

Woman's World

The New Empress Ornament to Japanese Throne.



HER MAJESTY EMPRESS SADAKO.

The new empress of Japan is greatly beloved by the Japanese people. Her majesty has often betrayed sterling and gracious qualities that will make her an ornament to the throne and a mother to the people. As a student at the Peereses' college the young Princess Sadako showed untiring ability in all branches of knowledge and was especially marked for her humble and womanly demeanor. She always walked to and from school like any one else and in her studies never fell below fifth in her form. The young princess ever evinced admiration and respect for her teachers and on all appropriate occasions still invites them to her presence.

Her method of bringing up the young princes born to her has won the admiration of the nation. They are being educated after the manner of their father, the new emperor, in the plain and frugal manner of the soldier. Certain companions from among the sons of the nobility are chosen for them as playmates, and they have good times like other boys, playing in the afternoon in the imperial gardens. The young princes attend school regularly, leaving their forenoon at the Peers' college, play from 2 to 4 o'clock with their playmates and spend the rest of the evening at indoor amusements, being especially fond of moving pictures. Not infrequently the imperial parents join in the children's fun and add to the afternoon's pleasure.

MODERN-WOMAN FARMER.

"College Bred, Cultured and Charming" is she.

There is a woman farmer living in a suburb of Plymouth, Mass., who is considered by William D. Hurd, director of the extension work of the Massachusetts Agricultural college, as far and away the most successful and altogether the most worth while person of the feminine gender drawing her pay envelope from Mother Earth, and she is just the most refined and cultured and charming sort of college bred woman that can be imagined, says *Suburban Life Magazine*.

"She lives in a great and wide and spacious century old New England farmhouse, set at the front of its own 200 acres (which this woman farmer has reclaimed and cultivated under the most modern scientific methods) and buttressed at the back by its own outbuildings for the clean as a white, pure white pigs; the pure blooded Holstein cattle, the delicately tinted Buff Orpington pullets, the wedding shower bouquet and funeral pillow of space greenhouses and the high and broad and original old barn for young stock, painted or blood red, with a few pointed silo nestling in the corner of it."

Where Men Were Scarce.

Tales of the scarcity of men—particularly the eligible kind—at summer resorts have been told until the joke is almost classed in with the mother-in-law brand. One more, however, has been added, coming from a little town in Pennsylvania.

There was a stir in the dining hall of the hotel when the door opened to admit a group of three new arrivals, all of them masculine, young and passably good looking. The half-dozen of femininity tried to appear unconcerned, but side glances and many little wrimpings and giggles followed the progress of the trio to their seats. A general appearance of decorum was preserved, however, until the very smallest specimen of young ladyhood in the place—a mite of a youngster barely four years old—looked up from her plate and spied the three. She opened her eyes wide and then, in an awestruck little piping tone that somehow reached all over the room, she exclaimed, "Mamma, dey's men!"

Afraid of Drafts.

"Did you ever see any one so afraid of drafts as Aunt Martha?"

"No; she'd put a wrap on if she came into the room and found the Bureau drawer open."—Judge.

Good form

A Grave Breach of Etiquette.
A very grave breach of etiquette it is to make personal remarks other than complimentary in public or to those with whom one is not very well acquainted.

A young girl whose kindly nature was to say always the nice things was caught once, and the lesson was so severe she never forgot its teachings.

She was a guest at a large reception and noticed an old lady dressed in rather antiquated fashion standing in one of the rooms. With the impetuous thoughtlessness of youth she turned to an acquaintance near and asked carelessly, "Who on earth is that awful looking old woman over there?"

Judge of her horror and embarrassment when right at her shoulder came the voice of her hostess, cold and unmistakably angry, "That 'awful old woman' is my mother." Scarlet with shame, yet realizing that any apology could only make matters worse, she determined then and there never to make a remark that could be in any way construed as a complimentary way at any affair, no matter under what circumstances.

It should occur to every one that people that look odd or, as this unhappy girl expressed it, "awful," may be indeed, must be present because their presence was desired by the hostess; otherwise they would not be there at all.

Sometimes, of course, a hostess is called upon to entertain some guest she would not deliberately invite, and it is then true kindness, which means politeness, otherwise known as "etiquette," to be quite as courteous to such a guest as to all others, and it adds greatly to her relief if those others realize and accept the situation.

That is why true politeness comes from within. It is not a veneer of outward behavior, but proceeds from an innate sense of a duty never by any chance to say or to do anything to hurt the feelings of any one we are brought into contact with.

