HER ENGLISH VOCABULARY.

In her speech the fashionable young lady

has her vocabulary as she has her code.

Latterly she has permitted herself the use of a good many English expressions. She says

"fancy" always for "suppose," and she never says "guess;" she says "chemist" for "druggist," "stop attome" for "stay at home," and she "tubs" oftener than she "takes a morning bath." "Function" with her means any sort of social gathering, and

a very gay ball becomes a "rout." "Smart"

expresses a considerable degree of excel-

lence, which she applies equally to a wed-ding or a bonnet; "an awfully fetching frock or gown" is very English for an espe-

cially pretty dress. She likes the word

"clever," too; when she sees a fine paint-

Some phrases she leans rather heavily

upon, notably "such a blow" when a rain

oostpones a visit or a friend dies, and "such

s pleasure" alike to hear Patti and spend a

tiresome evening at the house of some ac-

She has, too, an index expurgatorius

Ordering Things With Mamma

which she is very careful to respect. There

are no more "stores" for her, they have be-come "shops;" "servants" also have ceased

to exist as such, they are "men servants" and "maids," although she permits herself

to designate as laundress, housemaid or butler; "gentleman" she avoids; "a man I

know," she says, referring to a male ac-

right" she never says, making "very well"

do much better service, nor does she add "party" to dinner,

pure and simple, but a "blue room," a

"red room," a "Japanese room," or pos sibly an "east parlor."

WHAT THE GIRLS MUST KNOW.

Getting beyond the manner to the matter

of the fashionable girl's discourse one finds

surface; at least so said one of them not long

ago to the writer, "Why," remarked this young woman

"we have to know everything only we don't have to know it all at once nor for very long

at a time. If we did we could not stand up

under the accumulation. We take our knowledge in periods. For instance, I have been out four years and during that

time I have learned to play the banjo, man-

dolin and zither, as every one of these accomplishments had its brief run all in addition to what I knew

of harp, guitar and piane at my debut. To the French and Italian, with masters before

I finished, I have acquired a smattering of

German, Volapuk and Russian successively; I bowl, ride and tence equally poorly, but I do every one a little—I had to, you know. What I do well is to swim and play tennis.

One season I belonged to a Shakespeare

class, the next I had mornings with Shelley,

Browning club. This winter we are contem-

plating Ibsen, and some of us have to stand

STUDYING UP ART AND GREEK.

"One has to know music, too, from 'Die

It is really very tatiguing sometimes to keep up with the procession."

All of which confirms the original propo-

sition that to be a fashionable young woman

in the year of grace 1890 is a complex and

intricate thing.
MRS. PHILIP H. WELCH.

BUTTERFLIES IN HARNESS.

The Styles Fashion Approves So Varior

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.)

past ages have contributed to enrich the

choice, or have given the subject of dress no consideration further than that which

decided our first mother to adopt the fig

waste of time devoted to the study of what

to wear and how to wear it, one has only to notice the army of Flora McFlimseys

tunsquerading our streets in costumes in-tended for and suitable only for house wear,

the Theater Hat.

That None Need Despair-Brain Work

Necessary to Look Well-Meg's Fight on

HAT styles of the

characterized by a

finement than ever

before must be pat-

lowed the course of

fashions for a term

of years. Never

styles to choose from:

colors, combinations

and garnitures. All

por of materials,

observantly fol-

present season are

on tiptoe to do it.

and for two Lents I was a member of a

entertain

speaking of such ment; her home no longer

FASHION'S REQUIREMENTS.

ressive handle to her breast, starts out to shop. The really fashionable girl, by the way, does not "shop." She drives out with The Modern Girl Must Do More Thue Look Pretty-She Must be Healthy. Have an ma to order things-always before 2 Accent and Know a Little of Every-

1CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. 2 NEW YORK, February 8.



O BE a fashion able young woman in the year of grace one thousand eight hundred and ninety is a complex and intricate thing. Time was when to look pretty was about all that was expected of a maiden just emerging from her teens, but that alone in New

York society to-day is not sufficient. The "four hundred" have an inexorable, if unwritten, code that the young belle must be thoroughly cognizant of before she is eligible to the ball mark of fashionable

guarantee. The tyrant of her world really penetrates her bedroom and presides over her toilet, directing the process from the moment she opens her dewy eyes beneath the lace trimmed canopies of her brass or satinwood bedstead until she leaves the chamber, rosy from the perfumed bath, glowing after the vigorous massage and radiant in the freshest of morning roles. And from then until the hour, any time after midnight, that she sinks again into slumber to dream of her triumphs, there has stood at her elbow a little monitor more potent than conscience itself, which has ceaselessly pointed out the way in which she must walk.

MUST BE NEAT AND HEALTHY.

Fashion is sensible just now in a great many things, so sensible, indeed, that one almost forgives her the great many other things in which she is a foolish and unreasonable arbiter. For instance, it is the tashion at present to be neat, wholly and exquisitely neat, with a neatness that begins at the skin and extends to the last accessory of the costume. No frayed hems, no boots destitute of buttons, no torn gloves, no ragged edges, no mussy furbelows are permitted. In all this neatness, however, the line of demarkation from primness is exact and well defined. Hair that is frequently washed and carefully brushed may be loosely put up with charming grace, while no amount of plaiting and pinning back will give a tidy appearance to the locks that are grimy with dust or dull from lack of brisk brushing. In her care of herself personally the modern belle can give many points to

her predecessor of 50 years ago.
It is also quite a ta mode at the present quaintance; or, "there were lots of delight-iul men out last night," she confides to some sister belle who missed the opera; "all time to be healthy. The pale, delicate creatures who were supposed to be ultra refined and extremely elegant three or four de eades ago would find themselves met with an exasperating pity or a half concealed contempt should they parade their fragile selves along the tashionable line to-day. Bright eyes, a !resh complexion and cheeks that have the hue of health, whether it be a ruddy tinge or a clear pallor, are good form for this age, however little they may have been admired by Sir Charles Grandison or affected by Lady Pamela.

