



# OVERWOMEN

## The Suffering and Pain Endured by Many Working Women is Almost Beyond Belief.

How distressing to see a woman struggling to earn a livelihood, or perform her household duties when her back and head are aching! She is so tired she can hardly drag about, and every movement causes pain, the origin of which is quickly traced to some derangement of the female organism.

When the monthly periods are painful or irregular, when backaches and headaches drive out all ambition, when "I-can-hardly-drag-about" sensation attacks you, when you are "so-nervous-it-seems-as-if-you-would-fly," it is certain that some female derangement is fastening itself upon you. Do not let the disease make headway; write your symptoms to Mrs. Pinkham for her free advice, and begin at once the use of the medicine that has restored a million women to health—

## Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Profit by the Experience of the Women Whose Letters Follow:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Your medicine has done so much for me I want to tell everyone how it absolutely cured me. Three years ago, when my dear husband was sick in his last illness, I lifted him and hurt myself. I felt the strain, then I felt something give way inside. Afterwards I found it was my womb, and I suffered the most dreadful agonies from falling of the womb. I began dressmaking, but could not do my work for pain and nervousness. Trying to sit still and sew seemed to drive me nearly crazy, and I did not seem able to get any help from doctors or medicine. I was so unstrung and nervous I hardly dared to go out in the street, for fear I would not get home safely. It would make me scream to see a car coming even, and I was so terribly run down I did not know what would happen.

"A friend suggested I take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and on her advice I bought a bottle. It did me so much good I bought more and kept on taking it, and when I had taken eight bottles I was entirely cured.

"Whenever I hear of a woman suffering I tell her about my cure, for your medicine has helped me so much I knew it would help all suffering women. Women need not get so discouraged over their health, if they would take your advice and medicine."—Mrs. BERTHA HEMBERS, 234 East 96th St., New York, N. Y.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot tell you with pen and ink what good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me, when suffering from the ills peculiar to the sex, extreme lassitude and that all-gone feeling. I would rise from my bed in the morning feeling more tired than when I went to bed, but before I had used two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began to feel the buoyancy of my younger days returning, because regular, could do more work and not feel tired than I had ever been able to do before, so I continued to use it until I was restored to perfect health. It is indeed a boon to sick women and I heartily recommend it. Yours very truly, Mrs. ROSA ADAMS, 819 12th St., Louisville, Ky.—Niece of the late General Roger Hanson, C. S. A.

**\$5000 FORFEIT** if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.



## FOR and ABOUT WOMEN

### GIVING AT CHRISTMAS

CUSTOM OF PRESENTING COSTLY GIFTS HAS GROWN

Women Make Themselves Nervous Wrecks in Getting Ready for the Holiday Season—The Loving Thought of Friends Is the Point of the Matter.

The selection of appropriate Christmas gifts looms large on the horizon just now and is causing more than one woman a great deal of thought. There is still much of the beautiful Christmas spirit left in many persons, but, alas, there is also a sort of give-and-take about gifts that too often spoils everything. It is not how much one gives, but with those of right feeling any sort of a gift—even a Christmas card—is a reminder that the sender has thought lovingly of one on Christmas.

Among the rich Christmas giving has become a great burden. And this not of what they do for the poor—but though they do much for them—but because that Christmas is entirely spoiled for them by the modern mode in giving. If Mrs. T. sends Mrs. B. a silver vase of great cost, and Mrs. B. wears herself out nervously all week before Christmas making ridiculous things that nobody wants and yet what is she to do? It is not pleasant to receive always and never give. That it is "more blessed to give than to receive" is true in a worldly sense, as well as in a spiritual, and the woman who can retire on Christmas eve with the pleasant consciousness that she has remembered her dear 500 friends with something—if only penwipers—is much more comfortable than the woman who has been wise and kept within her means by giving nothing because she could not afford it. This is wrong and should not be, but the habit of giving at Christmas has grown to such an extent that common sense has little to do with it.

It will take a courage and co-operation to make a change in this matter, and women—and those of means, too—are the ones to undertake it.

