

A WOMAN HONORED BY CONGRESS.

SHORT COURSE FOR TRAINED NURSES.

New York and Boston—Now Have a Two Months' Training School

A two months' course for trained nurses has been established by a New York medical institution. Young women who wish to know the elements of nursing are put through a course of training which lasts only eight weeks and turns them out with a diploma. At the end of the course they are examined by a physician upon their work, and competent they receive a certificate saying that they "are qualified to take care of feeble, elderly persons, little children, chronic cases and convalescents." Their work does not in any way clash with that of the hospital nurses.

The young women are qualified to go into households where there is a slight illness, and to care for the case. They are taught to know symptoms and are able to judge if a case becomes worse; then the more expensive trained nurse is called in. The young women are only \$10 per week, and people who can not afford \$20 for a trained nurse gladly avail themselves of their services.

The course pursued by the pupils consists of the observation and recording of symptoms, which must be understood in order that the doctor at each visit may receive an intelligent report of the patient's condition; the diet of the sick and the management of helpless persons. Practical instruction is given on the dressing of wounds, bandaging, the making of beds and numerous other points necessary to the making of a competent sick-room attendant.

Among the subjects treated in the lectures are the observation and recording of symptoms, which must be understood in order that the doctor at each visit may receive an intelligent report of the patient's condition; the diet of the sick and the management of helpless persons. Practical instruction is given on the dressing of wounds, bandaging, the making of beds and numerous other points necessary to the making of a competent sick-room attendant.

After receiving their certificates, the women go to the hospitals and register with the committee in charge of the course and are ready to take positions. They wear a uniform of dark blue gingham, with white caps and aprons.

Classes for the professionals, and for those who are merely taking the course without the intention of supporting themselves thereby are kept separate, although the instruction is the same in both. The tuition fee for the former is \$12 and for the latter \$8.

Boston has had such a school for several seasons and has found it most successful. The plan has met with the approval of many of the best-known physicians in New York among whom are Dr. Charles McBurney, Dr. George F. Shady, and Dr. Grace Peckham Murray.

Some of the women who have interested themselves in it are Mrs. Abram S. Hewitt, Mrs. William G. Choate, Miss Grace Dodge, Mrs. Pierre Lorillard, Jr., and Mrs. Sarah Low.

SELF-EVIDENT.

They haven't disclosed their secret to me. But I know the engagement's begun. For he's ordered a bicycle built for two. She a rocking chair built for one.

THE CONSULTATION.

A pretty fold of paper lace. A golden tongs with ribbon tied; And dainty morsels all in place. To greet her when she looks inside. With chocolates and rose leaf flake And fruits glazed all pink and white; Kingdoms may totter—banks may break But Angelle will feast to-night!

BREAD AND MUFFINS.

POTATO BREAD. Boil four white potatoes and mash; add three eggs, one-half cup sugar, one cup shortening, one pint of water, one yeast cake; flour enough to make a spongy; let it rise two hours; add salt to taste; make out like bread; set to rise again; make out in pans; rise and bake.

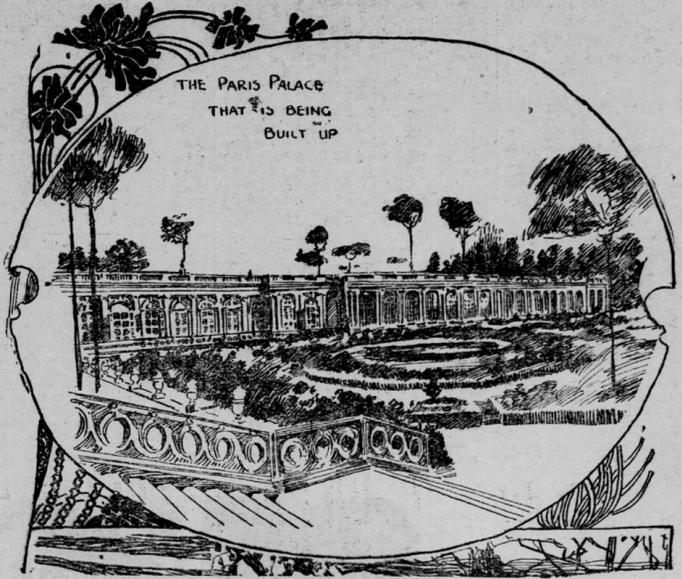
MUFFINS. One egg, two tablespoonfuls sugar, one cup milk, one and one-half cups flour, one teaspoonful soda, two teaspoonfuls cream tartar, a pinch of salt, butter the size of a walnut. Beat the egg, add sugar, then cream tartar, and beat very light. Then add the butter, milk, and soda dissolved in milk, the salt and flour. Beat as light as sponge cake.

