

# Of Interest to Women.

## Miss Julia Marlowe Tells of Her Early Stage Life—Miss Wilhelmina Schultze, Watchmaker.

### FIRST FIND YOUR POISE.

Mrs. Milward Adams on the Latest Way to Arrive at the Ideal.

The latest apostle of the art of self is Mrs. Milward Adams, of Chicago, who is delivering a series of lectures in uptown drawing rooms. That of yesterday was at Mrs. Van Reuben's, No. 21 West Fourth street. The art of self refers to all those various manifestations that are known under the general name of physical culture. Mrs. Adams' particular variant, however, is not that is generally understood by physical culture, but something a peg above. In speaking of it herself she says:

"I aim at the ideal. What I want to do is to inspire my listeners with the idea that the body is amenable to every thought, that it can be made expressive of the highest self. Mere gymnastics often produce over strain. Here in America we have had both the physical extreme and aesthetic culture. My feeling is that the whole subject is scientific and has a foundation in physiological fact.

"What we want first of all is poise. Find the centre of gravity, stand the body firmly so that it is properly balanced and you have possession of yourself. The first step is to find that poise and to remember that the body does not terminate at the waist line. It extends some inches below and by standing from the waist, so to speak, we lose so much force.

"I would not teach gesture. That is something that must come of itself. What I aim at is absolute control, such training of the muscles as shall render them perfectly responsive to the will. That gaited each individual will develop according to his own nature. My curves are not the same as your curves, for my nature is not the same as your nature. The common acts of daily life should keep the body in tone. We do not need gymnastics. If we walk correctly, stand correctly, talk correctly and breathe correctly the exercise that comes of natural living should be all sufficient. Just as a musician keeps his instrument in perfect tune, so should our bodies be kept.

"Once we are well trained and well poised the brain is free to act and development takes place along the highest lines. By thinking exalted thoughts and keeping before us exalted models, we grow into their likeness. Not the face alone, but the whole body expresses what we are and what we would be.

"A story of Rachel with which I concluded my lecture points that moral and proves its truth. As a child, her father took her to a great gallery to see the paintings that are famous the world over, but she could not be roused. She could not see with his eyes and admire all that he did. Not until they entered the sculpture gallery was her nature fixed. There she found something new, something that appealed to her sense of form, and she returned home filled with an ideal. She, too, must look like that. She must be impressive, stately, beautiful as they were. And so she dreamed on and worked on, learning to poise her body and hold it as do her models. In later life when in the height of her fame she wrote to a dear and intimate friend in answer to eulogies on her masterly achievements: "From childhood the Greek sculptures have been my ideal. I have meant to look as tall and stately as do they. When you saw me you saw the effect of my thought and forget my own small stature."

### THE REAL REASON.

Conversation was overheard between a servant and a messenger boy who was delivering a message:

"Say, ain't you going to give me something for my birthday?"

"We haven't got anything for you."

"Why, I thought you had money to burn."

"We have, only the people in the house don't like the smoke."

### THE WOMAN WHO LAUGHS.

The woman who laughs is the latest craze of the vaudeville world. Miss Alice Atherton has won fame in London through the music and the infectious quality of her "ha ha!" In spite of the time-honored theory that one should never laugh at his own jokes, this young woman's success seems due to her ability to start the audience into the wildest fits of merriment. She tells funny stories in a funny way, but it is her own laugh, heard at the close of each, that has inspired American managers to vie with one another in the effort to secure her services.

### APPRECIATED PAPA.

Charlie was a boy of eight, and his parents rich in this world's goods, so looking up at his mother the other day he calmly said: "Just look at this house! What beautiful carpets and all the beautiful pictures; and just see what fine clothes my father gives you. I think you have a pretty slick thing of it."

A marked feature of the Spring coats is the tendency of the sleeves to droop. The day of aggression seems past.

### NAUGHTY JOHN JACOB.

There is a story told that when the present John Jacob Astor was a small boy in knickerbockers, his mother had on a certain occasion to punish him for some misdemeanor. That evening Mrs. Astor gave a dinner party, and young John, who was still smoldering under the recent chastisement bethought himself of a way of retaliation. Having surreptitiously procured an onion from the cook's stores, he proceeded to cut it up and place the slices in the furnace on the hot coals. What was Mrs. Astor's mortification, in the midst of her entertainment, to perceive that a dreadful odor of fried onions was pervading the house and becoming stronger and more offensive every moment. The party was not a success, and later there was a reckoning with the heir of the house that "caused hot tears to flow."

Miss Mitchell will give a Lenten euhre party at her home, No. 224 West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, on Saturday next, March 7.

