OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

VOL. XIII.

PHILADELPHIA, JANUARY 1, 1900.

No. I.

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.

MR. 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 January.

8.00 P.M.
8.00 P.M.
8.15 P.M.
2.30 P.M.
3.00 P.M.
8.00 P.M.
2.00 P.M.
3.00 P.M.
8.00 P.M.
8.15 Р.М.
8.00 P.M.

ATTENTION.

Ho, Seniors! Every one expected to attend the Senior Sociable, Monday evening, January 8th, when we receive our new Seniors.

C. S. Perot, Pres.

MARRIED.—Miss Jennie B. Raynor and Mr. El wood Allen,

SCHEDULE OF EVENING CLASSES.

Benedet of E. E.
Mondays—Advanced French7.30 P. M.
Tuesdays—Book-Keeping7.30 P. M.
"—Physical Culture8 00 P. M.
"—English Branches7.30 P. M.
" —Elocution
" —German
Wednesdays—Dress Cutting and Fitting7.30 P. M.
Thursdays—Millinery
Fridays—Primary French

NEW MEMBERS.

Mrs. Gertrude W. Buck. Miss Alberta Moorhouse. Miss Addie S. Hover. Mrs. A. Reeder Chambers.

ANNUAL MEETINGS.

The Annual Meeting of the Guild will take place Saturday, January 20th, 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.

The nominating committee consists of Miss Katharine Ringwalt, Chairman; Mrs. C. S. Tomlinson; Miss Mary Aiken.

The Annual Meeting of the Corporators of the New Century Trust will be held Friday, January 19th, 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.

Chairmen of committees please note that now is the time to send the President the report of each committee's work for the year.

The fourth annual meeting was held in Pittsburg on November 7th, 8th and 9th. There were 112 clubs represented by delegates, and at each session the beautiful Carnegie Music Hall, which was the home of the convention, was comfortably filled. The hospitality of the Pittsburg entertainers was boundless, and will ever be a pleasant memory to those

vocal and instrumental music. The president of the | would be, say 500, the annual dues would be \$50.* Federation, Mrs. Horace Brock, responded, in a sentative of the Pittsburg clubs, and this was followed by a speech of congratulation by the president of the trustees of Carnegie Hall. This very busy day was fittingly concluded by a reception, in the art galleries of the hall, to the president of the Federation, delegates etc.

At the morning session of the 8th, interesting reports were read by the officers and chairmen of committees, the remainder of the time being taken Pennsylvania's representation in the General Federation should be by clubs rather than by members.

Half an hour of the afternoon and succeeding sessions was devoted to three-minute reports from the presidents of clubs, and it was wonderful to note how much each one packed into those precious moments. The president was, perforce, inexorable, and time after time gently but firmly stopped the flow of eloquence. Our Guild was specially favored in having its work brought prominently before the Federation-first, in the civic report of the New Century Club, and second, by its delegate in the three-minute allotment.

The feature of this afternoon was the splendid paper on "Playgrounds and Vacation Schools," by Mrs. J. P. Mumford. Her presentation of the subject awakened much interest. Another interesting topic during this session was "Town and Traveling Libraries," opened in a pleasing way by Mrs. G. W. Kendrick. It was shown that much preliminary work in this direction had already been done, and that the lines were laid for much more. The Consumers' League was the subject of the evening, and Mrs. Florence Kelly brought the sweat-shop aspect of it before us most graphically. She urged the complete removal of the garment-making from the hovels and individual shops to the large manufactories that are conducted on sanitary principles. During the same evening Miss Clare de Graffenreid spoke on practical methods of social betterment, and roused her hearers to a sense of their ignorance in matters of law, etc., in their own State.

During the morning session of the 9th the election of officers took place, and, as Mrs. Rudolph Blankenburg was judge of election, it was conducted in true political fashion, battle-scarred (though not | figures, as some of the results of those figures. It "stuffed") boxes having been borrowed from a wellknown local politician for the purpose. Mrs. Ellis | tiful style. We hope to have it in our library very Lewis Campbell, of Wayne, was elected President, soon. It is by Miss Julia MacNair Wright.

who were fortunate enough to come within its and there were nine delegates elected to the Fedrange. On the afternoon of the 7th the Twentieth | eration of Clubs in Milwaukee, June, 1900. During Century Club, of that city, gave a brilliant reception | this session there was considerable discussion as to to the officers and delegates, and in the evening the whether there should be a per capita tax of ten Tuesday Musical Club—all young ladies—provided | cents or not, the affirmative being finally carried. as one of the features a delightful programme of | This means that if the membership of our Guild

In the afternoon there was a further discussion stirring address, to the welcome of the chosen repre- on the Consumers' League, and the subject appeared to interest Western Pennsylvania especially. This was followed by an interesting report of the Committee on Musical Clubs and Departments. In the evening Miss Mira Lloyd Dock, delegate from the State Federation to the International Congress of Women in London, presented her report, which was one of the best things of the convention, the speech by Mrs. Blankenburg on "Woman's Suffrage" ranking with it. The Committee on Resoluup with a discussion on the relation of the State to | tions summed up the work of the convention very the General Federation, the conclusion being that | thoroughly, and especially recommended that the various clubs interest themselves in aiding the formation of working or business women's guilds or clubs, which subject your delegate advocated in and out of season.

> The most casual observer at these various sessions could not but be impressed with the fact that a vast work along civic, educational and moral lines is being done by the club women of Pennsylvania, and we Guild members should be glad that we are identified with such a noble enterprise and can IDA E. TURNER. share in its benefits.

* How can that be if the representation is to be by clubs rather than by members?—Pub.

SHE SAID IT IN A FRESH WAY.

Miss Ida E. Turner, our delegate to the State Federation of Clubs at Pittsburg (of which she gave a most interesting account at the last business meeting), quotes Miss Mira Lloyd Dock, of Harrisburg, as she told some of the doings of the International Congress of Women in London last summer. Miss Dock spoke of the enthusiastic reception of American women, the way they were dined and feted and escorted—and, as Miss Dock put it, could have had pie ten times a day if they had wanted it. Of Miss Susan B. Anthony she said, "Wherever Miss Anthony sat was the head of the table, and when she spoke you could hear people getting down off the fence on the suffrage side all over the house."

WHAT TO READ.

There is a fascinating little book on astronomy, not so much of an array of apparently impossible is written in a popular, and, at the same time, beau-

The New Century Journal

January 1, 1900.

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, Editorial Committee Mrs. Jessie E. Ringwalt, Mrs. E. M. N. Crittenden, Miss Zeta B. Cundey,

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LIBERTY!

For one month only, in this number of the Journal, the writer, untrammelled, unchained, no longer a victim of editorial oppression, is allowed—nay, instructed—to say whatever she may choose. Very well, she will.

1st. She is opposed to imperialism; she does not see oursel as others see us." think that any race has a right to rule over another race which does not want her rule, or that any outside nation can sell to us a people.

2d. She believes in equal suffrage; she thinks that in legislation, as elsewhere, two eyes, looking at an object from slightly different angles, are essential to an accurate view of that object; that for efficient locomotion two legs are better than one and a crutch; that in all matters relating to the welfare so long in this.

people considerably later), we may all arrive at a manding my money." state of existence higher, and, therefore, happier than this; a state in which we shall be constantly in the country way, marking it out on the grass learning more, loving more, and doing more, and | with pebbles or clam-shells, planting pieces of everthat is all we need to make us blest.

4th. She doesn't feel quite sure that every rich person-even taking in a few millionaires-has come by his money dishonestly, and wants to oppress the poor; neither are we perfectly sure that all the poor people are honest and virtuous, and would use their wealth, if they had it, in such noble ways as they now sincerely dream.

5th. Considering the great need there is in the world for the friendliness of the fortunate toward the less fortunate, and that, even with its constant increase, there is still not enough to go round, she doesn't like to see one highly cultured young woman, one of the very flowers of our best civilization, devoting the time and talent and sympathy which help to lift the lives of so many, to one single Chinaman. It seems a waste.

6th. She doesn't believe that any woman who walks the world with her pocketbook in her hand, through fear of Mrs. Grundy, should be allowed

(Treason, treason! was echoed from several parts of the house. She said, "If that be treason, make the most of it.")

THE SORT OF THINGS AN OLD WOMAN LIKES AND DISLIKES.

She 'oesn't like an acquaintance who seldom meets her to say, "Why, you look just as young as you did when I saw you five years ago," when they both know she does not.

She doesn't like to be suddenly confronted by her own image in an unexpected mirror; for the moment, in that case, "the gods the giftie gie us to

She doesn't like to have somebody say, when she is working at something in which she is so interested that it makes her happy to do it, "Why don't you be still? Why don't you just sit down and have a good time?" A good time sitting down!

She doesn't like-oh, how she does dislike-to lose her spectacles.

She does like, when she starts to go out, to have somebody say, "Have you got your car change of the home—and is there any action which does | handy in your pocket?" Now the person might say not, directly or indirectly, relate to the interests of | this in a tone that would mean, "Do have your fare the home?—the feminine standpoint is as necessary | handy, so that you won't make a spectacle of youras the masculine, and neither is safe without the self by scattering your parcels all over the car other. Besides, she feels insulted by the denial to floor, or dropping a cent between the slats where her by men of a right which they themselves would | the conductor can't get it, while you are fumbling rather die than yield. When she leaves the present | in that chaotic bag to feel your pocket-book." But world, she wishes to appear in the society of the no, she is not that kind of girl; and her voice says next without the badge of humiliation she has worn only, "I know myself how confusing it is to be hampered with packages, and have my wits suddenly 3d. She believes that, sooner or later (for some scattered by finding a man standing over me de-

She likes to help children to make a playhouse green for trees in the yard, and using shells and

sometimes a sweet little dot in each of the scollops. It was inferior as a work of art to the sort our children now learn to make at the kindergarten, and yet--

She likes it when the big conductor gets quite out of his car to see her off at the corner, and says, in a cooing sort of voice, as he almost lifts her down each step, "There now-there now!"

She rather enjoyed, the other day, the reassuring tone of a small and ragged boy with a cigarette, who, seeing her stop in a public building to watch the mail chute, remarked, "It won't hurt ye; they're just a-firin' the letters down to the postman."

She likes to feel, when called upon for a committee report in her club, that it is sure to be well received, and that they are even going to laugh ar her small witticisms; she knows that this is not because they are really very funny, but because she is such an old timer in the club. (But she doesn't mind that.)

She likes to feel the arms of her grandchildren round her neck, and to be secretly aware that, although other people may not recognize it, there is a something about these children which makes them different from and more interesting than anybody else's.

She enjoys one sort of pleasure which can be experienced only by old folks-the ability to see a thing from several standpoints at once. For instance, say she gets into a street car, and is disposed to look with disfavor on a young thing near her because her hat is so ridiculously high, and because she giggles with her companion. Suddenly the girl jumps up, and cordially insists on giving up her seat. "Well," thinks the old lady, with instant change of base, "so many are wearing high hats just now, and what is more natural than for girls as young as that to giggle? And she has such a pleasant smile!" In the corner of that same car is a beefy man with a bottle nose, and a way of spreading out over the seat, which is most objectionable; and what right has he to let that big cigar continue to smoke between his fingers? But just then he perceives the older person, and says in a wheezy voice, "La-dy, would ye like to have this here end seat?" At once the critic surmises, what had not occurred to her before, that he does not realize how strong that cigar smells-smokers never do. And how can he help spreading? It is the way he is formed. Now the last judgment in each case is the one most just.

She likes to feel that, as the days of her youth recede, in time, she can still live, when called upon, in the lives of the young, can realize their temptations, can feel their chagrins, can go back and

broken china for dishes. Sometimes you have a look at certain situations from their standpoint, fence and a gate. She likes also to show city chil- without which she could not properly rectify it by dren how she used to make a house on her slate; her own. So when some young soul comes to her a square with beautiful "scollops" all round it, and for counsel before embarking on one of youth's many journeys, she need not say, "Don't try it for yourself; take the word of experience and observation that it is risky." No, for that advice would be useless; but she can, instead, get into the boat with the youngster, point out, as they go, the special rocks and shallows, and so be far more likely to land the tyro safe.

> One of the requirements for this JOURNAL was a poem. Now rhyme is not like reason (which, of course, we always have on tap). Sometimes the edges of the lines will match, sometimes not; this time they would not, so we have hunted up some old rhymes that were written before some of you were born, and will perhaps by this time seem new

A LITTLE GOOSE.

BY ELIZA S. TURNER.

The chill November even seemed A night of storm preparing: A wind came roaring down the street, And set the gas lights flaring.

And helplessly, and aimlessly, The old seared leaves were flying, When, mingled with the brawling gale, I heard a small voice crying.

There, shivering on the corner, stood A child of four, or over; She'd dropped her hat, but, held with care, A bunch of faded clover:

And, one hand round her treasure, while She slipped in mine the other, Half scared, half confidential, said, "Oh, pleas:, I want my mother."

"Where does your mother live, my pet? Don't cry, I'll take you to it." Sobbing, she answered, "I forget; The organ made me do it."

"He came and played near Miller's house; The monkey took the money. I followed down the street, because That monkey was so funny.

"I've walked about a hundred hours From one street to another; The monkey's gone; I've spoiled my flowers; ---Oh, please, I want my mother."

"But what's your mother's name, and what The street—now think a minute. "Why, mother's name is Mother Dear: The street—I can't begin it."

"Then what is strange about the house, Or new—not like the others? "I guess you mean my trundle bed, Mine and my little brother's.

You see I ought to be at home, To help him say his prayers; He's such a baby, he forgets, And we are both such players.

"And there's a bar between, to keep From crowding on each other; For Harry rolls when he's asleep. -O, dear, I want my mother."

The sky grew wrathful; people passed All muffled, homeward faring. "You'll have to spend the night with me," I cried at last, despairing.

I tied my kerchief round her neck; --- "What ribbon's this, my blossom?" "Why don't you know!" she smiling said, And drew it from her bosom.

A card, with number, street, and name! My eyes astonished met it. "For," said the little goose, "you see I might some time forget it,

"And so I wear a funny thing That tells you all about it; For mother says she's very sure I should get lost without it."

A LITTLE STORY.

If we could only give the names and photographs! This delicacy, which is our chief characteristic, is at times inconvenient; anyhow, it was a Jewish rabbi well known and honored in this city and elsewhere, and a Catholic archbishop also widely known and honored, and they were dining together, for they are great friends. Said the archbishop to the rabbi, with a twinkle in his eye, "I had a queer dream last night; I thought I had gone to heaven and was introduced to St. Peter, who hospitably asked what he could do for me. I said I had always desired to know what a Jewish heaven was like. 'Certainly, this way,' said the saint, with a wave of his hand. And what do you think I saw? Great crowds of men, women, and children, and everywhere piles of every sort of merchandise, and such a noise of buying and selling and bargaining I never heard in my life. It seemed to be their notion of having a good time."

"Curiously enough," said the rabbi, with another twinkle, "I too dreamed last night of being permitted to see the Catholic heaven. Oh, it was a beautiful place! Streets of gold, music, altars, pic- the dust of the street," said the microscope. A victures, but there wasn't a soul there."

THE BEAUTIFUL SKIRT.

THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL.

Only a little dust. Almost imperceptible dust, caught on the rug on the floor of the handsome hall

It was a Turkish rug, lying on the perfectly waxed, hardwood floor, in a hall where neatness seemed to reign along with all the appointments of wealth.

But there was that almost imperceptible dust!

How did it come to be there? If you had ears that could hear its voices, it could tell you. It would say that it had clutched a fold on the beautiful lady's gown, and come in from the street.

It was a beautiful gown as well as a beautiful lady. A tailor-made gown, and its fashionable bias flounce trailed stylishly on the ground.

Soon after coming in on the beautiful lady's gown, other steps followed and other gowns helped to move the dust along farther into the house; but it had a fancy for the beautiful lady. Her frailness attracted it, and it followed her to her bed-chamber. Her feet had never trod the loathsome precincts from whence it came, but it came to her on her gown.

Soon there came to the chamber a little child; a sweet, rosy cherub. In its romping it stirred the dust about.

Then the dust began to be separated, being formed of many particles, and these talked among themselves. As they talked they danced back and forth, waltzing, swirling, capering, with every motion of the child and its mamma, the beautiful lady.

A scientist could have understood them if he had caught some of them under his microscope. He would have called them "germs." With what alarm he would have recognized the diphtheritic, and with what dismay would he have seen the tuberculosis germ approaching the frail lady.

Back and forth, dancing, capering, waltzing, the germs kept time while baby in its mother's arm said, as thousands of other little ones were saying:

> "Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep, If I should die before I wake, I pray the Lord my soul to take."

This baby was saying it for the last time.

When night came again, thousands of little voices sent up again the babies' prayers, but this one was gasping out its little life on mamma's bosom, destroyed by a germ.

A yellow card at the front door warned all comers against the diphtheria.

The beautiful lady sought health vainly for a year or more, then found rest "beyond the sorrow and

"Broken hearted" it was said. "Found death in tim of the long skirt.

GREAT TIDINGS.

The poet hath the child's sigh: in his breast,

And sees all new. What oftenest he has viewed, He views with the first glory. Fair and good Pall never on him, at the fairest, best. . . . Why, God would tire of all His heavens as soon As thou, O godlike, childlike poet, didst Of daily and nightly sights of sun and moon; And, therefore, hath He set thee in the midst,

Where men may hear thy wonder's ceaseless tune,

And praise His world forever as thou didst. —L. B. Browning.

> I know not where His islands lift Their fronded palms in air; I only know I cannot drift Beyond His love and care.

> > -Whittier.

There shall never be one lost good; what has been shall be again.—Browning.

> Saying, what is excellent As God lives, is permanent: Hearts are dust; heart's loves remain; Heart's love shall meet thee again.

The weakest among us has a gift, however seemingly trivial, which is peculiar to him, and which, if worthily used, will be a gift also to his race.—

> So nigh is grandeur to our dust. So near is God to man, When Duty whispers low, "Thou must," The youth replies, "I can."

> > -Emerson.

RECORD OF VIRTUE.

THE WAY OF PETER WIDENER.

In the queer old times the generous man, probso share his good fortune with his fellow beings as | living when discharged. to do most good and least harm, sits down to study the matter; studies it, perhaps, for years, before he matures his plans.

near to ideal giving as can well be conceived. No creed, no sex, no color; only the question of who most needs a friend. No pauperizing, either; for surely the crippled child has a rightful claim to the help of the whole and strong, and even here is a provision for the preserving of self-respect, for each is to be trained to earn to the extent of his or her

When we have such givers as Peter Widener we can well afford to forego the childish largess of the olden time.

PURPOSES OF THE HOME.

Accompanying the letter and draft of the ordinance were a number of architects' drawings of the grounds and proposed buildings, and this explanation of the scope and purposes of the institution:

It is proposed to establish, on North Broad Street, at Logan, a home to be known as the Widener Industrial Home for Crippled Children.

It is a matter of common experience in the management of orthopoedic hospitals that patients, after they have received the immediate surgical and medical attention which their cases demand, and being well started on the road to recovery, require considerable time to effect a permanent cure.

* * * * * * * * *

In too many instances, after the return to the home, where the demands of the family livelihood are insistent, the patient either drifts into some injurious occupation which fatally retards recovery, or, if not put to work, neglect soons tends to the same end. The cares of daily life press too hardly upon the unskilled laborer, or even upon the mechanic, when times are hard and work is scarce to make it possible for self-sacrifice to go as far as complete recovery demands.

It is just here that this Home for Crippled Children will open its doors and save many helpless ones from poverty, transforming them into useful and self-sustaining men and women.

As will be seen from the plans, which are here for your inspection, the transfer from the hospital to the home means a transfer from a hospital pure ably one who had just come back to his castle from | and simple to a home hospital, where skilled surgia successful raid on somebody else's castle, makes cal and medical attendants will continue the treathis return a triumphal procession by scattering gold | ment demanded by each case, and where in addifrom his purse or purses among a cheering popu- tion-and this is the feature of the scheme-each lace, then going to the nearest cathedral to give | child will receive during treatment, as the condithanks for his victory, and again, after service, fling- | tion of the case may warrant, not only elementary ing gold in the aisles to a seething and scrambling and grammar school training for the younger memcongregation. That was the good old way. In bers of the home, but technical training in addition these new days, the successful man, who desires to for the older, which will fit them to earn their own

* * * * * * * *

Facilities will be afforded for trained instruction in dressmaking, tailoring, the manufacture of surgi-Such was the way of our townsman, Peter Wid- cal appliances, fishing tackle, and other trades specener, and the result, as explained below, comes as | ially adapted to the capacity of the inmates. For

the girls, in addition, special attention will be paid to instruction in housework, laundering, etc.

January 1, 1900

It is proposed to receive both boys and girls who are convalescent patients from hospitals or institutions who are either partially or wholly crippled by accident or disease, where exclusive hospital treatment is not demanded.

The education offered will be a practical and business education. Boys and girls having a capacity or desire for higher education can be sent to the already existing institutions. Every child will be required to be regularly and systematically employed during the time prescribed in the educational and industrial departments, unless excused by the house surgeon. The care of stock, the raising of fruit and vegetables, poultry raising, etc., will be among the means employed to ensure regular and systematic out-of-door exercise and employment. There will also be provided for the younger members of the home special playgrounds of smooth grass and gravel, with sand heaps, swings, and other devices for summer, and for winter play grounds of concrete, easily cleaned and dried. All buildings will be low, with easy stairs and double hand-rails, and large elevators for stretchers and beds will be found at various points where needed.

And, finally, the advantages of the home will be freely offered to all crippled and deformed children. as above described, without distinction of creed, color, sex or nationality.

This is the sort of thing (and we constantly discover more and more of it) which encourages the Consumers' League.

James A. Hearn & Son, department store, New York, gave their employees, instead of the now customary summer half holiday once a week, the whole of three Saturdays in July, four in August, and one in September, also Labor Day. It was an experiment, but they found it worked so well that they expect to do the same next season.

REAL CHILDREN.

What parent would not give much for such a ones.

A three-year-old, having been naughty, was put in the corner with the warning that she was not to move. Pretty soon she slowly but firmly walked out, whereupon her father was obliged to punish her more severely. With tears in his eyes he said, "You know how unhappy it makes me to do this; you know I love you.'

"There's no doubt about that," said the little one between her sobs. G. D. R.

A small girl was trying to thread her needle. She turned, twisted, frowned, and squirmed in vain. At last she exclaimed, "Dear Lord, help me to thread this needle!" Just at that moment the thread went in, and she hastily added, "Oh, never mind." M. G.

PROVINCETOWN THE DELIGHTFUL.

(The following is from a Guild member, who is in the habit of spending her holidays in the region described, and, therefore, speaks with authority concerning it.)

Even the casual visitor to Provincetown, Cape Cod, cannot fail to be impressed by the quaint old place, with its town crier and other last century customs. But to feel its charm one must stay awhile and live among its people, and so get into the spirit of the place and into the hearts of the most kindly people in the world.

Then its delights will grow and grow, and the cares and worries of life will gradually slip away. The harbor will grow more beautiful every day, and the spirit of restfulness will pervade the atmosphere.

There is no monotony there—a new boat, a new fish, a new light will come to its waters-something always to arouse the interest of the tired wanderer.

But it is of the residents I want most to speak. They are, indeed, the most kindly people. Nothing is too much trouble for them to do for the stranger who "likes here." The greeting upon arrival is, "How do you like here," or, "How do you think you are going to like here?" and if you do appreciate the charm you have won their hearts, and they make your stay among them one long delight, and give you of their time, their boats, and their homes, oh! so freely.

A large percentage of the population now is Portuguese, and they are most interesting. The big brown eyes and curly heads of the children and their beautiful faces make one long for the brush of an artist to portray their charm.

They are a very simple-minded, industrious people, and are fast adopting our customs and becoming good citizens. They are even abandoning their names as being too long and cumbersome for American use, and are assuming shorter and more simple

To spend a summer in the quaint old town will convince any one that it is indeed a haven of restfulness, and yet of ever varying interest.

EMMA L. CROWELL.

December 18, 1899.

IN ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

We want to thank Mrs. C. A. Shrigley for a very good carpet, which, in addition to the stair carpet given us by Mrs. Brazier, will add much to the respectability of the house.

Nothing can be politically right that is morally wrong.—Kansas City Star.

We Lau Postage.

ALL you have guessed about Life Insurance may be wrong. If you wish to know the truth, send for

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Wages collected and advice given in all Civil cases, free of charge. Magistrate's fees and all Court charges paid by the Committee, when the applicant, in a worthy case, is unable to advance them. For Women and Girls only.

women and Giris only.

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. F. C. HALLOWELL, Chairman.

IF YOU DON'T CARE

What you eat, any little Corner Grocery Store will answer as your department of supplies. But if you want the best, the finest of the world's food products, you will come or send your order to th family grocery store. That's our store.

HANSCOM'S, 1311 Market Street.

JAMES BRYCE ON THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

If there is any Englishman in active political life whose opinions have weight on this side of the Atlantic, it is the Right Hon. James Bryce, M.P., well known to us as the author of "The American Commonwealth," and of "Impressions of South Africa." Those who desire to judge for themselves whether England is justified in her attempt to coerce the Transvaal will do well to read the account of antecedent events which Mr. Bryce has contributed to the North American Review. As it happens, his statements and deductions are confirmed in another article which Mr. Karl Blind has written for the same periodical.-New York Sun.

INTERIOR DECORATIONS.

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OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

Vol. XIII.

PHILADELPHIA, FEBRUARY I, 1900.

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 ANNE MCDONOUGH, IST Vice-President.
MISS LAURA NORRIS, ad Vice-President.
MISS LAURA F. MASTERS, Secretary.
MISS MARY B. NILES, Treasurer.

Officers of the Executive Board.

MRE. 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 February.

Saturday, 3d—Lyceum8.00 P. M.
Friday, 9th—New Century Trust 2.30 P. M.
Friday, 9th—Executive Board 3.00 P. M.
Saturday, 10th—Business Meeting of Guild. 8.00 P. M.
Saturday, 10th—Library Committee 7.30 P. M.
Saturday, 10th—Willing Hands 7.30 P. M.
Monday, 12th—Musicale at New Century
Drawing Room.
Tuesday, 13th—Dressmaker's Association. 8.15 P. M,
Thursday, 22d—House closed.
Saturday, 24th—Sociable8.00 P. M.
Tuesday, 27th—Dressmaker's Association. 8.15 P. M.
Saturday, March 3d—Illustrated Lecture
by Professor Holman.

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 Mabel S. Kidd, Mrs. Herbert M. Fuller, Miss Addie Graham, Mrs. S. H. Symonds. Miss Bessie H. Lyman.

DIED.—January 18th, Carena Whitaker. A FRIEND'S TRIBUTE.

On January 18th, Carena Whitaker passed away, after a long and painful illness. She will be remembered best by the members whose connection with the Guild is of many years' standing. It was she who started the Building Fund, and none of us will forget her zeal and untiring effort. In our early endeavors on Girard Street to have "a home of our own," she was our inspiration.

Her sterling qualities commanded our admiration and respect, while her high standard of living impressed us all. Her patience throughout her indescribable sufferings was remarkable, but knowing her as we did, it was not surprising. We who had the privilege of her friendship found it very precious; our loving companionship must now be a memory—but a most tender and helpful one, for we are better for having known and loved her.

Life's work well done, Life's crown well won— And now comes rest.

T

At the Annual Business Meeting, we had the pleasure of listening to an informal talk on "Russia," given by Madam Sonia Friedland, who, being herself a Russian, gave us a vivid description of life in a country radically different from our own.

GUILD MEMBERS, ATTENTION!

Come one, come all to the New Century Drawing Room on Lincoln's Birthday, Monday, February twelfth, at eight o'clock.

Some of our professional friends have planned a charming Musicale for our benefit. We have every reason to feel assured of a rare treat, and it is our duty, as well as privilege, to make it a financial success. Tickets, fifty cents, at Guild Office.

Our fellow-member, Annie Laurie Maclaughlin who has been instrumental in securing the talent, has a fine, well trained voice. The following artists will take part:

Mrs. Elizabeth Bundy-Culbert, Violinist.

Miss Kate Hall Bundy, Piano Soloist.

Mr. Harry B. Gurney, Tenor.

Mr. Horatio P. Connell, Jr., Baritone.

Miss Annie L. Maclaughlin, Soprano.

Mrs. Chas. Wesley Dempsey, Miss Althea W. Sears, Accompanists.

The "Friendly Visitors" of 1900 will please note that the monthly meeting of the Committee will be held at 7.30 sharp on the second Saturday evening in the Office.

THE ANNUAL MEETING.

This important and interesting meeting of the New Century Guild was held Saturday evening, Tanuary 20th.

The following officers were elected to serve during

First Vice-President, Miss Anne McDonough. Second Vice-President, Miss Laura Norris. Secretary, Miss Laura F. Masters.

Treasurer, Miss Mary B. Niles.

Executive Board, elected for three year term:-Miss Elizabeth Abel, Mrs. Louisa Longstreth, Mrs. Wilfred O. Higgate.

The reports will be found below.

MARY B. NILES, Treasurer, in account with the New Century Guild, January 1, 1899, to December 31, 1899.

	Dr.				0
To Balance, Januar	ry I, 1899	9		 \$121	87
10 Bararrey 5	Receipt	s.			,
Membership Dues,	1898	\$3	60		
Membersin	1899	429	60		
	1900	34	80		
	1001	I	20		

1902 I 20			
Company of the second of the s	\$470	40	
Associate Membership Dues, 1899.	15	00	
Contributions	4	25	
Contributions	9	30	
Library Fines Interest on Bank Balance	3	82	
Dancing Class	2	00	
Proceeds of Progressive Euchre	12	00	
Proceeds of 11081			FI

Cr.		
Disbursements.		
Appropriation to Executive Board. \$3	00 00	
" Friendly Visitors.	5 00	
" Entertainment		
Committee	2 00	
" Saturday Even-		
ing Tea	1 00	
Dues State Federation of Penna.		
Women	5 00	
Delegate State Federation of Penna.		
Women	5 00	
Women Papers	94 64	
Books, Magazines and Papers	13 75	
Stationery, Printing and Postage.	13 /3	
Subscription to "New Century	HO 10	
Journal"	79 40	
Librarian	60 00	
Dancing Class	30 00	
		595
Balance—Piano Fund	\$16 47	
General Fund	26 38	

Finance Committee, Sara A. Nelson, Chairman, has examined the account of Mary B. Niles, Treasurer, and finds the same correct.

February 1, 1900

-1	
1	A statement of membership for the year 1899 is
	1 :u-1 as follows:
	35 1 - rebin December 31, 1898 45"
	Carbon greatly Paid for 1898
	Dla for 1800
	New Members, 1899
	526
	Loss of membership in 1899 by death, resigna-
	tion removal from city, delinquent and other
	causes
	Total membership, December 31, 1899 442
,	Total membership, December 31, 1099.
6	Joined for 1900
	Renewals 2
	Members in good standing, January 1, 1900 456
7	Members in good standing, Jacobse of 18991861 Total membership from 1882 to close of 18991861
-	Total membersing

SAVINGS FUND NEW CENTURY GUILD. L. CANNING, TREASURER.

Balance to Credit of Depositors, 1, 1899	January\$1835 40
Total Receipts from Depositors Interest Credited	19- 13
	\$2684 43

	Ψ2004 40
	Total Amount Withdrawn
1	Due Depositors, January 1st, 1900\$2246 34 Surplus (Net Earnings)86 70 Deposited with New Century Trust. \$1500 00 Deposited with City Trust
	h 0.1

Balance Assets, January 1, 1900.... There are forty-two depositors using the Savings Fund.

Ida E. Turner, Auditor, has examined the account of Lisbeth Canning, Treasurer, and finds the same correct.

PRESS COMMITTEE.

IDA E. TURNER, CHAIRMAN.

Owing to the fact that the heads of the women's pages in our newspapers make almost daily visits to the Guild and that Club notes have formed a feature of their work, every event or happening of more than ordinary importance has been well advertised from day to day; in this way the work of the Committee has been lessened while the purposes for which it was formed have been advanced. The Cake Sale held in April and the Annual Fair in November, received a special share of newspaper space, to the mutual advantage of the Guild and - 42 85 the women editors.

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE.

KATHLEEN T. O'FLAHERTY, CHAIRMAN.

This Committee has the honor to report a season Mrs. C. A. Shrigley. The next in order was the friends who have given us books. Senior Sociable, and in February a dance. In Alice M. Needles and her friends. Then came the new ones are added to it. donation party, which supplied the house with many

needed articles, and later in the month a sociable. by twelve dollars, and on the fifteenth a dance brought an unusual attendance of the stronger sex. drop-light there and no one is likely to be disturbed. On the twenty-second, Miss Kleinert and her friends gave a fine concert, and in the same month came our cake sale and the ever famous cake walk.

