

SHIRLEY DARE ON DRESS.

A Letter For Women Who Wish to Look Well but Haven't a Gold Mine to Draw Upon-Strictly Correct Styles for Street

[WEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] "There isn't half the pleasure buying gowns when one has plenty of money," says

a shrewd woman with a pretty good notion of both sides of the subject. "The interest comes in when you have just enough to get what you want by drawing liberally on contrivance and taste. For mysel ,I grow about opulence I cannot hope to have. The fashion articles treat of too unlimited

agination, who seldom find flights would write for women who wish to look as well as the best

on ordinary allowances." It isn't impossible to look as well-not to dress as well absolutely, but to make as satinfactory effect-on much less money than rich women spend, if one has strict taste, a command of shopping sense and is cleverat her needle. Three-tourths the cost of dresses from first-class houses goes for the making, not the material. There is just one thing women want to understand more than the higher criticism of Swedish gymnastics, and that is dressmaking. Every girl should be taught thoroughly how to plan a dress and finish it in correct style, for good dressmakers are scarcer than saints, and honest ones far more so.

A GOWN FOR THE STREET.

Not to tell the wearying novelties of style, but to select the best points is a pleasing matter. The gown for the street, rich or plain, is of wool, silk being left to the dowagers out of doors. A well-chosen wardrobe will have a selection of these in cheviot serge, Henrietta, mohair and the drap d'ete. most useful and welcome of fine goods. Each material has its own special mode for making, and its own accompaniments of hat, gloves and lingeree for correct dress.

Begin with a cheviot check for mornings There are 50 patterns of cheviot in small plaids, but one will restrict the choice to shepherds' check in gray and white, dead leaf, fawn or stone color, with creamy white, crossed perhaps with a bar of taint yellow, old pink or indigo, or a thread of less indefinite, blue, red or amber. Let the red checks and blue checks and beliotrope severely alone, as they fade, for one thing, and they never look quite right for the other. A smart suit in cheviot has the skirt all round in flat box pleats, or with gathered straight drapery in the back, with jacket and plain vest of thick glossy silk, or a plain surah blouse, gathered at throat and belt. No fancy stitching, no trimming of any sort, but the pleats of the skirt pressed in sharp folds, as if laid by a straight edge, and stitched firmly to tapes all round, so that no winds can blow them out of place.

IT REQUIRES SKILL

Ready-made gowns are seldom satisfactory in this respect, and second-rate dressmakers have a pleasing fiction that slackivsecured folds are more a rtistic, which is tolerable and not to be endured in a cloth gown. The little linen col lar and small soft silk tie go with this, or the revers are thrown back to show a linen or silk shirt, or the high silk vest always advisable on cool day s. One of the most convenient and



A French Tea Gown

nattiest of suits for the street, the English blazer costume, is made of blue serge or summer cloth in black, marine or blueblack shades. It is strictly a town dress in its trim plainness and style, but will be the favorite walking dress of the season wherever seen. The skirt, absolutely plain. is laid in the broad pleats which give the best lines to the height; and the jacket with fitted back and loose front is adjustable to be worn open above the chest button and fall together below, or loose to show the silk blouse and sash which girdles the waist. | signs o The outlines are perfect, not an inch of and red, or violets in modern variations on superfluous material in the whole thing, and the jacket has as few seams as a garment can be shaped by. These "blazer" suits as they are called, because worn with the washing silk blouse and sush under the jacket, are the easiest models for a novice at dress making.

By the way, the greatest helps for home

dressmakers are the paper models, which are exact duplicates of full costumes in color, drapery and trimming, in ministure about 10 inches in height, with full-size patterns accompanying. With these a wo-man can see just how every fold and gather is laid, and every line of trimming and hem. It is absolute pleasure to fashion a costume by the help of these clever models, which reduce the work of making the intricate looking gowns of the mode to com-

THE BEST IN BLACK.

The black dress, indispensable to every lady's outfit, and more becoming than any if properly made, is Henrietta, batiste cloth, which looks like fine, firm canvas with substance and lightness, the silk camelshair twill which repels dust and wears better than any less expensive fabric, tired reading or the drap d'ete coming in favor again. For these gowns the front width is almost invariably draped, the sides in flat, shallow box pleats or the wide panel pleats, taking in half the width of the skirt to a pleat, giving the simplicity of the plain English skirt, without its blankness. gorgeousness for anything below servant girls' im-

pleats meeting in front and full gathered back, each pleat having two-inch gros grain seldom find flights too extravagant to three loops at the front. This trimming is please them. I not new this year, but the effect is too good to be laid aside. Other cashmeres and summer flannels have the pleats striped with fine sontache, three-quarters of an inch apart, and these simple trimmings freshen a gown in its second season very well. Accordion pleating is too pretty to be quite given np, but is seen more in white dresses, ince and children's wear. The fine pleats an inch wide have really the same effect, and wear endlessly. If they are plenty of work to make, they lengthen the wear of a skirt three times as much as the plain fashions. But to look well, these pleats must be stitched to the foundation invisibly, as the three rows of machine stitching visible



The Home Dress.

across the skirt which usually holds them in place takes away all the grace o the fine These black gowns of substance are needed at the North till late, occasionally cool days in summer, and are the first resumed in fall, so that their style should be assured enough for a long season.