### A SUFFRAGIST NO MORE.

There is mourning in the ranks of the suffragists. There is defection among those of high grade. Miss Phoebe Cousins has lost faith. Her enthusiasm was cooled. She has been known to say that her sex is, after all, not self-reliant enough to be trusted with the ballot; that her sisters have a weak way of shirking responsibility for mistakes and falling back on the sex in general. Until they have learned to shoulder individual errors Miss Cousins feels that the suffrage would only suffer in their hands.

### WASHINGTON ON WHEELS.

There is to be a bicycle tournament in Washington some time this month in which many prominent society people will take part. Mrs. Senator Stewart, the two daughters of the Vice-President and Mrs. Carlisle, the wife of the Secretary of the Treasury, are among the enthusiastic wheelwomen of the capital.

## JULIA MARLOWE AT THREE STAGES OF HER LIFE.

It has been said of Julia Marlowe Taber that: "No woman ever looked so different from herself on the stage; no actress so unlike herself in private life."

Although she left England when a child of five years, and received her education in the public schools of Ohio, still there is much in her simple, honest directness of speech that is unmistakably English.



When asked of her early success, she replied: "Oh, I do not feel I can yet use the word 'success.' I have not reached that yet. I am still pursuing it, but I will gladly tell you of my growth and the pleasant things that have encouraged me most to hope for success."

"Nowhere in either my mother's or father's family have we been able to discover a single disciple of the art that is to me

my life. I attended the public schools of Cincinnati until my twelfth year, when I public in the roles she had so faithfully labored over, there was no manager willing to take her.

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### FAMILIES ENCOURAGED.

A Brooklyn Woman Will Build an Apartment House in Their Interest.

Every one knows that there are apartment houses in town that allow neither children nor dogs. Occasionally a child gets born into one of them. In this case the parents apologize, but a second offence cancels the lease. It now appears that a Brooklyn woman with Christian theories concerning little children is going to build an apartment house in New York. This is conceived in a missionary spirit.

In this house all sorts of inducements are to be held out to the parents of children to bring their little ones and come and live in it. The most desirable room in each apartment is to be the nursery.

The top floor of the apartment house is to be devoted to a gigantic playroom, lighted by innumerable windows and with walls covered with nursery rhyme frescoes done by a leading artist. And here will be every known device for a child's pleasure. There are to be hobby horses built upon approved plans, a stock of bicycles, for which a track about the room is to be a feature; basket swings, jumping ropes, jack straws and marbles. The laying of the floor is to be with special reference to roller skates, and hop scotch is to be observed. Above this playroom, again, there is to be a roof garden, with flowers and palms and shrubbery, and a real true enough fountain. It will have the most superb outlook to be found in the whole of New York. For this building is to be up-town, where there is a breathing space and already a half acknowledgment that children are a part of God's plan.

### AN ASTUTE DEALER.

An American who was living in Paris went into a fruit shop one Winter's day several years ago to get something for a little breakfast that she was preparing to give to two or three friends. The proprietor showed her three very beautiful hot-house peaches, which he assured her were the only ones to be had in all Paris. She asked the price and was told that they were twenty francs.

"But that is very dear," she said. "Besides, I am not at all sure that the flavor is good."

"Let us try one, madame," replied the shopkeeper, and before she could prevent him he had broken one of the peaches and was offering her a half, while he himself ate the other piece.

"Delicious," was her verdict. "And how much are the other two?"

"Forty francs, madame," answered the smiling proprietor. "You see since we have eaten the third these that remain are so much more rare than they were before. Now, should we try another the last one would be eighty francs."

Fortunately, she was possessed of an abundance of this world's goods, so hastily paid her forty francs, lest they go up in price.

A hint of trimmed skirts is in the air. Shrewd women are making use of the fact by widening those of a season back with gores of contrasting material set in the seams.

### MISS SCHULTZE, WATCHMAKER.

While a great many women have been busy asserting their right to do what they please other women have been going ahead and doing it. One of these is Wilhelmina Schultze, watchmaker and jeweller.

Miss Schultze served her apprenticeship with her father in his workshop while still attending school. During the vacation she would visit daily the shop and question her father as to when he was going to teach her, he, in a reckless moment, having promised to do so. When he found that he would have no peace until he should satisfy her, he told her he would give her a trial.

First of all he gave her the case of a watch of extraordinary proportions to clean, and then taught her how to take it apart, clean the different parts, and put it together again.

When she was quite competent at cleaning the watches he showed her how to replace the broken parts, and after two years of hard labor she was given a bench in the workshop. Miss Schultze was but sixteen years of age when she could, without any difficulty whatsoever, reconstruct and repair any damage done to a watch.

The year after this she devoted to designing for jewelry. When she had finished her father took her into his establishment as his chief assistant, and she has been there ever since.

Miss Schultze, when seen at her shop, said that she had found her profession interesting and also remunerative. Since her father's death, two years ago, she has attended to the entire business of the establishment herself, having bought it after his death. She says her patrons prefer her work to that of any workman she may employ, and that she has frequently had to refuse work because they would not have it done unless she would faithfully promise to do it herself.

