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THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS

VOL. IX.

PHILADELPHIA, JANUARY 4, 1896

No. 1

NEW CENTURY GUILD OF WORKING WOMEN,

No. 1227 ARCH STREET, PHILA.

EDUCATIONAL, INDUSTRIAL, SOCIAL

OFFICERS OF THE GUILD.

MRS. E. S. TURNER, President.
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OFFICERS OF THE EXECUTIVE BOARD.

MRS. E. S. TURNER, Chairman.
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The Guild House is open for the convenience of members from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M. every day, except Sunday.

MISS LISBETH CANNING, Actuary. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
MISS SARAH B. GRAY, House and Library.

Bulletin for January.

MONDAY,	6th—Lecture, Dr. A. P. Brubaker. "Exercise".....	8.00 P. M.
FRIDAY,	10th—New Century Trust Meeting.....	2.30 P. M.
"	" —Executive Board Meeting.....	3.30 P. M.
SATURDAY,	11th—Library Committee.....	7. 30 P. M.
"	" —Willing Hands Committee.....	7.30 P. M.
"	" —Saving Fund Deposits and Withdrawals.....	7.45 to 8.15 P. M.
"	" —Business Meeting of Guild.....	8.00 P. M.
MONDAY,	13th—Lecture, Dr. A. P. Brubaker. "Foods and their Digestion".....	8.00 P. M.
TUESDAY,	14th—Dressmakers' Association.....	8.15 P. M.
FRIDAY,	17th—Annual Meeting of Executive Board.....	3.30 P. M.
SATURDAY,	18th—Annual Meeting of Guild.....	8.00 P. M.
"	25th—Saving Fund Deposits and Withdrawals.....	7.45 to 8.15 P. M.
"	" —Sociable.....	8.00 P. M.
MONDAY,	27th—Lecture, Dr. A. P. Brubaker. "The Skin and How to Take Care of it".....	8.00 P. M.
TUESDAY,	28th—Dressmakers' Association.....	8.15 P. M.

The Guild membership dues are \$1.20 per year including subscription to the JOURNAL.

The Annual meeting of the Executive Board will be held Friday, January 17th at 3.30 P. M.

The Annual Business meeting of the Guild, at which elections take place, will be held Saturday evening, January 18th.

The Nominating Committee consisting of Mrs. K. L. Gallagher, Miss Zeta B. Cundey, Miss J. F. Crawford, Miss Frances Greiner and Miss Minnie B. Kidd would like to have suggestions for nominees to be voted for.

Chairman of Standing Committees, of Sections and Circles are requested to send their annual reports as soon as possible to the President, that she may be able to return them for presentation at this meeting.

NEW MEMBERS.

Miss Margaret G. Callan, Miss M. Josephine Smith.
Mrs. J. C. Guernsey, Mrs. John P. Ilsley,
Mrs. Conyers Button.

LECTURES.

The Lecture Committee has arranged an attractive programme for our lecture season. This will be opened on January 6th by a lecture from Dr. Brubaker on the subject of "Exercise." On the 13th of January he will also lecture upon "Foods and their Digestion," and on the 26th upon "The Skin and How to Take Care of It."

There is no need to speak to a New Century Guild audience of the interest and value of Dr. Brubaker's lectures, and the subjects which he has chosen this year commend themselves to our especial attention.

On Monday evening, February 10th, we are to have the pleasure of listening to Dr. C. N. Peirce, on "Some Factors in Evolution." Those who heard Dr. Peirce last Winter will wish to hear him again, and to those who did not hear him, we simply say, "Come, and you will wish to hear more on the same subject."

We have been so fortunate as to secure the services of Mrs. Isabel Spencer Freeland for February 24th. Her subject will be "How to Rest in Activity." Mrs. Freeland has given some excellent talks to the New Century Club, and is widely known in New York and elsewhere as an earnest woman and a pleasing and gifted speaker. As she is now "glad to be enrolled on the list of Guild members," we shall hope to know more of her here.

On the 9th of March, Prof. Daniel Batchellor, of whom it is superfluous to say a word here, will lecture on the "Rythm of Nature."

The lectures will begin at 8 o'clock, with the exception of that of Prof. Batchellor, which will begin at 8.15. The lecture committees bespeak a large and punctual attendance upon them all.

One or two other lectures will be announced later.

The New Century Stenographic Association disbanded on September 26th, 1895. Its name now passes into history, with those other shorthand organizations which, after a brief existence,—much briefer than that of this little section of our Guild,—found it necessary to give way to the pressure of the present day, and become a thing of the past.

This course has seemed inevitable for quite a period, and to the officers of the Association who came together in August to discuss and plan the fall and winter work, it appeared that there was no longer any reason for the continued existence of an organization which had apparently "outlived its usefulness," and, as vitality appeared gone and interest lost, they decided to recommend the action which the above paragraph shows has been taken.

When the New Century Stenographic Association was first organized, October 1888, the work of a shorthand society was largely educational; in this line the N. C. S. A. can proudly point to an honorable career; many have been assisted in becoming expert in their profession, and numbers aided to remunerative positions. Gradually, the legion of short-hand schools and colleges with low tuition took away its "occupation;" then, as a reason for continued existence, the Association became more and more social in its tendency; but in this capacity, the Guild, home ties, and society, generally proved more attractive rivals. Again, by many of its best and most interested members those to whom the Association has brought dear friendships,—shorthand has been considered but a "stepping stone to higher things;" and to these higher things it must of necessity in the end give way.

The New Century Stenographic Association lived longer than any other like organization known in Philadelphia, completing its seventh year of life and usefulness. The members on the roll have formed a little society, which they call "The Survivors," and intend to have informal quarterly meetings, in order that they may thus keep in touch with one another,—endeavoring at all times to be of common service in their chosen profession, and live their motto,—"Friendship, loyalty, progress."

ANNA M. HEITMILLER,
Last President of the N. C. S. A.

THE NOON REST

Reports progress. The fact is, we are greatly pleased with ourselves in this department. We are glad, too, that we began in the holidays, when it was not possible to have many guests, as it has given us a chance to acquire a little experience without confusion. In the past 14 days our lowest number has been 10, and the highest 18. After New Years we expect to have our resources tried more severely. Whether we shall succeed in keeping up when we come to be crowded, the "home feeling" with which every one is now so much impressed, remains to be seen.

We are constantly receiving gifts which cannot well be recorded—home-made bread, biscuits, pies, desserts, groceries, etc., and nothing comes amiss, you may be sure.

THE FAIR.

The Fair held on December 6th and 7th was blessed with two sunny days, for which we are all thankful. It may be considered a success although four other similar social and money-making functions were known to our Committee.

It was noticeable that we had fewer goods and fewer visitors, but even that had compensations, as there was more time for kindly talk and social intercourse, which is a most important feature of such occasions.

While all the heads of the departments and the aids, were untiring, the work seemed a little less heavy than usual, perhaps because we are learning *how*.

The thanks of the two Directors chosen by the Guild last May, are gratefully tendered to all who helped by sending articles for sale, and afterwards came and purchased, and who gave money and time and decorations, and especially to the heads of the departments and their aids. Without this assistance, the Fair could not have been.

The following is the financial showing to date:

Contribution	\$71.00
" from Dressmaker's Association	5.00
Sales from tables in Assembly Room	391.39
" " candies	41.15
" " fruit stand	13.35
" " lemonade	4.78
From palmistry	15.06
" restaurant	40.00
" tickets and admissions	65.50
Total Receipts	\$647.23

PAID	
Appropriation apron table	\$ 5.00
" " towelings	4.53
" " dust cloths	5.26
" " restaurant	10.00
For postals, tickets, circulars, printing, etc.	15.60
For cheesecloth for decoration	3.29

Total payments 43.68

Balance on hand \$603.55

Respectfully submitted,
MARY T. GAWTHROP,
Chairman Fair Committee.

GIFTS OF THE MONTH.

Table cover, Miss Martha Moss; towels, etc., Miss Rebecca Ralston; \$100, New Century Club.

To NOON REST.—1 dozen fruit knives, and 1 dozen plated forks, Miss Eliza Chase; preserves and canned fruit, Mrs. L. L. Blankenburg and Mrs. M. T. Gawthrop; aluminium and copper kettles, Mrs. E. S. Turner.

The fact is, so many things have been given to this new department that we are sure we are failing to record them all.

PHYSICAL CULTURE.

The course is about half finished in the Tuesday Evening Class in this department, but a new Class will be formed for Wednesday Evenings just as soon as the list in the Library shows ten names.

Mrs. Martha B. Earle was elected a member of the Board of the New Century Trust made vacant by the death of Miss Helen Bell.

Mrs. R. W. Hillborn has made the Guild a Christmas present of *The Outlook* for three months, and Mrs. Jane Jordan has given a newly bound copy of *The Gazetteer*.

On account of leaving Philadelphia for an indefinite period, H. Gawthrop resigned as Treasurer of the Executive Board, and Mrs. Catharine S. Tomlinson was unanimously elected to fill the vacancy.

The Hospitality Committee, Miss Ida E. Turner, Chairman, was appointed for the special order at the January meeting. As this is a much misunderstood and long-suffering Committee, we shall expect to hear about its purposes and plans.

MEMBERSHIP COMMITTEE.

We know this Committee has met, and adopted some well considered plans, but the only message which was received at the business meeting was that it had been decided to limit the membership to 1200. Wise Committee!

The first original composition printed in America was brought out by a woman, Mrs. Anne Bradstreet, wife of Simon Bradstreet, Governor of Massachusetts, and daughter of the celebrated Thomas Dudley. She published a volume of poems in 1640, one year after the first printing press was set up at Cambridge, Mass.

From report of *Chautauqua Circle of Guild*.

BUSINESS MEETINGS.

The New Century C. L. S. C. entertained the last business meeting, occupying the half hour after the routine business was transacted.

The Chairman of the Circle presented three papers which were interesting and instructive, and show the wide scope of work pursued by its members. Miss Leishman prepared the paper on "Thomas Jefferson," while "A few Statistics on Women's Work" taken from Col. Wright's Industrial Evolution, and "The Government of Washington, D. C." were by Miss Margaret E. Kildare and Dr. Davis.

Build up heroic lives, and all
Be like a sheathen sabre
Ready to flash out at God's call,
O chivalry of labor!
Triumph and toil are twins; and aye,
Joy suns the cloud of sorrow;
And 'tis the martyrdom to day
Brings victory to morrow.
—Gerald Massey

ANOTHER WORD ABOUT BACKBITING.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE JOURNAL,

I read with great interest the article on Backbiting, and would like to suggest a remedy for the evil. If a woman comes to you with a tale about another woman which you know would injure her if repeated, it is your duty, as one human being to another, to ask the teller

the following question: "Have you investigated this story, and do you know it to be absolutely true? Would you be willing to go into court and say what you have just said to me?" This is what every person who repeats a slander should be made to do. When it comes to such a question you will generally find that the teller was told by some one else, and she by still another, and not one of the three or four can prove what she is so willing to circulate. Here is a true illustration of what I mean.

A woman I know, one who has daughters who may have to go out and face the world, heard a tale of another, younger working woman, who had for years held positions in which she was trusted and respected, and whose livelihood as well as her happiness depended on the preservation of her reputation. The story was scandalous; the girl of whom it was told was alone in the world, without mother, father, brother, any soul belonging to her to whom she might go for redress. The person who told it to Mrs. A. (as we will call her) added that she did not believe it; yet without any attempt to investigate the matter, Mrs. A. passes it on to a third listener, adding, as if that made it all right on her part, that she did not believe it. And so it was left to spread until it threatened to interfere with her business, when a friend took it up and succeeded in sifting it back to its original nothingness. But was it not a cruel thing for one woman to do toward another?

A Guild Member.

TOWARD THE BEST.

It is a difficult question to decide how far it is best to smother one's talents under a mass of uncongenial work. I am inclined to think that every inch should be contested, and that we ought not to go one step beyond what is absolutely forced upon us, and what we clearly cannot help. It is so sure that if we work toward the best, the best will come toward us, it is so sure that our best talents and our highest ideals were not given us for nothing, but were intended to be developed and worked out in our daily life, that I think we have a right—a strong right—to lay claim to Nature's help in the matter, and to demand that we be given opportunity to do the thing we have the power and will to do; to go steadily toward the best, nothing doubting that the way will open as we proceed, and that strength and enlightenment will be given to us to choose the right path, and keep to it through all things.

THE CHILD AND THE NEW YEAR.

Little New Year, little New Year,
Born in the winter weather,
I am young like you, and hand in hand
We will journey on together.

Little New Year, little New Year,
By trying every day,
I hope to be good company
Until you go away.

—Mary F. Butts.

Worthy

To be hallowed and held
In grateful remembrance.

Worthy

The fadeless fame which
Confederate soldiers
won.

Who gave themselves in life and death for us,

For the honor of Georgia,

For the rights of the States,

For the liberties of the people,

For the sentiments of the South,

For the principles of the Union as these were handed
down to them by the fathers of our
common country.

Gertrude Neilds.

A SOCIAL CONVENIENCE.

Habits of industry are so rapidly changing under the introduction of machinery that the family group is rarely employed in a domestic circle. We do not gather about the quilting frames as of yore, but upon chance occasions when a period of industry or leisure unites a few people, the time may be pleasantly helped along by some simple device that need not delay any mechanical work. A game, so old as to have been honored by the approval of Maria Edgeworth, can occasionally be revived and rescued from the danger of being either too instructive or too dull by the introduction of variations.

This game was formerly known as "Capping Verses," and consists simply in one person quoting a line of poetry and calling upon a comrade to respond instantly with another line, commencing with the last letter of the given quotation. Considerable fun can be condensed into this trifling amusement by allowing the largest latitude in the range of the literature, and making promptitude the most important element. As a variation, let each player in turn call for a quotation from any author, book or poem. Again, a quotation may be cited with a demand for its author.

As most people read novels in haste to forget them at leisure, a wholesome check on such gormandizing can be introduced by demanding the titles of books by popular authors, or the names of the actors in such books, the nationality of the author, the locality of the story, or the historical characters mentioned in such tales. Besides rescuing moments of labor from the depth of dullness, such small exercises of memory stimulate habits of attention, and cultivate the power of making direct application of undigested masses of information. This simple divertimento can also furnish a wholesome relief to a bit of solitary mechanical occupation, and may prove much more profitable than allowing oneself to cry over the spilt milk of some untoward disappointment or accident. This can be done by asking oneself for a quotation from Shakespeare, for instance, or by putting the spur upon the memory, until it responds whether the line be from Macbeth or the Merry Wives of Windsor.

R.

The *Evening Telegraph* records the following act of Justice which it is "good for sore eyes" to read in these troublous times.

The Hestonville Directors met to-day and took the following action:—

To the Employes of the Hestonville, Mantua and Fairmount Passenger Railway Company—Gentlemen: It affords me great pleasure to inform you that the Board of Directors of the Hestonville, Mantua and Fairmount Passenger Railway Company, at a special meeting held December 24, at 10 A. M., have unanimously adopted the following resolution:—

Whereas, In consequence of the heavy traffic thrown upon our road by reason of the partial suspension of street car service in the city, and

Whereas, In view of the untiring efforts rendered by you to assist the officers of the Company in accommodating the public, the careful manner in which you have handled the equipment of the Company, and the freedom from accidents under these trying circumstances; therefore be it

Resolved, That the thanks of the officers and of the Board of Directors are heartily tendered to each and every employe, for the faithfulness, ability and patience displayed during this time, and furthermore, That the sum of \$2,500 is hereby appropriated, to be equitably divided amongst the employes of the Company for extra services rendered.

ISAAC BLUM, President.

RECORD OF VIRTUE.

There are many forms of vice, but there are also a good many ways of being virtuous, and we think the following story, from the *Telegraph*, is a record of one of them.

A GOOD EXAMPLE SET.

Professor Isaacs, who lives in the neighborhood of the Ridge avenue depot, has been very prominent in the work of taking care of the strikers. The men all know him, and pay great attention to what he says. He is not connected in any way, nor will he be, with any labor organization. He does not think that they are the best things in the world, but he is satisfied, in this instance, that the men are not demanding more than they should receive. Every night since the strike began he has been in demand. The local motormen and conductors depend considerably upon his good influence, and he has been asked to address meetings of men who are employed at at least three of the big depots of the Union Traction Company.

CAUTIONED AGAINST VIOLENCE.

The first at which he spoke was at Thirtieth and Diamond streets. He told the men that he hoped that they would succeed, but he cautioned them not to resort to violence, not to go into any saloon, and above all, to keep away from any of the company's depots.

At Thirtieth and Diamond streets, when the Professor made this statement, there were at least 100 men who stood up and expressed a willingness to take an oath that they would do everything that the Professor had suggested. Then they asked him to administer an oath to each of them to that effect.

He did so. Half an hour later he was asked to ad-

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dress another meeting at Taney street and Girard avenue. The same thing was done, and at this meeting the men did practically the same thing. When he was there he was called upon to go over to Fifteenth and Cumberland streets, and the same ceremony was gone over again. This accounts for the very quiet manner in which the strike has been conducted in the northwestern section of the city.

While he was making these addresses to the men, Professor Isaacs told them that all the responsible citizens of the upper section of the city were in favor of their cause, and he also said that so far as they were able they would assist both the motormen and conductors, and to their best ability would see that their wives and families did not suffer.

REAL CHILDREN.

Little Jane had a new baby brother named Chester, to whom she was entirely devoted and to whom she often talked as though he were her own age. One day as he lay in his mother's lap, she stood looking at him silently a while as if in thought, and then clasping her hands she said earnestly: "O, Chester! I wish you would hurry and learn to talk, before you forget where you came from."

A PHILOSOPHICAL YOUNGSTER.—Yesterday a neighbor, who had been marketing, and was accompanied to her door by a market boy with her basket, entered into conversation with him.

"And what does your mother do?" she inquired.

"Her? Oh, she's a dyein'."

"Dying? You mean dyeing clothes?"

"No; dyin' herself."

"Gracious! Then what are you doing here? Why aren't you with her?"

"Oh, she's got the priest with her—and anyhow he says he guesses maybe she'll get over it."

"Oh, she will? But perhaps she won't. You know a mother's your best friend; you ought to be very good to her."

"Yes, I'm good to her; I do most everything she wants me to."

Trying again. "You know its a great misfortune to lose your mother."

"Yes'm,—but I've got a good many aunts. I guess one of em' would take me." (S. J.)

A DOG STORY AT FIRST HAND.

A neighbor of ours has a Newfoundland dog, now the mother of eight pups. One of them died. It was laid on a bench near her. The first chance she got, she scratched a hole in the ground and buried it. Every little while she would go and scratch it up, look at it and put it back, until the people buried it themselves and put something heavy over it. Did not that show much thought? E. L. J.

ECHOES OF THE STRIKE.

A competent, zealous, public spirited District Attorney, a courageous, upright Judge, and intelligent,

honest and fearless jurors, have been conspicuously in evidence during the last few days in the trials of those who last week were guilty of riot and disturbance of the peace. Thus far it is stated, no employe of the railway companies has been convicted. Judge Gordon invited attention to another important fact, namely, that the greater number of those who were put upon trial for lawlessness during the strike are not American citizens—have not intended to become American citizens. They are of the class that has no sympathy with our political or social institutions, nor with peace, order and law. With regard to them Judge Gordon pertinently said in sentencing a rioter:

"There is the dock, now filled with men whose characters are evidenced from their appearance, and men who, like yourself, were convicted of this riot, many of them foreigners, some of them, like yourself, a foreigner not yet naturalized, and like the one yesterday, a foreigner just waiting to depart from our shores and go back to England. These men, having no interest in our institutions, ready for harm, ripe for crime, are enemies to society, and there can be no compromise with such people."—*Ledger*.

A PUZZLE.

RY M. E. SAFFOLD.

In each sentence a Nation and its characteristic flower is hidden.

1. He stroked his chin and smiled at each word spoken.
2. The writer calls his heroine Gyp. The story's plot uses many strange incidents.
3. "Bear in mind, I advise you, should the fastenings pop, pythons will escape."
4. Whatever causes pain or anger it is our duty to avoid.
5. "To this I will agree: Cease to live viciously and I will aid you."
6. After the perusal of the book, I put my plants in the sun. Flowers cannot thrive in the dark.
7. I would return after vespers, I assured them, to examine the articles of virtue. Lip nor eye could express my admiration of them.
8. Our boat, as we saw a less threatening coast on our lee, kept well to that side.
9. We were given by the stranger many flowers, white, yellow and blue, to carry home.
10. A ball of fire landed at the foot of the mountain, while a flash of lightning clove rocks and trees asunder.
11. When he entered the hall he saw in it a lyre, decorated with daisies, or, as some call them, marguerites.
12. The boatman rowed towards his cot, landed and sprang out. "Hist! leave that alone," he cried to a porter who seized his baggage.
13. I thought the beggar did not deserve a franc even. Still, I, lying at my ease, could not know his necessities, so I gave him more.
14. There was, upon the noisy entrance of the riotous Maj., a panic. "Herr, you must withdraw at once," cried the ladies. *The Outlook*.

Answers in February JOURNAL.

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MONDAY,	24th—Lecture, Mrs. Isabel Spencer Freeland, How to Rest in Activity.....	8.00 P. M.
TUESDAY,	25th—Dressmakers' Association.....	8.15 P. M.

The usual Sociable was held Saturday, January 25th, with about fifty Guild members in attendance. Both the assembly room and the gymnasium were used for music and dancing.

The Lyceum will hold its regular meeting on Saturday evening, February 15th. After the usual business has been transacted, the evening will be occupied by Mrs. Kate L. Gallagher, who promises us the story of her trip abroad. All Guild members are invited to be present.

OUR NOON REST.

One of our members sitting at our pleasant table last week, heard one lady say to another: "You have a long walk here from your place of business." "Yes, said the one addressed, I can't come every day, but I must have something home-like once in a while." Another, said she came every day, and saved from 10 to 15 cents a day by doing so. Come and try it!

NEW MEMBERS.

Miss Margaret G. Callan, Miss Garetta V. D. Heward
Miss Annie E. Finney, Miss Jennie Clendenning,
Miss Elizabeth Fleming, Mrs. Elizabeth Brooke,
Miss Mary Fleming, Miss Emma M. Foulk,
Mrs. Fanny C. Maxwell, Miss Anna S. Fackler,
Miss Lina Stanton Hawley, Miss Bertha R. Levy,
Miss Elizabeth M. Williams, Miss Lola J. Lott,
Miss Annie F. Hollingshead.

IN MEMORIAM.

Mary Mueh, one of the earliest and most constant members of the Guild, died on Tuesday, Jan. 21st, after an illness of four days. Gentle, kindly, self-forgetting, she was so quiet that many never even knew her name; but those of us who did know her will remember how, although in frail health and overworked, she was always thinking of and helping others more unfortunate than herself. We shall still think of her as one of us; one who is not wholly gone away.

SENIORS.

On the evening of January fourth, a Sociable was held at which a welcome was extended to the Seniors who became such this year. Thirty-three joined the ranks of this Guild Alumnae. Mrs. Turner making the address of welcome, followed by a speech from the Toast Mistress of the occasion, Mrs. Gallagher.

The Toasts were responded to most wittily, as follows: "The Men, Our protectors," Mr. C. F. Richardson. "Ourselves," Miss Ida E. Turner. Delightful music was given by Miss Caryl Perot, Miss Kidd and Miss Chase. We look forward to a happy reunion next January.

CURRENT EVENTS, CLASS AHOY!

This circle, owing to the continued illness of its enthusiastic and efficient leader, Miss Virginia E. Graeff, has suffered much from intermittance. It has, in fact, lived through as many presidents as a South American State, and the fact of its survival proves its need of being.

We now invite its members, and others who wish to join, to gather with Miss Jean Hallowell, whom we have asked to lead it, if the number prove large enough to warrant the gift of her time. All such will please report to Miss Canning or Miss Gray, as early as practicable.

CITY GOVERNMENT.

On Monday evening, February 3rd, the Guild is to have a lecture by Dr. Albert A. Bird, on the relation of the Citizen to the City's Government. Those of our members who were in the class in civics last winter, know how extremely interesting the subject can be made in the hands of a man so thoroughly fitted to explain it as Dr. Bird, who is now giving the course in the city.

Members are cordially invited to bring their friends, both men and women.

One interesting feature of the evening above noticed will be, we hope, discussion. Those who are able to get to it will certainly find it lively as well as instructive.

BOOKS.

- New and old, added to the Library since last report:
 - F 825 The Princess Sonia. Julia Magruder.
 - F 826 A Scarlet Poppy. Harriet P. Spofford.
 - F 827 Color Studies. Thos. A. Janvier.
 - F 828 Dear.
 - M 90 Handbook of English Cathedrals. Mrs. S. Van Rensselaer.
 - L 62 Symbolic Education. Susan Blow.
 - G 82 Old St. Augustine. Charles B. Reynolds
 - C 123 Mabel Martin. John Greenleaf Whittier.
 - C 124 Poems. Adelaide A. Proctor.
 - F 829 The Days of Auld Lang Syne. Ian Maclaren.
- For gifts of books, we are indebted to Mr. Wright, Miss Alice Patten, and Miss S. F. Corliss.

THE LECTURE SEASON.

The first lecture of the season, and the first of Dr. Brubaker's series, treated of "Exercise." Dr. Brubaker said that the uses of systematic exercise are to enable the person to use every power to the best possible advantage, and to cultivate the beauty of perfect health.

The speaker described the ideal woman from the standpoint of the anatomist and the artist, saying that measurements seem to indicate that while a majority of American women nearly approach the ideal height, the back is too narrow and the waist too small. Touching upon the various systems of physical culture, the preference was accorded to that of Swedish movements, because these aim to bring into use portions of the body which are not ordinarily used, and strengthen muscles which are apt to become almost useless for lack of exercise.

The subject of the second lecture was "Food and its Digestion." We learned that foods are nutritious in proportion as they contain proteid, fat, sugar and inorganic salts in sufficient proportions to renew the daily waste. Better than meat are the homely bean and pea, and the pearly rice which feeds so many of our Chinese cousins. The speaker also explained the part which cooking has in preparing the food for the stomach, softening the tissues and fibres, and making it easier for the gastric juices to act upon it.

The last lecture, on the "Skin and its Care," proved the most popular of all. After showing in detail the structure of the skin, and explaining its uses and how its processes are carried on, Dr. Brubaker gave some valuable information as to the care of the skin. The first necessity is to see that the stomach and the various digestive organs are kept in a healthy condition and perform their functions properly. The daily bath of

water cool enough to rouse the skin to activity is a most important factor. This must be followed by plenty of friction. An occasional steaming of the face was recommended for persons whose skins become unsightly with clogged up glands or eruptions.

To sum up the doctor's recipe for a good skin is, systematic exercise, regular bathing, a judicious use of soap, plenty of friction of the skin, and plain, healthful, digestible food.

THE HOSPITALITY.

The January business meeting of the Guild was in charge of the Hospitality Committee, the Chairman of which read the following paper, which she kindly sends to us for publication:

To the Hospitality Committee has come the indefinite and almost impossible task of explaining to the Guild the purposes, plans and workings of what the January JOURNAL truly called "that much misunderstood and long suffering Committee—the Hospitality."

We are thoroughly misunderstood by a large class of our membership, and as we now have the long sought opportunity of giving a reason for existence, if not an apology, we shall seize the chance and illuminate the dark recesses as far as we can.