STYLE IN EVERY MOVE. But the girl of fashion must be more than it has practically no limitations-on the ment and healthy. There is a stylish way or the reverse for her to accomplish every move-



Ready for Breakfast ment, however simple. The way she sits or stands, how she walks, enters and leaves a carriage, carries a parasol or muff, gathers a wrap about the shoulders, adjusts the lorgmette or opera glass-all these require to be done fashionably, which it must be confessed is not always properly. Everybody can re-call, if he must, the atrocities of the "Grecian bend," and New Yorkers saw enough to be disgusted with the "Alexandra ' the stylish walk of a much more rece it date. To-day the swell girls are treading upper Fifth avenue "as far as the flagging goes" with an erect, supple carriage and springing gait that betokens a knowledge of and practice in pedestrian exercis for all of which we have the athletic fad to be grateful to

Accent and intonation are two prominent factors in the curriculum of the Four Hundred. There are really two voices in use in fashionable society to-day, either of which is considered quite proper. One girl speaks rapidly and without much inflection, and while her voice is not loud, there is a penetrating timber to it which makes it very distinct and casily heard. It is a pleasant voice when it is not too manifestly an artificial one. Some girls overdo the matter and acquire a nasal tone that is objectionable. The other girl has, or thinks she has, the English drawl. She pitches her tones the English drawl. She pitches her tones in a considerably lower key than her fashionable sister, and it would seem that in crossing the water this production imbibed the wave motion of the sea, for it undulates gently but regularly as its Anglo-American possessor lets it glide sinuously from her pretty lips. It is a detestable affectation unclassed in a second regularly as the sinuously from her pretty lips. It is a detestable affectation unclassed in a considerably lower key than her fashional past ages have contributed to enrich the store of life, as I float along, I see with the apirit's sight. On the river of life, as I float along, I see with the apirit's sight. That many a nauseous weed of wrong that regularly a past ages have contributed to enrich the store of life, as I float along, I see with the apirit's sight. For evil is good that has gone astray, and sorrow is only blindness. And sorrow is only blindness, and the world is always under the sway of a changeless law of kindness. worthy an American girl. Let him admire

A great many fashions are put down as practiced by the metropolitan daughter of the Four Hundred which she would almost faint with horror to be accused of. Her fad, particularly on the street is simplicity faint with horror to be accused of. Her fad, particularly on the street, is simplicity. She has run the gamut of display and ostentation. She has found, too, that the effect it not the substance of these can be imitated, and she takes refuge in the other extreme. It is the girl who thinks she is stylish who puts 40 hangles on one wrist, sicks an amber or gilt dagger, ten inches long, through her hair, draws a white veil with black dots It is the girl who thinks she is stylish who puts 40 bangles on one wrist, sticks an amjust over her pretty nose, and, hugging a It looks as If the pen is not mighty enough

all; and Flora reads it as regularly and interestedly as does her wealthier sister who persists in shopping and going to market in the same jewels she would wear to the swellest reception, and in wearing the same wrap in which she would make a visit or attend church; these worn over a second-best dress and shoes the worse for wear. Not over drawn, I assure you! "Seeing is believing," and I have too frequently seen this sorry exhibition of carelessness in dress right here in our own twin cities, and the sight was enough to put on edge all the teeth of good naste-even talse ones.

I am certain this is the result of hurry and thoughtlessness, for nowhere is then more perfect taste or elegance displayed in visiting or reception makeup than among Pittsburg and Allegheny ladies. (Please swallow the antidote, like good girls, and make no rash threats against my false

hair). MEN NOT BLIND TO EFFECTS It is generally supposed if a man likes or loves a woman, as the case may be, he is incapable of judging whether or not she is becomingly or suitably attired; that if he dis-covers anything off color or outlandish he would attribute it to one of fashion's freaks and rest the matter there. I think this not wholly the case. The majority of men hear enough talked at home to be fairly well educated in regard to the feminine toilet-at least sufficiently to admire the perfect results, though the process remain a mystery; a disclosure of which would destroy the potene" of the effect. For this reason "Clara Belle" moves that we hold the putting to-gether of women's wear as secret as Free

Masonry. I heard a pretty, bisque-complexioned, dimpled bud remark to some companions, who were discussing the relative merits of gowns to be worn at a german: "I don't care a fig whether the girls admire my dress or not so the boys do. Girls are always.

jealous!" On the evening of the dance I was grieved ing she says, "that's a clever bit of can-vas." She thinks Marshall Wilder is an "awfully clever fellow," and if you ask her does she bowl she replies modestly, "yes, but I'm not at all clever with the balls." to notice this same sweet-faced, short-necked, short-waisted daughter left noticeably alone by the boys she had hoped to attract. And why? The very question I asked one of the not, apparently, have any conception of the beax. His reply was: "Because she looks so funny. What is the matter with her har-

Now, it was out of this young man's line to know that the high shoulder puffs, on a level with her ears, which would have formed a piquant detail in the ensemble of sternation to the heart of her mother when her long-necked, slim-chested girl friend, made her full throat all too short; and that that the puffed and belted waist, front view, left one to imagine a deformity in the back, and that the full round skirt completed the pincushionry effect of the "funny" girl whom no one had the courage to lead out to dance; and all on account of her having been made a caricature of by some one lacking the instruct of choice. THE BRIGHTEST WINGS WIN.

