

Women's Interests

Best to Wed Country Girl.

The country girl has in many ways a decided advantage over her town-bred cousin. As a guest, the country girl gives little or no trouble in the home. No special dishes have to be prepared to coax a captious appetite, for she enjoys with a healthy relish everything that is set before her. At breakfast she is always fresh and amiable, while the town girl is sleepily toying with a morsel of toast.

From a man's point of view a country cousin possesses many admirable traits which he devoutly wishes the town girl would emulate. In the first place, she can don her walking attire and be ready to accompany him for a stroll before the girl from the city would even have decided which hat she would wear for the occasion. The best type of country girl makes a splendid wife. She is not used to being pampered in every little whim, and the man who wins her has a wife who will face any trouble with him, be it great or small.

Shrinking Materials.

Before making the white linen dress skirt, or any material that is liable to shrink, fold the goods carefully and place it in a tub and cover with water. Let it get thoroughly wet. Stretch the clothes line as tightly as possible, hang the goods through the center, and pin perfectly straight on the line. When dry let two persons stretch the goods, as curtains are stretched, fold it with the wrong side of the material out and iron it double, with the seam

she trouble herself about the potential reconstruction of the family on a new basis of relationship. She was not struggling to be recognized as man's equal, for she found it tactfully admitted on all sides that she was man's superior. She felt a deep and rational delight in various concerns and enterprises, but these were not of such a nature as to call for the sacrifice of her first and nearest interests which were maternal and domestic.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.



Brides are coming more and more to leave off the face veil.

Some of the new combs have the tops so arranged that ribbon may be threaded through.

The silk manufacturers are doing their best to bring brocades into broad and general use.

Embroidered and braided materials that require handwork have still the greater popularity.

Cotton crepe is now being offered in black as well as white, and in blue, pale violet and pink.

Long bead necklaces of coral or large cut beads have come in, apparently, to

Another learned shorthand and got a position in a downtown office. The third devoted all her attention to society. If we were writing a story we would marry off the girl who could cook within three months, but, alas! the facts are different. The society girl has landed a wealthy man, the stenographer has another nibbling; but the real heroine, the one who can make light biscuits, cook a beefsteak and boil a soup bone, has attracted no attention whatever.—Atchison Globe.

Milk Diet to Increase Weight.

Drink a pint of hot water on rising. In half an hour eat six prunes that have been soaked over night. In half an hour drink half a cup of milk, and every three-quarters of an hour drink the same, increasing gradually the amount until a cup instead of half a cup can be drunk. Before retiring eat a tablespoonful of bran in half a cup of milk. Six quarts of milk a day is the quantity finally to be taken. No solid food must be taken, else you will keep thin. A woman paid \$25 for the above system to a firm of fattening people, and gained 30 pounds in six weeks.

The Popular Dinner Giver.

Invites congenial guests. Is not hit or miss in seating them. Pays more attention to cooking than to show.

Does not think length of menu the sole object of dinner giving.

Tactfully avoids discussions and dissertations at table.

Can rise above failures and overlook breaks or breakage.

Roseleaf Cream.

Women in India use a strange beauty treatment to obtain charming complexions. It consists of binding a delicate roseleaf cream upon the face. Pink petals of the rose are plucked and made

ATTRACTIVE STYLES IN HATS.



The hat at the top is a modified helmet of black satin, trimmed with a band of velvet and a military plume of pale yellow. The turban on the right is of marabout, in taupe color, with two scarlet wings across the side. The

hat on the left is of shirred taffeta, in iridescent tones of green and black. Across the crown is one of the new feathers that curl upward at the ends. The quill is run through a large rosette of bright green satin.

running through the center of the goods on the length of the material. In shrinking colored prints for children's clothes, add turpentine to the water and it will set the color. A teaspoonful is used to a gallon of water.

History Repeats Itself.

The fact is recalled that a number of years ago, in the early days of the woman suffrage movement, Susan B. Anthony and Elizabeth Cady Stanton wore bloomers. They did not continue to do so for any length of time, however, as they came to the conclusion that it was needless self-sacrifice on their part. Now, it is rumored that the suffragettes in England, in order that they may be always prepared for forcible ejection, wear trousers under their petticoats.



