

AN INTERESTING MEDLEY OF FEMININE NEWS AND VIEWS ON CURRENT TOPICS



ALICE STONE BLACKWELL.

The Daughter of Lucy Stone Recalls Some Interesting Experiences.

She Refers Also to Her First Book, the Translation of "Armenian Poems."

Alice Stone Blackwell, although one of the youngest, is still one of the strongest leaders in all matters relating to reform and "equal suffrage."

The only daughter of Lucy Stone, it seems most fitting that she should carry on the life work of her mother.

When Lucy Stone married Mr. H. B. Blackwell she was conscientiously opposed to a woman's losing her own individuality by taking her husband's name, and as her husband felt as she did, she always retained her maiden name; hence her daughter's differs from hers by adding that of her father.

"Although I have from the time I graduated, in 1881, been connected with my mother in literary work, still I do not in any way consider myself, or wish to be thought of as a literary woman," said Miss Blackwell. "My work is devoted to the interests of women, more especially to her right of suffrage. My mother commenced to edit the Woman's Journal in 1870. From 1881 up to her death I assisted her on it. Since then my father and I are joint editors of it. The most successful piece of work I have done, and done alone, has been the editing of a small paper called the Woman's Column. This I started eight years ago, and I feel I can say it is a success, for it has not only lived, but grown each year."

A KENTUCKY WOMAN IN AN EMERGENCY

Young women who close their eyes and shriek at rifle shooting matches and who refuse to stay in the same neighborhood with a revolver will probably regard Mrs. Joseph Vincent, of Kentucky, as a most unfeeling being. Mrs. Vincent has won renown in her State by her prowess with firearms. Her targets on two occasions have been burglars, and her shots have been most effective.

One time, two years ago, Mrs. Vincent was alone in her home when the house was broken into by a burglar. She discovered his presence, armed herself with a .44-



MRS. JOSEPH VINCENT.

caliber pistol and aimed at him as he was escaping through the yard. He was hit, but not sufficiently disabled to check his flight. However, when he was found later the wounds proved admirable identification marks.

The other night a bold robber entered the house of one of Mrs. Vincent's neighbors, and, though discovered, was not dislodged until the retreating lady, armed with her trusty weapon, next door, appeared at a window. She shot at him and he decided to leave the premises. He is being pursued by the police, who hope to recognize him tardily by Mrs. Vincent's bullet mark.

SALADS AND THEIR MAKING.

Rules Which Must Be Observed if Success Is to Be Assured.

A Careful Selection of Vinegar is an Essential Point, Three Kinds Are Better Than One.

The most important part of a salad is the dressing, and the ingredient in the dressing about which one should be the most particular is the vinegar. True, one must have good oil, but "first get your vinegar" is a rule always to be observed in the preparation of a salad dressing, and let it be the right sort or your dressing will be poor.

The reason why one can always get a better salad even in a cheap Parisian cafe than can be obtained in the best of our hotels and restaurants is simply that in Paris and, indeed, all over France, they use the purest and best of olive oil, tarragon, malt and wine vinegar.

The alleged elder vinegar of America is rarely fit for use, and the white wine vinegar, which is a sort of mixture of wood alcohol and sulphuric acid, is detestable.

A salad well prepared often forms the best part of a dinner. The French dressing for green salads and mayonnaise for meat, fish and other heavy salads is the rule.

In making a plain French dressing, always use at least two kinds of vinegar—tarragon and French malt—and, if it can be obtained, use the third sort—pure elder vinegar—thus giving a subtle, delicious flavor to a salad that one sort of vinegar never imparts.

One cannot always follow the same rule in making a dressing for different salads. For example, tomatoes or cucumbers require more salt than lettuce and other green salads except watercress, where still more salt is needed. A dash of English mustard is a great improvement in a dressing for a tomato salad.

Never pour the dressing over a green salad, but put it in the bottom of the bowl and lay the leaves lightly on top of it, and mix with boxwood fork and spoon just before serving.

