FOR and ABOUT WOMEN

WOMEN NEED REST, TOO

CRITIC THINKS THEATERS SHOULD HAVE PROMENADES.

Long Waits Are Tiresome and Fair Ones Can't Go Out "to See a Man" as Their Male Friends Do—And Then They Want to Display Their Gowns.

It has been said that our Western theaters are on a whole up to the average Eastern houses in convenience and equipment. This may be true, but there is something lacking in St. Paul theaters which most Eastern houses afford, and that is a place for the women to promenade between acts. Of a necessity in these days when stage settings are very elaborate, the intervals between the acts of a performance are long and it is very tiring for any one to be obliged to sit without moving from one's seat during three or four hours, the average length of popular performances. The men are not obliged to keep their seats for they can go out, in the vestibules or on the street, but there is no place for a woman to go during these intervals.

Of course there is a small dressing room and the lobby but really no place for men and women to move about together. In many Eastern theaters there is a promenade where men and women, in fact nearly every one in the audience stroll during the intervals between acts. Of course this has its disadvantages, for many come into their seats late, thereby causing inconvenience and annoyance to others, but it is possible that some way might be devised to prevent this.

There has been a great deal of talk about the terrible lack of good breeding in the men who go out between acts, but there are many women who would only be too glad to go too if there was any place to go.

In other ways our theaters are more than up to the average in all the conveniences which make theater-going a comfort and a pleasure. But it would be so convenient and restful to be able to get up during these waits and walk about for a few minutes, and then, too, it would give the women such an excellent opportunity to display their gowns!

SOCIAL.

Mrs. T. M. Breen, of Marshall avenue, will give a dinner this evening in honor of Miss Breen, a bride of next month.

* * *

Mrs. Howard James, of the Aberdeen, will give a cinch party tomorrow afternoon at the Town and Country club, in honor of her guest, Mrs. S. R. Flynn, of Chicago.

* * *

Mrs. George R. Finch gave a luncheon Monday for Mrs. Strother and Miss Strother, of New York.

* * *

Miss Katherine Abbott, of Dayton avenue, gave a luncheon Monday at the Town and Country club for Miss Cassidy, of Pittsburg, Pa.

* * *

Miss King, of Dayton avenue, will give a box party Saturday afternoon at the Metropolitan opera house for Miss Breen and her bridal party.

* * *

Miss Grace Kenny, of Marshall avenue, will entertain informally tomorrow afternoon for Miss Buttomer, a June bride.

* * *

Mrs. John Rowe, of Westminster street, will give a reception Friday evening at her home for Rev. and Mrs. G. M. Morrison.

CLUBS AND CHARITIES.

The Central W. C. T. U. will meet next Monday afternoon at the Willard hotel.

The board of directors of the Church Deaconess' Home association will meet this morning at the home of Mrs. B. I. Stanton, of Ashland avenue.

The Liberal Union of Minnesota held its May meeting yesterday at Unity church. The evolution of religious music was discussed at some length, and the general opinion seemed to be that there was a great need for a revival in good music for church use. It was decided to have the annual picnic of the union June 30 at Lake Minnetonka.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Clement's Church will give a "sock social" this evening at the home of Mrs. Rufus Davenport, 691 Holly avenue, for the benefit of the organ fund.

The Ladies' Social Circle of the People's Church will hold an outing June 2 at the home of Mrs. C. G. Titcomb, at Mahotmedi, White Bear lake.

Mrs. G. F. Engel, of East Robie street, will give an informal reception this afternoon for the members of Bethesda Rebekas lodge. The guests of honor will be Mr. and Mrs. Pierce and Mrs. Harnish.

Ellsworth Circle will give a silver tea this afternoon at the home of Mrs. Fred Smith, of Ohio street.

The Women's Guild of Ascension Church met yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Tudor, of West Robie street.

Mrs. M. F. Kennedy and Mrs. M. J. McFadden gave a euchre yesterday afternoon at the home of the latter, on Ashland avenue, for the benefit of the Infants' home.

PERSONAL.

Miss Constans, of Summit avenue, will leave tomorrow for Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Sharood, of Selby avenue, will go to White Bear lake next week to spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Halligan, of Laurel avenue, have gone to Mahtomedi for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. George Thompson, of Summit avenue, have returned from a trip to the Pacific coast.