If you were to ask nine members out of ten what they consider the duty of the Hospitality Committee, we feel certain they would answer in about this way:

"Well, I don't know; oh, I suppose they should look pleasant, smile a great deal, shake hands unceasingly, call each girl by name, make the lonely feel at home, the stranger one no longer, the down-hearted cheerful, and—well, I don't know what else, excepting to make everyone happy and glad she came."

Now, we affirm that every member of this poor Committee comes to the socials with a solemn determination to smile and smile, and be the opposite of a villain; yes, she will dispense smiles that will melt the stoniest heart and bring an answering "contraction of the features," which we believe is the dictionary's description of the word "smile." These hospitality specialists or venders also declare that they will be ever-circulators, and in shaking hands rival the pump handle in its revolutions. Further, that they will attempt to flood the Guild parlor with joy and diffuse happiness with all the strength of their humble being.

So much they will do, but alas! to know each member's name, and whether she be a new or old member is beyond them, and here their troubles commence; they must ask a few in a stage whisper what their names are; and this causes a marked coldness in the atmosphere—approaching a Manitoba freeze. We confess that we ought to know every sister of the flock by name, but we don't and somehow cannot rise above the difficulty; we are willing and anxious, but our name capacity is limited.

Now, the socials are made up of various types of womankind; for the most part of take-things-as-they-come-and-make-the-best-of-them-people, who ably assist the Hospitality Committee in their endeavors to spread the infection of happiness, peace and good will; but there are a few—not our hearers on this occasion, of

course—who do not understand or appreciate us, and whom we do not understand or appreciate.

There is the member who comes now and then, thoroughly imbued with the belief that there is no sociability in the Guild. She comes in, takes an obscure place in the room, puts on a resigned expression and awaits developments; the busy Committee woman is working her way to her, but is intercepted by a number of lonely ones, and before she can reach our statuesque heroine, the latter, with a haughty gesture, floats majestically from the room; this species is comparatively rare, and when we have met and caught it, we have usually gotten below the surface and reached an understanding which is pleasing and reassuring all around.

Then, there is the member who does not come often, but is yet proud of her long membership, she, of course, believes that everyone knows her, and when she does attend a meeting, and one of the Committee, with outstretched hand and an all-pervading and permeating smile, comes up to her and grips her hand, at the same time asking her name that she may be introduced to some other NEW member, hoping that her career in the Guild may be a mutually pleasant and beneficial one, she (the one who has been committing) is met by a severe, analytical gaze, which goes to her feet and almost renders her speechless; and while the thermometer is going down to zero, the injured one tells the culprit in metallic tones that she has belonged to the Guild longer than she has, and will not be classed amongst the new members.

Then, there is the absent-minded member who finds herself in the room utterly helpless, and for the rest of the evening wears a look which plainly says, "Why on earth did I come?" This is a difficult class to approach; but we do approach and talk about the weather and other fresh and large subjects, until both show sure signs of weariness, and the member's face wears a look which plainly says, "I wish you would leave me;" then, after vainly trying to strike up a conversation between her and another disciple of solitude, the representative of hospitality glides to another victim; the relieved member immediately soliloquizes:

"What a poor choice for a member of the Hospitality Committee; however, I guess I'm not of much account; it was that girl's bounden duty to make me have a good time, whether I wanted to or not; draw me out of myself and drive away dull care; I think I looked pleasant and interested."

While, on her part, the luckless Committee worker thinks:

"Well, there it goes again; I did want to make that stern, forbidding, touch-me-not girl feel at home, but I have come to the conclusion that she has a grudge against me personally, and I feel as if I have harmed her in some unknown way; perhaps it was an ancestor."

No, this Committee will not suffer from monotony by any means; but we would not give forth the impression that ours is an altogether thorny path; we occasionally find a rose, as, for instance, when some member

tells us that we are very unselfish for having resisted the temptation to talk to our own special friends at the socials and applied ourselves industriously to making the timid, shy ones feel at ease.

As has been already mentioned in a general way, the purpose of the Hospitality Committee is to make all feel at home and, consequently, happy and contented while in our borders, and afterwards too, for that matter; we wish everyone to know the other, and to get out of the habit of waiting for an introduction; Guild members ought not to stand on such formality; election to membership should serve as a grand introduction of itself, once and for all. It is our duty and privilege to smile more often upon one another, shake hands more, and unbend more; we should get out of the way of thinking that the Hospitality Committee has a corner in hospitality or sociability, or a monopoly of it; for that matter, all of our members form a huge Hospitality Committee, almost six hundred strong; and when we learn that, and act upon it, happiness will reign; each of us will wear a broad, beaming smile that will win its way; in a word, there shall be "Sweet intercourse of looks and smiles, for smiles from reason flow," Milton says. So let every member, whether old in association in the Guild or new, become at once a self-constituted member of the Hospitality Committee, and, upon every opportunity, in and out of the meetings, put to the test the unchallenged statement that if you would have real enjoyment yourself, endeavor to make those around you happy and interested.

Ida E. Turner.

THE ANNUAL MEETING

of the New Century Guild of Working Women was held Saturday evening, January 18th, Mrs. E. S. Turner, President, in the Chair, and Miss Esther Jones acting as Secretary.

Reports from the Treasurer, standing committees, sections and circles for 1895 were presented, and will be found below somewhat condensed. The Annual Message of the President will be found on page 15.

The following officers were elected for 1896: First Vice-President, Miss Viola Richmond; Second Vice-President, Miss Mattie McCreight; Secretary, E. Maude Boucher; Treasurer, Miss M. B. Niles.

A vote of thanks was given to the retiring officers.

REPORT OF FINANCE COMMITTEE.

Louise M. Knebel, Chairman,

Has examined the account of Mary B. Niles, Treasurer, and finds the same correct.

A statement of the membership for the year 1895 is submitted as follows:

Membership, December 31st, 1894.....	561
Renewals during year.....	6
New members in 1895.....	63
Total.....	630
Loss by death, resignations, removal from the city, delinquent and other causes.....	156
Total membership December 31st, 1895.....	474
Joined in 1895 for 1896.....	17
Renewals for 1896.....	2
Members in good standing January 1st, 1896.....	493

TREASURER'S REPORT.

MARY B. NILES, Treasurer, in account with the NEW CENTURY GUILD OF WORKING WOMEN for the year 1895:

DR.	
Balance January 1st, 1895.....	\$30 68
Receipts—	
Membership dues.....	\$579 00
Library fines.....	13 75
Interest on deposits.....	5 87
Sale of Guild pins.....	10 80
Total receipts.....	609 42
	\$640 10

CR.	
Disbursements—	
Books, magazines and papers.....	\$78 95
Printing, stationery and postage.....	15 60
Appropriations to—	
Executive Board.....	300 00
Entertainment Committee.....	20 00
Friendly Visitors.....	10 00
Subscription to W. W. JOURNAL.....	96 50
Librarian.....	60 00
Pin—Federation of Clubs.....	50
Dues—Association of Guilds.....	3 50
Reports Association of Guilds.....	1 50
Dues—State Federation of Clubs.....	2 00
Library shelves.....	15 00
Guild pins.....	30 00
Total disbursements.....	\$633 55
Balance December 31st, 1895.....	\$6 55

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE NEW CENTURY GUILD SAVING FUND.

Anna W. Brinkmann, Treasurer.

DR.	
Balance January 1st, 1895.....	\$1197 34
Deposits in 1895.....	\$990 41
Interests on deposits.....	44 26
Surplus in 1895.....	20 96
Total.....	2252 97
Withdrawals in 1895.....	753 29
Balance January 1st, 1896.....	\$1499 68

CR.	
Invested with the New Century Trust.....	\$1489 00
Balance cash.....	\$10 68
Number of depositors January 1st, 1894.....	31
Number of new accounts opened 1895.....	13
Accounts closed, opened during 1895.....	1
Total.....	45
Accounts closed during 1895.....	5
Total number of depositors January 1st, 1896.....	40

REPORT OF ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE.

Mrs. Kate L. Gallagher, Chairman.

The present Chairman of the Entertainment Committee has presented so many annual reports that they have become even more than twice told tales.

Of the ten sociables held during the past year, not including those of July and August, dancing has been the principal amusement.

A number of friends kindly came to the aid of the Committee, with the result that in March Miss Lorenz took charge, and with the Elocution class gave a de-

lightful entertainment consisting of scenes from Tennyson's Queen Guinevere and the play, "Six Cups of Chocolate." This was followed in May by a farce, "Freezing a Mother-in-Law," by a number of pupils of the School of Industrial Art, under the leadership of Miss Leonora Boeck. There was a pleasant change of programme in October, at which time those present had the good fortune to see Paris through the eyes of Miss Rosalie Nevins. A chocolatiere was given in November, and in December we ended the year as it was begun—by dancing.

The Summer sociables of 1894 having proved a great success, they were continued during July and August of the present year. The attendance was uniformly excellent, and the Committee feels safe in saying that they have come to stay.

Following is the financial report:

DR.	
To balance January, 1895.....	\$ 1 62
To appropriation.....	10 00
To visitors at May entertainment.....	2 20
To appropriation for Summer.....	10 00
Total.....	\$23 82

CR.	
By February entertainment.....	\$1 00
By March.....	25
By May.....	6 80
By hauling furniture to Association Hall,	60
By money paid Miss Kidd for music for	9 00
July and August.....	1 98
By expenses November entertainment...	1 98
Total.....	\$19 63
Balance on hand.....	\$4 19

REPORT OF THE WILLING HANDS.

Catharine S. Tomlinson, Chairman.

The Willing Hands has suffered from the resignation of the Chairman and the loss of records; therefore, but an incomplete report can be made of the work which has been done.

Thanks are due to the Needlework Guild for generous donations of new garments.

The Loan Fund now amounts to \$132.05. During the year it was used 23 times, and all of the money loaned has been refunded.

We received 99 new and 42 second-hand garments, of which 67 new and 37 second-hand garments have been distributed.

Positions have been secured for persons needing them; medical assistance obtained for others, and a number of persons provided for in hospitals. Christmas dinners were bought for several families.

The Treasurer, Sarah B. Gray, reports for 1895 the receipt of \$26.20 in membership fees, of which \$23.85 were spent in general relief, leaving a balance of \$2.35.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Miss Clara Riley,	Mr. P. F. Jann,
Miss Elizabeth Eckert,	Miss Clara Hannum,
Miss Helen May,	Mrs. M. B. Earle,
Miss Hudson,	Mrs. T. L. Scott,
Miss Ringwalt,	Dr. Davis,
Miss Anna Brinkmann,	Miss Burgin,
Miss V. Graeff,	J. C. Gray,
Mrs. Panzerbeiter,	Miss S. C. Nelson,
Mr. R. W. Sinclair,	Mrs. Phillippe,
Mrs. R. W. Sinclair,	Miss Emily Campbell.

REPORT OF THE CURRENT EVENTS CLASS.

Miss Virginia E. Graeff, Leader.

It will be seen by the subjoined report that this valuable class has been under a cloud during the past year, but there is hope that it will now flourish with

renewed vigor since Miss Jean Hallowell has consented to take its leadership.

The present writer's connection with the Current Events Class in 1895 lasted a very short time. In February she was obliged by illness to give up its leadership, and it was in other hands from that time until the end of the season. She regards the Current Events Class as a distinct help in the three following ways, besides giving to each member a broader and a more intelligent outlook on the world's daily history, and thus keeping her from being absorbed in her own life and surroundings.

1. By constant practice it trains to clear and fluent speaking.

2. By limiting each speaker to a few minutes, it trains her in the power of saying a great deal in few words.

3. When this side of the work is emphasized, it is an aid to accuracy in the use of language.

In giving up the class, the writer wishes to state that it has always been a pleasure to her, and that the friendships formed with its members she hopes to continue, even though forced to give up the weekly meetings at the Guild.

To her successor in the Class, to its members and to all her Guild friends, she sends from the hospital where she is now confined, her best wishes for a happy New Year.

REPORT OF THE FRIENDLY VISITORS.

Elizabeth Heim, Chairman.

During the past year seventeen bouquets and plants have been sent to Guild members who were ill. Eleven visits paid and seven letters written.

It is with deep regret we record the loss by death of three of our most valued members, Miss Helen Bell, Miss Anna McWade and Miss Jessie May Mead.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON STATISTICS OF WOMEN'S WORK.

L. Canning, Chairman.

If all the statistics of all the women's work represented in the Guild itself could be compiled, the result would be most interesting; but this Committee's work has principally been done outside.

One of the pleasant things was a visit paid to the store of Cook & Brother, where were found saleswomen who had been with the firm since they started thirty three years ago. In this number of years, out of the forty firms who were on Eighth street, between Market and Arch, only three remain.

A delightful state of affairs in this work-a-day world was found at the establishment of the *Farm Journal*. Here a number of women are employed; a cheery lunch and sitting-room being provided for them, and every attention paid to their comfort.

One of the promising signs of the times is noted in the half-holiday movement. Some firms, notably Young, Smythe & Field, Hood, Foulkrod & Co. and Joel J. Bailey, giving the half Saturday all the year round, and they have proved by experience that giving this weekly half day in nowise delays the work.

A year ago we heard much of the decrease in salaries. Now it is pleasant to report an increase in many cases.

The latest case interviewed, and one of the most interesting, was the ready-made clothing establishment of Jacob Miller, Sons & Co., where, partly in their retail store, 926 Market street, and partly in their mills in Philadelphia and Bordentown, their motto, "From Loom to Wearer," is literally carried out, all the weaving, dyeing, cutting and sewing being done in their own buildings, at fair wages, and under conditions as

comfortable and hygienic as it seems possible to make them, with no chance for sweat shop work in the whole scheme of business.

Altogether this Committee finds the outlook for the coming year most encouraging.

THE NEW CENTURY CHAUTAUQUA LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC CIRCLE.

Elizabeth A. Davis, Chairman.

This Circle began its meetings for the Winter of 1895-96 on Tuesday evening, October 8th, 1895. There are eight regularly attending members, three of whom are new this year. Two members graduated last Spring.

The readings for both last season and this have been profitable as well as most interesting. Especially do we feel interested this Winter as we are studying the history of our own Nation. We have found that on some subjects, especially our Government, we were grossly ignorant. It is often the case that we are more conversant with the history of the earlier times of other Nations than we are with subjects that more nearly concern us. We hope that when we have finished the readings for this our American year, we shall be able to say we have learned many things we had not even thought of before.

REPORT OF DRESSMAKERS' ASSOCIATION.

L. K. Gaskell, Secretary, *pro tem*.

The Association has had a comparatively prosperous year with several additions to its membership. The meetings are well attended.

At the annual meeting, June 25th, there was an election of officers for the ensuing year, after which refreshments were served to all Guild members present.

REPORT OF BUILDING COMMITTEE.

Eva F. Magoun, Chairman.

Received from bowl in library.....	\$3 50
Director Windrim.....	2 00
Dr. Strong.....	1 00
Mr. F. Heppel.....	1 00
Total.....	\$7 50

REPORT OF THE HOSPITALITY COMMITTEE.

Ida E. Turner, Chairman.

The average attendance at the business meetings during the year was 50, while at the socials it was 75. As a rule, those who attend the business meetings do not come to the socials, so that, taking the combined monthly attendance at the business meetings and socials, it may be said that one-quarter of the membership, 125, are in touch with these regular meetings or gatherings of the Guild.

The Hospitality Committee has tried to do its whole duty in making members feel comfortable and in introducing them to one another. The meetings have been marked by a gratifying sociable spirit, which the Committee has at all times endeavored to encourage and foster.

GUILD LYCEUM.

Miss Emma Marsteller, Secretary.

The Lyceum of the New Century Guild was regularly organized on February 16th, 1895, by the adoption of rules previously drawn up by an Executive committee appointed for the purpose, and officers were appointed for the year.

The question for debate at this meeting was: "Will the Extension of Free Suffrage to Women be an Advantage to the State?"

The Philadelphia Woman's Suffrage Association had offered a prize for the best paper on the affirmative and

Mrs. E. S. Turner one for the best on the negative side. These were won by Miss Van Gilder and Miss O'Flaherty.

Meetings were held in the months of March, April, September, October and November, at which the following questions were discussed.

"Does selfishness, as a motive, influence human endeavor more than affection." "Will not the best interests of the future woman be promoted by having laws and customs, which will favor her return from outside pursuits to the duties and occupations of the home?" "What benefit have we derived from the 'Bullitt Bill'?"

At one meeting the subject of "Money" was treated historically and statistically. At another there was some interesting talk about Armenian affairs, and some notable facts were brought out by a question relative to the interference of the European powers.

At each meeting questions were asked to be briefly answered at the next meeting, and the earnestness of the meetings was sometimes lightened by music. The officers for 1896 are as follows:

- President, Miss Ida Turner.
- 1st Vice-President, Miss Lucy Oldham.
- 2nd Vice-President, Miss Almeda E. Kline.
- 3rd Vice-President, Miss Kathleen O'Flaherty.
- Secretary, Miss Emma Marsteller.

REPORT OF LECTURE COMMITTEE.

E. M. Balderston, Chairman.

The Committee reports thirteen good lectures during the year. The season began with one on "Astronomy," by Prof. Daniel Batchelor. This was followed by one on "Civics," by Mrs. S. C. F. Hallowel; one on "Modern Composers," illustrated by the piano from Miss Laura H. Earle; "An Elementary Talk on Evolution," by Dr. C. N. Peirce; "An English Method of Physical Training," by Miss Faulkner; "Some Pages of Ancient History," by Prof. Morris Jastrow; "Recreation Through Our Animal Friends," by Miss Richards; one on "Botany" by Dr. Emily Hunt; and five on "Physiology" by Dr. Brubaker.

REPORT OF LIBRARY COMMITTEE.

Zeta Berenicé Cundey, Chairman.

Number of books loaned during 1895.....	2,708
Magazines loaned during 1895.....	564
Total.....	3,372
Number of books in library January 1, 1895.....	1,996
" " added during year.....	258
" " in library January 1, 1896.....	2,254
" " members to whom books were loaned.....	312
Greatest number read by one person.....	46

The following periodicals are to be found on our tables, 16 of which are exchanges:

Table Talk, Woman's Progress, Lend a Hand, Faith and Works, Pratt Institute Monthly, The Womans Journal, Our Dumb Animals, The Ten Times One Record, Class and Club, The Housekeepers Review, Young Women, The New England Kitchen Magazine, Kindergarten News, The Trained Nurse, The American Womans Magazine, University Extension, Business Womans Journal, Household News, and Gymnasia.

We subscribe for the *Forum, The Cosmopolitan, Scribner's Magazine, The Century, The Ladies Home Journal, The Public Ledger, The Chautauquan, Harpers Weekly, Harper's Bazar and Harper's Monthly Magazine.*

Gifts of books have been received from Mrs. Gawthrop, Mrs. Mifflin, Mrs. E. P. Mustin, Mrs. Wetherill, Mrs. C. Lewis, Mrs. Turner, Mrs. Colahan, Mrs. Sinickson, Mrs. Hallowell, Mrs. Jordan, Dr. Hayhurst, Miss Lewis, Miss Canning, Miss Pollock, Miss Chase, Miss Patton, Miss Eddy, Miss Bell, Miss Taylor, Miss

Howell, Miss Wharton, Miss Middleton, Miss Moss, Mr. Gawthrop, Mr. Richardson and Mrs. Coggins. Miss Armstrong donated "The Trained Nurse."

One much needed new oak book-case has been placed in the Library, and the old one which it replaced, has been put in an upstairs room which has been arranged as a study, where members may read without interruption or disturbance. In this room our globe has been placed and our new Standard Dictionary, and all our books of reference and text books.

Dr. Hayhurst has presented us with a very nice book-case and desk combined, which is now a part of our study furniture, making altogether a cozy nook for a quiet hour with a favorite author or an absorbing study.

Much thought has been expended upon the selection of our books, and the present committee have sometimes thought that our members do not fully appreciate the lines of study which may be followed by the use of our library alone. In foreign languages, for instance, we have French and German dictionaries, text books, simple stories and novels, and some Spanish and Latin text books.

On our shelves history, poetry, biography, travels are well represented, and in science we have Darwin and Spencer. Economics, the Money Question, the vexed problem of Capital and Labor, and that enticing but illusive subject, Mind and its phenomena may all be looked into.

Busy people who have perhaps fifteen or twenty minutes to spare while waiting for a class or a friend, may get much from the magazines on our tables, and there seems to be no more popular department of our library than this of the magazines. There is a certain charm in the room itself. It is the spot in all our house "where most we do love to congregate," the room of pleasant greetings, of acquaintances made and friendships fostered.

RECORD OF VIRTUE.

Yesterday I was freshly reminded of the fact that there is a good deal of real politeness in the world, and more, not less, than of old. As I got into a full street car, and prepared to hold on by the strap, a well dressed colored man arose and gave me his seat, touching his hat at my thanks. We had not gone more than a block when a colored woman entered, leaving her basket of clothes outside. Instantly a white man gave her his seat with the same touching of the hat.

In the exchange car came a shabbily dressed woman, with a thin old shawl, and a stringy looking hood on her head instead of a bonnet; at this the most duds young man in the car, with the same raising of his hat gave up his seat. Pure courtesy these actions, of a sort that would have satisfied Howells' Altrurian.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE IN OUR LAST NUMBER.

In each sentence a nation and its characteristic flower is hidden:

1. China—tea. 2. Egypt—lotus. 3. India—poppy.
4. Spain—orange. 5. Greece—olive. 6. Peru—sunflower. 7. Persia—tulip. 8. Wales—leek. 9. Germany—bluet. 10. Ireland—clover. 11. Italy—marguerite. 12. Scotland—thistle. 13. France—lily. 14. Japan—cherry.

[By an excess of virtue in the printer, the solution of No. 8 is made somewhat difficult, as we spell tulip ordinarily without an e.]

THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL
OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

Issued by the New Century Guild of Working Women on the first Saturday of each month, except July and August.

MRS. MARTHA B. EARLE, Publisher.
MRS. ELIZA S. TURNER,
MRS. MARY E. MUMFORD,
MISS ANNE H. WHARTON,
MRS. JESSIE E. RINGWALT, } Editorial Committee.

Entered at the Post Office at Philadelphia, Pa., as second-class matter

ADVERTISING RATES.

One year (ten numbers), one inch.....	\$3 00
" " one third column.....	7 50
" " one page.....	40 00
Single insertion, one inch, payment in advance.....	40 00
" " one page.....	6 00

Proportionate rates for special advertisements.

Address all communications, editorial and business, to
THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL,
1227 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia.

Subscription Price, for Year (ten numbers), 25 Cts.

May begin at any time, and payment may be made in stamps.

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

FELLOW MEMBERS:—Sitting down yesterday to write my report for the Board, I said to myself, "It will be very short this time, for there is really nothing new to say. But as I read, one after the other, the records of last year's doings, I became more and more perplexed, not as to what I should put in, but what I was obliged, by limit of space, to leave out. Our numbers, especially in classes, are smaller than last year, doubtless for the reason that local centres of evening education are springing up all over the city. Yes, our numbers are smaller, but for all that, our work is larger, the class attendance is more regular, the Committees are, as a rule, more active our Entertainments and Socials are more successful, we are better and more favorably known.

A curious instance of the change of sentiment in regard to the Guild occurred very lately. When we were first organized, and for some years thereafter, certain young women hesitated as to joining a working women's Society, fearing they should lose caste thereby. But the other day a very nice girl said to a member, I should like to be in the Guild, but you're such a high toned Society, I'm afraid the other members wouldn't want me.

And so we are a high toned Society, meaning to raise ever higher and higher the status of women who labor.

I am asked by one of our most active young members to make, in this address, an urgent appeal to all chairmen to call their committees together at frequent stated times. If, the first time they are called, they fail to come, repeat the effort; and if you can really get no help from them, don't say to yourselves, "It's far easier to do the work myself;" but appeal to the directors to add other members who will realize their responsibilities. And to all members of committees we would say, if you do not receive your regular notice, it may easily be that a

name has been accidentally omitted, and you cannot do a greater favor to your chairman than to apprise her of the fact.

What are our causes for rejoicing in this New Year? One, among many, is the very large number of our members whose business position has been improved. Another is the way in which our original members remain with us. Even when they marry, as a good many have done, instead of being drawn away by family ties, they succeed in interesting their husbands in the Society which has been so great a factor in their own lives. But our greatest blessings lie in things we may not publish. If we could only tell the many friendships made within our walls, of the personal sacrifices joyfully made by members for each other, of the hundreds of ways in which the sense of being members of one family has helped, encouraged, lifted out of deep waters those who might otherwise have sunk forever it would be a story more interesting than any fiction. With our old members, co-operation is the charmed word which speaks the soul of the Guild, and as new members enter, we hope the motto on our banner will ever be, "All for each and each for all."

E. S. Turner.

COMMITTEES FOR 1896.

HOSPITALITY.

- | | |
|-----------------------|-------------------------|
| Miss Ida E. Turner, | Mrs. S. R. Lightfoot, |
| Miss Emma Marsteller, | Mrs. M. E. Molleston, |
| Miss Nelly Broderick, | Mrs. Emma Hanington, |
| Miss Lucy Oldham, | Mrs. Mary E. Cresswell, |
| Miss Sallie Draper, | Miss Jennie B. Raynor, |
| Miss Jennie Riley, | Miss Pauline Davis. |

LIBRARY.

- | | |
|---------------------------|------------------------|
| Miss Esther L. Jones, | Miss Kate Ringwalt, |
| Miss Zeta B. Cundey, | Mrs. Mary T. Gawthrop, |
| Miss Caroline Van Gilder, | Miss Laura Norris. |

ENTERTAINMENT.

- | | |
|---------------------------|-----------------------|
| Mrs. Kate L. Gallagher, | Miss Minnie B. Kidd, |
| Dr. Elizabeth Davis, | Miss Caryl Perot, |
| Miss Ella P. Warren, | Miss Louise Knebel, |
| Miss Kathleen O'Flaherty, | Miss Esther L. Jones, |
| Mrs. E. F. Magoun, | Miss Emma Marsteller. |

FINANCE.

- | | |
|----------------------|------------------------|
| Miss Clara E. Riley, | Miss Margaret Kildare. |
|----------------------|------------------------|

WILLING HANDS.

- | | |
|-------------------------|--------------------------|
| Mrs. C. S. Tomlinson, | Miss Charlotte Hilldale, |
| Miss S. B. Gray, | Miss Sarah A. Nelson, |
| Mrs. C. D. Phillippe, | Miss Rebecca Smedley, |
| Miss Sophie H. Hermann, | Miss Alice B. Hudson, |
| Mrs. Sarah Short, | Miss Elizabeth Gartley. |

WOMEN'S WORK.

- | | |
|-----------------------|-----------------------|
| Miss Lisbeth Canning, | Miss Herminia Morton. |
|-----------------------|-----------------------|

FRIENDLY VISITORS.

- | | |
|------------------------|-------------------------|
| Miss Margaret Keating, | Miss Emily Wilbur, |
| Miss Elizabeth Heim, | Miss Georgia L. Bender, |
| Miss Emily Manley, | Miss E. Maude Boucher, |
| Mrs. M. V. Mitchell, | Miss Bessie V. Steele. |

BUILDING FUND.

