A simple walking costume for early autumn days is one of light grey vellings. The skirt has four side pleats set in on either side of the front, clustering closely together until within a few inches of the bottom, where they flare slightly. A little fullness in that particular part of any skirt adds to the graceful appearance of both the garment and the wearer. The skirt is bordered with a broad band, appliqued with black velvet. The waist is tight-fitting and has a number of pleats in front, extending from the shoulders to the belt. A broad collar, turned-back cuffs, and wide girdle of grey, appliqued with black velvet; the stock and undersleeves are of ecru guipure lace, finished with bands of black velvet. The tie of soft silk coming from underneath the broad collar and knotted in front adds to the jaunty effect of the costume.

EARLY AUTUMN FASHIONS.

The American Blouse Popular for European Children.

Little Ones Now Wear Comfortable Clothes—Berthas and Large Lace Collars Worn by Girls and Boys. Scotch Costumes for the Latter.

PARIS, Sept. 2.—Our children are at present enjoying a real period of happiness as regards their clothing. All that was formerly cumbersome and oppressive to their little bodies has been definitely suppressed and removed. Thanks to their present light and suitable clothing, the movements of their bodies are unrestrained.

For little girls the most suitable garment is the American blouse, cut large and the fullness kept in by a leather belt or by a ribbon placed low around the waist. Nothing is more graceful for little girls from the age of three to seven or eight years. These blouses should be made decollete and with short sleeves, or, according to the season, with high gamps and inner sleeves, if prudnet people do not care to copy the English style. Large embroidered berthas, in Irish point, cut either low or high, if the child wears a gamp, complete the toilet.

Inner sleeves are made like the other ones of white, blue, yellow, or black. A straw hat, ornamented with large bows of ribbon or of mousseline de soie, gives a pretty effect. A white petticoat of percale or nainsook with a very long corsage and short skirt ornamented with more or less elaborate embroidery, the indispensable drawers also ornamented with embroidery, and the little maiden is clothed.

Much attention is now paid to the coiffure of children. The long hair is drawn up on one side and confined with a large bow of ribbon placed well forward, a large bandeau crosses the forehead and the hair is drawn upon either side with two buckles or with a little ribbon, generally white.

For little boys the Russian blouse has succeeded in general to the long white baby robe. This blouse, usually short behind and in front, with or without revers, is made in linen poplin or lightweight cloth or in liberty velvet. These last two materials have the prettiest varieties of shades.

The large collars in Irish point harmonize perfectly with the Russian blouse with its pleats that are held in place by a leather belt.

The large sailor collars of linen, trimmed with fine lace, are also very charming for young children. A little later on, when one must think of putting little boys into knee breeches, the sailor style is always most appropriate. The breeches are left loose above the knee and the very full ones are no longer worn. The long breeches, called "elephants' legs," are not worn until later, when the boy is seven or eight years old. They wear either the puffy shirt or one drawn down under a broad silk belt. Long or short, the knee breeches are fastened at both sides, which makes it easier to put them on than when fastened in front.

Boys go into rocks very late. Their very long stockings come half way up their legs.

From eight to ten years of age they are dressed in a manner to resemble little men. Their coats are amply cut, with a waistcoat of the same material and with short knee breeches. The round collar and a fancy cravat make them look very attractive. A white straw hat with a simple ribbon completes this costume.

One sees also many Scotch costumes with the kilt pleated in Scotch tartan, a long blue or black Highlander's jacket and a clan bonnet. This costume, when correct and made with taste, is very pretty. It is neither fantastic nor mediocre, and can only be made well by special tailors, and generally in England.

The question of aprons has special interest in the consideration of children's costumes. It is well to start with the idea that an apron is not an ornament, but an object of necessity. In truth, it is not easy to discern the utility of making these aprons very ornate or elegant.

The Poor Girl's Chance at Vassar.

