

WOMAN'S WORLD.

AN ARDENT AND EFFECTIVE ADVOCATE OF WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

Women's Treatment of Women—Necks and Neckwear—Women as Violet Gardeners—Changing Sentiment in Germany—Pillow Lace Revived.

Mrs. Emma Smith De Voe began her work for equal suffrage in South Dakota. Her hospitable home at Huron was headquarters for the leaders during the suffrage campaign in South Dakota.

Her strict adherence to making equal suffrage her plea first, last, and all the time, avoiding partisanship on any other subject; the atmosphere of good feeling engendered by her bright nature, which is governed by the idea that love should be the power used to lead to the right; the suffrage songs composed by her husband, which she sang so acceptably, and her cheerful acceptance of hospitality in the spirit with which it was given—all tended to make success.



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Women's Treatment of Women.

It is always a pleasure to record a denial to the masculine assertion that women treat each other badly. One unfortunate who has just gone through the ordeal of editor in chief of a woman's edition of a local newspaper gives her testimony as follows:

"More than this, they were invariably unselfish, thoughtful for all the others, as helpful to me as possible, and when the paper was pirated, as one woman in their enthusiastic praise of what I had done for it, with genuine deprecation of their own share. It showed throughout the best side of feminine nature, and I thankfully make a note of it."

"Another thing. A blunder occurred in one department, which was not its editor's fault, but mine, but a composing room mistake. I had an opportunity to study the difference between men's and women's sympathy over that matter. The editors, who were terribly inconvenienced and mortified by it, said not a word of this to me, but were only profuse in their comfort to my individual distress."

"On the other hand, the paper's publisher and the instigator of the whole scheme—both men—shook their heads and sighed and exclaimed, instead of any syllable of solace: 'Yes, that was a bad break. I am particularly sorry to offend Miss S. and so by leaving her article out.' It all showed that the man's talk of superior kindness of man to woman is only when he is not inconvenienced by her blunder. When he is, he shows his own need of comfort."

Necks and Neckwear.

Long necks, short necks, thin necks and fat necks, all adorned with the same style of stock collar, is a sight to make one weep for the lack of originality in the feminine world. Women whose chins are manifold and women of graceful throats both wear the folded or shirred bands of velvet or satin with the inevitable "ears."

No graduation into neck nothing would be worse. If she must wear a stock collar—as fashion seems to decree—she must at any rate on street gowns—let her see that it is set as low upon the bodice as possible. Let her also arrange that it be no deeper than necessity requires, and let her, if she has the faintest artistic sense, avoid projections of the sides, which have the effect of broadening the neck and face.

No stout woman who wears a high collar upon an indoor gown should be forgiven the crime. Necessary except the violation of aesthetic upon street frocks, but there is no excuse for a high collar upon house frocks. Balm is to be applied at the top with a very fine brush of soft hair sewed with the fingers of some of the numerous fine-haired brushes just now may finish the frock with their slightly drooping fringe, and with deep frills of chiffon, lace, tulle, and various other materials, and with no stain, but a very fine brush.

Women as Violet Gardeners.

The woman in business will find nothing more agreeable or remunerative than violet farming, according to the word of a man of wide experience in the business world. As a matter of fact, this line of work is being with a vengeance taken up by women with new and unusual success. With the building of the new houses, the business of violet farming is being carried on in the most successful manner.

The most desirable, because the most natural and lasting, violet perfume of today is that of an Imperatrice Parisienne on the Place de la Madeleine. A few drops of this delicious odor suggests the very essence of a white lily of the garden, and yet it is well known that this is a wholly artificial color. Not a violet has been used in it. So well guarded a secret are the means employed in its manufacture that this house has become the envy of the world of perfumers.

Changing Sentiment in Germany.

There are many signs that Germany, of all countries the most conservative as concerns the emancipation of women, is actively bestirring herself. In a single recent number of Die Frauennachrichten we find reports of several public meetings in various parts of the fatherland well attended by women and men of standing interested in the furtherance of the cause. In Berlin, at a large meeting called by Frau Schulrat Casper and Frau Rechtsanwalt Bietler, the position of woman in the projected civil code for the German empire was discussed with remarkable ability.

