

WOMAN'S WORLD.

AN OAKLAND GIRL WHO SWINGS CLUBS FOR SWEET CHARITY.

The Renewing of Skirts—Traits of American Women—The Double Bed—A Warning to Wheelwomen—Married Women as Teachers—Three Successful Girls.

Society circles in this city have a young lady member who swings Indian clubs for charity, and she is so expert and so pretty that she is being talked about considerably in the Lakeside district.

She is Miss Rita Mylotte, and first took up club exercise two years ago for her own personal benefit, and found that she got such physical aid, from it that she soon gathered about her a class of little boys and girls whose parents could not afford to patronize gymnasiums, and gave them lessons free just for the love and for the benefit she might reap the exercise.

Mylotte made so close a study of the best of club swingers in the various and many gymnastic movements practiced by professionals. Her services are in demand now at nearly every charitable entertainment and concert within her circle, and her work is so good that she never fails of an encore.

Miss Mylotte talked modestly about her achievement, but grew enthusiastic



MISS RITA MYLOTTE.

physical development through club swinging was touched upon.

"Physical culture," said the little woman, "is a subject on which volumes might be written before its possibilities and necessities are fully understood. Professors of the art have multiplied, yet doctors and hospitals are as liberally patronized as ever."

"Favored classes can indulge in the luxury in the many elaborately fitted gymnasiums that have sprung up in all our cities and towns, but until the art is more practiced in the public schools the poorer classes can get no benefit."

"Clubs swinging is regarded as the best of all its exercises in this line, because almost any one can practice it. There is no costly apparatus to pay for, and all the exercise that is wanted can be taken in one's room on arising in the morning or just before retiring. I would not advise too long practice at a time to beginners, for the exercise brings every muscle in the body into play, and one feels the effects after a few minutes."

"Many young women of my acquaintance swing clubs now, and I am sure that if girls knew the benefits to be derived they would soon secure clubs. The limbs are soon developed from a state of weakness and deficiency to one of strength and fullness, and the whole body feels the change a few lessons will bring."—Oakland Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

The Renewing of Skirts.

Woman in moderate circumstances likes to be as saving as possible. Here is a bit of advice in regard to the renewing of skirts of the past season should amiss.

A skirt may be very new, the fashion and yet lacking in width for present requirements. They being really the most important part of a dress and the most costly, a little ingenuity and discretion work wonders.

To widen a dress of last year rip the seams to or above the knee, according to the width required, and fill in with full pointed panels of a different material. A spring silk skirt would look well with panels made of lace edged with a narrow braid or cord.

Then, again, should the skirt be of a fashion dating beyond last season, the best method for altering it would be to add a tablier. To do this the seams must be ripped all the way up, and the front breadth cut up the center and let front back on each side. Then the side seams should be taken in at the hips and darts added. It is quite necessary, if the skirt is to be well fitting, to have the seams flow the full width of the material from the hips downward. The space in front can then be filled in with a lining as foundation for the tablier.

If the skirt is for evening wear, a pretty way would be to mount on the lining a tablier of some light material a trifle narrower than the lining, say, about one inch at the waist and widening toward the bottom, and cover the remaining space with firmly lined reverses from the waist on either side.

Other way would be to cut away the portion of the tablier in an oval line at the lower edge and the space with velvet or lace covered satin. To conceal the junction of the two materials, trim with a narrow gimp and finish with ribbon bows.—New York Journal.

Traits of American Women.

One can rarely open a newspaper nowadays without coming upon a paragraph concerning the American woman. She is the beauty, the smallness of

her feet, her elegance in clothes or jewelry, are continually being impressed upon us by the industrious and patriotic journalists of the United States. Her good looks and her power of repartee are facts patent to all observers and listeners, and I am even willing to believe that the foot of the average Boston or New York woman is smaller than that of her London sister. When, however, I read that the American women never talk scandal or say any unkind things about one another, I feel that my powers of belief are subjected to an unduly severe strain. If a man had made such a statement, one could have understood it, bearing in mind the fascinations of the American maid or matron, but it is a woman—Mrs. Craigie (John Oliver Hobbes)—who claims such remarkable qualities for those members of her sex who dwell in the United States.

