

## OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

THE shopgirls' agitation has reached Paris. The demoiselles who preside in those centres of delight, the Paris drygoods stores, want shorter hours, seats, and more money. Mme. Leonie Rougade is their leader and she is urging the formation of a chambre syndicate feminine or a shopgirls' union. She is an elderly woman, and the points she makes are a demand for an eight-hour working day, with an interval for meals, a weekly holiday, the abolition of fines, a prohibition of the custom which obtains in many shops of allowing young girls to stand at the doors to invite customers to enter, a more general introduction of seats to be used when not attending to customers, and legislation to regulate evening and night work, as well as other minor concessions. Another agitator is Mlle. Myrtil Renguet, who condemns shopkeepers who employ young men in such work as that of measuring yards of ribbon or wrapping up spools of cotton. Fines also and the autocratic partialities of the shopwalker are among the troubles. But the French girls have a more serious grievance in the encouragement to immorality to which they are subjected.

If you are really desirous of being in the latest fashion, writes Miss Mantalini, you will at once add three or four inches to the width of your shoulders. This may be done by wearing a short cape flounce or large epaulettes, arranged with much fulness on the top of the sleeves. You will also broaden your chest, and have enormous lapels put on all your gowns and outdoor garments. Your sleeves should be somewhat larger than your waist—that is, if you wear a 20-inch corset. The bodies of your evening gowns will, of course, be made short, and cut low in order to show your shoulders. The sleeves will be fairly short, and of the balloon pattern.

Dr. H. B. Fellows, Dean of the Hahnemann Medical College in Chicago, is not, alas, a friend to "Woman in Medicine." In fact, Dr Fellows remarks frankly that she should not be there. He says that at the critical moment she almost invariably loses nerve and fails, especially

if she be a surgoen. There are a few departments, he remarks condescendingly, in which she does very well, but he destroys the pleasant taste of this by adding that it has been demonstrated that where great skill is required male doctors are the best. Dr. Fellow's opinion is doubly interesting from the fact that his school is co-educational.

A new idea, which is exceedingly smart and pretty, is the double skirt. It is made in rough cloths, either beaver or serge, with a selvedge in contrasting color. A gown of dark green beaver-cloth has an inch wide of selvedge Indian red. This borders the lower skirt, and the upper skirt falls over it to below the knees, and is also selvedge bordered. There is hardly any fulness in the top skirt, while the underneath one is quite plain, but both are full at the back.

"I wish," said a charitably disposed woman, addressing a meeting the other day, "that a committee could be appointed to mend my children's clothes. I have a box of flannels to get ready for the heathen, a poem to write about the evils of tobacco, six committees to serve on this week for charitable purposes, and my husband, unfeeling wretch, complains that my children are still wearing summer dresses."

The tippet, says Mrs. Aria in *Hearth and Home*, is the latest popular revival in dress. It now differs, of course, somewhat in shape from that worn by our grandmothers; it has not yet arrived at that nice point below the waist at the back and front, being at the moment perhaps more a pereline; but I have met it, she says, in a dozen and one different forms, and I doubt not the winter will find it well in favor.

Albani, the sweet singer, is still basking in the sunshine of royal approval. Queen Victoria, who loves her well and prefers her singing to that of all others, is entertaining her at Balmoral. Albani, while fully appreciative of Her Majesty's friendship, is unspoiled by it, and her charmingly unaffected manners, we are told, have endeared her to other members of the royal family.

Ladies have already noted that fur is

to be worn this winter. Everything for outdoor wear is trimmed with fur; house dresses have fur on them, evening gowns follow the same rule; in fact, fur trimming is better style now than it ever was before. Seal-skin is not quite so costly as it was last autumn, but it has not yet reached its ordinary price.

Langtry is arranging her hair after a new and striking fashion of her own invention. A thick, crimped bang hangs over the forehead and a huge, old-fashioned "waterfall" reaches almost to the waist. This she is constantly rearranging during the play, much to the discomfort of her audience.

The new name given to what promises to become the smartest fur of the season is no less alarming than "Brutschyanze," but it will very likely be called for convenience, what it really is—baby Persian lamb. It has very short hair, glossy and silky to a degree.

Ladies, and gentlemen, too, will be glad to learn that there is to be a great change in skirts for outdoor wear. Woman will not carry superfluity of material in the streets; the new skirts are short, but what is saved in the length is added to the width.

An invalid lady writes to *Work and Leisure* recommending heraldry as an agreeable diversion for the leisured invalid. Heraldry is not a familiar study amongst women, but it is infinitely more interesting than many of the fads of the day.

"Wanted, a cook. One with wooden legs preferred, on account of the basement being damp," is said by Mr. James Payn to have appeared lately in the advertising columns of a weekly journal.

Miss Corbin, a young woman with four legs, is on exhibition in a New York museum. Her peculiar malformation has attracted much attention.

In China they believe that women by clinging to vegetarianism will become men on Judgment Day.

A Cornell College girl is studying veterinary surgery.