

# THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS

VOL. XII.

PHILADLPHIA, JANUARY 1, 1899.

NO. 1.

## NEW CENTURY GUILD.

No. 1227 ARCH STREET, PHILA.

### Educational, Industrial, Social

MEMBERSHIP—Open to self-supporting women. Fee \$1.20 per year, payable in advance.

#### Officers of the Guild.

MRS. E. S. TURNER, President.  
MISS L. F. MASTERS 1st Vice-President  
MISS AGNES HILLMAN 2d Vice-President  
MISS HERMINIA MORTON Secretary.  
MISS MARY B. NILES, Treasurer.

#### Officers of the Executive Board.

MRS. E. S. TURNER, Chairman.  
MRS. KATE L. GALLAGHER, Vice-Chairman.  
To Be Elected Secretary.  
MR. WM. WRIGHT, 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.

### Bulletin for January.

SATURDAY, 7th—Lyceum.	8.00 P. M.
MONDAY, 9th—Day Section.	2.30 P. M.
“ “ —Senior Meeting.	8.00 P. M.
TUESDAY, 10th—Dressmakers' Association	8.15 P. M.
FRIDAY, 13th—New Century Trust.	2.00 P. M.
“ “ —Executive Board Meeting.	3.00 P. M.
SATURDAY, 14th—Business Meeting of Guild	8.00 P. M.
“ “ —Library Com. Meet'g	7.30 P. M.
“ “ —Willing Hands Com.	7.30 P. M.
FRIDAY, 20th—Annual Meeting New Century Trust	2.00 P. M.
FRIDAY, 20th—Annual Meeting Executive Board	3.00 P. M.
SATURDAY, 21st—Annual Meeting of Guild	8.00 P. M.
TUESDAY, 24th—Dressmakers' Association	8.15 P. M.
SATURDAY, 28th—Lecture on Iceland	8.00 P. M.

Saving Fund Deposits, notices of withdrawals, and withdrawals during business hours at Guild Office.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

Lunch for self-supporting women, daily except Sunday, 12 to 2 P. M.

Lunch for Guild members, Saturday evenings, 6 to 8 P. M.

#### SCHEDULE OF EVENING CLASSES.

Mondays—Advanced French.....	7.30 P. M.
Tuesdays—Book-Keeping.....	7.30 P. M.
“ —Physical Culture.....	8.00 P. M.
“ —English Branches.....	7.30 P. M.
“ —Elocution.....	7.30 P. M.
Wednesdays—Dress Cutting and Fitting.....	7.30 P. M.
Thursdays—German.....	8.00 P. M.
Fridays—Primary French.....	7.30 P. M.

#### ANNUAL MEETINGS.

The Annual Meeting of the *Guild* will take place Saturday, January 21st, at 8 P. M. The standing committees, the Secretary and the Treasurer will submit their annual reports. An election will be held for a first and second Vice-President, a Secretary and a Treasurer. Three members of the Executive Board are also to be elected for a term of three years, and one member for an unexpired term to fill a vacancy.

The nominating committee consists of Miss Katharine Ringwalt, Chairman; Miss Ida Turner, Miss Caryl Perot, Miss Alice Hoyle, Miss Mary Vanderslice, Miss Zeta Cundey.

The Annual Meeting of the Corporators of the New Century Trust will be held Friday, January 20th, at 2 P. M., to elect three Trustees, and the officers of the Trust, and to receive the Annual reports of the President and Treasurer.

On the same day, at 3 P. M., the Annual Meeting of the Executive Board will be held, at which the President and Treasurer will submit their annual reports. Three members of the Board, and the regular officers will be elected.

#### SENIORS.

The Sociable for January is to renew old friendships and make new ones. Seniors will make a note that the date is *Monday*, January 9th, at 8 P. M. There will be *no further notice*.

#### NEW MEMBERS.

Miss Helen L. Murphy.	Miss Kate T. Gill.
Miss Ada B. Corson.	Miss Anna S. Snyder.
Miss Sarah Berryman.	Miss Mary Travilla.
Mrs. J. H. Birnbaum.	Mrs. Mary M. Brower.
Miss Mabel Jameson.	Miss Elizabeth Coates.
Miss Frances W. Jones.	Mrs. Jessie Van Wicklin.
	Mrs. Mullen.



## ENTERTAINMENT.

It is with pleasure that the Entertainment Committee announces a beautifully illustrated lecture on Iceland to be given by Miss Ruth Shaffner at the Guild House on the evening of January 28th. This treat has been made possible by the kindness of Mrs. C. A. Shrigley, of Lansdowne. Miss Shaffner has given much time and thought to her subject, in which she is deeply interested. Those who attend will be both delighted and benefited, and those who do not attend will be sorry ever after. Don't fail to remember the date, the fourth Saturday in January. If those who are sure to be on hand on all such pleasant occasions will have a care to jog the memory of their unfortunate forgetful friends about this time, it will be a kindness all round.

K. L. GALLAGHER,  
Chairman Committee.

## LYCEUM.

The Lyceum held no meeting in December, owing to the fact that a quorum did not attend. The election of officers for the coming year was therefore postponed to the evening of January 7th, 1899, when the next meeting will be held.

The interest in the Lyceum does not apparently grow apace. For this there must be a cause: Are the meetings not interesting? Is the management at fault? Are the members not notified by paper and bulletin in due time?

The officers feel that there is a want of co-operation among the members which may be due to official incapacity. The remedy lies in the election. Hence let the members register their votes in such a way that under new management the Lyceum may grow to be the power for advancement which the present management have tried vainly for a year to make it. Any member is at liberty to suggest a nominee and the election will be by open ballot.

There appears to be no good cause why the N. C. G. Lyceum can not hold up its head and flourish, but very likely the reason is that it is totally free, and we do not appreciate that which costs us nothing. Next meeting, Saturday evening, January 7th, 1899.

K. T. O'FLAHERTY.

## THE LIBRARY.

## ACCESSION OF BOOKS SINCE LAST REPORT.

- H 116 Farthest North. Dr. F. Nansen.  
F 1058 The Jungle Book. Rudyard Kipling.  
F 1059 The Second Jungle Book. Rudyard Kipling.  
F 1060 The Red Axe. S. R. Crockett.  
F 1061 Tanglewood Tales. Hawthorne.  
E 200 Meditations. Marcus Aurelius.  
F 1062 Kidnapped. R. L. Stevenson.  
M 106 Book of Golden Deeds.  
F 1063 The Gadfly. E. L. Voynich.

Miss Charlotte C. Wilkinson, Secretary of the National League of Associations of Working Women's Clubs visited the Guild on the evening of the December business meeting, and gave a most interesting talk on co-operation with a short account of Hull House.

What Miss Wilkinson said of co-operation threw a somewhat new light on this subject and fired her audience with the idea that the Guild should be more of a power in this line, that a body of five hundred self-respecting women might make a stand for some definite good in the city, perhaps for Industrial Training, and in working together, produce a result which would influence the whole community.

Miss Wilkinson's talk was much appreciated and the only regret was that so small an audience should greet her.

DIED—December 3rd, 1898, Margaret M. Robinson  
December 24th 1898. Ellen Cassidy.

## QUERIES.

It has been suggested that we take a little space in the Journal for queries and replies. Both questions could at any time be slipped in the Modest Members' box, or entrusted to the Librarian.

Here are a few to start with.

Why do we see but one side of the moon, and how do we find out about the other side?

What do they mean by saying that our earth is now passing through a region especially thick with meteors? Are disease germs animal or vegetable?

Is it good form to say Saleslady and salesgentleman and forelady and foregentleman and chairlady and spokeslady and churchlady &c?

Where do we find "God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb?"

DEAR EDITOR:—

At a business meeting recently I could not fail to notice how we all straggled in late. Now it does seem that business women who pride themselves on being such, might be on hand promptly at eight o'clock. Which one of us can not be at the theatre at that time!

A GUILD MEMBER.

Smith and Jones were talking one day about their business interests. Smith was a hotel man and Jones was a manufacturer's agent.

"I say," said Jones, "however do you use such an enormous quantity of pears and peaches?"

"Well," replied Smith, "we eat what we can, and what we can't eat we can."

"Indeed!" said the other; "we do about the same in our business."

"How is that?"

"We sell an order when we can sell it, and when we can't sell it we cancel it."—Exchange.

## The New Century Journal

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

Issued by the New Century Guild on the first 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,  
MRS. E. M. N. CRITTENDEN, } Editorial Committee.

Entered at the Post Office at Phila. 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
" " " 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 Cents.

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

## WHY ARE SO MANY GIRLS UNHEALTHY?

Sit down here by your Guildmother, who has been several kinds of a girl in her time, and has also lived long enough to observe a good many others.

Mary A., you eat too much candy. Don't say this is a trifling matter; anything which interferes with digestion is a very serious matter. In the first place, many candies are made of deleterious materials. I saw some plain guileless looking rock candy which took my fancy for its beautiful pale green tint, and asked the salesman how it was made. First he said he didn't know, and then he confessed that it was one of the aniline colors.

"But they are poison, are they not?"

"Well, yes, but it doesn't take much, you know."

I once heard a candy maker say that if people knew all the secrets of the trade there would be very little eaten. And he worked at one of the most expensive places.

Moreover, when you indulge too much in sweets, you not only injure your digestion, but lose the desire for more nutritious food. Cake and ice cream, for instance, is a poor substitute at a meal for soup, or meat and vegetables.

Mary B., you eat too many pickles. I lately heard a physician say of a girl whose eyes he was trying to save,— "I can do nothing to help her unless she will stop eating pickles." One of our friends, walking the other day in the neighborhood of a factory, saw some ten or a dozen very nice looking girls, without hats, trooping down the street in one direction. In about a minute they returned, each holding, the end in a

piece of paper, a huge cucumber pickle. These were doubtless purchased to give a tang to their luncheon. And it is not only the factory girls who thus indulge; school girls especially affect the pickle. If there is need for acid a lemon goes a long way, and is much more healthful. If you want something to chew, then of course the India rubber cucumber is to be preferred.

Mary C, you drink too much coffee. In the morning, when you seem to have no appetite for food, you take one or two cups of strong coffee and really feel as if you could keep up very well until lunch time. And so you can, but it will be at such expense of your stock of vitality as will be sure to bankrupt you in the end. If you only could take milk instead (taking it in small sips, not as you would drink water) you would have something to feed on through the morning hours.

Mary D, you drink too much tea. At noon time, for instance, you are all limp and unstrung, (of course you are, for you ate no breakfast and have been working on your nerves all the morning). But if you could get a good strong cup of tea you would be quite made up again for the strain of the afternoon; to be sure, in a few hours you begin to feel shaky and irritable, but the evening cup will pick you up again. If you could only sleep at night! What can be the reason that you are so wakeful? Is it not just possible that if you had taken, through the day, real nourishment instead of stimulation, you would have slept the better?

Mary E, you wear your clothes too tight. Now don't draw in your breath and move your dress up and down to prove how loose it is. Put your brother in such clothing for a month, and he would begin to be as pale and short of breath as you. And as to beauty, any artist will tell you that a small waist is not beautiful. Besides, it makes the nose red and brings pimples to the face, and produces still more unpleasant results from impeded circulation.

Mary F, you live too much in bad air. In certain stores in this city, where birds and other animals are kept as an attraction in the Christmas holidays, in a very few days the quadrupeds begin to grow languid, and the birds to die. The only way in which any one can account for it is the suffocating closeness of the stores in the holiday season. The human creatures suffer also, of course, but being more inured to bad air, they do not actually die.

When we reflect that, according to Dr. Franklin, the human body destroys and turns to poison, through respiration and perspiration a gallon of air each minute, one can understand how much of the time, when in the house, we are drinking in the seeds of death. It may be that in our places of business it is not always possible to keep the air fresh without making somebody afraid of catching cold; although if people only realized that the fouler the air we have been breathing in the house the greater is the danger of taking cold when we go out, they would oftener be willing to dress more warmly in the house and let in some of the cleaner air.



But if we cannot control the atmosphere in our places of business, we often can in our homes. One rule, if persistently followed, would result in longer life and better health.

Never sit in a room with all the doors shut, unless a window is open; and never lie in bed at night without a window sufficiently open to ensure an absolute current of fresh air. To lie thus all night, with plenty of bed-clothes, is like taking an outing all night long, without cold or fatigue. To lie in a room without an open window is to rise in the morning heavy and languid, with a sense of weariness as if one had been at work the whole night through.

"Oh yes," replies Mary F. "it's all very well to say leave your room doors open, but how about the extra fuel? Some of us do not heat the whole house all the time, or where there is a furnace we can save by turning the heat for the time into the part of the house we happen to be using; to do the other thing is to use perhaps twice as much coal."

True, but suppose that from habitual suffocation you get into such a sensitive state that the result is, once in a while, an unaccountable spell of illness, from which you have to stop for a time altogether, where is the economy then?

Mary G, you don't sufficiently improve your evenings and holidays in getting out of doors. Not to theatres or concerts or evening lectures, but actually out of doors. To take a spin on your bicycle is best of all, or if no wheel, to walk, or even to ride in the street cars when not too crowded; all in good company, if possible, in the air. Better leave the new dress unfinished, better leave the book, however interesting or instructive, better leave the extra work by which you aim to add something to the family needs. If the bread winner works until she breaks down, where is the economy then?

E. S. TURNER.

"Every age has its pessimism. Pessimism is not a sign of despair but discontent. Now we know, of course, that discontent is the lever that moves the world, and the greater the pessimism the surer is the approach of change, for pessimism means that one order is bad and must give way to something else. Therefore it is a hopeful sign."

"How," said I, (Theodore Dreiser) "about the works of Paul Verlaine, Oscar Wilde or the historic Villon?—would you accept their work as valuable, and preserve it as a part of the world's treasure?"

"Um—assuredly. What would we say if we knew nothing of their personality—as is the case with Shakespeare? \* \* \* The works of the man could be accepted where the man could not."—*From Ainslee's Magazine, November on The Real Zangwill.*

—The only thing that walks back from the tomb with the mourners and refuses to be buried is character.—*Anon.*

December 25th, 1898.

To—

"Godde save thee, gentil maiden,  
Let nothing thee dismay;"  
For Godde's dear Sonne hath come to earthe  
To wipe alle teares awaie.

The sad old world grew gladde that nighte  
And eke the stare shone faire;  
But one above them alle blazed highe  
To mark Him lying there.

Lo! through the heavens and 'cross the skie  
A burst of musick rang;  
To silvery lute and tremblyng lyre  
Fulle sweete the Angels sang:

"Peace, peace on earth, goode wille to man—"  
A rush of Angels' wings,  
As down the shyninge ways they goe,  
And eache his sweetest sings.

The list'ning shepherde hearde the song  
(Oh, marv'lous loude and cleare!)  
For spirits talked with men as friends;  
Charmed was each mortal ear.

And if upon the Christnasse Day,  
Thy hearte be cleansed from sinne,  
The echoe of that musick sweete  
Will give thee peace within.

Hark! deepe within thy bosom's core,  
(Oh, marv'lous, soft and sweet!)"  
"Peace, peace on earth, good wille to man.  
The Kynge of Heav'n is here!"

MINNIE MORTON.

At the close of a very interesting article in the December Forum on "Sources of the Greatness of Venice," by Prof. Cesare Lombroso, are the following lines which every woman as well as every man in our country should read. Coming, as they do, from one of the world's great thinkers, they carry especial weight.

Those who have read the preceding pages will be convinced that the greatness of the Venetian States must be attributed primarily to the liberty they enjoyed, and that the decline of their liberty was brought about chiefly by conquests in distant lands—conquests entailing tremendous expenses, hateful taxes, enormous armaments, and the surrender of the supreme power into the hands of men who ended in tyrannizing over them and in completely suppressing their liberty.

The latter purpose was the more readily accomplished because the masses, who were always inclined to war, were suffering from the complacency of vanity resulting from the glory of victories and conquests, and were therefore rendered less sensible to the gradual loss of freedom. The country being exposed to hostile forces, the suppression of liberty became a necessity; which suppression, though temporary yet

accustomed men to the idea of dictatorship.

Conquests, it is true, afforded a temporary wealth, and were fascinating to the people; but this wealth exhausted itself by its own excesses tending toward idleness and irremediable poverty. To the populace, conquest is fascinating; it is a drink which exhilarates. But precisely because it exhilarates the people, it intoxicates them, rendering them always ready to commit new blunders and quick to take offense; thus urging them on to foolish and shameful wars, in some one of which they finally lose their *prestige*.

Let the citizens of the United States carefully consider these facts before drinking the intoxicating, but poisonous, cup of conquest. Let them remember that the greatness of their country lies in its perfect independence of the rest of the world; that, once embroiled outside of America, it will, at the very least, obligate itself to alliances which will bring in their turn formidable masses of adversaries. Let them bear in mind that there is nothing more dangerous for a nation founded on popular suffrage than to enter upon the descent toward war, down which declivity the popular instincts of all countries push and slip, in spite of the most powerful restraints. The breaking through of these restraints is, alas! fraught with the most imminent danger to America's greatest blessing, which is liberty, and the richest fruit of liberty—the absence of every form of militarism. Let them beware of militarism; for this is the source of all the evils that are ruining our Latin races.

C. LOMBROSO.

#### RECORD OF VIRTUE.

This is something like a Christmas greeting; better far than outright gifts (with which, however, we find no fault in their proper place.) It is a cutting from this morning's Ledger, which takes it from "Hide and Leather." It was received in the pay envelope of each man who had been with the firm for a year.

"Our business for the past year has been fairly satisfactory.

We feel disposed to share, in a measure, with our employes, and we herewith enclose a check for—, which is 10 per cent of your salary for the year 1898. This we have done to all of our store employes who have been with us for one year or more.

We want your help and co-operation to make this business still more of a success in 1899 than it was in 1898.

When sixty intelligent people are combined in their efforts toward one end, success is sure to follow; and we want each one to do his utmost to make this business a success and show a big increase in 1899, and to save every dollar he can to the house.

The united efforts of all will perform wonders in improving our service and reducing loss to the house through carelessness or in other ways.

It is to this end that we make this division of the profits, as we want every person to feel that he is just as much interested in the success of the house as we are, and also that the amount of his salary is contingent upon the success of the business.

In this connection there is a rule which we think should apply—all errors which occur through the carelessness or inattention of any employe will be charged to the person making the error, and all absences be deducted from salaries.

We shall be pleased to have you remain with us another year, salary the same as in the past. Kindly give us your reply to this in writing at once.

We would also ask you to give us in writing at as early a date as possible the suggestions that may occur to you in regard to an improvement of the service and a possible saving of cost in running your department.

Yours truly, —

P. S.—We learn that employes in many houses now have combined, and have among themselves an insurance against sickness or accidents. We would suggest that it would be a very wise thing for our employes to do this, and hope you will confer together in regard to it."

#### LITTLE SIGNS OF PROGRESS.

I cannot but think that, taking any one class of children, they are better behaved to-day than they were (when out of sight of their elders) in what are called the good old times. The street in which I live appears to have been especially designed by Providence for the delight of children in sledding and coasting weather; consequently it is, in such weather, swarmed with youngsters of both sexes, and I must say that they behave very well toward each other; of course the boys shout and the girls squeal, but all in good fellowship, and with no disposition to interfere with each other. In fact, I have heard more than once, when a boy's sled accidentally collided with a girl's, the offender say "Oh excuse me!" This is in the afternoons and early evenings; sometimes, later, a few big bad hobble-de-hoys from a little bad street take possession and act the bully; then the others all seem to melt away.

It must be confessed of the afternoon children that whenever a sleigh comes along the cry goes up—"Please Mister may I get on your runners? And if the answer be 'no' there is apt to be a shower of snowballs after that sleigh. Yet even here there are limitations. Yesterday, for instance, such a case occurred. Several boys began to pick up the soft ammunition when one called out—"Hold up there—Don't throw—There's a baby in there!"

Now I call this, in the first snow of the season, as far as any human boy could be expected to go.

E. S. T.

Certainly he that hath a satirical vein as he maketh others afraid of his wit, so he had need be afraid of others' memory.

FRANCIS BACON.



Since reading the article on German Women in the last number of the "Journal" it is pleasant to hear from one who has lately been in Germany that she notices a decided change for the better in the status of German Women in the last fifteen years. She said: "Every where in public places, in railway and street cars, in concerts, and on the street more respect is paid to them than in 1884. There are women's clubs now in all of the principal cities, clubs which interest themselves in sociology, science, literature, politics, and above all in the advancement of women. Men of mark do not disdain even to discuss with women, in print, the social condition of women and the question now so generally agitating the Christian world the relations of the sexes.

"There are magazines published by women and for them containing other matter than stories and sentimental poems, fashions and recipes for cooking—notably the "Frauen Blatt" edited in Berlin having on its title-page a cut representing a woman reaching forth her hands towards the rising sun, with the motto "More light, more space." It is dedicated "to all the interests of women," and contains critical essays and scientific articles, together with notices of what women are doing all over the world. And it must needs be that German women are coming to the front and making a mark on their age, else would the German Empire be falling behind in the race of the nations instead of making, as it undoubtedly is doing, gigantic strides forward."

"I wish," she added, "that you could meet three German women who came over in the ship with me from Europe. More agreeable, intelligent and wide-awake women it has seldom been my pleasure to meet."

ED.

Among recent scientific notes one of the most interesting is that relating to the use of telegraphy to avoid collisions at sea. A distinguished French physicist, M. Edouard Branly, in a communication to the Paris Academy of Sciences expresses his belief that wireless telegraphy can be used to prevent marine disasters. He describes the apparatus requisite, and has himself made some invention which can be used for that purpose. If such an apparatus can be perfected and put into operation it will certainly be one of the great blessings of this age, when ocean travel has become so great, and so important a factor in the prosperity and friendship of nations.

#### REPORTS.

All Chairmen of Committees will please send in their Reports at once to the President of the Guild.

Let there be no delay as the President is dependent upon them for her summary of the years work.

#### A FEW SHORT STEPS TOWARD THE MILLENNIUM.

Here are some little points we have noted from time to time as tending toward a better social state.

##### FUNERALS.

Two gentlemen known to us have said that in their early days, less than 50 years ago, a funeral in the country would have been thought very mean if the family had not distributed whiskey, and they never expected to get the men away until it was all gone. One remembered that when he was a boy, he was sent with a bucket and a tin cup to hand out the drinks. The men formed in two long lines, and he went down between them with the bucket, dipping and handing right and left as he went. One important part of his business was to keep strict watch on the mourners, that they did not slip down from the top of the line and take fresh places lower down to get another helping.

Things are not quite so bad as this now-a-days. To be sure the visitors at country funerals do sometimes not only take one meal with the bereaved family, although living right in the neighborhood, but go back after their carriage ride for another, but at least they do not demand anything stronger than coffee.

##### TREATMENT OF ANIMALS.

The term "breaking," especially of horses, is now often heard, and for this or some other cause there seems to be a change in their own character. A balky horse used to be the commonest of sights in our city; now it seldom occurs, and when it does, the old inhuman methods of reducing him to reason, kicking, violent beating, building a fire under him, etc., do not seem to come to the mind of the driver or the bystanders. Moreover, horses do not find so many things at which to take fright. This can be accounted for in only one way; a more careful study of the characteristics of the animal has made his management more of a science; his sort of power is overruled by another sort of power, that of brains and kindness.

##### OUR IDEAS OF HUMOR.

In Shakespeare's time, a funny thing was very apt to be something which gave pain to others. The tricks played on poor Malvolio, who was guilty of nothing but vanity, the plans to make him ridiculous, the getting him caged as a madman etc. are accepted only as classical; their like would not be tolerated in a modern play. And the gibes passed upon Shylock in the depth of his misery, when his persecutors could have afforded to be magnanimous, are simply brutal. At a later day the repartees and famous epigrams of the wits of England were poisonous as the stings of reptiles—the sort of thing that sticks to the victim for the rest of his life, and stains his name with posterity. Now we do not consider these personal attacks as good form. The wit of Punch is rarely bitter; neither is that of our own most brilliant paper, Life.

There are many such instances which could be noted, and we wish our readers would think them up for the Journal.

#### A GOOD EXAMPLE.

And, strange to say, a rare example, is the following. A woman ripe in years, but hale and active, has come to this conclusion. "I have in my possession a good many odd things which I am not likely to use any more, and which would be valuable if given in the right place, but of very small value if disposed of indiscriminately after my death." So this woman quietly looks about her, and gradually notes just the right places for her bestowals. Happening in to see her the other day, the writer found her in talk with a member of the Audubon Society, to whom she was offering a fine set of Audubon's own pictures of birds.

She had just given to a man in our city who spends a large part of his life among slum children, a stereopticon, with a large outfit of slides; and another of the same sort had gone in another direction. Memorial Hall, in the park, is to have a valuable collection of over 400 photographs, which she has picked up in her trips round the world, for she is one of the travelers who know what to cull as they go. Literature finds its way to some of the western states, and foreign seeds and curiosities to the Academy of Natural Sciences. Last evening a masseuse, who adds the use of electricity to her other treatment, told us she had just received from the same lady an electric battery. To the Willing Hands Section of our Guild, as the latest of many kindnesses which have come our way, she has just sent a package of empty scrap books, with mucilage, brushes, and scissors, and a collection of a small pictures, which, instead of throwing them away as they come to the house, she has taken the trouble to hoard for the delight of convalescent or crippled children, to whom such things are so precious.

There are various kinds of charity: money-giving is a great thing, if wisely managed; but even more than the giving of a check by those who have much is the tender thoughtfulness of the woman who, while using her check-book freely, remembers also to save the little advertising pictures for afflicted children.

One of the very interesting articles in the Magazines for this month is "The Sultan at Home," in Harper's Monthly, by Sidney Whitman, F. R. G. S.

Every one who wishes to know the truth about Turkey, and be able to form some opinion regarding the political action of other countries in connection with Turkey, should read it carefully. Its tone can be gathered from the following extract:

"I maintain that the Turks, as well as their gifted ruler, have been for years systematically misrepresented and traduced by the public opinion of the Western world. Those who deem my statements inadequate can easily verify the facts of the case for themselves by reading the newspapers of the last three years, in the only manner calculated to convey instruction in this particular matter—namely backwards. That is to say, let them begin with the newspaper of to-day, read

the telegrams from Turkey, and work up gradually to those of three years ago, including on the way those referring to the Græco-Turkish war. They will then see by the light of the present whether the Turks and their ruler have been misrepresented."

That it is entertaining as well as instructive the following anecdote will show:

"Constantinople is a city of diplomatists, and many are the stories circulating concerning them. A European ambassador one day happened to see a carriage coming along, guarded by a eunuch, containing some ladies of the Sultan's harem. The ambassador endeavored to peep in at the window, when he received a blow across the face from the vigilant eunuch. Great uproar thereupon, and formal complaint to the Sultan on the part of the outraged diplomatist. He is received in private audience, and the Sultan listens patiently to the tale of woe. Thereupon the Sultan replies: "My dear X, I have gone carefully into the case, and see exactly how it stands. You are a gentleman, therefore you could never have committed such a breach of good manners as that alleged to have taken place. therefore no eunuch could possibly have presumed to strike you. The whole affair must be the product of your fancy—as which, pray let us dismiss it."

#### REAL CHILDREN.

A little boy whose papa had been a widower for some years hearing that he was to have a new mother made no objection but only said: "Papa, please do not marry a step woman."

L. S.

A noted educator tells the following story of a street gamin who went into a library in search of entertainment and asked for a book: "Something bloody," said the boy. A search was made for something to meet the requirements, and Homer was put into his hands, and his attention called to some of the battle scenes. He occupied himself with it a while and then took it back with the comment: "No good, 'taint up to date."

For lo! creation's self is one great choir,

And what is nature's order but the rhyme

Whereto the worlds keep time,

And all things move with all things from their prime?

Who shall expound the mystery of the lyre?

In far retreats of elemental mind

Obscurely comes and goes

The imperative breath of song, that as the wind

Is trackless, and oblivious whence it blows.

Demand of lilies wherefore they are white,

Extort her crimson secret from the rose,

But ask not of the Muse that she disclose

The meaning of the riddle of her might:

Somewhat of all things sealed and recondite,

Save the enigma of herself, she knows.

WILLIAM WATSON.



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This Committee of the New Century Club meets on SAT-  
URDAY, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 124 S. TWELFTH ST.

MRS. S. C. F. HALLOWELL, Chairman

MISS MARGARET L. MARSHALL,

...Palmist 

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# THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS

VOL. XII.

PHILADELPHIA, FEBRUARY 1, 1899.

NO. 2.

## NEW CENTURY GUILD.

No. 1227 ARCH STREET. PHILA.

### Educational, Industrial, Social

MEMBERSHIP—Open to self-supporting women. Fee \$1.20 per year, payable in advance.

#### Officers of the Guild.

MRS. E. S. TURNER, President.  
MISS CLARA BOLD, 1st Vice-President.  
MISS ABBIE STONE, 2d Vice-President.  
MISS MARY AIKEN, Secretary.  
MISS MARY B. NILES, Treasurer.

#### Officers of the Executive Board.

MRS. E. S. TURNER, Chairman.  
MRS. KATE L. GALLAGHER, Vice-Chairman.  
MISS HILDA JUSTICE, Secretary.  
MR. WM. WRIGHT, 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.

### Bulletin for February.

SATURDAY, 4th—Lyceum. 8.00 P. M.  
FRIDAY, 10th—New Century Trust Meeting. 2.00 P. M.  
“ “ —Executive Board Meeting. 3.00 P. M.  
SATURDAY, 11th—Business Meeting of Guild 8.00 P. M.  
“ “ —Library Committee. 7.30 P. M.  
“ “ —Willing Hands. 7.30 P. M.  
TUESDAY, 14th—Dressmakers' Association 8.15 P. M.  
SATURDAY, 25th—Sociable 8.00 P. M.  
TUESDAY, 28th—Dressmakers' Association 8.15 P. M.  
Saving Fund Deposits, notices of withdrawals, and withdrawals during business hours at Guild Office.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

Lunch for self-supporting women, daily except Sunday, 12 to 2 P. M.

Lunch for Guild members, Saturday evenings, 6 to 8 P. M.

NOTICE—At the Business Meetings an informal debate on some special subject will be held after the regular business is transacted. The one held at the January meeting proved very entertaining.

#### SCHEDULE OF EVENING CLASSES.

Mondays—Advanced French.....7.30 P. M.  
Tuesdays—Book-Keeping.....7.30 P. M.  
“ —Physical Culture.....8.00 P. M.  
“ —English Branches.....7.30 P. M.  
“ —Elocution.....7.30 P. M.  
Wednesdays—Dress Cutting and Fitting.....7.30 P. M.  
Thursdays—German.....8.00 P. M.  
Fridays—Primary French.....7.30 P. M.

#### NEW MEMBERS.

Miss M. O. Van Dusen. Miss Mary E. Longshore.  
Miss Mary La Rue. Miss Alice M. Needles.  
Miss A. C. MacLaughlin. Miss Clara R. Orne.  
Miss Bertha E. Whitman. Miss Catharine Martin.  
Miss Leonora M. Noll.

#### THE LIBRARY.

##### ACCESSION OF BOOKS SINCE LAST REPORT.

F 1064 The Tragedy of a Widow's Third. Anna C. Fall.  
F 1065 Helbeck of Bannisdale. Mrs. Humphrey Ward.  
F 1066 The Country of the Pointed Firs. Sarah Orne Jewett.  
The Library is indebted to Mrs. Peirce and Mrs. Turner for books.

#### TO READERS OF FRENCH.

A friend—one of our oldest, has sent some valuable reading for our French readers and students. Some of it will be found on the library table, and more will be produced on application to the Librarian.

#### MRS. EDITOR,

Some of us very much desire to have another class in Literature, if we only had a leader to make it inspiring. Will not the "mothers in Israel" try to find for us this desirable friend?

A GUILD MEMBER.

It was a great pleasure to those who attended the Annual Meeting to hear Mrs. Helen Campbell in her address on Hull House and the Dayton Cash Register Establishment.

LYCEUM—At the meeting Saturday evening Mr. MacCaffray will give Scotch Readings.



THE ANNUAL MEETING.

This important meeting of the New Century Guild was held Saturday evening, January 21st.

The following officers were elected: First Vice-President Miss Clara Bold, Second Vice-President Miss Abbie Stone, Secretary Miss Mary Aiken, Treasurer, Miss M. B. Niles, Executive Board; unexpired term of a member resigned,—two years to serve, Mrs. Emma C. Hanington.

Elected for three year term: Miss Ida E. Turner, Mrs. E. M. N. Crittenden, Mrs. C. S. Tomlinson.

The reports will be found below.

ANNUAL REPORT

Mary B. Niles, Treasurer, in account with the New Century Guild, Dec. 31st, 1898.

DR.	
To Balance . . . . .	\$ 37.20
" RECEIPTS	
Membership Dues for 1896 \$	1.20
" " " 1897	6.60
" " " 1898	441.30
" " " 1899	91.20
Associate Members'p Dues	7.20
	<u>\$547.50</u>
Contributions . . . . .	10 90
" " Special . . . . .	10.00
Interest on Deposit . . . . .	2.76
Library Fines . . . . .	7.30
Dancing Class . . . . .	34.00
Piano Fund . . . . .	266.47
Total Receipts . . . . .	878.93
	<u>\$ 916.13</u>
CR.	
By DISBURSEMENTS	
Piano . . . . .	\$ 250.00
Appropriation to Executive Board	300.00
Subscription to N. C. Journal . .	90.05
Librarian . . . . .	60.00
Books, Magazines and Papers . .	52.50
Postage, Stationery and Printing	15.21
Appropriations to Committees	
Program Committee . \$	10.00
Library " "	50
Bureau of Travel . .	1.00
Dues Nat'l Federation Women's Clubs . . . . .	10.00
Dues State Federation of Penn. Women . . . . .	5.00
Total Payments . . . . .	<u>\$794.26</u>
BALANCE DEC. 31st, 1898	
General Fund . . . \$	71.40
Dancing Class . . . .	34.00
Piano Fund . . . . .	16.47
	<u>\$121.87</u>

REPORT OF THE FINANCE COMMITTEE

Sara A. Nelson, Chairman,

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

A statement of membership for the year 1898 is submitted as follows:

Membership December 31, 1897 . . . . .	442
Subsequently paid for 1896 . . . . .	1
Renewals during year . . . . .	6
New members in 1897 . . . . .	81
Total . . . . .	<u>530</u>
Loss by death, resignation, removal from the city, delinquent and other causes . . . . .	84

Total membership December 31, 1898 . . . . .	446
Joined in 1898 for 1899 . . . . .	36
Renewals for 1899 . . . . .	2

Members on roll January 1, 1899 . . . . . 483

REPORT OF SAVING FUND NEW CENTURY GUILD.