Suppose, for example, you go to Vassar. The reasonable tuition of $400 a year, the scholarships and loan funds, the thousand and one odd services to be done, "for a consideration," the democratic spirit that promptly distinguishes service from servility, and takes a girl for what she can do best—all these conditions give the poor girl a chance at Vassar, as well as the rich one. Nobody knows whether you are uncrating your own bicycle, for convenience, or one for somebody else—for 50 cents—and nobody cares. You may earn money by ironing the wrinkles out of gowns, delivering the mail, playing the piano for gymnastics, arranging the books before service in the chapel, sketching in ink, or copying Gibson's pictures, classifying in the museum, copying with the mimeograph, or inventing some scheme that no one before you has thought of. Once a girl conducted a "bureau of sales" on commission, for all who had articles to dispose of, and she made it pay well. For some of the reasons mentioned, or because Vassar was the first woman's college fully equipped as such, or because you wish to apply to the men Emerson's supreme test of friendship, "ability to do without it," while pursuing a curriculum as advanced as theirs, or just because you fancy you will have a "good time," you are going to Vassar.—Success.

Why We Hate Each Other.

Why do women dislike women?

"It isn't jealousy," said one of the sex, who is a newspaper reporter, "because the dislike is not confined to homely and unsuccessful women ,and the objects are not always pretty and successful ones. It may be because women are not so easily 'done.' From a reporter's point of view, says a writer in the "Denver Times," it is distinctly humiliating to feel that you are tolerated in your professional capacity just because you are a woman; that you are given time and attention that would not be shown a man simply because it is not customary to show a woman out the door.

"And yet all women in business do take advantage of these little courtesies, shameful as the admission may seem. But it is not really indefensible. A woman works under so many handicaps that do not touch a man that an occasional advantage must be eagerly seized to make chances anything like even. She is denied the inestimable help of bullying, and her smiles and glances are just another form of 'bluff,' but then it is the only form left her and makes just so much for success.

"It is not because women are women that they are disliked by their own sex in business. It is because the average 'home woman' doesn't understand. Usually she is monarch in her home, absolutely the most important person in it, and she loses the true application of the importance of other people outside it. A man in business is constantly brought in contact with men who are his equals or superiors, who have equal rights with him, whereas a woman may spend two hours a day visiting with callers of her own grade of intelligence, as against sixteen spent with the children and the servants. When she does meet men it is either in the capacity of grocery boys or clerks whose business it is to defer to her opinions, however illogical, or in a social way when it isn't worth while to combat her ideas if they happen to be erratic.

"So that unless she makes a very great effort she becomes positive and dogmatic, and when she meets other women where there is a clash of interests she expects the same deference from them that she receives in her daily surroundings from men, and this is in a great measure the reason why women's discussion, when it strays outside the realms of dress and babies, is not always as peaceful as is desirable.

"Their daily habit of acting as sole dictator sometimes discounts the opinions of others, and leads each woman to expect of every other woman the deference to her little peculiarities she is in the habit of receiving and gives occasion for the misanthropic advice in 'Peg Woffington:' 'Do let the dear ladies be natural; let them hate each other.'"

Norway's Marriage Law.

A law has been passed in Norway providing that in future any woman who desires to get married must present to the proper authorities a certificate showing that she is skilled in the arts of cooking, sewing, knitting and embroidering.

There has been for some time an agitation in Norway the object of which was to secure the passage of a law prohibiting those persons who were in any way physically defective from marrying, and ordaining that marriages should only take place between persons who could show diplomas of sound health. Many objections, however, were raised against such a law, and as a substitute the edict requiring women to be skilled in the household arts has been passed.

The young men of Norway are jubilant over this victory, but the young women are naturally wondering why no certificates are to be required from men, which shall prove that they are able to support their wives. For this reason they consider the new edict as unfair, and they add that it would never have been passed if Ibsen, the noted dramatist and woman's champion, who is now a hopeless invalid had been able to protest in his own vigorous fashion against it.

This charming costume is made of cream colored Louisine, trimmed with narrow cream colored mohair braid. The habit is made with short capes round the shoulders. The collar and lapels are of red taffetas.

WOMEN IN THE KLONDIKE.

Many Avenues Leading to Fortune Open to the Woman Who Dares.

There Is a General Demand for Cooks, Nurses, and Dressmakers, All of Whom Can Get Prices That Seem Fairylike From Here.

