NOT ALL IN BOOKS

COLLEGE WOMAN'S IDEA OF TRUE EDUCATION.

Tangible and Intangible Results of the Four Years' Training—One's Own Philosophy the Only Philosophy Worth Having.

"If we could collect in one place at the end of the college life every visible result of the four years' work," said a serious young woman who was recently graduated from a well-known college, "we might fancy for a moment that there was a great deal more in those books and papers than there was left in our own minds; but, then, as we realized afresh all the fullness of college life we should feel that the best things gained were not those in the books and papers, but somewhere else. This last thought would be a much better one than the first, because the only right and proper place for everything that has been acquired is not within the narrow limits of notebooks, but present and ready in the daily thoughts, and so influencing them as to affect continually the actual life.

"The women—and the men, too—who use to the fullest that which they have, although this may be little, are infinitely wiser than they who go on accumulating and piling up information, with no coherent purpose nor with any definite plan," continues this philosopher. "The trouble with a great many people in this world is not that they are lacking in sufficient brains, but that they do not know how to use those they have. Waste is always unintelligent; and it is the worst waste in the world to leave idle and useless the facilities which are capable of being alert and helpful. That this is a tendency with womankind—even with college women—in only too well known. An illustration in point is a comment of one of this year's graduates: 'When I went home in the spring vacation and heard my father talking about strikes and labor unions I tried to be intelligent and bring to the fore all my training in economics; but it was pitiful how much was in my notebooks and how little in my mind ready for use.'

"Disconnected facts are only good when they become significant, and they only become significant when they assume their proper places in the scheme of living. The wisest people are they who see life in its true proportion; they can trace the origin, the relationship and the meaning of events and results in their daily life, and all things have a meaning for them. These people are not always the ones who have had the widest and best education; they are often hampered by this very lack of mental training, but they have found some answer to their questionings. Therefore they ponder and puzzle, put two and two together, until finally they begin to find answers and to interpret causes and results. They work out their own philosophy, which is after all, the only philosophy worth having!"

Women Train for Warfare.

"Ueb Aug und Hand fur's Vaterland" ("Train eye and hand for the Fatherland"). That is the inscription on the banner which is carried at the head of a company of young women at Brunn, Moravia, who evidently believe that they will some day be called upon to defend their country. They parade every Sunday in a dashing uniform and carry rifles. Their marksmanship and soldierly bearing have won the admiration of the citizens, says an Austrian paper, and the officers of the Amazon organization say: "We feel proud of our 'men.'" In Servia women have also formed military organizations, but these are not only for target practice and exhibition drills, but for home defense. A picture recently received in this country shows a non-commissioned officer drilling a squad of women, composed of housemaids, shop-girls and factory employes. They stand at attention, the firearms in strange contrast with skirts, aprons and plumed hats.

Somewhat Too Literal.

Although Mr. Jones was taken at his face value by his son and heir, there were times when the youthful William's admiring tributes embarrassed his parent in the family group.

"I had quite an encounter as I came home to-night," the valorous Mr. Jones announced at the tea table. "Two men, slightly intoxicated, were having a quarrel on the corner. As usual, there was no policeman in sight, and they were in a fair way to knock each other's brains out when I stepped between and separated them."

"Weren't you afraid, father?" asked Mrs. Jones, in a quavering voice.

"No, indeed. Why should I be?" inquired Mr. Jones, inflating his chest.

"I guess there isn't anybody could knock any brains out of my father!" said Willie, proudly.—Judge's Library.

Mary's Wedding.

A Maryland man recently married off his fourth daughter, the ceremonies touching whose wedding were given much attention by the "society editors" of the country papers in that region.

A week or two after the wedding a friend who had been north for some time met the father, to whom he made some jocular references in regard to the recent "event." "I see by one paper," said he, "that Mary's wedding 'well nigh beggared description.'"

"Well," said the old man, "I don't know about that, but I do know it well 'nigh beggared me!"—Lippincott's

BETTER THAN THE GROUNDHOG.

Old Farmer Had Own Weather Sign That Never Went Wrong.

"Do I believe in the groundhog?" replied the old farmer with a smile, as the question was put to him. "Wall, I can't say as I do. Mebbe there's some as do and mebbe they find him all right, but I reckon it's mostly folks in the cities. I've noticed that they git all sorts o' notions into their heads."

"But there is a groundhog, isn't there?"

"Mebbe, but no farmer can swear to it."

"But tradition tells us that the groundhog comes out of his burrow on the second day of February."

"Like enough he does, but I never heard of any farmer fool 'nuff to watch for him."

