

WOMAN'S WORLD.

ONE OF MINNESOTA'S CULTIVATED WOMEN LEADERS.

Televised in South Dakota - Began and Co. - Beneficial to Australia - A Missionary Heroine - A Woman's Rights Decision - Passing of the Shirt.

Miss Margaret Evans, president of the Minnesota Federation of Women's Clubs, is one of the most cultured ladies in the west. A thoroughly traveled woman, she has remembered most of what she has seen, and her early and complete training in the classics gave her a keenness of appreciation of what she saw in Europe. That is the good fortune of few travelers. "You must take the Pantheon with you," said Professor Snider, and certainly if any one that has gone abroad has had a genuine feeling for the classics it is Miss Evans. She has spent most of her life in Minnesota. Her academic education was given her at Winona. Thence she entered the Lawrence university at Appleton, Wis. Before entering college she taught four years and spent her vacations in her capacity as pedagogue. She has a fine appreciation of the excellent points



of a teacher in the classics. After some experience in the seminary at Fox Lake she returned to her university to assume the important position of teacher of German, Latin and Greek.

At present her forte is English literature, and her lectures on this topic make up an important part of the curriculum on letters in America. Miss Evans has made several trips abroad. On her last literary pilgrimage to Europe she took with her a party of Americans interested in English literature. This party visited the homes of the great English poets and studied their works under the informing influence of the scenes that surrounded the authors when they wrote. Since that time, which was five years ago, Miss Evans has spent a year in study at Berlin, Heidelberg and Oxford. For 16 years she has been president of the woman's board of missions for the interior. At present she is the lady principal of Carleton college, and professes the work pertaining to that post to other fields more attractive. —Chicago Herald.

Televised in South Dakota. If stars show the way the wind blows, the action of the court of divorce in Brookings, S. D., whereby a jury was made up of six men and six women is the inaugural of the peaceful revolution in American jurisprudence. To any one familiar with the jury practice of modern courts, the innovation will be welcomed by all believers in judicial reform. The jury is one of the few ancient institutions which have not progressed with society and civilization. Originally it was the greatest bulwark of a man's safety. He was entitled to be tried by 12 of his peers and neighbors, by the men who knew him and could therefore the best judge of his character and his motive. There was at the same time in those olden days a man's jury for special occasions and emergencies.

With the process of the years, challenges for favor, challenges for technical reasons, challenges without any reasons, were allowed in ever increasing numbers. At the same time exempting laws were passed whereby the most intelligent men were free from all jury duty. Soldiers and sailors, lawyers and clergymen, physicians and dentists, public officials and newspaper men, firemen and even militiamen were excluded from the jury list. It is obvious at a glance that this set of practices on the one side, and laws on the other resulted in bringing the ignorant and worthless into abnormal prominence in the jury box.

Worse than this was the practice, which has grown steadily throughout the United States, of excluding everybody who betrays any intelligence, who has formed any opinion or who has read the papers and seen any notice of the litigation in their columns. The consequence is a disgrace to the administration of justice. In great lawsuits like those of Tweed and of Beecher 1,000 jurymen were drawn and really tried before the necessary 12 could be secured. In numberless cases you have jurymen who never read the newspapers, who do not know the name of the governor, president or the mayor, who cannot read and write, and who are frequently but not remove from the poorhouse or the asylum.

The action of the South Dakota court in basing its jury upon intelligence and selecting the members equally from the two sexes, in order to better understand and judge upon the merits and demerits of the husband and wife, is a progressive action which cannot be too highly praised or its momentous consequences be overestimated. —Margherita Arlana Haman in New York Mail and Express.

Basques and Coats. There are a goodly number of basques worn that are really round waists fitted to the bottom of the waist line or slightly below, and a ripple or nearly circular basque piece added. With these are some a ribbon or halting band, or soft folds of silk or velvet fastening with a

button or two large buttons in front or with a button at either side. The ripple piece is nearly plain in front, fuller of the hips and in godet effect at the back, needing a stiff interlining. This piece is five inches deep and must be precisely lined, as the under part shows. The basque omits the center back seam only and the front may be like an Eton jacket over a full vest, or the plastron and vest effects are applied outside of the basque. The only double breasted designs seen are the tailor made gowns worn with a chemise and having a rolling collar and revers.

