EIFFEL'S BIG TOWER.

Mrs. Frank Leslie Describes Her Ascent to the Top Platform.

Restaurants Three Hundred and Forty

Feet in the Air.

THE VIEW FROM THE TOP OF THE TOWER

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.]

PARIS, September 10 .- In the capital of the nation, whom ridicule kills, they have erected a tower which is quite the biggest thing among towers that the world has seen. It is not a heavy, ungainly tower of stone, but a light and elegant metal tower, suitable to the genius of the Gallie race. But the amazing thing about this tower is its height of 300 meters-984 feet,-which is far and away greater than that of any other tower or building whatsoever. Of the height of Babel we have no record, but our own Obelisk at Washington measures 554 feet, or 32 feet and 4 inches higher than the Cathedral of Cologne, which is the next highest structure in the world. Measured against these now paltry standards, the supereminence of the Parisian tower is simply crushing.

Few persons who have not seen it can realize the imposing effect of a structure of such enormous size. Instead of the hideous monstrosity I had been led to expect, it is a mysteriously graceful fabric, especially when seen from a distance. It dominates everything in the city, and when you look out of the window of your house the new Babel looms in your eyes as the grandest thing of all. Even when you close your window you have not done with the colossal wonder. It pursues you like a phantom. The tremendous spider's web of reticulated metal haunts you in your dreams, until, fascinated beyond the power of resistance, you bid your coachman some fine day drive in that direction, as I did, and mount the lift which swirls up 100 human beings at a time through metal girders and past enormous staircases of iron, compared with which Jacob's famous ladder was a prenis-

We went up with great ease in one of the two elevators working between the basement and first story, and felt as if we were going up the Rigi. Imagine an ordinary horse-cer built upon the American plan with a passage in the center, seats for 20 and

BEGINNING THE ASCENT.

ling room for 10 more, a door on each side with windows in the doors, and you have the lower Eiffel Tower elevator. A second car is placed upon the first. The wheels, instead of being under your feet, are sehind the cars, and run upon almost perpendicular rails. The problem of construct-ing lits which should travel not only on an inclined path, but on one in which the angle of inclination is constantly varying, was wholly new, I am told, and presented con-siderable difficulties, which appear, however, to have been overcome with great success,

The view from the car window through the huge breastwork of iron is impressive, and not at all disagreeable. It is impossible to give an adequate idea of the stupend-ous and complicated mass of bracing runming in all directions and uniting the whole structure in one rigid pile. In about a minute the car reaches the first platform— 112 meters, about 340 feet, from the ground level-and while the passengers who have come up with me in the lift are alighting on one side, those wishing to go down enter by the opposite door.

The crowd on the first floor is immense there are perhaps 8,000 people going and coming inside and outside the internal galleries and about the four huge eating houses, which are able to accommodate from 500 to 600 persons. These offergreat variety French restaurant. The length of each of height, yet those in the tower are cool, dark and well fitted with ventilating shafts and other arrangements for keeping the temperathe cellar in which the meat is there are four corner pavilions, 50 feet square. The platform on which these various constructions stand, is carried upon iron floor beams, and the space between the floor beams is filled in with hollow terra cotta panels which are extremely light and The whole of this part of the Eiffel venture calls forcibly to mind what the old Tower of Babel must have been-after the

AN ENTERPRISING NEWSPAPER.

confusion of tongues.

But it was in the outer gallery, which is two feet below the restaurants and runs around the four faces of the tower, that the crowd appeared the thickest. This gallery grandiose as is fully eight or nine feet wide, and has a Exposition. development of nearly 1,000 teet. It has a series of areades in ornamental fronwork. which add to the general architectural effect. The view from this gallery is finer than that afforded by the balcony of the loftiest Paris dwelling, and exceeds in pictpresque display that obtained from the top of Notre Dame.

The journey to the second platform is accomplished much in the same time and manner as the first. The floor at this point covers an area of 15,000 square feet. It is surrounded by a covered gallery as broad as that on the first floor, but which extends only about half its length. The central portion of the floor is devoted to the lift service, considerable space being necessary here to provide for the ascending and descending current of traffic. The same lovely scenery is to be had, although from a greater distance, the hills and country nd Paris coming into clearer view, and the somber masses of woods and forests mantling beautifully in the west. There are no restaurants on the second landingstage; but I came across a model printing office, belonging to that enterprising French daily, the Figaro, which has compositors, editors, printing presses and folders, to bring out a special edition called the Exhibition Figure, with a number of which I was presented.

Many timid persons avoid the elevators and patronize the staircases to mount to the first and second landing stages. According to his contract M. Eiffel is bound to provide for the ascent of 2,356 persons per hour to the first platform, and 750 per hour to the top. The tariff, whether by lift or staircase, is the same; 40 cents to the first floor, 60 cents to the second, and \$1 to the top; red tickets being issued for the first, white for the second, and blue for the summit. staircases from the ground-level to the first floor are very easy and comparatively wide; there are two of these staircases, one fixed in the western and the other within the eastern "leg" or column, and there are numerous landings on account of frequent turns in the stairway. One staircase is devoted to visitors going up, and the other to those who are descending. Between the first and second stories, a winding staircase is built in the center of each "leg;" the diameter of this staircase is three feet across the handrails, and the height of the steps is seven

EASY TO CLIMB.

A gentleman who preferred the staircase lift told me that the first floor is soo reached by short zigzag flights, and you find that you are searcely more fatigued than after having gone up five step flights in an apartment house. After a brief rest you bravely start for the second floor. Here you wind up a spiral staircase, broken by an occasional straight flight. The wind whistles in the iron girders as it whistles in the rigging of a ship. Things begin to grow small on the ground, and your horizon enlarges with every step. But you don't get dizzy. Four good iron rails run along the outside of your stairway, while you have a big, round iron pillar on your left. Under foot the steps are made of substantial iron

plates. There is nothing shaky about this: plates. There is nothing snaky about this, everything is solid. So even the most timid woman and child feels at ease, goes up and up, stops at the little landings to enjoy the panorama, and finally reaches the second floor without being weary of limb or trembling through fear. From the second story up to the summit of the tower there is one spiral staircase 106 feet in height, which is reserved to the service of the tower, and is not placed at the disposal of the public. ITS MYSTERIOUS WITCHERY.