Mrs. Craigie, who is, as every one knows, an American, returned recently from a visit to the States and was interviewed a few days ago by a member of the staff of The Daily Chronicle. The interviewer suggested that Americans were, as a rule, kind to one another. Mrs. Craigie admitted that they were. "I don't recollect," she said, "having heard during my recent visit one woman say an unkind word about another. Ungracious personalities didn't find a place in conversation, there was no retelling of scandal or ungenerous exchange of little tattles. It was always the kindly word and thought. And the American women have the art of being able to chaff each other with complete good nature. A little put like that is worth bearing in mind because large effects are so often the result of apparently small causes. I do not need to add that the American woman is witty, and that she dresses with excellent taste, for these are matters of the most ordinary knowledge."—Lady's Pictorial.

The New Double Bed.

Fashionable physicians are responsible for a new style in beds in this city which just now are adding largely to the profits of dealers in high class furniture. Like all new fashions, the divided bed comes from Paris by way of London. It is a unique and clever idea. The Astors, Sloanes and Vanderbilts were, it is said, among the first to take up the divided bed in both their town and country houses.

In appearance the divided bed is just what its name implies. If it were made out of ordinary materials, it would look like a double bed of usual width cut in two.

The price of a divided bed is quoted by Fifth Avenue furniture dealers all the way from \$300 to \$4,000. A bed of a price about midway between these two extremes has been recently ordered by a man whose grandfather was glad to lay his head upon a cornstalk pillow. Satinwood enters largely into the making of this regal couch. It is carved and hand painted in the Elizabethan fashion, and attached to the cornice at the head of the bed is a canopy of silk. In accordance with the dictates of modern hygiene the canopy is not attached to the framework of the divided bed.

It has long been a wish of physicians to introduce upon hygienic grounds the divided bed. Since society has taken it up it will possibly not be long before it comes into general use. The divided bed has several distinct advantages.

It is believed by most physicians that it acts as a safeguard against the transmission of disease germs. It insures greater advantages of ventilation. In the case of sickness or any form of illness the divided bed considerably lessens the chance of contagion by supplying separate pillows.—New York Cor. Boston Advertiser.

A Warning to Wheelwomen.

Miss Marguerite Lindley, the physical culture lecturer, says that unless women are very careful bicycle riding will not only injure their health, but spoil any grace of movement or symmetry of form of which they may be possessed, and that corrective exercises are needed to counteract the effects of riding. However, Miss Lindley does thoroughly believe in the wheel when it is ridden properly and when riding is supplemented with the aforesaid "corrective" exercises. These supplementary exercises are not designed to be taken at intervals during a bicycle excursion, but at home. They are taken standing in proper position, with chest and abdomen in line, or lying on the back or chest. When standing, the arms are raised shoulder high and extended, thereby raising the chest. The trunk is twisted, an exercise which brings into play many of the unused muscles.

The most valuable of the corrective exercises for bicyclists, Miss Lindley said, is taken lying on the stomach, with the feet fixed firmly and the hands on the hips. From this position the head and shoulders are raised by means of the muscles of the back. Another valuable exercise is taken lying on the back and extending the leg up and out from the hip. Both of these movements give exercise to the muscles which bicycling neglects.

Narrow bicycle saddles Miss Lindley declared to be the cause of half the evils resulting from wheeling. She advocated the use of a saddle adapted to the needs of the person who sat on it—a made to order saddle. And she insisted that the width of the made to order saddle should be at least approximately as great as that of a properly made chair.

Married Women as Teachers.

Worcester, Mass., is one of the few cities that indulge in the folly of prohibiting the employment of married women as teachers. The superintendent recently appointed a Mrs. Butler as a substitute. She is an experienced teacher, eminently successful, and her home life is such as to make it agreeable for her to teach. A member of the board called in question the right of the superintendent to make such appointment under the rule. Mr. Carroll explained that it was practically impossible to secure efficient substitutes in emergencies, and that bad

results have followed from employing young women, inexperienced, as substitutes, as bad results almost uniformly follow such appointments.