- | | |
|----------------------|----------------------|
| Miss Zeta B. Cundey, | Miss Viola Richmond. |
|----------------------|----------------------|

Will chairmen arrange for regular meetings of committees and notify the JOURNAL, that the time may be stated in the monthly Calendar?

The writer of the very interesting article, "Christmas, 1895," in our last JOURNAL was Mrs. Mary E. Mumford. The name was accidentally omitted. This we always consider a misfortune, as it adds greatly to one's pleasure in reading a thought, to know who thought it.

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... With your carefully prepared list of the fabrics and garments needed—examine other stocks, if you like, but—before purchasing—do not fail to visit our establishment and see the remarkable advantages we offer.

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COMMITTEE ON LEGAL PROTECTION.

The Committee on Legal Protection for Working Women furnishes advice, court charges, and counsel, free to women who work for their living, and are too poor, or uninformed of legal methods for the recovery of wages due, or money unjustly withheld.

Committee meets on SATURDAYS, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. and TUESDAY EVENING, from 7.30 to 9.30, at 124 S. TWELFTH ST.

MRS. S. C. F. HALLOWELL, *Chairman.*

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If they prefer to bring the Materials they will be well made up or we will provide according to order.

We also keep a small stock on hand.

THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS

VOL. IX.

PHILADELPHIA, MARCH 7, 1896

NO. 3

NEW CENTURY GUILD OF WORKING WOMEN,

NO. 1227 ARCH STREET, PHILA.

EDUCATIONAL, INDUSTRIAL, SOCIAL

OFFICERS OF THE GUILD.

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MISS VIOLA RICHMOND, 1st Vice-President.
MISS MATTIE MCCREIGHT, 2d Vice-President.
MISS E. MAUDE BOUCHER, Secretary.
MISS MARY B. NILES, Treasurer.

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MRS. KATE L. GALLAGHER, Secretary.
MRS. CATHARINE S. TOMLINSON, Treasurer.

The Guild House is open for the convenience of members from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M. every day, except Sunday.

MISS LISBETH CANNING, Actuary. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
MISS SARAH B. GRAY, House and Library.

Bulletin for March.

MONDAY,	9th—Lecture, Professor Daniel Batchellor.—The Rhythm of Nature.....	8.00 P. M.
TUESDAY,	10th—Dressmakers' Association	.8.15 P. M.
FRIDAY,	13th—New Century Trust Meeting.....	2.30 P. M.
"	" —Executive Board Meeting.....	3.30 P. M.
SATURDAY,	14th—Library Committee.....	7.30 P. M.
"	" —Willing Hands Committee.....	7.30 P. M.
"	" —Saving Fund Deposits and Withdrawals.....	7.45 to 8.15 P. M.
"	" —Business Meeting of Guild.....	8.00 P. M.
"	" —Talk by Miss Adsit.....	
TUESDAY,	17th—Dressmakers' Association.....	8.15 P. M.
SATURDAY,	21st—Lyceum,	
MONDAY,	23rd—Lecture, Miss Lelia Patridge.—How to Make the Body Express what is Best in the Mind.....	8.00 P. M.
SATURDAY,	28th—Saving Fund Deposits and Withdrawals.....	7.45 to 8.15 P. M.
"	" —Sociable.....	8.00 P. M.
"	" —Book Reception.....	11 A. M. to 10 P. M.

NEW MEMBERS.

Miss Emma R. Neisser,	Mme. Clemence P. Angely
Miss Annie Heacock,	Mrs. Sarah M. Achut,
Miss Mary Herrmann,	Miss Carrie Rowland,
Miss A. B. Jarvis,	Miss Ella P. Warren,
Miss Emma Reese,	Miss Laura F. Masters,
Miss Louisa Young,	Miss Sarah C. Canaran,
Miss Isabella Roney,	Miss Gertrude Harris.

THREE MONTHS' RULE.

A portion of our rule relating to membership reads, "Any member failing to pay her dues at the expiration of three months, will forfeit all rights of membership until renewal." This takes effect on the last day of March, and it is appropriate to print this regulation in this number of the JOURNAL as a reminder to those who have not paid dues for 1896. The last words "until renewal," is a saving clause.

The members of the Hospitality Committee meet regularly at 7.30 o'clock on the evening of the Guild social, the fourth Saturday of the month.

A CONFESSION.



This is a case of conscience. Justice to the friends whom we invite to our Book Reception, Saturday, March 28th, compels us to admit that the Guildmother insists on reading a paper in the evening on the ridiculous subject of "Keeping the Head of King Charles out of the Conversation." The Library Committee has urged her to change it for "Thoughts on the Ideal Wife," or something of that sort; but no! She has, however, been limited to 12 minutes, and moreover, any who wish to avoid it, could accidentally stray into the Gymnasium, or some other part of the house; or they could even leave their book with the actuary.

LECTURES.

Notwithstanding the rainy snow-storm, there were a number present to hear Dr. Albert Bird's lecture on "City Government," Monday evening, Feb. 3d. Mrs. Kirkbride, of the Civic Club, introduced Dr. Bird, who began his address thus:

"Ladies, not gentlemen, but for a' that, citizens! See 14th Amendment to the Constitution of the United States." The lecturer, by summing up interesting statistics, and by referring to the derivation of the words civilization, pagan, and heathen, showed the great importance of the relation of the city to the State and nation. He regretted that Andrew G. White, Ex-President of Cornell University, could truthfully say that "our country has the worst governed cities in Christendom."

It would be well for us to realize that our city should be dearer to us than our State or our nation, for cities control the politics of the States, and good local government is the germ of good national government.

The nation and the States give power to municipal authorities, 'tis true, but we have little direct contact with the national government except through the mail and the custom house; while the City Council is re-

sponsible for the schools, water supply, sewerage, park system, play-grounds, sweating shops; and all the other good and evil things which go to make up the moral and physical being of every citizen.

Women can do much to develop a civic spirit by arousing public sentiment against the acceptance of a low standard of ethics in its officials, and by putting to shame those who stand on the outside and throw stones while doing nothing themselves to mend matters.

It depends on the character of each individual how well officials perform their duties, and the individual is just as strong as he is active. Do not advertise public ideas; carry them out.

Philadelphia is beautifully situated. Its railroad and park systems are very fine. Historic associations and hallowed memories of the gigantic labors of certain of its citizens in the past should make it unwilling to be behind or even on a par with other less fortunate municipalities. When \$12,000 can be spared for a banquet in honor of the return of our precious relic, the Liberty Bell, no economy should have to be practised which will retard perfection in any of its departments. Dr. Bird may be able later to comply with the suggestion of the University Extension Association to prepare a pamphlet which will define the duties of the city to the citizen, as well as those of the citizen to the city. We shall welcome its appearance on our library table.

A. P. BAKER.

On the evening of February 10th Dr. C. N. Peirce delivered in the Guild parlor a most interesting and instructive lecture on the subject of Evolution. The following extracts will give those who were not fortunate enough to be present an idea of what they missed, and at the same time throw light for all the JOURNAL readers, on this generally considered dark theme:

"Evolution is the term given to indicate how things became as they are, and to show the methods by which the conditions came about. The old teaching was that everything is the result of special creation; while evolutionists claim it is the outcome of something which preceded it—that is to say, whatever exists is the product of something that went before. The evolutionist starts out with these four propositions:

"1st.—Time is unlimited.

"2nd.—Man cannot conceive of the beginning or end of time, or place limitations upon it.

"3rd.—There is no increase or decrease; simply incessant change—no rest.

"4th.—Force or energy belongs to all matter; everything, every atom, represents matter, organic or inorganic, as a resistant force or energy. It matters not what the atom is, it has a resistant force that always controls it under certain circumstances, and modifies the result as circumstances vary.

"From these four propositions, we work on through the system of evolution, and come to about the conditions which exist to-day—not as to one thing, but everything, every animal, every plant, all the result of incessant change.

"Evolution teaches that the monkey and man have

a common ancestor; it is an undisputed fact that the highest and lowest types of man are very much farther apart in all their peculiarities than the lowest man and the highest monkey.

"Now, whatever may have been, or may now be, the mechanism of nature,—whatever the cause and the method of this mechanism, there is no knowledge so desirable, and for which we are so hungry as the knowledge of the history of things; the doctrine of evolution is the child of this great desire; it is the outcome of the longing for wisdom. This is the true problem of this philosophy; and while there are many who very seriously regret the necessity of applying it to the human species, they have to recognize the fact that the transition from animal to man is one of the grandest results of this whole process. In the growth of the individual, the passage from the simple, indefinite and homogeneous mass of protoplasm, to the definite, complex and heterogeneous, is but the type of all cosmical or worldly development.

"The fact that an organism, such as man, which possesses consciousness to-day, is the offspring or child of an ancestry which in earlier ages possessed none, or if any, only in a very immature condition, is so startling that we regard the law in accordance with which all this takes place, with awe and admiration, divine in origin, divine in fulfilment. That each conscious individual, in his growth from the egg or simple germ, passes from the condition of a little homogeneous mass of protoplasm, to the condition of a complex, knowing and thinking being, is marvelous in the extreme; and that in this transition he represents in his various progressive stages of development the life history of a long line of inferior animals is the most startling biological and physiological fact of this age.

"To sum up the results—this law of evolution closely links with an unbroken chain, every civilized man to every savage man, and it unites just as firmly every savage man to an animal ancestry, this animal ancestry to the many-celled organisms, and these organisms again to the uni-cellular or simple (?) celled beings; and these to the rocks that formed the primitive earth-crust, and this earth-crust to the fluid earth-ball, whirling in space and glowing with heat; yet hot by its connection with the primitive nebula, which has for its parent a mass of steaming, fiery clashing meteors; and in the meteors were wrapped up the possibilities of all that has since happened.

"This is the book you are asked to read; it lies open before us all, and every man, every animal, every plant, every particle of dust is overflowing with a divine energy, which holds it in close relationship to the Great Spirit which rules over all."

Mrs. Isabel Spencer Freeland held the rapt attention, of her audience for over an hour on Monday evening, Feb. 24th, on the subject of "Rest in Activity." She impressed upon us the importance of little things—sitting properly and restfully, holding the head aright, and spoke of the necessity of frequent bathing, comfortable

and common sense dressing, taking frequent snatches of rest when in the whirl of business or home duties, etc., etc.

When you go into a train, relax yourself. Do not do as so many appear to do, carry the train. Do not hold on to yourself, for you could not drop to pieces if you tried. If we find that anything is tiring us, it should be our highest duty to lay it aside temporarily at least. One who takes no rest, wastes all her time, and becomes chronically exhausted. Many think that rest is sitting still, when often this leads to restlessness; it is trite but true that rest comes from a change of occupation.

"Rest is not quitting the busy career,

Rest is the fitting of self to its sphere."

One fallacy is that tea rests us, tea is a whip, a stimulant that spurs us for the time. Then there are many ways of wasting force, such as rocking, talking, using the voice in a strained, pitched way, drumming on tables or window-panes, and other habits common to the nervously inclined.

Always avoid strain, mental, physical, nervous; here you have the keynote of the whole subject. Live in the sunshine, welcome pleasant thoughts, and watch the little things whose import is so great.

Ida E. Turner.



The Book Reception, Saturday, March 28th, will be also a sort of house-warming for those who have not yet visited us on Arch street. The house will be warm from 11 A. M. to 10 P. M.

THE FEBRUARY LYCEUM.

This meeting was quite interesting, and there was a good attendance although there was plenty of room for others; and it is to be remembered that all Guild members belong to this organization, and should avail themselves of the privilege.

The various questions which had been asked at the previous meeting were answered in an able manner by those appointed to do so; and, altogether, the exercises of the Lyceum proper were most instructive and enjoyable.

The second hour of the evening was profitably occupied by Mrs. K. L. Gallagher, who, by a delightful pen-picture, permitted us to share in the pleasures of her European trip of last summer, at the close of which the members showed their appreciation by a standing vote of thanks.

A number of interesting questions were propounded, and these will be handled by capable persons at the March meeting—the 21st; and at the same time what promises to be a very spirited and enlightening debate will take place, viz.: "Should a Woman Marry for Wealth and Position, or Love?" A full house is expected, and it is hoped that many besides those regularly appointed to open the debate, will take part.

All members will be expected, as usual, at the Social on March 28th, and all are requested to wear something representing the title of a book.

GUILD MEMBERS, ATTENTION!

The Membership Committee, as its name indicates, is specially interested in adding members to the Guild roll. A moment's consideration will convince everyone of the fact that much of the strength of any organization lies in the introduction of new material, the infusion of new blood, we might say; and while there are valuable additions to our roll every month, they are not sufficient. Now, the Committee does not ask you personally to solicit new members, although it is your duty, and should be your privilege, to do so; but what it does request is that you will place upon the list on the Guild mantel the names and addresses of friends and acquaintances not now members, but whose joining our society would be of common benefit. In other words, if you will simply furnish names and addresses, the Membership Committee will do the rest.

K. H. RINGWALT, *Chairman.*



As it might be inconvenient for some of our friends to come to the Book Reception in the evening of March 28th, any one can leave his or her book or books at the Guild at any hour between 10 A. M. and 10 P. M.

An audience that tested the seating-capacity of the Assembly Room was present Saturday evening, February 22d, to enjoy the excellent dramatic entertainment furnished by some kind friends of the Guild. The following are the plays given, together with the cast of characters:

A HAPPY PAIR.

Mr. Honeylove Mr. W. Kirk Greer.
Mrs. Honeylove Miss Anita Livingston.

SIX TO ONE.

Mrs. Pomeroy Dodge Mr. S. Culbert Wisdom.
Gladys Quincy Miss Anita Livingston.
Nina Crosby Miss Bessie Meeser.
Maud Lawton Miss Mary Greer.
Ethel Davis Miss Laura Livingston.
Aline DeValence Miss Ada Meeser.
Eliot Champney Mr. W. Kirk Greer.

The Committee is glad to announce that Miss Chase will give some ballad singing at the sociable of March 28th. A number of particularly novel features have also been promised for that evening, and there will be the usual music and dancing.

KATE L. GALLAGHER, *Chairman.*

WHY THE CHANGE IN FIRST VICE PRESIDENT.

We omitted to explain in our last JOURNAL the sudden change of name in our First Vice President. The fact is that the poor nominating committee could find no one willing to take the position, and when they finally fixed on an absent member, Mrs. Tomlinson, who is her intimate friend, assured us that if that member did allow her name to be used, it would be from a sense of duty, and that she was already overburdened. "Then," said the committee, "will you do

coarse pocket-handkerchief, but it will be fresh; her hands may show the marks of one or another kind of work, but the nails will be nice; she may, as we admitted, cut her pie with the article most convenient for cutting, but she will not shovel it into her mouth with the same article, because that is unpleasant to the looker on, and therefore in bad taste. Again, she may, if her business or pleasure so indicate, go alone on the street of an evening, if she do it with a fitting demeanor, neither scared nor defiant, nor in any way self-conscious, but just as if she were walking in broad daylight. She may be as full of fun as a brook is of ripples, but it will never show itself in roughness or brawling. Or, to note a case or two involving ethics, she may, if she think best, decline wine at dinner, but she will not make those who take it uncomfortable by an ill timed declaration of principles. She may, however, under certain circumstances, express even "Views," and that with firmness and earnestness, albeit they are opposed to those of the rest of the company, for it is a mistake to suppose that all earnestness is out of place in social intercourse; but she will not keep it up to the extent of being a bore to those not interested in her subjects. She may, in short, at one time or another, transgress pretty much every rule in the social code, provided she does it of knowledge, and with taste and judgment.

On the other hand, there are social sins which are inadmissible at any time; if a woman will not move up in a street car, or holds two seats in a railway car while another has none, or accepts a gentleman's seat without thanks, or pushes before others at an exhibition, or talks during the performance at an opera or theatre, or makes audible remarks about a speaker or performer, or turns with her companion to stare at some one who has passed them, or laughs loudly on the street, or uses too much slang, or too much jewelry, or too much perfumery, or wears an evening dress at breakfast, or, if being a house mistress, she scolds her servants before company, or, being a housemaid, keeps her comb and brush in the kitchen drawer with the bread knife,—or, being a saleswoman, keeps her customer waiting while she finishes her account to another saleswoman of last evening's party, and how funny "he" was—or, being a customer talks like a brute to the saleswoman,—these things, and all of their class, are in themselves vulgarities, and she who habitually commits them, be she high born or low born, educated or uneducated, rich or poor, is not a lady.

E. S. Turner.

Who hath pallor? Who hath pimples? Who hath redness of nose? She that draweth tight the lace of her corset, she that crushes her lungs, and displaces her liver, and strains her back, and makes herself into the shape of something never intended to be seen in the heaven nor on the earth nor in the waters beneath. And all the time are lying in wait for her, "whetting their knives in the dark," Anemia, Consumption, Nervous Prostration—Oh, girl, beware!

The recipient of the following letter enjoyed it so much that she wishes to share her pleasure with the readers of THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL. This seems especially appropriate as the letter begins with an allusion to the JOURNAL'S new title.

EDEN HOTEL, ROME.

MY DEAR A.:—The little paper has come with its new name—not a poor one—but I have become such a Roman that change is not pleasant. The older anything can be the better. You are looking forward, even jumping forward, into the new century while we are going backward, almost disdaining anything which has more than two figures in its date, and only really reverencing a date of four if it is B. C.

How strange it all seems thus to live in the past! Yesterday we stood—or hope we did—on the same floor upon which St. Paul and St. Peter possibly stood. In the 16th chapter of Romans, 13th verse, Paul salutes his half-brother Rufus Pudens. This was A. D. 58. The tradition is that Pudens was one of the early Christians and entertained Paul at this house and if Peter were ever in Rome—an "if" which of course the good old priest did not recognize—he too must have stayed here. The daughter of Pudens, Pudentiana, after her father's death built an oratory in the house and the early Christians met there and were baptized in the stone basin still shown, the bishop Pius frequently taking part in the ceremony. She left money for, or herself commenced, a church, not destroying the house. This church, which bears her name, is now under ground, another having been built over the spot where it stood. This latter was "restored" in 1384 and it is now much below the present street level. We went down, down, down, through the vaults under the church, carrying slender candles without sticks and the tallow spoiling our gloves, but we were so full of enthusiasm and interest we did not know it till we got up into daylight again. And the lowest level reached is a piece of mosaic floor which belongs to the house of Pudens, and we all stood on it and pictured Paul with his bald head and Peter with his thick, curly hair, standing there and discussing the condition of the "brethern."

If some of us elders had doubts we set them aside and entered into the rapture of the youngest of our party, whose moon has never yet been green cheese. There is also shown part of the table on which Peter celebrated mass and the sponges with which the wounds of the martyrs were washed. You see we are here in the first century still while you have gone so far ahead.

Alas! in some respects Italy seems as if its traditions held it back and made it short-sighted. The taxes have interested me greatly. The artists are heavily taxed, the income tax being very arbitrary. Salt is very dear and is sold *only* in the tobacco shops where, too, stamps are sold. Bread is dear and clothing expensive. There is almost no industry here. Wheat used to be raised in large quantities in the Campagna, but now this is a dreary waste and wheat is imported, while the

men who should be at work are being killed in Abyssinia, and the money which should start factories goes to support the war. The Italians feel this bitterly, and the more intelligent ones see the inconsistency of the present situation. After struggling for many centuries to gain their independence the first use they make of it is to try to subjugate another nation.

A "city" letter costs two cents, but one to any other part of Italy costs four, and outside of Italy five cents. (I see by the papers that our blessed country is likely to have one-cent postage soon.) You might think that the post-office was one place where we could not possibly be cheated, but we were. An official positively refused to give us all our change. A gendarme, whose business it was to see that there was no trouble, sat by laughing impudently, and we had nothing to do but leave indignantly, without even the satisfaction of telling him that nobody ever cheated in America, for he could not understand English.

It is said there are three prices here—one for Americans, one for English and one for themselves, and it is a well-understood fact that most store keepers expect to be "beaten down," a miserable practice which we have reduced to the minimum of disagreeableness in this way. We point to a basket of oranges and say "Guanto?"

"Two francs, Signora." Then we roll our eyes, throw up our hands and turn away with the most scornful expression we can assume, pretending to walk off. Then the man, or woman, calls after us. "One and a half." We hold up one finger without turning and walk on. Then he comes running after us and says mournfully, "well, considering it is you and my children are all starving, you can have it for a franc and a quarter." We are not at all softened and repeat "one franc." Suddenly, with the happiest possible expression, he hands them to us, only asking us to promise *never* to tell. We pay cheerfully and part the best of friends, to do just the same silly thing the next day.

It is not alone foreigners who "shop" after this fashion. I was with a native Roman lady who wanted some violets, so she picked up a bunch and asked the price. When told, she was so violently demonstrative that I was frightened, but the vender shrugged his shoulders and insisted. Then she laid down two-thirds of the price he had asked and walked off, he calling after us until we were out of sight and she paying no attention whatever.

The flowers are beautiful and the Piazza di Spagni is dotted with men who carry large flat baskets full. They arrange them with great taste, bunches of various kinds around the edge and roses standing in the fresh moss, with which the basket is filled, and nodding as the men walk. There has not yet been a day too cold for them, though for one week about Christmas time the flowers looked a little "nipped" by the frost.

The narcissus have just come and are plentiful, beautiful and sweet as at home. Rome is filling now with Americans and English who go about with their Baedekers, stopping in every shady corner to read. It is very

amusing but quite necessary unless you take much time at home to study maps and descriptions.

I must tell you sometime of the beautiful palaces we have seen. The owners are many of them very poor. The last princess of one noble old family is teaching music in Turin, thankful, no doubt, that she knows anything well enough to make money by it.

A. T. W.



It would add greatly to the interest of the books donated on Saturday, March 28th, to have in each the name of the giver. We like to keep our friends in mind in such ways.

RECORD OF VIRTUE.

One of our prominent Chestnut Street merchants recently arranged an exhibition of pictures and curiosities obtained on the Peary relief expedition for the benefit of his employees. He himself was to explain the uses of the strange articles exhibited and make it as entertaining as possible to his audience. So there was eager anticipation of pleasure especially among the younger employees. When everything was in trim and the time nearly arrived, it was found that one of the cash boys was ill and needed assistance to get home. Another boy of 13 years voluntarily gave up the anticipated pleasure to go home with his sick fellow worker.

We hope to have, on the evening of the Book Reception, Saturday, March 28th, some music. It will be of simple village maiden order, but we will do the best we can.

OUT OF THE BEAST.

Out of the beast we have risen; but mark, we have risen
Out of the beast, who goes out, from the darkness, from
prison, Back turneth never.
Out of the beast and out of the law of the beast-kind
forever, Mark, we have risen.
Nature through ages of travail gave birth to the human.
Brute all she bare before. Now on the earth man and
woman Up stood, upgazing.
Thrilled and rejoiced all her worlds with the pang of
that wondrous upraising Birth to the human.
Preach not alone what we were, O ye wise men, but
tell us
What we may be if we will. Still to rise—show—
impel us! Man shall be angel.
Brute that was, man that is, God-like can strive, and be.
This new evangel, Wise men but tell us.
Solomon Solis Cohen.

COMMITTEE ON LEGAL PROTECTION.

The Committee on Legal Protection for Working Women furnishes advice, court charges, and counsel, free to women who work for their living, and are too poor, or uninformed of legal methods for the recovery of wages due, or money unjustly withheld.
Committee meets on SATURDAYS, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., and TUESDAY EVENING, from 7.30 to 9.30, at 124 S. TWELFTH ST.
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If they prefer to bring the Materials they will be well made up or we will provide according to order.

We also keep a small stock on hand.

THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS

VOL. IX.

PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 4, 1896

NO. 4

NEW CENTURY GUILD OF WORKING WOMEN,

No. 1227 ARCH STREET, PHILA.

EDUCATIONAL, INDUSTRIAL, SOCIAL

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The Guild House is open for the convenience of members from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M. every day, except Sunday.

MISS LISBETH CANNING, Actuary. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
MISS SARAH B. GRAY, House and Library.

Bulletin for April.

FRIDAY,	10th—New Century Trust.....	2.30 P. M.
"	—Executive Board Meeting.....	3.30 P. M.
SATURDAY,	11th—Library Committee.....	7.30 P. M.
"	—Willing Hands Committee.....	7.30 P. M.
"	—Board of Managers of Sav- ing Fund.....	7.30 P. M.
"	—Saving Fund Deposits and Withdrawals.....	7.45 to 8.15 P. M.
"	—Business Meeting of Guild.....	8.00 P. M.
TUESDAY,	14th—Dressmakers' Association.....	8.15 P. M.
SATURDAY,	18th—Lyceum.....	8.00 P. M.
SATURDAY,	25th—Sociable.....	8.00 P. M.
"	—Saving Fund Deposits and Withdrawals.....	7.45 to 8.15 P. M.
TUESDAY,	28th—Dressmakers' Association.....	8.15 P. M.

The Entertainment Committee is pleased to announce that the Sociable of Saturday evening, April 25th, will be in the nature of a musicale with some additional features of an unusual character which must be seen to be appreciated. The program has been arranged to allow ample time for dancing.

NEW MEMBERS.

Miss Katie Jeffereys.	Mrs. Mary E. Williams.
Miss Margaret Robinson.	Miss Madeline T. Hite.
Miss Sarah P. Marshall.	Miss E. L. Cooke.
Miss Cora Coates.	Miss Katie C. Gallagher.
	Miss Caroline Jacoby.

THE LYCEUM.

Some of the wandering breezes which March has been so freely distributing, must have gone astray into our last meeting, for it was a most breezy one, nearly every one having something to say. The questions asked at the February meeting proved in themselves suggestive and brought out many remarks.

During an intermission, a Tambourine Drill, by a class of bright-eyed Italian girls, in whom several of our members are interested, made a pleasing diversion.

The question for debate, "Should a Woman Marry for Wealth and Position, or Love?" took up the balance of the time.

Two papers were read, one on the affirmative by Miss Ringwalt, and one on the negative side by Miss Marsteller. These served to set the ball rolling, and it was finally necessary to turn off the electric current, that darkness should warn the different groups that the limit of time was reached, and even so vital a subject must be dropped.

For April we have quite as interesting an array of questions, and the subject for debate is of deep concern to all women. "Resolved, That Out-door Exercise is More Beneficial than In-door."

All Guild members are Lyceum members, and their friends also are welcome.

The Guild Evening Classes have completed their regular winter course with satisfaction to teachers and pupils. The attendance has been more regular than heretofore, and the results consequently better. We are convinced that the plan adopted early in the season of requiring payment for the whole course, in advance, is the correct one. The two French Classes and the Millinery are taking a few additional lessons, having made arrangements for it with their teachers. This tells better than words can do of the appreciation of this opportunity by the pupils, and of the interest inspired by the teachers. We are most fortunate in having obtained the services of teachers who are actuated not only by a love for their work, but a love for their fellow creatures, and this gives the sympathetic quality which is the rare gift necessary to the highest intercourse of one human being with another.

We are indebted to Mrs. Charles P. Sninickson for the gift of Eighty nine dollars.

Our Office and Library are resplendent, that is, bright and clean with the new paper which Miss Janney's efforts obtained for us. Mrs. Blankenburg has also given us the recaning of half dozen chairs.

LECTURES.