"Talk about 'new occupations for women,'" exclaimed Mrs. Katherine Morrell, when asked regarding women in the Klondike, "there is no demand for them at Dawson. The women there find that there are fortunes to be made at the old occupations, and they are making them, and making them fast."

Mrs. Morrell, who has just returned from the Klondike, and who is now preparing for a trip to Honolulu, Russia, China, Japan, New Zealand, and Australia, is a woman who is familiar with every city in the United States, and she declares that nowhere else can so much money be made in a short time as in the Klondike, and she especially commends Dawson.

"The stories one reads and hears told seem like fairy tales until you visit the country and see for yourself, said Mrs. Morrell to the "San Francisco Bulletin." Women make money there in various ways. Some of them take up claims and work them themselves. One woman, the wife of a New York traveling man, filed upon a claim, and in five weeks before her husband joined her washed out $17,000 worth of gold. Another woman conceived the idea of searching for pearls along the Yukon, and her find amounted to $30,000. Such work is not really difficult, and the hardships have been reduced to a minimum. It is a fact, she added "that one can travel from the States to Dawson, now that the railway has been constructed, quite as luxuriously, provided you have the money, as you can go to Chicago or New York.

"At Dawson, it is almost impossible to hire a washerwoman, and young Mrs. Pullman, of Chicago, with many another tourist, found it necessary to wash out her own clothing if it was to be washed at all. Women who do the most ordinary work receive wages which seem incredible. A laundry has recently been started there by a woman, and although the plant cost several thousand dollars, its owner expected to pay for her entire outlay with her first two months' business.

"Any woman is supposed to be able to do plain cooking, and the woman who cooks for a camp of six in the Klondike receives $150 a month. All that is required of her is that get the meals for six men, keep the camp clean and maintain her self-respect. A school teacher who had saved but little after years of teaching in California went into the Klondike and cooked for such a camp. She went in on the first boat and came out on the last, staying seven months, and she brought out $1,000 net profit. If a woman hasn't the means to reach the Klondike she can engage as a cook with a camping outfit at Seattle and have her way paid in. All that is really necessary is pluck. Men may not always succeed in locating paying claims, but a woman can find lucrative employment always.

"There is a big demand for nurses at Dawson at present. A nurse in the hospital is paid $500 a month, and her board. Dressmaking is another line of work which is well paid. A dressmaker can make many times as much money there as in the States without working half so hard. The women of Dawson dress well, and are willing to spend money freely for what they want. Really, money is the most common commodity they have there, and if I were to tell you of the way in which the gold dust and nuggets are handled you would be incredulous. The women think little of paying $200 or $300 for a gown, and novel articles of wearing apparel bring fabulous prices. It would pay a woman well to buy up pretty pieces of China silk and make it up into soft fluffy garments, to supply herself with handsome silk skirts and with various novelties and striking garments and to take them to Dawson. She could dispose of them at an enormous advance in price. Jewelry, too, finds a ready market, and if the tourist happens to possess fine diamonds which she is willing to dispose of she can more than make the expenses of her trip and replace the diamonds upon her return.

"The excess to which the wearing of silks and diamonds is carried in this mining region is something remarkable, and it reaches its culminating point, where it becomes a caricature, in the canneries. Do you know what a klutch is. No? Well, klutch is the Indian name up there for women, and those who work in the salmon canneries are all called klutches. The men catch the salmon and do all the river work, but the actual canning is done by klutchs, and they actually wear while at work silk dresses, diamonds in the ears and on their fingers, and high-heeled French shoes for which they paid $6 and $8 a pair, and which they never lace up! If you suggest the propriety of gingham or print dresses for such work they will tell you in plain English that their dress is their own affair.

"The salmon canneries are among the most interesting industries of the region. The men who work in the river 'driving' the fish receive $40 and $50 a day. On the docks the salmon lie tub deep, and it is one of the sights of a lifetime. The men work throughout the season, but the actual canning occupies but a few weeks of each year.