L. CANNING, Treasurer.

Balance to credit of Depositors Jan. 1st, '98.	\$1,943.61
Total Receipts from Depositors . . . . .	966.72
Interest Credited . . . . .	58.52
	<u>\$2,968.85</u>

Total amount withdrawn . . . . . 1,133.45

Due Depositors Jan 1st, 1899 . . . . .	\$1,835.40
Surplus (Net Earnings) . . . . .	75.35

Dep't'd with the New Century Trust	\$1,500.00
" " " City Trust . . . . .	377.00
Interest N. C. Trust . . . . .	33.75

Balance Assets Jan. 1st, 1899 . . . . . \$1,910.75  
 January 1st, 1898 there were 39 depositors, during the year 7 closed their accounts and 9 new depositors opened accounts, making 41 open accounts January 1st, 1899.

REPORT OF THE PROGRAMME COMMITTEE.

L. Canning, Chairman.

Balance from 1897 . . . . .	\$ 2.00
Received Appropriation . . . . .	10.00
	<u>\$12.00</u>

Paid Feb. 19th Lantern Illustration . . . \$	3.00
" Oct. 15th Music . . . . .	1.00
" " Refreshments . . . . .	1.00
" To start Saturday Suppers . . . . .	2.00
	<u>\$ 7.00</u>

Balance on hand Jan. 1st, 1899 . . . . . \$ 5.00

REPORT OF ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE.

Kate L. Gallagher, Chairman.

The duties of the Programme and the Entertainment Committees have become so similar the past year that their reports will probably bear a striking resemblance; there is this difference, however, that while the former may be said to represent solidity and intellectuality, the latter has without doubt been prone to tread the "primrose path of dalliance" and to spend the time in such frivolous but enjoyable pastimes as dancing and amusements of a like nature. There were two exceptions, the very enjoyable reading of Hugh Wynne by Mrs. Coombs in January and a delightful dramatic entertainment given in April by a number of our kind friends.

The following is the financial report for the year.

Balance from previous year . . . . .	\$ 13.56
Received from Visitors . . . . .	.40
Total . . . . .	<u>13.96</u>
Paid for Music and Refreshments . . . . .	8.28
Balance January 1st, 1899 . . . . .	5.70

REPORT OF THE CO-OPERATIVE COMMITTEE.

This Committee, as its name implies, co-operates with store keepers to give Guild members the benefit of a discount on goods purchased. The firms now represented on this list are as follows—Sharpless Bros., Hunt, Wilkinson & Co., Bonschur & Holmes, W. B. Boner, H. O. Hurlburt, Howard Thomas & Bro., E. D. Trymby, H. L. Ross, Phillips, G. S. Lovell, S. & T. Cousins, Wm. Curry, and Gutekunst.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE PRESS COMMITTEE.

Mrs. E. S. Turner, Chairman; Miss Ida E. Turner, Associate.

The best newspapers of the city have been very considerate, and as we have been careful to send to the editors condensed items regarding special happenings only, they have invariably honored our contributions with sufficient space in a good position in their columns. The Cake Sale in the spring and the Fair in the fall were particularly advertised by special mention in the various dailies, and we have every reason to believe that this "free printers' ink" did good.

The women journalists and reporters on the staff of the different newspapers have done good work for us, and seem disposed to do even more for us in the future.  
 January 21st 1899.

For want of space the new Queries and the Answers to last month's are carried over to our next issue.

The aim of the Programme Committee has been to provide some form of entertainment for the Saturday evenings not covered by the Sociables. Saturday is now recognized as distinctly a Guild Night, and members know that by dropping in that evening something interesting is sure to be found. During the past year there have been a number of good things. Starting in January there was a talk by Miss S. P. Chambers on that interesting woman Dolly Madison.

On January 29th the well known lecturer, Miss Anne M. Earle carried the Guild to London Town, and again in April gave a second lecture on the Tower of London and Westminster Abbey.

On February 19th Mr. Wm. P. Rau gave his beautiful lecture, Picturesque Mexico, the illustrations of which were unusually fine, being made from Mr. Rau's own photographs of that fascinating country. Through Miss Perot's efforts a number of Mexican curios were on view which added to the interest of the occasion.

On March 16th another land was visited, Miss Julia Myers telling of her trip through Japan. The recital was made vivid by the beautiful pictures thrown upon the screen.

The Cake Sale was held on the 16th of April, the success of which is now an old story.

May 21st was devoted to Travel and much valuable information was brought together, from which Guild members benefitted in their summer vacations, as was shown at a meeting in October when experiences were related. This same month brought the Japanese Tea, a most successful affair owing to the efforts of the Lyceum.

November brought the very successful Fair and a Talk on Music by Miss Anne McDonough, and in December we had an address by Miss Charlotte Wilkinson, the secretary of the National Association of Working Womens Clubs.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE HOSPITALITY COMMITTEE.

Miss Ida E. Turner, Chairman.

No record has been kept of the smiles, the handshakes, the introductions and the "getting-acquainted" chats in which this bustling Committee has engaged during the past year: but we are sure that if all these pleasant means to an end,—sociability,—were counted, the array would be quite impressive, and prove (if proof was needed) that this hospitable band has been a factor in the success of the socials, for which our Guild has a record most enviable.

The attendance at these social gatherings has been up to the average, and numbers of new faces have been seen. We cannot conclude this account of our good deeds without referring to our unflinching efforts to convert wall flowers into dancers and to keep a watchful eye on the temperature of the room.

January 21st, 1899,



REPORT OF LIBRARY COMMITTEE.

Sara A. Wisner, Chairman.

Number of books in Library Jan. 1st, 1898 . . . . .	2843
“ “ “ added during the year . . . . .	86
Total Jan. 1st, 1899 . . . . .	2929
Number of books loaned in 1898 . . . . .	1702
“ “ Magazines “ “ “ . . . . .	505
Total . . . . .	2207

Number of members to whom books were loaned 228  
Greatest number of books taken out by one person 50

Thirty-six was the total number of periodicals coming to us during the year, an increase of six over the previous year. Some of these are gifts, a number are exchanges with the New Century Journal, and the rest are subscribed for.

During the year gifts of books have been received from Mrs. Enoch Lewis, Mrs. Horace Fassitt, Miss Margaret Thomas, Mrs. Louis P. Evans, Mrs. W. H. Dunwoody, Miss Alice Patten, Mrs. Nawn, Mrs. Gawthrop, Mrs. Turner, Mrs. Peirce.

“The Ladies World” has been given by Miss Martha J. Moss, “City and State” by Miss Leila Haynes and “Great Men and Famous Women” by Mrs. Wm. N. Needles.

At the beginning of the year there was a balance on hand of three dollars and fifty two cents, which has been expended during the year for stationery and to replenish the Library work basket.

The following is a list of the periodicals to be found in the Library: The American Kitchen Magazine, Educational Quarterly, Faith and Works, Friend’s Intelligencer, The Georgian, Public Ownership Review, Kindergarten News, Lend a Hand, Ogontz Mosaic, Bulletin of Providence Public Library, The Red Man, The Teacher, The Union Signal, Woman’s Journal, Woman’s Tribune, Indian Helper, The New Order, Journal of Zoophily, New Century, Universal Brotherhood, Harpers Magazine, Bazar and Weekly, The Cosmopolitan, Munseys, Scribner, Century, Forum, Outlook, Ladies Home Journal, Chautauquan, Mc Clure’s and Housekeeper’s Weekly.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE NEW CENTURY GUILD LYCEUM.

During the year 1898, the third of its existence. the Lyceum has followed an upward course, slowly and painfully, many a time almost despairingly, like all great causes, but yet (again like all great causes) distinctly upward.

It has held eight meetings at which it carried out programmes of varied nature, partaking of a literary character, and tending to the instruction and enlightenment of the members. Each meeting was opened with a short drill on parliamentary law, and sometimes a patriotic song. We have had debates on a variety of subjects, notably “Influence of Club Life on

the Domestic,” “Exercise for Women,” “The Present Hero of the Spanish-American War,” “The Annexation of the Phillipine Islands,” “The Philadelphia Water Supply.”

Debate evenings alternated with Literary evenings; on the latter we discussed the following authors and their works, giving quotations and some short readings from the same: Washington Irving, Benjamin Franklin, Longfellow, and, incidentally, Walt Whitman.

Fired by a desire to make itself financially of use to the Guild, the Lyceum, on the evening of October 5th, 1898, gave a Japanese Tea which was much enjoyed by all present, who admired the quaint Japanese costumes of the aids and the Japanese decorations. The Tea netted the Guild \$13.00, besides being the medium through which Mrs. Turner presented it with a set of beautiful Japanese lanterns, to be used for decorations. At the Annual Fair the Lyceum undertook charge of Little Japan, and trafficked in bric-a-brac, having also a Tea Table. The profits amounted to \$12.00 which, with the cakes donated and not sold by us, we turned over to the restaurant and used the tea and sugar left over at an entertainment the following week.

So much for the Lyceum’s past; now for what experience suggests for its future benefit. There is a lack of enthusiasm which, in the opinion of the regular members would be overcome by taxing each member, say five cents monthly, the money to be used for postage, and any surplus to be applied to getting up an entertainment for the benefit of the Guild.

I would also suggest that more of the seniors make it a point to attend the Lyceum this year, if only to encourage the new members, who must be almost entirely credited with whatever little of good the Lyceum has attained.

More, indeed, could be said of the past, present, and we trust bright future of our Lyceum, but time is fleeting and the art of your servant is long, and I conclude by introducing to you the officers of the N. C. G. Lyceum for 1899:

- President—Miss Mattie Mackay.
- 1st Vice-President—Miss Alice Hoyle.
- 2nd Vice-President—Dr. Mary Wenzel.
- Secretary—Miss Mary Aiken.
- Treasurer—Miss Emma Marsteller.

As you will at once recognize the able corps of officers under whom we shall work, I am sure the Guild will agree that there is a bright year before us, and that we have indeed “hitched our wagon to a star.”

Respectfully submitted,  
KATHLEEN T. O’FLAHERTY, President.  
January 21, 1899.

At the Senior Meeting held on Monday evening, January the Ninth the following officers were elected for 1899—President Miss Caryl L. Perot, Vice-President Miss Laura Norris, Secretary Miss Mary Vander-slice.

WILLING HANDS.

Emma C. Hanington, Chairman.

During the past year the regular work of the Willing Hands Committee has been somewhat interrupted, owing first to the illness of the Chairman and later to the absence of our Treasurer; nevertheless, we feel that we have no cause for discouragement, for we have lightened many burdens and made life easier for many.

To quote a few instances, on December twenty-fourth a little new baby came to Philadelphia to find none of the clothing nor any other sweet, soft things which babyhood usually considers indispensable; indeed nothing but an old harsh shawl awaited her coming. Seventy-five cents from the Willing Hands served as a rolling stone, which did gather moss. The money bought two little shirts, and several ladies became interested and furnished a complete outfit for the baby.

ANOTHER INSTANCE.

An honest hard-working widow, with two stout hearty little boys to feed and clothe. Such little boys are often hungry, and it must cost much labor to keep them supplied and the mother is not very robust. She was without suitable Winter underwear and we were enabled to supply her.

A number of scrapbooks have brought interest and amusement to children whose lives are not the brightest, children with whom toys are rare.

We extend our heartiest thanks to all those who have helped us in any way, financially, or with clothing, or by a helpful thought. We would especially remember both the Needle Work Guild, and the Philadelphia Branch of the same, for the good, new garments they supplied. We hope in the coming year more Guild members may be interested in our section and strongly urge those who feel able to help us with their membership fee of sixty cents a year.

We have expended \$39.17 on worthy cases, and given out about one hundred garments.

In regard to the Loan Fund, our members most all recognize what a boon it is, to have such a supply to draw upon in case of emergency. During the past year, it has been used twenty eight times. Last year the report was \$239.94, which has increased to \$248.19 distributed as follows:—

Amount loaned . . . . .	\$ 100.00
Invested . . . . .	98.34
Cash on hand . . . . .	49.85

REPORT OF THE DRESS-MAKERS ASSOCIATION.

The Association has had a prosperous year. During the year one new member has been admitted, and we were obliged to accept the resignation of Miss Gartley with much regret. We deeply regret to report the loss of one of our faithful and beloved members, who has been called away from us by the will of our Heavenly Father. We shall greatly miss her bright face and pleasant and cheerful company.

This year the Association sent to New York City to buy all the newest skirt patterns, and each member had the privilege of cutting them off for herself. A number of other patterns have been exchanged by the different members of the Association.

Although we feel we have not accomplished, in some ways so much as other years, we certainly have gained more ideas from each other, and a greater friendly and social feeling exists among us.

We held our Annual Sociable in June.

- President, Mary E. Shengle.
- Vice-President, Miss Thomas.
- Secretary, Miss Gaskill.
- Treasurer, Miss Mary Potts.

TREASURER’S ANNUAL REPORT OF THE DRESS-MAKERS’ ASSOCIATION FOR 1898.

Balance from Dec. ’97 . . . . .	\$ 3.85
Dues collected . . . . .	3.00
Total . . . . .	6.85

EXPENSES.

Flowers and Fruit . . . . .	\$ 2.05
Patterns . . . . .	1.85
Dressmakers Association Expenses . . . . .	2.95
Total . . . . .	6.85

Leaving no balance.

MARY E. POTTS, Treasurer.

REPORT OF FRIENDLY VISITORS.

Clara E. Riley, Chairman.

Balance on hand Jan. 1st, 1898 . . . . .	\$ 3.40
Expended for Flowers during 1898 . . . . .	2.40

Balance on hand Jan. 1st, 1899 . . . . .	\$ 1.00
--	---------

This Committee has tried to visit members who were ill and also those who for some reason had dropped from the roll, and in this way a number were induced to reconsider their resignations.

Thirty-four visits were paid and as many letters written.

It has also been a sad duty during the past year to record the decease of the following valued Guild members: Miss Bessie V. Steele, Miss Clara Marsteller, Miss Alice Cameron, Miss Margaret M. Robinson and Miss Ellen Cassidy.

Extract from the Annual Summary of the President of the N. C. Trust.

“Our year’s report is not complete without chronicling the irreparable loss which the Trust has sustained by the removal from Philadelphia of Mr. and Mrs. Gawthrop. Mrs. Gawthrop’s resignation from Secretaryship and Membership having been received in October. In their absence we miss unfailing devotion to our interests, fertile resources that have tided us over many rough places, and energy and helpfulness that have been for us a tower of strength.”



**The New Century Journal**  
OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

Issued by the New Century Guild on the first 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,  
MRS. E. M. N. CRITTENDEN,  
MISS ZETA B. CUNDEY, } Editorial Committee.

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

*THE PRESIDENT'S ANNUAL TALK.*

Dear Fellow Members:

We have lived together so long as parts of one family that we have nearly talked ourselves out with each other, and it is almost as difficult to say anything new as it would be for parents to say, once a year, to their children, something never heard by them before. Nevertheless, while there have been no revolutions among us, there has been some evolution, and this may be opening the way to new social views, as each fresh discovery in science makes possible other fresh discoveries which could not have been dreamed before.

There has been a steady growth, in our different branches, of the spirit of organization which is taking possession of the civilized world; a more general disposition, among our young members, to take hold themselves, to make suggestions to their elders, to inaugurate new things, to take (under Guild rules) the responsibility for the success of these new things, to realize more and more fully the power of co-operation. Nearly all the successes of the past year are due to this esprit du corps of one or another group of members, each working in the line of its special tastes and capacity, full of the enthusiasm of youth and the love of their Guild. In truth, there ought to be some word which should stand, for us, for what the word patriotism means when we would express our love for our country.

What has been the general course of the evolution of which we speak? In what and in whom does each one of us take the closest interest? First comes one's self,

next, one's family, next, one's dearest friends; next, in the case of some outside organization, the members of that; next—well, next the world; but when we get out there things do get a little blurred, and if we were asked to form a Society for the amelioration of the climate of the planet Mars, our too-stretched sympathies would be likely to snap. But toward our sisters in a Club like ours we certainly acquire a feeling of kinship, a readiness to live to some extent in the lives of the others, in their joys and their sorrows, to help in their emergencies, to espouse their cause if unjustly treated; and this larger sense of relationship must surely be an enrichment to our own hearts.

And is this as far as we are yet prepared to go? A few weeks since, Miss Wilkinson, Secretary of The National Association of Working Women's Clubs came to talk to us of the advantages of a still wider extension of our range of sympathies: she said they ought to include the needs of working women all over the country; of such as are too hardly driven in mills and factories; of saleswomen not allowed to sit down the whole day long; of sewers withering away in fetid sweat shops; of all who are being slowly murdered by the unnatural conditions of their labor. She said that if all working women, not only those who suffer, but those who sympathize, not only one Guild but all Guilds, would combine to stand by each other in demanding better conditions, the day of redemption for labor would soon be at hand.

When some of her audience came round her after her talk, one intelligent and thoughtful member said to her—"This is the first time it ever came into my mind that we Guild members had any obligations except to help each other."

Well, it is a great thing to us to feel and act on this obligation, but the next thought which presents itself—and it is the only fresh thought I have to offer for our consideration for the new year, is, may not the time be coming—may it not be near, when such concert of action among all the Societies for the benefit of all working women shall be no longer a mere vision, but a practicable thing; when all the liberal-minded merchants and other employers, all the sympathetic and thoughtful purchasers, all the intelligent workers, shall stand together and drive the other kinds from the field; when, in consequence, the hard employer, the pug-dog floor walker, the fiend of the sweat-shop, shall disappear from the land.

And may all of us, except may be the very oldest, live to see the day.

The Publisher of The Journal takes pleasure in reporting that there was a considerable increase in the number of subscribers during 1898 over 1897. This adds to the value of the paper as an advertising medium, a fact that we hope will be borne in mind by such subscribers as are in the way of advertising, and also by those Guild members who might be able, by a well-timed word, to obtain for us a new advertisement.

*REPORT OF BUREAU OF TRAVEL.*  
Caryl L. Perot, Chairman.

The hope of founding a Bureau was inspired by the success of the Rest Tour Association of Boston, which furnishes addresses both in Europe and America, by means of which its members are enabled to travel pleasantly and comfortably at very reasonable rates.

That the New Century Guild with its hundreds of members, might establish something equally profitable was impressed upon our minds.

The subject was broached at a business meeting in the early spring and a night in May set apart for a meeting at which members might exchange experiences, the result of which was a list of addresses in a territory extending from Delaware to Maine, where members might be entertained at reasonable rates. To this list were added bits of advice as to what ought to be seen in various places and some things to be avoided. Of the one dollar appropriated for expenses thirty-five cents gave us descriptive pamphlets of the country from Canada to Pennsylvania, and a collection of time tables.

The Bureau would like each Guild member to contribute some little information that would be profitable to the others, for with our membership we ought to establish a Travellers Exchange equal to any of the famous and expensive ones.

*REAL CHILDREN.*

Here is the tale of a very sinful boy; a slum boy in Chicago.

A Penny Bank was started and its advantages fully explained to the children of the neighborhood. Jimmy McCreavy was one of these who listened with deep attention, and whose soul was fired with ambition to engage in so noble an enterprise. So on the next Sunday he walked abroad, saw a nice little boy with his Sunday School penny in his hand, held up that boy, sequestered his penny, and marched proudly with it to the new bank. This is the true record of the very first deposit made in the Penny Provident Bank of the Elm St. Social Settlement of Chicago.  
(H. C.)

Willie and Daisy had \$2. to buy Christmas presents for their parents. Says Willie, "We'll spend a dollar on each." Says Daisy, "No, \$1.50 for ma and the rest for pa."

Willie . . . "I'd like to know why!"  
Daisy . . . "Because pa is only our relation by marriage, but ma is our relation by boration."  
(J. A. M.)

"The operation of shaving," said the thin man "is a constant source of wonder to me. Just to think of a man running a keen instrument over your face and taking nothing off but the beard!"

There was a pause, and then the thick-faced man asked earnestly:  
"Would you kindly tell me the name of your gifted barber?" *London Fun in "Life."*

Every Guild member who values the Journal as an organ representing all the Guild interests, or who prizes it for any especial quality, may co-operate with the editorial committee in their endeavour to make it self-supporting. If each one were to get one subscriber, we should have a circulation in a measure commensurate with the work that is put into it. We should also bring the Guild into much wider notice, thus increasing its opportunities for usefulness as well as its means for giving and receiving pleasure. We should like a circulation large enough to make advertisements seek us and to relieve us of financial anxiety, that we might put our whole energies into the labor of improving the quality of the Journal. As it is, we endeavor to make each number better than the one before it, and we have received testimonials from several sources to the effect that, in interest, the N. C. Journal compares favorably with other periodicals, and is certainly worth more than the very low price we ask for it.

*COMMITTEES FOR 1899.*

LIBRARY.

Miss Zeta B. Cundey, Miss K. H. Ringwalt,  
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Miss Clara Fairman.

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**Committee on Legal Protection.**

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This Committee of the New Century Club meets on SATURDAY, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 124 S. TWELFTH ST.

MRS. S. C. F. HALLOWELL, Chairman

MISS MARGARET L. MARSHALL,

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....OF THE WORLD

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1209 CHESTNUT STREET.



# THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS

VOL. XII.

PHILADELPHIA, MARCH 1, 1899.

NO. 3.

## NEW CENTURY GUILD.

No. 1227 ARCH STREET. PHILA.

**Educational, Industrial, Social**

MEMBERSHIP—Open to self-supporting women. Fee \$1.20 per year, payable in advance.

### Officers of the Guild.

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MISS CLARA BOLD, 1st Vice-President.  
MISS ABBIE STONE, 2d Vice-President.  
MISS MARY AIKEN, Secretary.  
MISS MARY B. NILES, Treasurer.

### Officers of the Executive Board.

MRS. E. S. TURNER, Chairman.  
MRS. KATE L. GALLAGHER, Vice-Chairman.  
MISS HILDA JUSTICE, Secretary.  
MR. WM. WRIGHT, 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.

### Bulletin for March.

SATURDAY, 4th—Lyceum. 8.00 P. M.  
FRIDAY, 10th—New Century Trust Meeting. 2.00 P. M.  
“ “ —Executive Board Meeting. 3.00 P. M.  
SATURDAY 11th—Donation Party.  
“ “ —Business Meeting of Guild 8.00 P. M.  
“ “ —Library Committee. 7.30 P. M.  
“ “ —Willing Hands. 7.30 P. M.  
TUESDAY, 14th—Dressmakers' Association 8.15 P. M.  
SATURDAY, 25th—Sociable 8.00 P. M.  
TUESDAY, 28th—Dressmakers' Association 8.15 P. M.  
Saving Fund Deposits, notices of withdrawals, and withdrawals during business hours at Guild Office.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Lunch for self-supporting women, daily except Sunday, 12 to 2 P. M.

Lunch for Guild members, Saturday evenings, 6 to 8 P. M.

### NEW MEMBERS.

Miss Martha B. Hacker. Miss Lulu T. Frazer.  
Miss Martha H. Carter. Mrs. N. Hackett Cooper.  
Miss Mary A. Forbes. Mrs. J. W. Kerr.

### SCHEDULE OF EVENING CLASSES.

Mondays—Advanced French.....7.30 P. M.  
Tuesdays—Book-Keeping.....7.30 P. M.  
“ —Physical Culture.....8.00 P. M.  
“ —English Branches.....7.30 P. M.  
“ —Elocution.....7.30 P. M.  
Wednesdays—Dress Cutting and Fitting.....7.30 P. M.  
Thursdays—German.....8.00 P. M.  
Fridays—Primary French.....7.30 P. M.

### DONATION PARTY MARCH 11th.

Once upon a time, the Guild regaled itself with a Donation Party, one of the real old-fashioned kind. All day various articles for use in the house were being received, and in the evening many members arrived carrying their donations.

It has been suggested (the last broom remaining from that occasion being now in use) that we have another Donation Party on the 2nd Saturday in March.

Any packages may be sent to the house on that day in care of Miss Canning or Miss Jones; but it is hoped that as many members as conveniently can will attend the Business Meeting in the evening and examine our gifts to our house.

Below will be found a suggestive list of articles which were received on the former occasion.

Laundry Soap,	Toilet Soap,
Sand Soap,	Putz Polish,
Household Ammonia,	Brooms,
Scrub Brushes,	Dust Brushes,
Dust Pans,	Buckets,
Chamois,	Scrub Cloths,
Tea Towels,	Toilet Paper,
Tacks,	Stationery for Library,
Pens,	Ink,
Blotters.	Pencils,
	ZETA B. CUNDEY,
	Chairman.

### THAT CLASS IN LITERATURE.

We have long been wanting a leader for a class in literature, reading, current events—whatever we may see fit to call it; but the difficulty has been to find a friend who is willing and able to give us the evening a week. Now we hope we have found the person, if at this late hour we can re-gather the old class, or find enough new members to justify us in asking her.

Will all who desire such a class give their names at once to Miss Jones or Miss Canning?

For the industrious the week has seven—to-days:  
for the idle, seven to-morrows.

GERMAN PROVERB.



## THE LYCEUM.

The February Meeting of the N.C.G. Lyceum was unusually well attended, there being about 60 Guild members and friends present.

The question of maintaining a Treasury, which had been partially discussed at the previous meeting, was brought before the house for further consideration. A motion made by Miss Marsteller to the effect that a penny collection be taken at each meeting was carried. In consequence we now possess a Treasury as well as a Treasurer.

J. M. Barrie, the literary topic for the evening, was introduced by the reading of several very interesting newspaper articles by Mrs. Panzerbeiter. After devoting a few minutes in comparing the writings of Barrie with those of other Scotch Authors we listened with deep interest to the impersonations by Mr. MacCaffray in the Scotch dialect of "The Little Minister," "A Window in Thrums" and "Margaret Ogilvy." As Mr. MacCaffray's readings were quite humorous, apart from being a means of broadening our knowledge of life in Scotland, we were well entertained.

We were pleased to have present with us the Misses Katherine and Caroline School, daughters of Mrs. Caroline MacCaffray School, the well known singer and vocal instructor, both of whom favored us with vocal selections. At the conclusion of these the Lyceum adjourned to meet again Saturday Evening, March 4th, when the question "Resolved that Working Women Organize" will be discussed. The debate promises to be an interesting one and a good attendance is anticipated.

MARTHA MACKAY,  
President.

Wanted—children's clothing, any sort of clothing, to fit any child from sixteen to a baby. The Willing Hands have been very modest this year, but just now a case is before them which is more than they can manage; a most worthy and industrious man, but out of work, and nine children, two boys sixteen and fourteen, and seven girls, the last an infant. The members of the Society are at this moment sewing on some odd pieces to make into garments—but when it comes to nine! If any of our friends who read this have clothing, outgrown by their own children, they would be gladly received by our Society. Or pieces of which small garments could be made would be the next best.

Please bring or send, care of the "Willing Hands" of the new Century Guild, 1227 Arch street, anything your hearts may prompt you to give.

## TO EVERYBODY.

Do we sufficiently realize that in becoming a member of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, it is our business to keep in touch with the subjects considered by all? In view of which it behooves us to carefully

read and consider the following letter, which has been sent to each of the 650 clubs now in the Federation.

My Dear Madam President:

The circular letter which has been sent out by the Chairman of the Industrial Committee contains resolutions that were unanimously adopted at the last biennial meeting held in Denver. I am sending you a few lines to emphasize the importance of these resolutions, and the suggestions made by the Committee, and to speak of the necessity for presenting them in a forceful manner to all club women.

The Federation has become a vital part of the great historical movement of this century, and the work it has accomplished for the cause of education has made a permanent impression which will gather force as it continues.

In the light of recent events—noticeably, the discharging of all women employees in the service of a great Railway system in the West, and the attitude of Labor Unions toward wage-earning women—we must plainly see that the time has come for united action among women for women.

A great struggle is going on in the labor world, and the working woman must play her part in all its phases and bear the burden of the result equally with the man.

As an organization, the General Federation is a powerful weapon to be wielded in behalf of this helpless and dependent class, but in order to work effectively, we must study conditions, seek to know what is needed, and then strive to become helpful in discovering and applying the remedy for the wrong.

Believe me most sincerely yours,  
REBECCA D. LOWE.

## THE LIBRARY.

## ACCESSION OF BOOKS SINCE LAST REPORT.

- |        |                                    |                    |
|--------|------------------------------------|--------------------|
| D 221  | The Story of My Life.              | Mary A. Livermore. |
| D 222  | Adventures of the Count of Erbach. | Princess Beatrice. |
| D 223  | Recollections.                     | Geo. W. Childs.    |
| F 1067 | The Herb Moon.                     | John Oliver Hobbs. |
| F 1068 | The Heart of Toil.                 | Octave Thanet.     |
| F 1069 | Albert Savarus.                    | Balzac.            |
| F 1070 | The Forest Lovers.                 | Maurice Hewlett.   |
| F 1071 | The Puritans.                      | Arlo Bates.        |
| F 1072 | The House of Hidden Treasure.      | Maxwell Gray.      |
| F 1073 | A Noble Haul.                      | W. Clark Russell.  |
| E 201  | Demonstration of the Future Life.  | Thos. J. Hudson.   |
| H 117  | Up the Rhine.                      | Thomas Hood.       |
| E 202  | Anarchy or Government.             | Wm. M. Salter.     |
| E 203  | Esoteric Buddhism.                 | A. P. Sinnett.     |
| E 204  | Ecce Homo                          |                    |
| O 118  | English and American Literature.   | T. J. Backus.      |
| G 106  | History of Greece.                 | Wm. Smith.         |
- The Library is indebted to Mrs. Horace Fassitt and Mrs. Enoch Lewis for books.

## ON THE SUBJECT OF CAKE.

In April, when Philadelphia, glad to forget her long punishment of snow and blizzard and zero weather and condensed milk and the tyranny of the coal cart, begins to think about living; when the hardy honeysuckle, who scarcely gives up all winter, stands brave in the dress of green she had been keeping just under cover, ready for a day's notice; when the crocuses, and even the tulips, look up and say, "I told you so!" In April the N. C. Guild will also burgeon forth, not in flowers, but in CAKES. It will be the Cake Sale par excellence, it will gladden all eyes; it will refresh all palates; it will be especially good medicine for our weakly treasury purse. That is to say, it will do all this if every single Guild member, and every sympathizing outside friend, will undertake to make, take, buy, beg, borrow, annex, invite, assume, one cake or group of cakes with which to furnish our tables.

There is no difficulty in selling the cakes, their reputation being world-wide. The only thing about which we need concern ourselves is getting them.

So, fellow-members, let each of us drop all other occupations and interests and devote ourselves to the one subject of CAKE.

The time in April will be announced in the next Journal. This is only to bring the subject, in its full importance, fully to our minds.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

MY DEAR GUILDMOTHER:

Were you not rather hard on your children, in your late preach on health, when you talked of the girls who go marching down the street with pickles in their hands? Did you ever see a Guild member doing such a thing? I don't deny the pickles, but I do disclaim, for myself and all the rest of us, that way of carrying them.

Yours always,  
A GUILD MEMBER.

No, my dear, I never did and never expect to: I should as soon suspect you or the others of chewing gum. But the story (true) came in so well as an illustration that I was obliged to use it. The main point is the pickle, the unnatural, sulphuric-acid-soaked, stomach-destroying, india-rubber cucumber pickle, which will hurt you however you carry it, even if you hide it in a music roll. If you feel that you need acid, why not start a lemon fad, or better yet, a sour orange habit? Unless you eat the rinds, which you will, of course, do if suicide is really your secret object. These will be far better for you than the cucumber.

Your,  
G. M.

Cheerfulness is the daughter of employment.

## QUERIES.

1. What is the best way to preserve rose leaves?
2. Where was the Executive Mansion located during the period in which Philadelphia was the Capital of the U. S.?
3. What is the significance of the various parts of the Washington Monument at the Green Street entrance to the Park?
4. What is the proper pronunciation of Philippines—on authority?
5. Who was the Author of the "Romance of the Rose," mentioned in the opening lines of "The Three Guardsmen," by Alexander Dumas?

## ANSWERS TO QUERIES. JANUARY.

1.—Because the period of one revolution of the moon upon its axis exactly corresponds to one revolution around the earth. To understand this clearly, set a chair in the middle of the room and walk around it always keeping the face towards the chair. It will be evident that the back of the person thus walking is never visible to a person sitting in the chair. All that is known of the other side is what is gained by a knowledge of the laws governing planetary bodies.

M. B. E.

2.—Meteors are supposed to travel through space somewhat as our solar system does, a certain attraction keeping them in companies, and when our earth in its travels through space comes to a place where there is a company of meteors, as it does twice in its annual revolution, it is said to pass through a region especially thick with meteors.

M. B. E.

3.—In a general way disease "germs" may be either vegetable or animal, although in so many diseases the "germ" is not isolated that generalization is not safe. The larger class of micro-organisms, the bacteria, are all vegetable organisms. Of these, well known examples are those which are found in diphtheria, tuberculosis, etc.

Some "germs" such as those of malaria, trichinosis, etc. are animal organisms.

ARTHUR H. CLEVELAND, M. D.

4.—No. K. C. B.  
5.—If I am not mistaken, it is in Tristram Shandy. I hope I shall be corrected if this is not right.

We hope to receive answers to the queries from subscribers. It is not quite safe to leave it to the.

Eds.

Who will guess these for next month's Journal? Please send in answers early.

A Lamb, a Duck, a Frog, and a Polecat, wanted to go to the theatre. The tickets cost a dollar. How did they get in?

Why are authors the most singular specimens of natural history? Why is Walter Scott the most singular of them all?



## The New Century Journal

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

Issued by the New Century Guild on the first 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,  
 MRS. E. M. N. CRITTENDEN,  
 MISS ZETA B. CUNDEY, } Editorial Committee.

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" " " one page . . . . .	40 00
Single insertion, one inch, payment in advance . . . . .	40
" " " one page . . . . .	6 00
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 1227 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia.

Subscription Price, for year, (ten numbers) 25 Cents.  
 May begin at any time, and payment may be made in stamps.

### WOMEN AND WAR.

In a recent article in the New York Sun—Helen Kendrick Johnson arguing against woman's suffrage says:—

"The truth is that this State in giving woman the school ballot has not touched the vital principle which lies at the root of republican government—namely, that its sole hope of stability lies in the power of the individual citizens to guard its fundamental laws. Every man is expected to sustain the Constitution with his life, if need be. Women are by nature and civilized usage, exempt from this service, which must be performed in their behalf, and, therefore, they are not rightful candidates for the forms of suffrage that directly involve the service. The States which grant them full suffrage are trying an experiment that is dangerous to free institutions."

Now, if that thread-bare argument that women could not fight, and therefore should not vote had any value in past ages, it got its death blow in the Spanish War of Eighteen Hundred and Ninety-Eight. For if that campaign emphasized any truth it is that war is not simply carrying a gun, drilling in platoons, standing up to be shot at. We have come to see that perhaps these are minor matters in a conflict, and that transportation, sustenance, care in camp and hospital are the weightier factors in the struggle.