How frequently have we noticed, men credited with any amount of gray-matter, devoting the lion's share of an evening to the lightest-weight, but, every time, brightest-winged butterfly, to the neglect of the scholarly bee in the corner who was mentally equipped to discuss entertainingly any theory past or present, but alas! who looked

It has been said: "Good clothes open all loors." Is it then a waste of time or a folly to give some consideration to the matter of making righteous selections as to style and material? Is it absurd to keep up one's appesrance when we know upon that, in a measure, depends our keeping our lover's or husband's affection—which, by the way, is often as fickle as the fashions themselves. Let me describe a costume, the product of an inflamed taste, calculated to bring a lover to the proposing point: "Red tulle gown, red shoes, red hose, red gloves, red furs!" The effect of this costume has been described as one rich warm glow. Wonder what that easily infuriated animal described by Dickens as seeing red in all colors would have thought of this spectacle.

Here is a butterfly costume worn at a recent ball which was designed by an artist—and the artist was a woman: The skirt was a full one of black armure draned with tulle. The tulle was caught at the right side with moire ribbons with long flowing ends. Jet butterflies of various sizes appeared to fivtter among the folds of tulle, and were revealed or hidden as the draperies swayed or closed. The bodice was of armure and a large butterfly formed the front-its outspread wings touching with their tips the shoulders of the wearer. A butterfly appeared to hover over the ribbon loops which rested on the left shoulder, and another poised on the topmost puff of the fair hair of the wearer which was dressed highcould a more charming costume be imagined?

VIOLETS A FEATURE. Another handsome gown said to have been worn at a London reception recently was of violet velvet, with a front panel, and vest of violets-wee violets crowded close together with now and then a stray leaf in its pretty green shade to relieve the monotonous look. The bodice had a drapery across the front which was eaught on the left shoulder with

a bunch of violets. Rumor has it that fashion is all in a flutter to announce that cock-tailed basques -those awful abominations with buttons are coming across the sea upon her invita-tion. It is said "Ouida" were one to an alternoon tea in London. In view of the general idea society has of the naughty novelist's taste in gowns—as questionable as her morals—it seems rather absurd to look upon her in the light of a criterion of

I want to call attention to that big bobbing nuisance—the bat at the theater. Of course it is some other hat that is the offender-not mine or yours. So we all think. I am sure evil is wrought in this Walkure' to 'Pinafore,' and to discuss art with the confidence of the Quartier Latin. respect from lack of thought, rather than want of heart. It does seem as if everyone except ourself wears her highest, broadest, nost bedecked hat to the play, and as if they all sit front. Come, let us be sensible and kind, let who will be cruel and unjust. Let us start this reform and remove our headgear, or wear something a giraffe can see over; then our sense of justice will be satisfied and we can grumble with better conscience against that hat in front.

TIME AND FASHION. At no time has fashion been more inter-ested in the flight of time. As if to aggravate us by the continual reminder that time is not waiting for us, the watch and the clock, with hands held up reproachfully, and faces which seem to be looking mockingly upon our attempt to keep up, peer and leer at us from all manner of out-of-thegreater degree of re- | way places. On the stairway the old clock strikes out its solemu warming that this life is short and that there is a life to come; ones of French extraction call off ent to all who have time's flight, hesitatingly and in soothing chimes, as if obliged yet dreading to disturb our pleasures; alarm clocks, with chat-tering tongues hurl defiance at sweet sleep; and watches tick companionably in pockets and smile back at one from the chatelain on has there been a bracelet—and now we are startled by the greater variety of announcement that my lady has a miniature timepiece set in the gold clasp of her garter! Imagination fails! Surely we cannot now be surprised at anything.

The commonest error a truth can make Is shouting its sweet voice hoarse, And sin is only the soul's mistake In misdirecting its force. And love, the fairest of all fair things That ever to men des Grows rank with nettles and poisonous thi Unless it is watched and tended. Phere could not be anything better than this

There could not be anything better than this Old world in the way it began, And though some matters have gone amiss From the great original plan; And however dark the skies may appear, And however souls may blunder, I tell you it all will work out clear, For good lies over and under.

Convright 1800.

Convright 1800.

CLARA BELLE'S CHA to effect this reform in dress, so much has there been written upon the subject, and, of course, read, for where is the woman who does not read the "fashion column" first ot

Opulence and Indigence Facing Each

Other on the Same Street.

THE POWER OF ST. PATRICK'S MUSIC

A Fashionable and Commendable Charity With Wealthy Women.

AMUSING LITERARY FAD OF GOTHAM

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. NEW YORK, February 8. WERY grade of fortune, from the best to the worst, is in evidence in Fifth avenue close to Fiftieth street. The Vanderhilt mansions oncupy

must be the diverse sentiments engendered

by these contacts and contrasts of riches and

In the midst of the mixture stands St.