Strings are now being worn on hats and tied under the chin.

The newest straw hats seen in the shops have tiny brims not more than two inches wide, and a few have no brims at all.

Many of the new hats are trimmed with quills—in bunches of five or six, in different shades of a color or in as many different colors.

A large black picture hat has as trimming a sweeping bird of paradise in shades of bright red, orange and yellow, which looks for all the world like flames of fire.

A gorgeous chapeau is a large Russian turban, completely covered with tear-shaped black spangles and an immense bunch of shaded rose and pink ostrich plumes rearing themselves proudly at one side.

The Old-Fashioned Woman.

The old-fashioned woman looked well to the ways of her household. She was not particularly ambitious for a career or a calling. She did not know that she was downtrodden, or realize her ignominious servitude to a false assumption of superiority on the part of the unfair sex. She found the homage and chivalry of mankind delightful, and took it at its face value. Nor did

stay; they seem to outline the vest as they hang.

Round and square yokes have been banished for the moment and the V-shape reigns supreme.

One conspicuous novelty is the use of large cut jet buttons on white and pale colored tailor-made suits.

An odd trimming on a white marabout turban is a cluster of yellow velvet peaches and green leaves.

Many fancy ties are being worn just now; head ties and braided ties with beaded tassels are very pretty.

The new mantles, simply hung and of rough cloth, made in the monastic manner, are dignified and quietly stylish.

Embroideries grow daily more beautiful. They are mostly subdued in shade, according to the coloring of the eighteenth century.

An exquisite hair ornament is a wreath of sheaves of wheat made of brilliant rose gold spangles, interwoven with lilies of the valley.

Big, round Eton collars will probably hold their own all through the spring. They may be made of plain linen, or decorated with squares of lace set in.

Cord belts are the latest wrinkle in girdles. These come in almost any standard shade and are fastened in front with a huge colored stone in barbaric design.

Most of the coats are a straight knee-length. Many of them are fastened with jet buttons, and a black ribbon threads through the collar and ties in a bow in front.

Many women have the mistaken idea that the present fashionable dress, which seemed extreme at first, is trying to the figure; but, truth to tell, it is exactly the reverse.

One of the best of the new shirt-waist styles is a perfectly plain tailor-made, of Scotch madras in stripes or big blocks of color on a white ground, the color matching the suit.

Plain gored skirts prevail. One of the new models, plainly gored, has a front panel trimmed at each side near the bottom with three of these big jet buttons, one over the other.

Landing a Husband.

An Atchison family of three girls, all of them equally attractive, had a curiosity to know the best method of landing a husband, and agreed to try an experiment. One of them learned to cook, and was a domestic sort of girl,

up with oils into a thin cream, which is then spread upon the face. It is said that this will heal the skin, fatten the face and render it a beautiful pink color. To intensify the beauty of the hue, colored beads are worn round the neck. Gems to wear with glowing cheeks are topaz, garnets, deep rubies and large semiprecious beads of a red and yellow hue.

Only a Cloud.

Only a little fleeting cloud
On the blue of summer sky,
But it widened out and darkened o'er
As the summer day went by.

Chilly it grew, the gray old earth,
And the griefed world murmured low,
Till the fleeting cloud went on its way
In the evening's sunset glow.

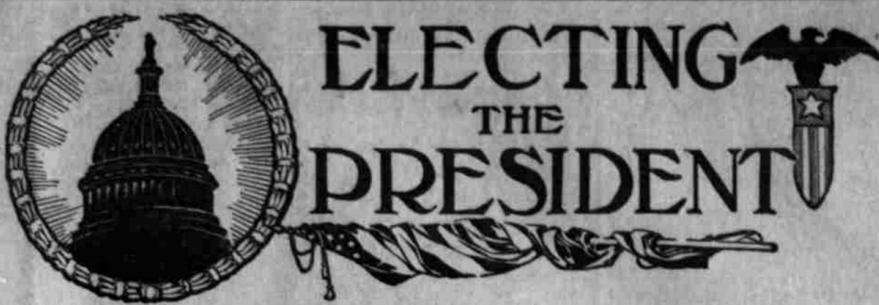
Little the word with its cruel sting,
But it rankles in the heart,
And my life's gown gray since that harsh word
That has kept us two apart.

