NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL

CERTAIN PERSONS RECENTLY MADE UNPLEASANTLY PROMINENT.

er M. Sullivan—His Literary Wife. The Killing of Principal Hanford-Women Who Can Keep Secrets-Prominent Men Who Have "Doubles."

[Special Correspondence.]
WASHINGTON, June 6.—Alexander Sullivan, of Chicago, is well known in Washington, where he sometimes appears on business connected with Irish affairs or his law practice. Sullivan is a remarkable man. About 40 years old, he has a face smooth and bright like that of a boy. His eye is very keen, and posseemes the quality when fixed upon one of making obvious the man's force of character and wonderful strength of purpose. He is always calm and well ed, and even in the heat of a court trial or of a flerce struggle in Irish conventions or secret society was never known to lose the cool and almost cruel equanimity which is his predominant outward trait. He has a striking gift for diplomacy and intrigue, and in his time has played a most important part in the Irish agitation, which assuredly is the most remarkable thing of its sort in this century, possessing, as it does, more pertinacity and continuity of purpose and unfortunately some of the blood. thirstiness as well as the self sacrificing spirit of the Anarchistic movement in da. For several years Sullivan has been the head and front of Irish agitation in America. It is well known that he has been the brain or idea impelling power of nearly all the activities in that direction in this country. As president of the Irish National League of America he was close to Parnell, and is personally known to all the great agitators on the other side of the water. Mr. Sullivan resigned the presidency of the National league to take part in the presidential campaign of 1884, being a strong admirer and warm friend of Mr. Blaine. He took the ground that he had no right to participate in a political campaign while acting as president of an organization which embraced men of all parties Perhaps his friendship for Blaine grose in the fact that he was born in Mr. Blaine's state of Maine. He was also a friend of Horace Greeley's, and left the Republican party to support the Greeley move-ment in 1872. Before that he had stumped the state of Michigan for the constitutional amendment giving negroes the right of suffrage, and was an active Abolitionist. As a lawyer he stands high in Chicago, and as a man and citizen is well respected, though by many thought dangerously zealous in the Irish cause and somewhat prone to carry his points at all hazards. Whatever troubles his connection with Irish agitation may lead him into, the fact will remain that he is a strong, a remarkable man, one who in the romantic era would have ruled the

Not less remarkable than Sullivan himself is his wife, Margaret. She is a woman of broad culture, and one of the most brilliant writers in America. Her husband earns eight or ten thousand dollars a year as a lawyer, and this is supplemented by his wife's income from her pen, surely as much more. In the field of art or literary criticism she is the foremost writer in Chicago or the west, and for some time has written the foreign and many other editorials in two or three leading papers of Chicago. Her word pictures of the national conventions of 1881 and 1888 attracted attention the country over, and she used her wonderfully facile pen on the inauguration of dent Harrison and the welcome to Blaine in New York harbor. Sho what probably her husband dare ot do, travel in Great Britain and Eue, and thence she has sent some re-

state or overturned a dynasty.

markable letters. She is now in Paris writing cable letters to the New York Associated Press, and some of her descriptions have be come the theme for innumerable editorials on both sides the Atlantic. Some years ago she interviewed Gladstone and described his home life in a manner which made her name known wherever the English language is spoken. Though a woman of refined feelings and delicate manners, she has a head for practical affairs as good as that of her husband. Alexander Sullivan never takes an important step without first consulting his wife. She is every bit as much a diplomat as he, and Secretary Blaine once said if she were a man he would like to send her as minister to one of the capitals of Europe.

That a woman can keep a secret no longer needs exemplification, since women lawyers, physicians, journalists and politicians are playing so important a part

n modern activities with mouths closed as tightly as those of their brethren, but if demonstration were needed it could be found in the case of Mrs. Sullivan, When Patrick Egan discovered the in-



formation which A. M. BULLIVAN. led to the expose of the forger and perjurer Pigott he at once consulted Mr. Sullivan. In a few days four persons, and only four, knew that Pigott was standing over a volcano whose eruption would be heard around the world. These four were Sullivan, Egan, a Chicago Catholic priest, who carried a packet to Parnell in London. ad Mrs. Sullivan. After the priest had sailed from New York, with the precious packet containing the evidence strapped to his body, one other person was intrusted with the secret. This one, Benjamin Harrison by name, kept it well, but no better than did the woman, for during four weeks not a soul but these five on this side the Atlantic, and not more than half a dozen on the other side, knew aught of the impending sensation.

