

WOMAN'S WORLD.

A FAIR HUNTER, WHO HAS ESTABLISHED A RECORD

Elderly Women—Woman's Enlarged Opportunities. Professor Maria Mitchell. The Girl in Gray Opposed to Fanners. A Shrewd Business Woman.

Mrs. Mary Whipple was raised on a farm in Wisconsin, where she grew up with the boys, her brothers and cousins, sharing with them their boyish sports.

After she grew up and married, her taste for hunting was as strong as ever, and whenever an opportunity offered she, with her husband, joined expeditions in her own and neighboring states.

It was while with one of these expeditions somewhere in Michigan that Mrs. Whipple shot her first deer, which was one of the largest of its kind.

Besides deer, Mrs. Whipple has killed wildcats, wild duck and other similar game. Her great ambition is to kill a bear.

It was a year ago this July that she and her husband, with a party of four others, started from St. Paul to go down



Mrs. Mary Whipple.

The Mississippi river to the Arkansas and up that river to the Bear fields in Arkansas. After killing off the bears in that state she expected to continue down the Mississippi to New Orleans, there to spend the winter, and in the spring to be towed by a steamer back to St. Paul.

After leaving St. Paul last July they took it very leisurely, enjoying the fine views along the way, stopping at some pretty wooded spot for dinner or breakfast and spending a day picknicking in some delightful place, snapping to gather nuts and making a prolonged picnic of the entire trip.

The next morning in class she said to the students, "I must tell you about a wonderful observation that was made here last night." Then she called me to the board and made me illustrate the observation and read the notes made during the time I was looking through the telescope.

Later Professor Mitchell had me send an account of the observation to a scientific journal. The real nobility of her nature was shown in her manner of receiving the intelligence. There was never a thought of self. She was glad for me that I had made the observation, and though it was a great disappointment to her not to have made it herself and not to have seen it, she never let that appear at all.

The Girl in Gray. A pleasing employment of gray is in a dress of a coarse poplin delaine that is embroidered with small gray silk dots.

Concerning these loose fronts it may be said in general that the folds grow more exact, and the fit of the lining to loose waists is becoming more and more absolute. Because of this it is not safe to risk having a gown altered to fit you if it is wide in the back and narrow in the front unless you are sure of lots to spare in the front.

The narrowing of the back will all seem to pull from the front, and whoever undertakes the job will look incredulous when you call attention to the fault in the front and remind you that when you first tried the gown you pronounced the front all right.

There are many reasons why women grow old. The tendency to slump is one of the first indications of approaching years. This is a fatal error, and unless broken up at the outset ruins the figure, the style and the habits of the individual.

The prim, trim, natty and up to date elderly woman is scarce indeed. If she is not antiquated and stuffy, she is likely to be frivolous and giddy, and when a woman of years gets to do that the best thing she can do is to make her will add die suddenly. Age need not be gloom or too sober, but it should always keep its dignity and remember that children's manners are but an exceedingly poor veneer to cover the inroads of time.

There are many instances where women of 70 or 80 years have been the queens of society and the centers of attraction wherever they appeared, but it is perfectly safe to say that these were not the giddy, butterfly, fluttering women who monopolize all of the time and seem to absorb all of the air in the apartment. They have without exception, been gentle, quiet, dignified, good hearted and clear headed women, who prove their years so gracefully that no one thought of how many decades they represented.

The secret of becoming old age is to accept the situation and attract to it as little attention as possible. There is no need for people of 60 or 70 to act or feel old. With reasonable care for their health and a determination to make the best of everything, the days slip by so easily that they leave but few marks behind them.—New York Ledger.

Woman's Enlarged Opportunities. The rapid advance of women to occupations in which they are not only able to earn a living, but to distinguish themselves by the manifestation of exceptional ability, is evident to any one

who is acquainted with the subject. The higher education of women is sending them out in great numbers into the fields which have been heretofore occupied exclusively by men. Large numbers become teachers, and a still larger number are married, but the recognition of the fact that women of a pacific can find positions anywhere which they are qualified to fill shows that public opinion in regard to their employment has vitally changed. Every one must rejoice in what is going on for the liberation and development of women in the employments by which they can earn a living. It means that women are rapidly winning their right to take places of equal rank with men, and this means that the sex are to occupy a different social position from that which they have formerly held.

