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WOMAN'S WORLD.

WOMAN'S PART IN THE CALIFORNIA MIDWINTER FAIR.

Wellesley Girls Play Football—A Staff of Clergymen's Daughters—The Women Who Works—Women as Sanitary Inspectors—The Girl of the Period.

California is to have a Midwinter World's fair, which will begin Jan. 1 and last six months. Already great preparations are being made for the event which is to make the resources of the Pacific coast evident to the whole world. There is to be a woman's congress auxiliary of course, and the Pacific Coast Woman's Press association has taken the initiative in calling a meeting of all California women's societies to arrange plans for the congress. Such a gathering of women will be of incalculable benefit to the scattered women of the state, who, because of their great distance from the centers where the gatherings of women have been held, have not had the advantage of concerted action in the advance movements in which women are engaged.

By meeting each other an esprit de corps will be established which will be of incalculable benefit in forwarding their professional and industrial interests. Women also from all parts of the country will find an added inducement to visit California at this genial season in the fact that they may then personally meet the noted women of the Pacific coast, echoes of whose wondrous ability have floated over the country in flower and fruit, in poem and painting, in legal argument and bewitching romance, in science and song.

The lovers of humanity will rejoice when there no longer exists the necessity for a congress of women or a separate representation for their interests in any way, but this can never be until men erase the line they have themselves drawn. As long as men ignore the common human interest by organizing for the conduct of great enterprises like this without recognizing women in a co-ordinate capacity, so long must women organize separately to gain such strength and recognition as will impress the world with their importance and potential usefulness as a factor in the concerns of the race.—Woman's Illustrated World.

Wellesley Girls Play Football.

There has been a new departure inaugurated at Wellesley college in the matter of athletics. Early this fall Miss L. E. Hill, who has charge of physical culture at the college, conceived the idea of introducing a number of outdoor games hitherto the almost exclusive property of young men, and at the foot of the hill, which is surmounted by the main hall of the college, Miss Hill has laid out a small football field. An association football is used, and passing is the sole method of advancing the ball from one goal to the other. All violence is eliminated from the game, and it is very amusing to hear the "I beg your pardon" when two of the contestants jostle each other in their endeavors to catch the ball.

The Wellesley girls are enthusiastic devotees to golf and football as well as tennis and archery, and some of the girls show a speed in getting to first base that would make their brothers envious. In all their games there are earnestness and enthusiasm, but, strange to say, no suggestion of rudeness and nothing unwomanly. No one laughs at any discomfiture of a player, due perhaps to the encumbrances of dress, and accidents are accepted as natural consequences not to be noticed. Miss Hill is now endeavoring to have a level tract of land within the grounds set apart and fitted up for a permanent athletic field, which is indeed much needed, as the gymnasium at Wellesley is altogether inadequate for the 700 students in the institution. Miss Hill restricts this outdoor exercise to those who have first had physical examinations, and no girl will be allowed to participate in any game for which she has not strength.—New York Sun.

A Staff of Clergymen's Daughters.

One of the largest mourning houses in London has a staff peculiar to its own organization. This is made up of the daughters of clergymen. These live in the building, which is most extensive. They have their well appointed rooms and their comfortable table. They have their times and seasons of relief, opportunities for recreation, but their hours are appointed. They are well dressed and always in black silk. When the notice of a death is received, one of these young women is sent in a cab, if it is in driving distance, and personally superintends every detail of the mourning. She goes, comes, takes measures, buys gloves, scarfs, veils, sees to their transmission, and at the last goes personally to adjust bonnets, veils and drapery.

If the errand is out of town in a distant place, she takes the train and goes up and down until everything is in readiness. If the order comes from a distance so far that her presence is impracticable, she assumes his entire charge in town. The ceremonial of English mourning is so well prescribed and so thoroughly understood that any order can be easily filled.—Exchange.

The Woman Who Works.

Writers in the English press and periodicals are very much exercised lately over the rushing of women into all departments of labor. The Spectator recently devoted two columns to prove that the woman "who works is injuring herself and may even be injuring civilization." Discussing this and other similar opinions on the subject, Miss Emily Faithful, whose long service in behalf of her sex gives her voice authority, says:

"It appears to me that the present movement has not been the result of a revolt against the so called 'divine theory of woman's life,' but has been due to changes which have taken place in our social system, which have made men spinners, balers, and so on, and taken various employment out of the domestic

sphere into the manufactory, and consequently made the work of women outside the home an absolute necessity, and I am glad to have outlived the age which bound them to works of philanthropy, in the narrow meaning of the word, and now welcomes them into the commercial circles, as well as the regions of science, art and literature."