In May, again a musicale and dance, and in June the usual sociable.

In September, a sociable and reunion, and the splendid talk on "Irish Songs," by Miss Jane Campably accompanied by Miss Nina Van Steenburg. | friends. In October a sociable, and November was largely taken up with the fair. December being a holiday month, the Committee found its services not required.

In making our farewell, your Committee suggest that every Guild member may assist by her lively zines. The greatest number of books read by one interest and appreciation, the labors of the new person was 52. chairman and committee on entertainment.

The following is the financial report for the year:

Balance from previous year	\$5 70 2 00	
Expended for Music and Refreshments	\$7 70 4 70	THE CONSESSION NAMED IN CO.
Balance, January 1st, 1900	\$3 00	

FRIENDLY VISITORS.

IDA E. TURNER, CHAIRMAN.

During the year the Visitors have been as active as circumstances would permit. Five visits were made to the sick; as many bouquets furnished; four letters of condolence were written, and between fifty and sixty communications sent to those whose membership appeared to be lapsing. From the sick and bereaved have come special marks of appreciation, while the result of our efforts among the "backsliders" has been quite encouraging. In a links between the Guild and its children, has en- We have served them with the ever-refreshing lemdeavored on every occasion to do its part towards onade and cake, which we feel they fully apprekeeping the organization in touch with the mem- ciated; have given introductions and tried to make

LIBRARY COMMITTEE.

ZETA B. CUNDEY, CHAIRMAN.

Another year has passed and once more we meet of activity in the line of entertainments, commenc- to present our reports of work accomplished and of ing with a sociable followed by a lecture (illus- encouragement for the coming year. As in former trated) on Iceland, given through the courtesy of years, we have to acknowledge the kindness of

A bulletin of new books has been placed in the March, a delightful musicale was given by Miss Library, in a convenient place, and each month the

During the year, it has been necessary for us to give up the "Study" and bring the Reference On April the fifth, the euchre party made us richer | books down to the Office, which may be used for quiet reading in the evenings. There is a good

On our shelves and table are to be found thirtytwo periodicals, which, though not to be compared to the nine hundred of the University of Pennsylvania, is still a goodly number to which to have access, especially as they may, with the exception of the current number, be taken out under the same rules as the books. Some of these are subscribed bell, illustrated musically by Miss Caryl S. Perot, for, some are exchanges, and some are given by

> Books in Library, January 1, 1899, 2929; added during the year, 121; making a total, January 1, 1900, of 3050 books.

> There were 252 members who borrowed books during the year; they read 2200 books and 453 maga-

WOMEN'S WORK.

MRS. E. S. TURNER, CHAIRMAN.

This Committee is still acting in co-operation with the Consumers' League of Pa., which has lately taken a great step forward in the adoption of a legally authorized Label for women's white underwear, certifying that all articles bearing it are made under healthful conditions, and at a living wage to the sewers. When women are making, for Philadelphia stores, underskirts for sixty cents a dozen, and sewing bags at ten cents a dozen, it is surely our duty to try to modify such conditions. The Guild is now the headquarters of the League.

HOSPITALITY COMMITTEE.

ADAH B. CORSON, CHAIRMAN.

During the past year this Committee has exerted itself to add in every possible way to the comfort and pleasure of both members and strangers who word, the Friendly Visitors, as one of the many have attended the sociables and entertainments. one and all feel at home and at ease among us.

Monday evening, January 8th. The officers elected land would be advantageous to America," took place for 1900 are as follows:

President, Mrs. Magoun. First Vice-President, Miss Viola Richmon. Second Vice-President, Miss Pauline Davis. Registrar, Mrs. Gawthrop.

The Dressmaker's Association has continued during the year to hold its meetings on the second and fourth Tuesdays of the month. These have been unusually well attended, the members seeming to make it a point of duty to be present, no matter how inconvenient it might be to do so, and also to bring new patterns, fashion books, ideas and so forth to share with each other. The result of this has been a decided gain in interest and helpfulness, and the future of the Association now presents a very bright outlook.

Following the usual custom, we had our annual birthday party in June, at which games, music, recitations and dancing formed the much enjoyed programme, followed by refreshments.

The dues of the Association are forty cents yearly. On January 9th, 1900, the annual meeting was held, resulting in the election of the following life and works of J. M. Barrie and Rudyard Kipling. officers:

President, Miss Draper. Vice-President, Miss Thomas. Secretary, Miss Shengle.

Treasurer, Miss Keating.

Hoping that all Guild dressmakers will join the Association and so make the coming years even more prosperous than the past, because in "union there is strength,"

> I am, respectfully yours, MARGARET KEATING,

Chairman.

LYCEUM.

MARTHA MACKAY, PRESIDENT.

During the year 1899, the fourth of the Lyceum's existence, we have held nine meetings, the intellectual value of which has been excellent. But in the line of general attendance, we regret that we cannot claim any great success. Upon two occasions, when we departed from the regular routine of the Lyceum, by having special readings and music, we were favored with a good audience. We feel, however, that our smallest meetings, although not advancing the "greatest good to the greatest number," were equally profitable, as in each instance sentiments were expressed and opinions mained in reservation.

"Resolved, That working women organize;" and necessary?

The Senior Section held its annual meeting on the second, "Resolved, That an alliance with Engin May.

We have frequently indulged in discussions, some of which, namely, the question of seating Brigham H. Roberts, and the Boer problem, were, owing to humanitarian and moral principles involved, onesided, and could not be resolved into debates.

Since October, we have had at each meeting papers presented upon the "Current Events," also newspaper and magazine clippings, containing information relative to woman's work. With a view to making our meetings more entertaining, we have, during the past four months, devoted the last hour to participation in some game of a distinctly literary character. Aside from being a means of mental training, this departure has greatly increased our sociability.

This has been the first year that the Lyceum has possessed a Treasury, the maintenance of which is due to a penny collection taken at the meetings. We have found it to be a "good thing," as we were enabled to devote our June meeting to the holding of a sociable, at which games were played and refreshments served.

On our literary evenings, we have studied the

At our last meeting, it was decided to continue the features of "Women's Interests" and "Current Events," and also to consider as the main subject for the February meeting, "Cromwell," and his influence upon the present time.

At this meeting, the election of officers for 1900 was held, with the following result:

President, Miss Mary Shengle.

First Vice-President, Miss Margaret Keating. Second Vice-President, Mrs. Charles Guillium. Secretary, Miss Kathleen T. O'Flaherty.

Treasurer, Miss Margaret Thomas.

A Standing Committee of five was also appointed to co-operate with the officers in arranging programmes and carrying on the work of the Lyceum, and with this help we feel confident that a bright year lies before us.

WILLING HANDS.

EMMA C. HANINGTON, CHAIRMAN.

The Committee of Willing Hands has no very brilliant report to put on record this year. We shall not begin making excuses, say that we look hopefully forward to the opening year, and expect this new century to bring us bright ideas that we may be able to put into execution for the helping of those less fortunate than ourselves.

We want new subscribers. Will not the Guild voiced which, in larger gatherings, would have re- members who feel at all able, add the extra sixty cents to their yearly dues and thus aid our Com-We have had two debates, the first held in March, mittee in this work, for which funds are absolutely

We would especially thank the Needlework Guild of America, also the Philadelphia Branch of the same, for the many useful garments which they have particular temptations. From the frequency with contributed. The Guild members, as well, have our which it occurs and the unconscious yielding to it, warmest thanks for aid in the way of clothing and

February 1, 1900.

During the past year we distributed one hundred and twenty-five garments, and expended fourteen dollars.

The Loan Fund has not been used as frequently as in some former years, which may augur that matters are going financially well with our members. Any member in good standing is eligible to the use of this Fund in emergency, which makes it a valuable feature of Guild membership. Through the kindly gift of \$11.81, our Loan Fund has been raised to \$260.00, distributed as follows:

Amount Loaned	\$62	5
On Hand	19	3
Invested	178	I

COMMITTEES FOR 1900.

LIBRARY.

Miss Zeta B. Cundey, Miss Clara Bold, Miss Marion Mackenzie, Miss K. J. Kantner, Miss Laura Niles, Miss K. H. Ringwalt, Miss Emma Crowell.

HOSPITALITY.

Miss Emma Marsteller, Miss Mary Vanderslice, Miss Mabel Kidd, Mrs. C. D. Phillippe, Miss Mary Foley, Miss Alice Hoyle, Miss Addie Hover, Miss Mattie Mackay, Miss Sarah Draper, Miss Ida Warrington, Miss Mary Shengle, Miss Kathryn Flynn, Miss Mary Megurr, Miss Sarah Berryman.

FINANCE. Miss Sara A. Nelson. Miss Mary Aiken,

FRIENDLY VISITORS. Miss Clara Foley, Miss Ida Turner, Miss Frances Jones, Mrs. Laura Davis, Miss Bessie Pyle.

ENTERTAINMENT.

Miss Anne McDonough, Mrs. Eva Magoun, Mrs. Kate L. Gallagher, Miss Minnie Kidd, Miss Caryl L. Perot, Miss Emma Penniman, Miss Alice M. Needles, Miss Noemi Chabut, Miss Emma Kleinert, Miss K. T. O'Flaherty, Miss Anna H. Howell, Miss Helen May. ud PRESS.

Miss Ida Turner, Mrs. E. S. Turner. WILLING HANDS.

Mrs. Emma Hanington, Mrs. Ida Meinel, Mrs. Laura Davis, Miss Abbie Stone, Miss Tillie Meyer, Dr. Mary Wenzel, Miss Georgia Bender, Miss Zeta B. Cundey, Miss Frances Jones. Miss Louisa Gaskell,

WOMEN'S WORK.

Miss Lisbeth Canning. Mrs. E. S. Turner,

IS THE GUILD UNSOCIABLE?

Organizations, like individuals, are subject to their the writer is led to believe that the particular temptation of the Guild is its willingness to accept the criticism that it lacks sociability. She also believes that this temptation might be effectively resisted by a quickened sense of gratitude and a keener sense of duty

Because the unselfish thought and constant effort behind the ever-increasing benefits of the Guild and its administration are not frequently intruded upon her attention, she should not think it non-existent. Guild membership has its duties and obligations as well as its privileges, and the Guild member should not lose sight of the fact that she is indebted to this body for having conserved and set in motion those influences—the benefits of which she is constantly enjoying, founded upon the single principle of the advancement of woman. Guild membership does not necessarily mean that one is to be identified with all of its activities, but it does mean that each one is to be alert in the direction in which she can be of service. It would also be well for any Guild member who has not responded to the stimuli afforded by the JOURNAL, the sociables, the business meetings, the sections, the special classes, or any of the other many tangible advantages of the Guild, to ask whether the cause is not within herself.

Apropos of the foregoing, attention is called to the discussion to be held at the February business meeting on the topic, "Guild Sociability; What It Is, and What It Is Not." The discussion is to be opened by Miss Kathleen O'Flaherty, and all are invited to attend and participate. CLARA BOLD.

THE LIBRARY.

ACCESSION OF BOOKS SINCE LAST REPORT. F 1120 Red Pottage...... Mary Cholmondeley F 1121 The Danvers' Jewels and Sir Charles

Danvers..... Mary Cholmondeley. F 1122 The Sixth Sense..... Margaret S. Briscoe.

F 1123 That Fortune.....Charles Dudley Warner. L 107 The Sun and His Family,

Julia MacN. Wright.

E 211 Letters to Dead Authors....Andrew Lang. E 212 Essays in Little.....Andrew Lang.

K 38 Jess. Bits of Wayside Gospel, Jenkin L. Jones.

CORRECTION.

Through inadvertence, the report of your delegate to the State Federation stated that "Pennsylvania's representation in the General Federation was recommended to be by clubs rather than by members." The correct version is that representation should be by States and not by chibs.

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

Issued by the New Century Guild on the first of each month,

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,

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

One vear (ten numbers),	one inch\$3.00
and the second second to the second	one-third column 7.50
"	one page40.00
Single insertion, one inch,	payment in advance 40
one bage.	0.00
Proportionate rates for	or special advertisements.

Address all communications, editorials 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 ADDRESS.

With each succeeding year, it becomes more difficult to say a new thing concerning our beloved Society. There may be, however, some modifications of the old theme worth considering.

When we began business seventeen years ago, the first year with a few evening classes, the second with a room for social meetings, we had scarcely grasped the idea which has slowly grown with our growth, the sense of solidarity, the consciousness, which men possess in a larger degree than we, simply because they started earlier than we to learn it—that each member of an organization is to a certain extent a member of a large family, held to- possible advantage, not always sufficiently undergether by family ties. It is very well for us to say, in a general way, that every one should be a sister or brother, but human nature is not quite equal to a view so vast. Even the sun and his family of | the wider outlook of an older mind, she ought to planets seem to care more for each other's interests | feel free to come for sympathy or counsel to any than they do for the Uitlanders of the rest of the director in whose judgment she has confidence. universe, and to attend more closely to the movements of the family orbit. So with us. For myself, us better understand the needs of youth? I will confess that if anything comes to my knowledge in the way of a desirable position, or a lecture, doubtless often happens that a stranger joins us or concert, or pleasant outing, such is the narrow- because she finds that the place has certain attracness of my mind that I never consider any outsider tions, with no thought as to who or what makes until I have carefully thought over its possibilities | it attractive; while the truth is that if no one took for some Guild member. The other day a lady in bains to keep up and to vary its pleasant features, a street car leaned over to another and asked a it would soon become as dull as an empty barn. question; both happened to get out at the same Somebody has to be forever thinking, scheming, corner, and the first said: "Do you know why I planning, to keep the house both lively and useful

spoke to you? I saw the King's Daughter's cross, and felt that I had a right." I think this feeling grows stronger with us from year to year. If a Guild member is ill, the rest are concerned about her; if one marries, the rest are interested; if one is out of a position, there is among us the sort of disturbance which we country people often notice in summer among the birds, and which calls us out to see if there is a hawk around, or if a red squirrel has climbed to a nest; not only their own species, but all the birds in the neighborhood are talking about it. And in our case, the result is often that the new position is found.

In another direction, we are not yet where we should be; we need a larger sense of responsibility on the part of our members for the general welfare of our Club; a sense that this is not a directors' club, nor a contributors' club, but our Club, whose life is to wax or wane according to the interest taken in it by the whole organization. Some member may say, "But things are managed by the directors. and how can we make it otherwise?"

If the majority of the younger members knew. as those now represented in the Board can testify, how anxiously the directors endeavor to get at the general sentiment, and how gladly they welcome suggestions and co-operation, they would not think thus. A young member lately said, "The difficulty often is, especially with new-comers, that they don't know they are wanted." But they are wanted; they are needed to suggest new features, to bring in new members, to join the Lyceum, to join the dressmakers' or other circles, to frankly let us know any direction in which they think we are mistaken in our action, to take part in committees—in short, to be willing to give as well as to receive.

The same member, asked what were some of the advantages of belonging to a Society like ours, replied, "For one thing, its friendships; they take the place, in many cases, of the life-long attachments formed in youth at school or college." I think a stood, is the claim which the younger members have on their elders. If a girl finds herself in any sort of trouble or perplexity which might be helped by What are the years worth to us if they do not make

This for our obligations; what for yours? It

—and who should this somebody be but those who expect to enjoy the benefits? So again we say, bringing home strangers to dinner. to one and all, "Don't stand off and wait to be amused or instructed, but think up ways to amuse when he comes home from a little bachelor dinner, and instruct yourselves." Our last word is: "Take | not to let his wife see his face with the expression hold, take hold, take hold."

A SCHOOL OF MATRIMONY.

A scheme for the regeneration of society has been presented by Mrs. Jessie Williams, of New York City. She proposes to establish schools-many schools-in all localities where young women wish to marry, and to teach the aspirants all the duties essential to success in a double state. The follow ing are the prominent points in her curriculum:

Each must be instructed

How to sew.

February 1, 1900.

How to cook.

How to take care of children.

How to preserve her health.

How to preserve her beauty.

How to get on with her hubsand's relatives.

How to receive pleasantly the unexpected guests

brought home by her husband without notice. How to be kind, though frank.

How to keep no secrets from her husband, and to keep them from every one else in the world.

How to economize without being niggardly.

How to hold her tongue when her husband is

Having been asked for an opinion on the above, I am free to say that I think it a most brilliant idea, one calculated, in fact, to make of every house in the land a happy little home. I would, therefore, urge that schools be immediately established, at the public expense, in every ward in every city, and that legislation be at once so modified that no marriage can be valid except on a showing of the applicant's diploma.

To this I would attach only one little condition, viz., That wherever such a school is started there shall also be started, either in the same building or on the same street immediately opposite, a school of matrimony for young men, under precisely the same regulations and legal requirements, and in default of which the whole scheme shall be considered null and void.

As suggestions for the second curriculum, I would submit the following.

The young man desiring to marry should be taught:

How to wipe his feet.

How to keep track of his own cuff buttons.

How to preserve the personal neatness, the neglect of which might end in making him unattractive to the wife of his bosom.

How not to smoke in the hall or in the parlor.

How to never pooh-pooh his wife's remarks be-

fore strangers.

How to always send word, if possible, before

How to take the greatest precaution, let us say, of feeble-mindedness which sometimes follows such

(He must be made to understand that one such glimpse will be harder for her to forgive than if he had beaten her.)

How to get along with his mother-in-law.

How to economize, say in the cost of cigars and little suppers, rather than in the family market basket.

How to read the daily or weekly paper in the evening when his wife is mending the stockings, viz., to read out loud anything he thinks might interest her, even outside the woman's column.

How to keep up an interest in whatever happens to be interesting to her, even if it be an Audubon; yea, even a Browning society.

How to talk to her about whatever interests himself, even a bicycle meet; yea, even a foot ball scrimmage.

How to be kind, though frank.

How to respect his wife's reticences and privacies, even if he thinks them "finnicky," and never to open her letters or compel her confidences unless he is willing for her to do the like by him.

How not to degrade his wife in her own eyes and in the eyes of their children by letting her follow him to the door to remind him that money is needed for the day's marketing and that her shoes are getting shabby, and then making her explain what she did with the last \$5 he gave her.

There are other questions which might be suggested, as, for instance, whether the children of a family belong wholly to the father or partly to the mother; and if to both, whether she ought not to have an equal voice in their management, education,

However, perhaps the branches already named would be about as much as the young man of the present generation could compass. Anyhow, we would be willing for the present to let it go at this.

E. S. TURNER, from the North American.

CONUNDRUMS.

All the following are well-known authors; who can name them?

The house of a lion in the side of a hill where there is no water.

Represents the dwellings of civilized people.

An internal pain.

Small talk and heavy weight.

A sick place of worship.

What a rough man said to his son when he wished him to eat properly.

A baby's garments.

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

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OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

VOL. XIII.

PHILADELPHIA, MARCH 1, 1900.

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.

Mrs. E. S. Turner, President. Miss Anne McDonough, 1st Vice-President. Miss Laura Norris, 2d Vice-President. Miss Laura F. Masters, Secretary. Miss Mary B. Niles, Treasurer.

Officers of the Executive Board.

MR. 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 March.

Saturday, 3d—Lecture, Pictured Music,	8.00 Р. м.
Friday, 9th—New Century Trust.	2.30 P. M.
Friday, 9th—Executive Board.	3.00 P. M.
Saturday, 10th—Business Meeting of Guild,	8.00 P. M.
Saturday, 10th—Library Committee.	7.30 P. M.
Saturday, 10th-Willing Hands.	7.30 P. M.
Saturday, 10th—Friendly Visitors.	7.30 P. M.
Tuesday, 13th—Dressmakers' Association,	8.15 P. M.
Saturday, 17th-Lecture, Around the World	
on a Man of War.	

Saturday, 24th—Progressive Euchre Party, 8.00 P.M. Tuesday, 27th—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.

NEW MEMBERS.

Mrs. H. B. Ragan, Mrs. Charles S. Crowell. Miss Lottie Dungey.

Professor Holman's lecture, to be given at the Guild on the evening of March the third, bids fair to be a great treat, and a large audience is expected.

NOTICE.

The Entertainment Committee announces a progressive euchre party for the evening of March the 24th. The tickets will be twenty-five cents, and the proceeds used in providing entertainments during the year.

IMPORTANT.

In order to make sure of insertion in the Journal on a particular date, all notices should be in the office on the 21st day of the month preceding the date.

The great event in our Guild life during the past month was the musicale which took place on the evening of Monday, the 12th of February. I say, in our Guild life, although it was not in the Guild house. The way was made smooth to our use of the N. C. Drawing Room for that evening, and any entertainment is pleasant in that pretty and comfortable hall. Ours, however, was not any entertainment, but a delightful treat. The instrumental artists, Miss Bundy and Mrs. Culbert, by their technical skill, were able to interpret the musical compositions which they had selected in a way to charm the hearers. The singers, Miss Maclaughlin, Mr. Gurney and Mr. Connell, were no whit behind in their contributions to the pleasure of the evening, and without the accompanists, Mrs. Dempsey and Miss Sears, the final success would not have been assured.

To all of the above named our hearty and appreciative thanks are due. To Mrs. Balderston and Miss MacLaughlin, who engineered the affair, we feel that we cannot express the measure of our gratitude.

THE LIBRARY.

ACCESSION OF BOOKS SINCE LAST REPORT.

E 120	The Cost of LivingEllen H. Richards.
G 108	The Story of Cuba Murat Halstead.
D 234	Recollections of An Old Musician,
	Thomas Ryan.
F 1124	In Old New YorkWilson Barrett.
F 1125	Nada the Lily
F 1126	The Short Line WarMerwin Webster.
F 1127	A Bride of Japan' Carlton Dawe

F 1128 The Terror......Felix Gras.
The Library is indebted to Mrs. Louis P. Evans and to Miss Adelaide Cornog for a gift of books.

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE.

Who is there among us who would not like the experience of going around the world on a manof-war, simply because it is impossible? But we can learn what it is like by coming to the lecture to be given by Mr. William H. Rau, on Saturday evening, March 17th.

GOOD THINGS DONE BY EMPLOYERS.

The following missive was handed, last month, to every woman employee (several hundreds) employed in the publishing establishment of the Farm Journal of our city:

"January 6th, 1900. From this date all lady employees of the Farm Journal will be allowed one day off, with pay, every month. W. A. Co."

When we read the above, we asked permission of the editor, Mr. Atkinson, to acknowledge it, in behalf of our nearly five hundred members; for although we are not all working in printing establishments, we are all self-supporting women, and every such token of consideration gives us pleasure.

One whole day in a month! To some it would not mean much, and yet how much it means besides the convenience of a day at home. It is the sort of act which is apt to make a social scientist smile, ness: it makes some others smile for another reason: it seems to some of us that such little actions will one day be found to have a distinct market value. Suppose the spirit of confidence, the sense of mutual friendliness, the conviction on each side that the money would be saved to the business world in the why flowers should not help others." mere absence of strikes.

NEW PRISON INDUSTRY.

Roses, beautiful roses, to be worn at throat or rally be interfered with.—Boston Globe. waist belt of fashion's favorites, raised in the grounds of a city prison by the women of the slums, confined for misdemeanor.

Chicago is going to do it. Unfortunates who find their way to the House of Correction in the western metropolis are to be put to work cultivating flowers for the market.

The idea originated with Superintendent Sloan, who has charge of the institution, and he has looked ahead before trying the experiment to the extent of enlisting the assistance of many women of social position in that city. When the proposition was laid before them, assurances were general.

With this understanding, Mr. Sloan went ahead, and has just built three greenhouses, each 75x15 feet, covering 4000 square feet of ground. It is his for themselves, and under the rule of a just God purpose to employ in the work the most hardened | cannot long retain it. - Abraham Lincoln.

women who are committed to his care, and he believes that it will have a more softening and beneficial effect upon them than the heavier labor in the laundry, which is usually selected for women prisoners.

How Mr. Sloan got the idea of trying floriculture as a refining influence on hardened womanhood is of pathetic interest.

"One day," he said, "a beautiful girl, the only daughter of one of our great merchants, who was deeply interested in charitable work, came here and asked to see the women prisoners. I took her among them where they were at work. She wore a red rose in her hair, and the minute the women saw her some began cursing, others stuck out their tongues at her, and seemingly all resented the sweetfaced woman who had come to cheer and comfort if she could. There was one exception—'Maggie the Terror.'

"Maggie was a little woman, with a frightful temper and a great scar across her face, where she had been wounded in a brawl. Maggie was more dreaded by the other women in the institution than any of the rules, and was the ringleader in frequent revolt. She would be released at the end of sentence, to be brought back within a week.

"Just why she did it I do not know, but the visitor as an illogical attempt to mix up sentiment and busi- walked up to Maggie, and, taking the rose from her hair, handed it to the prisoner. Maggie looked worried, and then she smiled, and, though I had known her for years, for the first time I heard her say, 'God bless you.'

"This gave me the idea of putting the most unruly other side means to act justly—suppose that this of the women in my charge at work raising roses. spirit, instead of being the exception, were the rule | Maggie, I may add, is now a faithful servant in the in the relations between employer and employed, home of the young woman who handed her the rose, think what thousands, what millions, of good solid and if the flower did so much for her, I cannot see

> Students of sociology will watch the movement with the greatest interest. So, undoubtedly, will the gardeners and florists, whose business will natu-

REPORTERS SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL.

Believing so implicitly as we do in whatever statements we find in a newspaper, it puzzles us to notice in to-day's account of a fire in a Chicago boarding house, in which several were fatally injured, that two children who had been overcome by smoke were rescued by their mother, "at the risk of her life." This must have been a slip of the reporter's pen, for we know that, according to that fraternity, every woman, in a time of danger, faints and screams—no, screams and faints; so how could they rescue anybody? But perhaps she went after them first, and fainted and screamed afterward.

Those who deny freedom to others deserve it not

REAL CHILDREN. The "New" Child.

March 1, 1900.

Mamma: Now, dear, if you climb on that chair, the next thing you know you will tumble, and there won't be anything left of you but a little grease spot.

New child: I don't care; then you can put me in a book and read about me.

The Old-Fashioned, Innocently Sacrilegious Child.

wanted, very much wanted, a bicycle, and said he was going to pray for one for Christmas. Just as his parents were prepared to surreptitiously answer his prayer, they heard of an accident to a neighbor's child, and decided to get him a tricycle instead.

On Christmas morning they covertly listened for his exclamations. But instead of joy it was a wail. "O but God, didn't you know the difference between a bicycle and a tricycle?"

Little two-year-old Eleanor wished to say her prayers as her elder brother did, so her mother said the prayer and Eleanor repeated it after her until she came to the "Amen." After her mother said that she stopped an instant and then said, "A boy."

"WATER, WATER EV'RYWHERE, AND NOT A DROP TO DRINK!"

From how many parched throats must this despairing cry have come within the last three or four weeks, since the bountiful heavens have opened and poured down the pure liquid in abundance from the clouds! Or, has the taste for water among those people who have not the means to buy filters, and those the delicacy of whose olfactory organs are not—we were about to say "happily"—blunted, has the relish for water among these become one of the atrophied senses? There is always poisonous whiskey and adulterated gin to be had for a small outlay, and we have heard it said that those who habitually use some such drink never wish water.

Americans have been called the most good-natured of all people, and we are sure that Philadelphians must be, par excellence, in this respect typical Americans; but let us not take credit to ourselves for it, as though it were a virtue. It may be, nay, often is, criminal. What is it when one stands by and sees poison given to a child and says no word? What is it when a man looks on while another strikes a deadly blow at his neighbor's throat, and neither puts out a restraining hand nor utters a warning cry? Are we not all of us "participes criminis" who, having the power of utterance, do not lift up our voices against the homicidal administration of our city? Are we cowards, or what is the matter? We certainly are not guilty of the mild blasphemy even, of Pistol, who, when compelled to eat of the Welshman's leek, averred, "I eat, and eke I swear."

How is it that the women of Philadelphia have not risen in their might as one man and taken into their own hands the control of the water department, when they have seen their children stricken down with typhoid fever? Has the maternal instinct at last disappeared from the human breast like so many other instincts that have been the glory of the natural animal?

Why have not the citizens found a way long before this, to save the lives of their fellow-citizens and the fair fame of their city? Has so much patriotism been expended on the flag that there is none left for the fireside?

"Strike, for your altars and your fires!" was the old cry, and the old custom to pour libations first to the gods of the hearth. Alas! our war-cry is: "Glory to the extension of commerce!" and our libations are poured to the gods of the nether world. When the fate comes to us which awaits those who choose the lower rather than the higher, it will be too late to repine, we shall be among the people not the fittest to survive. M. B. E.

COULD THEY HAVE BEEN REAL LADIES?

One might have supposed that the Queen of England knew how to behave, especially at an important social function; yet this is the solecism she is reported to have committed. A lady who was being presented happened to be afflicted with a malady which made it difficult to execute the sweeping courtesy obligatory on such occasions. When she came near enough, she murmured, deprecatingly, "Your Majesty, I have the rheumatism so badly that I cannot"-

'Neither can I," whispered the Queen with a confidential smile.

We are compelled, in this connection, to reprint the following from the Philadelphia Ledger:

"Christine Nilsson, the Swedish singer, was once at the house of a retired Chicago merchant. A distinguished company had been invited to meet her at dinner. On entering the dining room, she dropped her host's arm, and hurrying in amazement to the stately young butler, seized him effusively by the hand, and engaged him in conversation, while the other guests stood waiting and the entertainer looked on in astonishment. 'That man,' she explained, when all were seated at the table, 'is the son of a kind old nobleman on whose estate my father worked as a day laborer when we were children. Fortune has smiled on me, while it has frowned on my old playmate."

Now, could Miss Nilsson have been a real lady?

MARCH.

"Mad," March is christened, yet he is not so! He feels the stir of spring, and he must play; His music is the shrill arpeggio

That preludes the soft harmonies of May. -Clinton Scollard.

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

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

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MRS. MARY E. MUMFORD,
MISS ANNE H. WHARTON.
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TRUE HEROISM.

boys is the idea that to make them manly their brutal instincts must be encouraged. The savagery of pugilism, of football, of college hazing, of encasing stones in snow-balls, of chasing and murdering harmless animals, etc., etc., all seem to be considered necessary to the making of heroes. In the sad old times, when very existence depended on the ability of the tribe or the individual to survive by hewing others down, this may have been necessary; but is it so to-day? In these nobler times, are there not daily chances of education in heroism, unassociated with the instincts of anger and destruction? Whenever doctor and nurse enter the chamber of contagious disease, they show a courage far surpassing that shown by a mob of soldiers drunk with excitement, and half insane with the rage of slaughter on a field of battle. Whenever a set of men go down into a mine reeking with choke damp, to try to rescue their fellow-miners, wherever a man rushes in front of a runaway horse and hangs on to the bridle, whenever an engineer stands by his plunging engine for the sake of the passengers, there is heroism. Whenever a fireman—but in this direction the heroes are many beyond counting, and we refer our readers for examples to an article by Jacob Riis, in the Century Magazine for February, from which we transcribe a part, describing the management of fires in New York City:

"During the storm of 1888, when the streets were nearly impassable for three whole days, the firemen were called out to fight forty-five fires, any one of which might have threatened the city if it had been allowed to get beyond control; but they smothered them all within the walls where they started. It was the same last winter. In the November blizzard, the men of Truck 7 got only four hours' sleep in four days. When they were not putting out fires, they were compelled to turn in and shovel snow to help the paralyzed street cleaners clear the way for their trucks. The firemen going to the front at the tap of the bell, no less surely to grapple with lurking death than the soldiers who faced Mauser bullets, but with none of the incidents of glorious war, the flag, the hurrah, and all the things that fire a soldier's heart, to urge them on-clinging half naked, with numb fingers, to the ladders as best they can while trying to put on their stiff and frozen garments-is one of the sights that make one proud of being a man. To see them in action, dripping icicles from helmet and coat, high upon the ladder, perhaps, encased in solid ice and frozen to the rungs, yet holding the stream as steadily to its work as if the spray from the nozzle did not fall upon them in showers of stinging hail, is very apt to make a man devoutly thankful that it is not his lot to fight fires in winter. It is only a couple of winters since, at the burning of a South Street warehouse, two pipemen had to be chopped from their ladder with One of the greatest mistakes in the education of axes, so thick was the armor of ice that had formed about and upon them while they worked."

GREAT TIDINGS.

There is no unbelief. Whoever plants a seed beneath the sod And waits to see it push away the clod, He trusts in God. Whoever lies down on his couch to sleep, Content to lock each sense in slumber deep, Knows God will keep.

