WOMAN'S WORLD.

WONDERFUL GROWTH OF WOMEN'S CLUBS WITHIN A FEW YEARS.

Mrs. Burnett's Wedding—Confession of Tale—Matter of 100 Children—Why Girls Succeed as Cashiers—Mrs. Lew P. Morton—Other Notes.

There is nothing more significant than the general intellectual activity among women. It is confined to no particular locality, but is widespreading and almost universal.

Alice Gage Richardson is said to have remarked not long ago, after returning home a year in the far west, that the progress made within the past six years, between the time of her first and last visits, was almost incredible. She found in the mining villages and in the large towns everywhere that clubs for study and mental improvement have been established beyond number. The number of lists of clubs in general has been astonishing. There have been very few that have not gone on increasing in numbers and usefulness and doing work of the most practical and improving nature.

In the east there has been a general awakening, and there, where perverted ideas of chivalry have repressed the mental development of the women, it seems much more than in the north. New Orleans has one of the most able and influential women's clubs in the United States. One of the leading newspapers is edited and managed by a woman, and there are many women employed upon its staff in the most important capacities. Elsewhere throughout the states women are coming to assert their mental power and are contributing to the newspapers and to magazines, literature which seems to have some life enough to last green.

In the north, where there is broader liberty and larger opportunities, there seems to be scarcely any limitation put upon intellectual aspirations of women.

The Chautauqua circle, subject to criticism as it may be, has been a tremendous phenomenon. It has made it possible for those women who was kept indoor or interrupted by household cares, to take up a systematic course of reading and pursue it diligently toward a definite aim. This has led to a desire for better knowledge, and certainly Chautauqua will afford still greater aid for thorough instruction.

The W. C. T. U. has also been a wonderful educational force throughout the entire country. Its members have been trained out of self-reliance and have been brought into the consideration of local government of cities and of national policy. Even though they may be charged with exaggeration, there is progress in the very fact of their existence. The school of the possibility of swinging back to the national means from national and extreme.

Literary clubs, so far from being obsolete, as some had predicted, have become more and more numerous. There have formed for the study of the constitution, of parliamentary law, with classes in art and the natural sciences, and travel classes with their profuse illustrations. The Daughters of the American Revolution have given an impetus to the consideration of American history and the various philanthropic and reformatory organizations offer the broadest and essentiae talent of women exercise in other important directions.

The question is, How will all this reasonably be applied? Knowledge was never yet a positive power. That it will be manifested in better homes and in a higher type of the human being goes without saying. But it is also positive that a crude shallow one is which is shall be of lasting and even of saving value in the state.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Frances Hodgson Burnett's Workshop.

Seated in her study, on the third floor of her palatial home on Hemlock avenue, where much of her literary work has been accomplished, prior to her going abroad three years since, and where a forthcoming novel will be completed within the next few months, Mrs. Burnett, in answer to a series of questions, talked on interesting fashion concerning these topics in which the public feels the greatest interest concerning her.

The study is just the kind of room which such a lady would select who has a desire to linger and either, seated in one of the big armchairs by the open fire, lose one's self in thought, or, seated on the divan in the bay window, settle comfortably down among the cushions with a favorite book. The furnishings are in Vandyke red, bounded with touches of yellow, which latter color predominates in the carpet, over which rugs are scattered about. Before the fire is a big rug of dark red, and the walls are plentifully decorated, engravings and paintings for the most part of figures in easy, graceful attitudes, and peaceful bits of landscape which give a restful sense to the eye.

The shelves above the high mantel were filled with leather-bound volumes, and on the east wall, just above the corner, across which the desk is drawn, on a small bracket, stands a photograph of her son Vivian, with a pretty jar of Persian violets beside it. The desk is of course the object of primary interest in the room. This is a broad, flat topped one, of oak, carved about the edges, and on the projecting legs of which an either side of the drawers are receptacles for books and papers, and the carved doors are ornamented with brass bolt and hinges. The only things on top in addition to the inkstand and leather covered pen are two photo frames holding photographs of her sons. Before the desk is an antique chair of carved oak.—Washington Star.