"You should just see our drawing room at present! There are no less than four lace pillows lying about it and mother's loom into the bargain. The room looks like a factory. Mary has lately taken to pillow lace and is making some handsome coarse lace to go round a tea-table. Mother has two pillows in use—one a huge thing like a barrel, on which she is making a large square of Russian lace for a sofa cushion. It will be exceedingly handsome. On her other pillow she is working some insertion to go between the stripes of linen she is weaving on her loom for a tea-table! Did you ever hear of such an undertaking? I am making some very fine old English lace of the kind called Buckinghamshire, which is scarcely made at all nowadays and is worth a small fortune. It is very quaint and quite beautiful. Very fine and has a fine net groundwork like Brussels, all of which is made by me. I have been busy lately drawing a design for a fan to be made in this fine old lace, and it is going, I hope, to be quite lovely. I tried

at first to prick it myself, but that was impossible, so now I have drawn out the design anew and sent it away to the lace counties—Nottinghamshire, etc.—to be properly prepared for working. Goodness knows when I shall get it back—they always take so long!"

Woman the Triumph of Creation.

A new argument for the general superiority and all rightness of women was advanced recently at the Professional Woman's League. The speaker, Dr. Wilcox, was telling of a discussion she once had with a Virginia clergyman, who believed that women were quite inferior to men in intellect.

Two Women Appointed.

Mrs. Harriet F. Emerson of Ogden and Dr. Martha Hughes Cannon of Salt Lake City have lately been appointed members of the board of trustees of the Utah Deaf and Dumb Institute. Governor Wells, in appointing two women and three men, is consistently carrying out the equal suffrage law of the state.

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Sultana Neumar.

Sultana Neumar, who has just died at her home in Lebanon, Serbia, was well known in this country. She landed as an immigrant at Ellis Island in the spring of 1891. She was highly educated, speaking English and four other languages besides her native tongue, and it was her intention to fit herself in this country for Christian missionary work among her own people in Serbia.

Miss Virginia Ragsdale.

The Bryn Mawr European fellowship for the year 1896-7, just awarded, gives the highest academic honor to be won in America to a North Carolina girl, Miss Virginia Ragsdale of Jamestown, N. C. Miss Ragsdale wins her prize in competition with an unusually strong class, making the distinction, of course, all the greater.

Two Prize Winners.

Miss Mary Brewster Hazleton of Boston has won the first prize of \$100 in the competition for the Julius Hallgarten prizes at New York. The \$100 was offered for the best oil painting executed in the United States by an American citizen. Miss Hazleton's painting was entitled "In a Studio." It is the first time this prize has been won by a woman. Miss Louise Cox won the third prize of \$100, a picture entitled "Pomona."

A Vassar Fire Brigade.

At a late meeting of the athletic association at Vassar the question of establishing a fire brigade was raised and aroused much interest and enthusiasm. The college is admirably provided with means to combat a fire, but the girls think that a little training of themselves would increase the efficiency of its fire service.

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Irony Carvings that have become discolored can be restored by using a flannel wet in turpentine. Put them in the sunshine for three or four days after the first rubbing and wet them again while they are in the sun.

Never patch a woolen dress unless it is absolutely unavoidable. Tack a piece of the material underneath the weak place and darn on the right side, and if carefully done the repair will hardly show.

Mary E. Whittemore and Mary A. Grover are members of the board of directors of the First National bank of Nephi, Utah.

It is a suggestion from an artist that a landscape rather than a single figure picture or a portrait should rest upon an easel.

It is now a matter of controversy whether women ought to be naturalized before being permitted to vote.

FIRE OF THE KIND.

A woman who has been offered the position of Miss Superintendent.

Mrs. R. A. Emmens, who has been offered the position of superintendent of an Arizona gold mine, is a notary public and real estate and fire insurance agent, with an office in the B. & O. building.