Patrick's Cathedral, the bells of which are

liked and disliked by the people of the

neighborhood. Of them I can tell a

singular, true anecdote. A pretty girl of

upper Fifth avenue was a source of worry

York society must exercise to avoid being

gossiped about, and the manner in which

she boldly informed her that remonstrance

was useless, as she would do as she liked. Now.

it happens that this unwise child resides in

the immediate vicinity of the Catholic

cathedral on Fifth avenue, in fact, so very

near to it that the choir and organ music is

cozy boudoir. The music in St. Patrick's is

New York, and it has exerted a purify-

way, had filled her soul with noble aspira-

A current whimsicality of wealth is the

gifts of money to Jay Gould's children by

the multiple-millionaire's mother in law,

who on dying has left a will devising \$5,000

that a costumer was making for her to wear

to a tancy costume ball. The point in dis-

pute was a matter of \$5 relating to some de

tail of the costume. The costumer explained

that it was impossible for him to deduct this

be especially reasonable in your charges,'

said the woman.

The costumer looked at her in astonish

ment. Of all women in New York he con-

sidered that this one might afford to pay

SHE PUZZLED THE COSTUMER.

"I don't think I quite understand you,"

he responded to her remark, "Why should

I make cheap terms for you, my dear

comes known that I am having my co

tume made here many of my friends will

The costumer could not see the question

in this light, and the discussion ended by

the lady deciding to take her work else-where. In the meantime her two children

were having a little trouble together in another part of the room.

mother of one who was crying bitterly.

"She stole my five-cent piece,"

the little girl, indicating her sister.

carriage the costumer said:

"What's the matter, dear?" asked the

The mother secured peace by restoring the

money to its rightful owner and promising

the other a similar amount if she would be

very good until they got home. As the

family went out to its elegantly-appointed

"Well, I guess that I'm glad I'm poor.

That woman was neither a Gould nor an

Astor, as I ought to explain, because of the

preceding paragraph about the former, and

this ensuing one about the latter. The Astor matrons have surprised New York by setting

up a man in the restaurant business in oppo-

sition to Delmonico. For years all the in-

tensely modish balls, if too large for private

residences, have been given in the Delmoni-

co establishment, but since the commence-

ment of 1890 the Astors have held three "at

Sherry's." It is not long ago that Louis

Sherry was a waiter at \$40 a month and tips.

He next opened a bit of a bakery. Astor

children chanced to like some of his dainties, then the old folks tried them, and out of that

good luck he built up a thriving trade. Now he has opened a separate big house in Fifth avenue, not for casual traffic at all, but

sacred to special assemblages. It is thought

that Astor money enabled him to do it.

Anyhow the premises are Astor real estate,

and prosperity is assured by Astor patron-age. Mrs. William Astor gave the first ball and supper "at Sherry's," which indorse-ment is of more actual value to Sherry than

would be the name of an Astor at the bottom

of a note for \$258,000. The flock follows wherever the leader goes. But how must

A ONCE GREAT SINGER.

The same day that an account was pub-

lished of the charitable work here in New

by some critics as the artist who was to make

ments could have seen this one-time favorite

and realized how utterly she is out of sight

and sound of popular interest, they would be struck with the frailty and shallowness

of theatrical success, and perhaps work with some higher motive than one of reigning triumphant over the hearts of a con-

Delmonico feel?

DELMONICO'S RIVAL.

"Because," replied the lady, "when it

making the dress to doing so.

what she was asked for an article.

adam?"

come to you."

amount from the bill, and would prefer not

"But in my case I should think you would

F ENDOWMENT OF HOSPITAL BEDS.

tervening sufferers and began observations.
"Oh, how do you do, Mrs. A?" she asked in a high-pitched võice. "I want to con-"I thank you," said the other quietly.
"Is your health better, Mrs. A?"
"Yes, thank you." one block, and surely that is an architectual exhibit of opulence, The opposite frontage "Not so stout as you used to be, Mrs. A. is an orphan asylum, By this time every man, woman and child and that constitutes a n that part of the car knew who Mrs. A was, and the lady was pointed out, whis-pered about and rendered generally uncom-fortable, while the Bore smirked and beamed monument of indigence. All around are the housings of with a superior smile upon her neighbors. intermediate human conditions. What

A LITTLE FEMININE FAILING. Now, that I have struck into a critical vein, let me moralize briefly on the melancholy fact that mendacity is a common feminine failing. Men have a contempt for small lies. They may perjure their souls to any extent for a suitably large stake, but they would certainly feel ashamed to make the untruthful assertions that women will indulge in, not only on the slightest provo-cation, but often without a shadow of neces-sity. Women resent the attempts of reform-ers in this respect. There are certain lies, to her friends up to a month ago. She did they argue, that society demands shall be told. Truth in their stead would not only be extremely unpalatable to the majority, but would without question, bring about a state of affairs which must inevitably wreck she exposed herself to public suspicion was

gray-haired. She passed along without at-

tracting a glance of interest from anybody, and I am sure that if an inquiry had been

public at this moment. She was the best

queen of the lyric stage walks about unob-

THE FEMALE BORE.

A business woman, whose face is about as

well known as any in town, but who always

seeks to avoid public recognition, was snug ly ensconced in an "L" car behind her even

the whole social system.

