MABEL OSGOOD WRIGHT

ATURE fakers? Not even the strenuous head of this republic would dare hint it, for he is a gallant, if sometimes a rashly frank, man, and these portraits represent women as charming as they are gifted. Here is the lovely Mrs. Ernest Thompson Seton, in whose good graces Mr. Roosevelt can never, never stand because of critical things said about her husband's books, books which she illustrated with her own fair hands. Here is the portrait of the gentle Mrs. Mabel Osgood Wright, whose teles of bird life are as delightful pieces of literary work as anything ever writ-ten by that very plain spoken prophet of

the new evangel of nature interpreta-tion, John Burroughs. Behold Mrs. found in the writings of the male na-Wright with downcast eyes and thoughtful face. She is probably very deep in meditation over some puzzling eccen-tricity of the furred and feathered folk about which she writes so fascinatingby. This pretty young woman with the deep eyes and smooth dark hair is Miss Mary Austin, author of "The Land of Little Rain" and the gifted interpreter of the wilderness life of the great southwest. Here, too, is Mrs. the outdoor explorations by the versa-tile author-artist-naturalist, experience Kate V. Saint Maur, author of "A Self Supporting Garden" and a resident of Connecticut, that state of delightful ru-ral homes. Mrs. Maud Gridley Peter-en whyse latest book. "How to Know

son, whose latest book, "How to Know the Wild Fruits," caters to a long felt want among students of outdoor life, is another of this attractive quintet of talented ladies who, after all, represent only a small percentage of those who have contributed useful, helpful and entertaining books to the literature of outdoor life.

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Women naturalists are keen and close her son, Alexander Agassiz, she wrote observers, and in their comments on the that valuable treatise on marine life, Women naturalists are keen and close lives of the woodland dwellers one de-tects a sympathetic note not to be has lived quietly at Cambridge, Mass.,

ture writer. Since it is as easy and is now considered so much more com-KATE V. SAINT MAUR mendable to apply the camera thar the gun to the furthering of natural history investigations women dressed as sensibly as is Mrs. Thompson in this picture are at no greater disadvantage than men in studying forest ways. This costume was designed for

MAUDE GRIDLEY PETERSO

One of the most widely known and deservedly popular of our nature writ-

COUN

ers is Neltje Blanchan, author of "Bird Neighbors," "Birds That Hunt and Are Hunted," "Nature's Garden," "Our Wild Flowers and Their Insect Visit-First among the woman naturalists should be mentioned Mrs. Elizabeth Cabot Agassiz, the aged widow of Proors" and "How to Attract the Birds." Neltje Blanchan, who is Mrs. Frank Doubleday, wife of the publisher, was one of the first to recognize the adfessor Louis Agassiz and collaborator with him in several of his books and in one of the first to recognize the ad-vantage of illustrating nature writings in colors with actual photographs of the scenes and creatures represented. She is a native of Chicago and received her education in private schools and from spcial instructors. She was married in 1886 to Mr. Doubleday and lives on East Sixteenth street, New York city, not his scientific investigations. She ac-companied and aided him on the famous voyage to Brazil in 1865-66 and on the Hassler expedition in 1871-72. With

watching the growth of Radcliffe col- | far from the handsome colonial build-

ET MEYNATURE AKERS

MANY OF THE MOST WONDER

and many other publications interesting to nature lovers are issued. N. N.

Olive Thorne Miller is in private life Mrs. Harriet Mann Miller. Mrs. Miller's position in the scientific world is indi-cated by the fact that she is a member of the Linnaean society and the American Ornithological union. Although best known for her contributions to the

Miller first saw the light in lovely June, and so it is not to be wondered that she loves to describe the pretty songsters whose carolings were among the earliest sounds to fall upon her baby ears. It was not until 1879, when she was married and mother of four children, that she published her first nature book. Since then she has issued a score volumes, some of them on natural history and others on general subjects. It is, however, on her stories of bird life that her fame will rest, her studies of the kingbird, catbird, redstart, English sparrow, Baltimore oriole, mocking bird writer. bird, golden wing woodpecker, breasted grosbeak, red wing blackbird

lustrated by the famous artist of feath-ered folk, Louis Agassiz Fuertes. Mrs.