Step by step lifts bad to good. Without hasting, without rest, Lifting better up to best: Planting seeds of knowledge pure, Through earth to ripen, through heaven endure. -Emerson

Waste no tears Upon the blotted record of lost years, But turn the leaf, and smile, oh, smile, to see The fair white pages that remain for thee. -Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

I know there are voices I do not hear, And colors I do not see;

I know that the world has numberless doors Of which I have not the key.

-Minot J. Savage.

-Lizzie York Case.

reading is "Auld Lang Syne," by Max Muller. It him he tells some interesting things about Indian was written, as the preface tells us, in three or four music, which he introduces thus: "Strange to say, weeks of enforced rest. It is as he says: "A small | he was devotedly fond of music, and had acquired portion of the panorama of life that has passed be a taste for Italian and French music. . . . After fore my eyes." These two volumes contain reminis- complimenting him for his taste in Italian music, I cences of one whose life has been passed in literary asked him one morning to give me a specimen of and scholastic labors, and his acquaintances have real Indian music. He sang first of all what is called naturally been such people as we like ourselves to Indian, but is really Persian, music, without any become acquainted with, in a more personal manner style or character. This was not what I wanted, than is possible through their works alone.

March 1, 1000

hardly have lived without such-followed by four him again and again, he sat down to the pianoforte, chapters of "Literary Recollections," the first being and, after striking a few notes, began to play and of Germans and the other three of Englishmen, with sing. I confess I was somewhat taken aback. I a few Americans. We may not always agree with | could discern neither melody, nor rhythm, nor harhis literary criticisms, but his anecdotes of the mony in what he sang; but, when I told him so, authors are always entertaining.

"Recollections of Royalties," a subject full of attrac- you at once, you turn away. When I first heard tion to the ordinary mind, even when impregnated | Italian music, it was no music to me at all; but I with republicanism, and one on "Beggars," contain- went on and on, till I began to like it, or what you ing some rather curious experiences with individuals | call understand it. It is the same with everything of this class.

himself says: "How I fell in love with India is a have!" He was not far wrong." was not yet ten years old."

to learn that Max Muller has never been in India, the supreme command for the burning of widows, that his personal acquaintance with Indians is only | had been tampered with. The Brahmins themselves with those who have been in Europe, and that it | seem to have felt that so barbarous and murderous is chiefly through their works and correspondence | a custom, whatever its origin may have been, could with some of them that he knows the men and the only be defended by an authority that was admitted customs with which he is so familiar.

one with an almost unspeakable and a quite unpro- which occurred in a funeral hymn of that Veda, nounceable name, who was in Paris. Of him he so that instead of conveying a command to the says: "When, in the year 1844, a real Hindu made | widows to return to their home after having perhis appearance in Paris, his visit created a great formed the last duty to their departed husbands, it sensation, and filled me with a strong desire to make | came to mean that they should enter into the womb his acquaintance." He soon came to know him of fire to follow their husbands into a better world. well, and often spent mornings with him talking | There is an interesting story of a man whom he

A new book in our Library which is well worth about India and Indian customs. In speaking of and I asked if he did not know some pieces of real The first series consists of a short chapter of Indian music. He smiled and turned away. 'You "Musical Recollections"—as a German, he could would not appreciate it,' he said. But as I asked he shook his head and said: 'You are all alike; if There are also in this volume two chapters of anything seems strange to you and does not please else. You say our religion is no religion, our poetry The second series is devoted altogether to his no poetry, our philosophy no philosophy. We try Indian friends, with a few translations of hymns to understand and appreciate whatever Europe has from the Veda. The names at the heads of the produced, but do not imagine therefore that we depages of this volume are forbidding in their strange- spise what India has produced. If you studied our ness to our unaccustomed eyes and tongues, but music as we do yours, you would find that there is those who allow themselves to be repelled by this, melody, rhythm and harmony in it, quite as much and close the book without further examination, will as in yours. And if you would study our poetry, make a great mistake, and lose the best part of the our religion and our philosophy, you would find feast. This volume has, indeed, peculiar interest, that we are not what you call heathens or miscreants, owing in part, no doubt, to the author's love for but know as much of the Unknowable as you do, his subject and in part to its novelty for us. He and have seen perhaps even deeper into it than you

very old, and a very long story. We have all read Some very interesting words on the practice of the of young knights who in a dream had a vision of a "Burning of Widows" are said. This custom has, beautiful princess, and who did not rest until they as most Hindus believe, the divine authority of the had found her, delivered her, and, after many hard Veda, which is as imperative to them as the New fights with giants and monsters, carried her home | Testament is to us. But of this authority, the author in triumph. I had such a vision of India when I says: "As we became better acquainted with the Veda, it became perfectly clear that the verse from Many will doubtless be as surprised as we were the Rig-Veda which was cited by the Brahmins as to be infallible and superhuman. Such was the Rig. The first live Indian that he learned to know was Veda, and they did not shrink from altering a verse

had first become acquainted with by correspondence, who afterward visited him in England. This man had passed through a "strict philosophical discipline," had studied the New Testament, and in trying to refute it had become a Christian. Before going to Europe, we quote from the book, "He had know, is no longer the fashion in the streets of Lonso different from his ideals that he said to me, 'If not a Christian."

ligion we will quote, and then leave the book for readers to find out the many good things in it. "In religion, anything that is not home-grown, or has sound. When Bishop Colenso published an English translation of a beautiful prayer addressed to Vishnu, it produced nothing but merriment among his English readers, and why? Because Vishnu was addressed in it by his well-known popular name much for the risible muscles of John Bull.

world in six days, and rested the seventh day, or when they heard Christ invoked as 'Agnus Dei,' or Vatsa Devasya. Language is a very important element in religion, and the slightest incongruity is sometimes fatal. It is well known that Dr. Arnold had to part with an excellent French master at Rugby simply because he had spoken of the Holy Ghost as a pigeon, instead of a dove. The boys could never forget or forgive it."

I'd rather be a cyclist Than any other beast, For though he slays, he never stays Upon the slain to feast.

It's pleasant to remember, While lying on the stones, How, though you're dead, you needn't dread That he will pick your bones.

He doesn't mind the least. Oh! I'd rather be a cyclist Than any other beast!

-J. J. Bell, from The Public.

What I aspired to be, And was not, comforts me. -Browning. THE GOOD OLD TIMES.

There is nothing which fills us with such tender melancholy as an occasional glimpse into the Good Old Times. Such a glimpse is given us in a late issue of the Philadelphia Ledger, as follows:

In the year 1786 there was a house full at a cerevidently dreamt of a Christian country, where tain country place in the autumn. It consisted of everybody loved his neighbor as himself; where an elderly dowager and her two unmarried everybody, if struck on the right cheek, would turn daughters, a member of Parliament, two young the other also; where everybody, when robbed of his officers, a clergyman, the writer whose letter I am coat, would give up his cloak also. All this, as we copying, and the family. There were, besides, occasional visitors from the neighborhood. The first don, and what he actually saw in those streets was night of his arrival, my informant, fatigued by his journey, went to bed early. In the morning he got what I have seen in London is Christianity, I am up betimes in order to enjoy the air. The house, however, was still locked up. Not a single servant A few remarks on the influence of language on re- was down. Presently a boy appeared, who told him that Mr. L.'s "gentlemen" had entertained the visitors' "gentlemen" at cards till 5 in the morning. At 11 o'clock the party began to appear, one by one, become familiar to us from our childhood, cannot for breakfast. The dowager and Mrs. L., the hosteasily be divested of a strange and almost grotesque ess, did not come down, because, as the young ladies put it, they could not be "made up" so early; the girls themselves, who had not taken the trouble to "make up," were in rumpled nightcaps, and their hair "in a brown paste" over their shoulders. The gentlemen "joined with the second teapot"—a very of Hari, and the invocation, 'O Harry,' was too odd way of dividing the meal; their heads were still "in disorder" from the gin punch of the night. "The same effect was produced on the Hindus Breakfast was got through about 1. The weather when they were told of a God that had made the being rainy the gentlemen played billiards and cards; our friend would have sought refuge in the library, but found that the books were for show and not for use. A box of things from a London dressmaker having providentially arrived, everybody-men and women together-spent the afternoon discussing chiffons. At 5 they dined; at 9 the men joined the ladies, and they sat down to cards. Farthing loo was the favorite game when the young ladies played. On Sunday some of them went to church. The young people nodded and laughed all through the service; they sat in a gallery by themselves; they cracked nuts and pelted each other with the shells, while one of them who could draw made caricatures of the country people down below. The clergyman, however, was a great favorite at the house, because he kept the ladies acquainted with all the village scandals; could tell the gentlemen where coveys of partridges were to be found; was useful in drawing corks, and always He comes! You fall! He's gone! That's all! knew where the "toast" stood. It remains to be stated that one of the guests taught a new way of dressing mushrooms, and superintended in person the preparation of the grouse soup.

> Like a blind spinner in the sun. I tread my days; I know that all the threads will run Appointed ways. -Helen Hunt.

ONE OF THE ANGELS.

March 1, 1900

At the Albany Station of the N. Y. Central and Hudson R. R., there is an old man of the name of Booth, who is a gate keeper and calls out departing trains. He is one of the most gentle and kind men in the world. He answers every question asked as pleasantly and patiently as if he were an angel, and you may rest assured that many thousands of fool inquiries are fired at him. In calling out the trains, he does not shout in gutturaldoggeral-mutteral, which nobody can understand. He never raises his voice, yet it is far-reaching, and his enunciation and his pronunciation are so distinct every word he speaks is heard. He is particularly good to women and children. This is a fair sample of his calling:

"The train for Schenectady, Fonda, Amsterdam, Little Falls, Rome, and all points west is now in the station—on track No. 3. It will leave in ten minutes."

After a minute, he will again call out: "If there are any women with children here, who wish to take the local train west, they had better start now, to save hurry and confusion. The train leaves in nine minutes." Sometimes he calls out: "Be sure to get your handbags and parcels all together; do not forget anything."

So all day long this gentle old shepherd looks out for stray sheep; and I tell you, on a hot, tiresome day, such thoughtfulness is appreciated by the wearied traveller. The only man in the United States who approaches him in goodness is the policeman under the car-shed in Columbus, O. He is an angel in uniform.—New York Press.

IN A GARDEN.

Our gardener prides himself upon his historical and legendary plants. Among those he is always ready to show are:

First. The flower that sprang up when Apollo killed his follower with a quoit.

Second. The one that grew from the youth who died from admiration of his own beauty.

He exhibits also the flowers Third of York, Fourth of Lancaster, Fifth of Bourbon, Sixth of Bonaparte, Seventh of Hohenzollern.

He has also, Eighth, the flower with which girls tell their fortunes; and Ninth, that flower by which fortunes were made and lost in a strange manner in Holland.

In a small pond floats, Tenth, the lily whose fruit brings forgetfulness of care; and Eleventh, on the bank is the plant used by St. Patrick as an illustration of the Trinity.

the plant a Welshman wears on St. David's day, tion of Christianity which is called the Christian and near by we once saw a fine specimen of, Thi-- | Church, according to which such things are admisteenth, that plant which once saved the Scottish sible as a Christ-loving army, the consecration of army from surprise, but this the gardener quickly guns and the recognition of a Christian and rightuprooted and destroyed.

ANSWERS TO CONUNDRUMS.

- 1. Dryden.
- 2. Holmes.
- 3. Akenside. 4. Chatterton.
- . Churchill.
- 6. Chaucer.
- 7. Saxe.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN CATECHISM.

Why did the Boers migrate to their present abiding places?

Because they abandoned their former holdings for the sake of being further away from the Eng-

Were the English undesirable neighbors?

It seems a safe inference when a whole nation gives up its homes and moves away.

Why did the English follow them up?

Because gold and diamonds were discovered in the new territory.

What was Jameson's raid?

An attempt by the English to possess themselves of this new land.

By fair means or foul?

Foul.

Then are Jameson and his fellow conspirators still in disgrace?

They have never been in disgrace. They are national heroes.

But the English were at peace with the Boers at that time?

Yes.

Then the raid was in open violation of international law?

An indefensible attempt to gain possession of a neighbor's country in time of peace?

Yes.

What led up to the present war?

A desire of the English to control a country which was not their own.

What is the ultimate object of the English?

Treasure. And for what are the Boers fighting?

For their country.

Will the British outnumber the Boers?

About ten to one.

Do these facts explain why the sympathies of civilized countries are wholly with the Boers?

They do.—Life.

War will exist as long as we not only profess, but From the vegetable garden has crept in, Twelfth, | tolerate, without anger and indignation, that distoreous war.—Tolstoi.

We Pay Postage. ALL you have guessed about Life Insurance may be wrong. If you wish to know the truth, send for

"How and Why,"

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Wages collected and advice given in all Civil cases, free of charge. Magistrate's fees and all Court charges paid by the Committee, when the applicant, in a worthy case, is unable to advance them. For Women and Girls only.

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. F. C. HALLOWELL, Chairman.

IF YOU DON'T CARE

What you eat, any little Corner Grocery Store will answer as your department of supplies. **But** if you want the best, the finest, of the world's food products, you will come or send your order to the family grocery store. That's our store.

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OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

VOL. XIII.

PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 1, 1900.

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 Anne McDonough, 1st Vice-President.
Miss Laura Norris, 2d Vice-President.
Miss Laura F. Masterrs, Secretary.
Miss Mary B. Niles, Treasurer.

Officers of the Executive Board.

Mr.: E. S. Turner, Chairman. Mrs. Kate L. Gallagher, Vice-Chairman. Mrss 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 Libbeth Canning, Actuary. Office hours, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Miss Frances W. Jones, House and Library.

Bulletin for April.

Saturday, 7th—Lyceum,	8.00 Р.М.
Tuesday, 10th—Dressmakers' Association,	8.15 P.M.
Friday, 13th—New Century Trust,	2.30 P.M.
Friday, 13th—Executive Board,	3.00 P.M.
Saturday, 14th—Business Meeting of Guild,	8.00 Р.М.
Saturday, 14th-Library Committee,	7.30 P.M.
Saturday, 14th—Willing Hands,	7.30 P.M.
Saturday, 14th—Friendly Visitors,	7.30 P.M.
Saturday, 21st—Sociable,	8.00 P.M.
Tuesday, 24th—Dressmakers' Association,	8.15 P.M.
Saving Fund Deposits, notices of withdra	wals, 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 Henriette Leypoldt, Miss Ella M. Jones, Miss Helen Lippincott, Miss M. W. Rutter.

DUES.

Under the three months' rule, unpaid membership dues for 1900 are now over due. The Committee does not wish to drop one member from the roll if it can be helped. There has been an encouraging increase in new members, and those joining in April pay ninety cents dues for the remainder of the year.

NOTICE.

A special meeting of the Savings Fund Committee is called for the evening of April 14th, at half-past seven o'clock. Will all the members of this Committee please be present?

A TRIBUTE TO OUR TEACHERS.

Why we have been so favored in the teachers of our evening classes, we have never known, but it is certain that all through the history of the Guild we have had, with scarcely an exception, and for the quite inadequate remuneration we were able to pay, teachers of such ability and zeal as money alone could never have secured. And this season we have been especially fortunate. The teachers who have done so much for us this winter are Mademoiselle Boname, who took an advanced class in French at her own house; Mademoiselle Beucler, Primary French; Miss Henriette Leypoldt, German; Mr. Richardson, who has been our staff in book keeping so many years; Mrs. Allen (Jennie Raynor), millinery; Miss Ella Jones, dressmaking. The latter has given extra time, coming early to cut patterns for pupils to use at home. Miss Ella Warren, physical culture, day and evening; Miss McDonough, singing; and last, but not least, Miss Ina Warren, who teaches each of her pupils a different thing, according to need, as reading, grammar, arithmetic, etc. Several of the above are well known outside our Guild, and command elsewhere higher prices for their services, but nowhere could they give more to their pupils than they give to us.

WILLING HANDS.

There are some Guild members who do not attend the monthly business meeting, and do not often hear of the "Willing Hands" Committee.

This Committee needs contributors; the yearly membership fee is sixty cents. Clothing, particularly children's clothing, and most of alk, children's shoes, are in urgent demand. Will you not become a contributor?

EMMA C. HANINGTON, Chairman.

TAKE NOTICE.

The Entertainment Committee promises entertainments for the Saturday evenings, April 21st and 28th.

OUR LAST MUSICALE.

The exact sum realized for this, notwithstanding the storm, is \$189.

LYCEUM.

The N. C. G. Lyceum held its regular monthly the valuable entertainment afforded by him.

the next meeting night, April 7th, there will be a Jones as soon as possible. general debate, the subject of which will be kept a profound secret until it bursts on the surprised ears of the members from the lips of one of our ablest speakers, on the night of the meeting. After they will "speak their minds"-for the subject will get enough to require another sheet. take the most timid so much by surprise that she will never feel satisfied until she has voiced her sentiments. Margaret Keating, Chairman pro tem.

THE LIBRARY.

ACCESSION OF BOOKS SINCE LAST REPORT.

E 213 My Study Fire....... Hamilton W. Mabie.

C 161 The Golden Treasury. Francis L. Palgrave. 6. Violet.

C 162 The Golden Treasury—Second Series, Francis L. Palgrave.

E 214 Voices of Freedom....Horatio W. Dresser.

E 215 Voices of Hope...... Horatio W. Dresser.

E 216 Methods and Problems of Spiritual Healing...........Horatio W. Dresser.

E 217 The Perfect Whole....Horatio W. Dresser. E 218 In Search of a Soul... Horatio W. Dresser.

Mr. Horatio W. Dresser has given to the Guild Library a set of his books, the titles of which may be seen above. It was upon hearing of our little class in Metaphysics, the members of which have been studying his works, that Mr. Dresser became interested in the Guild, the result being this beautiful gift, for which we are all most grateful.

pleasure of seeing and hearing Mr. Dresser at the among us, varies with each individual. One wishes Guild.

of March 24th, was a great success, both socially by the form of expression. The case here recorded, and financially, about one hundred persons being at least, appeals to us as fitting. present. The Entertainment Committee will propart than heretofore in these entertainments.

EVA C. MAGOUN. Chairman.

A FINE OPPORTUNITY.

The managers of the University Extension Centre, meeting on the evening of March 3d. After the which holds its lectures at Association Hall, Fifusual routine business, the members were enter- teenth and Chestnut Streets, offer to give Guild tained by Prof. Holman, in a most interesting and | members the advantage of lower rates next winter, instructive manner, by an illustrated lecture on if they can know very soon of enough who will "True Color." Some of the combinations of color attend them to warrant them in making their prethrown on the screen by the different voice tones parations for it now. This Centre secures the best were bewilderingly beautiful. The Guild takes this lecturers, and it is therefore a rare chance for those opportunity of thanking Prof. Holman heartily for who are near enough, to avail themselves of it. Those interested in obtaining this advantage will The Committee on Programme announce that on please leave their names with Miss Canning or Miss

WANTED!

Advertisements for the JOURNAL. Will not each Guild member make an effort to secure one adverthe opening address, the discussion will be general, tisement? The editors will then be able to make and as the subject is one of vital interest to all our sheet even more attractive than it is at present, women, and business women in particular, it is ex- and we may be obliged to have more than a thoupected that a large percentage of Guild members sand copies issued. We agree not to let the adverwill attend. If they do, it goes without saying that tisements encroach upon the reading matter if we

ANSWERS TO "IN A GARDEN."

1. Hyacinth.	7. Cornflower.
2. Narcissus.	8. Daisy
3. White Rose.	9. Tulips.
4. Red Rose.	io. Lotus.
5. Lily.	11. Shamrock.
6 VI:-1-4	To Teek

13. Thistle.

In connection with the last answer, we give the E 184 The Power of Silence. . Horatio W. Dresser. | following, copied from the Philadelphia Ledger: "The thistle has a story similar to the famous one of the cackling geese that saved Rome. An invading army of Danes, stealing after nightfall to surprise the Picts, under King Achaius, found themselves almost at the goal, when, unexpectedly, their bare feet were greeted by an unfriendly belt of thistles. A general outcry was spontaneous, and Achaius, warned, saved the situation.

"He afterwards adopted the thistle as his device, but his motto was: 'For my defence.'

AS TO DEATH.

The feeling of the survivors, after the one we Some time during April, we hope to have the loved and tried to keep with us has risen from to testify his sense of loss by outward signs of mourning; another does not. It is not for any one The euchre party held at the Guild on the evening of us to measure the sense of bereavement in another

It was a woman of eighty, and she died, as we vide an entertainment for April 21st and 28th, and call it, painlessly, in her sleep, with the smile rehope the Guild members will take a more active maining on her face when they saw her in the morning. Her daughter tied some roses with white ribbon, and hung them on the door instead of crape.

The New Century Journal

April 1, 1900

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,

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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.

O FOR A HOME!

special interest. No, it is for the many, many girls | dom. in Philadelphia who have no nest of their own. For no more than we can afford to pay, the poor Mrs. Todgers is obliged to give us very tough cow steak and chicory coffee and oleomargarine butter and sawdust bread and middle aged eggs, and keep a dilapidated door mat, with the ropes frizzled out, selves. and invalid chairs in the parlor, and the prickly haircloth bristling out of the sofa? No, we don't like that. Well, is it the semi-charitable institution home, in which we must put out our light at a certain moment in the evening, and generally conform to rules made by the managers, and therefore, such is our human nature, sure to be obnoxious to us? where, although everybody is kind, and we get more for our money than we do with Mrs. Todgers, we are somehow always discontented and "ungrateful?" Or would it be a mammoth hotel for women, such as they are experimenting with now in New York and other places for men? There would have to be many rules and conditions in that, or young girls would not feel it to be respectable to live there.

And to succeed financially, it would have to be on so large a scale as to deprive it of most of the features of a real home. Or do we prefer the solitary lodging room, where, after our day's work, we make our cup of tea in a little kettle over a lamp that will smoke, or now and then for a change get a meal at a clattering restaurant, where the overworked waiter mops up the oilcloth after the previous guest with a slippery gray-streaked towel?

What, then, can we try, that is at all within our means?

When Miss Jane Addams, of Hull House, Chicago, was lately in our city, she told of a certain housekeeping club, called (after her) the Jane Club, in which some ten or a dozen young women joined their forces, rented, I think, a flat in a large house, elected one of their party housekeeper for a certain time, and thus had all within their own control. Of course, they had their rules, as stringent, perhaps, as those in the institutions; but the laws we make for ourselves are very different, even when in one sense precisely the same as those imposed on us for our good by other people.

From the original ten, the number was increased to about thirty, at which they stopped, believing it better to form other organizations than to have any one too large. Now, if this thing is practicable in Chicago, would it not be worth trying in Phila-To those of us who have an individual home, with | delphia? Does it not seem to come pretty near to our own father and mother and perhaps some the idea of a real home? There would be comparabrothers and sisters, and maybe a baby brother or tive economy, sense of ownership, choice of assosister, and our own pussy cat, and a grandmother ciates, and freedom; for, as we have already said, taking care of the baby, this item will have no conformity to conditions made by ourselves is free-

It might, if thought desirable, be limited to Guild such, what is the nearest to a substitute? Is it a members or persons recommended by them. It regular boarding house, where, to make a living for would naturally be started by friends who know herself and children, and chronically out-of-work each other, and would like to live together. It husband, and at the same time charge for board ought to include some practical persons, with a taste for domestic life, and what is called Yankee faculty. And while its members might avail themselves of the advice and suggestions of older outside friends, it should be wholly managed by them-

If any readers are sufficiently interested to inquire at the Guild, either of Miss Canning or Miss Jones, they could perhaps gain further information concerning the methods of the Chicago association.

A CHRISTMAS GHOST STORY.

South of the Line, inland from far Durban, There lies—be he or not your countryman— A fellow-mortal. Riddled are his bones, But 'mid the breeze his puzzled phantom moans Nightly to clear Canopus—fain to know By whom, and when, the all-earth-gladdening Law Of Peace, brought in by some One crucified, Was ruled to be inept, and set aside.

-Thomas Hardy.

MENTAL ATTITUDE.

Fate can never keep down. They march jauntily forward, and take by divine right the best of everything scheme, nor fawn, nor seek to adapt their sails to and tarrying not, move steadily on.

Good health: whenever you go out of doors, draw greet your friends with a smile, and put soul into that does not come to all, and if you shall go down every hand-clasp.

Do not fear being misunderstood; and never waste straight to the goal.

Fear is the rock on which we split, and hate is the shoal on which many a barque is stranded. high. When we are fearful, the judgment is as unreliable as the compass of a ship whose hold is full of iron | Philistine. ore; when we hate, we have unshipped the rudder; and if we stop to meditate on what the gossips say, we have allowed a hawser to befoul the screw.

Keep your mind on the great and splendid thing you would like to do; and then, as the days go gliding by, you will find yourself unconsciously seizing upon the opportunities that are required for the fulfillment of your desire, just as the coral insect takes from the running tide the elements that it needs. Picture in your mind the able, earnest, useful person you desire to be, and the thought you hold is hourly transforming you into that particular individual.

Thought is supreme, and to think is often better than to do.

Preserve a right mental attitude—the attitude of courage, frankness and good cheer.

·To think rightly is to create.

Darwin and Spencer have told us that this is the method of creation. Each animal has evolved the parts it needed and desired. The horse is fleet because he wishes to be; the bird flies because it desires to; the duck has a web foot because it wants to swim. All things come through desire, and every sincere prayer is answered.

We become like that on which our hearts are fixed. Many people know this, but they do not know it thoroughly enough, so that it shapes their lives. We want friends, so we scheme and chase 'cross lots after strong people, and lie in wait for good folks-or alleged good folks-hoping to attach ourselves to them.

The only way to secure friends is to be one. And before you are fit for friendship, you must be able to do without it. That is to say, you must have

sufficient self-reliance to take care of yourself, and Success is in the blood. There are men whom then out of the surplus of your energy you can do for others.

The man who craves friendship, and yet desires that earth affords. They do not lie in wait, nor a self-centered spirit more, will never lack for friends. If you would have friends, cultivate solitude incatch the breeze of popular favor. Still, they are stead of society. Drink in the ozone; bathe in the ever alert and alive to any good that may come their sunshine; and out in the silent night, under the stars, way, and when it comes they simply appropriate it, say to yourself again and yet again, "I am a part of all my eyes behold!" And the feeling will surely come to you that you are no mere interloper bethe chin in, carry the crown of the head high, and tween earth and sky; but that you are a necessary fill the lungs to the utmost; drink in the sunshine; particle of the whole. No harm can come to you it can only be amid a wreck of worlds.

Thus by laying hold on the forces of the universe, a minute thinking about your enemies. Try to fix you are strong with them. And when you realize firmly in your own mind what you would like to do, this, all else is easy, for in your arteries course red and then without violence of direction you will move | corpuscles, and in your heart there is the will to do and be.

Carry your chin in, and the crown of your head

We are gods in the chrysalis.-From the March

MARY'S LAMB. English version. Mary had a little lamb;

It's fleece was white as snow; And everywhere that Mary went, The lamb was sure to go.

American-German. Dot Mary haf got ein leedle schaff, Mit hair shoost like some vool, Und all der place dot gal did vent, Dat schaff go like ein fool.

American-Celtic. Mary had a little shape, And the wool was white entirely; And whiniver Mary would shtur her shtumps, The young shape would folly her complately.

American-French. La petite Marie had le jeune mouton; Ze wool was blanche as ze snow; And everywhere la petite Marie vent, Le jeune mouton was sure to go.

American-Chinese. One gall name Moll had lambee, Fleece allee samee whiter snow; Evely place Moll gall walkee, Baa-baa hoppee long too.

> Vain the illumined head And the enkindled heart, Unless the dauntless will Performs its destined part.

BISHOP COLEMAN.

April 1, 1900.

Bishop Coleman, of Delaware, is one of the most striking of Episcopal prelates, says the Reading, Pa., Times. He had never worn an overcoat until the last year or so. He is not only a total abstainer promising "free and equal civil and religious liberty from alcoholic beverages, but from all stimulants, of all white inhabitants of the Transvaal;" also "freeincluding coffee, tea, and tobacco. His summer vacation is annually spent as a tramp, but he differs in one respect at least from the ordinary representative of that profession, as he works his way through the country he traverses. In this way he has covered thousands of miles on foot through some of the most picturesque and interesting sec tions of the United States. For example, one sum- approve of it. mer he carried on the trade of watch and clock rereturn for board and lodging.

Of course, he has had many adventures, the acway into newspapers all over the country, but has and thus easily goaded on to a breach of internacounts of which have from time to time found their scarcely ever experienced anything but good and tional law. The Boers were not defenceless. square treatment, nor has he found reason to complain of the hospitality wherever he has tramped. No wonder he is a great believer in the common people of our land, and no wonder he gets in close touch with them, for in him they feel that they have government of the country. Catholic and Hebrew, a friend and a brother.

This, too, has given him an unusual knowledge of human nature and accounts in a great measure for his influence with men. As a preacher he is particularly in favor among men, and when he and absolute Boer government, where seventy-five preaches in Wilmington, men fill the church. He per cent. of the taxable property is owned by the is an enthusiastic fireman. Some years ago the Outlanders. Neversink Steam Engine Company, of Reading, elected him an honorary member, and they always attendehurch when he comes to town. He preached of Georgia, was collector of customs at Savannah, crowded.

SOUTH AFRICAN CATECHISM NO. 2.

Why did the Boers migrate to their present abiding places?

Because they wished to have a country peculiarly their own, where they might practice slavery, and have no religion or speech different from theirspossible.

Were the English undesirable neighbors?

plete annihilation by the savage races whose people it back, saying: 'Mars Johnson, dis ain't no time they had carried into slavery, the Boers appealed fo' jokin'; please, sah, take dis back and gimme a to England for aid, which she gave, spending blood nickel."—Atlanta Constitution. and money freely in their cause.

Why did the English follow them up?

Protection being assured by England, and on ininto the country, scientifically opening up the mines. plied, "Two living, and one in Philadelphia." Through the sale of their lands, the Boers became

immensely wealthy, and the country prosperous. Now they rose in revolt, attacking the British troops without warning. In 1881, independence and free self-government was granted by England, Kruger dom from all special, class or distinctive taxation." These promises have never been kept.

What was Jameson's raid? Was it fair? Are the conspirators in disgrace?

The Jameson raid was the untimely outburst of a few men who could no longer endure injustice. It was unfair, and the English as a nation do not

But the English were at peace with the Boers at pairing, giving his skilful services in this line in that time; and the raid was an open violation of international law, an indefensible attempt to gain possession of a country in time of peace?

The English were smarting under their wrongs,

What led up to the present war?

Exorbitant taxation, without representation.

Object of English?

To give every justly entitled man a voice in the who had been debarred from every position of trust and honor, an equality in religion and law.

For what are the Boers fighting?

The Boers are fighting to maintain an oligarchy

When Tom Johnson, son of Herschel V. Johnson, for Rev. J. F. Nichols last Lent, and the church was an acquaintance called one morning to ask his opinion on Central Railroad stock. "Why do you want to know?" said Tom. "Got any of it?" "Yes, I have, and I'd like to know whether it's worth holding on to or not. What's your honest opinion?" "See that old colored mammy sitting out there on the sidewalk with her little stock of goobers and chestnuts? She's blind. This morning I passed her, and as I was feeling sorter blue I gave her a at this stage of the world's progress, something im- piece of paper I happened to have in my fingers. She crumbled it up, and, discovering it wasn't a bank note, said: 'Mars Johnson, what is dis yo's It would not seem so, as in 1876, bankrupt in gibin de ole mammy?' I told her it was 100 shares finances, torn by internal discord and fearing com- of Georgia Central Railroad stock, and she handed

A WICKED NEW YORKER.

This is what he says about our beloved city: Some vitation of Kruger, thousands of emigrants came one asking him how many children he had, he re-

REAL CHILDREN.

the fisherman in regard to it:

fashion. She passed him, and immediately after a Woman's Home Companion. cry arose, and he followed her, calling in broken The capacity to dwell for a long time upon one

but the tears began to flow, and still he bawled, "O how sincerely I respected that little one! lady, my money! You've got it in your head. O, my father he'll beat me. It's in your head!"

him I'll show him my head."

that it took him a long time to explain that, just do that." for fun, he had been tossing up the bill and catching get into a car at the corner.

a-women."

what "native" meant, and as their ideas were vague, act lost its interest. I tried to explain. I told them that any one born Here was a tiny hero in want of difficulties to in a certain country was a native of that country, conquer; an infant Newton, excelling in the ability as Germany; or a person born in Philadelphia or to concentrate his whole mind upon a single object Germantown was a native of either place. The chil- so long as it was necessary for that object to endren seemed to understand and some said, "Then gross his attention. I'm a native of Germantown, because I was born. there." And I said, "Yes."

All this time I noticed Elizabeth was twisting her fingers upon each other and that her face was getting redder and redder, while she grew more nerv- to take the morning service in his native village. ous. At last she said, "Teacher, I was born in the He was a young man and very nervous. However, third story."