To make a French dressing put the salt and pepper in the bottom of the bowl first; then add the vinegar and stir till salt is dissolved. After that add the oil. The relative proportions must depend largely upon what sort of salad is to be dressed for lettuce, romaine, chicory, dandelion, fetticus and escarole use three spoonfuls of oil to two of vinegar, and one-sixth as much black pepper as salt. For onion, potato, tomato, watercress and tomato salads use equal parts of oil and vinegar, and almost double the amount of salt used for the first-named greens. When green peppers are used put no pepper in the dressing.

For lettuce salad add to a salt spoonful of salt one-sixth of a salt spoonful of black pepper, put it in an ice-cold salad bowl and pour over them one dessert spoonful each of tarragon, pure elder and French malt vinegars. Rub the bowl of boxwood salad spoon and the tines of a boxwood fork with a crushed clove of garlic. Stir the vinegar with the fork till the salt is dissolved, then pour four dessert spoonfuls of oil in the salad bowl, mix all together with the salad spoon for one minute. Shake the lettuce leaves gently free from the tea-water in which they have been laying and arrange them in the bowl so that they look like a full blown rose. Keep the bowl in the refrigerator till the moment before serving. Then gently mix the dressing with the leaves, using the garlic flavored spoon and fork.



BEHOLD, THE SUMMER GIRL MAKES HER APPEARANCE.

Glad in a Bewildering Mass of Lawns, Laces and Ribbons, She Is Prepared for Garden Parties in June and Piazza Teas in July.

June, with its queen, the Summer girl, is in evidence a month ahead of time at the dressmaking establishments and the millinery shops. The fact that Winter sometimes lingers in the lap of Spring is ignored, and only those things which pertain to garden parties, moonlight sails and all the other festivities in which the Summer girl delights are permitted to meet the eye. The gowns in which Her Highness is wont to grace festivities, the hats she affects, the wraps that will add to her effectiveness and modestly protect her from the chill breezes at night, the belts she will wear, the handkerchiefs she will wear at departing trains and boats, the veils with which she will defy the wind and sun—all these things crowd the stores and proclaim that the Summer girl is great and that clothes purveyors are her prophets.

When the garden party season begins she will appear clad in the most charming frocks that have blessed the eyes of women for many years. The "simple" cotton fabrics, beloved of ignorant men who translate simplicity as cheapness, will be more in favor than even the crispest and daintiest of silks. But then the simple cottons are to be silk lined. Sheer organizes, flowered in indistinct designs in green, are made up over pale green taffeta. Diaphanous stuff, beautiful with blurred blossoms of like hue, are made over violet silk. Organizes striped with Summer cowslip salmon sunnily over yellow taffeta, and, altogether, the simple cotton gowns are made dear to the purchaser.

The embroidered linen lawns, which are enjoying a revival this season, are among the materials most favored for lawn fetes. They, too, are silk lined. Instead of being made up over colored silks, however, they

are made over white or cream ones. One which will make a picture of some girl later in the season is of pale cream colored linen lawn, embroidered all over in a scroll pattern. It boasts as many ruffles as the gowns that were worn a decade ago, and it gives a hint of the good time coming when overskirts will be "in" again. The ruffles are of point d'esprit, about five inches deep, and are very full, being accordion plaited. Each ruffle—there are four of them—is edged with a tiny folded frill of tulle and is headed in the same way. The top ruffle, instead of being put on straight about the skirt, is curved to simulate an overskirt.

The bolice is equally quaint and elaborate. The sleeves are three puffs of the linen lawn, overarching by ruffles of chiffon, which fall over the shoulders and stand up about the neck. The evening wrap proper which is most popular is a combination of creamy broadcloth, silk lining, spangles, feather edging and mousseline de sole. It is a short cape, very like the ordinary opera cape in shape.

Separate revers are sold nowadays to add to thin gowns as their owners desire. One striking set is made of white satin, lined with pale opalescent silk, spangled heavily with gold and silver sequins and edged with a narrow fell of folded tulle.

Belts and belt buckles are also among the Summer girl's cherished belongings. The most popular ones are those which are trophies. A belt with a buckle made of a Seventh Regiment button is dearer to the heart of its owner than the specimens of the goldsmith's art. Yacht club pins fastened in a rim of gold or silver are favorites in the yearling contingency, and college belts and buckles are also popular.

fairs, with ivory and gold sticks, and there are miniature adorned fans. One fan which is regarded as particularly appropriate for the June queen of hearts is of black gauze, with a border of linked hearts and a great heart-shaped space in the center, on which a graceful little group is painted.

