

# Woman's World

## TEDDY JUNIOR'S FIANCEE.

Sister Ethel to Be One of Miss Alexander's Bridesmaids.

The wedding of Theodore Roosevelt Jr. and Miss Eleanor Butler Alexander of New York City will not take place until after Colonel Roosevelt's return from Africa and the subsequent quieting down of the family.

This was the statement of young Mr. Roosevelt recently when a reporter asked him to give the date of the wedding.

The man who answered the question had smiled and declared that he would tell Miss Alexander of the reporter's presence. A young man came out of the room into which the man had disappeared. He was dressed in a medium height blue-eyed, slightly tanned and wore a blue suit.

"I'm Mr. Roosevelt," he said, smiling down his coat a little nervously, the smiling broadly. Then there could have been no doubt he was the son of the man who has been pictured a thousand times as the "little chief."

"Say this is very strenuous announcing an engagement," Mr. Roosevelt said. "But everybody has been so nice it makes it special. Say what you want to see Miss Alexander about. Perhaps I can tell you what you want to know."

"There are four questions," was the reply. "Have any arrangements been made in regard to the wedding? Will the trousseau be imported or home-



## Milady's Mirror

At the time of the great earthquake of 1828," said Mr. Swadlow-William Swadlow of Calaveras—"I was at Africa. Sam Baxter was with me. I think he had gone from San Francisco to make a railway or something. On the morning of the quake Sam and I had gone down to the beach to bathe. We had shed our shoes and began to moil when there was a slight tremor of the earth, as if the elephant that supports it was pushing upward or lying down and getting up again. Next the surges, which were flattening themselves upon the sand and dragging away such small tribes as they could lay hold of, began racing out seaward as if they had received a dispatch that somebody was not expected to live. This was needless, for we did not expect to live.

"When the sea had receded entirely out of sight we started after it, for it will be remembered, we were there to bathe, and bathing without some kind of water is not refreshing in a hot climate.

"For the first four or five miles the walking was very difficult, although the grade was tolerably steep. The ground was soft, and there were tangled forests of seaweed, old rotten alga, rusty anchors, human skeletons and a multitude of things to impede the pedestrian.

"Presently away on the western horizon I saw the sea coming back. It occurred to me then that I did not wish it to come back.

"The same was true of Sam, but he did not appear to think of it in that way. He stood quiet still a moment with his eyes fixed on the advancing wall of water then turned to me, saying very earnestly:

"Tell you what, William, I never wanted a ship so bad from the cradle to the grave."

"By this time the tidal wave was close upon us. Call that a wave! It was one solid green wall of water, higher than Niagara falls, stretching as far as we could see to right and left without a break in its towering front. It was by no means clear what we ought to do. The moving wall showed no projections by means of which the most daring climber could hope to reach the top.

"Looking despairingly upward, I made a tolerably good beginning, thinking of all the mean actions I had wrought in the flesh, when I saw projecting beyond the crest of the wave a ship's bowsprit, with a man clinging to it reading a newspaper. Thank fortune, we were saved!

"Falling upon our knees with heartfelt gratitude, we got up again and crawled as fast as we could. I expect you saw the whole fore part of the ship buried under the water just above our heads and might see its balance at any moment. If we had only bought along our umbrellas!

"I shouted to the man on the bowsprit to drop us a line. He promptly replied that his correspondence was already very overcast and he hadn't any pen and ink.

"Then I told him I wanted to get aboard. He said I would find me on the beach, about three leagues to the southward, where the Nancy Taylor went ashore.

"At these replies I was disheartened. It was not so much that the man with the assistance as that he made promises. Presently, however, he folded his newspaper, put it carefully away in his pocket, went and got a line and let it down to us just as we were about to give up the race. Sam made a lunge at it and got it. I laid hold of his legs, the end of the rope was passed around the captain, and as the men on board had had a little frog we were hoisted up. I can assure you that it was no fine experience to go up in that way, close to the smooth, vertical front of water, with the whales tumbling out all round and above us.