Women as Sanitary Inspectors.

The extremely unsanitary condition of a very large number of the workshops and workplaces in which women and girls are employed has long been a matter of regret. It is one which is with some difficulty reached by the male inspector, who cannot investigate the circumstances as readily as could be done by a woman, and the length of time during which girls are employed by many dressmakers exceeds in many cases the limit fixed by the factory act, and the same is true of other occupations. These abuses as regards girls are more readily cognizable by women than men, and it is satisfactory to note that during the past week the sanitary committee of the Kensington vestry appointed two ladies as inspectors.

Although the salary is only £30 per annum, a considerable number of candidates competed for the office, all of whom are stated to be more or less qualified for the work—a convincing proof, if any were required, of the large number of well educated women seeking profitable and useful employment.—London Queen.

The Girl of the Period.

Sneak thieves and burglars who believe that the old fashioned girl of the three volume number, who faints in the face of danger, is a creature of flesh and blood, should be undeceived at once. If she ever existed, the species is fortunately extinct, for the girls of today are made of entirely different stuff. This was proven conclusively in west Philadelphia recently, when Miss Alice Sypher, a daughter of Lawyer Josiah R. Sypher, put a burglar to flight and nearly ended his earthly career.

The thief entered Miss Sypher's room, and instead of scaring her half to death, found himself looking down the muzzle of a revolver. The fellow had nerve, however, and carelessly remarking, "That isn't loaded," started to walk toward her. But it was loaded, as the thief discovered when a bullet whizzed within an inch of his head and imbedded itself in the door panel. With an oath the baffled burglar flew down the stairs and escaped through the front door.—Exchange.

A Chinese Giftroom.

Two sisters living alone in an up town flat have been enabled to furnish one room almost entirely with the presents given them by their Chinese laundry Sunday school pupils.

For 11 years the women have taught in this school, and no Christmas, Easter or Thanksgiving day passes without some token of gratitude from the Mongolians privileged to learn English under such pleasant auspices. These gifts come invariably in the shape of something in the Japanese or Chinese line. Last year the ladies transformed their sitting room into a Japanese apartment. At the door which leads into the parlor hangs a bamboo portiere interlaced with colored beads, and everything but the matting and a few chairs came from the pupils or "boys," as they are called.

There are several pretty little cabinets, some pictures in unique frames, scrolls, fans, umbrellas and sweet incense.

The sisters are very proud of this "gift-room."—New York Herald.

Those Threatened Ringlets.

Are we going back to Noah's ark? Because it seems to me that nothing is so popular in the way of fashion as the old and—may I be permitted to express an opinion rather strongly—hideous ones. By dint of lengens and efforts we fought off crinoline when it threatened to invade us again, and now we really shall have to make a stand against the approaching coiffure. Hair parted in the middle and drawn over the ears is looming in the horizon. The next thing will be the bunches of curls—ringlets is the proper word—which are to be seen all through the pages of Dickens, and which necessitate a parting across the head as well as toward the forehead. Even now there are whispers of these curls having appeared in Paris, to the satisfaction of hairdressers, I dare say, because hair is not plentiful nowadays, and so those who wish to be in the mode will have to buy false bunches and stick them on.—London Gentlewoman.

Mrs. Stanford's Work.

Mrs. Leland Stanford has, since the death of her husband, brought into active play the executive ability of which she is possessed. Partly to fill her lonely life and partly from a desire to put the business affairs of the Stanford university on the best possible footing, she has taken the personal control of the vast and complex business interests of which, as her husband's heir, she is mistress.

At the age of 68, and wealthy beyond all ambition for more riches, she is tirelessly at her desk and indefatigable in her care of the estate. So successful has she been, and so sagacious in the manipulation of her affairs, that the big properties have been perceptibly bettered since she has had charge of them, while her management of university matters is said to be such as will leave the trustees little opportunity to improve upon her work when the property finally reaches them.

An English Woman's Secret.

A tea toning tablet is the latest invention or discovery of amateur chemistry. In shape they are like lozenges, are of light purple color and are called "tanocacs." One of these clapped into a pot of tea—two if the pot is a large one—effectually, it is alleged, destroys the tannic acid and other harmful properties and removes the grim specter of unwholesomeness which has latterly begun to haunt seriously this most comforting beverage. For the present "tanocacs" are out of the reach of the New York public, as their concoction is a secret closely

guarded by three ladies, residents of an English province, but such a boon to the race cannot long be withheld when its existence becomes widely known.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

Sequins.