We have learned, at last, that unnecessary exposure, self-indulgence, improper food, imperfect nursing are the foes that carry off our warriors, and not the slaughter of the battle field.

With this knowledge comes a clear indication that there is a recognized place for the talents of woman even in the dread calling of war, and that henceforth her personal service will be demanded as much as that of the man who carries the rifle. The trained nurse had fairly to fight her way to her proper place in the late conflict, but she came, and saw, and conquered, and the latest news is that Surgeon General Sternberg proposes to reorganize the medical department of the army, and give therein an important place to expert women nurses.

The gross inefficiency shown in the commissary department would indicate that on this staff also a large corps of capable women might exercise their native talents with good effect. In fact how they did rise all over the land, and gather together, and forward vast stores of necessities which the proper authorities had not provided, as well as the delicacies for the sick and extra comforts for tent and hospital. Suppose that great force which spent itself so unselfishly in the Civil War, and again during the past summer; suppose work like that done by Miss Chanler at once, and in many other places by devoted practical women, were organized into an efficient working system, war would prove a much less dreadful scourge, and the ways in which women "sustain the constitution," with their lives would not as now count for nothing in the general summing up. We all devoutly pray that we have seen the last of wars in this favored land, but should such come let no one say that woman has no part in them. In fact after any war, on her falls the hardest part, shouldering every day burdens which have no excitement or glory in them, taking the place of bread-winner for the husband who has fallen and rearing a family alone, or worse still, adding the care of a life long cripple to labor which was heavy enough before.

It may be remarked, though it may not have special significance here, that Wyoming, the woman voter's commonwealth, par excellence, sent more soldiers to the war in proportion to its population than any other state in the union. M. E. M.

### HONOR TO THE FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.

(As the writer of the following left its heading to the editor, we are in doubt whether to put it under the Column of Pleasantness, the Record of Virtue, or the Steps toward the Millennium. At any rate it is good to know who have been our earliest friends.)

Although it is more blessed to give than to receive, yet very fortunately for us all, there is a special sense of pleasure in the ability to accept a favor in the free spirit in which it has been offered. In acknowledging the friendly aid extended to them in their time of need, women should remember the debt of gratitude due to the Franklin Institute. It must be honored as the fostering parent of the School of Design, which has been such a powerful helper in the diversification of female industries. Long ago, when other scholastic portals were fast locked against the intrusion of women,

the Franklin Institute welcomed them to its membership. The courses of popular instruction were always open to them, and many a needy girl found in the phonographic pencil the weapon that enabled her to fight her way in the world.

In former years when the public had no access to the wonders of mechanics, the exhibitions of the Institute were an ever recurring delight, presenting the current record of the advancement of invention. These displays were distinctly adapted to the needs of the people, and prepared the mass of the community to appreciate the fuller glories of the Centennial and the beauty of the Columbian.

The approaching exposition undertaken by the united efforts of the Franklin Institute and the Commercial Museums must be awaited as promising a new prospect of pleasure and profit to a public that has an ever increasing interest in all forms of industrial progress. JESSIE E. RINGWALT.

### A CONSUMERS' LEAGUE TEA.

A most interesting afternoon was passed on Tuesday, Feb. 21st, in the Guild parlors. The Governing Board of the Phil. League, finding that Mrs. Nathans, of the New York League, would be in the city, asked her to meet some persons in our city interested in the subject. The New York League, being nine years old, has of course accomplished much more than ours, which is only two. It has got to the point, for instance, of having constant applications from merchants for a place on the "White List." These are steadily refused until the conduct of the store has risen to full compliance with what the Leagues call the "Conditions of a 'Fair House,'" that is to say, plenty of seats behind the counters, 8 hours a day for work or in case of emergencies, extra pay for extra service, fines paid into a Beneficial Society for the use of employes when ill, &c. &c. But, as Mrs. Nathans said in her eloquent talk, when we get to this point, we find that we are only on the threshold of what there is to do. We need not only to look out for the welfare of the woman behind the counter, but of the women and men too, behind them, the people who have sewed the ready-made articles brought to be sold in the store. In other words, we must push back to the sweat shops.

In this field also progress is being made, not as yet so much by legislation as through the awakening of public sentiment. And here we can all help. Let every woman who finds on a counter an article unaccountably cheap, ask the salesman or woman if it was made in a sweat shop, or if not, what was paid to the sewer. The salespeople will probably not know, or would not dare to tell if they did; but if this were done on a large scale, it would make so much talk that the ever sensitive business feelers of the proprietor would notice and consider it.

There is a proposition now under consideration by the combined Leagues of Mass., New York, Brooklyn

and, I believe, Illinois, to get up a Label, which can be used only by the consent of the Leagues, and after investigation by one of their own inspectors. Mrs. Nathans says she is already beginning to make capital by asking when buying a ready made article, if they have yet begun to use the label. She spoke of one case, as a lesson to us all. Finding in one of the large New York stores a silk waist at what seemed to her an impossible price, she wrote to the proprietor and asked what the woman was paid who did the sewing. He replied that it had passed through so many hands that he could not exactly tell her. "But," he added, "if instead of your single letter of inquiry there had been five hundred, it would be good business in me to investigate the matter to the bottom, and be able to assure my customers that the articles were properly paid for."

This is the core of the whole matter. If every woman in each of our cities would put her foot down, and say, "I will not shop at stores where there are no seats for a girl to rest on for an occasional unoccupied minute; I will not buy ready made goods unless I know the sewer is paid enough to keep her out of the alms house or worse places—If we would only do this en masse, the abuses in stores and the horrors of the sweat shop would cease in a month.

### A PROBLEM NOVEL.

Once there was a bird,  
 A feeble bird was she;  
 A hawk had caught her in his claws  
 And gripped her grievously.

Came a stronger bird,  
 An eagle, people say;  
 He seized her fast to keep her safe,  
 And drove the hawk away.

Cried the rescued one  
 —"Now, savior, set me free."  
 "Yes, of course—and yet, and yet,"  
 "Just suppose," quoth he,

"Some new sort of bird,  
 With motives not so high  
 As mine, should swoop upon you now  
 From somewhere in the sky?"

"Shall I yield my hold  
 To that unrighteous elf?  
 Nay, to save you from the risk  
 I'll eat you up myself."

ELIZA S. TURNER.

The Misses Warren, 1829 Chestnut street, give lessons in English, Mathematics, Elocution, Physical Culture, Kindergarten and Art, including Drawing, Painting, Modeling, Carving and Designing.



## RECORD OF VIRTUE.

Since our last issue the two following cases have come under our observation.

An elderly lady, having purchased only an admission ticket to the opera, was obliged to sit on the steps. At the close of the first act a young lady who had one of the regular seats came to her and proposed a change of seats. "You must be tired," she said.

It was unnecessary to deprive the young lady of her seat as there was a vacant one near, but it made none the less admirable the thoughtful consideration that was shown.

A young man gave a little newspaper vendor on the street a two dollar and a half gold piece, by mistake, for a dime. He received the change for 10 cts. and went on his way. After going for about a square, he heard quick steps behind him and a panting voice saying: "Mister, you give me a gold piece instead of a dime." It is needless to add that virtue in this case received a reward.

## AT THE ACADEMY.

Woman's rights have been coming to the front now during some fifty years, first gently suggested by some daring souls, then introduced into organized societies, then recognized in courts of law, and legislatures of states; finally sweeping the sex landmarks out of the constitutions of whole states and territories, and now, at last the movement has its apotheosis in the realm of art. What else can it mean, this recent portraiture, which sets a beautiful woman in the front of the canvas and adds a man simply as an accessory of the picture?

Last year our leading artist presented a portrait of a lady with her son suggested in the background, but this year a husband consents to hover in the rear, a sort of a foil to throw her ladyship into higher relief. One wonders at the attitude of mind of this man who sits in the shadow of eclipse. Is he wishing to pose as a humble admirer of this American queen, proud of his diminished importance, sighing "Oh to be nothing, nothing," or is he the complacent American (I overheard an irreverent youth suggesting this possibility) putting his wife's elegance to the front with the unspoken words: "I paid the bill for that brocade—how do you like it?"

Sargent in a striking picture repeats the same sort of composition, though his painting suggests more camaraderie between the pair. But the woman is at the front. She speaks to us out of the canvas while he is silent, as it is evidently intended he should be. No doubt it is awfully stupid in the writer (who is no critic) but she fails to detect any reason for this masculine self-effacement. Moreover, she is so hopelessly old-fashioned that she cannot feel quite willing to have it so. She has an impulse to take this modest being by the hand, and lead him forward to his proper place, and bid him not to be afraid of the crowd, or

anything: that he has as good a right there as any one.

These portraits, somehow, remind one of that old story of Max O'Rell's in which he explains how he detects the nationality of people he sees in foreign hotels. He watches them coming in to dinner. Here enters a lordly man, his wife following meekly after; these are English, next a man and a woman arm in arm, excellent comrades, these are French, of course; now a handsome woman appears attended by a beaming man who follows modestly in her wake, ah! these are Americans!

A portrait should suggest a pleasing thought of a personality. It is too bad to introduce a mere piece of business which stirs up a subject so worrying as that restless woman question.

But another thought is excited by these portraits. It is of those weird old photographs which were in vogue thirty years ago called "spirit pictures," in which the living person was seated in the foreground, and a shadowy something, said to be a departed relative or friend, hovered in the middle distance. It was very mysterious, very inexplicable. So is this modern portrait composition to the uninitiated.

X.

Boston has the best system of free public baths in the country. Last year 3,500 children were taught to swim by the municipal instructors and over 1,900,000 bathed in the public establishments. Free bathing suits were furnished to children everywhere, and to adults at the North End Park. At other places adults paid five cents for the use of bathing suits and one cent for towels.

Boston has two municipal gymnasia, and expects to have more. The law authorizes the establishment of a gymnasium in each ward, and Mayor Quincy hopes to see the legal limit reached.

Boston has a subway for urban passenger traffic and is planning others.

Boston has a great sea beach resort, improved and maintained by the municipality, like the parks, for the public benefit, while Boston has municipal concerts, for which, in their experimental stage, a small admission fee has been charged, but which will doubtless be made free as soon as the enterprise has become solidly established.

Boston does all these things for the comfort, enjoyment and improvement of her citizens, and is planning to do more; yet Boston's credit is not impaired, her solid men are as solid as ever, and her municipal gold bonds continue to sell above par.—*New York Journal.*

What does Philadelphia do in this way for her citizens? If some member of the "Civic Club" would answer this query through the columns of the N. C. Journal it would advance the cause of Municipal reform; as knowledge of conditions and needs is the first step towards improvement, and ignorance the greatest obstacle in its way.

## FOUR-LEAF CLOVER.

I know a place where the sun is like gold,  
And the cherry-blooms burst with snow,  
And down underneath is the loveliest nook,  
Where the four-leaf clovers grow.

One leaf is for hope, and one is for faith,

And one is for love, you know,  
And God put another in for luck—

If you search you will find where they grow.

But you must have hope, and you must have faith,  
You must love and be strong—and so—

If you work, if you wait, you will find the place,  
Where the four-leaf clovers grow.

ELLA HIGGINSON.

## MR. SCOTT'S PRICE LIST.

At the recent banquet in San Francisco given Irving W. Scott, the builder of the Oregon, upon his return from Russia, says the "News Letter," Mayor James D. Phelan called forth the plaudits of the evening by a speech in which he described the interview between the Czar and Mr. Scott as follows:

"Having heard so much about the builder of the Oregon," said the Mayor, "the Czar sent for him when he wanted to build some nice new battleships of his own."

"Let me see your schedule of prices," said the Emperor of all the Russias.

Mr. Scott handed over one of his price lists. The Czar glanced at the first figure that caught his eye. Then he retired to study them over.

"Before awarding the contracts," he said to Mr. Scott, "I want to examine these prices carefully."

On the following morning the Czar issued his famous appeal for the disarmament of the whole world.—*Exchange.*

In her charming "Penelope's Progress" Kate Douglas Wiggin describes a happy village on the coast of Scotland where the men are known as Jolin O' Mary, Jock O'Meg or Jem O'Tibby. The wife holds the station of head of the house. Although the husband catches the fish, this seems regarded as a trivial detail almost beneath notice, for when it is once landed, the toil and the triumph belong to the wife as does the disposal of the proceeds.

*Hale's Rules of Life.*—In his address to the Harvard students recently Dr. Edward Everett Hale laid down these three rules, which he said had been the greatest help to him in life:

Be in the open air all you can.

Every day hold converse with a superior.

Rub against the rank and file daily.

*Saturday Eve. Post.*

## PENNY POSTAGE.

The formal introduction of what is known as imperial penny postage for London, went into effect on the Monday succeeding Christmas. Now and henceforward from the great English metropolis a half-ounce letter can be sent to and from almost every corner of the globe—to and from many hundreds of ships in all seas and cities and villages and country-places the remotest under all skies. What an advance since the times when Rowland Hill everywhere by "practical" men was pointed at pitifully as a madman or scorned as a fool! A remarkable illustration some will justly find in this of the almost magical power and equally magical beneficence flowing from cooperative endeavor, or the socializing of resources. A penny stamp sends a letter to the world's end; a penny stamp sends one back. What can a man do without men? How glorious the service they can render one another working together! It is a type of the divine. How much better than fighting one another by hostile laws and hostile arms—in trade or in battle! The one brings a plenitude of ceaseless beneficence; the other, only curses hard to bear and without end. *City and State.*

Dr. Wardlaw Thompson, writing of his experience in New Guinea, says that the fashion of tight lacing has been evolved as an indication of superior civilization and culture, but they show the remnant of barbarism in that it is the men who appropriate all personal adornment. Young men of fashion wear a belt about eight inches wide, made of stiff bark, which is laced on so tightly that it gives a slim, wasp like appearance to the figure. It, however, has the same effect on the figures of the young men that tight lacing has un-avoidably on women, that it makes the abdomen protrude in an unsightly manner. But it is to be regretted that long after increasing civilization has evolved men out of such a ridiculous and hurtful practice, women should still retain it and consider it beautiful.

—*Woman's Tribune.*

Rudyard Kipling tells with great zest the following at his own expense: One summer, staying in Wiltshire, he met little Dorothy Drew, a granddaughter of Mr. Gladstone, and being very fond of children took her out into the grounds and told her stories. After a while, being afraid that Mr. Kipling must be tired of the child, Mrs. Drew called her, and said, "Now, Dorothy, I hope you have not been wearying Mr. Kipling." "Oh, not a bit, mother," replied the small celebrity, "but he has been wearying me."

At a meeting of women's clubs in Maine one of the speakers told of a girl she had known early in life and who had died insane. After the funeral the husband remarked that he "did not see why Mary Ann should have taken crazy, for to his knowledge she had not been out of that kitchen for thirty years."



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MRS. S. C. F. HALLOWELL, Chairman

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# THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS

VOL. XII.

PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 1, 1899.

NO. 4.

## NEW CENTURY GUILD.

No. 1227 ARCH STREET. PHILA.

**Educational, Industrial, Social**

MEMBERSHIP—Open to self-supporting women. Fee \$1.20 per year, payable in advance.

### Officers of the Guild.

MRS. E. S. TURNER, President.  
MISS CLARA BOLD, 1st Vice-President.  
MISS ABBIE STONE, 2d Vice-President.  
MISS MARY AIKEN, Secretary.  
MISS MARY B. NILES, Treasurer.

### Officers of the Executive Board.

MRS. E. S. TURNER, Chairman.  
MRS. KATE L. GALLAGHER, Vice-Chairman.  
MISS HILDA JUSTICE, Secretary.  
MR. W. M. WRIGHT, 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 FRANCES W. JONES, House and Library.

### Bulletin for April

SATURDAY, 1st—Lyceum.	8.00 P. M.
WEDNESDAY, 5th—Progressive Euchre.	8.00 P. M.
FRIDAY, 7th—New Century Trust Meeting.	2.00 P. M.
“ “ —Executive Board Meeting.	3.00 P. M.
SATURDAY 8th—Business Meeting of Guild	8.00 P. M.
“ “ —Library Committee.	7.30 P. M.
“ “ —Willing Hands.	7.30 P. M.
TUESDAY, 11th—Dressmakers' Association	8.15 P. M.
SATURDAY, 15th—A Play	8.00 P. M.
SATURDAY, 22nd—Musical	8.00 P. M.
TUESDAY, 25th—Dressmakers' Association	8.15 P. M.
SATURDAY, 29th—Cake Sale	10 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Saving Fund Deposits, notices of withdrawals, and withdrawals during business hours at Guild Office.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Lunch for self-supporting women, daily except Sunday, 12 to 2 P. M.

Lunch for Guild members, Saturday evenings, 6 to 8 P. M.

### NEW MEMBERS.

Mrs. Harold W. Sill      Miss Hannah J. Waterman  
Miss Martha White      Miss Emma L. Penniman  
Mrs. Eliza Cunningham      Miss Caroline Carson  
Miss Elizabeth Slaughter      Mrs. M. H. Sawtelle  
Miss Josephine Costello      Miss Amanda Clymer  
Miss Louise Adolphson.

### THE CAKE SALE

Which is noticed in another column, is for Saturday, April 29th, but cake will be received on Friday, the 28th. Housekeepers will thus be able to make their purchases on their way to or from market. The three Committees, viz, from the Guild, the Ex. Board and the Trust are under the Chairmanship of Mrs. Dr. Brubaker.

On the 28th of January, a good audience heard and saw with great pleasure, a finely illustrated lecture on "Iceland" in our assembly room. The acknowledgment of indebtedness to Mrs. C. A. Shrigley for this pleasure came too late to be inserted in the February number of the Journal and last month it was overlooked in the surplus of matter received.

In spite of the inclement weather, a goodly number of Guild members and friends were present at the sociable, Saturday, March 25th. Those who braved the storm were amply repaid for their trouble in the enjoyment of a delightful entertainment furnished by Miss Alice Needles and friends. The following program was given, after which cake and lemonade brought to a conclusion one of our most delightful Guild evenings.

Solo, vocal	Mr. Hoyt.
Recitation	Mr. Woodhull.
Solo, vocal	Mrs. Cooper.
Recitation	Miss Garvin.
Solo, banjo and harmonica	Mr. Stokes.
Duet, vocal	Miss Needles and Mr. Hoyt.

### NOTICE

That Miss Chase will have charge of the second hour of the April Business Meeting, in which she will "personally conduct us abroad."

Also that the regular monthly meeting of the Friendly Visitors is held on the first Saturday of every month at 7.30 p. m. sharp in the Guild study.

The older one grows, the less risk there is of dying; only two or three centenarians die each year.—*Life*.



## COMING FESTIVITIES.

During the month of April the Guild intends to be very festive, at the same time keeping its weather eye open to the financial horizon.

It is greatly to be desired that all Guild Members make it their business, (and we guarantee it will be their pleasure) to attend each one of the following entertainments, both for the sake of replenishing the treasury and in appreciation of those whose efforts are put forth to make the occasions both enjoyable and profitable to the members.

## EUCHRE.

On April 5th, the N. C. Guild will give its second Progressive Euchre, for the benefit of the Guild treasury. It is expected that all members will lend their aid in making this event a success, either by the purchase or sale of tickets, or the donation of inexpensive prizes.

The tickets, this year, will only cost twenty-five cents, and in consequence of this reduction of one-half from last year's price, a much larger sale is looked for.

The Euchre is under the auspices of the Entertainment and Hospitality Committees, assisted by the Lyceum, any member of these Committees or of the Lyceum being authorized to receive prizes and sell tickets.

The evening will conclude with an informal dance.

## CAKE SALE.

All day, on the 29th of April, the Guild will be open for the sale of cakes, of every conceivable and inconceivable size, shape, flavor and name; uniformity to be found in only one respect—that all are of the best.

In the evening, as a joyful termination to the heavy business of the day, guests will be treated (we use the word advisedly) to a Cake Walk, which promises to surpass, in costumes and number of couples, as well as in grace, that of last year.

So all ye of ye sweet tooth, hearken and heed this notice for ye 29th day of April, 1899.

## MUSICALE.

On the evening of the 22nd of April, the N. C. Guild will give a Musicale in its Assembly Room, for the benefit of a department of the Guild.

The talent on this occasion will be of such a high grade that we feel we are honored in having the management of this event in our unworthy hands.

Admission to the Musicale will be free, a silver offering to be taken up at the door. For Calendar of Festivities in May, see the JOURNAL of May 1st, under "Festivities" heading, where all such events will be duly chronicled.

## ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE.

## A PLAY

will be given in the Assembly Room, on the evening of April 15th, by Miss Vallette and her friends.

## AT THE GUILD. MARCH 11th.

The Donation Party spoken of in the March issue of the JOURNAL has become an accomplished fact. Many necessary and useful articles were received not only on the date mentioned, but before and after. They were too numerous to mention in detail, but here are some examples. Brooms, brushes, buckets, curtains for the front of the house, chamois, tea and roll towels, muck-lage, pens, ink, pencils, writing-paper, envelopes, ammonia, soap galore, sand soap, toilet soap and quantities of scrubbing soap.

In addition to all this, \$12.75 in money was received, which will be expended for other necessities. After the Business Meeting, Miss Jane Campbell gave in a most interesting manner, a review of Fitzgerald's Book of famous songs. Miss Campbell said that the book was written by an Englishman and contained some things queer to American ears. For instance, he (Fitzgerald) begins with "that classic, Home Sweet Home," and remarks: "this, while it is so essentially an English song in sentiment and feeling, was *curiously enough* written by an American!"

Was there ever anything more thoroughly English than that remark? Miss Campbell read some of the best things from the book and added much to the interest of her paper by giving us some of her own youthful reminiscences in connection with many of the songs. She gave us the legends connected with some of the old familiar melodies and words, "Robin Adair," "Ever of Thee," "The Mistletoe Bough," "We'll wait for the Wagon," etc. At the conclusion of the paper, Miss Chase sang for us "Eileen Aroon," the true story of which Miss Campbell had so charmingly given us.

There was a hope held out that some time we might be treated to another of Miss Campbell's reviews of old songs, with illustrations. May the day soon dawn!

NOTE—Fitzgerald's Book of Famous Songs is now to be found on our shelves.

NEW CENTURY JOURNAL,  
Hospitality Committee:

It does not seem right, after attending the sociable and having such a thoroughly enjoyable evening, to have ought to say against the entertainers, but it really is not the thing to turn people right out into the cold streets after having danced until very warm. The friend who accompanied me to the dance contracted a heavy cold, almost pneumonia, by having to go out into the cold air while heated from dancing. The lights were out and no place to stop in for even a few moments.

Respectfully,

A GUILD MEMBER.

The above was not sent to the JOURNAL, but as the answer may serve as an explanation to some others, we take the liberty of printing it.

The hours of opening and closing the Guild-house are set forth on the first page of the JOURNAL: "Open from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. daily, except Sunday." On Sociable and a few other evenings the time is extended, often until eleven; but this is by the courtesy of the Librarian, who, with the Janitor, has to sit up until the last person is gone and the house closed, and that makes it pretty late before they get to bed. The way to avert a chill in going out immediately after dancing, is obviously to stop dancing a sufficient length of time before going out.

In a Society like ours, where there are so many varying interests, there must be a little giving way of each in the interest of the rest. What must be made the greatest good of the greatest number can never be so wholly satisfactory to any one individual or any one class as if the entire arrangement could be made for that individual or that class alone.

## ETC.

Two startling events occurred during the past month. We had two Sociables, at both of which the male sex was unusually well represented, and strange to relate, those who were here on the first occasion, came on the second, bringing others. Is this a good sign?

I hope the gentlemen will be in at least equal evidence with the ladies at the Euchre, and particularly at the Cake Sale on which we are building so much.

Taking things altogether it does seem as though we were about to begin an era of more sociability. One doesn't feel cold chills playing hide and seek among one's vertebrae when she enters the room where an alleged "sociable" is being held. Instead, she feels at home, and this very home feeling is the life of the Guild and should be encouraged by all the members. It would be greatly to the advantage of all if more of the older members would attend the Sociables, and indeed the Lyceum and Business Meetings for that matter, for in spite of the flatteringunction we lay to our souls regarding improvement made, there is still room for more.

Why don't we get up an "Interior Decoration Fund?" Does anyone think of a good way of having the Interior Department refurnished free of cost? If not, would it be in order to get up a fund? Always provided more important needs would not be slighted. It's very interesting to note the enthusiasm of the members bubbling up on some new scheme for an entertainment, and then to note it gradually simmer down as the details are gone into; and when the sale of tickets is mentioned—alas, then it suddenly collapses altogether. How do they think we shall ever be an independent organization if we don't work for independence? I know a girl who wants to ride a wheel; she has the wheel, but will not take lessons in riding. When I asked her why, she said, "Oh, I know it will just come to me all of a sudden, like an inspiration." To those who ride the parallel will be apparent.

## ANSWERS TO CONUNDRUMS.—MARCH.

The lamb took with him to the theatre four quarters; the duck, a bill; the frog, a greenback; but the polecat had only a cent (scent) and a *bad one* at that, so he could not get in. K. C. B.

Every author's tales grow out of his head. Some of Scott's tales grew out of his grandfather's head.

The following is an old stager, but is better than some that are newer:

Why is a widower like a baby?

## ANSWERS TO QUERIES. MARCH.

But three answers to the March queries have been received, two for number 4 and one for number 5. We had not feared such an avalanche of answers that it would be a burden to open them, but we did hope that we should receive at least one answer to each query. Would it not be a good idea to bring them up at the Lyceum and have one person appointed for each query?

4. Fil-lip-eens. So Ramon Reyes Lala, a native of Manila, pronounces it.

5 "Romance of the Rose," a poetical allegory, begun by Guillaume Di Lorris, in the latter part of the thirteenth century and continued by Jean de Mering in the former half of the fourteenth century. C. S. L.

## QUERIES.

Who wrote these lines and in what poem do they occur? They are said to be written by a modern English Poet?

"The clear Thames bordered by its gardens green,  
"While nigh the thronged wharf, Geoffrey Chaucer's  
pen  
Moves over bills of lading."

## THE LIBRARY.

## ACCESSION OF BOOKS SINCE LAST REPORT.

H	118	Gondola Days.	F. Hopkinson Smith.
F	1074	The Days Work.	Rudyard Kipling.
F	1075	The Gold Bug.	Edgar A. Poe.
F	1076	Aylwin.	Theodore Watts Dunton.
F	1077	A Gentleman Vagabond.	
F	1078	Flute and Violin.	F. Hopkinson Smith.
F	1079	The Story of an Untold Love.	James Lane Allen.
F	1080	David Harum.	Paul Leicester Ford.
F	1081	From One Generation to Another.	Edward Noyes Westcott.
F	1082	Mr. Dooley in Peace and War.	Henry S. Merriman.
F	1083	The Golden Hope.	W. Clark Russell.
D	224	Chapters from a Life.	Elizabeth S. Phelps.
D	225	Famous Painters.	Julia A. Shedd.
M	108	Stories of Famous Songs.	S. J. A. Fitzgerald.
O	119	Introduction to English Literature.	Henry Pancoast.
E	205	The Workers.	Walter A. Wyckoff.
K	34	Wild Animals I Have Known.	Ernest Seton Thompson.
M	107	The Story of a Railroad.	Cy. Warman.

The Library is indebted to Mrs. Durham and Miss Ada Manning for books.



## The New Century Journal

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

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

MRS. MARTHA B. EARLE, Publisher.  
 MRS. ELIZA S. TURNER,  
 MRS. MARY E. MUMFORD,  
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 MRS. JESSIE E. RINGWALT,  
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 MISS ZETA B. CUNDEY, } Editorial Committee.

Entered at the Post Office at Phila. 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
“ “ “ 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 Cents.  
 May begin at any time, and payment may be made in stamps.

### OBITUARY.

All is over: read the following from Mr. Bok.  
 “The platform woman never has been a credit to, but ever a blot upon American womanhood. I make this emphatic statement from a personal knowledge of the homes which these women leave behind when they go to their meetings. I have seen the rooms of their homes left in wild disorder; I have seen their servants sitting in idleness with work on every hand to do; I have seen the children neglected and left to their own devices; I have heard husbands speak in derision of the motives of their wives.

“No woman in a happy American home can ever afford to listen to these parasites of her sex. Fortunately, the platform woman's influence is steadily on the wane. She was never a power. She was never even picturesque. Her worst injury was wrought upon certain weak women whom for the time she deluded. But even with them she was soon regarded with wonder rather than with interest; with suspicion rather than with confidence. Less and less has she been able to get listeners, and it is significant that in places where she has spoken during the present season she has not been seen again. The disappearance of the platform woman is a case of a blot being blotted out.”  
 —From *The Ladies' Home Journal* for February.

On thinking over her melancholy fate, however, a few perplexities do arise in our minds. We remember so many cases of platform women of a different type: that most eloquent, soft-voiced woman, Lucy Stone, whose housekeeping was known to be of the

most exquisite kind. Mrs. Lucretia Mott, who, queenly and beautiful as she appeared in her drawing room, or on a public platform, was one of the old-fashioned house-mothers of the knitting, carpet-making, dainty cooking, dainty sewing sort. Why, Mr. Bok's own city is full of such women, to whose private rooms, after they had dressed to attend a meeting, he has unaccountably failed to secure access. No, no, Mr. Bok, you have somehow got in the wrong box; you must have been told something of the ways of certain fashionable women, who cannot of course look personally after their children and servants, because, while public meetings come once in a while, social functions of one or another sort come pretty much every day. It was one of this kind who said lately to a friend who asked about her children: “Children? Let me see. The fact is I've been so crowded with my social duties that I haven't seen my children for the past two weeks.” And so the platform woman is no longer honored and esteemed! Miss Frances Willard, beloved of all Christendom, was doubtless one of the exceptions necessary to prove a rule: also her friend and co-worker, Lady Henry Somerset; and that woman whose name is revered in England and elsewhere, Mrs. Josephine Butler, who, espousing a cause obnoxious to many, was so nobly upheld by the devotion of her husband and sons. But why pick out two or three stars while the heavens are alive with them?

And does our writer know about the six hundred and fifty women's Clubs, enrolling over 58,000 members in the United States, not to speak of similar associations in England, South America, Australia, India, and East Africa? And of course all Club members must endorse the Platform Woman. And does he know of the 100,000 in the W. C. T. U.? And the Women's Christian Association? And the Suffragists? And does he consider that every woman speaker in the Society of Friends is a Platform Woman? And what are we to do about the actresses and singers? For if it is wrong to be on a platform it is a wicked thing to encourage the publicity of the stage. And there we are, you see.

### GOOD COMPANY.

It is a very old joke that the most distinguished acquaintance always finds its way to the top of the tray. The politician quotes his friend the senator, and the lady mentions her fashionable guest with the same air of complacent satisfaction. The ancient Greek lavished his wealth and influence to enter the public games in the same way that the gentleman of to-day expends his to open the door of an exclusive club. The range is as wide as the aspirations and necessities of humanity, and the desire to move in good society is as worthy as it is general; for in it is the practical realization of the broad truth that a man is to be known by the company he keeps, and the composition of the croquet party or the euchre club may become a very important factor in life. The choice is

to a great degree open to each individual in every range of society, for the gay can voluntarily make a selection between a lively or a frivolous comrade, and the careless is not constrained to choose the idle or vicious and descend to their level. Time, money, and exertion are expended in every class of society in the pursuit of social distinction and often the game is very well worth the candle. The real question for settlement must always remain whether the company sought is of genuine service to the seeker. Adverse circumstances may occasionally so surround a person of social tastes that profitable company is difficult to reach, and then solitude opens the choice of a waiting multitude of the wisest and best. An hour of rest and an easy chair is the only preparation needed, and all grades of society stand ready to proffer a welcome warmer than was ever offered by the patronesses of a reception. It is a mere matter of taste whether the reader invites to this select and private audience a crowd of robbers and assassins, mingling with the low, the vulgar and the silly, or summons to the entertainment the ready help of the wisest and the wittiest.  
 R.

### RECORD OF VIRTUE.

Annie Thompson, a girl of seventeen years, who was formerly employed as a servant at 2059 Norris Street, was terribly burned several weeks ago. She has been lying in the woman's Homœopathic Hospital, at Twentieth Street and Susquehanna Avenue, ever since, and the physicians had given up hopes of her recovery, unless some one could be found to submit to the removal of a great portion of the skin necessary for grafting on the burns that refused to heal.

This was but a poor servant. Where could a person be found heroic enough to submit to the painful and serious operation in a cause so humble?

Mrs. —, whoever she may be, did not stop to consider. When she heard of the case she promptly offered her services, visited the hospital and arranged with the surgeons to submit herself to the knife.

She was laid on the operating table and had several large sections of cuticle removed from her body.

The operation of grafting the skin upon the burned girl was accomplished without accident, and the surgeons believe that it will be in every respect successful. The heroic Mrs. —, though much exhausted by the ordeal, is gaining strength, but will be inconvenienced for many days.

She persistently refuses to give any information concerning herself to the public, and even requested the surgeons not to make her name public.—*Evening Bulletin.*

### Sailor Green's Heroism.

No connected story could be gotten from them on account of their suffering. It appears, however, that the sailor, Green, was the hero of the terrible night. Some of the men, crazed with cold and pain, wished

to commit suicide. But Green told funny stories, sang cheerful songs and could see so many lighthouses or approaching vessels that did not exist that the spirits of the men were kept up. Green and his companions, including the crew of Morrisett's boat, are now being cared for in one of the best hotels of the city.—*Ledger.*

### What the Quartermaster's Department of the Army Thinks of the Sweat Shop.

The Quartermaster's Department of the army contemplates making an effort to exclude from the manufacturing firms to whom contracts for making clothing for the army are given those who employ “sweat shop” labor. In New York it has become known that several firms are in the habit of cutting out the uniforms for the army and then sending the material to tenement houses to be sewed. Colonel Patton, who has made an investigation at New York of this matter, assisted by the regular inspectors, has obtained sufficient information in regard to it to warrant the Quartermaster General in making the effort to prevent the manufacture of uniforms in “sweat shops.” Hereafter it is proposed to award contracts only for such quantities of clothing as it shall be shown to the satisfaction of the army authorities the contractors can perform with their own facilities. “The poor people in the tenements, who sew the clothing together,” said Col. Patton, in speaking of this matter, “need the work, and I do not want to take their means of livelihood from them. But the Department must look after the health of the soldiers. We must see that they receive clothing manufactured under the best sanitary conditions, and not clothing manufactured in a room where there are several families, and perhaps children sick with scarlet fever, measles, or other contagious diseases.” The sanitary officials of New York will do all within their power to assist the army authorities in this direction.—*Public Ledger.*

Simple and fresh and fair from winter's close emerging,  
 As if no artifice of fashion, business, politics, had ever been,

Forth from its sunny nook of shelter'd grass—innocent,  
 golden, calm as the dawn,

The spring's first dandelion shows its trustful face.

