

WOMAN'S REALM

Small Salaries, Few Teachers.
A shortage of 1200 school teachers is reported in Oklahoma. The cause is said to be the small salaries of women teachers. The club women declare that if the salaries of the women teachers were made to equal those of the men the shortage would cease to exist. In the meantime women out of employment are looking to Oklahoma for places during the coming school term.—New York Sun.

Footmen Wait on Dogs at Table.
It was supposed by many uniformed persons that the height of feminine idolatry for dogs had been reached when dog cemeteries, dog clothing and jeweled dog collars of great value appeared. But all these fads, ridiculous as they may seem, are as nothing to the spectacle of enthroned quadrupeds seen nowadays in the homes of many of New York's socially elect. A dog may be buried, or clothed or be-collared with jewels without necessarily becoming one of his mistress's family; but how can he sit at table with the family, in a special chair next to that of his adorer, be waited upon by a special footman and receive specially cooked food, without ranking as a full member of the household? Inconceivable

Our Cut-out Recipe

Rummage Pickles.—If you are still a little short of relishes, gather up all the leftovers from garden or storeroom and make this very excellent pickle: Allow to two quarts green tomatoes one quart ripe tomatoes, one bunch celery, three large onions, one small cabbage, three green peppers, three red peppers and one large ripe cucumber. Put all through the meat chopper, add one cupful salt and let stand over night. In the morning drain, then add two quarts of vinegar, two pounds brown sugar, one tablespoonful pepper and cook an hour on the back of the stove.

as it may appear, the above situation is seen almost every day by those who have dog worshipping friends. In fact, it has become so usual a thing in many homes that one may hear the mistress of a household say to her butler: "James, you must see that Panky's steak is better cooked. And don't forget to tell the cook not to serve any chicken for him this week. His indigestion just now is something awful!"—New York Press.

Helen Couldn't Say No.

Some women are so queer. An East End woman received a morning call recently from an old and dear friend.

"Helen," said the friend, "I want to ask a favor of you, and I don't know just how to do it." She paused and giggled slightly.

"Go on," said the other woman. "Well, it's this way, Helen. You remember that lovely table ornament we saw the other day at Christal's, the one you said you'd like? Well, George and I have bought it for you for Christmas. Now, I'm going to have a little dinner Saturday night—George's brother Jim will be in town—and I want you and Henry to come."

"Well?" said the other woman. "Yes, Well, you see, Helen, I've just set my heart on using that table ornament Saturday night. And of course I wouldn't use it without your consent—and would you really care, dear, if I used it—for, of course, it's really yours, and it couldn't hurt it any, I'm sure, and, anyway, you'd be there to see it you wouldn't object, would you?"

So Helen said she wouldn't object and the other woman went away in a cheerful frame of mind.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Selling a Queen's Gowns.

Whether or not the Queen of Italy approves of the sale of her discarded gowns to royalty loving Americans appears to be a moot question. According to one report, these garments are the perquisites of her majesty's head maid, who disposes of them, with the Queen's knowledge, at semi-annual sales, from which she realizes about \$5000. Other reports have it that Margherita is much annoyed by this scattering abroad of her cast-off raiment and has dismissed two maids who were reaping a considerable revenue from this source. The Queen's first knowledge of what was going on was obtained, it is said, six years ago, when, on a shopping tour, she saw a woman enter the shop wearing a gown that looked familiar to her. She scrutinized it carefully and found a tiny spot on the hem of the skirt.

The last vestige of doubt vanished from her mind. The dress was one she had discarded a few days before on account of that very spot. An investigation at the palace followed, with the result that a trusted maid was dismissed. A new maid, Adele, succeeded to the vacant place, and all went well, so far as the Queen knew, until one day driving in the Via Tritoni, her carriage was impeded by the traffic, stopped near one in which was seated an American woman wearing a hat which only a few days previous had adorned Margherita's own head. Another investigation followed, and Adele lost her place. The inquiry showed that Adele was reaping a yearly profit of \$5000 by selling apparel which her royal mistress had discarded. Her preference, as to customers, was for Americans, and one condition she imposed on the purchasers was that nothing they bought should be worn

in Italy. But a woman from Buffalo disregarded the pledge and Adele was found out.—New York Tribune.

Bad Manners and Boredom Tire Her.