For the last section of the tower, that is to say, from the second story to the upper platform, the height to be overcome is 525 feet, or twice the height of the Trocadero. An intermediate stage, constructed midway between the second story and the upper platform is the starting point of the elevator. This is the starting point of the elevator. This is the strange looking mass of iron which appears from below, when you look up, as if it had been left by mistake by the workmen who built the tower. One cage travels from the intermediate stage, that is to say, a distance of 262 feet; the cage is connected by cables to a second cabin, which acts as a counterweight, and carries psssengers from the second story upward to the intermediate stage, also a distance of 262 feet. The arrangement is such that when the lift is at work the cages are traveling in opposite directions.

ON THE TOP PLATFORM. I entered the cage with a beating heart, It holds about 63 people, who have to stand up, by the way. It is merely a square cahin or case, with the upper portion of two sides glazed. There are broad front windows on two sides and just a small space in each cor-ner that is closed by iron trellis work, in order to admit the air. The weight of each cabin loaded is about eight tons, and the weight unloaded four tons. Special precautions have been taken to protect the various parts of the lift from the action of the wind. In about one minute and a half the elevator reaches the central changing place, where the guard calls out "all change

I came down with the rest of the passen gers, walked across a narrow bridge and entered a similar elevator, which, in about a minute, starts on its upward journey. My heart went on beating fast, especially as from time to time the lift gave strange little jerks. One more minute and a half brought us as high as we are allowed to go. The total time occupied in going from the ground to the summit is seven minutes. "Look out for the step, ladies!" cries the guard. I look down, of course, and between a rather wide gap in the flooring see the Exposition gardens 902 feet below-275 meters-which is the actual height from the ground level

to which the public are taken.

This tip-top platform is covered in all round with woodwork, with openings about breast high, through which the visitors admire the really marvellous panorama outside. Paris lies in sunlight at our feet, with shining domes, the whole veiled in a mist which deepens on the distant hills. The Seine looks like the motionless glass used to imitate water on big relief maps; the Tri-umphal Arch looks like a paper weight, the Luxor obelisk like a needle, and the Vendome column like its case. I can well bevisible, as someone present avers, from the belfry of Chartres Cathedral, 52 miles south-

FRENCH VANDALS.

The floor of this high belvedere has an area of 18 square metres, over 55 square feet. The ceiling, which is just below the rim of white opal gas jets that are lighted every evening, somewhat resembles the lower deck on board a large steamer. The woodwork here and in the lifts, and, in fact, all over the tower, is covered with pencil scribblings of the names and addresses of visitors, with the dates at which their asents were made. Many of these scrawls afford a safe clew which will be turned to account when M. Eiffel has a little more leisure to institute legal proceedings against those who thus wantonly deteriorate his pro-perty. Luckily for the Anglo-Saxon reputation the majority of the names, I am happy to say, appear to be French.

A small spiral staircase leads to a small platform 13 feet higher, which runs round the great lantern, upon the summit of which is the flagstaff from which flies the enormous 36-foot tricolor. The force of the wind at the top of the tower is so great that the in their architecture and purpose. There is standard has to be renewed nearly every an Anglo-American barroom, a Flemish day. From calculations made concerning beer saloon, a Russian restaurant and a its powers of resistance, the tower, I am inthese four establishments is 105 feet. It pressure of 881 pounds to the square yard or may seem odd to hear of cellars at such a a total pressure of more than 6,000,000 pounds; so that if at any time a hurricane of such unheard of force should come to exert its force against it, the tower would bravely stand its ground, while stored is kept almost at freezing point. Then in all probability most of the surrounding there are four corner pavilions, 50 feet monuments in the French capital would be destroyed. The most violent storm as yet an effort equal to 330 nounds to the square

Nor is the descent more difficult than the ascent, especially by the staircases. It is easier, in fact, for the flights, I am told, are not steep nor too precipitous. You are soon on the ground again both ways, and ready said: "Why, going up the Arc-de-Tri-omphe and Notre-Dame tired me more than the Tower." And she might have added that in neither case was the prospect so grandiose as from the lofty lookout at the FRANK LESLIE.

LITTLE ROVING STONES.

Put in the Eye They Clear it of Foreign Substances.

The eye-stone was a boy's marvel, reputed to do wonderful things. It could clean out flats mud obtained by an unfortunate but well-directed shot while in swimming better than a peaked stick, and for shinning around the eyeball the youth of early days imputed no less than human knowledge

"Here are some," said the druggist Tuesday to a Journal man. "They are a cal-careous formation. Drop them in vinegar or a weak solution of acetic acid, and the re-action thus set in motion makes them lively. Put them in an eye flat side in and the move around and clear it of foreign sub

"Do you sell many?" "Lots of them. Some of them are treas-ured highly. Some are supposed to know more' than others."

'Are they expensive?" "Well, it won't break a banker to buy "How much for my choice?"

"Ten cents each.

TWO GRAY-HAIRED JUMPERS.

a Aged Husband and Wife Engage in an

Amusing Contest.

Detroit Free Press 1 There was quite a crowd gathered in from of a house on Fourth avenue last evening

watching a rather novel jumping match which was in progress in the front yard. A middle-aged man and his gray-haired wife were the participants, and the distance was measured off on the walk that led from the house to the gate. The family was represented by a number of sons and daughters, who ranged themselves alongside to see fair play and cheer and encourage the jumpers "I'll bet on father," cried one of the

girls. "Mother beat that time," shouted a young

"Burrah! Hurrah!" cried the family in When it was over "mother" sat down on the doorstep and fanned herself with a newspaper. "We're gettin'old, father. I can't begin to jump as I used to," she said, pleasantly. "You couldn't have beat me a

few years ago. A Truly Wonderful Pinns

Cuthbert (Ga.) Appeal.)

Mrs. J. W. Lee has a resurrection flower that is a curiosity. It was plucked from a mountain in Mexico 12 years ago and placed in a bureau drawer and never planted. It looks dry and dead, but when placed in water, revives, turns green and has the appearance of arbor vitæ.

Afterward a die was used. The next improvement was a machine which cut the bottom out and turned up the edge at the same time. In this way there has been an advance from one man's making 180 cans a day, which was considered a good

CANNING SUGAR CORN An Insight Into the Process of Packing the Succulent Edible.

