

## WOMAN'S WORLD.

### A DETROIT WOMAN WHO HAS MASTERED THE EMBALMING ART.

**Change in Employment of Women—With a Wheel—Gail Hamilton and Kate Field—The Countess of Wenyo—The Omaha Per Gray.**

Mrs. J. J. Duby has the proud distinction of being the only genuine, all-around woman undertaker in Detroit. Mrs. Duby graduated and received her diploma from the Champion College of Embalming, located this season at Toledo. The lady has undergone a long course of study and practice in the art of embalming, having studied first under the tuition of her brother, William



Mrs. J. J. Duby.

Do Baffery of this city, and subsequently under various embalmers of Detroit. She has now been pronounced clearly proficient by the men who conduct the Champion School of Embalming and will enter upon a practical career as an undertaker and embalmer. Mrs. Duby lives with her husband over the undertaking establishment to which she will work.

The college of embalming from which Mrs. Duby graduated is a traveling school of embalming which will visit Detroit next May.

Mrs. Duby is 36 years of age. She is a good looking woman, intelligent and energetic and devoted to her chosen business.—Detroit News-Tribune

### Change in the Employment of Women.

In the city of New York, in what may be called the office building district below Chambers street, where the population of a good sized town is gathered on tier within the ground area of a common city lot, young women swarm. Morning and evening the streets are crowded with them. Farther up town for at least a couple of miles, at the same hour a large proportion of the crowds that stream along the streets are young women also, these mostly of what is known as the clerical class. These are now common sights of city life; but a man need not be very old—at least I hope not—to remember when the sight of a half dozen young women in the neighborhood of Wall street was a novel and exciting event, and when, in the up town stores, even in those devoted to the sale of the most esoteric commodities of woman's attire, women were found as customers only and were waited upon, more or less respectfully, by persons of the superior sex.

Statistics, as I have said, are not required to prove the change. They are, however, useful to measure its extent. Take the figures of the census of 1890 with reference to the number of those engaged in what are classed as clerical occupations. The total is 22,785, 641; it was 17,391,099 in 1880, an advance of 30.73 per cent. The increase in the number of males engaged in clerical occupations was 27.64 per cent, but the increase in the number of females was 47.69 per cent. As the increase in total population for the same period was a little under 26 per cent, it will be seen how very marked was the influx of women in the income earning occupations. If now we turn to the employment as classified in the census reports, we find the following ratios of increase prevail: Professional services, men 48.58 per cent, women 75.84 per cent; domestic and personal service, men 15.97 per cent, women 41.15 per cent; manufacturing and mechanical industries, men 46.01 per cent, women 52.87 per cent; trade and transportation, men 51.75 per cent, women 58.95 per cent. These percentages would of course be misleading if the totals were disregarded, but they indicate clearly enough the direction in which the change has been going on and the lines on which it has been most marked, while the totals show that women are now a little more than 73 per cent of those engaged in clerical occupations, whereas in 1880 they were a little less than 15 per cent.—Edward Cary in Forum.

### Wife on a Wheel.

"Meg" of the Pittsburg Press asks us to join on the steps and porches these evenings with the women whose husbands and children are all off on their wheels and hear the concerted growl that is going up on the part of the left behind "hausfrau." She gives a reason for it in this way: "The heads of the family are both middle aged or maybe past that age, and 'mother,' with a heart in her breast upon which there are no wrinkles, thinks she would like to ride a wheel, but is persuaded she is too old; that it would be unbecoming in the mother of a family; that the wheel should only be ridden by children for pleasure and by men to facilitate business and save street car money.

"Besides, there are four wheels in the family now, and paragon families announce that he is not able to buy out a factory. The grown up son had of course bought his own wheel, certainly to ride in his place of business, and in reality to ride out with the girls on the evening. Father of course had bought the grown up daughter a wheel, and all the girls in her set were riding

and nobody was to be found at home any more, everybody being on wheels. Another has to be purchased for the children, since all the little people in the neighborhood were riding, and of course father had to have one, both for business reasons and because his physician had recommended it.

"So these were four wheels in the family, but come for mother! I have talked with any number of these left at home women, and they are downright indignant and refuse to be relegated to the rocking chair before their time. They fall to see why gray hairs would look more giddy on the bicycle than gray whiskers. Many are now learning to ride between two days, and one of these mornings or evenings there are going to be some great surprises. So look a little out, all you men who have to ride down town after dinner to see a man or to the office for papers, for you are likely to meet your wife on a wheel!"

