## CLARA BELLE'S CHAT

A Talk on the Delights and Annoyances of Traveling Alone.

THE QUEER PEOPLE ONE MEETS,

And the Well-Meant Efforts of Trainmen to be Entertaining.

BUTING ONE CHICKEN FIVE TIMES

PROBRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. NEW YORK. June 22 .- It is funny how people fancy themselves unobserved in a ater. Ah well! what is one to do in a great city like this? What chance have the innocent, foolish and exuberant young things who want to be alone together. If they are simply fond of each other and inspired constantly with a desire to talk to each other about it, where, oh! where, shall they go? Parks? Impossible. Nurse maids and policeman, you know. Cab? Awiulcobble stones and racket. Luncheon? It won't do to have a" private room, and, even so, there is always the waiter. The theater is, after all, about the only resort left. Time was when, if there was money enough to buy a box, a two hours' tete-a-tete could he secured but not now. You might as well try it on the steps of an elevated station. The boxes are all open, except, perhaps, in one or two theaters. But even if he can't buy a box he can get seats, and the pair of them begin to believe themselves all alone in the world. Just sit in a cosy box and watch the people in front of you. You will see as many cases as you can count of holding her wrap on with one hand and fanning her with the other.

I saw Eben Plympton the other evening holding a wrap on and fanning. How a tiny, black gloved hand does show up when it is clasped in a big ungloved one, and how cosy it is for two persons to share the one arm between the chairs. The only way to keep from falling off is to link arms, of course, and then, too, hat brims are so big. It is hardly noticeable whether one head is under or two. If John goes out between the acts, Jane takes out her powder puff and freshens up her complexion a little, never supposing anyone notices. Oh! the theater is a great place for privacy. It is away ahead of the top of a Fifth avenue omnibus.

TRAVELING BY RAIL ALONE.

But it is in a railroad car that couples feel alone in a crowd, because the spectators are strangers, and many an honr have I whiled away, on a journey which would otherwise have been tedious—because I was myself really alono-watching the spooners. The sights were much like those mentioned as

seen in theaters, only more intense.
"Passengers are not allowed on the plat-form." We all know that. Still, it is the only place to ride sometimes. The inside of the car gets stuffy—horribly stuffy. Men come in from the smoker and spread tobacco around about. Bread-and-butter children and sour-milky babies add to the stuffiness, till you can stand it no longer and it is a case of fresh air or death. About that time you sneak out on the back platform. What a change! Especially if your car is that rear one. A swirl of fresh air and cinders -but never mind that-a flying country, exciting whir of wheels and the track spin-ning out back of you like a black thread woven by the flying shuttle you ride on.
Your ulster flaps madly, you jab your hat
down over your ears to keep it on at all,
you plant your little French heels firmly
and unbutton your gloves that you may get a saier grip on the rail. Once so secured you rejoice in bridges and short curves.

Of course, you are inclined to get reckles and let go to answer with a whoop and a wave of a dirty handkerchief the flying signal you get from a way station, or a lone girl, who feels flirtatious, and takes you for the brakeman. He turns up sooner or later. You have to pull a long face, and assure him that the heat inside stay out with you. If he does he is likely to prove a bore. He will tell you lots of yarns, point out this place and that where ecidents happened, and assure you what a here he was each time, till you pretend to remember it in the papers and make him nervous. Then he has his girl at each town.

THE WAYS OF TRAINMEN Oh, he's a great fellow, is the brakeman! He confides to you that many of the girls have waved at him just like that for years and all that time he has never exchanged a

word with them. You ask him about his wife. Sometimes he gets mixed, but you pretend you don't notice it, and he thinks what a nice girl you are,

Now and then the conductor discovers you instead of the brakeman. The conductor is usually a man of more weight. Be-sides, he has to attend to tickets, and can't stay long. If you manage to look faint and miserable, he will suggest the baggage car. If he does, jump at it. Of all places to ride the baggage car is the best. The engine smells of oil, and the wind there blinds you, but the baggage car is lovely. The baggage man will always take the best of care you. You will find yourself, if there is not an awful lot of trunks, ensconced by the The baccage man lounges around the

trunks, and talks or not as you encourage him. He usually has a bit of an eye for the andscape, and prepares you for a "nest piece of land" as you near it, or a "strip of water that's right pretty to catch through the trees." Maybe he passes his home somewhere along the line, and you see him swing out beyond the door to catch the last glimpse Mollie and the little one. He tells how, when the little one was coming, Mollie hung a white scarf in the window so that he knew his baby was a little girl, and how he eried all over the trunks, and wanted to jump off at risk of life and limb, just to hurry up to the little house and hold Mollie close to his arms and kiss the wee daughter. As it was he had to make the trip and back before he saw the two, and "it was hard waiting," said he.

BAGGAGE MAN'S LAUNDRY WORK You wonder what the men on the train the winter time. They have a better time than the sleeper passengers though! time than the sleeper passengers thought.

There's a rousing big stove at the end of the victim of the lightning. When the the car. The big doors are closed, the place is well ventilated through the rooi, and the winter evenings aren't so dull, after all, fluid. His horses walked lame, but he said when the boys get together, tell stories, have hot whisky and play poker and seven-up on the trunks. You wonder, being a practical young woman, how they get their washing dome. Well, they have clothes at two or three places. They start clean at New York, exchange soiled for fresh linen at Buffalo, do the same thing at Chicago and the same back. Then, too, Mr. Baggage man confides to you that he does a bit o laundry work himself now and then, it being easy enough to heat water, and clothes dry famously when hung over a trunk by the big door. So we never know what may have happened to our trunks in the baggage

adjusting his glasses, and taking the object in his hand as if it might be alive and bite Baggagemen are artists in their way, and it is considered awfully bad form to let a trunk down on the flat. "Tip it on the corner, Miss, and a child can move it," advises the brawny Hercules. Also, he hasn't much use for basket trunks, they are light, but you can't tell where they will land which you try to feel is a serious objection to basket trunks, that you may inspire Mr. Baggageman with admiration for your dis-

back; "that looks as if it came of a pretty neat shoe, hey old fellow?"