"We had no sooner set foot on deck and got Sam disengaged from the boat than the purser stepped up with book and pencil—"Tickets, gentlemen."

"We told him we hadn't any tickets, and he ordered us to be set ashore in a boat. It was represented to him that this was quite impossible under the circumstances, but he replied that he had nothing to do with circumstances—did not know anything about circumstances. Nothing would move him till the captain, who was really a kind-hearted man, came on deck and knocked him overboard.

"By this time the ship was passing the town of Africa, and we were about to go ashore and fish a little when she grounded on a hilltop. The captain heaved out all the anchors he had about him, and when the water went swirling back to its legal level, taking the town along for company, there we were, in the midst of a charming agricultural country, but at some distance from any seaport.

"At sunrise next morning we were all on deck. Sam eyed me off to the binocular, cast his eye carefully upon the compass and uttered an ejaculation of astonishment.

"Tell you, captain," he called out, "this has been a drier convulsion of nature than you have any idea of. Everything's been screwed right round. Needle points due south!"

"Why, you lubber," growled the skipper, taking a look, it pinta drectly to barbard, an' there's the sun, dead ahead!"

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"Now, who said it wasn't dead ahead? Tell me that. Shows how much you know about earthquakes. Course I didn't mean just this contable brought up with suffrage thrist at from infancy."

## MOURNING COSTUMES.

In Summer All White is Appropriate For Deapest Black.

Mourning costumes for very young girls are always somewhat of a problem. In summer all white is now considered appropriate for even deepest mourning, but the frills must be at the simplest without any lace or embroidery trimming.

White organdie trimmed with luster tints of net or point despite lace or with white crepe is permissible even in deepest mourning, for afternoon or evening wear for a very young girl. Shiver white lawn or gauze made up with the utmost simplicity and even white dotted swiss is correct for summer afternoons.

For tennis or golf a black belt and hat will not give the effect of mourning, but will serve to distinguish the mourner.



HAT FOR YOUNG WIDOW

gush behind the severe style of white dress that is today so regular worn during the forenoon.

One or two black lawn or batiste dresses, a black linen and a black rajah or pongee coat and skirt costume will be found necessary in summer mourning outfit for a young girl. White pique is permissible for lighter mourning, and a black and white costume in the material or much in vogue still.

The hat and veil illustrated are very smart for a young widow. The veil is of crepe bound Brussels net.

## MR. KNOX PRAISES WOMAN.

Department Employee is Able Lawyer, He Says.

Philaender C. Knox, who was famous as a lawyer before he became attorney general of the United States, senator from Pennsylvania or secretary of state has given the highest kind of endorsement of the legal attainments of an employee of his department.

The employee is a woman, Miss Annie H. Shortridge, who is now law clerk to Counselor-in-Chief of the state department.

Miss Shortridge said the secretary of state's law committee on appropriations, which is making up the state department estimates, has been in the service of the government since Mr. Olney was attorney general. She began as stenographer and general clerk and she had been in the department of justice ever since until she came into the department of state two or four months ago. She is undoubtedly and to my knowledge a very able lawyer. Many important briefs were prepared by her when she was in the department of justice. It is a great pleasure to me to be able to do her justice.

It is a certainty that many male lawyers would give a good deal to get so hearty an endorsement of their legal attainments from Philander C. Knox.

## THE ART OF BEING SILLY.

Have Brains Enough to Forget Occasionally That You Have Them.

The fine art of being able to be silly is one that a good many of us need to cultivate, says Ruth Emerson.

To be able once in awhile to be silly is not exclusively witty or studious; humorous, but thoroughly healthy, childishly silly, and to be able to stand off and laugh to yourself occasionally are two valuable abilities.

It is bad of course for young people to take themselves and their duties too lightly, but it seems to me that it is almost as bad for them to take themselves too seriously.