The fashionable detail of the moment is sequins. What poetical visions the wail conjures—the tinkle of the temple bell on the road to Mandelay, and oriental beauties out in the spiced air, fringes of sequins veiling their eyes' soft light. Alas for poetry! the sequins of fashion are only blanch mangle and wimpy jelly in another form. Sequins of millinery are made of gelatine; they do not tinkle; they are brittle, but brilliantly decorative. Bonnets are made of sequins, rosettes are made of sequins, passementerie is made of sequins. An evening dress of brocade has the entire pattern outlined in sequins; a white brocade sparkles with white sequins; a black moire has its water lines traced with gold sequins.—New York Sun.

Fashion and Fancy.

A pretty penwiper is made of leaves of gray chamois, held together with a beech leaf of oxidized silver.

It is said that crapes, except for widows, is to go quite out of fashion. Veiling, grenadine and the like are to supersede it.

There is a new storm serge in green, an olive shade which will be welcome to those ladies who are fond of this material. It is as durable as the blue.

While black is unquestionably the first choice for useful dresses and ordinary business wear, the fancy in colors runs to blue, olive, shades of gray and purplish tones for more dressy occasions.

The Socks Terror.

Somebody has introduced socks with five toes. They came out a couple of months ago. The women promptly and wisely waved them aside, refusing even to examine them. Now that dry goods houses have returned them to the manufacturers as unsalable goods, dealers in men's furnishing goods are giving them away to customers, and the misery of the overtaxed wives and mothers may be imagined. It was hard enough to darn socks, but the sex is threatened with a new terror—five toed socks.—New York Evening World.

She Made Both Laugh.

Speaking of Edwin Booth, a pretty girl says: "I did something once that I don't believe anybody else ever did. I made Booth laugh while he was playing Hamlet. You know the way he had of fixing his eye upon some one person in the audience and apparently acting to that person? One night I was the one. It made me nervous. I could not stand it. So, in the soliloquy, what do you suppose I did? I made a monkey face at him. And he laughed. He certainly laughed," she ended triumphantly.—Exchange.

An Old Wedding Custom.

At a recent fashionable wedding in one of the suburbs of Boston the ceremony of cutting the bride's loaf was performed the night before and was made the occasion of a festivity, participated in by the immediate wedding party only—bridesmaids, ushers and the like. This is a revival of an oldtime custom which may be destined to run its course again in these days of a craze for resurrections.

A Homesick Girl.

A homesick freshman at a girls' college has made a string of paper dolls, according to the childish manner, with hands joining in a long chain. There is one for each day from now till the Christmas holidays. Every day she will cut one off and thus mark her gradual approach to freedom and home.—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Carlisle Joins the Authors.

Mrs. John G. Carlisle has joined the circle of women who have stopped in the middle of busy and famous lives to set the seal of authority on kitchen chemistry. Mrs. Carlisle will soon publish a cookbook, as Mrs. ex-Senator Henderson, Marion Harland, and Mrs. Bayard Taylor have done before her.

Progressive Western Australia.

Western Australia is likely soon to follow New Zealand in granting full suffrage to women. A recent letter informs us that an effort to secure it failed in the legislature by only one vote. The strength of the movement surprised even its friends. Next year it will probably secure a majority.

For wall decoration flat baskets and china jars in all suitable shapes, placed rather high, are filled with careless looseness, the pretty effect completed with trails of ivy falling to a considerable length. To be unconventional is the present floral aim.

While a farm barn was burning at Perkiomenville, Pa., a young servant girl dashed in to save two valuable horses which the men present had not thought it possible to save. She escaped badly burned. So did the horses.

This is certainly the reign of crystal, and it is easier to mention the things not made of it than those that are. For your toilet table you must have two glass candlesticks—cut glass, if your purse consents to the extra outlay.

A pretty "slumber roll" is made out of cardinal and orange ribbons sewed in cluster stripes on a black silk foundation. It is simply a round roll gathered at each end and finished with pompons of the same ribbons.

A Parsee woman named Miss Sobragi has studied law at Oxford, England, and intends to practice in India. This is the first oriental woman who has dared to venture into the domain of jurisprudence.

Froude, the historian, refuses to admit any women to his lectures at Oxford—an instance of illiberality exceptional among the lectures of that venerable university.

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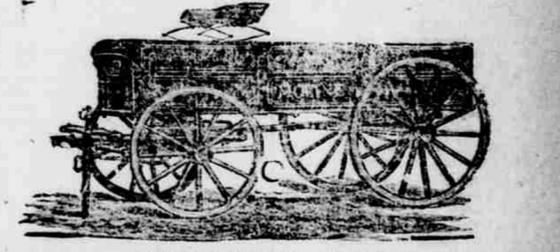
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