"It's a barbarism—a wicked shame to wear such a thing!" retorted the other indig-The newsboy camps out in the baggage car between whiles and reads his own novels, too. He says he has to know what nantly. "Why, the doctors say that more cases of curvature of the spine are oc-" to offer people. If a girl asks for "The Quick or the Dead," says he, its a good thing, if he hasn't got that book, to know "If you have no further use for it I'll thank you for my heel," said a sweet-voiced, pretty little lady opposite at this what will suit her.

PAYING OFTEN FOR A CHICKEN. Then there's the sandwich man. He the baggage car to soak sandwiches in the water cooler when they get stale. "It brightens them up fine," he says, and swears you wouldn't know the | weather.

difference. By the way, the sandwich man considers that the buffet cars have taken the bread and butter from honest men's mouths. Buffet cars are rather a fraud, especially about chicken. I remember order-ing cold chicken for breakfast. They brought me almost a whole towl. I ate just a little. At luncheon I ordered cold chicken. They brought me the same fowl. I recognized it, took a little more from it and meekly paid for it again. The same racket was played at supper. I wept softly, took another slice and again paid for the whole. At breakfast I paid for it for the last time. Then, on leaving the train, I gently but firmly pemanded the remains, paid for them and took them off with me. I wasn't going to have that chicken paid for

right straight through eternity.

The dining car is a variation on the buffet. There you go into a separate car, the movement, heat, smell of cooking make you quite fare is liberal, but you take water crackers and a glass of milk, and escape as soon as possible. That's how dining cars make money, and keep their colored waiters so fat

IMPERTINENT STRANGERS. Isn't it funny how a man is inclined to mpertinence at a table. I remember traveling once—one of a party. I went into the dining car alone. A man shead of me sat and stared till I thought I would have to scream. Just then, through the mirror, I saw a gentleman of my party enter and seat himself at a table back of me. I began to write a note at once on the bill of fare. My dmirer looked cheerfully expectant. sent the note to the gentleman of my party. My admirer seemed surprised a little. The The note read, "Will you be good enough My friend grasped the situation and began a most stony regard of my admirer. The latter fidgeted, spilled his soup, got red,

choked, and left the car, followed by the

fierce, fiery glances of my good friend. There is nothing that will so nonplus one of these smart fellows as stirring up a man's

attention when he is trying to attract a

Sometimes when you ask for your bill the waiter will grin and say the gentleman over the way has paid it. There is just one way out of that. Give the waiter the amount of the bill, say in a low, clear voice: "Take it to the gentleman over the way, and if will not have it you may keep it." Th get up, and with all the grace and air you can command, sweep from the car without waiting to see whether the waiter gets it or not. In either event the gentleman over the way can hardly help wishing himself well kicked. CLARA BELLE,

SUGGESTIONS FOR MOTHERS.

Has the Enrache or Croup.

have gathered, but a cold or exposure to a

strong wind is almost certain to cause her

almost everything I have seen or heard rec-

ommended, I have settled on this applica-

tion as giving surest and quickest relief.

It is a flannel bag stuffed with hops and

wrung from hot vinegar. I lay the bag

over the child's ear, as hot as she will bear

it, cover the whole side of the face with dry

flannel, and change the hop bag as often

as it becomes cool. The warm steam fill-

ing the child's ear, soon relieves the pain.

Stuffing the ear with the "heart of a

warm onion," tricklings of molasses, wads

of peppered cotton and lumps of mutton

eased earache, and such irritating masses

erowded or poured into the delicate laby-

inherited probably, for well do we remem-ber what we suffered with its tortures in our

own childhood. Heat and moisture gave

steps, we have routed night after night

from our warm quarters, in the dead of winter, to kindle fires and fill frosty kettles

water as quickly as possible. But lately

we have learned that all this work and ex-posure is needless. We simple wring a towl from salted water—a bowl of it standing

in our sleeping room ready for such as

emergency-wrap the limb in it from ankle to knee, without taking the child from the

bed, and then swathe with dry fisnnels, thick and warm, tucking the blankets about

him a little closer, and relief is sure.

A croupy cough can often be loosened and

prevented by swathing the throat with dry warm flannels; a thick pack of them to

sweat the throat and chest often helps s

the child with ipecae or to wake the house

HIS TRUCK A BATTERY.

Driver O'Keefe Has an Experience With the

Electric Fluid.

When everybody in Brooklyn was ex-

pecting a swirling storm of wind and dust

yesterday afternoon, the rain came down in

benumbed by the shock to run

away. O'Keefe was carried into a corner

liquor store and an ambulance was sum

fatal shock. Surgeon Reed arrived and applied reme

dies that in an hour completely restored the victim of the lightning. When the

they would come around all right.

Detroit Free Press.1

ned, for it was thought he had received a

THE LADY LOST HER HEEL.

An Accident That Caused Both Indignation

and Embarrassment.

A dapper little man stepped into

Woodward avenue car, and as he did so he

picked up a tiny pyramid of brown leather.

treasure trove to the gentlemen next to

him. "What is it?" asked the other man,

him. "It's the heel from some fool woman's

shoe. Now try to think how she must have

wobbled—for she could not have walked—on that French heel. I'd give something to see her getting home without it."
"I suppose the effect depends on the size of the foot," said the other, handing it

The indignant individual had just

dropped it in his pocket, but he plunged in after it and gave it back to its owner, and talked to his companion about the

"Now look at that," he said with several

New York Press.1

truck driver of 23 years.

kindling fires or preparing hot packs.

that it is not necessary to sicken

relief, and, following in our mother's

rinth of the ear may do much mischief.

tallow have never yet, in my experience

What to Do When One of the Little Ones The Skill of the Different Nationalities as One of our little girls has been troubled with earache ever since her babyhood, says Light Fingered Gentlemen. s writer in Good Housekeeping. No sores

The majority of the Paris pickpockets and pickpockettes, according to M. Mace, acute suffering with earache. After trying are foreigners, the English and the Italian being the most numerous. The English pickpocket is the best known; one meets him everywhere; but he is by no means the cleverest. He has obtained a reputation which he does not deserve. He is stiff in his movements, and, although very clever with his hands, he has too much of the national flegme about him. But he is an indefatigable walker. He will visit all the principal crowded points in Paris in a single day, and fairly tires out the detectives, who follow him. He is as wise as a serpent, and never lets himself be enticed from the path of prudence by temptation to a dangerous attempt. He never remains more than 10 minutes in one crowd, and seldom makes more than one victim in the seldom makes more than one victim in the same place. The race course is his favorite field of operations. All the pickpockets of the north, English, Russian, Polish, Ger-man, are cool, methodical and tenacious, and seldom let a victim go before they have emptied his pockets. The German is excellent at the method known as a l'esbrouffe, which consists in hustling the victim viclently and robbing him during the confusion which ensues. He also excels in the from water pails thickly crusted with ice, that we might get the writhing pedal ex-tremities or our little heir into a tub of hot a shopman and then annexing the contents of the till.

