

# WOMAN and HER WORK.

How do you carry your purse, girls? or rather where do you carry it? Have you a safe and secret pocket inside your coat as a man has, or a secure receptacle hidden away in the folds of your dress so carefully that the impossibility of finding it has

human nature which is not shared by her more practical partner man, or it may be that long practice has made her careless, and an accurate knowledge of the usual contents of her purse, and its utter lack of value "except to the owner" has given her



NEW SPRING COATS.

The figure in the center represents a snuff brown two-skirt jacket with all over pattern of green braid, except space for a vest front and cuffs. The figure at the right shows a tan covert suit, with brown braid and brown silk vest and revers. The coat on the left is light gray homespun, tailor finished and lapped in the back of the skirt under the buttons.

passed into a proverb, and served as a text for the newspaper paragrapher from time immemorial? You may have a little hand-bag with one of those fastenings that no one but the owner can open, and which frequently baffles her, and carry your purse in it, but I know you don't all the same; you carry it just as the rest of us do—in your hand, clasped with a nervous force that tries the muscles, and simply ruins the glove.

Who cannot call up a vision at a moment's notice of the woman out on a shopping expedition? One hand holds her dress out of the dust, and the other grasps her purse, holding it straight out before her, as if she was handing it to some obliging pickpocket, and saying, "Here Mr. Thief, take my purse if you want it, it really is no further use to me!"

Women are naturally supposed to be so timid and nervous, that their very fear

a pleasant feeling of security and a certainty that the thief who has once stolen a woman's purse will not be likely to repeat the experiment unless it is simply for practice; since few thieves would care to risk their liberty for the sake of a number of bills, receipts, newspaper cuttings, dress samples, and a few postage stamps.

But I am afraid none of these reasons will apply, because on the rare occasions when a woman has something worth stealing in her purse, when she has just visited the bank and drawn out enough money to buy a new carpet for the drawing room, or to pay the plumber's or dressmaker's bill, she carries it in exactly the same manner, and leaves it on the counters of shops, or the seats of street cars, with just the same cheerful confidence that she will find it in the same spot, as soon as she discovers her loss and goes back to look for it. And so I am forced to the conclusion that we all follow

bring the long disused pocket back into favor, or else invent some simple, safe and convenient plan by which a woman may carry her purse without the necessity of feeling for it every five minutes, to make sure that it is there, and thus publishing the place of its concealment to everyone with whom she comes in contact.

I have read of several cases lately where ladies' purses have been boldly snatched from their hands in broad daylight, and as some of them contained more money than their owners could well afford to lose, it would seem that the sooner the above mentioned clever woman got her thinking powers to work, the better.

Here are a few recipes which will be handy to know:

## Kidney Toast.

Boil the kidneys the day before they are to be used, and when quite cold separate all the skin, and wipe carefully, and grate the best part of the kidney. Season with pepper and a little Worcester sauce. Set it aside and next morning put a lump of butter into the frying pan, shake the grated kidney in, and stir lightly until it is quite hot; then make a couple of slices of buttered toast, place on a hot dish, and cover with the heated kidney. For those who like kidneys, this is a really delicious breakfast.

## Boiled Sardines.

Drain the sardines on blotting paper, for at least two hours, to remove all the oil. Butter two good sized slices of toast and put in the oven on a hot dish, then broil the sardines on a bright fire. Only just allowing them to get hot through; and arrange on the toast and serve at once.

## Corn Fritters.

Two eggs, well beaten, two tablespoonfuls of flour, a small quantity of salt and pepper and the contents of a can of corn. Drop large spoonfuls of the batter into very hot lard, and fry a light brown.

## Potato Puffs.

Prepare the potatoes as you would for mashed potatoes. While hot shape into balls about the size of an egg. Have a tin sheet well buttered and place the potato balls on it. As soon as done brush over with beaten eggs, then place it in the oven and brown. When done slip a knife under them and slide them upon a hot dish. Garnish with parsley and serve immediately.