SOME PRETTY DESIGNS.

The thinner wools, batiste, veilings and delaines are made in the straight, rather full skirts with hems, and ribbon trimmings, or tucks and hemstitchings, or insertions of the fine passementerie, which is little less light than lace, but more substantial. The netted tringe is well used with the firmer of these fabrics sewed to the edge of the skirt and falling over a five-inch pleating-the only way yet seen when it looks well. The fringe should leave two inches of the pleat-ing below it clear. The wool skirts are finished with rows of gros grain ribbon graduated from three inches to three-quarter inch, the trimming reaching almost to the knee. Graduated velvet trims brilliantine and cashmere dresses in the same way; it cannot be said with very good effect. But the ribbon trimming on the firm black fish-net skirts is very good.

Everything in house fashions has been cut, draped and slashed in the manner dear to manufacturers, because inimitable to any but the trade, and soon displaced. But the best styles, issued late and arriving now by every steamer show much simpler and er dresses. Even the tea gown fits the figure in an easy princess shape, with long straight bands of trimming from shoulder to hem, around the demi-train and down the full puff of the sleeve which ends below the elbows. A pretty gown of the sort is ten rose cashmere, with three, bands or oriental embroidery in pink, gold and blue down the front, the center one ending at the foot, those at the side extending above the hem round the skirt. The belt was moire ribbon slipped under the side bands, with long loops and ends.

A GOWN FOR INDOORS.

A prety house dress is a princesse in stripes, with an overdress preisely like a pattern of apron dear to house reepers, falling to the feet in front with wide straps over the shoulders crossing at the back, while the apron itself covers the hips, meeting in the back. The effect is good whether in summer brocade with apron of plain silk, or the striped challies with plain wool or baialine over dress, or the striped gingham with plain aprous. The costume is finished by a long five-inch sash round the waist, tied once in front with ends hanging nearly to the feet.

Two and four-button gloves are worn with the long sleevese and gaiters of fine cloth, black or match the gown and carefully fitted, are worn with the low shoes, which it is a relief to don for the season. Velvet sleeves give place to those of fine glossy surah for spring dresses. The newest surah for spring dresses. The newest sleeves are cut long, lined with colored silk or brocade and turn up in a picturesque

Fancy woolen brocades in lovely little de mere effects, very pretty with plain clover green, gobelin blue or Sucde silks. The large headed pins in cut jets, Etruscan gold, carved silver, or amber, are again worn in the hair, or in toques. Jet coronets and velvet bands are brought across from Vienna, SHIRLEY DARE.

THE PERFECT LADY. DRESSING THE MISSES.

WASHINGTON AND HIS SERVANT.

ored man servant, and raised his hat in re-

sponse to the man's salutation. Some one

said to him:
"Is it possible, General Washington, that

you raise your hat to your slave?'
"'Yes, always, for I will not have a slave

"Do you not think Washington society

open to criticism on other points?"
"No," replied the President's wife, "I do

not think of any special things, for I think the Capital deserves its claim to being the

most triendly and courteous of cities. There

is one custom that I have some time re-gretted, and that is the fashion which has arisen in the last three or four years of not

introducing strangers to your friends. Of

ourse I do not mean making general intro-

ductions, for that has all the faults of the

other extreme. But it surely makes any

caller feel more at her ease to have the right to speak to at least one person in the room. It is understood that it is a lady's privilege to recognize any one she has met in this way, but at the time it is certainly more hindly and

ndly and more American to introduce.

Then, too, as a rule a hostess invites very few people to her house whom every lady

SHE IS ENGLISH, YOU KNOW.

tor. She is a woman who has always had wealth, and she is elegant looking. Every-

thing shout her position makes her a leader

evidently was not expected to. She knew all her other guests well and I was a per-

fect stranger, for she made not a single in-troduction. I was just meditating a de-

parture, for I felt forlorn, when she turned

ipon me with a winning smile, such as she

had first vouchsafed me, and said: 'Won't you go to the dinning room, Mrs. _____, and have a cup of tea? You will find Miss

___at the table.'
"A great hope sprang up in my heart that

would find a friend as well as a cup of tea

in the dining room, and I passed on through crowds of people whom I had never

quainted. I think I never be ore saw other

CHILLY IN THE DINING ROOM.

"Reaching the dining-room I saw a girl

who was presumably Miss —, for she was seated at the tea urn, but she was engaged

in a most piquant parley with a dozen men

who were evidently foreigners. I waited patiently for the cup of tea which I had

been led by the hostess' bland words to be-lieve only awaited my coming, but it was

"'No, but I should like a cup very much,"

One lump?' as though she was giving me

Mrs. Reed, the wife of the Speaker of the

We soon took our departure," said Mrs.

the Treasury, by saying that she came near est to her ideal of a well-bred woman.

MRS. SENATOR INGALLS' IDEAL.

Every woman has an ideal woman whom

Mrs. Ingalls. Mrs. Carlisle Patterson, se-

let chagrined and homesick."

'Have you had tea?'

seen, but who seemed to be intimately

people having quite so genial a time.

present cannot recognize."

"I always think when I see any one dis-

Meg Throws Out Some Uneful Hints for Whose Daughters Have Ladies of the Capital Tell Who She Is Renched the Gawky Period-It is Well to Give the Girle a Chance. and How She Acts. (WEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.)

