty waist for dressy house use is made of black taffeta, with a plastron collar embroidered with white chainstitch. Tiny gilt buttons are used at various points with effective art, and at the sides the garment is fitted below the bust by a series of narrow tucks. White taffeta forms the black bordered vest pieces, which open over a front of tucked mousseline and lace.