Mrs. James Doran and Miss Kold have returned from West Baden.

Mrs. N. S. Dousman and the Misses Dousman, of Prairie du Chien, are guests at the Ryan hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Daniels, of the Aberdeen, have gone to Ohio. They will spend the summer at White Bear after their return.

Mrs. C. E. French, of the Albion, will go to White Bear lake the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Charles Fisher, of Irvine park, has gone to Buffalo for a short visit.

Agnes Ethel Dying.

NEW YORK, May 26.—Mrs. Agnes Ethel Tracy, who as Agnes Ethel was known to the theater-goers of three decades ago as the most promising exponent of emotional roles, and who left the stage at the height of her success for quiet domesticity, lies dying at Hot Sole, in this city. An affection of the heart which developed a serious phase a year ago has reappeared and today it was feared she would not survive the night. Her charities have been many and generous to struggling actors and actresses.

Lutheran Mission Workers Meet.

PITTSBURG, Pa., May 26.—The thirteenth biennial convention of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the Lutheran Church opened this afternoon at the Bethany church, this city, 300 delegates in attendance. The session was called to order by Mrs. J. P. Kreechding, of New Germantown, N. J., president of the association. The greeting to the body was made by Mrs. Rev. John Waidley, pastor of Bethany, and the response was made by Mrs. J. F. Hartman, of Lafayette. The rest of the day was devoted to two-minute talks by delegates.

A Pathetic Stage Figure.

Although her friends knew Mrs. Hermanus Baer, formerly Miss Mabel McKinley, had a delightful voice and a consuming ambition to sing in public, the announcement that she had signed a theatrical contract was astonishing to her friends. Mrs. Baer is lame and never goes without a cane. In fact, she is more comfortable on crutches. She has a sweet, attractive face and an endearing manner. Her mother, Mrs. Abner McKinley, usually passes the winters in the Hotel Manhattan, where she entertains with unpretentious musicales. At these her daughter sings, but standing even for one song is fatiguing. Mrs. Baer loves society. She never lets slip an opportunity to attend a luncheon or tea. In the evening she carries a stick of white enameled wood, with a mother-of-pearl handle, and usually white flowers are tied upon the cane. In the day her cane is of black wood, with an old-fashioned gold top. The use of these canes does not mar her appearance in the least. Miss Leary, Mrs. Henry B. Plant and Mrs. T. St. John Gaffney are friends of the singer.

Mrs. Law's Plans Shattered.

Although Mrs. George Law has been getting on well since she was operated upon for appendicitis, she is not happy. Her illness spoiled some of her most cherished plans, and for three months at least she will have to forego the life she loves. She will sail for Europe as soon as she can stand the voyage, but before she goes the London season will be on the wane and the Riviera will be deserted. These were to have been the battle grounds of Mrs. Law's European campaign, and she had many plans for London. She was to have been the guest of Mrs. Arthur Paget in the country, and Lady Cunard was to have entertained her in town. Presentation at court was on her schedule. On the Riviera she was to have hobnobbed with royalty. But her illness has postponed the carrying out of these plans.

She Likes Mannish Garb.

If you should see a woman in New York dressed in most mannish clothing, and with a stride that suggests an athletic fellow, it is probably Mrs. Thomas Hitchcock. She is a survivor of the mannish craze that died in the late nineties. For instance, she rides astride. But despite her togs her friends say she is far more womanly than half the wearers of fal-lals and frills. Her daughter, Louise, was raised to enjoy sports and an outdoor life. Surely one never saw a finer complexion than Mrs. Hitchcock's. She says the inactivity of town life bores her; so she goes away to Aiken, where she has a fine estate and there drives and rides and golfs from morning until night. Even in town, she clings to her tailor suits and her mannish styles.

Auto Rides at Night.

Moonlight auto rides in Central park, New York, are popular, and at night many machines bearing well known initials flit by. The woman rely on the darkness to conceal their features. Many are bareheaded. The other night a woman in a dark green machine had her feet cocked high on the rear partition and was warbling something about "the matter with the moon tonight." Many of these frisky persons stop off at the suburban taverns for thirst quenchers. One may stand in West Seventy-second street at midnight and see many autos pass, in which the occupants are "cutting up."

Hydrangeas in Balcony.