A NATURAL MISTAKE.

culinary matters, and incidentally remarked, "When helping him off with his surplice. I visit Mrs. ——, I sometimes make some of my favorite dishes for her. She just gives me carte with enthusiasm: "I don't know as I ever heard blanche-"

that?" said the cook.

THE PERSISTENCE OF CHILDREN.

This story is so queer that if we had not got it at Few little children, of course, voluntarily set first hand, we should have been disposed to hint at | themselves to overcome difficulties, yet more would do so if parents and nurses were not in the habit A friend was walking down an out-of-the-way of catering to that flightiness characteristic of all street the other day, and noticed that she was en- young things which leads them to follow up whattirely alone, except for one small boy, who seemed ever momentarily attracts their attention, is the to be amusing himself in some sort of small boy position taken by Florence Hull Winterburn in the

English, "O my money! O lady, give me my thought involves both intensity of desire and innate money—give me my five dollars! O lady!" over ambition to reach right results. I have seen this struggle for perfection in an incipient form show "Why, child, I haven't got your money," she said, itself in a little child but eighteen months old. And

He was sitting in his mother's lap beside the library table one evening, when in an idle mood she "He's crazy," thought the lady; "but just to pacify took up a penny and set it on the head of a small gilt image three or four inches high and with a So she took off her hat, when out from its brim head scarcely larger than the coin. Seeing that rolled a five dollar bill. His English was so limited the baby watched her, she said playfully, "Baby can't

The little one's brown eyes sparkled with a look it, and the last time it had landed in her hat. But | that seemed to say, "Oh, can't I?" and taking the it was a pretty close call, for she was just about to penny in his fingers he essayed to balance it as she K. R. had done. It fell.

"Oh!" said baby, quietly, and picking it up, tried And beginning so early! Little Mary at her again, with the same result. Without the least sign of discouragement or impatience, the little thing "Aunty, why do we always say a-men? Women | tried over and over again for a score of times, until are just as good as men. I'm going to say at last he succeeded in balancing the coin on the A. B. H. head of the image. The brave baby!

We gave him a round of applause, and he looked We were preparing for Washington's birthday, from one to the other of us with a curious little and as a little lesson in patriotism, we were learning glance of satisfaction. The next day he could not "My country, 'tis of thee." We came to the line. be prevailed upon to undertake the same feat again. "My native country thee," when I stopped and asked Once having demonstrated that he could do it, the

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.

The squire's son had just been ordained and was E. M. B. he did his best and returned to the vestry, having accomplished the service to his own satisfaction. "I think I got through the service without a mis-A friend was talking one day to her cook about take, John!" he remarked to the old clerk, who was

"It was first-rate, Master Dick," said the old man, it better done." After a pause he added: "But the "And if you please, ma'am, how does she cook old parson, he never gives us the evening service in M. L. the morning."—Exchange.

Out of the night that covers me, Black as the Pit from pole to pole, I thank whatever gods may be For my unconquerable soul.

April 1, 1900.

In the fell clutch of circumstance I have not winced nor cried aloud. Under the bludgeonings of chance My head is bloody but not bowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears Looms but the Horror of the shade, And yet the menace of the years Finds, and shall find, me unafraid.

It matters not how strait the gate, How charged with punishments the scroll, I am the master of my fate: I am the Captain of my soul.

-William Ernest Henley.

A SAD CASE.

larger sex. What a shame it was for anybody to tell such a story as this!

A certain married man, who had often warned his wife that if she was so careless about her pocket book she would certainly be robbed, saw her the other day in one of the shopping streets, in the midst of the sort of congestion which sometimes occurs in such localities. Getting near her, he noticed that her pocket book was sticking temptingly out of some futile arrangement she had devised for it. He slipped close up to her, softly abstracted it, and at dinner time carelessly asked her if she could give him some change, as he was out. She ran year. The trees are hardy and not injuriously afupstairs to get it, and, alas, came down with it in her hand. The man, aghast, put his hand in his own treme drought. They thrive without artificial ferpocket, and drew out another, and in it, for one thing, was over one hundred dollars. And he has stolen it from a stranger, and he has no means of returning it. He has advertised, but nothing comes

But, after all, it must be his wife's fault, somehow. E. L. P.

She handed the check to the paying teller. She was calm and collected, as if it was an everyday

"Madam," said the teller gently, "you have forgotten to endorse it."

"Endorse it?" with a little worried smile.

"Yes; you must write your name on the back here to show that you will repay this back in case the issuer of this check should fail to answer or call.'

"Oh!" she said, accepting the pen.

what he read:

owes, and you need have no worry. Therefore, I endorse this check. Very truly yours, Mrs. J. B. Blanks."

The teller fell over into the vault.—Syracuse

OBITUARY METHODS.

There is something which strikes us as being quite whole-souled in the following notice of the death of a citizen of a certain county in Virginia. It has a complimentary word not only for the deceased, but for a number of those who had the good fortune to be related to him:

"Mr. W. was one of the most prominent and popular Christian gentlemen of Gates County, of whom no one has ever heard anything detrimental to his good name. . . . He was taken sick with a chill on Monday last, which developed into pneumonia, of which he died. . . . He had been twice married, his first wife being a Miss G., aunt of Mr. H., of Suffolk. His second wife, eight children, one brother and one sister, together with grandchildren It does pain us so to hear anything against the and many other relatives and friends, are left to mourn. . . . Mr. H. W., of Norfolk, is his brother, and Mrs. E. C., of Gates County, is his sister. Two of his children are, etc., etc. . . . Several citizens of Suffolk will attend his funeral."

> A retired English army officer, General Swindley, has for some time been conducting experiments in South Florida, and the results, according to the Jacksonville Times-Union, are quite gratifying. On his home place, two miles west of Orlando, General Swindley has several acres planted in camphor trees of different sizes. He is adding to the number each fected by heat or cold, excessive moisture or extilization, and form heads that are a joy to look at. The trunks are short, or almost entirely absent, branches putting out close to the ground. The tops are in the form of a rounded cone, symmetrical and shapely. Others in the vicinity are planting to some extent, and it is probable that camphor trees will receive a good deal of attention during the next few years. The large trees bear an abundance of seed, which germinates readily.

There's no use dodging the fact—slang is a lingual commodity that the best of men can't and will not dispense with. When pat and apt and expressive as nothing else is, there's nothing for it but to embrace the new locution and make it one of the family of common usage, allowing all purists who protest to turn their ears the other way.—Boston Transcript.

Miss I. Warren will have a class in Mathematics When the teller looked at the check again, this is and English Branches at the Guild for a summer term, to prepare for examinations and coach back-"The — bank has always paid up what it ward pupils. Apply at the Guild, 1227 Arch Street.

Postage.

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OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

VOL. XIII.

PHILADELPHIA, MAY 1, 1900.

No. 5.

NEW CENTURY GUILD,

No. 1227 ARCH STREET, PHILA.

Educational, Industrial, Social.

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

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MR: . 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 May.

Saturday, 5th—Lyceum,	8.00 P.M.
Tuesday, 8th—Dressmakers' Association,	8.15 P.M.
Friday, 11th-New Century Trust Meeting.	2.30 P.M.
Friday, 11th—Executive Board,	3.00 P.M.
Saturday, 12th—Business Meeting of Guild,	8.00 P.M.
Saturday, 12th—Library Committee,	7.30 P.M.
Saturday, 12th—Willing Hands,	7.30 P.M.
Saturday, 12th—Friendly Visitors,	7.30 P.M.
Tuesday, 22d—Dressmakers' Association,	8.15 P.M.
Saturday, 26th—Sociable,	8.00 P.M.
Wednesday, 30th-Memorial Day, House	Closed.
Saving Fund Deposits, notices of withdra	wals, and
withdrawals during business hours at Guil	d Office.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

NEW MEMBERS. Miss Anna Fitzpatrick.

Miss I. Warren will have a class in Mathematics and English Branches at the Guild for a summer term, to prepare for examinations and coach backward pupils. Apply at the Guild, 1227 Arch Street

LYCEUM.

At the regular meeting of the Lyceum, held on April 7th, we were greatly favored by having with us Miss Rena Wolff, a fine elocutionist. She gave two recitations, which were enjoyed by all.

These were followed by a debate on the question: "Will women be retained permanently in the business field, or will they return to the home life?" A lively interest was taken in the discussion.

Although the attendance was good, we hope for a still better one at our May meeting, when there is to be a discussion on the question: "Are the English justified in their attitude toward the Boers?"

M. I. Shengle, Pres. Lyceum.

THE LIBRARY.

ACCESSION OF BOOKS SINCE LAST REPORT.

F 1129 The Lady of Cawnpore,

F. Vincent and Albert E. Lancaster.

E 219 Living by the Spirit, Horatio W. Dresser.

F 1130 To Have and To Hold... Mary Johnston.

F 1131 Prisoners of Hope......Mary Johnston.

F 1132 Via Crucis......F. Marion Crawford.

F 1133 Autobiography of a Quack,

S. Weir Mitchell.

D 235 Vailima Letters....Robert L. Stevenson. We are indebted to Miss Emily Campbell for the author's autograph copy of "The Lady of Cawnpore," and to Mrs. Dunwoody for books.

AS TO REFERENCE BOOKS.

The writer recently attended a lecture on an "Eminent Man." The next day, in trying to recall what she had learned, she found that she had simply a hazy idea of what one man thought another man might have been. So seeking the definite, she dropped into the Guild, and there found a Biographical Dictionary, which gave a succinct account of the eminent man from his birth to his death. This brought a realization of what a boon reference books may be if one is trained to their use.

On the Guild shelves are a number of useful books of this character, from the Encyclopædia Britannica to the Standard Dictionary, not forgetting the Reader's Handbook, Lippincott's Biographical Dictionary and Allibone's Dictionary of Authors.

The common problem, yours, mine, every one's, Is not to fancy what were fair in life Provided it could be—but finding first What may be, then find how to make it fair Up to our means.

—Browning.

ANENT A "DRAMATIC."

For some time past, there has been quite an expression of interest in the Guild in regard to the organization of a dramatic section, to be called the "New Century Guild Dramatic." An informal meeting, for the discussion of the subject, was held on the evening of March 28th. Twenty-five members were present, of which number twenty-three signed the roll of names of those wishing to become members. Including the names given of four who were not present, this makes a total of twenty-seven.

It was decided to write to the Guild President, asking her sanction and patronage for the new section. Pending the receipt of her answer, the members present made and agreed to the following rules, to be put into execution as soon as the section is officially recognized by the Guild.

Dues to be five cents per week.

Meeting every Tuesday at 8.15 P. M.

Fine for non-attendance at meeting, ten cents.

Fine for taking a part to study and then dropping

It was agreed that the members meet on Tuesday find present two members of the twenty-seven who had at the first meeting expressed a desire to join.

Now, it will be plain to all reasonable-minded persons that a body of women aiming to accomplish anything in the dramatic line must have the following attributes before they can attain success: They must be prompt, persevering, patient, persistent and present in a body at each meeting.

The system of fines was introduced to maintain the Dramatic, and if those who made the rules do once again and declare their intention of disbanding, dent herself. before the final steps are taken, that we may know just where we stand.

for which there is no other provision.

Will not all members who would like to help the We sometimes had quarrels, stormy meetings, members?

It would add greatly to the attractiveness of our All our rooms were held at the same price, at

up for one comedy. After that, I have not a doubt the N. C. G. Dramatic will be able to stand on its own feet, and even do a little something toward the Guild treasury.

Come and join us; numbers make enthusiasm, and enthusiasm forces success. There is talent in the Guild--why not use it?

Let us have a big meeting on Tuesday, May 1st, and on Tuesday May 8th, and get our own Dramatic in working order; let us have a comedy, practice for it, work for it, get an audience for it, talk about it, and come and clap for it—and when it is over, not only shall we have more confidence in ourselves and our sister members, but every outsider, Guild member or not, will say with us: Long live the N. C. G. Dramatic Association.

K. T. O'FLAHERTY, Pres. pro tem.

THE JANE CLUB AGAIN.

Here is a letter from an old Guild member, who spent some time in the Jane Club of Chicago, and knows all about it. She says:

You ask me what to do and what to avoid in such evening, April 3d, for a discussion, and if the con- a club. Some of the things to have are, first, an sent of the Guild President had been given, to form adviser, like Miss Jane Addams; next, a good proa permanent organization and select a play for vider and steward, and first and always a good cook. preparation. On that evening, the officers pro tem- Not a cook of fancy dishes, but one who always pore of the coming (?) Dramatic were on hand, to | makes potatoes taste good; ditto all vegetables and plain meats and coffee.

Another important office we found to be that of treasurer. There were always grumblers, untidy ones, disagreeable ones. If we had an able president, she could keep the sailing smooth. Sometimes the treasurer found her duties rather difficult; sometimes the members were not prompt about paying, in spite of the rules, or the table expenses were too great, or the coal and gas bills ditto. She had to look after the interests of the Club so closely not intend to live up to them, then let them meet | that she was almost as much a manager as the presi-

A good stewardess will provide a healthful bill of fare at the same price that an ignorant girl will The money paid as dues will not be spent in noti- give an unhealthful one. We found it best to buy fying the members of meetings, since the meetings | as much as possible at wholesale. We often felt are set for a special time, and all know of them; it | that we were cheated in our coal. No one would be is designed to pay for costumes and other accessories at home when it was delivered except the cook, and at first we did not know the capacity of our box.

Guild, either as dramatists or "supers," or ticket some one or more who felt aggrieved. In such agents, or ushers, be good enough to attend on any cases we submitted the matter to a board of ad-Tuesday evening, at 8.15, and join, or leave their visors, of whom Miss Addams was chief. She names in the library, where there is a list of the steered us clear of many a reef on which we might have split.

extra Saturdays (for which the Entertainment Com- least no officer was allowed a privilege because of mittee has such trouble in providing), had we an her services to the others. This was because of our amateur performance of some kind, and of home principle of absolute equality. It is the best kind talent, to offer the members. Surely, enough of us of home I know of for those temporarily or percan hold together, if we try very hard, to practice manently without one. Every one has a voice in was "off color."

May 1, 1900

cause that is what you asked.

MARY SEARLE.

NEW CENTURY JANE CLUB.

We can secure a fine, old country house, with porches, surrounded by trees, a half hour's ride from the city by trolley; fare by trolley or railroad only five cents. But to be able to furnish board at \$3.00 per week, we must have fifteen persons; at present we have but seven. Will not all of our members try to secure the other eight? If you cannot join us vourself, tell vour friends about it. We ought to have the requisite number by the tenth of May. If you wish to see the house, address Miss Viola Richmon, care of The New Century Guild.

DEAR EDITOR:—I heard the subject for discussion at the last Guild Lyceum, and should have liked to take part in it. I could not, however, be present at the meeting; and I wonder if I may say my little | end of a long, picturesque lane, leading from the say in the columns of the Journal?

very unimportant, perhaps, that may be thought, is owned by Miss Williamsson, who has generously but I maintain that a vital principle is involved just | given the use of the entire property of forty-four in that form of words.

should like to know. The implication is clear: that | cruing being applied to the current cost of mainwomen themselves are to be at the will of an outside force. True, they have been heretofore. But was originated by Miss Letitia Townsend, then is their experience of the last forty years, while they | General Secretary of the Society. The farm inhave been in the world of men, to count for noth- cludes a wood, in which are delightful walks, a ing? They should have been building character in | lovely, partly wood-inclosed lake, with boats on its tnat time. They should have been developing a placid surface. There are games for both outdoor will of their own and some degree of wisdom to and indoor enjoyment, drives and bicycling, a piano guide it.

retained. I hope they will retain or leave, as they | tion. see fit, their position in the business world. It is not a very beautiful world, to be sure. The influ- the writer that the place is little known outside of ences are not of the most highly refining nature. | the Society, yet its doors are hospitably open to We don't often hear of saints growing after a busi- any one who is recommended by an associate memness fashion. Not yet have the Rockefellers and ber, for a very moderate charge—three dollars per the Vanderbilts, the Carnegies and others of that week for members; to others three dollars and a ilk, developed wings. Although they do good with half to five, according to the room. some of their money after they have it, the wings don't grow.

that women can turn their hands to for a long time | remain longer, it will be kept open as long as necesto come, and they may improve it, as well as be sary to accommodate this desire. And last, but not improved by it. Who knows? as our present | the least attraction, is the charming spirit in which friends, but late enemies, the Spaniards, say.

They forget that sometimes, forget that they are | the title of "Friendly."

the government. A good many weddings took made to match the men; and the home, noble and place from the Club, and on "beau nights" the | beautiful and inspiring as it is, is not the place to young men fairly buzzed around the place; yet call out what is best in some women. Even the never, to my knowledge, did anything happen that home may change for the better. It does not yet appear what it shall be when the men take their I have written mostly about the difficulties, be- place in it, when it is not exploited merely by women, for women. When men once get an assured foothold there, as they undoubtedly will, stranger things have happened, there will be a turning and an overturning, and perhaps they will desert business altogether, and there will be no business world as we know it, for, of course, the women will follow where the men lead. And something may come out of a temporary chaos better than either the present home or the present business world, and neither alternative contained in the question need come about; again, who knows?

A SUMMER RESORT.

In the wealthy old town of Fallsington, Bucks County, Pa., between Bristol and Trenton, stands one of the summer homes of the Girls' Friendly Society of New Jersey, "The Hillside."

The large and well arranged house is near the main road down to a brook crossed by a simple In the first place, I don't like the wording of it; | bridge, and then up a gently rising slope. The land acres to the Society. The farm proper, including a "Shall women be retained," etc. By whom, I house beyond the "Home," is rented, the sum actaining the "Home." The idea of this holiday work for music, song or dance accompaniment, in short, I hope they will not long suffer themselves to be every provision for a happy and most restful vaca-

On making a number of inquiries, it seemed to

The Hillside is open from July 1st of each year. The usual time for closing is October 1st, but if a None the less, business may be the best thing sufficient number to meet running expenses wish to all are welcomed by Miss Richter, who acts as Now, women are not all made after one pattern. hostess, making just and appropriate in its best sense E. M. N. C.

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

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

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MISS ANNE H. WHARTON,
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O, FOR THOSE GOOD OLD TIMES!

In reading the story of "Child Life in Colonial Days," by Alice Morse Earle, we come upon dewill begin with the babies.

bowl. . . . Judge Sewall tells of his own children, but in truth, too: four days old, shrinking from the icy water, but crying not. It was a disheartening reception these children had into the Puritan Church; many lingered but a short time therein. The mortality among infants was appalling; they died singly, in little groups, in vast companies. Putrid fevers, epidemic influenzas, malignant sore throats, 'bladders in the windpipe,' raging small pox, carried off hundreds of the children who survived baptism. The laws of sanitation were absolutely disregarded-because unknown.

PERSONAL HABITS.

"Bathing, that is, immersion of the whole body, brother." seems not to have been expected. 'Mistress Alice

Which my mother did believe it was the cause of that dangerous fitt the next day.' In the Verney volumes, we find that forlorn Verney boy, poor, sickly, 'Mun,' wearing a harness for his crooked back till his shirt was black, when the famous surgeon changed the harness, and Mun his shirt, with no thought on the part of either of a bath being a necessity.

"In 1630, a ship was sent from England to Massachusetts, provisioned for three months. Among the stores for the passengers' use were two casks of Malaga and Canary; twenty gallons of aqua-vitae; forty-five tuns of beer; and for drinking, washing, cooking, bathing, etc., but six tuns of water.

"The shoes for the smallest children had heels as high, to judge by the illustrations, as the highest we occasionally see in fancy costumes. Mr. Freeman, of Portland, Maine, had in his book of expenses of the year 1750, such items as these:

"Shaving my three sons at sundry times, 5£, 14s.

"Expenses for James' wig, £9.

"Expenses for Samuel's wig, £9."

The three sons were aged eleven, nine and seven years. The shaving was of their heads. . . . "When 'Miss Custis' was but four years old, George Washington ordered for her from England packthread stays, stiffened coats, a large number of gloves and masks, etc., etc. 'Miss Custis' was then six years old. . . . Little Dolly Payne, afterward Dolly scriptions which make us long for the free, happy, Madison, wore long gloves, a linen mask, and had a unsophisticated life of the children of even those sunbonnet sewed on her head every morning by not so very far away times. And how much more her devoted mother. . . . I have seen children's idyllic must it have been a century earlier still! We stays, made of heavy strips of board and steel, tightly wrought with heavy buckram or canvas into "From the moment when the baby opened his an iron frame like an instrument of torture. These eyes on the bleak world around him, he had a Spar- had been worn by a little girl five years old. . . . tan struggle for life. . . . All had to be baptized | One pair of stays was labelled as having been worn within a few days of birth, and in the meeting house. by a boy when five years old. . . . The desire of . . We can imagine the January babe, when some- girls and women to be ethereal and slender began times the ice had to be broken in the christening over a century ago. . . . Dr. Holmes wrote in jest,

> "They braced my aunt against a board, To make her straight and tall, They laced her up, they starved her down, To make her light and small. They pinched her feet, they singed her hair, They screwed it up with pins— Oh, never mortal suffered more In penance for her sins."

THE MYSTERY OF LIFE IN A FLAT.

"Nellie," said her father, "this is your little

"Why, papa," asked the little girl, inspecting the Thornton, a Yorkshire dame, speaks of one occa- new baby with interest and amazement, "how did sion when she was overbold in washing her feet. they get him past the janitor?"-Chicago Tribune.

FIFTY ACRES OF TEA.

May 1, 1900.

that tea is successfully cultivated in this country. flowers and vegetables, filling out the corners of We clip the following interesting account of it from | their gardens with tea bushes, as they do in China, the Boston Transcript:

at Pinehurst, S. C. These gardens are the property and costly and frequently unreliable fences. Cultiof Dr. Charles U. Shepard, who for the last ten vated in this way, the outlay of time, labor and years has been experimenting with tea culture on a money could not be burdensome; and, as one result, scale and with a degree of thoroughness never be- the household would be able to supply its own tea, fore attempted in this country. Tea culture has pure, strong and wholesome, instead of the wishybeen undertaken in a small way in the South at washy stuff, often far from cheap, generally sold various times during the last one hundred years, throughout the country. the Department of Agriculture having frequently furnished seeds and plants for this purpose, but | tiply, factories will be established in each neighbor-Dr. Shepard is the first person who can be said to hood for the larger manufacture of commercial tea, have been successful in the business, and even he whither the products of the surrounding gardens told me when I visited his place recently that al- | can be brought and sold, precisely as canning facthough he had been in the work for so long, it was tories and dairies consume the surplus production of not until the crop of 1898 was being harvested that | fruit and milk." he felt justified in saying that he had been success-

"Dr. Shepard's estate comprises about seven hundred acres, of which between fifty acres and one hundred acres are now planted to tea. This acreage is increased each year by the setting out of new gardens. It might be thought that so large an amount of land devoted to one crop would be spoken of as a tea farm or tea plantation, but I have the authority of the Department of Agriculture for saving that in all tea-growing countries the plantations are called tea gardens. 'Whether the area | Sons of the Laurel, that press to your meedunder cultivation is one acre or one thousand acres, Worthy God's pity most ye that succeed it is recognized as a garden, and in all features of | Ye that tread triumphing crowned toward the stars, this industry this appellation is universally em- Pity poor fighting men broke in our wars! ployed.'

worked excellently and which has seemed to me to | them? Forty or fifty years ago it was a favorite be in itself a worthy piece of philanthropy. He amusement for dull weather to make and solve built a comfortable schoolhouse and equipped it with | them. all the requisites for successful teaching. Then he hired a competent teacher and invited all of the colored families to send their children to school, free of charge. They would be taught all the branches usually taught in a primary school, and they would also be taught to pick tea, and given an opportunity to earn money to help buy food and clothing. The offer was favorably received, and the school has a large number of scholars, from a word in common use. No. 6 is a compound word. whom such pickers as are required are drawn. Many of the children, when they first come to the YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN IN A NOVEL school, are too small to work, but they soon acquire the strength and skill necessary. At first they have to be very carefully taught. While I was watching | novel conflict and a mutual boycott on hand. the children at the tea-house, one boy turned in | The young women decline to receive the attenashamed for him.

"There is a large class of people who might profit-It is probably not known to many of our readers ably add the cultivation of tea to that of fruit, or substituting useful as well as ornamental ever-"The only tea gardens in the United States are green hedges of that plant for the present unsightly

"As these little tea gardens are extended and mul-

(Copyright, 1900, by Rudyard Kipling.) All the world over, nursing their scars, Sit the poor fighting men broke in our wars, Sit the poor fighting men, surly and grim, Mocking the lilt of the conqueror's hymn.

Dust of the battle o'erwhelmed them and hid-Fame never found them for aught that they did. Wounded and spent to the lazar they drew, Lining the road where the legions went through.

"Dr. Shepard has evolved a scheme which has Here are some oldanagrams—how many can solve

- I. Into my arm.
- 2. Shy cat.
- 3. Glubie.
- 4. Chesty.
- 5. Young sages.
- 6. Preserved soap. 7. Simon Peter in Tears.

From each one of the combinations can be formed

CONTEST.

The young men and women of Fox Hill have a

a basket in which there were so many coarse leaves | tions of young men who refuse to be teetotalers, that he was severely reprimanded by the doctor. and the beaux retaliate by refusing attentions to The other children hung their heads, as if they were | young women who wear birds on their hats. The contest is very spirited.—Selected.

REAL CHILDREN.

Once in a while we like to remind our readers that the stories in this department have come to us at first, or at the farthest, at second hand. Sometimes we find them later in newspapers (printed without acknowledgement), but they were fresh

A FRESH APPLICATION OF THE HYMN BOOK.

They did not mean to be sacrilegious, but one day the wee brother and sister, well brought up in Sunday school, found that in the kitchen two captures had been made, in one trap a rat, in the other a mouse. Somehow each managed to get the tail of his or her victim through the wires, and holding it thus, still in the trap, went marching through the house singing, "O heavenly rest! Sweet heavenly F. W. J. rest!"

SERVED THEM RIGHT.

This also comes at first hand. I was invited, with some others, to dine with a friend, who had at the same time invited several children. The latter were served earlier, and our hostess said, "Wouldn't you like to see them at table?" So we opened their door, and made, aloud, what we supposed to be very complimentary remarks, as, "Aren't they behaving well! How nicely they eat!" etc., etc. Our conversation was received by the children without response of any kind, and we retired feeling rather abashed. Somewhat later we had our own dinner, and in the midst of it the door softly opened, three or four heads appeared, and they began solemnly to make remarks on the other side. "Don't they behave pretty! How nicely they eat! They don't spill anything on their bibs!" etc., etc., etc. Then they gently closed the door and left us to our thoughts. A. T. W.

CLEARWATER VALLEY.

The Northern Pacific R. R. has recently finished a short connecting line through the Clearwater Valley, Idaho. We give an account of this remarkable valley, taken from the Minneapolis Journal:

River from its junction with the Snake, at Lewiston, try duty with satisfaction in his eyes." for a distance of seventy-five miles. The country through which it passes has a native grandeur found nowhere except among the Idaho hills.

"The temperature of the Clearwater Valley is semimentioned by the early explorers as a "heated zone" in the mountains.

"The Clearwater Short Line is a scenic route from beginning to end, and every mile of the road has its special attraction. It skirts the river bank just above high water mark, through continuous box Man is distinguished from the beast by the power

"The most beautiful place in all Idaho is on the Clearwater Short Line at Kamiah. Here the valley widens to about four miles, and along one side flows the river in a bed of white pebbles. Birds sing the year round among the willows that dip their branches in the sparkling water. There is no merchantable timber in the valley, but clumps of wild apple trees grow everywhere.

"There is no month in the year when the ground is not carpeted with flowers, for they bloom perpetually. This valley was always the home of the Indians, and they still live there, and they resented the intrusion of the railroad with spiteful opposi-

CURIOUS EXPERIENCE IN THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

One of the latest reports from the scene states that the simple-minded British soldiers have mistaken troops of ostriches for bands of Boers and bands of Boers for troops of ostriches.

In some cases the ostriches have made friends with the soldiers. One of the best known correspondents at the front, who was with General Methuen at the Modder River, reports this remark-

"While I ranged the valley or plain with my glasses, something slipped and tumbled heavily over the loose stones behind me. I turned, thinking to dodge or help a stumbling man, and found myself staring into the great brown eyes of an ostrich six feet tall and with legs almost as thick as and longer than my own.

"'He came up here some days ago,' said a soldier, 'and he always stays here now. We feed him and fool with him, and he seems very happy.'

"The ostrich stalked past me and took a position between the major and the captain, where, after appearing to observe that they were very busy scanning the landscape, he, too, stared at the plain and remained erect and watchful, the highest type of a sentry in appearance. He marred this fine effect for just a moment by seizing and swallowing a box "The Northern Pacific now follows the Clearwater of safety matches. After that he continued his sen-

The ostrich is a great figure in public life in South Africa. He is a source of wealth, and often a friend and companion. He is a valuable substitute for a watch dog. He can kick a horse to death, and is, tropical, being warmed by some mysterious agency therefore, very formidable to burglars. He eats with relish things that would poison the strongest goat that ever lived.—N. Y. Journal.

A QUESTION OF ADVANTAGE.

canyons. The whistle of a locomotive is repeated to speak his thoughts; the beast from the man by time and again by echoes that seem never entirely the power to keep its thoughts to itself.—Detroit

THE RIDICULOUS OPTIMIST.

May 1, 1900.

There was once a man who smiled Because the day was bright, Because he slept at night, Because God gave him sight To gaze upon his child; Because his little one Could leap and laugh and run, Because the distant sun

He smiled because the sky Was high above his head, Because the rose was red, Because the past was dead!

Smiled on the earth, he smiled.

He never wondered why The Lord had blundered so That all things have to go The wrong way here below The overarching sky.

He toiled and still was glad Because the air was free, Because he loved and she That claimed his love and he Shared all the joys they had! Because the grasses grew, Because the sweet winds blew, Because that he could hew And hammer, he was glad.

Because he lived he smiled And did not look ahead With bitterness or dread, But nightly sought his bed As calmly as a child! And people called him mad For being always glad With such things as he had, And shook their heads and smiled. -Chicago Times-Herald.

THOSE DRABBLING SKIRTS.

Not long ago I saw one of the ladies' clubs of the city had a discussion on the abominable fashion of women wearing their skirts en train on the streets. While it is agreed by nearly every one that it is a most filthy and germ-scattering fashion, yet the women say, "What shall we do about it? We do not like to appear odd, and to be out of fashionwe might as well be out of the world." Out of the world we will be, some of us, I think, before our time, if this detestable mode is not put a stop to. I know the men do not approve of it. Then why do they not use their influence with wives, sweethearts and sisters? Has it gotten to that pass where they have no influence? I can hardly believe that. Has fashion become more to women than health or personal cleanliness? Why a woman should feel warrant of doubt.—G. Macdonald.

she looks odd to wear the only skirt that was ever intended for the street, one that escapes the sidewalks, is beyond me, and I am a woman, and one who loves fashionable and pretty things when they are in accord with reason. If the leaders of fashion in this city of ours would wear short skirts on the streets, keeping the trains for the house alone, I think it would not be long before we would be rid of these dust-raising, germ-scattering skirts.—R. Stockwell, in Los Angeles Times.

The above was handed us by a Guild member for publication, therefore we insert it in the present number; not that we have any faith in the efficacy of all of the talk on this subject. Of much more value are accounts of something doing, like this in the following clipping. We may talk till all is blue, and accomplish nothing, while the old world is going ahead of us in reform.

REFORM DRESS IN BERLIN.

The Reform Dress Society of Berlin is in earnest in its agitation to do away with the corset and with the filth-gathering skirts. Hundreds have signed a pledge which demands the discarding of stays of whatever sort or shape, and as soon as a suitable garment can be found to take its place the skirt will have to go. In the case of little girls, the problem seems to have been solved.

ADAGES.

Once upon a time a certain man set himself the task of discrediting the adages.

Beginning with the adage that honesty is the best policy, he soon had them all discredited except the adage that no man is ever a hero to his valet.

Here he experienced much difficulty.

During many years he labored, becoming successively champion pugilist, a magazine poet and Mayor of the Greater New York, and all in vain.

But it chanced in the end that his strenuous life reduced him to penury and he was compelled to be his own valet.

"At last!" cried the man the next day after this, and died happy in the thought of having achieved his purpose.—Detroit Journal.

> There's a good time coming, boys, A good time coming; We may not live to see the day, But earth shall brighten in the ray Of the good time coming. Cannon balls may aid the truth; But thought's a weapon stronger: We'll win our battle by its aid-Wait a little longer.

-Charles Mackay.