She is the wife of the Rev. A. H. Emmens, a Baptist clergyman, and lives with her husband and three children at Hyde Park. She began business eight years ago. Mrs. Emmens writes

fire insurance only in Lake County. She takes her weekly easy spring and fall and makes a number of lake trips each year, but she does not leave the year at all.

Mrs. Emmens was married when 23 years old and lived quietly at home until her husband was at an age when her education was too expensive for her husband's salary.

A family quarrel was had, and she determined to enter business life. If she accepts the offer, she will be the first woman to hold such a position.—Chicago Tribune.

Bicycle Grooms.

There is one difficulty in the path of women who ride the bicycle which is not felt by those who are sisters, cousins or aunts to any number of the male persuasion, but which nevertheless is an obstacle to those who are not, since the finding of a bicycle groom is no trifling matter. Very emphatically a woman should not go far from home on her wheel alone, not only because of the possibility of a breakdown on some part of her machine, which, after all, is of delicate construction, and the consequent walk home, but because of the fear of bumps and bruises.

From the necessity of women who have to go to the city, a new profession has arisen, that of bicycle groom. It may be no unknown sight to see a party of girls, unaccompanied, under the charge of a responsible and well-to-do groom, or a party of pump-up girls, and punctures, screw nuts and bolts, adjust saddles, oil pedals and attend to the thousand and one details from which feminine muscles and feminine understandings shrink abjectly.—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Artistic Floral Wedding Curtain.

For a pretty decoration at a summer wedding when the ceremony is performed at home, Bill Burgess has the following suggestion in The Ladies' Home Journal.

"Take a tennis net, fish net or hammock that may be cut the desired size and fasten it to the rings of a curtain pole, letting it twice as far down as it is to fall to the ground. Then wave white flowers in and out the meshes, taking forms or delicately cut fringe for a fringe border, being careful not to give too solid an appearance, and cover the ends with a fringe of flowers. White narcissus, lilies and hollyhock with white flowers of roses may be used, but any flowers in season may be used—freesias, geraniums, carnations, gladioli, etc. They will be most effective if they are of a pale yellow for a border or entire drapery would be very dainty. Asparagus fern works in beautifully for a green background."

Ida H. Hyde.

It is interesting to note that Miss Ida H. Hyde of Chicago, who has just taken the degree of doctor of philosophy magna cum laude at the University of Heidelberg, would have had summa cum laude attached to her parchment save for the conservatism of one member of the faculty. No one, not even he, disputed her right to the higher honor, but he could not bring himself to concur in such superlative praise for a woman. Miss Hyde has held during part of her course in Germany the European fellowship of the Association of Collegiate Alumnae. Her splendid showing has naturally greatly delighted and encouraged that body of intelligent and devoted women.—New York Times.

A Woman Orchestra Conductor.

Mrs. Sophie Keller is the first woman conductor in Denmark. In 1895 she retired from the operatic stage after a brilliant lyric career of 25 years, and began to teach. Last autumn she founded an institution called the Women's Private Society for Concerts, which opened with about 1,000 active and associate members. Now she is gathering a complete orchestra of girls. Both undertakings are proving very successful. The music at the women's concerts is of a high character, and Mrs. Keller's enterprises have excited great interest in Denmark.—Boston Woman's Journal.

Reasonable Furniture.

Furniture enameled in gray green is liked for the parlor of country houses, as are also darker shades of green. New bedroom sets for rooms used only in summer are decorated with Dutch scenes with delft blue. The blue and white counterpane worn by our grandmothers make suitable bed coverings in the delft bedroom.—New York Post.

Making Summer Girls.

The light-colored prints, the challies and all the youthful looking wash goods are eagerly sought after these spring days by anxious mamma's who wish their daughters to have dainty summer wardrobes. A red gingham with a dot of white makes a fascinating pretty frock, worn with a white gamp and trimmed with cape pieces over the puff sleeves, and a row of the low cut neck edged with narrow openwork white embroidery. Whether it is best to have the frocks made to wear with gamps or to have them cut high in the neck is always a vexed question.