> OW a mother dreads the BELLES AT THE WHITE HOUSE. time when her daughter shall have arrived at the "gawky period," say be-Mrs. Ingalls' Idea of the Southern Girl and tween the age of 10 and Her Qualities. 16, when her form and style are so uncertain; WIVES OF LIVING EX-PRESIDENTS

> manner so uncouth and ideas convulsive. It is quite probable the girl at CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. this period suffers as WASHINGTON, May 24.-During the much in continually past week I have interviewed our leading hearing she is crude and statesmen's wives as to "The Perfect Lady." hard to dress, as does the hard to dress, as does the I find that each has her ideal, and that their mother in trying to transform her awkwardness the young women of the land. I first into comeliness. chatted with Mrs. Harrison. Said she: It is about this time "Girls should imbibe good manners with-

> that the daughter begins out much teaching, but there is one quality to have decided opinions | that mothers should impress on their daughof her own in regard to | ters, and that is that they should always what she wants to wear | consider other people's pleasure before their own. I am sure that this is the one thing and, mother, if you are wise you will consult lacking in the well-bred girl, and I have been pained beyond measure by seeing girls, with her both in regard to material and makeup when they were introduced to any person who for some reason they did not consider of her clothes; leading their equal, bow coldly without one kindly her out of her own notions word of greeting, and turn the head to continue their interrupted conversation with some friend. That has happened at my receptions, and it occurred once or twice when Pmyself have made the introduction.

if they are in violation of good taste; instead of forcing her to adopt your ideas and wear ciothes she dislikes, thereby increasing her paintul awkwardness. You know by experience how impossible it is to be at ease in mind or body in garments you dislike, reas-Disrespect to any caller at the White House is disrespect to me, and I have decided never to officially recognize girls whom I have seen guilty of this breach of kindliness, it not of etiquette. I am fond of young girls and I like to see them winning and cordial in their manner to the most suring compliments from all the triends you have to the contrary. You must respect this same feeling in your daughter if you would bring about the desired result in dress. Therefore "Dearest," consult your humble person who comes into their pres-ence. They can find ample time to enjoy Little Lady Fauntleroy in regard to what she will enjoy wearing and, regardless of their friends' society in their own drawing room, but when they are in any home to asthe vogue, she will appear to the best advantage in her own choice. You will find sist the hostess they should make courtesy to their guests the first consideration. her tractable it treated with confidence. She is early too auxious to dress becomingly to persist in a style if you can show her she is detracting rather than enhancing her apdainful of those whom they meet of the story of Washington when he met his colpearance.

If she has "grown up like a weed" and is slender unto painful leanness, explain to her the philosophy of checks and large plaids for one of her physique and that she must avoid stripes as she would a plague; and that her gowns must be made with fullest skirts; the waist must be full and round; sleeves puffed and throat high; leav-ing stripes and dotted effects to her "chum" who is fat to pudginess and who will

appear at her best in plain, pointed waist, low throat, and close - fitting or open sleeve-Daughter will soon realize the force of your argument and thank you for it. Take her shopping with you, too, as often as possi-ble. This will not necessarily be teaching her folly nor cultivating an inordinate love of dress. She must learn just so much of it someway, somehow and no der your direction, and in the enjoyment of your con fidence she may be method in her madwith discretion and discrimination, and by and by the lieve you of the

But her drawing room is not popular, and it is easy to tell the reason. She has tried to introduce English customs into this plain By the way, is American country. A lady whom every one has learned to know and like describes a call there anything more tiresome and is it an enjoyable fatigue at her house in the following manner:
"I called upon Mrs. Blank because my Edward Bellamy and his opinion as mouthed by Julian West, to the contrary? Mothers position demanded that I should make the at least do not enjoy shopping, and have no time or it; but to them it's a necessary evil that must be endured. Gladly would they hail the utopian system of the twentieth irst call, and then I had heard that she was such a briliant woman that I was anxious to meet her. When the butler announced my name she turned a face of the kindliest welcentury, as portrayed in "Looking Backcome upon me.

But, to get back to our girls and face to face with the fact that they must have clothes and consider what obtains in way of fashions for them. The illustrations show the prevailing styles, which, both for beauty and utility, will commend themselves. One is made of challie, cream colored, with flower effects in natural tints; the gimp is of creamy lace; a two-laced ribbon encircles the waist. This style is equally pretty for silk, wool or cotton. The new and service-able wash silks are to be recommended for dressy occasions, and are so moderate in price as to be within the reach of all. So great is the variety of designs in these dif-terent grades of material that the changes can be rung on one style of making with tireless reiteration.