A watch the size of a five-cent piece was handed to Miss Schultze for repair. It had been returned by ten or twelve competent jewellers as worthless. The lever was broken into a thousand bits, and to make a new one seemed almost impossible. Miss Schultze, after placing the fragments into some sort of shape, without measurement or pattern, created a new lever, cut out of steel by hand. Only those who understand watchmaking and repairing can appreciate this piece of work.

Another time a \$1,500 watch was brought to Miss Schultze. It was a complicated affair, not only striking the hours and minutes, but the seconds also; under the dial there were three distinct sets of works. The watch was badly rusted, the owner having worn it while swimming to save the life of a woman. Miss Schultze repaired it and it is still in use.

Miss Schultze was then asked if she thought women would make better watchmakers than men do. She said: "Yes; a woman's touch is naturally more delicate, and therefore more adapted to the work; besides, her designs in the jewelry line would be more in keeping with the delicate metals."

Miss Schultze has invented an electric clock and done a great deal of work which required a delicate and precise touch.

### NEW ENGLAND AHEAD.

This time it is New England which must be given the palm. The inhabitants of Illinois are boasting of the possession of one woman who has nearly attained the honor of a centenarian; yet Massachusetts goes further and has a record of life 102 years in length. In the little town of Millford there exists a remarkable group who are near neighbors. Mrs. Sarah Ide, who passed her 102nd birthday last week; Mrs. Mary Dann, who will be ninety in April, and Mrs. Martha Chamberlain, who is in her eighty-sixth year.

### OUTRAGED PROPRIETY.

Two children were playing in the snow one frosty morning. The eldest said to the smaller one: "What a good man God is, to make the world so beautiful with snow!" "Well, John," said the little fellow, indignantly, "you ought to be ashamed. Don't ever call God a man again. If ever there was a gentleman, God's one."

### A NEGATIVE PLEASURE.

They were talking about kissing, and one demure maiden said that she felt about it just like any Christian should—she would rather suffer wrong than do it.

### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

E. G.—Sweep Turkish rugs with the nap, not across it. They are apt to become matted and correct sweeping untangles and separates the fibre.

### REVELRIES IN LACE AND RIBBON.

Low-necked night dresses were the capricious whim of a recent bride. As a society belle her alabaster arms and neck were conceded to be her strong point. Now fashion takes the hint and announces "baby sleeves and round-necked de nuit." Thus another temptation to overcome, a new garment to fascinate women. They may be a la Josephine, with a broad sash tying in a huge bow under the bust, or may assume the dignity belonging to other eras. One of exquisitely nee linen cambric was cut after the Empire style, with a short waist, over which fell a deep lace ruffle. The baby sleeves were shirred into a band losing itself above the elbow, where a ribbon bow and floating ends sought contact with milady's waist.

Another, of mull, which is considered quite appropriate to the season, is high-



necked, with a Marie Antoinette fichu demurely folded across the breast, ending in broad strings, which tie into a captivating bow.

Chemises vary little in their construction, and so long as they be a revelry of lace or a medley of rosettes, ribbons and embroidered beading, they need no specific description. An invariable rule is obeyed in cutting them, by whatever pattern chosen, and that is, no superfluous fullness must exist about the waist line. Some have lace flounces bordering the narrow yoke, which are sufficiently deep to hide the outline of the corset. Others are simply trimmed with an upstanding lace ruffle. When chemise and short skirt are combined, ribbons and laces run riot. From-frou effects obtain in lingerie and a constant desire for novelty actuates the designer to pica confections in lingerie which are responsible for the financial undoing of women.

### THREE OF DELMONICO'S DISHES.

#### Shad Broiled, Raiquote Butter.

The shad is a fish of the Clupea family, found in North America and Europe. It is an excellent fish, with a toothless mouth and a large, veined head. Select a very fresh shad, split it down the entire back, remove the spinal bones, and season with salt, and place it on a dish with some oil; afterward broil it with the flesh side on the broiler, having a low but well-maintained fire; turn it over when a fine color to finish cooking. Dress the fish on a hot dish; besprinkle with raiquote butter and serve.

#### Raiquote Butter.

Made with one ounce of tarragon, two ounces of chevill, one ounce of chives well washed, half an ounce of blanched parsley leaves, and one ounce chopped and blanched shallots; pound all these herbs with half a pound of butter, and color it with some spinach green, strained through a sieve.

#### Cucumber Salad.

Select the tenderest cucumbers, peel off the rind, slice the interior finely, and lay them in a dish; sprinkle over some fine salt and let macerate for fifteen minutes; season them, after straining off the liquid, with salt, pepper, oil and vinegar, adding some chopped parsley.

