

TOP and ABOUT WOMEN

FEMALE CHARMS GROW

WOMEN OF TODAY LOVELIER THAN THOSE OF PAST

The Secret Is Claimed to Be in Their Better Care of the Advantages Nature Has Given Them—Education and Refinement Do Their Part.

A number of men and women were discussing pretty women the other evening. They were not gossiping, for once, about anybody in particular, but were taking a general inventory of the charms of women they knew and drawing comparison between their prevalence now and a few years back. The general opinion was that pretty women were more numerous today than at any previous time.

When the discussion reached the reasons for more pretty women, all sorts of ideas were advanced, such as "higher education," "privileges in athletics" and "modern progression." One woman who had not contributed much to the logical part of the conversation said:

"Education and civilization and progress have all conduced to the refinement of women, a prettier type of woman is the result. Of course this conduces to her general physical beauty. But the real secret of woman's general increase in loveliness of face is her realization that she must take care of her countenance. She now understands that she must renovate and take pains to preserve her complexion, exposed to the weather, as it is, and to the wear of mental and physical exertion and weariness."

Then everybody present acquiesced in a belief that "beauty as an art" applied practically and assiduously to the countenance, has a great deal to do with the modern increase of pretty women.

Not long ago a Parisian, who is famous for her beauty, was visiting in New York. She was very enthusiastic over the American women's buoyant and delicate loveliness. During a discussion of the modern pretty woman, this Parisian said:

"I think that it is just as much a woman's duty to be charming as it is for her to make puddings and cakes or make speeches. Isn't she doing her share toward making the world more beautiful and enjoyable?"

And why should not madame and mademoiselle, too, do all she can to make herself charming? Shakespeare says: "All the world's a stage," but I say "all the world loves a pretty woman," and everybody knows that a woman's heart yearns for love. So, she has this poetic sentiment in all her efforts to be beautiful.

"Even the school girl is interested in the progress of her charms. She studies herself in the glass and contemplates possibilities of a rounded throat, of a darker tint to her hair, of an added grace of carriage, and she dreams away the hours and pines for the glories of eighteen and young womanhood."

"What discoveries she makes as the days go by! What disappointments, and what ingenious inventions to conceal defects."

"She becomes an artist, and the older she grows the more time does she spend in her little beauty studio. She uses this study of beauty-making like any true artist, and her teacher, the long, beveled mirror, criticizes and praises and condescends with her, and the joy of it all is as the joy of a Raphael or a Velasquez."

"However, a part of modern woman's beauty is due to her more artistic style in grooming. The hair is dressed and designed to her figure—but the colors and tints and all accessories may enhance the beauty of her face."

SOCIAL.

Miss Bayard, of Cherokee avenue, gave a luncheon yesterday in honor of Miss Williams, of Louisville, Ky.

Miss Bessie Bolton, of Grand avenue, will give a musicale Saturday evening in honor of Miss Leila Martha Potter, of Minneapolis, whose marriage to Herman F. Abels, of St. Paul, will take place Aug. 18, at the home of the bride in Minneapolis.

Miss Mayroce K. Funke and Nell Akenson, of Minneapolis, will be married this evening at St. Joseph's Catholic church, Rev. Harrison officiating.

Miss Agnes Maud Nelson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Nelson, of South Exchange street, and James T. Hughes, of Duluth, were married yesterday at the Cathedral, Rev. J. J. Lawler read the service. Miss Rose Marth, of Barnesville, was the maid of honor, and Joseph C. Nelson, of Devils Lake, was the best man. After an Eastern trip Mr. and Mrs. Hughes will be at home Sept. 1, at 405 West Third street, Duluth.

Miss Merrill, of North street, will entertain Friday evening in honor of Thomas Prescott, of Phoenix, Ariz.

A benefit lawn social will be given tomorrow evening at 665 Osage street. There will be good music.

An ice cream social will be given by Union City Division No. 274, C. I. A., of the B. L. E., at the residence of T. J. Conway, 223 Pennsylvania avenue.

The Industrial Society of Acker Corps No. 7 will meet tomorrow afternoon with Mrs. C. H. Schultz, of Charles street.

