

## WOMAN'S WORLD.

## THE NATIONAL HOUSEHOLD ECONOMIC ASSOCIATION.

Miss Mina Tingle, Watchmaker—Linen Showers—Bride's Veil and Coiffure. Women as Ad. Writers—That Annoying Et Ux.—Narrower and Trimmed Skirts.

Some 50 women from different parts of the country gathered in the hall of the Athenaeum when Elizabeth Boynton Harbert of Evanston, Ill., called to order the fourth annual convention of the National Household Economic association. Among those present were Mrs. Bertha Honore Palmer, Mrs. Ellen M. Heurton and Dr. Mary E. Green of Michigan. The morning session was devoted to a resume of the work as outlined by the official reports of the various officers.

In her annual address Mrs. Harbert pointed out a large increase of late years in the number of schools of domestic science established in this country. Numerous colleges had added such departments, and there had been a great increase in clubs and organizations for the study of domestic science. Much also had been done during the year to dem-



MRS. ELIZABETH BOYNTON HARBERT.

onstrate that domestic science and domestic training were not one and the same thing. Domestic science was the training of mistresses, of heads of homes and of experts in a comparatively new field of learning. Domestic training meant the teaching and development of domestic servants.

The fact was commented upon that the schools of domestic science are not patronized as they should be, and that the women seem backward in availing themselves of the opportunities extended. This is due in part to their lack of understanding of the opportunities offered and partly to the failure of hospitals, sanitariums, homes and similar institutions to recognize the value of trained ability and to pay the salaries that such ability demanded. At the present time the majority of such institutions paid to their matrons wages scarcely more than those of their servants, no matter how much training had been required to properly fit them for their duties. What is wanted, it was contended, is a more general recognition of the value of expert female services by those in charge of public institutions.

The report of the corresponding secretary, Mrs. Alice J. Whitney of Chicago, gave a brief history of the organization of the association and an exposition of its aims. The organization was founded by Mrs. Laura S. Wilkinson in 1891 and grew out of the committee on household economics of the world's congress auxiliary in Chicago. The object of the society has been from the start to set domestic labor—all that pertains to the home—on a higher plane, to make the fashioning of the future housekeepers and homemakers an artistic study, that the best thought of the coming generation may be devoted to the realization of an ideal home, which shall be the stronghold from which shall emanate character, strength, education and morality—the bulwark of support to the state and the hope for a brilliant future for the nation. Mrs. Whitney says that the association has succeeded in arousing great interest in the subject of scientific housekeeping among the women's clubs of the country, and suggests that the work can now be safely turned over to the National Federation of Women's Clubs. If this plan is not adopted, she urges that general officers be elected from all parts of the country in order to obliterate in some degree the idea of centralization and give scope to the national idea of the organization.—Milwaukee Cor. Chicago Herald.

## Miss Mina Tingle, Watchmaker.

Woman invaded a great majority of the fields over which man once reigned alone long ago. Now she has added one more to the list, watchmaking, and the most shocking feature of all—to man—is that she is very clever at it indeed.

Of course there have been women employed in watch factories for years. That, however, is very different from looking after watches in the watch hospital, the jewelry store and making them as good as new.

There is a young woman in Dredon, O., Miss Mina Tingle, who knows all about watches. What is more, she has just received a certificate of membership in the Philadelphia Horological society. This is an honor of which no other woman can boast. She tells her own story in these words:

"Did you know a woman was like a watch—not your well regulated timepiece, but one of those watches that has a character of its own, and unless handled aright quickly gets out of order, and keeps a dozen different times in as many hours?"

"I got this odd idea when listening to a lady customer to my father complain of the vagaries of her watch, which, subsequent investigation proved, were very much like her own. Then I wondered if watches did have character, and the first thing I knew I was seated at my father's workbench investi-

gating. I became so interested that I proposed to my father that I would like to become a doctor of watches, although I had never before thought of such a thing.

"He, seeing that I was persistent in my efforts, at last gave me an old watch movement which had fallen in the water and had every wheel in it rusted. I was to clean the watch and take every particle of rust off of it. I suppose my father thought by the time I had finished that I would soon get over the idea of learning the jeweler's trade. However, I cleaned the watch up nicely, and from that beginning have gone on till now I have entire charge of the store, buy all the jewelry and select all my working materials, take an invoice of the stock every year and keep my own books.