The fashionable coat waists have the full basque effect, but this is cut in one with the remainder of the garment, and the skirt part of a Louis XVI coat is from 4 to 7 inches deep. These open straight down over an elaborate vest and may be cut with an Eton front and long back. They have full front and hips, always a full back, and the skirt part may begin at the center front or at the hips. This part is cut according to the wearer, a careful fitting is required. Very large pointed or square revers are worn on the coats, trousers, sleeves, crush collars, sometimes turn-back gauntlet cuffs and a large cravat bow or jabot. Such a coat will be correct for wear with a wool skirt, or of figured colored silk with a black silk or wool skirt. They are worn by ladies of all ages and of every form. —Emma M. Hooper in Ladies' Home Journal.

Beneficial to Australia. Mrs. Henry Hirst, an Australian author, in some recent remarks on the effect of woman's franchise in New Zealand said among other things:

"Men of all shades of political opinion and at daggers drawn on other points agree that the granting of the vote to women has been beneficial to the colony."

"Mr. Seddon, the premier, has said: 'Women's influence at the elections and since has been productive of much good. They are looking well after the interests of the children, the mitigation of the liquor traffic, the alteration of the jail regulations with regard to having female inspectors for women and other vital affairs.'"

"The leader of the opposition believed that the women had done much to purify the house and that their influence would yet be more beneficial in the same direction."

"The consensus of colonial opinion appears to be that the express tendency of the female vote is in favor of promoting the solid happiness of the individual who compose the community."

"Domestic life has not been disturbed or even ruffled by the female portion of the household possessing votes, and the women in the exercise of their new privileges have shown sound judgment, great discretion and no small amount of independent thought."

"In several instances women have headed the class lists in Melbourne university. Out of nine scholarships one was divided between a lady and gentleman, three were carried off by women, and of two bachelor of science degrees one was taken by a woman, another lady gaining one of the two degrees of master of science." —New York World.

A Missionary Heroine. For over a year a slender American girl has faced death almost daily at the American mission in Ooria, an outstation of Antab, Turkey. She is Miss Corinna Shattuck, who has for years been engaged in missionary work in various parts of the sultan's domain. On Jan. 1 there was an attack by an angry mob on the American mission at Ooria. Through the heroism, however, of six Turkish officials, who after a vain endeavor to force their way into the mission, scattered in flight upon them, Miss Shattuck was saved.

Miss Shattuck, a native of Louisville, left her home when 24 years old to devote her life to missionary work in Turkey. Under the American board, a Congregational missionary society, she went to Antab and became principal of the young women's school, afterward transferring her labors to Adama, Kessab, Marash and Ooria. For some time previous to 1895 Miss Shattuck had a companion in Miss Mellinger, but, owing to ill health, the latter was obliged to leave her, and Miss Shattuck has been bravely working on alone.

"She deserves a great deal of credit for her pluck and perseverance," said Dr. C. C. Cregan, who is at the head of the board in New York, in speaking of Miss Shattuck. "She is slight and frail to the last degree, but has staid there through the killing in Ooria of 8,500 persons. As soon as it is safe we will send a man and his wife to join her." —Boston Transcript.

A Woman's Rights Decision. The supreme court of Arkansas has lately rendered an important decision. Mrs. Nichols, a married woman, borrowed money and gave a note for it. The question was whether a personal judgment could be returned against her upon suit to recover such money. The court said:

"Our conclusion is that a married woman has under our law the right to purchase personal property or borrow money for her separate use and that the property purchased or money borrowed becomes her separate property. Her contract to pay for the same is a contract in reference to her separate property and creates a personal obligation, valid in law and in equity, and this without regard to whether she owned any additional property or not."

"To hold otherwise would be to say that, although the statute gives a married woman the right to acquire and hold property, yet that if she undertakes to acquire it by contract the law will treat such contract as of no validity. Under that view a married woman who had no separate estate could at law make no valid contract for the acquisition of property, however desirable and beneficial the ownership of it might be to her. We, therefore, hold that she has the right to acquire property by contract and that her contract for the pay-

ment of the purchase price of such property is valid and binding upon her."

The Passing of the Shirt. Nothing earthly is immutable. Fashion changes and ideas with it—or perhaps ideas change and fashion with them. Every age, to a certain degree, adapts its mode of life and mode of dress to its necessities. We have no more reason to suppose that woman will always wear the skirt than had the ancient Greeks for imagining that men would always wear the graceful draperies of their day. The skirt is neither sacred nor eternal, and woman will no more always wear it than she will always wear ermine or balloon sleeves. More and more is reason entering into the changes of fashion, but even the passing of the skirt and the going of the corset will not herald the dawn of the era of wholly rational dress, for woman will yet have prevailing modes in bloomers and the very latest things in boneless waists. This is well, for otherwise many worthy, and excellent reformers would find their text and their occupation gone, and their cause would be pitiable.