The very first step towards action is the death-

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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. F. C. HALLOWELL, Chairman.

IF YOU DON'T CARE

What you eat, any little Corner Grocery Store will answer as your department of supplies. But if you want the best, the finest, of the world's food products, you will come or send your order to the family grocery store. That's our store.

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OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

VOL. XIII.

PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 1, 1900.

No. 9.

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 ANNE McDonough, 1st Vice-President.
MISS LAURA NORRIS, 2d Vice-President.
MISS LAURA F. MASTERS, Secretary.
MISS MARY B. NILES, Treasurer.

Officers of the Executive Board.

MRE. 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, 2d—Lyceum.	8.00 P.M
Friday, 8th-Executive Board Meeting	g. 3.00 P.M
Saturday, 9th—Business Meeting of G	uild, 8.00 P.M.
Saturday, 9th—Library Committee,	7.30 P.M.
Saturday, 9th—Willing Hands.	7.30 P.M.
Saturday, 9th—Friendly Visitors.	7.30 P.M.
Tuesday, 12th-Dressmakers' Associat	tion, 8.15 P.M.
Saturday, 23d—Sociable.	8.00 P.M.
Tuesday, 26th—Dressmakers' Associat	ion, 8.15 P.M.
Saturday, 30th—A Play.	8.00 P.M.
July 4th—House Closed.	

Savings Fund Deposits and Withdrawals during business hours at Guild office.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Lunch for self-supporting women, daily, except Sunday, 12 to 2 P. M, through June. The lunch room will be closed during July and August.

Miss McDonough's very successful classes in Sight Singing are drawing to a close for this season. In the fall, however, they will resume work quite early; and Miss McDonough will have the usual evening classes in singing as well as pupils in the afternoon, in the Studio on the third floor.

NEW MEMBERS.

Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery, Miss Alice M. Barrett, Miss Clara Hunsicker.

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES, TAKE NOTICE.

It will very much facilitate matters if all chairmen of committees, both in Executive Board and Guild, will send their communications for the September JOURNAL to the Guild early in the summer. Where it is practicable, they might be left before the end of June, and where that is not possible, not later than August 15th.

BUSINESS MEETINGS-PAST AND FUTURE.

At the May business meeting, Miss Marion Mackenzie gave an interesting and instructive review of Emilie Poullson's book, "Love and Law In Child Training." A general talk on the kindergarten idea and practice followed the review, and several present stated that they would like to have the discipline and development which the system exemplified.

It was a surprise to find that so general an interest was evinced in a subject which it was thought would be of moment only to Kindergartners, and went far to prove the thought conveyed by Miss Mackenzie's paper, that the kindergarten principle is the higher life principle.

Miss Elizabeth Chanler Clayton, Elocutionist, will be with us at the June business meeting, so those who attend may expect a programme of much interest after the business of the evening has been dispatched.

THE GYMNASIUM.

It is with pleasure we report much success in this department during the past season. There is such a demand for physical training that early in the autumn Miss Warren proposes to establish day classes in our Gymnasium, as well as the regular course in the evenings. Those wishing to join a day class will do well to register early and get information as to terms, time, etc.

We have received an invitation for some of our members to spend two weeks at a beautiful country place, the visit to begin the twelfth of June and extend to the twenty-sixth. Will those who can accept please leave their names at once at the Guild office, as we do not wish to miss this delightful opportunity for a summer outing.

THE FAIR.

The "old, old story!" Whether we can say, "the old sweet song," we are not quite sure. But in spite. to raise the eight or nine hundred dollars necessary | Price of admission, ten cents. to keep up our running expenses in some easier way, how we will bless them!), in spite of the bothessential to a successful fair; in spite of, worst of all, the eternal nagging we have to keep up among our friends, to ensure the necessary amount of eatables, wearables and fancy articles, and, later, to remind must begin to think about it now, and suggest to everybody interested to take some fancy work to do and by the sea.

And to our own members we say (as annually), that if each Guild member will be responsible for some one article, apron, bag, doll, or anything else she thinks would be salable, this will go far toward | the actors. the starting of a fair.

To any who would like to help with their needles, materials will be furnished at the Guild office.

LYCEUM NOTES.

The May Lyceum was fairly well attended, and every one present enjoyed the exercises. Miss Keating led the English forces, while Mr. Panzerbeiter talked for the Boers most learnedly and convincingly. In fact, there were so many strong argu- F 1134 The Strength of Gideon. Paul L. Dunbar. ments, pro and con, that some of us were bewildered; F 1135 In Connection with the De Willoughby however, at the close the Boer sentiment seemed and O'Flaherty, representing British and Boer re- F 1137 The Gentleman from Indiana, spectively, was quite spirited and enlightening.

The June meeting will take the form of a sociable, K 40 The Autobiography of a Grizzly, during which Mrs. Magoun will introduce an intellectual game, for which she has kindly and gener- L 84 Love and Law in Child Training, ously offered to award prizes. There will be several other interesting features—especially refreshments.

All Guild members, whether frequenters of the Lyceum or not, are invited to this sociable.

The Entertainment Committee announces a play for one of the June Saturdays, by the Guild Dra- for a gift of books. matic Association, and a closing Sociable on June the 23d. We shall have a vacation during July and attractions, but shall be ready at any time for suggestions from Guild members.

The entertainments have not been so well attended new. as we could wish, but we hope for better attendance in the fall.

tain us and the Committee.

EVA F. MAGOUN, Chairman.

THE DRAMATIC.

On the last Saturday in June, the N. C. G. Dramatic Association will present in the Guild assembly of the critics of fairs (if such critics will tell us how room a short play, entitled, "The Two Buzzards."

The Dramatic hopes that the Guild members will come out in force on this its first night, bearing in ering and contriving, and the months of hard work | mind the timid, shrinking nature of the debutante artist and its need of encouragement.

We assure our fellow-members that, if there should be any shortcomings in our representation, we are doing and shall continue to do our best for the our same friends to buy-in spite of all this, we advancement of histrionic art in our midst. Any suggestions for improvement in our methods, made in a friendly spirit, will be gladly welcomed at the on their sojourns among the lakes and mountains complaint desk, Gymnasium, third floor front. But we beg you all to remember that an element of success most important to such an undertaking as ours is the enthusiasm of numbers. Crowded benches glow where empty chairs shiver and depress

> Should our maiden effort not be all you expect, you may cheer yourselves with the thought that in the fall you will be treated to a revival of the Minstrel Troupe of yore, which needs no trumpet to sound forth its praises.

> > K. O'F., Pres. Dramatic.

THE LIBRARY.

ACCESSION OF BOOKS SINCE LAST REPORT.

Claim......Mrs. Frances H. Burnett. very strong. The dialogue between Misses Keating F 1136 An Inheritance...... Harriet P. Spofford.

Booth Tarkington.

Ernest S. Thompson.

Emilie Poullson.

E 220 The New Humanism,

Edward Howard Griggs. H 124 A Sentimental Journey. Laurence Sterne. E 221 Under the Trees..... Hamilton W. Mabie.

We are indebted to Mrs. Louisa C. Longstreth May we again call the attention of our members

to the fact that new and popular books should not August, and in September hope to have many new be kept longer than one week, as otherwise it deprives our friends of the pleasure which we have enjoyed, that of reading a book while comparatively

Through the energy of the House Committee, the Read the JOURNAL and the Bulletin Board, and third story rooms are to have a fresh coat of paint, make an effort to be present at least one evening and to be nicely papered. This will render our in the month, and encourage the friends who enter- house much more attractive, and make us feel like urging friends to join the classes which are held in those rooms,

A RETRACTION.

June 1, 1900

Did we say "Jane Club?" Well, there isn't any. The twelve young women now proposing to try the port, unlike most others, is anything but dry reading. experiment of co-operative housekeeping, have decided to call their place, at least for the present season, The New Century Co-operative Camp. New Century, because it emanates from our Guild: cooperative, because it is to be a government of the and interesting one on "The Sculptor Barye and members, by the members, for the members, and so they are sure to have things just their own way (perhaps); camp, because this word is temporarily descriptive; for the coming six months she will be a sort of summer girl, in an old-fashioned country sort of house, with trees and porches and sweet. fresh air, so that even those of us who have to work all day in stuffy, stifling places, can get into the trolley at the end, and in half an hour, for five cents, can leave the noise and smells, and spend the evening and night in wholesome conditions, not exactly under our own vines and fig trees, for these are not in the bill, but under our own foliage—and we could even, if we chose, and anybody had time, raise our own summer vegetables, for our kindly landlord offers us the ground.

Anyhow, we can try our hand on flowers.

The place is Kingsessing Avenue. You go on the Darby cars to Woodland Avenue, and walk two scrub and general cleaning, thanks to the kindness blocks to Kingsessing, and there you are.

The Club is limited to fifteen members, and there | to do the necessary two days' work. are, or were when this was written, just three places yet to fill. There is a strong desire to begin with a congenial party, such as are likely, through similarity of tastes, and general reasonableness of expecta-Guild.

The Camp expects to open on May the twenty-

OUR COLUMN OF PROFOUNDNESS.

What is Wetness? And if so, what is wetter than a young lady with a waterfall in her waving locks, a gurgle in her laugh, dewy lips, snowy shoulders, liquid depths in one eye and a cataract in the other, a creek in her back, spring heels to her shoes, several currents in her tea cake, and a fine flow of language, with a sprinkling of slang and a torrent of vituperation? We met her on the ocean steamer "Niagara," where she was the raining belle, and showered smiles on her admirers; she wore a Nilegreen watered silk, with rippling ruffles on her train, last month, so we refrain from publishing a very. and she was playing pool with the rest, when she very old-fashioned riddle sent in by one of our subbecame so seasick that she burst into a flood of scribers. We will run no risk of wearying the patears and plunged into a watery grave. But if you tience of our readers. Perhaps the summer outing know anything else that is moist about her, donner | will have freshened the wits of some, and we shall wetter! we can fish her out again.

The JOURNAL is in receipt of the Annual Report of the Fairmount Park Art Association. This reincluding, as it does, not only the usual statistics. but also a list of the works of art scattered through our beautiful park, and some addresses made before the Association during the year, notably an analytic

Civic pride is a wholesome element in every city, and an apparently much needed one in the life of our own city. Let us be glad that we have an Association working constantly in the direction of beauty, although that alone is not its aim, for in beautifying a neighborhood more practical benefits follow. Could we see the banks of the Schuvlkill redeemed from the hideousness through which that not limpid stream winds its course between the city proper and West Philadelphia, it would mean slums removed, which are now a disgrace and a menace to the community. Compare our Schuylkill with the Seine at Paris, and see how, with originally the same environment, one is now a thing of beauty and the other—what?

Our Guild Library and Office have had a thorough of one of our Board members, who paid a woman

A DOG AS A GOOD SAMARITAN.

A butcher of Wissahickon has a little dog that is tions, to make a harmonious family. Aspirants for so clever that it is sent every morning to the baker's the three vacancies can apply to Miss Viola Rich- with a basket for a dozen rolls. The baker always mond, S. E. Corner of Twenty-third and Mt. Ver- gives it thirteen, but there came a day when the dog non Streets, or make inquiries at the New Century only brought home twelve. Next day and the next it continued to be a roll short. The baker declared he had never placed less than thirteen in the basket. It was determined to watch the dog. It got its basket filled at the baker's and then set out for home by a roundabout way. It entered the yard of a stranger. In a kennel lay a mother dog with a litter of new-born pups. The visitor took out a roll in his mouth, pushed it into the kennel, took up his basket again and came home. The trick was so captivating that the dog was not interfered with. He continued his attentions to his friend until she was able to be about again. Since then he has brought home thirteen rolls.—Philadelphia Record.

> No one has sent in answers to the Anagrams given have the answers for our September number.

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,
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The Duke of Argyle, well known by repute, because of a marked personality, the world over, and as an author by "The Reign of Law," and other books, offered himself recently as a living proof of the advantages of desultory reading. He had never been to school or college, but had always read everything he could lay his hands on. There is nothing to be said, it may be added in connection with this, against training within proper limits. The difficulty is, in this modern age, that those limits are only too commonly overpassed, and mere training is a thing of which too much is confidently expected. Training the eyes and the mind, in the broadest world that can open to one, to discern what is best worth seeing and laying hold of-best for the individual and best for the community or race—is far more an education, and more rationally such is it, as well as more beneficently, than any special discipline in a rigidly restricted field and along narrow lines can possibly be. Widest reading, in the whole realm of books, with an open eye at the same time for the whole great world of things, alone can make a man in the best and fullest sense. Scholarship, in the school meaning, may undoubtedly make a superb tool of a man, a wonderfully capable servant —in his particular niche or groove—but to be a man is to be far more than a tool, even in that sharp or keenly effective way. Modern industrialism has created a sort of workman who matches well in celerity and accuracy with the machine he works at, but he is not a workman, he is simply a piece of

machinery. So our more noted technical schools turn out wonderful experts, marvelous specialiststrained men. But these men, unfortunately, are both overtrained and undertrained. There are too many specialists in the modern educated world who are only specialists. No matter what a man can do or be particularly well, it yet remains a fact that no man can be what he is called to be in life unless at the same time, as far as may be, he is an allaround and many-sided man. He must be put into fullest touch with life in every phase of it, in all times and places and ages, and that can only come to him through the widest possible reading.-City and State.

As the glories of summer unfold and the crowds in the cities lose their attractiveness, who does not long for the wilderness, as did Helen Hunt Jackson a quarter of a century ago!

> O hospitable wilderness, I know thy secret sign, All human welcome seemeth less To me than thine.

Such messengers to show me where Is water for my feet; Such perfume poured upon my hair, Costly and sweet.

Such couch, such canopy, such floor, Such royal banquet spread; Such music through the open door, So little said.

So much bestowed and understood, Such flavored courtesy, And only kings of unmixed blood For company.

Such rhythmic tales of ancient lores, Of sweet and hidden things, Rehearsed by sacred troubadours On tireless wings.

Such secrets of dominion set Unstinted for my choice, Such mysteries, unuttered vet, Waiting a voice.

O hospitable wilderness, For thee I long and pine: All human welcome seemeth less To me than thine.

> He that cannot think is a fool. He that will not is a bigot, He that dare not is a slave.

Delightfully simple, yet full of incident; realistic the days, the nights, the rivers, the seas, the storms, without being commonplace, "The Gentleman from | the woods, the hues of dawn, the glance of woman, Indiana" is well worth reading, if, indeed, it is not her very touch. the best novel of the season. There is one very funny situation, where three incompetents are left or on the rocky granite, affects and moves me, and to get out a newspaper. Their despair at not being the joy that fills me as I feel myself driven forward able to grind out sufficient copy, and the fatal facil- by the wind, and carried along by the waves, proity with which one starts a poem, every line of which will end in an i-l-l rhyme, is sure to be appreciated by every would-be editor. Altogether, the book a primitive state. - Guy de Maupassant. is bright, wholesome and entertaining.

June 1, 1900.

WAR.

At the mere mention of the word war, I am seized with a sense of bewilderment, as though I heard number one, "I'll be a mother." Said number two, of witchcraft, of the inquisition, of some far distant thing, ended long ago, abominable and monstrous, against all natural law.

When we talk of cannibals, we proudly smile and proclaim our superiority over these savages. Which of a prominent woman's rights woman. So perhaps are the savages? the true savages? Those who fight | the world is still safe. to eat the vanquished, or those who fight to kill, only to kill? . . . War! fighting! slaughtering! butchering men! And to think that now, in our own century, with all our civilization, with the expansion of science and the height of philosophy to which the human race is supposed to have attained, we should have schools in which we teach the art of killing, of killing from afar to perfection, numbers of people at the same time; poor devils, innocent men, fathers of families, men of untarnished reputation. The most astounding thing is that the people do not rise up against the governing power. What difference is there then between monarchies and republics? And what is more astounding still, why does not society rise up bodily in rebellion at the word war? .

No one has absolute right to govern others. It can only be done for the good of those who are governed. Whosoever governs must consider it as much his duty to avoid war as it is that of the captain of a vessel to avoid shipwreck.-Guy de Mau-

does. . . . Like the birds, I love the sky; like the | mouth of this cave opened on the west bank of Big prowling wolf, the forests; I delight in rocky heights | Graham Creek, but knowledge of this fact was lost, like a chamois; the thick grass I love to roll in and there was no attempt at exploration. A few and gallop over like a horse; and, like a fish, I revel days ago Benjamin Harrell, John Titus and B. F. in the clear waters. I feel thrilling within me the Sands, of New Marion, accidentally rediscovered sensations of all the different species of animals, of the opening, which is on the Burton Hughes farm, all their instincts, of all the confused longings of and after securing torches, they explored the cave inferior creatures. I love the earth as they do, not | for three miles. as other men do; I love it without admiring it, with- As they progressed, chamber after chamber was out poetry, without exaltation; I love with a deep opened to view, rich in beautiful specimens. In animal attachment, contemptible, yet holy, all that one chamber, a very large room, a whisper by one lives, all that grows, all we see; for all this, leaving of the explorers was so greatly increased in sound

The gentle ripple of water on the sandy shore, ceeds from the abandoning of myself to the brutal and natural forces of creation, from my return to

REAL CHILDREN.

My three little girls were discussing the other day what they wished to be when they grew up. Said "So will I be a mother." Said number three, "I guess I'll be a father; they have the best times."

N. B.—Strange to say, the above are the children

The lady and her friend were looking over some photographs of statuary, and little Ellie was trying to find out what they found so interesting. One was a nude figure of a Greek god, in a sitting posture, apparently in deep meditation.

Ellie-What's he doing, mamma? Mamma-O, he's just thinking.

Ellie—I—I dess he's thinkin' where his clothes is.

A little daughter of a member of the Society of Friends, whose name was Hallowell, was telling her mother the incidents of a visit to some young relatives: "They said prayers when they went to bed, so I said one."

"And what did thee say?" said the mother.

"O, I said, Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowell be Thy name."

A LOST CAVE IN INDIANA REDISCOVERED.

Osgood, Ind., May 5th.—In Shelby township, south of this place, within a mile of the spot where the first term of the Ripley Circuit Court convened at New Marion, in 1818, is a cave of large propor-At other times, I enjoy everything as an animal tions. It was known by the pioneer settlers that the

my spirit calm, excites only my eyes and my heart: as to startle his companions, and in another water

pelled to return because of expiring torches, everysnake was brought out, so solid that it can be used for a walking stick.

THE WORLD'S PURPOSE.

Men say that life's high hope is vain; That one force holds the heart—the hope of gain. Are, then, the august powers behind the veil Weary of watch and powerless to prevail? Have they grown palsied with the creep of age? And do they burn no more with pallid rage? Are the shrines empty and the altars cold, Where once the saints and heroes knelt of old?

Not so; the vast inbrothering of man-The glory of the universe—began When first the mother darkness heard The whisper, and the ancient chaos stirred. And now the feet of Christ are in events, Bridging the seas, shaking the continents.

His feet are heard in the historic march Under the whirlwind, under the starry arch. Forever the Great Purpose presses on, From darkness unto darkness, dawn to dawn, Resolved to lay the rafter and the beam Of Justice-the imperishable Dream.

This is the voice of Time against the Hours; This is the witness of the Cosmic Powers; This is the music of the ages—this The song whose first note shook the first abyss.

All that we glory in was once a dream; The world-will marches onward, gleam by gleam. New voices speak, dead paths begin to stir; Man is emerging from the sepulchre! Let no man dare To write on Time's great way, "No Thoroughfare!"

BURROWING ANIMALS.

-Edwin Markham, in New York Journal.

a difficulty in the underground life of almost all mammals. The rabbit and the rat secure a current whatever gave the first impulse to burrow, many their way to the front. Such stoicism is astonishing. animals look upon this, to us most unpleasant exertion, as a form of actual amusement. It also confers sends a son away from her to fight for his country. a right to property.

merely for the love of the thing. If they cannot | but a matter for sentiment.

was found flowing through a crevice, causing a have a suitable place to exercise their talent in, continuous roar like distant thunder. In the last they will gnaw into boxes or chests of drawers, apartment visited by the explorers, then being com- and there burrow, to the great detriment of the clothes therein contained. In an enclosed prairie thing had an ossified appearance, and a petrified dog "town," they have been known to mine until the superincumbent earth collapsed and buried the greater number. A young prairie dog, let loose in a small, gravel-floored house, instantly dug a hole large enough to sit in, turned round in it and bit the first person who attempted to touch him. Property gave him courage, for before he had been as meek as a mouse.

It is noticeable that the two weakest and least numerous of our mice, the dormouse and the harvest mouse, do not burrow, but make nests, and that these do not multiply or maintain their numbers, like the burrowing mice and voles. But the fact that there are members of very closely allied species, some of which do burrow, while others do not, seems to indicate that the habit is an acquired one.

In this connection, it is worth noting that many animals which do not burrow at other times form burrows in which to conceal and protect their young, or, if they do burrow, make a different kind of a more elaborate character. Among these nursery burrows are those of the dog, the fox and sandmartin, the kingfisher and the sheldrake. Foxhound litters never do so well as when the mother is allowed to make a burrow on the sunny side of a straw stack. In time she will work this five or six feet into the stack and keep the puppies at the far end, while she lies at the entrance. Vixens either dig or appropriate a clean burrow for their cubs, which is a natural habit, or, at any rate, one acquired previously to the use of earth by adult foxes. -London Spectator.

THE BOERS.

Mrs. Louise de Lassomm, of San Francisco, returned from a tour of South Africa a short while ago, and relates some interesting impressions of the Boers.

"The children, both boys and girls, are taught the use of firearms as soon as they are old enough to hold a gun. They practice constantly.

"From one generation to another the Boers have Ventilation, or, rather, the want of it, must be been preparing for war, until to fight is now their natural instinct

"The women are as courageous and combative of air by forming a bolt hole in connection with as the men. A Boer woman is never too old to their system of passages, but the fox, the badger shoot straight. You should see them as I have and many of the field voles and mice seem indifferent | seen them coming to the station to say good-bye to any such precaution. There is no doubt that to husbands, fathers, brothers and sweethearts on

"Not a tear does a Boer woman shed when she Not a tear does she shed when he falls in battle. Prairie dogs constantly set to work to dig holes | Fighting to them is a business, a duty—anything

"My opinion is that when there are no more Boer men left on the field, the Boer women will

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large cities of the world."-N. Y. Journal.

CONFECTIONERY IN ARMY RATIONS.

The Germans about ten years ago introduced the use of candy into the diet of their soldiers. The idea was the outcome of experiments undertaken by the German Government. It was demonstrated that the addition of candy and chocolate to the regular ration greatly conduced to the improvement of health and the endurance of the troops, and at the present time the army authorities in Germany issue cakes of chocolate and a limited amount of other confectionery

The British were the next to follow this example. and the Queen, as has been extensively advertised, forwarded five hundred thousand pounds of chocolate in half-pound packages as a Christmas treat for the soldiers in South Africa. Jam has also found great favor with the British War Office, and 1,450,000 pounds have been dispatched to South Africa as a four months' supply to 116,000 troops.

The United States is following in the same path, says the Medical Record, and candy has been added to the regular army ration of the American soldier. It is stated that one New York firm has shipped more than fifty tons of confectionery during the past year for the armies in the Philippines, Cuba and Puerto Rico.—New York Journal.

PLANT AND FLOWER CHARADES.

Being called upon rather suddenly for an outflow of journalistic wisdom—that is to say, "more copy" -the frivolous editor, who is just engaged in making charades for a little entertainment at home, has decided to kill two birds with one stone, by passing along the charades to the JOURNAL. Their only merit is that they are so easy to get up.

BOUNCING BETTY.

Robust looking girl bounces in at the door, and some one calls out, "Why how do you do, Betty? like smoking." Do sit down and tell us everything." Bettie: "I Harold Sigaret: "I'm glad you don't, my love! can't stay but a minute; I've got to call on and — before I get home. O, I forgot to Journal. shut the door;" jumps up and bounces down again. "O, I don't like this chair (bounces up and into another). "I just came to ask if you would all come | Apparatus work, under the direction of Miss Ella to our house next Thursday. Well, I must be go- P. Warren, 1613 Chestnut Street. Special attention ing" (bounces up again and exit).

SWEET WILLIAM.

Two girls talking at once: "O, I'm so glad Willie's take their places and give desperate battle to the coming home. He may be here any minute. He's English foe, whom they hate with all their hearts. such a lovely brother—O, here he is. O, Willie, These Afrikander women are better soldiers than we have missed you!" Both rush up to him fervently. Willie smiles very broadly. "Here you "Life in the Transvaal for Boer women is very are, girls! I've been so anxious to get home. I've pleasant. In Johannesburg I saw more bicycles brought a new golf set and my banjo and two of my than in any large city, and I have visited all the college chums are coming and we'll have high old

> Girls, enthusiastically: "Oh, isn't he just sweet!" Exit all, holding hands.

DANDY LION.

Dude with mask of lion's head, twirls cane, steps mincingly. Raises eyeglass to inspect audience. Stops, gives loud roar, and exit.

VIRGINIA CREEPER.

Little colored piccaninny creeping over the floor. POPPY.

Father, coming home with scythe or spade on his shoulder. Looks round anxiously.

"Why, where's my little daughter? She always comes to meet me in the evenings. I do wonder if anything's the matter?

Enter small girl, runs up to man.

"I was so afraid I wouldn't get here in time! The chickens got in the garden and there's four new kittens and I tumbled getting over the fence and--'

Father: "Never mind; you're here now anyhow, and we'll take a canter home, and see the new kittens" (takes child up on his shoulder and exit).

HOPS.

A lot of people hopping round vigorously for a while, and exit. (These short things serve to fill up the time, while others are preparing.)

SCARLET RUNNER.

Man-or girl-dressed in bright red, with green trimmings, runs in hastily.

Runs round and round all the time, saying:

I'm a sort of a bean, You know what I mean. I climb and I run; I go just for fun. O. I'm all out of breath, I'm-all-out-of-breath, etc. Exit.

Miss Engaged: "I must tell you, Harold, I do not

I don't approve of it for women, either."—N. Y.

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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. F. C. HALLOWELL, Chairman.

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OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

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PHILADELPHIA, SEPTEMBER I, 1900.

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.

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MISS ANNE McDonough, 1st Vice-President.
MISS LAURA NORRIS, 2d Vice-President.
MISS LAURA F. MASTERS, 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 September.

Saturday, 1st—Lyceum.	8.00 P.M.
Friday, 7th—Executive Board Meeting.	3.00 P.M.
Saturday, 8th—Business Meeting of Guild,	8.00 Р.м.
Saturday, 8th—Library Committee.	7.30 P.M.
Saturday, 8th—Willing Hands.	7.30 P.M.
Saturday, 8th—Friendly Visitors.	7.30 P.M.
Tuesday, 11th—Dressmakers' Association,	8.15 Р.М.
Saturday, 22d—Sociable.	8.00 P.M.
Tuesday, 25th—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.

THE LIBRARY.

	ACC	CESSIC	N OF	BOOKS	SINCE	LAST	REPO	RT.
F	1138	The	Alaba	star E	80x	W	Talter	Besant.

F 1139 Bob, Son of Battle......Alfred Ollivant.

F 1140 The Solitary Summer.

F 1141 The Beth Book......Sarah Grand.

NEW MEMBERS.

Miss Amelia Clanton, Mrs Jennie Leonard, Miss Mary I. James.

NOTES OF DRESSMAKERS' ASSOCIATION.

The annual sociable of the Dressmakers' Association took place the second Tuesday in June. We were very nuch favored by having with us Miss Baker, an elocutionist and reader, who read an interesting article called "Sallie Ann's Experience," and also recited a short humorous sketch. Refreshments were then served and a pleasant evening spent.

Our Association has been carried on with greater success this past year, but we still have room for new members. If there are any Guild members who are dressmakers, and who do not belong to our Association, we will be very glad to welcome them at our meetings.

M. I. SHENGLE, Secretary.

LYCEUM NOTES.

The June meeting of the Lyceum was in the form of a sociable. One of the main features of the evening was an Alphabetical Game, which Mrs. Magoun kindly brought and conducted. The first prize was won by Miss Aiken; the second by Miss O'Flaherty. The game was followed by refreshments and social amenities. The attendance was fair.

The next meeting of the Lyceum will be on the first Saturday in September. Something of a novel feature will be introduced at this meeting. The program for the October meeting will also be announced. We hope for a large attendance.

The meetings of the Lyceum have been attended better this year than formerly, but there is still room for improvement in this respect. We would like to have a still larger attendance in the autumn, and would like each Guild member to make a special effort to see what she can do for the Lyceum.

M. I. SHENGLE, Chairman.

OBITUARY.

Miss Sara E. Nelson died at the residence of her brother in Baltimore, August 1st, 1900.

She was a Guild member of many years standing; beloved by all who had the privilege of intimate friendship, for her unvarying sweetness and unselfishness. Her illness was long and painful, but few who saw the placid smile dreamed of the suffering so bravely borne.

Fortitude, humble trust and bright hope never failed, even when those who so tenderly cared for her knew the end was very near. The Everlasting Arms supported her through transition from pain to perfect rest.

F. W. J.

DIED .- July 31st, at West Chester, Helen Mar Wilson.

On July 31st, Helen Mar Wilson passed away, after an illness of a month. For some years, with in Philadelphia, she was an active and very much bers-and such. interested member of the Guild. She was a young woman whose high ideals and true worth won for her a large circle of friends, who also admired her for her highly artistic temperament, which expressed itself in many ways.

Miss Wilson was born in Harford County, Mary- | family. land, but of late years had lived in Philadelphia. Her summers she spent at "The Haven," Cape Cod, as the guest of her friend, Rev. Anna H. Shaw, who says: "There is no word of praise for a pure white life which does not belong to her." She spent the summer of the World's Fair at the Hotel Endeavor, where she had charge of the King's Daughters' Headquarters, and where her influence for good on the young women help employed was very marked. She had at various times been an inmate of the home of Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery, as general helper and loving friend. She had a warm, sympathetic nature, that showed itself in unselfish devotion to friends and appreciation of the needs of the poor. A life of great simplicity, of beautiful, earnest purpose, has passed from among us. May its lesson linger with us.

THE T-B CLUB.

What a name to give it, someone says; and yet, "What's in a name?" Well, there is a great deal in this name. If you cannot guess what it stands for, we say on our word of honor we will not tell you. It means all the world to us-nothing to the world at large.

come and see us and let us show you, instead of trying to tell you. Come and sample one of our dinners of well-cooked, wholesome food. Take a peep at the daintily-furnished rooms. The writer would like to send you a photograph of the sittingroom and dining-room. All we can say in reference to co-operative housekeeping, from our personal experience, is that it is proving to us each day what satisfactory results can be obtained when each one does her part. In this way none are overtaxed and the best results are obtained.

We have fifteen members, and are preparing to increase the number to twenty when we take a house in town. We feel that one of the greatest reasons why we have succeeded so well has been because we have tried to carry out the idea that we are one family, and the Vice-President presides at the table makes it much more homelike, and we keep as far | tember 8th, at 7.30 P. M. sharp. away from "boarding house" methods as possible.

In order to divide the duties of our large household, we have recently appointed a Laundry Committee, whose members look over and check off all clothing, and a Closing House Committee, who atthe exception of this last year, which was not spent | tend to barring the doors and windows against rob-

Our Vice President, A. Edith Meyers, has proved herself equal to the task of marketing, catering and entertaining many of the Club's guests; she has made an admirable Vice President, and presides with the dignity becoming the head of so large a

Matilda Godshalk has served as Treasurer, and although one of the younger members of the Club, has attended strictly to business and has done her

Through the kindness of one of our members we have the use of a large telescope, and Miss Frey, our astronomical student, has been teaching us many things.

On the whole we must say our plan is succeeding far better than we had anticipated, and the officers feel much encouraged.

At our last regular meeting, Bertha E. Pope was elected President, and Nina S. Rogers Treasurer.

We regret very much that we are obliged to leave The Grange, as this fine old house, with its spacious halls, large airy rooms, porches, lawn and fine old trees, in fact everything about the place, has seemed to lend itself to us, and has added to our enjoyment. It has been in every way an ideal place in which to start our club. Were it possible, we should like to move the house and all into the city.

We have decided to have "Open House" the third Saturday in September, and we hope our Guild friends who have not yet visited us will give us the pleasure of entertaining them at that time.

We hope to locate somewhere as near the central How is the co-operative plan working? Oh, do part of the city as possible by October 1st. Any person desiring to join the club please make application at an early date.

VIOLA RICHMON, President.

At the Business Meeting, June 9th, after the conclusion of the regular work, Miss Elizabeth Chandler Clayton gave some readings and recitations in a charming manner; her selections being refreshingly varied and unhackneyed. The Chairman, in thanking our entertainer, said, "Miss Clayton has shown us what beauty of voice and correct expression will do, and has given us a renewed sense of the beauty of the English language and of its wonderful flexibility."

