PITTSBURG DISPATCH. SUNDAY, JUNE 1. THE 1890.

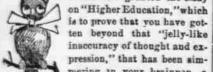
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THE SWEET GIRL GRADUATE.

Meg Tells Her How to Dress for the Supreme Occusion of Her Young Life-She Mus be on Good Terms With Her Clothes. IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. 1

T is high time, my "swee girlgraduate" something were being said and done for you if the coveted sheepskin is to be received in a bran-new, toosweet-for-anything gown. We take it for granted the essay



mering in your brainpan, a burning torture, by day and night all these weeks, has finally been finished, and in the language of Louise Alcott, ished, and in the language of Louise Alcott, "put away to settle;" or, if the performance tract from the finished appearance of the is to be a recitation, that it has been learned "by heart;" and in either case all the poises have been perfected by proper Delsarte tuition and the correct timbre been given the voice by elocutionary training, and then, but not until then, are we willing to help you find something to wear. Once sure that your ideas have been prop-

erly clothed, time will be spent advisedly in the study of what you are to wear and how you are to wear it upon commencement day; for though your speech and actions be, from the rostrum, as graceful as were Hypatin's as depicted by Charles Kingsley, yet artistically you will be a failure if unsuitably or awkwardly attired.

Babies, brides and graduates must wear white as most suitable. That much is quickly decided; but to make a selection of speech and manner that will add another material from among the many kinds this material from among the many kinds this charm to your personal appearance. fruit nl senson has provided will storm-toss Think over all the little points that tend to the best balanced brain for the time. For the college and seminary graduate the



YOUTH COMES SOFT AND PRETTY HANDS. any Lady Can Have Perfect Beauties, If She Has Patience and Follows Common Sense Rules-Directions for a Simpl Home Treatment That is a Success,

The proper care of the hands is a much simpler thing than the manicure artists wish one to believe. It only needs everyday watchfulness, and a little knowledge of what to do and what to avoid. The appliances are very simplef good soap, Turkish towelling wash rag, glycerine, almond flour, nail seissors, chamois-polisher, a flat dull

pointed pusher, (a silver letter opener is just the right shape,) and last but not least, plenty of hot water. The nails should be cut regularly once a week before washing, for if soft one is apt to cut them too short. When washing rub

diligently every knuckle and every nail with the rag. The hand cannot be rubbed too long. With the nail of one finger push down the fiesh around another and clean the nails with one another while still in the hot suds. Then rinse and put on glycerine, rubbing very long; then rinse this off and put on almond flour, which will give soft-ness and gloss to the skin. When this is rinsed off and the hands dried carefully, the result is a success

rinsed off and the hands dried carefully, the result is a success. If not satisfied with the cleanliness of the nail use a so't pocket handkerchief with your nail. Never use either scissors or any-thing sharp under the nail. If a elenner is necessary, fold a piece of the edge of a newspaper into a point, and use that. The constant rubbing of the nails with the wash-rag will keep the "selvage" pushed down; if not, use the letter opener care:nlly so as not to break the edge. Then polish the nails with the chamois rubber, and finally rub the nails upon your cheek and all the oil necessary will be obtained. Should any stain, like shoe polish or ink get under the nail put on some cold cream,

materials are made to yield new effects. It is now conceded that every degree of thickness and thinness can wear the high shoulder effect within certain limitations. For instance, the thinner the frame the fuller and higher the sleeve, while with the very stout a mere sprouting of these mate-rial wings is sufficient to lend the desired piquancy. In view of greater com-fort during the heated term, all dresses, get under the nail put on some cold cream, and atter rubbing carefully rinse off with

and after rubbing carefully rinse of with hot water. Never put any acid on the hands. Stains from kid gloves can be re-moved with cold cream. When the hands are very tired from any kind of work let them stay in very hot water as long as possible and follow with rubbing with glycerine as long as your patience holds whether for indoor or street wear, are to whether for induor or steer wear, are to be cut low at the throat, being sometimes finished with lace frill, but more often simply with a cord to match the dress trim-ming. This style is all very well for full,

When fruit picking and preserving time person with a long, slim neck. For her there has been provided the valoise Marie comes rub a little butter on the finger tips and under the nails; then rinse off with bot Stewart or Medici collarette which, when defty made and adjusted, gives a queenly effect and is the envy of all short necks. Let the skirt of your gown be of simple water before using soap, as the soap is apt to set the stain. HOME TREATMENT.