We are accustomed to seeing balconies bearing red geraniums, and one woman in Madison avenue has window boxes of blue forget-me-nots, but it remained for Mrs. Gouverneur Kortright to deck her house in East Fifty-sixth street in a truly gorgeous manner. She has an old-fashioned brownstone dwelling, with a balcony over the stoop. This balcony is filled with giant pink hydrangeas—a costly flower. The display is seen readily from Fifth avenue.

PRETTY THINGS TO WEAR.

In the "summer jewelery," in silver and French gilt, are pretty sets of brooch, belt buckle, cuff and shirtwaist buttons to match. Some are inset with rinestones of high brilliancy, some with pearl and the ever popular turquoise. These are all high grade goods, artistic, and they wear well.

All gowns of chiffon, batiste, fine organdie, lawns and silk mull are lavishly trimmed with lace, and grow in favor more and more as the season advances. Lace yokes, lace collars (or rather capes they seem), bands, insets, fichus, lace trimmed flounces are all much in vogue.

At the present there are two distinct fashions in skirts, one close fitting at the hips and flaring at the bottom, the other much shirred, gathered and hanging in soft folds; but with many of the waists that go with these skirts a short lace packet or bolera is worn, which adds a distinctive air and finish to a plain gown.

Nothing is more chic than the new coats and wraps shown this spring, for wear with light gowns. Some are in white and natural color pongee, finished with deep lace collars, and some are of black Louisine and taffeta. They are three-quarter or full length, with yokes and "sunburst skirts" hung gracefully from the shoulders, and some are beautifully embroidered.

Hats trimmed with fuchsias increase in favor. Nothing could be lovelier than a white lace straw with black velvet ribbon bows on the outside, and a cluster of coral and purple fuchsias hung under the left side of the brim, and encircled by a fringe of lilies-of-the-valley. As regards hats, there are so many becoming shapes and such lovely materials and at all sorts of prices that no one need go unsuited in this important part of the summer outfit.

The continued popularity of golf increases the demand for an effective golf outfit, and the demand is supplied so well that every player is smartly dressed for the game. Stylish linen and duck suits are made for hot days, and light woolens for cool or damp days and the pretty golf jackets and blouses are exceedingly attractive in their bright colors.

Tea, gowns, matinees and wrappers all follow the trend of expensive daintiness and artistic design that stamp the dress of the period. Masses of soft, clinging silks, chiffon, embroidered gauzes and laces galore, with ribbons and jeweled ornaments, are combined in these dainty house gowns, and no wonder they are popular, as a woman never looks more attractive than when attired in them. The little tea and coffee jackets belong also to this class of garments, and, made of the soft silks and crepes, with lace frills, are charming.

OF FEMININE INTEREST.

Heels are growing higher than ever, and chiropodists are probably rejoicing accordingly, as the fashion foreshadows a busy season for them in the treatment of foot ailments.

The application of a woman law student for entry at Gray's Inn, London, has spread consternation through the various inns of court, and the lawyers are now racking their brains to formulate a sufficiently impressive reason for her exclusion. Portia in a play is all very well; but Portia in real life is too much for the inns of court. As a precedent is being sought by the benchers for refusing to entertain the young woman's proposal, some doubts are still entertained as to whether they will be successful in warding off the impending calamity.

The present vogue of embroidery gives a particular interest to the following description of a gown worn by the Duchess of Queensberry in 1740: "It was of white satin, embroidered," says a contemporary letter writer; "the bottom of the petticoat brown hills, covered with all sorts of weeds, and every breadth had an old stump of a tree that ran up almost to the top of the petticoat, broken or ragged, or worked with brown and chenille, around which twined nasturtiums, ivy, honeysuckles, periwinkles, convolvuluses and all sorts of twining flowers, which spread and covered the petticoat—vines with the leaves variegated, as you have seen them by the sun, all rather smaller than nature, which makes them look very light; the robings and facings were green banks with all sorts of weeds, and the sleeves and the rest of the gown loose twining branches of the same sort as those of the petticoat. Many of the leaves were finished with gold, and part of the stumps of the trees looked like the gilding of the sun. Another gown of the period had a petticoat of black velvet embroidered with chenille, the pattern of a large stone vase filled with ramping flowers that spread almost over a breadth of the petticoat from the bottom to the top; between each vase of flowers was a pattern of gold shells and foliage embossed and most heavily rich. The gown was white satin, embroidered also with chenille, mixed with gold ornaments; no vases on the sleeves, but two or three on the tail." With all the elaborateness of modern dress it would probably be hard to equal costumes of this kind.