In the matter of handkerchiefs, there are novelties also. There are white linen ones with borders made of alternate pieces of lace, and of grass linen. Others are cut at the corners, so as to form a sort of stalp-shaped edge.

A collarette which will appeal to the fluffy maiden who will wear it is of black chiffon and green ribbon. The ribbon forms a collar band with long ends. To it are attached the successive frills of chiffon, which fall over the shoulders and stand up about the neck. The evening wrap proper which is most popular is a combination of creamy broadcloth, silk lining, spangles, feather edging and mousseline de sole. It is a short cape, very like the ordinary opera cape in shape.

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A BICYCLE NOVICE.

Her Identity Disclosed by Unmistakable Signs.

Members of the "Teacup Club" Discuss Incidental Expenses Occasioned by the Use of the Silent Steed.

"And what make is your bicycle?" asked the girl in the pink shirt waist.

"Why, how did you know that I have just gotten a bicycle?" said the young woman in the poke bonnet.

"Shaw! That's easy enough. There is a slight discoloration on your left cheek and a certain stiffness in your gait, which tells the story to one who has learned to ride in her day."

"I am off the wheel more than I am on it, that's a fact," said the young woman in the poke bonnet. "I really believe that amica is going to cost more than the machine itself. But, oh! Isn't it delightful?"

"Indeed it is. You know, I got a wheel last year, and—"

"But I never saw you ride."

"Well, no. You see, the first day I tried to master it I ran into a coal wagon and broke it all to—"

"What—the coal wagon? Why, how did you manage?"

"The wheel, goosie, not the wagon. Well, the driver talked so loudly about prosecuting me that I gave him \$2 to say no more about it. I think he must have been drunk, too, for I looked back after I had trundled my wheel half a block and he was laughing like a maniac."

"How dreadful! And your wheel?"

"Oh, a lot of those mysterious things which don't show were broken, and the man looked quite grave over it when I took it to be repaired. I asked him if I couldn't ride the wheel, while he had them out repairing them, but he said he thought not. That cost me \$5 more. And the next time I tried to ride!"

"Well, what happened then?"

"I fell off and broke my arm, that's what happened, and the wheel lay in the attic and gathered dust for three months while I was suffering tortures and paying all the money I could get for it. You see, I had gotten it on the installment plan!"

"Well, you did have a hard time. I've had rather a hard time, too. You see, I didn't want Ned to know that I had gotten a wheel until I had learned to ride it, so I've been getting up early in the morning and stealing out for practice before he is awake. The funny part of it is that he has taken to getting up rather early, too. I've met him a couple of times just as I was getting home. Fortunately, I had left my wheel at Dolly's, though, I've been worrying about Ned, too, of late. I'm afraid he's growing quarrelsome. Why, only last week he had a black eye, and three days ago a great out on the cheek. He said he had been boxing with the boys, but I've been married too long to believe that."

"Oh, well, perhaps—"

"Perhaps so, but I know something was wrong. Well, yesterday morning I slipped out early for my practice. I felt that after that I could ride well enough to surprise Ned with my skill. The streets were quite deserted, and I was getting along beautifully, when away down the block I



saw another wheel, ridden by a man, approaching. It was sort of wobbling, too, and I knew I'd run into it, so I called: 'Hello! Please turn out; I can't.' Like a flash came the reply: 'Oh Lord! neither can I!' In another second we were a mass of wheels and struggling riders, and, oh, North!"

"Well?"

"The other rider was Ned! He was learning to ride in order to surprise me. The man thinks he can repair both machines, and then we are going for a ride together every day!"

RESOURCES FOR CHILDREN.

The parents of the present day appreciate far more than did those of previous generations the desirability and importance of supplying occupations of an agreeable and interesting sort for young minds and fingers. If there is one thing that makes a child more unhappy than another, it is having nothing to do. During the past Winter a number of fashionable mothers started a class in carpentry for their small sons ranging in age from five to ten years. It was under the care of a competent instructor, and each boy had his own complete set of tools, of which it did not take him long to learn the use.