"I clean watches, but I consider that a very easy task in comparison with other parts of watch repairing.

"I like the work for this reason—I always liked something that had life in it. I think the watch has it, for it will soon tell whether one has mastered it or has been mastered by it. The work is scientific and has required a great deal of thought and study by man to get the watch up to the standard it is today, and one cannot know too much about the work. For that reason I joined the Horological society of Philadelphia in order to improve myself and get down deeper into the science of horology."—New York Herald.

## Linen Showers.

A linen shower, to be perfectly up to date, should be quite an informal affair, but can be elaborated at will. The hostess invites 25 or 30 young lady friends of the bride to be, generally sending out her engraved card, upon which she has written "Linen shower in honor of Miss Brown, 3 to 5," giving the date. It is courteous to permit the young lady to add a few names to the list, whether the hostess is acquainted with all her dear girl friends or not. Every person receiving the invitation either makes or purchases some dainty piece of embroidery, and if it is not possible to go sends it the afternoon indicated. The most fashionable pieces just now are the delft embroidery, the jewel and the Beardsley. Many young ladies are doing the drawn linen work and the pen linen, done with indelible ink. Towels, dollies and fine handkerchiefs are appropriate gifts. Older ladies contribute without being in attendance, frequently sending tablecloths, napkins and entire sets of bed linen. Dainty refreshments are served later, the guests being seated at a table, and two or three chosen friends usually doing the honors.

One of the latest ideas in connection with an affair of this kind was in the form of a surprise. The friends assembled in the drawing room, each having her pretty offering. The bride elect was summoned from her boudoir, with the knowledge that some one friend had called upon her. Just after she crossed the threshold of the drawing room there was a "linen shower" indeed, which blinded her vision for a moment more effectively than a snowstorm, the difference being that she has numerous pieces of linen with which to commence housekeeping, some representing the daintiest of every conceivable blossom and standing for hours of labor by loving friends.

In cases where a surprise is not desired one of the musical young ladies plays a wedding march, while the lady to be honored, accompanied by her maid of honor, descends from her room, where friends are in readiness, and the "shower" is done to music.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Bride's Veil and Coiffure.

The veil and the coiffure are after all the most important part of the bride's attire, for all white gowns are pretty much alike except to the bride, who always has and always will nurse the illusion that hers is absolutely unique. There is one stereotyped way of arranging wedding tresses in France. The hairdresser crimps every lock of the bride's hair with hot irons, then it is rolled away from the forehead over a high puff and arranged high on the head in rolls and coils that are wonderful to behold. But wearing one's hair in one's favorite, old, everyday way is considered by many in better taste. Dressed for her bridal, with her page and maid of honor and her lovely robes falling around her, the bride is a fairy princess.

The fashionable hairdressing is still back from the face, and this gives abundant opportunity for the high rearing of the veil and its loops and puffs. The social status of a bride is often determined directly by this veil, held as it is in front by a jewel, for upon this gem hangs the tale of fortune. If one immense stone, mounted showily, it means comfort; if a meek little cluster, it means not quite as much, and if a tangle it tells the story of a great heiress.

There is a firm making lace veils, each one separate in pattern. None is ever repeated, and so the "rich, old, family lace" can be purchased with no trouble at all without fear of seeing it duplicated. The "veil of Eugenie" is passing away, or it has been sold once too often, but there are lace designs that are so sheer that a spider's web is coarse compared to them. Such a veil is used for a drapery upon a bodice front at the after receptions, then is put away for the after generation.—New York Commercial.

## Women as Ad. Writers.

Two of the most successful American writers of newspaper advertisements are Miss Mamie Hungerford and Miss Nellie Riordan of Washington. Both started as typewriters, but by close application and studying the methods of advertisers and reading all the various advertising journals they rapidly developed into ad. writers and manage their own lists of houses.