One young woman who came a bride from a Western city less than a year ago, and who since then has occupied a fairly good place in society here, threatens to withdraw from all social activity because of the common lack of appreciation. "I came here just bubbling over with enthusiasm," she said, "but I've lost my respect for New York society. I've spared no expense or trouble in entertaining, and what has come out of it all? I ask a score of so called friends to dinner. They eat reverently as a rule, just as if they come only to be fed. The little civilities, the unflinching graciousness, to which I was used at home, are missing here. It's all cut-and-dried, and the calls or little notes of thanks I receive are all stereotyped. I give a cotillion, and my favors are forgotten on the seats. I've even seen the servants picking them up from the floor and carrying them off. What is one to do with a spirit like that? I plan decorations for a week, and there's never a compliment. Everything is taken for granted. If there's any comment at

Fashions

New York City.—The breakfast jacket that is slightly open at the neck is the one which a great many



women find comfortable. The model includes that feature and is absolutely simple, the sleeves being cut in one with the body portion. It would be

Plain Shirt Waist.

The plain shirt waist is one which every woman needs. This one can be made as illustrated with regulation sleeves or with plain ones that extend in points over the hands and can be utilized for the simple, mannish, tailored waist or as a foundation for daintier ones that are either tucked to suit the fancy or cut from already tucked material. In this case butcher's linen is simply attached and the waist is one of the plain, useful sort. If it were cut from tucked material and made with the plain sleeves shown in the back view, it would take on an entirely different aspect, yet the same model is correct for both. For the plain waist regulation sleeves are held slightly the smarter and there are a great many women who prefer the plain ones and there is a choice allowed.

The waist is made with fronts and back. It is finished with a regulation box pleat and with a neckband, and can be worn with the turned-over collar illustrated or with a separate stock as liked. Both the regulation and the plain sleeves are cut in one piece each, but the regulation sleeves are finished with openings and overlaps at the lower edges and gathered into straight bands.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is three and five-eighths yards twenty-one or twenty-

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all, it's criticism, made under the cloak of banter or as a means to start a round of laughter, which stings. I often wish I was back in my Western home. We might not have been what you call 'smart' there, but at least we were sincere and appreciative." Every hostess in New York society knows how this young woman feels. It is the experience of all women who take trouble to please their guests. Our society has been satiated with good things, and indifference is the natural result.—New York Press.



Black and white are as popular in hats as at the first of the season.

An enormous ball of rhinestones is the most popular hatpin ornament.

Black hats must be intensely black, and white as purely white as possible.

Touches of copper are coming in to rival the much used gold and silver.

Grey net and chiffon tulle are in the height of fashion for tunic effects.

Heels, having risen almost to an absurd height, are now coming down again.

Bronze is a new shade and looks something like a copper touched with pale gold.

Flame color is much to the front for gowns and trimmings of all descriptions.

Fewer gauzy materials and more substantial weaves will probably be wanted than last season.

In spite of the increasing popularity of the stock, the white turnover collar is still in good style.

Stylish gowns reproduce largely the colorings and designs of precious old Indian and cashmere snaws.

Collars must now meet in front in a straight up and down line; flaring corners are no longer permitted.

Pearled chiffons that look as if drops of dew had spattered them are the newest designs for evening gowns.

Among the novel Paris hosiery there are black pure thread silk stockings with instep worked in colors.

There is a fringe effect upon the newest purses of leather and suede, and it is a fad to have them of the shade of the gown.

A new style of petticoat that has appeared is no larger at the hem than it is at the hips except for V's of narrow pleating that are let in to make walking possible.

Fillets come in different lengths, some to circle the head almost completely, others to circle it half way and others to simply cross the crown of the head.—New York Sun.

It was at first thought that the return of the long sleeve meant the doom of the bracelet, but this favorite of fashion has very happily adapted itself to changed conditions.

Ruchings figure as one of the most becoming fads of the season. They are pleated very full and fall over the tops of the high collars, suggesting a picture from the Elizabethan era.

Blouses of colored net to wear with tailored suits are made over a plain lining, tucked all over, and finished off with collar and cuffs of pompadour silk in the same shade as the net.



charming made from lawn or batiste, from any one of the inexpensive printed wash fabrics, challis and materials of the sort. In the illustration white albatross is banded with pale blue.

