

AN ENEMY TO HER SEX.

**That's What Mary H. Krout Says of the
Editor of The Saturday Review.**

In the good time that is coming—of equal suffrage and of equal rights in all

the vocations or life, the time that shall mark the abolition of discrimination because of sex—The Saturday Review will be remembered as one of the chief opponents of liberality and justice. Whenever or wherever it can utter a sin upon women, the falsehood and the insult have gone forth. Unfortunately its chief mouthpiece is a woman—a woman so sour and hard that one wonders much at the fate and experience that could so have imbittered her judgment that she is incapable of being so even fair upon the simplest question where the interests of other women are

involved. The world of working women has in her a pronounced enemy, for she believes that all women should remain at home and be protected, whether they have a home or not, and even where there is no one willing to assume the burden of the protection. The latest diatribe from The Saturday Review against the hated sex is a charge that women are incapable of friendship or even good will toward each other; that they will betray confidence without regret, break faith with impunity and quarrel over a pirated bonnet or an alienated lover.

It goes for nothing that history can give many noble examples of lasting friendships between women and that there are other illustrious examples to be studied in our own times, while there is no one who cannot recall in his or her own immediate circle women who have been faithful friends for years, between whom the cloud of suspicion has never risen and whom sorrow and adversity or that still greater test, fortune and prosperity, could never separate.

There is no so called safe woman. No one cannot not make some faithful woman friend who held out the helping hand just at the right moment; who opened her doors and received her into the hospitality of her own home; who sent the timely check that made possible the priceless opportunity which turned the tide of fortune.

The faithful friendships between women whose poverty is a common bond could they be known would revive one's faith in human nature and its possibilities of divinity. They divide their all—the crowded room, the lean purse, the unwonted luxury, the few possessions,—and with a self-abnegation so complete that one can well believe that life itself would be surrendered if it were required.

The real truth is that women who satirize and misrepresent their own sex know nothing of women. They have proved themselves hostile and treacherous, and from such traitors good women turn away instinctively. They know that they have nothing to hope for at their hands.

It is difficult to understand what could be the motive of writers of Mrs. Lynn-Lynton's type. Do they seek to carry *far* with men? Is it a method of proclaiming their own superiority over a sex which they have endeavored to prove are so manifestly inferior, morally, intellectually and physically? No one can tell, not even themselves, if they were pressed for an explanation of their motives. They should learn one thing, however, and that is that, however their power may be limited in other directions, women are social arbiters. The edict has gone forth that there is no breach of good breeding more heinous than the detraction and misrepresentation of one woman at the hands of an

other. So if conscience and generosity are no restraint rigorous rules of etiquette may be. The woman who is a woman's worst enemy is no longer the fashion. As a type she is destined to become as obsolete as Lydia Languish or Clarissa Harlowe.—Mary H. Krown in Chicago Inter Ocean.

She Stood Up For Her Rights.

Mrs. Lee is a woman barber in Chicago. She heard the other day that the council was going to pass an ordinance prohibiting women from engaging in the occupation of barbering, so when the barbers held a mass meeting she presented herself in behalf of the hundred or more women who are to be found in Chicago shops. She represented that women are forbidden to be from in the business. "There is a reason for this," she said. "Women barbers do not drink or carouse; consequently their nerves are always steady and their touch is light. They do not chew tobacco nor smoke cigars, and always treat their customers with the utmost politeness." This plain talk created a great uproar, but Mrs. Lee smiled and said that women are not going to be the meeting that women can hold their own anywhere.—Chicago Correspondent.

Dutch Bonnet of Real Hair.

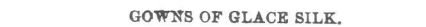
A girl sat near me at the theater the other night who was the observed of other servers, and she knew it, says the Woman About Town in the Washington Post. Her gown was like any one of half dozen pretty frocks in the house, but her hair was unique. You thought when you first looked at her that she was wearing a bonnet, but she wasn't. Her heavy brown hair was dragged to the crown of her head, and there twisted and puffed and pinned into a very fair imitation of a Dutch bonnet, complete even to the big bow in the back. It was odd, it was striking, but it was decidedly the very latest fashion, and she knew it. What is more to the point all the women who saw it knew it, and the wearer knew they knew it.

Our Daughters.