Confession of a Tale.

There has long been a feeling, which has frequently found expression, that the superior educational facilities at Yale should not be entirely denied to women seekers after knowledge. It is in response to these expressions and with an idea of extending the usefulness and influence of the university that the philosophical faculty has decided to open the doors to women in the post graduate courses. Next fall women who have taken a collegiate course can enter the post graduate courses at Yale. It is not confession to the general sense, and does not involve that idea. The undergraduate course will remain exclusively for young men. But it is offering to young women the advantages of the higher education which for colleges for women have not the facilities to give. It is a step forward in the general movement of advancement and university expansion.

Heretofore only the graduates of Yale have been allowed to take the course. Now they will be open to graduates of all colleges, women included. The latter will be allowed to take a two years' course, and will be eligible to the degree of Ph. D. The system to be introduced is similar to that in Oxford, England, and cannot be compared to that proposed by President Harper for the Chicago university, where there will be a separate college for women. But the track to be opened to women at Yale will be the highest grade of any of its kind done in this country.

Yale is the pioneer among American colleges in taking this step, and it decided on it after thorough discussion by the faculty and the corporation, with little opposition in the faculty and none in the corporation. Twenty scholarships of $100 each and five fellowships of $250 each were created, the money to be taken from the general university fund, but the donor has made the bequest taken has not given good ground for expectation that special bequests will be made to extend the system, increase the facilities and add to the number of scholarships.—New Haven Leader.

Mother of 100 Children.

Mrs. Charles Count, a remarkable old lady, residing at 17 Wesson avenue, Detroit, has had all offspring, 100 of whom are living.

Mrs. Count was born June 26, 1807, near a small town in northern Pennsylvania. When a mere child her parents, Aaron Hagglebom and wife, moved to Ontario county, settling at Farmington, near Lake Ontario. When she daughter gained a limited education.

In 1824 she married Charles Count, with whom she lived for nearly half a century. When he died she was the mother of 50 children, twelve of whom they saw married and ten of whom are living at present.

Mrs. Count results very differently the war of 1812. Although she was but ten years of age, she was living in the very middle of it.

She now spends all of her time visiting her children, great children and great-grandchildren. She travels from one to the other unattended. Her eyesight and hearing are almost perfectly good, and her mind and limbs almost equally. Each of her children and grandchildren can show a present of grandmother's work.

It has been said, and the writer has never heard it contradicted, that Mrs. Count has more offspring than any other living person, all of whom she has seen. She is the mother of thirteen, three of whom are dead; she has had seventy-four grandchildren, twenty-three of whom are living, and fifty-four great-grandchildren, twenty-one of whom are dead, and thirteen great-great-grandchildren, one of whom is dead.

This makes a total of 99 children, 153 of them living and 54 dead. The oldest great-great-grandchild is a girl of 21 years. These figures do not include daughters-in-law or sons-in-law, but give the actual number of offspring.—New York World.

Why Girls Succeed as Cashiers.

Quietly and by degrees young women and pretty girls too have been seized with the idea of being cashiers in the down town stores. This, too, in places patronized largely or almost exclusively by men.

Why? Your average Chicago business man is as born an industrial as breathes. He understands human nature thoroughly, and the matter of female cashiers has a great deal to do with human nature. Take one of the medium-sized retails, for instance—there are hundreds of them here. A man has seen that he will not stand another such hard again, but he goes back there just the same. He would not admit to his dearest friend why he goes there, but he knows in his heart that he does it simply because he catches a glimpse of a pretty face, pretty clothes, a pretty gown and, possibly, a pretty smile—if his check is pretty large.

There is a soft spot in the human heart for power and beauty, and just as women like to be waited on by handsome men and those women are not little either—so does a man like to see handsome femininity in an unusual place. What matters it if the store is dingy, the broad audience, the office wretched? All is forgotten and forgiven, too, when the clerks come to the desk.