The Rhythm of Nature was the subject beautifully set forth by Professor Daniel Batchellor in the lecture which he gave on the evening of March the ninth. The Professor called attention to the music everywhere, to which, however, untrained ears are often deaf, instancing the melodious tinkle of the little stream as it falls upon a rocky ledge, and the majestic rhythm of the ocean, with its billows rolling in deep, organ tones. He showed the law underlying this rhythm in all nature, and traced its analogies in man.

The lecture by Miss Lelia Patridge, which followed on March 23d, was a continuation of this law of harmony, as expressed in mind and body. Miss Patridge gave more than a lecture, it was a lesson, the points of which she allowed her audience to illustrate, thus firmly impressing the important facts presented.

The Guild is deeply indebted to Miss Patridge, and to all the friends who have so kindly given their time and thought during the past season.

OUR BOOK RECEPTION.

The Book Reception of the 28th was certainly a success. Over 300 volumes were donated, and more are promised; some money was also contributed for the purchase of books which the Library Committee might wish to select themselves. The Committee asked all donors to write their names in their books, which will revive pleasant memories whenever they are opened. The character of the books is a great satisfaction to us; the fiction is of the best, and the solid works are such as would give dignity to any library.

The other features of the evening were a discourse on the "Head of King Charles," which will be found in this journal; an exceedingly short address on the "Ideal Husband;" old ballads, by Miss Chase; instrumental music, piano and mandolin, by Miss Sadie Clendenning and Mr. Gillespie. For the singer and players there were many calls, but time had to be given for the guessing of the book emblems worn by the members.

The prizes for the most successful guessing were taken by Miss Adsit, Miss Bessie V. Steele and Miss Cooke. Among the best of the many good emblems were: "The Descent of Man," "American Notes," "A Pair of Blue II's," "Donkey-O-T." The Chairman of the Entertainment Committee, Mrs. Gallagher, went round, with a few books under her arm, as "Gallegher" and other stories. Between the refreshments, the capital music, and the universal guessing, the time for adjournment arrived before the evening seemed to be fairly begun.

WHAT IS THE USE OF A SAVING FUND?

The other day a Guild member remarked: "How much do you think I deposited this evening?" Just one dollar. Why did I do it? To keep myself from eating it up in candy. Do you know, I spent last year fifteen dollars in candy."

(Moral by editor—"Where is that candy now?")

BOOKS.

Added to the Library since last report:

- O106 Kirke's Handbook of Physiology.
 D168 Sonya Kovalevsky. Isabel F. Hapgood.
 D167 Memoirs of An Artist. Charles Francois Gounod.
 F831 Casa Braccio. F. Marion Crawford.
 F832 Lord Ormond and His Aminta George Meredith.
 F833 A Last Century Maid. Anne Hollingsworth Wharton.
 F834 The Deemster. Hall Caine.
 F835 Chronicles of Count Antonio. Anthony Hope.
 F836 The Heavenly Twins. Sarah Grand.
 F837 The Ralstons. F. Marion Crawford.
 K30 A Bird Lover in the West. Olive Thorne Miller.
 F838 How Men Propose. Agnes Stevens.
 D169 American Men of Letters. Charles Dudley Warner.
 L63 Ideal Suggestion. Henry Wood.
 E159 Considerations in Painting. John La Farge.
 F839 Round the Red Lamp. A. Conan Doyle.
 F840 Children of The Ghetto. I. Zangwill.
 E160 Plato's Best Thoughts.
 E161 Aphorisms. Herbert Spencer.
 D170 Life and Art of Joseph Jefferson. William Winter.
 L64 Physics and Politics. Walter Bagehot.
 F841 An Unknown Country. Miss Mulock.
 F842 Thelma. Marie Corelli.
 L65 Hypnotism. Albert Moll.
 G83 The Story of Ireland. Hon. Emily Lawless.
 F843 The Story of an African Farm. Olive Schreiner.
 F844 A Hardy Norseman. Edna Lyall.
 K31 Upland and Meadow. Charles C. Abbott, M. D.
 F845 The Red Cockade. Stanley J. Weyman.
 S17 How I learned to Ride the Bicycle. Frances E. Willard.
 F846 The Idiot. John Kendrick Bangs.
 F847 In The Midst of Alarms. Robert Barr.
 L66 Studies In The Thought World. Henry Wood.
 C127 Poems. Oliver Wendell Holmes.
 F849 Put Yourself In His Place. Chas. Reade.
 E162 Life and Light from above. Solon Lauer.

TRY NEW PATHS.

There is really no reason why every woman must be either a teacher, seamstress, or stenographer. The larger the number of occupations undertaken by them, the easier it will be for all. We are pleased, therefore, to note the advertisement in another part of our journal of a Guild member, Miss Margaret A. Thomas, as in the insurance business. This would seem to be an occupation in every way fitted for women, and especially in negotiations with women. We wish her all success.

The Business meeting April 11th, will be in charge of the Willing Hands.

REAL CHILDREN.

My friend's little boy, not quite three, was telling the story of the loaves and the fishes. At its close he said impressively, "They gathered them up that nothing be lost, and when they got hungry again they ate those pieces."

Calling his attention to the cat's purring, his mother said, "Hear Fluff sing to her babies." He replied quickly, "I guess she is singing 'Glory, glory hallelujah.'" When told that he must not handle those same kittens, he said, "Why, mamma, kitties haven't any handles, those are tails."

Here is a dialogue between his mother and himself
 B.: Why don't horses have horns like cows?

Mother: They were not made so.

B.: Who made them?

Mother: Why, God did.

B.: Well, when we say our prayers to-night you ask God why He didn't make horses with horns.

Some of his questions are very curious. He asked at various times if the moon was "strung up," where "the sun set down," and when he first caught the fumes of a match he asked, "What do I smell in my mouth?" He once said, "My hands are thirsty, mamma. I want to put them in the water."

After drinking a glass of lemonade he asked for milk. Being told they would not go well together, he rapidly ate a piece of bread saying, "I will cover up the lemonade."
 L. R. H.

Little boy found by his mother putting away his last year's toys the night before Christmas. "Because, you see, if Santa Claus sees all these, he may think I have enough."

A little Massachusetts girl was especially fond of a certain kind of pie, which she had taken to school for her luncheon. The child sitting next her had none of this delicacy, and being a very polite little girl, she felt bound to offer some to her school-mate. She put it, however, in this provisional fashion:

A. "Does your mamma allow you to eat pie?"

B.—wistfully. "N-n-o."

A.—in a tone of conscious virtue not unmixed with relief, "Good girl!"
 M. G.

Little Mildred, four years old, could not always remember the text she heard at Sunday-school. But one day she came home, gleefully saying, "I know it now!" She was asked to repeat it, and promptly said, "There is a fwiend who sticketh locusths in his bwother."
 C. M.

"Man is his own star: and the soul that can
 Render an honest and a perfect man,
 Commands all light, all influence, all fate;
 Nothing to him falls early or too late.
 Our acts our angels are, or good or ill,
 Our fatal shadows that walk by us still."

—Beaumont and Fletcher.

If there were institutions all over the country similar to "The George Industrial Camp," of which we heard at the business meeting on March 14th, the chances of our country getting ahead of all other countries in the good quality of its citizens would be better even than it is now.

Think of the poor waifs of our cities whose principal instruction has been in crime, learning to feel "the beauty and value of labor," and being able to get steady work and sure pay! and what is better than anything else, think of their learning to govern themselves! Why, if we only had enough of these miniature republics, the occupation of our senators and other lawmakers would be gone, and, perhaps, we shouldn't have any more panics.

It is stated on good authority that about 700 American women have been successful inventors and patentees. Mrs. Martinot, of New York city, has obtained 35 patents on practical labor saving devices.

Now that we are having valuable lectures, it is an excellent time to cultivate the art of listening and the rarer one of impressing upon the memory the important things only that we hear: for memory is but one cell of the mind, and may be compared to an open chest which will hold whatever is put into it until it is full, after which what is added is liable to fall outside and be lost as we jog along the rough roads of life. So we don't want any useless scraps stowed away occupying the space where we might have something beautiful for future adornment, or a bit of nourishment for the waste and desert places.

But the walls of the memory-cell are very elastic, and with proper packing we shall probably never come to the limit of its capacity. Aye! there's the rub, to pack properly. How shall we accomplish that? Suppose we take pencil and paper with us, whenever we are to listen to anything we wish to remember, and jot down a word or two of any striking passage, not enough to make us lose the thread of the discourse, and the first spare moment that we have thereafter, let us see how much we can recall from those few words. Let us see if we can write a few sentences, representing accurately, not the very words, but the thought of the lecturer. We may consider ourselves successful, if, the first time we try it, we can express clearly in few words one thought; and knowing ones, those who have tried it, say that practice of this kind develops the power of the memory, and furthermore that it develops powers before entirely dormant. This is the road, it is said, to the writing of good, well condensed abstracts. Who will try it? THE JOURNAL needs some such abstracts for its reports. At present the reporting falls upon one or two members, upon whose competence it can rely. But it is not fair that these few should bear the whole burden. We want a different reporter for each lecture, and your minds call for this expansion of their powers.

A GUILD MEMBER'S IDEA OF WHAT CONSTITUTES AN IDEAL WIFE.

[Contributed for New Century Journal.]

To my mind, an ideal wife is one who is not too ideal to be practical, and not too practical to be ideal. In her daily routine she may be called upon to adjust many household matters that may annoy even an ideal wife; but if she has within her true principles of right and wrong, is just and at the same time lenient in her supervision, and is truly a womanly woman, she will be to her husband a "Thing of beauty and a joy forever."

It is not necessary that the ideal wife prefer cooking to other arts, but she should be thoroughly acquainted with the cuisine so as to be able to direct her chef, or temporarily fill that position herself.

She will strive to make the home a haven of rest—a cosy, home-like spot where her husband can feel as comfortable and contented as at the club. She will welcome his friends whenever he feels disposed to entertain. She should be sympathetic, and in the business depressions of her partner she should put forth every effort of her womanly nature, using her talents and tact in each individual case, so that her husband can look up to her as his best counselor, one who holds his interests above all others sacred. She should give her undivided attention to her husband, thereby making him feel that he is nearest to her heart; she should be truly his companion, not his slave.

An ideal wife will keep herself posted on matters pertaining to the outside world, political and social, in order to converse intelligently on such subjects as will interest her husband, and at the same time be instructive. The wife should advance in knowledge just as much as her partner, and should be given as much scope in order to allow her mind to expand, otherwise she may find herself in the rear of the ranks. They should go through the march of life hand in hand.

With such a woman as a companion, and with perfect mutual confidence, a man may truthfully say, he possesses the ideal wife, and her "Children will rise up and call her blessed."

ROSE M. STEPHEN.

The *Public Ledger* of February 21, gave some information in regard to the College advantages of Phil. Girls, which all Philadelphians ought to know. According to the *Ledger's* Correspondent, an inquiry into the comparative cost of College Courses accessible to women residents in Eastern Cities establishes Philadelphia as most favored in that respect.

Students living in Philadelphia can attend lectures at Bryn Mawr, going to and fro daily, at less cost than attendance at the University of Pennsylvania involves to Philadelphia's young men. This is due to the low tuition fee, which the Trustees of Bryn Mawr have designedly kept to its original figure that it might not be prohibitive to girls of smaller means.

Four scholarships of \$400 each, entitling the holder to free tuition for four consecutive years at Bryn Mawr College were founded by the Trustees in 1893 and pre-

sented to the Board of Education of Philadelphia for the benefit of graduates of the Girls' High School of Philadelphia, the only condition being that the holders should have received all their preparation for the college in the Girls' High School of Philadelphia.

The Alumnae Association of the Girls' Normal School has raised the money for a scholarship at Bryn Mawr of \$100 for four years.

In January the Trustees voted to establish a free scholarship in connection with the Girls' High School of Ardmore.

In March the New Century Club of Philadelphia appropriated the sum of \$100 annually to Bryn Mawr College to establish a scholarship for the graduates of the Girls' High School of Philadelphia, to be known as the New Century Club Scholarship.

At the last meeting of the Board of Trustees, held February 14, the Trustees established two free scholarships, one of \$300 and one of \$200, to be awarded each year to the two best candidates in each year taking the entrance examinations for Bryn Mawr College in Philadelphia or the suburbs. These examinations are now held simultaneously in Germantown, Philadelphia and Bryn Mawr.

THE PORT OF SHIPS.

Behind him lay the gray Azores,
Behind the Gates of Hercules;
Before him not the ghost of shores,
Before him only shoreless seas.
The good mate said: "Now must we pray,
For lo! the very stars are gone.
Brave Adm'ral, speak—what shall I say?"
"Why, say, 'Sail on! Sail on! and on!'"
"My men grow mutinous day by day;
My men grow ghastly, wan and weak."
The stout mate thought of home; a spray
Of salt wave washed his swarthy cheek.
"What shall I say, brave Adm'ral, say,
If we sight nought but seas at dawn?"
"Why you shall say, at break of day,
'Sail on! Sail on! Sail on! and on!'"

They sailed and sailed, as wind might blow,
Until at last the blanched mate said:
"Why now not even God would know
Should I and all my men fall dead.
These very winds forget their way,
For God from these dread seas is gone.
Now speak, brave Adm'ral; speak and say"
He said: "Sail on! Sail on! and on!"

They sailed! they sailed! Then spake the mate:
"This mad sea shows its teeth to night;
He curls his lip, he lies in wait
With lifted teeth as if to bite!
Brave Adm'ral, say but one good word—
What shall we do when hope is gone?"
The words leaped as a leaping sword:
"Sail on! Sail on! Sail on! and on!"

JOAQUIN MILLER.

A ROMAN DAY.

We stay-at-homes who can only get our travels at second-hand, can heartily enjoy the following vivid narration of a day's doings in the Eternal City upon the 3d of March of this present spring time. The letter from which the paragraphs have been culled was intended merely for the eyes of a relative, but it tells its own story so completely that comment is superfluous.

"Tickets had been sent to us from the American Catholic College, allowing us to stand in the long hall through which the Pope was to pass on his way to conduct the services in the Sistine Chapel, on the occasion of the anniversary of his coronation. This morning we, therefore, arranged ourselves in all the scraps of black clothes we could get together, with black lace on our heads, according to the Papal order, and drove to the Vatican, where everything was astir with visitors in black and cardinals in red, and Monsignori in purple, and Papal guards in all the colors of the rainbow.

We followed the crowd, and took up our position in a doorway under the special protection of a big guard, who unbent from his dignity to explain the performance. A double line of gorgeously-attired soldiers stood down the middle of the hall, which was filled with more than a respectable crowd. After a long wait, the door to the private apartments opened; a long line of church dignitaries appeared, and at last came the Pope himself—such a little, old man that he could not be seen till he seated himself in the red velvet chair and was lifted up on the shoulders of four men. The crowd had been perfectly silent, but as soon as he was raised it burst into a mighty shout of 'Viva il Papa!' The procession moved down the hall very slowly, while every one strained forward to see the tiny little figure enveloped in a gorgeous white robe heavy with gold, and wearing the triple crown, that seemed entirely too large. He looked shriveled, and thin, and white, but his eyes are very bright, and he turned his head from side to side, and stretched out his hand, blessing the people in a very impressive way. It was the greatest pageant I ever saw, or probably ever will see. The Pope is so feeble now that he never officiates in St. Peter's, or holds private audiences, so it is more difficult to see him than it used to be.

"This afternoon, to give variety to the day, we went to the Quirinal and bought some of the Queen's clothes! As she never wears a dress more than two or three times, it is then passed on to one of her attendants, who is glad to pass it on—for a consideration! Having learned of this opportunity through private sources, we threaded our way by various back-stairs and passages, which were much more entertaining than the show-rooms, and saw a number of pretty dresses such as any lady might wear if she were not a queen, and finally invested in a lovely fawn-colored cloth, more for the fun of the thing than anything else!"

Thou canst not choose but serve; man's lot is servitude;
But this of choice thou hast, a bad lord or a good.

—Trench.

AN OBTRUSIVE ACQUAINTANCE.

"The chair I like best is the one I am sitting on," pithily remarked a gentleman, who had suffered much from the general custom of offering the guest a special seat.

"Chair me ever, or unseat me now," cried poor Macbeth, and the worried visitor in many a house might repeat the plea. The family council has decided that one certain seat is more convenient, or more complimentary, and particularly fitted for occupation by a guest. The mother, possibly, receives the visitor with an urgent offer of the honored position, which is as politely declined. The father enters, and jocosely scolds his wife for her want of civility; a daughter follows, and gently rallies both parents on forgetting the delicate attention; member after member troops in, each with comments grave, gay or expostulatory, until the badgered visitor either submits to the will of the majority, and assumes a seat possibly distasteful, or after maintaining the siege at all hazards of appearing discourteous, at length retires from the fatiguing ordeal with the feeling that the minutes intended for social intercourse have been wasted in the discussion of the merits of a piece of furniture. R.

"There is one question I would ask, but so as under my breath," said a Danish delegate to the Womans' Congress in Chicago, a beautiful woman, serene and calm and strong as a Norse goddess. "I am here now, three months and have been in many places. What I would ask is, is there ever silence in America, and does ever a mother in your country teach a child that it may sit still? I find no man or woman that sits with repose. I find no spot into which strange noises come not at will, and no one that hears, or seems to hear. And so I have it written down, at last, that the American ear is not as other ears, but hears less; or if it hears then has not that in it that can be hurt. And yet when I see how tired are your women, I ask again, if silence were anywhere, could they not rest?"

THE COLUMN OF PLEASANTNESS.

Our stock of this commodity ran out and we are glad to receive a replenishment. Do, somebody, send us more. Remember, they are to be little things, not big ones.—[ED.]

A lover of the woods found the arbutus buds in South Jersey the first week in March. Some botanists say that wild flowers have bloomed every month in the year in this region.

What pleasure one gains in watching the life of a plant. The discovery of each new growth makes us glad, and we are eager for more, and still more, development of leaf and flower. I felt that I had found a treasure this morning when my window plant showed several new leaves.

As I gave the final touches to the supper table to-night the bowl of lettuce seemed to me a pretty dish, with its different shades of green and garniture of white and gold in the form of sliced egg. A. C.

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If they prefer to bring the Materials they will be well made up or we will provide according to order.

We also keep a small stock on hand.

THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS

VOL. IX.

PHILADELPHIA, MAY 2, 1896

NO. 5

NEW CENTURY GUILD OF WORKING WOMEN,

No. 1227 ARCH STREET, PHILA.

EDUCATIONAL, INDUSTRIAL, SOCIAL

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The Guild House is open for the convenience of members from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M. every day, except Sunday.

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MISS SARAH B. GRAY, House and Library.

Bulletin for May.

MONDAY,	4th—Savings Fund Annual Meeting.....	8.00 P. M.
FRIDAY,	8th—New Century Trust.....	2.30 P. M.
"	" —Executive Board Meeting.....	3.30 P. M.
SATURDAY,	9th—Library Committee.....	7.30 P. M.
"	" —Willing Hands Committee.....	7.30 P. M.
"	" —Savings Fund Deposits and Withdrawals.....	7.45 to 8.15 P. M.
"	" —Business Meeting of Guild.....	8.00 P. M.
TUESDAY,	12th—Dressmakers' Association.....	8.15 P. M.
SATURDAY,	23rd—Savings Fund Deposits and Withdrawals.....	7.45 to 8.15 P. M.
"	" —Sociable.....	8.00 P. M.
TUESDAY,	26th—Dressmakers' Association.....	8.15 P. M.

On Saturday evening April twenty-fifth, the assembly room was well filled with Guild members, who came to enjoy the excellent program provided for the occasion.

The Singing of Miss Caryl L. Perot, and Mr. Ball met with the decided approval of the audience as did also the recitations, singing and beautiful dancing of Master Willie Stringfellow. The May entertainment promises an evening equally delightful, and all Guild members are urged to come.

NEW MEMBERS.

Miss Nellie Bautz. Miss Margaret A. Thomas.
Miss May Morgan. Miss R. Elizabeth Fraser.
Mrs. Wm. H. Staake. Mrs. Ray Laurie.
Miss Louisa C. Ringwalt.

The voice of one who goes before to make
The paths of June more beautiful is thine,
Sweet May!

HELEN HUNT.

SAVINGS FUND.

Reports for the year will be presented at the annual meeting of the Savings Fund, to be held Monday, May 4th, at 8 P. M. At this meeting there will be an election by ballot for officers and managers to serve for the ensuing year. Members of the Guild who are depositors are entitled to vote.

Interest will be credited on accounts to April 30th and entered in deposit books when presented.

THE HOUSE.

While the rush of the winter months is over, various pleasant features are made possible by the greater leisure now found.

Any one dropping in on Wednesday evenings will be apt to hear some good music given by a few friends who meet for practice. On Monday evenings will be found some students of German who are to study during the summer under the leadership of Miss Anna Brinkmann.

A little later in the season the regular Saturday Socials will be in force, and the indications are that the coming summer will be one of activity in our Guild House.

THE GYMNASIUM.

The classes have closed for the season, but the room is open all summer to Guild members. There are rumors of renewal of the Physical Culture classes in the Fall, and very loud whispers of a Fencing Class also. "A sound mind in a sound body" is our motto.

The May business meeting will be in charge of the Dressmakers' Association

Mrs. Wetherell, our good friend who never forgets the Guild, has just sent us from Italy, where she has been sojourning, a collection of interesting photographs including views of Rome, famous works of art, and many exquisite interiors. We appreciate not only the value of the gift, but also the kindly thought of one so far away.

Spring's last born darling, clear and sweet,
Pauses a moment, with white twinkling feet,
And golden locks in breezy play,
Half teasing and half tender, to repeat
Her song of "May."

SUSAN COOLIDGE.

ance merely in the shortened skirt and the gaiters. When a man rides a bicycle even the little looseness of his trousers about his ankle is a hindrance to him, so he binds them close or adopts a sensible costume suited to the exercise, without thinking how it looks, or saying, "by your leave." Women, with less physical strength than men, are obliged to use a heavier wheel and also to struggle against the resistance offered by their skirts to the wind.

It is said that an effort was made last year by some New York business men, to induce a certain number of their fellows to wear their bicycle costume to their places of business, for the sake of convenience; but there were not enough ready to venture it for the plan to succeed. This year, however, there is a much larger number ready to do it than was required last year to carry it out.

I have seen it stated that a number of working women and students in New York have resolved to adopt a practical uniform suit for working hours, which can be worn as a man's business suit is, day after day, in stormy as in fair weather, with comparative comfort, and without the risk of sickness attendant upon bedraggled and dust-laden skirts. From this suit all useless and burdensome undergarments are excluded, whalebones are banished, and the outside skirt reaches only to the top of the gaiters. Besides the merits of comfort and of freedom it has that of economy, for those who advocate it "calculate to save an ordinary salary by its adoption."

Would not some combined effort on the part of business women, and those who have to work and wait upon themselves in their own homes, in other cities, be welcomed by all as a deliverance from the shackles of an oppressive conventionalism! In the case of the men there has been a gain in an æsthetic point of view, and I have no doubt the gain in that respect would be even greater for women. They would have more obstacles to overcome, for in addition to their own natural conservatism they would have the opposition of men to any radical change in their dress. But even that would soon give way to determination.

The beauty of fitness is one which we all have to cultivate our eyes to see, but once seen we shall not unlearn the lesson, and we shall marvel at the complacency with which we adopted deformity for grace. Even now I think this education has begun, and if we should turn to the fashion-plates of the years between 1870 and '80, we could hardly realize that so few years have passed, since we swathed our bodies in garments better fitted for shrouds for the dead than clothing for the living, garments that were in themselves fetters, a badge of dependence and servility, and shocking to every sense of grace.

M. B. EARLE.

When April steps aside for May,
Like diamonds all the rain drops glisten;
Fresh violets open every day;
To some new bird each hour we listen.

LUCY LARCOM.

The following response to one of the toasts at the breakfast of the Health Protective Association may interest some of our members who would like to see a clean Philadelphia:

MARIANA IN THE NORTH.

"She said, 'I am weary, weary,
' 'I would that I were dead.'"
Forlorn within her bower
She moaned by the hour
O'er the dust and smells and rubbish of her very dirty town.
"Alack!" she cried, "where is he?
"And why is he too busy
"To clean the streets and lay the dust and keep the garbage down?"
"O slop man! O ash man!
"O paper, tin, and trash man!
"In vain I pray by night and day; he will not come," she said.
"While an ever growing clutter
"Fills each alley, street, and gutter,
"I've a great mind not to sit and would that I were dead!"

No longer in her bower
She worries by the hour
While foul disease is threatening her children with doom.
No longer she weeps,
But she ups and she sweeps,
For now in desperation she has brought out her Broom.
She shrinks not, nor tarries;
The Board of Health she harries;
She pursues the Supervisor till he takes to his bed!
Her energy inspired
Makes the poor policeman tired;
He must raid, report, arrest, until he would that he were dead.

She says we hadn't oughter
Imbibe fetid water;
She says she has no use for dust, for smells no room:
She talks disease and germs
Till your inmost being squirms,
And you'd better clear the way before this stout new Broom.

The new woman wields it;
The new mayor shields it;
The new Philadelphia is rising from her gloom.
Then here's to Mayor Warwick,
May his name most historic
Shine with still another jewel in this brave new Broom.

ELIZA S. TURNER.

ROENTGEN RAYS.

"Photograph taken, sir? Yes sir; have it taken from inside or from outside?"

Miss Jane Adams, the leader at Hull House, Chicago, says that the ward in which their settlement is located, a district similar to that of the College Settlement in this city, is the second cleanest in Chicago, the first being the richest and most elegant in the city.

NORTH OF MARKET STREET.

This is a little new book which everybody is reading, first for the taking title, and again for its sea-breezy style, and its very fine use of language. One interesting feature of the book is that the stories are literal facts, and that the author spent some time in sifting out many equally true illustrations which might seem too absurd to be believed.

It does seem to be time for some one to prick this queer little Philadelphia bubble, which causes our ought-to-be city to be ridiculed by real cities. We no longer light our streets with oil lamps; we are getting rid of our cobble stones; we have found out that there are persons, 'otherwise respectable,' belonging to churches other than those to which we give our patronage; and it is a pity that such a crude and clumsy apparatus for measuring social values should linger still among us.

"Thus perish dreams of Joy! Thus dawns despair!"

She said that the other day in the newspaper, just because when she came back to her native city after several years' absence she found a good many changes. Why write that way about it? Why didn't she rather notice the new street paving, and the absence of all the poor car horses, and the Bourse, and the restaurants away up in the air on that and the other of the new large buildings, and the fun her sex is having with bicycles, and the improvement of the street bands over the old wheezy organs, and the trolley rides clear out to the places where real apple and cherry blossoms fill the air with sweetness, and which anybody can get for five or ten cents. If we might advise, we wouldn't let despair dawn just yet.

ETC.

To criticize is generally to make enemies. Nevertheless, there are many of the "wee" things that are overlooked by regular critics, and that still go far to add to the discomfort of life.

It will not do to be personal, and any one who feels put out by these remarks must have a tender spot which needs attention.

1. A saleswoman behind the counter of one of our prominent dry-goods stores, was accosted by a (presumably) shopper:

"Let me see some of your evening silks."

The girl took down, opened, expatiated on the merits of, and laid aside no less than fifteen different pieces of silk, when the shopper's friend asked: "Are you going to buy it to-day?"

"No. I just want to see what they have."

"Well," said the other, deprecatingly, "it was too bad to give the saleswoman so much trouble."