### MAINLY ABOUT PEOPLE

One of the most beautiful affairs ever given in St. Paul was the reception at the Schurmeiers residence of Crocus hill last night, which Mr. and Mrs. Schurmeier gave to introduce their eldest daughter, Miss Conardine Schurmeier. The house was profusely decorated with palms, chrysanthemums and poinsettia, and Danz's orchestra played during the receiving hours, from 8 to 11. Hundreds of beautifully gowned women made the occasion a memorable one. Mrs. Schurmeier was assisted by many well-known women, among whom were her mother, Mrs. Gotzian, her sisters, Mrs. Tighe, and Mrs. Driscoll, and Mrs. H. P. Upham, Mrs. C. A. Severance, Mrs. E. A. Jaggard, Mrs. H. E. Bigelow, Mrs. E. N. Saunders, Mrs. L. W. Hill, Mrs. G. T. Slade, Mrs. N. P. Langford, Mrs. J. J. Slason, Mrs. Horace Thompson, Mrs. G. R. Finch, and the Misses Dousman, Cutler, Hill, Hammond, Finch, Abbott and Durham.

Mrs. F. G. Noble, of the Marlborough, has gone to Cleveland, Ohio. Miss Fogg, of Summit avenue, is entertaining Miss Harris, of New Orleans. Mr. and Mrs. John Hart have gone to Cuba for the winter. Mrs. Walsh, of Holly avenue, gave a small dinner party last night in honor of Mrs. Robert Drouet. Mrs. Charles Gillilan has returned from the West. Miss Clara Lambert, of Grand Rapids, Mich., is the guest of Mrs. J. H. Dickenson, 163 Kent street.

### HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

A prominent beauty expert recommends women whose skin is fine in texture and easily roughened and irritated to use the following wash in place of soap and water on the face: Tincture of myrrh, 5 grams; rosewater, 500 grams; tincture of benzoin, 5 grams; tincture of quillaia, sufficient for emulsion. This, he says, should be applied to the face with a piece of fine linen. The face should be dried with a circular, upward movement, with a piece of fine, dry linen.

A beauty expert who actually recommends the use of powder on the face is something of a rarity, but a prominent complexion specialist, writing in the Woman's Home Companion, has placed himself on record as advising women to powder even at home. Powder is essential to American women, he thinks, on account of the perpetual changes of climate and the dust and dirt in the atmosphere. Powder should always protect the skin outdoors. To apply properly, soften the skin by an application of cold cream. Wipe off any that remains on the surface, then apply the powder with a piece of absorbent cotton.

Onions, eaten raw, with bread and butter, make a capital complexion clearer and nightcap, especially for the nervous person, who is generally inclined to lie awake at night, and to wake up at dishearteningly early hours of the morning. Slice the onions thin and sprinkle lightly with salt, to take off the raw, crude taste, and have the bread thin and a good deal of butter. Talking of nervousness, there is no better nerve food than good butter. Cod liver oil, which a few years ago

## FASHIONS FROM VOGUE

Prepared Specially for THE GLOBE.



The question of dressing a little boy or girl of five or six years of age would seem at first thought a very easy matter for the large shops, as well as the smarter and smaller establishments that cater especially to the wants and needs of childhood. But when price and serviceableness have to be considered the question becomes at once a puzzling problem. White is still considered the most suitable color for small girls' coats and while it is undoubtedly the prettiest, it is a very expensive style, for unless spotlessly clean it is not beautiful and as it naturally soils quickly it is not a wise color to select for everyday coats unless one is the possessor of ample means. For play and every-day coats medium tones of pastel shades of blue, green and buff are very effective and will be found to wear extremely well. The coat shown by the illustration is a very good model, and when accompanied by leggings of the same material and a hat corresponding in color the result is extremely smart. It is made of a soft shade of sage-green broadcloth and has a double-box plait in front and is belted in with a belt of the same cloth. The wide collar is of deep cream faggoting and edged with lace applique and the dicky is of plain crash. The coat reaches only to the knees, a longer coat being considered bad style for a small child. A wide-brimmed fuzzy beaver hat trimmed merely with a ribbon band with ends at the back and leggings of the green cloth with small cloth buttons complete the suit. These coats are very thickly lined so they afford ample warmth to the little wearers, but if more is thought necessary, a fur collar may be substituted for the one of crash.

For this purpose ermine or mole skin is the most appropriate fur, but mink, chinchilla, or, in fact, almost any soft fur, may be used.

hand visited the elder Cuttings Lady Sibyl—who, by the way, has dropped her title—avoided the receptions and dinners in her honor. Now the younger Cuttings are going to Southern California to pass the winter in seclusion. They have a house in No. 2 Rutland Gardens, London, but make no use of it. Young Mrs. Cutting has been in New York all this autumn, but has attended only family dinners.