PERSONAL.

Miss Wallace, of Fairmount avenue, is visiting in Montreal.

Mrs. C. P. Nash, of Goodrich avenue, is visiting in Buffalo, N. Y.

Judge and Mrs. Grier M. Orr are spending a fortnight at Detroit.

Mrs. S. P. Fullerton, of Laurel avenue, is at her summer home at Cass lake.

Mrs. C. J. Shanley, of the Willard, will leave this week for a trip of the lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Lanpher, of Summit avenue, have returned from Lake Pukaski.

Miss Grace B. Whitridge, of Hague avenue, is spending the summer in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Stringer, of Ashland avenue, have gone East for a short visit.

Mrs. C. J. McConville, of Arundel street, has gone to Prior lake for a month's stay.

Miss J. C. Gauthier, of Goodrich avenue, who is visiting in the East, will return this week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Perkins, of Lincoln avenue, have returned from Lake Minnetonka.

Mrs. H. S. Judson, of Summit avenue, has returned from the Brule, where she was the guest of Mrs. C. A. Wileston.

Miss Thomas, of Chicago, and Miss Butler, of Milwaukee, who are visiting at the kind of hat that will be appropriate.

ly the kind of hat that will be appropriate. The bargain she wants will come. There is no doubt about that. The trouble is women lose their heads when bargains are about. When things are cheap they practically go and buy everything. But the bargain bought hurriedly and thoughtlessly is rarely of much use. It is the black sheep of the wardrobe. If you want to get the best value out of your bargains, make up your mind coolly and deliberately beforehand what you need, and then wait until it comes along. It takes firmness and resolution to do it when bargains are in the air. But it pays.

Alice Roosevelt's Portrait.
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Many self-supporting women have purchased old and neglected farms located in these Eastern states and are improving them and adapting them to profitable industries.

Many of these landed proprietors do not live on their farms the year round. They remain in the city during the winter busy at their various vocations. They leave their farms under the management of caretakers who either share in the profits or give their services on the usual basis of regular wages.

A woman who engages in business in New York a part of the year, and lives on her farm in Vermont all summer, says that last year "the profits of butter and eggs and turkeys and chickens delivered in the city" counted up to \$375.

There were other profits—the bulk of them much more than covered the expenses.

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No girls in this age of the world should be permitted to attain the age of womanhood without having obtained a thorough acquaintance with the methods in vogue in the business world. It makes no difference what their social or financial standing may be, all members of the sex need a fundamental business training.

Make expenses and receipts harmonize ought to be a part of every girl's education, and should be grounded in ordinary business customs and usages. It makes little difference whether one is earning her living or simply attending to household affairs and accounts, business must not run itself and no great measure of success can be obtained apart from rightly regulated economy.

As We See Others.
Plenty of us do not realize that everything we do or say or believe has a certain influence on other folk. A young girl who admires some older woman will often make of herself a nice little carbon copy, talking and thinking according to her ideal. Little children are usually what their parents are. As is the mother, so is the child. A baby brought up in an atmosphere of stunted mentality is seldom bright. The child who hears some conversation is building up in its own mind a false idea of the world. All of us are influenced; all of us send out influences. The woman who walks down the street with her hair done neatly, her shoes clean and polished and her belt all tidylike is an influence for good. There's no telling how many frumpy, unclean, shabbily feminine mortals take the hint to themselves and start in on a little process of improvement.

The Neat Salvation Maid.
Every observing person in the car saw the Salvation Army maid. She was different from the average "hallelujah" dame. She was neat as a new

pin. Her navy blue dress was of lustrous mohair. Her hands were well manicured. Her polka bonnet was without a covering of ribbons. The ribbons were bright and new and she had a large bow under her chin. She was not pretty, but her preciseness attracted attention. Folk made speculations as to who she was. This woman was sure she must be an eccentric daughter of an old family. Certainly her appearance suggested a century of good breeding.

Mitts Are Modish.
As the season advances, mitts are more and more worn, especially at the resorts.

White mitts are popular with white gowns, and are shown in exquisite lace on the back of the hand, while the long wrists—suitable for elbow sleeves—are plain, but sheer and lustrous.