All members of the Entertainment Committee are and acts as hostess. We have but one table, as this requested to meet the Chairman on Saturday, Sep-

EVA F. MAGOUN.

OBSERVATIONS BY THE WAY.

Whenever a man casts about for the strongest | Do we not often take credit for things that are argument he can find against woman suffrage, he no credit to us, if seen from the point where our eagerly accepts that one about the loss of deference. inmost soul stands watching? Those who have a woman his seat in the street car, and how will she rise. They do not rise because of the ambition, like that?"

or sacrifice which men can marshal! Many of us without the ambition to give it direction, the amhave had the opportunity to watch this street car | bition is a mere vapor without the energy to give drama or farce at all hours of the day and evening, it concrete life. and, to express it in its mildest form, it is unique: some of the men who retain their seats wear a defiant, uneasy look; while others appear sheepish and uncertain. Now, if they only knew it, the women who are patiently standing up are not troubled about it and are not thinking half so much come some day, and of the great success they would of it as the sitters; in fact, these women would much | make and the wonderful things they would accomrather stand than obtain a seat grudgingly, or even | plish; yet, if their families were dependent on their secure one from the man who, when a square away | efforts alone, they would be poor indeed; for they from his destination, rises, elaborately bows and, with a magnificent flourish, resigns his place; this is always a touching sight!

Then, as to that libel about a woman never thanking a man for giving her his seat, we think the truth is he is too angry, on being disturbed, to hear the invariable "Thank you," or else he, metaphorically, stops up his ears so that his pet theory that a woman looking for reward beyond what they wring from has never thanked him and never will, shall not be the world by the "sweat of their brow;" yet they shattered!

Nine out of ten women prefer to be treated as men when they enter a car, instead of meeting the usual spectacle of a car filled with men behind hastily erected barricades of newspapers! When women get a vote and the famed deferential manners which | does he beat out his brains against the stone wall men assume at the present time to so conspicuous of unthinking, unstudying, hard, daily labor for advantage are lost to them forever, we think it will wages, like the satisfied laborer. No, he applies be more of a pleasure to women to use such con- his ambition and energy to his circumstances, be

Time was when to wear a short skirt placed one the East, and so doing, he must progress. in that despised company-strong-minded women. If fashion decreed that women should wear a dragnet street dress, they dutifully donned it, and gave the women with non-ground-touching or cleaning skirts a cool stare and a wide berth! The dame mentioned sometimes, though, alas, seldom, dictates a sensible custom-and so the rainy day skirt has be found; the young man will be promoted to a come into vogue, and now the so-called strong- nominal officership, be made in the eyes of the law minded women smile quietly when they find that the dress which they have been wearing so many years and which not so long ago made them an object of remark, is now "just the thing!"

only, these revolutions, or evolutions, are slightly amusing to the observant and thoughtful!

I. E. T.

Let us not seek to alter our destiny, but let us try to make the best of our circumstances.

ETC.

"Why," he adds, "not a man will get up and give great ambitions, accompanied with great energy, nor because of the energy, but because of the com-This is invariably the most telling deprivation bination scientifically applied. The energy is wasted

> So many of us have one or the other of these qualities singly, that the world's great medium mass is composed of "us who are not well balanced." We know men who have dreamed ambition's dream for a life time, dreamed of the opportunity that would dream on to the end.

We know men full of energy, full of pluck, hard workers, steady, always at it, and they never seem to get a step further on. They are in the bondage of steady work and steady wages, and in that bondage will the end find them. They waste no time in dreaming, but keep everlastingly "at it," never never get ahead.

It requires the combination of the two applied to one's circumstances; and here is where the man with ambition and grit succeeds. He does not wait for a favorable opportunity, like the dreamer, nor they as unpromising as those of a female slave in

· The question is: Do we deserve credit because the combination is found in us? I do not think so. But for the application of the condition in the most effective manner, I think some small praise is due.

The head of a business firm, or of a company, will see a young man in whom this condition is to legally responsible for the acts of others. He may never have cause to regret his promotion. On the other hand, he may, as many have done, find himself in jail for the failure of a scheme, which, had it suc-It all depends, after all, upon the point of view: ceeded, would have enriched his associates without their having risked anything on its failure. This man wanted to gratify his ambition and save his energy. He was misled. Does he not deserve the same credit as the man who took the same risk and succeeded? Yet he is called a fool, and the successful one a keen business man. K. T. O'FLAHERTY.

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 MISS ZETA B. CUNDEY.

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WHAT TO READ.

makes her the equal of the man who loves her.

up all the force that is in him, and says again: "Will | engines had ever been invented. tone, the female instantly succumbs; but in this journey last three days, so that we could see the case she violates immemorial precedent by sweetly country and enjoy the quaint bits of peasant life answering, "No."

or in politics (both forming the staple of his story), houses were not merely freshly painted, but even is so exceptionally high, that we cannot but hope the smallest could boast of at least one fresco, and he will write many more stories, and that many some of the houses seemed to have the entire history

thousands of readers will come to know them. For to our mind there are few sorts of teaching more valuable than noble thought in fiction. Its dramatic form introduces it into the minds of so many who would not otherwise take it in, as insidiously as do the meaner ways of looking at life in the meaner E. S. T. literature.

The following letter is from one of our younger managers. We should like to give her full name, but she is too far off for us to get her permission. We could not, however, resist the temptation of printing the letter:

MY DEAR MRS. T---:-We have just passed such a delightful two weeks in the Austrian Tyro!, and in places that I know you would enjoy, that I am going to send you a few pages to tell you about it all, and to let you know that I often think of you and "1227."

We have been exploring a part of northern Italy and southern Austria, that for some curious reason has been practically unknown to the general traveller, and especially to American globe-trotters, until the last ten years or so. The mountains are called by the rather cheerless name of Dolomites, but a brighter or more beautiful region it would be hard to find. The peaks are real peaks, and quite fill one's Some books leap into popularity at a bound, early idea of what a mountain ought to be. But while others, at least equally good, rise very slowly | their special source of fame is in their wonderful into favor. Of the latter class appears to be "The coloring—the bright yellows and dull orange-reds Gentleman from Indiana," by Booth Tarkington, that cross the mountains with great streaks of color With plenty of incident, the adventures not treading | At sunset the effect is particularly beautiful and so closely on each other's heels as in that somewhat striking, and often the higher peaks seem turned to chaotic story, "To Have and To Hold," but quite bright coral. The valleys are very rich and fertile, as exciting in their way—with much delicate humor, and the flowers make you feel as though you were with a hero gentle, quiet, modest, and of a valor | walking in a fairy tale. The fields were literally quite above the swashbuckler variety of some of blue with forget-me-nots, and it was impossible to our modern novels, and, above all, with a heroine take a step without treading on perfect carpets of who is not only a dainty little beauty, and a tender, pansies and purple orchids. Even with my unwinning woman, but an individual person, with a botanical eyes, I found over sixty varieties of flowwill as strong as her heart, and an intelligence which ers, and without doing more than pick them as we went along the road. I found in the little store One quite original feature of the story, and which | at Cortina a very good Alpine Flora, with colored we commend for its novelty to succeeding writers, plates, giving all the flowers we found, I think. is a certain new departure in the behavior of the After seeing so many places, and so many miles of heroine in an emergency. She has put herself in a old masters in Italy, it was a relief to go away into position of danger to save the hero's life. He orders | the mountains, and we found the long carriage drive her to go back; she smiles and stays. Then he calls so delightful that we almost regretted that steam

you go back?" Now, in all the stories heretofore We continued our drive from Innsbruck through written, when the "conquering male" assumes this | the Tyrol to Oberammergau, making a twelve hours' we met on the way. We were much impressed with The whole tone of this writer, whether in love | the clean and thrifty air of all the villages; the of the Old and New Testament painted on their to build a fire in the big clay oven under a sloping in Rome.

Oberammergau, to see how many more people there steps. were on the road. We met a great many peasants, most of them wearing the Tyrolese costume, and them from going to see the Passion Play.

before the play. From six until after nine, people facts.) poured in from every direction, and in the proportion of three Americans to every one of any other nationality. It is impossible to give you an idea of the impressiveness of the play; it is something so fine and so unique that it cannot be compared with anything else. In every way it went beyond why the five thin little pigs and their leaner mother my expectations, and the more I think of it, the graze on the hillside, and why most of the animals more inconceivable it seems that peasants in a little | wear pokes. far-off mountain village could give anything so beautiful and dignified and impressive as is their play. The details, too, of scenery and stage management, would put many of our managers to shame. The evening before the play we found the "St. John" selling carved wood in his little shop, and saw the "Christus" on his doorstep talking to some of the visitors who were to lodge in his house. All the thatched barn keeps fodder dry, and why he does peasants are very polite, and the children one meets | not begin haying until nearly August, and how a on the road always say "Gruss Gott" as you pass. And their cooking is delicious! Even in the small- | clay, down which you slip backward, and in which est villages we found such good things—it made us vou vainly endeavor not to leave your overshoes. groan to think of the country cooking among our American farmers. Truly we in our country have sad, dark eyes, says, "Bon jour," one wishes to H. J. much to learn.

WE KNOW NOT WHAT'S BEFORE US.

If we did, would not some of us have learned French in the Guild Class last winter! and for many winters before—so that when landed in New France one could voice some of the many inquiries which seethe within her! When one has registered a lifelong vow that she never will abide in a Gallic country, and has a firm conviction that her angular tongue cannot possibly slip over the rounded sides of French syllables, and has resolved to spend her vacation on Prince Edward's Island, with a Scotchwoman whose dialect would make her feel herself | ideals. in a Barrie book, when her attempts at "Very good" result in "Trees bean," surely it is a warning to all instead of porcine?—bark and indulge in jerky to expect whatever one especially desires not to grumblings at your 'Nice doggie?" What do they "come to," and never to neglect opportunities to | want?

a place which means "Land-Slips," and bears many and sometimes appear, and in climbing into ravines traces of volcanic disturbances, one longs to say, and across foaming, rushing streams, and by swim-"When shall we have another earthquake?" and ming in the icy river, and one keeps up hope and when Madame sallies out through long wet grass cheer by reflecting that one will not always be

walls! All along the road were small shrines, and roof which broads over it like a four-legged hen, it we noticed how much more reverent the people is a loss to the world's progress that one cannot seemed than any we saw in Italy, even the pilgrims advise her to move her clumsy bakery into her kitchen-witness George Washington's brick one It was very interesting, as we came nearer to at Valley Forge-that she may conserve heat and

(Wood is as free as air, but one cannot see that the cutting off of the forests has so far influenced no distance seemed great enough to discourage atmospheric conditions, for it has rained eleven days out of twelve, and one desires to enter into discus-The town itself was a curious sight the evening sions—perhaps mingled with mild grumblings at

One yearns to know why the seventeen little turkeys are fed six times a day with moistened wheat-meal and chopped lettuce, and why they never take a drink, and how the goslings know enough to come up the mountain from the river at night, and

It is a positive grief that one cannot tell Madame what a hit she makes when she serves crushed maple sugar-ten cents a pound-on flap-jacks, and how scientifically she cooks eggs-no tough albumen there—and how judiciously she mixes her salad dressing with the best cream as an important factor.

It is sad not to learn from Monsieur how a horse can come up a perpendicular road of wet

When the little "chore-boy," Polycarp, with his say a friendly word to make it more so, and when one is about to enrich him with a jack-knife, where then is the polite speech of presentation!

And the other children—the little gentle-faced things who go by with tin cups of wild strawberries in their hands-what would not one give to understand and join in their queer chatter! There is a wee girl at the post office, with the merriest little face, who comes to sit by one on the fence, and one cannot tell her the story of Alice in Wonderland! How many years would one require in the French class to reach this height of achievement? Surely one should have high, even if impossible,

Even the fat dogs-why is plumpness here canine

After enduring all these trials, one finds comfort Here on the shore of the noble St. Lawrence, in | in gazing at the mountains which are forever near, dumb, for one's stay is short and the acquirement of fluency in the elusive speech of Old and New France is sure to take "years and it may be forever." A (ROLLING) STONE.

THE BLIND ORGANIST.

The long-drawn cadence floated by upon the summer air.

And seemed to rise away to heaven, the very soul of prayer;

and slow,

hearts must know.

and rich and strong,

throng.

The silence always seemed so deep, so full of Sab-

saw.

Thro' windows stained the sunlight fell in glory down the aisle.

Until, illumed, the pictured Christ seemed to divinely smile.

And then, soft stealing on the ear, an echo of past vears.

the heart to tears!

And world-worn hearts, now strangely stirred, could worship and adore.

When "Home, Sweet Home," his touch evoked, the dear old plaintive tune

der, close commune.

journeys past,

come home at last!

Surely upon the organist's way a light from heaven shone,

And sacred converse filled the hours when he was thought "alone."

Of one great harmony within, became the minor | all the activities of life should be concentrated.

And the musician, in whose breast grief dwelt but | necessary to ponder this truth than now, when nearly

Thro' sorrow touched each listener's heart, and of the intellectual pursuits to which she intends to struck a spark divine!

BEATRICE CLAYTON.

A REMINDER.

One of the fullest interpretations of Emerson's searching phrase, "Character is destiny," is unconsciously given by Professor James, of Harvard, in one of his text books, in which he shows the physiological connection between character and habits of action. In it he teaches how indissoluble this connection is, and also awakes one to the fact that conscious co-operation to attain the higher moral qualities would mean the fullest development of the Again, the notes would murmur on, so mournfully supreme power of personality. Renewal of attention is also called to this truth in a recent article We felt the gloom which here on earth poor human on political education by President Hadley, of Yale, in which he says: "It must constantly be borne in And now and then the chords swelled out, so deep | mind that the training of the free citizen is not so much a development of certain lines of knowledge We thought of the angelic host, and the unnumbered as a development of certain essential qualities of character and habits of action."

Under the pressure of certain conditions of modern life, this truth is in danger of disregard, an l nothing, perhaps, has contributed more largely A sweet solemnity hung round both all we felt and | toward this tendency than the premium placed upon knowledge. In the expansion of opportunity for mental and manual education, the demand for the trained worker has steadily increased. So imperative has this demand become, that few men or women can secure employment or command material success without technical training or mechanical skill. In the acceptance of this condition, and in Some sweet old air would tremble forth, and melt | the effort to meet its requirement, it has been unavoidable that the training is regarded by many as an end in itself, and that the standard has arisen And ever, as the organist played, the stillness deep- of estimating a person by what he knows, rather than by what he is.

No denial, however, is intended of the fact that there is development of character through the effort made to acquire the training, for, as Professor James clearly shows, character and action are so closely Brought some with mem'ries sweet and sad, in ten- | blended, that the reaction of one upon the other is incessant, and from the thorough performance of Yet drew us to the verge of life, when, all rough every task, no matter how trivial, is derived the discipline in direct proportion to the effort made; The weary souls that wandered far, come home, and likewise, no task is beyond the impulse of the highest ideal of which it is often the most effective expression. Nevertheless, the fullest development of one's possibilities is retarded when training is regarded as all important in itself, rather than the effective means contributory to a higher purpose. What is desired is a shifting of the emphasis placed The wailing of a wretched world, its mingled cries | upon knowledge, and a clear apprehension that "the end of all education is character." Upon this end

> Perhaps at no other season of the year is it so every club woman is making her mental memoranda devote herself during the coming winter.

CLARA BOLD.

HEROINES OF THE PAST AND PRESENT.

Fiction and the drama seem to have two leading types of women—the married who wish they were single, and the unmarried who yearn to be wed. Of the former class, we will not at this time speak, confining ourselves to the latter

In the olden times, we found the tender, elderly, reminiscent maiden with a past; she went frequently to a lavender scented chest and gazed tenderly upon a bunch of faded violets, or looked with tears at a kind. package of vellow letters tied with blue ribbon. She ever lingered at the casement, waiting for the coming of the lover who went from her side when her heart beat young.

At the present time, according to the books and the drama, the maiden is a masculine individual, with a loud voice; she is an alleged man-hater, whom a college education has spoiled, or taken out of her sphere! She stalks through the pages and lines disdaining marriage and scoffing at convention. She secretly lies in wait for the first man who stumbles her way, and on the earliest occasion capitulates. Or, if she be more independent and earns her own living, she sighs for a strong arm to protect her; when fame perches upon her banners, she finds that the chance of matrimony which in her foolishness she once cast aside for her vaulting ambition, represents the sum of happiness, and the plaudits of the world are as wormwood and gall!

Now, while all of this is in books, etc., simply, it reflects the tendency of the day and makes an erroneous impression; to say the least, it is an in rearing a family, only to see one by one go from unnatural state of things. It is unfair to the thou- the home nest-leaving their hands and hearts sands of women who have won their way to a com- empty; are these in much, if any, better position, fortable position in life, and who have elected to than those women (or men) who have never entered remain unwed, for, after all, these published utter- | the marriage state, but on whose golden hair the ances remain in the public mind. Why, unless it be sun has ceased to gleam? the effect of these books, is every spinster considered unhappy, however much her appearance belies this pathway. A life that suits you may be distasteful condition; while a married woman, rejoicing in the to your neighbor, and vice versa. The only true possession of a husband and children, is believed to plan is to allow each human being to be the arbiter be deliriously happy, irmespective of any signs to of his or her own fate, and in this way will one's the contrary?

Granted that marriage is the ideal condition in the abstract, now that women have reached a period when they may choose their lot, it is certainly a little odd to conclude that the unmarried women are objects of pity. How many commiserate bachelors? And yet it is just as unfair to women to decide that a single woman is a failure or is not doing her life work, as to believe that every bachelor is such from necessity.

The unmarried woman does not need sympathy; she is ofttimes far happier than those who are worried about her; but she does certainly desire to be let alone and not placed in a false position by her too willing critics.

are making queer use of their comparative freedom; witness the following:

THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL.

"On the whole, are women in the aggregate any the happier for having broken bounds?

"In one sense, ves, for the bounds of olden days were often foolish and vexatious; but underneath there lay sometimes a good substratum of commonsense, and women who have thrown this to the winds lay themselves open to ridicule of the sharpest

"Have you ever heard of slavery which was fullest life—of a freedom worse than death? And yet such things exist and cannot be gainsaid."

There are very few who are going to such extremes, but judging from some of the utterances in the papers, it is the rule.

In the same publication from which the above quotation was taken appears this pathetic picture:

"While the fine weather lasts, while the sun gleams warm on golden hair, while the freshness of roses and lilies combine, so long that butterfly life may please; but when dark threads dim the sheen of gold, when time has rifled the rose of its color, will the fair weather friends still cluster around you?

"Will you not then have a longing for the sanctuary of a home you have failed to make, for the peace of a sure haven in your husband's heart which you failed to cultivate?

"For there lies your work."

We have had the privilege of speaking to scores of women who have spent the best part of their lives

This life is individual; all are free to select their IDA E. TURNER. best work be done.

REAL CHILDREN.

Jack, aged five, made the following original prayer. Sickness had pervaded the home, prostrating nearly every member of the family, and the ministrations of the father were largely depended upon:

The form of prayer was: "Please, God, bless mamma, and make her well," and then the others were named, and the conclusion was: "Please bless papa and keep him from getting sick, so that he can wait on the rest of us. Amen."

"Life must be not only sound and vigorous; it From the tone of some of the magazines, women | must also be free, gracious and beautiful."

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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. F. C. HALLOWELL, Chairman.

IF YOU DON'T CARE

What you eat, any little Corner Grocery Store will answer as your department of supplies. But if you want the best, the finest, of the world's food products, you will come or send your order to the family grocery store. That's our store,

HANSCOM'S, 1311 Market Street.

Good

James M. Armstrong, 718 Sansom Street, Philadelphia.

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

VOL. XIII.

PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER I, 1900.

No. 8.

NEW CENTURY GUILD,

No. 1227 ARCH STREET, PHILA.

Educational, Industrial, Social.

MEMBERSHIP—Open to self-supporting women. Fee, \$r.20 per year, payable in advance.

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MISS ANNE McDonough, 1st Vice-President.
MISS LAURA NORRIS, 2d Vice-President.
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MISS MARY B. NILES, Treasurer.

Officers of the Executive Board.

MRE. 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, 6th—Lyceum.	8.00 Р.М.
Tuesday, 9th—Dressmakers' Association,	8.15 Р.М.
Friday, 12th—New Century Trust.	2.00 P.M.
Friday, 12th—Executive Board Meeting,	3.00 P.M.
Saturday, 13th—Business Meeting of Guild,	8.00 Р.М.
Saturday, 13thLibrary Committee.	7.30 P.M.
Saturday, 13th-Willing Hands.	7.30 P.M.
Saturday, 20th—Sociable	8.00 Р.М.
Tuesday, 23d—Dressmakers' Association,	8.15 Р.м.
Saturday, 27th—Illustrated Lecture. Rev	erio ele
Robert Forsyth.	8.00 Р.м.

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

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 $_{\rm P.~M.}$

NEW MEMBERS.

Miss Julia P. Williams, Miss Matilda B. Kalck, Miss Ethel N. Winder.

Married.—Saturday, September the first, Miss Minnie Benson Kidd to Mr. Frank Bain Ball.

CLASSES.

The Evening Classes will begin the week of October the eighth. In the schedule below will be seen the various studies and the evening for each. We announce with pleasure the return of our much-valued teachers, and hope to welcome also many of the old pupils as well as new ones. It will be advisable for pupils to start with the first lesson, so that each class may get down to work at once.

Monday—Advanced French......Mlle. Boname.
Monday—Sight Singing. Miss Anne McDonough.
Monday—Millinery......Mrs. Elwood Allen.
Tuesday—Physical Culture...Miss Ella P. Warren.
Tuesday—Bookkeeping....Mr. C. F. Richardson.
Tuesday—English Branches....Miss Ina Warren.
Tuesday—Elocution.....Miss Ella P. Warren.
Wednesday—Dress Cutting...Miss Ella M. Jones.
Thursday—Sight Singing. Miss Anne McDonough.
Friday—Primary French.....Mlle. Beucler.
Thursday—German.

There will also be classes at the Guild during the day. Miss Warren will organize classes in Physical Culture and Miss McDonough will have her usual Sight Singing classes in the Studio.

Circulars may be had by applying at the Office or Library.

THE OCTOBER BUSINESS MEETING.

The second hour will be devoted to "Vacation Experiences," and arrangements are being made to have five minute talks by certain of our members, who will give us the north, east, south and west. We look for a large attendance, and there will be time allotted for "voluntary contributions" respecting the summer holidays on the part of those who do not care to promise beforehand even a minute "address."

The Entertainment Committee announces a Sociable and games for Saturday evening, October 20th, and for October 27th an illustrated lecture, entitled, "A Little of London," by the Rev. Robert Forsyth, when it is to be hoped that we shall have a large audience.

A call for the Annual Meeting of the State Federation of Pennsylvania Women has been made, the convention to be held at Williamsport on October 9th, 10th, 11th. The Guild, as a member of this body, will send representatives, who will report the proceedings at the October Business Meeting.

NOW COMES THE FAIR.

Every fall we say, to every Guild member as well as to our outside friends, Now is your chance to show your interest in your Society by some sort of contribution to the Annual Fair. There are so many ways of contributing that no one need be left out. Dolls, of course; of these we cannot have too many: all will sell, from the little ten-cent article to the china or wax young lady of any price you choose to make her-which price will be doubled by the work you put on her toilet. Aprons, of course—we never have enough aprons: of every shape and quality, and for every use. Bags, of course; from clothes pin bags to the daintiest fancy article. Domestic goods, of course; towels, soap, brushes, preserves, canned fruits, pickles (we are apt to be short of pickles), anything that can be found in a house-furnishing establishment, a grocer's, a bakery. And these things you can get in several ways; you can make them, buy them, beg them; the latter is often quite successful. Any one who has a friend in trade should call upon him or her at this season to prove his or her friendship by a liberal donation to our Fair.

There are always some Guild members who should not be called upon to spend money, but who could give time. Such we remind that the money a fresh idea is invited to send a representative or a for material, or the material itself, will be provided to any who will take it home to sew, or make bees at each other's houses or at the Guild for the purpose.

There is another way in which members can help -in suggesting new ideas to the Fair Committee. A new idea for a fair is a boon indeed; even one nearly new is a treasure.

Ponder these things, dear Guilders; remember absolute necessity to the continuance of your Sopay, with as little feeling as if we were an ordinary for a busy sister working-girl. dwelling house.

Many of our members need no reminder of Fair time: one came in the other day, saying, "Give me something to do. I've had a good vacation, and feel well and strong, and I want to go right to work for the Fair." But to the newer members it may ning of their house.

NOVEMBER 30th-DECEMBER 1st.

for our faithful workers, there being a gain of two | way that characterizes its work.

and sell a ticket, solicit an article, set a few stitches, and later spread the good news by enlisting the interest of would-be purchasers.

The tickets will be, as usual, ten cents for one admission, and fifteen cents for the two days, and will be ready early in October, and every one is invited to take ten to sell to others, as the income from this source is nearly all pure gain.

Contributions of money and material is needed now, and may be sent to the Guild House, care of Miss Canning or Miss Jones, or to the following in charge of departments:

Aprons		Domestic
Mrs	Gallagher	Mrs. Phillippe
Mrs.	Hooker	Mrs. Hannington
Fancy		Mrs. Feirce
Mrs.	Balderston	Miss Johnson
Mrs.	Brubaker	Candy
Mrs.	Gawthrop	Mrs. Longstreth
Miss	Justice	Miss McDonough
Dolls		Restaurant
Mrs.	Wright	Miss Campbell
Mrs.	Lewis	and
Miss	Shrigley	Noon Rest

The Fair Committe will meet Saturday, October 6th, at 10.30 A. M., and any member or Circle having communication to that meeting. The T-B Club is elaborating an entirely new feature.

Anna B. Lewis, Chairman.

THE WILLING HANDS.

This adjunct of the Guild comes with its autumn greeting to the members, and extends not only willing but beseeching hands for material to prosecute its winter work. Perhaps few know of the work it that the money annually raised in this way is an has done in the past—how the clothes donated were looked over, remodelled and dispensed to the needy; ciety. The house needs fresh carpets; the library how a few hours spent now and then with needle needs fresh books; the furnace needs coal; the elec- and thimble, fashioned coverings for some cold little tric light people would shut us off if we failed to ones, or reduced the pile of mending accumulating

But when appeals come to them for help that requires money, they have none. The membership is small, and the dues-five cents a month. And there are many appeals that a dress or a coat or a pair of shoes does not answer.

Will not the members think of the possibilities not occur that the fair is their fair, and that it lies of relief, and work and help us to organize a fund, with them to do their share in making it bring in either by donations outright or by the payment of the money which is absolutely necessary to the run- the dues and as much more as they feel able and willing, monthly? Just last week came word of a member who, because of sickness, has been obliged to neglect the payment of her Guild dues and so The Annual Fair will be held on the dates given lapsed from membership. The Willing Hands, above. This will allow a longer time than usual had it such a fund, would meet that call in the quiet

weeks. We expect every Guild member from this The writer is acquainted with and has visited two on to make the Fair a "special order" for each day, ladies of refinement and education, who, she knew, had been left, by the death of supporting relatives, in very reduced circumstances; but a chance call members, one and all, entered spiritedly into the last week revealed the fact that they are old, sick, informal discussion which followed, on vital topics. alone, and almost penniless. Their small stock of One subject in particular, "Are Spinsters Unhappy furniture was packed, ready to move away from or Lonely?" called forth a very animated expression the two rooms they had occupied for a year, because of opinion. As a finale to this meeting, the Presimore rent had been demanded of them, and they were going to cheaper rooms, for which they had money to pay one month's rent and a little left for | the mysterious paths of destiny as portrayed by the food. For many days they had eaten one meal a lines of the hands; and as the conductress very conday—and that bread and coffee—in order to save the siderately only pointed out virtues, it proved a very money for rent. God comes to the assistance of such cases as this through human agency—why not the Guild's own WILLING HANDS.

The class in Psychology has held its weekly meetings all summer. They have been purely social reunions of the stay-at-homes. The coolest, breeziest, happiest subjects, talked over in the most desultory fashion, to the accompaniment of iced lemonade and sweet cake, dispensed by the hands of a lovingly self-instituted hostess, made each evening an addition to the pleasure events of a summer otherwise to be remembered for its long-continued hot days and nights—days when just to keep awake has seemed exertion enough.

But with the cooler weather comes the desire to get back to work. To the study—now two years cld—that has proved to be not only an intellectual but a really practical benefit to us all. We are learning the theory of the control of mind over all things. That "as we think, so we are;" that "as we restaurant waiters, or valets, while you are at liberty think, so we see things and people and events," and are proving, as we learn, that the cheerful, hopeful, confident thought, persistently dwelt in, makes of In all the lower creation, the gentleman has the the individual a healthy, happy person, who can see advantage; it is he who wears the gay colors, and in the somberest surroundings rays of light, that makes himself conspicuous, while she takes the can illuminate the whole. And we have among usdare I tell it?—star students who have realized that highest truth of the teaching "that right thinking can change things." "That our habit of thinking literally makes our world." How much this means to the sick and sorry, to the weak and discouraged!

There is no teacher, therefore no cost for membership, and a welcome to visitors. The regular lessons will begin Wednesday, October 3d, at 8 you; how, in humble imitation, we are even now I. A. M. P. M., in the Studio.

LYCEUM.

The New Century Guild Lyceum resumed its monthly meetings in the assembly room on Saturday, September 1st, and notwithstanding the fact that this first meeting occurred in the last week of summer, and with a temperature in accordance, the attendance was larger than ever before at a September Lyceum. However, as the conductors in crowded cars say, there was still room up front, and in this case, a welcome, too.

After arranging the October programme, the dent, Miss Shengle, conducted a palmistry party, and the Lyceum members were conducted through pleasant innovation, and was reluctantly brought to a close.

At the next meeting, on October the sixth, the Lyceum is to decide the question, "Are men to be allowed the sharing of women's privilege, wearing the shirt waist?" As this encroachment on their rights is a momentous question, it is hoped that the Guild Parlor will have "standing room" MARGARET KEATING.

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE N. C. G. LYCEUM.

DEAR LADIES:-Some of my male friends, learning that the subject of the "Shirt Waist" is to be discussed by your association, have appointed me to ask you to consider our case as favorably as possible, remembering that this is the first chance we have had for many generations to wear something a little picturesque and becoming. Why should our sex be limited to the stiff coat of every day, or the dress suit which makes us all look like to change your fashions, to study your complexions, to make yourselves attractive in every possible way? sober colors and the retiring demeanor; but with us! all the ugly tints, all the unbecoming shapes. Even a cheerful necktie lays us open to criticism, while if we are seen, once in a while, looking wistfully at a beautiful masculine dressing gown in some window, people turn and smile. And yet, why should we not like to attire ourselves becomingly? Think how we all want to please and be admired by choking ourselves with two-story collars, not minding the torture if we thereby find favor in your sight; think how tolerant we have been all summer to the "net waist," although if we did not know that your sex could not possibly do anything immodest, we might have suspected them of being a little queer; consider all these points, and now, when at last there comes a chance for us to wear a garment at once comfortable and graceful, forbear to crush

> O dear ladies, please, if you can, Do let me be a Shirt Waist man.

> > JOHN.

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.

MISS ZETA B. CUNDEY.

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OUR ATTITUDE TOWARDS BUSINESS.

Two women were discussing the above subject a short time ago, when of them, in a tone of conviction, said: "Well, you know most people are in business for what they can get out of it." The observation came to her hearer with something of a shock, and the memory of it lingered long after the conversation was over. Her own knowledge of the world forced her to admit the truth of what had been said, and also that the fact is one factor which helps to retard progress towards that better state of society to which we look forward and for which we hope.

When we cease to feel that "we are in business or profession for what we can get out of it," and erect a new ideal, thinking also of what we can put into it-will not this world be a fairer place in which to dwell?

There is not a business or profession of which we know but could be improved in one way or another, and as each is improved, so will conditions become better for all concerned, employer and employed.

How are these things to be made better? Surely, the ideal of "putting in" as well as "getting out" cannot fail to tend towards this end. What shall we "put in?" First of all, interest, that emotional Within thy heart thy courage wear. part of us without which nothing is ever really well done. Secondly, let us think not of how little we Thy walls will still defy despair; can possibly do for what we are to receive, but of how best we can do all that is required. Let us work as if we were our own employers, those of

us who are employed; and those of us who may be employers, let us look to it that we give a fair equivalent for what we receive. Put in honesty of purpose, and honesty of purpose will come back to us! This may appear very hard to do, and look like an impossible ideal; but habit teaches that "with each new ideal that comes into life, the chance for a life based on some old ideal will vanish.'