—Walt Whitman.

### MANNERS FOR LENT.

It is always a comfort to get one's religious etiquette straight. Of course it is, for if you are wrong in your religion, where are you, or rather, where will you be at some indefinite later date?

This being the case, we hasten to give to the general public an item which we came upon accidentally. (Indeed, we tremble to think how near we came to missing it.)

It is wrong to go to the theatre in Lent, if you go in the lower part of the house, but if you go in the family circle it is not wrong.

We do not know why.



## REAL CHILDREN.

The sayings of children, generally noted only as quaint or funny, are often full of significance for their elders. Witness the following:

An eight year old boy whose strong will often causes anxiety, and necessitates much firmness on the part of his parents, went a-visiting the other day, and returned with this comment:

"Why, those boys, they do just whatever they please. Their mother, (imitating her contemptuously) says, 'Oh Johnny, don't do that;' and 'Oh Freddy, Mamma wishes you wouldn't.' And they go right on as if they hadn't heard her. She's not like you, Mother, she's got no force."

The moral for parents is obvious; that youngster not only loves his mother dearly, but far more dearly because he respects her. With children at least admiration is essential to love.

A. C.

Fred and Mary, aged four and six, were left alone while their mother went out to work. She was late getting home, and Fred proposed praying for her return. Presently he said, "Mary, we've prayed and that didn't bring her. Now let's swear." B. H.

Little Lester, most fastidious in all his habits, was one day telling his mother the happenings of the day at the kindergarten, and among other things that Margie spilt milk on his napkin. "And what did you say to her?" said the mother. "I wasn't a bit cross, mother, I just put my arm 'round her and said: 'Margie, God gave you eyes to see with, but you don't seem to use them.'" E. S.

"City and State," of February sixteenth, copies the following excerpts from the *Springfield Republican* as "utterances that, like a flash of ominous lightning out of a dark cloud, reveal the temper and spirit of men who must be regarded as representative of only too large an element of the American people:"

"The Anglo-Saxon advances into the new regions with a Bible in one hand and a shotgun in the other. The inhabitants he can not convert he gets rid of with the shotgun."—Congressman Sulloway, of New Hampshire.

"We must hold, permanently, our new possessions under military government."—Captain Mahan.

"We have outgrown the Constitution. It is not worth while to discuss it."—General Merritt.

"The Constitution must bend."—President E. H. Capen, of Tufts College.

"Governments derive their just powers from the consent of some of the governed."—Senator Platt, of Connecticut.

"My plan would be to disarm the natives of the Philippine Islands, even if we kill half of them in doing it."—General Shafter.

"We will whip them to death."—Senator Carter, of Montana."

## FIVE MILES ABOVE THE EARTH.

A most interesting balloon ascent was made in September last by Mr. Stanley Spencer and Doctor Person, when they succeeded in reaching an altitude of 27,500 feet, or nearly five and one-fifth miles above the surface of the earth.

When released the balloon shot upward at a great rate, and the two men quickly found themselves at an altitude of two miles above the earth. At that height they could plainly hear the barking of a dog.

They now felt the effects of the terrible cold; their beards were crusted with frost; their faces were pale and bloodless. At 27,500 feet the temperature was twenty-nine degrees below zero. If they hoped to bring the balloon safely to earth it was now time to start on the return journey.

The descent was begun. In order to avoid the sea, Mr. Spencer pulled the valve, which so accelerated the descent that it was necessary to discharge ballast.

Two bags of ballast were thrown out to steady the descent. When they had dropped another mile and had reached a denser layer of air, so that the rate of descent was decreased, the sand thus thrown out came pattering on the balloon. It had just caught up with them.

They reached the earth in safety, after an aerial trip lasting one hour and fifty minutes.

—Saturday Evening Post.

Public ownership and operation of common utilities stands invariably the test of practical experiment in every case where such experiment is made fairly and in good faith. This is signally shown in numbers of instances in cities in various parts of the world where there is municipalization of public utilities, as in street-car and other kinds of community service, and also in the countries where railroads, telegraphs, telephones, and similar utilities are nationalized as the post-office is with us. New Zealand affords a standing illustrative case in point. The railways there are not only owned by the State, but are also for the most part built by the State,—by the people and for the people,—furnishing a satisfactory service in the interest of the public, and with the accruing profit derived therefrom going back into the public treasury. Moreover, according to the latest reports, the average wages of the New Zealand railway employees are thirty per cent. higher than what is paid in the United States, with certain classes of fares at the same time rating very much lower. The annual profits from the railroads in the colony, and from postal telegraph, telephone and express service, it is stated, are sufficient to pay the entire amount of federal taxes levied each year.—*City and State*.

A room with four corners, a cat sitting in each corner, a cat sitting before each cat and a cat sitting on each cat's tail. How many cats are there?

## AVE CÆSAR!

From the Winter's grey despair,  
From the Summer's golden languor,  
Death, the lover of life,  
Frees us forever.

Inevitable, silent, unseen,  
Everywhere always,  
Shadow by night and as light in the day,  
Signs she at last to her chosen;  
And, as she waves them forth,  
Sorrow and Joy

Lay by their looks and their voices,  
Set down their hopes, and are made  
One in the dim Forever.

Into the Winter's grey delight,  
Into the Summer's golden dream,  
Holy and high and impartial,  
Death, the mother of Life,  
Mingles all men forever.

—William Ernest Henley.

## AN ENTERPRISING WOMAN.

We have had recently in Philadelphia, Mrs. Ethel Comyns-Lewer, proprietor, editor and manager of a weekly paper, "The Feathered World." As a child she lived in luxury, but when she became of age, reverses had come to her family and she was obliged to earn her own living. This she did at first by typewriting, being the first woman in London to do such work. Before she left that occupation she, with another young woman, had built up a business employing many clerks. After her marriage her husband started the publication of "The Feathered World," and on his death, being left with three small children, she assumed full control of it, and she has raised the circulation from 10,000 to over 50,000. She came over to this country to visit our winter poultry shows.

Examples of success like the one recorded above are becoming every day more common, and they will cease to be unusual when women lose their fear of undertaking something new. It is not the difficulty which appals and deters so much as the newness.

## CONUNDRUMS.

MRS. EDITOR:

Do your readers care for guessing riddles? If so, here are a few signifying the names of birds. It must be borne in mind that the answers go by sound and not by spelling.

- A baby's first note of exultation?
- The Capital of Morocco and an insect?
- A note of exclamation and a letter?
- A color and a letter?
- A maternal parent, the name of an author, and a barn yard fowl?
- A piece of English money?
- A disease common to babies and horses?
- A high dignitary of the Catholic Church?

A group of islands in the Atlantic Ocean?  
A noted Quaker and a celebrated beauty of the time of Charles second?  
A body of salt water and to deceive?  
To vend?  
The sound of a spinning wheel and a biped?  
An important member of the household and the middle of the moon?  
The name of a celebrated poem?  
The name of an English novelist and a warbler?  
A term of endearment?  
A term of derision?

In "The Writer," a Boston Monthly, is the following interesting statement:

"Good jokes are always in demand, and any one who can write them can get a good deal of money for his fun. One newspaper reporter, whose income is about \$4500 a year, makes nearly one-half of it by writing jokes, and many joke-writers earn by their wit from \$250 to \$1000 a year. At the present time there are in the United States from 150 to 200 writers of good jokes. Fully half of them are women, many of whom write under masculine names."

## EDUCATIONAL.

According to the February, "Outlook," Chicago has fourteen well-equipped High Schools. The Educational Commission appointed by that city to examine into its educational needs in its recent report recommends a reduction in the membership of the school board from twenty-one to eleven with a lengthening of the term of service to four years. They also recommend the general introduction in the schools of manual training or constructive work.

The class in Practical Psychology meets every Monday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Study. All members of the Guild will be cordially welcomed.

A few remarks as to the object of our meetings may not be amiss, to prospective visitors. All writers, from the most ancient of whom there are many records down to the Transcendentalists of a generation ago, have expressed a belief in the power of thought, have given supremacy to the "within," or "mind over matter," "the mastery of Soul," "the reality of good," and the possibility of creating Heaven on earth by the "manner of thinking." But it has been reserved for the thinkers and workers of this latter end of the 19th century to *prove* that these ideas, hitherto relegated to vague provinces of poesy, are based upon practical grounds; to prove that "thoughts are things" and that "as a man thinketh in his heart, so is he;" that to think and live from *principle*, is to overcome all that is undesirable in our own personalities and in our surroundings; that earnest, persistent effort in this direction will result in success for every one, for what one *has* done all *can* do.

So, taking the pioneers of the new thought, for our guides and inspiration, it is the object of the class to study the ideas, theories and methods of each, and searching for the truth, individually prove to ourselves and to each other, its practicability for daily living and growth.

L. A. M.



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Philadelphia.

Mrs. Alice N. Lincoln makes, in the "Boston Transcript," an earnest appeal for State control of county prisons and the classification of prisoners. She says in part: "It ought to be impossible for a woman with a young child, a baby in arms, to be sentenced to a prison where neither she nor that baby can ever get out of doors. Yet babies, sad as it seems, are kept, under the present system, behind prison bars. Young girls, the victims of folly and ignorance, should not receive the same treatment, and be under precisely the same conditions as the hardened women who led them to their fate. Young boys should not be sitting in idleness, when there is so much work to be done in the world, for which they might be trained, while spending an enforced period in prison.—Public Ledger.

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This Committee of the New Century Club meets on SATURDAY, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 124 S. TWELFTH ST.

MRS. S. C. F. HALLOWELL, Chairman

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# THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS

VOL. XII.

PHILADELPHIA, MAY 1, 1899

NO. 5.

## NEW CENTURY GUILD.

No. 1227 ARCH STREET. PHILA.

**Educational, Industrial, Social**

MEMBERSHIP—Open to self-supporting women. Fee \$1.20 per year, payable in advance.

### Officers of the Guild.

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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 FRANCES W. JONES, House and Library.

### Bulletin for May.

SATURDAY, 6th—Lyceum.	8.00 P. M.
TUESDAY, 9th—Dressmakers' Association	8.15 P. M.
FRIDAY, 12th—New Century Trust Meeting.	2.30 P. M.
“ “ —Executive Board Meeting.	3.00 P. M.
SATURDAY 13th—Business Meeting of Guild	8.00 P. M.
“ “ —Library Committee.	7.30 P. M.
“ “ —Willing Hands.	7.30 P. M.
SATURDAY, 20th—Musical Entertainment	8.00 P. M.
TUESDAY, 23rd—Dressmakers' Association	8.15 P. M.
SATURDAY, 27th—Sociable.	8.00 P. M.
TUESDAY, 30th—Memorial Day.	House Closed.

Saving Fund Deposits, notices of withdrawals, and withdrawals during business hours at Guild Office.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Lunch for self-supporting women, daily except Sunday, 12 to 2 P. M.

Lunch for Guild members, Saturday evenings, 6 to 8 P. M.

### NEW MEMBERS.

Miss Nellie Rae Weatherill

### THE LIBRARY.

F 1090	Red Rock.	Thomas Nelson Page.
H 121	One Way Round the World.	Delight Sweetser.
F 1089	Young Mistle.	Henry S. Merriman.
C 159	Rubaiyat of Omar Khayam.	Fitzgerald.
D 227	Life of Samuel Johnson.	James Boswell.

### CONCERT AND DANCE.

On May 20th a Concert and Dance will be given, by the Entertainment and Hospitality Committees, for the purpose of purchasing some palms and other decorations for the Guild. Tickets, admitting lady and gentleman, 25 cents, may be had in the office after May 1st.

All members are notified that gentlemen may be invited on these tickets, Music and Refreshments.

May 27th will be the regular Sociable night, and Committees will be on hand to receive members, and attend to the comfort of all visitors.

### ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE.

### HOW ABOUT AN EXCHANGE?

It has been proposed that we start an Exchange for women's work. The idea would be for contributors (if members) to pay only a small sum for extra wear and tear—for every new thing involves some new expense and room, and not be charged the regular commission until articles are sold. Miss Jones has kindly offered to add to her many duties the taking care and selling of such articles. The question is, how many of our members would want such a feature? All interested will please give their names to the Librarian.

### THE LYCEUM.

At the Lyceum Meeting on April 1st, Mrs. Blankenburg was present and made an announcement on behalf of the Civic Club of a Mass Meeting to be held at the Academy of Music on April 9th in the interests of a better water supply. Mrs. Blankenburg spoke at some length and with great earnestness on this matter of vital importance, and an informal discussion followed.

The literary topic of the evening, Rudyard Kipling, was then taken up. A more interesting one could scarcely be found, and his works, characteristics and history were reviewed in the most entertaining manner. Mrs. Panzerbeiter read an amusing short story



from "The Day's Work," entitled "An Error in the Fourth Dimension." Miss Corson read a number of sketches in regard to the celebrated author's youth, and his experiences and early literary efforts in India.

Miss Gaskell's contribution to the evening's enjoyment was a very spirited bit of description from "Captains Courageous."

The debate for the May meeting will be: "Resolved, That an alliance with England would be advantageous to America." It is hoped that a goodly number will be present to take part in the consideration of this timely topic.

MARY E. AIKEN, Secretary

#### FESTIVITIES.

In April the Guild had quite a festive time. On the 5th the Euchre, which netted us \$12.00 clear; on the 15th, although disappointed in the play promised, we had a pleasant dance, for which Messrs. McDonough and Shiners furnished banjo music, and we were also treated to two vocal solos by Mr. Holland.

On the 22nd the Guild held a Musicale which was a complete artistic success which is not to be wondered at since Miss Emma Kleinert was the manager. The artists were Mrs. Wade, P. M. C. Quartette, Miss Elizabeth Englebert, Mr. A. D. Studher, Miss Emily Jones, Miss Emma Kleinert.

A silver offering was taken up, realizing \$3.25.

As we go to press the Cake Walk looms up in close proximity. We regret our inability to chronicle its success before our next issue. Banjo Music by Messrs. McDonough and Shiners.

#### FEDERATION TRAVELING CLUB.

A communication was received by the Guild in November or December of last year, which it has been the intention of the publisher to notice in the JOURNAL, but an abundance of more immediately important matter has prevented its appearance hitherto. As this is just the time when people are thinking seriously of the summer outing it may be more opportune now than it would have been before. The following will give the substance of the circular received:

At a meeting of the delegates to the Federation of Women's Clubs of Pennsylvania, held in Chester, Pa., November, 1898 a committee of three was appointed to organize a "Federation Traveling Club."

"There was a desire for the co-operation of members to secure comfort, proper companionship, a reduction in living expenses while abroad, and a reduction in transportation. What co-operation can do in such respects was amply illustrated by the journeys to and from Denver last June when the National Federation met there. The delegates who had the advantage of co-operation, rode in through cars luxuriously fitted and had agreeable companionship; yet their expenses were less than the expenses of

those who without the advantage of co-operation made their trips as individuals. As its first effort this committee has arranged for a tour abroad which it deems well adapted to the needs of a federation club. On this tour a great diversity of tastes can be gratified, not only in respect to the countries to be visited, but also in respect to the character of the accommodations. One will have an opportunity to make the tour luxuriously, moderately, or economically, the cost varying between \$268 and \$762, according to the character of the accommodations and the route selected, and the number who join the club.

If you desire to go abroad this year or next year and to avail yourself of the advantages of co-operation, please send your address to Mr. F. W. Bartlett, 46 S. Third Street, Philadelphia, who has been appointed the business manager of the tour, or to any one of the undersigned committee, and any further information that you may desire will be mailed to you.

As this is the first attempt of the Federation in this direction, we hope every club woman will take an active interest in the movement and assist in giving it the impetus it deserves.

MISS ELIZABETH RICE,  
407 E. Broad St., Chester, Pa.  
MRS. MARY C. BASSETT,  
Box 391, Sewickley, Pa.  
MISS JESSIE R. LITTLE,  
322 Mahantonga St., Pottsville, Pa.

Committee.

D. N. C. BROCK,  
President of the State Federation of  
Pennsylvania Women's Clubs,  
Lebanon, Pa.

Children should be made strong before everything else—first in body, then in soul. They must be made able to take care of themselves. Life is a warfare and to the victor the spoils. I ask my friend to help me overcome the foes in my own household; he enters, and in the end he is the master there and my cause is lost. Society may organize to help the individual in his struggles with circumstances, but by the time his case is so desperate that society sees his need he is not worth saving and society crushes him. E. M.

The answer to the Cat Puzzle in April's Journal is—  
FOUR CATS.

Answers to bird conundrums in April No.

- |                            |                  |
|----------------------------|------------------|
| 1. Crow                    | 10. Sea Gull     |
| 2. Pheasant                | 11. Hawk         |
| 3. Blue Jay                | 12. Humming Bird |
| 4. Mother-Carey's Chickens | 13. Cuck-oo      |
| 5. Guinea                  | 14. Raven        |
| 6. Thrush                  | 15. Black Bird   |
| 7. Cardinal                | 16. Duck         |
| 8. Canary                  | 17. Goose        |
| 9. Pen-guin                |                  |

#### MAY.

Ho, ho, morning of May!  
What will my sweetheart have to-day?  
Blossom of apple, or blossom of pear,  
Pink peach-blossom beyond compare?

"Nay, nor blossom of apple nor pear;  
Seek me a flower that's yet more rare:  
Seek me a bloom that fades not away—  
That's my word this morning of May."

Ho, ho, morning of May!  
What will my fair one have to-day?  
A pearl to match with blossoms white,  
Or gold than the golden sun more bright?

"Nay, nor gold, nor pearls so white;  
They only glow while shines the light.  
Bring me a gift that will ever stay—  
That's my word this morning of May."

Ho, ho, morning of May!  
What's in my hand for my true love to-day?  
A song I have made her, wrought with care;  
A song to sing neath her window there.

"Nay, bring no song that is wrought with care,  
Though its words be sweet as the blossoms fair.  
You would sing it as well, were I away.  
Bring another gift, on a morning of May."

Naught have I brought to my love to-day;  
Empty hands this morning of May!  
Only my heart to her bring;  
Nothing can speak, no song may sing.

"Nay, dear love, a gift you bring;  
Joy to my heart, a welcome thing;  
Best of gifts, a love to stay,  
That is your gift this morning of May."  
GABRIELLE CLEMENTS.

#### QUERIES.

Can some one please tell me how to clean undressed  
kid gloves at home? K. C. B.

My first may be found on floor or table,  
My second is a grain,  
My third is what no man can do without,  
And My fourth is one of the United States.

Why do Dentists make the best farmers?  
Which part of a watch reminds one of a Junk Shop?

Discretion of speech is more than eloquence; and to  
speak agreeably to him with whom we deal is more  
than to speak in good words, or in good order.  
—Francis Bacon.

The present is the future from which we hoped so  
much.—Life.

#### THE COLUMN OF PLEASANTNESS.

A young woman said lately to the writer, "I don't suppose Mr.—(naming a certain elderly gentleman) has any idea of the sum of pleasure he has given to people by his habit of inviting them, just in an off hand way as he happens to meet them, to take a trolley ride. It is not much to do, but there is an unexpectedness about it, a sort of little extra, which seems to make the rest of the day brighter. A park ride is really quite a freshener, and they are so handy; so are a good many of the other trolleys out of the city. Often you would not start out alone to take it, to make up a party needs planning beforehand, and even to make an appointment with a friend is a business, but to have some one step up to meet you on the street, or even drop in on you in an accidental way, and say, "Are you free just now? Will you come and take a trolley ride?" That seems so easy. Another spoke of meeting this same friend last summer at Atlantic City, at a time when she happened to be feeling rather lonely. After the first how-are-you he said, "Come let's go down on the trolley to Longport." And straightway the traditional trip seemed like a fresh trip, and it has remained as a pleasant memory ever since.

#### REAL CHILDREN.

Apropos of the little girl who was related to her mother by "bornation" is the view of the situation taken by a boy of seven.

Said Dale: "Mamma, Papa isn't very much related to me, is he? He wouldn't have been my father if he had not married you!"

In the case of Marion, aged six, the shoe is on the other foot. She remarked one day very earnestly, "Papa ought not to love Mamma so well as he loves us, because he is only related to Mamma by marriage and he is *our* Papa!"

The sister of this child, seven years old, after sitting very reflectively for several minutes, said: "Marion, I don't think I'll live forever, I've tried it for a little while and I don't care for it." "Oh, cried Marion, I do, I *like* it, I'm going to live *always!*"

T. A. M.

This is a story of a little girl whose mamma was old fashioned and thought that to spare the hand spoiled the child.

Little three-year old Helen had been put into her bed and left alone to go to sleep; but as sleep did not come immediately, she tried several of her favorite wiles to induce her mother to come into the room again. None of these proving successful, she called out at last: "Mamma! come and spank Helen, Helen's a naughty girl."

E.



## The New Century Journal

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

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

MRS. MARTHA B. EARLE, Publisher.  
 MRS. ELIZA S. TURNER,  
 MRS. MARY E. MUMFORD,  
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 MISS ZETA B. CUNDEY, } Editorial Committee.

Entered at the Post Office at Phila. 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
“ “ “ 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 Cents.

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

### HAS COURAGE FAILED?

Whatever else the recent ordeal of a foreign war has revealed, and it has opened our eyes to some things that we should prefer not to see, it has developed much in the line of character, which is, after all, the bulwark of a nation's life and health as it is of individual strength and power. In these months of trial it has been plainly demonstrated that American courage and endurance are beyond reproach.

During the years that have intervened since the Civil War, a long period of prosperity has added much to the comforts and luxuries of life, to what we may call the joy of living.

Sometimes in these days of peace in reading some old time story of high courage and endurance, we have wondered whether the world would ever again know such deeds of valor and sacrifice. It has seemed as if young men and women growing up in an atmosphere of ease and luxury, such as surrounds the rich and even those who are pleased to speak of themselves as in "moderate circumstances," might readily lose their finer sense of individual responsibility and their accountability to any power beyond the desire of the moment. This is what appeared upon the surface. In reality what did we see? We saw young men coming out of the most luxurious homes to take their places as volunteers in the army, and later young women from the same kind of homes freely offering their services as nurses and risking their lives in nursing fever patients, wherever they were allowed to care for the soldiers. As a rule, it was not those least endowed

with worldly goods who came forward at their country's call, it was not those who had little at stake, but those who had much to lose. Our volunteer army was largely composed of the intelligent young men in the community, the sons of prominent citizens, graduates of colleges and undergraduates, and the sons of well-to-do mechanics and small tradesmen, while from the rural districts there came the sons of farmers who owned their own land. These young men knew little of war as a science, and they knew still less of camp sanitation, for the lack of which latter knowledge they paid dearly, but in the crucial tests of courage and endurance they proved themselves veterans. Who can read with dry eyes the stories that have come to us of the endurance of our soldiers in a climate for which they were ill prepared in point of rations and equipment, or who can hold back a cheer in view of the record of the high courage shown by these raw recruits in the hour of battle? Courage, self abnegation, endurance, were the leading traits of our soldiers and sailors, volunteers and regulars, during the late war. The story that Colonel Roosevelt tells us of the taking of San Juan Hill has been repeated in every chapter of the war's history. Among the many who endured the discomforts of the camp without the excitement of the battle's rush or the joy of victory there were to be found the same courage and endurance.

It was the good fortune of two women of my acquaintance to help to care for a number of convalescent soldiers who had been discharged from the Philadelphia hospitals. Among the men, over one hundred in all, whom those two ladies met daily and hourly, as they personally superintended their meals and looked after their comfort generally, they seldom heard a word of complaint. When closely questioned, these young soldiers, some of them mere boys, mother's boys who had gone from their homes for the first time, would plainly state facts and tell of their experiences of illness, neglect and improper food. They did not, as a rule, complain of those conditions unless closely questioned. While deeply grateful for the kindness shown to them on the relief ships and trains and in the hospitals, they accepted what came to them in the way of hardship, privation and illness like the patriots they are all. As the army was largely composed of Americans, men whose fathers and grandfathers and great grandfathers had fought in the Revolutionary War and the later wars of the Republic, may we not believe that the courage, endurance and self sacrifice, that distinguished our army, are American traits? May we not also take hope and believe, with such a foundation of character as this war has revealed among the mass of the people, that, notwithstanding certain dark spots upon our municipal and political horizon, the right must finally win? With so much that is good to work with, why are we not better? is a question that may well rise to the lips of every true American citizen, and believing as we do with Robert Brown- ing that

"He who did well in war just earns the right  
 To begin doing well in peace."

May we not, with such a foundation of character as has been revealed to us, look for greater victories than those of war, in earnest, responsible citizenship and an insistent demand for justice in the smallest as well as in the greatest matters that touch our municipal and our national life?

ANNE HOLLINGSWORTH WHARTON.

THE EDITORS OF THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL.  
 Ladies:

In reading the Journal for April 1st I have just come across the query concerning the lines, "The clear Thames bordered by its gardens green, etc.," and as I happen to be familiar with them it gives me pleasure to send the answer.

The lines occur in the "Earthly Paradise" by Wm. Morris. They are in the opening page of the Prologue to the Wanderers and the text reads in this way:

"Forget six counties overhung with smoke,  
 Forget the snorting steam and piston stroke,  
 Forget the spreading of the hideous town;  
 Think rather of the pack-horse on the down,  
 And dream of London, small and white, and clean,  
 The clear Thames bordered by its gardens green;  
 Think, that below bridge the green lapping waves  
 Smite some few keels that bear Levantine slaves,  
 Cut from the yew wood on the burnt-up hill,  
 And pointed jars that Greek hands toiled to fill,  
 And treasured scanty spice from some far sea,  
 Florence gold cloth and Ypres napery,  
 And cloth of Bruges, and hogsheads of Guienne:  
 While nigh the thronged wharf Geoffrey Chaucer's  
 pen

Moves over bills of lading—mid such times  
 Shall dwell the hollow puppets of my rhymes."

Yours truly,

ELIZABETH CARPENTER.

THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL.

To the Editor:

In your issue of March 1st, you quote from the New York Journal what Boston is doing for her citizens in the way of bathing, gymnasium, etc., and suggest that some member of the Civic Club would let you know what Philadelphia is doing for her citizens in that direction.

While not a member of the Civic Club, I am interested in the bathing movement and have made some investigations with regard to what is being done in Philadelphia.

The city has eight free bath-houses, situated in various sections, which are open four months in the year. They are all swimming pools with cold water only. They are open four days to men and boys and two days to women and girls. Bathers must bring their own suits and towels or can get them from the attendants on payment of a small sum.

Besides the city baths, there are a number of charitable and educational institutions which give baths free of charge. With one or two exceptions these places are only used in summer time, most of them only having cold water.

A few people, recognizing the great need of having places where people could get hot and cold baths the year around for a small sum, organized the Public Baths Association and erected The Public Bath and Wash-house, a large and substantial building at 410 and 412 Gaskill street, which is right in the heart of a district where only 16 per cent. of the families have bathing facilities at their homes.

The men's department on the first floor is reached through a large waiting-room. The women's department, which is on the second floor, is reached by a separate entrance.

In the men's department there are 26 shower baths and one tub, all with separate dressing-rooms. In the women's department there are 14 showers and 3 tubs. Each bather gets a bath including a large towel four feet long and a clean piece of soap for five cents, unless the tubs are wanted, in which case the charge is 10 cents.

From the 21st of last April, the day of opening, to December 31st, there were 21,656 bathers, and it is expected that this year will show a great increase over last year. The baths are patronized by Hebrews, Italians, Germans, Irish, English, Japanese, Hungarians as well as Americans black and white.

A special effort has been made to establish discipline, cleanliness and courtesy and the establishment is conducted in a first class manner in every respect.

Half of the basement is filled with wash tubs, dryers and ironing boards and is used as a wash-house. This department has also been well patronized as it only costs 5 cents an hour and soap is furnished free of charge. The establishment is kept up largely by contributions, but the high character and standing of the contributors is a guarantee to the continuance and extension of the good work being done. Following are the names of the trustees elected this month for the present year: Eugene Delano, Hon. Charlemagne Tower, Barclay H. Warburton, Mrs. Hunt, Mrs. J. Sparhawk Jones, Miss Sarah D. Lowrie, Rev. Walter Lowrie, Franklin B. Kirkbride, Edward B. Smith, Alfred G. Clay, Mrs. Hacker and Arthur V. Morton. The following are the officers: Eugene Delano, President; Barclay H. Warburton, Chairman of Finance Committee; Sarah D. Lowrie, Secretary; Franklin B. Kirkbride, Treasurer.

Yours very truly,

W. L. Ross.

Chief—"I'm satisfied with your handwriting, but can you write shorthand?"

Applicant—"Yes, but it takes longer!"—*Fliegende Blätter*.



## A MODERN OPERA PLOT.

## ACT I.

A lady (very high soprano)  
Is buried in the depths of wo;  
The deeper grows her vocal sorrow,  
The higher up her head tones go.

Beloved by an awkward tenor,  
She clings to him with faithful heart;  
Her brother (very heavy basso),  
However, tears the pair apart.

The tenor, after singing falsely,  
Decamps and goes to parts unknown:  
The lady proves that this afflicts her  
By flattering almost half a tone.

She tells her troubles to her servant,  
A very faithful (alto) maid,  
Who listens without much emotion,  
As if she felt quite underpaid.

## ACT II.

A marriage follows with another,  
(A tenor of the second-class);  
Her brother seals the fatal nuptials,  
And things come to a frightful pass.

Her lover had a round-trip ticket  
When he went off to parts afar;  
He comes back just too late to stop it,  
The wedding's done—and here we are.

The lady faints in heavy brasses,  
The lover curses with the strings;  
A tumult follows in orchestra,  
Then all the crowd together sings.

## ACT III.

The lady, after long cadenzas,  
Plunges a dagger in her breast;  
The lover doesn't seem to like it,  
And drags a high C from his chest.

The brother stabs the awkward tenor,  
Who doesn't know which way to fall,  
But finally becomes recumbent,  
With an enormous caterwaul.

The brother, lonely and forsaken,  
Upon the dead soprano calls;  
The chorus, looking apathetic,  
Sing on until the curtain falls.

—*Music and Drama.*

Many a dull quarter of an hour of accidental leisure wasted in waiting could be changed into a pleasant period of sight-seeing if women would cultivate the power of rendering themselves more independent of companionship.

There was a time when the tyranny of custom made it awkward for a woman to appear alone in public

places, but all this is changed. The variety of occupations opened to her makes her appearance familiar to the general public, yet the gregariousness of the old habit still remains to the loss of much amusement and instruction. A special pleasure must arise from congenial companionship without doubt, but in awaiting such opportunities many an agreeable experience is lost. A few minutes spent alone in a picture gallery or library, or a solitary stroll through a fine building or a public park can be productive of pleasure as well as profit, and by continuing the practice a stronger sense of appreciation for the beauties of architecture, the skill of mechanical invention or the loveliness of pictured art will open to the mind with a keen relish for new lines of thought and interest. There may be lots of fun in the outing with girl friends, but there is a distinctly different method of study induced by solitary examination, as well as the greater number of opportunities for such investigation. To cultivate a habit of solitary observation in the buildings and streets of our own city not only adds a new pleasure to our daily routine, but furnishes an easy and economical method of developing those powers of study and criticism for which we expend money, time and fatigue in the more elaborate scheme of a tour to California or a visit to the French Exposition.

R.

## STYLE.

He—Your indiscriminate use of the word style is extremely unpleasant. One may forgive the gushing, underbred woman when she dubs everything lovely, but for a woman of mind within five minutes to describe a dress, a man, a flower, a book, and bless me if I do not think you included a favorite dish, as stylish is stretching the use of the word to a painful degree, implying a short limit to your vocabulary and a paucity of ideas.

She—The latter I deny, and as for the former, let us see. What other word would describe so thoroughly in each case what I mean? Style is the essence of courage, independence, self respect, decision. Take for instance the dress of which I spoke. Naturally it was not soft, fluffy, in other words weak. Its firm straight lines showed its wearer to be a person of definite ideas, not running over into furbelows it showed self restraint, no floppy collar but one which required a head well carried as only a well poised woman could.

He—That is so like a woman, I—

She—Please stop before you take that time-worn attitude, considering everytime you see, speak to or think of a woman not the individual but the sex. You prove this when you say "A man can not be always thinking of a woman, there are hours, days, months, when he is occupied with his work, politics, every thing but women." Now this translated means that you think women are to be met only upon emotional

grounds. Treat them as individuals and you will find them a part of your every day life. This however has nothing to do with style. To return: when I speak of a stylish man can you not see the alert air, the firm step, the clear eye? Could you imagine a stylish man slouching along? Then take my brave little daffodil, what courage, simplicity, purity, all more easily said in one word, stylish. A book! In this the commonplace is redeemed by style. Take your favorite American Author, if he had not style would he not be unreadable? And then a certain dish,—no I would not apply stylish to a bowl of mush and milk, so you see I can discriminate, but I can imagine a well garnished dish with plenty of tang, good to the palate and stylish to—

He—There, that is so like a woman!

She—Or a man!

He—Hum.

## THE POINT OF VIEW.

In a complete household, that is, in one so composed that the past, the present and the future are duly represented, there will always be one point of difference. It is not a skeleton in the closet, because it cannot be kept in the closet for it is rather a murder that will out, or a ghost that is very fond of walking. It is the question of expenditure, wherein the young will blame the aged for mistaken economy, while the aged accuse the young of prodigality. The variance of opinion is due to a difference in the point of view. The value of an article has been defined as the cost of its reproduction, and in this light a person who is no longer able to earn wages is prone to place a high estimate upon money and hesitate at expenditure, while the young person in the first enjoyment of the ability to make money, is apt to be lavish of the cash that can be so easily reproduced. To the old, the bird in hand is a certain possession worth more than a flock of birds in the bush on account of an experience of the fact that the uncaught birds may fly away, while youth is very ready to let loose its grasp of the plain little bird in hand in an eager reaching for the one that looks so gay on the bough. Both sides of the question are well worth consideration in the preservation of that great blessing, the peace and comfort of the home.

R

In comparison with the number of women engaged in business in one way and another the number who are at the head of business enterprises is small. It is therefore with pleasure that we read of one who has been remarkably successful and who distinguishes her success by public spirited liberality. Such an one is Miss Floretta Vining, of Stony Beach, Hull, Mass.

She has become the sole proprietor and will be the business manager and editor-in-chief of three papers representing the especial interests of Hull, Cohasset

and Scituate in Massachusetts.

We quote from the *Boston Herald*—

Miss Vining enjoys the distinction of being the second New England woman admitted to membership in the Sorosis Club of New York City. She was instrumental in organizing the Abbott Academy Club, of which she is first vice-president. She has also been auditor of the New England Women's Press Association since its organization; is a director of the Woman's Clubhouse Corporation, having in contemplation the erection of a clubhouse for women in Boston, and is a charter member of the Playgoers' Club.