Both are college girls, and each has a supreme confidence in the ability of the modern woman to make her way in almost any field. In speaking of her own profession, Miss Hungerford said:

"There is no reason why women

should not be as successful in the advertising field as in any other. I believe it peculiarly adapted to women. Woman is the power behind the throne, and it is acknowledged that nearly all advertising, directly or indirectly, appeals to women. Who knows better than a woman what kind of an ad. would most interest her sex? Women know the different kinds and qualities of dry goods, notions, etc., and are also familiar with men's goods. It has been a source of wonder to me that more women have not embarked in the advertising field, as I predict a brilliant future in the next few years for the woman ad. writer. Naturally she must adjust herself to the conditions surrounding the business, ever ready to 'give and take,' and asking but a fair field and no favors."—New York World.

## Et Ux.

A few days since, as I sat at the tea table, my son came in with a good sized pamphlet in his hand, saying, as he laid it down, "Mother, the sale of your house is in The Record."

After the meal was over I took up the pamphlet, which was the New York Real Estate Record, to read for myself of the sale of my pretty new cottage. It had been building for a large part of the past year, and I had watched it with much interest, understanding, as I never had before, the evolution of a house. In fact, I had kept a diary of its progress from day to day. It was finished about Christmas, and it was now August.

Taking up the paper, I found the place; but, lo! instead of my name, Mrs. —, there was my husband's name in full, and just after it the words "et ux." of course referring to me. I acknowledge to a feeling of surprise and disappointment. I made no remark, but I thought a good deal. So I, who by myself had laid plans to build a house, engaged an architect, arranged the finances and paid the bills when it was finished, put it in brokers' hands, and eventually sold it through our one woman broker, was, when the deed was passed and my house belonged to another woman, only an et ux. I had forgotten for the moment the famous dictum of Blackstone that a man and his wife were one, and that one was the husband.—C. in Boston Woman's Journal.

## Narrower and Trimmed Skirts.

Dress skirts are out narrower on the fronts and sides and certainly many of the winter skirts are to be trimmed. This is unwelcome news, but the information is official. Trimmings necessitate considerable extra expenditure. They burden the skirt and get out of condition as a rule before the dress they decorate shows other signs of wear, and renewal means a fresh outlay and a certain amount of trouble in repairing. The plain, elegant dress skirt will surely be regretted when the disadvantages of the trimmed ones become once again disagreeably apparent. Fur bands, silk passementeries, en applique velvet bands, pipings, points and blocks, rows of gimp, braid and velvet ribbon constitute some of the new skirt decorations. Milliners' folds of velvet or satin are greatly sanctioned by fashion, and silk braiding wrought on velvet is a novel decoration. A variety that is not materially injured by rain is used for shoulder capes, jackets and redingotes. No material can quite compare with velvet in effect and becomingness, and this is a wonderful foil and set off to fur or grebe. Fur and velvet are in great vogue, but these two elegant materials should always be used in volume and never cut up into snippets and "gingerbread work" that add little in the way of warmth and really bemean these textiles.—New York Post.

## The Osprey Aigrette.

I am told, in regard to osprey plumage, that milliners are now overcoming the scruples of conscientious lady customers by assuring them that the aigrettes they offer for sale are artificial. Let none of my lady readers save her conscience with this fiction. These pretended artificial plumage have been repeatedly submitted to naturalists, who have pronounced them to be the genuine feathers of the female osprey, over which there has been so loud an outcry. I believe I am right in saying that nothing approaching to an imitation of osprey plumage has yet been manufactured.—London Truth.

## A Stylish Dress.

A stylish dress is made of black satin. The skirt has a front breadth of striped and brocade silk and an Eton jacket of satin embroidered in beads and spangles. The front of the waist and sleeves are of material to match the front breadth of the skirt. The front is in surplice fashion, and there is a wide belt of velvet with a large and elaborate buckle. The sleeves are almost as large as the leg of mutton in its palmiest days.—New York Ledger.

On Victorian railways "station mistresses" are rapidly replacing station masters. Over 200 women are now holding the post, and they do their work as well as men. Their average annual salary is \$100, whereas the station masters received \$850.

There was a prize of \$150 offered not long ago by John Wedderburn & Co. for the best and simplest invention. This prize was carried off by a Mrs. Lottie Cox of Blue Springs, Neb. The invention was a work table.

Some of the new bread trays have the bottoms of polished ebony or tulip wood, with the sides of pierced silver. A rack is fastened to the tray that holds the slices of bread upright and separate.

Women prompters are taking the place of men in Covent Garden, London, as it has been found that their voices carry better across the stage and are less audible in the auditorium.