The question, "Will it pay?"—this lowest ideal of all—may be answered in the affirmative: it will all pay. The result to ourselves will be development of character; and individual character is an impulse to the social whole, forward or backward, in evolution

Hear what Professor James says relating to character development. This is what he calls Asceticism. "Keep the faculty of effort alive in you by a little gratuitous exercise every day. That is, be systematically heroic in little unnecessary points, do every day or two something for no other reason than its difficulty, so that, when the hour of dire need draws nigh, it may find you not unnerved and untrained to stand the test. . . . The man who has daily inured himself to habits of concentrated attention, energetic volition, and self-denial in unnecessary things, will stand like a tower when everything rocks around him, and his softer fellow-mortals are winnowed like chaff in the blast."

This is no idle dream to vanish into thin air at a touch. There are devoted souls (may their tribe increase) who deliberately plan to put themselves into their work, whatever it may be, and the result is always for progress. ZETA B. CUNDEY.

THE SEPTEMBER BUSINESS MEETING.

The main feature was the book review of Miss Zeta B. Cundey, on "To Have and To Hold." It was just, spirited and interesting, and provoked quite a little discussion.

NOT TO THE WORLD.

Not to the world thy courage prove,

Nor from the world its sanction of thy faith demand

Not to the throng does it behoove

Thee show the measure of thy heart—or small or

That world which owns thee darling child

To-day, to-morrow may thy crucifixion claim. Remember Him who, undefiled.

Suffering, Golgotha's martyr, and the world's, became.

Then let the accusing crowd in futile anger flout;

Thy stronghold still against defeat and death

-Laura H. Earle, in The Conservator.

A SATURDAY OUTING.

October 1, 1900

Through the kindness of Mrs. Samuel Chew Chairman of the Committee in charge of the house. the Guild members are invited to visit Stenton on Saturday, October 6th, between one and six P. M.

To get there, take the Germantown or Chestnut Hill car on Eighth Street, and get off at Eighteenth Street (4300 north), and walk up Eighteenth Street for a little over three squares, to Cortlandt Street. Or take a Reading train to Wayne Junction, fare twelve cents round trip, and walk east two squares on Wingohocking Street, and one square north on Eighteenth Street. Or bicycle riders can go north on Broad to Cayuga Street, west on Cayuga to Seventeenth Street, and up Seventeenth Street, which ends in the lane leading to the grounds.

"Stenton" was the home of James Logan, William Penn's Secretary, and was built by him in 1728. The grounds, originally 1000 acres, are much reduced, but the house stands just as it was nearly two hundred years ago. The family burying ground is just back of the house, and the entrance to the underground passage to the barn is still in the cellar, but the passage itself caved in many years ago and has been filled up. It is said that during the Revolutionary War, a cow was kept in this passage for security from the soldiers.

While the British occupied Philadelphia, a party of soldiers came to Stenton to burn it, as they did so many of the other country seats around the city. The family was away and the house in charge of an old colored servant, Dinah. Her appeals to the men to spare the house were in vain, and they went to the barn for straw. While they were away, an officer with a detachment of soldiers rode up, and asked if she had seen any deserters. Quickly she told him they had been there and were hiding in the barn. The barn was surrounded and the men captured, and despite their protests, were taken back to Philadelphia under guard. The family cared for Dinah until her death, and finally buried her in the garden, under an old pine tree; as long as the garden was kept up, a mound marked the spot, but it is now proposed to erect a stone for that purpose.

The garden originally extended to Cortlandt Street, and a row of trees marked the way down Seventeenth Street and out to Eighteenth and Germantown Avenue, where was the main entrance to the place. Another row of trees went west to Wayne Junction; and a third row back to the burying ground. Of these, only a few remain.

From August, 1736, to 1738, James Logan was President of the Council, and many consultations were held at Stenton. Deputations of Indians who visited Philadelphia found it convenient to seek the country seat near Germantown, and on some occasions there were three or four hundred sons of the A. H. forest at Stenton.

WISHING OURSELVES MANY HAPPY RETURNS.

Think of it! Our Guild is eighteen years old this month. On the tenth of October, 1882, the New Century Club started the evening classes which formed the nucleus of our Guild as it now stands. That gathering of a few pupils has grown into a club of four hundred earnest, industrious women, representing over fifty occupations-doctors, dentists, artists, clerks, stenographers, practically all the professions open to women.

At times, perhaps, when we think of the time and strength and money required to keep our Club running, we are tempted to say, "What is the use?" For the one who would ask, however, a hundred could answer, showing how help and inspiration had come to each. The sweetest, deepest things in life cannot be told in words, and so in our Club life. the highest good cannot be shown in reports.

These first eighteen years have been not unlike those of the individual. We have crept and walked, have sorrowed and laughed. We have studied, and let us hope learned; and through all these years we have had our dear mother, to whom we have gone with all our hopes and fears, and who has with her associates on the Executive Board, brought us up, until now we are of age. Our thanks are due to many, many kind friends. But what child, grown to womanhood, remembers to thank those who are responsible for her? She shows at least by her loyalty, by living up to high ideals, by honest effort toward the attainment of the best, by loving, hoping, believing and working, by all of these, she shows her right to exist. And so may we, as a Club, loyal to it and to each other, have many happy returns of this our birthday. God bless us every one."

AN OLD GUILD MEMBER.

THE LIBRARY.

ACCESSION OF BOOKS SINCE LAST REPORT.

H 125 Quaint Corners in Philadelphia. H 126 Holland......Edmondo De Amicis.

F 1142 Unleavened Bread......Robert Grant. F 1143 The Reign of Law.....James Lane Allen.

F 1144 His Grace of Osmonde, Frances H. Burnett. F 1145 The Sky Pilot......Ralph Connor.

F 1146 The Golden Age......Kenneth Grahame. F 1147 The Red Badge of Courage. . Stephen Crane.

Miss M. Ina Warren, 1613 Chestnut Street, will give lessons in Painting, Drawing, Mathematics and English.

Classes in Physical Culture and Elocution, under the direction of Miss Ella P. Warren, 1613 Chestnut Street. Special attention given to pupils under physician's care.

sybaritic.

THE "OLD"

WOMAN. BY CONFUCIUS, The Great Chinese Philosopher.

obediences.

father.

When married, she must obey her husband. After her husband's death she must obey her cially interested in sev-

to follow her own judg- heads of these firms have

1900 A. D.

A FEMALE PHARMACIST.

The American Pharmaceutical Association, at its last session, elected Miss Josie A. Wanous, of Minneapolis, third Vice-President. Miss Wanous is the first woman to hold an office in this association. She is called the leading woman pharmacist of America, and her pharmacy in Minneapolis is conducted on a sound business basis. Miss Wanous always dresses in exquisite taste, is prominent in society, as well as in her profession, and while in no way an aggressive "new woman," is an active member of the local Political Equality Club.

THEY TOOK US IN.

Broadly speaking, all the streets in Quebec are saintly, and, to come down to detail, some of the landladies are not. After six weeks of blissful repose on the promise of one resident of a saint's namesake, she flatly failed us on our hopeful arrival. In righteous indignation we marched over to the street of St. Anne, where, on a large, square, brown mansion of ancient aspect and with thick walls, we saw the pleasing words, "Women's Christian Association." A pleasant maid really wel- confidence into me." comed us to a large room with two beds in the mitted one to pass between the second stories.

THE "NEW."

Mrs. Fannie Lamar Rankin will represent the State of Georgia at Woman is subject to the approaching convenman; she cannot herself tion of wholesale drugdirect affairs, but must gists in Chicago. She follow the rule of three is the only woman member of the Druggists' As-At home, before mar- sociation, and this is the riage, she must obey her second time she has been selected to act as a dele-

chants of Georgia. Mrs. Rankin is finaneral large drug concerns She may not presume in her State and the requested her to repre--Confucius, 550 B. C. sent them at the Chicago convention.

gate for the drug mer-

an officers' headquarters a great many years ago. There were two dear kittens also, and one could cuddle them to complete the home feeling.

pered and each had two or more spacious bathrooms,

with plenty of hot water. To one who had bathed

for seven weeks in the icy St. Lawrence, this seemed

The people were in keeping with our delighted

impressions of the house. The matron was sweet

and motherly, ready to offer an early-even very

early-breakfast or dinner if we wished to go on

an excursion to Indian Lorette or St. Anne de

Beaupré, eager to change a five dollar American bill

into Canadian money, that our caleche driver might

be appeased, and most compassionate when un-

usually warm days made the fourth-story room

rather Philadelphian, in climate. The maids were

nice girls, glad to tell one anything interesting about

the city, and quick and thoughtful in their table

In the large basement kitchen was the best-

natured cook, who allowed one to examine her

range dampers, and who exhibited with pride the

deep window-seats and told how the house was

The table was simple and wholesome-clean, of course; such was the atmosphere of the place-and the boarders, although of French, Scotch, Irish, English and American prejudices, agreed admirably and enlivened each other with tales from their native

One attractive French girl, who had enjoyed this home for several years, told us amusing Quebec stories, and she kept the garden between the two houses beautiful with flowers.

Another girl, with Scotch accent, most obligingly supplied us with time-tables for our excursions. Every one was cordiality itself, and during our week's stay we had that delightful feeling of "be-

Surely we found comfort and not at hotel prices. Perhaps some of the Guild sisters will try this home—notice the little h—in summer days to come.

THE GERM OF BAD MANNERS.

"Independence is a trait I like in Americans," said a girl near me the other day. "To think that 'I am as good as every one else' puts a strain of

"That same reflection, 'I am as good as every fourth story, overlooking the St. Charles River, and one else,' is at the bottom of a great deal of our to a smaller one in a building which was formerly proverbial bad manners," was the reply. "Would a Methodist chapel, and was modestly situated be- it not be better to think 'every one else is as good hind the first house. A hall connected the two as I am?" It certainly is a commendable trait houses on the first floor, and a roof-garden, gay to be self-reliant so far as material affairs are conand sweet, with benches for floral admirers, per- | cerned, but there is an equality of worth to be recognized in others which is above the obligations to Both houses were fresh and clean, and prettily pa- | self .- Ada C. Sweet, in Woman's Home Companion.

DIAMONDS AND BLOSSOMS.

October 1, 1900

One day, near the close of the long winter, there came a faint new whisper in the air. It was as if the sun were asking the earth if she were ready to awake from the domination of the North wind, and begin again to live.

As under the Northwind she had contracted and hardened, so under the Sun's smile she relaxed and softened; in her gladness she sent up her mists to tell the moon, and there they became silver mists, very lovely to see.

The Northwind saw this with displeasure; said he, "I will show the Sun that his time is not yet come; and I will show the earth that I can make her beautiful, too. Instead of those green things that he brings out on the trees, I will cover them with diamonds."

Forthwith he attacked the mists with fury, so that they clung to tree, and bush, and vine, and little twig, wherever they could hold. Colder and colder blew the Northwind as the night wore on, and finally retired to wait for the coming of the Sun.

When he arose, appeared a scene of dazzling beauty: every tree, and bush, and twig, and old dead grass blade, was ablaze with diamonds.

"But I don't like it," cried an apple tree from the orchard; "I am bound so tight and fast that I have no room to grow."

"Do you want to grow?" said the Sun.

"Surely," replied the apple tree. "Why, only yesterday I was dreaming about a time of blossoms, and golden light, and later of rosy apples to hang where the flowers had bloomed.'

"Wait and see," said the Sun. "Live in hope, and for every diamond I will some day give you a blossom: I will shine on the jewels and melt them at your roots, and every one of them shall turn to growth."

And slowly but surely began the drop, drop, drop, as the diamonds vanished, only to turn into flowers and fruit

Perhaps we, too, have our wintry times, when the Sun of Life and Love seems gone forever, and only the Northwind moans through our days. But then comes a prophecy—a desire which is a prophecy; we hear a poem, read a book, get a glimpse of some soul-sunlight; or it may be that music is the bearer of the message, or even it may be sorrow; however it come, if we accept it as our own awakening call, the very frosts will turn to blossoms, the very trials that encased us will make for our final good.

E. MARSTELLER.

TO AUTHORS.

Our kind contributors are requested to add to the value of their contributions consideration for the editor, by writing on only one side of the paper.

REAL CHILDREN.

The moral of the following is for those who forget to practice what they preach.

A band of mercy was organized by a woman deeply interested in this form of philanthropy, and met with the warmest response from the children. It was noticed, after several meetings, that A., whose interest had been enthusiastic from the beginning, had become indifferent to the meetings and did not attend. His mother asked him the reason, and was given the following answer:

"Why, mamma, at one of the meetings, Mrs. X. was reading to us and telling us how kind we ought to be to every living thing. Just then along the road came a horse and wagon, and the driver was beating the horse dreadfully. I was sure that Mrs. X., as soon as she saw it, would make him stop. Instead, she looked out of the window and said, Oh, what a shame!' and went right on reading."

C. B.

THE OPTIMIST.

When I am in the dentist's chair I do not raise a fuss. I thank my lucky stars I'm not A hippopotamus.

When baggagemen destroy my trunk, I do not rave and rant, But mentally I say I'm glad I'm not an elephant.

When my new shoes are hard and tight. And painfully impede My walk, I smile and think, "'Tis well I'm not a centipede."

-Selected.

If, in a school, twenty years hence, it shall be asked: "What celebrity lived in Canton?" and a boy answers, "McKinley," and another boy, "Li Hung Chang," which of the boys will be marked perfect? -G. T. E., in The Public.

THE CORNFED PHILOSOPHER.

"You must not think, young man," said the Cornfed Philosopher, "that a young woman doesn't know anything just because she has a habit of asking foolish questions, that give you a chance to impart information with a superior air."-Indianapolis Press.

A Guild Member would like a position as Cashier, hours from eight to five. Apply at Guild House.

The really cheerful and happy people in the world are those who are satisfied to be little, do little, and know little.-Max O'Rell.

We Lau Postage.

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> Consideration made for Guild members. Open Evenings on Tuesday and Friday, from 7 to 10, October 1st to June 1st.

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Wages collected and advice given in all Civil cases, free of charge. Magistrate's fees and all Court charges paid by the Committee, when the applicant, in a worthy case, is unable to advance them. For Women and Girls only.

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. F. C. HALLOWELL, Chairman.

IF YOU DON'T CARE

What you eat, any little Corner Grocery Store will answer as your department of supplies. But if you want the best, the finest, of the world's food products, you will come or send your order to the family grocery store. That's our store.

HANSCOM'S, 1311 Market Street.

Good

James M. Armstrong, 718 Sansom Street, Philadelphia.

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

VOL. XIII.

PHILADELPHIA, NOVEMBER 1, 1900.

No. 9.

NEW CENTURY GUILD,

No. 1227 ARCH STREET, PHILA.

Educational, Industrial, Social.

MEMBERSHIP—Open to self-supporting women. Fee, r.20 per year, payable in advance.

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Mrss Anne McDonough, 1st Vice-President.
Mrss Laura Norris, 2d Vice-President.
Mrss Laura F. Masters, Secretary.
Mrss Mary B. Niles, Treasurer.

Officers of the Executive Board.

Mr. E. S. Turner, Chairman. Mrs. Kate L. Gallagher, Vice-Chairman. Mrss Hilba 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, 3d-Lecture on Trees,

Dr. Emily Hunt.	8.00 Р.М.
Friday, 9th—New Century Trust.	2.00 P.M.
Friday, 9th—Executive Board Meeting.	3.00 P.M.
Saturday, 10th-Business Meeting of Guild	. 8.00 р.м.
Saturday, 10th—Library Committee.	7.30 P.M.
Saturday, 10th—Willing Hands.	7.30 P.M.
Saturday, 10th—Friendly Visitors.	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
Friday, 30th—Saturday, Dec. 1st FAIR 10.00 A.M. to	TO 00 D M
Saturday, Dec. 1st FAIR 10.00 A.M. to	10.00 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 E. Chamberlain, Miss Amy Sartain, Mrs. Katharine Paul, Mrs. Lillian M. Turner.

FORESTRY.

The Lyceum is pleased to be able to announce an illustrated lecture on "Trees" at the next meet-

ing, Saturday, November 3d, at eight P. M. There are few subjects which have received so much attention lately as this; and when it is stated that the lecturer will be Dr. Emily G. Hunt, nothing more need be said to insure a large audience.

We wish all of our members to enjoy this privilege, but there will be room for their friends also.

THE ANNUAL FAIR.

Our Committee needs:

Contributions—in money to buy materials for our members to fashion into salable articles.

Aprons-more of all kinds and sizes.

Small articles—inexpensive, for Miss Howell's "Grab Woman."

Members—to sell tickets.

Friends—to enjoy our dainty luncheons and teas on the days of the Fair.

Everybody—to come and buy on November 30th and December 1st.

The Committee reports that the following have kindly consented to aid in the different departments: Candy—Miss Aiken; Dolls—Mrs. Ball; Miscellaneous or Fancy—Miss Perot, Mrs. Halligan and Miss Hillman. Volunteer's are needed for day and evening. Names may be left with Miss Canning or Miss Jones.

The evenings promise to be interesting. A continuous minstrel performance is assured, which will be quite novel and taking.

At the Lyceum meeting on October 6th, there was a spirited parliamentary drill, in which the leader was assisted very materially by Mr. Charles F. Richardson, who, we might say in passing, is undaunted by the fact that he is ofttimes the sole representative of creation's lords. He helped to appeal from the chair, and, in fact, it was only by resorting to Speaker Reed tactics that the occupant upheld her dignity and retained the reins of government.

The shirt-waist man had an easy time of it—the majority feeling that he may be in evidence if he will confine such toilet to proper occasions; for instance, he must not attend receptions, church and other solemn functions, without the conventional coat. In a word, so far as the New Century Lyceum is concerned, the coming shirt-waist man will be welcomed to the ranks of comfortably and seasonably dressed folk.

UNIVERSITY EXTENSION LECTURES.

The members of the Guild will be interested to low prices, that we urge the matter upon their at- o'clock. tention. Full information may be had by addressour members can secure these special rates.

sity Extension lecturers.

The full schedule is as follows:

November 5th, a lecture by Richard G. Moulton, Lear: A Moral Problem Dramatised.'

Thomas Whitney Surette, of New York City, on just begun. the "Great Composers: Classical Period." Mr. Surette's lectures will be illustrated by stereopticon views and also with musical selections. He will be assisted by such well known artists as Messrs. William Stoll, Jr., E. A. Brill, R. Schmidt, and R. Hennig, of the Beethoven String Quartette; Miss Baritone; and Mr. Edward Garrett McCollin, Baritone, who, at Mr. Surette's request, has kindly volunteered his services for the first lecture.

January 7th, a lecture by Henry van Dyke, LL.D., on "Tennyson."

January 14th to April 1st, twelve lectures by Edward Howard Griggs, M. A., on "The First Part of Goethe's Faust.'

The price of the season ticket for all of these twenty lectures to the public at large is \$3.00. Information as to the reduced rates offered to members of the Guild will be furnished upon application to the Actuary.

ways greatly in demand.

than sought. Can you help us in this?

E. C. HANINGTON, Chairman Willing Hands.

INTERMEDIATE FRENCH.

Members of the Guild and any others who have learn that arrangements have been made by which studied French for a year and then stopped because they may secure tickets for the University Exten- there was no intermediate class for them to join sion lectures at Fifteenth and Chestnut Streets this and they did not know enough to study with the winter, at a large reduction from the ordinary rates. advanced class, will be glad to know that a class This is such an unusual opportunity for them to has been started under Mademoiselle Beucler, which attend the most interesting lecture courses at very meets on Monday evenings in the Studio, at 7.30

This class is independent of the Guild course, and ing the Actuary at 1227 Arch Street, who has a the cost is regulated by the number of scholars; supply of these tickets, and though whom alone each member of the class pays one dollar, and Mademoiselle gives as many lessons as there are The lectures this winter are delivered on Monday | dollars; at present we have five members in the evenings in Association Hall. Fifteenth and Chest- class, and we are very anxious to increase this numnut Streets, and are all by the most popular Univer- ber to eight or ten. The same method is used as in the beginners' class—conversational, and for the present the same book answers the purpose.

Everything strange seems hard, and if those who Ph. D., of the University of Chicago, on "King | became discouraged after one year's study of French would attend the intermediate class as visitors one November 12th to December 17th, six lectures by evening, they would realize that the real "fun" has

THE DRAMATIC.

The N. C. G. Dramatic gave its second short sketch on Saturday, October 20th, and it is hardly necessary to say that it was well received.

We thank our friends and fellow-members for Edith Wood, Violinist; Mr. George R. Strauss, their warmly expressed interest, and will continue to endeavor to deserve their appreciation.

> The Dramatic is at present preparing for a grand vaudeville, to be presented early in December, and any member of the Guild who would like to take part in the same is invited to send her address to the President of the Dramatic.

> It is confidently expected that the vaudeville, being something entirely novel, will prove most attractive and entertaining

> > K. T. O'FLAHERTY, President.

OBSERVATIONS BY THE WAY.

We learn that there will be another attempt made, The Willing Hands would thank those who have during November, to place smoking cars on the been so kindly helpful during the past month. The railway lines, and it is hoped "that the public will cold weather is coming on now, with the many needs be sufficiently unselfish to permit them to remain which follow in its wake, and we would again ask a feature of the service." It may as well be reour friends, and their friends, to remember us with marked that if these conveniences, for a certain class, money, or warm clothing; children's shoes are al- are to be extended upon the same basis as before, they will fail again. There was much grumbling This winter we are anxious to raise a special because women boarded such cars and thus interfund, having regular monthly contributors. This fered with the comfort of the smokers; but in the fund is to be used in particularly deserving cases, majority of cases, the action on the part of these which would not come under the head of ordinary | "invaders" was born of necessity. The railway comcharity. The "cup of cold water" offered, rather | panies did not arrange that such special cars should become a trailer of a general car, or be placed in front of such, but in almost every instance this particular car took the place of a general one, and if a shivering woman failed to take it, it meant sev- | accomplishing, and your delegate was impressed eral minutes more of discomfort, and, in the morn- with the fact that strength does not lie in numbers, ing, lateness and consequent fine at destination; this | but, rather, in the unity that is more possible in a applies especially to the morning hours, when the club small enough for each member to feel that she cars are patronized to such a large extent by work- is of it a vital part. ing girls and women; and, respecting the cars at An amendment to the rules, on payment of dues, the close of a working day—well, this is too tender was made, to this effect: that any club may send a subject to discuss.

tinguished judges have made invidious sex distinc- ing bearing the dues of her club in her hand. tions. Women were eligible, but their fate was The star speaker was Miss Mira Loyd Dock, who a movement on foot to establish an annex for the nothing was quite so important as her subject. accommodation of "foreign-born Americans," and Miss Charlotte Wilkinson, with her usual dignity if so, dare we hope that a few famous women will and earnestness, presented the subject of Working be included?

REPORT OF THE STATE FEDERATION tended that any woman can do what any other wo-MEETING.

It was with this motto that the State Federation of Pennsylvania Women was received at Williamsport by the Clio Club of that city. This Club is but | a lively discussion, and showed that all the clubs three years old, and yet the entertainment it gave was periect in every detail, and the spirit of cordial | this line. hospitalics most cheering. As a member of the Credential Committee, I can state that 117 clubs belong to the Federation. Of these, 51 were represented, sending 89 delegates, independent of officers of clubs and other visiting club women.

The first evening was devoted to a reception tendered by the Clio Club to the visitors. It was at this charming affair that we were presented to the and I was proud to see how all those club women President of our State Federation, Mrs. Ellis Lewis love and honor our President. Campbell, whose beautiful character made its impress on the meeting from the first day to the last, and made the convention one to be remembered for the spirit pervading it.

On Wednesday morning began the real work, and let me say here that all the business was conducted in the most thorough manner. There was nothing about it experimental, and no hitch occurred from start to finish. The programme was full, but not crowded; the honor of this part of the work is due to Miss Elizabeth Lowry, Chairman of the Programme Committee.

heartfelt resolution of appreciation of her services | that you are. And finally, let me quote the motto was passed, and our own Miss Garvin was installed on the State Federation programme, "The only as Secretary pro tem. Miss Garvin read the minutes | force capable of giving any institution a permanent and all subsequent papers so finely that special no- vitality is the constant presence of the same spirit tice was called to her work.

usual idea, were interesting and very entertaining. the form is growing better is it good. It is astonishing to know what the small clubs are

delegates to the State Federation, providing its dues We notice that no women have been selected for are paid before the stated meeting. This, you see, the Hall of Fame, and it would appear that the dis- will allow a delegate to walk into the annual meet-

sealed when they were not represented on the board. reported the Milwaukee meeting, and, of course, Every woman chosen would have made one place touched on her own subject, Forestry. Miss Dock's less for men, and that would never do. There is lovableness and enthusiasm made each one feel that

I. E. T. Girls' Clubs; after which a pet theory of your delegate yielded up the ghost. She has always conman has done. But she can't, and may as well "Whom the gods love, they honor with such recognize her limitations. She cannot speak in public, but we did have our report read, and it seemed to be of interest.

> Mrs. Litch's paper on "Reciprocity" called out had been, unknowingly in some cases, working on

> The Sewickley Woman's Club reported having graduated a class of 17 club women and 17 colored cooks, side by side, in Domestic Science.

> Miss Elizabeth Carpenter's paper on "Club Ethics" was scholarly, and showed such a fine spirit that I wish every one could have heard it.

Mrs. Turner's paper on the same subject was read.

Besides the transaction of business, there were charming social affairs—a drive, a tea, a musicale, a reception by the Men's Club, and others, which I did not stay to participate in.

The three subjects which impressed me as being at present most prominent in club work are these: Libraries, and the Mental Training Side: Domestic Science and the Manual Training Involved; and Forestry.

The thought I brought home with me is this: "Criticism is easy, and art is difficult;" and a club is what it is because of each member—a club takes its Miss Jessie Little, the Secretary, being ill, a tone from the individual; what it means to you, that gave it birth; and when this is present, it is The three-minute reports of clubs, contrary to the working ever toward higher results." So only while

L. CANNING.

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,
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Social attractions fall flat. If, perchance, a social delicacy. function takes place in a house which never opens its doors without making a success of it, there is now an exception to the rule. The men collect in and languish in another

Young men forget to go to church Sunday stands evenings.

New bonnets attract little attention, and consequently rouse no envy, that tribute to taste so dear to the female heart.

Charity makes no demands or gains no hearing. in a land whose proud boast it is that here women | But calm! serene! O, shades of Lindley Murray, are supreme.

our graces?

It is the eve of a Presidential election.

part in it only under protest, have now neither eyes | language. nor ears for anything else. And, after all, what No one so well qualified to give good and re-

should they be able to decide between the claims of tariff for revenue and tariff for protection, and free trade with direct taxation? If called upon to decide, they would be sure to make a personal matter of it, and want to know how each one would affect them, or else they would go off on some Utopian track and wish to know how the world in general would be affected.

How can they form any opinion about imperialism? If they were Filipino or Porto Rican women, they might have some practical knowledge of it; but here, in our favored republic! never!

What ideas can we form about the currency. whether bimetalism or the gold standard, bank-shin plasters or greenbacks, are better for the welfare of the rank and file of the people?

Do we not take all we can get, either as scanty wages or as due to our sex from our male relatives, asking no questions for conscience' sake?

Though the trusts and syndicates make it harder for us to obtain the necessaries of life, what means are there at our command for knowing that it is not better for the ultimate welfare of all that millions should, by painful toil, achieve a bare subsistence, while the few pile up the millions for which they have no use?

Evidently, this is a period of well-deserved humili-The present is one of the times that tries the souls ation for us. But courage, sisters! When it is past of American women, a time when a sense of their and our sun shines out again undimmed, we shall nothingness, their inadequacy to really fill any part | be grateful to the powers that kept our secret longin life's drama, is forced upon them and rubbed in. | ings in check and preserved intact our feminine

THE WAIL OF THE WOEFUL ONE.

Some poet [how many a multitude of sins is covone corner with serious brows, and the women pine | ered by the generous mantle of poesy (?)] has referred to the corrector of the press as a being who

. . . calm, serene,

The power behind the throne."

This is unkind—it is at the same time damning with faint praise, and belittling with too much.

The power before the throne would better suit Even the charms of the club are at the lowest ebb. the case, for it is the brain of the corrector which The bright woman who is ordinarily listened to with | directs into the channels of lucidity the ofttimes respect, who is heard with apparent pleasure, and erratic streams which gush from the minds of the can even draw men into an argument and maintain | great, and his skilled hand directs into the fields her side with good temper and skill, is now ignored. of legibility the truant hieroglyphics of genius which There seems, in short, to be no place for the sex | erst had strayed into the fastnesses of the unknown.

how could the human animal be calm while the What is the matter? What blight has fallen on seconds are being ticked off in his ears by the palpitations of a dozen presses, each capable of running off, at the rate of 1800 copies per hour, the printed Politics engross the minds of the lords of crea- evidence of his own incapability to cope with the tion. Those even who affect to despise it, or to take | problem, that is to say, the vagaries of the English

can our women know or care about politics? How liable reasons why the spirit of mortal should not

to his individuality such meekness and humility.

November 1 1000

proof-reader any evidences of a calmness so colossal, rected and commented upon by the admirer of old as to withstand serenely the bold, black, printed evi- style English. dence of his pigmy attempts at grappling with the Moral: Don't credit the author with being as problem.

Once upon a time a butcher ordered to be printed he has a good reference from himself. and scattered broadcast through the neighborhood, a card informing a hungry public,

"Our meat can't be beat."

He must have experienced all the sensations of drowning when he read, under his firm name. printed, according to orders, in bold, striking type, the legend,

"Our meat can't be eat."

The advertisement of a dry goods house announced that ladies' petticoats, with endless frills work is of a kind that keeps me at home. and flounces, tucks, puckers, and lace trimmings would be sold at .25, which resulted in a feminine | to make home happy, and especially how the wife foot ball scrimmage, to the consternation of the must make it happy for the husband. clerk, who spent the best part of the day explaining that the dollar mark and an inoffensive little 2 had | your household troubles; he has doubtless had busibeen smashed on the press.

of calmness or serenity, when his tired eyes behold | He comes to his home as to a haven of peace and a member of the firm bearing down upon him, rest." armed with a finished copy of the most valuable Second. "Don't complain to him of the children: work in the house, it is the calmness of despair.

in the feelings of the reader who was shown printed likely to command their respect than if you let and bound evidence of the fact that Luke xii: 27, was | them think you are not equal to them yourself (this authority for the statement that "the All would not part is certainly true). Reflect, moreover, that he be the All unless it contained a Personality, and may have been counting on having a good time with that Personality is God," while Victor Hugo was | them when he gets home, and that if he is obliged credited with having recommended us to "Consider to punish them as soon as he comes in, his evening, the lilies, how they grow."

sponsible for this joke.

it all, and he didn't, but he said the proof-reader be a successful housekeeper. Talk about anything was to follow his copy exactly and not try to edit else, but not the servants." Very well, I won't. his job; and he said edit with such an italic accent | Fourth. "Don't talk about your little ailments. of satire that the reader didn't change his copy a If you need to call a physician, or if you are worn bit, and followed his style in everything. Result, out and need a change to avert nervous prostration, the proof-reader was discharged.

be proud, as the average proof-reader, for no other | intricate, for there are authors who use American business has the questionable advantage of impress- English, authors who use English English, a few ing on the minds of its votaries such a clear-cut pioneers who use the "simplified" (?) English idea of their own fallibility. No reader so capable recommended by the National Educational Associaas not to bask continually in the knowledge that at | tion, which lops off all unsounded letters, and uses any given moment he is as liable as the next fellow t's for hard d's and so on. Now, the force of habit to put his foot in it. It is this consciousness of the is great, and after reading the "simplified" author presence of the Damoclesian sword, forever sus- | for a week or so, a reader allowed a proof to go to pended above his professional head, forever quiver- the English English author reading like this: "A ing on the single thread, that is responsible for cast- markt increas in rufness was laft off thruout the ing over the personality of the reader such an edifying suggestion of self-depreciation, and which gives taste of the members." The calm and the serenity of the power behind the throne was not in evidence But calm, serene! Only a poet could see in a in that proof-room when the proof came back cor-

familiar as yourself with The Problem, even when

And the lesson to be learned from all this is that the more familiar you are with the English language, the less likely you are to say what you mean, so that the other fellow will know what you mean to K. T. O'F.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MRS EDITOR:—I am a Guild member, and a bona fide working woman, but as I am married, my

I hear and read a good deal of talk about how

One of the first rules is: "Don't talk to him of ness worries of his own through the day, and he If the power behind the throne has any semblance ought not to be bothered with yours in the evening.

settle all little difficulties with them yourself, as There was comedy enough and tragedy enough | they arise: it is more dignified anyhow, and more so far as they are concerned, is spoiled." That last The simple transposition of foot notes was re- part I had never thought of. Very well, I won't.