Eight or ten years ago Mrs. Sullivan was a teacher in the public schools of Chicago. A fellow teacher, a principal of the school, was said to have made ne uncomplimentary remarks about Mrs. Sullivan. These remarks reaching her ears, she called upon her husband for vindication With his wife Mr. Sullivan called at the home of the principal, where the parties to the dispute met upon the lawn. Some words followed, and then blows, resulting a few seconds later in the shooting and killing of the principal by Sullivan. From the prominence of the parties this affair created a sensation scarcely second in interest to the Cronin case, and the trial was closely followed by all the people of the city. Mr. Sulliwas acquitted on the ground of self defense. Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan have no children, and are much devoted to each

Women are, after all, pretty good keepers of secrets, as everybody knows, though not everybody will admit it. There is Miss Sanger, the president's favorite stenographer, whom he brought from Indianapolis. Today she is prob-ably in possession of a greater number of state secrets than any other person in

wasnington, the president and one or two members of his cabinet excepted. She guards them carefully. In this connection a very good story can be told. It is of a bright and handsome young news-paper man, who, happening to meet Miss Sanger in a social way, concluded it would be a clever idea to cultivate her acquaintance. He invited her to ride, took her to the summer opera and paid her gallant and winsome attention several weeks, but was finally forced to retire with a confession of defeat. Not a word about the president's business, or even about his methods or daily life, did

she over permit to pass her lips.

The newspaper man failed in his enterprise, but his respect for the fair stenographer has in no wise diminished. A large number of public officials in Washington employ young women sten-ographers and confidential secretaries, and their testimony is that the women keep secrets as well as the young men, if not a little better. With perhaps two or three exceptions the members of the cabinet habitually confide their secrets to their wives, and do so in safety.

Nearly every public man has his double, and many noteworthy cases of men looking like other men have been pointed out in this city. Secretary Blaine ives at the Normandie hotel, in the beart of the fashionable quarter, and will continue to live there till his new house. the old Seward house of historic connections, is ready for occupancy. One evening last week I met near the Normandie a gentleman whom I had no besitation in accosting as "Mr. Secretary." The pedestrian turned his face toward me, and I was sure be was Mr. Blaine. But he said: "You have made a mistake. I am not Mr. Blaine, though I cannot walk out of an evening without being mistaken for him three or four times." When asked for his name the man de clined to give it, saying that he was not thirsting for notoriety. An evening or two later, shortly after dusk, I was pass ing the old Seward house,

Standing near the front door, looking at the alterations which the workmen have been making in the famous etruc ture, was its future master. But on being accosted the man again turned and said he was not Mr. Blaine, though often taken for him. "This is the sec ond time you have made this mistake, be added, "and I am getting a little tired of it, can't you see?" But his mild protestations to the contrary notwithstanding, all the indications are that the gentleman in question likes to be hailed on the street as the secretary of state, and that he purposely walks near the Normandie or the old Seward house to aid in the deception. If he is not proud of looking like Mr. Blaine he ought to be.

Speaking of doubles, there is one man more or less of a public character who has a double in Washington that is likely to get him in trouble. I speak of Russell Harrison. A certain young Washing tonian, a business man, unmarried and rather inclinded to enjoy life in a rapid unconventional way, is an animated image of the president's lusty son-like him in face, figure, manner of walk and speech, even to complexion and color of eyes. Of course this young man is already well known among his acquaint ances as "Prince Russell," and several amusing stories are told of his adventures and pranks. One of these concerns an official of the government who is very careful of his reputation, as becomes a man who has the president's confidence to a certain degree.

One recent evening this official drove

out to the terminus of Seventh street. where, just outside of the city, all the pool and gambling rooms are now located, driven thither by President Cleveland. It is an odd circumstance, though hardly relevant to the story, that this act of President Cleveland's in driving the sports to the outskirts put much money in the pockets of the latter. It caused them to so carnestly dislike the presi dent that when the election came on they made wagers according to their prejudices rather than upon their judg ment, and of course won handsomely. Well, in one of these gambling rooms the official encountered Prince Russell. He was astonished and alarmed. "Rus sell," said he, "what on earth are you doing here?" "Father sent me out." the doing here?" rascal replied, "to see who were playing. You know father does not like to have government officials engaging in this sort of thing. He has ordered me to report the names of all the officials and of all the candidates for office I find

This bald mendacity had its desired of feet. The official begged hard for leniency, promised never to do it again. swore it was the first time he had been in such a place since his arrival in Washington, and almost went down upon his knees to the bogus son of the chief executive. The upshot of the matter was that the frightened official was induced to spend a goodly share of his last month's salary in providing entertainment for the handsome young double of Russell Harrison and his coterie of delighted WALTER WELLMAN, friends.

RURAL LIFE IN RUSSIA. Sad Scenes on a Wedding Occasion-A Cruel Sacrifice.