Paris with pickpockets. Italy and Spain turnish a numerous contingent. The Spanish picketpocket deserves special mention. He combines theft with devotion, and when arrested makes a revolting display of hypoeri-sy protesting his innocence by all the saints in the calendar. The Italian is extremely clever, is conscious of his superiority, and can often snap his fingers at all the detectives in Europe. Full of confidence in himself, and rejoicing in his triumph, he never-theless, ends in ruining himself. If the Italian only had the prudence of the Englishman he could laugh at the entire police of the universe; but, carried away by the southern fougue he gets caught through remaining to repeat his triumph in the

torrents instead, and the lightning played some harmless pranks in several sections of the city. It was not, however, accompanied with the destruction of property and loss of life that marked last week's tempest. The only ease reported of any one being affected by the electricity with which the atmosphere was surcharged during the storm was that of Patrick O'Keefe, a young he was driving down Third avenue when the storm overtook him, and after several flashes of lightning he noticed the fluid jumping about in blue tongues of fire on the metal work of his truck. He says also that flashes of light were emitted from the manes and tails of his horses. He was unconscious of his danger until a blinding flash came as he reached the corner o Union street and hurled him from his truck His horses stood trembling in terror, prob

> The frog soon finds it is useless to struggle to release the leg already swallowed by the snake, and seems to realize that its only hope is to keep the leg that is free out of that horrible mouth, which has such wonderful sucking power. I once saw a garter snake push a frog over 30 yards, endeavor-ing to force the leg of the frog that was free against some obstruction that it might get a hold on that also. It finally succeeded and the struggle was soon over after that. When both hind legs are once in the snake's power a deeper horror seems to take possessson of the poor little creature who has bataled so hard for life, its eyes dilate with terror and assume a glassy stare, its whole body is stupefied, paralyzed with an awful dread of



AMERICANS athologists of the Board of Health Say A Comparison of the Cost of Living

in London and New York.

the costs of living on the different sides of

the Atlantic. The exact facts about rents

is satisfactory. Fashion smiles upon lo-

calsties already inhabited by the nobility.

In Park Lane, St. James', Mayfair and

Grosvernor Square, or in other words in the aristocratic districts of London a certain

Charles street, St. James', for instance, a small

house of five bedrooms, two dressing rooms and three reception rooms may be had com-pletely furnished for \$1,700 a year. This is a fair type of the London house, and its

WHERE THEY LIVE.

Lady Dorothy Nevill, one of the present leaders of London society, lives in Charles street, and so also does Viscount Dangan,

the young man against whom Phyllis

Broughton, the actress, has brought an action for breach of promise and recovered \$50,000. The Countess of Bessborough, Lord Revelstoke, Count Piper, the Swedish

Minister, Viscount Templetown, the Marquis of Ailsa, the Countess of Polignac and

no end of baronets and knights are quartered in the little street. H. S. H. Prince Dem-prey Soltykoff, who draws a big income from his estates in Russia and spends it

with royal recklessness in London, would also be a neighbor of anybody who cared to take one of the little Charles street houses.

Another curious thing is that it is often

entirely unnecessary in London to take a

house for a term of years or even months

for the demand is so constant and persistent for houses in good localities that they are

often rented by the week.

If the purse of an American coming to

London is ample, and a house in Charles

street or similar location is not pretentious enough, he can, for \$7,000 a year, secure a furnished house in Cleveland row, St.

bathroom, six reception rooms, and so on. One advantage in living in Cleveland row is having the Duke of Beaufort for a neigh-

is naving the Duke of Beautort for a neigh-bor. Americans are fond of the Duke for a number of reasons, among others for the princely style in which he entertained the Chicago and All American baseball teams,

and for the grace with which he presides at theatrical dinners and similar social

TITLES AND BENTS.

In St. James' place, where lives among a crowd of nobility the Marquis of Drogheda, Earl Spencer, the Earl of Egmont and Viscount Cranbourne, eldest son of the Mar-

quis of Salisbury, one can hire a furnished house for the season for less money than a smaller house would cost on Fifth avenue;

but the houses are small and do not average

more than 10 or 12 rooms each. I give the names of nobility, not because they are of

the faintest interest on earth, but to show what an astounding influence exalted titles

have on rents.

Some houses in Dover street off Piccadilly

have electric lights, and any one hiring these houses has to pay the wages of the man who looks after the dynamo, which is situated in the cellar, and is run by a gas

engine. For some inexplicable reason also the incoming tenant has to take over the

housemaids and pay their wages, whether they are fair to look upon or capable or not.

One of these houses in Dover street, containing 11 bedrooms, six reception rooms, a stable with four stalls, may be had for \$5,000 a year or \$3,000 for the season, fully furnished, of course. In this locality the tenants rub shoulders with the Lord Bishop of Elyston Earl of Ashbaraham.

of Ely, the Earl of Ashburnham, Lord

GLADSTONE'S RESIDENCE.

in certain respects the most desirable in London. For some reason or other the houses can only be obtained furnished and

for short periods, the rent ranging according to the size of the house at from \$100 to \$200

per week. His Royal Highness, the Duke of Cambridge, cousin to the Queen, and Commander-in-Chief of the British army,

has lived in Park Lane for many years past. Among his neighbors are the Marquis of Londonderry, the Lord Lieutenant of Ire-

land; the Countess of Dudley, at one time the reigning fashionable beauty, and still a

very lovely woman; the Countess of Gros-venor and Lord Brassey. In London the influence of such dwellers on a street is pro-

NOBILITY'S HAUNTS.

In a few special locations in London almost all the occupied houses contain a number of the nobility. In Belgrave Square, for instance, lives the Duchess of Montrose, the 70-year-old bookmaker and

Montrose, the 70-year-old bookmaker and owner of race horses who has just married a young man of 25. Her neighbors are the Dukes of Richmond and Gordon, the Baroness Willoughby di Eresby, whose title

is almost the oldest in England; the Countess of Shaftesbury, Lord Aveland, Earl Beau-

champ, the Austrian Ambassador, the Earl of Feversham and Lord Trevor, Viscount Oxenbridge, the Earl of Clan William, the

Earl of Stradbroke, the Earl of Sefton, Earl Fortescue, the Earl of Bradford, the Mar-

Such an array of titles as this is enough to cause a New York anglo-maniac to stand

to cause a New York anglo-maniac to stand in the middle of Belgravia and swoon with gratification and delight. With the exception of the unpleasant and horsey old duchess, Belgrave Square is probably peopled with the bluest-blooded households in London. It is very often the case that the purse of some of the nobility of Belgrave Square is shorter than the lineage, and furnished houses may often be hired there from the noble owners. Three hundred dollars a week for a house of 20 rooms and good stab-

week for a house of 20 rooms and good stab-ling is about what the ambitious American

would have to pay.

Kensington and South Kensington, the

quis of Headfort and Viscount Comberns

nounced in the last degree.

Truro and others.

James', containing seven or eight be

heavy increase of rent is inevitable

aristocratic associations are numerous

They fix the rent.

location in both of the big towns.

PITTSBURG

Board of Health concerning the manner in which tuberculosis is transmitted from ani-HOW THE NOBLES AFFECT RENTS. mals to man, and from one human being to another, deals with a subject to which the attention of sanitarians and physicians in Some Yankees Who Hire Mansions in the English Metropolis. LIFE IN SOCIETY'S SELECT CIRCLES [WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

all parts of the civilized world has recently been directed. We have frequently spoken of the remarkable discoveries made in the last lew years by bacteriologists with respect to the minute organisms that are the cause, either directly or indirectly, of infections diseases. Among the diseases that are A never failing source of discussion among transmitted by means of a characteristic Americans in London is the difference in bacillus or microbe is this dread malady.

consumption, to which are due one-seventh of the recorded deaths in this city.

The board's pathologists declare that tuberculosis is a "distinctly preventable disease," that it is not directly inherited, and that it is acquired by the direct transmission of the tubercle bacillus or germ from the sick to the healthy. It has been held by some that while a majority of cases are caused by a direct transmission of the microbes, entering the system with food or air, others are really inherited. The board's any instance the malady is inherited, and conclusion is in accordance with recent tendency of research in field. The introduction of

GERMS OF CONSUMPTION.

Disease is Not Inherited.

The report of the Pathologists of the

New York Times.

the disease depends largely, however, upon the physical condition of those who the are exposed to infection, and it should be noted that the children of tuberculous per-sons may be peculiarly susceptible to infec-tion because of inherited physical weakness. It is pointed out that the mortality due t tuberculosis may be decreased by thorough disinfection and by measures taken to pre-vent the pollution of the air by the germs of bacilli. As it is well known that the germ may be transmitted to human beings from uberculous cows and beef cattle in meat and milk, it is shown that for the protection of the public there should be a most rigid

official inspection of such animals. The Nation and the States are spending great sums of money every year in suppres-sing pleuro-pneumonia by condemning and killing all cattle that have that disease. This action is not taken for the preservation of the health of human beings. The measures for the suppression of tuberculosis in cows and beef cattle should not be less severe, for in this case the public health suffers, and the human death rate is increased by the prevalence of the disease among the amimals.

PICKPOCKETS OF PARIS.

But the north is not alone in supplying

POOR LITTLE FROG.

When Mr. Snake Gets n Hold on His Leg He's a Goner, I have never seen a snake charm a frog,

though I have seen them catch frogs often, says a writer in the St. Louis Reporter. They are more than a match for the frog in a foot race, consequently they have frog legs to eat whenever they wish, provided the frogs can be found. The greates trouble is to swallow the frog after catching him. The frog is swallowed heels first, Whether this is a preference on the part of the snake or whether because this is the first part overtaken and laid hold of I do not know. When caught, the poor frog cries out in the most pitiful terror. Then the struggle of life and death begins, with determined animal instinct on the part of the snake-nay, I might say with devilish triumph, for he knows that victory is sure in the end-and almost human horror on the frog's part. The instant the snake seizes a hind leg it is swallowed, and the hard part of the job is to get hold of the other leg without releasing the one he al-

its impending fate. The snake does not swallow; it crawls over its prey. It does so inflections to his voice, as he showed his by means of strongly contracing muscles in

and St. James' and moved to the new locality. In time it is not unlikely that many others will follow them, for the modern houses are far superior to those in the long settled portions of the town.

CHAMBERLAIN'S LOCATION.

Joseph Chamberlain with his young American wife lives in the new quarter. The houses are large, the situation very pleasant and anyone may become a neigh-bor of Mr. Chamberlain by paying \$120 per week for the season. One will get ten bed-rooms, two bathrooms and five parlors for the money but will have to get stables else-

At Prince's Gate, within a stone's throw, a similar house may be had for \$7,000 a year. It is to be remembered, of course, that all these houses are fully furnished with linen, tableware, in fact every detail necessary for housekeeping in good style.

It is when people are content to move to the outskirts of London, that they are confronted with the choice of excellent houses

at reasonable rents. In Pembroke road, for

are as difficult to generalize here as in New instance, you find a large furnished house York. A man can rent a better house for with a large garden, tennis ground and stables which cost only about \$1,200 a year, while in Onslow Garden a house of 16 rooms, with good stabling and a house maid thrown in, may be secured for \$60 a week. \$600 a year in Harlem than he could get for \$2,000 a year on one of the downtown cross streets near Fifth avenue. It all depends on These houses are very largely sought after by Americans coming here for a month or two, and indeed there is no better way to There are discrepancies in the rents of the houses of London as distinctly marked as in New York. For fashionable people it live for a large family than to take up quarters of this sort, for the hotels in London are less satisfactory than those of any other city in the world. English people do not patronize hotels when they can help it, and facilities for renting houses for short terms are numerous.

BLAKELY HALL. is; absolutely necessary to live in certain well-defined localities in the different cities of America, but there is no portion of London outside the slums where people of position may not live, provided the house itself

A CURIOUS TALE.

A Sword S00 Years Old the Heirloom of Mohammedan Prophet's Family.

New York Sun: Here is a story that is told by one of our esteemed fellow citizens: "When I sat down to breakfast in Delmonico's I no ticed at the other side of the table a queer-looking, gaunt-faced old man, who did not seem at ease in his suit of New York clothes. After a time I made a friendly approach to him by offering him a small courtesy at the table, accompanied by a few words. He did not understand English, but I found that he spoke French in a curious way. We struck up acquaintance, and before our offee pots were empty we were on confidential terms, which seemed to give him great pleasure. He was a stranger in New York, to which he had just come, and did not know anybody in the city.

"He grew so friendly that after breakfast he invited me to a room which he had taken the previous day. He there told me that he was a Calmuck in the Russian service, and that during a leave of absence he had come to New York, which he had been anxious to ee. I noticed a pair of Turkish trousers hanging on the wall, and beside them a curved short sword of peculiar form, and destitute of the regulation hilt or handle. As I looked at it he said: 'Take it down draw out the scimetar, and you'll find a thumb ring by which it can be used.' I did as he directed, found the ring spoken of, grasped the weapon, and began to handle it. While doing so I bent it, and noticed that, instead of springing back when the pressure was taken off, it returned gradually to its proper form. It had evidently been forged from an untold number of steel rings welded together like old Damasous blades. When asked about it he told a curious tale.

"One day,' he said '40 years ago when I was in the Caucasus under Voronzoff, a cloud of Circassian cavalry under Schamyl suddenly came upon us in a pass. A Circassian with a drawn scimetar galloped toward me, and I raised my sword to guard my head, but he cut it in twain with a single stroke as he would have cut a carrot. At stroke as he would have cut a carrot. At that moment his brain was pierced by one of our Calmuck bullets, and I sprang from my horse to get his sometar. Next morn-ing Schamyl sent a messenger to our camp to ask General Voronzoff for the body of his brother, who had been killed in the previous day's fight, and he asked also for the seimetar, which, however, could not be found. That is it. It had been an neirloom in the family of Schamyl the Mohammedan prophet, was said to be 700 or 800 years old, and had probably been made in the Cau-casus out of Damascus steel."

HOW TO RATHE

some People Make Too Much Trouble About It.

Joe Howard in the New York Press. Everybody washes his face and hands. Reflect for a moment upon the extraordinary refreshment given by that ablution. and then multiply it a thousand fold, and you have an idea of the good gained by a daily morning and a daily evening all-

But how to bathel Many people find bathing a physical dis-

In Maylair, where the houses average 15 rooms each, and most of them have first-rate stables, a whole furnished house may be tress, a burden, a discomfort, by reason of the trouble they make about it. There are thousands and thousands of unfortunates here who have no bathing tubs, but I doubt if there is a laborer's family so poor that a movable tub cannot be afforded, and water runs in all our tenements. With the aid bachelor apa The Marquis of Queensberry lives in James street, Buckingham Gate, which is the least fashionable street in Belgravia, and Mr. Gladstone, for reasons which to of a sponge the poorest equipped man may provide facilities for himself, his wife and his children in this line of refreshment, but him seem sufficient and proper, has during the past year or so set up his modest town household in James street. He pays about \$2,200 for the use of a furnished house durthe ordinary user is where a bath tub is at his disposal. For such, a simple plunge ing the parliamentary session from February to August. If the weather is at all favorable Mr. Gladstone invariably walks to the House instead of driving, and his is the best mode, and a vigorous rubbing with a heavy crash towel immediately after. Too much stress cannot be laid upon this recreative operation. It opens the pores, it removes the dead skin, it sets in motion advent in the streets is eagerly watched for by the neighbors.

Park Lane corresponds in a measure to Fifth avenue from Fifty-ninth to One Hun-dred and Tenth streets. The houses there look directly over Hyde Park, and they are

that marvelous system of exudation upor which health so largely depends, it gives the whole body a tonic and freshens every faculty. I have been using for many years a sedative water suggested to me by my old friend Dr. Otto Fullgraff, for 20 years at the head of one of the largest dispensaries, and to-day standing at the very head of eclecticism with all that that suggests. Take a whisky bottle, or any other utensil of that capacit put in it a cup of sea salt, a half ounce camphor, a half ounce of ammonia; fill the bottle with hot water, and let it stand 24 hours; then when prepared to bathe with a sponge, put a teacupful of this mixture, well shaken, into your basin to bathe your You will be surprised at the dirt that will

come from the cleanest skin! The ammonia will cleanse the pores, th camphor and the sea salf will impart a tonic, and the whole produce a beneficial effect which cannot be exaggerated. Do this night and morning, and you will find yourself not only beautified in skin, but made strong and sturdy, healthful and, therefore, good natured.

Story of a Delayed Letter Detrot Free Press.1

A letter proposing marriage to a Castile. N. Y., girl remained in the coat-tail pocket of a proposer for eight months, he supposing it to have been mailed. finally did mail it she was married, but she gave her husband the shake and eloped to far off Connecticut.

newest districts of London which correspond to the West Side in New York, are rapidly becoming fashionable, though the nobility still cling more or less to their old location. A few famous men like the Duke of Argyle, the Duke of Rutland and the Earls of Norornletts! Wonder who his tailor is?manton and Morley, have forsaken Mayfair

HOMES OF BACHELORS

Rich Unmarried Men of the Metropolis and How They Live.

A NEW SOCIETY IN NEW YORK

ways interesting studio of the late William Page, and now is hung with the spoils of all ages and nations and veritably a show place. Adjoining this is a large ante-room. There is no bell, but as the door opens arises a tinkle like the spoils of the like the study. And the Great Progress It Has Made in Discouraging Matrimony. tinkle like the spirit of all musical sounds

LUXURIOUS ROOMS OF SINGLE MEN

that announce a visitor. It proves to be a pretty oriental device in which soft silken bells fall at random on a quaintly strpng piece of wood, and which never repeats its IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. soft harmonies. Upstairs Mr. Chase's bed room contains old Italian furniture, bed, armoires, and seats, black with age and rich with carving. Not the King's Daughters, nor the societies for the suppression of the various in-iquities, the Salvation Army and the rest, are now making such substantial progress ARTISTIC DECORATIONS. as the Society for the Discouragement of Other men affect more modern, equally Matrimony. The society proper, its officers luxurious, surroundings. I have seen panels of yellow satin embroidered in rosy are kept in that strict seclusion which is most effective for its public work, but its hued silks with roses and loves that are to hang in a bachelor boudoir. Other men have a fancy for the fine arts and are buyers agents, the real estate owners and builders are carrying on an active and aggressive of pictures. In the Perceval, a bachelor who has recently changed his state won campaign.

Following the example of the temperance people who set up coffee houses to forestall he drinking of liquor, this society builds pachelor's apartment houses and these are so equipped and carried on that, according to the statistics, it is alleged that the average sum of comfort and happiness has been largely increased over the older method of

The only objection to the plan, and it is an objection that is manifestly reasonable, is that thus far the society has worked only for men, while its aim, as everyone will agree, is one in which women are equally interested. I have taken some pains to get an expression from women similarly placed, on the subject, and so far from objecting to the work of the society, they object only to its limitations, and their feeling toward men for whom the society labors is rather

A VERITABLE BACHELORS' HALL.

The first of these apartment houses was "The Benedict," on South Washington 'The Benedict,' on South Washington square. The name gave the watch word of the new undertaking. It was built by Mr. Lucius Tuckerman, and especially with a view to the needs of artists, literary and professional men. A number of the best known artists live in "The Benedict," Mr. George Maynard, Mr. Francis Lathrop, Mr. Robert Blum, Mr. A. P. Ryder. Commander H. H. Gorringe lived there, and there he died.

If by any chance a man back slides and marries he is forced to leave the Benedict as his habitation, although he may do his work there. Among the men whom this fate has befallen are Mr. Wyatt Eaton and Mr. Olin Warner. But with a certain degree of consideration Mr. Tuckerman has built an annex to The Benedict fronting on Washington place, and there men who have married may be admitted, a privilege ac-cepted for example by Mr. Augustus Saint

Gaudens.

The Benedict, although modest, is one of The Benedict, although modest, is one of the most thoroughly confortable of the bach-elor apartment houses. It has a bureau of information with all the paraphernalia of speaking tubes and an attendant to take charge of and answer inquiries; there is an elevator. These suites of rooms are adapted to different deeds and different purses of men. The house is very agreeable to the eye, the wood is red, and the walls are painted the color of yellow clay which here is really charming. The fitting up of the rooms is left to the occupants and is

ARTISTIC BATHER THAN LUXURIOUS, Mr. Francis Lathrop, who has one of the apartments overlooking the square, has overlaid his walls with gold and repeats in less luxurious way that style of decoration he so successfully practices. The example of The Benedict was speedily followed by turning the old Hotel St. Germaine into bachelor apartments under the name of the "Cumberland." The Cumberland fills the broad end of the wedge that faces Twenty-third street, Broadway and Fifth avenue. Its situation in the heart of town brought to it a clientele that could afford its high rents. and with these came a greater degree of luxury than is found in the modest equip-

ment of "The Benedict."
When the Metropolitan Opera House was built the upper floors were assigned to bach-elor apartments, although the restrictions elor apartments, although the restrictions are not rigidly insisted on, and these are the largest, most perfectly appointed, and most comfortable in town. More recently has been built the "Jansen" on Waverly Place, and the "Alpine," which is the most important and boldest step yet taken. It stands on one of the most prominent corners on Broadway. It gets the eastern sun and catches the southern breeze, and commands the painted sky in the evening. It has everything that comes within the term modern conveniences; boys and bells and tubes, buttons and what not In it live swell artists, prosperous young commercial men, lucky brokers and that class of men who find life pleasant as well as prosperous. In the Alpine also lives merry Mr. Marshall

Just two corners below another large bachelor apartment house, the "San Carlo," is now going up, eight stories high. It is built along a right angle and has in this way secured windows on every side. These windows it has fashionably hung in green. Estimating from the number of windows and the average space allotted to each bachelor the house appers to offer accom-modation to at least 100 men. Thus the work goes on.

WHAT A BACHELOR APARTMENT IS. A bachelor apartment is understood to be a sitting room, bedroom and bath. But the serves as a bedroom, and a private bath may not be included. This will be according to the means of the backelor, and apartment houses are built accordingly. In most houses there is a restaurant, and breakfast, naide from the nair of cattle, with a mixture of wool. The sources of supply for horse hair were Siberia, which probably furnished 60 per cent of the amount used, and South America, which furnished about 25 per there is no restaurant, the janitor, the only man who is permitted to indulge in a wife and family, usually utilizes his wife and children in furnishing provisions, tea and coffee in a small way; and bareheaded women carrying trays are features of most

of the studio apartment houses. There are no regulations in a bachelor apartment house beyond the unwritten laws that prevail in civilized communities; no bachelor, for example, would be allowed to throw a glass of water out of the window. Equally necessary to their success is the ab-sence of small extortions in the way of fees. In the Metropolitan Opera House apart-ments gas, heat, attendance, ice water and boots blacked are included in the sum total of rent. This accords with the American idea that money is relatively smaller in a lump. Another important consideration is that the elevator runs all night, whereas in the only apartments that the women can secure the elevators stop at 9 o'clock.

Bachelor apartments are never furnished or I should say rarely furnished. There is one notable exception. In the beautiful new church house given by Mr. Pierpont Morgan to St. George's Church compli-menting the remarkable work done by the Rev. Mr. Rainsford, the upper floor is given over to the living rooms of the assist ant young clergymen that the magnitude of the work demands. Their sitting room is an immense living inside room, attractively fitted up and with a capacious rocking chair for each preacher.

VERY DAINTY BEDROOMS.

The sleeping rooms open out of this, some have private snuggeries attached. These sleeping rooms are dainty enough for girls of 16. There are pretty chamber sets of light wood with dressing casss and what women would call little sewing chairs. Each room has some prevailing tint, rose or blue, which is accented in a luxuriant duvet folded across the speak bets.

folded across the snowy beds.

But most young men have to do their own furnishing, and the taste they develop, for not only luxury but even feminine adornments, is marvelous. The other evening it was my good fortune to see the rooms in which two young doctors make themselves comfortable, and they even had two covers tied to the chairs, arranged as draperies, and the chairs wore tidies. Nothing could show more conclusively that women are no longer indispensable.

Naturally one of the most artistic apartments was that of Mr. W. M. Chase in his bachelor days. This included the lofty studio, which it will be remembered was a mesca for sight-seers in the carly days of Mr.

valuable purchaser.

Naturally in bachelor apartments a man's

private tastes may not be undismayed. Usually men take to manly diversions,

pipes, arms, etc. An inordinate taste for athletics make some men's rooms look like a prize fighter's den. A young Chicago bachelor now living in this city who has a

taste for music, has surrounded himself with every means of its gratification. He is a

beautiful performer and happening to pos-sess a face charming in line and after the

Angelic type as seen in the old masters, when at his organ, looks like a rapt but muscular St. Cecilia.

The apartments of Mr. William C. Wick-

ham, in the Metropolitan Opera House, a suite of six rooms, are described as a show

place well worthy of attention. Mr. Wick-ham is a well-known collector. In the gem

of the most remarkable apartments in town

But all the bachelor quarters are not con-

fined to apartment houses and studio build-ings. From the humble lodging houses for

"gentlemen only" to entire brown stone dwellings they exist in every form. The

late Allen Thorndyke Rice at one time oc-

cupied the Vice Presiden't spacious house, and again the residence of Mr. James Gor-

don Bennett.
At the Osborne villa at Mamaroneck Mr.

Howell Osborne has a complete establish-

small but very attractive, and the sitting room and library appropriately robust. Other men club together, take a house and apportion its rooms among them. There

are nests of houses so converted all over the

town. Not unfrequently a woman is at the head of such proprietary clubs, as it were, who manages the servants, attends to the table, laundry and pays the bills. This co-

panels, laundry and pays the bills. This cooperative housekeeping is very popular and
successful when the right sort of businesslike women can be found. But most men
do not care for a table, a French breakfast
being all that their needs require until an
early breakfast with a fork. Dinner is a

ore formal and ceremonious occasion and

A NOTABLE SMOKING ROOM.

Mr. Frank Farness, of Philadelphia, has a smoking den that is regarded as one of the notable rooms in the country. Philadelphia has several distinctions, among others it is a city of back alleys. This is

not only a convenience, in the matter of ash barrels which Philadelphians send out the

back way, but it allows for many pleasant eccentricities of building. It is on this

built his smoking den. Mr. Farness is a mighty hunter, and has traveled many times to the Rocky Mountains and returned

home ladened with spoils.
This den is one-story high, built of cedar slabs unplaned and with a sloping roof. Inside there is a dado of unbarked young cedars and a fireplace built of rough blocks of gneess. The rafters are exposed and the beams are hung with himself.

and the beams are hung with skins and In-dian blankets. The table 18 a cedar slab

mounted on unbarked cedar legs, the chairs

are rough in form and workmanship, but

made easy with the skins of buffalo and bear. The adornments of the room are antiers of moose, elk and deer, the horns of

the buffalo and the huntsman's arms. One

side of the room is hung with engravings. It seems that a man could not express him-self any in a more ideally virile manner

A PRODUCT OF THE EAST.

Where the Haircloth Comes From Used in

Covering Furniture.

"Yes," said a furniture man on the Bow-

ery a few days ago, "the manufacture of

haircloth has fallen off considerably, chiefly

because it is not used to such a great extent

as it vsed to be. Furniture covered with

haircloth used to be very popular, but other

materials have superseded it. And, speak-

of where the hair comes from that was used in the manufacture. The first piece of hair-

cloth that was made in this country was made in Rahway, N. J., in 1813.

"Two New York men were the patentees, and it was called Taurine cloth. It was made from the hair of cattle, with a mixture

cent. The rest was collected in other coun

and other Russian possessions is brought to Tobolsk, where there is an annual fair, in

which the sale of this hair is one of the principal articles of merchandise."

Would do for a Substitute.

"Got any lemons?" asked the customer.

"Sorry, but we're just out of lemons,"

"No pickles either."
"Well, give me some of those 'three boxe

Photographer-My dear sir, can't you

assume a more smiling countenance and

throw off that jaded look?

Chicago Tribune.

said the grocer.

"Any pickles?"

for a quarter' strawberries.

"What is collected in Tartary, Siberia

ing of haircloth, many people are ignorant

New York Evening World.

MARY GAY HUMPHREYS.

Farness has

its opportunities are various.

back alley exposure that Mr.

APARTMENTS OF CLUB MEN.

Prof. Carll, of the Geological Survey. on the Situation.

mecca for sight-seers in the early days of Mr. Albert Bierstadt, later the barren but al-PETROLEUM SUPPLY GIVING OUT.

LAST DROPS OF OIL

The World Wants 5,000,000 Barrels a Year More Thon It Can Get.

ALL THE FIELDS RAPIDLY FAILING.

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.)

NEW YORK, June 21 .- John F. Carll is Assistant Geologist of the State of Pennsylvania, and for several years it has been his especial business to collect statistics and all valuable information regarding petroleum and natural gas. Prof. Carll lives at Pleasautville, Venango county. Pa., in the heart of the great petroleum fields, and has had opportunities of making a careful study of the oil industry. His geological reports made for the State are invaluable to the trade, and are eagerly sought after both by from it by the attractions of the Gaity girls who has become his wife, was known among producers and speculators. picture buyers as a most discriminating and

In conversation with Prof. Carll he expressed to the writer some rather sensa-tional opinions regarding the future supply of petroleum. Notwithstanding other views are taken by producers, Prof. Carll says the petroleum fields of Pennsylvania are being rapidly drained, and at the present rate of exhaustion it will not be many years until the question of supplying the world with petroleum will be a most serious one. "For the past year," said Prof. Carll, "the sup-ply was 5,000,000 barrels short of the demand, as gauged by former years, and every day the demand is more and the supply much ess. A few years ago the reverse was the case. Stocks were piling up at the rate of 2,000,000 barrels a month, or almost that, and now they are being decreased at the rate of 1,000,000 barrels a month, and have been for the past year. This shortage in the supply includes the large production of the Ohio fields where room of the Metropolitan Museum is a case of old watches and precious things loaned by Mr. Wickham. The special feature of his rooms is his collection of armor. This is used in their decoration and makes it one of the most remarkable and makes it one large production of the Ohio fields, where extraordinary results have been obtained in the way of large wells. There are now something like 12,000,000 barrels of petroleum in tanks in the Ohio field, but this was because Ohio oil was not yet used extensively as an illuminant.

THE OHIO FIELD.

Prof. Carll was asked his opinion regarding the probable extent of the Ohio field, and said he believed it would be found much less in extent then the trade and the public generally believed. There have been public generally believed. There have been opinions expressed that the yield of the Ohio field could be increased to 100,000 barrels a day. He thought it would not last long at this rate of production.

"When this field comes to be entirely defined," He said, "it is pretty sure to fall very much below the expectations that are now held out for it."

ment, separated from the lower part of the main villa by the porte cochere and connected with it by the passage way above. In this part of the house was the billiard room I have before described. The kitchen was tiny, but complete, the dining room small but years the statement of the complete the dining room small but years the statement of the now held out for it.' When asked if he thought Ohio oil would

ever be successfully refined and enter the market as a competitor of the Pennsylvania product, he said: "I certainly hope so. Without this oil I cannot see where the world's supply is to come from, and it would be a very great hardship to the people if they had to give up this cheap and popular illuminant. Neither gas nor electricity, in my judgment, can ever take its place as a means of illumination for the masses. And yet, with the known fields being so rapidly exhausted as they are, I look, before many

years, for a great scarcity of petroleum."

Bradford was the field that produced such an extraordinary quantity of oil piling up the stocks in tanks until they reached 36,000,000 barrels, with the field still yield-ing 60,000 barrels a day or thereabouts. In regard to the possibility of another such field being discovered, Prof. Carll said he believed there was absolutely no likelihood of it. The number of experimental wells that had been drilled in search of another Bradford sand in all parts of the country, seemed to establish the fact that Bradfe

UNIQUE AND ALONE.

country in the world. The Bradford field and its annex in Allegany county, N. Y., is apparently being drained to the dregs. At one time the production of the field was as high as 105,000 barrels every 24 hours. Now it is down below 20,000, possibly as low as 18,000 barrels. Bradford has produced about 56,000,000 barrels of oil, and a pool that would yield the 56th part of this is something that the oil producer is eagerly looking for. Prof. Carll said there were yet possibilities of opening up small pools that would produce from 1,000,000 to 3,000,000 barrels even in some of the old fields, such as Venango, Warren and Butler counties in Pennsylvania, but even these possibilities were growing more and more remote. The Cogley field, which has produced about 3,000,000 barrels, was the last extensive field found in Venango county, and this was perhaps as large a field

as would ever be found there again.

Considerable exploring has been done in Kentucky for petroleum, and Prof. Carll was asked his opinion in regard to the like-lihood of oil being found in that State in paying quantities. He thought from his observations in that State, that Kentucky, would yet produce considerable oil, but nothing in comparison with Pennsylvania.
The oil-bearing sands underlie a portion of
Kentucky, and lap over into Tennessee, and
here petroleum would be found, but in limited quantities. As to Texas, he was of the opinion that experiments there would never be profitable. Prof. Carli, before he became connected with the Geological survey, went into Texas, in Nagadoches county, to superintend the drilling of experimental wells there for a company of capitalists, who had great faith in the country,

INDICATIONS OF OIL. After drilling a well or two and noting

because of alluring surface

the various strata of rock he was convinced that petroleum in paying quantities would not be found there. The company decided, however, to prosecute the work, and only abandoned it after spending \$50,000 without any return. This was yeary soon after the early discoveries in Pennsylvania, and since that time other capitalists have continued experiments from time to time with not very gratifying results. Two companies, composed largely of New Orleans business men, are now drilling wells in Nagadoches county, but so far there has been no money made at it. One company opened up a well that produced 100 barrels a day of a lubricating oil. Two or three other good wells were soon struck in the same vicinity, and this encouraged the company to expend a large amount of money in building a pipe line to get their oil to a railroad, some 17 miles, but the wells soon ceased to yield, and the expensive pipe line has never had a barrel of oil pumped through it. The three or four wells had exhausted the pool and 25 or or 30 wells drilled since have not opened up another rich spot, and probably 50 wells

The opinion expressed by Prof. Carll that the great oil fields cannot much longer be relied upon to supply the world with a cheap illuminant is likely to set commercial people thinking. R. W. CRISWELL.

He Didn't Insist.

New York Sun. 7 Ella-How do you like Mr. Mash? I hear he called the other night. Ethel-I think he's fearfully horrid. He asked me if I could play on the piano, and I told him that I couldn't play much. "And what then?" "That was all."

A Remarkable Family.

Buffalo Express. "There are queer people in this world," said a street car conductor wearily, as he punched one fare on the card after he had Rev. V. V. Heighton—Take me as I am.
I need a vacation this summer, and these
pictures are for distribution among my
parishioners.—Life.

The decision is a summer and these
count to the park about an hour ago with five
children, and she swore that they were all
under 5 years of age."