Here is a sauce that is almost invaluable for made up dinners, when yesterday's

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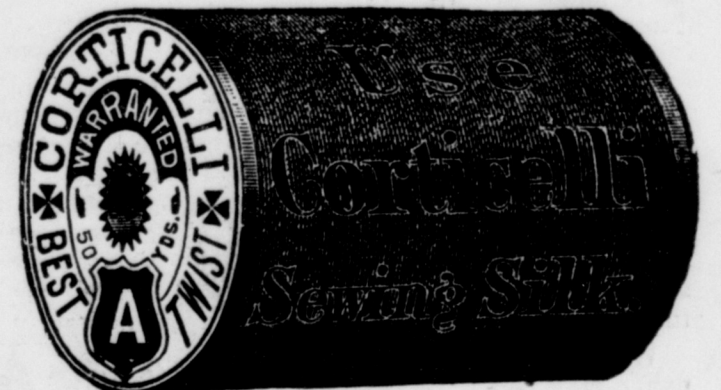
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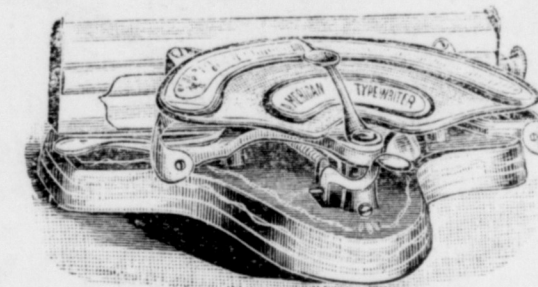


## Sponge Cake and Lady Fingers.

"There is one prejudice," says an English woman now residing in this country. "that I have had to overcome since coming to America, which was my antipathy to sponge cake and lady fingers. My associations with them are of the gloomiest sort. Lady fingers are served

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SPRING CARMENTS FOR CHILDREN.

The figure on the left represents a snuff brown diagonal coat with seal velvet trimming. The slashed cape is adjustable. The next is an olive green crepon with black velvet trimming. The small child has a frock of pink mousseline de laine with embroidery worked on yoke and sleeves. The figure on the right shows a maize surah party dress with white guimpe and brown silk pompons around the belt and neck.

cold joint appears in a new garb, and should be made as tempting as possible. I fancy that dried herbs would answer as well as the fresh ones:

## Brown Sauce.

Melt and stir one ounce of butter over the fire until brown, thicken with a tablespoonful of flour and mix smooth, thin, with half a pint of boiling stock, add one finely chopped onion, a small carrot, a sprig each of parsley, thyme and sweet marjoram, a blade of mace, a little black pepper and salt. Simmer for ten minutes, then strain, and stir in a tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce, a tablespoonful each of tomato, mushroom and walnut catsup, with the juice of one lemon. Stir until thoroughly mixed. Serve with beefsteak, mutton chops and warmed-over meats.

The following recipe for "lady fingers" will be found good, and anyone who detests sponge cake as cordially as I do, will appreciate the little story I have appended to the recipe.

## Lady Fingers.

Mix eight tablespoonfuls of powdered white sugar, four eggs—the yolks and whites beaten separately—six tablespoonfuls of flour, a little salt, and a teaspoonful of lemon, orange or vanilla; roll stiff paper into a tunnel, and pour the batter through it upon buttered pans in long, slender little cakes. Dust sugar over them and bake as quickly as possible without scorching.

in all parts of England with light refreshments, at funerals, and usually go by the name of "funeral biscuits."

"In the Yorkshire dales, if you are asked to a funeral and are unable to attend, they usually send you, with a memorial card, a piece of sponge cake and several lady fingers, folded in a sheet of black-bordered paper and fastened with big black seals. So American hostesses, when they know this, must not think it bad taste on the part of their English guests if they decline these cakes.—New York Times.

## Women Bring Good Luck.

It is a singular fact that the reign of every queen in modern times has been attended by a wonderful advancement in the material, political, literary, and even military progress of her country. The reign of Catharine the Great of Russia witnessed the widest extension of the Russian empire that had been known up to her time, and the greater part of the Russian conquests were accomplished during the time of the other Russian empresses. The reign of Maria Theresa was a period of prosperity for Austria Hungary, in spite of the Seven Years War; while the reigns of Elizabeth and Anne in English history were ages of glory in letters, arts, and war, and that of Mary might have been but for the unlucky foreign alliance she formed with Philip of Spain. Great Britain has never seen such an age as that of Victoria.

"Progress" is on sale in Boston at the King's Chapel news stand, corner of School and Tremont streets.



SPRING VISITING COWNS.

The figure on the left shows an elegant tailor costume of beige cloth with blue-gray panel and vest. The panel and vest are set with flat gold buttons. The central figure wears a green faille over black and white broadie. The mantle is of black faille and Spanish lace. The girl's dress is of chardon taffetas, with ruby velvet belt and collar.

erves them instead of the hard headed caution of the stronger sex, but I would like to see the man who was brave enough, or reckless enough to go placidly through life, and especially through crowded shops, and busy thoroughfares, with his purse held openly in his hand. It may be that overly woman 'possesses a confidence in

a most inconvenient and tiresome custom, which robs us almost entirely of the use of one hand, simply because we don't know what else to do with it and as we lack the originality to invent a better plan, we continue to ramble helplessly along the highways of life, waiting for some woman more clever than the rest of us, to either