"It is obvious that if men were not such talkers all the business might have been transacted within six weeks," writes Mrs. Lillie Deverreux Blake to "The Women's Journal" apropos of the closing of the last session of the New York legislature. "It is amusing to read the frequent slurs on the much talking women, when men are forever orating at public meetings, discoursing at lectures and disputing in all deliberative bodies."

A SWEET GIRL GRADUATE.

She worries not, because the world in ignorance increases,
Her mind is not intent upon oration, ode, or thesis;
The dusty lore of ancient time she is not closely scanning—
Ah, no! Her graduation dress she's dreaming of, and planning.
Let nations take the downward path, with glide and double-shuffle—
Just now her brain is puzzled with the sleeve and skirt and ruffle.

"Beyond the Alps lies Italy"—but just around the corner
There is a store replete with goods intended to adorn 'er.
And by and by, when she is done with fret o'er lace and ribbon,
She'll write an essay that would do much credit to a Gibbon.
The coy and sweet girl graduates! If we could know the fun it
Gives them to look upon the world and know that they will run it!

"The night brings out the stars—That's true—so plainly true its simple.
But, who can tell the surest way to emphasize a dimple?
Of course, it's very fine and good for one to have a high brow,
But what about the thought it takes to keep a perfect eyebrow?
Roll on, old world! Keep rolling on, as you have been rotating,
And give an extra whirl of joy! The girls are graduating.

His Only Comment.

"How many children have you, Mrs. Scaddsleigh?" he asked.

"One," she replied. "I must tell you what a cunning thing one of my dear little doggies did yesterday. I had her out for an airing in the carriage, and—"

"The baby?"

"The baby? Mercy no! My doggie. I hope you don't suppose I am my own nurse!" —Chicago Record-Herald.

For the Races.

Exquisite gown of blue wool canvas over white silk slip. Seams joined by lace insertion, deep lace piece set in above hem. Small watee of cloth and lace, with under blouse and under sleeves of white chiffon. Large black chip hats, trimmed with black tulle, jet and feathers.

ABOUT WOMEN.

Responsibility for War.

The present is distinctively an age of specialization, and one who wishes his opinions to carry conviction on any subject must expect first to make such an especial study of it as to give him authority to speak. This rule does not hold good, however, in matters particularly concerning women. On all such every man honestly believes that he is divinely ordained and naturally qualified to speak with that understanding which passeth all wisdom. To trace the origin of this universal belief it would be necessary to go still further back than those tablets of hieroglyphics recently uncovered on the site of ancient Babylon. On every question pertaining to woman—her education, her employment, her conduct, her dress, her household duties, the care of her children—man rushes in with his opinions and instructions. The counsel and admonition which he has taken the pains to put into print would reach in columns of fine type from here to the sun. It is not surprising that some of the women echo the cry of the little boy who, rebelling against the kindergarten game of the worm and the butterfly, declared that he wouldn't go to school any longer, for he was "so tired of being a worm."

Many men of many minds, and some of none at all, are finding an easy way to get their names and pictures in the papers by lecturing the modern woman on her shortcomings, until she is beginning seriously to consider a revival of the old-time ducking stool for scolds. The latest instance is afforded by a Dr. Adolph G. Vogeler, editor of the Western Druggist. He puts woman in a mortar and pounds her with his pestle because he has discovered possibly by some laboratory experiments, that "she is at the bottom of all warfare." She alone, he says, has the power "to determine that there shall be no more wars." Here is the indictment:

"Woman's heart is fond of tinsel and gewgaws. What plain dressed civilian stands any show in the presence of the epauletted and gold-braided son of Mars, who, in addition, is bedecked with the symbols of physical force, and perchance by the tailor's art made to look more imposing and stronger?"