I heard a very clever and financially successful young man being settling forth his requirements for a wife the other day.

As a share in this bachelor's meal ticket would probably mean for the starter the kind of meals that begin with oysters, have for courses senter-let through the middle and end up with a hot glass sugar bowl I fancy he is the sort of person whose requirements may be interesting to my feminine readers.

"I don't ask for beauty," he said, "but money. I decidedly don't want an obviously intellectual woman. But what I do insist upon in a wife is that she shall know how to be silly once in awhile. In short, that she shall have enough brains to be able to forget or occasionally that she has any."

Good sense is a fine thing to have, but the people who are struck so full of it that they forget that nonsense also has its place in life are making a big mistake.

A man who is too serious and too fastidious in his tastes of one's rank is a quotation pointing out as you see that it is the "best of men" who know enough to appreciate nonsense. The serious natures fancy they are above it, while as a matter of fact they are not above it.

None is so quiet as the dog too.

The man or woman who doesn't know how to be silly misses one of the biggest resources of the world.

Any one who is perpetually finding himself just so in order to maintain his dignity is apt to become mentally cramped from keeping in the one position and lose his mental suppleness.

Just as the physical abandon of laughter relaxes the muscles of the face, so the mental abandon of a good healthy fit of silliness relaxes the muscles of the mind.

Do you take yourself too seriously? Don't just read that over mechanically, but answer it. Do you, now? And do you know how to be silly? If you don't, and aren't past the learning age why don't you go and find somebody who does and learn?

## POINTS FOR MOTHERS.

Mother, don't neglect your health and personal appearance if you want to keep your husband's admiration and the pride and devotion of your children, even though your daily routine must be broken into occasionally and surely these things are more essential to your happiness than the knowledge that the parlor has been carefully dusted each day or that every cloth and towel has been smoothly ironed as your best shirt was.

## FOR THE BABY.

A little empire frock for the baby is one of the season's new wrinkles. It has the tiniest, shortest yoke, cut square and outlined with a band of beading run with blue ribbon.

The full little skirt is gathered to the yoke and finished with a deep hem, featherstitched. Above the hem is a band of Valenciennes insertion with three tiny tucks above and below.

The sleeves are merely little puffs gathered into beading run with ribbon tied in a rakish bow and finished with a nice frill. Tiny pearl buttons fasten the frock at the back.

Another equally attractive little frock is cut with a front and back panel and sleeves in one piece. The panels run from the neck to the hem of the frock and are outlined with fine featherstitching and have scattered tiny blossoms and French knots worked in white mercerized embroidery thread over the entire surface.

The neck and sleeves are finished with lace insertion and frills of edging and the skirt is gathered at the sides.

## WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING.

Mrs. T. V. Best, a rural mail carrier of the Burbank district in California, goes over her twenty-five mile route in an automobile which she bought with her own earnings.

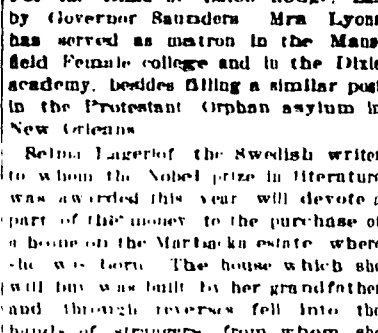
Mrs. Margaret H. Lyons has been appointed matron of the State School for the Blind at Baton Rouge, La., by Governor Saunders. Mrs. Lyons has served as matron in the Mansfield Female college and in the Dixie academy, besides filling a similar post in the Protestant Orphan asylum in New Orleans.

Reina Lagerof of the Swedish writer to whom the Nobel prize in literature was awarded this year will devote a part of the money to the purchase of a home on the Mariposa estate where she was born. The house which she will buy was built by her grandfather and through reverses fell into the hands of strangers from whom she will buy it.