"O, that's what she's there for." With this unkind and unladylike remark ringing in her ears, the girl turned to fold up and replace the packages.

Now, there was no one within earshot who did not know just what the saleswoman was there for, but that generous disseminator of information was to be thanked for the insight she gave into the state of her own intelligence. There is need of liberal education for more than the lower classes, when those who appear to be ornaments of the extreme upper strata exhibit such a decidedly low strain.

2. At a gathering of women, things had become, as they often do, rather dull, when at the urgent request of those present, a member rose to make a few remarks. These are some of the whispers which distinctly reached her ears: "I don't agree with that at all." "Her dress is twisted in the back." "Her hair is pretty, but she might put it up decently." "She needn't open her mouth so wide, we aren't deaf." "What an odd accent!" "Isn't she stagey?"—and then to crown all,—"She's getting nervous." I heard that last myself, and gasped out, "No wonder!" loud enough for the whole room to hear.

I know in my heart that they were the very members who had no word to say when called on themselves, who were so critical. If you notice, when a meeting breaks up there will always be a lot of groups of critics, talking like so many magpies, dissecting somebody's personality. You will also notice that they are the same persons who sat silent during the meeting, and therefore are ignorant of the difficulties encountered by those who try to make themselves understood by a number of people who see differently from them.

3. On the steps of the Academy of Music two ladies and a gentleman stood waiting for their carriage, when a rather flashily dressed girl passed by on her way out. She had not a very refined air, but she must have had some love for music when she preferred hearing the opera once in return for her savings to seeing the play at a low class theatre two or three times. And I saw that girl redden to the roots of her hair as one of the waiting ladies said, laughingly, "The idea of that kind of person listening to grand opera!"

I only wish I had had the courage to do what I felt like then, and that was to inform that high-class sham that operas were written from souls to souls, and not from fashion plates to clothes props.

But that would have been such bad form, you know
KATHLEEN.

A woman, who has passed her four score years, marks with pleasure that the girls of the current generation no longer swathe themselves in heavy veils of blue and green in the vain endeavor to protect their faces from sunburn. When a delicate pallor was esteemed a crowning beauty, many women housed themselves from the winds and sun of March and April for the sake of their complexions. Tennis and the bicycle have changed all this, and a coat of tan is complacently exhibited as a proof of experience in outdoor amusements, or as an inevitable result of travel.
R.

In reading this great poem by Stopford A. Brooke, we ask: "Why does not Justice speak here and now?" [Ed.]

Three men went out one summer night,
No care had they or aim;
And dined and drank. "Ere we go home,
We'll have," they said, "a game."

Three girls began that summer night
A life of endless shame,
And went through drink, disease, and death
As swift as racing fame.

Lawless and homeless, foul, they died;
Rich, loved and praised, the men;
But when they all shall meet with God,
And Justice speaks—what then?

WOMEN IN VARIOUS FIELDS.

In Holland, that queer land of dikes and dams, how frequently one sees the unusual sight of watch-women guarding the railway crossings and waving the flag, instead of men. But one soon grows accustomed to the scene and often feels inclined to cast a pleasant smile upon the buxon "mein vrow." One of the oddest occupations for women is that of street car conductor, which is universal in Chile. In that country men are employed in what we consider occupations belonging solely to women's sphere, and hire out as chambermaids, cooks, housemaids, dishwashers and caretakers, while the women of ability are employed as clerks in hotels and post-offices and managers of large mercantile establishments.—*Public Ledger*.

Mme. Jean Schmahl, editor of the *Avant-Courrier*, has just succeeded in carrying through the French Chamber of Deputies a bill giving married women the control of their own earnings. Hitherto, whether a married woman earned a dollar by taking in washing or a thousand dollars by writing a successful book, the money belonged exclusively to her husband. This led to great hardship, especially among poor working women with drunken husbands. It has cost Mme. Schmahl years of patient, tactful and persistent effort to get the law amended; but the measure finally passed by a unanimous vote.

The Chicago Woman's Club, after a serious consideration of the subject in a test case, has decided in favor of the abolition of the color line. Intelligent, well-bred "clubable" women of African descent will be admitted to membership precisely as the same kind of white women will.

Those impatient persons who complain that working-men cannot be found when they have a few days' work to do must not expect human beings are going to float around in the air or be hung up out of the way somewhere during all the many months they are waiting to be wanted.

LIZZIE HOLMES.

COLUMN OF PLEASANTNESS.

Monday, the day which most, if not all housekeepers dread, was of use on the 30th of March to more than the human family. Our visitors from the South also found an answer to their needs. It was amusing to watch the birds pull from the raveled ends of the clothes line material with which to build their summer homes, and as I watched them, I marvelled that the bill of one small bird could carry so much, and also recalled a description of that word painter, T. W. Higginson. In his article on the "Life of Birds," he says that among all created things the bird comes nearest to man in domesticity. Their unions are usually in pairs, and for life, and with them, unlike the practice of most quadrupeds, the male labors for the young. He chooses the locality of the nest, aids in its construction, and fights for it if neeeful. Mr. Higginson also states that if he were required on pain of instant death to name the most perfect thing in the universe, he would risk his fate on a bird's egg.

A. C.

Sometimes the sense of having got through with a task gives one a feeling of elation which is like a physical pleasure. The present writer experiences this, for instance, when she has the last line of her Journal work in an envelope, ready to send to the publisher. There is a sort of conscious virtue about it which is quite uplifting. Sometimes, on the contrary, an equally agreeable feeling is evoked by the commission of a small sin. It is a delightful sense of outlawry; it induces the serenely triumphant expression of the cat in a certain picture, who is saying—"Ha, Ha, Ha! I've eaten the canary!" Even we ourselves could acknowledge to having, in the course of a long life—but no: it might invalidate forever the influence of mother confessor, if she were to lapse, for even a moment, into a confessor. Besides, if we should specify, it might be like the case of Mrs. B. who told her children, as a good joke, how, when she was a child, their grandmother had warned her never to try to put peas up her nose, as she knew of a little girl who had done it, and the pea stuck and swelled, and they had to go for the doctor to get it out. "Until that moment," said Mrs. B., "it had never entered my mind to put a pea in my nose, but now the idea took possession of me; I wanted to do it; I *must* do it; and I did—with the very same result."

The children laughed at the story, but a little later, the mother did not, when, re-entering the room, she found her own youngest laboriously striving to get a pea into her nose.

One of the pleasantest hours today was the one spent in the garden. What a delightful odor has the freshly turned earth, and in imagination the seeds which we drop in the brown earth are transformed into flowers of beautiful hues and shapes. At present a dream—under favorable conditions, the future will bring reality. Flower culture often holds much of disappointment, but our hope is large, and each spring, faith is renewed as to the possibility of success, so we put our hand to the plough and do our part, trusting that nature will befriend our efforts.

A. C.

WORK.

A proof of the recent diversification of women's industries can be found in the use of this word. When Miss Austen or Miss Edgeworth described a heroine at work, she invariably meant sewing with the needle. Charlotte Bronte was fully up to the usages of her period, and also accurate in the use of words, yet with her the term had the same restricted significance, and Dickens has no other meaning when he uses it to describe the industry of his young girls. Not many years have elapsed since the pen fell from his hand, yet if an author of the present day were describing his heroine at work, the reader would demand a sharper distinction to discriminate among the scores of avocations in which the girl, rich or poor, now finds employment either as an industry or recreation.

R.

REAL CHILDREN.

What are we coming to, when babes will turn on their parents in ways like these?

Margery, three years old, accidentally ran against her still younger sister and upset her.

"Oh," said her mother, "You've tripped up your little sister."

"No, Mama," remarked the hypercritic, "I tripped her down."

The same child, ever watchful over the demeanor of her parent, hearing her mother say something about "that picture hanging on the wall," corrected—"No, Mama, the picture hangs on the nail that is in the wall."

M. G.

The following is of another order, showing some peculiar theories on the question of marriage:

Says John to his sister, "You can't marry any man but me, and I can't marry anybody but you or Grandma."

J. C.

Marjorie's father and grandmother were engaged in a conversation, the theme of which was the direction of certain streets, in which they frequently used the words, "such streets run north or south." The little girl interrupted the conversation by exclaiming, "How can a street run when it hasn't any legs? Crazy talk!"

A. C.

RECORD OF VIRTUE.

The directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad have many virtues, as any one must see who reads the story of their administration. The following, however, is what they testify of their men

Vice President Brooks says that \$135,000,000 were collected by the employees of the Pa. R. R. during the year 1895, and of that sum not one dollar was lost by fraud or embezzlement. Is this country going to rack and ruin?

TO LABOR.

Shall you complain who feed the world?
Who clothe the world?
Who house the world?
Shall you complain who are the world?
Of what the world may do?
As from this hour
You use your power
The world must follow you.

The world's life hangs on your right hand—
Your strong right hand—
Your skilled right hand.
You hold the whole world in your hand—
See to it what you do!
Or dark or light,
Or wrong or right,
The world is made by you.

Then rise as you never rose before!
Nor hoped before!
Nor dared before!
And show as was never shown before
The power that lies in you!
Stand all as one!
See Justice done!
Believe and Dare and Do!

CHARLOTTE PERKINS STETSON.

—In the *Altrurian*.

The friend who gives us the following anecdotes illustrating the sagacity of dogs vouches for their accuracy:

A lady residing on a New Jersey farm was awakened one morning by the ringing of a bell, which was only used to call the men at work in distant fields at the noon hour. She arose, wondering who could be ringing the bell at that hour in the morning, and on looking at the clock found that she had slept later than was her habit. Glancing from the window, she saw her dog Darco, with the bell rope in his mouth, pull with all his strength, then look toward the windows of her room. When spoken to, he ceased ringing, and showed decided evidence of satisfaction.

Jessie, a shepherd dog, came to her mistress one day, and, as was evident, was trying to attract attention to herself by striking her paw against the side of the face. Thinking there was something wrong with her foot, as frequently happened, the mistress first looked at that; the dog finding an effort to help given, aided by opening her mouth. An examination showed a sharp piece of bone caught between the teeth. In this instance thought was certainly shown.

In Auburn, N. Y., is a prison for women; the keepers are women who are superintended by a matron. The convicts do the work, and it is said the institution is remarkably well managed. The only man about the place is the warden.—*Cincinnati*

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The Committee on Legal Protection for Working Women furnishes advice, court charges, and counsel, free to women who work for their living, and are too poor, or uninformed of legal methods for the recovery of wages due, or money unjustly withheld.

Committee meets on SATURDAYS, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. and TUESDAY EVENING, from 7.30 to 9.30, at 124 S. TWELFTH ST.

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THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS

VOL. IX.

PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 6, 1896

NO. 6

NEW CENTURY GUILD OF WORKING WOMEN,

No. 1227 ARCH STREET, PHILA.

EDUCATIONAL, INDUSTRIAL, SOCIAL

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The Guild House is open for the convenience of members from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M. every day, except Sunday.

MISS LISBETH CANNING, Actuary. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
MISS SARAH B. GRAY, House and Library.

Bulletin for June.

TUESDAY, 9th—Dressmakers' Association .8.15 P. M.
FRIDAY, 12th—Executive Board Meeting.3.30 P. M.
SATURDAY, 13th—Library Committee.....7.30 P. M.
" " —Willing Hands Committee.7.30 P. M.
" " —Savings Fund Deposits and
Withdrawals.....7.45 to 8.15 P. M.
" " —Business Meeting of Guild.8.00 P. M.
TUESDAY, 23rd —Dressmakers' Association .8.15 P. M.
SATURDAY, 27th—Savings Fund Deposits and
Withdrawals.....7.45 to 8.15 P. M.
" " —Sociable.....8.00 P. M.

For July and August.

SATURDAYS, July 4th, 11th, 18th and 25th, and
August 1st, 8th, 15th, 22nd and
29th —Summer Sociables.8.00 to 10.00 P. M.
SATURDAYS, July 11th and 25th, and August
8th and 22nd—Saving Fund De-
posits and Withdrawals...7.45 to 8.15 P. M.

NEW MEMBERS.

Mrs. Elizabeth Smith,	Miss Emma R. Cox,
Miss Sadie White,	Miss Mary Duffield,
Miss Rose G. Stewart,	Miss Matilda Allison,
Miss Sarah F. Corlies,	Miss M. S. Hungerford,
Miss Bella Hutchinson,	Miss Nellie B. Jefferis,
Miss Louise M. Brenz,	Miss M. A. McGinley,
Miss Margaret H. Cox,	Miss Margaret Murray.

SUMMER SOCIABLES.

Guild members are reminded that during July and August, Sociables will be held every Saturday evening. Music will be provided and all members are earnestly invited not only to be present, but to help entertain on these occasions.

THE HELEN BELL MEMORIAL.

On Friday, May 22nd, the German Class and a few other Guild members met to present to the Society a Clock, which had been subscribed for by the class and prepared to order, to be a lasting Memorial of the teacher and friend who is, in a sense, lost to them, but who lives in their memories through all their lives.

The decoration of the clock, in wrought iron, was designed by Miss Eliza Chase, the inscription on the scroll work being: "In loving memory of Helen Bell, from The German Class, May 22d, 1896."

After the few words of presentation by Miss Anna Brinkmann in behalf of the class, and of acceptance by the president on behalf of the Guild, there was a general informal talk, half sad, half joyful, made up of little reminiscences of the old times, through the eleven years of her association with the Guild, and especially with her German class, in which she was the inspirer, the helper, the ever sympathizing friend to each individual member. The many little notes and letters received from her during her summer travels, the walks led by her when at home in the walking season, the pretty presents she was always giving to the house, china of her own painting, &c.! the curious way she had of celebrating her own birthdays, by calling her class together in the evening, one part of the refreshments being a birthday cake—in short, the way in which, with all her own culture, her delight in music, her large social interests, her family responsibilities, her active position in other organizations, she kept herself, and as we fondly think, the best of herself, in constant close relations with our Working Women's Association; all this and much more came welling up from full hearts, and the refrain of all our talk was—How we loved her!

PERSONAL.

A Guild member has two sets of books, Shakespeare, 8 volumes, and "Half Hours with the best Authors," 6 volumes of which she would like to dispose. They are in good condition, Russia leather, flexible covers, gilt edges. Inquire at Guild Office.

Would'st thou do harm, and still thyself unharmed abide?

None struck another yet, except through his own side.

—Trench.

COMMITTEE ON WOMEN'S WORK.

May 9th, 1896.

A few years ago if women's work had been mentioned it would naturally have been supposed—such were our limitations, that sewing and housework were meant. Now, however, such a term covers the widest range of occupations. One of the newest ones—that of Pharmacy—has been brought to notice recently by the fact that our College of Pharmacy has just graduated five women. Three of these having taken the three highest prizes, out of the six prizes awarded to the whole class of 221, leaving only three for the 216 men in the class. At the banquet which followed where six women were present Mayor Warwick in his speech said, "You see gentlemen we can have a good time even with women present."

Other fields that are largely opening up to women are those of the Playwright and Amusement Manager. So well-known an organization as The Thomas Orchestra being managed by a woman, Miss Anna Miller, and the part Miss Harris takes in the Academy of Music management here is well known. At Copenhagen there is soon to be a theatre managed entirely by women, at which only plays written by women will be produced; and as for the women playwrights—they are becoming too numerous to follow, among the most successful being a daughter of the famous Theophile Gautier; and in America, Marguerite Merrington, Martha Morton, Eva Budlique, Mary Huntley, Mrs. Edith Tupper, Alice Ives, Lucette Riley, Minnie Fiske, and a number of others. And so, the horizon of women's work widens day by day.

LISBETH CANNING.

The editor would like to instance two plays seen by her this past winter, which, while rising to the highest moral standard, stood equally the manager's test of crowding the houses where they were played. By a moral play we do not mean a play which has no bad characters in it, but one in which the sympathy of the audience is always enlisted for what is highest and noblest. One of these "A Social Highwayman," was dramatized by Mary Stone from a story by Elizabeth Phipps Train. The other, "An Every-day Man" was also, we believe by Mary Stone—at any rate by a woman.

And what, when you come to think, if women write first-class novels, is to hinder them from writing first-class plays? To be sure we did see, the other day, a settler in the announcement made by a male playwright in these words. "We don't want 'em." "WE don't want 'em!" But what, my logical sirs, has that to do with it?

The usual Sociable was held Saturday evening, May twenty-third, with a goodly number of Guild members in attendance. Miss Chase sang a number of ballads which were greatly enjoyed by all those present, and the remainder of the evening was taken up with music and dancing. The committee desires particularly that members come to the Sociable on June twenty-seventh, as a good time is expected.

INTERESTING TO STENOGRAPHERS.

From a paper prepared by Miss Lucille Andrews for the meeting of the Federated Clubs at Louisville, we cull a few significant items. She says:

"The stenographer who cannot command more than \$5 a week, (except in the case of beginners) is likely to be careless and slovenly in her work, poor in spelling, worse in grammar, and—invariable rule—untidy in personal appearance. Indeed, one can generally tell at a glance whether the typewriting will be neat. If the stenographer's collar discloses a distressing strip of flesh between itself and the neck of the gown, if the normal position of the skirt-band seems to be an inch or two from the end of the bodice, that stenographer will calmly hand in work, presumably inaccurate, certainly smeared with finger marks, and dirty from frequent and unskillful erasing. Such an one is insulted by a request that the work be done over. These are the stenographers who write t-h-o-u on one line, and g-h-t on the next, f-a-t-h-e-r on one line, planting the apostrophe in isolated loneliness on the next, when it is intended to use the possessive of father."

(Of course, there are exceptions to such rules: sometimes even a good stenographer is so sadly in need of immediate income that she is ready to take any position she can get; and there are employers to whom it would never occur to raise the wages of an employee simply because she was worth more than they were paying her. But the above criterion is doubtless in the main correct.)

BOOKS,

Added to the Library.

- F 873 Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea. Jules Verne.
 F 874 The Gay worthys. Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney.
 F 875 The Sphinx in Aubrey Parish. N. H. Chamberlain.
 F 876 The Lady of the Aroostook. W. D. Howells.
 F 877 Trajan. Henry F. Keenan.
 K 20 Animals' Rights. H. S. Salt.
 F 878 Lakeside Cottage.
 F 879 In the Carquinez Woods. Bret Harte.
 H 95 Old Rome and New Italy. Emilio Castelar.
 C 131 Hours with My Lyre. Edwin R. Rush.
 E 168 Manners Makyth Man.
 F 880 Family Happiness. Lyof N. Tolstoi.
 M 93 Echoes of Battle. Bushrod W. James.
 C 132 Selections from the Poets.
 F 881 Heavenly Horizons. Countess De Gasparin.
 M 94 The Ugly Girl Papers.
 F 882 The Sign of the Four. A. Conan Doyle.
 H 96 The Land of Gilead. Lawrence Oliphant.
 W 46 Thoughts of Busy Girls. Grace H. Dodge.
 E 169 Life's Everydayness. Rose Porter.
 L 71 Beckonings from Little Hands. Patterson Du Bois.
 M 95 Manual of Harmony. E. F. Richter.
 H 97 The Regions of the Amoor. F. W. Atkinson.
 F 883 Journal of a Live Woman. H. Van Anderson.

WOMEN AS ENGINEERS.

The electrical exhibition discloses a new occupation for women. The boilers which supply power for the dynamos are in charge of a woman engineer in full uniform. She has assistants who feed coal into hoppers, but neither engineer nor firemen appear to have much to do. The boiler is fitted with electrical devices, which automatically perform most of the duties of an engineer. Coal is fed to the furnace from hoppers as it is needed, and water is turned on or off as necessity requires through the operation of electric controlling apparatus.

Henry Kingsley—brother, both in brain and blood, to the more famous Canon Kingsley—was a man of wide experience among all sorts and conditions of men both in England and Australia. One result of his keen observation is summed up in these words written several years ago. "In the 'woman's kingdom' which some say is coming, I, projecting my soul into the future, prophecy that a very great number of the 'disenthralled' women will become farmers, and moreover the very best of farmers. Even as they are now, with such education as they are allowed to scrape together, a vast number of women have every qualification, which goes to make up a good farmer. Thrift, diligence, and attention to details are three qualifications which few, even now, will deny to the majority of women, and those qualifications are one half the battle. Let them be instructed in the science of the matter, and that is not a very difficult thing, and the instinct of order and management so much higher in ordinary women than in ordinary men, will do the rest."

The British Royal Humane Society has lately awarded testimonials to three women for acts of gallantry in saving life. In each case the rescue was from drowning and was attained at great risk on the part of the rescuer.

Among the French Women's Societies represented at the late International Woman's Congress were a Washer-woman's Society and an Equality Club. One of the noteworthy facts brought out is, that in the department of the Seine there are 8,000 women who are at the head of commercial houses.

UNITY IN DIVERSITY.

This is the motto of the National Federation of Clubs which has recently held its 3d biennial meeting and the largest yet held. There were 1434 clubs represented by delegates, among which the New Century Guild was the only working woman's club. In the superfluity of papers prepared for the occasion, our delegate had no opportunity to make any report of our work, but she answered to our name on the roll-call, and voted for us. One paper on "Working Girls' Clubs" was read in one of the Department meetings by Mrs. Margaret T. Yardley, of N. J. The N. C. Club was represented by one of our warm friends Mrs. Edward W. Longstreth, who held the important post of Chairman of the Department of

Finance. This was a very popular department, and a paper on "Women in Finance" read by Miss Repplier at one of the public meetings was one of the most enthusiastically received of all presented. Miss Repplier also spoke well and wittily on "Women as Authors."

It is often asked, "what is the value of Federation of Clubs, especially State Federations?"

Mrs. Henrotin, the President of the National Federation spoke to that point in the following words: "I can testify to the practical advantages which accrue to the clubs by the formation of State Federations, in the broadening of social life and the feeling of solidarity which grows upon women who are brought thus intimately into contact with the citizens of their own State once a year. The programs presented at State Federations have been remarkable for the breadth of work, and the growing interest which they have evinced in sociology and civics."

Our delegate reports it as a meeting of eminent women, with whom it was a credit to be associated, and they were most cordially received, with true Southern hospitality and courtesy by the citizens of Louisville.

RECORD OF VIRTUE.

Mrs. Mary F. Cox, our California member, sends this instance of kindness, of which her son was an eye witness. She also told a friend who, being an editor, basely printed it in his weekly; but it came to us first, and we mean to claim it.

A few weeks ago, Mr. Bailey, who lives on Polomar mountain where snow is common, concluded it was a shame to let "All that snow go to waste," so he loaded a great wagon and brought it down to Escondido that the "Boys might have some fun snow-balling." The mountain is only twenty five miles from Escondido and the snow was in good condition when the boys began their fun, which lasted several hours.

Perhaps you think twenty-five miles a long distance, but if you could see the road you would think it twice as long.
 Twin Oaks, Cal. M. F. C.

A white button with the letters R. R. T. A., meaning Railroad Temperance Association, is now worn by more than 130,000 railroad men in the United States and Canada. The movement was started three years ago by Hon. L. S. Coffin, of Iowa. — *Motorman and Conductor.*

HARMONY IN DISCORD.

At the close of the war of 1870, Amboise Thomas returned with sad forebodings to his villa which had been occupied by Prussian soldiery. To his amazement he found his house in perfect order, and upon the hall table lay a visiting card bearing the name of the Prussian officer in command with the written addition, "Nephew of Meyerbeer."

The Japanese are extravagantly fond of children, and treat them so kindly that Japan has been called the children's paradise.

LOVE HAS NO FOES.

Love has no foes; where'er he goes
Conditions full of mildness meet,
And amber honey-cells are fill'd,
And little birds begin to build,
And blossoms gather at his feet,—
Love is so sweet!

Love has no foes; the folded rose
That, answering his smile's caress,
Blows into beauty, though its heart
Is bruised to fragrance by his art,
To every breeze doth still confess
His loveliness!

Love has no foes; who only knows
What Love hath been when Love is fled,—
E'en he, bereft, would follow him,
Though to the voiceless caverns dim
Of the wan city of the Dead,
And share his bed!

Florence Earle Coates.

ETC.

Who is she? What does she do? What are the distinguishing marks of this much-talked of New Woman?

It seems almost hopeless to attempt to convince some women and most men that the woman who affects masculinity in the least degree is not a New Woman in the true meaning of the term. Neither is she who courts public notice by doing all sorts of daring deeds to demonstrate her equality with man, nor is she who asserts her entire independence of the other sex a New Woman. All these classes we have had with us for a long time. There have been women who were "peculiar" about dress, corresponding to our "bloomer" girl; women who affected the "sporting" style, our "masculine" woman; and if our daring lady reporter was not "en evidence" it was simply from lack of opportunity—the will was there. Then our "independent" woman was here too, only people used to call her "spinster."

None of them are new, only roses under different names, all having their particular fad, and nursing it till it becomes so much a part of them as to be used as a mark of identification. The woman with a fad is not a New Woman, neither is the woman with a thousand grievances, nor she whose sole aim and object in life would seem to be to attain a prominent position in the public eye.

The real New Woman belongs to no particular set, she is the natural outcome of the conditions which govern the position of women in this century, and is not apt to thrust herself on the public eye in any way. She has no desire to pose as man's equal, having been made his superior in every respect except that of brute force. She holds that a woman's position and work in life are far more important and responsible than man's, that a woman's work whether well or ill done, if done at all, will live after her, no matter in what sphere of life she moves. She is the woman who not only does

her duty when she happens to know it, but who makes it her business to find out what is her duty: who sees that the time is past for a woman to be a mere dead weight on the hands of her parents until she is transferred to hold the same dignified position on the hands of her husband; who understands that the independence of a woman ceases the moment she puts her future in the hands of a man.

Independence is to be admired in women as well as men, and the woman who devotes a part of her time to work in preference to living in idleness at the expense of her male relatives deserves all the credit she gets and a great deal more, and when she marries she does not want to feel that she is, as it were, going into harness with a man to drive her, but to feel rather that she is one of a double team the guiding hand being that which doeth all things well. To her, marrying does not mean giving up all her tastes and preferences, changing her views of things, seeing through a woman's eyes with a man's sight, sitting up weeping at night because her husband stays out late, fretting over the thought that the business may be going wrong and he is hiding it from her because she has nerves, worrying children and servants, if there are any, by being irritable for no known reason, ceasing to care for a good book, losing interest in the amusements of life, making a bugbear of every little inconvenience to show her own spirit of martyrdom, retailing her neighbor's business into her husband's ears and ignoring or not understanding his.

The New Woman may spend her younger days in a shop, a store, an office, but she will not lose the love of home life which is to her, first nature: she will strive to fit herself in every way for the life of a good wife, and for that most honorable and honored position attainable in this life—motherhood.

In none of her phases has the New Woman, the true New Woman, any tendency toward masculinity nor any lessening of the gentleness in her make-up. She is a woman, a better educated, more liberal minded, further seeing, better read and more highly cultivated branch on the same old stem.

Long after the "bloomer" girl, and the "superior" female, and the "blue-stocking," and the woman's rights advocate, and the prominent female reformist have passed away, the New Woman will be with us still, for she has come to stay, and far from having any high-flown ideas about an exalted position in the eyes of the world, she will find her highest ambition embodied in the deep meaning of that peculiar quotation which has been attributed to the "Talmud": "God could not be everywhere, so he made mothers."

Kathleen O'Flaherty.