Don't attempt a taffeta petticoat if you can't keep it in good condition. Silken tatters are as tawdry as paste diamonds.

## KNOWN BY GOOD WORKS.

Mrs. Bailey of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey of Maine, superintendent of the department of peace and international arbitration for the World's Woman's Christian Temperance union, is a woman whose philanthropic works are known far beyond the limits of the white ribbon organization. She was born at Cornwall-on-Hudson in 1839. In 1868 she was married to Moses Bailey, a wealthy and highly honored friend, whose death in 1882 left a great



shadow on her life. In the interests of her department she is untiring, editing two papers, distributing literature, traveling and employing a secretary, all at her own expense. Mrs. Bailey is one of the directors of the Woman's Temperance Publishing association, and has been from the first one of the main pillars of that organization, extending to it both moral and financial support. She is well known to the national convention as its timekeeper, it being her duty to strike a bell on the instant that the time of any speaker expires.

## Professional Women.

A professional life need by no means "unfit a woman for domestic life." On the contrary, it is only one of the schools in which she is trained to be a wife and mother. She need not lose her womanliness in following a business life. How can she better learn to understand the occupation of her husband and thus be able to enter more fully into that perfect companionship which should exist between them than by actual contact with these occupations? What other means afford her a clearer conception of what her sons and daughters will meet as they grow up and she helps to train them to face life's battles?

In case death claims her husband and she is left alone it is often necessary that she should take up the business where he has left it and either carry it on or settle the affairs, and if she has been a professional woman how much more capable she is at such a time. Following a profession only broadens a woman's views and she sees the more clearly where her best efforts should be directed in the home.—B. A. K. in Philadelphia Press.

## Jeweled Pins in the Hair.

Real jeweled pins will be worn this winter not only in the hair arranged a la Japonaise, but they will appear upon dress hats and elegant evening bonnets. Jewel cases and caskets are being searched for odd pins, slides, brooches and other ornaments which have been put away as obsolete, to now furnish decoration for various portions of the toilet. The fashion of wearing real gems in the coiffure arose from an example set by the Princess of Wales, who began the style some seasons past by appearing at a very fashionable church wedding at the Brompton Oratory in a violet velvet bonnet, the soft plumes run through with a superb diamond hilted saber and the brim dotted with small real gems. This fashion, though really appropriate only to royalty, has been appropriated by our own wealthy cosmopolitan countrywomen, but the display of diamonds worn in such form seems not quite in good taste and the risks attending it are obvious.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## Materials For Evening Dresses.

Transparent materials are preferred for evening dresses, which makes the lining an important item. If lace taffeta 20 inches wide is selected, it costs 75 cents. Silky looking cotton linings, at 55 cents, are 40 inches wide and resemble finely ribbed silk. The outside material may be a chiffon at 60 cents, mouseline de soie a little heavier for a dollar or a net at the latter price. These are 40 inches wide. Then tulle, two yards wide, may be found at a dollar; gauze of Japanese crape or silk even as low as 40 cents, being 24 inches wide, and lovely cotton crapes for 15 cents. Small figured, self colored silks for evening wear are from 75 cents, but are not as much liked as the transparent materials. A silk skirt, even of the useful habutai silk, 24 inches wide and 50 cents a yard, is light and girlish when worn with a chiffon waist over the same or silky cotton lining.—Emma M. Hooper in Ladies' Home Journal.

## A Hat of the Season.

To be in the mode, whatever other hats one may have, the woman of the hour finds that she requires a head covering of black felt, turned up at the left side and trimmed there generously with greenish bluish coque feathers that lean gracefully toward the face and the back hair. Besides the plumage there are at the side a number of loops of ribbon and a fanciful buckle. This style of hat is for general use and is the special fancy of the season.—New York Journal.

## She Handles Wall Papers.

Mrs. Shirley S. Lloyd is again testing her abilities as a commercial traveler in Boston. She is representing a company in New York city of which she is head, and which deals in wall papers, a difficult line of goods for a drummer to handle. This is her second trip, and she was encouraged to undertake it by the success of her first, made only last year.