### Gail Hamilton and Kate Field.

With Gail Hamilton's death there has departed the one woman in this country who could be compared with Kate Field for the influence she exerted and for the forcible, directness and lucidity of her style. Both women were distinctly ambitious, both were often disinterested, both felt a profound sympathy for the oppressed either as individuals or classes, both were intensely patriotic, both were aggressive, cause, witty, even regardless of consequences, but scrupulous, trustworthy, accurate and studious. No writers of their age have been more alert to matters of national importance or have more truly satisfied that which would tempt caustic pens. Both were splendors and concentrated their excellent abilities upon public life or literary work.

For the emotions of maternity they were obliged to substitute the instinct for humanity, and they did it well and conscientiously, making of themselves mothers to many rather than mothers to a few. Both enjoyed the friendship and trust of many men, though neither encouraged love in the opposite sex. Both were women of too large a comprehension not to have desired love and mourned because it never came to them in its fullness. Lacking that blessing, they entered upon brilliant and powerful lives, making the personal as much as possible in achievements beneficial to mankind in general and gratifying to their love of ambition. Both lived lives of rectitude. They did what they could, and it was a great deal, for it furnished the literature of their age.—Omaha World-Herald.

### The Countess of Wenyo.

The Countess of Wenyo, who died the other day, was a somewhat notable figure in London's fashionable world not only for her kindness and hospitality, but for her sound common sense. A passage in her will relating to the manner in which she desired her funeral service to be conducted is distinctly interesting. It runs as follows:

"I particularly wish that no undertaker should have anything at all to do with the management beyond providing the coffin, which I desire should be made as plain as it is possible to make it. I wish the coffin to be laid on the frame of a farm cart, or lorry, covered over with a purple or some colored, not black, so-called pall and drawn by four horses, led by their own drivers, and I should like to be carried to the grave by such friends, workers on the estate, as are willing to do so. I hope that blinds will not be drawn or craped over, and that there will be as little outward sign of mourning as possible. I hope those who will be looked upon as in any way eccentric. They are not so. They are simply the expressions of a feeling that pomp and expenditure in funerals are unbecoming and that death at the end of a long and happy life is more a matter of thankfulness and rejoicing than of lamentation or woe.

"Sleep after work, rest after storms; ease after war, death after life. Do greatly please."

Lady Wenyo's wishes in regard to her funeral were carried out, though in place of the plain coffin one of polished oak, with heavy brass mountings, was provided.—Buffalo Courier.

### A Crass Per Gray.

There is in Paris a crass per gray, dull gray, smoky gray, yellow gray, blue gray, only gray. Combine it how and with what one pleases, a gray gown is as necessary as a silk lining. One of the prettiest is an at home, jacket of gray and white, the satin skirt very full and plain but for figures of white lace applied upon it. The bodice has a full vest of white mousseline de soie, beaques and a large cape collar with lace edging and insertion. The belt and the folded collar are white, with choix of lace. Never has lace been so much used as now. It plays a most prominent part on all gowns and hats, no matter what the material, no matter what the color. It is made into butterflies and stiffened into shape for millinery purposes. It is used to cover waistcoats when the silk may be deemed of too deep a shade. It softens and beautifies everything, it touches and is most popular in the yellow shades which are so becoming to the complexion. Next to gray, blue and white are all the rage, following in the vogue of the delectable. Blue foulards scattered over with great white bouquets are seen everywhere. The shop windows are crowded with them; the boulevards and promenades abound in them. The combination is to be found in expensive and cheap fabrics. Still its popularity has not abated one jot.—Paris Letter.

### Women Doctors in Australia.

Woman has bounded to the front in Victoria. Miss Robina Barton has succeeded in her application to the marine board for a second mate's certificate on board foreign going vessels, and now Miss Alfrida Hilda Gamble and Miss Janet Lindsay Greig have been duly appointed and have commenced their duties as resident medical officers of the Melbourne hospital, a large institution in the heart of the city accommodating some hundred patients suffering from all sorts of miscellaneous complaints.