Third. "Don't complain of your servants; until Once there was an author who thought he knew you learn to manage them yourself you will never

that is another thing; but if you have had a headache Of late years, The Problem grows more and more or faceache, or if you have been all unstrung some seem merry when your girl has just given you warn- no longer; only his cook. ing, but still--

side. I have a good sized house and three children, taken with allowance. and one very average maid, consequently I am at home a good deal; still, I have some time for outside interests, if they were thought compatible with my advice. "Don't seek outside occupation; don't join | "Blessed are the Dressmakers." clubs or societies or unions or anything that will draw your interest away from your home," etc., etc., etc.

Then may I ask you, kind advisers, what am I to talk about? And how am I to be good company and the pretty stars!" for my husband? He is a physician, and without from his day's experiences which take me into a | think He's one." new sort of world, are like an outing to me. And when he feels in the mood, he does. And once in THE STUNTED CHILDREN OF THE COAL a while he reads the newspaper aloud while I am darning his stockings, with side comments he has gleaned from people on the street. And here I would suggest, if I thought any men read our JOURNAL, that one of the best things a married man can do with his newspaper is to read at least some parts of it—yes, something more than the "Household Column," to his wife in the evening while she

Now, I confess that once in a great while I do go to a mothers' meeting, where I hear not only a comparing of notes concerning the safest way to use pins on a baby's clothing, but earnest questions and suggestions about the best ways to train that baby, and the thoughts of women who have gone line and be out of my sphere. So please, Mrs. by the greatest orator in the world. Editor, what am I to do?

of your sphere; that is, you must not meddle with | room, they knew of nothing but work! work! work! any subject which is not in some way related to the | The day that witnessed that demonstration was a interests of the home. We hardly know where to glad day to those children. Somehow they felt that point to such a subject; of course, it is not education | their deliverance was nigh, and a thrill of joy and nor the war policy, nor the labor troubles, nor the hope quickened their steps as they marched through saloon-anyhow, if you do find it, you are to avoid | the town. it, and attend only to the rest. It does really seem | In a conversation with the writer, Thomas I. Kidd, to be for the happiness of your whole family that who witnessed the procession, said: "I never saw you should be saved from sinking into such a mere such unbridled joy as was manifested by those boys.

time during the day about some trifle, he can't help only your children's food supply and your husband's that now, and why worry him for nothing? Don't | buttons, thus growing every day further away, esmention that." Very well, I won't. It is rather pecially from him, in a comprehension of all that hard to smile when you have the toothache, or to makes the outside world for him: his companion

However, it must be considered that we are the And now, Mrs. Editor, let me say a word on my radical editor, and our views should perhaps be

REAL CHILDREN.

A little girl, whose mother was a dressmaker, domestic obligations; but here I am met again with gave to one of the beatitudes a new version

> A small girl and boy stood at the window, looking at the sky.

> Boy-"Isn't Dod a dood Man to make the clouds

Sister—"Harry, don't you ever call Him God or violating any confidences, he can tell me incidents a man, for if there was ever a perfect gentleman, I M. G.

FIELDS.

"For, oh," say the children, "we are weary, And we cannot run or leap-If we cared for any meadows, it were merely To drop down in them and sleep. Our knees tremble sorely in the stooping-We fall upon our faces, trying to go; And underneath our heavy evelids drooping. The reddest flower would look as white as snow. For, all day long, we drag our burden tiring, Through the coal-dark underground;

Or, all day we drive the wheels of iron In the factories, round and round." -Mrs. Browning.

down into the study of the principles of education | When the big hearted Fred. Dilcher, of the execuand training. So also if I should go to hear Miss | tive board of the mine workers, conceived and or-Mira Dock on "Forestry," or Prof. ----, I might | ganized that procession of half-clad, half-starved have something to tell in the evening worth my children in the anthracite coal fields last week, he husband's attention. But then they say I mustn't, swayed the hearts and stirred the souls of his counbecause if I don't watch out I shall step over the trymen to greater depths than could have been done

Here was a procession of young little old men from eight to sixteen years of age. Stunted and O no, dear correspondent, you mustn't get out | blunted, robbed of the playground and the school

household drudge that you are competent to manage | Two of the kids were so intoxicated with the ex-

this republic to behold!

November 1, 1000

They look up with their pale and sunken faces, And their look is dread to see,

For they mind you of their angels in high places, With eves turned on Deity.

"How long," they say, "how long, oh, cruel nation. Will you stand, to move the world on a child's heart—

Stifle down with a mailed heel its palpitation,

And tread onward to your throne amid the mart?"

Why are these little lives dwarfed in body and mind?

Is it that labor is so much in demand that the older boys and men cannot supply it? No, for we are informed that 175 days is all the time the mines were operated during the year. Is it because the labor of these children is necessary for our common good? No, every consideration for the public weal points the other way. Their blood and bones are converted into gold, so that more millions may be added to the colossal fortunes of the coal barons and a few railroad kings who own and dominate the anthracite fields, the richest coal bed in the world, placed there by God for the use and benefit of all. No true American can read of this procession of children without feeling ashamed that the conditions which it exposed should exist in this republic.

Is it any wonder that the illiteracy of Pennsylvania is forty per cent. greater than that of Kansas?

When the procession was over, Dilcher, in company with some of his juvenile friends, approached Mr. Kidd, and said: "Tom, these are all my boys." Kidd laid his hand on a little fellow's head and asked: "How old are you?"

"Sixteen," was the reply.

"And you?" to the next.

"I am fifteen." "And you?" to the third.

"Fifteen."

"Well, well, how small you all are! Why, I have a boy at home in Chicago who is only twelve, and he is bigger than either of you," said Kidd.

"Do he work in the mine?" asked one.

"No."

"What do he work?"

"Why, he doesn't work at all; he goes to school," said Kidd.

"Oh!" they all chimed in, as if that solved the mystery. "We'd be bigger, too," said one, "if we'd | Street. Special attention given to pupils under phygo to school."

citement of the occasion, with the liberty which it No one can read of this without being reminded gave them to do something independent and in spite of similar conditions that prevailed in Great Britain of their task-masters, that they danced the 'cake- in the early part of the century, when women were walk' all along the line of march." Oh! how sad harnessed in chains, and on all fours hauled coal this comedy! What a spectacle for the citizens of cars in English mines, and when little boys and girls were working in mines and factories fourteen and sixteen hours a day. But to the credit of England be it said that no such spectacle as that witnessed in the Pennsylvania coal fields disgraces her any longer

> I am told that during a parliamentary investigation, brought about through the efforts of Robert Owen, a little boy employed in one of the mines was placed on the witness stand, and among other questions was asked whether he knew anything about God. The little fellow reflected awhile, and then shook his head and said: "No, I don't know God. He doesn't work in our mine; maybe He works in one of the others."

> That disclosure of the positive ignorance of the child about God startled the English people and contributed much toward the overthrow of the conditions that fostered it.

But what must we think of Pennsylvania, originally settled by William Penn and his Quaker friends, one of the thirteen colonies that contributed so much towards the triumph of the American revolution? Upon its sacred soil was signed the solemn declaration of American independence, and its "liberty bell" chimed forth the glad tidings to the world "that all men are created equal" and entitled to "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." Benjamin Franklin, writing of early colonial days, said: Childhood was sure of its joys, industrious men and women of their reward, and old age of its comforts." What a change! To-day she is dominated by a heartless clique of millionaires upon the one hand, and on the other populated by a horde of imported foreigners, whose ignorance and poverty have made them an easy prey, but who, unable to endure the oppression any longer, are now in revolt against their task-masters. Is the commonwealth of Pennsylvania an irreclaimable degenerate? Is the conscience of her people dead? Is there no power within her border to rise and redeem her name? Has privilege so thoroughly entrenched itself that no one dare contest its power?—George A. Schilling, in The Public.

Miss M. Ina Warren, 1613 Chestnut Street, will give lessons in Painting, Drawing, Mathematics and English.

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Manicuring and Chiropody. Corns, bunions, ingrown nails, and troubles of the feet treated antiseptically.

> Consideration made for Guild members. Open Evenings on Tuesday and Friday, from 7 to 10, October 1st to June 1st.

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Wages collected and advice given in all Civil cases, free of charge. Magistrate's fees and all Court charges paid by the Committee, when the applicant, in a worthy case, is unable to advance them. For Women and Girls only.

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. F. C. HALLOWELL, Chairman.

IF YOU DON'T CARE

What you eat, any little Corner Grocery Store will answer as your department of supplies. But if you want the best, the finest, of the world's food products, you will come or send your order to the family grocery store. That's our store.

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James M. Armstrong, 718 Sansom Street, Philadelphia.

OF WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

VOL. XIII.

PHILADELPHIA, DECEMBER 1, 1900.

No. 10.

NEW CENTURY GUILD,

1227 ARCH STREET



November 30th and December 1st, from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M.

FIRST FLOOR.

Restaurant,

MISS EMILY CAMPBELL AND NOON REST.

ASSEMBLY ROOM.

Dolls and Baby Things.

Mrs. C. N. Wright,
Mrs. A. B. Lewis,
Mrs. K. G. Halligan and Aids.

Domestic.

Mrs. C. D. Phillippe, Mrs. C. L. Peirce, Miss Anna Johnson, Mrs. E. Hanington.

Miscellaneous.

Mrs. E. N. Brubaker, Mrs. E. M. Balderston, Miss Hilda Justice and Aids.

Aprons.

Mrs. K. L. Gallagher, Mrs. S. C. Hooker and Aids.

Candy.

Mrs. L. Longstreth, Miss McDonough and Aids.

Grab Lady, Miss A. H. Howell.

Treasurer,
MISS M. B. NILES.

Chairman,

MRS. A. B. LEWIS.

THIRD STORY,

Continuous Performance by T. B. Club.

000

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.

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 ANNE McDonough, 1st Vice-President.
MISS LAURA NORRIS, 2d Vice-President.
MISS LAURA F. MASTERS, Secretary.
MISS MARY B. NILES, Treasurer.

Officers of the Executive Board.

MR: 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 Libeth Canning, Actuary. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Miss Frances W. Jones, House and Library.

Bulletin for December.

Friday, Nov. 30th FAIR 10,00 A.M. to 10.00 P.M. Saturday, Dec. 1st FAIR 10,00 A.M. to 10.00 P.M. Friday, 7th-New Century Trust. 2.30 P.M. Friday, 7th—Executive Board Meeting. 3.00 P.M. Saturday, 8th—Business Meeting of Guild. 8.00 P.M. Saturday, 8th-Library Committee. Saturday, 8th-Willing Hands. 7.30 P.M. Saturday, 8th—Friendly Visitors. 7.30 P.M. Tuesday, 11th—Dressmakers' Association. 8.15 P.M. a highly original song, composed for the occasion Saturday, 22d—Sociable. 8.00 P.M. Tuesday, 25th—Christmas Day. House Closed.

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

House Closed

Tuesday, Jan. 1st-

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

NEW MEMBERS.

Mrs. J. B. Adams, Miss A. C. Boyce, Mrs. D. A. Frost, Miss Charlotte K. Baur, Miss Susan E. Sensor, Miss Elizabeth L. Baur. Miss Frances T. Scobey, Miss Anna Wildman, Miss Frances E. Peirce, Miss Alice O'Connor. Miss Lina C. Zietz.

THE EVENING CLASSES.

During the holidays, the classes will take the usual ten days' vacation, resuming work on Wednesday evening, January the second.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

The Lyceum will not hold any meeting in December, as the first Saturday of that month has been appropriated by the Fair. The members of this debating society will kindly report for duty on that evening to President Shengle.

At the January meeting, there will be a strenuous debate on the burning question, "Resolved, That old maids should be taxed." It was at first thought to include widows, but the committee was overruled. A full attendance of the species and others is requested. The Guild orators-notably Misses Bold, O'Flaherty, Keating and Turner-have been engaged to open the debate, and we do not expect that there will be a dull moment.

THE DECEMBER BUSINESS MEETING.

The second hour will be devoted to a discussion of the true spirit of Christmas gifts. Each member surely has an opinion, and we want to hear it at that meeting.

Reverend Robert Forsyth's lecture on "London," given to us late in October, was very fine, and we have a similar treat in store for us, as Mr. Forsyth, in the near future, promises to take us with him to Belgium.

One of the attractions of the Fair this year will be a twentieth century minstrel show given by the 7.30 P.M. T.-B. Club.

> Many novel and unique features will be introduced; and as an interlude, the company will render by one of the members and set to music by another.

> Come and see the German darkey, and hear old black Joe sing. It will be well worth the admission.

THE LIBRARY.

ACCESSION OF BOOKS SINCE LAST REPORT.

E 122 Education and the Philosophical Ideal,

Horatio W. Dresser.

F 1148 Monsieur Beaucaire....Booth Tarkington K 41 Extracts from Thoreau. Emily R. Lyman.

F 1149 Eleanor......Mrs. Humphrey Ward.

F 1150 Jane......Marie Corelli.

O 125 Classic and Italian Painting,

E. J. Poynter, R. A. Y 25 Litterature Française.

The Library is indebted for gifts of books to Mrs. Turner, Miss Lyman, Mrs. Brubaker and Mrs. Keehmle.

During the two days of the Fair, books will not be returned and taken from the Library.

'Tis not what man does which exalts him, But what man would do.

-Browning.

AN EVENING WITH THE TREES.

December 1, 1000

The illustrated lecture of Dr. Emily G. Hunt on October 3d, formed one of the most pleasing and instructive occasions of the season. The audience, voked the smile and jest it was intended to call forth, though not large (solely on account of the weather), was most appreciative, and the attention throughout was the closest. That king of trees, the oak, was described, and the elm, chestnut, willow (even the pussie willow!), etc., followed in turn. The benefit as to attract the attention of a passing acquaintance which trees are to mankind was emphasized, and we were urged to plant at least one tree every year, as well as to lend our influence in sparing as many as possible from the woodman's axe.

After learning of New Jersey's contribution to interesting tree specimens, our respect for that much maligned section of country was increased.

The birds and the insects received a share of attention, in connection with the trees. The talk was delightfully informal, and altogether too short.

To many of us, a ramble in the country, whether in summer or winter, will hereafter have new charms, as a direct result of Dr. Hunt's address. We have thanked her personally for her kindness, and take this opportunity to express publicly our deep sense of appreciation of this service.

N. C. G. DRAMATIC.

benefit of the Fair on Saturday, the 24th, for the large attendance at which we beg to thank the Guild members and their friends. It is very encouraging to find our efforts so well received.

In January, the Dramatic will present a more pretentious play than any it has so far attempted, and even so far ahead we make bold to bespeak your sympathy and encouragement.

It has been said that Guild audiences are very cold, but we cannot endorse this opinion in view of the warm and hearty reception so far tendered our tottering efforts; and we will buoy ourselves up with the hope that this appreciation was partly, at least, the result of a successful (and we assure you an earnest) effort to please on our own part.

The Dramatic meets on Thursday evening, in regular session. Any member of the Guild wishing knowledge of good form, would wear rings or braceto join will kindly send name and address to the Guild Library.

Members wishing to enter the Minstrel Troupe of the Dramatic will kindly address the undersigned String instrument players are needed sorely, and will be most welcome; but for that matter, all Guild members who wish to join will be heartily welcome. K. T. O'FLAHERTY, President.

or any kind, in which to deliver jellies, ferns and she remembered us in her will. The trustees of her other articles. Will our friends please send us very small estate have informed us that she left a some?

WHAT SHALL WE WEAR IN THE OFFICE?

"Mr. H. has a new stenographer—she dresses like a banker's daughter." This remark naturally proand while I could not but feel that we stenographers have a perfect right to spend our earnings on fine. clothes ii we choose, I regretted that my unknown sister worker had arrayed herself in such a manner of her employer.

Few, if any of us, enter upon the career of stenographer and typewriter for the mere love of work or money. We do so because it is absolutely necessary, and is it not, therefore, ridiculous for a young woman to go to her daily work in the disguise of a fashionable lady of leisure?

On the other hand, it is not essential that the wage-earning woman should be conspicuous by shabby, unfashionable, slovenly or unbecoming attire. It is the duty of every woman, whatever her station in life, to clothe herself as becomingly as possible, endeavoring, however, to dress not only according to her means, but in keeping with the place she occupies in the community.

Neither is it essential that the stenographer or office clerk should be uniformed like a house maid or mill hand. The unsightly long, black muslin apron, with oversleeves to match, is as much out The Dramatic presented an entertainment for the of place in the modern business office or the study of the litterateur, as a gown of delicate hue and texture would be in factory or mill.

The most becoming dress for a young woman who spends the best part of her life in a business office would be that which attracts the least attention-black, for instance, or dark blue; but as our means will not always permit of our buying a special gown for business purposes, and we are usually compelled to appropriate last year's best dress to everyday use, would it not be well to select our materials, especially winter fabrics, with a view to next year's needs, leaving the lighter woolen or silk garment to be purchased in the spring, with a view to adapting it for evening or home purposes the following autumn and winter?

Of course, no young woman who claims any lets or showy jewelry of any kind, in office or workroom, beyond the necessary neat pin or clasp, and watch attached to black ribbon or cord.

ELIZABETH DAVIDSON.

In the September number of the Journal was a notice of the death of Helen Mar Wilson, for eight years an active member of the Guild. To those of our members who have not been able to attend our We need a lot of old baskets for our Fair, grape | business meetings, it will be a pleasure to learn that bequest to the Guild of \$200.

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.

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THE NEW CENTURY JOURNAL, 1227 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

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THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOON.

The most difficult thing in this world (I am not quite sure how it is in other worlds) is for people. with the best intentions, to understand each other. I was led to moralize afresh on this last Saturday evening, at our business meeting. We were all talking Fair after the regular business was over; I was and added that it was discouraging to the Fair Committee, who were working so hard to make the event a success, to feel that the younger members of the Guild were so indifferent about it. I said, waxing warm: "Why, whose Fair is this, anyhow? One might almost think it belonged to the Committee!" Then spoke up one young woman, "That's just what some of them do think: I have heard some say they did not like to go because they were not acquainted with the ladies at the tables, and did not feel at home." Said another, "I don't like to go because a fair is a place where you are expected to buy, and I have so little money to spend." Another, "When I have got there on Saturday evening, almost everything is sold."

There is something in two of these reasons, but not so much as at first appears. Number two, for instance: no one at a table knows what a visitor has bought at other tables, and no one urges a sale; that is against our principles. You may spend five cents for candy, or effect a commercial transaction | crowd, keeps with perfect sweetness the serenity of

to the elegance of the article grabbed; or you may get your fortune told for ten or fifteen cents, according to the degree of infallibility of the teller. The third objection could be obviated by coming Friday instead of Saturday evening. But the first reason is so startling and so erroneous that it seems worth while to refute it. As I have already said, whose Fair is this, and for whose benefit, and who has a right and a duty to take part in a Guild Fair if not the Guild members? Many always do work hard for it, sewing, making fancy articles, working on committees, selling tickets, making candy, begging materials and money, getting up entertainments, etc., etc. And it is encouraging to find that cooperation of members has been larger this year than ever before: but others stand off and say-"I don't see that I am wanted; I have not been asked; I don't feel at home," etc., etc.

Now the writer, who is both an old Guild member and an old director, sees, of course, both sides; she realizes that occasionally a young girl, who is not personally acquainted with the members of the Fair Committee, most of whom are members of the Board, might feel a little strange; but she does not realize the other side, that she is in her own Guild house, and the members of the Committee are her guests, and it is for her to help to welcome them, to make them feel that their efforts to co-operate with the Guild are appreciated. Did it never occur to her that the members of the Committee might themselves feel a little strange, and wonder how the young folks felt toward them, since none of them ever came forward to give them welcome? Well. the writer has heard that view also expressed.

It is a pity we cannot see both sides of the moon saying I could not see why so few of our members | at once, but astronomers tell us all the indications attended the Fair on Friday and Saturday evenings, imply that the conditions on both sides are about the same. E. S. T.

REAL CHILDREN.

A pretty lady called to see Willie's mother, and for some reason took off her hat. While they were talking, Willie was seen to be tenderly stroking the bird on the hat, and whispering to it.

"What are you doing?" asked his mother. "I'm asking it to sing," said Willie.

But, alas, the dainty feathers were there, but all the joy and song had gone away, for the pretty lady had murdered the little thing and sewed its dead little body on her hat. O, no; she did not kill it; she bought it at a store. Nay, but she paid for its murder, and thinking of that, the lady ceased to seem pretty, for a ghastly selfishness looked out from her nice complexion.

The great man is he who, in the midst of the with the Grab Lady for five or ten cents, according | solitude.-Ralph Waldo Emerson.

"THESE MY LITTLE ONES."

December 1, 1900

November 10th

Yesterday was the first taste of winter. To those who only listened to the roar of Jack Frost from behind closed doors and windows that let in the sound without any of his nipping breath, there could scarcely be a conception of how he did fly round the corners and carry everything before him. Even those who were on the streets, unless they happened to be caught at such places as the junction of Ridge Avenue and Tenth Street, or of Germantown Avenue and Fourth, or Movamensing Avenue and Third, had no idea of the fury with which he made his advent. Much as if all the effort of the past month had been bottled and poured out on us in one day

It was at one of these junctions, where, in truth, I could scarcely hold my feet on the place where I put them, that I visited the two old ladies introduced to the Guild members in the October Journal. on their last fifty cents, with no visible prospect of That those who have contributed to the fund, and any more to come. I say visible because a fine faith the sister who sent two dollars for them personally, may know of the relief the money has brought, I want to tell about that visit.

In answer to a terrific peal of the bell, occasioned by Jack's having made such a lunge at me that, but have counted up often, and can get along nicely on for the little knob, I should have pitched to the ten cents a day if we have it." pavement, the lady of the house with whom our friends have two rooms, came to the door wrapped | cheerfully, the little bird in the back room was singin a shawl, and exclaimed quickly, "Come in! Come ing his happiest song, and dinner was in process in and keep the cold out!" Keep the cold out!! of making. And if, when I reached the street, a Why, a big puff of the outside would have warmed | few tears forced their way to the front-why, the the damp coldness of that hall and a big, old, darkened parlor, where I waited a few minutes while my arrival was announced above. It called into active | we are enjoying our own home reunions and dinservice my ability to shiver. Up to the third floor, ners on that day, our appreciation of life's gifts will the second flight of stairs very dark and gropy, the | be proven and thanks truly given if somewhere else door opened into a room light with all the sunshine somebody is eating our "Thanksgiving." that could come through the two front windows. But this was all—close the eye to the sunshine, the only fire thing, and all else was utterly bare and comfortless. The house is very old and out of repair, and these two third-story rooms, the rent for which I had in my pocket, are desolate in the extreme. Paper hanging or torn away from walls and ceiling in spots-roof leaking at every storm-and the old window frames shaking and rattling in their rotted sashes, while the wind poured through the cracks at their four sides; no carpet on the floor (it had been sold for other needs), and no fire in the little stove—at leas+, not when I got there; and the coat, that I had not removed because of an expected short call, I found a comfortable protection—I, with | life work because of the blows—intentional or othermy warm blood and strong vitality, that hardly wise-given us by others. For myself, I can better know the feel of cold! And I looked at their pale recover from the blows others give me, than from faces and trembling hands, and wondered if I dared | the wounds made by myself on my own conscience. suggest getting something for a fire.

After a little while, the elder sister remarked, in a sort of rambling fashion, "that she would try to fix the fire, which had gone out, and get things under way-for dinner" (it was two o'clock then; they have two meals a day). But no amount of looking round produced any wood. Then I "bearded the lion in his den," the deep, tender sensitiveness entrenched within the pride of these gentlewomen, and asked that I might be allowed to get fuel and whatever else they needed, and demanded to know what they had for dinner. While the color came and went in her face, the elder sister, still the spokesman, said, "Potatoes and onions." I demanded something more—the biggest basket they had—and visited the nearest provision store. On my return, while the fire was being built, I took out the seven dollars. Oh, how I leved that five and two dollar bill! Wherever in this world they travel, may they carry joy to the possessor! Being told about the two dollars, they admitted the fact that they were and hope keeps prospect and dreams of better things in their minds and hearts always. With pleased eves they assured me that "that would last a long time," with what was now in the house, for "we

When I left shortly after, the fire was burning wind often does that to folks' eyes.

They are to have a Thanksgiving dinner. When

WILLING HAND.

What visionary tints the year puts on, When fallen leaves falter through motionless air Or numbly cling and shiver to be gone!

How shimmer the low flats and pastures bare, As with her nectar Hebe Autumn fills The bowl between me and those distant hills,

And smiles and shakes abroad her misty, tremulous hair.

-Lowell.

We are all of us more or less maimed for our -Thos. Hovenden.

A CHILD'S STORY REPRINTED.

THE FIFTH KITTEN.

Once upon a time there was a little girl, and her name was Emma, and it was me; and she had a great large brown cat, and her name was Hepzibah, but the little girl called her Heppy; and one day she went to give Heppy her supper, and no Heppy was there; and so I went to Heppy's bed that she had in a box in the back kitchen, and there I saw five little wee kittens, butting about with their eyes shut, and Heppy mewed, and the little girl took out all the kittens, and set them on the floor, and Heppy was very proud, and the little blind things bobbed about for a while, and then I put them back, and went to the parlor, and told mother, and the little girl's mother said I might keep one, and all the others must be drowned; and the little girl cried, and after supper she went to her own room, and sat in the dark, and thought, and thought, for nearly half an hour, and then I jumped up, and took down my slate from the nail, and wrote-"Give one kitten to Mrs. Andrews." And then I sat down and thought and thought, and all at once another thing came into my mind, and I took the slate and wrote down-"Give another to Miss Sophronia"-that was the little girl's teacher. And then I thought again, till the clock in the little entry struck nine; and just as it struck the ninth time, it came to me that father used to say he wanted a cat at the barn, and so I wrote that down; and then it was bed-time, and still there was one kitten left.

Oh, that was a dreadful evening! I went to bed and cried, and thought, and cried, till I found myself going to sleep, and still nothing would come in my mind about that poor little fifth kitten; and I thought, what a cruel girl you are, Emma, to go to sleep and forget about the poor little thing that has to be drowned to-morrow. So I pinched myself till I got wide awake, and then all of a sudden I thought of old Hansey, by the Creek (her name's Ann, but they call her Mammy Hansey for short), and she had four cats already, that she took from people to save them from being drowned; but I thought likely she might take another, and so I felt easy in my mind, and went to sleep.

And next morning, long before breakfast, I ran down to Mam Hansey's, and she wasn't up, and the door was bolted, but she told me if I got a stick, many now, but she would walk over and look at | hold it in place. them, and if there was a very pretty one, she might take it; and I told her they were all beautiful, and so she went over with me, and I took her to the and at last she picked out the prettiest, and said | love thee again.

that if it had only been black, with a white nose and a white collar round its neck, and a white tip on its tail, she thought she would have kept it; and then she put on her bonnet, and all was as bad as ever for the poor little fifth kitten.

And mother said it must be drowned, and she sent for Jake, and he brought a big bucket from the stable, and mother told us all to go away, and take the poor old mother puss with us, till it was all over; and I said no-if the darling little fifth kitten must be killed, I know Heppy would rather I should do it than Jake, for Heppy couldn't bear Jake, and he didn't like Heppy; and so I sent Jake away, and mother carried Heppy to the parlor, and Hansey and I took them all out of the box, and I didn't know what to do, for we couldn't tell which was the fifth kitten; and I said, when I wrote down one for father, I am sure I meant the brown one; and when I set down one for Mrs. Andrews, I think it was the yellow and black, but the other three are all mixed in my mind, and I don't see how we can tell which I meant for the fifth; and Mam Hansey said we should leave the two in the box, and put the other three in my lap, and the first that crawled out should be the poor little fifth; and so we did, and I sat quite still for a good many minutes, and then the darling little white with brown ears put out its little soft paws, and travelled over my knee and down to my foot, and rolled itself out on the floor; and then I sighed, and Mam Hansey sighed, and I took the darling blind little fifth, and dropped it into the water, and I turned my back to the bucket, and Mam Hansey stood off by the wall, and shut her lips tight, and said nothing; and all at once her face got very red, and she dashed up to the bucket, and took out the little fifth, and wiped it dry with her apron, and turned to me quite angry, and said, now she had five, and I should never dare to offer her a kitten again, for she wouldn't take it, and then I remembered that she had said just that last winter, when I gave her the gray and black with white feet; and so she left it a few days, and then took it home, and it was the funniest little soft fat thing you ever saw, and there it is this very day, and that's all.

E. S. TURNER.

An Ohio woman has patented a curtain pole which needs no pins or other fasteners to hold the and put it through a hole in the door, the bolt would | curtain in position, the pole proper being covered push back, and I went in and told Mam Hansey with a sleeve having a plurality of raised knobs or about the fifth kitten; and she said she had three too | teats which catch in the fabric of the curtain and

Is thy friend angry with thee? Then provide back kitchen, and I put the five kittens on the floor, him an opportunity of doing thee a great favor. and Mam Hansey looked at them a great while, | Over that his heart must needs melt, and he will

OBSERVATIONS BY THE WAY.

footing afterwards?

It seems to be an understood thing that "boys will be boys," and the growing lad has every inducement, apparently, to follow the prescribed course; whereas, for the most part, a girl must be circumspect—it is traditional—and it is not necessary that any effort be made to prevent her young feet from straying into the wrong paths. But, if by any remarkable circumstance she should so wander, society gives her "the cold shoulder," and there is but one chance in ten that she will ever be restored to favor.

Of late years there has been a tendency to see the one-sidedness of all this, and the establishment of our Guild eighteen years ago for the broadening of the life and increasing the happiness of selfrespecting and self-supporting women, has led those interested in questions dealing with the betterment of the condition of the submerged and other helpless classes to extend some portion of their effort to young girls beset by temptation. Nevertheless, until the work sought to be done is more along the line of prevention than reclamation, the contrast drawn in the foregoing will be seen and deplored by the thoughtful.

Turning to the thought of what we Guild members can do to help this cause, we are encouraged to believe that the assistance will be considerable. With the broadened views and opportunities given her by such association, a woman notes that much which she had considered hopeless is remediable; she takes a different attitude toward derelictions of both men and women. Remaining under the control of father or husband, how could she but condone fault in him on whom she was absolutely dependent? Released from said control, practically standing for herself, because self-supporting, she sees, from her own point of view, not his, and is helped by contact with other women wrestling with the same problem, to expect from him the same restraint which she imposes on herself. When he learns that the best is expected of him, he will give the best, and in so doing be raised from the slough into which centuries of uncontrol have plunged him.

J. F. C. I. E. T.

Truth can no more be soiled by the outward touch than can the sunbeam.

ETC.

Have you ever noticed how much is done in Speaking of Fairs just reminds me-somebody philanthropic and other circles for the boys? How asked me: What is there for me in this Fair? Well, many condoning remarks are made about their that all depends. There is the restaurant, where "wild oats?" How gladly the freest sowers are everything is good; there is the candy table, where welcomed back to the fold? On the other hand, everything is delicious; there is the household table, have you ever observed how little is done for the where everything is useful; there is the doll table, girls? How hard the door is shut when they at- where every doll is exquisite in its particular line; tempt the "sowing" process? How difficult, if at | there is the apron table, where everything is necesall, it is for them to gain recognition or secure a sary, and there is the fancy work table, where everything is pretty.

Is this all?

Not by a long shot! There is the witch who tells the truest, truest as can be, fortunes, and just take a peep at the third floor-do.

A PLEASANTNESS.

Once we had a Column of Pleasantness; will not some of our friends send us some new instances? Here is one that happened to the writer last night. She was in the midst of one of those bad dreams where the sleeper is in some direful predicament, from which there seems to be no possible escape. She said to herself in her dream—"If this were only a dream! If only I could wake up and find it had been all a mistake!" And then she did waken; and O, the blessed sense of relief! She did not at once get rid of the anxious feeling, but as the comfort of it dawned more and more brightly, she felt that it had been worth while to have the ridiculous dream for the delight of getting rid of it.

SOME PLAIN FACTS.

In thirty-seven States to-day a married woman has no right to her own children.

In sixteen States a wife has no right to her own earnings outside the home.

In eight States a wife has no right to her own property after marriage.

In seven States there is no law compelling a man to support his wife and family.

In all the States except four there is discrimination against women in the matter of employment and compensation.

Such conditions in the closing days of the nineteenth century show that there is still work for

> Dem audumn days dey seem to be Der saddest in der year, Ven efery hour id helbs to bring Der Christmas present near. —Dinkelspiel, in N. Y. Journal.

Editorial Writer—There is nothing in the news to-day. I don't know what to write about.

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

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