ORIGIN OF A GREAT INDUSTRY

A Stroll Through and About a Maine Corn-Canning Factory.

READY MONEY FOR THE POOR FARMER

BRIDGTON, ME., September 20 .- Son idea of the vast proportions of Maine's an nual corn-canning industry may be had from the fact that the tin required for an average season's pack would cover 140 acres with sheets, and the cans, if placed lengthwise in a continuous line, would reach

180 miles.

In 1886, which was a representative year there were packed in Maine not less that 11,146,872 cans. In 1887, which was more than an average season, the increase was about 25 per cent, making in round numbers not far from 14,000,000 cans. In 1888, which was a poor season, owing to early frosts, there was a marked falling off from the pack of the preceding season. In 1886, which, as we have said, was an average year, the grand total of cans put up in the United States was 40,193,640. Maine, as usual took the lead, packing 2,650,772 more cans than Maryland, the next State in amount, and 4,941,272 and 9,394,848 more cans than the great States of New York and Ohio respectively. This, however, does not represent e maximum yield, as there were a number of the smaller packing factories unreported. Last year the sweet corn plant throughout the State was upward of 16,000 acres, or 25 square miles, and the product of this area was used in about 82 factories, of which 20 new ones were started. This season there is

promise of a good yield. In packing, the corn is put up in tin cans 4% inches long, 31/2 inches in diameter, weighing when filled, 27 ounces. They are then encased in wrappers, are placed in square wooden boxes, or "cases," two dozen cans to the case, and are shipped not only to various points throughout the United States, the Canadas, Central America, etc. but to almost every other habitable portion of the globe. It is

opening equally well in the arctic regions and the tropics. In one instance it goes to a missionary post in Africa, where it is transported by negroes on foot 1,000 miles from the point of unloading.

AVAILABLE IN ALL CLIMATES,

In the great centers of the South and West are seen the familiar cases, which bear on their illumined label the inscriptions of "Maine's world-renowned sweet corn." Maine's sweet corn is, indeed, the best in the world, and commands the highest price of any in the markets. Some of the ern States produce quite good canned corn, but no other State than Maine furnishes it as nutritious, sweet and tender. Her soil and atmosphere are peculiarly adapted t the growth of sugar corn, which is a dwarf variety. A few years ago chemical analysis was made of corn packed in Maine, Mary-land and Iowa, as representative geograph ical points, which showed the following as to the food value of the three lots: Maine corn, 456.7; Iowa corn, 350.7; Maryland corn, 303.7. By this it is seen that the Main corn stood 30 per cent above the Iowa and 50 per cent above the Maryland in food value; or, if Maryland corn is worth 80 cents per dozen cans and Iowa \$1, the Maine corn is worth \$1 25.

The evolution of the sweet-corn industry is one of notable character. About the year 1842, Isaac Winslow, of Portland, Me., at that time sojourning in France, conceived the idea of preserving green vegetables by hermetically sealing them in cans. He communicated his plans to his brother Nathan in Portland, who soon began a series of experiments. From the shortness of the took a long time before practical results

THE FIRST CANNED CORN

He began canning in 1852, in the town of Westbrook, adjoining Portland. In that year, when Mr. Winslow had produced a complete outit, sufficient for the primitive methods of that period, his annual packing was only 30,000 cans, and until the begin-ning of the war was seldom, if ever, more than 60,000 cans annually. Now, almost any one of the many factories puts up from

twice to five times that number.

The Bridgion factory, situated in a great corn-planting center, is one of the best representatives of its kind in the State. Here the process of packing sweet corn, like many other manufacturing industries, has undergone a complete revolution within a lew years by reason of the introduction of improved inachinery. At this factory in the fall of 1869, in which an unusually large acreage was planted, there were em-ployed 800 hands, of whom 100 were huskers and 375 cutters; 600,000 cans, the product of 834 acres, were put up. Since then hand labor has given place to machinery, except in husking, which is still done by a busy brigade of men and boys, from the old man of 80 to the 8-year-old lad, seated on stools, and filling bushel baskets as fast as they can cut off the butts and strip the husks from the ear. But this picturesque autumn spectacle is doomed soon to be a thing of the past, as even now an ingenious husking ma-chine is nearly perfected, and, in fact, is in practical operation by some of the smaller

INTRODUCING MACHINERY.

Up to the year 1874 the corn was cut from the cob by hand with a small bent knife with a gauge, with which the manipulator rapidly pared off the corn by downward strokes, with the other hand steadying and turning the ear against the inside of a long tray. Now a machine does the work as well, one man turning out as much as twelve men could by hand. The ear is placed in position by the left hand, while by an immediate lever-stroke by the right it is forced through an ingenious arrange-ment of knives and longitudinal scrapers, which in an instant cut off the kernels clean, and, what was the most difficult obstacle to overcome, removes all the juice without taking any of the hull; a feat not always accomplished by new or careless operators by hand under the old system. This season a couple of steam corn-cutting machines are also used in the Bridgton factory. Likewise a new machine termed a "killer," which, on the plan of a coarse sieve, separates the kernels from the silk or

other extraneous substances. The fact that only five or six weeks out of the year are available for experimenting explains why it has taken so long a time to perfect the cutting and other corn packing achinery.
"Pressing" follows. This is measuring

and filling the can with a certain amount of corn through the hole in the upper end, preparatory to "sealing." Two kinds of machinery have lately come into use for this, each of which does three-fold work over hand. With the machine in use at the Bridgeton feature on ordinary workers. Bridgton factory, an ordinary workman can press 60 cans a minute, or 36,000 in ten hours, which is more than three times as much as can be done with the old hand-press by the quickest and stoutest man with the aid of a boy.

THE FINISHING PROCESSES. "Sealing" is the next step. A tin cap is placed over the aperture and soldered in with a hot revolving iron. In this process, too, there have been improvements, though not so radical as in other branches. The can itself was first made by cutting out with hand shears the round piece which forms the bottom. Then a machine was invented to cut it. Afterward a die was used. The

day's work, to the turning out by machine of 730 cans, or four times as many.