It has been the custom of the hospital authorities to take the first six graduates in the final honor list of the Melbourne University Medical School every year and appoint them resident medical officers at the institution, but this year they were confronted with an unexpected difficulty, for the names of the two ladies appeared on the list. Among the profession and in the press the battle raged hotly as to the claims of the ladies, but, as the hospital committee includes politicians who foresee the approach of the franchise for women, the lady candidates simply "walked in," as the sporting writers put it, when the question came to a division, and they commenced work along with the former male residents who are their colleagues.—Woman's Journal.

### Jewish Women's National Council.

The convention of the national council of Jewish women to be held in New York from the 15th to the 20th, inclusive, of November, is the first venture of the kind ever undertaken by Jewish women. A very interesting programme for the few days' meeting has been prepared, which will be opened by an address by the president of the council, Mrs. Hannah G. Solomon of Chicago. It will be recalled by those present at Louisville that Mrs. Solomon presented the council at the federation banquet. The president of the New York section will also make an address of welcome, and during the session, besides the reports of the officers of sections and national officers, there will be a number of interesting special papers by well known women. These will be on most practical topics, "Philanthropy," "Charity," "The Training of Children," "The Crowded Districts of Great Cities," and kindred subjects. In this national council there are 89 sections, as they are termed, with others about to enroll themselves, so that by November it is expected there will be over 50 branches.

### English Autumn Cloth Frocks.

A very smart autumn frock is made of a smooth, crepe fabric that shows a dove gray background with a hair line of dark blue or black. The skirt is moderately wide, the upper part being fitted closely to the figure, though the lower has a decided flare. The bodice is a fitted coat having a waistcoat of blue cloth matching the dress, set in the front and buttoned down each side with small, white buttons. The collar is a high, plain one of blue satin, with overlapping lapels of the blue satin, outlined with a silver cord. The sleeves are moderately full, shaped in to fit the arms and have points of blue satin larger but the same shape as those on the collar, turning back in the fashion of the lower part of each sleeve and being fastened in place by a silver button on the extreme of each point. The hat is a soft gray felt, with a band of gray about its crown and a bunch of blue feathers at one side. The gloves are gray unadorned kid.—Ladies' Home Journal.

### Hats.

Most of the huge round hats piled with gauze or tulle of two different colors, with a basketful of roses intermingled with the big unrefined looking buckle and the whole overpread by a pair of far-reaching birds of paradise plumes, are about to a degree and look ridiculous above a face either full or slender. It is to be hoped that these decorations will pass into desuetude with the coming of autumn hat garnitures. It is said that sigrets will not be in such favor, for the reason that the royal bride, Princess Maud, has decided to no longer countenance a fashion which causes suffering and death to the nesting birds which provides them.—New York Post.

### Sponge Cake Dominos.

Bake a sheet of sponge cake about an inch thick when done. Cut it into oblong pieces the shape of dominos. It is not necessary to copy the size. The cakes are usually made about 2 1/2 inches by 1 1/2. Ice them thickly with glossy white icing on the top and sides. Melt some sweetened chocolate by scraping up an ounce and adding a tablespoonful of cold water. Stir the chocolate and water with a spoon in a little pot set in water until it is melted and glossy. Draw lines in chocolate on the dominos and mark them with dots.

Have You One of Mrs. Stowe's Letters?  
The family of the late Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe request that any persons having letters of Mrs. Stowe will send them to Houghton, Mifflin & Co., 4 Park Street, Boston, or A. P. Watt, Esq., Hastings House, Norfolk Street, Strand, London, with reference to their possible use in a contemplated "Life and Letters of Mrs. Stowe." These letters will be carefully returned to their owners after copies have been made of such as are found to be available.

From California comes this bit of republic: "When you ladies get the ballot, what are you all going to run for?" queried Governor Budd of Miss Anshony. "Well, I am going to run for home," was her reply.

Women journalists are advancing in the Australian colonies. Every newspaper has one lady or more on its staff or among its contributors. Many of them correspond also with British and American journals.

The Kitchen Garden association, an offshoot of the Chicago Woman's club, has already under instruction, it is said, 50 young girls, ranging from 7 to 14 years, whom they are preparing for domestic service.

The New Century club of Cincinnati has established a department of ethical culture, of which Mrs. Sara Drukken is chairman.