ETIQUETTE IN HOLLAND.

An American Lady's Effort to Train the Son of an Antworp Banker.

I was once staying in a country house, says an American lady writing of her expersences in Holland, where I created a positive sensation by simply asking a young mits of this treatment, India surah and man to be so good as to fetch my seissors China silks, the crepes nets, and finer all wools lend themselves easily to this arrangefrom the adjoining room-I had my lap (ull of work, which I could not lay down. The young man himself looked astoundedfairly astounded-as if he could not believe his cars: and such a blank silence tell upon the company that I asked outright if I had

committed some terrible breach of etiquette. Mr. Doorman recovered himself, and said: "Not at all," but my hostess told me aftermake your dress satisfactory to you, and comfortable in fit, if you would be at ease. ward that she had never heard of such a thing in the whole course of her life. This young man was the son of one of the An ill-fitting bodice or badly hung skirt are An in-fitting bodies or badly hung skirt are not conducive to a good temper, and cer-tainly you want to be in our most amiable humor upon this occasion to appear at you best. Upon good fellowship with your clothes will largely depend your graceful appearance and an acceptable delivery of more informance. Mag. richest bankers in Antwerp, but his manners--ohl they certainly were of the roughest. However, I have the satisfaction of iceling I improved him. I remained five MEG. weeks a guest in the same house with him; and I taught him, among other trifles, that

EXPRESSIONS OF THE EVE.

your performance.

which event her dress will be voted an im-ported one and occasion more envy among classmates than will her performance, be it never so masterly. With few exceptions imported models have either belts or bands

of ribbon, gold galoon or other trimming starting from the side seams and describing a point in front, and this certainly does lend a distinguishing grace to the figure. The

changes can be rung on bodice decoration ad libitum, and, by a little study, familiar

make, only taking care that it hangs well, as any defect in this regard is so painfully

apparent to the audience when you stand on the rostrum. The plain, straight skirts are

not near the end of their career, but they be-gin to demand a little variation. While re-taining the vertical back breadths, those in

front are sometimes arranged to describe

festoon folds, if the material be one that ad-

To sum up. Be sure you write your own

The Latest Imported Fad is the Culture of Woman's Chosen Weapon. when they are singing. Boston Transcript.]

Woman's weapon is her eye, and the lat-PLEA FOR THE TYPEWRITER. est importation is a code for the manipula-tion of that organ. Within a certain range She Does Something Eise Than Load Astray the female of our species has an instinctive Her Susceptible Employer,

perception of the manner in which her opti-New York Sun.] cal apparatus should be employed upon her terms. Charts have been prepared-Wash- privileges of life, but how does the Princess

And Pain and Weariness Take Flight in the Electric Bath. WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

> SHIRLEY DARE SINGS ITS PRAISE. The Sweat, the Massage, the Tingling Cur-

rent and Sweet Repose.

The best of it is the lightness and eleva-tion remain for days and you feel the good of the bath for a week and more in sleep, even nerves, and clearness of mental vision. This double bath is the great equalizer for the system. Under it the obese lose flesh, IT WOULD MAKE THE WORLD BETTER the system. Under it the obese lose flesh, the lean gain it, for toning up the nerves there is nothing like the combined bath, electricity and massage, and there is noth-ing like it for beautifying. One of the keenest business women of New York, whose brain is on the alert from eight in the morn-ing till midnight with the demands of three establishments and who was utterly broken down the ware see keens in the most per-

I WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. :

With the spring come feelings in any thing but harmony with fresh boughs and May blossoms. To sleepless half-nights follow useless days, when weariness of body and brain mock the aspiring will. The and brain mock the aspiring will. The bair loses its gloss and color, the skin is sallow and its sense dull, the hand is un-certain, the sight blurred. "Life is so short, life is so sweet," the

"Life is so short, life is so sweet," the dreamer sings, but in this unhappy mood it is true only that "life grows weary, life grows gray." Many women wear their part out in such melancholy torpor. I have found how to banish it.

"Have you tried the electric baths?"asked every town in the world. It opens a new vocation for thousands and a great blessing woman who has the secrets of well-being at her fingers' ends. "Then we will drive vocation for thousands and a great blessing for all. I certainly hope to see the time when every person in hamlet or city will take a weekly Turkish bath as regularly as a change of clothes on Sunday. It would do away with more than half the diseases known, and people would not only live right over to them, and have you put in better condition at once."