## Later Aspects of Woman Suffrage.

Little, if anything, new can be said on either side, only as the movement takes to itself some new phases or new phrases that need to be met. But against the argument of expectation, the constant claim that if or when women are allowed to vote the political atmosphere will be clearer, the corruption in politics will be done away with, and the best social and moral interests advanced—in answer to this argument of expectation stands the argument of experience, the statement of results where woman suffrage has been tried, the fact that it has not appealed to the women of the soundest, the safest, the most substantial character and position. And the argument of experience is strong, uniform and pronounced against giving women the privilege of voting. If the movement does not die out of itself, if it is not broken up by the avowed "dissensions, divisions and jealousies" within it, it is sure to be scotched and killed by its own outcome and results.—Right Rev. William Crosswell Doane, Bishop of Albany, in North American Review.

## Becomingness.

Why do not women who are apparently intelligent give, in ordering costumes, a little less study to the cut and more to color and general becomingness? "She might have been so pretty," said one woman of another the other day, "and she was so ugly! She had bright black eyes and a good nose and nice white teeth—those were all her good points. She was dreadfully tall, and her hair was a yellowish gray, and she was dressed in the very color which accented every bit of ugliness—a cold gray. If she had known it she might have made herself look thoroughly attractive. She should have worn a soft, graceful black gown with a ruff effect about the throat to hide the lines of age in her throat. Then, instead of the gray turban, she should have worn a dainty, loose, little black bonnet with a chon of scarlet velvet on it. In this costume, with her flashing black eyes, her pretty teeth, her sallowness turned to olive by the black and red, she would have looked a picturesque Spaniard and positively a handsome woman!"—New York Tribune.

## The Honey Bath.

The fad of the moment in Paris is the "honey bath," which is recommended as a skin feeder and is very popular with women who are troubled with "saltcellars" in the region of the collar bone. Ninon de Lenelos tried its virtues when she was at the zenith of her power and was abundantly satisfied with its results.

The honey bath of today is but a revival of Ninon's old recipe, and there is no reason why the faithful family tub should not be used and slender damsels disport themselves a la Lenelos.

Rainwater is the proper foundation for the honey bath, but if that is not obtainable an excellent substitute is a tablespoonful of ammonia to an ordinary bath of 80 gallons of water. Into this throw a handful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of bicarbonate of soda and three pounds of honey.

The bath must be tepid and the "ingredients well mixed," as the cookery book has it. This bath should be taken on retiring, and the bather ought to let her skin feed at least 15 minutes.

## The New Moires.

The new moires, says a fashion writer, are something to wonder over. Surely never before have watered silks more exquisite been prepared for the adorning of women than those which fashion's purveyors have now set before her votaries. Nor are the new colored broad velvets inferior in beauty to the moires. A beautiful black moire has a lovely phosphorescent green. Another in some wonderful way has caught a reflection of pink lights. The delicate evening tints are all represented. While moires radiate golden lights, and are broadened with shaded gold blossoms, pale sky blue patterns are illuminated with shimmering silver, and softest pink and rosy mauve melt into opalescent tints as the moire catches different gleams of light. There are also designs with wreaths of flowers and colored medallions in heliotrope and green and other fashionable combinations.

## Dress Culture.

A Dress Culture club that has 55 members pledged, among other things, to wear their fair weather gowns three inches from the ground at its lowest point and their rainy weather dresses three inches shorter still has been considering also the question of suitable footwear for the street. The high bicycle shoe was looked upon with much favor as the best kind of a covering for the feet and ankles in stormy weather. All the members of the club agreed to discard the high heel. One and all these heroic and sensible women further pledged themselves to give up all superfluous finery in street dress, aiming at neatness and quietness rather than an ornamental and showy model. As a concession to husbands, a longer walking dress may be worn on Sundays, and presumably on other holidays, if the head of the household objects to the abbreviated dress.—New York Letter.

## New Draperies.

Among the new materials for draperies is a lattice cloth which comes in shades of terra cotta or of apple green. The fabric, though it is of cotton, has a silky appearance. It hangs in beautiful soft folds, but requires lining. With draperies of this cloth striped wall papers that harmonize are used. Another new stuff for draperies in boudoirs, small bedrooms or little drawing rooms is known as the colonial cross stripe. It, too, is a cotton, most frequently in a soft shade of green, with the stripes in black. A more desirable color in the same fabric is of blue, with stripes of white, bordered by darker blue than the ground. A plain stuff of the same color and weave is used with these draperies for the side walls of rooms.

## FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

## A YOUNG HORSEWOMAN.

A Familiar Figure In the Parks and Boulevards of St. Louis.

Little Pauline Paquin of Westminster, place bears the distinction of being the smallest and youngest horsewoman in St. Louis.

Her training commenced before she had attained the age and dignity of 1 year. Her father, Dr. Paul Paquin, an expert horseman, took her out with him on the front of his saddle frequently for two years, and at the age of 3 she was presented with a saddle and burro by Mrs. Robert E. Collins of Westminster place.

From that time to this little Pauline, now in her seventh year, has guided burros and ponies alone, escorted by her father. Now she rides through the



streets and parks of the city, among streams of wheelmen, carriages and pedestrians, as coolly and safely as an adult.

One may see her almost any Sunday afternoon, guiding her pony through the park, with all the cleverness of a polo pony rider.

She has had several close calls, but has never yet been thrown.

Little Pauline's riding costume is bright red from cap to shoe. She wears a jaunty Tam O'Shanter with black feathers, and jacket with a broad white collar, and skirt trimmed with broad white braid, red stockings, red shoes and red gloves.

In this brilliant costume she presents a striking appearance and never fails to attract attention.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## Ruth's Shopping.

It was the first time that little Ruth had ever gone shopping. She walked out of the gate looking quite important, with three pennies clutched very tight in her small, round hand.

Pretty soon she came back again with a bright red top; but there was a little cloud on her face.

"What is the matter, dear?" asked mamma. "Don't you like your pretty top?"

"Oh, yes, mamma," she said soberly. Then the corners of her mouth began to draw down.

"I was selfish," she said, almost crying. "I took the poor shopman's very last top!"

Mamma and aunty, too, could hardly make her believe that the shopkeeper would rather sell his playthings than keep them for himself. But when at last she understood that he never played with any of them and really liked ponies better even than toys, she was comforted and began to spin her top with a happy smile.—E. H. T. in Youth's Companion.

## Advice to Boys.

Boys have an idea sometimes that it is babyish to be afraid of taking cold. On the contrary, to value your health and take all reasonable means to protect it is a piece of wisdom that shows not only manliness but an admirable intelligence. One way boys, and girls, too, take cold these days is sitting on the stone steps of their homes and leaning against the cold iron of posts and pillars that support fences and piazzas perhaps. Another caution is to put your coats on after sharp exercise. Do not stand still, either, after you have run and get yourself heated, even with your coat on. Watch the trained football and baseball players and see how quickly they clap their sweaters on the moment they are not exercising. They would not get a chill for anything, and they know that one of the easiest ways to do so is to cool off suddenly when very warm. It is not at all beneath a boy's dignity to take care of himself in the matter of health.—New York Times.

## Dorothy's Mustn'ts.

"I'm sick of 'mustn'ts,'" said Dorothy D., "Sick of 'mustn'ts' as I can be."

"From early morn till the close of day I hear a 'mustn't' and never a 'may.'"

"It's 'You mustn't' lie there like a sleepy head, And 'You mustn't' sit up when it's time for bed."

"You mustn't cry when I comb your curls; 'You mustn't' play with those noisy girls; 'You mustn't' be silent when spoken to; 'You mustn't' chatter as parrots do;"

"You mustn't be pert, and 'You mustn't be proud; 'You mustn't' giggle or laugh aloud; 'You mustn't' rumple your nice clean dress; 'You mustn't' nod in place of a yes."

"So all day long the 'mustn'ts' go Till I dream at night of an endless row Of goblin 'mustn'ts,' with great big eyes That stare at me in shocked surprise."

"Oh, I hope I shall live to see the day When some one will say to me, 'Dear, you may!'"

"For 'I'm sick of 'mustn'ts,'" said Dorothy D., "Sick of 'mustn'ts' as I can be."

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Sunny Hour.

## How It Seemed.

Archib, who had never seen gas jets, had been away on a little visit. "And were you careful about going near the lamps?" asked his mamma. "They don't hab lamps," replied the little fellow, "day just light de end of de towel rack."—Exchange.

## Making Money.

Marshall, hearing that his aunt went to town each day to make money, whispered, "Auntie, won't you please send me out a nickel today?"—Exchange.