True, alas, too true, and she should be made by law to prefer a sloping shouldered apothecary, bedecked with spatula and measuring glass. "Women alone can make war impossible," says the doctor, "and that not through any patent process, such as woman's suffrage or economic revolution, or some other quack remedy offered as a cure-all, but by their will and determination. * * * The recent and thoroughly surprising recrudescence of the war spirit in this country would not have been but for the years of 'patriotic' drills in our schools and churches and in the forum. In this promulgation of the war spirit the women teachers seem the most enthusiastic."

Yes, the women did it—especially those "drills in the forum." What a privilege it is to sit at the feet of men and learn. Now, there are a great many women just illogical enough to think that the "recrudescence of the war spirit" is the result of the Spanish-American war, with the consequent establishing of our government in the eastern hemisphere, thus making necessary an increase of the standing army, and enlargement of the navy, and a vast discussion of military questions. But there is a remedy for this "recrudescence" and and the doctor's prescription reads as follows:

"Women must try to suppress her natural emotions and see things in the new light. She must learn to abhor war and to despise the warrior. Man, the weaker vessel, is as wax in the hand of woman and unable to resist, even as Samson was shorn of his power by Delilah. When collective woman folds her soft arms around collective man's rugged neck, and softly whispers into his ear: 'You must not go out, my love, and kill and maim and destroy, for I shall grieve if you do.' Then will he press a kiss upon her rosy lips and meekly return to his plowshare—and then there will be peace on earth!"

Suffrage in Wisconsin.

A lofty and eloquent specimen of masculine argument has just been afforded in the Wisconsin senate, where a bill for submitting a woman suffrage amendment to the electors was voted on. Senator McDonough quoted statistics to show that in Colorado only 3⅝ per cent of the women vote, and "of this number fully 25 per cent are short haired women, really masculine in their makeup, who, if they could have their way, would wear trousers of the large plaid pattern. This number would be offset by that part of the male population feminine in attire and makeup." He feared, however, that if the question were submitted in Wisconsin "the strenuous efforts of the masculine women and female men might carry it." "The Lord," he said, "created woman for man's helpmeet, and never intended she should be dragged into the mire of politics."

Of course it is impossible to know whether the Lord had Wisconsin politics in mind when he created woman, but it would seem that the deeper a man got into the mire the more he would need a "helpmeet," and on this supposition some of the politicians up there should not delay too long. The official returns of the last presidential election in Colorado showed that only about 3⅝ per cent of the women did not vote. Senator McDonough deliberately reversed the figures.

Senator Miller declared that he found his authority for voting against this bill in St. Paul's epistle to the Corinthians, chapter xiv., 34-35: "Let your women keep silence in the churches, for it is not permited unto them to speak, but they are commanded to be under obedience, as also saith the law. And if they will learn anything let them ask their husbands at home, for it is a shame for women to speak in the church."

It will be news to many that Paul's epistles are used as a manual of rules for the Wisconsin senate. They will also find it difficult to see the connection between speaking in church and voting on taxes, roads, schools, saloons, and other matters of public interest. Senator Miller might at least make an exception of those women who have no husbands to do either their voting or thinking for them.

Senator Merton said a woman's place was at home, and he drew a harrowing picture of a mother out canvassing for office with her three-months-old babe at home in charge of a man nurse.

By such magnificent arguments as these are bills for woman suffrage defeated! All that was proposed was to give the electors a chance to pass upon the question. The vote stood 15 yeas, 17 nays.

Woman Suffrage Fashionable.

There could not be a more striking illustration of the assertion that woman suffrage is becoming fashionable than was afforded by a recent number of Vogue, a leading fashion magazine, which gave a full page editorial of fine and appreciative eulogy to Miss Susan B. Anthony, that ended as follows: "There is hardly a privilege or right the American woman today enjoys and exercises that is not due in greater or less measure to the work of the pioneer woman suffragists. At last the world is slowly coming to a realization of the exceeding worth of the work of this noble band, whose self-imposed mission was the rescue of a sex from the degradation of subjection to a finite being, who was himself dwarfed by the tyranny that he exercised. It is partly as a tribute to Miss Anthony that these few words are written, and also to emphasize the fact that the momentous change involved in granting women the right of suffrage is coming on."

Get the Laws They Want.