"Then you can't believe that if he sees his shadow he will go back in his burrow and stay for six weeks?" was asked.

"What's his shadder got to do with it?"

"I can't say."

"No more can I. He's a fool of a groundhog if he don't make his burrow in the woods, and how's he gein' to see his shadder there? Would it make any difference if a calf saw his shadder on that day?"

"Then I can take it that you don't believe in the old saying?"

"I hain't sayin' yes or no to the groundhog bizness," replied the old man, "but I'm tellin' you that I've got a better thing. When I git up on the mornin' of February 2 I take a good long look at the old woman's face. If I see a scowl between her eyes and hear her teeth grittin' I git ready for six weeks of snow and hail and jawin' and faultfindin' and callin' me names. If there's a smile on her face instead, and she makes extra good slapjacks for breakfast I just turn to and begin to grease the plow and hunt up the seed corn and look for blue birds and robins within ten days. The rest of the folks can have the groundhog if they want to, but as for me, gimme the old woman every time."

Nests That Weigh Tons.

In Australia are to be found the largest, heaviest, and most peculiar nests in the world. These are the nests of the jungle fowl, so-called, and are built in the form of great mounds, the average measurement in height being 15 feet and the circumference 150 feet. The nests are erected in secluded, sheltered spots; and, as in the case of the small nests of birds, they are skilfully interwoven with leaves, grass and twigs, and such other suitable material as the fowl may be able to procure.

A similar system in the construction of nests is followed by the bush turkey, whose home is, however, more comprehensive in design. Its shape is pyramidal. It has been asserted by Australian naturalists that the nests of the bush turkeys, which live in colonies, are so large that to move them requires the services of six or seven men. The material of a single nest has been found to weigh upward of five tons.—Sunday Magazine.

Indian Runs Down Wolves.

Charley Taylor, a halfbreed Indian living at Colon Springs, a small town near Superior, is in the wolf hunting business for the bounty there is in it and catches the wolves by running them down. He hit the hot trail of one of the timber beasts February 19 and overtook the exhausted animal on February 22. He killed it with a stout club, which he carries when "hunting."

Taylor says that there is nothing remarkable about hunting wolves in this manner. With snowshoes a man can run down a wolf, whose pace is slower in snow, in from one and a half to two days, but Taylor was without snowshoes. All one needs is endurance, patience and the ability to follow the trail of the wolf after dark. The Indians usually hunt in pairs.—Superior correspondence, St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Portrait Pleased Wagner.

Sir Hubert von Herkomer, the celebrated English artist, recently described in an address his experience in painting the portrait of Richard Wagner without a sitting. Wagner in 1877 was introducing his music to English audiences, and he permitted the young artist to be with him at his house, see him day by day, and watch him. When Wagner was asked when he intended to sit, he replied, "He sees me all the time." That went on for a month. Then the artist started one Friday on the portrait, worked at it all day at white heat, slept badly all night, and worked again all day Saturday. By the evening it was finished, and the next day he took the portrait, glazed and framed, to Wagner. Then came a change over the great musician. He was delighted.

Rude of Him.

Stubb—Where are you off to in such a hurry?

Penn—Man hunt. Can't spare a minute.

Stubb—Man hunt? Great Scott? Has some criminal escaped?

Penn.—Oh, no, only the Girls Bachelors' club is going to have a gentlemen's night, that's all.

The Limit.

Hewett—Gruet is a pretty mean fellow.

Jewett—What's the matter now?

Hewitt—He knows I need the sunlight for my garden stuff and so he keeps his old airship anchored right over my property.

LINGERIE OF TO-DAY

UNDERWEAR A MATTER OF SUPREME IMPORTANCE.

Bulkiness and Multiplicity of Knots Impossible While Present Styles Prevail — What Smartly-Dressed Woman Wears.

It is not to be expected that the corset story can go on indefinitely without lurching over into the domain of underwear—French and American.

The corset and its accompanying underwear must, some time or another in our 52 chapters, be considered together, and at the same time taken piece by piece and dissected.

We no longer try to accomplish the perfect figure over the old-fashioned chemise. It was long ago abandoned, for reasons of waist measurement first, I suppose, and then to comply with the demand for back flatness, says a well-known writer on fashions. The straight carriage of our American women has been of gradual growth, and the result undoubtedly of a desire to look well gowned; therefore it may be laid at fashion's door. The gauze undervest, and those of heavier weight, grew out of a demand for the garment that would aid the corset in its work of flattening backs and straightening figures.