This trait, of course, is more evident in a crowd than at any other time, and just a few moments' observation will convince the most skeptical that it is well to guard against personal remarks that are not flattering.

Cure For the Use of Slang.

A girl who has recently had her eyes opened to the fact that her conversation is sprinkled with numerous "awfully" and "terribly" and is doing her utmost to break herself of the habit of using the words finds that listening for others to use the words is going to prove the cure, though perhaps a slow cure.

The "girl with the bad habit" was humorously impressed with the conversation of a number of women near her the other day. The first remark that drifted her way was concerning some divorce. "Yes, we know that they were both awfully miserable; still she is so terribly spoiled, and he is so awfully dissipated." From another source came, "I hear that his parents are awfully fond of her and feel terribly bad over the separation." This conversation was interrupted by the appearance of a pretty young matron who had just returned from a bargain shopping expedition. She had found a "terribly stunning" hat marked "awfully low," from \$20 to \$4.00. She continued to entertain them with a description of the fall millinery—the chapeaux were to be "awfully large," though they would be worn "terribly far" off the face.

A few nights later a group of friends were in the living room of a hotel together, when a young woman of the party was called to a nearby telephone in hearing of all. Her conversation was brief and sounded like this: "Oh, it was awfully nice of you to ask me and I shall be terribly glad to come. And thank you so awfully much for remembering me." She came away from the telephone smiling and excited. "Who do you think I was talking with?" she said, and proceeded to mention the name of a well known man.

Company Manners.

The really well bred man or woman is always the same. Gentle or simple, every one is met with the same quiet courtesy, and at home or abroad precisely the same standard of behavior is maintained—simply that manner in their case is ingrained, a part of their very self.

"Scratch the Russian and you find the Tartar" is a proverb with which we are most of us acquainted. It might well be changed to "Offend or excite in any way the person of small natural refinement, and politeness as well as gracious manners goes by the board at once."

It is so easy to tell those whose courtesy is mere "company manners." One cannot put on manners as if they were a garment without looking as ill at ease and as strange as an ill fitting garb has a knack of making its unfortunate wearer look.

"Company" manners are invariably exaggerated bad manners. All the small attentions and politenesses and careful regard for the rights and feelings of others must be practiced every day in the family circle, practiced until they come to be conscientiously exercised and "company" manners become impossible.

FOR THE SCHOOLGIRL.

Comfortable and Natty is This Suit.



BELTED SCHOOL COAT.

Belted coats are very fashionable this season, and there is something comfortable and informal about the new loose, belted school coats.

Little girls adore them, as they are especially fond of huge patch pockets, in which their hands may be thrust. In the cut there is shown a belted coat made of tan worsted that is worn with a skirt of tan and brown mixture. The hat is of brown velours, with a shirred white ribbon band, and the tan leather boots have buttoned tops of cloth.

Winter Fabrics Savor of Upholstery Stuff.

New fabrics are the fascination of the hour to every woman, and they are being shown in such gorgeous tints and weaves, especially in brocades, that winter gowns promise to savor more of the upholstery departments than dress silks. Some which are newly imported in silks and have quite omitted the freakish element are oriental brocades and Persian crepes. Fortunately, indeed, will the woman be who procures one of these dainty makes for her evening gown of the winter. These silks are soft and clinging, as the mode dictates, and in the oriental brocades the pattern is merely indicated by the weave, but not by a different color. The Persian crepe is in a two tone effect. One in blue and grayish green is odd and very lovely. It costs \$3 a yard. The other kind is \$2.50. In red this shows the oriental dye, which can never be brought out in this color in an imitation. Taurikouy crepe is \$4 a yard and is very wide. It is satin finished on one side.

Pressing Plaited Skirt

Now that plaited skirts are creeping back to the realm of fashion women who like to attend to their own clothes will want to know just how to go about keeping them well pressed and in good condition.

First of all, you must baste the plaits in place just as they were when the skirt was new. Run a line of basting on the outside edge of each plait the full length, catching it down firmly to the material underneath. Lay it over the ironing board wrong side out, place a damp cloth over the plaits and press with a hot iron until the damp cloth is dry.

Allow the basting threads to remain in the skirt after it is pressed for several hours. Then remove them, and your skirts will keep their shape and look niper for a long time.

Embroidered Nosegay.