If there be any general "revolt of the daughters," which I do not believe there must be some deep underlying germ of disease in our modern civilization. It can hardly occur when parents are wise and loving and when, for the fussiness of wearisome restraints and incessant interferences, they substitute the firm control of gentleness and love.—Archdeacon Farrar in "Woman's Work."



Whitegarding dresses over colored silk or white lawn lining are trimmed with cream valenciennes lace. Three or five rows of insertion set in above the hem, or two narrow ruffles, or a wide garding edged with lace, trim the skirts. The waists are full, with lace yokes and frills of edging below, and either colored or plain white ribbons are used for collar and belt. A sheer white batiste gown illustrated in the New York Sun is trimmed with lace insertion and made over a pale green lawn lining. The skirt is full, with a wide white batiste trimmed with insertion and lace extend over the sleeves, and green and white striped ribbon makes the bow at collar and belt. White pique gowns are usually in the coat and skirt style and are worn with dainty white waists of blue, pink or yellow silk.



Pretty, cool hats for midsummer are white transparent straw, shaped somewhat like a sailor, except that the brim narrows toward the back, and trimmed with rosettes of white chiffon, which wings which spread out at each side as bright pink roses with many leaves.

THE NOBLE WORK OF A CULTURED
YOUNG WOMAN.

[Copyright, 1895, by American Press Association.]

Nevertheless the movement has not yet become so general as to no longer attract public attention, and when about 13 months ago the announcement was made that Miss Norma Lamson, daughter of a prominent judge in Cleveland had joined the Salvation Army it was copied into many of the most widely circulated newspapers of the country. Almost immediately Miss Lamson was overwhelmed with letters from all parts of the United States, from college graduates, young girls prominent in society circles and indeed from all classes of women, asking for information and counsel. Miss Lamson's parents were at first strongly opposed to the step "those who are mothers can understand

After a few weeks' preparatory work in her native city Miss Lamson went to New York, where she remained for nearly a year, and is now home again for a short vacation at her father's summer residence at Lakeside before taking up the active work to which she has been assigned.



done by this branch of the Army. She frequently visited the places in charge of the slum sisters and describes the

ful and clean, two qualities rarely found in these places. Pails of broth are carried to the sick who are unable to procure it for themselves, the children are combed and cleaned, and the scrubbing and cleaning are continued on in the sick person's room. "The lowest and most ignorant people are not wanting in sentiment of gratitude," continues Miss Lamson, "and the shun sisters are thoroughly in touch with the life of those to whom they minister that ten per cent of all those approached in this way reform and are persuaded to lead a new and better life."

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO PRESS

Soon after Miss Lamson joined the ranks of the Salvation Army Miss Pearl Judson, daughter of Dr. Judson, a beautiful girl of distinguished appearance and great social prominence, followed in her footsteps and was assigned to the field work of the army. Her progress in the preparatory work was also rapid and she has recently been promoted to the position of captain over a corps staff.

[illegible]

Said one sweet little woman to me

One young lady makes a fair income by mending. She goes into the homes of those richer than herself, mends gloves, darns stockings and silk underwear. Another, who is a fine needlewoman, mends lace and renovates reception and ball dresses.

"Here was an idea. I stepped from the car, entered a hairdresser's, had my own hair shampooed, carefully watching how it was done. The following day I started out and began work by calling on ladies in their own homes. I have now a large business both here and in Boston. I spend three days a week here and three days there. I meet cultivated people and am kindly received and am able to indulge my taste in dress, music and art."

\$5, but all the things are for something better. I have a hat for eight months. No matter how much it may be, it is not a new one, but what one has to buy to keep it.

There are a number of young women who support themselves going out the day as milliners. Many ladies like to have a hat with every suit and cannot afford to buy six or seven new ones each season. They therefore gather up their hats and trimmings of two seasons with a little fresh material, and the milliner goes for \$3 per day. In that time she renovates perhaps several, the cost of which would be \$30 at a first class

NOTHING NEW SAVE DESIGNS IN SEPARATE WAISTS.

[Copyright, 1895, by American Press Association
tion.]