The black mitts are worn with gowns of all hues and are perfectly lovely in texture and woven design.

GLEENINGS.
Among the many canine qualities worthy of imitation, a lover of the "four-footed brothers" emphasizes their contented resignation to the circumstances of life. Dogs, he says, do not go about trying to do good to other dogs by urging them to bark in the same key and bite with the same tooth as themselves; nor, which is a merciful provision of nature, do they be-

AFTERNOON SHIRTWAIST.



This pretty shirt waist is of pale blue batiste, yoke and upper sleeves finely tucked, and irregular medallions of cream lace let in. The wide belt of the sleeves is edged with the same lace. It fastens with a "button fly" in front, the two deep tucks being trimmed with pearl buttons. The back is treated with tucks and lace, and just lace forms the low collar.

Miss Lucile Davis, of Fairmount avenue, will return to her home Friday.

Debutantes Have Wan Faces.
NEW YORK, July 28.—The strenuous life at Newport is affecting the health of the young women, and a halt has been called by the parents or guardians. Long before the day is over on the tennis court at the Casino girls assemble to play tennis and patronize the squash courts. The players, mostly women, play until lunch. Then comes the driving hour. To visit to the golf club, then a reception and dinner at night. The strain is great and is particularly noticeable upon the wan faces of many of the debutantes. Several of the latter have been advised by their physicians to seek rest.

Her "Morning Jewels."
Every wish of Mrs. Edward J. Berwind is gratified, and why not? Her husband made six millions in coal. In New York the Berwinds are running the Pembroke Joneses and the Mortimer Brookings a close race for unenvied distinction. The Berwinds sunk many thousands in the mere arming of their garden, and their town house abounds with luxuries that few persons care to spend money for. Everything—their linens, their tableware and their tapestries—is made especially for them. Their chinaware was made in the pottery at Limoges, and Mrs. Berwind conferred with the superintendent and selected a design. For this little privilege the Berwinds paid dearly.

Now Mrs. Berwind is collecting what she calls "morning jewels." These are opaque gems that look better by daylight. Mrs. Berwind says that a dazzling gem defies the sun, and that she has the means of gratifying her jewel scheme. Pearls and turquoise come under the head of daylight gems. At the Casino Mrs. Berwind wore the nucleus of her collection. It is a turquoise "lallique." This is a complicated bit of jewel work that is suspended from the neck and hangs down on the bust. It is inlaid in place with chains, and Mrs. Berwind's center turquoise is a wonderful gem. It is the true turquoise blue, the color of the sky and without the greenish tinge. It was mined in the Austrian Alps. The chains that hold the central turquoise in place are studded with tiny blue stones. Mrs. Berwind wears this "lallique" with either a blue or white frock, and a rope of finely cut amethysts is shown when she appears in purple tints.

The term "lallique" is derived from a famous goldsmith of the Louis XIV. reign. His name was Jean Lalique and he was the court jeweler. He invented the jewel that hangs in place, and after this creation he set a single pear-shaped pearl on a chain that hung from out of the collar. This pearl was presented to Louise de la Valliere, from a favorite of the king, and was named in her honor. Hence the "lallique," a style that had an unprecedented run a few years ago. The few jewels in existence that were made by the master hand of Lalique are worth large sums.

Bargains Are Numerous.
The counters of the big dry goods stores teem with bargains these days, but serious thought and good judgment should be exercised before the woman with little money appropriates them. One very sensible woman sums up the good sense of bargain buying in this way: "Bargain sales are the poor woman's sartorial salvation. But let her buy deliberately."

Let her plan out a clothing campaign early in the season, decide how many gowns she needs, and what kind they must be. Let her decide on their color if she have hats or accessories from a past season that must go with them. Or if she is unlimited in the choice of color after the gowns are purchased, let her decide as deliberately

the kind of hat that will be appropriate. The bargain she wants will come. There is no doubt about that. The trouble is women lose their heads when bargains are about. When things are cheap they practically go and buy everything. But the bargain bought hurriedly and thoughtlessly is rarely of much use. It is the black sheep of the wardrobe. If you want to get the best value out of your bargains, make up your mind coolly and deliberately beforehand what you need, and then wait until it comes along. It takes firmness and resolution to do it when bargains are in the air. But it pays.