LOVE PUFFS. One pint of flour, one pint of sweet milk, two eggs; beat the eggs well and stir in the flour and milk; bake in little iron pans in quick oven.

SQUASH BISCUIT. One large cupful of squash boiled and mashed fine, one cup of bread sponge, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of sugar, mix thoroughly with hands, then add enough flour to make soft dough; cut in biscuits and let rise about an hour. Bake in steady oven and eat warm.

CREAM MUFFINS. One pint sweet milk, one-half cup sweet cream, butter size of a walnut, one tablespoonful of sugar, one egg, one level teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, flour enough to make a very thick batter that will not drop from the spoon; bake in muffin pans.

THE HOME OF AN AMERICAN-GIRL IN PARIS.



THE PARIS PALACE THAT IS BEING BUILT UP

A FRONT VIEW.

THE PRETTY SPINNING WHEEL.

The Princess of Wales Uses It for Making Useful Home Ornaments.

It takes a princess to revive a fashion. The spinning wheel of our grandmothers is coming into fashion again. It is not as necessary as it was in their days, but, on the other hand, its decorating qualities are recognized better now than then.

No less a person than the Princess of Wales has set the fashion of reviving the spinning wheel. She is adorned by all England, and what she does is sure to be copied. The fashionable maids and matrons of this country are not likely to lose time in adopting the fashion, and in proving at the same time their respect for the royal example.

The Princess's eldest daughter, the Duchess of Fife, is also addicted to the spinning wheel, and so are a number of other members of the numerous royal family of England. Many other women of rank who enjoy the friendship of the Princess have loyally followed her example, and it is through some of them that the British public has learned that the picturesque spinning wheel is now a common object in the homes of the great.

The Duchess of Fife has a wheel of black walnut, mounted with brass, which, though over a hundred years old, is in good working order. With it she makes yarn which is subsequently knitted into excellent golf stockings for her husband. In this way she is able to make a saving of perhaps \$20 a year on the household expenses, but that is probably not so much of a consideration to her as the satisfaction of having set a commendable example of housewifely industry. The British princesses are very fond of setting good examples and their industry is endless.

The Princess of Wales makes all sorts of pretty articles with her wheel.



COUNTESS OF CASTELLANE

THE BEST AND LATEST PICTURE OF THE COUNTESS.

AN AMERICAN GIRL'S PALACE.

The Countess Castellane Has Given a House Warming in Her Magnificent Paris Home.

Americans are patriotic. It is a strange fact that when American girls marry abroad they lose their popularity in their own country if they do not sometimes return to it and show their patriotism in a practical way.

When Anna Gould, youngest daughter of Jay Gould, married Count Castellane nearly four years ago, she went abroad declaring that she would return often to the land of her birth for a pleasant sojourn—under the American flag. But though seasons have come and seasons have gone since then, and though American society would gladly renew acquaintance with her, Anna Gould has not visited this country, nor from present report is it likely that she will soon do so.