The next step was the union suit, which is the accepted garment for many figures, and belongs undoubtedly to the hipless period. There persisted for years the corset cover, with its many ridged seams and a lengthy hip section; drawers with a double muslin band and a multiplicity of waist gathers; a flannel petticoat made the same way, and top petticoats that were better forgotten were they not ludicrous enough to recall for present purposes. They were at times made of heavy felt or quilted materials for warmth, and the best among them were ridged and corrugated at the waist line with tapes that lapped round to the front and tied in a large bow with a tight knot.

This much said by way of a reminder, it seems useless to utter further condemnation. All women nowadays who try to dress reasonably have abandoned the gathers and substituted the occasional dart, and they have warmed themselves sufficiently in the union suit to discard the quilted skirt.

Most of the smartly-dressed women of to-day have been converted to the corset-cover combination of one sort or another. If the corset cover and drawers are a combination garment, the short and long petticoats are separate garments. When the fitted circular drawers are worn first, the corset cover is made in combination with the long petticoat.

There are varied "knickers" made of batiste or satin, according to whether your ideas are American or Parisian, but all of them are well fitted. No matter which of these newer garments each woman may decide upon for her particular wear, there is nothing in favor of the bulky, gathered "bas beens," and everything, from a comfort and health standpoint, to uphold the circular models of to-day. You see, I am not even saying corset, because I expect you to see just how the corset enters in. There were little use, indeed, in holding yourself straight in the perfect corset you know enough to buy if you were to cling to the balmoral petticoat of the early fifties.

When polishing the finger nails, rub across, not up and down. Dust the hands with orris powder for excessive perspiration.

Liquid green soap, which is the chemically pure potash soap used in surgery, is excellent for the complexion, but so strong is it that once a week is sufficient for its use.

In order to keep the head clean for a month, a tonic should be used, after which the hair should be thoroughly gone over with a clean brush. It is surprising how much dirt is removed by this process.

A simple but effective way to make hair wave in big ripples, which continue to be fashionable, is to dampen it and tie it down with bands of baby ribbon, pulling the hair out in loose waves between the bands.

To prevent noise round pads of leather, cut from old boots and nailed to the legs of kitchen chairs, prevent the grating noise upon a brick or tiled floor which is so distressing to the nerves of sensitive people.

Foulards Back Again.

After years of suppression, the foulard has come back to its own. It is reappearing for the spring trade in all styles, figured and plain, and deserves the popularity which is expected for it. It is at once the coolest and the most durable of the summer silks, while looking far more elegant and draping more gracefully than the raw silk varieties.

High Ruches Going Out.

Undoubtedly the high ruches are going out as fast as they came in and satin folds and crushed ribbons are being used instead.

TELLS OF SIBERIAN HARDTACK.

Many Uses of a Bread Much Favored in Cold Countries.

Of all the hardtack breads of the universe I have found by actual experience the small ringed bread of Siberia the most substantial. When the Russian engineering parties were constructing the Siberian railroad this white-ring bread (with the coarse rye bread) was their main staff of life.

It s made without salt or yeast and is first steamed, then lightly baked to expel the moisture. Some curious uses were made of these breads by the engineers. When soaked in hot pure tallow for a few moments till they sank they were used in soups or soaked in and eaten with tea during the severe winter months. This tallow bread was considered the most heat-producing article in the dietary. It should be utilized by our Arctic explorers.

Another curious use to which it is put is as an extempore candle, or coffee pot boiler. A nail is used to make about eight holes in the tallow ring bread; wax vestas are placed in these and ignited. It will burn slowly for about an hour, emitting a strong heat sufficient to warm and light a small tent and boil the tea or coffee water. There is a rather strong odor of toasting bread, but that is tolerated in preference to smoke. While sojourning with the engineers in Siberia I have also seen them using the larger sizes of ringed bread as mattresses quoits for Sunday afternoon sport in their tents, and the bread would stand the knocking about pretty well, and would eventually appear in the soup at the evening meal.

Small Siberian storekeepers also use the ringed bread as an abacus, or primitive counting apparatus for calculating small sums in rubles and kopeks, and simple figuring. Three strings are suspended above the counter; ten breads are strung on each; the top line represents the rubles (their money transactions rarely going above ten) and the two lower strings stand for the kopeks. Of course the strings of bread can be increased to mount into the thousands and up if desired.—L. Lodian, in Scientific American.

Two Bits of Wood.

Importance cannot be reduced to a matter of size. The success of a piece of work may depend on a tiny detail. Such is the case in regard to that marvel of construction, the violin. Rev. H. R. Haweis in his "My Musical Life" tells of the care and labor expended on two little pieces of wood which go to make up the perfect whole.