The next process, boiling, likewise discloses the march of improvement. Until within a year or two the cans were subjected to over four hours' immersion in tanks of boiling water. Now they are boiled in "wood baths" from 20 to 30 minutes, and finished in one hour by steaming in iron retorts.

in iron retorts.

Lacquering, labeling, boxing and shipping are the finishing steps. All is done by hand except the labeling, which is performed by a bevy of young women, who rapidly paste the ends of many wrappers at a time and deftly draw them around the

When the last of the immense pile of boxed cans has been carted to the cars o steamer, the corn factory, previously so busy, suddenly becomes silent and deserted, except by the foreman and three or four can makers, until the beginning of another corn

The corn canning industry is a great help to the small farmer. In addition to his other crops he plants every year from one to five, and in more instances as many as 20 acres, which bring him 3 cents a canfull, thereby supplying him with an abundance of ready cash. Charles O. STICKNEY.

NICOBARESE FUNERAL RITES.

How They Honor Their Dead-Their Prefer

ence For Odd Numbers. The mortuary customs in the Central and Southern Nicobar Islands, says the Calcutta Statesman, differ largely from those observed by the tribes inhabiting the northern portion of the Archipelago; all alike appear to indulge in demonstrations of grief which amount to frenzied extravagance, and which are induced in the majority of the mourners less by real sorrow than by the dread entertained of the disembodied spirit, who is credited with peculiar activity and malevolence immediately after its release.

It is incumbent on all friends and rela-

tives to repair as speedily as possible to the hut where a death has taken place, and those who fail to bring with them the customary offerings of white or colored calico must make a valid excuse to the chief mourner, who would otherwise regard the omission as a slight to be remembered and rendered in kind at the earliest opportunity. These offerings, which vary from a few yards to an entire piece of calico, are, as soon as presented, torn into lengths of about two yards and utilized for shrouding the corpse; they must be of new material, and may be of red, white, blue, striped or checked, but never of black calico.

In all their funeral appointments the

Nicobarese have, it appears, an unexplained preference for uneven numbers; the body must be washed once, thrice, or five times, It is laid on a bed of the calico in lengths, 30 being used for a headman and 29 or any less uneven number for persons of minor mportance. Under the calico are placed 3, 5 or 7 areca spaths, and these again are kept in position by 5, 7 or 9 swaths or bands of calico. Curious V-shaped pegs to the number of seven or nine are used to secure the body in the grave, in order to prevent its abstraction by a class of evil spirits whose energies are supposed to be devoted to this

A practice analogous to that of barring the ghost by fire prevails also in these islands, and a pyre is ignited with fire sticks -which are only used on these occasions-at the foot of the hut for the two-fold purpose of keeping the disembodied spirit at a distance and apprising friends approaching or passing in a canoe of the sad event. Mourners are required to abstain from food from the time of the death until after the described cleansing of the dwelling and personal ablutions and lustration by the menluans or priest medicine man on the following day; quids of betel and stps of almost boiling water are the only refreshment per mitted during the interval.

There are cemeteries attached to every village, in which each family owns a cer-tain area. The natives of the inland and coasts tribes in the southern group leave the dead undisturbed; but at Car Nicobar, Choura, Teressa, and Bompaka ossuaries are found, whither after successive exhuma-tions, the remains are deposited. At Car Nicobar mortuary huts are kept exclusively for the reception of the dead prior to their interment. Certain sacrificial acts are also performed at the grave, and on the succeedkept alive and their names propitiated by frequent feasts, which are celebrated in their honor at intervals during the mourning period, which extends sometimes over two or three years.

A FLYING MACHINE.

Some Good Reasons Why It is Impossible to Make One. Popular Science Monthly.]

We must admit that a bird is an incom parable model of a flying machine. No machine that we may hope to devise, for the same weight of machine, fuel and directing brain, is half so effective. And yet this machine, thus perfected through infinite ages by a ruthless process of nat-ural selection, reaches its limit of weight at about 50 pounds. I said "weight of machine, fuel and directing brain."
Here is another prodigious advantage of the
natural over the artificial machine. The natural over the artificial machine. The flying animal is its own engineer. The flying machine must carry its engineer. The directing engineer in the former (the brain) is perhaps an ounce, in the latter it is 150 pounds. The limit of the flying animal is

50 pounds.

The smallest possible weight of a flying machine, with its necessary fuel and en-gineer, even without freight or passenger, could not be less than 300 or 400 pounds. Now, to complete the argument, put these three indisputable facts together: 1. There is a low limit of weight, certainly not much beyond 50 pounds, beyond which it is im-possible for an animal to fly. Nature has reached this limit, and with her utmost effort has failed to pass it. 2. The animal machine is far more effective than any we may hope to make; there'ore, the limit of the weight of make; there ore, the limit of the weight of a successful flying machine cannot be more than 50 pounds. 3. The weight of any machine constructed for flying, including fuel and engineer, cannot be less than 300 or 400 pounds.

Is it not demonstrated that a true flying machine, self-raising, self-sustaining, self-propelling, is physically impossible.

WHAT A CHINOOK CAN DO. Eight Feet of Snow Melted in 12 Hours

Correspondence of the Globe Democrat.1

Mr. S. G. Cosgrove, of Pomeroy, Wash. T., is the Department Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic for Washington. He enjoys the distinction of being the only private elevated to that responsible position. He came West from Ohio, where he was a prominent educator. Telling of what he had known the chinook to accom-

by the Warm Wave.

plish, Mr. Cosgrove said this:
"I have seen eight feet of snow, that is eight feet measured as it fell from time to time, go off the ground here in 12 hours. That was the hardest winter I have known in Washington. Usually the chinooks are so frequent that the snow has no opportunity to accumulate. But that winter it lay 19 days before melting. The larmers had not prepared for it, and cattle had a hard time getting through. There was an interesting exhibition of the instinct of the poor brutes. At the very first sign of the chinook the old cows, which had been about to drop with hunger, could be seen staggering toward the tops of the hills. They seemed to know that there the snow would melt fastest and the grass be uncovered sconest.

"In Eastern Washington you can see

"In Eastern Washington you can see teams working in the fields every month in the winter. We have days which are cold, and when the ground freezes to some depth, but one day's chinooking will take all of the frost out of the ground. You may not believe it, but I have seen six inches of frost but I have seen six inche

COMMON-SENSE CHA

Shirley Dare Discusses Some of the Latest Fashions for Women.