In the meantime, while the skirt and the bloomers are waging that inevitable struggle for existence that comes sometimes to all things of earthly origin, you can wear what you please—only be sure that it is what you please—and pray for the survival of the fittest. —Womankind.

Mary Anderson Declines Princely Offers. Offers princely in their nature are repeatedly being made to Mary Anderson de Navarro to return to the stage, writes Edward W. Bok in The Ladies' Home Journal, but she turns a deaf ear to them all. Only the past summer ventures came to her from an American manager which insured a big fortune if she would consent to return to the stage for a brief period. There were six figures in the amount stipulated, and the first figure was equal to the total number of numerals in the whole amount. But it had no effect upon her. She turned away from it easily and without an effort. "No," she said, "I am through with the stage." And that was all.

Working Women's Clubs. Greek letter clubs are the latest development of Chicago philanthropy. Mrs. John W. Thomas and Miss Clara V. Goodell are the prime movers in the work and have already established two clubs, the Alpha and the Beta, where self-supporting women can live at cost. Mrs. Thomas makes her home at the Alpha and Miss Goodell at the Beta. The membership already numbers 2,000, and it is hoped to extend the work until the entire alphabet is exhausted. The object is to supply good homes at little cost and to provide maintenance for members when out of work. Music, dancing and bookmaking lessons are put within easy reach. —Chicago Letter.

Woman President of Mining Exchange. A woman's mining exchange is being organized in Denver which will be in operation very shortly. Mrs. Helen Miller will be the president. She is a stockbroker, who has among her patrons almost as many men as women, and she is regarded as shrewd and far-seeing in business. Mrs. Miller is tall, fine looking, well groomed and has affable manners, and here, where stock gambling is regarded as a legitimate pursuit, she holds the respect of the commonwealth. There are a number of women following the same calling, but Mrs. Miller has the reputation of being the "biggest hustler" in Denver. —Denver Letter.

Women as Citizens. The London Woman's Signal publishes a sermon by Rev. S. Farrington at Channing hall, Richmond, on "Women as Citizens." It is a strong plea for the extension of "motherly activity" along all lines of civic duty. "Depend upon it," he said, "much of our public work will be overlooked, half done or not done at all till women devote themselves to it and recognize it as theirs. The work needs women. Women need the work."

Up to Date Marking. If you wish to mark your silver, china and glass towels in the very latest fashion, you will mark on the former two crossed spoons, on the glass towels a wireglass or tumbler and on the china towels the outlines of a cup. These outlines are then worked in stem stitch, and even the maid ignorant of English cannot mistake their use.

Architecture. Architecture is a subject in which women are becoming rapidly interested, and it seems but reasonable that as women manage homes they should build them better than men, whose acquaintance with a house rarely extends to its machinery—that is, the kitchen, laundry and cellar.

A recent guest at Bryn Mawr was Miss Emily James Smith, dean of Barnard college. Miss Smith's occasional visits to her alma mater are much esteemed, the college being justly proud of its distinguished daughter.

An agitation in Brattleboro, Vt. for the formation of a woman's club brings out the noteworthy fact in these days of such organizations that the Green Mountain State has only one woman's club within her borders.

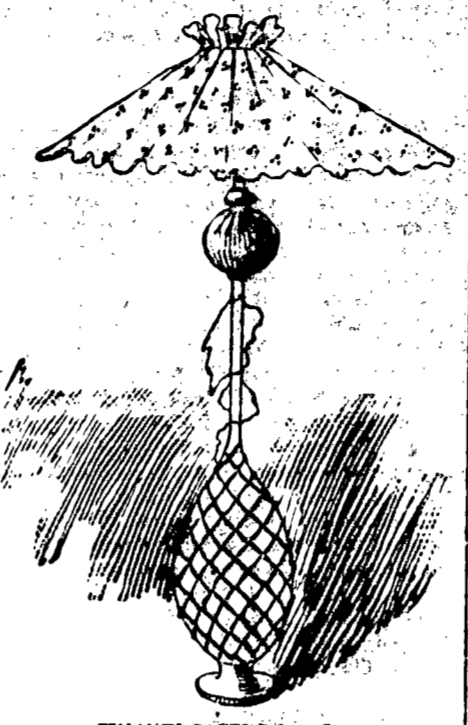
Lieutenant Andre, the Swedish officer who is to attempt to go to the north pole in a balloon, has received applications from more than a score of Swedish women who wish to join him in his perilous trip.