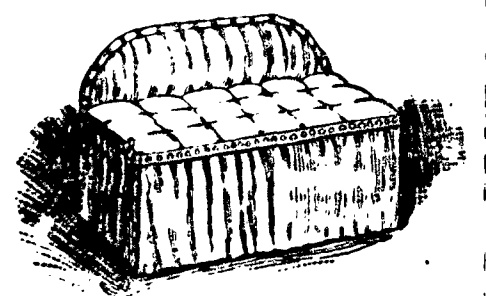
The fall will be a season of broad brimmed hats and ostrich plumes.

## A WINDOW SEAT.

This May Be Made by Easy Home Carpentering and Upholstery.

A convenient window seat that may be used as a show-box or without the pockets is an excellent place to keep the separate waists which now abound, either shirt waists or silk, or stuff ones can be made by the home carpenter if she have any ingenuity and two or three tools.

A box of the right length and width to fit in a desired place can be got at the grocer's, and with a saw and screw-driver a cover can be made and put on with hinges. Then a board to be screw-



ed on for a back to the seat can be shaped quite easily by almost any one, but the corner carpenter is always ready to assist at small expense.

When the box is ready, the cushioned seat is first made by putting hair or excelsior on the cover and a second covering of denim, with a balance of the same to cover the rest of the box. Green denim has a cool and pleasing effect, any shade that will harmonize with the room where the seat will be used.

If it is desired to tuft the seat as an additional finish, this may be done with denim buttons to match in color and fastening them through the coverly passing the upholsterer's thread through holes bored in the top board. An effective combination is blue denim upholstered with white buttons.

### Wearing a Veil.

The art of arranging a veil successfully and at the same time fashionably cannot be so simple as it seems, since so many women fail to accomplish the desirable result. They put their veils on so tight that they wrinkle across the face and flatten the end of the nose, and the unneeded length is left to hang in untidy coils at the back. All veils should be gathered a few inches in the middle on the upper edge to make them fit. Fashion varies in the disposition of this little article of dress, which, if not properly arranged, can make a woman look as though everything she has on had been thrown at her. Just as present veils are made crescent shaped, with applique lace borders, and are worn very loose, leaving the chin entirely free. Afternoon teas are responsible for this fashion, as loose veils are more easily managed than tight ones. The latest novelty in veiling has a blue chevron net and Russian net mounted over white tulle.

### The Pocket Problem.

The pocket question for women's gowns is a little more satisfactorily settled this season than usual. In the full plaits at the back and slightly at the side of the fashionable skirt it is possible to put a pocket, and with the revival of belts to a degree not known for several seasons the manufacturers have shown a kindly appreciation of the pocket poverty of womankind. To many of the belts are attached small purses, varying in size from the tiny ones suitable for change to the bill and card purse. A genuine novelty which is provided for the bicyclist, but is fortunately not copyrighted, is for fortunate woman, is a little pouch of netted cord, which, fastened to the belt and with a spring opening, is a safe and light receptacle for purse or handkerchief or both.—New York Times.

### Delft Effects.

The rage for delft effects has produced many delft bedrooms. White furniture, bed, dressing table and chiffonier, are treated with Dutch landscapes to harmonize with delft hangings, paper and bric-a-brac. A room seen lately had a frieze of delft plates and just below, on hooks provided for the purpose, a fringe of blue and white tea-cups ranging quite around the room. A woman who saw and admired the scheme declared that she would duplicate it "with improvements, for in lieu of tea-cups I will get delft wabblers, take the handles off and hang them below the frieze." Ah, however, these bells are heavy enough to hang without vibration, it cannot be seen where the improvement is achieved.—New York Letter.

### Teach Children to Swim.

We need only to point to the lengthening chapter of accidents of children and others drowned within a stroke or two of safety in defense of uttering again the old truism that it is the duty of every parent to see to it that the invaluable art of swimming be learned by all their children. There should not be a boy or girl in our public schools without a practical knowledge of swimming, and those to whom the education of the young is intrusted should certainly make every effort to add this to the regular course of study. Swimming is made compulsory in many schools abroad.—Boston Transcript.

### Miss Willard.

Miss Willard's recent letters are dated at Little Hampton, England, where she is resting for a short time at the Beach hotel after her arduous labors in connection with the recent annual meetings. She will sail for America Oct. 6, attending two or three state conventions before the national gathering at St. Louis in November.