Another illustration represents a girl 10 years old; dress of foulard silk, pink, with white rings; the gimp and waist band of

pink surah. Few are the costumes for young or old not dec-orated with one or more buckles the present season. Still another is a suit of blue serge, trimmed with gill braid and brass buttons; silver trimmings on green serge

not until every foreigner had bowed himself out that my lady turned to me and drawled: silver, gold or white braid would be I said, cheer ully, all the time cherishing a hope that she would at least pretend that equally effective. Attion must be called to the many pretshe was as giad to see me as the gentlemen who had just left. But, no, she only said: ty jacket effects, so stylish, and when my choice of hanging by the rope or death by electricity. I sipped tea and she looked weary until a pretty girl and a half dozen men came in, and then she gushed: 'Oh, the dress, so servicemade of the dress mayou dear old duck, you knew I would be terial, but the prettibored at this wretched tea table. Why didn't you come be ore?' I never found out why the duck had not been on time, for est are of velvet, trimmed suitably with white VanDyke laceor any of the gay galoons or passemen You notice skirts

House, is another lady who agrees with Mrs. Harrison that the unkindliest custom. in Washington is that of not making any introductions. In talking of it she related are made plain, a simple style on its face; but simplicity is dea little incident of how, when she first came to the capital as a member's wife, she took a friend with her to call upon a lady high up in the official scale and who had just re-turned from abroad. They entered the may be shirred, gathered or pleated, and trimmed with any number of rows of moire or velvet ribbon or braid and yet be devoid room, were received winningly by the hostof beauty unless they "set" or "hang" well. If they are wrong in this ess, who soon had to give her whole atten-tion to some new arrivals. The ladies who were receiving with her looked at them coldly, chatted among themselves, and they drifted through the rooms fairly ostracised because they chanced not to know Reed. She paid a pretty compliment to Mrs. Windom, the wife of the Secretary of

well. If they are wrong in this particular no saving grace of picturesque bodice or elaborate sleeve will render the dress anything else than a failure in artistic effect. Mothers should not need to be cautioned about buying cheap material for these harem-scarum girls nor for any girls, nor for themselves for that matter, since it is paradoxically true the cheapest is always the dearest, and vice versa, and especially so for growing people. There is one thing I am atraid they will have learned before the proper care of their clothing, and that is the use of cosmetics; so much in regard to them is said, written and practiced that girls are likely to take their use as a matter of course, therefore it might be timely to give them the prescription of the old Quaker lady, who, with neither a knowledge of nor wish for these outward additions which are supposed to render a face beautiful, suggested a cos-metic which should show a beautiful soul; For the lips, truth; for the voice, prayer; for the eyes, piety; for the hands, charity; for the figure, uprightness, for the heart, love. MEG.

the most learned could not define. Said

"Mrs. Patterson used to come into my house and some way even the servants treated her with more reverence than they did my other guests. I used to watch the effect that her presence had on different people, and even those who seemed most to lack delicate intuition would appreciate her rare charm. I once took a lady to call upon her whom I thought had every good quality but one, that of delicacy of feeling. When we came out she said: 'Was there ever so perfect a woman. She is like a bit of most fragile china.' But Mrs. Patterson had generations of good breeding back of her, though I think a woman can be a perfect lady without that. Indeed I have noticed members of her own family who did not have a touch of her peculiar graciousuess. have a touch of her peculiar graciousness. Instead of thinking kind things she always did them, and I do not know whether that is not the quality that most of all makes woman we recognize as the 'perfect the w

SOUTHERN WOMEN ARE HELPLESS. "It is true that Southern women, as a rule, are held up as examples of perfect womanliness, and I take it it is not because they are one whit more kindly of heart, but because they study the art of pleasing more, and I won-der, too, if their seeming helplessness does not have much to do with their reputation. I have noticed that even if you do so slight a thing as to ask them to your diningroom to take a cup of tea, they look at you in such a helpless fashion that a flutter of pity fills your heart, and you involuntarily take them out, all the time thinking, 'what a sweet woman.'"

After this little talk Mrs. Ingalls wrote a note in which she so well defined the qualities of the "perfect lady" that I give it. "A woman may be cultivated, accomplished, stylish and thoroughly au fait in all the forms and customs or polite society and still be lacking in the essential qualities that make a lady. On the other hand a true lady may be neither stylish or accustomed to society, but she will grace any occasion she may honor by her presence. The true lady possesses the refinement of the heart and soul that reveals itself in every action. In training a daughter a mother should en-deavor to instill kindness of heart and thoughtfulness of others and to be thoroughly unselfish."

Both Mrs. Miller, wife of the Attorney General, and Mrs. Senator Hearst think that simplicity is the chiefest charm of a young girl, and Mrs. Miller says above everything else a young girl should act so as to receive the praise of older people. MRS. SENATOR FRYE'S STORY.

According to Mrs. Senator Frye, ot Maine, Mrs. Hamilton Fish was one of the most perfect ladies ever in official life here. Her eight years' reign as the wife of General Grant's Secretary of State was certainly unmatched in the annals of Washington women, and her acts and decisions are still outdo me in politeness."
"To me," continued Mrs. Harrison, "that quoted. The story is told of her when one of the other Cabinet ladies at the close of is the most essential lesson a girl can learn, and if she remembers that story well, older people will never have to blush for her, and," with a little laugh, "I will not have to debar her from the White House." General Grant's last term suggested that they lay down some rule for the government of future Cabinet ladies, saying with considerable esprit, "Madam, we have done as we chose. Let us permit our successors to fol-low their own pleasure."