Mrs. Helena Lockwood has written to President Taft asking his opinion of her plan to devote the Nobel peace prize fund which two years ago was awarded to Mr. Roosevelt, to aiding the striking shirt waist girls in New York and Philadelphia. Mr. Roosevelt turned the money over to a committee on industrial peace, and Mrs. Lockwood is trying to interest this committee in the shirt waist makers.

## DECORATION FOR TABLE CENTER.

A pretty idea is to use a huge satin ribbon rose as a centerpiece for the luncheon or dinner table. From the



center of this large rose are arranged a few fronds of asparagus fern, and leaves outline the circumference of the rose.

## WHAT THE DOCTOR DID.

Gustave Ulyatt has a little daughter who hasn't been well recently. The other day a physician was called to the Ulyatt home to see her. He examined the child with the aid of a stethoscope. When her father came home that evening he asked what the doctor had said.

"Nothing," replied the little girl.

"What did he do?" asked Mr. Ulyatt.

"He just telephoned me all over," was the child's reply.



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## TEACH LITTLE FOLKS TO LOVE NATURE.

A child's interest should be awakened in love for nature, for animals and birds. If he is taught that the dumbest living creature should have his protection and affection he will never be thoughtless or cruel in his treatment of them.

A child may be told of God's love in the wonderful gifts of the change of the earth, the flowers and fruits for beauty and use.

Woods may be awakened in his mind in the immensity of the universe, the glory of the sun, the beauty and mystery of the stars, the expanse of sky and sea.

The religious spirit should be fostered in childhood. Unless this is done it will not have strong growth.

The personality of the mother has much to do in originating in the child the earliest ideas of God and immortality. The sincerity of her faith, her reverence for all sacred and holy things—these are almost unconsciously observed by a child and form an impression never to be forgotten.

## A COMFORT LOVING MOTHER.

The mother who desires comfort does not spend her time telling her children what not to do. She provides them with things they will want to do.

She frowns on candies, sodas and ice cream between meals, except as a special treat.

She does not believe in fine feathers making fine birdlings. She knows that the prinked out child, being thoroughly uncomfortable, soon has its mother in like state.

Nor does she think it conducive to her own or her child's comfort to keep it up to all hours. The early to bed rule is worked for the peace of the household.

She is not inordinately ambitious. Prodiges are flattering to maternal vanity, but the unpushed boy or girl is more comfortable to live with.

She does not think indulgence makes for content. The mother who is most thoroughly comfortable in her children is the one who has never trained them to obey.

## CLEANING SHOES.

Mother often hesitates to put their small children into dainty white and light colored shoes because of the problem of keeping these shoes clean.

Soft white shoes, if not too badly soiled, may be cleaned nicely with almost any white powder.

If they are very dirty they may be cleaned with gasoline.

The regular white shoe polish is made with whitening and powder, mixed medium thick and applied with a cloth.

This may be used on white canvas and white and colored buckskin shoes.

Rub the shoes free from dry powder after they have dried.

"Bootes" made of chamolis may be washed in ammonia water.

Wash them in a soda with ammonia in it, rinse in pure ammonia and wipe them dry with a towel or cloth. Do not dry near artificial heat.

## SUFFRAGES FOR INFANTS.

The suffragettes have evidently made up their minds that if they can't vote during this generation their daughters shall during the next.

Each of the 2,000 dolls given by Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont to poor children of New York on Christmas were yellow "votes for women" sash.

There seems to be some hope for the cause if the coming generation is to be brought up with suffrage thrist at from infancy.

## FOLLOWING THE SEA

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## LOOKING DESPAIRINGLY UPWARD

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MISS ELEANOR BUTLER ALEXANDER

made? Does Miss Alexander take any interest in politics? How does she stand on the suffrage question?

Teddy Junior didn't study over the matter very long but answered with the assurance of a dandy who feels very confident of his knowledge of the lady's mind.