"I visited Bennett, at the summit of the Chilkoot Pass, where the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes wave together. The British and Americans are said to have buried the hatchet there, but I stayed long enough to discover that the handle still sticks out."

Mrs. Morrell made the trip on the City of Seattle, with Captain Connell, who knows how to entertain his passengers royally. Five meals were served daily on account of the long days. No one thought of spending much time in sleep, fearing that they might miss some of the sights of the voyage.

"One of our unique experiences," continued Mrs. Morrell, "was witnessing the 'all day,' as it is called up there. They told us on the boat going up that at that season the chickens actually walked themselves to death, and that people erected shelters for them which could be darkened during the night hours. But we found that the people were almost as bad as the chickens, for there was so much for the tourist to see that was new, and the experience was so unusual that we, too, nearly 'walked ourselves to death.'

"Captain Connell is an old sea captain and has had all sorts of experiences, but one of his Alaskan experiences beats them all. He, with all his passengers, quarantined at one of the mining camps for three months. When you know that some of the passengers were men who were on their way to their claims you will realize what the delay meant. But Captain Connell was a host and kept them entertained and, in so far as was possible under such circumstances, satisfied. Some of his methods of entertaining were unique, to say the least. Just before they were released from quarantine he, with a party of men, visited an Indian graveyard and took from it the elaborately carved token pole which had stood for no white man knows how many moons. He took it back with him to Seattle. The Indians, upon discovering their loss, donned war paint and feathers and started for Seattle. Upon reaching there some sort of settlement was effected which was satisfactory to the townspeople, at least, for the pole was retained, and now stands in the public square of the city. It is 200 feet in height and is the finest one ever taken from the Indians.

"Of late people have heard less of Dawson City than of Cape Nome, but I believe Dawson to be the best camp of the entire gold country. The people there believe the same, and they do not attempt to advertise it to the outside world, since they are content with their present population and are all making money. The business men know that it is a high-priced camp and want to see it such. But as a field for women of pluck who want to make money and are not afraid to work for it I consider it the best place on the Continent."

Her Choice.

Here is a funny and perfectly natural mistake—and just the kind that truly good temperance women are most apt to make. It was at a casino at one of the fashionable resorts that a delightful old lady remarked to her son one afternoon when the crowd had gathered from the beach that it was horrible to see ladies drinking so outrageously. She pointed to two very pretty women who were drinking long glasses of ginger ale. "These little, delicate drinks"—the innocent old lady indicated a couple of very strong cocktails at an adjacent table—"seem so much more ladylike. I think I could take one of those. But those brutal libations," she pointed to the ginger ales, "are absolutely shocking!"

Charming simplicity characterizes this dinner dress in Louis XVI style. The entire gown is made of embroidered mousseline de soie. The skirt, which is very plain, has all the fullness drawn toward the back, where it falls into a long, fluffy train. Around the bottom of the skirt is set a plain ruffle of the mousseline de soie, upon which is set a myriad of tiny ruffles of white gauze. The almost plain waist is cut in a sharp point in front at the waist line; the round neck is draped with a full fichu of the white gauze, while the elbow sleeves are finished with several tiny ruffles of gauze. There is a fluffy rosette of the same where the fichu joins the top of the waist in front, and a similar one at the back of the waist where the ends of the fichu terminate.

FIRST WOMAN PLAYWRIGHT.

Her Dramas Entitled Her to a Grave in Westminster Abbey.

Aphra Behn seems to have been identified positively as the first of the women dramatists and also the first of what an ungallant Australian writer has described as "pen hens." She was born in England in the darkest days of the Commonwealth and was lucky enough to be saved from growing up in that atmosphere of hypocrisy which required the license of the restoration to clear and put men once more on a natural basis of life. Her father was dead but she lived with a relative who had adopted her and was sent, when Aphra was only a child, to be Lieutenant Governor of Surinam or Dutch Guiana. Here she met the chieftain Orinooko, who was the hero of her first novel and with whom she is said to have been in love. She saw there the slave trade in its worst horrors.