The jacket is made with the side portions which are cut in one with the sleeves, the centre front and the centre back. The side portions are laid in tucks over the shoulders, and are joined to the centre portions. The jacket is gathered at the lower edge and joined to the peplum, the belt concealing the seam. The closing is made invisibly at the left of the front.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is three and a half yards twenty-four, two and five-eighths yards thirty-two or two and a quarter yards forty-four inches wide, with three-quarter yard thirty-two inches wide for bands.

The Habit Back.

It is hard to find a skirt without the habit back. It is old-fashioned to finish it in any other way. The flat edges of the opening may be closed with buttons and buttonholes which are fastened from top of waist to end of corset, but if the skirt fastens in front the back is fitted smoothly without pleats and hangs in straight lines.

Proverbs and Phrases

Gifts are according to the giver. As honest a man as ever trod on shoe leather.—Irish.

As we act toward others we may expect others to act toward us.

In the place where the tree falleth there shall it lie.—Bible.

A vain hope flattereth the heart of a fool.—German.

A man never surfeits of too much honesty.—German.

four, two and three-eighth yard thirty-two or one and three-quarter yards forty-four inches wide.



Witty Sayings.

Gifts persuade even the gods. Laziness begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains.—French.

Learn to unlearn what you have learned amiss.—German.

Little dogs start the hare, but great ones catch it.—Spanish.

He healeth the broken in heart and bindeth up their wounds.—Bible.

Great floods have flown from little sources.—Shakespeare.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Talcum Powder Cases.
Dainty, inexpensive gifts that make nice prizes or birthday offerings for the school friend are boxes of violet scented talcum, covered with cretonne cases.

These cases are quite simply made, being nothing but two pieces of cretonne or heavy flowered ribbon, the exact size of the powder case. They may either be overcast together on the wrong side or the edges can be bound with a narrow gold galloon.

The cretonne case reaches to the upper edge of the powder can, where the holes are, and to it is attached a top that comes down an inch or more at the sides and is bound in gold galloon. These tops may be entirely separate from the bottom or they can be fastened to the case at the back.—New York World.

Hint For Papering.
In papering any room it should be remembered that light is the first consideration and that the paper must be chosen accordingly.

Pure white is the best choice when a specially light room is wanted, as it absorbs only about fifteen per cent. of the light thrown upon it. Dark green, on the other hand, is the greatest consumer of light, absorbing about eighty-five per cent.

Next to white as a light-producer are the soft pastel tints and light blues, which absorb from twenty to twenty-five per cent. of the light; then comes orange at thirty per cent.; apple and gray greens, almost fifty per cent., and the popular brown is almost as bad as dark green, as it takes up about sixty to seventy per cent. of the light it should throw out.—New York World.

Enlarging the Dinner Table.
Necessity has ever been the mother of invention. Housekeepers have long wanted some other means of enlarging the seating capacity of their dining tables other than by the mere extension, especially in the case of round tables. Nothing here need be said of the joy of a round table, nor of its satisfaction in many ways, except when occasion demands its extension and the cordial round table becomes the oval "strung out" table, with guests feeling that they're not quite hearing all that is being said, missing delightful banter and wit. Now comes the manufacturer to the rescue and puts on the market a round extension table, that is all that the name implies—round when small, round when large or extended. This table is made in sizes from forty-eight inches to sixty inches, and when extended is fifteen inches greater in diameter. The extension is made by adding four segments of wood to the outer edge of the original table. These segments can not be added to any table but the one especially designed for them. This table is made in several designs and in oak, mission and mahogany. When not in use the segments are fitted in a crate and stored away.

But the manufacturer has not stopped with this invention. He is offering another device for enlarging a table, called a banquet table top, which may be fastened to any kind of table, oblong, round or square in shape. This top consists of eight segments which come in a crate fitted with casters and may be stored away easily when not in use. The tops make practically the same sized tables as the kind described above, and are made in even more varieties of wood—plain wood if a tablecloth is to be used on it, fine or fancy wood if dollies or lace mats are to be used. The prices for these tops and for the round extension tables are reasonable.—New Haven Register.

Good Things to Eat

Molasses Gingerbread.—One cup good molasses, one-half cup sugar, one-half cup butter, one cup hot water, one teaspoonful soda, one-half teaspoonful ginger, one-half teaspoonful salt. Bake in a shallow pan in a quick oven.