There are no subteringes that the gentler sex will not practice by means of the facile falsehood to secure "something for nothing," such as theater tickets, entrance to exclusive entertainments or similar shows. member on the occasion of a famous ball it was stated that society matrons had absolutely steeped themselves in untruths in or-der to get invitations, and I can believe it. When such matters are at stake, truth stands but a poor chance.

distinctly audible to her as she sits in her A GATHERING OF FREAKS. undoubtedly the best that can be heard in New York attempts at the "literary salon" are at times indescribably funny. At these assemblies, it is supposed, are gathered the ing influence over more than one person who has no sympathy for the church that best brains of the town. In realty they are provides it. It was one day about a month generally a collection of freaks; that is, third or fourth rate celebrities, or nobodies, ago that the foolish young girl who had so painfully defied all parental advice fell on the neck of a friend and wopt while she told of a sudden and strange change of heart. "I no longer do as I have done, and I inwho resolve themselves into a mutual admiration society, or form a fawning circle about their hostess. Somebody who is always going to make a great success, sings a song, at which everyone says: "How exquisite." tend to be everything my mother wishes from this time on," said she. She was asked for an explanation of her Somebody who in the next century will rival Booth recites reformation, and she gave it. The sacred music from the beautiful church over the something oppressively gloomy, a which every one says: "How tremendous! somebody endeavors to be comical, and is only silly, at which every one cries: "How clever!" Somebody who is worully ugly, of uncertain years, and in Grecian draperies, lets down her back hair and proceeds to howl, vell, groan and hiss, at which every

one draws a long breath and says: "How strong, how intense, how dramatic!" Then dry sandwiches and feeble punch are served, apiece to each of her grandchildren. Of course, only an expression of love was meant, yet it seems-ridiculous on the face of it. However, I learn that the recipients and people think they are seeing life in Bohemis. will devote the money to charity, probably to the endowment of beds in hospitals. ONLY ONE PRETTY CREATURE. That is a charming fashion with some of our fashionable and wealthy women. The in-In one of these gatherings no critical come from a donation of \$5,000 suffices to of women and the stupidities of men who support one bed, and the donor may, if she were there. The only present the support one bed. chooses, designate an occupant. Thus she room shrunk into the shadow of a curtain, may, upon learning of some person poor and ill, place the sufferer comfortably in a while the æsthetically-robed, wrinkled, old girls posed and smirked under the chande-liers. Talk of posing! When a woman who hospital. The young Gould ladies intend to use their special inheritances in that way. It is difficult to conceive of a woman will never see 38 again kneels upon the floor and sprawls upon the lap of some fem inine intimate, and gets an intense look whose means are practically limitless beating down a tradesman, and yet I know of an instance where one of the women in a to go out of there. CLARA BELLE. an instance where one of the women in a certain family disputed the price of a dress

A CHINESE CHESS CHAMPION. The Cook of a San Francisco Contractor Does Up the Town.

San Francisco Examiner, 1 J. M. Wheatstone, the contractor, has a Chinese cook whom he will back in a game of chess against any Mougolian in the city. Mr. Wheatstone and his friend Mr. Walker were playing chess last Sunday night, and the game had reached a point where Mr. Wheatstone thought he saw defeat staring him in the face. He touched his queen's knight in an apologetic sort of a way, and was about to say "white resigns," when Ah Kam, who had been summoned to mend the fire, and who had stopped for a noment to watch the game, gravely said to

"Three times more you catch 'em. "What do you know about it?" nanded Mr. Wheatstone, while his guest looked the surprise he was too polite to ex-

Kam blushed to the roots of his queue for permitting the gaming instinct, so strong in all of his race, to get the better of him. Without offering to explain he escaped from the room, but at the end of an hour was recalled because the two players could not solve the problem which he had involuntarily set for them. Kam timidly approached the board, and, upon being urged to show what he meant gave the coup de grace in three moves. The two white men then joined forces, but were easily defeated time after time by this Paul Morphy of Peking. Where did you learn to play like that? asked Mr. Wheatstone, who previously had

plumed himself on his prowess. "Me ketchum how play in schoolhous when me little boy like so big," said Kam indicating the height of the table. This week several able amateurs have met him at his employer's residence, and he has

won nearly every game. AT THE HOME OF OLE BULL.

A Young Lndy Who is Prone to Give Away Seme Secrets.

One day while in Boston, says a violin admirer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, I went over to Cambridge to call on the widow of Ole Bull and get a look at his fiddles and some handsome bows I had often heard of but had pever seen. Mrs. Bull has a daughter, a very pretty girl of 18, who kent up a continual fire of comment upon what her mother was saying. When she got to had been given Ole Bull by the King of Prussia or some European monarch. It was

Mrs. Bull was telling me about the bow, when the young lady, who seems to be a perfect enfant terrible, interposed, saying: "But you know, mamma, that the real diamond and topaz were stolen before papadied, and these are not genuine at all." died, and these are not genuine at all. There was a pause, tull of embarrassmen York of that retired vocalist and still hand-some woman, Annie Louise Carey, I met on the streets a cotemporary of hers, a singer who was at one time the most discussed of by the great composer to relieve some tem-

FIRST EXPERIENCE WITH IGUANA.

advertised and most exhaustively criticised figure of her time and profession, and I have no doubt was envied by every impressionable girl who ever saw or heard of her. But her voice and her pretty face died away, and with them went fame. Now the former Ike Investigates Wasps, but Finds the Scorpion Much Livelier.

served, only a casual old-timer recalling the victories that she once gained.

CHAPTER VII.

ing paper and quietly perusing it. Suddenspeedily recognized the other, and decided to let the passengers know without further delay. She sprawled over two or three incording to judgment, comprised the whole of her vocabulary of the cuisine, but she was infallible in her department. Her attitude in the realm of doughnuts was sub-

> kitchen a smoking pie, the crust brown and crisp, diffusing an odor most provoking to appetite.

ment by which I could be idemnified, and the nose is perfectly ubiquitous."