The exactness of Paris life is such that she has found enough to constantly occupy her time and her thoughts, and upon which she spends millions. The Countess has kept her busy. She has also been intensely interested in the building of a home which is to be the most magnificent private dwelling in Paris, and upon which she has spent millions.

Firmly imbued with the American idea of a home, the young Countess, for she was only 18 when she came to Paris, as a bride immediately began to look around for a spot upon which to build a home.

The Count, who is her law in all matters, suggested that it be a reproduction of the "Trianon" and that it be situated in the heart of Paris. They decided to take their time selecting the site and so they deliberated over the matter for some time. Their friends thought they had given up the idea of building. A year and a half after the marriage was announced that the Countess had paid \$40,000 for a piece of land on the corner of the Avenue de la Grande Armee and the Avenue de la Chateaufort.

And soon after the architects quietly let it be known that they had been asked to build a veritable palace upon the design of the Petit Trianon at Versailles in which Mme. Pompadour lived. At the time the Count and Countess gave orders to the most famous artists and decorators of Paris for the furnishing of the rooms and the painting of the ceilings.

An order was given for a set of fountains for the garden. These were to be of most elaborate structure. Soon after the order was given the designer called at the Castellane home. After some hesitation he begged permission to inform her ladyship, the Countess, that fountains built upon such an elaborate scale would cost a great deal of money. In fact \$50 every minute they played five minutes or \$10 a minute for the time they played.

The Countess with a careless gesture signified that the cost made no difference and directed him to go ahead. Soon after the Count spent \$100,000 for bric-a-brac and statuary with which to adorn the palace, and both he and his wife gave the most liberal orders to the Paris artists. One picture, "A Dream of Spring," for the centre of the dining-room ceiling, is rumored to have cost \$50,000.

But it was not until the new year that the house was completed, although it had been in course of construction for nearly three years. It is not as yet entirely done, but the family have moved in and have given several house warmings. A large force of workmen are still employed and they are still putting the finishing touches upon the exterior carvings. Some idea of the size of the house and its magnificence can be formed from the fact that 10 workmen have found employment there for two years and twenty decorators have been constantly at work.

The stone is the same as that of which the Arc de Triumphe is built, and the columns of marble in the halls are purest Italian. The ball-room is of marble trimmed with gold, and the dining-room is fitted out with the rarest of woods.

In Paris the Countess Castellane is the

modern good fairy. On Christmas she invited all the children of all the workmen who have been engaged on the building to come to her new house. She had an orchestra to play for them and a very nice dinner for them to eat.

IN A FEBRUARY GALE.



THE RAINY DAISIES ARE DRESSING IN A WAY TO DEFEY THE SPRING GALES.

DRESSES FOR WINDY DAYS.

The Rainy Day Society Will Now Turn Its Attention to March Winds.

SKIRTS THAT DEFEY BREEZES.

Many of Them Are Weighted Around the Foot and Others Are Much Stiffened.

RAINY-DAY FACINGS AND LININGS.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—An Englishman is proud to be out in the rain because it gives him an opportunity to turn up the

legs of his trousers and show the Bond street finish. He likes to display the under part of his coat collar and to pull his coat around him to exhibit its handsome seam work. A poor garment may look very well on a fair day—like a homely woman under a gaslight—but when it comes to a trying situation, then you see the actual face of things. There never was a cheap coat or a cheap skirt that could be worn on a rainy day with impunity. There never was a cheap dress that did not show its cheapness mercilessly in a good March gale.

Women of wealth in New York city pride themselves on having a very nice outfit for rainy or windy days. They say it looks poor to go out holding up one's every-day dress when the heavens are sending down their drops and the winds are whistling. To prove this they order their expensive wet weather costumes of Fifth avenue tailors, and sail forth in them on a rainy day to show how well equipped they are for all kinds of weather.