Last year 28 women voted for the school committee in Westfield, Mass. This year 80 women voted. Mrs. Bruce was elected on the committee.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe preached on a recent Sunday for Rev. Charles G. Ames at the Church of the Disciples in Boston.

SOME NOVEL AND ARTISTIC LAMPS.

Possibilities in This Line of Many Familiar Uses of Electric-Lamps. In these days, when everything from an ink bottle to a tea caddy is utilized for a lamp foundation, with, too, it must be admitted, varying success, it really, graceful novelty is not to be overlooked. Such a one, seen recently, was a lamp evolved from an Italian wine bottle. Into the long, slender neck of a large wicker bottle, Chianti flask was inserted one of the delicate glass lamp bulbs to be found in the leading shops. The shade, a most harmonious accompaniment to this effective conceit, was of fine sprigged muslin gathered very



full over a lining of white silk. The gray red and blue silk pompons which the Italian manufacturer, with his native love of color, never fails to fasten to the wicker casing of his wine bottle, were left and afforded the only brilliant tones in the dainty novelty.

Another lamp to be desired, seen in a studio noted for its fascinating collection of old brasses and glass, was fashioned of one of the brass milk cans which are among the finds of Holland. The can had been slightly beaten and highly polished, and into its 4 inch neck was fitted a lamp fount. A yellow silk shade added the finishing touch.

In the den of a bachelor a foundation for a lamp has been laid with three Turkish daggers. Their handles resting on the table, the curved blades hold the fount. The original thought which designed this unique ornament has carried out the oriental scheme in the shade, which is made of a brightly striped silk scarf of Turkey.

The fortunate possessor of two tall, single ocellulars of the empire period has, with the aid of a pale yellow and a turquoise blue lamp bulb and shade to match, added two of the most charming illuminating schemes imaginable to her artistic menage. The same little housewife has supplied a much desired blue and white lamp for a white dining room by purchasing for a mere song a tall candlestick of imitation delft and supplying it with a white porcelain bulb and a shade made of blue and white Japanese crepe.

An inexpensive and in every way satisfactory toilet lamp is easily evolved from any one of the pretty porcelain candlesticks picked up occasionally at a very small investment in the leading crockery houses. The simple old brass and silver candlesticks that are a heritage from our grandmothers will also be found very available for the same purpose. —New York Times.

An Office Girl. The new woman, having had a shy at almost everything that's going nowadays, has concluded that she wants to be an office girl. Office girl is the correct term, but it is difficult to get used to it all at once. One day last week the latest of the low-toned office buildings of our city was honored by a little visitor who peeped its golden head into the door of every one of its many offices. "Please, sir," said the head, "do you want an office girl?"

The head was apparently that of an 11 or 12 year old, and the sturdy little boy that supported it—and remained outside the door—was trimly clad in a short frock. To every office, including those on the street floor, went the little head, and everywhere it asked the same question, "Do you want an office girl?" When last seen, it was leaving the building wearing an expression of contentance which might be interpreted, "Nil desperandum; this is only one office building; there are others." —Philadelphia Times.

A Beacon to Frenchwomen. Mme. Jean Schmahl, editor of The Avant-Courrier, has just succeeded in carrying through the French chamber of deputies a bill giving married women the control of their own earnings. Hitherto, whether a married woman earned \$1 by taking in washing or \$1,000 by writing a successful book, the money belonged exclusively to her husband. This led to great hardship, especially among poor workingwomen with drunk or unfaithful husbands. It has cost Mme. Schmahl years of patient, tactful and persistent effort to get the law amended, but the measure finally passed by a unanimous vote.

A Brilliant Record. Miss Louise Aldrich-Blake of London has a brilliant record. Last year she took her M. D., and this year she has passed a successful examination, qualifying her for the degree of master of surgery, which no woman in England hitherto has gained. Five young women in London have recently become full fledged bachelors of surgery.

A Simple Experiment in Freezing. Pour a little water on a board under a hot stove, then mix in a tiny cup a quantity of ice and salt, stir it thoroughly and place it on the board in the water. The freezing process will very shortly begin. The theory is the rapid evaporation caused by the heat.

