

college and university, and its theatres at night. No pains were spared to make Mr. Burnet enjoy himself. He had seldom met more agreeable men, and he was treated right handsomely. All expenses were paid, and altogether the trip was one, as Mr. Burnet remarks, "I like to look back upon. I don't remember ever enjoying myself more."

The next day the assayer and Mr. Dineen accompanied Mr. Burnet to the station. They were regretful at losing him so soon, and all three stood talking on the platform until the train was about to start. Then Mr. Burnet got on the platform of the rear car, and made a little speech.

"Now, look here, Mr. Dineen—and you, too, Mr. Assayer; I am a strong man. I have always been known as a strong man, and it would be no trick at all for me to grab you both and knock your heads together until all the rascally brains you have in them be knocked out!"

Just then the whistle blew, and the train bore him swiftly away.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

MRS. MARGARET HAMILTON Welch, of New York, in a recent interesting paper on "Is Newspaper Work a Healthful Occupation For Women?" began by saying that women's work in journalism is not an experiment, having been recognized now for more than 15 years, and she argued that it was no more unhealthful than any other office work that requires regular hours, and it has not the routine drudgery attached to teaching. It has also the merit of being the only field in which women secure the salary on their merits in competition with men.

The drawback to women's newspaper work she declared to be their neglect of the laws of hygiene and the demands of the ordinary appetite. Why is it that the average man at 50 years is upright in form, quick in step, fresh tinted, bright-eyed and perhaps gray-haired, while women at the same age are apt to be stooping, languid, weak-eyed and wrinkled as well as gray and brown. It is because women do not bear in mind so well the fact that a sound mind must reside in a sound body. While men go out from their office labors to partake of select lunches and regular meals, women are too apt to send out for coffee and sandwiches, ice and caramels, and do not sustain the mind by needed nourishment for the muscular and vital systems.

Miss M. E. Braddon, who has written 54 novels, quails before the camera. One hundred dollars and a royalty on every picture sold have been offered to her if she will consent to be "taken," but she is not tempted. She knows and fears the

resources of the snap shot, and when she is abroad is constantly on the alert to protect herself from a possible, indeed, a probable kodak. In these days of ubiquitous buttons to be pressed, however, Miss Braddon cannot hope to escape much longer.

"Why is it that a woman draws in her foot immediately she sees a man's eye fastened upon it?" asked someone the other day. Does she, or does this only occur when the shoe thereon has seen a few weeks' wear and is consequently marked with wrinkles, or is a trifle gray with dust? To be well gloved and well shod is to be well dressed, we are told; therefore let us look well to our soles. One's walk makes all the difference in the world in the way a shoe will wear. The girl who takes a springy yet firm step, with all the weight on the ball of the foot, will never have a boot that is "down at the heels." The careless, shambling gait spoils the shape of the prettiest shoe in less than a month's wear.

"Lax in their gaiters and lax in their gait," we can truly say of any that pass our doors. It is when we grow tired after the shopping ordeal, and wearily drag home, that we forget the light, springy step. And yet the latter, with the chest poised well forward, so that all the weight of the body is properly adjusted, is far less wearying than the dragging step that drops all the weight on the heels.

The day of common sense, so-called, in the shoe's shape, has spent itself. To the believer in common-sense shoes, the sharpness of the fashionable point would cause no little pain. And yet I believe there are more women that find the sharp toes comfortable than the ugly broad tips that disgraced our feet a few years ago. The new shape is amply broad enough across the ball, and the sharp tip projects beyond the length of the foot, so that there need be no uncomfortable crowding. The "razor tip," which is one of the sharp points, a tip made firm and stiff, prevents the front from falling in and assuming untidy wrinkles.

The little peculiarities of women are a fruitful topic with some masculine writers. They continually rush into print with such questions as: Why does a woman always want to know if her hat is on straight? Why does she keep you waiting 10 minutes after she's declared she's all ready? Why does she do this, that and the other? Here's a counter blast from a woman writer: Why does a man always have lengthened and often profane interviews with his collar button? It looks like an inoffensive sort of an article to an outsider. Why does he rush through his dressing and throw everything all over the room because he's in such a

hurry—he "knows he'll be late"—and then spend a good five minutes filling and lighting his pipe? Why does he never put together and fold up a newspaper? Why when a pretty girl praises another man's "charming manners," does he say the girl is "soft"? Why does he declare that handsome and popular young actors are "sticks"? Why can he never, by any possibility, find anything he is sent to look for in closet or drawer? Why is his headache or toothache so much worse than anybody else's ever was? Why is it always his liver that does not work instead of the welsh rabbit and mince pie that have worked? Why will he go out after a rain without overshoes and then preach about the vanity of woman? Why does it rain too hard to go to church, but not too hard to go to a dinner or theatre or club on any succeeding stormy day? Why does he suppose, when he notes women's "funny ways," that women are not at the same time noticing his own funny ways?

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS—Minnie—There are too many married women who are treated in the way described. Their husbands neglect them, and, if complaint be made about it, it only serves to arouse anger and render the situation of the wife more pitiable than before. You ask how such a man should be treated. We answer that we should first appeal to his sense of honor and remind him of the obligations he took at the altar to love and cherish his wife. Matrimony should not be a one-sided contract. The husband is as bound to carry out his part of it as the wife, and when she finds him indifferent to her comfort, absenting himself from home night after night, and spending his limited means abroad when they should be bestowed on his own household, she has reason for remonstrating with him. In the second place he should be told very plainly that she has as much right to visit her friends as he has; that loneliness is as intolerable to her as home seems to be to him, and that after a war of words with each other, he should be as prompt as herself to take the first step toward reconciliation. Surely if the husband referred to be at all high-minded, and retains any of the love he professed to feel before the wedding-day, he will give heed to the unhappiness of his wife and try to make some amends for his serious shortcomings. His studied silence toward her—not speaking to her for weeks at a time—and she not giving him the least cause of offense, is enough in itself to estrange any wife from a husband, especially if she has proper pride and essays to keep her crosses to herself.