(Special Correspondence.) New York, June 6 .- During my last visit to Russia I had the pleasure of spending some time with friends in the picturesque province of Novgorod. There, on the shores of Lake Ihnan, my hostess, the Countess Schovaloff, had caused to be erected a spacious summer mansion, and thither we repaired for rest and recuperation, after enjoying to the fullest extent the gay Petersburg season. My friend's estate comprised the village of

Skalazubowka The morning after our arrival we made a tour of the village. We slowly picked our way through the mud of the only street of which Skalazubowka boasted until we reached the home of the starshyna, or chief magistrate of the village. Arriving at the door my friend without ceremony entered. The sight which met our eyes was, to me at least, peculiar. The table, which occupied the entire length of the room, was surrounded by persons of both sexes and various degrees of relationship. Father, mother, brothers, sisters, sons-in-law, daughtersin-law and grandchildren were crowded into this one apartment.

At one end of the table was seated the head of the family, by name Ivan Stepanovitch Stepnoff, a large, pow erfully built man of perhaps 65 years. On being told who I was he acknowl edged my presence in the gravest possible manner, at the same time eying me suspiciously.

I was quite prepared for the treatment I received, knowing full well the peas ant's antipathy to the nobility. To us they justly attribute their past and present misery, for in connection with their affairs ours has ever been the hand of the oppressor. As time passed on, however, my visits were repeated, I had the satisfaction of knowing that my presence was not altogether unwelcome in the little home. I found in Ivan Stepnoff a much more intelligent man than I expected, and one extremely well versed in the literature of his country. It was during one of my visits to the starshyna that I learned of a peculiar decision rendered by the mir, or village commune The question involved was a romantic one, but no feelings of sentiment were permitted to influence that august body.

Among the village swains were two brothers, by name Alexandrovitch and Michaelovitch Somoff, who had both

fallen in love with Marfa Agapievna. This proved an unfortunate affair and alled for the interference of the mir. Alexandrovitch was small and slender and rather delicate, while Michaelovitch was tall and powerfully built. Love received no consideration in the decision of the mir, but to the brother strongest and best able to support a wife was the maiden given. Marfa, poor girl, had no say in the matter, but I knew her heart yearned for the delicate, gentle Alexan-

drovitch. So the krasny sarafan, or red petticoat, was begun amid the tears and lamentations of the poor girl, who piteously begged that the preparations might be delayed as long as possible. The krasny sarafan is considered an important article of dress in the trousseau of every peasant bride, as it is the last gift from mother to child and an emblem of her approaching wifehood. The day ap-pointed for the wedding dawned bright

and clear. Yet, while all without was joy and gladness, in one little home sorrow reigned supreme, for Marfa Agapievna was about to be sacrificed to unalterable law. About noon the guests began to assemble. The first to arrive was Michaelovitch Somoff, the intended groom, accompanied by the swat, his relatives and young friends. The swatka, already in attendance at the bride's bome. received them and transferred to Michaelovitch the bride's dowry, which consisted of a couple of cows and various articles for household use. The bride, accompanied by the swatka, her parents, relatives and friends, next appeared, and a triumphal march to the church was begun.

About twenty droskies, driven troiks fashion, followed the party. The horses were decked with bright colored ribbons, and, with their drivers dressed in holiday attire, presented a picturesque and pleasing appearance. The girl friends of the bride formed into a procession of twos, and singing the sad songs of the country as a sort of panacea for her approaching loss of liberty, followed her to the sacred edifice, where the bridegroom received her from her parents' hands.

The marriage ritual of the Greek church is very similar to that of the Catholic, with the exception of the interchange of rings, which takes place when each in turn is asked if he or she will take the other for life to love and cherish. On reaching the husband's house fun and feasting began in earnest, and the quantity of vodka (whisky) consumed would sound incredible to American ears. Indeed, it is considered an insult to your host and hostess if you do not give the god Eacchus full sway and aid by becoming beastly drunk. The revelry is usually carried on for two or more days, and during its continuance the people of the village become theroughly demoralized. It was a week or ten days before the peasants settled down to the routine of daily life,

It was perhaps six months after the scene just described that I again met the Countesa Schovaloff in Paris, and on inquiring the fate of poor Marfa learned that she had not many months survived the cruel sacrifice, and was now sleeping peacefully in a quiet corner of the village hurchyard. But what of Alexandrovitch? you naturally ask. Well, he disappeared one week before the wedding, and reaching Petersburg joined the Nihilist party there. Becoming one of its most active members, he soon fell under police suspicion, and became an inmate of the fortress of Petropaylovsk. His fate is shrouded in mystery, but it is supposed he perished while within prison walls, as no further tidings of him ever reached his native village. Such is the inexorable hand of fate and the inviolable law of the Russian village commune.

FATHER CURLEY.