"The suffrage will not take place until after my father's return that is positive—and probably not until next summer," he said. My sister Ethel will probably be one of the bridesmaids and Miss Elizabeth Herron the maid of honor. But so more definite plans than those have been made.

"Miss Alexander hasn't any troupeau idea as yet. Why, how could she? The styles might change in the mean time, might they not? As to whether it will be imported or not—well, different parts come from different places, don't they?"

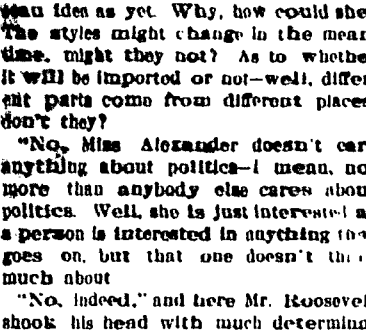
"No, Miss Alexander doesn't care anything about politics—I mean, not more than anybody else cares about politics. Well, she is just interested as a person is interested in anything that goes on, but that one doesn't think much about."

"No, indeed," and here Mr. Roosevelt shook his head with much determination. "she doesn't care a bit about this suffrage foolishness. The thought of it has never come into her head."

Mr. Roosevelt said he didn't know where they were going to live, as it was possible that he would be transferred from Hartford, where he is employed in the carpet works. He said he didn't care much where he lived so long as he gets along nicely.

## THE FLOWER CRAZE CONTINUES.

Sets of artificial flowers will be just as popular this spring as they have been all winter. The same blossom or collection of blossoms will decorate the



dainty parasol, the becoming straw or Empire hat and appear as milady's corsage bouquet. The illustration shows the attractive use of these flower arrangements.

## REEFING THE HAIR.

In this day of false hair it is well to have it well reefed to the head or unpleasant exposure may follow. This is best managed by using the hair brush before attempting to arrange it.

Any woman who has attempted this thing with ordinary string will welcome some of the novelties now to be bought for this purpose. One convenient arrangement is a piece of wrapped wire about four inches long. One end is pointed and the other furnished with a loop through which the point is pushed when the hair has been wrapped several times.

Even more easily managed is a loop of silk braid or elastic about two inches long. There is a small button at one end, over which the elastic is slipped after being wound twice around the hair.

For light hair these fasteners can be bought in browns and tans, so that there is less danger of their showing.

An added advantage of such arrangements is that they can be bought by the box or card, so there is no need of a shoestring or ribbon that has been mislaid.

## BLEACHING THE NAILS.

If one uses her hands much in housework or in writing it is impossible to keep the finger nails a clear white. No amount of ordinary scrubbing with a nailbrush will be enough. A bleach must be used.

There are several good nail bleaches that are safe to use, but for an emergency rubbing the tips of the fingers in half a lemon will do the work almost as well.

A solution of peroxide of hydrogen serves well. Dilute peroxide with one-half water and apply under nails with cotton on an orange wood stick. Allow it to remain a few minutes, then wash well with soap and water.

If there are dark stains around the nails that the black pumice stone can not reach a covered orange wood stick can be dipped into the powdered pumice and rubbed over the flesh, which should first have been well moistened.

## A BRACELET HINT.

Now that women are again wearing bracelets, a word of warning as to their size may prove useful.

Do not wear a bracelet that is too tight. It affects the circulation and will make the nose red, also the hand and arm. Often a woman frequently makes the mistake of wearing a bracelet of childhood long after her arm has grown too stout for it. A bracelet that is too large rubs on the wrist joints and may bruise them.

## HOW TO DETECT CHICORY.

Shake a spoonful of coffee with a winglass of cold water and then place the glass on the table. If the coffee is pure it will rise to the surface and scarcely color the liquid, but if not it will sink to the bottom and the water will be tinged red.

## WHEN LIVING IN SOOTY PLACES.

If you live in a dirty place where soft coal is burned you cannot be too particular to wash out the inside of the nostrils every time you wash your face. This is not only a sanitary precaution, but one of cleanliness as well.

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