She returned to England when old enough to marry, and almost immediately took advantage of that privilege, changing for the Dutch name Behn her maiden name of Johnson. She was also taken by this marriage to the Court of Charles II. and the monarch had such respect for her ability that he sent her as a spy to Holland when the Dutch war of his reign began, and she lived in Antwerp in that service. It was on her return to England that she decided to put herself into rivalry with the dramatists of the day. Women had begun to act in the theatres in place of boys, and she seems to have determined that one of them would also try to make her way into the company of the playwrights.

She did not succeed without a long struggle. The atmosphere of the theatre was never less suited to a woman's pen. The license of the Restoration dramatists was at its worst. Dryden, Wycherly, Congreve, and the rest were translating from French originals and befouling them brilliantly; they were finding native subjects of drama that could be made just as evil. She came into the theatre because she was compelled to earn her living, and for that reason she may be excused for persisting for such a long time in the attempt to do something she should have been ashamed of at any time.

She struggled for a long period before her first drama was produced. That was "The Forced Marriage." It succeeded well enough for her to get another play before the public. This second work was "The Rover," and met with genuine success. It was thought to be the work of a man and that helped her. In all she wrote seventeen plays, of which "The Rovers," "The Roundheads," and "The City Heiress" were the most successful. She was as licentious in all her writings as the worst of the other sex and it is agreeable to see how in that respect the women who have followed her differ from her. But foul speech was a habit of her day.

Aphra Behn had one quality in common with the women dramatists of our time, in that she borrowed, according to the testimony of contemporary critics, from her own countrymen as well as from the French. She gained the respect of the dramatists of the day, however, and they even helped her with her work. Ravenscroft wrote some of her epilogues and Southern, who made his tragedy "Orinooko" from her novel, was of assistance to her. She was said to be as witty as the best of the men of that witty period.

When she died at the age of forty-nine from overwork, she was buried at Westminster Abbey, where not many of the men dramatists of the period in England rest.

The Medicine Habit.

Of late years it has been possible to note an uncomfortable progression on the part of the medicine bottle. In days of yore it was a retiring article, found only in dark closets or in the recesses of one's own room, kept out of public places because too suggestive of human ills. We have changed all that nowadays and a medicine bottle not infrequently has worked its way forward until it has become a regular feature of the dining-room table. One young woman, says a New York exchange, who is in this city on a visit from her country home says that she is haunted by nostrums of one sort or another. In the house in which she lives one young man keeps a vial of black liquid always on the table. Before meals he takes a teaspoonful of this with many a wry contortion of face and informs the observers that it is quite the most horrible remedy extant.

Another member of the family, more modest, keeps her favorite tonic on the dining-room mantelpiece, but she takes it ostentatiously after meals. These exhibitions wore so on the young woman's nerves and so wrecked her appetite that she went to a downtown hotel for luncheon one day, but there her neighbor at the table opposite calmly pulled from his pocket a bottle of pellets and, counting out a half dozen of these, swallowed them one by one.

Before coming here the young woman had passed a week or two at Cape May with some friends. They were stopping at a smart hotel and the first thing she saw when she went in to dinner on the evening of her arrival was a sticky bottle of medicine sitting near the handsome epergne. She asked to be moved to another seat at once and for the remainder of her stay wasn't annoyed by such unappetizing sights. Her succeeding experiences here convinces her that American men and women take more medicine than those of any other nation, and show less consideration for others while doing so.

The Sex in 1722.

It is pleasant to see that, as the physical development of woman is going forward rapidly it is not ridden by a coarse brutality of the kind that makes for prize-fighting. Indeed, it seems that if the present boom for athletics for women had come two centuries ago, there might have been some danger of prizefighting shows being given on a large scale by the fair sex. Such is the inference from the following advertisement, culled from a production printed in 1722. The challenge runs:

"I, Elizabeth Wilkinson, of Clerkenwell, having had some words with Hannah Hyfield, and requiring satisfaction, do invite her to meet me upon the stage and box me for three guineas, each woman holding half a crown in her hand, and the first woman that drops the money to lose the battle."

And the answer to this matter-of-fact challenge is as follows:

"I, Hannah Hyfield, of Newgate Market, hearing of the resoluteness of Elizabeth Wilkinson, will not fail, God willing, to give her more blows than words, desiring bone blows, and from her no favor; she may expect a good thumping."