### The New Styles.

The latest fashion edict from Paris is that skirts are lighter than ever; sleeves are tight fitting, with the exception of a slight fullness at the upper part of the arm, near the shoulder, which, as the autumn advances, will quite disappear, and hats are trimmed low.

There is a very good sign in times, the interest of women is not compelled to work for a living. Those who are. The favored ones have their golden leisure do give some moral support to the workers. It is the leading women of Philadelphia, New York, Boston and Baltimore, together with a contingent from Washington—call them "society women" if you will—who united to contribute the \$100,000 which opened to women the postgraduate school of the Johns Hopkins university. The delay in starting this school was due to a want of available funds, and the women raised the necessary amount and gave it on the condition that there should be no discrimination against medical women graduates who might apply to that institution for instruction. They really raised more than the sum required and bound the trustees by hard and fast conditions never to take a backward step in this matter. In New York the same forces are enlisted to make it popular—shall we say—for women to know the law. It is a good and gracious sign.—Philadelphia Record.

### The Earring Revival.

The announced revival of earrings is not pleasant news. Piercing the ears is a relic of barbarism that should never have been indulged in a sensible age. They are rarely becoming, and though the long pendants worn 30 years ago and which might have been taken right out of an African woman's ears were not tolerated in the late days of the fashion and probably never will be again, even the finest of earrings are unattractive. Jewels slipped on the fingers, clasped around the wrists or thrust in the hair are more or less acceptable. When, however, it becomes necessary to tear and perforate the flesh to find a place for another gem, the taste for ornament has reached the savage stage.

Physicians point out, too, that blood poisoning may easily result from the ear piercing operation and is more likely to ensue now than formerly, it being a well known fact that the tendency to such a condition is stronger now than was the case 30 and 50 years ago.—New York Times.

### Home Millinery.

You have come back from the country, and your hat is shabby. If you will shop for it, you can buy a pretty straw hat for little more than half what it would have cost at the beginning of the season. Set to work and see what you can do toward trimming it. This season's fashions render amateur millinery a simple matter. When huge bows and masses of ribbon were the vogue, it was not always possible to disguise the nonprofessional touch, but every girl can twist the stems of flowers prettily. The great mistake of amateur milliners, says one who has learned the trade, "is that they put in too many stitches. Why, a few years ago a French milliner that I knew used pins largely for fastening ribbons and flowers. The more lightly that trimming can be held the prettier it will bend and fall naturally."—Brooklyn Eagle.

### Gloves.

With evening-gowns the suede gloves are worn. They come in all the delicate shades and match the costume in color or form a pretty contrast. As to length, they are marvels. A novelty for holding them in place is the new glove fastener. It is a tiny jeweled butterfly, concealing a convenient little clasp which is attached to the glove. From this is a ribbon, the same shade as the glove, so arranged that it may be sewed to the sleeve and thus hold the gloves securely in place. Gloves for calling are in glass kind and are given a distinguished air by an embroidery in silver or gold. Pearl gray gloves have silver stitching and silver buttons, and canary colored gloves are embroidered with gold threads.—Chicago Times-Herald.

### Woman Lawyers in Canada.

Miss Clara Brett Martin of Canada is in this country getting the opinion of judges and lawyers on the subject of women in the legal profession. Miss Martin has been trying for years to gain admission to the bar of Ontario and has just been notified that a certificate signed by a sufficient number of legal authorities to the effect that female practitioners have not been found to detract from the dignity of the law might induce the Ontario powers that be to reopen her case. Miss Martin is not in the least discouraged by her many failures and says that she intends to practice law, and to practice it in Canada and nowhere else.—Exchange.

### Care of Bamboo Furniture.

The pretty and inexpensive bamboo furniture so much used now requires to be treated differently from the ordinary wooden furniture. As bamboo is liable to crack and come apart it must be treated to counteract the ill effects of dryness in the room. According to one authority this furniture ought to be exposed to the air whenever possible. Do not place too near a fire, and it should be rubbed regularly with equal parts of linseed oil and turpentine applied with a flannel and then rubbed in with a soft cloth. An occasional wash in cold water, followed by a thorough drying, is good for bamboo furniture.