Mrs. Frye tells a story of her that shows her sweet thoughtfulness. Her little daughter was home from school and the mother took her with her when she called upon Mrs. Fish, introducing her by name, Alice, and mentioning that she was home for a short vacation. The next week the little maiden was overjoyed to find by the side of her father and mother's invitation to a large reception, a card, bearing the words, "For Miss Alice." A few years later when that little Alice died the heart-broken mother met Mrs. Fish and there was no word spoken but only a gentle touch of the hand that made the tears come to the eyes of both. That is sweetness and surely the perfect lady must have this kindly thought uness of children. Mrs. Frye says that the thing most to be criticised in Washington society s something that people have complaine of ever since society originated—that of an invited guest taking the liberty to take one or two or a dozen friends with her to a reception or entertainment.

One of the howling swells of this city is the wife of a rich man, who is also a Sena-MRS. CLEVELAND HER IDEAL. Mrs. Grover Cleveland is the ideal. cording to Mrs. Senator Cockrell, the wife of the Missouri Senator, and she gives the best of reasons for her choice. "Mrs. Cleveland's simplicity of manner was what made her 'The Perfect Lady,'" said she, "although I think even that would not have made her so dearly loved if she had not had with it a gentle dignity which kept her from being confused in the most trying situations. A woman who is easily flustered, no matter what her other charms, can never appear the well-bred woman. I saw Mrs. Cleveland in society, where she was both guest and hostess, I saw her in the privacy of her life at Oak View, and I come upon me.

"I hope you are enjoying your first winter in Washington, said she, and then turned to a group of ladies and gentlemen at her right and began talking in a laughing, witty way which they all enjoyed more than I, for I could not hear a word, and privacy of her life at Oak View, and I think I never, no matter how familiar I ecame with her qualities, missed expressing to myself or whoever was with me my admiration for her uniform affability and

gentleness. thought it assumed for the time, but I know missives are directed, or by whom superit was natural. Did you ever think that scribed. The next step in the evolution that woman in the whole time she was conthat woman in the whole time she was contrantly before the sublinearing the startly before the sublinearing the sublinea stantly before the public never said one word that Mr. Cleveland's enemies could turn in the slightest degree to his ill? That is a marvel to anyone who has been in Washington society for any length of time, for I know I have pitied in my heart men whose wives had so little tact that they would openly say things which would en-danger their husbands' prospects." "Tact is a great thing anyway and espe-

cially necessary in the wife o a public man. There is one quality that I think is incomwith the idea of a perfect lady, and that is the saving of just what one thinks. I have noticed that people who say what they think usually think very unkind things. Mrs. J. C. Burrows, of Michigan, thinks that Mrs. Hayes was the most periect type

MISS GRUNDY, JR. THE BUSINESS WOMAN.

Men Don't Care About Marrying Her, but Like to Get at Her Ideas. New York Press.J

The typical business woman of to-day is an object of admiration to men and of wonder to members of her own sex. Men would not marry her, but they enjoy hobnobbing with her and drawing out her ideas, which are generally novel. If they are not always thought practical it is because other women, who have not been real business women have created a lack of confidence in the

minds of men.

The typical business woman likes men, and talks to them like brothers. When she is talking, if she happens to be seated, she turns sideways on the chair, crosses her legs, and places one arm akimbo on the back; when standing she crooks her elbows, and with a quick little movement of her thumbs she places them in the imaginary armholes of her imaginary waistcoat. She is almost always good hearted, has ready sympathies, and, if she sequires money, puts he hand in her pocket to help the needy with more than manly alacrity.

WOMAN'S READY WIT.

How It Was Applied by a Lady Who Was Frightened by Horses. "There's a peculiar motion, peculiar woman alone," said Edgar A. Elliott, the philosopher, to a St. Louis Republic reporter, as he pointed to a trightened female on the sidewalk, "That woman is frightened because she fears those prancing horses may jump upon the sidewalk and crush her beneath their iron-shod hoofs. But what does some one of her sex almost equals. As Mrs. Windom is Mrs. Reed's, so is a woman now almost forgotten in Washington the ideal of that thoroughly lovely woman, Mrs. Localla. Mrs. Carliele Patrages.

"No, siree; as you see, she is desperately engaged in pressing the palm of her right hand over her right ear and looking frightened. Her object in standing so still and cording to her was the most perfect lady the capital has ever seen. Ten years ago Mrs. Patterson was a leader in society here, and so kindly was she that her good deeds lived after her reign. Mrs. Ingalls describes her by saying that she had a quality which the most ignorant person recognised, but which wit." retaining that position of her right hand against ber right ear is to escape from the crushing hoofs of that big team. But that's only a specimen of this so-called "woman's

CLARA BELLE'S CHAT

Girls Are Now Wearing Their Hair So as to Hide Their Necks.

NAPIOLOGY VERSUS PHRENOLOGY.

Beanty's Clever Plan to Get Her Name Into the Newspapers.

PRIDE OF THE LADIES OF BOSTON

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.1 NEW YORK, May 24. HE reason given by a bright girl friend of mine, when I asked why she wore her hair unfashion. ably low behind, was that she wished to hide the nape of a consequence of the new and whimsical science of napiology. Phrenology must go. It is no longer

necessary to see a woman's face in order to read her character. In fact, it is better not to, for women use their faces to conceal their thoughts. They "look" goodness and sweetness and "think" guile and roguery. But get behind them and they are at your mercy. You may read their characters at your ease.