MARY HUNTER AUSTIN

"The Book of Birds."

and bluebird being especially thorough and bluebird being especially thorough. Her home is in Brooklyn, where she has for many years been identified with women's clubs and philanthropic work. She was one of the first persons to op-pose openly the wearing of birds and bird plumage on women's hats.

The flora and fauna of the sea have

holding sewing materials, magazines or at least, 1 hope so.

doors in

weather is

growing stead-ily. All the best

restaurants

have balconies

or terraces

where little ta-

are

hot

in

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but let that pass.

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These were fl-

GRACE GALLATIN SETON

the president of the Audubon society of

26 20

No list of woman naturalists would be complete without mention of Less Anna Botsford Comstock, wife of Professor Henry Comstock of Cornell university

and assistant professor of Cornell ex-tension work in nature study. She has published "Problems of the Six Foot-ed," "How to Know the Bees" and, in

collaboration with her husband, "How to Know the Butterflies." She is much

sought after as a magazine contributor one of her special qualifications for no

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the Rev. Jacob A. Eclistrom of Brewer, Me., is one of the Smith college literary

galaxy. She belongs to the class of 1888. The "Bird Book," published in

1901, made for her a large and appre-ciative audience, and her subsequent

volumes, "The Woodpeckers" and "The Penobscot Man," were warmly wel-

ing my eyes open for bees. My red parasol is packed away in

Mrs. Fanny Hardy Eckstrom, wife of

been taken up by only a few hature writers. Among these may be men-tioned Mrs. Elizabeth Cabot Agassiz and Mrs Augusta Foote Arnold of New York city, whose recent death left this gaid practically uncouncid. Mo Tork city, whose recent death left this field practically unoccupied Mrs. Arnold was also the author of the "Cen-tury Cockbook" under the name of Mary Romald and under her own of the "Seabeach at Ebb Tide." a book which has revealed the wonders of the deep of many appreciative eyes. She was born at Seneca Falls, N. Y. but, like many persons of Inland nurture the sea had always a great fascination for her, and she wrote of it most ac-ceptably. She was a member of the Torrey Botanical and of the Mycolog-ical clubs of New York. Another write fa the marine line is Mrs. A. S. Hards, whose "Hall of Shells" is designed in meet the requirements of youthful read-ers. Mrs. Effe Molt Bignell, who wrote

Mrs. Effic Molt Bignell, who wrote "Mr. Chupes and Miss Jenny." "My Woodland Intimates" and "A Quintette of Graycosts," was born in Vermont and educated in a Canadian convent. and educated in a Canadian convent. A convent is not just the school from which one would expect a naturalist to omerge, but it happens that some of the best teachers of natural history may 's found in rural cloisters, for in their field, secunded retreats the senia sistors have many opportunities for outdoor observation and become mas outdoor observation and become much absorbed in scientific investigations, Mrs. Bignell is a member of the American Ornithologists' union and now lives at New Brunswick, N. J. 19. 10.

Mrs. Florence Merriam Bailey, au-thor of "Birds of Village and Field" "Birds Through an Opera Glass, "Handbook of Birds of the Western United States," etc., is another of the Smith college coterie of writers, having been graduated in the class of '86. She is a native of Locust Grove, N. Y. She is a harve of Locust Grove, N.Y., but is now a resident of Washington. Mrs. Bailey is a member of the Washington Biological society and of the American Ornithelogists' union.

the state of Connecticut, in which she lives in the picturesque environs of Fairfield. She also belongs to the 12. 12 American Ornithologists' union and the New York Zoological society. Among Some of the most pleasing nature books for younger readers have come from the pens of Miss Margaret W. her social affiliations are the National Art club and the Connecticut Soclety from the pens of Miss Margaret W. Morley and Mrs. Julia McNair Wright. The former is a resident of Boston, a teacher and lecturer, having bear graduated from the New York City of Colonial Dames. She is one of the editors of Bird Lore, the official organ of the Audubon society. Among her best known studies of wild life are graduated from the New York City Normal college in 1878. "Wasps and Their Ways." "Insect Folks." "Lutter-flies and Bees," "The Honcy Makers," "The Bee People," "A Song of Life" and "Life and Love" are among her publications. Mrs. Julia McNai-Wright, who has been doing literary, work since she was sixteen years of age, was born at Oswego, N. T. in 1849 and married Dr. William James Wright, the mathematickin She has wright, the mathematickin She has "Birdcraft," a field book of New Eng-land birds; "Citizen Bird," which she wrote in collaboration with Dr. Coues: "Tommy Anne," "Wabeno, the Magi-cian," and her latest, "Flowers and Ferns In Theff Haunts."