The gist of our contributor's article seems to lie in the words, "The real New Woman is the natural outcome of the conditions which govern the position of women in this century." The expression "New Woman" is in itself misleading as all such nomencla-

tures adopted in the ferment of change are apt to be.

The fact is that our eyes are just being opened to see that the remarkable industrial changes which have been going on during the last century, while creating new social conditions, have been developing new men and women to people the new world in which they are to live.

And as women's occupations and needs have been more affected than men's by the changes that have taken place, so the corresponding change in their manners and characters is more visible to our perception, is perhaps in itself greater. But we need bear in mind that it is a development, a blossoming out of buds which have had their due time for growth. The fruit will be different still from the blossom, but the plant will always be in harmony with its natural surroundings.

Every present has its misgivings, its explanations, and its crude attempts at reconciliation, as well as its carpers and cavillers, and every future its fears; its forebodings of disaster; but calmly the march goes on and the goals always exceed or disappoint expectation. ED.

TOO MUCH BEER.

It does not by any means follow that because a man is never intoxicated he may not be drinking too much. Men employed in the great breweries in London, especially the draymen, consume an enormous quantity of beer. The daily allowance which their employers give them is a very large one, but they rarely confine themselves to that; and the draymen, in addition, get much gratuitously from the customers to whom they are always delivering the casks, so that ten or fourteen quarts is no exceptional consumption for one man; yet they are not drunkards in the ordinary sense of the term. The very nature of their work necessitates the employment of none but steady men, strength being also a *sine qua non*. But if one of these men should break a limb, or be confined to bed from any other accident, he is almost sure to get delirium tremens, and a scalp wound frequently kills him. Brewers' men are notorious in hospitals as being the worst cases for operation, being prone to exhibit all the most dangerous complications which fetter the success of surgical treatment.—*Chambers' Journal*.

Nay, never falter; no great deed is done

By falterers who ask for certainty.

No good is certain, but the steadfast mind,

The undivided will to seek the good:

'Tis that compels the elements and wrings

A human music from the indifferent air.

The greatest gift the hero leaves his race

Is to have been a hero. Say we fail!—

We feed the high tradition of the world

And leave our spirit in our children's breasts.

—Geo. Ehot, the Spanish Gypsy.

Walter, 4 years old, saying his prayers: "Bless papa and mamma and brother, and we'll all help you."

REAL CHILDREN.

Very naughty little girl . . . I don't see what's the use of praying to God to make me good. He can't make me be good unless I want to. Mamma . . . But He could make you want to. N. L. G. . . . Then why doesn't He?—(M. G.)

Helen—has been a good deal in the society of her Uncle Charles, who is very bald. In traveling lately she came up from the dining room of the hotel, where it happened that there were several gentlemen in the same condition, exclaiming, "Oh Mamma, I saw so many Uncle Charleys!"

ALARMING RESULT OF KINDERGARTEN TRAINING.

Little Caroline; three or four years of age was sent by her mother to fetch a square box from her room.

She was soon heard calling: "What kind of a box is it?"

"A square box," the mother replied.

"There isn't any square box here."

"Yes, there is; it is on the table."

"There is an oblong box; there isn't any square box."

"Well, bring that."

Caroline brought it and said: "If you had said an oblong box, I should have found it; but you said a square box."—(M. G.)

COLUMN OF PLEASANTNESS.

Can it be recorded as a bit of pleasantness that there are law courts which have decided that shade trees along public ways have rights that telegraph and telephone wires are bound to respect?

Elizabeth Smith Miller is the inventor and first wearer of the original "Bloomer dress." She was sustained in this innovation by her father, Gerrit Smith, who, in 1855, in a circular on "The Woman's Rights Movement," addressed to his cousin, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, wrote: "The relation between the dress and degradation of an American woman is as vital as between the cramped foot and degradation of a Chinese woman." At the age of seventy-two, for the purpose of obtaining names to the equal suffrage appeal to the State Constitutional Convention of 1894, Mrs. Miller called at four hundred shops and dwellings in Geneva, N. Y., and with the help of others sent her rolls of eighteen hundred names to the State president.—*Woman's Tribune*.

COMMITTEE ON LEGAL PROTECTION.

The Committee on Legal Protection for Working Women furnishes advice, court charges, and counsel, free to women who work for their living, and are too poor, or uninformed of legal methods for the recovery of wages due, or money unjustly withheld. Committee meets on SATURDAYS, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. and TUESDAY EVENING, from 7.30 to 9.30, at 124 S. TWELFTH ST.

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VOL. IX.

PHILADELPHIA, SEPTEMBER 5, 1896

NO. 7

NEW CENTURY GUILD OF WORKING WOMEN,

No. 1227 ARCH STREET, PHILA.

EDUCATIONAL, INDUSTRIAL, SOCIAL

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The Guild House is open for the convenience of members from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M. every day, except Sunday.

MISS LISBETH CANNING, Actuary. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
 MISS SARAH B. GRAY, House and Library.

Bulletin for September.

TUESDAY, 8th—Dressmakers Association 8.15 P. M.
 FRIDAY, 11th—Executive Board Meeting.....3.30 P. M.
 SATURDAY 12th Library Committee.....7.30 P. M.
 " " —Willing Hands Committee 7.30 P. M.
 SATURDAY, 12th—Quarterly meeting of the Board of Managers of the N. C. Saving Fund. 7.30 P. M.
 " " —Saving Fund Deposits and Withdrawals...7.45 to 8.15 P. M.
 " " —Business Meeting of Guild 8.00 P. M.
 TUESDAY, 15th—Dressmakers, Association 8.15 P. M.
 SATURDAY, 26th—Savings Fund Deposits and Withdrawals 7.45 to 8.15 P. M.
 " " —Sociable.....8.00 P. M.
 " Oct. 3--Meeting of Senior Section 8.00 P. M.

EVENING CLASSES.

The Evening Classes for the season of '96 '97 will commence Monday evening, October 12th, all the different studies being resumed on the successive evenings as last year. Each course will consist of twenty lessons, the fee for the same being one dollar and a half (\$1.50) in advance.

Those wishing to join any class will do well to register at once. The names of teachers and the studies will be given in the October JOURNAL and Evening Class circulars may be had by the middle of September.

The quarterly meeting of the Board of Managers of the N. C. Saving Fund, will be held Saturday evening, September 12th, at 7.30 P. M. It is earnestly urged that there be a full attendance.

NEW MEMBERS.

Miss Bertha S. Wetzell. Miss Mary Allen Cawley.
 Miss Lottie Clark. Miss Isabella Pollock.
 Miss Emma Watts. Miss Sue Watts.
 Miss Lydia Van Voorhees. Miss Blanche Shead,
 Miss Emma Hodges. Miss Florence Kauffman.
 Miss Maud Money. Mrs. Adam H. Fetterolf.

SENIORS.

The Seniors, now numbering nearly two hundred, will hold the conference meeting of the year on the first Saturday in October, at 8 P. M. in the Guild parlor.

Several subjects have been suggested, and the choice will probably be the following, unless others more vital are sent to the committee. "How, and in what ways, may the Seniors be helpful to the Guild," and "The delinquent list, what can be done with it?" Two or three may be chosen to write five minute papers, but it is very earnestly and seriously requested that all Seniors will be prepared to say a word. Who knows that from this meeting may not come a vitalizing influence that will be felt to the smallest and weakest of the Guild's different lines of effort.

NOTE.—A membership in the Guild dating back five consecutive years constitutes one a Senior member.

FENCING.

We have been asked why, in a Guild like ours, we should have a fencing class; if it is not cultivating one of the arts of war, while a condition of universal peace is the one toward which we have earnestly set our faces; or is it not, at best, a return to the pastimes of a past civilization? The reply to these questions is that there is no other exercise which unites in itself so many advantages for us as that of fencing. In its practice nearly all of the muscles of the body are engaged, without danger of straining, at the same time that the hand and eye are trained to be alert, and the mind is pleasantly stimulated. The necessary apparatus is inexpensive, an important consideration, and a warlike or brutal spirit is less cultivated by it than by most games or exercises where one side is ranged against another.

Thou art in the end what thou art. Put on wigs with millions of curls, set thy foot upon ell-high rocks. Thou abidest ever—what thou art.—Goethe.

necessarily so high an intelligence, as in the case of those fine arts, acting, painting, sculpture and the performance of music.

LILLIE B. CHACE WYMAN.

The Guild is fortunate in having gained the interest of Mrs. Wyman, and we may look for a continuance of this subject from her able pen in our next number.

We are fortunate in the membership of our Guild in sharing a common interest with a great variety of experience and conditions. This gives a many-sidedness of view, which assures a right focus and prevents the distortion of objects which is certain to result from seeing them from only one side or at one distance.

The JOURNAL, as the Guild's mouth-piece, gladly voices the impressions taken from these varying points of view, when they are directed to our common subject of interest, the development of a nobler life and sweeter relations among women. With this end in view we welcome all expressions of opinion, and hope to add monthly to our list of contributors, and thus to enlarge our field of vision. The following communication, which came to hand too late for our June number, shows another side of the picture presented by "Kathleen," and illustrates our point.—(Ed.)

MY DEAR JOURNAL:

Will you receive a communication "from Soul to Soul," to quote from an article by "Kathleen" in your May number? My attention was attracted by her remark that "anyone who feels put out by what follows must have a tender spot which needs attention." So I proceeded to read the article with keenest interest, and find upon completing it that I am decidedly "put out," but not, as I honestly believe, on account of any "tender spot." Let us see if this is not possible.

I am one of those who, fortunately or unfortunately, have stood in front of, rather than behind, the counter, and have gone to operas on my fore-fathers', instead of my own savings. According, therefore, to Kathleen, I am in the same class as the "generous disseminator of information" and the "clothes prop," of whom she speaks so bitterly. But I fail to recognize my species in the two women here quoted as making such heartless and shallow remarks. Is not the word *class* a dangerous and difficult one to use so lightly; and were not the remarks of the shopper and opera-goer merely characteristic of two small-minded individuals?

Two experiences occur to me here. A dressmaker once enviously remarked, "It must be perfect never to have to do anything you don't want to, and to go to the theatre every night." But I said I could not afford to go to the theatre every night even if I wanted to. This seemed incredible to her until, upon comparing our incomes, her earnings were found to be four times greater than my allowance, and though living at home she saved nothing. Again, a young mechanic's wife came with a deplorable story, and asked for money for the next meal. When it was suggested that she and her husband should give up renting a whole house and

live in rooms until better times, she replied, "Why that is impossible; what should I do with my wedding presents?"

Now should I not be vastly mistaken in judging the classes represented by these women by two remarks so utterly without common sense? There are unkind and stupid individuals in all classes, as in all classes there is the one great aristocracy of those who are "instructed that true knowledge leads to love."

Unkindness is not a "wee" thing, but in recording it, if indeed, it is best to record it at all, can we not do so in a spirit of good-fellowship, "with charity for all, with malice toward none?"

May 21st.

M. W.

CONCERNING FLAVORS.

"Caraway, Miss? five cents a bunch." It hung in tempting greenness, making a feathery fringe along the front of a market stall, and for the sake of an old-time remembrance of a country garden, and of sleepy Sundays in the ancient church—when from the end of the pew Grandma sent down a head of dill, or fennel, or other "meetin' seed" to the poor little culprit struggling against the sin of drowsing in sermon time—we bought a nickle's worth and brought it home to the family.

Next morning a chance caller came in, and we offered her some of our rural delicacy.

"What, the horrid little seed some people put into cakes," she exclaimed. "No thank you!" But afterward yielding to persuasion she tasted of our herb, and confessed that, taken as nature had provided it, the dainty morsels from the fresh green stalk were not "half bad" after all.

Naturally enough our conversation turned on flavors.

"Did you ever notice" said our friend "how distinct the flavors are in the cooking of different families? Now my neighbor Smith is devoted to parsley—and every dish is loaded with it, not delicately insinuated, but just put in "in hunks," and branches of it are floating in every soup and gravy. If I lived with her a week I should ever after loathe parsley.

Well, chimed in another. I think I could stand parsley, but it's the onion habit I object to. At our boarding house every dish savors of onions. I do not dislike onions, but I'm like the fellow who said he didn't mind eating ham for fifty or sixty meals, but he did object to it for steady diet." "Still"—suggested number three, "parsley and onions are regular household flavors which 'wear' pretty well—a part of one's inheritance as it were. I wonder whether the English are brought up on mint. When I was over there last summer it seemed to me as if that strong herb was introduced into every thing—think of the delicious taste of young peas buried in the all-pervading mint-dressing."

"Our cook," the hostess spoke low with an apprehensive glance about her, "is addicted to spices. Last week she put ginger in the apple sauce, and yesterday she brought in a huckleberry pie dosed up with cinnamon. The last cook I had thought nothing really right without a dash of vanilla, and was very proud of

ABOUT FAMILY INTERCOURSE.

A CONVERSATION.

Emma: I have often wondered why our daily family intercourse is apt to be on a rather lowish plane; our best thoughts don't seem to get into it; there is a sort of shyness, quite beyond what we feel with strangers, which keeps back the best that is in us.

Rachel: I think it is because our best is not all that is in us; there is a meaner side, an everyday side, not known by strangers, but familiar to every member of our household.

Emma: Exactly; if I feel in a lofty mood, for instance, and begin to express myself before the partner of my bosom on the pleasure of sacrificing one's self for those one loves, I see the faintest twinkle in his eye, and straightway suspect he is thinking of our late three months' trip to Europe, which I know very well, although he never said so, he didn't want to take. Or I am talking earnestly to a friend, and the sudden consciousness that my brother Jack is listening instantly takes the wind out of my sails. What I said was sincere, and yet there is something in Jack's air that says as plainly as words, "Hadn't you better come down off those sentiments now? You see I know your height, and you are not so tall as that."

Margaret: With how much less effect one gets through a conversation in one's own family than among strangers. I am talking to a visitor at our table; he looks all pleased attention, but I am conscious of a patient expression on the part of the family, and I know my sister Sally is thinking: "Here's the place; now comes in the anecdote—no, the pun; now she gets off the sentiment about virtue not being always rewarded," etc., etc. No ill nature on her part, no falseness on mine; but I am opening out my pet theories to one from whom I hope for a fresh appreciation, and close by sits one to whom they are threadbare.

Mary: I don't know how general such an experience may be, but a friend of mine told me the other day that there were many subjects of which she could speak with more freedom to half a dozen outside friends, than to her mother and sisters. A reserve, a shyness, a fear of being thought sentimental or queer, sealed her lips.

Rachel: That brings us to a point worth considering. There is one vice so prevalent in families as scarcely to be recognized for a vice, yet indulgence in which results in a certain sort of alienation in the midst of family attachments; in the gradual but sure lowering of the plane of household intercourse; in the building up, between members of one family, of air-walls impalpable, impassable; while those who are linked by all ties of blood, of mutual interest, and of habitual attachment, walk daily side by side, each knowing less of the other's inner and higher life than the stranger of a day, who comes with the "open Sesame" of appreciation and sympathy. The habit that works this mischief, that shuts up sister from sister, and husband from wife, is the vice of disrespect.

Emma: It is the dis-sympathy that takes the form

a combination in pudding sauces of lemon and vanilla. I hate both extracts, and it took months to break her of the use of them. She was utterly lost if she couldn't finish off every dish with a 'bit of vanilla.'—

"Oh dear," laughed Allegra "that makes me think of my Aunt Plum. You know she is always getting up the queerest kind of dishes like apple ice-cream, and watermelon short-cake. Well, when dessicated cocoanut first came into use, Aunt Plum was devoted to it. I was standing by her side one day when she was making pies—blackberry I think—and into the fruit she shook the prepared cocoanut. I supposed she was making a mistake and caught her hand. 'Oh, that's all right' she assured me, 'I'm very fond of cocoanut and I put a little of it into everything.'"

"I suppose the aunt Plums are useful," suggested our caller. "No doubt we are indebted to such people for new dishes. They like to experiment, and by and by they discover something unexpectedly good and we all then follow their lead with gusto."

"Not at all" broke in a male voice upon the symposium, and by that token we became aware that mine host had come home to a Saturday luncheon. That he hated Aunt Plum's 'messes' was no secret in the family. "No, we owe nothing to her or her kind he continued, but pure, wanton wastefulness of good materials. There is neither art nor science in her methods of discovery. The art which goes by feeling was the gift of the old colored cooks, which the race will lose with education—more's the pity. The education they get will not lead them into the science which shows how to make a dish appetizing by giving it a flavor that shall not alone tickle the nostrils but excite our appetite with its fragrance."

"You read that out of a cook book" said one guest rising. "I saw the same thing in the preface of a new French receipt book at Wanamaker's, yesterday.. And I must be off at once, for when a man begins on cookery, There is no limit to his knowledge and his theories based thereon. So, for fear I lose my luncheon, by-by, and if you please, a head of caraway seed to take home to my family."

REAL CHILDREN.

A couple of small Country Week children on invitation at our house, went down to see the milking.

"Ho," said one, "I know where the milk comes from. It don't come from stores. You just go up to a cow and hold your bucket under her and pull a string, and the milk comes down."

Another child, last summer, was interested in one of the habits of cows.

"Where," he asked, "does they git their chewing gum? Does the Country Week buy it for 'em?"

E. S. T.

Roger Bacon was the first to suggest the use of spectacles. When they came into use in Italy, about the year 1285, on the recommendation of Alessandro di Spina, a monk of Pisa, women were forbidden to wear them, because it was thought that such facial ornamentations would make them vain.

of contempt, however good-natured, of which one stands in such fear. An angry word hurts, and is over; but a sarcasm burns, and the burnt child dreads the fire, and the sentiment laughed at will not be confided again.

Anna: You see some persons, especially women, are so morbidly sensitive, that you cannot differ from them, as men do from each other, without the charge of rudeness; and on the other hand, what they mistake for sentiments are so often sentimentalities, and what they mistake for feelings are so often nerves, that it is no easy matter to be both honest and polite with them. The fact is, this incessant, ever watchful, ever wounded approbateness is nothing short of disease.

Rachel: Then are we all diseased—man, woman, and child. The very dog you play with can be made to sneak away, mortified and unhappy, by a reference to some thievish trick in which he has been discovered; the very statesman or patriot, whose motives and actions are known to be as high as this life allows a man, will go out of his way to refute some silly slander, or answer some nonsensical epigram, to which the world has not given a second thought. However we may regret, we must confirm to the conditions of our nature.

Anna: But if I perceive that my brother is talking or acting absurdly, shall I dishonestly accept his words and actions, for fear of being discourteous?

Rachel: You shall disagree with him utterly, if the case is worth it; but you shall rather leave him in a dozen small absurdities than inflict a sting that will last, to the harm of both, when the cause is forgotten. For my part, I consider ridicule so extremely dangerous a medicine that only cruelty and incorrigible egotism justify its administration; but from common family practice I would have it utterly banished, or shunned and guarded as I guard my rat poison, and other bottled murder. I don't believe there is one case in a hundred where ridicule, however justly applied, does anything but harm.

Anna: But just what is this manner you condemn so strongly? Is it deliberate, spiteful ridicule? We don't often see that.

Rachel: It goes by various names—bantering, chaffing, etc. It may seem good-natured, but can never spring from real kindness.

Emma: Now this is the way I put it. Mr. Smith, who is rather enthusiastic by nature, comes home in the evening taking four steps at a time instead of the customary two, not noticing that his wife, who has been in the house all day, is rather out of sorts.

"Hello, Mary," he shouts, "wake up! I've brought you good news; I've done it!"

"Done what dear? Please don't speak quite so loud; my head aches so."

"Made your fortune, ma'am—made all our fortunes. Oh, it's a big thing. You know young Morgan?"

"Yes, dear," languidly, "he parts his hair in the middle."

George, disconcerted: "The idea of that having

anything to do with his qualifications for business. Besides, old Morgan backs him. Well, here it is, you see, that colliery matter that Jones was so deep in—"

"The one that secured him such a brilliant failure—I believe the girls are about to open a trimming store."

"That's the beauty of it, my dear. Always take hold of a thing at it lowest. Miserable incapacity on the part of Jones. Now Morgan and I have figured it out; figured it thoroughly, and we find that this very colliery, under our management,—no, I'm not going to tell you how many tons it will yield per day. I can only say you will soon ride in your carriage."

"Subside, my dear; you see I have heard of that carriage before, during your oil successes, you know, and when you made all our fortunes on the new cotton plantation, etc., etc."

At this point her husband, chilled by her lack of sympathy, and stung by her allusions (the worse for their truth) goes to bed sulky, and spends the half hour before sleep in sedulously fortifying himself in his own position; and the chances are that his next enthusiasm will never come to her ears.

You see, my hearers, it depends altogether on whether we aim to convict or convert. We can accomplish the former by rout and humiliation but we shall sooner convert a bull with red flannel than a human being by sarcasm.

Now Mary might have said: "That's just like my husband; the first thing he thinks of is always his wife. But are you sure of this young Morgan? I may be wrong, but he seemed to me rather flimsy; and of course, as you would say, such enterprises need a cautious head. The truth is, speculation always fills me with fear and trembling; if we gain, we gain what we could have done without, but if we lose, you know, we lose our all."

Now this, without wounding George, would give his capering thoughts a set in the right direction, and he would go to bed wondering if by any chance he had got into the wrong pasture, and concluding that, at any rate, it might be well to keep an open way out.

Or suppose that George comes home empty, but finds his wife brimful of an experience. "Oh, George," she says, "such a time I have had this afternoon. A drunken woman—she was in the street car, her eyes swelled, her head rolling, and a bundle, unnoticed, sliding off her lap. Some one lifted the bundle, and behold, it was a few weeks' old baby. I took it from her, but she was too drunk to care. Well, I didn't want the little thing to be killed, so when she got out I undertook to see her home. And she didn't know where she lived, and she would sit on the cellar doors and curbstones and get under the horses, and I got so warm and tired carrying the greasy baby, and finally I brought her home and laid her on the dining room sofa till she was sober enough to talk, and then we started again."

George: "Humph! that was quite romantic, especially as there were no policemen spoiling for exercise. And how many little boys followed you? And then I

suppose you carried out your confidence in human nature by leaving her alone with the spoons. Now this random hit of George strikes home; she did recover sufficiently to abstract a pocket-book from the basket in which Mary had carelessly left it. But the result of his method of putting it is, that instead of acknowledging her mistake, she instinctively seizes on his injustice as an escape from chagrin.

"Why should he always (invariably *always* in such cases) sneer at my attempts to be kind? I know that my motive was true in helping that woman; I know that always, the times when he has thrown me back with a coarse misconception, are the times when I have been trying my best to be good. Oh if only I had some one to help me instead of discouraging! Oh if"—and so thinking, and unnoticed by her unconscious husband, who has forgotten all about it, she sobs herself to sleep.

And the next time Mary does a kindness, judicious or injudicious, her first impulse will be either to hide it from George or defiantly justify it.

But George might have said:

"That's just like my wife, to go wearing herself out in kindness to some worthless subject. I think I should have been afraid to bring her into the house, though. The truth is, I doubt if there is anything better to be done with such cases than to hand them over to the police, and reserve our personal charity for those we know to be worthy."

This would have set Mary right, without wounding her feelings.

Helen: I believe all you say, but it doesn't cover the whole ground. I have a dear and intimate sister, to whom, in seven cases out of ten, of the trials and aspirations of my life, I turn by instinct, sure of a response; but in the other three, the same instinct leads me to another friend whom I certainly do not love so well. Some fancies I have, and some speculations, which open to that other like the sea flowers Jack makes fun of which stand all outspread in the cold swinging water, but shrink to meaningless lumps at the touch of the gentlest hand. This is not a matter of affection or respect.

Anna: The fact is, the idea of the two drops blending into one, and the two souls with but a single thought, are not true: no two persons are fitted to be all in all to each other; no two are so made that they can wholly sympathize with each other.

Rachel: I think that is true, and it is doubtless the cause of much of the disappointment suffered in the first years of marriage while each side expects too much.

Emma: And I am not sure that the evil stops with the loss of intellectual sympathy. I believe that its indulgence endangers family affection itself.

Anna: There is something to be said on the other side, and if it is too late to say it now, I should like to continue the subject, as the magazines say, in our next.

E. S. TURNER.

Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn.—*Bucns.*

We are sorry not to be able to give the name of the author of the following poem. Perhaps some of our readers can give us the name.

A fire-mist and a planet,
A crystal and a cell,
A jelly-fish and a saurian,
And caves where the cave-men dwell;
Then a sense of law and beauty,
And a face turned from the clod,—
Some call it evolution,
And others call it God.

A haze on the far horizon,
The infinite, tender sky,
The ripe, rich tint of the cornfields,
And the wild geese sailing high,
And all over upland and lowland
The charm of the golden-rod,—
Some of us call it autumn,
And others call it God.

Like tides on a crescent sea-beach,
When the moon is new and thin,
Into our hearts high yearnings
Come welling and surging in,—
Come from the mystic ocean,
Whose rim no foot has trod,—
Some of us call it longing,
And others call it God.

A picket frozen on duty,
A mother starved for her brood,
Socrates drinking the hemlock,
And Jesus on the rood:
And millions who, humble and nameless,
The straight, hard pathway trod,—
Some call it consecration,
And others call it God.

OVERHEARD BY THE SEA.

Incapable Number One: Do see what a good time those people are having in the surf—and such a hot day—and my doctor won't allow me to bathe! I declare it makes me feel hotter just to look at them.

**Incapable Number Two*: Do see what a good time those people are having! I declare it makes me feel cooler just to look at them.

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THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS

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“ “—Library Committee.....7.30 P. M.
“ “—Willing Hands Committee 7.30 P. M.
“ “—Saving Fund Deposits and
Withdrawals...7.45 to 8.15 P. M.
TUESDAY, 13th—Dressmakers, Association 8.15 P. M.
SATURDAY, 17th—Lyceum ... 8.00 P. M.
TUESDAY, 20th—Dressmakers Association 8.15 P. M.
SATURDAY, 24th—Sociable.....8.00 P. M.
“ “—Saving Fund Deposits
and Withdrawals 7.45 to 8.15 P. M.

MEMBERSHIP.

On the first of September twenty more new members had joined the Guild this year than during the previous year to same date. It is to be hoped that the remainder of the year will show further gains, for increase in the membership helps the library, the journal, the business and social meetings, the finances and the Guild generally.

It is a good time for the members to ask their friends to join, for attention can be called to the fact that \$1.50 will pay the dues from now until the close of 1897. Application blanks stating objects of the Guild, and extra copies of the *Journal*, giving program for coming month, can be had of the actuary.

The Evening Classes will begin October 12th, as follows:—

MONDAY, —Advanced French.
TUESDAY, —Book-keeping, Writing.
WEDNESDAY,—Advanced German, Dress Cutting.
THURSDAY, —Primary Millinery, Elocution.
FRIDAY, —Primary German, Primary French, Advanced Millinery.

The Tuition Fee is \$1.50 paid in advance for course of Twenty Lessons.

Pupils are requested to assemble promptly at 7.30; lessons will close at 9.

Classes formed in any branch for which a sufficient number of persons apply to warrant the employment of a teacher.

NEW MEMBERS.

Miss Ruth Palen. Miss Adele de Martelly.
Miss Clara Wenzell. Miss Jennie A. Hutchinson,

The New Century C. L. S. C. will begin its fourth year in October. The books to be read are "A Survey of Greek Civilization," by J. P. Mahaffy, D. D. "A History of Greek Art," by Prof. F. B. Tarbell. "The Growth of the French Nation," by Prof. G. B. Adams. "French Traits," by W. C. Brownell. "A Study of the Sky," by H. A. Howe. A notice of the exact date for the first meeting of the Circle will be posted upon the bulletin board.