The sound-bar is a strip of pine wood running under the left foot of the bridge. A slight mistake in its position, looseness, or inequality or roughness of finish will produce that hollow, teeth-on-edge growl called "wolf." It takes great cunning and a life of practical study to know just how long and how thick the sound-bar must be, and exactly where to place it, in each instrument.

The sound-post is a little pine prop, like a short bit of cedar pencil. It is the soul of the violin, and through it pours all vibrations. Days and weeks are spent in adjusting the tiny sound-post. Its position exhausts the patience of the maker, and makes the joy or misery of the player.—Youth's Companion.

Real Olive Oil to Be Costly.

It is estimated that the entire Turkish output of olive oil will not exceed 900,000 quintals (Turkish), or, say, 50,000 tons. It is, therefore, relatively insufficient to meet local requirements and foreign demands.

The olive oil crop in Greece, Crete, Italy, and Morocco has completely failed. The crop of Tunis is estimated at about 10,000 tons, or about one-fourth of its average crop.

As far as Spain is concerned, opinion is divided, but it is believed that the country possesses a considerable stock of last season's oil and that the present crop will reach about one-third of that of a good year. Spain is the largest olive oil producing country in Europe. A good harvest gives about 500,000 tons of oil. Its home consumption is considerable and it is probable that the high market price will prevent its exportation.

A Stranger in New York.

"Have you no friends at all here?" I asked.

"Not a one. I thought I had two or three, but I was mistaken. They're very friendly when they're in my part of the country, but here they give me only the telephone glad hand, which is easy and cheap. You've been up against it, of course?"

"Possibly," I admitted doubtfully.

"Sure you have. Everybody gets it here. I had it passed out to me the first day, when I gleefully called up a man I'd been clever to out our way. He was mighty glad to hear I was in town—tickled to death. 'But I haven't a minute to spare to-day, old man,' he said. 'I'll be up to your hotel in the morning.' That was five days ago."

Liked the New Minister.

The new minister in a Georgia church was delivering his first sermon. The darky janitor was a critical listener from a back corner of the church. The minister's sermon was eloquent, and his prayers seemed to cover the whole category of human wants. After the services one of the deacons asked the old darky what he thought of the new minister. "Don't you think he offers up a good prayer, Joe?" "Ah mos' suhtainly does, boss. Why, dat man axed de good Lord fo' things dat de odder preachers didn't even know he had!"

USEFUL AND PRETTY COAT.

Primarily Designed for Girl of Between Ten and Twelve Years.

Our little model is carried out in fine white serge, but tweed and cloth are also suitable materials in which to make it. At each side of the bodice

part shaped pieces stand away from the plastron over the top of arm.

The turn-over collar and the cuffs are faced with grayish-blue silk.

The hat is of fine white straw, trimmed with a grapish-blue silk spotted scarf.

Materials required: Three yards 46 inches wide, one-half yard silk, six buttons.

TO MAKE SEWING BOARD.

Indispensable Requisite for the Mother of a Family.

Just to secure for her individual use the one or two sewing necessities—that otherwise would be borrowed and always out of place—every housemother should own a sewing board.

It can be easily made at home. A piece of stout cardboard cut 12x14 inches is the foundation. It is covered back and front with natural-colored Russian crash or blue Holland linen, and hung in a convenient place by a finished strap of the linen or by ribbons to match. In the center a strap of linen forms a scissors pocket; there are two pockets to secure papers of needles; a bodkin and thimble are held in place by two smaller straps, a black and a white spool of, No. 50 thread are so tied in place with ribbons that the cotton can be reeled off without disturbing the spools. A pincushion is suspended below the scissors.

It is not expected that this useful board will do duty on all occasions; holding such a limited supply of materials, it is necessarily only an emergency case. The well-filled basket is just as necessary as it always has been, but the case is supposed to be private property and to terrorize the would-be borrower.

To Turn Bias Folds.

Run a hat pin in and out of your ironing board once, taking up a half inch of the ironing sheet. Place one end of the fold under the pin and turn over each edge about one-third inch. Then run the point of pin in the sheet just beyond the turned edge of fold, keeping the opposite turned edge as near as possible to where the pin emerges from the sheet. In the same way place another pin over fold about three inches from the first pin and have the width of space between where the pins leave and enter the sheet equal, and of the same width that you want your folds when turned.

Have some one pull the strip along and with a warm flat iron press over and between the pins. This saves all labor of basting and as soon as they are turned they should be stitched on one edge and the other basted on the skirt or garment on which they are to be placed.

In Various Greens.