The elder Cuttings' daughter, Miss Olivia, seventeen years old, will make her bow to society in about two years. She will be contemporary with Miss Dorothy Whitney, Miss Anita Stewart, Miss Gladys Vanderbilt and that interesting little set. The Bayard Cuttings, who love nothing better than entertaining, will give a large dance for her. Her aunt, Mrs. R. Fulton Cutting, will

help along the "bud" and so will Mrs. George Cabot Ward, young Miss Cutting's sister.

Much interest has been aroused by the rumor that Princess Henry of Prussia will visit New York before the winter's end. Every few years a report of this nature is flashed across the Atlantic, but this time there seems to be some basis. Princess Henry is a sister-in-law of Mrs. Cornwallis West and will have a great many letters of introduction. In fact all the struggling will be on the part of the New Yorkers who seek to capture Princess Henry as a guest. Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt stands an excellent chance of being her hostess, as she has so many relatives in the peerage. William C. Whitney is another who might hope reasonably to have the Princess in Alken, and probably the Webbs, who dote on everything British, might get her for the house parties at their huge estate in Vermont.

In London just now Princess Henry figures in the doings of the Empress club, the most pretentious woman's club in the world. It has a fine house in Berkeley street. In the dining rooms at 2 o'clock one may see many of the women celebrities of London. The patronage of Princess Henry, Mrs. West and Mrs. "Jack" Leslie has given an impetus to the club. Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain often reads the papers in the Empress and Lady Lansdowne has taken tea in the red drawing room. The Countess of Farnham is a ruling spirit of this great club, and there are few members without handles to their names. Few Americans have gained entrance.

At \$20 a dozen the new Renee chrysanthemum is sold in New York. Buyers do not consider the price exorbitant, as the Renee is a novelty and is approved by the queen of England. It has taken many prizes at flower shows. It is a pinkish mauve and the slender leaves are set firmly together. But its beauty is restricted. It is worthless as a flower for the house, but well only in tall vases. For table decoration this delicate flower is unexcelled. "Freak" flowers are not the gold mine they were once. "Violets and gardenias hold their own against the invasion of blooms like "sunrise" roses and yellow jasmine. Carnations are losing favor with fashionable folk.

What a peculiar mix-up there was in the George L. Rives' box at the opera on last Friday night! Mrs. Smith-Tiffany, formerly Mrs. Fernando Yznaga, was the guest of Riveses—that is, of her present brother-in-law's former wife. Mrs. Tiffany's sister is Mrs. Oliver Belmont and Oliver was the first husband of Mrs. Rives. It is true Mrs. Rives and the Belmonts are at daggers points, but Mrs. Tiffany has determined not to interfere, and she has even made her peace with the William K. Vanderbilt, who are waging a silent war against Mrs. Belmont. Mrs. Tiffany is the most conspicuous woman in town just now. Her snow-white curls, youthful face and superb figure attract great attention.

Among the handsomest jewels ever shown in public are the new diamonds of Mrs. James Speyer. She bought them on her recent trip abroad. At the opera she wore a heavy collar of diamonds and beneath that a necklace of large stones. Another diamond necklace, a new gem, had pendants of oval stones and loops of diamonds. To add to this blaze another pendant of large diamonds hung almost to the frill of chiffon on the top of her bodice. Mrs. Speyer is a rather slight, small woman. Mrs. Henry B. Hollins also showed some fine jewels in the Metropolitan. Her emerald necklace ranked with Mrs. George Gould's famous string of green stones. Mrs. Hollins had also a new tiara.

The match between James Speyer, the rich banker, and Mrs. Lowery was rumored and denied several times before the marriage silenced the doubters. Mrs. Lowery was not especially well-to-do, but it was said she had vowed not to take a second husband. But along came Mr. Speyer and the sweet-natured little widow won his heart. Of all the women in the fashion-

able set few are more genuinely charitable than Mrs. Speyer.