Many of these rainy day dresses have oilcloth bindings which look quite pretty. On the inside the binding is carried up six or eight inches higher than on the outside, so that it is impossible for the skirt to get wet. The finest, thinnest oilcloth is used for this purpose. At the rubber stores you can buy cloth by the yard at

price of something like fifty cents. Others select the plain table oilcloth. Rubber cloth can be obtained in Scotch plaids and in plain colors with a face which closely resembles ladies' cloth thus giving a very neat appearance.

For windy days skirts can have tiny weights of lead to hold them down; but to a woman's skirt may prefer to stiffen it with very heavy tricolored, which is warranted not to blow up. Others still select a rubber binding which answers the purpose well.

All these rainy-day dresses are made ankle length, for it would be a poor sort of dress that drabbled through the water. Many of them have adjustable contrivances by which they can be lifted and lowered again in case of fair weather. Business women's suits are delightfully trimmed in New York city you see than you behold in the shops. Knowing that so much depends upon a business woman's looks, the business women of well dressed, "modish" and trim, why the business world of New York to-day is ruled partly by women.

There are numerous rainy-day societies in New York, composed of women who make a study of dresses in inclement weather. The most important of these societies is nicknamed the "Rainy Daisies."

"The Rainy Daisies," as the members of the club promising to adopt short skirts when streets are muddy and the spring thaws make the crossings ankle-deep in slush, are called, are busy preparing for the inevitable March wind. When a perfect cyclone sweeps through Broadway, making an umbrella impossible, the comfort of a short skirt and waterproof garments can be appreciated.

THE RAINY DAISIES: The Rainy Daisies have not a uniform because each member has her own particular ideas as to how a rainy-day dress should be made.

It is generally like an ordinary bicycle dress. The skirt is to the ankles. Sometimes an entire suit, consisting of a cape and skirt, is made of dark blue rubber cloth, though more often rain-proof serges and crapes are employed.

A very serviceable rainy-day costume was worn by a dainty little brunette yesterday on Third street. A dark blue rain-proof serge, heavy and rough, was used in the dress. The little jacket, fitted the figure loosely, and belted with a stitched band of the serge.

The skirt was quite scant and of ankle length, just above the hem were rows of tiny tucks, and flaps on each side of the front width buttoned over spacious pockets.

The hat worn was a small black derby, and the warm gray castor gloves were seen.

Many women prefer the dresses made with straps and buttons, but unless a woman is very slender they are inclined to look clumsy, but they have the advantage of being easily adjusted. A skirt dress should be made with seven or eight stitched straps of the same material depending from the belt, three buttonholes are made in each strap and three buttons sewed on the skirt, so when a rainy day comes the straps are buttoned down over the buttons and the fullness caught up around the hips. If the day changes to good weather then one is not made to feel ridiculous in a mackintosh or even a short skirt.

The judicious use of tin brass rings and tape another woman has invented another skirt which can be easily lifted above the ground. Another idea is to have a short skirt made of rubber cloth buttoning down the left side. The dress skirt is carefully pinned up and the mackintosh skirt buttoned over. A word about the shoes. So many women complain that the heat in cars and stores make rubber shoes "draw" so much that they are exceedingly uncomfortable, so the very stoutest tan leather shoes are being adopted; the extension soles are quite as thick as an ordinary man's shoe, with broad round toes and low heels.

There is no doubt that they are waterproof. They are considered very smart. MARY GOODWIN HUBBELL.



DIFFERENT WAYS OF LOOPING THE SKIRT SO THAT IT CAN BE LOWERED IN CASE OF CLEAR WEATHER. THESE DESIGNS WERE DRAWN FOR THIS NEWSPAPER BY THE BEST LADY TAILOR IN NEW YORK CITY.



A GLIMPSE OF THE FEBRUARY WOMAN AS SHE SHOPS, WALKS, GOES SCALING, TRAVELING AND IN OTHER WAYS BEGUILLES THE TEDIUM OF THE DAYS THAT ARE TOO WET AND TOO COLD FOR TENNIS, GOLF AND OTHER OUTDOOR SPORTS.