Green has the stamp of approval for the moment, at least. Parisians show a decided leaning toward the color right now. There are smart green tailored costumes abroad, and indoors the afternoon gown of green in all its shades from the peacock blues and greens to the empire green, and again the softer shades of gray-green.

Sorel, the popular French actress, has chosen this gray-green for a street costume. Emerald green satin is an accepted shade for the evening gown, and rough green straw has appeared among the season's milliners.

Oriental Print Hangings.

Cotton prints in imitation of the real East Indian fabrics are now found in all department stores. These make very effective hangings. They are not expensive, they wash well, and they give to an otherwise plain bedroom a warm and cheerful effect at very little cost.

Lightweight Suit Cases.

Suit cases especially made for women to carry are extremely light in weight and are lined with silk and fitted with silk pockets. These weigh little more than an ordinary shopping bag, but will not stand any rough handling and should never be checked when traveling.

THE GREEK HEAD BAND.

Continues Favorite Hair Ornament for Wear in Evening.

The Greek fillet continues to be the favorite hair ornament for evening wear. Those of pearl, rhinestone and tortoise shell hold first place.

The pearl ones (imitation, of course) are made on wire, so they can be adjusted to the exact shape of the head. Some of them are simply two rows of the pearls, giving the regular Josephine effect.

Others are in a more elaborate design, closely criss-crossed and studded here and there with a larger pearl or some other stone.

Some women are lacing strings of pearls through the hair. This, however, is extremely difficult to do, as the loose strings are almost sure to slip and carry the hair with them, whereas the wired ones will hold their place.

If one wishes to be truly classic, the fillet of this kind can be worn around the back under the Psyche knot, just as the shell barette is worn in daytime.

It is, perhaps, a trifle daring, and unless the lines of the head have been studied until they are faultless, the result is anything but pretty or becoming.

There are some lovely rhinestone coronets in the shops. Some of them are an inch or two high, but in most cases flatness prevails.

One pretty new design is composed of four rows of the stones, is about ten inches long, which reaches well across the top of the head. The underneath part is made with small slides, through which a narrow velvet ribbon is run. This is either black or to match one's gown.

The ribbon is then taken around the head, underneath one's knot and tied in a small bow a trifle to the left side.

For the girl who scorns French jewelry there are carved tortoise shell and jet coronets and bands for the hair.

NOVEL LITTLE TEA-COSY.

Design Here Shown Has One Great Point of Advantage.

Our sketch illustrates a novel little tea-cosy, and it has this advantage over the ordinary cosy, that when it has once been placed on the teapot it need not be removed each time a fresh cup of tea is required. It is made very much in the same shape as an ordinary tea-cosy, but in a smaller

size, and it should be constructed to fit the pot it is intended for. At either side there is a slit, and through one the handle of the teapot projects, and through the other the spout, so that cosy and teapot can be lifted together when the tea is poured out. It can, of course, be made in any material we fancy, and a floral design may be wored on either side.

It is shown in a very plain form in our sketch, to clearly illustrate the way in which it may be used. Care must be taken in making the cosy that the slits on either side be of a large enough size to allow the cosy to be drawn easily over the teapot.

The Alms-Bag Pocket.

The latest and most piquant idea in the adornment of gowns is to dispense with trimmings and decorations altogether and mass the elaborations of the gown into the huge alms-bag pocket, which is slung from the waist by ribbons on the right side. One bag seen lately was flat and enormous—it might have carried almost the whole of an artist's impedimenta instead of one tiny lace handkerchief and powder puff—was slung from three or four chains of aluminum and mock diamonds. It was carried out in ivory velvet worked over in silver lotus flowers which were ringed around with tiny diamonds like drops of dew, the surface of the velvet between the flowers being strewn with Roman pearls. Sometimes the bags are of plain velvet or satin, caught with a jeweled button, which is quite a costly item in itself, while in other cases a dainty French al fresco scene, in imitation of Lancret or Fragonard, is painted on a white satin surface and ringed round the edge with tiny pink and mauve rosebuds in picot ribbon with pale green leaves.

To Protect a Bureau.

One housekeeper who has mahogany bedroom furniture and a careless family has hit upon a way to protect the top of her bureaus. She buys a remnant of white oilcloth and has it cut to fit the top of the bureau. This is put on beneath the ordinary bureau cover.

Naturally a cover that is not transparent must be used, but those of pique or heavy linen are both smart and serviceable and the oilcloth not only keeps the wood from scratching, but prevents more serious scarring from curling irons or dropped matches.

A Pleasant Toilet Water.

A simple toilet water that is inexpensive and refreshing is made from equal parts of elderflower water and distilled water. Mix well and bottle.