Even the warranted fast color materials will not stand the hard rubbing on the wash board, and even boiling, that is often necessary to remove the stains on the sleeves. Home gamps are thought better for they can be washed "handful," while the frock itself will not require such hard treatment to be clean again, and yet, on the other side of the question, is the fact that where washing has to be managed economically the frock itself is a piece of less expense. Fortunately this summer fashion says both may be worn, so each mother can use her own judgment.—New York Correspondent.

The Penalty of Publicity.

The true woman, the true man, with a soul sensitive to the delicate influence of that higher soul within the soul, shrinks from publicity. The personality is more sacred than the person. Both will be obliterated from the public gaze. When a woman enters a public career, in what capacity, she is to be judged by the public very fully. It is not the capacity of a job, but the way in which she performs it that counts for the public to triumph. It may be her duty to make this sacrifice, but it is not the less a sacrifice, and though it is a compensation, an addition of strength, there is a loss for which an amount of strength can make amends.

Woman must always pay a penalty for publicity. Man has paid the penalty so often and for so long a time that society has ceased to regard it a penalty, and only when we find one of those rare, sweet souls, born out of time, that seem like a violet transplanted into the world, we realize what man has lost. But we will in vain try to see the effects of the penalty in the life of any public woman.—Womanhood.

Spangles.

Spangles, though not new of themselves, are decidedly the new note in needlework. The inartistic worker should be cautious in their use, as there is a decided tendency to over-decoration in this respect. They should be put here and there in a pattern to please their unexpected glitter rather than be massed in solid clusters of brilliancy. Some new shapes announced are the Trilly spangles, which are starlike in shape, and are shown in many hues, though in only three varieties of shape. Satin spangles are also new and very pretty and repeat themselves in dozens of lovely hues. Some convex spangles are very effective, catching the light and flashing with great brilliancy, and some round, concave ones are used with black palmettes and white beads in remarkable simulation of jewels. The variety of spangles is bewildering and their use in all sorts of needlework more popular than ever. They have invaded ribbons as well, and on such ribbons, sash ends and vests are a fascinating novelty.—New York Times.

Clean, White Skirts.

The Innkeepers will be gladdened by the news that the stiffest of white skirts are again to be worn, to simulate the front of the silk petticoat, which, with the advent of summer, will be put aside, and the fresh, crisp white ones worn in their stead. Their stiffness is about the only decoration, for a lace trimmed petticoat is quite too trim for street wear and no one with any pretense to good form would think of wearing one. Made of the finest cambric, with a triple set of hemstitched ruffles set in together at the foot, they are beautiful. They do much, too, to give the skirt of the gown the correct swing, almost as if hoops are worn. When a fair one lifts her silk lined gown, the bewildering expanse of snowy linen is most refreshing.—St. Louis Republic.

Painting of the Carpet.

"When I came out of the sanitarium," said the woman who had been taking a rest here, "my first act was to order all the carpets in my house taken up. After I had been a daily witness of the exquisite neatness of wooden floors, wiped up every 24 hours with a damp cloth, carpets seemed unspeakably dirty. And I believe my family has been the better for the change."

A Pushing Woman.

Miss Mary Philbrook of Jersey City, who was admitted to the bar of New Jersey last June, recently secured the passage of an act to allow women to be appointed masters in chancery. It was championed by both Republicans and Democrats, and Miss Philbrook has received many congratulations upon her success from members of the legislature. The chancellor has promised to appoint her to the office, which will give her some judicial powers, such as acting as referee in certain cases.

The Next Fair.

The board of women managers for the world's fair which Nashville is to hold next year is already alertly in the field. Many women's clubs throughout the country have been enlisted in the work and have promised exhibits and general co-operation.

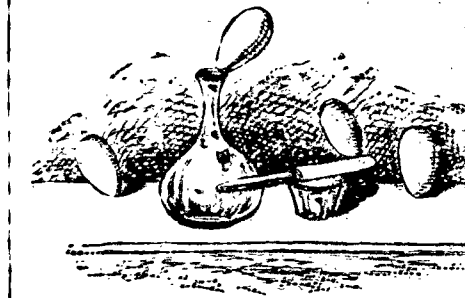
FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

EASY FUN.