Miss Vining is recognized as an enterprising, practical business woman, and is a charter member of the Business Women's League.

She has always taken great interest in Hull, and has been the means of securing for the ancient town many modern advantages through her influence and business tact. She was instrumental in having a daily mail established at Hull, and eventually in securing for the citizens a service of two mails daily, although she was obliged to make a personal appeal to the post-office department at Washington to secure the latter.

## REAL CHILDREN.

*A Born Member of the Humane Society.*

Out on a western farm, a cyclone had done much damage, and had taken one horse bodily and swept him into the river, where he was drowned. This made a deep impression on the youngest member of the family, little Nelly, who, the next time a wind arose and the clouds threatened, was found kneeling on the back stairs and saying her prayers to this effect.

"Oh Heavenly Father, is this going to be a cyclone? If it is, please take care of the horses and the mules and the dog and the pigs and all—and please, Heavenly Father, don't forget the flies on the wall."

(B. H.)

The Misses Warren, 1829 Chestnut Street, give lessons in English, Mathematics, Elocution, Physical Culture, Kindergarten and Art, including Drawing, Painting, Modeling, Carving and Designing. Will make Engagements for the Summer Months.

## "DAD"

Investigation on the part of word Students proves that the word "DAD"—is pure welsh and means FATHER. K. C. B.

I hold that the earth was meant for the human race and not for a few privileged ones, even if these few were many.—*Max O'Rell.*



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Miss Mel Hopper, Soprano.  
Mr. Wm. Toomey, Tenor.  
Mr. Wm. Cutler Poulson, Violinist.  
Miss Jenny Clagett, Accompanist.

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# THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS

VOL. XII.

PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 1, 1899

NO. 6

## NEW CENTURY GUILD.

No. 1227 ARCH STREET. PHILA.

### Educational, Industrial, Social

MEMBERSHIP—Open to self-supporting women. Fee \$1.20 per year, payable in advance.

#### Officers of the Guild.

MRS. E. S. TURNER, President.  
MISS CLARA BOLD, 1st Vice-President.  
MISS ABBIE STONE, 2d Vice-President.  
MISS MARY AIKEN, Secretary.  
MISS MARY B. NILES, Treasurer.

#### Officers of the Executive Board.

MRS. E. S. TURNER, Chairman.  
MRS. KATE L. GALLAGHER, Vice-Chairman.  
MISS HILDA JUSTICE, Secretary.  
MR. WM. WRIGHT, 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 FRANCES W. JONES, House and Library.

#### Bulletin for June.

SATURDAY, 3rd—Lyceum.	8.00 P. M.
FRIDAY, 9th—Executive Board Meeting.	3.00 P. M.
SATURDAY 10th—Business Meeting of Guild	8.00 P. M.
“ “ —Library Committee.	7.30 P. M.
“ “ —Willing Hands.	7.30 P. M.
TUESDAY, 13th—Dressmakers' Association	8.15 P. M.
SATURDAY, 24th—Sociable.	8.00 P. M.
TUESDAY, 27th—Dressmakers' Association	8.15 P. M.
TUESDAY, July 4th—House Closed.	

Saving Fund Deposits, notices of withdrawals, and withdrawals during business hours at Guild Office.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

Lunch for self-supporting women, daily except Sunday, 12 to 2 P. M.

The Lunch Room will be closed during July and August.

Lunch for Guild members, Saturday evenings, 6 to 8 P. M.

After June the Saturday Evening Tea will be discontinued, but tea will be prepared for any one who wishes it on any Saturday if notice is given in advance.

#### THE FAIR.

The Fair Committee held its Spring meeting in May and the ladies who were in charge of the various departments last year willingly consented to re-appointment. Plans were discussed and suggestions made for special work during the Summer.

The committee would like suggestions for new features for the Fair at the Fall meeting. The Fair can be a greater success than ever if each individual who reads the JOURNAL and is interested in the Guild's existence, will promise to send to the Fair Committee by November 1st a contribution of at least one article to be sold at the Fair. Contributions in money are solicited to buy materials to be made up by Guild members. The tables will be as follows:

Aprons	{ Mrs. Gallagher Miss Hillman	Domestic	{ Mrs. Crittenden Mrs. Peirce Miss Johnson
Fancy	{ Mrs. Balderston Mrs. Brubaker Miss Justice	Candy	{ Mrs. Longstreth Mrs. Phillippe Miss McDonough
Dolls	{ Mrs. Wright Mrs. Lewis Miss Shrigley	Restaurant	{ Miss Campbell and Noon Rest

Anna B. Lewis, Chairman.

The cake sale which was held in April may be considered a success, the result in money being \$55.28 clear of expenses.

An occasion of this kind is also pleasant socially as it brings many of our members together who otherwise rarely meet.

On the 29th of April, as a fitting finale to the all-day Cake Sale the Guild celebrated with a Cake Walk, which for uniqueness of costume and distinguishment of personnel has not been equaled.

The first prize, won by Miss Nawn and Mr. Gest after an exciting contest, in which the audience found it hard to choose between the graceful arts of No. 4 and the lurid attractions of No. 6, came to grief in the efforts of its proud possessor to acknowledge its receipt with a fitting salaam.

Miss O'Flaherty and Mr. Holland won the second prize.

The Banjo music was given by Mr. McDonough and Mr. Shivers, to whom the committee tenders its thanks and also to the ladies who so kindly sang. A beautiful paper dress, worn by one of the ladies who walked was much admired, as was also the grace and naiveté displayed by the two distinguished men who were captured at the last moment.

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE.



Thursday evening, May 18th witnessed the closing of the Sight Singing Class for the season.

It is a matter of regret to both pupils and teacher that the late date on which the class began made it impossible to have more than one term of 20 lessons before parting for the summer. The progress made by the class in that short time has been eminently satisfactory.

What was lacking in numbers was made up by the interest and enthusiasm with which the members attended to the work in hand; many of them foregoing social pleasures rather than miss the class lesson.

The amusing feature has been the preponderance in numbers of the sterner sex; a fact which did not seem to disturb the gentlemen in the least albeit the class belonged to a woman's club.

We hope to resume early in the Fall and will give our friends an opportunity of hearing and seeing what we have done in such a little while, by giving an exhibition and concert and at the same time afford them an opportunity to go and do likewise.

Miss Chase gave us a charming hour at the last business meeting in recounting a tour through the beautiful country around La Baie des Chaleurs in Nova Scotia, illustrating her talk with some spirited water color sketches made at the time, and to complete the evening Miss Chase sang some of the quaint chansons of the people.

#### THE SAVING FUND.

Some of our new friends may not know of the existence of our Saving Fund, and that Guild members may open accounts at any time, making a deposit as small as fifty cents and depositing not more than one hundred dollars during the year. The interest allowed is three per cent per annum and a notice of withdrawal of money must be given two weeks in advance.

#### THE EVENING CLASSES.

This is the season when teachers and pupils are tired of books and the thought of study is a weariness to both mind and body, but the months slip rapidly by, and sooner than now seems possible we will again be making plans of study.

What shall we take up? This we must think out now, put our ideas into shape to know just what Guild classes we desire, so that if each one who wishes to study anything, will register her name and the class desired, we will be able to make definite plans for the evening classes, which will start as usual early in October.

He who entirely avoids thanks belittles the gift.  
—Grillparzer

#### THE LIBRARY.

##### ACCESSION OF BOOKS SINCE LAST REPORT

A	56	King Renés Daughter.	Henrik Hertz.
F	1084	Dosias' Daughter.	Henry Greville.
H	120	California.	Charles Nordhoff.
F	1085	Cudjo's Cave.	J. T. Trowbridge.
F	1086	Baron Munchausen.	
F	1087	Louie's Last Term.	
C	157	Lucille.	Owen Meredith.
F	1088	Philothea.	L. Maria Child.
M	109	The Holy War.	John Bunyan.
M	110	History of Magic.	Joseph Ennemoser.
C	158	Poems.	Barry Cornwall.
D	226	Empress Josephine.	Mlle Le Normand.
L	81	Cosmos.	A. VonHumboldt.
G	107	Napoleon and His Army.	
O	123	Our Bodies.	A. F. Blaisdell.
M	111	Parlor Readings.	Lewis Monroe.
C	159	Poems.	Mrs. Hemans.
F	1091	The Open Question.	C. E. Raimond.
F	1092	The Lesson of the Master.	Henry James.
F	1093	Out of Mulberry Street.	Jacob A. Riis.
F	1094	New York.	Edgar Fawcett.
F	1095	No. 5 St. John Street.	Richard Whiteing.
F	1096	Wedlock.	John Strange Winter.
F	1097	The Arabian Nights.	
F	1098	Strong Hearts.	George W. Cable.
F	1099	Black Douglass.	S. R. Crockett.
L	82	Talks on Psychology.	William James.

In reporting to the May Business Meeting, the Library Committee made an appeal, that members in taking out the latest books would try to return them at the end of one week. If a new novel is kept out the usual two weeks only twenty-six people out of our large membership can have it in the course of a year. Is not this worth considering?

#### THE LYCEUM

At the May meeting of the N. C. G. Lyceum. The question "Resolved that an Alliance with Great Britain would be Advantageous to the United States" was the subject of an interesting debate in which Miss Marsteller and Miss Turner were the opponents.

Msis Marsteller, although contrary to her personal opinion ably upheld the affirmative and Miss Turner presented forcible arguments in favor of the Negative, and as all present were loyal Americans the Negative won.

At the conclusion of the debate Miss Mary Fitzgerald rendered two very delightful piano Solos.

The June Lyceum will be in the form of a Literary Sociable and a full attendance is desired at this, the last meeting of the season. The Lyceum will resume as usual in September.

MARTHA MACKAY, PRES.

#### HAVE YOU READ IT?

Few of us have the time or opportunity, even if we have the inclination or ability, for observation and appreciation of the meaning of the lives of wild animals.

Even to those who heretofore have had no particular interest in animals, whether domesticated or otherwise, the charming book recently written and illustrated by Mr. Ernest Seton Thompson, and arranged by his wife, "Wild Animals I Have Known", will appeal with great force by reason of its absolutely new point of view as to the creatures which we are pleased to consider inferior to us in the scale of intelligence.

The jaded student of the abstruse psychological and physiological problems set forth more or less pleasingly in recent novels will be taken to "other fields and pastures new", and will, for the time being, live and move with these captivating beasts and birds.

It will be unwise to begin this book unless you can give it a clear right of way to the end. It will be read with keen pleasure and laid down, as finished all too soon, with a sigh of regret; it will be returned to the shelves of the library with a feeling not inculcated by the teaching of the Tenth Commandment.

As a book for children it is matchless. Besides giving them hours of enjoyment its tendency will be to teach them to look back of the acts of all animals which they come into close relations with, or even observe in a casual manner, the *thought* back of the action.

E. G. O'BRIEN.

#### TO MEMBERS.

A class in practical proof-reading has been started in the Guild. The class meets on Tuesday and Friday evenings at half past seven. For particulars apply at the Guild office.

This now seems to be an established fact. As proof-reading is a field not so crowded as many others, it will doubtless be, for some time to come, a very good thing to learn.

#### PERSONAL.

The Guildmother wants to say how it has warmed her heart to get so many letters of sympathy from her Guild daughters, and how she feels it to be more restoring than all the medicines of all the doctors, to find that she has resources of life in so many lives outside her own.

For we are all members one of another.

#### NEW MEMBERS.

Mrs. C. H. Guillium. Miss Elizabeth Dawson.  
Mrs. Isabella K. Wenz.

#### JUST NOW.

Plump within the pods the peas are,  
Currants gleam in garden tracks,  
Vessels on the open seas are  
Ripe with Anglomaniacs;  
Melons from the Southern States are  
Hither hieing fast and thick;  
In the schools the graduates are  
Counted ripe enough to pick.

To the seaside now the flirts are  
On their summer mission bent,  
And the athlete's laundered shirts are  
Sentenced to retirement;  
Feathers dropping from the hen are,  
Dogs with muzzles now appear,  
And the pedal parts of men are  
Looking positively queer.

Now the cholera morbus germs are  
Whooping up their season's "bizz,"  
And the divers brands of worms are  
Perforating nature's phiz;  
Hammocks 'neath the branches swung are,  
Fans are flapping fitfully,  
Wire doors and windows hung are,  
And the iceman ought to be.

—Boston Courier.

#### WHAT CAN SHE POSSIBLY DO?

The Chairman of an important committee writes to this effect. Is it not the duty of the members of a committee to co-operate with its chairman in furthering the interests of the committee to the best of their ability? And can they do this without attending the meetings, and giving their thought and voice and vote in its consultations? And supposing that the majority of them fail to attend, after the written notice of the chairman, and she and the few who do respond do what they are absolutely compelled to do, go ahead and take the responsibility according to their best judgment, ought they to be criticised by those who will not come and help them? The chairman has not the slightest desire to "run things," but if she is left alone, she must either run them or let them stop. If the 15 on the committee, or even a majority, would come to the meetings, and would take their share of the necessary work, they could carry out their own ideas on every occasion; but if they leave her unadvised and unsupported, there is nothing for her and the few faithful ones but to do the best they know how.

On the 10th of June, 7.30 P. M. this committee is notified that a final meeting will be held to arrange a programme for the summer months. We make a last appeal to the public spirit of our members to rally for this most important consultation.



## The New Century Journal

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

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

MRS. MARTHA B. FARLE, Publisher.  
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 MISS ZETA B. CUNDEY, } Editorial Committee.

Entered at the Post Office at Phila. as second-class matter.

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" " " one-third column . . . . .	7 50
" " " one page . . . . .	40 00
Single insertion, one inch, payment in advance . . . . .	40
" " " one page . . . . .	6 00

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 1227 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia.

Subscription Price, for year, (ten numbers) 25 Cents.

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

### IN MEMORIAM.

On the eighth of April, 1899, the Guild lost one of the oldest members of its Board, Mrs. Mary Williamson Coggins. She had been identified with the Society from its beginning, and was for many years one of its most active helpers. She was especially instrumental in the management of the Cooking School, and indeed in most of our more practical undertakings. And not alone with us, but in many other enterprises in her city she has been a most active and earnest worker; in the Women's Homoeopathic Hospital, of which she was president, the Temporary Home, the Society for the legal protection of Working Women, and other helpful works, she held a prominent place. Always ready to respond to any form of suffering, or to resist, for others, any form of injustice, she deserved, if any woman ever did, the name of Friend. Much sorrow was hers in life, and many trials bravely born. And now we may hope that her soul has found, not simple rest, for which it was not created, but a sphere of activity in which she may move in serenity and joy.

"Cultivate individuality, not eccentricity. The strongest individuality wins the greatest success.

Never let a thought of what others may think trouble you, but calmly, deliberately and purposely live your own life.

Do not waste yourself, but be self-centered, reserving your energy within yourself for time of need."

### PEACE DAY.

The European Peace Congress, to which the Czar's proposal of disarmament gave rise, makes it timely to think of peace, not so much in the abstract, as rather in the concrete form in which every member of the Guild can further it.

It hardly seems necessary to prove that peace is good, and war is bad. For those who have only heard of war from afar, the testimony of two such generals as Lord Wolseley and—was it not one of our own heroes who did not hesitate to define war as Tararean?—should be sufficient to sum up the passions, the privations, the vices without mentioning them even. If peace does not entirely destroy vice, it, at least restrains it within legal and conventional limits and gives to all opportunities for the pursuit of virtue and happiness. And for those few whom the world considers peculiar for accepting, on this subject, the opinions of Him whom even army chaplains profess to preach, and whose least word they profess to consider a divine revelation—for those few there is no need of words.

The pursuit of peace has been put into a very practicable form by Mrs. Lucy A. Mallory, editor of the "World's Advance Thought," of Portland, Oregon.

She has asked all her readers to observe the 27th day of each month—the date of the Czar's original proposal—as a commemoration of and a time of earnest prayer for that—alas—almost improbable dream of universal peace.

Mrs. Mallory's proposal has been taken up by many editors, and there are thousands at the present time regardless of creed or race, all over this fair country of ours, who, on this date, join in earnest unity of desire.

At any rate it would cost no money to join one universal desire for peace on that day—and, little as each person could do in this way, yet, it might mean more than those would think who do not know that more things are wrought through prayer—that is, sincere desire—than the world dreams of.

But for the many to whom this may not appeal it may be just as well to suggest some means to secure some slight form of universal peace not in the far-away times, but even here in the present day.

To begin with, it would need no sort of magic power, for each Guild member at all times, to make it evident to all with whom she had anything to do whether young or old, that in her opinion, war of all kinds—from the professional pleader down to the prize-fighter—was a pretty poor thing, something to be ashamed of, rather than to be proud of. Also that aggression on weak peoples desiring the same freedom our fathers battled for and for which they "fired the shot heard round the world" is despicable, even if referred to under the specious name of self-defence—a self-defence such as that of the wolf against the lamb. Children should be taught that there are greater heroes than

### SHOULD THE NOVEL HAVE A MORAL PURPOSE?

To this much discussed question my answer is "Yes, the novel should have a moral purpose." First of all, because I do not think any work of art, be it book, statue or painting has that within it which will make it live if it lacks this moral quality. Do beautiful pictures or exquisite statuary appeal to us for more than a passing moment if they are merely artistic? Is there not a spiritual significance beyond the mere thing which touches us and speaks to the soul which is within?

The purpose of the Novel need not be a small one neither need it obtrude itself on every page, but it should be there and impress us with the reality of its message unmistakably.

Some one has said that "Literature is experience vicariously given" and although years may teach us that vicarious suffering or other people's good deeds will not carry us to Heaven, but that on ourselves and our own efforts the real results depend; still if we keep our minds open we may learn much from the contemplation of this vicarious experience.

To repeat, it is not necessary for the purpose of the Novel to be a small one, or even to have one end only before it. Much more may be accomplished if it is a *type* with a large and generous aim in view.

Why is the Iliad still read and pondered over? Is it not part of our race—history with the deep purpose of the ages running through it? Far more may be found there than the story of the abduction of Helen and the Trojan War.

Some would tell us that the moral purpose has nothing whatever to do with a work of art; but if we believe at all in inspiration, how can we doubt the efficacy of the Novel with a purpose?

Shall inspiration be only for the sake of the beautiful, only to please, does it concern itself only with that? This great, wide, wonderful Universe has been created full of beauty and order, but do we love it for that alone? Rather, the purpose, the thought which is behind it all appeals to our innermost being and rouses in us feelings of reverence and awe.

On the other hand things which have *only* an ulterior end in view have no excuse for being; for, there *is* a moral value in the beautiful and artistic.

If Novels are Life then let us have the beautiful and the charming, in conjunction with the sad and sorrowful.

In voicing a belief in the Novel with a purpose—the story that is realistic only on the ugly side of life is not meant, neither the tale that takes one horrible feature of society, and drags it forth into the light of day, to the good and edification of no one. For *this* Novel with a purpose, away with it. May it be buried in the oblivion which it deserves and has earned for itself. Rather let us have Life with its manifold duties woven in our Novels; Life with its essential quality of self-renunciation, and of the reaching out after and following of ideals.

Z. B. C.

those of the battlefield—those heroes of peace who stood persecution for the sake of freedom of conscience, or for the sake of inventing some of the processes by which our civilization has within two hundred years done more than in six thousand before.

But more still could be done by each one. Besides reforming others in this matter, how would it do for each one to keep the 27th of each month as a sort of a nineteenth century "truce of God"—one day of the month on which Christmas should reappear in "peace on earth good-will to men"—a day when all private feuds, jealousies, aversions, personal distastes, differences of opinion should for the time being be ignored, thus making a practical trial of the millenium right here and now. This is not to infer that the New Century Guild is not, at all times, a step towards the millenium in the opinion of all of us, for it is, but would there be serious danger to the health of any or all of us if this one day should be made still more like it by the above mentioned means? Perhaps it might turn out that some would find the peace and happiness of the experiment so great that they might forget to take up again their petty differences the day after this day of "jubilee".

But doubtless suggestions from us can be of little use. Each Guild member must let her own inward monitor lead her to observe the 27th of each month in her own way and perhaps, therefore more effectively; but so it be remembered a monthly commemoration of the world's longing for peace, and some little deed be done, however small in furtherance of this object these thoughts will not have been in vain.

Let none forget that the dearest, sweetest title of Him who lived so long ago was the "Prince of Peace."

### THE GREAT HALL IN KANSAS CITY.

The people of Kansas City, Mo., have just dedicated to popular use the most complete and largest auditorium in the United States. With the possible exception of Madison Square garden in New York, it has the largest seating capacity of any public hall in this country.

This great hall was built by popular subscription and cost \$250,000 and is essentially a peoples hall in every sense of the word.

The arena in the center is 213 by 125 feet. There are assembly rooms, toilet rooms, cafes, kitchens, armories, and an immense roof garden in the building.

There are no stairways, all the different levels being reached by inclined planes.

The building can be emptied at the rate of 5,000 people a minute, and it is absolutely fireproof.

THE PUBLIC.

"We do not always belong to the country which has seen our birth, and then we seek through everything for our true fatherland."



## CLASS IN PSYCHOLOGY.

Though our class is small, the interest is not in the same proportion, and we will still continue to meet during the summer.

All Guild members are welcome to the little study, on Monday evenings, where ten o'clock usually comes, before we are ready, and it takes the combined efforts of Miss Jones, and Mrs. Lindsay to oust us.

The following is a paper read at one of our meetings.

## PEACE.

Long, long ago, during its mighty revolutions, there shot from out the great sun force, a spark of its own vital power. Being such a strong magnet, it unconsciously gathered much that was its own, from the surrounding space—also gathering momentum and direction, it soon began the circular whirl peculiar to its kind; and started its little life in the star—world.

For a long time it did not fully realize its own existence, but increased in bulk, and assumed shape—the former by attraction, the latter by motion.

All this time the Sun—spark, or soul lay dormant. Gradually this round mass became aware of its own existence, and then began a struggle. It knew it was alive and in motion rushing through space, but always in its own limited sphere, whether it would or not. At times it grew rebellious, again it was amazed at the wonderful force, which it realized more and more, and yet tried with its puny strength to go counter to.

As it became more conscious of itself—so in like proportion, the perception of its surroundings became keener. Infinite space! and other stars innumerable—great blazing worlds! Is it strange that many emotions were stirred in the star—heart which as yet, knew not itself?

How many times it saw in the distance some bright star, and wished so much to go and question it.

Sometimes there was a terrifying noise, and a comet rushed by; filling the star with longing and admiration, envy too, for it did wish it had a beautiful long tail, and could travel thro' the star-world like the comet. Then it could see far along the "milky way," where a beautiful company of many colors dwelt,—hundreds of them—and it was so lonely. So desire was formed in its heart, and it tried to go to them, tried so hard—only to find a power strong, and yet silent, that kept it still whirling round in its own orbit.

Rebellious, sullen, sad, reckless,—many moods following each other, as time and conditions changed, till gradually it began to feel a strange stir within itself; for the sun-spark so long dormant, or perhaps only unnoticed because the star was engrossed with its environment, and did not look within.

What was this strange something that sought recognition? Whence did it come?

So from an unsatisfying, and unanswering outer world, the star began to hear, and then to listen, to "the still small voice" within itself, and find the answer to its many life questions.

And then, a wonderful thing happened—where all had appeared a mad rush of worlds and stars, planets and comets through space, without reason, now it was harmony, and in the surprised hush following the discovery, the little star heard the voice within say—"Cease your struggles, be at peace." "Peace," said the star—"what is peace?"

"Peace is harmony,"—came the answer, "Be in harmony with the law." "What law?" Again questioned the star. "The great law of your being. Have you not been full of desires, vague perhaps, but unquenchable? Have you not been unsatisfied, and wished to be some other star, or a comet with a beautiful tail? and yet you were ignorant of the power within yourself to cease this unrest within your star-heart. Now you are awake, and will listen to the rhythm of the stars, and learn their lesson of harmony—the "music of the spheres."

The music! Oh what is this wonderful sound, that comes with such grandeur thro' space? as with intelligence alive to the reality of its being, the star looks and listens.

Each world and planet, each star, a law unto itself, yet a part of the great law, moving in perfect time, now soft and low, now swelling to a noble melody, as they swing thro' the clear darkness of limitless space—perfect rhythm.

And the little star growing brighter and brighter as it listened more and more to the soul-spark within, knew that it too, was one with the vast numbers swinging through space in harmony, therefore, at peace.

We are not stars, but our hearts may be just as full of unrest, and unanswerable things, as the little star-heart.

How many people search the world over for peace—Their hearts are weary from causes innumerable—grief, mistakes, misfortunes, we all know how many, and diverse, are the emotions which play upon the senses, and fill the heart with unrest.

The stars teach this lesson of harmony. Their numbers are countless, but each one in its own place, with its own field of motion, and yet amenable to, and a part of the great law, which makes their motion one great rhythm of peace. Surely there is a music of the spheres, if our ears were not so dull.

Peace is only within our souls, we must look for it within, and will surely find it there, if we so desire.

"The thing thou cravest, so waits in the distance—  
Wrapt in the silence, unseen and dumb,  
Tis thine to make it part of thy existence;  
Live worthy of it—call, and it will come."

E. M.

## REAL CHILDREN.

My five year old cousin, Lauriston, is a very courteous little fellow. When I asked him if he would get something for me from another room, he said, as he scrambled down from his chair, "I'll be much obliged to."

During this short visit with us, he ate his supper before the rest that he might go to bed early. One night he happened to be left alone in the room as he finished, and he amused us all by calling his little, "Please excuse me," through the two rooms that separated him from his grown-up cousins who had been so impolite as to leave their visitor.

Another boy, aged three, having thrown his little sister's night-gown on the floor with some energy, replied to his mother's, "Why did you do that?" "I did it without any why." Happy childhood! If our developed reasoning powers would only allow us to do things just sometimes "without any why!"

L. R. H.

On my way home from Philadelphia at Christmas time, our train on the Reading Road was late in starting; and was delayed for various reasons along the way. Those of us, who intended taking the Fall River boat, were getting decidedly restless and impatient; when the climax occurred at Bound Brook in the shape of a "hot box."

When the moments of waiting had lengthened out until they seemed unendurable, a baby voice broke the silence, chanting in its clear treble, "You've no idea how I love her, how I love her, how I love her; you've no idea how I love her, my mudder!"

All the gloomy faces broke into smiles, as we turned to look at the little fellow on his mother's lap, unconscious of aught but her, and still singing, "You've no idea how I love her, my mud-der!"

L. R. H.

Our little inquisitive asks her mother who God has in heaven, and when mamma mentions the names of some relatives who have died the child says "I should think he'd rather have live folks." "But they are alive when they get there" says mamma. "What medicine does God give them?" is the quick response.

A. H. H.

## ANSWERS TO MAY RIDDLES

1st. Matrimony.

2nd. (Dentists)—They are used to pulling stumps.

3rd. (Watch)—Second hand.

A good way to clean undressed kid gloves is to put them on the hands, pour over them plenty of benzine and rub one over the other as though washing the hands, then dry on clean towel.

## WHERE WOMEN GOVERN.

A veritable little state, inhabited and governed almost entirely by women, exists in the province of Smolensk, in Western Central Russia. It is about ten miles square, and contains a large number of populous villages, and the region is one of the most fertile in the Czar's Domain.

In that part of Russia it is called the "Womens' Kingdom," because the male population, almost to a man, emigrates en masse each springtime to Moscow and the other great cities not far distant in search of employment, for the summer season is the busiest one in these Russian towns. During the warm weather fairs are held and commerce is at its height. The men are therefore enabled to find work at such wages that they can return to their rural homes in the autumn with a greater store of rubles than they could have accumulated from tilling the soil.

The women are strong and hardy, and being left alone till the fields, harvest the crops and do other work which ordinarily belongs to masculine husbands. Some dress in short skirts, but a few of them, to secure greater freedom of movement, put on male attire, and the casual traveler through the province is unable, seeing them at work in the fields, to distinguish their sex. In large households the young girls attend to the ordinary feminine tasks of preparing meals, sewing, butter making and the like, but they are generally eager to begin the outdoor work of their sisters as soon as they are able.

The most remarkable feature of this "Womens' Kingdom," however, is that the government of the various villages is entirely in the hands of the sisters, wives and mothers of the absent men, and remains so, in many cases, even after the men have returned. Each town has its "lady mayoress" who presides at all meetings of the village council, whose members are likewise women.

Questions of public interest are debated and decided upon as in other legislative assemblies, and there is no more jealousy and bickering than is ordinarily the case when the legislative body is composed of men. Perhaps this is largely due to the fact that the months of outdoor labor give the women strong nerves, as well as strong bodies, for among them it is considered a disgrace to indulge in tears or hysterics if anything goes amiss.

The political and financial condition of the "Womens' Kingdom," is as flourishing as that of any province in the empire. It is a curious fact that in most other provinces of Russia there is said to be bribery and corruption on every hand, and a public office is considered a legitimate source of plunder. But among these women "purity in politics" is the rule.

THE COMING NATION.

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advance them. For Women and Girls only.

This Committee of the New Century Club meets on SAT  
URDAY, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 124 S. TWELFTH ST.

MRS. S. C. F. HALLOWELL, Chairman

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# THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS

VOL. XII.

PHILADELPHIA, SEPTEMBER 1, 1899.

NO. 7.

## NEW CENTURY GUILD.

No. 1227 ARCH STREET. PHILA.

**Educational, Industrial, Social**

MEMBERSHIP—Open to self-supporting women. Fee \$1.20 per year, payable in advance.

### Officers of the Guild.

MRS. E. S. TURNER, President.  
MISS CLARA BOLD, 1st Vice-President.  
MISS ABBIE STONE, 2d Vice-President.  
MISS MARY AIKEN, Secretary.  
MISS MARY B. NILES, Treasurer.

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MRS. KATE L. GALLAGHER, Vice-Chairman.  
MISS HILDA JUSTICE, Secretary.  
MR. WM. WRIGHT, 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 FRANCES W. JONES, House and Library.

### Bulletin for September.

SATURDAY, 2nd—Lyceum.	8.00 P. M.
FRIDAY, 8th—Executive Board Meeting.	3.00 P. M.
SATURDAY 9th—Business Meeting of Guild	8.00 P. M.
“ “ —Library Committee.	7.30 P. M.
“ “ —Willing Hands.	7.30 P. M.
TUESDAY, 12th—Dressmakers' Association	8.15 P. M.
SATURDAY, 16th—Sociable.	8.00 P. M.
TUESDAY, 26th—Dressmakers' Association	8.15 P. M.
SATURDAY, 30th—Concert.	8.00 P. M.

Saving Fund Deposits, notices of withdrawals, and withdrawals during business hours at Guild Office.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Lunch for self-supporting women, daily except Sunday, 12 to 2 P. M.

### NEW MEMBERS.

Miss Mary R. Shoemaker. Miss Mary Knox Garvin.  
Miss Emma L. Crowell.

It is much more important to do right than not to do wrong.

*Stevenson.*

On Saturday evening, September 30th the Singing Class will give an exhibition and concert, as an evidence of what was accomplished last year in 20 lessons. It is hoped that many members may be interested enough to attend and that a large class may be formed for the coming winter. Miss Anne J. McDonough will conduct the concert and the class.

### PERSONAL.

Have we among our readers any whose time is so occupied with social, or benevolent, or other obligations as to need some one to keep their household or business accounts, or to relieve them of parts of the burden of correspondence? If so we know a young woman whose ability and trustworthiness we can personally endorse, which is a thing we seldom undertake to do.

It has been suggested that a "Visiting Secretary" might be useful in many households; one who would divide her time among several employers, giving certain days in the week, or even certain hours, as she might be needed.

Inquire at the  
NEW CENTURY GUILD,  
1227 Arch St., Phila.  
E. S. T.

### A REMINDER.

The Guild Fair will be held in November. The Committee will have more to say about it in the October Journal. This is only to beg for contributions of money and salable articles to be ready early, for the encouragement of all.

On Saturday evening, September 23rd, Miss Jane Campbell will conduct the Guild members on a tour through Ireland. Those who heard Miss Campbell review Fitzgerald's "Stories of Famous Songs" some months ago can guess what a treat is in store for them, and to those who did not, we can heartily say—come and go with us; You will certainly enjoy the trip.

### THE LIBRARY.

#### ACCESSION OF BOOKS SINCE LAST REPORT

- F 1100 Simon Dale. Anthony Hope.  
F 1101 Sonny. Ruth Mc E. Stuart.  
F 1102 The Conjure Woman. C. W. Chestnutt,  
F 1103 Old Chester Tales. Margaret Deland.  
E 208 That Last Waif. Horace Fletcher.



## MEMS.

Now is the time for members to hand in to Miss Canning or Miss Jones suggestions of all sorts for the coming season, especially concerning new classes. There seems to be some demand for instruction in Spanish, as likely to prove useful for business purposes. If there are applications enough to just pay a teacher, such a class will be started.

The September Journal, if it have not the announcements of all the Guild Committees will serve to remind members that our active season has begun, and that they have an organ devoted to their interests. We hope that it will be used more than it has been heretofore as a means of communication between those who are not able to attend the lectures, debates and classes and business meetings, and those who are more favored in that respect, that all may be kept in touch with the Guild spirit and work.

Those who wish to join classes already formed, and those interested in some especial branch should leave their names with the actuary as early as possible, that the arrangements may be made for October.

## THE FRIENDLY VISITORS.

This Committee has been engaged in some special work during the summer, and will hold an important meeting in the Guild study, on the evening of September 9th at 7.30; will the members of same please make note of this and be present?

The Committee often wishes that it was in close touch with the physicians of the City as in that way it would learn in time of the illness of Guild members; what is easier, fellow member, than dropping a postal card to the Chairman, 1227 Arch Street, when you hear of sickness in the ranks? One of the Committee recently learned that a member was sick in bed, and she immediately called, with a few flowers as her visiting card; the look of pleasure that lit up the pale face of the member on seeing the visitor and the flowers well repaid the "F. V." for her effort in making the call. Usually, the Committee learns of these illnesses after those affected are well again, and in this way the innocent are censured. With the inception of the fall term, let us all turn over a new leaf and do our duty in the regard pointed out in the foregoing.

## THE CLASS IN METAPHYSICS.

This class has met all summer, with few exceptions. We will continue our meetings as usual, in the study, where we are glad to see old friends, or greet new ones.

E. M.

In giving more attention to music than it has heretofore done the Guild is in line with other clubs. Our New Century is doing admirable work in its new Chorus and increasing its power of giving pleasure and thus its influence. The Massachusetts Federation has appointed a committee to prepare a songbook for the use of clubs, "with a chairman who has been thoroughly trained in musical matters," Mrs. Davie. She is the leader of "the Euterpean Club of Hyde Park, Mass., a band of women who not only study vocal music, but also read and study the lives of composers and trace the influence of music on the nations of the earth."