Homely girls stand no show behind the desk. Beauty, grace, taste in dress and manners are requisites. And they draw good remuneration, as high as $15 per week, the average being paid. It is a suitable attraction, and in the last six years has been established in many retail stores, including tobacco shops. And there are a dozen barber shops that must of a necessity, but mentioned in the larger shops that employ them as cashiers.—Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Lew P. Morton.

Mrs. Levi P. Morton is said to be one of the most charming and entertaining hostesses in Washington. One gushing correspondent refers to her as follows: "She has all the graces imaginable to attract and hold the eye. Her raven hair is dressed in the fashionable, silvery tones, into a moonlight softness of color, while the quiet reserve and sympathy in her treatment of her guests reveal forthwith the same gentleness and lack of garrulous intention to create impression. Her complexion of the artistic, uncloudy, medium sort, neither to dark nor too fair. A wine colored corsage, a gray pelisse lined in Hudson sable, a Gainsborough black velvet and a cream crape with deep gamet relief are some of the choice combinations which she has worn to my knowledge.

"She has an easy swinging carriage and adjusted conversational poise. Her voice contains a little of everything, and is consequently sounding to please even the most fastidious foreigners, who frequently, owing to her husband's diplomatic position, stop and chat with her. She is an American all through and a credit to the sex of her country."

Boston Science.

Bucks county has come to the front with a genuine society in the line of social entertainments. It is known as the "Onion Sack" or the "Onion Bag," and more than a dozen of these delightful gatherings have already taken place. Just how the idea started or who is responsible for it has not been determined, as there are several prominent members of the county society who lay claim to the honor, but there can be no doubt as to the main idea conspicuous success. The rooms of the houses are tastefully decorated with bundles of dried onions, the menu is made up of dishes in which the succulent vegetable figures prominently, and sprays of the fresh foliage of the onion plant are worn in the hair before all the gentlemen present. It is whispered that the bill became in Bucks county that there has already been a petitioning of about the jakes and gentlemen, and the name selected for the club is the Order of Pungent Perfumes, with the motto, "The Onion Forever."—Philadelphia Bread.

Lessons on Shopping.

A new account of labor is now open to women. It is a subject some contributor in a Chicago weekly journal, and in New York a few weeks ago and circulated the community by an announcement of "Lessons on Shopping," to be delivered by herself at one of the big emporium halls. At first the idea was laughed at, but subsequently it became and plausibly and now the lectures have been engaged throughout different parts of the city in private houses and public halls to deliver a series of lectures upon the same subject. The courtesy is to be paid for women to be lectured on the art of shopping. The "Sun" notes having particular the bargain plan, pulling of corners of cheap dispensers material or inferior goods, and any individual other one, lectures in language and children's wearing apparel, so that the purchaser will not be abused, should it happen to be necessary.—Philadelphia Press.

Lost Her Teeth from Nursing Boils.

I met a lady acquaintance the other day whose lower teeth were nearly all removed and from a singular cause. She had been for a good many years in the habit of holding the pillows in her teeth while she drew on her slipper with both hands, and it resulted in the loosening and gradual loss of those teeth, which she finally had to have removed. This lady was the proprietor of a little lady's shop in the "village," and make up, and she naturally can have nothing but some possible.—Cor. New York Recorder.

Two Plucky Women.

Two young city boy women, daughters of a prominent Chicago family, are in New York on a visit. Lorraine, one of the cities of Washington, between Hadlock and Port Ludlow. They took up the claim two years ago, and have lived on it ever since, building the cabin in which they live, and from which they gained twenty acres of land. Their nearest neighbor is four miles away.—Philadelphia Ledger.

She Is One of Ten Favored Women.