ELIZABETH A. DAVIS, *Chairman.*

THE GYMNASIUM AND RECREATION ROOM.

Our apparatus is set and the room in order for those who wish to practice. The room is open all day for Guild members who desire to take recreation of any kind, even if they do not wish to use the apparatus. It should be well understood that no one has a monopoly in it.

The class in Physical Culture will begin at eight o'clock on Wednesday evening, October the fourteenth.

The Dancing Class begins Thursday, October the Fifteenth. Teacher, Miss Adele de Martilly. Names should be registered before the class is full.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

The Guild Fair will be held on Friday and Saturday, November 13th and 14th. Open each day from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M. Season tickets, 15 cents, single tickets, 10 cents can be had from Miss Canning or Miss Gray.

A special feature will be made of the restaurant, which will be open from 12 M. to 9 P. M.

Sue, sitting down: What are these things?

Fanny, affecting unconcern: Muffins.

Sue: Muffins? Isn't there something queer about them? Have we any plain bread?

Fanny: Susan Jones, I do think of all the disagreeable, ungracious people I ever knew, you are the very worst! Nothing suits you—nothing is good enough for you—I don't see what obligation I am under to bear your sulks and tempers, and I won't.

Sue, to herself: Sulks and tempers! What can she mean? Let me see, what did I say? I said the muffins were queer; so they are. Was there anything else? (Confidently.) Nothing else.

(To Fanny.) My goodness gracious! Fanny, what are you talking about? I asked for some plain bread; was there anything in that to put you in a passion? Now don't cry, dear, it's so foolish.

Fanny, sobbing: I never can please you, never. I worried over those things till I was tired out, hoping to give you a treat. I won't try any more.

Sue: But my dear Sis, now see how unreasonable you are; How could I know you made them? I thought it was the girl, of course. There, never mind, never mind. Dry your eyes and eat your supper, and we won't think of it any more."

Fanny, to herself: I will—I must be pleased when Sue is so forgiving. (Tea resumed with almost perfect harmony.)

Anna: I would not have taken forgiveness on such terms; instead of crying, she ought to have reasoned it out with her sister, and compelled her to see that she was wrong. When people are wrong they should be made to know it.

Rachel: Now for the moral. The above exhibits the result of what I will call Accumulation. Each little shadow of offense, too slight to be resented, almost too slight to be recognized as offence; yet each with faint tint upon tint changing sunshine into darkness in the mind that received it.

John: But after all, it was mostly self love, as Miss Anna says, that was wounded.*

Emma: We seem to be able to be polite to strangers, why then can't we be polite to those we hold dearest? I don't say that I always can, but why?

RECORD OF VIRTUE.

The following is a small thing, but we think it deserves to go down in this column. A horse had slipped and fallen in the street, and tried again and again to rise without success. One of the men in charge of the team ran and fetched a heavy blanket, and spread it carefully over the stones to save the poor beast all he could if he should fall again. It was an easy thing to do, but how few would have thought of it? We came away hoping that man had a wife and family, for he who is tender with his horse is likely to be a pleasant man to live with in a home.

Absence of occupation is not rest,
A mind vacant is a mind distressed.

NEW BOOKS.

- E 172 Self Help. Samuel Smiles.
E 173 Character. Samuel Smiles.
F 911 Mollie Miller. E. W. Merriman.
D 179 Life of Emily C. Judson. A. C. Kendrick.
F 912 A Colonial Wooing. C. C. Abbott, M. D.
F 913 The Lost Receipt. Mary J. Salter.
L 67 A Natural Method of Physical Training. Edwin Checkley.
F 914 The Soul of the Bishop. John Strange Winter.
D 180 Plutarch's Lives.
F 915 Called Back. Hugh Conway.
E 130 Pilgrim's Progress. John Bunyan.
F 916 The Spy. J. Fenimore Cooper.
F 917 The Strange Adventures of a Phaeton. Wm. Black.
E 174 Hours with John Darby. J. E. Garrettsen, M. D.
F 918 Tour of the World in Eighty Days. Jules Verne.
F 919 Arabian Nights.
G 90 Eighteen Christian Centuries. Rev. James White.
F 920 Donald and Dorothy. Mary Mapes Dodge.
F 921 The Indiscretion of the Duchess. Anthony Hope.
G 91 Hungary and Kossuth. Rev. B. F. Tefft.
F 940 A Singular Life. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

TO BICYCLE MEMBERS.

It has been suggested that our wheeling members should get up a meet some evening at the Guild. Who will engineer it?

THE DIGNITY OF LABOR.

It is a moral, social and economic mistake to lay so much stress as has hitherto been done on the superiority or the inferiority of moral value, as to mental and manual labor whatever may be the money value in the one or in the other kind of work. Unquestionably, in the market certain kinds of labor, both those ordinarily distinguished as manual and those called mental, have a greater money value than others. The present writer is not prepared to affirm that this difference as to money value is not on the whole, a healthful and necessary element in the conditions of life in an organized human society. But there is—and this is immeasurably important,—another than money value to the labor that men and women perform in this world.

It may be difficult to express adequately in words the other than money value of work, but I think it can be indicated in words so that any one can with a little effort recognize that the words used do signify a real truth.

Briefly then, every worker besides earning money by his work, earns his own self-respect, and the better he does his work the more self-respect he earns. In the long run he earns more money also, but the respect which he earns represents the fact that his work has a value in relation to his own soul, apart from its value in relation to the market. This value to his own soul has moreover a religious element, for in making him-

self respectable to himself, man may—and when truly enlightened does—draw into harmonious relation to that spiritual Object of reverence which the soul calls God, and the heart calls Father.

So work has a personal and religious as well as money value. It has also a social and humanitarian value in proportion to its excellence. Good work is of service not only to those who pay directly for it, but to people who have never contributed one cent towards the direct payment therefor to the worker, people who, in the constitution of human society never could or ought to be called upon to pay in money to the worker.

A moment's consideration will show the correctness of the statement made above. You go into a well-built and well conducted railroad station and you receive the benefit of work you do not pay for, since you may not even be a passenger on the road. You ride over a rough electric road and you get the discomfort of bad work, whether you have helped pay for it or not. You read a book that was written three hundred years ago, and your mind is enriched because somebody put his life into writing that book. You enter a friend's house. It is swept, well dusted, comfortably and prettily arranged. The housekeeper and the houseworker—whether one or more persons fill those offices—has given hours of thought and hours of manual labor to the sweeping, the dusting, the arrangement of furniture and ornament, and you get the pleasure and benefit thereof without money or price, and maybe you go away and make your own home better and pleasanter because of what you have seen and enjoyed as the result of this labor mental and manual in your friend's house. These and of such nature are the social and humanitarian values of the work of architects, builders, houseworkers, of all workers in this world.

What is it Lowell says?

"Who gives himself with his alms feeds three,
Himself, his hungering neighbor, and me."

The rule holds true of work as well as of charity. Who works *well*, that is, who puts his or her best self into his work serves three, himself, his neighbor and God.

LILLIE B. CHACE WYMAN.

ETC.

In reply to my critic of July, I would say that the small unkindnesses, which we would all overlook were we more than human, are unfortunately so common that those who indulge in them may be looked upon as a class; not a class in the sense of rich or poor, fortunate or unfortunate, but just a class of the unkind. Nevertheless while the poor may have such feelings toward the rich, they have not the opportunity to voice them which money gives. Then they have not the education, culture and superficial refinement which money may give to the rich. Again, the mere possession of money, or the ability to earn it, does not make a woman independent. Take the case of the dressmaker who earned more money in a given time than my courteous critic receives as income; although the dressmaker

sometimes made considerable money, it took all her time to do it, and it required her to put so much force into her work that she could have had little or none left for the improvement of her mind. This was shown by her wish that she could go to the theatre every night, which, although she knew it not as such, was really a wish for a little time, not merely to recuperate for the toil of another day, but for pure enjoyment. Then suppose she cleared \$100 in June, and spent July in enjoying herself—what would she do in August? Where find her customers, where her fashions, where her bread and butter? Or take the case of the artisan's wife who wanted help that she might not have to part with her wedding presents; I have no such presents, but I can imagine what a tender place they would have in my heart, and how I should hate to see them in the window of a second-hand shop, or perhaps a pawnshop, for sale.

When a business man finds himself in a financial strait, what does he do? Does he resort to the futile resource of selling his furniture to pay his liabilities? No: He goes to his neighbor, explains the circumstances, and borrows enough to tide him over the evil hour. Well, when an artisan has a crisis to face, why is it considered a lack of intelligence or want of pride in him to ask his neighbor to help him before he reaches absolute destitution? Does not the great commandment enjoin us to love our neighbor as ourself?—*Kathleen.*

EARLY EDUCATION.

Two boys and two girls, Mary and Edith, climbing together on to the back of an ice-wagon—Mamma calling from the porch: "Girls, get right down off of that cart, you look dreadful! Edith, get the baby a piece of ice while you are there."

REAL CHILDREN.

The moral of these two cases is, be careful how you talk before your children.

— was sent to a neighbor, to invite her to come to tea. So far so good, but the child, remembering a little more of her mother's words than she had been commissioned to deliver, added,—“And then that'll be over with.”—*R. B. P.*

“My dear,” said a gentleman to his little daughter “go and tell your mamma that Mrs. — has called to see her.” She left the parlor and soon returned.

“What did she say?” asked the father.

“She said, ‘Oh, dear!’”

Little Mary had been away from home when her sister Emily was sick and died, and until after her burial. On her return home she asked for her sister, and her mother told her that Emily was such a good little girl God loved her very much so he had taken her to live with him. “I guess he didn't know me very well,” was Mary's quick rejoinder.—*M. P.*

All doors that lead inward to the secret places of the Most High are doors outward—out of self, out of smallness, out of wrong.—*George Macdonald.*

THE MEMORY-BRIDGES.

Busily, busily, to and fro,
See them, the bridge-builders, come and go;
Gray beards and bonny eyes, Mothers and Midges,
All of them busy a-building bridges.

High be they? Low be they?
Who can tell?

Each keeps his secret, and keeps it well.

Steadily, steadily, see them build.
Not one is idle of all the guild;
This one is planning and placing and plying,
That one is trusting and tracing and trying.
Strong be they? Weak be they?

Who is there

Knows if the bridges will break or bear?

Cleverly, cleverly, day by day
Toil the bridge-makers, sans stone or clay;
Fashioning after their own designing,
Some for rejoicing and some for repining.

Ugly or beautiful,
Who can know

What is the pattern the bridges show?

Ceaselessly, ceaselessly, year by year
Grow the abutment, the arch and the pier.
Grow on the builder's brows wrinkles and ridges,
Caused by the rearing of memory-bridges.

Deep be they? Slight be they?
All may see

What sort of furrows these furrows be.

Finally, finally, each must tread
Over the memory-bridge he's made,
Over the deeds that are long past doing,
Over the faults that are left for rueing.

Light is it? Hard is it?

They may ken

Who've crossed the bridges from Now to Then.

Selected.

A BOY'S ESSAY ON AIR.

Breath is made of air. We breathe always with our lungs, and sometimes with our livers, except at night, when our breath keeps life going through our noses while we are asleep. If it wasn't for our breath we should die whenever we slept. Boys that stay in a room all day should not breathe; they should wait till they get out doors: for a lot of boys staying in a room make carbonic acid, and carbonic acid is more poisonous than mad dogs, tho' not just the same way. It does not bite; but that's no matter as long as it kills you.—*The Spectator.*

TO OUR ARTISTIC MEMBERS.

We have on hand some birch bark, dry mosses, lichens etc., which could be made into picture frames and other fancy articles to sell at the Fair. They will be found at the Guild office.

A GOOD REASON.

A party of women once had the privilege of inspecting a factory devoted to the manufacture of spool thread. Their cicerone was the proprietor of the factory, one of the largest and most complete in the world.

What most impressed the visitors, however, was not the size and evident prosperity of the plant, but the beauty of the place. Not only was every hygienic and commercial comfort attended to, but, so far as possible, every æsthetic consideration was observed as well. Around each wall of the spacious, well-windowed apartments where the work was done ran a broad, exquisitely painted frieze. The figures upon the frieze were a dainty dancing company, beautiful in color as well as in form, and fit to grace the walls of a dwelling rather than a mill.

Finally, one of the women, a practical, plain-spoken dame, asked the owner why he made beauty such an object.

"I don't see the use of a frieze like that in a factory," she said, bluntly. "Why do you have it?"

The mill owner smiled. "Well, come to think of it, it is a very practical reason," he said. "I find that it makes better thread."—*New York Sun.*

A CURE.

A great many clergymen are much troubled by the members of their congregation confiding to them their love troubles. One well-known and much admired prophet and evangelist is so much bewildered by the quantity and quality of these confidences that he now makes it a rule not to see any member of the fair sex in the vestry unless she states beforehand what she wants to consult him about. One day, however, when he had preached a very eloquent sermon, a sad-eyed lady member of his congregation forced her way into his house on the plea of urgent business, and, in spite of his most discouraging manner, insisted on informing him, with tears and sobs, that she had fallen hopelessly in love with a certain gentleman of her acquaintance, and that she did not know what would become of her in life unless he could be persuaded to return her affection.

The reverend gentleman rose impatiently, and exclaimed that he should advise the lady to buy a bicycle and go out for a long ride every day until she was cured. The damsel went away weeping, and saying that, alas! he did not understand that her love fever was incurable. The clergyman thought no more about this interview, which he had looked upon as being one of the disagreeable details of his profession, but a month later, as he was walking along the street, he met a pretty, blooming, bright-eyed girl, who stopped him and exclaimed, with enthusiasm: "I can never be sufficiently grateful to you for your excellent advice; I have acquired a bicycle and go long rides every day, and now I have no time to think of Mr. —, and don't care for him at all."

The Rev. Mr. Astute was a wise and wholesome minded adviser. If he had taken her confession ser-

WHAT IS THE USE?

iously she might still have been suffering from an unrequited attachment instead of being a happy, merry girl. It is only one more proof that there is no cure like outdoor exercise for a bruised and blighted heart.

Selected.

We stood in the street and a stray gust played with a heap of filth collected by the street sweepers and left to be removed at a more convenient season, caught up papers and scattered them far and wide, sifted out the mass and came to my nostrils laden with the lighter particles, the gift of which my lungs acknowledged by a cough, as my friend said: "Yes, I had a pleasant, free, restful time in the country, but I am glad to get home again." "It is pleasant to be at home again" I replied, as my thoughts reverted to the disgust I felt when, on the morning of my return from an island in the ocean I drew the water for my bath and could hardly endure its stench long enough to wash myself. Habit had enabled me to go through with the ceremony, but I could not persuade myself that the process was a cleansing one. The two weeks by the sea where the airs were all from heaven laden only with soft vapors from the ocean, and where my bath had been in its invigorating and pure embrace, had made me sensitive to the peculiar properties of the air and water which our city fathers supply us with—is it not a stone for bread?

I remembered the former reputation of Philadelphia for cleanliness, and the frequent and long-continued drenchings of the street pavements, which had once brought down anathemas on the heads of devoted maid and man servants from luckless strangers in thin shoes or long skirts whose chances led them over these watery ways.

"Can it be," thought I, "that the Schuylkill in those days met with the fate bewailed by the poet for the Rhine after washing the streets of the city of Cologne in the words:

"Tell me, ye gods, what power divine
Can henceforth wash the river Rhine?"

And yet it was pleasant to be at home. The charm of home! what is it! Do we love its faults, its misfortunes? as the old lady seemed to who replied to a neighbor's congratulation on the unexpected recovery of a daughter who had been an invalid for several years; "Well," in an aggrieved tone, "I don't know how it is, but it don't seem like home any more since Lizy Ann aint fretting round."

What makes us glad to get back from the fresh, free air of the country, or the sea-shore to the stifling city, from grassy lanes to dusty disease infected streets, from pure springs to water that cannot safely be taken into the stomach without first being distilled? I think that it is work that hallows the home, the regular work, the duty that drives, the thought for others that engrosses the mind and satisfies the heart. These are the things we leave behind in the city, between the narrow walls of the houses, within the dark surroundings for which we pine when we are long removed from them.

It is in spite of its faults or misfortunes that we love home. But what a paradise would not our city become if the city fathers would do their duty by the city children! prove themselves real and not step fathers!

At a late business meeting the question was asked "What is the one most valuable feature of our Guild?" And slips of paper were distributed among those present for replies. There was considerable variety in the answers among them, the Library, Classes, Lectures, Noon Rest, Chautauqua, Lyceum, Current Events, Hospitality, Gymnasium, etc., and the suggestions for new departures were for a larger gymnasium, and a swimming pool. One point was noted among the advantages which seems to us to be the very keystone of the Society; it was variously described as "general education, general improvement and the broadening of thought and outlook resulting from association and discussion together." This is what has been found the great benefit of women's clubs all over the world; the broadening of thought. Any subject viewed by the one ray of light from the mind of one person is a totally different thing, and a much smaller thing than when it is looked upon in its many facets by the light of a dozen or more minds of about the same calibre, but seeing and pointing out from their different standpoints, its different sides.

THE WORKERS' CHILDHOOD.

In the animal world we have learned how to breed to a scientific end. How is it with our human animal? What place has law in the baby life? Our 2,000,000 children in factories and workshops all over the land are the witnesses of a blindness that is more and not less as time goes on. I have known cases where infantile paralysis set in, and even then the mother refused to stop their employment because the few cents—never over 20—that added to the family income meant that "getting on" that is the god that America most honors and worships. No act passed by any legislature has thus far recognized the fact that it is not a question of shortening hours or of general alleviation, but the total abolition of child labor that should be the first duty of a people knowing the meaning of child life. The state pays for its asylums, full and overflowing with idiots and paupers, born eight times out of ten of mothers whose life force went from them in childhood in the factories or in the home that was never home, but workshop.—*Helen Campbell.—Cincinnati.*

China has the new woman, too. The daughter of a magistrate in Shantung acts as treasurer in her father's district, keeps the books, pays the bills and stirs up delinquent debtors. Her father has made 50,000 taels in six months, and the district is trying its best to have him removed.

Maika Friberg tells us that in her country, Finland, women are doctors, postmasters, teachers, telegraphists, and telephonists. The men do not grudge them their work; they live together as good comrades, thanks to co-education. That the little boys learn to knit and darn, and that you may see a young lady demonstrating a mathematical problem to young men, is very interesting to the public; "We can vote on commercial matters," she continues, "still we are not satisfied; we want political vote too!"—*Woman's Tribune.*

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Committee meets on SATURDAYS, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., and TUESDAY EVENING, from 7.30 to 9.30, at 124 S. TWELFTH ST.

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THE

NEW

CENTURY

JOURNAL

FAIR NUMBER

VOLUME IX

NUMBER 9.

November, 1896.

Published by

The New Century Guild

Social, Industrial, Educational.

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THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS

VOL. IX.

PHILADELPHIA, NOVEMBER 7, 1896

No. 9

NEW CENTURY GUILD

1227 ARCH STREET.

FAIR

November 13th and 14th, from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M

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Committee, assisted by
Miss Emily Campbell and Aids

SECOND FLOOR, BACK

CANLIES Mrs. C. D. Phillippi and Aids
LEMONADE Miss Louise Knebel and Aids

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BABY AND DOLL TABLE . . Mrs. Anna B. Lewis
assisted by Miss Shrigley and Aids
APRONS Mrs. K. L. Gallagher and Aids
DOMESTIC Mrs. C. L. Pierce and Aids
MISCELLANEOUS Mrs. E. N. Brubaker
and Mrs. E. M. Balderston
BOOKS, Old and New, Mrs. Cornelia N. Wright
and Aids

TREASURER:

MRS. MARY T. GAWTHROP

CHAIRMAN FAIR COMMITTEE:

MRS. ANNA B. LEWIS

The **Restaurant** to which no admission is charged, will be as attractive as last year. Supper will not be served after 9 P. M.

Palmistry. We are afraid to say too much about this department, as it is always over crowded. The seers of last season, wiser by a year, may be interviewed again. We advise our guests to apply quite early in the evening.

For the **Children**, something worth five cents.

earning as much or more than men in the same line. They are the legitimate heirs of many employments formerly of the household and should hold fast to them; for some are upper rounds of the industrial ladder. Women will find firmer footing in this direction as they give greater attention to technical training and to the mechanic arts.

What can the Guild do in seeking more room at the top and in helping to check the overcrowding in new places? V. I.

GUILD.

This word as a title deserves special honor and distinction. In its one simple syllable it makes its claim to be considered as a component part of that long and lofty endeavor by which labor has won its freedom and supported its dignity. Tracing its history back to the most primitive combinations of the laborer for self-protection, it derives its name from the Anglo-Saxon word "gilden" to pay, with the meaning that each member contributed to the support of the society. These associations were composed of men belonging to the same class, or engaged in kindred pursuits, formed for mutual aid and protection, and were originally licensed by the government and endowed with special privileges and authority. Unions of this character were established at an early date among the Saxons, and the Guild of drapers in Hamburg and of shoemakers in Magdeburg were in existence in the middle of the twelfth century. Similar societies arose in the Italian cities about the same time, and by the thirteenth century the Guild had become a strong democratic element in the history of European cities. The term is clearly to be distinguished from the word club. The latter word, also derived from the Saxon language, has been understood always to express a union where expenses were divided for some social advantage, such as the establishing of a meeting place where the members could obtain a good dinner or enjoy a fellowship in amusement, as when the wits of London gathered at the Mermaid. Political clubs arose at a later date in England, and spread thence to the continent, but the term still continues to be applied chiefly to a meeting place where, by clubbing expenses, certain advantages of pleasure or convenience are obtained by the several members.—R.

GIFTS TO THE GUILD.

A big trunk full of books, 138 volumes, and all the kind we like to show on our shelves. This is the gift of Mrs. S. C. F. Hallowell, who has, so to speak, a habit of doing us kindnesses.

Other faithful friends who have remembered the library are Mrs. Ellis D. Williams, Miss Alice Patten, and Mrs. Emma P. Wood.

Still another gift of special significance is a set of books contributed in memory of Miss Jessie May Mead.

Since the establishment of the Noon Rest, more books are taken out than ever, as so many members come in at noon.

WASH YOH MIN'.

Has yo' got a heap o' troubles,
Is yoh paf across de stubbles,
Is yo' huggin up a grudge again yoh kin'?
Le' me gib dis 'vice to you,—
In de sunshine an' de dew,
Oh, my breddern, jis go out an' wash yoh min',
Wash de dus' an' de distrust' from off yoh min'.

Yo' kin git yoh haid a-bus-in,
Yoh heart plumb full of cussin',
Ef yo' wants to rummage roun' among yoh woes;
But ef yo's gwine projectin',
Rubber neckin' and inspectin',
Roun' de sunny side ob life yoh bettah mose,
Roun' de way dat's gwine to pay, yoh bettah mose.

Yoh kaint make de ole worl' over,
Or expec' ter keep de clover,
All de hull yeah roun' agrowin' sweet and fine;
But suspicionen dat traitors
Grows aroun' as thick as taters,
Is a symptom sumpin's cloudin' ob yoh min',
Sumpin' queer yo' bettah clear from off yoh min'.

Dere's a monstrous sight ob griebin'
Heaps ob misery and deceibin'
Dat dere aint no use ob havin' half de time,
Git out in de shine an' de shower,
Lif yoh soul up like a flower,
Let de rains dat fall from heben wash yoh min',
Wash de care and de dispair from off yoh min'.

A VERY PLAIN TALK.

Mary A: The only fault I have to find with our Guild is that there are too many rules. You want, for instance, to get something out of the library; you see two novels which take your fancy; you find at the desk that you can have at one time, only one novel; the other book must be solid. Now if I choose to read only stories, I may be right or wrong, but I don't want to be coerced into being right against my own will.

Mary B: I feel that way sometimes about going into the kitchen. Perhaps one or two of us have brought a little lunch to eat in the dining room in the evening, and we want some hot water to make our tea. Now why can't we go right in the kitchen and get it for ourselves, instead of asking somebody else to give it to us? Seems to take away something from the home-iness of the place.

Mary C: Were you ever on the library committee? You know it is composed almost entirely of Guild members—I mean not directors. These are all elected by the votes of members at their business meetings.—By the way, do you attend your monthly business meetings? If so, all you have to do is to bring up any such matters, advocate your views, and persuade the rest, if you can, to your way of thinking. The question of library rules was long ago considered by those

who take out books, and the rule you speak of approved.

Mary B: Well, perhaps it is not so much the inconvenience, as the feeling that one doesn't like to be managed. My ideal of a Guild would be a place where each member walks in as if into her own house, goes where she pleases and does what she pleases, and has a good easy time without needing any officers or directors, no matter how kind, to arrange for her as to how she is to have that good time.

Mary D: I don't feel that way at all; on the contrary, I sometimes think we are let alone too severely; sometimes I come into the library in the evening or at noon, and there will be several other girls there; they look up and perhaps say good morning, and that is all; not one offers to enter into conversation, unless she is already an acquaintance. So I stand round awhile, pick up a paper, look over the books in the cases, and walk out again with a feeling that I am not at home, and that it is not my society at all.

Mary E: Did it ever occur to you to open a conversation yourself, with one of those girls at the table?

Mary B: Oh, but I don't like to; I am naturally sensitive; and if I should speak first, and meet with a cool stare, or a chilling rebuff, I could never get over it.

Mary F: But again, did it never occur to you that those other girls might be as sensitive as you, and might be really wishing to know how to get acquainted? It may be that you have again and again spread the influence of your own self-consciousness around you, and helped to make the congealing atmosphere of which you complain. Let me suggest that if you should try a little experiment, say for the next ten visits to this library: just plunge right in, speak when any one looks at you, smile when anyone speaks to you; if it should happen that in those ten days you meet with one rebuff, I am sure it will have been made up to you by the hearty response of a score of girls, the rest of whose day in each case, will have been more cheerful on account of your cordiality. I am only passing over to you a piece of advice I got from one of our elders, and I know how it works.

Mother F: Now you may think this strange, but we old folks sometimes have to contend with this same vice of shyness. I will confess, for one, that often, looking in at noon, I shrink from entering, fearing that there will be some who do not know me, and that I shall not know what to say to them.

Mother G: And some of us have another misgiving; that if we go into the midst of a knot of young folks who are merrily discussing something amusing, the presence of an older woman will cast a chill over the conversation.

Mary A: I can see how that might be: we girls talk such a lot of nonsense when we are by ourselves, and we don't realize how foolish it is until we see an older person walk in.

Mother G: And have we too not been young? If there is one thing which makes me feel that I have a value in a club like this, it is my capacity for remem-

bering how things seemed to me in youth. And with such remembrance comes the desire not only to sympathize, but to help. We feel as if we, who have passed, perhaps with narrow escapes, the shoals and quicksands of early life, would fain point them out to others. When we see them steering straight for dangers which we now see so clearly to have been dangers, when we see them suffering acutely from chagrins which we now see were not worth such suffering, we long to give them the benefit of our present perspective.