The reporter of the Equatorial Announcer At the table there was much praise for



certainly very reprehensible, but I did not eventuate it. It came down to me from very remote antipathy.

MRS. PARTINGTON PUZZLED.

face. It was a strange object, the bone with three projections, like the shade rest of an argand lamp.
"What do you see?" said Mrs. Halsford, looking at her daughter and smiling. Ike

my life to the anathema of poultry, but such a bone as this I've never before extemporized.

Trimble, "after you have concluded your dinner I will show you the feathers." The meat was very white and sweet, and the dame greatly enjoyed it, but that bone was a mystery that she could not fathom. A three-pronged bone, she said, was a parallax to her.

Trimble to view the remains of the strange fowl, and there, nailed to a board was the skin of an immense Iguana, looking like an aligator with arms and legs outspread, the claws distending, with a row of long quills down its back. "Well, well," said she, smiling, "this beats eating frog's bind legs, but never did I think that I should have made so good a dinner from an allegation. "It does look like an alligator," said Mr. Trimble, "of which Mr. Smith said that it had an amiable expression when it smiled; and the smile of this fellow must have been in the quality of the pie."

Partington, "It might have revolutionized my stomach, but it is fallacious to recall and I shouldn't be objectionable to an-

many others, and time flew by on rapid wing. Ike, on the whole, had a hard time of it, with not another white boy in town, but he found refuge in the store below, and made himself as useful as the conditions allowed. Once when sent message, and having to wait the movements of a lumping servant, he amused himself by penciling a mustache on

ebony bow, and in one end were set a diamond and a topas.

any in the country, and who was looked to porary necessity. Show People's Superstities.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.)

America upextuguishably pre-eminent in the realm of operatic art. If the women now dazzling the public by their accomplish-Show people are as supertitious as gam blers. They have an abiding faith both in "mascots and "Jonahs," It business is bad they begin to look around for a "Jonah," suspecting first this man and then that. But if they should find in the orchestra a yel-low clarionet they look no further, and ten tracted lot of amusement seekers. The woman on the street was stout, faded and to one the company will demand his dis-

windmill, and called on Bill to come and help him, but Bill had seen the attack, and, IKE AND HIS MOTHER. fearing serious consequences for himse made as to who she was no reply could be got in the neighborhood. Yet this was Clara Louise Kellogg, at one time far more generally known than any singer before the the Tropical Epicures. ran away, leaving Ike to fight it out on that line, which he did, but was inadequate for the undertaking, and, attempting to scramble down loaded as he was, the wasps, put-

ting in their stings energetically, he sur-rendered in the lower crotch of the tree, and tumbled down ignominously. The wasps continued their attacks, and Ike, his means of delense all exhausted, got on his feet and started for the house, yelling for help. His

Revenge of the Wasps.

pursuers were relentless, and he rushed into

the presence of Mrs. Partington, with a

halo of the angry warriors about his head,

one of whom, without discriminating, made a dash at the dame and darted a lance into

her nose, causing her intense agony, the member swelling instantly till it resembled

ing Mrs Partington and Ike to their lotions and emollients, days intervening before the

injuries were repaired.
"I declare," said Mrs. Partington, as she contemplated herself in the glass, with an

obscured vision: "If I were to renconter

myself now, in this precarious condition, I

shouldn't know it was I. There's not a lini-

IKE TACKLES A SCORPION.

length, its color like the paper it had escaped from. He reached forward, placed the book

before it, and touched it with his finger. As

wasps, concentrated, was nothing like it, and he rolled over and over in his agony. 'Twas a scorpion which he had often wished

seen, though the pain did not last long.

ble Son for?" said

DOUGHNUTS FOR THE GOVERNOR.

in this way you will, I am afraid, become

Ike listened to the rebuke attentively,

who returned his thanks with the empty

dish, and thus assurance was given that the

(To be continued next Sunday.)

CHARACTER IN THE SOLES.

A Carlous Fact as to the Wear and Tear

The nature of a person can be told by the

passionate person, who is generally enthusi-

positions of the procession which they fol-

An even worn sole indicates an easy-

going person, who climbs up the ladder of

DO YOU SEE THE CAT?

Origin of a Phrase Peculiar to the Single

Tox Party.

came a popular phrase with the party.

an infringement of the family excursion."

sticking his knife into the worden floor.

Mrs. Partington

a mangel wortzel beet.

sympathetic letter.

DOUGHNUTS DRIVE AWAY WAR CLOUDS

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.)

Although Mrs. Partington was in search of health, employment to her was a necessity, and she early busied herself with affairs at the cottage, but not in an obtrusive way. Priding herself on her cookery, she took pleasure in imparting what she knew of the gentle art, and found ready learners. New England modes were a novelty, and the dishes she produced won her a wide fame. The fragrance of her cookery vied with the orange blossoms, the little darkies lay in the sun to inhale the odors from the kitchen in the yard, and passersby, taking a long breath, would wonder what new element had been added to tropical odors. She had no strict formula in preparing her dishes, but a "thing" of this and a "thing" of that and a "thing" of t'other, and a seasoning ac-

There were other things besides those previously mentioned, which appeared at table occasionally, in the form of chickens, a pig now and then, white fish from the river, and other things, but the staple of plantain and salt fish never swerved from its integrity. Among the dishes introduced by Mrs. Partington was a chicken pot-pie, which was a great favorite, skill in preparation whereof had been so imparted that it needed not her supervision. On one occasion there came up from the

"I declare," said Mrs. Partington, "that is very flagrant, and I wouldn't know that it was not promulgated by myself. It is certainly a very credible thing."

who got a hint of the event called to ascerthe pie, and Mrs. Partington was accorded tain the facts, and published a column and the honors for its introduction. a half about it, mostly imaginary, tenderly touching Mrs. Partington's nose, averring that the hospitality of the colony was en-dangered by the attack on this member. "You deserve the credit of an original scovery," said Mr. Trimble, as he held

his plate for another quarter section.
"Well, I don't know," she replied, "it is



When near the close of the meal she was observed to be turning over a bone upon her face. It was a strange object, the bone with

was intent upon his meal, and took no no-

"Well," said she, "I have been used all "My dear Mrs. Partington," said Mr.