written many books on many subjects, some of them having been translated even into Arabic. Her "Nature Read-ers" are so entertaining that they appeal to adults as well as children Among the women who have written

of the plant world may be included Mrs. William Starr Dana, who is in private life Mrs. William James Rus-sell Parsons; Mrs. Rutherford Ely, Maud Going, Alice Lounsberry, Julia E. Rogers, Nina Marshall, Belle S. Cragin, Dora Read Goodale and many others.

So as the controversy in regard to nature faking goes mercily on it is

well to remember that, although women comprise the majority of writers in this field, the charge of inaccuracy has been brought against none of them. And so when parsing the term don't forget that nature faker should be

masculine gender. CAROLINE WETHERELL



often

as nothing else will.

oap and water?

Don't you think it is the

greatest mistake in the world to allow a girl to grow up sensitive? positively spoils life for her. At school the other young ones get the best of her, and she is so alive to ridicule that she cannot make progress ask questions. At home she is moody,

her studies because she is afraid to playing all alone and shutting herself in with her strange fancies.

taking her share of what came along, pleasant or unpleasant. We can be kept little princesses up

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that we are plain human beings who must fight our own battles and stand them. For inor fall on our own merits. And we need expect no more regard from any one than we can command.

Well Worth Imitating.

A friend who is not very strong and the character of many a girl consequently cannot cut out and fit could have been changed in this respect and made strong and normal if her own clothes was much puzzled to



MOST RECENT PORTRAIT OF A FAVORITE PRIMA DONNA.

Mme. Ernestine Schumann-Heink has doffed her role of prima donna (temporarily) for that of "farmeress." With her German-American husband, Mr. Rapp, her eight children, six horses, two pigs, three cows and sundry chickens and other feathered fowl, the jolly singer is now enjoying her well earned vacation at Singac, N. J., amid the rural surroundings she so dearly loves. Mme. Schumann-Heink is under engagement to appear in grand opera at the new Manhattan Opera House next season

summer wardrobe, as she did not have enough money to give out the work to a good dressmaker. Finally she hit the tub. Well, have the maid rinse

on this plan: She watched the sales added little touches, which transformed

stance, to plain blue serge suit she added collars and cuffs of tan pongee,

15 Me which brightenthe whole costume and made it look as if it had cost a good deal. simple black silk dress she transformed with an outline

embroidery design in pale blue, and with the addition of Touch up the heart of

large pale blue buttons workeach petal.

ed in black silk spider web design This simple embroidery work did not take her more than an afternoon to do, and it was easy. It made the dress look like one worth twice the money. In the same way she bought simple ready made shirt waists and embellished them with French knots or a polka dot design in washable blue silk to match her suit.

She transformed a simple lingerie dress by adding bits of good lace that she possessed, and all her summer In the Grateful Shade. sewing did not take her more than a

week. You see, she had the style, the fit and the material all chosen and put together for her. All she needed was the little touches. To supply these was pleasant work for her, as she has plenty of taste, but no strength to attempt cutting and fitting anything.

I wonder some one else doesn't fol-low the same good plan.

When you speak of economies, that reminds me.