## LYCEUM REPORT.

The Literary Sociable held by the N. C. G. L. Saturday, June 3rd, was a social success although the attendance was small; but we hope for an increased attendance on Saturday evening, Sept. 2nd, when we will resume our work for the winter season by holding a conversational.

MARTHA MACKAY Pres.

## ETC.

On September 16th the Guild will hold the usual Sociable, which will be a sort of reunion of the forces scattered to the four winds by the heated term.

It will be interesting to note the degree of enthusiasm with which the Guild members will come together again.

There will be a light refreshment, and it is to be hoped a not light attendance.

During the coming season the Entertainment Committee will have many evenings to provide for, and it would be a great help if any member, who can command talent of any kind would let the chairman know.

It is often very difficult to get up an entertainment owing to the lack of interest displayed by the members.

This year the Committee will depend much more on the members than ever before, trusting to their interest to keep up a series of entertainments that will be a credit to the Guild.

Failing this interest, the work of the Committee will go for nothing.

K. T. O'F.

OF INTEREST TO OUR  
STENOGRAPHERS.

The current number of "The Stenographer," will be found in the Library. It is published in this city, and is devoted to the needs of the profession. It has a "Woman's Department" which has been edited by one of our members for several years.

## INDIVIDUAL POWER.

Let us take the law of the competitive struggle for existence—which has been looked upon by political economists (perhaps with some justice) as the base of social life. It is often pointed out that this law of competition rules throughout the animal and vegetable kingdoms as well as through the region of human society, and therefore, it is said, being evidently a universal law of nature, it is useless and hopeless to expect that society can ever be founded on any other basis. Yet I say that granting this assumption \* \* \* granting, I say that competition has hitherto been the universal law, the last word of nature, still if only one man should stand up and say, "It shall be so no more," if he should say, "It is not the last word of *my* nature, and my acts and life declare that it is not," then that so-called law would be at an end. He being a part of nature has as much right to speak as any other part; and as in the elementary law of hydrostatics a slender column of water can balance (being at the same height) against an ocean—so his will (if he understands it aright) can balance all that can be arrayed against him. If only one man—with regard to social matters—speaking from the very depth of his heart says, "This shall not be: behold something better;" his word is likely stronger than all institutions, all traditions. And why; because in the depths of his individual heart he touches also that of society, of man. Within himself, in quiet, he has beheld the secret, he has seen a fresh crown of petals, a golden circle of stamens, folded and slumbering in the bud.

Man forms society, its laws and institutions, and man can reform them. Somewhere within yourself, be assured, the secret of that authority lies.

EDWARD CARPENTER.

A class in Proof Reading will be started in October, it will meet on Tuesdays and Fridays at 7.30 P. M. Apply to Miss Canning or Miss Jones for further particulars.

## ONE FOR THE WOMAN.

Mrs. Ida V. North, of Baltimore, sent in a tent to the authorities at McHenry, and was told contracts were never awarded to women. But finally her tent was reported the best submitted, and she was awarded the contract for 400 shelter tents, to be delivered in seven days. They were ready in five, and she was then awarded contracts for 2,600 shelter tents and 500 common tents. She is the only woman in the United States to receive a contract from the government for making tents used in the war with Spain.

—The New Order.

## SOME CORPORATIONS HAVE SOULS.

If the decision of the Pennsylvania Railroad to pension its employees after they have been in the service a certain length of time is not dictated by good feeling, it is certainly a most enlightened business policy. We may be too sentimental, but we cannot help suspecting that, in part at least, it is just plain human kindness and a respect for faithfulness in service.

A curious instance of kindly feeling occurred the other day to a friend of ours, who has been looking out for a saddle horse. Stepping into the court allotted to public vehicles, at the Pennsylvania station, he noticed a pacing horse which took his fancy. It was attached to a hansom, and he asked the driver about it. The man lighted up at once, and said, "You've picked out the best horse in our stables; he's good every way; he's too good for a cab horse, and besides he's been with us thirteen years, and that's long enough for a beast to be at such hard work. I do wish somebody would buy him that would give him something easier."

"Where could I inquire about it?" said the gentleman.

"At the office of the company."

He called, and the agent replied, "I don't know how much money you've got, but it isn't enough to buy that horse. He's not for sale: but we'd give him to a man who would promise never to sell him, and to see that he had a comfortable old age."

Queer, was it not, for a man simply employed to keep the company in horse-flesh for their cab system. What could the fate of a middle aged horse matter to them? He could be worked for some years yet, and still bring a price.

When our friend returned, several other cabbies came up to inquire, seeming really interested to learn that their favorite was to find a good home.

## LOVE CAME TO ME.

Love came to me when I was young;  
He brought me songs, he brought me flowers;  
Love wooed me lightly, trees among,  
And dallied under scented bowers;  
And loud he carolled, "Love is king!"  
For he was riotous as spring,  
And careless of the hours,—  
When I was young.

Love lingered near when I grew old;  
He brought me light from stars above;  
And consolations manifold  
He fluted to me like a dove;  
And Love leaned out of Paradise  
And gently kissed my faded eyes  
And whispered, "God is love,"  
When I grew old.

FRANCIS HOWARD WILLIAMS.



## The New Century Journal

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

Issued by the New Century Guild on the first 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,  
 MRS. E. M. N. CRITTFENDEN,  
 MISS ZETA B. CUNDEY, } Editorial Committee.

Entered at the Post Office at Phila. 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
“ “ 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 Cents.

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

“Women and Economics” is the title of a work recently published by Charlotte Perkins Stetson which should command the careful attention of all women. And not only women will read it but all people interested in social and economic questions and conditions will find in it food for earnest thought and perhaps stimulus to action.

In the first chapter she starts with the premises, that among the environing conditions which modify human life those which effect us through our economic necessities are most marked in their influence; that the economic status of the human female is relative to the sex-relation, and that women are economically dependent.

The arguments and illustrations given to prove these points are well put and convincing, and the conclusion that the economic relation between men and women is a potent factor in Social Evolution seems to us incontrovertible. She shows that this economic dependence of women upon men, this “sexuo-economic” relation as she terms it is the cause of many of the worst features in our present civilization. We quote from one of the closing chapters.

“When our sex-relation is made pure and orderly by the economic independence of women, when sex-attraction is no longer a consuming fever, forever convulsing the social surface, under all its bars and chains,\*\*\* we shall need each other more, not less, and shall recognize that social need of one another as the highest faculty of this the highest race on earth. \* \*

“The reason why friendship means more to men than to women, and why they associate so much more easily and freely, is that they are further developed in race-functions and that they *work together*. In the natural association of common effort and common relaxation is the true opening for human companionship. \* \* \* Men meet one another freely in their work, while women work alone. But the difference is sharpest in their play. ‘Girls don’t have any fun, say boys, scornfully; and they don’t have very much.’\*\*\* Even to-day, when athletics are fast opening to women, when tennis and golf and all the rest are possible to them, the two sexes are far from even in chances to play. \* \* \* Even our little children in their play are carefully trained to accentuate sex; and a line of conduct for boys, differing from that for girls, is constantly insisted upon long before either would think of a necessity for such difference. Girls and boys, as they associate, are so commented on and teased as to destroy all wholesome friendliness, and induce a premature self-consciousness.

“The economic independence of woman will change all these conditions as naturally and inevitably as her dependence has introduced them. \* \* We shall live in a world of men and women humanly related,\*\*\* working together, as they were meant to do, for the common good of all.

With the pressure of our over-developed sex-instinct lifted off the world, born clean and strong, of noble-hearted, noble-minded, noble-bodied mothers, trained in the large wisdom of the new motherhood, and living freely in daily association with the best womanhood, a new kind of man can and will grow on earth. What this will mean to the race in power and peace and happiness no eye can foresee. But this much we can see:—that our once useful sexuo-economic relation is being outgrown, that it now produces many evil phenomena, and that its displacement by the economic freedom of woman will of itself set free new forces, to develop in us, by their natural working, the very virtues for which we have striven and agonized so long.

“This change is not a thing to prophesy and plead for. It is a change already instituted, and gaining ground among us these many years with marvellous rapidity. Neither men nor women wish the change. Neither men nor women have sought it. But the same great force of social evolution which brought us into the old relation—to our great sorrow and pain—is bringing us out with equal difficulty and distress. The time has come when it is better for the world that women be economically independent, and therefore they are becoming so.

“It is worth while for us to consider the case fully and fairly, that we may see what it is that is happening to us, and welcome with open arms the happiest change in human condition that ever came into the world. To free an entire half of humanity from an artificial position; to release vast natural forces from

a strained and clumsy combination, and set them free to work smoothly and easily as they were intended to work; to introduce conditions that will change humanity from within, making for better motherhood and fatherhood, better babyhood and childhood, better food, better homes, better society,—this is to work for human improvement along natural lines. It means enormous racial advance, and that with great swiftness; for this change does not wait to create new forces, but sets free those already potentially strong, so that humanity will fly up like a released spring. And it is already happening. All we need to do is to understand and help.”

### THE SUMMER SEASON AT A DOWNTOWN CLUB CENTER.

HOT WEATHER WORK AT THE COLLEGE SETTLEMENT.

By many people and in many places the summer is thought of as a time of inactivity. Ordinary pursuits are suspended, and fancy work, with rocking chairs on the piazza, becomes the recognized occupation for the quietly inclined; tennis, boating, golf and kindred sports engage the active spirits, but anything more serious is frowned upon. By a far greater number of people, however, and in many more places, summer is read differently. It may mean ordinary routine of study or work in factory or home, with but a day, a week, or two weeks of vacation; with perhaps, even then, no taste of shore or country to revive, and to brace body and spirit for better effort. It may mean absolutely no vacation from drudgery. It may mean, again, in crowded and narrow streets, weeks of almost unendurable heat, vitiated air, sickness,—discomfort of every kind, that destroys by inches the elasticity and the very life of many workers. A considerable amount of the effects of this latter kind of summer comes under the direct observation of the residents of the College Settlement.

They learn to know by frequent experience that a baby that looks like death may be restored to cherubic plumpness by a brief stay outside the city, or even by mere day trips to such places as Red Bank or the Country Nursery; that the side walk makes a better sick room than many of the houses of its neighborhood becomes a familiar fact. They see mothers with sick children making matter of fact arrangements for spending the night on the pavement with the children for whom they are caring, and the wonder grows upon them at the persistence of people in living when there seems so little to encourage or reward them.

Such sights make it a matter of course that what may be in general denominated summer outing work should be the most popular of all hot weather activities at the Settlement.

Trips to the Park and to the country are frequent pleasures. Often these are “all off their own bat” so

to speak, but not seldom an invitation comes from some individual or some “Club,” “Class,” “League,” “Circle,” “Society” or what not, outside the city to bring out a party by trolley or train for a picnic furnished with hosts and hostesses, and material resources of the most enticing description. Bryn Mawr, Swarthmore, Amber, Glenside, Nicetown,—these are names to conjure with among the younger members of the Settlement constituency. To pronounce them is to raise, vigorous and inviting, the spirits of Memory and of Hope. The unfailing question on the return home is:—“Mayn’t we go, next year?” Or,—“Do you think they’ll ast us again?” From year to year the traditions of the picnic season go down.

Among the older set the method of help must take a different form. With them, who are fairly launched into more or less regular wage-earning, practical schemes of co-operation are needed. An unexpected and most admirable opportunity came this summer for applying this principle to the outing problem. Mr. Richard Young of Morton, Pa., gave the Settlement the use of a large house with spacious and beautiful grounds. The Associated Clubs of the Settlement gave a garden party to help with the furnishing. Many friends sent gifts of money or stuff, and about two weeks after the house was first heard of it was opened with one of the Clubs as the first guests. Out of door meals, country excursions, cake walks,—all practicable forms of fun and relaxation are indulged in. Rules are unknown, a free club spirit is fostered. Picnic parties spend an afternoon or a day. Friends and relatives of the guests come out for an evening or to spend the night. Men bring their families out and go to and from the city for their work, quite in the style of the suburban business man.

The Settlement manages the kitchen end of the house and charges the bare cost of running. Country neighbors offer the surplus of their gardens and thus help to keep down the expenses. Aside from the cooking the daily work of the house is done by the guests. Sweeping is a favorite task, dishwashing is enduring, pumping water into the supply tank is loathed; but it all gets itself done in the course of time, and the Club goes on from week to week, a great pleasure and a great benefit to a considerable number of people who would not easily find or procure the same advantages elsewhere. This summer’s experience makes it seem highly desirable to secure a permanent home for the Settlement Country Club. May the way open!

The English Tories in parliament admit that they are arming British Soldiers in South Africa with those expansive bullets which crash and tear and fearfully wound when they strike a human body. Civilization, under the care of horyism, is literally a plant of backward growth.  
 —“The Public.”



CLUB NOTES FROM THE BOSTON  
EVENING TRANSCRIPT OF  
JULY 29th.

That new and unique organization, the Chicago Woman's Athletic Club, is attracting a great deal of attention nowadays. It was started about a year ago by Mrs. Pauline Henriette Lyon, and Mrs. Philip D. Armour was chosen president. Mrs. Potter Palmer and pretty nearly all the society women are in it, although they have no "social annex"—nor literary, neither. The club has a beautifully appointed clubhouse on Michigan Avenue. Fencing, bowling, swimming, and the usual gymnasium work is taught, and a symmetrical muscular development, graceful carriage and perfection of physical culture are the objects striven for. The clubhouse is beautifully appointed, with parlors, library, tearoom, Turkish baths, and everything that goes to make a luxurious clubhouse. Thursday is "gentlemen's day," when husbands, brothers and uncles—present and prospective—are received. Speaking of this club, Margaret Hamilton Welsh says truly in her delightful Bazar column: "The pursuit of health, as applied to themselves, seems to be about the last thing that most women think of. They will sit for hours in restricting clothes and in a badly ventilated room to discuss sanitation for the tenements and the introduction of physical culture into the public schools, and have no appreciation of the contradiction of their conduct. The sooner more athletic clubs for women carry their valuable gospel broadcast among them, the better for themselves and for all the enterprises they so commendably further."

The Household Economic Associations furnish another wise branch of club life and organized work. The New York State association was incorporated this week. Its objects are to awaken the public mind to the importance of establishing bureaus of information, where there can be an exchange of wants and needs between employer and employed in every department of home and social life; to promote a more scientific knowledge of the care of children, of the economic and hygienic value of foods, fuel and clothing; a more intelligent understanding of correct plumbing and drainage in homes, as well as the need for pure water and good light in a sanitarily-built house, and to secure skilled labor in every department in houses and to organize schools of household science and service.

Mrs. Rebecca Douglas Lowe, president of the G. F. W. C. will sail for Europe August 10, on the Augusta Victoria. She will be accompanied by Colonel Lowe, who goes over to consult a physician in Paris. They will not return until the end of September. Doubtless Mrs. Lowe will keep her eye open for the advantage of the Federation at the Exposition.

It is said that the General Federation of Women's Clubs is the only national organization that is planning for the Paris exposition. Mrs. William Tod Helmuth

of New York heads a committee recently appointed for this purpose. The two other members are Mrs. James Grant of Denver and Mrs. Anna D. West of Boston. To this committee, at Mrs. Helmuth's request, has been added the name of Miss Anna Maxwell Jones of New York. Though Mrs. Helmuth's plans are in the formative stage, it is known the American woman's clubs will have space enough for an exhibit. This will include such material as photographs of clubhouses and club calendars. Another interesting scheme of the committee is for a convocation of club women which will be of equal importance with the biennial.

The Watertown Woman's Club will open Oct. 16, and on the evening of Oct. 23, John Graham Brooks will give a lecture under the auspices of the club.

A plea for the protection of birds has been issued as a special bulletin by the University of Nebraska, and it is based on the good birds do as destroyers of insects. It gives such facts as these: A loss of nearly \$400,000,000 is sustained annually in the United States and Canada from the ravages of insects, and birds in sufficient number could destroy them practically all. The stomachs of four chickadees were found to contain 1,023 eggs of canker worms. Four others contained 600 eggs and 105 mature females of the same insect. The stomach of a single quail contained 101 potato beetles, that of another, more than 500 chinch bugs. A yellow billed cuckoo shot at six o'clock in the morning had already breakfasted on forty-three tent caterpillars, and a robin had eaten 175 larvæ of the grass destroying Bibio. Save the birds, even from collectors.

Womans Tribune.

AN AMERICAN PICTURE BY AN  
AMERICAN POET.

"A boy once more, I stand with sunburnt feet  
And watch the harvester sweep down the wheat;  
Or laze with warm limbs in the unstacked straw  
Nearby the thresher, whose insatiate maw  
Devours the sheaves, hot drawing out its hum—  
Like some great sleepy bee, above a bloom,  
Made drunk with honey—while grown big with grain.  
The bulging sacks receive the golden rain."

—MADISON CAWEIN.

I honor the man who is ready to sink,  
Half his present repute for the freedom to think,  
And when he has thought, be his cause strong or  
weak,  
Will sink t'other half for the freedom to speak.

—James Russell Lowell

CITY OR COUNTRY LIFE.

Those of us who are condemned to spend our lives in the city very often bewail the fact and long for the country. We desire a closer communion with nature and imagine that we would be happy if we had it; and after we have spent our two or three weeks vacation among the grass and trees, we turn our faces sorrowfully citywards and like poor Oliver Twist cry for "more."

The country is lovely, beautiful and uplifting and a strong appreciation of nature in all her moods is a gift of which no one can rob us. But—there is another side of the story. As the young countryman said, whose attention was called to the beauty of a piece of woods near which he lived. "Well, we get used to it, you know." On a recent trip to the mountains, we were very much impressed by the expressions on the faces of the natives especially the women and children. The scenery was glorious, the mountains rose on all sides grandly magnificent in their wildness and ruggedness. The days were one long dream of delight in that exhilarating atmosphere. The sunsets, each one different from the other, were radiant and exquisite, and have given us many pictures which will cheer long hours when brick walls are our only outlook. The mountains were so steadfastly grand that we expected to find some of it reflected in the faces of the people who spent their lives there. But it was not so. They were for the most part hard, narrow-grasping and mean—even hopeless looking, some of them. We discussed the matter among ourselves, searching for a reason, why—when we would rather expect a grand simplicity of character, we met the opposite. We reached the conclusion that it must be that their lives were too narrow and devoid of interest beyond their immediate surroundings. No pictures, statuary and very few books come their way; no fine lectures, no classes, no clubs, no music—none of the usual accompaniments of city life: only the same daily grind of work, or perhaps in the winter not enough work to do, but always the same old things, ever the lack of change.

In the summer, it is true, they do meet a few people from the cities, in the guise of summer boarders, but their intercourse is confined chiefly to the discussion of laundry work. "How quickly will you laundry my shirtwaist, and how much will you charge?" "I must have it to-morrow." These are familiar words. We do not take to them beautiful thoughts and high ideals, nor with their limited, education and culture could they understand them. The most we can do is to pity their empty lives with so much around them. But, especially if we are among the breadwinners, let us be thankful that our lines have been cast in the city where the chance of some culture comes to us all if we will reach out our hands to take it; where clubhouses, libraries, lectures, concerts, pictures and all the many aids for developing the higher side of our

natures abound. And is it not those who are familiar with the Spirit of God as expressed through man in these various works of art, who can most thoroughly understand and appreciate his Spirit as expressed through Nature? Let us then be thankful for the city."

REAL CHILDREN.

Little Anna, the daughter of good Presbyterians, was one day over-heard earnestly discoursing to her family of dolls telling the bible stories of the creation and the deluge and the tower of Babel, when suddenly she stopped and addressing a very forlorn rag baby having a wide mouth, she said: "Polly, you grin as if you didn't believe it, and how could I expect you to when I don't believe it myself?" J. W.

When mother thought Gertrude was old enough not to have any one stay with her after she was put to bed, she told her that she might take her dolly to bed for company and she must not be afraid, for God and the holy angels would take care of her and not let anything hurt her. Though evidently strongly inclined to cry, she put on a stiff upper lip and hugged dolly closely and said: "Now we mustn't be afraid, nothing will hurt us, God and the holy angels will take care of us, but it's devilish queer how afraid we are of God and the holy angels." M. A. N.

"THE WOMEN SCREAMED AND  
FAINTED."

There is surely something erroneous in the following statement, taken from the Ledger.

CASUALTIES.

Tillie Lord, aged about 65 years, was struck and fatally injured by a trolley car on 12th St., near Jackson. The motorman and conductor of the car fainted and were removed to a hospital.

Seldom upon lips of mine  
Father! rests that name of Thine—  
Deep within my inmost breast,  
In the secret place of mind,  
Like an awful Presence shrined,  
Doth its dread idea rest!  
Hush'd and holy dwells it there—  
Prompter of the silent prayer,  
Lifting up my spirit's eye  
And its faint but earnest cry,  
From its dark and cold abode,  
Unto Thee, my Guide and God!

—Translated by Whittier from the French of Lamartine.

—"Yes, it's a fine machine," said the neighbor who had been examining Mr. Ferguson's new bicycle. "What 's the length of the crank?"

Mrs. Ferguson answered for him. "Five feet eleven and three-quarters," see said, eyeing her husband dreamily.

—Chicago Tribune.



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This Committee of the New Century Club meets on SAT-  
URDAY, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 124 S. TWELFTH ST.

MRS. S. C. F. HALLOWELL, Chairman

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# THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL

OF WOMEN'S INTEREST

VOL. XII.

PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 1, 1899.

NO. 8.

## NEW CENTURY GUILD.

No. 1227 ARCH STREET. PHILA.

Educational, Industrial, Social

MEMBERSHIP—Open to self-supporting women. Fee \$1.20 per year, payable in advance.

### Officers of the Guild.

MRS. E. S. TURNER, President.  
MISS CLARA BOLD, 1st Vice-President.  
MISS ABBIE STONE, 2d Vice-President.  
MISS MARY AIKEN, Secretary.  
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MRS. E. S. TURNER, Chairman.  
MRS. KATE L. GALLAGHER, Vice-Chairman.  
MISS HILDA JUSTICE, Secretary.  
MR. WM. WRIGHT, 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 FRANCES W. JONES, House and Library.

### Bulletin for October.

SATURDAY, 7th—Lyceum.	8.00 P. M.
TUESDAY, 10th—Dressmakers' Association	8.15 P. M.
FRIDAY, 13th—New Century Trust Meeting.	2.00 P. M.
“ “ Executive Board Meeting.	3.00 P. M.
SATURDAY 14th—Business Meeting of Guild	8.00 P. M.
“ “ —Library Committee.	7.30 P. M.
“ “ —Willing Hands.	7.30 P. M.
TUESDAY, 24th—Dressmakers' Association	8.15 P. M.
SATURDAY, 28th—Sociable.	8.00 P. M.

Friendly visitors meet one-half hour before every business meeting (7.30) in the Study.

Saving Fund Deposits, notices of withdrawals, and withdrawals during business hours at Guild Office.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Lunch for self-supporting women, daily except Sunday, 12 to 2 P. M.

Lunch for Guild members, Saturday evenings, 6 to 8 P. M.

MARRIED.—Wednesday, September 27th, Clarence C. Peters and Mary D. White.

The evening Classes will open in October, beginning Monday Evening the Ninth. The schedule given below will show the various studies to be taken up and the evening for each. It is a pleasure to announce that we shall again have with us our much valued teachers, to whose enthusiasm and patience is largely due the success of our class work. We also hope to see the old pupils as well as many new ones, and ask that all will come to the first lesson so that each class may get down to work at once.

Monday—Advanced French.	Mlle. Boname.
“ Intermediate French.	Mlle. Beucler.
Tuesday—Bookkeeping.	Mr. C. F. Richardson.
“ English Branches.	Miss Ina Warren.
“ Physical Culture.	Miss Ella P. Warren.
“ Elocution.	“ “ “ “
“ German.	Miss Henriette Leypoldt.
Wednesday—Dress Cutting.	Miss Ella M. Jones.
Thursday—Millinery.	Miss Jennie Raynor.
Friday—Primary French.	Mlle. Beucler.

### THE FAIR.

The Annual Fair of the Guild will take place on Friday and Saturday, November 17th and 18th, from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M.

The tickets will be the usual price of 10 cents single admission and fifteen cents for the two days.

Members may do good work in selling tickets, as the money thus received is nearly all clear gain. They will be ready early in October, and may be had in quantities at the Guild House, where also all contributions of money and articles should be sent to the Fair Committee.

ANNA B. LEWIS, Chairman.

Aprons	{ Mrs. Gallagher Miss Hillman	Domestic	{ Mrs. Crittenden Mrs. Peirce Miss Johnson
Dolls	{ Mrs. Wright Mrs. Lewis Miss Shrigley	Restaurant	{ Miss Campbell and Noon Rest

### OF INTEREST TO LYCEUM LOVERS.

The meeting on the first Saturday of October, the 7th, will be a specially interesting one, and it should not be missed. A program of rare excellence is already in progress, and every chair should be occupied.



## NOTICE EXTRAORDINARY.

As the Guild finds itself, not unprecedentedly, in need of money for its running expenses during the winter, some of our members talk of getting up what they call a Fair. But as there are persons who highly disapprove of this method of raising funds we feel it to be our duty to voice the sentiments of the antis.

A fair seems to be a device by means of which "Things" are offered for sale, such as you can generally get more conveniently at ordinary stores—such as pin-cushions, tidies, dolls, aprons of all descriptions, bags ditto, a great variety of candies, bread, cakes, jellies, canned fruits, vegetables, pickles and fancy articles. The Fair party claims that these articles are daintily made, most of the sewing being done by hand; that if you don't want pin-cushions and beautifully embroidered centre pieces yourself you can get them off on the people to whom you have to make Christmas presents; that when you buy an original article you are sure not to find the same thing in tons at every store in the city (which certainly does sicken one of anything); that when you get canned fruits, grape juice, &c., you will not injure your digestion by the salicylic acid and other poisons put in to make them keep; that when you buy candies for your children you do not ruin their stomachs with plaster of paris, chalk or analine colorings; that home-made bread is a thing you positively cannot find outside of homes, except a it is brought from homes for our fair, &c., &c. You can take that sort of talk for what you think it is worth. Then there is to be an "extension" of the Guild restaurant, with the sort of delicatessen offered in at least three or four of the best places of the kind in the city. For our own part, the only difference we can see is in the cost, which is, we must confess, very low for such superior cooking—unless, indeed, people may think it pleasant to meet their friends, make up parties and eat food that somehow tastes different from that of public restaurants.

Moreover, it is well known that things are unconscionably dear at fairs. We are obliged to admit, however, that in this respect the Guild makes a strange departure, and scrupulously fixes its prices at the rates so far as it can ascertain them, of the ordinary stores. This alone shows their incapacity for business, as how are we to make any money that way?

Again, there are some features of fairs which are highly reprehensible; fortune telling, for instance. How can anybody tell what has not yet happened? The witch of Endor used to do it, but that is different. If our grandmothers were witches our grandfathers very properly burned them. To be sure, the Guild prognosticators, of whom we understand there are to be several, are not common fortune tellers. They call some of their work palmistry, but what can there be in studying people's characters, and consequently gifts and tendencies, and through these their probable destinies, by lines in the hand? There is an article about

this, with photographic illustrations, in the September number of the Strand. It presents some wonderful illustrations of the accordance of the theory of characteristics with some well known persons. But of course . . . Then there is mind reading. How could there be anything in that? It is a good deal like wireless telegraphy, and quite as impossible.

But the grand argument for fairs is that, however we may feel about its being a clumsy way of getting money, it is the most successful, as people who do not find it agreeable to give a sum of cold money will find it amusing to attend a fair, where they can meet their friends, get a dainty luncheon, and find individual articles which none of their acquaintances can duplicate, and go away with a comfortable sense of having simultaneously aided a good cause and had a good time. Now the point we wish to suggest to all readers who disapprove of fairs is that it lies in their own power to utterly annihilate the custom, to make it a thing of the past, a mere vestige, by a very simple process. Say there are 800 disapprovers. If each of these would open her pocketbook (check book would do) and draw from thence a note of not less than \$1, nor exceeding \$5, and place the same at the disposal of the Guild, we feel sure that we could persuade the fair people to desist from the really arduous labors they so cheerfully undertake every year.

## BUSINESS MEETING AND LITERARY TREAT.

During the hour following the business meeting on October 14th, Miss Letitia C. Murphy, Principal of the Cresson School of Elocution and Literature, will address us on "The Legend," its appreciation and place in literature, introducing several favorite legends as told by Longfellow, Lowell and others. Miss Murphy has favored us before and, therefore, many of us are already familiar with her charm as an elocutionist and her ability in literary fields. In the subject selected she will be heard at her best, and if you do not come on the 14th and bring your friends you will without doubt deprive yourself and them of a delightful hour.

We enjoyed a literary and musical treat in Miss Jane Campbell's brilliant lecture on The Songs and Ballads of Ireland, which was charmingly witty and showed deep research in the romantic folk lore of Ireland. The ballads were beautifully rendered by Miss Perot, accompanied on the piano by Miss Von Steenburg, The Lament of the Wild Geese of Limerick being particularly thrilling and effective. This adds one more to our list of delightful evenings, for which we are indebted to Miss Campbell and our own musicians.

## THE LIBRARY.

## ACCESSION OF BOOKS SINCE LAST REPORT.

- F 1104 When Knighthood Was in Flower. Charles Major.  
 F 1105 The Two Standards. William Barry.  
 F 1106 The Children of the Mist. Eden Phillpotts.  
 F 1107 The River Syndicate. Charles E. Carryl.  
 F 1108 Gallops. David Gray.  
 K 35 Parables From Nature. Mrs. Alfred Gatty.  
 D 228 Phillips Brooks. M. A. De W. Howe  
 H 122 With Kitchener to Khartum. G. W. Stevens.  
 E 206 The Workers—East. Walter A. Wyckoff.

## WHAT TO READ.

When one has not much time for trying this or that magazine to find out which out of many good articles to choose, the suggestions of another who has happened on a specially good thing may be worth while. In this view we would refer to Mark Twain's letter "Concerning the Jews," in Harper for September. We have been so long accustomed to think of the author of Huckleberry Finn &c. simply as the funniest man living that we sometimes fail to recognize him as also one of the wisest. Like everything he writes, it is eminently readable; and like all he writes in seriousness, it is profound. Another notable article, professor Muir's Yosemite Park, no one can afford to overlook. Beside the information it contains, it is poetry from beginning to end. Prof. Muir is certainly a master of language. The most of us love nature, in a way, but somehow when we have seen a grand or beautiful thing we fail to impress our enthusiasm on others. This writer almost makes us feel as if we had seen what he tells. In fact, he shows how little rhyme or rhythm have to do with poetry.

In fiction, when we see the name of Joel Chandler Harris, of course we ask no questions, but settle down to read him, as we would Kipling—in fact with more certainty, for the latter, with his great genius, once in a while does drop below himself. Cable is always worth reading; so is Owen Wister, so Mary Wilkins; so is—but we might make this list too long without exhausting our material. Moreover, if we go altogether by proven names, we risk the missing of new genius, of which there is as much in the world, with occasional exceptions, at any one period as in the period preceding.

The Misses Warren, 1829 Chestnut Street, give lessons in English, Mathematics, Elocution, Physical Culture, Kindergarten and Art, including Drawing, Painting, Modeling, Carving and Designing.

FOR SALE.—A roll of newly woven home-made rag carpet, for which owner has no use. Apply at Guild office.

The class in Practical Psychology has met weekly all summer, though the meetings have been of the vacation variety—sort of gossip and friendly and restful as befitted the weather, but full of interest and enjoyment as well. With the exhilarating autumn air comes the desire and intention for systematic study and the daily effort along practical lines that made last year's class work so beneficial to members.

Our custom has been to read a lesson or lecture from one of the psychological writers, following it with an informal discussion, to get the most and best from it for use in the overcoming of unpleasant conditions of health and environment. A subject was selected for an original paper each week from any member who cared to put forth her ideas. This is entirely for practice in the ability to put our thoughts into shape and into words, and is, as is all the class work, entirely optional, our desire being to generate and keep alive a feeling of perfect freedom and ease.

The study for this year will begin with "Ideal Suggestion," by Henry Wood, and we shall continue to meet Monday evenings in the study, where we most cordially invite and welcome all friends who are interested in this thought. I. A. M.

## A WARNING.

As to the unaccountable utterances of our esteemed but misguided co-editor, presented on a preceding page, we earnestly hope that our friends will pay them no attention whatever, but continue to send us, as in previous years, large quantities of goods for our Fair, cakes, candies, restaurant provisions, pies, chickens, hams, celery, &c., and also the beautiful fancy articles which have always added so much to our success. Nothing is too good for us, nor too much. We never have enough bags nor aprons, for instance. We are so poor, and at the same time so worthy that it can be nothing but a pleasure, a welcome opportunity, to aid in the support of our house, with its manifold aims for the betterment, the education, the pleasure of young working women. If each of our friends—and they are many hundreds, who say whenever the Guild is mentioned—"That is one of the most admirable things I know," would put her thought into a deed by sending us one article, eatable, wearable, beautiful, it would be such a grand success that we could paint the dinginess from our house, replace the lame chairs by sound ones, buy some new books for the library, even change the worst of our carpets, those which look the most like housecloths, and all of us would be happier for the rest of the year. The Fair will take place early in November, at our own house, 1227 Arch street.

The Singing Class meets on Monday and Thursday evenings.



## The New Century Journal

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

Issued by the New Century Guild on the first 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,  
 MRS. E. M. N. CRITTENDEN,  
 MISS ZETA B. CUNDEY, } Editorial Committee.

Entered at the Post Office at Phila. as second-class matter.

### ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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 1227 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia.

Subscription Price, for year, (ten numbers) 25 Cents.

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

### OBITUARY.

On September 18th 1899, Anna W., wife of Edward Longstreth, aged 58 years.

While hearts innumerable are mourning the loss of this good woman, the New Century Guild cannot but speak its sorrow. Friend and beloved of so many, she was a true friend to us: generous, as with all, her help was even larger than her giving; with a mind always lighted by high and wholesome thoughts, she unconsciously carried this light wherever she went; it shone in her cheery ways of greeting, in her catholic spirit of tolerance with the views and feelings of others, in her quick springing sympathy with either one's sorrow or joy; in her atmosphere of hearty good will to all the world.

We believe that not only is her long and weary suffering over, but that she has risen from helpless pain to gladness and peace. It is well for her, but very, very hard for those she leaves behind.

For those who are in earnest there is no failure. No work truly done, no word earnestly spoken, no sacrifice freely made was ever made in vain.

—Robertson.

The Guild is seventeen years old this month.