I have noticed more china crape with in the last three weeks than I have seen in as many years. It is very delicate yet strong, and it is always rich and elegant. There was a waist made of main

There was a very stylish plaid waist of thick silk. The colors were pear red, yellow and green. The plaid was very large and made by fine lines crossing. The sleeves were puffed and gathered in and reached but to the elbow.



red organdie was the material to make one of the latest summer. These organdies are fashionable, and yet, such is the diversity of the dressmakers, in 1910 dresses not 30 will be all the same. There is either too much trimming put upon them, or made in a some fussy and unbecomingly style. The most original design organdie was made with a plaid full in the back and having a belt of reseed soft silk, which had two deep loops and ends in the shape of a sash. Each waist was made of the silk. A rosette was made. The sleeves were draped

The orandies are all marked by their delicate and artistic colors, and they look cool and pleasant. The Russian linen in string or natural hemp color is very much liked. Some of it is almost coarse enough to strain peas through. The coarser it is the more stylish it is considered. This is more often made with plaited blouses than with any other sort of waist. They are tucked or have bias strips and lapped seams for solid trimming aside from buttons. There are some linens in tan color, but the "string" is the popular kind.

To wear with this there was a dainty little brown velvet cape, with a collar, escurial lace and a full ruff of narrow lace at the neck and also a cream white satin ribbon bow on the right side. There are tabs to the cape reaching almost to the bottom of the dress, and these were of heavy corded brown silk bound with cream white reps, and the whole stiffly wrought with darker brown embroidery and jet beads of the finest quality.

HENRIETTE ROUSSEAU.

If you contemplate an outing at the

Speaking of sea bathing brings us to the annually recurring question of what to have for bathing suits. What not to have is flannel. It is heavy in the waist, clings to the body and shrinks badly, besides often crocking the skin. The best materials are serge, brilliantine or silk, the latter either plain or with a grosgrain. Brilliantine and serge are about equally desirable, as both stand out well from the body, and neither becomes waterlogged. The best way to make the suit is to combine the waist and pants and button the skirt around the belt. If the waist is detached from the pants, there is apt to be a rim of flesh visible at the belt while swimming.

The girl who regards her appearance while in the surf will, if she be numbered among the uncoured darlings of her sex, supply herself with a false bang. This she will securely pin to the knot of her hair she has brought forward under her bathing cap, and over the cap she will tie a large piece of silk the color of her suit into a pretty bow directly above the center of her forehead, allowing a somewhat bit of the bang to be visible.

In
 assured
 steam
 island
 was b
 ture
 voyage
 trip
 Morris
 ing th
 cordin
 for R
 direct
 Wheel
 terday
 pilot
 carrie
 when
 for ho
 Morris
 steam
 ed to
 and
 Mr. V
 report
 The
 build,
 Sirius
 owner
 very
 in the
 is und
 accord
 built
 feet
 coal.
 ly tha

3 a
 ed fro
 Kahul
 worse,
 Roads,
 shore
 tons of

Wha
 her the
 smooth
 line of
 the fall
 with th
 for six
 the jet
 back
 was the
 going f
 of all s
 Rithet
 off at 8
 two hov
 As th
 had bee
 and tw
 sight ju

SA

Leavi
 at Swan
 the cont
 There a
 diate ne
 namely,
 House,
 Tavern,
 kept in
 Frederi
 raler.
 required
 and shoo
 an impo
 ance doe
 of the
 veranda
 curtains
 and com
 store and
 complete
 let. An
 a few hu
 commod
 far, no l
 doubt t
 trade is

The es
 standing
 belongin
 the stran
 by the r
 along th
 long dis
 another
 and join
 in part
 recently
 Starting
 ing the
 ascent a
 in view
 miles, a
 hills fu
 down f
 well-to
 Thomso
 your oar
 road (A
 machine
 Those "I
 with low
 orchard
 ing par
 the wea
 farmers.
 farmer—
 rays
 tially
 caused k
 attractiv
 At noon
 have a
 some of
 the ope
 shady t
 weather
 stead of

In the
 stands t
 years ag
 of Rev.
 able, wa
 bowered
 taller the
 tance to
 in the
 Rev. A
 years in
 since his
 the prie
 built on
 Part of
 for scho
 is also i
 rubbish.
 to be on
 ich peni

South
 matism
 3 days.
 able and
 benefita
 mian.

As a r
 dock at
 ocean at
 pool for
 another
 more the
 gain or