Where you must look? The nape of the neck is the place. Here nature gives herself away. There is an almost infinite variety of napes, and you mustn't expect to become an expert in napiology in a single season. You must select ladies in collarless or cut-out dresses, and sit behind them, in order to prosecute your studies; and, if possible, you should select those who wear their hair up. The slouchy type of woman will not answer your purpose very well. What you need is a clear, clean mape of the neck from the hair down to the beginning of the shoulderblades. Classify your napes, for instance, the aristocratic, the shoddy, the Vassar, the cheap literary, the pious, the prudish, the plebian, the dull, the insipid, the stupid, the penitent, the hypocritical, the mercenary, the maternal, the Magdalene, the trustful and the audacious. Napiology has a great future in all large cities where there is material for the student.

A NEW OYSTER SPOON.

An! this is a time of erratic progress. as the fork of our day was called when irst made its appearance, was ridicule and it was many a long year before people could be brought to use it instead of the knife in conveying food to the mouth. Now rare indeed is it that anyone is old fashioned enough to despise a "split spoon."
This is an age of innovation, nay, of perpetual motion, for it never stands still, and is never satisfied with things as they are. An effort has been made in some of our restaurants to introduce an oyster spoon. It is an instrument intended to supplant the oyster fork now in use, and from the tines of which the slippery delicacy, especially in the hands of a lady, so often drops just as it is about to disappear forever. The oyster spoon is much the shape of an ordinary spoon, except that it's smaller end is indented, or scalloped, and the curved edge of the nick is made above as a toward the owner. is made sharp, so as to cut the oyster

from the shell. The juscious morsel then slips into the bowl of the spoon, taking all his liquor along with him. A great point is thus gained, for it is the juice which gives kindly to it, it will speedily become the correct thing elsewhere. It will make raw oyster eating by fair women far more at-tractive to fastidious men, who regard the present operation as rather vulgar, you

know. EVOLUTION OF THE DRUGSTORE. In the way of women and nutrition, how s it that we take our daintiest drinks in drugstores, where things of horrid taste and smell are the chief stock? As is pretty generally known, these places in New York sell many things besides medicines. And now Uncle Sam has located postal sub-stations in them. You will perceive at a thought that the drugstore of the future will be an important headquarters for the eccentric. elegantly luxurious. For example, she may not only get the needful dose of one sort or another, but also receive and post letters without having the "peo-'People seeing her just once might have ple in the house" know to whom the ters may be written, and then the ancient "apothecary's hall" will have become com pletely metamorphosed from an ill-smelling and mysterious hole in the wall to "love's postoffice," where rendezvous may be ap-pointed, letters written, photographs repointed, letters written, photographs re-ceived and Uncle Sam's postal facilities put to most charming uses. Cigars and cigar-

ettes are already here. All that is now needed is a dainty lunch counter and the morning papers. Hurrah for the drug-Perhaps many of the beauties of "society"



A Butcher Boy's Heroism ally receive from the newspapers, but most of them do not. One tall, dark young woman, whose name appears in every published list of guests at most fashionable functions, has an unslakable thirst for fame. It was only the other night that she made one of a theater party. Her brilliant loveliness was the center of attraction, and she gloried in the admiring glances that she brought from the entire audience.

FAINTING TO BECOME FAMOUS. The play was progressing smoothly when, at a most serious and important point, a groan was heard in the audience and the theater party became greatly agitated. Two young men were supporting the inert form of the beauty, whose fluttering eyelids and limp attitude indicated that she had fainted, There was immense confusion as the mer lifted her to the aisle and carried her out of the theater. One of the ladies in the party reached out and unfastened the fainting girl's dress at the throat, thereby permitting the patient to breathe more freely, and, at the same, showing a few snowy inches of perfect neck. Nothing could have been lovelier than the helpless girl as she was carried tenderly up the aisle, and exclamations of pity, mingled with murmurs of ad-miration, were heard on all sides as the delicate beauty of her upturned face was

Out in the ladies' parlor the unconscious girl was soon restored to a normal and bright condition, and voiced the hope that there were no reporters in the house. It so hap-

pened that the affair was not published, or, at least, no great value was accredited to it. THE GIRL GRADUATE at least, no great value was accredited to it, when several neat slips containing a picturesque rhetorical framing of the intelligence were received in the various newspaper offices from the theater manager. There are some who will not believe that the beautiful side will find the property and the second of t

beautiful girl really fainted A BUTCHER BOY'S VALOR.

You all know what becomes of the poor

You all know what becomes of the poor chap and the rich girl when he is valorous in her presence—in novels. They marry. Here is the real thing. A pair of maddened horses attached to a handsome carriage that was overturned and splintered into atoms flew down Fifth avenue yesterday at such a pace that no one dared to controut them. Coachmen turned their horses into cross streets as they discovered the runsways approaching, and passers-by withdrew to poproaching, and passers by withdrew to po-sitions of safety to gaze aghast at the fright-ful scene. Finally, a butcher lad of 20, discovering the situation, rushed out into the center of the street and stood waiting for the runaway team, his head lowered a little, his hands outstretched and his eyes fixed. Seeing his strange figure in its long white trock, the horses swerved to one side, and, as they did so, the butcher boy began running ahead of them, closing up nearer to them as he did so. Just as they reached her neck. That was him, still shying to the side of the reached out his hand and caught one of them by the bridle.