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The fancy of naming plants for their giver or former home is a pretty one, but a little confusing at times to the uninitiated. A dear old body, whose suburban home is filled with such companions, somewhat startled a guest the other day by saying to her maid: "Be sure to water Mr. Jenkins. I noticed this morning he was almost dusty for want of it. And Cousin Sarah needs new tacking and stakes. Her tendrils will be catching in the window frame next. While you're about it, you might get Cousin Sarah some fresh earth and spade up the Canadas. The new shoots are looking a little puny." The new maid has all these various companions to learn by name, and for some of them it appears to be an insurmountable task. Then Grandmother gets that Mr. Jenkins is planted for, and Cousin Sarah goes into a decline because Sister Mary's dose is doled out to her. But the fanciful old possessor of these companions refuses to designate them by any other names nevertheless.

Quant boxes of strawberries are to be found at the candy counters and everywhere else. Be sure to these bits of confectioner's art look.

Remove fruit stains by wetting them with alcohol or pouring boiling water through them.

To remove a wine stain sprinkle salt on the spot and pouring boiling water through it until the stain disappears.

To remove mildew from white cotton rub the stain with lemon juice and place in the sunshine. It is a simple old-time remedy that will not fail you.

For very yellow or very dirty clothes make an emulsion of kerosene, clear lime water and turpentine in equal parts. Shake together until creamy, then add a cupful to every boilerful of clothes and boil for half an hour.

In making soup, slow cooking extracts the flavor and the water should not be salted until near the end of the process. In cooking bones and joints, however, a high temperature renders the gelatin soluble and salt should be used.

Naphtha is recommended by a woman who has tried it as a satisfactory cleanser of light fur. The naphtha was poured over the fur and the box fluffed out. The naphtha was then worked out by drawing the hand firmly over it, the box shaken and hung in the air to dry.

A simple and excellent filling for cake, especially one which has been baked several days, is called soft cream. Pour boiling milk over a half pound box of desiccated coconut until it is very soft. Spread between and on top of a cake. This should be eaten inside of three days, especially in warm weather.

To make a good paste for scrap books take half a teaspoonful of starch, one of flour, pour on a little boiling water, let it stand a minute, add more water, stir and cook it until it is thick enough to starch a shirt bosom. It spreads smooth, sticks well and will not mold or discolor. The starch alone will not make a good paste.

Glit frames may be revived by carefully dusting them and then washing with one ounce of soda beaten up with the whites of three eggs. Scraped patches may be touched up with diamond gold paint. Stains or discolored spots may be covered with the paint and the appearance of pictures and mirrors much improved.

A soft woolen cloth, plenty of rubbing and one tablespoonful of vinegar mixed with three of pure linseed oil will make a mobohony dinner table shine like a mirror. Piano keys when in need of cleaning should be wiped off with alcohol. For sponging out bureau drawers and drawers in general use tepid water containing 1 per cent solution of carbolic acid, or if that is disliked, use a small quantity of thymol in the tepid water. Instead of a housekeeper's line such drawers with white oilcloth. If the contents of the drawers are delicate waists or other articles likely to be injured by dust, it is a good plan to lay in the bottom of the drawers a piece of cheesecloth as wide as the drawer, but twice as long, so that it can be folded over the top of things in the drawer.

Stiff linen collars, embroidered all over in Dresden sprays, or powdered with fleur-de-lis, French knots or other popular designs, are much worn. The embroidery is in white, or in light blue, pink and green or in black. They are laundered and drawn up to lay flat in the bottom of the drawers a piece of cheesecloth as wide as the drawer, but twice as long, so that it can be folded over the top of things in the drawer.

The little schoolma'am suffered, too. To be sure, every few days one of her little tots brought an envelope, the contents of which, according to the various pupils, caused Jennie to become quite rosy and ever so much more pretty. Even little schoolma'am—but that is immaterial.

"Oh!" she cried out one afternoon in school, and all the pupils wondered. After vainly trying to hide her blushes and discomfort, she dismissed her pupils—it was 4 o'clock then—and having no one to tend to after school, as usual, proceeded to write a long letter.