MARY ANDERSON'S STREET DRESS.

Good Society Has Bidden Farewell to the Big Bustle.

MRS. BERNARD BEERE'S ARTISTIC GOWN

(WEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) You all have the tashions before you in papers and magazines. Suppose, instead of rehearsing all the backneyed items, we go over them to criticise and select what will suit a really artistic taste. That includes convenience, sound wear and comfort, as well as becoming effects. It does not include the pretended antique, studied by am-bitious damsels, for Greek and medieval dresses are as inartistic for the society of today as a freedom cap and gown of the star spangled banners. Fitness for its time and purpose is the keynote of taste anywhere.

Take the fashion plates in the popular sheets, and the artist quickly discriminates the points which recommend the present style. The waists are well proportioned, sleeves capable of being made convenient, the skirts full enough for becoming drapery and clear the ground. True, dressmakers out skirts to brush the street, but there is a general protest on the part of wearers, which wins the day. When the trailing skirt last made its advent 20 venrs ago, women meekly swept a quarter yard of demi-train over the pavement, for vulgar men to step on and poke their canes through, without trying to evade the fash-

ion. But now, fine dressmakers acknowledge that sweeping skirts are in style, yet advise against them, and fine women follow their advice. The hands on the dial have moved forward. Nobody pretends to wear a bustle now, in good society. Two springs in the petticoat, and full back breadth in the dress give elegant relief to the figure, bu even the little silk pad is discarded by mod ish dressers, though second-rate women cling to the relie of the big, bouffant bustle. Stiff underskirts keep the dress from clinging about the limbs, and the flounced haircloth, or the cheap manilla skirting, which retains its wiry quality without starch after washing, give that bouyant air to draperies which big tournures never have.

SOME FASHIONS.

The coat-shaped polonaise in velvet or The coat-shaped polonaise in verses or matelasse over a skirt of soft wool, is the stylish street dress for autumn, varied by the much braided jacket for shopping or running about, and the Cossack capes, or coachman's capes in three to five over-lapping folds, for those who can wear them. The artistic woman will strike these capes from use at once, as they are the most try ing thing in the fashion. As commonly worn, of contrasting color to the dress, they give a parti-colored effect and cut up the figure intolerably. Of the same color as the coat they might be admitted for warmth, but only for slender, fine figures. A well drawn, clean lined pair of shoulders in a cape looks absolutely clumsy. The only cape that suits general style is the military, cut precisely like that on a soldier's over-coat. This is useful as an additional protection, and lends a grace to the close coat, especially with that silk lining to suit the

The fabrics of the season are many, but

strict style chooses for coats among velvet, corduroy, camel's hair cloth, serge and smooth-faced cloth, light, thick and pliant. A lady who dresses well, but with careful outlay, does well to choose camel's hair cloth in dark green or prane shades, chestnut or Eiffel red, the new terra cotta-prune or nut-brown being most stylish. The coat has short directoire front, with plaits in the back covering the skirt. Or it is a polonaise, simply fitting, enveloping the en-tire figure, and might be as well worn with-out any dress for all that is seen of the latter. An economical woman will have a coat | A Smart Chicago Youngster Acts as His ing days, which are of interest, and through- of this style and wear out her old dresse out the group the memory of the dead is under it for the street. I repeat the caution under it for the street. I repeat the caution of careful women never to wear the waist of a good dress with a cloak, which rubs and defaces the bodice, but keep a plain wool jersey to wear under wraps. The coat is made handsome, with velvet collar and trimmings, and a long front of velvet is a sensible addition, laid over the cloth, which it keeps from wearing. A velvet point covering the back to the waist also gives warmth, but the velvet breadth under the coat skirts open in the back is out of taste. coat skirts open in the back is out of taste. The open skirt looks and is chilly in windy autumn, and appears as if a lady had made a mistake in dressing, while a rich fabric is sure to be crushed in sitting and show it. Country dressmakers show very poor taste in making cloth coats open back and front over wool goods of contrasting color, and the effect is not much better in moire and velvet.

MRS. BEERE'S NEW GOWNS. Full velvet sleeves on a cloth coat are inartistic unless worn with a velvet skirt, as a sleeveless cloth overdress upon a velvet gown. They are in fashion, it is true, young woman, but you don't want to wear them, as they make the cloth look poor beside them, and you can spend your money to better advantage. It is well enough if you can afford to dress as Mrs. Bernard Beere does, who is, or whose dressmaker is, the most admirable designer on the English stage. Her costume will be a close overdress of India camels hair, in indistinct chevron and shawl weaving, of one color, or two shades almost alike, sleeveless and open over full velvet robe, with rich metallic embroidered girdle, and border at throat and hem. She looks like a picture in it and sumptuous enough for a countess, while a New York girl will spend enough on her commonplace street dress to have such a gown twice over. What will she Why, in the coarse braiding spend it in? Why, in the coarse braiding and applied trimming which disfigure every other dress one sees, trimmings only fit for upholstery, not for women's figures, that do not add one idea of refinement or pleasure to adress. Passementerie, to be worth wearing, costs like lace, real lace, mind, and these detectable woolen gimns and somewhat. ing, costs like lace, real lace, mind, and these detestable woolen gimps and soutaches have the stamp of Berlin and machine work all over. Different as day from dusk are the narrow borders and ribbons embroidered in small Arabic lettering of gold or strong color, to which all the rich confused shades of the grounding converge. This is the finest of machine work when machine at all, and meant for the harmonious bordering of mellow-hund velvets and camel hair, more

mellow-hued velvets and camel hair, more silken and supple than velvet. If one can't afford camel's hair, Eastern embroideries and velvet underdresses, a suit of chestnut corduroy is as durable and chic as anything in the way of inexpensive dress. Just as a gentleman who can't afford frock coats and dress coats keeps to gray heviot, a lady compelled to count cost chooses between serge and corduroy. A studied plainness lends style; the skirt in box pleats, a round waist with slashed tabs below the belt, as seen in old pictures, an easy coat sleeve, longer than usual, a fit like a riding habit, a jacket of the plainest, finely finished with red or pasturtium or finely finished with red or nasturtium or bottle-green silk linings showing at waist collar and tabs, the jacket lined with silk, has more real style than showier dresses, and being practically indestructible, it is a gown for years. It stands any weather, any amount of cleaning, and the sleeves don't wear out in a season at the drawing board or desk. The bonnet or hat may be of cor-duroy, or better, straw or felt the same color, trimmed with ribbon loops and quill feathers, a facing of velvet under the brim. OUR MARY'S STREET COSTUME.