Ten minutes after an interior of curtained alcoves opened to us, with gliding figures, statuesque in linen sheets; disappearing behind the curtains, bare armed, barefooted attendants in tunics of red cotton flitted around like kindly demons at first glimpse, like very kindly, serviceable, intelligent women when you come to know them and their ministrations. A hot sheet was handed me, which I proceeded to drape in classic folds, and was meekly led into a light room, apparently just the right heat of an oven for sponge cake. Rows of wooden extension chairs held the bathers, who here take the preparatory perspiring stage of the Turkish bath

UNCOMFORTABLE AT FIRST.

It is uncomfortable, though it seems a deliberate aggravation when a cup of very hot water is given one with directions to drink it to promote perspiration. Perhaps Dives might have been glad of it, though it could hardly have cooled his tongue; still, could hardly have cooled his tongue; still, being ready to accept anything, I sip the almost blistering fluid, and presently feel myself dissolving, not in drops, but sheets of perspiration. Fifteen minutes suffices, and one is led into a cheerful marble cell, where a slab with rubber pillow is rather suggestive of the morgue when one lies down with the red sylph in attendance. A cleaver red snowe it is, who proceeds to clever red gnome it is, who proceeds to lather and scrub one with a bathing brush some sizes larger than a blacking brush, till the old cuticle peels off in rolls and flakes, so black that it seems as if one had never bathed before.

Helplessly and deliciously one submits to the thorough cleansing process, and the scientific kneading and rubbing which follows. Not rubbing up and down, but round and round the wrist, the arm, the shoulder, which rubs the muscle inexpressibly and develops its roundness. As the firm, smooth hand of the masseur goes over one every particle of weariness flies. But a handful of sand, apparently, flung over one and rubbed in with good will, provokes vigorous remonstrance. "It's only salt," laughs the bath girl, "to tone up the skin." And then it is polite for a gentleman to allow ladies to leave the room before him, that it is an attention to offer to turn the leaves of their music, and that it is better not to smoke one is roused from the trance of rest on the marble slab, stood upright, and sprayed off with a hose from a faucet in the wall, which plays first warm and by degrees cooler, to restore the body to its normal temperature after the liquifying heat which it has ab-

TAKING THE ELECTRICITY. Wrapped in the sheet, which seems the only suitable and comfortable wear for humanity, one goes round to another bath-room where a long wooden tub half full of warm water, in which the attendant discomplementary creature in pantaloons; but science has reduced the subject to exact terms. Charts have been prepared—Wash-ington girls are studying them—showing

sorbed.

And where have all the wrinkles vanished, the fine lines of weariness about the eyes and mouth? Steamed out and rested out while you went through that miraculous face bleach in the perspiring-room- If this wasn't Madison square one would dance home out of lightness of soul and body; you feel one with the swaying fresh boughs and dancing shadows and Jersey breeze, and under your breath hum: O the day of the Kerry dancing.

chantress has the loveliest complexion of any celebrity known, and it is due to the

remarkable care she takes of herself, rather

WHAT BATHS WOULD ACCOMPLISH.

longer, but live younger and more vigorous. It is not merely a bath for the loxurious and refined. The country merchant and the stiff-jointed old farmer want it and would

feel its effects more beneficiently than the city sybarites. The tired working women

and house mothers need its refreshment. What a redemption it would be for their

weary frames, what a preservative of health

Now here is something indispensable in

than to any cosmetics.

and comeliness.

benefactor.

O the day of the Kerry dancing. O the lay of the piper's tune.

Famous LiteJary Woman.

A PROUD MATEON AND HER BABY

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE.) NEW YORK, May 31. VERYONE has

heard of the bride waiting before the altar, pale and trem-bling, for the bridebling, for the bridegroom that never came, but few have where the vainly watched for the arrival of his blushing fiancee. It was a very elegant, sujet, weddin elegant carriages to whom the observer's eye turns a second time. This lady's history is of special interest to lovers of the romantic and unusual in courtship. Being the only daughter of a wealthy house with indications of a strong mind, she was educated by the private tutor employed for her brothers. She ran shoulder to shoulder with them in their pursuit of knowledge till all were ready to enter college. It was found, how-ever, that the young lady had been engaged in a special study independent of her brothin a Madison avenue mansion, and a copious company of

ated the parlors. The groom and the minister were awaiting the advent or the bride, the time having arrived for her coming. For a full half hour the hum of conversation continued naturally, and the impatient groom did his best to seem unconcerned and