Breakfast Cream.—Beat the white of one egg very light, add to one quart of scalding water (not boiling) milk; add one teaspoonful of sugar, let stand over night. If you have guests at breakfast they will not dispute you when you pass the "cream."

Braised Beef.—Take three pounds of round steak and put in covered baking dish. Then add one cup cold water, two medium onions cut fine, a little salt. Lay two slices of salt pork on top. Bake three hours and when done thicken the gravy with a little flour and serve.

Green Pea and Rice Soup.—Open a can of green peas, put under a faucet and rinse thoroughly, then drain; boil one-half cup of rice in milk till soft, add stock, the peas, tablespoonful of butter and teaspoonful sugar, little salt and pepper; if liked, a little flour mixed with milk and stirred in. Cook one-half hour altogether.

Egg and Cheese Salad.—Slice ten hard-boiled eggs and place a layer on small lettuce leaves arranged on a platter. Grate over this a thick covering of cheese, then a few finely chopped pickles, then the eggs, cheese and so on until the eggs are used up. Put salad dressing over each mound and tablespoon of cheese on top of this.



Inconsequent.
I sometimes think it hardly fair That I am here while you are there, Still I am perfectly aware You might come here or I go there.

And I would just as soon be there, Or here; or have you here or there. So I suppose I scarcely care; In fact, it's neither here nor there.—Canadian Magazine.

At a New York Success.
"How did you manage to get such good seats for Christmas night?" "Oh, I secured these three years ago."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Nobody.
"After all, the President is only the servant of the people." "That's it. And who wants the job of rebuking him?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Poor Chap.
"What did you get for Christmas?" "I got called 'Judge' six times and 'Colonel' eight," answered the lonely bachelor. "That's all."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Why Not?
"Say, pa?" "What is it?" "Can a Plymouth Rock hen join the Daughters of the Revolution?"—Harper's Weekly.

The Whyfore.
Little Wife—"Grandad, what makes a man always give a woman a diamond engagement ring?" Grandfather—"The woman."—Philadelphia Enquirer.

Hard Lines.
Violin—"Ha! I noticed the boss stringing you just now." Banjo—"I don't mind that. What I object to is being constantly picked at."—Boston Transcript.

Lack of Spice.
"Why not be eccentric by praising people?" demanded the idealist. "I'm afraid I couldn't command any audiences," answered the practical man.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Tall and Slender.
"Since so many people got to living in flats—" "Well?" "I notice that the pencil shape is popular even in Christmas trees."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Exclamation and Confession.
The Dear Girl—"He had the impudence to ask me for a kiss!" Her Dear Friend—"The idea! What cheek!" The Dear Girl (blushing)—"He wasn't particular which!"—Judge.

Getting Him Classified.
"What sort of an after-dinner speaker is Bliggins?" "One of the kind who start in by saying they didn't expect to be called on, and then proceed to demonstrate that they can't be called off."—Washington Star.

Snapshot Definitions.
Flattery—your own secret opinion of yourself expressed by another. Gentleman—all that a man is and a little bit more. Happiness—thinking you are getting what you thought you wanted.—Boston Transcript.

Love's Logic.
Maud—"Funny you should fall in love with a man ten years your senior." Ethel—"He isn't. Neither of us began to live until we knew each other, so we are exactly the same age."—Boston Transcript.

Holding Back the News.
"I suppose your wife was tickled to death at your raise in salary?" "She will be." "Haven't you told her yet?" "No; I thought I would enjoy myself for a couple of weeks first."—Nashville American.

Yes and No.
Aunt Mary—"I hope, Emily, that you and Charles will never become cold and distant." Emily—"We may get cold, auntie; but am sure there is no danger in our becoming distant. We intend to live always in a flat."—Puck.

Works Well in Other Cases.
Father—"I am going to have my children learn Esperanto." Friend—"Is that so? Then I will give you a little advice good for one who wants to learn the new language; go to the contry in which the language is spoken."—Fleegende Blaetter.

Pa Furnished the Ladder.
"Dear, what shall we do with the rope ladder? We shouldn't leave it hanging there." "Oh! that's all right," replied the coy damsel. "Pa said he'd pull it up again so we couldn't get back."—Catholic Standard and Times.