In serge-like materials, the India twill, teams working in the fields every month in the winter. We have days which are cold, and when the ground freezes to some depth, but one day's chinooking will take all of the frost out of the ground. You may not believe it, but I have seen six inches of frost go out of the ground in one hour. That is a pretty big story to tell farmers back in the Mississippi Valley, but it is true."

In serge-like materials, the India twill, smoother than camel's hair, wears like the old Thibet ingood qualities. Make it with plain skirt, trimmed by bows of ribbon velvet above the hem, or run the front widths in lengthwise "accordion tucks," which so much better. A coat polonaise faced with silk, having directoire front is the appropriate thing with this skirt, and where

judicious cost is an object, dispense with trimmings, have all pleats pressed carefully and tacked to linings, to keep in place, use handsome buttons and silk linings, desira-ble for warmth as well as elegance, and put the money into pretty plastoons, cravats and kerchiefs to wear with the dress. Mary Au-

derson wears very plain gowns, however ex-pensive, for the street or carriage, but has charming cravats and lingerie for the throat, stylish gloves and hat, instead of overloaded

stylish gloves and hat, instead of overloaded trimming, which always looks third rate on an outdoor dress.

To freshen a passee silk take spots out with ether, press with hot irons, with thin wool veiling above the silk, make a plain skirt with front widths fitted to the hips and run strips of ribbon velvet in different widths down these fronts. run strips of ribbon velvet in different widths down these fronts. Two inch, inch and half-inch velvets are very well used in this way, with the effect of graduated stripes. To keep silks from "cutting out" and wearing on the hips, interline with the thinnest layer of wadding tacked to the skirt lining, for which black linen lawn at 25 central wards the graduation. Make the 25 cents a yard is a good thing. Make the under part of sleeves, the elbows and waist under the arms of the dress material double, to prevent wearing out and to give ease in to prevent wearing out and to give ease in mending. There are but two shapes of bounets worth considering, the toque for piquante, or regular features, and the poke, with broad flat brim in front rounding to the crown alone behind, for passes or prominent faces. Straw will be worn late this year, silk, mixed with velvet and fine jet year, sink, indeed with verver and line jet aigrettes, forming a distinguished trimming. In buying feathers, get the French ostrich plumes, which keep in curl much longer than the ordinary ones, and are said to resist even seaside damp.

SHIPLEY DARE.

SIXTY-DOLLAR POSTAGE STAMPS.

They Are Used on Second-Class Matter and the Public Never Sees Them.

"How is the postage on second-class matter paid?" is a question often asked at the Boston postoffice. The rate of postage is 1 cent a pound; but, as observation teaches that second-class matter is not stamped, the query is naturally raised as to how the postage on this class of matter is treated. The public never see stamps used for the payment of second-class postage, except as a curiosity in the collection of a philatelist. Unlike all other kinds of postage stamps they never reach the public through the postoffice. They are not so rare, however, among collectors as to bring very high premiums. The smaller denomination are in good demand, and are sold for sums considerably in advance of their face value, but the higher denominations cannot be dis-

the higher denominations cannot be dis-posed of at par.

It is customary for a publisher whose journal or periodical is entered as second-class matter to keep on deposit at the post-office a sum sufficient to cover the immediate expense of mailing. If he mails 1,000 pounds of matter he is given a receipt for that amount, and on a stub from which the receipt is torn is placed \$10 in postage stamps. The form of stub and receipt book used is uniform throughout the country. used is uniform throughout the country, and at the end of each quarter all the stubs are forwarded to Washington. The canceled are forwarded to Washington. The canceled stamps on the stubs represent the revenue received on second-class matter for the particular quarter which they cover. It is not required that a publisher shall keep a deposit at the postoffice, but experience teaches that it is the wisest plan to follow. Newspaper and periodical postage stamps are the most numerous and run the highest in denomination of any species of restress teachers. nomination of any species of postage stamps issued by the Government. The lowest de-

nomination is 1 cent and the highest \$60. The full list is as follows: 1, 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 24, 36, 48, 60, 72, 84 and 96 in cents; in dollars, \$1 92, \$3, \$6, \$9, \$12, \$24, \$36, \$48 and \$60. Of this class of stamps there was used at the Boston postoffice for the last fiscal year \$101,401 73, representing 10,140,173 pounds of second-class matter mailed. The prevailing colors of these stamps are shades of red and green—the Postoffice Department seems very partial to green— varying according to denomination, and each bearing in its center the figure of a beautiful and scantily attired female.

A FOUR-YEAR-OLD FORGER,

Mother's Amanuousis Chicago Herald.

Sometimes children are wise beyond their years. Up on one of the Southside avenues is a lady who is the mother of a bright youngster aged 4 years. This youngster of hers has annoyed her greatly by running away during the day to the house of a neighbor, about a block away, and hiding himself there until some one is sent after him. Rather than be annoyed in hunting after him, his mother called on the lady who owned the children in the next block, and came to an understanding with her.
"When I am willing that Georgie should call on your children," she said, "I will write a note to that effect and pin it on his In the note I will state what time I want him sent home, and you can act ac-

ordingly."
Well, the other lady agreed to this plan. A day or so later the youngster appeared at her house with a note pinned on his arm. She thought it was all right, and she al-lowed him to play with her children until she thought it time to look and see when he was to be sent home. When she unfolded the paper she saw nothing but a lot
of scribbling, and she asked the youngster
what it meant.
"Well," he said, "my mamma was

"Well," he said, "my mamma was asleep when I wanted to come up here, so I wrote the note myself."

The lady was dumfounded. The wise youngster had seen his mother write the notes which gave him his freedom, so he thought, as she was asleep when he wanted to the he wight as wall write a note.

that he might as well write a note himself rather than disturb her. That boy

Costly Accommodation.