Another class of little boys is given a weekly lesson in modelling in clay, which the members find exceedingly interesting. Boys are admitted to the Pencers' Club at an early age, and at the receptions which are given once or twice a year there are generally two or more "bouts" by the youthful members of the club.

Embroidery, millinery and dressmaking are among the occupations provided for the modern little girl. At one of the latter each child was required during the Winter to make a complete set of garments for a doll. Changing class classes, at which the pupils are taught to connect edible luxuries, are particularly in favor with the embryo workman.

Independent reading classes are becoming more and more popular among girls of all ages. The members meet in the Autumn, when each one pays in a small sum to the treasurer and signs a paper agreeing to devote one hour daily to solid reading. In the Spring they meet again and each member hands in a list of the books she has read during the Winter. These are read aloud and voted upon, the one that is most generally approved receiving a prize, which is bought with the money paid in for dues.

WHERE DANCING IS TAUGHT.

The children of colored society in New York are taught dancing and polite behavior on Saturday afternoons in a brownstone house on Forty-first street.

Like the reading and writing of Shakespeare, the graces and flourishes of Terpsichore seem to come largely by nature to our dark-skinned contingent. The tots with their little pigtail plaits, dressed with ribbons, and their brief, crispy starched petticoats, as carefully arrayed by dotting mammae as any golden-haired Murray Hill darlings, range from three years to eight or ten, and perform with spirit and really astonishing executive ability the Society Two-Step and Euterpe Quadrille, and the Fashion Gavotte, which, according to Madam Thorp, are the favorites of the hour.

Madam Thorp herself is a representative colored woman. Her dancing class at the Murray Hill Lyceum comprised nearly a hundred pupils, and not to know her argued oneself unknown. She has, however, passed her mantle on to Professor Alexander, whose class she visits as a proof of good will.

The greatest truths are wronged if not linked with beauty, and they win their way most surely and deeply into the soul when arrayed in their natural and fit attire.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Jean Stokes.—The formula given for freckles, called the lactic acid formula, will, I think, remove the stain you speak of. It was given in the Journal a week or more ago. Use just as advised for the freckles.

Louie.—The formula for whitening the hands is perfectly safe to use on the face if you choose.

Jennie A. L.—If you send me your personal address I shall be happy to give you the information you desire.

A Subscriber.—I cannot give you the address you wish through the columns of the Journal.

K. M. C.—In an article printed some time ago in the Journal, headed "Oily Skins," you will find the formula you require. The formula for wrinkles will give you the advice you wish for reducing the double chin.

L. C. B.—I do not think the shampoo referred to should be used weekly. Wash your hair twice a week, if you can, with any one of several good floating soaps.

Mrs. J. B. Lawrence, Mass.—I will try to answer your letter personally some days from now.

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.
Truth is the most powerful thing in the world, since fiction can only please by its resemblance to it.

SEEN IN THE SHOPS.

Curling boxes make the last device for the comfort of travelling womanhood. They are of silver, attractive in themselves, and they keep all the paraphernalia of waved and curled hair conveniently at hand.

The last excuse for curling papers has passed away. Some aesthetic mind has devised ribbon wavers that are so contrived as to present a fascinating array of (fluffy bows about the brow.

The elephant, the lizard and the monkey have all been superseded by a bird. The latest purses and card cases are made from the skin of the cassyowary, and show distinct evidence of the former state of feathered glory.

The Summer dinner table is to be lighted with a number of tiny lamps. The novelty last seen is a shade composed of sea shells that show marvellously beautiful tints. The effect obtained is that of a glow and is supposed to be more desirable than a bright light.

Small ferneries seem to have succeeded the larger sort for general use. They are elaborate in design, and cost nearly, if not quite, as much as do their rivals, so that economy does not enter into the cause for their success. The superior attractiveness of a table set off with a number of the miniature gardens is the probable explanation.



MRS. Wm. McKINLEY.

The Prospective Occupant of the White House. (Her latest portrait by Ullin & Pfeifer, Columbus, Ohio.)