For Pimples.
Take a 5-cent package of epsom salts, add two quarts of water and let it simmer down to one quart. Take a tablespoonful several times a day, and also wet the afflicted parts often. Generally good results may be seen in a day or two. This recipe is said to be good for any eruption of the skin, as it is cooling to the blood.

Drink For the Sick.
A convalescent often suffers greatly from thirst and is not permitted to drink enough water to allay it. In such cases a slightly acid drink generally gives relief. A few drops of lemon water, unsweetened, is refreshing and digestible. Orange juice and cracked ice can be given to a patient who can retain little else.

It Pays to Be Agreeable.
It is much better to get along equitably with people than to antagonize them. In the former way all is serene, while in the latter there is constant friction. This is good for no one and will not be tolerated long in any office. Girls who are inclined to indulge in it will find themselves replaced by others who are well-mannered.

A Strengthening Drink.
Into a glass of cold water put the unbeaten white of an egg, juice of half an orange and juice of a third of a lemon. Add sugar if it is desired sweet. Stir, but do not beat. This is splendid for invalids.



On the second Monday in January following a presidential election there assembles in every State capital a body of men, equal in number to the number of Senators and Representatives to which the State may be entitled, who will go through the form of voting by ballot for President and Vice President. These men constitute the electoral college. Their action is a ratification of an election really decided the first Tuesday after the first Monday of November. On that day the people of the various States selected these presidential electors on party tickets and each elector is tacitly pledged to vote for his party candidate. Hence the electors are in practice agents through whom the popular election is confirmed.

In the early days many of the States intrusted the choice to their legislatures. The practice of choosing the electors by direct popular vote was first adopted in Virginia, Pennsylvania and Maryland. With the development of democratic principles it spread through the other States, until in 1832 South Carolina was the only commonwealth that retained the method of appointment by the Legislature, and she dropped it in 1868. Colorado, the Centennial State, was admitted in 1876, the year of a presidential election, and had not time to provide by law for a popular choice of presidential electors for that year. Accordingly, the choice was for that time left to the State Legislature, but for that time only.

In the presidential election of 1860 Stephen A. Douglas was second to Lincoln in the popular vote. Yet if the election had been thrown into the House of Representatives, as it was in 1800 and 1824, when Jefferson and John Quincy Adams were chosen, Douglas would not have been included in the list of three candidates voted upon by the representatives, because in the electoral college three candidates were given more votes than he.

If the vote in the electoral college had been distributed among the candidates according to the number of votes for each at the polls, Lincoln, who had 180 electoral votes, would have received 121, Douglas 98, Breckenridge 55 and Bell 88. As it was, Douglas, who was second to Lincoln in the popular vote, received fewer electoral votes than either Breckenridge or Bell. He electoral

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"Never mind, dear," I chirped. "We are all packed and start for the country to-morrow."

"I'm so sorry that I can't go," drawled Jessie. "Sam knows I loathe the country and I've got a lot of shopping to do. You have such bargains in Chicago in August. And I want to go to the theater. I hope Sam won't forget the tickets for this afternoon."

"You can't go to the theater in this weather; you'll die," we all gasped.

"It's never too hot for a good play," said Jessie. "I shall go at least four times a week while I'm here. But—"

with a seraphic smile—"don't let me interfere with your plans in the least. Sam and I will be all right here."

"But—but," stammered Margaret, "we are going to close the house—the cook is going—and Sam—he—I'm sure he needs a change."

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of bills, told her she might go without him, and I impressed upon her the necessity of economy.

"Get the suit you want," he said. She had bought five already. "Get the white hat and the other little things, and, by the way, dear, would you mind sending up that fancy waistcoat I liked yesterday. Then we really must not get another thing, or we'll not have enough money to take us home."

"Come in, girls, and see all the pretty things we bought to take back," Jessie called the following day in the midst of packing.

"The bed and every available chair were strewn with new gowns, coats, shoes, hats and dainty accessories. Sam stood hopelessly gazing at two half-filled trunks, struggling with a problem that apparently gave his wife no concern.