"I have a plan," she wrote, "if it will only answer! Then we can see each other often."

No sooner had Billy received word of the secret plotting, than he straightway proceeded to work on the lines suggested. So did the little schoolma'am. The plan was successful. The branch was bearing new buds and the buds were opening.

The president of the B. & B. was much agitated. Alone in his private office, he read and reread a number of clippings from newspapers, both country and city productions. By and by five directors of the road filed into the committee room and he followed, with clippings in hand.

"Gentlemen," he began, vainly trying to appear comfortable and quiet, "you doubtless have considered the agitation for a new Sunday train on the southern division as much as I have. You know I am not sure that the train the people along the division will secure a continuance of the spur owned by the M. W. & E., and will turn around us. These clippings will enlighten you further—better, perhaps than could one of the men whom I have sent out to investigate. Your consideration is therefore required at once."

In ten minutes the announcement was made that the B. & B. had granted demands for a Sunday train on the southern division. "In accordance with the road's spirit of meeting popular demand and convenience."

The reports at the close of the month showed that the announcement would never pay. One Sunday evening, as the cars sped rapidly toward the city, Billy was quite amused to hear old Jim say:

"Even if I don't pay, the company can't take it off." Then he chided himself for his amusement over the affair, and, making himself as comfortable as possible in the plush seat, he smiled and smiled until the train pulled into the metropolis. Once he laughed out loud. His thoughts played among the "emphatic" of the day with his little schoolma'am.

President Masterston, for once with a minute to spare, strode quietly from his private room in the waiting office, where his stenographer spent a great deal of time each day trying to convince people that the president was too busy to see them right away. He stopped at the merry laughter of the two girls behind the desk came to his ears, and looked wonderingly to the polished backs of the office furniture. The girls kept up their merry, little knowing of the danger in which they were.

"Billy, I've got a great trick on the company, did you hear about it?" asked one of the girls. The president of the B. & B. became very much interested now and waited for more.

"No," he said, "I haven't heard. I insisted the other young woman, without having been denied."

"You know about that schoolma'am who lost her car?" asked the other.

"Well, Billy works now and could get off Sundays to see her. There was no train. So the two started the whole community into a furore for a Sunday great style. All the papers picked it up and helped circulate petitions. They got their train—and the train doesn't pay!"

"Who told?"

President Masterston now stepped across the room and looking fiercely over the desk tops at the two astonished girls, cut their laughter short by demanding:

"Is that true?"

"Yes, yes, she," one of the girls hastened to explain. "A second accident caused her to add: 'Well, that is—heard.'"

"Take this letter, please," Mr. Masterston smiled as he said this and the girls could not satisfy themselves as to what was coming next.

"My dear son," he dictated rapidly, "I beg you to accept the superintendency of the Southern. The prospective Mrs. Superintendent will also report at my house as soon as convenient."

"You need not make a copy of that," he added.

Hollow Mockery.

"So you are going to take a vacation trip?"

"Yes," answered the weary statesman, "I suppose you have your fishing tackle and golf outfit all ready."

"No. But I have prepared most of my speeches, and am now going through a special course of gymnastics to fortify me for the handshaking—Washington Star.

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Wm. D. Hoag

In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR, ANY, NEW YORK CITY.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by Wm. D. Hoag, 111 N. 3rd St., New York City.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Facsimile Signature of Wm. D. Hoag, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old, 35 Doses—35 CENTS.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

His Little Schoolma'am

BY JOHN L. MEYER.

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Schoolma'ams are just as susceptible to kindness and love as ordinary people. When the little budding hearts of the classroom, who will be "inches" of the future, are so susceptible to kindness, grow warm with love toward the miss whose duty it is to act as the target, as well as the instructor, in the teaching which the young lady always receives. The sweetness of the blossom is given back ever so quietly and unconsciously, but there is an inevitable reward for its return. There is more love and more kindness for the branch that bears the flowers, and soon all is radiant with happiness.

Miss Jennie Williams, teacher in the Third ward school, always bears the flowers, and soon all is radiant with happiness.

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