J. Pierpont Morgan is a born matchmaker. One of his earliest achievements was the marriage of William C. Whitney and Mrs. Arthur Randolph. Mrs. Randolph, who was Miss Edith May, was the lovely widow of Capt. Arthur Randolph, of England. She was driven out of the market and destroyed the living wage, except in a few first-class houses. As for the girl who has to live on her own wages. The big stores will not take her any more, and if they would, she could not live on her pay. That line of industry has practically been closed to her by the worker for pin money of the "white sales" in the garment workers' line the situation is quite as bad, or worse, Miss Leonard declares. What renders the tremendous bargains in "white sales" possible is the fact that country girls, with homes and food, make these garments for wages so small that the city sweat shop is driven into yet fiercer competition to hold any part of the trade at all. Every woman in a big city who makes her living by sewing on white goods is pushed down, relentlessly and inevitably, to starvation wages. The women who stitch in cellars, in attics, fifteen hours a day, with only bread and tea to keep soul and body together, are paying for the country girl's feather or ribbon. They need a living wage; she makes it impossible for them to get it.

That this holds in other trades besides the two cited seems to be the opinion of the authors of "The Women Who Toil," who are quoted by Miss Leonard as saying: "In the factory where I worked men and women were employed for ten hours a day. The women's highest wages were lower than the men's lowest. Both were working as hard as they possibly could. Why was this? I can only relate the conditions from what I saw myself. In the masculine category I met but one class of competitor—the breadwinner. In the feminine category I found a variety of classes: the breadwinner, the seamstress, the woman who works for luxuries. This inevitably drags the wage level down. The self-supporting girl is in competition with the girl who lives at home, and makes a small contribution to the household expenses, and with the girl who is supported and spends all her money on clothes. It is this division of purpose which takes the 'spirit' out of them as a class.

"The men formed a united class. They had a purpose in common. They worked because they needed the money to live. The women had nothing in common but their physical inferiority to men. The children in the factory were working from necessity; the boys were working from necessity. The only industrial unit complicating the problem was the girls who worked without being obliged to—the girls who had all the money they wanted. To them the question of wages was not vital. They could afford to accept what the breadwinner found insufficient. They were better fed, better equipped, than the self-supporting hand. They were independent about staying away from the factory when they were tired or ill, and they alone determined the reputation for irregularity in which the breadwinners were included."

Miss Leonard's conclusion is that until self-supporting women develop a sense of sisterhood akin to that recognized in and fostered by the trade union among men, women will be an unsettling element in industry.

"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—

Divorced women who are in a quandary about the wording of their cards might follow the example of the divorcees who use the maiden name, followed by the name of the discarded husband. For instance, Mrs. "Willie" Fuller by her marital bonds should be Mrs. Oliver Belmont, is known now as Mrs. Smith Tiffany. Smith was her maiden name. Until she becomes the bride of her husband, whose name was Swan, Arthur T. Kemp will be Mrs. Neilson Kemp. The one-time wife of Perry Tiffany is living in retirement under the name of Mrs. Havenmeyer-Tiffany. Probably one of the first of the divorced women to make use of this idea was Mrs. Elliot. First she was Mrs. Sally Hargous Elliot; now she hyphenates her name as "Mrs. Hargous-Elliott." An exception to this rule is Mrs. Burke Roche. Since she got her divorce she has been known as Mrs. Penney Roche. When Mrs. T. Suffer Fuller by her marital bonds should be Mrs. Oliver Belmont, is known now as Mrs. Smith Tiffany. Smith was her maiden name. Until she becomes the bride of her husband, whose name was Swan, Arthur T. Kemp will be Mrs. Neilson Kemp. The one-time wife of Perry Tiffany is living in retirement under the name of Mrs. Havenmeyer-Tiffany.

THE PIN MONEY WORKER. Slowly but Surely She Ousts Women Who Must Earn a Living.

The question of a woman's right to work for pin money and the effect thereon of the labor market of the employment of women are discussed helpfully by Priscilla Leonard, in Harper's Bazar. In common with a great many women and most men, she deprecates the manner in which women who have a home and maintenance guaranteed to them insist on pushing themselves into the industrial field for the sake of a few extra dollars where a father or brother pay the rent and provide the food. Such women do not need a living wage. On the contrary, they can afford to work for an exceedingly low wage, and yet get plenty of spending money out of it. Because of these pin money workers, manufacturers offer what is practically a starvation wage, and they alone determined the reputation for irregularity in which the breadwinners were included."

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A special soap which energizes the whole body, starts the circulation and leaves an exhilarating glow. All grocers and druggists.

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