A Venerable Priest Recently Reported Near Death's Door Now Recovering. GEORETOWN, VA., June 6. - Father James Curley, of Georgetown college, is one of the most profound astronomers in America. His valuable contributions to science will, perhaps, never be fully appreciated save by the few scientists with whom he was in active correspondence during the vigorous prosecution of his work at the college. His observations to determine

90

the exact longitude of Washington from Green wich, made a half century ago, have recently been verified by the United States government as accepted by those connected with the English royal observatory. He

was a man of at- REV. JAMES CURLEY, tainments in almost every branch of learning, and he was one of the most profound professors of philosophy and natural science in the United States. He is chiefly known to the world as a botanist and astronomer. He is a man of singular simplicity and

purity of thought, diffident and retiring in manner. Father Curley was born in Roscommon

county, Ireland, Oct. 25, 1796. The education Father Curley received as a boy was confined to the simplest rudiments of English, but later a fine mathematician came to his town, and young Curley, whose tastes were in that direction, eagerly absorbed whatever instruction he could obtain from the new teacher. In 1817 Mr. Curley came to this country, and for two years was a bookkeeper and clerk in one of the few large grocery stores of that day on Market street, in Philadelphia. The friend with whom he had come over from Ireland having gone to Frederick, Md., Mr. Curley then went to that town, and for some years taught mathematics in the county academy there. He first came to Washington in April, 1826, and taught mathematics in a private school for about a year and a half. In the meantime ha had resolved to become a priest, and to fit himself for the severe course of study upon which he knew he must enter he studied Latin and French at night under the guidance of two of the scholastics from Georgetown college. In September, 1827, he entered the college as a novitiate, and remained there for two years, when he was sent to Frederick to complete his theological studies, returning to Georgetown in 1831, after his ordination.

He has been connected with Georgetown college for sixty-two years, during most of which time he was an instructor.

Remedies for Onion and Radish Maggota According to Professor Cook the onion and radish magget are one and the same. He advises planting a few radishes, cabbages or turnips near the onion plot. The maggots, preferring the latter to onions, will there congregate, and the infested plants may then be pulled up and destroyed.

To raise a crop of radishes free from maggots, Professor Cook also advises to grow them in a frame covered with muslin. A heavy application of ashes from a burned rubbish houp put on the surface and raked in and so down immediately afterwards, has always seemed to keep the patch entirely clear from the pest.

ARE YOU GOING ABROAD?

IF FOR THE FIRST TIME BE PROP-ERLY EQUIPPED.

Take Warm Clothing for the Ocean-Tips. Take Your Yankes Notions-Don't Take Trunks on the Continent - Passports. Where to Carry Valuables.

[Special Correspondence.]

LONDON, May 24 .- It is confidently asserted, by those who might be expected to know, Wint 90,000 Americans have come and are coming to Europe this summer, and that the great transatlantic lines are making preparation accordingly, and that some of them, at least, intend to put on extra steamers. Of these 90,000 passengers more than half will cross the ocean for the first time, and many of them will be at greater or less disadvantage through ignorance as to the requirements of the journey. In the first place, then, it always cold on the north Atlantic, even in midsummer. The far proximity of an iceberg is sufficient to send the thermometer uncomfortably low. Therefore, to be anything like comfortable, you must be warmly clad. If a man, take your thickest winter suit -if a woman, the warmest walking suit you have. Nobody dresses up on board ship, so wear your pretty traveling costume to the steamer, then take it off and lay it away in your steamer trunk until the docks of Liverpool are sighted or looked for. Your Saratoga trunk, if you have one, will be stored away in the hold of the ship and you will not see it until you are called upon to pick it out from the mass of baggage at the custom house. The limits of a steamer trunk are-15 inches in height, 2 feet wide and 3 feet 6 inches in length. In your steamer trunk put everything you need for the voyage-your steamer suit, a set of winter flannels, arctic overshoes, since in rough weather the steamers' decks are frequently flooded; two veils such as you would wear at home in the coldest weather-one will not last you if you have rain on the passage-a warm hood or knotted shawl for your head, a heavy blanket shawl, or, "rug," as the English call it, thick mittens and a warm wrapper for wear in your stateroom. A fur lined wrap will be none too warm, but by far the best cloak for the journey is a heavy cloth ulster covering you from head to foot, buttoned all the way-a regular storm coat, in fact. The only comfortable looking lady passenger on the steamship on which I came over had such a one of waterproof cloth, Scotch tweed, I think, lined throughout

with flannel, with hood to match It is not necessary to provide yourself with a steamer chair, since on the regular Atlantic liners the deck stewards keep them for hire. If you prefer to provide your own, mark it legibly with your name, and you can leave it at the steamship office until your return, where, also, if desired, the steamer trunk with sailng outlit may be left.