After the repast she went out with Mr.

"If I had seen it subsequently," said Mrs. the past, and most assuringly it tasted good,

This was an experience of which she had with a

St. Louis Globe-Democrat. and heel that are badly worn on the outsides toward the rear corners indicate a very astic, and believes in performing his duties very rapidly. Such persons proceed up the ladder of tame by jumps, filling the highest low. Not working for money, they only eare for glory, which want is never satis-fied. Such men were Alexander the Grent, Grant, Bonaparte and others.

fame very slowly, accumulating a fortune as he climbs. Such men become our millionaires, but are seldom noted for their valorous deeds. A sole of which the toe end is badly worn often indicates a crook or other criminal. The wora condition of the Improving on Venus foremost part of the sole is caused by the habit of soitly gliding from place to place on their toes. A sole worn on the inside inthe lips of a Venus of Milo that stood in dicates a person with very little ambition. Such a person is contented whatever his lot in life may be, and he cares very little for the outside world.

the vestibule, much to the delight of the servant who had to wash it off. There was a splendid mango tree, loaded with fruit, on the low ground near the cottage, and Ike had a longing for some of the tempting product. Like the product of the orange tree next door the fruit remained unouthered, and the temptation for a raid was too strong to be resisted. With Bill, a black boy on the premises, as an auxiliary, he moved one day, on the tree, getting the truit involving a little climbing, which he prepared to execute. It was performed without much difficulty, and he stuffed the little blouse he wore until it would hold no more, stowing it all around him until he was swelled out like a wind fish. tempted to come down, when he was beset, front and rear, above and below, by hun-dreds of little wasps, called by another name, that disputed his passage. let him up without contesting his right, but they had evidently called a meeting and resolved upon an attack.

IKE'S WASPS DIDN'T DISCRIMINATE. He awang his arms like the sails of a RUSSELL SAGE'S CASH

He Commands More Ready Money Than Any Other Man Living.

HIS METHOD OF GETTING RICHES.

The Standard Oil Company a Model as to Development of Business.

A BOY SHOULD BEGIN AT TWENTY-ONE

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. NEW YORK, February 8 .- Russell Sage carved out his own great fortune of \$50,000,-

000. He is a notable example of a self-made man. Although he has for a third of a century been one of the most conspicuous figures in Wall street, he has not been a speculator in the ordinary acceptation of the term. His perations have been conducted on a thorugh knowledge of the value of securities and accurate information as to the influences affecting the stock market. Thus the element of chance has to a large extent been eliminated. He is believed to have more ready money than any single individual in the world. There are larger fortunes than Mr. Sage's, but they are invested in securities, property or business. Mr. Sage has large investments, but so carefully selected that no general financial disaster would make a difference of 10 per cent in them. The reason that he keeps so much money on hand is to accommodate men and corporations that require loans. Many a crash has been averted in Wall street by his money. Of course he exacts interest and collaterals the same as banks, but it often happens that money is needed without delay, and stocks and bonds are of no value in meeting the Rescue for both parties came, and the in-sects were expelled, but the spectacle that both presented was a sight to be seen, not described, and the curtain drops here, leavemergency except as security for the loan. Jay Gould once called Mr. Sage the "Grand Old Wheel Horse of Finance." This was intended as a tribute to his reliability in the

world of money.

"I place no reliance in luck," said Mr.
Sage, when asked the old question, "How
to Get Rich?" Industry, economy and
patience are, in his opinion, the requisites. "A man's health," he added, "has much to do with his success in life, and it behooves him to look well after his bodily condition. Ill health will deprive him of energy, which he must use to achieve success.

THE SALARY STAGE.

"The young man must work on a salary until he is able to comprehend the value of money and also the source of supply and the case with which it may be dissipated. He must read books and newspapers to keep posted on the topics of the day and the Even Sir John Tickler, the Governor, jealcourse of human events. It would be well ous for the colony's reputation and fearing the event might endanger the peaceful relafor him to attend debating societies to qual-ify himself to stand on his two feet and express himself in an intelligent manner. Learning sequired by a young man in his own room after his labors of the day are over is hard-gained, and for that reason tions between the two countries, sent her a Slow for Ike was the process of cure, his face mulched with plantain leaves, but he more lasting than the education acquired in the great institutions of culture. The young found amusement in rummaging over some old books, long undisturbed, in which he man taught in a fashionable college is a house plant, while the young man who culfound many funny old pictures which pleased him. He was turning over the pages one day, when a strange looking insect, tivates himself is an outdoor growth and better able to stand a severe drouth or a or reptile, dropped upon the floor and was making off as fast as it could, when he tried severe storm, which all are subject to in the to stop it. It was a curious looking thing, with a long, jointed tail, about an inch in

variations of life. "The question of choosing a business is a serious one. As a rule a young man should adopt the calling for which he has a preference. If he has no particular choice it would be well for him to try different occuhe did so, the creature swung around its caudal appendage and struck him right upon his thumb. Heavens, how he yelied! All the pain inflicted by all the is installed in the business that he is suited in the business that he is suited. to, he ought to stick to it. I have known young men who entered employments re-luctantly and after a trial become fond of he could see, but now wished he had never | them. A young man must be determined to succeed.