### Miss Kate Wheelock.

Miss Kate Wheelock, the well known whist teacher, began her successful professional career 10 or 12 years ago. At first she taught a class for nothing, but she was soon struck by the idea that she had a money making occupation at her hand and began charging a regular fee for her instructions. Ever since then she has had all she could do in the way of conducting classes, has traveled from place to place wherever classes have been organized and has lately introduced an invention in the shape of a stereopticon, by means of which she is able to teach large classes to better advantage.

## FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

### VEGETABLE TOYS.

How the Little Folks Can Have Some Fun on Stormy Days.

With some clean potatoes, some carrots, parsnips and toothpicks a rainy afternoon can be made so short that supper will come hours before it is expected. The potatoes should be small and as knobby and queer shaped as it is possible to get them. The parsnips and carrots should be washed clean, and the toothpicks should be of the common wooden kind.

With these materials, all or part of them, and a couple of knives, a whole menagerie of animals and a whole roomful of dolls can be made. The tooth-



picks are used to join the head, arms, legs, etc., to the body of the animal or doll.

The pictures showing vegetable toys are sketches of some actually made. Of course some of the originals of the pictures were rather difficult to make, but a little care will enable the young animal maker to do wonders. Some of the best of the toys illustrated were made by a girl not over 10 years of age, but she had spent three of her 10 years in a kindergarten, where she cut out all sorts of pretty designs in colored paper and modeled dolls and dogs and cows in modeling clay.

Sometimes a funny doll can be made with potatoes without cutting or shaping them at all, but it is more fun cutting the "mummies" to shape.

The horse in the picture was made with a carrot body and potato legs and head, and the rider was made of potatoes. The trunk of the elephant was made by slitting the tip of a carrot and bending it up, and the early tail of the pig was made out of a hairpin.

There are no rules to follow in making vegetable toys, for rules and regulations and directions spoil the fun. Just collect the vegetables and toothpicks and go to work, and the dolls and dogs and cats and elephants and pigs and tar babies will almost grow themselves.—Chicago Record.

### Sky and Weather.

Boys who live on farms are generally good weather prophets. They can "guess" with better results than city bred boys, for weather is a very important thing on a farm, and the boys in the country know scores of "signs" which tell them what to expect in the way of sun, rain and wind.

They look upon the sky as the best of weather forecasters, and it is a fact that the color of the sky at particular times is a good guide to the weather conditions to be expected within the coming 24 hours.

A rosy sunset indicates good weather, but if you see a ruddy sunset look out for bad weather.

A bright yellow sky in the evening indicates wind; a pale yellow sky is a hint to take an umbrella with you.

If the sky is of a dull gray in the morning, it will be safe to go ahead with the picnic, for a dull gray morning sky indicates good weather.

If the sky takes on any deep or unusual color, it is safe to say that wind or rain is coming if it is summer, or both wind and snow if it is winter.

### Jingle and Jangle.

Jingle and jangle are two little bells  
That jingle and jangle all day.  
And jangle rings sweet, with an accent that tells  
Of lightness, promise and May,  
Of daisies and sugar and honey and bees,  
Of rainbows and butterflies wings,  
Bird songs and brook songs and widespread  
Joy little jingle bell sing!

Jingle and jangle are two little bells  
That jingle and jangle all day.  
And jangle rings harsh, with an accent that tells  
Of darkness, foreboding, dismay,  
Of storms and vinegar, wormwood and gall,  
Of "bad" songs and poisonous things,  
Of owls and ravens and dreams that appeal—  
Of woe little jangle bell ring!

Jingle and jangle are two little bells  
That jingle and jangle all day.  
And that one that you listen to strangely complain  
Behavior that's sure to betray.  
So listen to jingle and be a good boy,  
To jangle, oh, never give over,  
And your days will be merry and bubble  
with joy.  
While sadness will never come near!  
—William S. Lord in St. Nicholas.

### Tell Papa to Try It.

Take a copper ball of about three inches in diameter, such as a big door-knob, for instance, and wrap it up in a Jena handkerchief; then place a red-hot cinder on the top of it, and it will continue to burn without igniting or browning the handkerchief.

The metal, being an excellent conductor, absorbs nearly all the heat developed by the combustion of the coal.—Pearson's Weekly.

### The Cow's Horn.

While some cows were passing the house one of them lowed "Oh, mamma!" exclaimed Clark. "One of the horns blew. Which one was it?"—Youth's Companion.