If you are a man postpone the pur-

chase of any outside clothing you may require until you reach England; it is much cheaper here. Shirts, cuffs and collars are better for the money in America. Hosiery and merino underwear are much the same price. All American soaps and perfumes cost less at home, and vice versa. If you are a woman, bring any pretty clothes you have along; indeed, if you have a good moderate priced dressmaker it will pay you to have one or two new suits made. The American fashions are quite as new as those over here, and American fits are better except for the more expensive places. I heard an English member of Mary Anderson's company regretting that she had not laid in a supply of American notions before sailing. They are so much cheaper, and some of them you can't get at all in London," she said, Of course, as England is a free trade country, you pay duty on nothing but spirits, which means liquors of all sorts, cologne, etc., and tobacco. If, however, your boxes of cigars and bottles of whisky have been opened and partly used, they pass free, unless you have more than two of them. A tip to the custom house officer will usually persuade that official to be satisfied with a perfunctory poke through your baggage to be sure that no bottles

or cigar boxes are hidden therein. In England every one dresses for the evening, and a dress suit is obligatory for every gentleman at the theatre or even the smallest dinner-in fact, everywhere after 7 o'clock p. m. American women are allowed to wear high bodices everywhere except to court, where special permission to do so is necessary; but the high bodice must be accompanied by a lace fichu and hair dressed in evening style. But a low or half high corsage is considered in much better taste. Light suede gloves are obligatory at the theatro or at any evening entertainment.

To go back to the steamer, from which the question of clothing has withdrawn us, very little advice can be given with regard to the subject of seasickness. You will probably have a more or less attack of it anyway, unless you are an old sailor. But you may generally insure the less by temperate diet for a day or two and a cathartic taken within twentyfour hours before sailing. Many voyagers fall victims to the kindness of their friends. A breakfast or supper which will give you a headache on shore is pretty certain to produce severe mal de mer on the ocean.

American money is at a slight premium abroad, so that it is not necessary to convert all your funds into foreign exchange. You will, however, need a few pounds for tips, etc., on the steamcr. These vary with the amount of service you require, from half a sovereign to a pound for steward or stewardess. A man is not expected to fee the stewardess nor a woman the steward. The table steward—there are no waiters on board ship-expects half a sovereign from each person at his table. Five shillings is the correct tip for the deck steward, who takes care of your chair and looks after your rugs. A collection is usually taken up for the smoking room steward, the "Boots" looks for half a crown, and the librarian for a shilling or two from each of his patrons. It is wisdom to follow the English custom and defer these gratuities until the last hours of the voyage, since "the substance of things hoped for" is a most potent incentive to good service. The best way to carry all but this change and enough to pay expenses to London is in a letter of credit with which your banker can provide you, and on this you draw as may be expedient. It is a good plan, unless your stay abroad is to be a long one, to purchase a round trip ticket; it costs less and the ticket is good for a berth on any ship of the same line. In England passports are unnecessary: on the continent they will be found great convenience, especially in out of the way places. In Greece, Turkey and Egypt, as well as in Russia, they are a necessity, and the tack of may occasion much annovance. It only costs a dollar to obtain one, and, as the cowboy said of his revolver, if you need it at all you need it bad! If you are a man and a Freemason provide yourself with a diploma from your lodge before you leave hone and, too, may be exceed-ingly useful. Baggage—"laggage" they

call it in England-is a nuisance, espe-

ciany on the continent. All trunks and bags, except those you can take in your hand, are charged by weight, and the Great Northwestern railroad from Liverpool to London is the only one in all Europe which checks baggage in American fashion. With them, even, the practice of the continuous continuo tice is so recent that they give a picture of the brass check on their time tables So everywhere you can possibly get along without your trunk, take only a valise and a shawl strap, or you will b a slave to your baggage. The price for storing baggage is usually small, and if left at any large railway station it is absolutely safe until called for, provided you hold a ticket for it. The safest place for carrying valuables is in two small chamois skin bags attached to a ribbon around the neck. The bags are thin, hidden in your bosom, and there is little or no danger of losing them or their contents. Have your mail addressed in care of the banker on whom your letter of credit is drawn, or to the office of the steamship company in London, and it will be forwarded wherever MRS. M. P. HANDY.

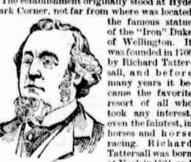
AS TO "TATTERSALL'S.".

It Is a London Horse Market Kept by

"Tattersall's" figures in innumerable borsey English society novels, and every one has seen the name in print somewhere or another. "Tattersall's" is the greatest market for horses in the world-not the greatest number of horses sold there, nor in the value of the horses, as there are several horse marts in England as well as in the United States at which the transactions are greater than Tattersall's. But Tattersall's is old and solid. This is why it is so popular in England.

Tattersall's is in London. It is located on Knightsbridge Green, near Albert Gate. The present head of the firm is Edmund F. Tattersall, a man who is much respected in Lon-don. He is nearing the shady side of life, being 66 years of age, though a hale and bearty man, but he is beginning to look forward to resting from his labors, and it is un doubtedly with a great deal of satisfaction that he sees his son Somerset possessing n whit less ability and taste for the business which was founded nearly 125 years ago 'Young Tat," as he is called, brings to the auctioneer's desk an education obtain Eaton and Oxford, and a modest, gentlemanly

The establishment originally stood at Hyde Park Corner, not far from where was located



of Wellington, It by Richard Tattersall, and before many years it beresort of all who took any interest, even the faintest, i horses and horse racing. Richard Tattersall was born at York in 1724, and

TATTERSALL. was originally aprenticed to the trade of wool combing. owever, preferred curry combing, for, like all Yorkshiremen, the love of horses was his strongest characteristic.