No one can say how the act was accomplished, but in another moment the horses and the butcher boy were sprawling on the pavement in an indistinguishable mass. Then they were all three on their feet again, and the boy was at the horses' heads, while both animals stood quivering with fear,



When the crowd surrounded the boy his face was not even pale. He acted precisely as if he had done something that he had to do, and the compliments that were paid to him (ailed to arouse the slightest indication

of pride or even self-consciousness.

A certain young lady of much society fame, who had witnessed the deed of bravery said to her companion:

"Just think of it! Such courage in a common little butcher boy !"
"Yes," responded the tall, languid cotillon dancer at her side; "positively absurd, is it not?"

GOTHAM'S POLITE YOUNG MEN.

We must modestly bow our acknowledgment to the increasing number of testi-monials to our gallantry. The latest is this from an elderly lady: "I was at Barnum's Circus the other night and found my seat most uncom ortable. At the close of the entertainment I attempted to rise, and failed, from having been so long in that cramped position. My husband was about to lift me by one arm when a young gentleman stopped in his rapid decent in the general scramble, and begged to be allowed to assist, and not only did assist me to rise but helped my uncertain steps through the rushing throng

till I had reached solid ground. "Soon after I entered a crowded horse car, and resigned myself to a strap. Anis thus gained, for it is the juice which gives the delicious salty flavor to the animal. The oyster spoon has much to recommend it, and, should the New York ladies take tirdly to it it will speedly become the turned a hearty 'You are very welcome,' and lifted his hat. Now if I were young and pretty these attentions might not be remarkable, but I am a middle-aged grandmether. Being a native of Restor and by bright young Westers and last was the singular subject chosen by a remarkamother. Being a native having traveled some, I know the customs of other cities, and I never have met anywhere else so many unexpected kindnesses, of this sort. New York is the queep of

American cities in this respect.' HUB OF THE UNIVERSE. Who will aver that blood is not thicker than water after this incident, wherein a lady entered a crowded restaurant, where women weary of shopping most do congregate, and took the only vacant seat at a table already occupied by two ladies waiting for their plates. She was met with a stony stare said to be the char-acteristic of ladies from a cerstony stare—said to be the char-acteristic of ladies from a cer-tain highly cultivated town—which plainly told her that she was an intruder, while mutual glances said, as eloquently, "Now our tete-a-tete is at an end." Soon the plates were brought, and baked beans were set before the pair. These, too, met the stony stare, and again mutual looks in-quired. "What in the world are these?" The viands were daintily tested. Then spoon and fork were thrown down with emphatic contempt, while one exclaimed.

"Do they call these Boston baked beans?" The observing interloper saw her opportunity. "I do not think you will find gennine Boston baked beans in all New York. I have failed to."

Immediately the expression of disgust in the faces opposite changed to one of keenest pleasure, while smiling lips said: "You, too, are from Boston?" in tones indicating an ecstatic recognition of a being from a CLARA BELLE. higher sphere.

WHITNEY COULDN'T HIDE IT.

The Ex-Secretary's Efforts to Behave Himself on His Wodding Trip. Cleveland Plain-Dealer.]

The anxiety of newly married couples to appear "like old married folks" is proverbial. When ex-Secretary of the Navy Whitney was married to Miss Flora Payne they started from Cleveland on their wedding rip, firmly resolved to appear as if they had been married for years.
"Now, if I appear a little cold," said Mr.
Whitney to his bride, "remember I am only

When the train reached Ashtabula a verdant couple, showing beyond all doubt that they had just come from the altar, came into the car where Mr. and Mrs. Whitney sat.

"Why, anybody could tell that that couple have just been married," said he.

"Look at the man's pumps, the woman's flowers and all that. Nobody could doubt they were bride and groom. But I don't believe we give ourselves away like that, ah, Flora?"

After a few hours the train stopped at a station and Mr. Whitney left the car for a stroll on the platform and a moment's smoke. As he paced up and down, enjoying his cigar, the Ashtabula groom stepped up and asked for a light. The countryman's stogle was hardly lighted when, showing a dispo-sition to be friendly, he remarked to Mr.

"Well, partner, I guess we are in the same boat."

Mr. Whitney was disgusted. He returned to the ear and explained to Mrs.

Whitney: "Flora, it's no use. Even that greenhorn from Ashtabula has spotted us."

VIOLET INK THE RAGE.

The Ludies Have Chosen it Above All Other Writing Fluids. New York World.1

New York World.]

Violet ink, once regarded as a pardonable ing. Why cannot both be equally benefited?

F. K. R. WADE. feminine vanity, bas come to be the favorite of all writing fluids. It has the advantage over black in that it flows more easily and is softer to the eye, a consideration of the utmost importance to those who do a great deal of writing. For this reason it has been called the author's ink, and among those whose manuscripts are writen in violet are Mrs. Humphry Ward, Katherine Hilliard, Margaret Deland, Mrs. M. B. Field, Emily Faithfull and Edith Sessions Tupper.

A Plea for Her Physical Welfare and Domestic Training.

HER DUTIES AFTER GRADUATION.