No women in the United States have such cause for rejoicing over the action of the legislature of their state as those of Colorado. They point with considerable pride as well as amusement to the fact that, while not one measure demanded by the planks of either party platform was enacted into law, almost every bill was passed in which the women were especially interested. In matters for the public good they generally unite without regard to party affiliations. Among these were bills providing for a juvenile court and making more stringent the compulsory school law. It is believed now that this state has the most enlightened and perfect system in existence for dealing with youthful offenders. Another regulates the conditions of employment of women and children, and prohibits the employment of the latter under the age of fourteen. Others which the women either presented or strongly indorsed afford greater protection to birds and increase the appropriation for the humane society; repeal the law allowing girls of the industrial school to be indentured and make it a misdemeanor to entice them away; improve in many respects the provisions for schools, already excellent; increase the time of residence necessary in a town to secure a vote on the liquor question, thus preventing "colonizing;" compel a man to support not only his wife and children, but his parents if necessary. Most of these bills required no work on the part of the women, but were passed without opposition.

The one bill which distinctly belonged to the women was that requiring the state to take over the traveling libraries which the Federation of Clubs had been maintaining, make an appropriation and appoint a commission which should consist partly of women. All of this was done except that the governor appointed an entire commission of women. The property laws of Colorado are largely a survival of the old mining camp days when wives were often too far away to be made a party to transactions. The present legislature provided that chattel mortgages cannot be given by either husband or wife without the signature of the other; that, on the death of a child intestate, father and mother shall inherit equally; and also that property shall descend in the same proportion to the parents of husband and wife instead of all going to those of the husband.

"The Formidable Opposition."

The Massachusetts State Association Opposed to the Further Extension of Suffrage to Women held its annual meeting last week in the parlor of the Hotel Vendome in Boston. The last annual convention of the New York Anti-Suffrage society met in the parlor of a private house in Buffalo. That of Illinois finds ample room in Mrs. Caroline F. Corbin's parlor. No other state in the union has ever had an anti-suffrage convention. Every northern state holds annual suffrage conventions in the largest church or hall that can be secured in the various cities and it is usually crowded to the doors. But the papers go right on talking about "the large and strong body arrayed against the movement," "the formidable opposition," and "the vast majority of women who protest."

Noisy Legislators.

A Mrs. Z. T. Harris has begun suit for damages against the Pullman Car company because she was compelled to ride from Nashville to Memphis in a sleeper with members of the Tennessee legislature, "who made night hideous with their vulgar language and other noise." This is a most momentous case, for if it is decided against the company the logical result will be "Jim Crow" cars for the especial use of members of the legislature and other politicians.

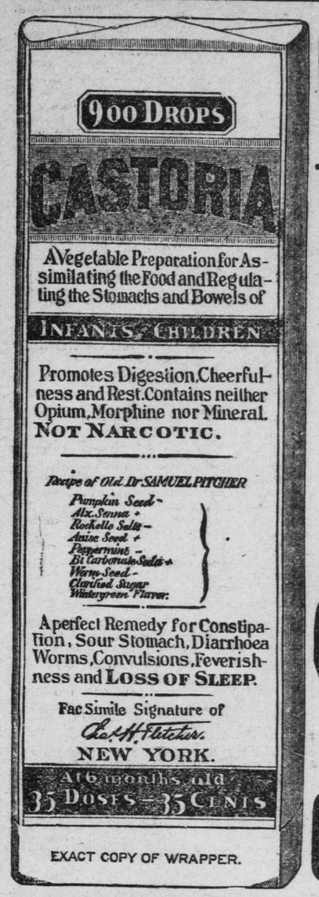
—Ida Husted Harper.

Preparing for the Fray.

Mrs. Neighbors—What's that awful racket upstairs? It sounds like a wild Indian had broken loose.

Mrs. Bleechers—Oh, that's my husband. He's brushing the dust off his baseball vocabulary.—Chicago News.

"CLEANLINESS"
Is the watchword for health and vigor, comfort and beauty. Mankind is learning not only the necessity but the luxury of cleanliness. SAPOLIO, which has wrought such changes in the home, announces her sister triumph—
HAND SAPOLIO
FOR TOILET AND BATH
A special soap which energizes the whole body, starts the circulation and leaves an exhilarating glow. *All grocers and druggists.*



EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

R·I·P·A·N·S

The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels is Ripans Tabules. They have accomplished wonders, and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for many little ills that beset mankind. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse the affected parts, and give the system a general toning up. The five-cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.