Witty Mulvin-I've made a bet with my friend here, sir. He says a man can't look right straight up in the air for one minute without gettin' dizzy, and I say Which is right?



prove it fer ye.
Witty Mulvin—Thanks.—Puck.

A FATAL IGNORANCE

Why the Despised Publican Was Preferred to the Pharisee.

SELF-RIGHTEOUSNESS A FOLLY.

The Sin of Social, Intellectual and Re-

ligious Contempt. COURTESY COMMON TO ALL CLASSES

I PRETTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. What was the trouble with that honest and religious citizen of Jerusalem who went up into the temple in company with a publican, to pray, and only succeeded in making a bad matter worse? The Pharises in that significant parable was apparently a model of all the virtues. He was an honorable and square-dealing merchant, he was an exemplary citizen, and neighbor, and husband, and father; he was not as other men were in those evil days, "extortioners, unjust, adulterers." More than that, he was a deacon in the Jerusalem Church, or a class leader, or a vestryman, or an elder, or whatever corresponded to these honorable offices; he sat in the front seat in the synagogue; he was the strictest of the strict in observance of the requirements of religion, fasting twice a week. And he was religiously generous. A tenth part of his income he distributed among the poor.

And yet as he prayed in the temple, and beside him stood a publican praying also, and not far away beholding was Christ, the Master, the Man who knew God and men, somehow the impartial Master, who cared little for the common judgment and was not swayed by the popular likes and dislikes—somehow he preferred the publican. And this Pharisee, He said, who was accounted both by his neighbors and by himself to be abiding in the full light of the approving benediction of God, was not approved by God at all. God liked that foreign hireling and traitor, that mean, mercenary, grasping tax collector, better. This fellow from the lowest class of Jerusalem society, whom everybody had a bad name, stood somehow a great deal higher in the esteem of God than this prominent citizen and churchman, this popular and courtly gentleman, whom everybody liked and about whom nobody could say anything quite good enough.

AN INTERESTING STUDY. omehow the impartial Master, who cared AN INTERESTING STUDY.

That is a condition of things so peculiar that it attracts one to study it out. And, as the case is one which presents possible analogies in the lives of all good, reputable people to-day, we study it with so much the more interest and care. Any of us may stand in the position of the Pharisee. What, then, we ask with some anxiety, was the matter with the Pharisee? Why did he fail?

He failed, our Lord tells us, for a reason or combination of reasons which He puts into a single sentence: Because he "trusted in himself that he was righteous, and despised others."

There were two kinds of people of whom There were two kinds of people of whom Christ seems to have especially disapproved. They were those who trusted in themselves that they were righteous, and those who despised others. The two disastrous characteristics very often go together. They did in the ease of this Pharisee. If you want two words which convey the essential meaning of these two causes of the Pharisee's failure, here they are—content and contempt. This here they are—content and contempt. This estimable citizen and church member made the sailure of sailures because of his content with himself, and his contempt for other

Because content means a fatal kind of ignorance. Whoever trusts in himself that he is righteous is almost sure to be ignorant; to be ignorant, for one thing, of himself. Either he does not know what sin is, or does not recognize sin when he sees it. And so he is like the man in the old story which people used to tell each other in the Middle Ages, who came one day to his confessor, and, having rehearsed quite a number of trifling peccadilloes, said at last that there was one peccadilioes, said at last that there was one sin so grievous that he hardly dared utter it. He was very sure that God would never for-give him. But the priest persuaded him, and at last he confessed, with hesitation and tears, that one Friday his wife was making cheese, and she asked him to taste it that she might know whether it was sait or fresh, and, as he did so, by some fatal misadventure some of it went down his throat. So he had eaten cheese on Friday.

A NEIGHBORLY ACTION.

A NEIGHBORLY ACTION.

Then the priest said: "See here, my son, I learn that there have lately been a good many robberies in the neighborhood of your house; merchants passing through the forest have been waylaid, and, in several instances, killed. Do you know nothing of these things?" "Oh, yes," the penitent answered. "I had something to do with those happenings of which you speak. I believe that I even killed one man." "But why, then didn't you confess that?" "Why, that was only neighborly kindness. My neighbors were out on a robbing expedition and they wanted me to go with them, and I went. Was there anything wrong about that?" Some men, I am afraid, don't know sin when they see it. They have a conscience of so singularly They have a conscience of so singularly combined a strictness and looseness, so un-yielding and yet elastic, that it will strain at a gnat and yet make but one bite of a

Or else, content means ignorance not much of sin as of self. The heart is like a darkened room. The dust may be an inch deep and everything between the four cor-ners may be turned up-side-down, but in the darkness no disorder is visible. Open the shutters. Whoever trusts in himself that he is righteous is most likely making a large mistake. He has no light. He can't see. This testimony is borne by all the annals of sanctity that in proportion as men get into the light of the love and knowledge of God they find more in their own lives to be sorry

And content means, also, another kind of ignorance. It means ignorance not only of self but of opportunity. Whoever trusts in himself that he is righteous is pretty surely overlooking the positive side of duty. In the days of the Albigensian crusade a man who was falsely accused of heresy cleared himself by an appeal to his manner of life. It was well known what strict lives the heretics lived. "I am no heretic," pleaded the man, "I cat and drink whatever I please and as much as I please, and I lie and steal and swear and am a good Christian!" That would hardly pass to-day as an accurate description of a good Christian. But there is no lack of people who say: "I do not lie, nor steal, nor swear, nor do this nor that, and therefore I am a good Christian!" Wait a little my friend. And content means, also, another kind of

WHAT GOOD DO YOU DO? What truth do you speak which men need to know? What help do you give of which men stand in need? What are you doing with your time and your means and your strength?

strength?

How are you employing opportunity? I don't believe that God at the last will ask so very much about the bad things we have done. It will be upon the good things left undone that the emphasis will be put in that day of judgment. We will be measured by our misment converted to ured by our misspent opportunities. And I have never yet found anybody so good as to be able to say with any show of truth that he had made the very most of oppor-

that he had made the very most of opportunity.

And, then, content means ignorance notonly with ones self, and of the significance
of opportunity, but at this day, with the
advantages which we have, it means ignorance of the ideal which God has set for
man's following. Read the story in the
Gospels of the ideal life. Look at your own
life in the light of that, and then let him who
can trust in himself that he is righteous.