It will soon not be necessary for a woman to enter into marriage for the sake of having a home of her own, and she will cease to seek for marriage except on the terms which are fair to herself. The advance of women in every direction to a larger grasp of the things of life, to greater responsibilities and to a wider field of activity is the bringing of a moral element into society which will be more and more appreciated. Whatever leads women into larger spheres of action tends to the development of character, and the time is not distant when the new woman will claim a place with men in a much larger field than she now occupies.—Boston Herald.

Professor Maria Mitchell. Mrs. Frances Fisher Wood of New York recently gave a lecture in Buffalo on Professor Maria Mitchell. While a student at Vassar, Mrs. Wood had an experience which illustrates the nobility and unselfishness of the celebrated woman astronomer. One evening Mrs. Wood, while in the observatory, had the rare good fortune to see one of the satellites of Jupiter over another. Just as it was almost over Miss Mitchell came in. Mrs. Wood says:

It was one of the greatest disappointments of her life. I know, not to have been there to make the observation, not to have added this to her long list of discoveries. But there was nothing of this apparent in her manner. She had me study up the subject, and I found that once before the same thing had happened.

The next morning in class she said to the students, "I must tell you about a wonderful observation that was made here last night." Then she called me to the board and made me illustrate the observation and read the notes made during the time I was looking through the telescope.

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The Girl in Gray. A pleasing employment of gray is in a dress of a coarse poplin delaine that is embroidered with small gray silk dots. It is made in an untrimmed jacket skirt and in a short fitted bodice, whose lining fastens in the center. The revers widen at the shoulders and form a narrow turndown collar in back. They are of pale gray flannel, and the same shade of satin ribbon gives the stock collar and the straps at bust and waist. The full feet is dark ecru lace over gray silk.

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chemical chemist how much boiling is required to destroy the poisonous proteins. Every morning at 7 o'clock Mrs. Junk is driven to her office, which, with its oak furniture, stables, "rowns," parterres, etc., shows plainly it belongs to a woman. Here she works until 2 o'clock, signing every check, looking over every paper herself. She is known as one of the showiest buyers in Chicago. Once every week she inspects every nook and corner of the plant, and not a speck of dirt escapes her keen gray eye.—Chicago Correspondence.

Omaha Wants It. It is understood that Boston is to make a strong bid for the biennial meeting of the Federation of Women's Clubs in 1908. This was brought to the knowledge of the Omaha Women's club, and the club determined immediately to offer extra inducements. Boston will not provide entertainment for the delegates, but will merely furnish meeting room, etc. The Omaha club voted unanimously to entertain all the delegates that might go there. The ladies were of the opinion that this was a practical thing to do for the city, as well as an opportunity to express its good will to ward the federation and will instruct its delegates to invite the federation with understanding that all delegates will be entertained. "Western popularity" must not be permitted to degenerate into an empty phrase.—St. Paul Globe.

Antidress Agitation. Fashionable women in London are agitating a new league which has the worthy motive of preventing extravagance in dress and even limiting the number of dresses a woman shall buy in one year, providing, of course, she becomes a member. So many women dress beyond their means to keep pace with their more favored associates that this "antidress league" is proposed as a sort of mantle of charity to cover a small dress allowance with fashionable respect and bring about an average rule for dress which shall govern the richer as well as the poorer members of society. The success of this enterprise is yet to be seen, but the amusing side of it is that the women who are the most enthusiastic workers in the cause keep very clear of it themselves.—London Correspondence.

A Famous American. Miss Edith Vandell, whose sculpturing is just now attracting a great deal of attention, is president of the American Art association of Paris. She has a studio in the Impasse du Maine. She is a native of Louisville, went to Paris to study and has made a wonderful success. Two statues, one of her sister and the other of Miss McPherson of Washington, were accepted by the art exhibit now in progress. These statues are in platinum and bronze and are about 12 inches in height. In a word, this work is the revival of a lost art. Some years ago some statues were unearthed at Tenagra which were perfect reproductions of the models, even to colors and life tints.—Paris Correspondence.

The Voting Question. A prominent citizen of Anburndale, Mass., suggests the following considerations:

It is very frequently put forth as a conclusive argument against the voting of women that they are not capable of military duty. But there is an argument also against the voting of men which, it seems to me, is equally if not more conclusive. Let us put the two arguments one against each other and see how they appear. Thus: Women cannot bear arms; therefore they should not vote. Men cannot bear arms; therefore they should not vote.—Boston Woman's Journal.

Esport Women Shots. The Minnesota Gun club has two women among its members, Mrs. W. P. Shattuck and Mrs. S. S. Johnston, and they take active part in the contests at the traps. Both have beaten their husbands in contests at 16 yards. Mrs. Day of the Central Gun club has done her share toward beating other gun clubs in matches. She is a young woman and bears herself in a way that shows she thoroughly enjoys the sport.

A Famous Russian Woman. Mme. Kerschbaumer, who has been appointed to the chair of ophthalmology in a medical college for women at St. Petersburg, is the first woman professor in Russia. She is a Russian by birth, but she married an Austrian physician, with whom she founded an eye infirmary at Salzburg in 1876. Since then she has been engaged in conducting this institution. She studied chiefly in Switzerland.

A way to utilize one's collection of bangles, now no longer insisted on by fashion to be worn on the wrist, is to use them as umbrella handles. Three or four welded together at intervals are easily and inexpensively mounted in this way.

Miss Frances Graham French and Mrs. Belya Lockwood have been chosen delegates from the Woman's National Press association to the international congress for women's work to be held in Berlin Sept. 19-27.

An essential article that should be found in every kitchen is a vegetable brush. Lettuce, spinach, celery and many other vegetables may be cleaned much more readily with one than with the hands.

High collars have much to answer for, do not, as you prize your beauty, wear them too tight, else you may expect to have not only a discolored neck, but a red nose and headaches.

It is not known that rats cannot resist sunflower seeds. A trap baited with these seeds is the most effectual method of catching them.

AN AMERICAN GIRL.

Mrs. Dr. Evans, wife of the president of Hedding college, Ill., who has made the subject of dress a careful study for 20 years, declares that women first invented trousers and that men subsequently adapted them. This means that the women, having first adopted a costume which seemed best adapted to them, the men, envious of their better choice, appropriated it and then drove them out. This, at least, is what Mrs. Evans alleges that she has found after long investigation of the records. The fact that among the Chinese and other nations of great antiquity the women still wear trousers and the men skirts gives strength to Mrs. Evans' assertions. If these be true, the reproach of women for imitating male attire falls to the ground. It is the men who, having evicted women from their originally chosen attire, are the real copyists. Of a truth, history is coming to the rescue of women and furnishing a warrant for such as are bent upon recovering their stolen possessions.—Boston Globe.

The Daintiness of Dress. "What I like about a woman's dress just now is its suggestiveness of the attention that is paid to the underside of things," remarked a masculine critic. "I like the pretty linings that one catches a glimpse of under the ripple of a jacket or the displaced fold of a cloth skirt and the silk petticoat, with its ruffles and lace trimmings, that show every now and again when midday gets into her carriage or runs up the steps of a brownstone front. I like the faint odor of violets that you notice when you pick up her glove, veil or fan, and the clean look of her well kept hair and hands, for an up to date woman is a dainty creature, despite her 'tailor made' and knickerbockers and mannish little affectations. The gods see inside, said the eastern artisan as he finished the interior of his vase with the same care that he bestowed upon the exterior, and it is precisely that which I admire about the women nowadays—the evident daintiness of their belongings."—New York Tribune.

By One of Them. I would like to know how we are to help being office girls since a cruel fate has decreed that we be such? I would also like to know why, being office girls, we differ in any way from those you call home girls? To be sure, you are kind enough to say we are not less pure or honest, but, small space for thanks, you cannot say otherwise. Have we not the same right to earn our living, when compelled, as men have? And can we not be as honest and respectable in so doing as girls that can stay at home? This thing of blaming girls continually for low wages is becoming monotonous. We must live. What would become of our mothers, our brothers and sisters that depend on us for their daily bread if we were not office girls?—Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

Wedding Changes. Even the apparently cast iron traditional wedding customs are subject to slight ripples of change in these variety seeking days. At a London wedding not very long ago a younger sister of the bride gave her away in default of other relatives. It is also getting to be much in vogue to have no wedding reception immediately following the ceremony. The much more sensible plan of deferring it until the return of the young pair from their bridal trip has been observed in a number of instances. The reception then takes place at the bride's residence and is, in fact, merely the actual ceremony festivity postponed.—New York Times.

A Darning Club. New Hampshire women have organized a darning club. On a certain day of each week the members wind their way to the home of the hostess for the occasion, and they take their darning with them. They work together around a large table, on which each has piled the articles she has brought with her. Stockings are most in evidence, but all sorts of garments modestly appear before the session is over. Some one reads aloud, conversation has an occasional lull, and at 5 o'clock the club members go proudly home, refreshed and with the week's darning thoroughly and pleasantly done.

One Day at a Time. "Live one day at a time, my dear," said an elderly woman to a younger one recently. "Don't wrinkle your forehead today over tomorrow's cares. Nothing is so bad, or so good either, as we anticipate, and tomorrow's burden may not be one when tomorrow is today. I lived over two-thirds of my life before I discovered this secret, and I am growing younger every month in its use. There is always time and strength for today's duties and cares. It is the piling and borrowing, the crossing of bridges before they are reached that kills."—New York Times.

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The Duchess Ring. The duchess ring is the latest novelty. It consists of a band of gold, with an opal, showing blue lights in a clear setting, surrounded by diamonds. Two tiny scrolls of gold project on either side, and a shield formed of many scrolls is studded with diamonds and reaches beyond the knuckle. It is to be worn only in the evening and cannot be purchased for less than \$600.

The Right to Excel. Secretary Morton advertised for two male assistants. Thirty men entered the examinations together with 8 uninvited women. The 80 men failed, and the 8 women passed. Two women were given the places. There's women's rights for you—the right to excel.—Golden Rule.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A GIRL TANDEM.

The Devany Sisters of San Francisco Are the Youngest in the World. Though the little Bonner brothers of Philadelphia are the youngest tandem riders on record, San Francisco has the honor of producing the youngest and no doubt the speediest girl tandem scorers.

There are few cyclists who visit the park who have not seen tiny Clotilde and her thinner sister, Laurine Devany, mounted on a miniature "bicycle built for two," flying along the roadway with the speed and nonbalance of trained racers. Their tandem, with its 24 inch wheels and low frame, weighing in all less than 25 pounds, is a thing of beauty, to which are added the youthful charm and grace of the fair riders.

Much speculation has been caused by their free and easy riding as to just what speed they could make, but no test has ever been made because their father has always frowned upon the idea, cautioning the little tots at all times against overexertion.

Sometimes, however, quite unconsciously, they develop uncommon speed when out for one of their daily spins, which never fails to attract attention. Indeed, for children whose combined ages is only 13 years, their riding is wonderful, that of Laurine especially, for she is scarcely 5 years old.

On occasions the elder brother of these two little record breakers, who is himself far from being 10 years old, alternates with Miss Clotilde and occupies the elevated seat behind her and her Laurine. He is a clean cut, straight limbed little chap, and his strength goes far toward relaxing the work imposed upon his younger sister when the road is steep and difficult.—San Francisco Examiner.

Bestial Tennis. Here is a new game, invented by two western boys. They have named it "bestial tennis," and it is played with a flat wooden paddle but something like a tennis racket. The bat is 18 inches long, and in the oval or paddle part of the bat nine holes an inch in diameter are bored. One of the holes is exactly in the middle, and the others are arranged at even distances around the sides of the paddle about two inches from the edge.

The middle hole is numbered 0 and the other holes are numbered 20, 25 and 30, according to the location. At the end of the bat, opposite the handle, is a string two or three feet long, and to the free end of the string a wooden ball is tied. This ball is somewhat larger in diameter than the holes are, so that it will not drop through.

The object of the game is to throw the ball in the air and so catch it upon the bat that it will lodge in one of the holes. Should the ball stick in the middle hole it counts nothing, if it falls in a 30 hole it counts 30, and so on. Should the ball fall out of a hole immediately after lodging in it no score is made.