Mother F: And the temptation at such times, to put a finger in other people's pies is almost irresistible. When I see a nice young society girl who is becoming blasé at 22 or so, quite out of sensations, I am impelled to say to her—"You poor little thing, let me open a door or two for you—let me show you how to live a broader and happier life; and if I see a girl without money or influence, whose days are so occupied with work that she has no time to search for paths to a wider horizon, I feel like saying,—“You poor little thing, let us open a door or two for you into a place of pleasure; let us co-operate with you in your desire for the broader life.”

Mary G: But I don't want to be 'poored,' and I don't want other people to "refine and elevate" me—that is the way I have seen it put in the treatises about the working girls which so many people like to write and so few know how.

Mother F: But you have got to be 'poored,' or else you will have to turn out all the elders, because some of us are so made that we can't help doing it. And what does it mean after all? Which of you, when a frisky kitten jumps on your lap or runs away with your knitting ball, can help saying, "Poor Pussy!" When a thing is young it seems so natural to take that attitude toward it. And when you enter a house where the baby sits enthroned, like a Grand Llama, amid its worshippers, what is more natural than to say, "O you poor ickle sing, and did they boose him?" We mean no disrespect to the Grand Llama; it is the mother instinct of protection and championship. And this instinct which you feel toward babies, some of us feel toward girls who have grown as tall as they ever will, but who are to us, oh, so young, so inexperienced, so needing, by reason of youth, what we know we can give them—for what a set of idiots we should be, not to know a good many things at 40, 50, 60, even 70, than we did at 18, 20, or even considerably older.

Mother F: I think what you say of the people who talk about "refining and elevating" is in many cases just. We resent it, not because it is untrue, but because it is said by persons who do not know what they are talking about, and consequently do not say it right.

Mary A: It sounds so patronizing, and nobody likes to be patronized, even by people rolling in wealth and bloated with education.

Mary C: I know there are such, but they have nothing to do with us. I have been a member here for

a good many years, and I am not ashamed to say that I know I have been both elevated and refined by my association with other members, both young and old. I have been praised, and blamed, and advised, by true friends among the directors; and I have never yet received one word which hurt my sense of independence and self respect.

E. S. TURNER.

To be Continued.

The morning walk to business is very probably a wholesome part of the day's work, but it is apt to become monotonous. Variety can often be introduced into it by undertaking a little topographical investigation. Localities in a city differ so greatly that merely to turn a corner may lead you from Ireland into Africa, from Italy into Germany, or from China into France. New objects of interest may be found by merely altering the route from the narrow side street crowded with children at their morning play, to the broad pavement of the avenue where luxurious quiet reigns during the early hours, and flowers and verdant grass delight the eye. The architecture of these localities is probably as varied as the habits and appearance of the inhabitants and many of these home journeys can be enjoyed without loss of time or distance by turning another corner and tracing a block or street that has perhaps never echoed to your footfall. The person who yearns for the pleasures of travel as the future reward of present toil might easily serve an apprenticeship to the desired accomplishment, by familiarizing herself with the details of the region that lies along the track of her daily walk.—R.

REAL CHILDREN.

They had so much ice-cream at their children's party that — could not possibly eat all his, and he gave some away. A week later, however, memory turned fondly back, and he sighed—"I wish I hadn't given away that plate of ice-cream."—J. C.

Bessie, aged six, had been put to bed, but declined to stay there, and persisted in trotting down again to the parlor, where there was company.

"I'll stop her," said the visitor; and when she appeared again, he held up a pair of large scissors, saying, "Now, Bessie, if you come here again I'll cut your toes off."* The infant only answered, looking at him solemnly, "Man, do you know whose house this is,"—R. B. P.

* Another specimen of early education. (Ed.)

The surest, as the shortest way to make yourself beloved and honored, is to be, indeed the very man you wish to appear. Set yourself, therefore, diligently to the attaining of every virtue, and you will find on experience that there is no one of them whatsoever but will flourish and gain strength when properly exercised.—Socrates.

DEBATES AND TIDES.

One of the most constant and most reasonable friends of women is T. W. Higginson. This is a part of what he says in *Harper's Bazaar*.

Lowell, in his lecture on "Democracy," points out that democracy is not a mere matter of debate—a question simply to be argued for or against—but that it is to be rather regarded as a tide, which must, whether we will or no, be accepted as a fact, so that we may adapt ourselves to it. The Rev. Thomas Scully, a Roman Catholic priest, and the Rev. George Hodges, D. D., head of the Episcopal Theological School in Cambridge, have both spoken in a similar way, recently, at meetings held to discuss the legal position of woman in regard to that question. We can all see, on looking back to history, how constantly the realms which have been at first limited to men only have successively opened themselves to women and been closed no more.

* * * * *

It is useless to go farther into details, for we all recognize the transformation. What we do not recognize is that this whole change is not a question of mere argument, but that it is to be viewed as a tide, whose end, for all that we can see, is not yet, and which must be simply recognized and reckoned with. In the meantime, a companion fact is to be also noted. Each of these successive steps, like all great changes, brings incidental perils with it. The Oriental woman has the follies and even vices of the harem, but it keeps her from other perils; no Turkish woman ever enters a dram-shop. The exclusion of women from the stage kept away the perils of the stage—its seductions, its vanity, its occasional demoralization. . . . No doubt woman suffrage is destined to produce, in time, its share of women wire-pullers and demagogues and bosses, and all the rest of it. Thus each step, in turn, has brought its dangers or drawbacks. What then? In recognizing human nature, you have to accept the limitations and perils of human nature. It is of no use for a committee of gentlemen to meet in a back room and pass a series of resolutions, "Whereas we object to human nature, and hereby enroll ourselves against it." Democracy is not an experiment, but a tide, and the changed position of woman, which is really a part of the great movement for self-government, is a tide also. Now it is clearly useless to pass resolutions and collect subscriptions to prevent the incoming of the tide in the Bay of Fundy.

COMMITTEE ON LEGAL PROTECTION.

The Committee on Legal Protection for Working Women furnishes advice, court charges, and counsel, free to women who work for their living, and are too poor, or uninformed of legal methods for the recovery of wages due, or money unjustly withheld.

Committee meets on SATURDAYS, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., and TUESDAY EVENING, from 7.30 to 9.30, at 124 S. TWELFTH ST.

MRS. S. C. F. HALLOWELL, Chairman.

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THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS

VOL. IX.

PHILADELPHIA, DECEMBER 5, 1896

NO. 9

NEW CENTURY GUILD.

EDUCATIONAL, INDUSTRIAL, SOCIAL

No. 1227 ARCH STREET, PHILA.

OFFICERS OF THE GUILD.

MRS. E. S. TURNER, President.
 MISS VIOLA RICHMOND, 1st Vice-President.
 MISS MATTIE MCCREIGHT, 2d Vice-President.
 MISS E. MAUDE BOUCHER, Secretary.
 MISS MARY B. NILES, Treasurer.

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 MRS. M. T. GAWTHROP, Vice-Chairman.
 MRS. KATE L. GALLAGHER, Secretary.
 MRS. CATHARINE S. TOMLINSON, Treasurer.

The Guild House is open for the convenience of members from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M. every day, except Sunday.

MISS LISBETH CANNING, Actuary. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
 MISS SARAH B. GRAY, House and Library.

Bulletin for December.

SATURDAY, 5th—Piano Recital..... 8.00 P. M.
 TUESDAY, 8th—Dressmakers' Association, 8.15 P. M.
 FRIDAY, 11th—New Century Trust Meeting, 2.30 P. M.
 " " Executive Board Meeting, 3.30 P. M.
 SATURDAY, 12th—Business Meeting of the
 Guild..... 8.00 P. M.
 " " Library Committee..... 7.30 P. M.
 " " Willing Hands Committee 7.30 P. M.
 " " Saving Fund Deposits and
 Withdrawals.....7.45 to 8.15 P. M.
 TUESDAY, 22d—Dressmakers' Association. 8.15 P. M.
 SATURDAY, 26th—Masquerade Sociable..... 8.00 P. M.
 " " Saving Fund Deposits and
 Withdrawals.....7.45 to 8.15 P. M.

The quarterly meeting of the Board of Directors of the Saving Fund, will be held on Saturday evening, December 12th, at 7 45 o'clock.

Interest to November 1st will be entered in deposit books, when presented.

NEW MEMBERS.

Miss Ella J. Hare, Miss Margaret A. Parry,
 Miss K. C. Beasley, Miss Annie Graham,
 Miss Anna L. Palmer.

The Dressmaker's Association cordially invites the new members, who are dressmakers, to visit the Association on its regular meeting nights, the second and fourth Tuesday of each month.

THE FAIR.

The Fair Committee is glad to report a most gratifying success this year, and is grateful to the heads of departments and their aids for their hearty co-operation.

The committee thanks those who so generously contributed money, articles for sale, candy, restaurant supplies, time, and work, and those who came and purchased.

The restaurant was especially successful financially and socially, many friends of the Guild taking luncheon with us on Nov. 13 and 14.

The following is the financial report to date:

Received:

Contributions,	87.10
Sales from Candies,	43.13
" " Books and Photographs,	45.57
" " Aprons,	36.15
" " Dolls, etc.,	83.63
" " Flowers and Ferns,	24.69
" " Vegetable Stand,	10.90
" " Domestic Table,	85.08
" " Other Tables,	228.41
From Palmistry,	8.05
" Restaurant,	76.35
" Tickets and Admissions,	66.70
Total receipts,	795.76

Paid:

For Postals, Printing, Tickets, etc.,	16.65
" Appropriations to the Different Tables,	27.00
Total Payments,	43.65

Balance on hand, Nov. 24th, 752.11

ANNA B. LEWIS, *Chairman.*

At the final meeting of the Fair Committee, it was decided to start, the first Monday in January, a Sewing Bee, to meet weekly at the houses of the Committee, and perhaps of other Guild members, and to begin at once on preparations for the next occasion. Those who prefer it are to bring sewing provided by themselves and those to whom this would be inconvenient will find something already prepared for them. We hope to make this both a pleasant and useful feature of the winter. The first meeting will be at the house of the President, and due notice will be given in the next JOURNAL.

Pauline Nicholson, a Guild member of many years standing, died at Wilmington on September 19th, 1896.

THE NOVEMBER LYCEUM

Was an enthusiastic and pleasant meeting. The sentiments, in response to the roll-call, were of a varied character, and indicated thought and care. The two papers on "Shall Russia Have Access to the Mediterranean," decided the question in the affirmative. The subject, "How Shall the Control of Public Schools be Taken Out of Politics," was opened by a thoughtful paper from Mrs. Gawthrop and followed by a pleasing and instructive talk on the subject by Mrs. Mary E. Mumford. She sketched the formation of sectional boards, and said it was necessary to get rid of them, in order to free the schools from political control. But until this could be done, the working of our present system might be improved by the election of educated and intelligent women to places on these boards. All present were urged to use their influence to bring about this much needed reform.

Then came the great general debate, "Does Professional or Outside Employment Unfit Women for Married Life?" Stirring papers on the affirmative and negative sides were presented, and each in its turn made a deep impression. The question was discussed in all its phases, and the arguments deduced were first-class and indicative of the logical minds embraced in the Lyceum membership. When the closing hour came, upon taking a vote, it was found to be the almost unanimous verdict, that outside employment does NOT unfit women for married life.

There will not be any meeting of the Lyceum in December and January. The next one will take place on the third Saturday of February, the program for which will be made as attractive as possible, and due notice will be given.

The second hour of the business meeting on December 12th will be devoted to a debate on the live question, "Should Women Avoid the Smoking Cars?"

AMENDMENTS TO THE RULES.

At the business meeting of the Guild held November 9th, it was voted that the name of the Society shall be "New Century Guild," and its object shall be stated in the language used in the charter of the "New Century Trust." Hereafter the words "of working women" will be omitted wherever they occur after the name, and in place of the second sentence in the second paragraph of the preamble, will be substituted the following: "The purposes are to promote the social, industrial and educational cultivation and improvement of its members."

GUILD EVENING.

Guild members who do not wish to go home after business hours on Saturday, can get a supper at the Guild House, and have a good rest before the evening's entertainment commences.

Right thoughts kept well in mind, no evil thing can ever enter there.—*Buddha.*

OUR CAUSE.

The question propounded in the October number of the JOURNAL at the close of the paper upon the evolution of women's work, as to what the Guild can do in seeking more room in higher employments, and in helping to check the overcrowding in new places, is as important now as were the same or similar questions which pressed for a solution upon those who originated the society. Then it was asked, "What can we, the few members of a committee do?" now it is, "what can the Guild do?"

The industrial associations of women are at this day at the same stage as were the organizations of men early in the century, when, it is said, Mechanics' Institutes "sprang into existence like mushrooms." They lived for the interest of a day, or for self only, and few survive. The societies which have lived from generation to generation, industrial or of any kind, are generally those which have in view a cause as well as the special interest of the membership.

The American Philosophical Society, the Academy of Natural Sciences, the Franklin Institute, the Pennsylvania Historical Society and similar associations have special attractions for the members, educational, industrial, or social, but the fundamental interest in each, and reason for being, is some definite purpose bearing upon the welfare of the community. Having this general interest they have not hesitated to ask for and accept contributions of money to establish themselves.

The New Century Guild need not aim at the world-wide reputation of the societies named, all of them being named in the Encyclopaedia Britannica as important features in the character of our city, but it has a purpose as important as any of them and as worthy of support. After ten years of experience those who shaped the destinies of the Guild formulated its purposes, to be the "social, industrial and educational cultivation and improvement of working girls and women, without any sectarian distinction," as embodied in the charter of the New Century Trust, the trustees of our guild house.

Out of every one hundred families in Philadelphia, thirty-seven girls and women go out to work in the professions, in trades and transportation or in manufacturing and mechanical industries. The most of them are under adverse conditions in their work, conditions inherited from all the past and which as individuals, striving alone, they cannot overcome. As shown by the figures of the last census the average wage of women in five departments of the manufacture of clothing in this city, was less than 53 per cent. of that received by men in the same industries, and this average was so low that we may well wonder where the minimum would be found. Some agencies do find these lower levels and strive nobly to relieve the distress which cannot wait change of conditions, but the adequate remedy is in the evolution that gives more room for the workers all along the line. The mission of the Guild is the helping to forward this movement,

The mediums through which the executive board and the Guild have reached the interest outside of the membership have been the Evening classes, Willing Hands, Committees on Statistics of Women's Work and Trade Schools, together with the office organization. The club feature of the Guild, although incidental to the general purpose, gives opportunities to individuals to improve their positions, as many have done, through the wider intercourse and the help of the organization. It is also a school by the aid of which many have learned to work in the association to the benefit of themselves and their pursuits, and, it is to be hoped, for the future good of the Guild.

Because of the better chances afforded by the improved general conditions, there are each year more and more of our members who have a portion of strength and time to devote to the broader work of the Guild, and the organization, as it is to day, offers opportunities for efforts both small and great, so that each one who chooses to do so can take part according to her ability.

In its home life the Guild has collected a library, instituted lecture courses, organized classes and sections of study, etc., and introduced social features, the benefit of which it is important to give to a large membership. It has done wisely in limiting the dues to \$1.20 a year, for under the disadvantages the society is helping to remedy, a large number of self-supporting women cannot pay more. Those who are able have opportunities to contribute in other ways and many do so.

Before another issue of the JOURNAL the year 1897 will have commenced. What will the Guild do for its cause and for itself in the new year? V. I.

BOOKS.

- New and old added to the Library.
- F 933 Nick of the Woods. R. M. Bird.
 F 934 Main-Travelled Roads. Hamlin Garland.
 F 935 In Varying Moods. Beatrice Harraden.
 F 936 The Chezzles. Lucy Gibbons Morse.
 F 937 In Silk Attire. Wm. Black.
 W 52 The High Caste Hindu Woman. Pundita Ramabai.
 F 938 Dead Souls. Nikolai V. Gogol.
 F 939 In Palace and Faubourg. C. J. G.
 E 184 The Power of Silence. H. W. Dresser.
 F 941 The Princess Casamassima. Henry James.
 F 942 Ten Tales. Francois Coppee.
 F 943 Under the Man Fig. M. E. M. Davis.
 D 183 Letters of Celia Thaxter.
 F 944 Rachel Armstrong. Celia P. Wooley.
 G 96 History of Mexico. Arthur H. Noll.
 F 945 The Story of Babette. Ruth McEnery Stuart.
 H 105 A Woman's Trip to Alaska. Septima M. Collis.

Owing to the storm the attendance at the Sociable November 28th, was not as large as usual, but those who braved the inclement weather were well repaid by the fine entertainment, provided by the kindness of Mrs. Magoun. Miss Letitia Murphy and Miss Florence Martin gave a number of recitations, humorous and

pathetic, Miss Eva Reese and Mr. Rehbeim sang and Miss Carlotta Bantz and Miss Mercer were the accompanists. A masked ball will be held on December 26th.

PROGRAMME.

The announcements for "Guild Nights" are as follows:—

December 12th, business meeting, with a debate on the smoking car question, should there be time after the routine business.

December 19th, the Lyceum voted to omit the meeting of this date.

December 26th, a masquerade social.

January 2nd, the President's reception, assisted by the present and past first Vice-Presidents.

January 9th, business meeting. A rainy day dress for business women will be considered, if time permits.

January 16th, annual meeting of the Guild. President's report and election of officers.

January 23rd, sociable, with the dancing class in charge.

January 30, lecture by Mr. Samuel J. Entriken, on some Polar experiences. The views will be shown by Mr. Charles Truscott.

ECHOES OF THE LAST LYCEUM DEBATE.

Both the opening papers on the question, "Does outside business unfit a woman for domestic life?" were most interesting, and we wish we had space to print them in full. This, however, is the best we can do.

AFFIRMATIVE.

To this momentous question I give my sincere affirmative and support by the few reasons that follow.

If we place the independence, freedom and monetary benefits of the business life on one side, we shall find the joys, the rewards, the happiness of home life will more than over-balance the returns of the former.

Wider and wider apart each year do we find these respective modes of life. Admitting the unavoidable necessity for women to labor for sustenance by reason of their numbers, there should not be this great deviation from the early domestic life.

After a day at the counter, the desk, the loom or rope walk, the woman at evening is scarcely disposed to cultivate the duties or shoulder the cares of domestic work. She cannot serve two masters. This abnormal life in the world is not the one to which the girl at 12 is taught to look forward. In nine cases out of ten her future is planned as that of wife and mother. Who can estimate the great amount of good done humanity by the mother of a Phillips Brooks, or a George Peabody? Not even a Susan Anthony can approach this high altar of beneficence. Think of the great change from the sheltered home, in which protection, comfort, happiness and many other blessings pervade the atmosphere, into a life of so-called independence, the pursuit of

money in the impure air of the counting room, at some man's beck and call, to be regarded as a mere automaton.

When woman enters man's realm of labor she is obliged to come to his business level, she must sacrifice the delicate attentions of the home folk for the curse of Adam, "to work by the sweat of the brow." In the remarks of a prominent manufacturer of this city we find man's estimate of woman. This person pointing to his stenographer, said:

"There is a woman who does my work for \$600 a year, whereas I formerly employed a man at \$1,400." This is the full estimate business men place on women. The experience of working women and the so-called knowledge we are supposed to attain—would not make the woman the better mother, for this invariably is a special sort and not conducive to the betterment of life in the family. Is it a benefit to women to obtain greater knowledge of man and his frailties; to be the subject of his flattery when he wishes them to work faster?

Think of the temptation women are subject to in this life outside of the home. No doubt this leads them with increasing years to look for a husband—one with money. Not so much his honor, principles or talents, but his monetary value among his fellows is her standard. Should she not take this avenue of escape from daily labor and continue to work for success, what has she achieved after all? Do we not find the successful few either cranks or wrecks? What is more pitiful than a woman helpless and alone with but little saved from a life of combat with the world! Like an old horse turned out in a field to die, she seeks the gentle life of the Home for Widows or Single Women, there to end her days.

We can all recall the dear old grand-mother of our early days with her successes of a domestic life, her children taught the beautiful manners and high principles now so seldom seen.

Considering women physically, is the vile air of store, office or work room, with its crowds of workers in cramped positions, with nerves at full tension, at all to be compared to the variety of healthful duties in the atmosphere of purity and love that pervades the home? One of the absurdities of this age of working women is that of training single women to teach mothers the duties of that high office.

KATHERINE D. PHILIPPE.

NEGATIVE.

This is growing to be a large question, for with every year the ranks of business women are swelling by thousands. The reason for the exodus from homes is deep, and outside the province of our present discussion. We are being forced by natural law, and often against our will. Working men are bitter against us for taking their places, and at lower prices. Women themselves protest; how many of us are there in this room who have not at some time in their lives felt wronged at being compelled to earn their own living? Don't rise up in your wrath and say you have never felt it; you have, and I must be frank, and acknowledge that I have.

Ian MacLaren said the other day that if he heard a man say under oath that he had never been in love, he would not believe him. I feel pretty much the same toward a woman who would deny what I have asserted. That is, women protest in their hearts against the fate which denies them a home. But is there not a meaning in all this, although it may be a temporary misfortune? We are the pioneers of a great movement toward the economic freedom of women. Once out in the world, we are glad we are here, and we bless the change the century has brought to our sex, because now, for the first time since the golden age, woman has tasted the sweets of her birthright, freedom.

But all this is so new and strange, women at work everywhere, doing what has been heretofore supposed to be men's work, unprotected, unsheltered, can it be that we are made less lovely, made perhaps monstrosities by this shouldering of responsibility, this knowing of people and things as they really are? Is this really unfitting us to become true wives and mothers? Why should we fear it? Will the growing strength of the young athlete unfit him for other avocations? Just the opposite; and so will your brightened intellect help you in the home duties which demand all the knowledge, all the sagacity, all the mental discipline you can possibly acquire. In the mines of Cornwall, in the middle of this century, the miners were oppressed: they had to spend all of the day and part of the night underground in order to make a living. The women had all the household cares and responsibilities; they had to invest the men's earnings to the best of their ability in food and clothing for the family; some did this well, some badly, no doubt, but this is not the point; while the men, poor fellows, were extremely stupid from their life of solitude, the women were reported as unusually bright and intelligent from their contact with people and their struggle to make both ends meet. And where, I repeat, is there a larger need for intelligence than in the management of a home and the training of children?

Now mind, I don't say that our business woman, having once found out her own capacities, will be hereafter easy to fit into the domestic life of some people's ideal. Heaven forbid that she should sink back into that sickly, whining, feeble creature, in fear of her husband, in fear of her cook, incapable of any control over her children, willing to ask her master for a street car fare, and wait until he thinks she needs a pair of new shoes; no, the better sort of woman must have a better household position; the marriage must be considered on both sides as an equal partnership, in which the man guards the outside interest and the woman manages the home, and the right to the money rests equally with both.

Why should we think that knowledge, self-respect, the best training of all our faculties, will dull the affections of the heart? On the contrary, it stimulates them to higher things. And why need we fear that our Lord, who has implanted in women the love of children and of home, will ever fail us? While He reigns, let us have no such fear. When the laws of nature are reversed, when emptying a bucket fills it, when rain falls from earth to sky, then and then only will a business life, or any other set of circumstances unfit a woman for the sphere intended for her by her creator.

—Mary Searle.

A MORTIFYING MISTAKE.

I studied my tables over and over and backward and forward too; But I couldn't remember six times nine, and I didn't know what to do, Till sister told me to play with my doll and not to bother my head. "If you call her 'Fifty-four' for a while, you'll learn it by heart," she said. So I took my favorite, Mary Ann, (though I thought 'twas a dreadful shame To give such a perfectly lovely child such a perfectly horrid name), And I called her my dear little "Fifty-four" a hundred times, till I knew The answer of six times nine as well as the answer of two times two. Next day Elizabeth Wigglesworth, who always acts so proud, Said "Six times nine is fifty-two," and I nearly laughed aloud! But I wished I hadn't when teacher said, "Now, Dorothy, tell, if you can," For I thought of my doll, and—sakes alive—I answered—"Mary Ann!"

ANNA M. PRATT.—*The Woman's Tribune.*

ON THE WAY SOME GUILD MEMBERS ACT.

We can no longer avoid it: the manner in which some of our members have behaved all through the fair times, and many of them, indeed, all the time, must finally be alluded to. When Miss —, for instance, finding she has a spare day, casually drops in at the Guild office, with her pen and inkstand, and spends almost the whole of it in helping the overburdened secretary through the drudgery of writing and addressing postals; when Miss — offers, out of her very small allowance of leisure, to utilize it in proof reading for the JOURNAL, when Mrs. —, Mrs. —, Miss — spend pretty much all their evenings in collecting contributions for the fair; when Miss — keeps happening in at all sorts of leisure half hours, asking for jobs to be done for the coming two days; when Miss —, who likes to be on her wheel far better than to sew, yet spends precious hours on making up articles for sale; when every member of our regular house corps unscrupulously violates, in times of stress, her business agreements, by working many more hours, and doing many more sorts of things than her contract calls for; when —, and —, and —, but no, we have not space to give to each even two little economical dashes; each must take to herself what she so richly deserves, and remember that such a spirit cannot fail to be noted and to be remembered.

We must admit that there are persons to whom the above accusations do not apply; they are doubtless members who, not being able to get much to our business and general meetings, have not yet got beyond the one convenient feature for which they joined; have not

realized how much there is in the social part, or the study circles, or, far beyond the immediate pleasantness, the power which such an organization may be, must be, if rightly managed, for the interest of all self-supporting women. When they come to understand how not only the so-called educational classes, but the work in committees, the administration of business, the meetings for earnest discussion of living subjects, how all these things are training our members for the part they ought to take in the general uplifting of labor all over the world, they will not rest easy until they form an active part of an organization with such possibilities. But we must not digress into a sermon.

LESSONS OF THE FAIR.

(To be remembered for next year.)

1. Not to be discouraged. When our "Things" began to come in this season there were long faces and sinking hearts among the Fair Committee, and some said despondently, "There isn't really enough to make a fair." But at the eleventh hour they began to come in; and although it is true that we had not so many miscellaneous articles as usual, we did make a very respectable showing.

2. It is the general feeling that we must begin early to lay our lines for next season—in fact, almost at once. Especially we must impress on all our friends the desirability of taking away some work with which to occupy their hands in their summer vacations. We should speak of this now, and again early in the spring, before the earliest migrating birds begin their exodus.

3. Next year we must have more home-made candy

4. Ditto more aprons.

5. Ditto more palmistry.

The apron table was swept almost clean the first morning, the candy table was bare on the last evening; just when the rush came for it, the two wizards of hand reading (three at last) were besieged far beyond their capacity, as the fair closed soon after 10, with people turned away.

4. Seeing that this fair is not got up for the benefit of the committee, but of every individual member of the Society, to help to furnish the funds which are to carry us through the winter, it behooves each one of these individual members to take her part in promoting it. While many do work for it with the truest devotion, there are others who seem to feel no such sense of responsibility. There are always some who are already overworked in their daily occupations; and there are some who have so many calls upon their earnings that they ought not to incur the smallest extra expense, but for the latter the committee always arranges by providing material to be made up by any one who can sew neatly, and who chooses to call for it. Now suppose that each of our 500 members should make up her mind to contribute one apron, of any material from 5 cent gingham to mull, and should set about it before she forgets, see what a solid contribution that would be to our next year's resources.

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Committee meets on SATURDAYS, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 124 S. TWELFTH ST.

MRS. S. C. F. HALLOWELL, *Chairman*.