

Woman's World

Vast Responsibilities Develop the Business Talent of Mrs. Harriman.



Mrs. E. H. Harriman.

The announcement that Mrs. E. H. Harriman, widow of the railroad king, contemplates devoting many of her late husband's millions to the founding of a vast university in his memory...

SUMMER WRAPS

Among other early Victorian fashions which are coming back to us is the wearing of the short shoulder wrap which is known as the scarf...



NEW STYLE SCARF.

There is no such thing as a free lunch, and a free lunch is a most desirable material for a scarf...

A LITTLE REBEL

By ALBERT TUCKER KENYON

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In the spring of 1863, when the Federal General Rosecrans was confronting the Confederate General Bragg at Murfreesboro, Tenn., I was a captain in the 44th Ohio regiment of that army...

She said that she had been to headquarters, but the general was busy and she was pressed for time...

"While I am waiting here," she wailed, wringing her hands, "mother may be dying."

"Can you see your house from here?" I asked.

"You can just see the chimney over the hill. There it is, on the right side of the turnpike."

"I'll go with you."

"Not for the world would I get you into trouble. A Confederate vedette is stationed on the road right in front of our house. You would be captured."

"Her unwillingness to implicate me enhanced my desire to serve her, but it also tended to add to my uncertainty as to what to do."

"I'll risk it."



Milady's Mirror

How to Tan. Do not acquire sunburn in a single blistering, which turns you as red as a lobster and makes you suffer from smart for days...

Good Soap. Always carry your own soap, whether you summer in the Maine woods or at a fashionable watering place...

The Athletic Girl. The athletic girl has finally discovered that to show her sporting spirit she need not necessarily sacrifice her good looks and feminine charm...

Weak End Outfit. It is most satisfactory to fit out a small outfit which can be easily carried when making a week end visit...

For Freckles. Before going in the sun always use a cleansing cream, and after the cream is all wiped off use a good face powder...

For Travelers. A good cleansing cream to remove the dust of travel is plenty of fragrant rose or talcum powder to freshen one after the bath...

An Ugly Nose. The redness of the nose after meals suggests indigestion, to treat which avoid all rich or oily foods...

Hair Lotion. Mix these ingredients to make a good hair lotion: Sulphate of quinine, one ounce; rosewater, two ounces; glycerine, one ounce...

THE UNCANNY STRANGER

By SHIELD ESTHER DUNN

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In the good old colony times when travelers, instead of spinning along smoothly in a parlor car, were bumped over dirt roads in a stagecoach...

"The up coach will be late tonight," said the landlord, going to the door and looking out...

"A bad night to be on the road," said a man in a brown coat and buff breeches.

"A merry one for ghosts," put in a red headed, blue eyed person whose wig, being awry, gave evidence that he had drunk too much.

"The stranger attracted the attention of every one present."

"I sleep tonight," replied the guest, "in No. 12."

"His bark was turned to all save the landlord, so that no one could see his face, but they all saw the landlord turn pale and take down the key to No. 12."

"I'll pull his nose for a shilling. There are no such things as ghosts."

"The somber man turned. 'You would pull my nose for a shilling?' he cried, his deep set eyes lighting up with a flare."

"I have but six. 'd' Will that serve?" "No. Now cease your talk."

RENOWNED A TITLE.

Mrs. Arthur Scott Burden Praised to Praise an American.



Mrs. Arthur Scott Burden.

One of the most interesting and original young matrons in New York society is the beautiful Mrs. Arthur Scott Burden...

One of the very original things which young Mrs. Burden has done in the past is formally to renounce all allegiance to the British government...

The union of the lovely Mrs. Burke Roche and her Irish husband was an unhappy one, and so doubt this fact and her grandfather's well known aversion to foreigners may have influenced Mrs. Burden...

Jack during this preparation for a honeymoon found a boy he would rather play with than annoy Nell. So he was obliged to bribe my brother with a candy every day and the promise of a football at the end of the season...

This was the climax of a long term of annoyances, and Nell could not have kept her equanimity any longer unless fashion designers had put upon the market this season Turkish toweling as the material used as the foundation for the wash rag hat.



OUTRAGED HAT.

For this fetching chapeau, which is now to be seen upon the counters of the fashionable shops...

THE CRACK OF THE WHIP

By SADIE OLCOTT

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Nell Walker had been courting me for some time, but no proposal came. One day he told me where the hitch was.

"Amiability," he said, "is indispensable in a wife. How can I know before marriage that you are amiable?"

"You show a great deal of good sense," I replied. "There is a great deal in what you say. Come and take up your quarters with us for a month. There you will see me every day and often when I am off my guard, I shall be compelled to show my natural disposition."

"And as soon as the month is over we will enter upon that other month called the honeymoon," he cried enthusiastically, and throwing his arms around my neck, he covered my face with kisses.

Now, we women have a way of doing things by strategy. I didn't feel any more fear of betraying a disagreeable nature with Nell in the house than when he came to call on me. I knew well enough that matrimony is different from courtship and that when two people settle down to work in double harness there is going to be a good deal of friction, for awhile, at any rate.

I thought it a fine chance to let Nell see before marriage that these frictions are not all the wife's fault. I was especially equipped to do this, for my little brother Jack was at home, and I well knew that if Nell could stand Jack's antics without losing his temper he would be quite able to stagger under my most glaring faults.

Nell came and settled himself for the trial—my trial. He hadn't said anything about being tried himself, and I didn't tell him that he was to be under observation. Nell went to business in the morning, returning about 5 in the afternoon. Jack took him in charge as soon as he arrived. Nell tried to get rid of him, but Jack stuck poetry to me in the garden. Jack would come up behind him and with a stick and a horse's tail and a tiny tail of paper would make him think that a bunch of wasps was lighting on his nose. Jack sneaked into Nell's room and filled his underclothing (on the inside) with bugs. Nell got the clothing on, these had to take it off again and were half an hour picking out the bugs. He was late to business that day and came home in a very bad humor.

By such innocent juvenile expressions of a child's nature did Jack in-gratiate himself into Nell's disfavor. Nell remarked that the boy had been very badly brought up whereupon I simply said that it was obvious he didn't like children. To me these little pranks were delightful. Nell said that the boy being my brother, I was doubtless used to him.

Jack during this preparation for a honeymoon found a boy he would rather play with than annoy Nell. So he was obliged to bribe my brother with a candy every day and the promise of a football at the end of the season to keep him at home during this test of his disposition. Besides, I was obliged to conjure up methods for harassing my lover and suggesting them to the dear boy. When Nell was smoking Jack would steal up behind Nell and slip a small piece of ice down his back under his clothing. And one day when Nell and I were walking over the lawn together Jack, who was watering the grass with the hose, turned it on my companion and drenched him.

This was the climax of a long term of annoyances, and Nell could not have kept her equanimity any longer unless fashion designers had put upon the market this season Turkish toweling as the material used as the foundation for the wash rag hat.

I walked straight into the house and shut the door after me. Where he stayed that night I didn't know, but the next morning he came to me and on bended knee begged me to forgive him. I asked him if he wished to test my disposition any further, and he said he was quite satisfied with it. Then I forgave him.