So, an opportunity arriving, he quitted the wool combing business, and, having made the best of his way to London, he obtained congenial occupation in the task of superin tending Beevor's horse repository in St. Martin's lane, not far from the Seven Diels While in Beevor's service Richard Tattersall had the good fortune to secure the kindly in terest of the Duke of Kingston, and so successful was he in his efforts to impress the duke favorably that eventually he left Beevor's to enter his grace's service, undertaking entire charge of his racing stud.

In this position he remained until he began business for himself as an auctioneer. By confining his sale entirely to horses and b judicionsly utilizing his influence with the Duke of Kingston, he in a short time acquired a very extensive connection. He was age when he established what came to be known as "Tattersall's" upon a plot of ground at Hyde Park Corner, which he obtained on a ninety-nine years' lease from the Grosvenor family. A few years later he purchased the cele

orated race horse Highflyer from Lord Bolingbroke for 800 guineas, and this proved to be the most remunerative speculation he ever made. Indeed, "Old Tat," as he was familiarly called, often attributed to this equine wonder his own after success in life. Richard Tattersail also became a news-

paper proprietor of considerable promin and when he found himself growing old he retired to his country seat and became of typical English country gentleman. He was l years old at his death. His reputation was unblemished. "Tattersall's" underwent no change until

1865, when the lease of the old premises ex-pired. Messrs. Edmund and Richard Tattersall, who then represented the family, tried hard to obtain a renewal, but the land was wanted for another purpose and had long be fore been bespoken.

They therefore purchased their present site, which is not far from the old one, where they erected their present handsome and commodious premises, which are capable of stabling several hundred horses and where take place the principal sales of racing and blood stock in the United Kingdom. In the subscription rooms adjoining the sale ring are regulated the chief races of the year, and all betting on horses takes its cue from the prices given, offered and taken at "Tatter-

Cutting Seed Potatoes In reply to a query, Rural New Yorker says: "Our opinion is that nothing is gained by cutting the seed any considerable length of time before planting. As soon as a potato is cut and exposed to the light and air, the cut part begins to shrivel and soon to dry up or decay. This is avoided by means of the soil moisture. If potatoes are cut more than a day or so before they are planted, it is probably well to roll them in plaster, which, in some degree, will lessen evap oration. The smaller the pieces in which the seed potatoes are to be cut, the more we should object to cutting them long before they are to be planted. We do not hesitate to advise our inquirer that nothing is lost by planting freshly cut seed."

The complaint about the lack of vitality of wrinkled peas is, says American Garden, solely due to their being planted too early. These varieties are not quite hardy, and the seed when deposited in cold ground is quite apt to rot, while the smooth varieties planted at the same time, and side by side, grow right along If you must plant peas before the ground has become warm, plant early smooth kinds-Alaska, Rural New Yorker, Philadelphia Extra Early or Dan O'Rourke (there isn't so very much difference between any of them), but for later planting we have no use for them. One row of Little Gem. Bliss' Everbearing, Burpee's Quality, and above all the magnificent Stratagem and Yorkshire Hero, is worth half a dozen of the unprelific and

otherwise inferior early smooth kinds. Relieving Contracted Feet in Borses. The belief very generally prevails that there is nothing better for relieving contracted feet in horses than water. The great trouble is to apply it properly with the ordinary bandages. A recent invention has been introduced to take the place of the old time swab. This contrivance is in the shape of a metallic foot fined with sponge and having leather pads covered with sponge to fit inside the shoe, cover the sole and frog which cannot be touched by the ordinary swab, and also go up back of the heel. It is claimed that this boot is not only much more convenient to adjust than the swab, but that it will hold the moisture much longer. These boots are made of different sizes, so as to fit the feet of both large and small horses.

Something of John Gilbert--Reported Very III.

FAT CHAS. L. DAVIS-ALVIN JOSLIN

Belongs to Many Secret Societies-He Has Barrels of Diamonds, Which Astontaked Even Pony Moore,

A fat, good natured face flanked by side whiskers, clothes which are always expensive and well made, and sometimes a trifle loud, and a figure rounded out almost into corpulence are some of the distinguishing features of Charles I. Davis-known everywhere a Alvin Joslin-when he is off the stage. But these are minor matters. The good nature, the whiskers, the clothes and the corpulence do not make the man. Davis would not be himself without his diamonds. Big diamo middle sized diamonds and little diamond glisten on his clothing, and he generally has a handful or two of the precious tributed loose about his various pockets.