The reply of a member of the board was, "I am opposed to employing married women when there are so many young girls waiting to get schools." Such an attitude on the part of school boards will bring our school system speedily to disgrace. It is not often that a teacher as one more recently educated for the work, who associates with the profession more than a married woman ordinarily can, but to conduct the schools on the basis of giving employment to young girls who are waiting will bring discredit upon the schools as surely and as speedily as anything that can be done. The best service from married or unmarried men or women must be the standard.—Journal of Education.

Three Successful Girls.

Twelve years ago the Misses Stewart of Cincinnati, three young women reared in wealth, were, by business failures, thrown upon their own resources. They secured a room in a business block and established a luncheon room, where they made a specialty of home cooking, doing most of the work with their own hands. The excellence of the food soon created a demand. The little luncheon room became a success, and at the end of five years, when the great Chamber of Commerce building was put up and there was to be a large restaurant connected with it, the Misses Stewart boldly applied for it. They were backed by many business men, who had known them in their days of wealth and been impressed by their ability as business women. Their bid was accepted, the Misses Stewart assumed charge of the Glenora luncheon room and have conducted it for the past seven years.

The patronage is very large. For rent and services alone the yearly expenses are \$10,000. The prices are reasonable, yet the sisters have not only paid all expenses, but live in comfort and are becoming rich. They have never lost social position by going into business, and during their entire career have never had to borrow a dollar. In spite of their success, and the fact that from their surplus they have been able to make many profitable investments, they have not ceased to give their personal supervision to each department.

Summer Bodices and Blouses.

"Fashionable dressmakers are now making the English distinction between the blouse, which we usually call the shirt waist, and the bodice," writes Isabel A. Mallon in The Ladies' Home Journal. "Both are supposed to be worn with skirts that differ from them in color and material, but the blouse is full, is draped, has a tucked or fancy front, with stiff collar and cuffs, and always suggests a rather dressy get-up. The bodice fits the figure, and though it may be made of cotton, silk or velvet, it must never suggest by its trimming or style of collar the tailor made or shirt effect. Unlike the blouse, it is very often sufficiently elaborate to be worn with the richest skirt, and the trimming upon it may be ribbons, spangles, laces, feather or fur pipings and all the very open embroidery that imitates Irish crochet. However, it is the blouse that will be given the greatest popularity during the coming season."

A Costly Wardrobe.

The bicycle girl, if she starts out to be thoroughly up to date, will find that her wardrobe alone will cost her a pretty penny. Here are the prices of an entire bicycle outfit, obtained from reliable dealers in athletic goods: Bicycle suit, with leather trimmings, combination divided skirt and knickerbockers, \$40; suit, with round skirt and Norfolk jacket, \$25; separate serge knickerbockers, \$8; heavy ribbed wool sweaters, \$6; sweaters in silk and wool, \$8; cap, \$6; belts, from 75 cents to \$2.50; knee protector, \$3.50; gloves, \$1.50; suede leggings, \$5; cloth leggings, \$2; boots, \$6; low shoes, \$3.50; tights, \$4.50; corsets, from \$3.50 to \$6, and this does not mention the wheel.—Philadelphia Record.

The Merry Go Rounds.

Palmyra, Me., has a unique woman's club, called the Merry Go Rounds. The members meet every Wednesday at the homes of the different ladies in turn and spend several hours helping the hostess patch the boys' trousers, mend wrecked stockings and take other household stitches as the needs of the household require, finishing up, after a picnic supper, with a social and literary entertainment to which the husbands are invited.—New York Tribune.

Silks or ribbons that are to be packed away should be laid on a brown paper, as the child end of time in white paper will discolor them. White satin should be folded in blue paper and a brown paper put outside and packed closely together at the edges.

London women schoolteachers are agitated over a proposal to raise the salaries of schoolmasters, but not of schoolmistresses. The highest salary paid to men is now \$1,100 and to women \$750, although their work and responsibility are equal.

Women physicians occupy honorable positions in the Maine Academy of Medicine and Science. Dr. Jane L. Herson and Dr. Harriet M. Lewis are president and vice president of an important section.

Snowdrop linen, so dear to the hearts of our grandmothers, is coming into favor again, and with it comes a whole host of somewhat similar patterns, such as interlaced rings, coins and squares.

China has the new woman too. The daughter of a magistrate in Shanghai acts as treasurer in her father's district, keeps the books, pays the bills and stirs up delinquent debtors.