### HOW SHALL WE REST?

Our cousins across the sea assert that we Americans do not know how to rest; that we fail to grasp the meaning of leisure; that even the rich are industriously idle; that the rocking chair is never still; that the matron who goes to the mountain or seashore for a surcease of toil racks her nerves and threatens her eye sight over fancy work; that the business man carries his cares with him and mulls them over unceasingly; and that the working girl invites nervous prostration by her bewildering activities.

And so these critical relatives look upon us as a dyspeptic, breathless bundle of nerves, and believe that the prevalent caricature—that lean, lank Yankee, Uncle Sam—truly pictures us!

There is an element of truth in all of this, and as we are particularly interested in the women who people the world of work, we shall deal only with their part of this wholesale charge.

It is a trite saying but a just one that “change of occupation is recreation,” but it fails when we carry that change too far. In fact, we all have a different conception of rest; some consider that to sit motionless for hours at a time removes “that tired feeling;” others turn eagerly to “nature's sweet restorer;” and yet others, as already hinted, try to be living examples of “perpetual motion.” Now, all of this is directed towards the relief of the body, and everyone is entitled to her favorite prescription; but what of the mind—the brain—that director of our beings? Is it to remain in the old groove and never have “a day off?” Do we workers ever think of giving it a vacation, while we are looking so carefully after these bodies? If we have our holidays in troublous times or when we are deciding problems affecting our welfare, do we not bear these trials away in our arms and nurse them? So that, while our physical nature is receiving attention at our hands, the machinery of our minds goes on day and night, without that recreation for which we long, and of which these minds stand in so much need.

But you say “I cannot help my thoughts; I cannot stop thinking and worrying; I cannot cease dreaming during my sleep; it is so much easier to give the body a rest.” We differ with you. We can gain control. We recently talked over this subject with one of the busiest men we know—the pastor of one of the largest churches in Brooklyn, and on asking him how he lifted the great mental strain during his vacation, he said that he had found true rest for the mind, and incidentally for the body, by engaging in a new study; for instance, one year he mastered French; another electricity, etc., devoting himself solely to it, and coming back to his regular work actually rejuvenated and refreshed, not to speak of the added knowledge to his credit.

We may take a suggestion from this for our own case, and the application need not be confined to our

vacation, but might be extended to the remainder of the year—to the evenings, for example, as oftentimes, away from business, our minds are in such a whirl over the thousand and one things that serve to engross us that when we return to our desk or counter, while our bodies may be fresh, our minds are jaded.

Why not select some study that is remote from our daily occupation and test its efficacy in our life. Relieve the mind, and the body will take care of itself. They are intimately associated, and the latter usually thrives at the expense of the former, unless eternal vigilance be exercised. Do not let us join the ever-increasing ranks of nerve-spent women, but set ourselves earnestly to learn the true secret of rest and repose. Health is the chief capital of the working woman, and with a healthy mind and body happiness is hers.

IDA E. TURNER.

### REAL CHILDREN.

Three-year-old asked if she would have a lamb on her grave, having seen one in the cemetery. Her mother said she would not promise it, as she might be grown up when she died and it would not then be appropriate. Five-year-old said, “Well, mama, you might let her have a sheep.”

A. C.

Numerous are the cooking classes all over the land, and many are the departments in industrial schools devoted to the teaching of cooking, insomuch that we now stand a chance of throwing off the stigma hitherto fastened upon us as being the poorest fed of all civilized people. The preparation of food, instead of being relegated to the most ignorant element in our community, as it has been during generations of our growth, has come to be regarded as a science or fine art of the greatest importance to our further growth and higher development.

With this in mind it was with great interest that I visited in the city of Worcester, “known the world over as an educational centre,” and the home of Clark University, a school devoted to the teaching of domestic science, with especial stress laid upon cooking. Not the making of fancy dishes to tickle the palate, but the selection and preparation in an agreeable and healthful manner of those products which contain the necessary material to build up the tissues of the body, to repair exhausted energy and to “maintain the human structure in harmonious and normal conditions.” To do this, according to the founders of the school, is to supply “natural food,” by the use of which natural conditions are produced and the “bug-bear of fear that haunts the so-called dyspeptic will vanish.”

The school originated as a simple cooking school and was carried on with great success for two years, when the founder was enabled to purchase a fine building, known as “The Oread Institute,” with greater facilities than he had previously possessed for carrying out his theories and enlarging the scope of the school. After great improvements in the building

it is now adapted for boarders as well as day scholars, and it has had pupils from nearly every State in the Union. I noticed on one bedroom door the word “California” artistically made in colored ribbons, and on another “Arizona.” Everything about the building is hygienically arranged. There is a separate bedroom with wardrobe for each pupil, all comfortably furnished and a transom over each door to provide sufficient ventilation. There are a dozen or more bath and toilet rooms equipped with strictest regard to sanitary laws. The beautiful hardwood floors throughout the house were scrupulously clean, and the location of the building itself near the summit of a hill with about four acres of land around it is a guarantee for pure air.

For admission to the regular course a diploma from a High School or its equivalent is required, thus insuring an intelligent class of pupils. There is, however, a children's department for kitchen-garden work. The curriculum embraces everything which can come under the head of Domestic Science, including bacteriology, feeding of infants and children, laundry work, physical culture, &c., &c. The gymnasium, kitchens, chemical and kitchen laboratories are models of their kind. From a gallery above it we overlooked the latter while the students were making jelly from grapes and crab apples, and I felt sure that the jelly would be appetizing (the students after a saucepan was emptied tasting the scrapings with evident gusto) and that if put upon the market it would command a higher price than the commodities usually sold under the same name. The stoves in use were small gas stoves. In the large kitchen, where the general cooking is done, there are appliances for the use of electricity as well as coal and gas.

The charges are so high that the number of pupils must be limited, but those who graduate will form a class that will demand such care of the household as they have learned to prize, and the time cannot be far distant when similar schools will be numerous and within the reach of all who have enough taste for domestic science to profit by them. It is impossible that domestic science should be satisfactorily taught in our common schools, and yet it is of as great importance that there should be schools for teaching it as that there should be medical and law and engineering schools. The time, which many who have no natural taste for it now give to pedagogy, would perhaps be wisely spent in one of these schools, and if diplomas were given and professorships of domestic science established, I have no doubt it would be one of the greatest blessings that could come upon our race. It would mark an era in our civilization.

I was pleased to see that the long list of references in the catalogue of the Oread Institute, having names of lawyers, physicians, merchants, Senators, &c., was headed by the name of the president of the Worcester Woman's Club. May our clubs continue to be at the head of all good works.

M. B. E.



## PRESERVING.

A noted wit said, "Preserve me from my friends and I can take care of my enemies!" That I mentally quoted when the editor pro tem sprung upon me the suggestion of contribution towards "material for the next Journal."

Just a year ago I remonstrated with a Philadelphia housekeeper who proposed to leave an idyllic spot where she had been gaining great benefit in order to come home to do preserving. I informed her that, rather than lose all the benefit I had gained I would let the fruit go to pot, or, better yet, would give an order to the Woman's Exchange, and so help another while preserving myself.

If poetry is the preserving, or conserving, of beautiful thoughts in the best mould of wording, why should not a poet be considered a confectioner, giving us bonbons of bon-mots, "sweetness and light," such as modern writers speak of, grand inspiring ideas, crystallized, scintillating? But I will drop culinary phraseology and tell you of another kind of preserving, in which I have been recently interested.

From childhood I have had a predilection for scrap books, and making collections of clippings on certain subjects. I wonder if our Guilders know what amusing books for children can be made by cutting out figures from illustrated papers and pasting them in blank books to form comical groups or illustrations of rhymes or stories. In one which I began for a little nephew the tragic history of "Lord Ullin's Daughter" was thus portrayed (and effectively colored), the work being done by a grave, dignified and busy merchant, whose overtaxed brain was no doubt rested by this avocation, though it might have appeared to the casual observer as a waste of energy and absurd employment. This remarkable volume is still extant, and is enjoyed by "children of larger growth" to this day.

Magazines are a welcome gift to hospitals, as being less weighty, both in material and matter, than bound books. They are more convenient for invalids to handle. They can be made lighter by removing the advertising pages, which now form so large a part of these publications, and if the index page is pasted on the outside, and the month and number painted in India ink, one can see at a glance what article appeals to him or her, or whether a story is continued in that number.

For my own use I have reserved articles on certain subjects—such as music and musicians, sculpture, painting—culled from a set of magazines, and mean to make volumes of them; the miscellaneous matter of the remainder, bright, wholesome stories and articles of general interest, to be likewise treated and turned over to the hospital stock.

I say I mean to make into volumes, as I had the pleasure of learning something of the bookbinders' trade last winter, and have thus preserved "Trilby"

—the unexpurgated edition which is now difficult to find—and am preparing to "do up," as the Queen of the Culinary would express it, parts of several magazines on the subject of the Peace Congress, the Dreyfus case, the Philippines, &c. The latter, made from clippings mainly from the Philadelphia Ledger, has grown into a large volume, appropriately mounted on Manila paper. If foreign modistes speak of costumes as confections, why should I not call these my preserves?

For these home-made books one can design appropriately suggestive covers. I have mounted "Among the Hills" in birch bark; some of the recent stories of Scotch peasant life in small plaids and russet leather, and have painted suitable insignia on the backs of other volumes.

Bookbinding is pleasant work for women and they might soon become expert as men are, while much of it would seem more appropriate for them than for men. They are more deft at handling the needle and would be neat in manipulating paste brush and tools, although knives might not be wielded (at first) as naturally and easily as a boy of ten years flourishes his jack.

Designing of book covers is an ancient art in which craftsmen and Guilds of Europe felt justifiable pride, and "they say" there is demand among publishers in this country for such work. This has for some time formed one of the branches of instruction at our Pennsylvania School of Industrial Art, and I presume the class in book binding will be continued there this winter.

ELIZA B. CHASE.

September 15th.

DEAR JOURNAL:—Let me share with you a few stray thoughts from the "Land of the Sky," and willingly confess that there is no attractiveness like that of a *new* place, and after lengthening the weeks into months I must admit that Asheville still seems new and a thing of prolonged interest.

During the visitor's first few weeks stay the impression that "it's a dead slow town" grows, but as time passes and the former habits of "rush and roar" drop away from the conscious thought the mind relaxes, the mood changes, and before we know it we are prepared to quietly slip into the domestic swing or motion of life as it manifests itself about us, and ere we are aware its subtle influence spreads and we find ourselves slowly yielding to its soft charm.

In vain one searches for a tangible reason for this growing contentment, but is forced to the conclusion that it is the mental self-adjustment to a peculiar environment. How strange a thing is consciousness! How it tries to bind itself steadfastly to the old and familiar environment, apparently jealous of free contact with any other!

But what shall I try to tell you of the changeless magnificence of the ridges of Blue and Black Moun-

tains, surrounded by their soft purple morning and evening glow; or of their ever changing beauty in the fitting light and shade, with the low running line of white clouds touching here, lifting there, on their distinct outlined peaks, appearing to reach the sky.

The town rests at the feet of these mountain ridges, where the attractive French Broad and Swannanoa rivers join. In the far-away time these bright, sparkling waters furnished the sporting place for the canoe of the early Indian settler, while now its clear contents furnish the town with the water supply.

With a floating flock of individuals equal to the permanent population of from ten to twelve thousand one may readily see the possibilities of queer and interesting personalities as they come and go. Culling from these a few specimens, there is the "health seeking" semi-invalid from the extreme and midway North, South, East and West, including all nationalities, both near and remote. And what a study this medley of humanity offers, from each tiny detail to the general effect of where-with-all are they clothed, to the distinct and different manifestations of spoken English, with the various accents and shades that one never wearies of comparing, and by which we unconsciously learn to mentally place them in their correct locality.

If boarding houses and their keepers are not Asheville's most tormenting features, they too often prove to be such for the inmates. For if one of these unfortunates fails to be susceptible to *greasy* cooking, hominy, etc., three times a day—without fail—and rebellious nature compels one to suggest a change of menu, you see plainly written over the face of the hostess (for be it remembered that the woman in this business relation never forgets that she belongs to a "good family" and it is her solemn duty to *receive* her guests morning, noon and night, regardless of how she *feels* them) what is good enough for *me* is good enough for *you*.

Because of this some "troublesome" boarders become quite portable, and one never knows where his most recent acquaintances are to be found. Regardless of these trifles many temporary and permanent friendships are formed, and these close touches reveal glimpses of character that well repays the patient, observing student of human nature.

Not unlike nature's elements these assembled individualities recall the chemical aversion of oil and water; at times they separate, drawing themselves together and refusing to mix. Then we find groups of them united, making a congenial whole, when they form in parties for driving, mountain climbing, trolley rides, card playing, soda water treats, and have a good time in the way foolish people love to pass time and forget to think.

In one of these harmonious groups was a Pittsburg surgeon, a Seneca Falls "dude" and a Philadelphia philosopher, all of whom were too frequently observed

climbing the steeps of the famous "Sunset Mountain." Some of the women put their wise heads together and formed an investigating committee, determined to discover the distracting attractions of this wonderful near-by mountain. So one close morning found us in hot pursuit of the leaders, away up the steep mountain side, heavy with tall green trees. Among the tangled grass and ferns was a gurgling, ice-cold spring of water, where we found a chained tin can awaiting to refresh us. In the distance, on up the steep, narrow foot path, we gathered and ate wild strawberries that grow on the mountain in abundance, and plucked strange flowers. On we moved, when, behold! Away up the mountain side, hidden among the heavy trees and leaves, we spied a mountain cottage, and in the cottage lived a real "mountain beauty," with the prettiest face, pink and white complexion, faultless teeth, beautiful hair that caught the brightest sunbeams, and sad blue eyes, and all of this in one of the dirtiest calico frocks. Every woman's heart in that party went out, not in envy, but in silent pity for this strange mountain lass, well knowing that such a face in such an environment would first bring its possessor suffering long before it would bring a correct understanding of the human relations and conscious power of the latent individuality. And so we found in this new time, like that old time of which we carelessly read, it was the "Mountain Beauty" rather than the beauty of the mountain which drew our three sons of Adam up the lofty mountain on these hot summer days.

Labor Day was celebrated by a procession of floats and crudely decorated wagons. But to my mind nothing equalled our "auntie" (for every household has its "auntie" and "uncle") who, proudly arrayed in her "Sunday clo's," appeared on the steps of the front veranda and declared "I ain't gwine cum wid all youse nice folks an' not be drest up." She rubbed her fat sides and bent her face down to her knees in frantic efforts to express her keen enjoyment of the passing show. The brass band's loudest blasts did not drown auntie's wild shrieks of laughter, which rose trumpet-loud and refused to be silenced.

It is a funny sight to see and understand the conduct of a stylishly dressed woman, kodak in hand, frantically chasing in and out back streets and through alley ways, in a determined effort to catch a picture of the rapidly flitting "moonshine" wagon as it scurries out of sight.

Another, to have the ox, wagon and old man driver "held up" in front of a boarding house for the same purpose, the privilege costing the ambitious amateur 10 cents. To see the queer rigs, mules, country and mountaineer drivers and followers of these; the gay six-horse tally-ho parties gathering to start on their wild mountain drives; pretty girls and escorts answering at the gate to the bugle call; the horseback parties, making the avenue ring with the flying horses' clattering hoofs; the smart-looking private and public turnouts, to say nothing of the promising chestnut hunts over the mountains and the approaching circus, when the wild natives are let loose and come to town to play their prominent part, and the genuine cake walk that is to be—all these things add interest to the daily routine of the Asheville visitor.

S. B. GRAY.



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
This Committee of the New Century Club meets on SATURDAY, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 124 S. TWELFTH ST.

MRS. S. C. F. HALLOWELL, Chairman

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# The New Century Journal

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

VOL. XII.

PHILADELPHIA, NOVEMBER 1, 1899.

No. 9.

## NEW CENTURY GUILD,

1227 ARCH STREET.

# FAIR

November 17th and 18th, from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M.

### FIRST FLOOR.

REFRESHMENTS,

Miss Emily Campbell and Noon Rest.

### SECOND FLOOR, BACK.

CANDIES,

Mrs. Louisa Longstreth, Mrs. C. D. Phillippe,  
and Miss McDonough.

### ASSEMBLY ROOM.

BABY AND DOLL TABLE,

Mrs. A. B. Lewis, Mrs. C. N. Wright, and  
Miss Shrigley.

APRONS,

Mrs. K. L. Gallagher, Mrs. S. C. Hooker.

DOMESTIC,

Miss Anna Johnson, Mrs. C. A. Shrigley,  
Mrs. C. L. Peirce.

MISCELLANEOUS,

Mrs. E. N. Brubaker, Mrs. E. M. Balderston,  
Miss Hilda Justice.

LEMONADE,

Miss Martha Moss.

TREASURER FAIR COMMITTEE,  
MISS MARY B. NILES.

CHAIRMAN FAIR COMMITTEE,  
MRS. ANNA B. LEWIS.

The **Fair Restaurant** will be, as last year, in charge of Miss Emily Campbell and The Noon Rest. We are quite sure that all who partook of our Soups, Croquettes, Salads, Home-made Bread and Biscuits last year, will come again, and we hope that adventurous spirits who have not yet made the experiment will try their fate between 12 and 3, and in the two evenings of the Fair. Supper will not be served after 9 P. M.

! ! **D**EN of **DELIGHTFUL** from **D**AVID to **DISCOVERY** **EW**EY, ! !

THIRD STORY, . . . . . Miss A. H. Howell.



## NEW CENTURY GUILD,

No. 1227 ARCH STREET, PHILA.

Educational, Industrial, Social.

MEMBERSHIP—Open to self-supporting women. Fee, \$1.20 per year, payable in advance.

## Officers of the Guild.

MRS. E. S. TURNER, President.  
 MISS CLARA BOLD, 1st Vice-President.  
 MISS ABBIE STONE, 2d Vice-President.  
 MISS MARY AIKEN, Secretary.  
 MISS MARY B. NILES, Treasurer.

## Officers of the Executive Board.

MRS. E. S. TURNER, Chairman.  
 MRS. KATE L. GALLAGHER, Vice-Chairman.  
 MISS HILDA JUSTICE, Secretary.  
 MR. WM. WRIGHT, 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 FRANCES W. JONES, House and Library.

## Bulletin for November.

SATURDAY, 4th—Lyceum. 8.00 P.M.  
 FRIDAY, 10th—New Century Trust Meeting, 2.00 P.M.  
 FRIDAY, 10th—Executive Board. 3.00 P.M.  
 SATURDAY, 11th—Business Meeting of Guild, 8.00 P.M.  
 SATURDAY, 11th—Library Committee. 7.30 P.M.  
 SATURDAY, 11th—Willing Hands. 7.30 P.M.  
 TUESDAY, 14th—Dressmakers' Association. 8.15 P.M.  
 FRIDAY, 17th—**FAIR** 10.00 A.M. to 10.00 P.M.  
 SATURDAY, 18th—**FAIR**  
 SATURDAY, 25th—Dramatic Entertainment, 8.00 P.M.  
 TUESDAY, 28th—Dressmakers' Association, 8.15 P.M.

Friendly visitors meet one-half hour before every business meeting (7.30) in the Study.

Saving Fund Deposits, notices of withdrawals, and withdrawals during business hours at Guild Office.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Lunch for self-supporting women, daily except Sunday, 12 to 2 P. M.

Lunch for Guild members, Saturday evenings, 6 to 8 P. M.

MARRIED.—Wednesday, October 11th, 1899, Curtis Warrington and Elizabeth Gartley.

## NEW MEMBERS.

Miss Sarah P. Weiser, Miss Gertrude Cook,  
 Miss Caroline Gardner, Miss Mac Ruth Norcross,  
 Miss Marie Moyer, Miss Elizabeth C. Bates,  
 Miss Ina Warren, Miss Noemi Chabut.

## SCHEDULE OF EVENING CLASSES.

Mondays—Advanced French.....7.30 P.M.  
 Tuesdays—Book-Keeping.....7.30 P.M.  
 " —Physical Culture.....8.00 P.M.  
 " —English Branches.....7.30 P.M.  
 " —Elocution.....7.30 P.M.  
 " —German.....7.30 P.M.  
 Wednesdays—Dress Cutting and Fitting...7.30 P.M.  
 Thursdays—Millinery.....7.30 P.M.  
 Fridays—Primary French.....7.30 P.M.

It is with pleasure we announce a day class in the Gymnasium, which meets every Tuesday afternoon.

The Singing Class will meet as usual on Monday and Thursday evenings, and the Class in Proof Reading on Tuesday and Friday evenings.

Miss Mackenzie's Class in Drawing and Painting meets in the Studio on Wednesday afternoons.

## ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

The Guildmother acknowledges a letter sent her from the last Business Meeting, apropos of the seventeenth birthday of the Guild, which was so cordial and tender that she has been a year younger ever since. She will do what she can to carry out the wishes of her Guild daughters for January.

## THE LIBRARY.

## ACCESSION OF BOOKS SINCE LAST REPORT.

F 1109 A Duet.....A. Conan Doyle.  
 F 1110 Strange Story of Hester Wynne,  
 G. Colmore.  
 F 1111 Dross.....Henry Seton Merriman.  
 F 1112 Janice Meredith.....Paul Leicester Ford.  
 K 36 Familiar Trees and Their Leaves,  
 F. Schuyler Matthews.  
 E 209 Wisdom and Destiny.....M. Maeterlinck.  
 E 210 Between Cæsar and Jesus,  
 George D. Herron.  
 F 1113 Peeps at People....John Kendrick Bangs.  
 The Library is indebted to Mrs. Brubaker, Mrs. Peirce and Mrs. Earle for gifts of books.

## AN APPEAL FOR HELP.

Among the number of talented members which the Guild is proud to claim, not one has yet come forward to offer her services to the Entertainment Committee.

The Chairman of the aforesaid Committee would be glad to undertake the work of arranging a Guild concert, if those members who have the ability to assist would offer their services.

Will any member who is willing to do a little by way of helping on this concert kindly communicate with the Chairman at the Guild, at any time? Members may rest assured that their assistance will be fully appreciated.  
 K. T. O'F.

## A GALA NIGHT.

Our business meetings are invariably interesting, but there were two features about that of October 14th which made it stand out prominently from all the rest.

First. It was the Guild's seventeenth birth-night; and, besides arranging to send loving greetings and congratulations to our founder and President, Mrs. E. S. Turner, we took steps to celebrate future anniversaries formally. On October 14th, 1900, we shall have a "freedom" birthday, and let us plan to do something large and vast by that time, for example, pay off our mortgage!

Second. We had a superb address on "The Legend" by Miss Letitia C. Murphy, who conducted us, oh, so gracefully and deftly, from the rhymes of our childhood to the legends of the poet and of history. Included in the programme was the recital of some of the legends themselves, in which Miss Murphy transported her hearers most delightfully into the spirit of the artist by her skilful and impressive rendition. Our presiding officer and Vice-President, Miss Bold, in her dainty speech of thanks, truly spoke for us when she said that Miss Murphy had drawn us to her by her art, and had placed us in her debt. We shall not soon forget the night.

## THE NOVEMBER BUSINESS MEETING.

The Committee in charge of the second hour is glad to be able to announce that Miss Caroline A. Burgin has consented to give us a talk on flowers; and we may congratulate one another on the pleasant prospect afforded.

IDA E. TURNER.

At the October meeting of the N. C. G. Lyceum, the first hour was devoted to the reading of a paper upon current events, and under the name of "Woman's Work," Miss Turner read a number of newspaper clippings, which were very interesting.

The second hour was devoted to a "Contest in Spelling," which was certainly a profitable recreation; and being somewhat of a departure from the regular work of the Lyceum, was a means of awakening considerable interest and enthusiasm among the members.

It was decided to consider at the November meeting the present troubles of the Boers, and also to continue the departments of "Current Events" and "Woman's Work."

A large attendance is hoped for at this meeting, as a literary novelty will be presented.

MARTHA MACKAY, Pres.

## WANTED.

Another fortune-teller for the Fair. Experts or those feeling that they have an innate talent in that direction without opportunity heretofore for development, apply at Guild between the hours of ten A. M. and 9.30 P. M.

## ONE MORE FAIR WORD.

Some beautiful mosses and lichens brought us by a Guild member, suggested a little "Sylvan Corner," where we shall offer them for sale. If we had only thought of it earlier, we could have collected many lovely bits of woods' furniture; as it is, we have a fine lot of bittersweet and a few other things. And even at this late hour we ask our friends if they happened to bring from their summer outings any of the materials which the men call "trash," and the women "things," and insist on gathering and bringing home from their drives or walks, and then don't know what to do with?

Give them to us, dear readers, and we will offer them as something precious to the stay-at-homes.

We take especial pleasure in copying the following notice of one of our highly valued Guild members:

## WOMAN TO MANAGE INSANE HOSPITAL.

West Chester, Sept. 29.—(Special.)—Dr. Jane R. Baker, daughter of the late J. Mitchell Baker, and sister of ex-Senator Baker, of Delaware County, has been chosen by the Board of Poor Directors General Superintendent and Medical Director of the Chester County Insane Asylum, which is nearing completion. Dr. Baker will take charge of the institution on December 1st, and immediately thereafter the work of removing the county's insane from the Norristown Asylum will be commenced. Dr. Baker is a graduate of the Women's Medical College of Philadelphia, and since leaving that institution, twelve years ago, has had considerable experience in caring for the insane.

In the Worcester Summer School, Dr. Hall is reported as saying:

"Muscle habits are the basis of morality. There is a great deal to be said in favor of the proper sort of dancing, such as it was before it had degenerated into modern ball-room dancing. Schools ought to favor health of body and of mind. Disease is being recognized as a result of precocity. We overlook the vegetativeness and attempt to hasten cephalization.

"When we see the whole world going to school, let us ask seriously, does it tend to health? If it does not, let us turn the children out to grass until they are twelve years old."

The Misses Warren, 1829 Chestnut Street, give lessons in English, Mathematics, Elocution, Physical Culture, Kindergarten and Art, including Drawing, Painting, Modeling, Carving and Designing.

Look out for an unusually brilliant display of celestial fireworks on the 14th or 15th of this month.

Disappointment is the salt of life.—*Eastern Proverb.*



## The New Century Journal

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

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

MRS. MARTHA B. EARLE, Publisher.  
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 MRS. MARY E. MUMFORD,  
 MISS ANNE H. WHARTON,  
 MRS. JESSIE E. RINGWALT,  
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The session of the Annual Meeting of the Philadelphia Equal Suffrage Society, which was held in the New Century Guild parlor on the afternoon of Tuesday, the 17th October, was an interesting one.

After the transaction of the business, Mrs. Clara B. Colby answered happily a number of questions which were handed up to her from the audience. Among these was one of especial interest to self-supporting women, concerning the effect of equal suffrage on the wages of women. Mrs. Colby expressed her conviction that the tendency would be decidedly to equalize the wages of men and women, and in support of her views stated that in Wyoming, which has been since its admission an equal suffrage State, the pay for men and women in all public offices has always been equal; that in Utah, after its admission as a State, with equal suffrage embodied in its constitution, the first legislature passed a law making the salaries of all public positions equal to members of both sexes.

Put off, put off your mail, O kings,  
 And beat your brands to dust!  
 Your hands must learn a surer grasp,  
 Your hearts a better trust.

Upon the grassy mountain paths  
 The glittering hosts increase—  
 They come! They come! How fair their feet  
 They come who publish peace.

—John Ruskin.

## THE WAIL OF THE LONELY.

"Once upon a time there was a young woman, well, not so very young, but unmarried, and people said to her, 'What a charmingly independent and happy life you lead.' At which the young woman writhed and snorted—under her breath, not aloud; oh, no! but she thought, she thought a lot. If she had said, 'I am neither independent nor happy,' every male creature would have said, with condescending pity in his tones, 'She wants me,' and every matron would have looked superior and remarked that 'since she could not settle herself properly early in life, she should now find happiness in living for others.'

"Now, the young woman is probably not averse to married life, for she must realize that it is the only way of being sure of, if not companionship, at least a companion; but she may have had some sentimental notions of absolute love and confidence being essential to that state, and not being willing to risk it without, has so lived single—with what result? She is a sort of social football. Talk of independence! she is the slave of whims, the target for criticism from the small details of personal appearance to the large one of her ethics. It is no one's care to see that she is happy, but every one's care to see that she does not encroach on the happiness of others.

"As for living her own life, poor thing, who will allow her to lead the life she would elect? Having reached an age when she naturally has opinions of her own, woe betide her should she advance one that does not coincide with that of her matron friends; and also woe betide her if it do coincide with that of the matron's husbands; she is then trying to 'rope them in.' For some occult reason, the young woman is expected to be always bright and sunshiny, to respond cheerily to praise and criticism, and when tired soul and body fail, and she withdraws into herself for peace, she is asked with asperity if she is cross or sick. And so, tired of being baited by some, and of always tagging after others, she is driven into a loveless marriage just to be able to say, 'A poor thing, but *mine own*.'"

The above writer might have said a good deal more, with justice, about the peculiar position of unmarried women. In the old times, the spinster was usually a sort of adjunct to the family of a married brother, sister or other relative, where she was expected to take (without compensation) such a degree of interest, and give such an amount of service, as the relatives would not dream of exacting from any paid employee: and all for the sake of being taken care of. Now the intelligent unmarried girl sees many ways of taking care of herself, often to the surprise and disgust of the family. One young woman of our acquaintance, who is pursuing a profitable business of her own, does it

in spite of the expostulations of her brother, who insists that it is her duty to live with him, and help take care of the dear children, whose welfare ought to be more important to their aunt than any mere interests of her own.

To be dependent, even on the members of one's own family, is not sweet. It is bad enough to have to ask one's husband for money to buy a pair of shoes; it is worse to ask one's sister's husband. Is it any wonder, then, that so many bright girls prefer to earn the money to buy their own shoes?

As to the misfortune of spinsterhood, that is always a woman's own election. Any girl not deformed or bedridden can find somebody ready to marry her, if she is not too particular.

On the other hand, the life of a spinster has its drawbacks. She is independent; she is free; she can direct her own actions and choose her own friends and keep her own pocketbook, but—she is alone. She has friends and relatives who love her, and invite her to their homes; but after all, it is their homes, and she has none of her very own. To live a perfectly natural life, a man or woman should have an anchorage of some sort; there must be some centre in which he or she is of the first importance, some person or persons to whom he is the very nearest. You may be dearly loved cousin or second best girl to a dozen, but if you are not somebody's "steady," something seems to be amiss. A man cannot stand this sort of aloneness at all: how many men do we know, under forty, who, losing their wives, remain widowers? A woman with children often does it, but a man so left is as wretched and helpless as a lost dog.

To the young unattached woman, however, there sometimes comes a certain temptation, which is natural, but dangerous. Our Lord has so made the two halves of His human race that they tend toward each other, and respond to each other, instinctively, and without plan or deliberation. Given equal intelligence, good looks and amiability, in two men and two women, the two men will find much more to admire in the women than in each other, and vice versa. Every man is a fascinating terra incognita to every woman, and I suppose the same is true on the other side. Consequently, when a girl, fancy free, meets a new man, she has an instant curiosity to know what he is like. She sees the young chits around her, with all the unattached tendrils of their nature feeling this way and that, constantly experimenting in this way with the callow youths of their acquaintance, but she herself finds these young creatures rather insipid; and besides, they might think she wanted to marry them, which she does not; on the whole, it is much safer and more interesting to make one's self interesting to one's married friends. There is nothing in the world more easy than to establish innocent, mildly sentimental relations with men. You have only to "appreciate" them. In one of du Maurier's pictures,

a lady is saying to her friend at a party, "Do see how Mrs. Blank is flattering my husband!"

"Why, can you hear what she says?"

"No; but I can see his face."

Now, Mrs. Blank was probably not giving her flattery in any form so coarse that he could recognize it as such; she was only appreciating him. Men are of all creatures, except, perhaps, the horse, the most easily managed through their vanity. Just make a man feel that you appreciate him, look earnestly into his face when he delivers his opinions, agree with him fervently, or differ from him in a way that makes him feel that what he thinks is of great importance, and you have him.

But where is the harm? It amuses the woman and doesn't hurt the man. Yes, there may be one peculiar kind of danger, of which those who indulge in it probably never think. When a man and the dearly loved wife of his bosom were young and almost unknown to each other, there was between them the fascination of which we have spoken; each was terra incognita to the other; there was a never-failing charm in comparing sentiments, in getting at character, in gradually coming to comprehend, and so grow nearer to each other. Then the peculiar tastes and habits of each were mutually interesting; when one expressed an opinion, the other pondered over it; when one made a joke, the other laughed at it. Now this is no longer so. Each knows the other's way of looking at pretty much every subject, and does not ask for it again. This works both ways, of course, but we are now considering only one. Now comes along a fresh young woman; perhaps the wife's particular friend; he doesn't really care for her as he does for his own, but he finds with pleasure that in conversation with her he can somehow let himself out, can express his old opinions, can expand in his old enthusiasms, can even air his old jokes and find them laughed at; can go back, as it were, to the freshness of his youth, and, seeing the earnest eyes looking up at him, feel, with new delight, that here, at least, he is—delightful word—appreciated.

But, again, what is the harm of all this? The danger is that this delightful sort of intercourse will make his life at home seem distastefully humdrum and tame, and the society of his wife seem unsympathetic and unenjoyable. This is not wholesome, and while in some cases the wife may only laugh at it, feeling secure in her own anchorage, there might be times when actual domestic unhappiness would be the result.

A New York woman has patented a bicycle attachment for repelling the attacks of dogs, consisting of a perforated box containing pepper or other substance, with a bulb on the handle bar to force air through a tube into the box to discharge the pepper.



When the gods created living beings, they fashioned them in the bowels of the earth, and then appointed Prometheus and Epimetheus as a sort of special committee to complete the task by adding the necessary finishing touches, subject to further approval. Epimetheus, proud of his powers of after-thought, accepted the charge with delight, and anxious for distinction, requested to be permitted to perform the work unaided, while Prometheus should inspect it upon completion. Prometheus graciously and modestly acquiesced, and Epimetheus enthusiastically proceeded to follow his special idea of providing each creature with means of defence.

To some he distributed tusks, to others claws; to some were given tough skins or thick hair; to the weak he allotted swiftness of flight, or the art of burrowing in the ground to escape from their enemies. Thus he proudly continued his task, until he found, to his dismay, that all the stores of protective armor were exhausted, and the human race was left entirely unprovided with any means of defence.

The time was at hand when the work was to be viewed by the gods, and he was forced in shame and despair to apply to Prometheus to remedy his terrible blunder. Prometheus, with prompt forethought, instantly perceived the need, and flying to the workshop of Vulcan and Minerva, stole from the former the skilled use of fire, and from the latter the art of mechanics. With these two gifts, the helpless human creature was armed, not only for defence, but was made master of the lower orders of creation.