Among his treasures are a pa cuff buttons, which are larger than Mrs Frank Leslie's famous earrings. These make part of the costume

Davis while he afs around the hotel corridors waiting for the carriage which is to take him to the which is to theatre, and the face of the ordinary hotel guest is a study when he first catches sight of those magnificent stones, his attention in all prob-

ability having been CHARLES L. DAVIS. called to them by the nervous way Davis keeps jerking his cuffs down, so as to keep them constantly in sight. The stranger will gradually recover from his surprise, only to be floored again as he gets the gleam from a stud as large as a walnut, which shines re-splendent on Mr. Davis' bosom. The latter is what would be spoken of by a je-"slightly off color," as it has just the least

Aside from these little ornaments, Mr. Daand a collar button which shines like an Edi son light on a dark night. Sometimes be varies things by substituting for the stud a scarf pin made up of about a dozen gems grouped in a circle and set in shining g

One day, a year or two ago, Pony Moore, the negro minstrel, of London, whose step daughter is Charlie Mitchell's wife, sauntered into the Morton house cafe in New York. London knows Pony Moore by his diamonds. He owns some of the finest stones in England. and, like Davis, is fond of showing them off on his person. He wears three stones from the old mines as large as the end of his pugilistic step-sou-in-law's thumb on his shirt front and solitaires gleam from nearly all of his ten fingers. Davis was daintily sipping his favorite drink at the bar as Moore came in. The former wiggled his agms and tried to astonish Moore by the brilliancy of his cuff buttons. "I see you like diamonds," Moore said,

"Perhaps I can show you some beauties." He drew a chamois bag from his pocket and rolled out a handful of stones of exquisite luster. Nothing daunted, Davis pointed to the stud and his buttons on his waistcoat. He next turned down the band of his trou sers and exhibited a huge diamond doing serv ice in an undergarment.

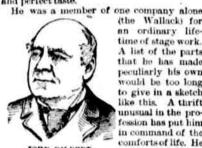
After this he drew a fistful of loose diamonds from his pocket and threw them upor the bar for Pony's inspection. Not long after ward a load of ice was dumped into the chute ading to the cellar. The noise startled those in the cafe. "What's that?" Moore asked. "They're dumping Davis' diamonds into the safe down stairs," James W. Collyer, the

nctor, said. "He has them locked up there every night." Davis comes of a well known theatrical family. He was born in Baltimore, Oct. 21, 852, and went on the stage for the first time when he was only 4 years old, and up to the present day has never been out of the amuse-

aent business. He is best known through his connection with Alvin Joslin and "One of the Old Stock," a continuation of the former play. He is esteemed among the numerous secret

societies of which he is a member, and in Free Masonry he is a member of the Lodge of Perfection, Council of the Princes of Jerualem, Mystic Shrine, and all the degrees of Ancient and Scottish Rites Masonic bodies up to the thirty-second degree, the highes but one in Masonry. He is also a Knight l'emplar, a member of the Elks, Red Men Knights of Pythias, Odd Fellows, Knights of Honor and other secret bodies,

JOHN GILBERT REPORTED VERY ILL. The name of John Gilbert is a familiar one to theatre goers, and has been for two gene rations. On the mimic stage for nearly half century he has delighted theatre goers with is skill and grace in portraying as leading old gentleman such parts in the drama a suited that role. In later days, since Father Time himself has added an extra touch to his make up, and nature has re-enforced art in the effects of voice and face and figure, he has yet more delightfully filled the parts with which his name is identified. For advancing age did little to weaken his vigor or dim his eyes and nothing to impair his mental grasp and perfect taste.



on ordinary life time of stage work. that he has made peculiarly his own ould be too long to give in a sketch like this. A thrift unusual in the profession has put him in command of the comforts of life. H has lived a life with

(the Wallack) for

JOHN GILBERT. little of self denial in it to account for the length of his days and the strength with which he is able to show that he does not "lar superfluous on the stage."

In early life he was not very regular in his habits. Of late years, though not able to get away from what most old men would call late hours, he made up for this by napping in the afternoon. He was always reader, and has an interesting library of works upon the stage and actors of different countries and ages. He was born in Boston in 1810, and made his first professional appearance in that city on Nov. 28, 1828.

WHERE BARTLEY CAMPBELL FAILED. It is related that, on one occasion, Bartley Campbell went to Boston at a time when his play, "My Partner," was being given at the museum. Bartley thought he would like to see how it was being done, so he applied at

the ticket window for a sent you have to spare for a deadhead," he said to the man behind the glass, joenlarly "Free list suspended," replied the clerk, gruffly.
"Ah," said the playwright, cheerily, "I see

you do not know me by sight. My name's Campbell—Partley Campbell." "An orchestra scat will cost you \$1.50," responded the ticket seller. But, I tell you, I'm Bartley Campbell, author of the piece you're playing here."
"Never heard of you before in my life,"

said the man, slamming down the window with emphasis. "Well," shouted Bartley in a rage, shaking his fist at the clerk behind the glass, "I've heard before that they had mammics inside of this theatre, but I never knew they kept

'em in the box office?" And with this he walked away. - New Orleans Picayune. Edwin Booth has decided to take a long rest this summer. Messrs Booth and Bar-

rett, in consequence, have been compelled to cancel the fourth week of their ongagement in San Francisco and their dates in Los Angeles, Portland, Butts and Heiena. Manager John Maguire has effected arrangements with Modjeska to fill Booth and Barrett's engagements. Modjeska will be supported by the Booth and Barrett company.

BEAUTY IN THE BATH.

MODESTY IN BATHING COSTUMES IS LARGELY CONVENTIONAL

How the Costumes Vary at Long Br Ocean Grove, Asbury Park and Coney Island-At the Two Extremes, Disp The Middle Class Is Modest

(Special Corre New York, June 6. - There always has been and always will be certain fashion able women who delight in eccentri bathing costumes, but to any woman of taste and refinement the bathing suit that attracts the least notice is the one most desirable. At Asbury Park and Ocean Grove the costumes are a shade more decorous than many worn at Long Branch, Newport and Narraganse while those worn at Coney Island and Rockaway are positively modest for the most part. In fact, I have noticed in this, as in many other matters, the poorer the class that frequents a place the more modest and circumspect the attire and manner of the womer



The ladies who bathe at Newport and Narragansett, well as Long Branch. feel themselves lifted above and beyond criticism, while the religious tendencies of the majority of the Ocean Grove and Asbury Park summer visitors lift them above criticism, no matter what they do, so that it devolves upon the simple, plain, honest folks to maintain the proprieties.

It is so well understood that the beneficial influence of sea bathing is so great as to make even a few baths felt as a potent health factor, that almost every woman whose circumstances lift her above actual want has her bathing costume.

In this letter are presented a few neat and genteel bathing suits, all feasible for the home dress maker. The materials generally employed are dark blue flannel or serge, though lately it has been found that Turkish toweling or linen bed ticking are preferable, as they do not hold the water so nor cling so closely to the figure. Bed ticking is really excellent, and has the advantage of being cheap and pretty, particularly for children, though they should not be allowed to remain in the wet garments, as they chill more rapidly than in flannel. Dark blue is the commonest color, trimmed with white, black or red braid, or bands put on in fanciful fashion, according to taste.

The very fact of the costume being for bathing ought to be the reason for quiet taste, as the wearer is sufficiently conspicuous without trying to make herself more so by startling styles in dress. The illustrations to this article show the best styles for papa and mamma, the baby and young sister-those for the parents in blue flannel, with white braid, and those for the sister and little one in maroon serge. The wrap is of gray toweling, with searlet cords. The dark blue costume needs eight yards of flannel and eighteen yards of braid and fifty-eight buttons, and requires no pattern, as any lady can make so simple a garment. The wrap needs eight yards of toweling about twenty-six inches

to wear stockings and shoes it is better to do so, as the sharp shells and pebbles may cut the feet; but in Newport and

Though it is not absolutely necessary



BATHING WRAP AND MAN'S SUIT other fashionable resorts it is considered the mark of respectability to wear silk stockings and fancy shoes. Skeleton corsets are also worn by those who bathe

for display.

I saw a bathing dress made for a wealthy married lady, now in Newport of white felt flannel, with a rich broidery of coral in red silk intermingled with gold sea plants. There were no sleeves and the belt was one mass of gold embroidery, with here and there a bit of the red. Buckskin shoes to match and coral pink silk stockings were to be worn with this, also coral gold bracelets. Many other daring fancies were worked out for bathing dresses for those whose wealth enables them to defy public opinion, but I have no patience to write of them, nor do my readers care to hear of OLIVE HARPER. them, I am sure.

The Butter Color Question.

American Dairyman says: Dairymen are in the habit of using too much butter color. While the fact is that pure white butter will not sell, at the same time too deep a red is sure to injure the price. A light straw is the proper color, and if the cows can do this without let or hindrance all the better, but be sure and see that they do, or else use the commercial article that the law does not prohibit.

Hoard's Dairyman, commenting on the above, says: Glad to see that the head of the old American Dairyman is level on the morals of coloring butter. It is a sound view to take that the higher grades of butter are colored artificially less and less, for the reason that the gospel of good feeding and breeding is being more and more practiced, and this necessitates less artificial coloring. are for the good butter breeds and for the big feeds for the cash there is in them-not so much for the color that comes with them. But if it comes as an inherent adjunct all the better, but chiefly so because it saves paying out each for

coloring matter.