The peculiar part of the challenge is the stipulation that each woman should hold half-a-crown in each hand, but the reason of this is not hard to divine; it was to prevent their scratching, for if they so much as opened their hands to do so they dropped their half-crowns and forfeited the battle.

This boudoir robe is of white batiste, trimmed with Milan lace. The neck is cut square and the sleeves reaching just below the elbow are finished with a ruffle of the same lace.

Her Singing.

Daisy—What do you think? Clarice went out and sang at an entertainment in a private insane asylum.

Edie—Did she say whether they showed their insanity much?

Daisy—Oh, yes; they encored her three times.—Tit-Bits.

AS OTHERS SEE HER.

The Sick Woman Likes to Have a Mirror to Consult.

One Physician of Long Experience Believes It Helps His Feminine Patients to Look at Themselves Frequently in the Looking Glass.

A woman's vanity not infrequently acts as a health tonic and saves her from serious illness if not from premature death. A physician with long experience in some of the principal hospitals of the country declares that a mirror—one of those that flatter the user—is sometimes of more value than an entire medicine chest. "I began my career," he said recently, "by serving several months as an interne in a Pittsburg hospital. It was the rule there that no ward patient should be allowed to have a mirror of any description, and you might rake every ward in the hospital with a finetooth comb without finding a piece of looking-glass as big as a postage stamp.

"The management had formulated and enforced that law with the best interests of the patients at heart, for they figured that to study one's own pallor and sunken cheeks and eyes is conducive to depression of spirits and consequent physical deterioration. I considered their reasoning false, but I was only one against many and did not forcibly express my opinion, but secretly watched the women patients fuming and fussing away in secret over their appearance, of which each tried to get an idea from the description given her by her neighbors.

"One day I was passing through a certain ward and stopped beside the bed of a girl, whose face at that moment wore the most lugubrious expression I had ever seen on a human being. I took alarm instantly and began to study her condition.

"'Why, Elsie,' I said, 'what in the world ails you?'

"She cried then in earnest. 'Oh, doctor,' she said, 'if I could only see myself I'd get better. I know I would. I haven't looked in a glass for a month. The girls try to tell me how I look, but I know they are fooling me. I'm sure I must look a great deal worse than they make out. If I don't, why won't the matron and superintendent let me have a glass?'

"I went right down to the office then and spouted out the piece of advice I had had stored up for so many weeks. After thinking the matter over they decided to allow Elsie to cultivate the acquaintance of her own features once more, and when she found that she did not really look so deathly ill as she had imagined she began to mend and continued to improve steadily.

"So I give sick people, especially the women, a mirror when they ask for it. There may be times when a person who is very near death's door loses interest in her personal appearance and does not care for a mirror, but the average woman who is able to lift a hand wants to judge for herself how she is looking, and if she may not have the privilege of finding out her suspense will be more harmful than positive knowledge.

"There are very few hospitals now that forbid the use of looking glasses, and it is to be hoped that those few will soon rescind their absurd rules and provide mirrors of their own. I urge this latter point for the reason that there is a great difference in glasses. Some lend a ghastly hue to the freshest countenance, whereas others throw pink tints on a colorless skin. A look into one of these flattering mirrors now and then would be worth more to a sick person than a dose of medicine, and they ought to be supplied abundantly."

The Original Kodak Girl.

The "kodak girl," whose pretty face and attractive figure, in counterfeit presentment, has adorned the advertising pages of many of the leading magazines within recent months, is a resident of Missouri and a guest at present of relatives in Chillicothe. The original of the greatly admired picture is Miss Maud McConnell. She posed for the picture in St. Louis and it was adopted as a trademark without her knowledge or consent, she says, an acquaintance having furnished the protograph from which the plate was engraved. A Philadelphia girl not long ago recovered through a lawsuit a large sum of money as damages for the unauthorized use of her portrait as a trademark. Miss McConnell, however, shrinks from the notoriety such a course would involve, the "Constitution" says, and it is unlikely that she will adopt it.