ILLUMINATED FACES.

A Novel Lamp Shade on Which Are Pasted Photographs.

The very latest thing in lamp shades becomes a picture frame as well. Colored photographs make the best effect, and those of platinum or sepia finish make the second choice. If unmounted, they are easier to handle. But nothing is necessary beyond the cardboard foundation and a sufficient number of faces to make a goodly showing. Stage-struck young women select cards of their favorite actor in different char-



acters, and so get illuminated views. Less enthusiastic girls are content with faces of their feminine friends.

In either case the process is the same. The shade proper of cardboard is first made upon a wired frame. That done, ovals of correct size and in sufficient number are cut, the pictures are laid in place and pasted over the back with thin muslin to hold them firm. As a finish a twisted ribbon with bows is painted about each frame and round the edges, or if the maker has sufficient skill a jeweled band is made to take its place.—New York Journal.

Black Nightgowns Are the Latest.

New York women are wearing black tulle nightgowns. The material is black tulle and is so made up as to show the soft, graceful folds that are possible only to such a delicate and diaphanous fabric.

A deep rolling collar which forms a V at the neck is edged by a frill of rich black lace and is already recognized by clever women as a most becoming arrangement for a plump white throat. Folds of tulle sweep across the front of the gown, while the material is brought up at the left side beneath the collar and caught by a wide bow of cream white gauze ribbon. From this the tulle falls straight to the bottom in folds that cling closely to the figure, the bottom itself being untrimmed.

The sleeves are put in very full, but fall only to the elbow, where they are caught in and joined to a deep fall of lace. The last touch of color is supplied by the monogram of the wearer, elaborately wrought in cream colored silk at the left of the front.

This particular ornament is considered altogether indispensable by the devotees to this latest specimen of the most choice and exclusive lingerie. Extraordinary and unusual as they may seem, black nightgowns promise soon to become the reigning fad among fashionable dames.—Chicago Tribune.

A Sermon on Hot Trimming.

Some time ago a London clergyman, in the course of a sermon, thus addressed the women in the congregation: "Some of you, my friends, followers of the gentle Christ, come to worship wearing great plumes or 'topsy's' in your hats and bonnets. Do you realize that this egret plume only grows on the bird at the time of nesting, and that to obtain one such feather involves the cruel death not only of the beautiful white mother heron, but of the whole nestful of its nearly hatched offspring? What a price to pay for the pleasure of an egret plume! What a travesty of religion to be able to come into church decked with an egret feather and sing in the words of the Benedictine, 'Oh, all ye fowls of the air, bless ye the Lord, praise him and magnify him forever!'"

A Mother's Club.

An illustration of how a good work must extend itself and its influence is given by a "Round Robin" mothers' club of over 40 members in St. Paul. Their work is thorough and earnest; they read at home on lines mapped out by the Philadelphia center and hold most interesting weekly meetings. Now they have gone a step farther and are forming mothers' clubs throughout the city, and next year plan a school alliance which will bring mothers and teachers together. A more important movement than this last is not often undertaken by a club, although it is the natural result of the rough work and well directed enthusiasm.—St. Paul Correspondent.

The Latest in Hairdressing.

The latest device in hairdressing is to make use of a coil of jute or curled hair, in other days called a "rat." This coil is much the shape of a very large cruller, and it is pinned exactly in the center of the head, one's own hair being first drawn through the opening in the center of the ring. When adjusted, the hair is twisted around this ring, and gives the effect of a very large coil of hair. In case the wearer's hair is not luxuriant, the cruller shaped piece is first lightly covered with hair the exact shade of these meager tresses.—New York Post.

Cocoon Pudding.

Mix 3 ounces of fine cake or bread crumbs with 2 ounces of butter, 2 ounces of caster sugar and 3 ounces of desiccated cocoon, previously soaked in boiling milk. Add the yolks and whites—beaten separately—of 2 fresh eggs and half a pint of boiling milk with a pinch of salt. Pour into a buttered pie dish, place an edge of pastry round and bake in gentle oven until firmly set.

The New Woman as a Politician.