Newer than the little buttonhole of silk or satin rosebuds, lilies of the valley or forget-me-nots and their foliage is the fad of embroidering the little nosegay directly upon the satin or silk lapel of the tailor made coat. The embroidery is done in the raised manner and is made so very prominent that at first glance it looks as though the flowers and leaves represented in their natural hues were detachable.

Renovating Shades.

One renovates her window shades that have become cracked and broken by laying them flat on the floor and painting them with ordinary oil paint bought at any hardware store in small cans. One side is painted and left to dry thoroughly before the other side is touched. This treatment preserves the shades and makes them last for many years.

ACME OF STYLE.

Contrast in Skirt and Coat a Novelty.



BROADCLOTH SKIRT AND CHECKED COAT.

Extremely smart and good looking is this autumn suit developed in contrasting materials. The skirt is of black broadcloth and the coat of black and white velveteen. The coat is semi-belted and has the new cutaway front. A feature of this coat is the double Robespierre collar that overlaps the vest, which is of white broadcloth.

Reception Dress For Fall Bride.

Brocaded materials have invaded the dress world this season, and the illustration displays an exquisite reception dress for the fall bride.

It is of pale blue satin brocaded with silver flowers, and the style of the



OF BLUE BROCADED SATIN.

trick is adapted from an eighteenth century costume.

Sleeves formed of bordered white point d'esprit ruffling match the bodice drapings.

A Mail Woman.

Mrs. Samuel Walters of Florin, Pa., for more than forty years has been carrying the mails between the post-office and railway station and has never missed a train or a mail. She has had but one vacation in the forty years, when she took a two day leave of absence.

Cookery Points

Oyster Recipes.

The oyster has been used as a necessary article of food or as an expensive luxury from great antiquity, for there are oysters and oysters, and those farmed from certain beds are as different from others as apples grown in different orchards are different.

The oyster is adapted to both a delicate palate and a weak stomach. It is believed to be conducive to sound, sweet and placid sleep, as well as to produce a peculiar charm and an inexpressible pleasure. Men in particular are inclined to believe that it is one of the greatest delicacies of the world. The author of "The Greedy Book" says that "somehow or other there is something persuasively and personally intimate in one's relation with an oyster, or with a couple of dozen oysters, for that matter—a feeling of friendship, almost intimacy." Another writer who extols the oyster as a pleasant companion of midnight hours or of midday feasts—"Thou art the best beloved of the loved"—says: "The oyster! The mere writing of the word creates sensations of succulence—gastronomical pleasure, nutritive food, easy digested, palatable indulgence—then go to sleep in peace."

Swift sent to his beloved Stella an oyster recipe. Women have sought such recipes in order to win a man by that famed easiest way. They have also learned to introduce the oyster to the table in many fashions. Nice oyster sauce gives a zest to certain fish, notably the cod. Oysters in forcemeat are like adding riches to riches. The oyster cocktail is a highly popular refreshment with sandwiches, for those who would rather serve this of an evening than a sweet. The main ingredient for the sauce is ketchup, preferably homemade. To this may be added pepper, salt, lemon juice and whatever else will blend with these and enhance the piquancy of the whole—grated onions, freshly grated horseradish, a little Worcestershire sauce and a dash or two of tabasco.

Oyster Stew—Put over fire one and a half pints of milk, one pint of water, one saltspoonful of salt and one-fourth spoonful of pepper. When boiling add one-half pint of oysters and cook three minutes and then add one tablespoonful of butter and two crackers rolled fine. Serve at once.

Fried Oysters—Drain oysters, beat the white of one egg, then add the yolk, beating only a little, add oysters, season with red and black pepper and salt. After thoroughly mixing lay each oyster separately on finely rolled cracker crumbs. Have on each oyster as much of crumbs as will stick. Shake delicately and quickly. Fry in hot drippings or lard and butter very quickly. Proper tools are necessary. A flat cake turner is best, and an open skillet is desirable.

Scalloped Oysters—Put in baking dish a layer of oysters, then one of cracker crumbs, salted and dotted with butter. Alternate these layers, having crumbs on top layer. Pour milk over to moisten whole, but not to the top, as the mass swells and will pour over.

Ideal Gruel.

To make gruel successfully great care must be exercised.

To make patent groats gruel the required quantity should be mixed very smoothly and carefully with cold water, milk is apt to make it lumpy. When mixed it should be added to equal quantities of boiling milk and water, boil all gently for fifteen or twenty minutes. When done three parts fill a cup and serve with cold milk or cream and caster sugar.