I daresay you have had the appearance of an entire hat ruined because the flowers had faded a little? Well, take some water color, almost dry, and touch up the heart of each petal. You will be surprised to see how new they will appear. Also if you are at all

artistic you can quite change the looks of a cheap spray of blossoms by tinting them in this way. You know cheap flowers are made with hardly any shading at all; that is the trouble with them. Of course you must use the color almost dry or the water will spoil the shape of the leaves.

dining room in the summer passes my understanding, unless, of course, it cannot be helped. If you live in a little suburban town in any place where you can have a veranda, take my advice and screen off a portion of it for a dining room,

There are folding tables which can be put to one side between meals or a

them in a weak solution of dye water to a certain date, but no longer. After and bought simple gowns, to which she of the same shade. You want to be or a striped awning. sure this dye water has been strained through a cloth so it will not streak. This method of rinsing makes the ma

terial look new. I have tried it myself If you are strictly up to date, I daresay you have a spray of white mara-bou on one of your hats. This is lovely, it is so feathery and delicate, am sorry to say it gathers the dust Did you know you could wash it in

Well, I tried it with mine. It has been washed twice this summer, and I have had great success. You make a good suds of white soap and warm water, and into this you plunge the marabou, sousing it over

and over again. Don't be afraid of rubbing it gently with the cake of soap if necessary. It will look like a rat's tail when you take it from the water, but you must not let it dry that way. Indeed, for the next five min-

utes you are kept busy waving it up and down until it is a dry plumy

pass it through a solution of bluing. You can also pass your feathers through bluing after washing them, and then any one will curl them for a quarter apiece. This is quite a sav ing on having them cleaned.

Thank goodness people don't think you are crazy any more if you elect to eat your meals out of doors! How any one can eat inside a stuffy

Nobody to admire my embroidered slippers.

never hurt me) and planning my next round dark oak unvarnished table can winter's gown, which I expect will

Edenbridge, Kent.

Works for the works of the work of

MISS EDITH RICKERT, TALENTED YOUNG NOVELIST

Miss Edith Elektert, whose latest novel, "Folly," is as full of absorbing human interest as was its producessor, "The Reaper," was graduated from Vassar in 1891 and was from 1897 to 1900 instructor at that college. Miss Rickert is a native of Ohic, but is new making her home in rural England, her present address here the second second second from Four Elms,

her present address being the imposing one of Tibbles Green, Four Elms,

HAVE been having thoughts this morning. serious her mother had insisted that she go know what to do this year for her her is another hint for this time of be bought, and it can also be used for out and mingle with the other children. Summer wardrobe, as she did not have the year: You know hew cotton holding sewing materials, magazines or at least, 1 hope ao. t least, I hope so. Oh, the blessed peacefulness of farm I have killed next to my left ear. Please excuse me for interpoling

The back yard may be utilized for a dining room also if one uses a tent to have a bee sting you, and I am keep-myself, bat, really, if you had seen him

Good, heavens, it can't be possible! York the habit of dining out of ding the bull in the far pasture this doors in bot done this morning! That's the way time files with

summer. So my mind can be at rest. If I am not afraid of blacksnakes, I can climb over the stone wall and pick a few blueberries for lunch, or, better still, I believe 470 go up to the house for a glass of butternilk and then lie in the hanmoc': for awhile. It seems too bad there is nobody here to admire my embroidered suede slippers





I suspect she wants to are taken out show off my gowns.

who have an apartment overlooking Central park boast a narrow balcony just big enough to hold a table for two. On this balcony, which will hardly hold the tiny table and camp branch once more. If you want it to be bluish white chairs, they have their dinner every evening from May 1 to Oct. 1.

The apartment is on the seventh floor overlooking the swan lake. It has to be a pretty warm evening when you don't get a breeze there, and you have ost beautiful view of the park.

We are ahead of foreigners in some things-steam heat and elevators, for instance-but they certainly can show us some ways of enjoying life, cating out of doors being among them.

At the Old Homestead.

This is a lazy kind of letter, but you must understand that I am up on the farm writing it out under the apple trees. I love to go up on the farm to visit Uncle Silas and Aunt Mary Jane because nothing happens there-that is, after the first two days, when Aunt Mary Jane insists on driving me to call on all the neighbors, clad in my latest gown. This is a pretty stiff sort of function, and I vainly try to beg off but she says people will misunder-stand if I don't call on them and that it is only politeness. Secretly I sus-

pect she wants to show off my gowns, but I dress up in the brolling heat to

please her and am dragged off over the dusty country roads However, when this ordeal is over I am free to lie on my back in the orchard munching green apples (they



bles great demand. ME TOT Back yards of 1 private houses are sown with grass seed early 1000 in the spring. and rustic Et Mass bles and chairs

there. Some friends

Even in such a Mrge city as New