Here is an interesting experiment with Bismuth.

Let us tell you how to make a little fun. Puncture the shell of a new egg with a pin and then hold the hole thus made extract the contents. When the shell has become thoroughly dry, pour the sand through the hole until the egg is about one-fourth filled. Then seal up the hole with white wax, and your imitation egg will be as natural in appearance as a real one.

The next time boiled eggs are served at breakfast substitute your sand egg for one that you take from the dish, and tell your companions that you are going to make the egg obey your slightest wish. You may make it stand on the edge of a knife or on the rim of a glass, no matter whether you put it sideways or endways.



The only precaution necessary is to tap the egg gently every time you desire to place it in any position, so as to make the sand settle at the bottom, and the weight of the sand will keep it as you wish it to be. This is called the obedient egg.

Now let us tell you how to make the disbeliever egg, with which you may have even more fun. Fill the shell half enough to allow you to introduce half an ounce of fine sand, together with a little powdered sealing wax.

This done seal up the hole neatly with white wax, and then warm the egg gently with the fire. This will give you a fixed center of gravity in the egg, and no matter how you may pretend to place it the weight of the sand held in a mass by the sealing wax, will drag it away from its position just as soon as you release it.—Philadelphia Times.

Football Played at Home.

A friend of mine who has recently returned from England brought back with him a very interesting little game which he calls "football at home." It is very simple, though highly exciting, and has the advantage over many other games that the necessities for it are within the reach of all, the post as well as the table. The only apparatus required consists of an ordinary covered table, four handkerchiefs and an empty eggshell. The table is the field and the shell the ball.

Any number of players can take part, though the best number is five on a side. The two captains kneel, one at the head of the table by the right hand corner and the other at the foot by the left hand corner. The players line up in their knees by the sides of the table.

At each end of the field, and a foot or so from the edge, are placed a couple of tumblers or anything else that would serve for goal posts, and across the top is stretched a strip of paper or a ribbon.

Everything being ready, the egg-shell is placed in the center of the table and put into play by both captains blowing at it. When it is fairly going, the other players tackle it with their whistling apparatus, and each side endeavors to blow the ball through the other's goal.

The rapid succession of tangents which the shell takes under this treatment causes great fun, and the game soon wears very exciting. If the ball is blown through a goal, it scores a touchdown, which counts four points for the victor's side. The captain of this side then takes the ball back to the opposite goal and tries to cross the table, his object being to pass through the same goal again. If he succeeds in this, it counts two points more for his side.

Thirty minutes is the time limit of the game, and at the expiration of the first 15 minutes the two teams exchange positions. The writer has tried this game and found it extremely amusing.—Outlook.

Girl Friends.

Every girl should have a friend of her own sex and nearly of her own age. By friend is not meant an acquaintance or even a companion, but a girl to whom she can tell her pleasures and her troubles, whom she can trust, whom she can love so much that she would be willing to sacrifice time, money and, in the hyperbolic language of school life, "everything." Such friendships often last a lifetime, and as those who have had such good fortune will tell you, "old friends are the best." But friendship such as this demands natures which are willing to try to conquer littleness and selfishness. No friendship can last long where one has to do all the giving up. Yet it is better to give in many times than never to have a friend. As you grow older you will realize that there are not many things about which it is worth while quarreling. It takes two to make a quarrel, but as a little girl to whom the remark was made not long ago replied, "It takes only one to begin it."—Brooklyn Eagle.

What Willie Wishes.

Willie was a shocking sight When he came in the other day From the corner of the garden, where Since dinner time he'd been at play. His hands and face were streaked with mud. And when she saw him his mamma Said gravely, with a little frown, "Oh, what a dirty boy you are!" "I s'pose I am," the child replied, "But I can't play and keep clean too. So, 'less I always stay indoors. I really don't know what to do. I wish that boys were like that star. You bought to make for me a shirt. 'Cause the man said when it got soiled 'He knew it wouldn't show the dirt!'"—Detroit Free Press.