"I'll have to go and buy another trunk," he said, and I hate like poison to do it."

"Oh, Sam, don't be so extravagant," said Jessie. "Margaret will lend you one for your things, won't you, dear? And, please take all your stuff off the bed. I don't want to mix it with mine."

"Sam removed a leather belt, a whisk broom and a small frame containing the picture of a bull dog—which represented his entire expenditure.

"Don't forget your fancy waistcoat," Margaret reminded him.

"Oh, Sam, I know you won't mind, but I didn't get it after all," said Jessie. "I saw these lovely silver purses, so I got one for myself and one for Sister Amy, and I'm going to be real unselfish and let you give it to her." Turning to us she added: "Amy's just devoted to Sam and he always gives her something really good."

"Where is the new suit you ordered?" asked Margaret, who had collected Sam's scanty wardrobe to pack in her trunk.

"I decided to get one in Texas," said Sam.

"I don't really believe you need a new one, do you, Sam, dear?" asked Jessie sweetly. Then to Margaret she said: "You see, Sam is so well known at home—everybody just loves him—that it doesn't much matter what he wears."

"Then, pray, why is it necessary for you to have so many new clothes?" asked Margaret, no longer able to suppress her wrath.

"Why, Margaret, I'm really surprised! Of course, I couldn't go home with my old things. Sam, please tell her. Why, they wouldn't believe we had really been to Chicago! And the girls in our bridge club are so dressy. Oh, did you ever see such lovely stockings as these? They were only \$4.50 a pair. I picked out a good quality for prizes, because I am pretty sure to win them. Sam, you sweet thing, you'll have to finish packing for me, for I'm just tired to death and must take a nap."

"There!" ended the talkative Miss Menton. "Now, what do you think of our new sister-in-law?"—Chicago Daily News.

Every man who believes in fortune-telling, believes in every other form of folly.

Sam's Pretty Wife

"We were all crazy to meet our new sister-in-law," said the talkative Miss Menton, "so when Sam wrote that he would bring her from Texas to spend August with us we could hardly wait to welcome her.

"We arranged to go to the country, for the poor girl had so much hot weather at home that we wanted her to be cool and comfortable while she was visiting us. Sam had written, before he was married, with the usual lover's enthusiasm, of Jessie's beauty and other perfections, especially of her remarkable amiability and unselfishness, so we expected that our own failings would be painfully apparent by contrast.

"We all went to the station to meet them and nobody was disappointed in Jessie's looks. She was fair, with fluffy hair and a bewitching smile and her little feet, in high-heeled patent leather slippers, were most captivating. Her figure was slender and her rajah princess gown fitted her perfectly. Although the large sailor hat may not have been the most suitable for traveling, it was the very latest thing and highly becoming. Her southern accent was charming and her little insistent drawl demanded everybody's attention.

"In fact, we were so taken up with her that we scarcely noticed Sam. Naturally, though, it was quite a shock when Sister Margaret, who was always his special chum, said in a shaky voice: 'Don't you think Sam looks rather thin and—worn?'

"Why, perhaps he does," said the rest of us. "It must be the hot weather down there. Thank goodness, we're going to the country Thursday."

"And," went on Margaret under her breath, "isn't he shabby?"

"What! The fastidious Sam! Margaret, you're dreaming! That's the way we crushed her for making the absurd suggestion.

"The light of day proved Margaret right. Although Sam was pressed and brushed with his usual care, shiny spots on his clothes were plainly visible.

"Jessie did not appear until luncheon time, Sam having taken her breakfast to their room, and then she was a lovely picture in a pink lingerie gown, stylish coiffure, dainty shoes and silk hose. A diamond sunburst peeped from the real lace at her throat and three large stones blazed on her hand.

"I do hope you weren't ill," said Margaret, sympathetically.

"Oh, no," cooed Jessie. "I never got up early. Sam is so sweet. He always brings me my breakfast. He is the dearest thing. You know, he never minds breakfasting alone, and Dinah looks after him so well. And he's never cross when I am not ready for lunch. Sometimes he doesn't come home—he says he can't afford to wait a couple of hours. I tell him the business is old enough now to run itself while he's away. Of course, I'm al-

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