WILL POWER A GREAT LEVER. "After all there is one great lever, and "What do you want to act so like the when quiet was restored, "I wish you would show a little jurisprudence, for if you go on men succeed. It depends on circumstances whether failures betray incapacity in a man. There are exigencies, to be sure, that cannot be foreseen. The present condition of the coal trade well illustrates the uncertainty of things. The mild, open winter, could not be foreseen, and has caused great duliness and loss in the trade. Then there is the march of improvement. This is an age of competition, and it requires energy and per-ception to meet it. It used to take 90 days to find out the condition of the tea crop in Japan or the coffee crop in Brazil. Now an inquiry can be sent and an answer secured

in a single day. "The young man should start out in the world by the time he is 21. If he is qualified to begin life at an earlier age he should do it. I began as a clerk when I was 12. At 18 I was in business for myself and have kept my sign up ever since. I, should say that the average boy could take a clerkship at the age of 16 or 18. A wrong start need not mean a permanent failure. Many of our most successful men have started wrong and afterward righted themselves.

DON'T SPREAD TOO MUCH. "It is very seldom that large fortunes are made by spreading out. The risk of dis-aster is too great. A man should never Mrs. Partington celebrated her convales-cence by frying a large batch of her grand allow his affairs to get beyond his control. He should thoroughly master his business doughnuts and sending a goodly dish of them to the Government House, with her and let it grow to its natural dimensions. There is a vast difference between spreading compliments to Governor Sir John Tickler, out and development. The Standard Oil Trust is a notable example. It keeps within the limit of the oil business, and yet the en-terprise is an enormous one. Commodore conditions of peace would be preserved, un-less the politicians should take Mrs. Purt-Vanderbilt was a transportation man. He ington's nose and make a handle of it, "And the years glide by." Mrs. Partington had become a fixture, her name a synonym for followed one line of business and his in-teresis became enormous by natural extension. So it is with Jay Gould. He engaged in transportation and adhered to it.

"Intelligence is a prerequisite to success. benevolence and profundity, with health measurably attained, but she was a little homesick with the periodical return of the Seven Pollies. B. P. SHILLABER, One of the wealthiest men in America recently said that he considered intemperance the greatest cause of poverty. It is a great cause of poverty, but the lack of intelli-

> conomy, is a greater cause. It a man has the will power to adopt wise principles suc-cess will come to him."
>
> H. I. S.

> gence, coupled with the lack of industry and

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS. way he wears the soles of his shoes. A sole Tite older a woman grows, the more careful she should be to dress elegantly and becom-

> DOROTHY BEAL, an Englishwoman, received a gold medal from the Paris exposition for ed-ucational work. In testing the temperature of water for

bath, find out whether it is too hot or too cold by putting your elbow into it, not your hand. THE typewriting girls and women of London have formed a union to keep wages up. They claim to be "all or mostly ladies of the educated class." Dear, dear! THE largest land owner in New York State,

except the Astor or Rhinelander families, is a woman, Miss Mary G. Pinckney, a millionaire many times over. She has lived to be 73 years woman, Miss Mary G. Pinckney, a millionaire many times over. She has lived to be 73 years old and is still a Miss, though she had all that money." Another New York millionaire woman who manages vast real estate transactions personally is Mrs. Mary L. Van Dorea. Lotta, Langtry and Maggie Mitchell are all shrewd real estate speculators, and have doubled and tripled by investment in houses and lands the money they earned on the stage. money they sarned on the stage. INGERSOLL LOCKWOOD writes to the

INGERSOLL LOCKWOOD writes to the Woman's Cycle calling attention to the fact that New York, nearly three centuries old, and full of startlingly ugly statues of mou, has not in all its borders one single statue to a woman. That, too, though woman's flowing robes and long hair are far better adapted to be done in marble or bronze than a man's swallsw tail coat and trousers. Mr. Lockwood also reminds the public that there is in existence a Charlotte Cushman Monument Association, ready and waiting to receive funds for a statue to America's greatest actress. The secretary of the association is Mrs. ingersoil Lockwood, 246 West Forty-fourth street.

Two judges in New York State have found

cisions which the ladies believed were unjust to women. So they set to work with all their silent agencies to beat him at the polis. Result, Judge Haight ran 4,500 behind his ticket and was defeated. Judge Barker, of Fredonia, was a candidate for re-election. At the nominating convention his friends isamed that the women were going to put forth all their strength to defeat him, and his name was withdraws. WHY is it that people take Salvation Oil? Answer: Because it is good and cheap.

t. Louis Globe-Democrat.]
Didu't you ever hear a single taxer end an argument by the question, "Do you see the cat?" It is a piece of cant, and refers to those puzzle pictures in which a cat was con-cealed in the foliage of a tree and could be found only when it was pointed out to one, Two judges in New York State have found out what it means to oppose women. Albert Haight was candidate for judge of the Court of Appeals. He had formerly given some de-cisions which the ladies believed were unjust but was there so plain that it obsoured the rest of the picture. Some single tax man used this picture as an illustration in a speech, and then "Do you see the cat?" be-