And content, beside meaning ignorance,
means spiritual stagnation. Everybody
will remember the story of Thorwaldsen,
how when at last he had carved a
statue of surpassing beauty, he cast his
chisel down, and tears were in his eyes,

because he was satisfied. He was contented with that statue. And he know that that content was a sign of the end. It meant that he had gone as far in his art as he could go. It meant the end of Thorwaldson. Because content carries with it the ceasing of endeavor, and when endeavor stops growth stops, and the end of growth is the end of life.

life.

Even to us, with our imperfect and mistaken vision, the publican was the more hopeful man of the two. There was some chance of improvement in him. He had at least made that beginning which is just as much needed for progress in spiritual as in natural knowledge—the confession of ignorance and need. The Pharisee knew it all. Nobody could teach him. That is a type of man which we all recognize and detest. To be receptive, to be desirous of knowing and growing, in essential if one would increase in the favor of God. That spirit was wholly lacking in the Pharisee.

CONTEMPT FOR OTHERS.

The second cause of the Pharisee's failure was his contempt for others. He thanked God that it had mercifully pleased Him to divide men into two classes, and to put him all by himself into class one, and to relegate all "other men" in one common crowd to class two. "God, I thank Thee that I am not as other men are." That is as unchristian as anything can be. Christ came to drive contempt out of this world and to bring brotherly love in. If you will result His sayings, you will remember how emphatically he reprobates just this spirit of unbretherly despising, and how earnestly He exhorts to mutual charity and reverence. We may not call our brother a fool, and think to please Christ.

And, besides that, contempt is so absurdly unreasonable in most cases. It has so little to stand upon. Indeed, it is present for the most part in the temper of the very people who have the least reason to trust in themselves that they are anything. The great people who know something worth knowing, and are what is worth being, have not this spirit. Men who have any real wisdom are wise enough to see the toolishness of contempt.

Take intellectual contempt the spirit

tempt.

Take intellectual contempt, the spirit which says "I am wiser than thou!" Why, the most learned of scholars has no monopoly of knowledge. A good many other humbler folk know things of which he is quite ignorant. A man wrote a gree once in Latin and entitled it "De On Bebus," "Concerning All Things, then he added as a sub-title, "Et Rebus," "And a Few Other Things." Bu mestratic and knowable information world. Every man you see knows more you do about something. I supp might be possible to discover amore readers of this paper perhaps 40,000 know even less than I do about the parities of the heresy of the Bogomi But every one of the 40,000 knows more than I do about 20 subjects worth heresign. orth knowing.
Take also the case of social con

the spirit which says "I am politer the thou," this spirit represents the unChri tian element in our society. It puts barrie between "classes." It carries with it the HEATHEN NOTION OF CASTE

Now, I am sufficiently far from believis that everybody can be perfectly congeni with everybody else. Even in Our Father house are "many mansions," and that sen to mean that even in heaven we will not on exactly the same familiar and lovi terms with everybody. Human natu separates us into little circles united by a bond of mutual admiration. We are mathat way. Even Christ liked some of the Apostles better than others. The fact His selecting 12 friends to be closer to Hi than any other is suggestive in itse Nevertheless there is a Christian courte and kindness which, fully recognising differences, knows no contempt at all. Wh terences, knows no contempt at all. Why, the essence of good manners—if we are to be made to divide society there—is simply consideration and thoughtfulness for others. And I have yet to learn that any "class" in society has any monopoly of consider and courtesy. Whoever fails in the fulness and consideration for the feeling a bootblack or of the humblest hous servant, betrays vulgarity. That is

pharisaism.

Then there is religious contempt, spirit which says "I am better than the Ah, but are you? That was what Pharises thought.

The beginning of all religion is the con-viction of sin. Behind the Pharisce's content and contempt lay this lack which ex-piains both, he was unconvinced of sin. Whoever is convinced of sin knows no false content. He keeps on striving and false content. He keeps on striving and growing. Whoever is convinced of sin knows no unChristian contempt. It is the people who have big splinters in their own eves who are forever discoving small specks of dust in other people's eyes. The beginning of charity always. Whoever is convinced of sin loves Christ. Without that it is impossible fully to love Him. He knows Christ, not only as the ideal of the best being, but as the Savior from sin. The cross of Christ means something to him. And so nobody who is unaware of sin really knows very much about the Christian religion. To be convinced of sin is to begin to gain the benediction with which the Master ended the parable of the Pharisee and the Publican: "He that humbleth himself shall be exalted." George Hodges.

shall be exalted."

NOT GHOSTS BUT MOLES. How a Kentucky House Got the Name of

Being Baunted. This is rather a novel denonement for thost story. The Mayaville Herald says: Some weeks ago the Herald contained an "Some weeks ago the Herald contained an account of a mysterious noise that was heard at a bouse near Leonville, Calloway county. After several weeks of patient investigation, it has been found that the noise was caused by moles, with which the earth under the house was literally honeycombed. A lew hours' digging revealed the mystery and the sensation is exploded."

-Dentist's advertisement in a Reading laily: Teeth filled and extracted without pain by the use of vitalized air, and made every day and perfectly harmless.

Save Your Hair

BY a timely use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. D This preparation has no equal as a dressing. It keeps the scalp clean, cool, and healthy, and preserves the color, fullness, and beauty of the hair. "I was rapidly becoming bald and gray; but after using two or three bottles of Ayer's Hair Vigor my hair grew thick and glossy and the original color was restored."—Melvin Aldrich, Canaan Centre, N. H.

"Some time ago I lost all my hair in consequence of measies. After due waiting, no new growth appeared. I then used Ayer's Hair Vigor and my hair grew

Thick and Strong.

It has apparently come to stay. The Vigor is evidently a great aid to nature."

—J. B. Williams, Floresville, Texas. "I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for the past four or five years and find it a most satisfactory dressing for the hair. It is all I could desire, being harmless, causing the hair to retain its natural color, and requiring but a small quantity to render the hair easy to arrange."— Mrs. M. A. Balley, 9 Charles street, Haverhill, Mass.

"I have been using Ayer's Hair Vigor for several years, and believe that it has caused my hair to retain its natural color."—Mrs. H. J. King, Dealer in Dry Goods, &c., Bishopville, Md.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mase. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers