

Of Interest to Women

Ottawa, Aug. 23, 1902.—One of the things which the modern woman, and particularly the American woman, is supposed to have gone in for without reserve is clubs, and one of the things in respect to which the progressive Canadian woman is wont to envy her American sister is her club. And yet a real woman's club would be a hard thing to find in the country across the border. There was a Ladies' Club in New York once, but it went into bankruptcy, either from lack of support, or on account of internal dissension, and there is at the present time a proprietary establishment called the Town and Country Club, designed chiefly for the convenience of shoppers, either resident or non-resident. There are a few buildings owned and used by bodies of women as headquarters for work of various kinds, and for the social life incidental to the same, and it may be that among all the sixty millions of the American population there are women who enjoy the benefits of real social clubs, such as men have heretofore regarded as their sole right and prerogative, but, if so, they are not so numerous as to have attracted much attention, and the average American woman is as far removed from such delights as any of her Canadian sisters.

American women, it is true, are continually talking about their clubs, and every enterprising newspaper gives up a considerable amount of space to the doings of these bodies; but a little attention to American life and periodicals reveals the fact that the word club in American feminine parlance simply means an organization. It may be a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, or for advancing the interests of labor, or for promoting the study and consumption of mushrooms, and it may by chance be a social club thought the last is very improbable.

The West End Republican Club of New York is a body of men of like political principles, who have a nice little club house, where they can not only hold political conferences, but where they can rest and recreate, entertain their friends, and meet each other, but anyone who assumed that the Women's West End Republican Club was an organization of the same kind would be much mistaken. The women meet once or twice a month at the men's club for political study and do a great deal of hard work at election time and occasionally they have a social gathering; but the delights of club life in the ordinary masculine sense of the word are not for them, and the same may be said almost without exception of all the organizations which the American speak of as clubs. They are a kind of university extension system for the most part, designed for mutual improvement and social service, and the social side, however pleasant it may be, and often is, it is only incidental. Some of them have rooms that are always open to members, and a few very fortunate ones, such as the Professional Woman's League of New York, have whole buildings, which are used for classes and meetings, with a sitting-room, library and offices; some are trying to raise money to secure club buildings and the majority are homeless. Even Sorosis, the far-famed mother of woman's clubs, has no club home, and uses the Waldorf-Astoria for semi-monthly meetings; a monthly breakfast, and an annual dinner. Canadian branches of the National Home Reading Union, which always close their meetings with a social cup of tea, or the various branches of the Canadian Women's Art Association, which nearly all have attractive club rooms, have quite as much right to be called clubs as Sorosis, and it is astonishing that women who belong to these very pleasant organizations should think it worth while to envy the Americans.

But the woman's club is not therefore a mere figment of the imagination, for English women do have real clubs. In London there is quite a variety of these delightful places, from the aristocratic and exclusive circle where princesses and duchesses drop in for an afternoon cup of tea, to the professional woman's rendezvous, where busy workers can always be sure of meeting congenial people, with less expenditure of time than is required for ordinary social life, where women journalists congregate at night to write up late assignments, and to which the London newspapers are always ready to send for copy. It is of places like this that English women think when they speak of clubs, and the American idea of clubs is quite incomprehensible to them. When an English woman contemplated going over to New York last year, she took it for granted that she should stay at Sorosis, and was much astonished when she found out what kind of

organization Sorosis was. And she has never since been able to understand why people should meet once in a blue moon to bore each other with stupid papers, nor how in the world they manage to do without clubs. The Americans are beginning to take a similar view of the matter, and there is now a general struggle among them for real club life. They are getting tired of inflicting papers on one another, and some of them would much rather have an opportunity to meet their friends in a comfortable club than listen to the cleverest paper in the world.

THE WORLD OF WOMEN.
The subject of girls' clubs is one of which one hears a good deal in Canadian philanthropic circles at present, and nearly all the larger cities have such organizations. They are generally connected with the Y. W. C. A., but the largest girls' club in Montreal is carried on under the auspices of the women graduates of McGill University. Last winter the Ottawa Young Women's Christian Association and Kings' Daughters of Ottawa conducted a very successful girls' club in the business centre of the city. A pleasant sitting-room was open, not only to members, but to anyone who wished to come in, and every day at noon hot tea, coffee and cocoa were served to any who wished to get their lunches at the club. Classes were conducted in the evening, and occasionally entertainments were given. The club seemed to meet a great need, and the "noon rest" was particularly appreciated. This winter the work will be continued on a larger scale by the Kings' Daughters. The Daughters of the Empire have been making a special effort during the last six months to develop the junior branch of the Order, and are much gratified with the results. Eight chapters have been formed, and there is every reason to believe that before the winter is over chapters will be at work in most of the towns and cities of the Dominion. Negotiations are now pending for the establishment of chapters in the public schools of Toronto, and the matter has also been brought to the attention of various other school boards. An alliance has been formed with the Children of the Empire of Great Britain, and correspondences have been arranged between Canadian children and their fellow-patriots in England and South Africa. Much importance is attached to this juvenile letter-writing, and steps are being taken to establish correspondences with other parts of the Empire.

A TROUBLESOME TITLE.
When Lady Henry Somerset, president of the World's Women's Christian Temperance Union, first visited America, a great many of her temperance friends were at a loss to know how to address her. "Lady Henry" sounded rather queer to ears unaccustomed to the intricacies of British titles, so the majority of those who were privileged to meet the distinguished visitor gave her a title which belongs to an entirely different person, that of "Lady Somerset," while some of the Americans boldly cut the Gordian knot, and greeted the White Ribbon leader with, "How do you do, Mrs. Somerset?" W. C. T. U. members now know that "Lady Henry" is the correct form of address, but the newspapers have not yet learned the lesson, and when the owner of the vexing title comes to America this fall, it is probable that she will still figure in the public prints as "Lady Somerset."

IN BELGRAVIA.
The wife of the Prime Minister of Canada showed her patriotic spirit by having her coronation gown made in the Dominion by Miss Hammond, a French dressmaker of Montreal. The gown is a very elegant one, and although some of the materials may have come from Paris, the work was done here, and is a fine specimen of Canadian handiwork. It is of soft white satin, covered with a fine white net, so thickly sprinkled with tiny silver sequins as to be almost crystalline in appearance. In the back the skirt falls in a long train, covered with the sequinned net. The décolletage is trimmed with applique of mauve camelias on white chiffon, and panels of this applique trim the skirt. The wide and graceful angel sleeves are of the sequinned net, in shape similar to those which are worn by the peereesses on their robes of state. With this gown Lady Laurier wore a diamond tiara, presented to her last winter by her friends in the senate, and also made in Canada, the manufacturers being the Messrs. A. Rosenthal & Co., of Ottawa.

Lady Dundonald, the wife of the

new G. O. C., is a Welsh lady, graceful and charming, who owns in her own right a Welsh castle near Abergele, rejoicing in a name spelt without any vowels at all, unless "y" be counted and admitted as a vowel. Gwyrch Castle is a beautiful place, and Lady Dundonald is a delightful chatelaine. Her maiden name was Miss Winnifred Hasketh. Lord Dundonald's oldest daughter, Lady Grisel Cochrane, inherits her parents' good looks, and is known among her intimates as "Annie Laurie," the heroine of the old song being numbered among her ancestresses.

One of the characteristics of Mrs. R. L. Borden, the charming wife of the clever young leader of the Opposition, is that she never forgets a face, nor the circumstances under which it was seen. This happy faculty is not shared by her husband, who, indeed, is rather absent-minded than otherwise, and often needs his wife's "You remember Mr. So-and-so Rob, whom we met at —", to aid his memory, when meeting comparative strangers.

Another characteristic of Mrs. Borden is her unflinching tact, a virtue which makes her one of the most popular of hostesses, not only in her own beautiful home by the sea, but during the session at the capital. There, her gracious, pleasant manner, her bright conversation, and her elegant, tasteful gowns, combine in making her one of the most welcome of sessional visitors. Last season, while in Ottawa, Mrs. Borden instituted a series of cosy five-o'clock teas, to each of which about a dozen of persons were invited, the object being to aid in making the sessional visitors better acquainted with the residents of the capital. But, like Lady Laurier, Mrs. Borden's popularity is not confined to those who share her husband's political opinions. It is conceded by all, rich or poor, who come within the influence of her winning personality. Yet, those who know her best say, that not a little of Mr. Borden's success is due to his clever and popular wife.

One Hundred Years Ago.
From the Times of July 20, 1892, reproduced in the Times of July 29, 1902.—

GEORGE AND BLUE BOAR INN, HOLBORN.
Expeditions and cheap traveling to the continent, in a New Coach to Paris, called the St. Clair, (protected with a Guard), by way of Dover, Calais, Boulogne, Montreuil, Abbeville, Amiens, and Chantilly, to set out every Evening at 5 o'clock, and will arrive at York House, Dover, next Morning early, and proceed by the first Vessel to Calais, and from thence per Coach, under the direction of M. A. Sombrat. Also, Canterbury and Dover New and Expeditious Coach, every Evening, at a quarter before 5, with a Guard and Lamps, to the King's Head, Canterbury, and York House, Dover, with good convenience for Baggage. Also sets out from the above Inn every Morning at 6 o'clock, New and commodious Coaches, to carry Four Inside to Margate, Ramsgate, Dover, Deal and Faversham and most parts of Kent. Places and Parcels Booked at the Swan with Two Necks, Lad-lane, and the Black Bear, Piccadilly, for the Evening Coaches. The Public are respectfully informed, in order to prevent that great inconvenience so generally complained of on the Kent Road, of changing Carriages, these Coaches will travel throughout.

Not Contraband.
Seattle, July 23.—A little Japanese with a still littler wife, came over from Victoria on the steamer Majestic yesterday. "Ah, ha," said Immigration Inspector Lavan to himself, as the two stepped off the boat, "here come a couple of contrabands, bent on buying their purple cheap. I'll nab them." So, suiting the action to his soliloquy he nabbed them. Shinigaro had only proceeded a short distance with the inspector when he pulled out a roll of bills as bulky as a head waiter's cranium and in the purest of English remarked: "I hope you have no evil designs on my pocketbook, sir. I am a San Francisco merchant and am now on the way home with my wife." The inspector looked up at the shed rafters for a minute and said something about some folks looking all alike anyway. Shinigaro had come over on the Shinano Maru from a visit to Japan and had dropped off the steamer at Victoria to spend a few days with acquaintances. He had all the necessary passports. The inspector was against one more case of mistaken identity. We can do your repairing on short notice. Geo. Brewitt, the tailor, Second Avenue.

SHORTAGE OF CARS

Felt by Washington Mill Men

Railroads Will Not Have Emptyies Until Harvest Time Approaches.

Seattle, Aug. 22.—It is not likely that the car shortage felt by millmen will be relieved materially before the grain movement begins in September. Comparatively few empties are being hauled westward by the railroads, and the natural supply of cars will not affect the shortage to an appreciable degree.

Railroad men state the wheat crop will begin to move toward tide water about the first of September. The first attention of the roads must be given the wheat growers, for the grain crop cannot be allowed to stand on the ground. A season of wet weather would mean ruin to many farmers, while shingles and lumber can be held to better advantage.

It is estimated between 1,200 and 1,300 empty cars will be available for use by the shingle and lumber men during the month of September. Great Northern officials expect to be able to entirely relieve the situation on their lines during September, but other roads may have a harder time of it.

Traffic men declare the car shortage is not more serious than the mill men might have expected at this season. The movement of the grain crops in the middle western states is at its height and will continue heavy for some months. This has made an extra demand upon the roads for cars in that district. While the volume of westbound traffic has been larger this year than usual the shipment of mill products to the east has increased out of all proportion to other business. The profit on this class of business is not sufficient to induce the roads to send trains of

empties westward even though the cars could be spared. It is stated, however, that some empties from the Mountain states are being sent to the coast.

The mill men base their estimates of the car shortage on the reports received from 113 out of a total of more than 500 mills in the state. On the basis of a shortage of more than 1,300 cars for these mills, it was estimated 5,000 cars would be required to relieve the situation.

The reports from these mills also show fifteen have been shut down, the owners giving the explanation that a shortage of cars made it impracticable to operate at present. It is believed by mill men that a number of other mills have also closed.

It is explained the mills can continue to cut lumber, storing it in the yards until cars are procured. The danger of fire loss is increased by storing lumber in this manner and in addition it would be necessary to redry all shingles-cut and stored. Green shingles weigh 90 per cent more than those which have been dried.

The shingle market has shown a better tendency during the past few weeks. Stars are ruling at \$1.50 and \$1.55 and there is a feeling in lumber circles that prices will continue to be good during the winter. The demand, especially from the east, has improved.

After Monte Carlo.

Paris, Aug. 21.—A certain section of the Paris press has opened a campaign against the gambling tables of Monte Carlo. The friends and followers of Prince Albert hit back by saying the opposing journals have taken up an aggressive attitude in the hope that the managers of the Casino will purchase their silence.

One newspaper more enterprising than the rest has sent a special reporter to investigate the condition of affairs in the little principality. The reporter has investigated the cemetery of the suicides, and makes some very damaging disclosures. He points out that there are two cemeteries, one called the Campo Santo, the other Campo Infernale.

The latter is the resting place of the suicides. It is difficult to find. Hotelkeepers will not talk of it nor tell where it is. If they criticize adversely, their business may be closed immediately and no satisfactory explanation offered. The grave-diggers and others employed by the Internale

Field dare not make disclosures. The graves of the suicides are not marked by names, but by numbers. On some of them wreaths of flowers are placed bearing such atrocious inscriptions as the following:

"To my neighbor of the Casino."
"For Jeanne; to my neighbor of the table."

The reporter claims that the suicides average twelve a day when the season is at its height and that the Potter's Field will soon be too small to hold the number of unclaimed bodies. In appearance and general care he compares it unfavorably with the dogs' cemetery near Paris. It is far removed from Monaco, and is hidden away in the hills hard by the French frontier, near Villefranche.

The bodies of the suicides are packed into strong boxes and carried to the cemetery after midnight upon mules' backs.

Automobile Wrecks.

London, Aug. 22.—Sir Thomas Lip-ton was in an automobile accident while coming to town today from his country home. His twelve horsepower car, which he was driving himself, skidded on the street car rails at Woodgreen and crashed into the iron railing bordering the road. The car was wrecked, and the railing was smashed for a considerable distance, but Sir Thomas escaped with a shock and a few bruises.

Advices received from Tangier announce that the Sultan of Morocco had a dangerous accident while auto-mobiling near Fez yesterday. The driver lost control of the car, which dashed into a stone wall. As the vehicle was not going fast the Sultan escaped with a shaking and a fright.

For suits and trousers see Brewitt's new fall goods.

\$50 Reward.

Stolen Sunday, June 8th, one mal-amute dog, very dark grey, white breast, light chops, light grey stripe running from point of nose up between eyes, front legs white, hind feet white, extreme tip of tail white, belly light color, always carries tail curled over back or left side, nose very small like a fox or coon. I will pay the above reward for any information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the thief and recovery of dog.

Answers to name of Prince.
F. J. HEMEN.
Klondike Nugget.



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