The Preparation of the Last Literary Production of the Course,

PROGRESS IN THE THESES CHOSEN

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) The dress and ribbon counters of our drygoods stores are now being daily besieged by impatient crowds of young girls, and the time is not far distant when we shall witness these same charming apparitions flitting hither and thither, not only along the streets of our large cities, but down the shady avenues of our suburban towns; lovely, fresh, bewitching. as filmy gowns, sheen of silk and lace, streaming ribbons,

braids of golden and raven hair, cut flow-

ers and their 18 or 19 years can make them. They have endured much. They have passed a creditable—in some cases a huge examination, and are now supposed to know the contents of the books they have studied. At last the prison house is opening wide its portals and is sending them forth into the ong-wished for freedom of the world. They have but to read their essays and retire. The progress of the age is nowhere more clearly shown than in the changes that have been going on in this matter of graduating exercises during the past six or seven years. Girls seem to dread publicity more than they formerly did, and display a decided aversion to be heard talking, reciting, declaiming and reading outside the walls of a drawing room. They keep the feeling under control, nevertheless it exists; and though few break down under the nervous strain, at the time, I have seen the paper from which they read shake in their hands, and have caught the tremulous

tones of their voices.

Let no one rashly conclude that these young women have their final compositions manufactured for the occasion by some one else. It would be doing them a great injustice. I know of some schools where the practice still prevails of patching up and "improving" the papers until scarcely a word of the original remains; but I have been behind the scenes for some years past, and know that this nefarious practice is talling into disuse, and is to-day, comparatively rare.

THE GRADUATING EFFORT. The plan actually pursued is as follows:

The thesis for graduation is decided upon, after much thought on the part of the pupil, and research and advice on that of the teacher. Two months at least is allowed for the work; no lightening of the regular studies being permitted. At the end of April the rough diamond is handed over to one of the faculty, in case of a production in a foreign language, the Professor of that department. The polishing process is then begun by the teacher looking carefully over each manuscript; jotting down corrections, changes and suggestions to be made, these limits being followed by the publi's own work until there is developed a highly creditable paper; always with the aid and under the direction of a teacher, it

serve the student's own ideas.

It needs but a glance at an old Vassar College programme to show the radical change which has been going on below the surface. "Dreams," "Ideals," "Patriotism," "Progress," are some of the insipid and threadbare topics of those old days, Our years are not prescribed here. Our young women are more practical, hence Another maiden discoursed on "Dichtung und Wahrheit." And yet in spite of this practical tendency and with all our modern improvements in the line of women's universities and colleges, special duties, elective courses and the like, do not many young girls exceed their strength, enfeeble their constitution, and leave the school-room without any real preparation for life

and its responsibilities LEAVES THEM INVALIDS.

Do not many of them undertake too much. often urged by ambitious parents and teachers to almost superhuman exertions, and with misplaced affection and cruel kindness, to such a degree that after the high lights of scholastic festivities are removed they give forth the characteristics of in-validism, perhaps marry, and then all too soon pass to the life beyond? Doall maidens need to study Latin, or Greek, algebra and literature, drawing and botany, with not a hint of physical culture or cookery and the other domestic duties of the American girl?

Do not imagine that I underrate the value of a good education. Knowledge is power, but knowledge is valuable only as it is made available. Suppose the average young business man of 24 or 25 takes a wife and rents a house. Has the high school or the institute prepared this same young woman as best it ought to superintend his food, the keeping of his house in order, and the rearing of such little children as the years may bring? Yet, and in spite of all that has been written to the contrary, this will be the chief duty in life for most American women. Is there, therefore, anything in the whole realm of learning so important as knowledge on these subjects? Suppose there are 5,000 maidens between the ages of 15 and 20 in our two cities, and suppose the State sets out to educate them, ought it in reason to teach them cate them, ought it in reason to teach them trigonometry. Latin, and the natural sciences, and exclude the arts of bousekeeping, the ethics of civilization, the knowledge of how to keep the body alive and to strengthen it to endure and dery disease? Should a good school be a theater where only the fittest survive, where pupils daily pursue their studies at every hazard to their health? Have the schools anything more precious than health to give to the American

The greatest blessing we can confer on our daughters is not a knowledge or mathematics, nor the skill of a fine musical performer; neither is it the ability to converse fluently in any of the modern languages, valuable and desirable as all these studies are for disciplining the mind and cultivat-ing the taste; but health, a good normal physical condition, which will equip girls as well as boys for the battle of life. Why then insist upon their spending time on studies for which they have no taste? Paise teaching is a serious error, especially when it proceeds by set rule and allows no in-dividual deviation from the prescribed line. A reform of the monotonous scholastic programme is sadly needed in many of our schools. Too little thought is given to the subject, and the consequence is a sense of drudgery and a lack of interest. The reasoning power needs more development; indeed, all the faculties should receive proper attention, not special sptitudes be given the

preference to the detriment of others.

The world has need of strong, healthy, capable women so trained that they shall be fitted to fill any station in life, and the intellectual part of their nature should suffer neglect sooner than undergo improvement at the risk of lowering the physical stand-

Westward, the Course of Empire, Ere.

We all know the quotation, but many emigrants westward bound do not know that upon grants westward bound do not know that upon their arrival they will have to encounter that invisible foe of the frontiersman—unifaria. They should take an ample supply of Hostet-ter's Stomach Bitters along. Not only is it a certain safegnard against every form of ma-larial disease, but it eradicates liver complaint, constipation, dyspepsia, nervousness and thes-matism.