Any number may play the game, and it is not so simple as it looks. The object of the string is to keep the ball from rolling to a distance, and it complicates the game somewhat by jerking the ball back suddenly when least expected. This is a fine game for a rainy afternoon in the house, and any boy can make one of the bats.—Chicago Record.

Joe's Anglerworm Farm. Joe Crowdy is a Maine boy who has an anglerworm farm. He started it a year ago and has made nearly \$100 by selling worms to city men who go fishing in the lakes and streams of the country in which Joe lives.

The worm colony is kept in a large box, which covers the floor of an old shed. Joe filled the box with soil to within 18 inches of the top. He and his brothers began gathering the worms last year during the fall planting and he thinks he put more than three barrels of the fish bait in the anglerworm incubator.

The worms thrived and increased in number even during the cold days of winter, when the thermometer went down to 25 below zero. Fishermen leave orders for the worms with the grocerman in the little town near Joe's farm home, and the worms are delivered to the anglers. Joe sells his worms for \$1 a quart, and he guarantees his bait to be good, big worms, which will tempt the most cunning fish to take the hook.

The boys in the neighborhood say that when one of the Crowdy boys plays on his mouth organ the worms work themselves out of the dirt and wriggle and squirm as though they enjoyed the music. Joe says they do nothing of the sort, for he does not know how to play on a mouth organ.—Exchange.

Little Things. The influences of little things are as real and as constantly about us as the air we breathe or the light by which we see. These are the small—the often invisible—the almost unthought-of strands which are inweaving and twisting by millions to bind us to character.—Tryon Edwards.

Eddie's Funny Question. Edward was watching mamma as she brushed the letters of her typewriter with a brush which she kept for that purpose. After looking for a few moments he asked, "Mamma, are you cleaning its teeth?"—Youth's Companion.

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Wedding Changes. Even the apparently cast iron traditional wedding customs are subject to slight ripples of change in these variety seeking days. At a London wedding not very long ago a younger sister of the bride gave her away in default of other relatives. It is also getting to be much in vogue to have no wedding reception immediately following the ceremony. The much more sensible plan of deferring it until the return of the young pair from their bridal trip has been observed in a number of instances. The reception then takes place at the bride's residence and is, in fact, merely the actual ceremony festivity postponed.—New York Times.

A Famous American. Miss Edith Vandell, whose sculpturing is just now attracting a great deal of attention, is president of the American Art association of Paris. She has a studio in the Impasse du Maine. She is a native of Louisville, went to Paris to study and has made a wonderful success. Two statues, one of her sister and the other of Miss McPherson of Washington, were accepted by the art exhibit now in progress. These statues are in platinum and bronze and are about 12 inches in height. In a word, this work is the revival of a lost art. Some years ago some statues were unearthed at Tenagra which were perfect reproductions of the models, even to colors and life tints.—Paris Correspondence.

The Voting Question. A prominent citizen of Anburndale, Mass., suggests the following considerations: It is very frequently put forth as a conclusive argument against the voting of women that they are not capable of military duty. But there is an argument also against the voting of men which, it seems to me, is equally if not more conclusive. Let us put the two arguments one against each other and see how they appear. Thus: Women cannot bear arms; therefore they should not vote. Men cannot bear arms; therefore they should not vote.—Boston Woman's Journal.

Esport Women Shots. The Minnesota Gun club has two women among its members, Mrs. W. P. Shattuck and Mrs. S. S. Johnston, and they take active part in the contests at the traps. Both have beaten their husbands in contests at 16 yards. Mrs. Day of the Central Gun club has done her share toward beating other gun clubs in matches. She is a young woman and bears herself in a way that shows she thoroughly enjoys the sport.

A Famous Russian Woman. Mme. Kerschbaumer, who has been appointed to the chair of ophthalmology in a medical college for women at St. Petersburg, is the first woman professor in Russia. She is a Russian by birth, but she married an Austrian physician, with whom she founded an eye infirmary at Salzburg in 1876. Since then she has been engaged in conducting this institution. She studied chiefly in Switzerland.