The varied industries and wonderful inventions that adorn the beautiful galleries of the Export Exposition furnish a happy application for this tale told by Plato more than two thousand years ago to the wise men of Athens. JESSIE E. RINGWALT.

#### THE HISTORICAL MAN.

There lived a Magician in Beloochistan,  
Said he, "I will make a Historical Man."

So he travelled afar, and he dug and he matched,  
He restored with his magic and tinkered and patched,

With Crucible, Caldron, Saw, Scissors and Spade,  
And this was the way that the Creature was made:

He seized on the square, unmistakable chin  
Of the Man who was first in, first in, and first in.

The lips were that Traitor's sent justly to dwell,  
As Dante relates, in the deepest of hell.

Above, the long nose of a Musician he set,  
That struck the Piano and won him a bet.

A King's eye he placed in one side of the head;  
With an arrow stuck in it, the King was found dead.

Its mate was that Giant's of mythical story,  
Which blazed from his forehead alone in its glory.

One ear was that Captain's in revenge for whose  
pain  
Great Britain was forced to declare war on Spain.

And the other that ear once cut off in wrath,  
But restored by a miracle free from all scath.

A part of the hair was the long locks of him  
Who was caught by the Oak-tree of Ephraim.

But seven locks once were that Hero's so funny,  
Who invented the riddle of the Lion and the Honey.

And he added the forehead of the Giant of old,  
Which was struck with a stone by the Man of the  
Fold.

And the tongue was that Greek's who discovered  
of yore,

Not Sermons, but Speech, in the Stones on the shore.

In the head went the brain of that Frenchman  
renowned,  
The heaviest ever anatomist found.

And the Neck was seen, topped by no head at all,  
Outside of the Banqueting House at Whitehall.

The Body was that of the man who once cried,  
"Make way for Liberty"—made it, and died.

On one side was a beautiful arm, whereon lay  
A deadly Asp, sprung from a fatal bouquet.

And queerly attached was that vile Actor's hand  
That once pulled a trigger and saddened a land.

On the other side hung the arm, wrinkled and old,  
That shook out a flag once, as Whittier told.

And its hand was the man's whose signature free,  
"King George might decipher from over the Sea."

One leg was a wooden one, silver strips round it;  
In the grave of old "Hardkoppig Piet" he found it.

The other a Norman once kissed in a pet,  
And managed its owner—a King—to upset.

Within the body so sturdy were pent  
The lungs of the "Old Man Eloquent!"

Below lies the heart that Sir James the Good  
Toward Palestine carried as far as he could.

And to fill up the body, there went in all pat  
The Stomach immense of that King called "The  
Fat."

What flesh there was lacking the Wizard supplied  
From that Maid who at Rouen was tortured and died.

And for all missing bones very handsomely served  
That Poet's, by blessing and cursing preserved.

And how was this Creature Historical dressed?  
In garments quite motley, it must be confessed.

On his head was that Thousand-Year-Old iron  
Crown  
Worn by two Monarchs of mighty renown.

In its robe a score of rents had been made  
By the dagger that 'round Pompey's Statue had  
played.

But gaily a mantle was over it thrown,  
That the foot of a queen had once trodden upon.

On the leg that was flesh an unfortunate boot,  
That once carried despatches, completed the suit.

He placed The Historical Man on that Throne  
Which Count Robert of Paris intruded upon.

He is sitting there still, my informant so states,  
With a quite complex air and a mouth full of Dates.

Who will send in the names of the people used  
in making up this composite Historical Man, for  
the next number of the JOURNAL?

#### THOUGHT HE WAS CRAZY.

Samuel Fetters, a miller of West Whiteland township, who is a candidate for Sheriff on the Democratic ticket, had an unusual experience. He was a soldier during the War of the Rebellion, and served his country with honor. For several years he drew a pension for disabilities incurred in the service, and when these disabilities ceased to exist, he surrendered his pension. This action was so unusual that the Pension Department sent a special agent to inquire into the case and ascertain if Mr. Fetters were sane.—*Kennett Advance*.

Apropos to the above is Lecky's remark in "Democracy and Liberty:"

"I suppose there is no page in the history of the world more extraordinary than the history of the American pension list."

In the same work, we find a statement which, it is to be feared, is no longer applicable to us, although published so lately as 1896:

"It is no small thing that this vast section of the human race, so rich in the promise of the future, has wholly escaped the militarism that is corroding the greatest powers of Europe."

Alas for us, if we urge our beloved country on the path which is strewn with the pitfalls into which other giants have fallen to their ruin.

#### WHAT CAN IT MEAN?

In the column devoted to "Women's Interests," of one of our Philadelphia papers, a recipe for making peppermint liqueur had recently a prominent place.

Home-like board for girls employed during the day. Rates, \$3.50 per week, two in a room; \$4.00 per week, one in a room. 2217 Berks Street.

#### IMPORTANT.

At the latest moment, just as we are about to go to press, comes a query which, in our heart, we know ourselves unable to answer. And yet, like an individual of the other sex, when asked if it is going to rain, we must have an opinion, or we shall lose our prestige. The query is, "What is the proper way to eat boiled chestnuts?" And this is the height of the season, and we cannot postpone for a month until we have consulted authorities.

One thing is certain, if your chestnut is not properly prepared it cannot be fitly eaten. Let us assume that it has been boiled at least four hours, with salt enough to season it through its thick skin; bring it to the table hot, then follow the dictates of nature. Take it up by its cunning little tail, and gently bite its head. If perfectly cooked, it will open at once, and yield unreservedly its toothsome contents.

However, if anyone knows a more genteel method, we are open to conviction.

It is helpful to speak of happiness to those who are sad, that at least they may learn what it is that happiness means. They are inclined to regard it as something beyond them, extraordinary, out of their reach. But if all who may count themselves happy were to tell, very simply, what it was that brought happiness to them, the others would see that between sorrow and joy the difference is but as between a gladsome, enlightened acceptance of life, and a hostile, gloomy submission; between a large and harmonious conception of life, and one that is stubborn and narrow.—*Maeterlinck*.

#### THINKING AND OBEYING.

"Captain, what do you think," I asked,  
"Of the part your soldiers play?"  
The captain answered, "I do not think—  
I do not think—I obey."

"Do you think you should shoot a patriot down  
And help a tyrant slay?"  
The captain answered, "I do not think—  
I do not think—I obey."

"Do you think that your conscience was meant to die  
And your brains to rot away?"  
The captain answered, "I do not think—  
I do not think—I obey."

"Then if this is your soldiers' code," I cried,  
"You're a mean, unmanly crew,  
And with all your feathers and gilt and braid  
I am more of a man than you."

For whatever my lot on earth may be,  
And whether I swim or sink,  
I can say with pride, 'I do not obey—  
'I do not obey—I think!'"

—*Ernest H. Crosby*.



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# The New Century Journal

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

VOL. XII.

PHILADELPHIA, DECEMBER 1, 1899.

No. 10.

## NEW CENTURY GUILD,

No. 1227 ARCH STREET, PHILA.

**Educational, Industrial, Social.**

MEMBERSHIP—Open to self-supporting women. Fee, \$1.20 per year, payable in advance.

### Officers of the Guild.

MRS. E. S. TURNER, President.  
MISS CLARA BOLD, 1st Vice-President.  
MISS ABBIE STONE, 2d Vice-President.  
MISS MARY AIKEN, Secretary.  
MISS MARY B. NILES, Treasurer.

### Officers of the Executive Board.

MRS. E. S. TURNER, Chairman.  
MRS. KATE L. GALLAGHER, Vice-Chairman.  
MISS HILDA JUSTICE, Secretary.  
MR. WM. WRIGHT, 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 FRANCES W. JONES, House and Library.

### Bulletin for December.

Saturday, 2nd—Lyceum, 8.00 P. M.  
Friday, 8th—New Century Trust Meeting, 2.00 P. M.  
Friday, 8th—Executive Board, 3.00 P. M.  
Saturday, 9th—Business Meeting of Guild, 8.00 P. M.  
Saturday, 9th—Library Committee, 7.30 P. M.  
Saturday, 9th—Willing Hands, 7.30 P. M.  
Tuesday, 12th—Dressmakers' Association, 8.15 P. M.  
Saturday, 23rd—Sociable, 8.00 P. M.  
Monday, 25th—House closed.  
Tuesday, 26th—Dressmakers' Association, 8.15 P. M.  
Monday, January, 1st—House closed.

Friendly visitors meet one-half hour before every business meeting (7.30) in the Study.

Saving Fund Deposits, notices of withdrawals, and withdrawals during business hours at Guild Office.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Lunch for self-supporting women, daily except Sunday, 12 to 2 P. M.

Lunch for Guild members, Saturday evenings, 6 to 8 P. M.

DIED.—Wednesday, November 13th, Mrs. S. A. Raynor.

### SCHEDULE OF EVENING CLASSES.

Mondays—Advanced French.....7.30 P. M.  
Tuesdays—Book-Keeping.....7.30 P. M.  
“ —Physical Culture.....8.00 P. M.  
“ —English Branches.....7.30 P. M.  
“ —Elocution.....7.30 P. M.  
“ —German.....7.30 P. M.  
Wednesdays—Dress Cutting and Fitting...7.30 P. M.  
Thursdays—Millinery.....7.30 P. M.  
Fridays—Primary French.....7.30 P. M.

The Evening Classes will not meet during the two weeks preceding Christmas, the holiday beginning Monday, December the eighteenth.

### NEW MEMBERS.

Mrs. Wilfred Higgate, Miss Ethel Robins,  
Miss Amelia R. Coale, Miss Essie Collins.  
Miss Emma Knorr,

At the business meeting in November, decided action was taken protesting against the seating of Congressman-elect Brigham H. Roberts, by the adoption of a resolution proposed by the League for Social Service of New York, and the signing of the petition attached to the resolution.

The opinion of the Guild had been asked upon the projected enterprise of a hotel devoted exclusively to women. Unanimous endorsement was given only after the discussion developed the fact that the work of the Young Women's Christian Association along similar lines was not likely to be jeopardized by the new project. That it would prove desirable was shown by the fact that the present capacity of the Association building for transient guests was taxed to its utmost. The spirit of cordiality and co-operation shown by the Guild to organizations kindred to it in aim and work was manifested by the conduct of the discussion.

The closing hour of the meeting was occupied by a delightful talk on flowers by Miss Caroline Burgin.

At the next meeting, Miss Ida E. Turner, the delegate of the Guild to the recent convention of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, held at Pittsburg, Pa., will make her report. The qualifications of Miss Turner are too well known for the writer to add that the report will be one of exceptional interest.

C. B.

But little do or can the best of us:  
That little is achieved thro' Liberty.



THE FAIR.

Our annual Fair is over, and the result is most satisfactory; in this we count not only the money which is a necessity for the running expenses of the Guild, but also the bringing together of our friends and fellow workers and the kindly, helpful spirit which is so well shown at such a time.

Our thanks are due to the many individuals who so generously donated articles and money, and also to the following firms:

- J. Eavenson & Sons, Partridge & Richardson, John Wanamaker, H. H. Battles, Mr. Woolworth, Wm. Hoskins, Matthew Hume, Mr. Henry Long, G. W. Stephens, Johnston, Warner & Co., Kindig Brothers, Henry A. Dreer, Thomas C. Fluke & Co., Finley Acker & Co., Robert W. Sinclair, Hanscom Brothers, Gimbel Brothers, George B. Evans, Charles & Wm. Freihoffer, J. L. Jones & Son, Fels & Co., John Haag, Frederick Haag, Pennock Brothers, A. Darlington Strode, Lafayette Dairy.

RECEIPTS.

MARY B. NILES, TREASURER FAIR COMMITTEE N. C. GUILD, NOVEMBER 25TH, 1899.

Table with columns for item and amount. Includes Contributions (\$29 80), Fancy Good (172 85), Dolls (80 93), Aprons (85 90), Domestic Table (95 02), Flowers and Plants (20 92), Sylvan Dell (12 61), Den of Delight (10 10), Palmistry (6 45), Lemonade (2 38), Pumpkin (1 20), Candy (34 75), Restaurant (62 31), Tickets and Admissions (40 70).

Total Receipts \$655 92

CR.

PAYMENTS.

Table with columns for item and amount. Includes Printing Card Notices (50), One Dozen Stub Books (30), 1,000 Tags (35), Wrapping Paper (80), Appro. to Candy Table (1 50), Doll Table (8 19).

\$11 64

Balance \$644 28

FOR SALE.—A roll of newly woven home-made rag carpet, for which owner has no use. Apply at Guild office.

THE LIBRARY.

ACCESSION OF BOOKS SINCE LAST REPORT.

- F 1114 Elizabeth and Her German Garden.
F 1115 Her Ladyship's Elephant.
F 1116 Richard Carvel.....Winston Churchill.
F 1117 The Associate Hermits.Frank R. Stockton.
F 1118 Tiverton Tales.....Alice Brown.
F 1119 Tales of the City Room.
K 37 How to Know the Common Ferns, Mrs. F. T. Parsons.
D 229 Auld Lang Syne.....Max Muller.
D 230 Historic Americans....Theodore Parker.
D 231 James and Lucretia Mott, Anna D. Hallowell.
D 232 Recollections of Mrs. Somerville, M. Somerville.
H 123 Studies of Paris.....Edmond De Amicis.
O 124 Literature of Europe.....Henry Hallam.
The Library is indebted to Mrs. Ellis D. Williams and Miss Fanny Comly for a gift of books.

The object of The Needlework Guild of America is to collect and distribute new, plain, suitable garments, to meet the great need of our Hospitals, Homes and other charities.

The annual contribution of two or more new articles of wearing apparel or household linen, or a donation of money, constitutes membership in a Branch. Men, women and children may become members.

The meeting of the Philadelphia Branch of The Needlework Guild of America was held the third week of November. The officers of the Branch will be very glad to receive the names of any of the members of The New Century Guild desiring to join this organization.

SUGGESTIONS.—The garments are designed for winter use, therefore they should be of warm materials, merino, unbleached muslin and Canton flannel underwear (in pairs, if possible), skirts of dark flannel, flannel sacks and wrappers, knitted goods, night shirts, night gowns, sheets, towels and shoes are especially desirable. Only new articles coming under the head of wearing apparel or household linen will be credited.

Contributions may be left at the office of the Branch, 1227 Arch Street, second floor back, on Tuesday, Thursday or Saturday mornings, from ten until one o'clock.

Some men are so deficient in the elements of success that they would never set the world on fire even if the world were insured in their favor.—Detroit Journal.

He who is surety is never sure. Take advice, and never be security for more than you are quite willing to lose. Remember the words of the wise man: "He that is surety for a stranger shall smart for it, and he that hateth suretyship is sure."

The New Century Journal

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

Issued by the New Century Guild on the first 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,
MRS. E. M. N. CRITTENDEN,
MISS ZETA B. CUNDEY,
Editorial Committee.

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

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Subscription Price, for year (ten numbers), 25 Cents.

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

"The mothers can do a great deal, if they will, toward training their sons for the warfare against evil which is pressing now as never before."—Phil. Ledger.

Why is evil pressing now as never before? Have the mothers been unusually remiss of late in the training of their sons? Is it not rather a fact that the mothers themselves have not had the training to fit them for so arduous a duty, that they often do not know the evil against which they should fight? Strange anomaly that of a public sentiment which has limited women's activities to the sphere of home, their duties to the making of a home and the rearing of children, and yet has left them ignorant of the requirements indispensable to do such a work well!

In all the education given to women by various systems, the public school, the private seminary, the convent, the home, they have not been taught the important facts of physical and moral nature upon which the well being of men and women depends. More than that, they have been encouraged in the belief that these facts have in them something of impropriety, of indelicacy, which precludes the possibility of discussing, nay, of speaking of them. So when, in the experience of life, they come to a knowledge of these facts, they are, as it were, gagged. They dare not open their mouths to their own children by way of instruction. Why, probably every boy of fifteen knows some things which, if his mother had known before she married, she

would have paused much longer to ponder the step she was about to take. She would have shrunk from the awful responsibility, and would have seen the need of more definite instruction in that which was to be her life work. Many a mother goes to her grave after having brought sons into the world and lived a score of years with them, ignorant of their nature, quite in the dark as to those springs of their being through which their characters are nourished. There are scientific books not too abstruse to be comprehended by common mortals, which rarely fall into the hands of women. They contain knowledge which should be in the possession of all, but in some matters women are trained to think that ignorance is bliss, and in it they revel and glory. They are afraid of knowledge. I have even known some who have refused to let their daughters study physiology, or the outlines of it taught in the schools, for fear of some imaginary evil it would inflict upon them, and men connive at this condition of things, if they do not openly discourage the attempts of women to gain information about the laws of their being. Physicians have been known to refuse to answer the questions which their suffering patients put to them with a view to ordering their lives hygienically.

We talk of education as the prime remedial agency against sin; it has even been said that ignorance is the only sin. Let women look to it that they rest not content in ignorance.

We shall never have well trained men until women are not afraid. We never shall find the remedy for many existing social evils until women's eyes are unsealed to see and their tongues loosened to speak freely, dispassionately and authoritatively. When this time comes there will be less evil to war against, and the wisdom of mothers will find full occupation, without warfare, in directing their sons to what is good and noble. M. B. E.

Last summer, according to the Woman's Tribune, Miss Hebard was admitted to the bar in Wyoming, being the first woman in the State to present herself for this purpose. Judge Bramel, in handing her the license, said that equity makes no distinction as to sex. He said he had for a long time believed that woman's sphere was co-ordinate with man's, and that there should be no taxation without representation. He made quite extended remarks along this line, endorsing woman's equality in every respect. He said that Wyoming was looked to as a State purer in politics and purer in social life than perhaps any other State in the nation.

Unborn To-morrow and dead Yesterday, Why fret about them if To-day be sweet! —Omar Khayyam.

To meditate on goodness keeps us always in good cheer.—Goethe.



We have received three answers to the last month's puzzle. The one given below is the most complete and so nearly in the style of the original we are very glad to publish it.

THE HISTORICAL MAN.

ANSWERED IN KIND.

Beloochistan boasted a singular chap  
Whose make-up would form a historical map.

The chin of George Washington every one knows,  
(And the teeth artificial in dignified rows).

The lips of false Judas in juxtaposition  
With the long nose of Mozart—a striking addition.

The arrow of Tyrrel sent Rufus to ground  
But his eye by the searching magician was found.

Polyphemus was ready to yield up his eye,  
(You've read of the giant of days long gone by).

The sorcerer wanted two ears for our brother,  
And Jenkins gave one ear, and Malchus the other.

No girlish coquette ever trailed her long hair  
More gayly than Absalom, ruddy and fair;

And mixed with his ringlets we seven locks see  
Of Samson who caused the wild foxes to flee.

Goliath's stern forehead did painfully ring,  
When David's sharp pebble flew out from the sling.

(Why *did* you call David "The MAN of the Fold"?  
He was only a lad—read the chronicle old).

Demosthenes's tongue rather fossilized looks,  
(Like halting in speaking perplexed Phillips Brooks).

The sorcerer propped up his man with some boulders,  
And Cuvier's brain did he place on his shoulders.

'Twixt the brain and the shoulders a neck had to stand  
And 'twas Charles the First's, murdered by Regicide hand,

But where were the Swiss on that negligent day  
When Winkelreid's body was stolen away?

With the snake on her arm Cleopatra lay dead,  
Lord Tennyson's written some verse on this head,

A serpent might sting but as deadly in truth  
Was the pistol once held in the hand of Wilkes Booth.

Old, old was the arm, but right steady the heart,  
When Barbara Fritchie played heroine's part.

What became of her hand may anatomists trace,  
But the hand of John Hancock was put in its place.

The sorcerer wanted two legs for his prize,  
So Harold and Stuyvesant heeded his cries.

From Adams the younger the lungs were supplied,  
And the brave heart of Bruce in the body was tied.

"Charles the Fat" seems a scurrilous name for a King,  
But the adipose tissue was deemed "quite the thing."

For a heroine's flesh—here a pun you may mark—  
The treatment of Joan was decidedly dark.

The bones of the man were supplied by a bird,  
And the bird was the fair Swan of Avon, I've heard.

Since Adam transgressed every man must be clad,  
And these were the garments the queer fellow had.

He wore Cæsar's robe, e'en though Casca had torn it,  
But Raleigh's gay mantle appeared to adorn it.

The poor and the proud blend together each day,  
And 'tis so in the regions where fancy hath sway,

For over his tatters and mud-stains he wore  
The crown which the forehead of Charlemagne bore.

I'm not superstitious except about Friday,  
But while I can walk around freely in my day

I'll not wear the boot of a man who was hung,  
Though André a bard has most tenderly sung.

On the throne of Byzantium in quite regal style  
The composite sits and will sit quite a while.

R. R.

TRAVEL NOTES.

Although you may not have visited Nova Scotia, you probably know something of it from reading Longfellow's "Evangeline." What I am about to tell you, however, does not deal with that fertile Acadian valley from which the French were so rudely expelled, but with a different part of the "Land of the Mayflower," where, in place of waving wheat fields and apple-laden boughs to gladden the heart of the farmer, we find the fisherman wrestling with much toil his scanty living from the ocean. This rugged sea coast of Nova Scotia abounds in quaint towns and quainter people.

Canso is a small fishing town, treeless, rocky, and with such a dangerous coast that at night the guiding stars of seven different light houses are required at this one point. Two miles from Canso, jutting boldly into the ocean, is Glasgow Head, crowned by a solitary house, low and rambling, built by an old captain, that he might look upon the sea he dearly loved. When I first saw his daughter, Betsy Publicover, bright, active, whimsical and seventy years of age, her dress was a plaid silk, very full, and worn over an immense hoop,

her broad brimmed hat was trimmed with roses and tied beneath her chin, while a little pale blue satin parasol and long-toed, heelless slippers, completed her Sunday attire. Her hair hung around her neck in long, loose ringlets, but funniest of all, she wore a white pearl button to replace a missing front tooth. Tripping along, bowing and smiling to all, it was evident that Betsy was a popular character.

The little, low house out on the headland was a resort for sleighing parties and all sorts of jollifications, but during stormy seasons the road to it would be impassable, and sometimes for many weeks Betsy and her sister Tildy would be cut off from all human intercourse.

On one occasion, the weather had been unusually severe, so that the inmates of the lonely house had not been seen for some time; but on Sunday some of the villagers struggled through the snow banks to see them, and, much to their surprise they saw Betsy hanging a goodly wash upon the line. She had lost track of the days, and thinking it was Monday, had gone at the Monday's work. Betsy was much mortified and vowed it should not happen again if the Lord would only forgive her this time.

My last visit, however, was made in the glorious summer time, when the white sails of our boats were filled with the breeze as we flew toward the headland. On landing, no Betsy greeted us—she had disappeared to make a toilet—and we were received by the meek Tildy in her working clothes. Soon, however, Betsy appeared, marvellous in her attire. A pink silk waist, with white sleeves, a green skirt, and the inimitable tooth adjusted. She did the honors of the curious old house, with its low ceilings and fine old mahogany furniture and antimacassars, and samplers worked by her forty years ago. Then we walked in the garden, where grew all sorts of old-fashioned flowers, and where we had our tea, over which presided, with much dignity, this funny, quaint, young-old lady, to whom we said, with much regret, farewell.

EMMA C. HANINGTON.

SUNDAY IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

The Lord's Day was a day of rest and joy and thanksgiving, and the works and the attitude of penance at such a time were conceived as a kind of slight upon the Church at large. The same strong feeling during the Middle Ages manifested itself in the encouragement of every form of innocent amusement and recreation. Provision was made first of all for duties of praise and thanksgiving, and especially for the supreme act of worship offered in the holy sacrifice of the mass, but, this being secured, there was no idea of interfering with the rational enjoyment of the people.

The curious thing is that this conception of Sunday as a day both of rest and amusement was by no means abandoned at the change of religion.

John Knox found Calvin at Geneva doing honor to the Lord's Day in a game of bowls. Elizabeth and her successor habitually assisted at dramatic representations on Sunday, and the chief objection to the bear-baiting in the eyes of the Puritans, as Macaulay has long ago told us, was not that it gave pain to the bear, but that it gave pleasure to the spectators—on the Sabbath. At any rate, in the early years of the seventeenth century, the bear-baiting took place almost invariably on that day. In Wales and in the remoter parts of the kingdom, into which Puritanism never completely penetrated, the Sunday sports lasted on down to the beginning of the present century. The football, tennis, dancing and other amusements took place most frequently in the churchyard, and in many a Welsh village to this day the public house will be found adjoining the churchyard, with a private entrance made of old times through the churchyard wall, for the convenience of the players.—*Nineteenth Century Review*.

HENRY CLAY'S CONTRIBUTION.

An old negro and his wife, who found freedom through Clay's efforts, made their home in Washington, where the old man, with the assistance of some white folks, turned an unused barn into a meeting place for religious services. He was indefatigable in his efforts to collect a sufficient fund to supply a pulpit and so on. One Sunday morning he was walking along Pennsylvania Avenue, when he happened to meet the great Kentucky senator. "Well, Bob," said the senator; "what are you doing out so early Sunday morning?" "Sarvant, Marse Henry; sarvant, sah. You know, de early bird ketches de worm." "Oh, you are worm hunting, are you?" "Yes, Marse Henry. I wants to ax ef you won't help me some 'bout my little church." "No, indeed," said the senator; "I'll not give you a cent. I gave you something not long ago to help you with that church." "Yes, Marse Henry, dat's so, sah; you did, indeed, sah, an' dat's a treasure laid up for you in hebben, sah." "Oh, it is, is it?" and Clay moved on. Turning suddenly, he said: "Come here, Bob; come here." Taking from his pocket a roll of bills, he continued: "Here is \$30 I won at cards after sitting up all last night. Now, if you can reconcile the use of money got in that way to church purposes, take it along." Old Bob bowed and pulled his cap: "Sarvant, Marse Henry, thankee, sah; God do move in a mysterus way His wonders to perform! Thankee, Marse Henry! thankee, sah!"—*Boston Transcript*.

Art Critic. "Your portrait of Snaggins, the multi-millionaire, there, has fine technique, but it doesn't look the least like him."

Fashionable Portrait Painter. "Hush! How could I ever get \$2500 for it if it did?"



Lord, for the erring thought  
Not into evil wrought;  
Lord, for the wicked will,  
Betrayed and baffled still;  
For the heart from itself kept—  
Our thanksgiving accept.

For ignorant hopes that were  
Broken to our blind prayer;  
For pain, death, sorrow, sent  
Unto our chastisement;  
For all loss of seeming good—  
Quicken our gratitude.

—W. D. Howells.

#### AN ARTIFICIAL SILVER MINE.

In one corner of the melting room at the New Orleans Mint is a large iron tank, in which the newly cast silver bars are dropped, hissing to cool off. At the end of a hard day's work the surface of the water shows a faint rainbow-hued scum, like the metallic lustre of stagnant pools, seen near a dye-house. It comes in part from microscopic flakes of silver that have scaled off in the cooling. The water, when changed, runs down a pipe that terminates in the bottom of a cistern, which contains a layer of mud a couple of feet deep. As the water seeps up and through the mud acts as a filter and catches the particles of precious metal, so in time it becomes an artificial silver mine. Once every quarter the stuff is scooped out and passed through a reduction process. The result is a silver brick, worth maybe \$50.

When it comes to money making, Uncle Sam can beat the world for stinginess. The artificial silver mine in the yard of the old mint premises is only one of his numerous schemes for checking waste. When the casters raise their glowing ladles from the melting pots a shower of sparks fly from the molten surface. They are mostly incandescent particles of carbon, but among them are pin points of silver, almost gaseous. Some fall among the ashes and clinkers beneath the furnaces, and when the fireboxes are raked out at night the contents are scrupulously preserved. Down below, in the basement, is a great revolving crusher that grinds the debris into fine powder, and when enough accumulates it is sold by sample to a northern smelter and treated like ordinary ore. Nor is this all. Every evening the floor of the smelting room is swept far more carefully than ever a lady's parlor, and the sweepings are preserved along with the ashes. Once in three months or so the soot is scraped out of all the flues and chimneys and finds its way to the same receptacle. From the ashes, clinkers, sweepings and soot of the New Orleans Mint Uncle Sam derives a larger income than the average bank president. The crucibles used in smelting are good

for about three charges; then they are wheeled down to the basement, crushed, and share the fate of the clinkers. The pores of their earthen sides are full of virgin silver, and the gritty brown powder into which they are ground yields an average of \$200 a ton. A worn-out crucible is really worth more than a new one.—*New Orleans Times Democrat.*

#### QUEER BRAZILIAN BIRDS.

In Southern Brazil is a little bird that comes as near to holding a regular "hoe-down"—a minstrel song and dance—as it is possible for birds to do. It is called the "dancing bird" by the natives. It is a tiny blue bird with a red crest. Mornings and evenings the little fellows gather in a group of a score or so on a smooth, sandy or gravelly spot—or, at least, a spot that is free from grass or any obstruction. Then one of the males flies to a twig somewhere overhead, and begins singing in the jolliest jig-jog voice imaginable, and immediately the birds begin to step to perfect time with the song and twitter an accompaniment, and, more than that, move their wings in time with the music as they step about. Akin to this dance is one where there is but a single dancer on the floor at a time. The bird is known as the rupicola, or cock of the rock—also a Brazilian bird. Like the little bluebird, it selects a smooth, hard floor as its dancing place, and there must be plenty of bushes about, for it does not seem to like spectators. About this kind of platform the birds gather, some on the ground and some on the bush. Then all sing except one, who gets into the centre of the floor, and there leaps and gyrates in a most comical fashion until exhausted, then he staggers off; but another instantly takes his place and repeats his performance.—*Selected.*

The City of Washington has found that it is much cheaper to clean the streets by labor employed by the street department than by contract. It costs 19 1-3 cents per 1000 square yards by direct labor, while the contractor's charge was 32 cents for the same area. In addition to this, the laborers receive 25 cents more per day from the city than from the contractors.—*Boston Transcript.*

Of course, this fact is well known by city councils in other places, hence the contract plan is adhered to. The contractors are in it with the councils, but the laborers are not.

Little Frank D. was caught by his father striking another boy. He was brought into the house and placed on a chair, near where his father was working. After a while:

Frank: Father, are you going to lick me?

Father: Not just now. Why?

Frank: Well, I wish you would. I want to go out and play.

#### ORIGIN OF THE KISS.

Down to Homeric times the kiss bore a solely maternal significance. Thus, in Homer, *Kuvecs* meant only the kiss of father to child, or the kiss of the supplicant, like the Proci who kiss the hands of Ulysses. The kiss never occurs in the love scenes between Venus and Mars, Ulysses and Circe or Paris and Helen (*Iliad* iii), nor yet between Hera and Laos, who are distinctly depicted as in the bonds of Love (*Iliad* xiv). In the scene with Andromache Hector consoles her not with a kiss, but with a caress of his hand. Even in the ancient Egyptian the definitions of "kiss" (excepting *hach*, which is an obscure point) refer to "embrace," and not to kissing with the lips.

In ancient Sanskrit poetry, again, the kiss is always maternal, and the *kusiami* (Sanskrit for "kiss") is exclusively filial; although later books go so far as to differentiate twelve varieties of the kiss.

The wife of Califa in the *Ramayana*, bewailing his death, recalls the hand, not the lips, that caressed her. So also the wife of the King of Cambodia; whilst the father Bali kisses his son. And again: "And the mother licked her son's face with her tongue, and made lamentation like a yearning cow bereft of her calf, the father fondling him the while." (*Gorresio*, volume I, page 393).

It would seem, then, that the kiss, which amongst ancient and uncivilized peoples is unknown as a symbol and harbinger of love, sprang from the entirely maternal act of feeding commonly practiced by birds, and very frequently, too, by savages. We are told that the Fuegians do not use any kind of cup, but assuage their thirst by sucking up water from the spring through a reed. A child would lie of thirst if the mother did not supply his needs by filling her own mouth with water, and thence introducing it into the mouth of her babe. From this act the first kiss was probably evolved—a kiss not amorous, therefore, but maternal. Children kiss only when they have been taught to do so, and not before they have attained the age of six months.—*Professor Lombroso in August Pall Mall Magazine.*

An amusing incident took place at the Savoy Theatre, London, on the evening when the athletes from Yale and Harvard were invited to witness the performance of "H. M. S. Pinafore," and the boxes were prettily draped with the Stars and Stripes. Mr. Passmore, who plays the first lord of the admiralty, is nothing if not up-to-date, and he determined to improve the occasion. In the course of the play the first lord asks Ralph Rackstraw, "Can you sing?" and Ralph replies, "No, but I can hum a little." Mr. Passmore turned to Mr. Evett, who is playing Ralph, and said, "Can you sing 'Hail Columbia?'" "No," replied Mr. Evett, who was quite unprepared for the gag, "but I can hum 'God Save the

Queen!" The smartness of the repartee produced a roar of laughter, and then a storm of applause, in which none joined more heartily than our American visitors.—*Public Ledger.*

#### THE BEGGAR AND THE POET.

Two men along the village street  
Together walked. One, plain and neat,  
And one in rags. The beggar found  
A shining coin upon the ground.  
With eyes a-gleam and well poised head,  
He sought the bakery for bread.

His chance companion, glancing, caught  
The gleaming eye; thence drew a thought  
Of life, which, with the poet's art  
Embellished, touched the great world's heart.  
And by its tender love-light led,  
The whole soul-famished world was fed.

—Charles Henry Haynes.

A little boy, now five years old, is the third heir in succession to the English throne, and Queen Victoria is the first English sovereign who in his or her lifetime had three male heirs in direct succession living. They are her son, the Prince of Wales; her grandson, the Duke of York, and this great-grandson, Edward Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David. He is known as Prince David, probably out of compliment to Wales, of which his grandfather is titular prince.

It is said that an attempt was once made in Glasgow to publish a book which should be a perfect specimen of typographical accuracy.

Six experienced proof readers devoted many hours to its reading.

After it was thought to be perfect it was posted up in the university, page by page, with the offer of fifty pounds for every error discovered.

When the work was issued several errors were discovered, one of which was in the first line of the first page.—*Exchange.*

All the technique of reading and writing is too much for small children. This everlasting grind on language as such is wrong until the adolescent period. It teaches the gift of being able to use words without their meaning anything. If we could only banish all these language books and let children speak with freedom. Grammatical accuracy and purity of idiom do not come naturally to the child. I should have the children taught to speak anyhow than nohow. Slang has its place, it is fundamental; good language is accessory. Slang is childish, for a single word expresses more than whole sentences. Some slang is good old English, too.

It should have a certain place at a certain stage with some children. I pity the teacher who hasn't a good vocabulary of slang.—*Dr. Hall.*



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bought it that I have had to have a new back and  
a new seat and three new legs made for it."—*Tit-Bits.*

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