Clara Nutcliffe has been elected to full membership in the Royal Society of Painters in Water Colors. Only one other woman is allowed to write the society, and Mrs. Ward, after her name, as the rules of the society are to many, could your become more than an associate. A short time ago the council altered the law, and now it is open to women in its members.—Exchange.

An Unmarried Woman.

An American provincial paper lately contained the following advertisement:

"A widow, who still possesses the charms of her late deceased husband, is disposed to enter into correspondence with a suitable gentleman, if such can be found, with a view to matrimony."

Barrels as Furniture.

"Do you know you can make female a room with a new interest?" said an elegant lady, who had lived on the frontier for years. "When I first came to Fort Yuma, at the time my husband was running the new railroad, I made nearly every bit of my furniture myself. Some day I may tell you more about my various contrivances. The latest and the most sufficiently public shown. Why, there was no end of them. I used to send for everything, waiting enthusiasm. "Cut in two and properly fastened, they were a sociable or bachelor lounge, then over and over again, and they were a dozen beautiful Turkish puff divans for your parlor, and every one knows the comfortable heavy armchairs that they make. Take out the stuffing and nothing but a barrel remains for yourself a comfortable hammock. Does anyone in earth need of flower or fern pots? Put a pretty throughs, painting it to keep off the stains, place a tasteful, and you have a perfectly good set of bedroom chairs, or any other variety of pots."—New York Tribune.

The Better Way.

The best way to manage a wife is to make her believe you have a good opinion of her, but who can manage herself and yet, in other respects and happiness of her.—New York World.

Do Carried of Salt.

Salt cuttle milk brine, in preparing milk pickles, grocies, etc., the salt should be carefully sifted, and the dirt is almost finished.—Exchange.

Overdressed Country Girls.

Dances and balls are becoming form. The young ladies have with unusual generosity, and the elderly ladies wear diamonds on head and shoulders to church and are overdressed—indeed, their dress suggestive.—Yankee Can Fashion Journal.

"German Syrup"

Asthma.

"I have been a great sufferer from Asthma and severe Colds every Winter, and last Fall my friends as well as myself thought because of my feeble condition, and great distress from constant coughing, and inability to raise any of the accumulated matter from my lungs, that my time was close at hand. When nearly worn out for want of sleep and rest, a friend recommended me to try the valuable medicine, Boschee's German Syrup. I am confident it saved my life. Almost the first dose gave me great relief and a gentle refreshing sleep, such as I had not had for weeks. My cough began immediately to loosen and pass away, and I found myself rapidly gaining in health and weight. I am pleased to inform those—unacquainted—that I am in excellent health and do certainly attribute it to my Boschee's German Syrup."—C. B. STICKNEY, Pictou, Ontario.

Gentle, Refreshing Sleep.

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the Probate Court of the County of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah.

In the matter of the estate of Andrew Peterson, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT Monday, the 6th day of May, A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the court room of said court, in Salt Lake City, Territory of Utah, is appointed for hearing the petition of Andrew Peterson, administrator of the estate of said deceased, praying for an order of sale of the real and personal property of said estate, and for the payment of the debts of said deceased, and for the distribution of the proceeds of said sale, and for the general distribution of said estate among the persons entitled thereto, and for the decree of distribution of said estate, and for the payment and discharge of said administrator, and for other and further relief in the premises.

Dated April 25, 1895.

C. E. ALLEN,
Clerk of the Probate Court.
By CHARLES HAGEN, Jr., Deputy Clerk.

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the Probate Court of the Fifth Judicial District in and for Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah.

In the matter of the estate of James Dunbar, deceased.

Notice of sale and order fixing the hearing of petition for confirmation to purchaser.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF SALE made by said Probate Court, bearing date April 22, 1895, in the matter of the estate of James Dunbar, deceased, the undersigned, administrator of said estate, will sell at public sale, to the highest bidder, for cash, and subject to confirmation of said Probate Court, on the 13th day of May, 1895, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the court house, Salt Lake City, Territory of Utah, the following described real estate belonging to said estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said order of sale, to wit:

Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40,