"Woman's vote will purify politics." This is the new woman's favorite cry. Not long since a prominent equal suffrage lecturer, while earnestly setting forth this claim and enlarging on the shameless manner in which men conduct elections, declared that woman's chaste and refined influence was the only thing that could change the present undesirable condition of affairs. She was not ashamed, however, to relate, previous to the close of her lecture, that a short time before her sister had induced her family's hired man to vote for a certain measure by presenting him on the eve of election with a half dozen new shirts made by her own hands. The absurdity of this incident reached a climax when it was noticed that in a large audience of women few saw anything wrong in female bribery. The fair speaker omitted to inform her audience whether or no this was to be the prevailing mode of political purification when one-half of the burdens of state rest on female shoulders. But as women never lack expedients some purifying process less laborious than shirtmaking may soon be devised.—Mrs. Frances H. Winston in Forum.

An Egyptian Bride.

At the marriage in Egypt of Princess Minet Hanen, sister of the khedive, the bride came in preceded by a woman musician all dressed in white satin. She was supported by two bridesmaids. Her gown was of white satin, but one could scarcely see the material because of the heavy gold embroidery. Her neck and arms were simply covered with diamonds, and on her head she wore a high crown of precious stones, to which was attached her veil of silk and gold. On either side of her head were ornaments of gold and jewels, with threads of gold reaching to the ground, of such weight that the bridesmaids had to carry them. She was one of the most beautiful women ever seen, and when she was seated on the throne it was a picture. She and her surroundings were beautiful beyond description. When she retired, the khediva stood on the throne and threw newly coined money among the ladies for luck.

A Gifted New Orleans Girl.

Miss Celeste Groenevelt, a gifted young girl of New Orleans, bids fair to become the greatest woman pianist. She was born and reared in an atmosphere of music. Her mother, who is now with her abroad, is a pianist of note, and her father, Professor G. W. Groenevelt, is a gifted musician, organist, composer and musical director. Miss Groenevelt played before Paderewski on his first visit to this country. He gave her work unstinted praise and advised her to go to Vienna and complete her studies under his old master, the great Leschetizky. She acted upon this advice and lately went to Berlin to perfect herself. Recently she gave a recital at the Conservatory of Berlin and won high plaudits. She also played privately before the great conductor, Nikisch, who warmly praised her work. A sister, Miss Grace Groenevelt, is a gifted and promising violinist.—Boston Woman's Journal.

Women's Pets.

Most sensible people will be sorry to learn, says Ella Hepworth Dixon, that lapdogs are now bred so small that they are often "taken to theaters and other public entertainments" concealed beneath their owners' arms. Needless to say that the arm always belongs to a woman, and a very foolish one at that. It is difficult to realize that at the end of a serious, not to say pessimistic, century, there are still people silly enough to want to take their pet animals to theaters and tea parties and receptions. A woman with a dog is always more or less conspicuous. If she is of the spectacular blond type, she is scarcely a refined looking object in a drawing room, reading room or on the street leading or holding a dog. The dogs would no doubt be happier at home and occasionally yelp information to that effect.—New York Telegram.

Olga Netherese.

Some 10 or 12 years since a certain quiet English lady was in search of a nursery governess for her little boy. There was one candidate for the position who was so sweet and young and pretty that she was engaged on the spot, and her employer took much interest in her. The lady found, however, that the attractive little governess was less mild than she looked, as she soon developed such a decided genius for violent flirtation that she was felt to be far too much responsibility for a British matron to cope with. She has since proved conclusively that she was meant for other things and that her talents could be turned advantageously into other channels, for she is now playing Carmen, and her name is Olga Netherese.

A Sombre Affair.

The first drawing room of the London season was a rather sombre affair, as the court was still in mourning, and it was intimated that the queen would appreciate ladies appearing in slight mourning. Of course all the ladies of the diplomatic corps were in court mourning, so the changes were rung on the somewhat limited scale of black, white, gray and violet. Ingenuity was taxed to vary these limited costumes, one of the most effective dresses being worn by the wife of the minister of the Netherlands. The train was of black velvet lined with white satin, the skirt and corsage glittering with jet and graceful jetted net sleeves hanging from the shoulders.—New York Times.

The Tall Centerpiece.