Capas, both single and double, of velvet and of cloth, will be worn during the Spring. Of all these the things will be an essential part, and fancy silks are in demand.

### IN UNBEATEN PATHS.

English women find India an unexplored mine of wealth when properly handled. Recently an astute young woman determined to paint portraits of Rajahs and Maharajahs, and thereby to work her way to competence if not to fame. Her talent was not sufficient to take rank at home, still she could and did use paints to produce the likeness of a fad. Her first step was to obtain letters to certain persons of high estate. So armed, she set forth, and succeeded so well that she carried back to England \$2,000 in money, besides untold wealth in jewels, Indian potentates are lavish in the way of gifts. The collection of this clever girl contains rings for her fingers, and, if not bells for her toes, a sufficient number of gems to make her the envy of her more conservative compatriots.

### CYCLING NOTES.

One of the questions that agitate the wheelwoman's mind is, whether to wear high laced boots or leggings and shoes. High laced boots, made of soft leather that harmonize in color with the costume, are neat and stylish. But during the Summer shoes and leggings are more convenient, for the leggings can be carried on the wheel when not needed. Riders seem, however, to overlook the importance of wearing broad, comfortable shoes. Instead of the narrow, pointed, uncomfortable sort, for after all, there is no attainment of real pleasures under conditions except of comfort.

Very much has been written lately about the delights of Winter riding. Most of this is mere talk. It is delightful to ride in any season in which the conditions are favorable. But there is no pleasure in extreme cold, for the exertion is not sufficient to keep up the circulation. After a hard ride in moderate weather a rest can be taken. But recuperating repose is not possible in a bleak nor-easter.

Some people decry the use of toe-clips for wheelwomen. But it is hard to see why they should be deterred from an advantage that is in no way inconsistent with femininity. Toe-clips prevent the feet from jouncing off the pedals when crossing rough ground and they are of great use in climbing or descending hills. No counterbalancing disadvantage has yet been pointed out.

### A WOMAN PATRIOT.

Revolutions have also their heroines. The "Lady Patriot" is the name given by Cuba to a woman whose advanced age prevents her taking an active part in the present revolution. Carolina Rodriguez is seventy years old. She won her title during the great struggle which extended from 1828 to 1878, and is even now eager to enter the field. She has had thrilling experiences and narrow escapes. In spite of her years she is as vigorous as a woman of forty, and desists from active service in deference only to the feeling of her countrymen.

### MANNERS ON THE ROAD.

Occupy no more space than you require. If your umbrella falls on the floor and a man hands it to you, say "Thank you." But don't stare at any man, expecting him to offer you his seat. No doubt he is as tired as you are.

If you are a young girl, don't look self-conscious, if ever so pretty. Above all, don't make your toilet in the car, trimming your nails, fixing your hat. If a man speaks to you take no notice. He will soon stop.

Don't giggle, laugh or look around in any public conveyance. It is underebred. Never count your money on a train. If a strange woman wishes to cultivate you, beware.

If you carry a silk bag hang it in your arm. Never put it on the seat. Carry your own drinking glass; never use the cup at the water cooler.

Carry your lunch in a box, which can be thrown out the window when finished. Always have your name on the inside of your umbrella; also on the tag of your bag.

If you are compelled to take a baby in a car, exercise good sense. Never take magazine, boxes of candy, or any other salable object in your hand, unless you intend to buy them.

In a sleeping car do not disrobe. In case of accident it would be awkward. Keep the porter for his attentions, but let it be a small one.

### CHIFFONS.

Two skirts for one bodice is an innovation, but one likely to gain ground. The additional cost entailed can be trusted to keep them from being as universally popular as the extra waist. Perhaps for that very reason they may gain favor with the exclusive few.

Petticoats for evening wear are gorgeous. One seen recently was of white satin wadded and lined with sarcenet. The interior showed frill after frill of the sarcenet plinked on the edges. The exterior was adorned with a dounce of accordion platted chiffon that fell from the knees to the feet.

Small waists are no longer in vogue. The average corset of the season measures from 20 to 21 inches, in place of from 16 to 18.

Parasols of embroidered grass linen are a departure. They promise to be popular in conjunction with waists and costumes of the material.

The latest craze for bonnets and hats is of horse hair. It is jewelled and spangled to the extreme of splendor.

Mother-of-pearl is the latest new fancy in umbrella handles. It bids fair to supersede both the Dresden and the miniatures.

Black satin is the chosen corset for riders and cyclists. Less athletic women have returned to white and the palest tints.

The latest skirts are shaped after those of the Second Empire. They are flat in front and over the hips, full in the back. The gores are slanted on one side only.

Blouse bodices are made with apron bib fronts in place of plaits. They are especially effective in waists of Persian velvet, the bib being of satin embroidered with jet and spangles.