Alpacas and Mohair.

Here is a flood of information about alpacas and mohair, which will be worn more than ever as cotton declines in favor. It is supplied by one who knows all about it. He says:

Mohair is the fleece of the Angora goat, grown in the orient and at the Cape, and is the most lustrous animal fiber known. In its natural state it is white and can consequently be dyed to any color. Alpaca is the fleece of the animal of that name, also of the goat family (Hama is a near relation), and is grown in South America. In its natural state it is black, brown or pickled, with a very small proportion of white. Consequently it can only be dyed a dark color, generally black. Whenever, therefore, you see a luster dress which is lighter than dark gray you may be sure it is mohair, especially if it has a peculiar sparkle which is something like that of a newly broken piece of lump sugar. Alpaca, being somewhat finer and softer than mohair, is mostly used for coat linings, but it is also made into dress goods in its natural gray. It was introduced, and intended for linings, but was taken up by a whim of fashion for dresses and had a great run 30 years ago. Its popularity gave the name of alpaca in a rough and ready way to all bright goods, although most of them are made from mohair and many of them from English wool. —Philadelphia Ledger.

Follies of the New Woman. Within the past 40 years woman has demanded of man much that he has graciously granted her. She wanted equality with him, and it has been given her in all things for which she is fitted and which will not lower the high standard of womanhood that he desires for her. This she accepts without relinquishing any of the chivalrous attentions which man always bestows upon her. The new woman tells us that "an ounce of justice is of more value to woman than a ton of chivalry." But when she obtains her "ounce of justice" she apparently still makes rigorous demands that her "ton of chivalry" be not omitted. Woman asked to work by man's side and on his level, and today she has the chance of so doing. The fields of knowledge and opportunity have been opened to her, and she still desires that of which her grandmother did not dream, because, like an overindulged child, so long as she is denied one privilege, that privilege she desires above all others. She has decided that without the ballot she can do nothing, for, in her vocabulary, ballot is synonymous with power. —Mrs. Frank H. Winston in Forum.

Anna D. Clemmer. Mrs. Anna D. Clemmer, the dairy commissioner of the state of Colorado, is an energetic woman who has done much for the west. She was born in Danbury, Conn. Her husband's health failing, she accompanied him to Colorado. Reared in a home of plenty, in only daughter, Mrs. Clemmer had never known a hardship until called upon to face pioneer life in Colorado. Today she is described as a handsome, self-reliant, progressive woman, whose gray eyes look out frankly upon the world and at the duties of life unflinchingly. She is in the prime of life and a busy woman. She lives at Boulder, where, besides a pleasant home, she has a Jersey herd, and with her own hands makes 200 pounds of butter a month. Two miles from Boulder she has a haystack of 100 acres and 1,000 chickens, to all of which she gives her personal attention, besides looking after her office in Denver. —Boston Woman's Journal.

A Change in London. London Woman affirms that a curious change in London society is the gradual disappearance of the once all powerful American female element. The recent marriage of the Duke of Marlborough and Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt shows that British aristocrats are not yet indifferent to the wealth and wit of the United States, but the long admired, royalty honored and Paris gowning American beauty no longer prevails. The smart English woman today rivals the American woman in brilliancy, attractiveness and chic. This transformation is not the sole cause of the American decline. The Prince of Wales, who is the dictator of society here, finds the gentle graces of English aristocrats more agreeable than the laughing loveliness of the daughters of the new world. —New York Sun's London Letter.

Miss Willard's Plans. Miss Frances E. Willard is back in Chicago after a lecture tour of five months throughout the south. She will soon sail for England, to be present at the annual meeting of the British Woman's Temperance association. She will then visit Norway, after which she will return to this country. It is the present intention of Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset to take a large company of women on a trip around the world next winter. They will visit every potentate and ruler of importance in the world and will present to each of them the mammoth petition against opium and rum.

Miss Follett's Work. An elaborate monograph on "The Speaker of the House of Representatives" will soon be published by Miss Mary Parker Follett of Radcliffe college, Cambridge, Mass. The book, which is one of about 400 pages and contains the result of several years of hard work by Miss Follett, is said to be the longest and most elaborate paper ever written by a woman on any historical matter concerning the United States government. Miss Follett's views are said to be decidedly original.

By and For Women. Four fine buildings in Buffalo have been built for women through the efforts of women of the Chapter house, the Woman's Christian Association home, the Women's Industrial and Educational Union building and the Twentieth Century clubhouses.