Tall table decorations are coming into fashion. At a recent dinner, where the host and hostess and 22 guests sat at a round table, the centerpiece was a perfect forest of palms and high ferns. Outside of this were the silver candleabra, four in number, and twice as many cut glass vases, in each of which a few large pink roses were artistically arranged.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A BOYS' BAND.

It is the Biggest Musical Organization of Its Kind in the World. The biggest boys' military band ever organized is now being formed in Chicago. There will be 55 young musicians in this great band, and every one of them is under 18 years of age. They will be under skilled leadership, and before many weeks have passed they will be famous throughout the civilized world.

This organization originated with the Chicago officers of the United Boys' Brigade of America, and its success seems assured. Unless present plans fail, the organization will make its first public appearance in the Memorial day parade.

"Headquarters' Band, United Boys' Brigade of America," is the official name of the band, and Professor Alois Winkler is the leader. Professor Winkler organized in 1887 the famous juvenile band of Kansas City. He was recently induced to go to Chicago to assume charge of the new organization. Though



PROFESSOR ALOIS WINKLER.

organized in this country but a few years ago, the Boys' brigade has now controlled more than 1,000 companies and a membership exceeding 50,000 boys and young men. Chicago has six full regiments of 60 companies, and it is from these that the members of the Headquarters' band have been drafted.

The following list shows the instruments which will compose the band, and it is safe to say that no difficulty will be found in finding a boy willing to play on the last instrument on the list:

Piccolo	8	Trombones	4
Flutes	8	Bassoons	4
E flat clarinets	8	B flat tubas	8
B flat clarinets	12	E flat tubas	8
B flat cornets	12	Snare drums	8
Alto horns	4	Bass drums	1
Tenor horns	4		

Max Winkler, the 12-year-old son of Professor Winkler, will be the leading cornet soloist. The lad is an artist of splendid ability. It need not be supposed that the Boys' band will play on boys' instruments. The 55 instruments purchased are of the standard size, and in the hands of the boys can be depended on to make fully the standard amount of noise.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Four Bedtimes.

"Clock, clock, clock," said the hen. "This time this little chick went to bed. Or you'll have to be a fowl. Who'll be in the night will prove it. And be taken for my own," she said. "You wait at a single peep. The little chick went off to sleep. But tucked in its warm feather bed."

"Pur, pur, pur," said the cat. "This time this little pig went to bed. Or you'll grow to be a cat. Which cannot catch a rat. And I wouldn't touch much like that," she said. "Then the kitten in a tree. Slept and dreamed of catching mice. Wrapped in fur in her basket bed."

"Be woe woe," said the dog. "For this time this little puppy went to bed. Will take away your back. Will give you your back. And you'll never make your mark," she said. "Then the puppy stopped his play. And went to bed straightway. Curled up on his clean straw bed."

"Come, come, come," said mamma. "This time this little boy went to bed. To sleep throughout the night. And with the morning light. To awaken fresh and bright," she said. "But that boy did tease and tease—'Let me sit up this once, please. And at last was carried pointing off to bed.'—Mary L. Paine in Youth's Companion.

Little Jack's Country.

Little Jack and Aunt Nelly were walking through Central park. They had wandered about at their own sweet will, fed the animals and altogether had a most satisfactory afternoon. But Jack looked at the asphalt walks and the trim, not to be trodden on grass, and the thought of papa's great, free, open country place on Long Island came over him. "Aunt Nelly," he said, "I don't think they can ever make imitation country as nice as the real country, do you?" And Aunt Nelly, as she agreed with him, sighed in her heart for the myriads of children who never had anything but the "imitation" country all their lives.—New York Journal.

A Simple Flying Toy.

One of the earliest flying models was made by putting four feathers into a cork so as to make a propeller. Two of these propellers with feathers sloping in opposite ways were set on a stick, one propeller being fixed, the other revolving. A bow of whalebone was attached so that its cord could be twisted around the stick. Upon winding up the cord and then letting go the model would be driven upward.—"About Flying Machines," by Tudor Jenks, in St. Nicholas.

A Little Hero.

Wesley Bellis, 12 years old, of Egypt Mills, N. Y., dragged his little sister from a furnace while she was ablaze and saved her life by plunging her into a creek.