Delicious Porch.

After cleaning fish remove the heads, tails and backbones and cut into one inch pieces crosswise. Next cut thin slices of bacon the same size, arrange the fish and bacon alternately on skewers, having four of each. Brush over them a mixture of olive oil and salt and pepper seasoning, roll in bread or cracker crumbs and fry in deep fat and drain on brown paper. Serve with dainty slices of lemon and sprigs of parsley.

English Breakfast Gems.

Mix well a pint of sifted flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder, half a teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of sugar. Rub into this three teaspoonfuls of soft butter. Add a cupful of sweet milk, beaten yolks of two eggs and lastly the whites beaten to a stiff white froth. Heat iron gem pans, grease them well and fill half full. Bake in a quick oven.

Indian Pudding.

Cook one cupful of cornmeal with two quarts of milk in a double boiler for one-half hour. Add to this a scant cupful of molasses, two teaspoonfuls of salt and the same of ginger and a little cinnamon. Bake very slowly for three hours. Serve hot with either butter or cream. This must cook slowly or it will separate.

Cerealine Pudding.

Four cupfuls of scalded milk, two cupfuls of cerealine, one-half cupful of molasses, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt, one and one-half tablespoonfuls of butter.

For the Children

A Young English Farmer Training His Pet Goat.



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The smiling young gentleman shown in the picture is a son of A. W. Sheppey, who maintains a big goat farm at Guilford, England. The children of the farm spend much of their spare time among the kids of the flock. Kids are like lambs in their gentle and playful nature and make most amusing and agreeable pets. Young Master Sheppey had harnessed one of these gentle creatures and was teaching him to mind the rein when the watchful photographer snapped his picture. The expression on the boy's face shows how much he is enjoying the frolic.

Harvest Moon Party.

A harvest moon party would be clever for October.

Help your mother make the arrangements for the party and you will be surprised to find out how much more you will enjoy it. In the first place, cut out moons of every description to be used in decorating. These may be made out of gilt paper. They may hang from ribbons and may be festooned about the house.

Of course moon games must be played. Hang a big moon with a man's face on it to a curtain and give a little favor to the one who pins the eye nearest the place for it.

Another game could be played with the beloved and well known cobweb game, changed to meet the requirements of the harvest moon party. The boys and girls would be asked to choose strings from a basket which should hold the ends of as many strings (or ribbons) as there are guests. These strings should lead all through the house, from parlor to cellar, through as many hard places as may be found. Instead of a cobweb this game should be the sky search, and on the end of each string should be a star (made out of cardboard and silver paper, "one only" being different, and that a green cheese (cloth) moon. Give a little favor to the guest who gets it—Woman's World.

A Dutch Wonder Ball.

Little girls in Holland learn to knit when only four or five years old. They begin with two needles, and their mothers teach them how to make pretty wash rags, lamp mats and ever so many useful things. When they have learned to use five needles they make wristbands and stockings, and every Dutch girl gets from her mother a wonder ball for the first piece of work done with five needles. And no wonder the girls call it a wonder ball! Candles, trinkets and many pretty things are hidden in a large ball of wool, which is put in a handsome case with a set of needles. As the girl knits away one thing after another is brought out from this ball of wool, and when the whole is used up they find in the center a gold piece or a ring or some fine gift.

Origin of Old Sayings.

For many years in front of the pulpit in Scottish churches persons under censure sat during the service. Afterward they stood to receive public rebuke. From this practice we derive the "stool of repentance."

"To eat humble pie" is to be ascribed to the fact that in feudal days the nobles, inferior parts of deer, were baked in pies for the poor retainers.

Canardrama.

Why are the stars the best streamers? Because they have always studded (studied) the heavens.

What is the highest public building in Washington? The public library has the most stories.

Have you heard the story about the rabbit? It's only a short tail.

The Knothole in the Fence.

My chum and I have lots of fun. He lives next door to me, and there's a high board fence between His yard and mine, you see.

But still we've got a meeting place. We think it's just immense. We see each other often at The knothole in the fence.

I traded there my pocketknife For two long pencils now. The hole was plenty big enough To push the bargain through.

The other day he spent a cent For taffy-on-a-stick And passed it through the hole to me, So I could have a lick.

We must have many times a day On this or that pretense. I don't know what we'd do without The knothole in the fence.

ROCKWELL