Joe's Maps. Little Joe had been amused by some maps of the constellations. The next morning he asked, "Mamma, may I have those maps that came down from heaven?" —Youth's Companion.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

Achievements of Young Sportsmen. Chettie Ager of Lincoln, Neb., a 10-year-old boy, handled a rifle and shotgun with a precision most remarkable for a lad of his age. He is a fisher lad besides being a hunter, and when 8 years old hooked and landed a five pound pickerel like a veteran, using a seven ounce split bamboo rod to do the trick.

A sportsman's paper tells how Dawson Olmstead of Corry, Pa., hooked and landed a six pound black bass at Pigeon Lake, Canada. The first rush the fish made broke the rod's tip and made the boy yell from excitement, but one of the party "held him by the legs as he stood on the seat of the boat so he couldn't tumble overboard" while he played the fish till it came up gasping and tired out, when "we landed it."

George Parry of Northwood, N. Y., was 15 years old last August. A year ago he was watching a deer runway with a man having a 32 caliber rifle. No deer came. George and the man had started for home when a deer came into sight, 15 rods away. The boy shot and hit the deer in the nose three inches from the brain. The deer turned and ran "like greased lightning." The shell in the 32 struck. Meantime the man had stood "stamping like a tired dog" with a 40-60 repeater in his hands. George grabbed this rifle and fired. The deer's shoulder gave way, and after trotting a bit, the animal lay down with its head up. George fired again but missed. Then taking his 32 again, he ran up to the deer and put a bullet through its heart. There were 14 men out that day, but George got the only deer seen or heard. —New York Sun.

Chubb and His Fish. To little John Adolphus Chubb your kind attention I write. Oh, how he loves to bathe and scrub Each morn and eve at night!

Now, John Adolphus William Chubb, A fine young elephant is he. And when he's in his little tub Oh, 'tis a pleasant sight to see. His nurse, a motherly old thing, No need to coat the rogue has she. Adolphus, when he's afeared bring The water, trumpet in his glee.

Oh, how he loves the cold, cold stream Descending on him 'neath the sky! He feels as if he'd like to scream: He loves it so, says William Chubb. And then, the evening's washing over (Though he could wish it lasted still), He sure will say: "Come, come, no more. You've had enough now, Master Will."

So swift he's dried, his nightgown on, A nightcap tied upon his head, And to the rattle's music John Adolphus William goes to bed. —Harry B. Nelson in Pleasant Hours.

State Flowers. The following "state flowers" have been adopted by the votes of the public school scholars of the respective states: Alabama, Nebraska and Oregon, the goldenrod; Colorado, the columbine; Delaware, the peach blossom; Idaho, the syringa; Iowa and New York, the rose; Maine, the pine cone and tassel; Minnesota, the cyprus cone and moss-ash flower; Montana, the bitter root; North Dakota, the wild rose; Oklahoma territory, the mistletoe; Utah, the lego lily, and Vermont the red clover. In addition, Rhode Island and Wisconsin have adopted a state tree, the maple being selected by both.

Louise's Composition. Louise is a little girl 10 years old who wrote a composition lately on "The Deer." It ran like this: "The deer has long horns. The deer has four feet. The deer has slender legs." And so on. Her teacher read this aloud and asked Louise if she did not think it had a peculiar sound and that it might be improved by rewriting. Louise quite agreed and took the paper to her desk. By and by she returned it. Now it read: "Long horns has the deer. Four feet has the deer. Slender legs has the deer." —New York Times.

Tallest Boy in New England. as far as known writes this letter to The Post: DARTMOUTH, CONN., Feb. 26. I am 6 feet 9 inches tall and 16 years and 4 months old. I would like to know if there is any one in the country as tall as I am at my age. I have grown more the last three years than before. I am well and strong. Three years ago I was 5 feet 5 inches and am now 6 feet 9 inches. I have never been sick in my life more than having a cold, have never had the doctor. I weigh 190 pounds. I feel as well now as I did before. I am still growing. Yours truly, HARMON J. JOHNSON. —Boston Post.

The Game of Silhouette. Silhouette is an interesting pastime. Those who wish to have their pictures taken should stand so as to cast a profile shadow on a piece of plain white or light colored paper pinned on to the wall. The profile is then traced over with a soft lead pencil, cut out and fastened on black cloth and hung in a convenient place. The children are to guess whose picture it is. It creates lots of laughter, and often the older people like to join in it. —Exchange.

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