Presently the father of the bride entered, We might very well do without any more universities a generation or two till the world was equipped with baths, and taught to use them. Certainly we had far better take the money for national monuments and ridiculous little triumphal arches, that

ever, that the young lady had been engaged in a special study, independent of her broth-ers, for, one evening, in taking leave of the tutor she abroptly, though timidly, said: "Mr. Blank, I am sorry that you are so soon to leave us—I mean—that I cannot have you go. O. Mr. Blank, do you not see that I love you? Will you—will you marry me, Mr. Blank?" a guests was gathered amid the exquisite flowers that deco-

barrassed, dumbfounded, does not half ex-press it. "Really. Miss Bells," he stam-mered, "I have never imagined this. Please give me time to think," and so escaped for to chat complacently with his friends. the moment.

and, approaching the groom, said something to him that made him turn pale. Together they left the room, and then the guests began to cast glances of surprise at one another, a few of them suggesting that the

CLARA BELLE'S CHAT. A New York Bridegroom for Whom the Lovely Bride Came Not. HELEN GOULD'S KINDLY NATURE. Romantic Episode in the Life of a Now Romantic Episode in the Life of a Now

address was produced. The address and the promised request were given to the driver, who was charged to take particular care of the lady, as she was feeble. The grateful old woman was assured that she would be well looked after, and the young girl left. the stage. As she reached the ground a gentleman raised his hat and said: "Good morning, Miss Gould." She was Jay Gould's daughter, Helen.

AN INTERESTING FAMILY.

To say that the tutor was astonished, em-

Of course, everything being reversed from the usual order of things Miss Bella it was who spoke to papa. "Father," she said, "You know I am of age. I love Mr. Blank, and have asked him to marry me."

"What on earth! Have you gone mad?

SHE COULDN'T BE CONQUERED.

Mamma came, and, it is said, an inde-scribable scene followed. But Miss Bella was firm and Miss Bella conquered, though it was some time before she received a favor-

able shower to her suit. The tutor was poo

able shower to her suit. The tutor was poor and proud, he did not relish playing the role of a fortune hunter; he had a man's dis-position to struggle for and win a prize rather than have it thrust upon him. But Miss Bella waited with so much patience and sweetness, and so strong a conviction that he would say the right thing at last, that he did. Then she went on with her higher education and he with his teaching till the proper time came for marriage. They have had a happy and proserous life.

They have had a happy and proserous life. She is one of the leading literary women of our country and he one of its first educators. Their names are on the title pages of several

Go call your mother!"

Through the lonely blossoming ways; Afar from the bugles and rolling drums, Frequenters of the Riverside drive often see a stylish turnout bearing a family party consisting of father, mother and three pretty The psalm of a nation's praise; Afar from the crowds that lingered there daughters and attended by two graceful equestriences, also daught-ers of the family. The mother is a stately, handsome woman, one of the few dames, in fact, of middle age seen in elegent carrieges to whom the observer's error 'Mid the sunlit graves and the headstones fair. They, too, with the reverent throng had bent,

And in dear remembrance crowned With palms and laurels and garlands bright Full many a grass-grown mound, And heard the voices of comrades tell How nobly the heroes fought and fell.

phy, Distracting Dialect.

TITILLATING TRIFLES PUT IN TYPE

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCELI

His Decoration.

He walked hy her side as they strolled anart.

But now in silence they turned away Through meadows with daisles spread; Her face was grave, but her eyes were swees With the languor of tears unshed; And she held a rose in her finger tips, Red as her own soft rose-red lips.

"You were kind to the dead," he said at last, In a pieding, injured tone, "But what of the hving soldier brave, Who in daily fight alone Must strive for duty, nor dream of fame-Dare he no token of honor claim?"

She turned with a smile, half tears, and placed bie turned with a smile, haif tears, and place Her rose on his boson. "There-My one last flower! It was meant for you, But I was not sure you-would-care. We give, unsought, to the noble dead. But the noble living must ask," she said. MADELINE S. BEIDGES.

Like a Bird With a \$5 Bill. "Patti sings like a bird." "Yes-like a half-eagle." CARLYLE SMITH.

A Painful Discovery.

THE STORY OF A FASHIONABLE GIRL. He sees her coming down the street-A fair, sweet girl, with dainty grace; He smiles at first, yet when they meet He bows with angry, scornful face.

And she-her pale cheeks flush with red, Startled to find herself so blamed; Then haughtily she lifts her head-Guilty she is, but unashamed !

Guilty—and yet he loves her well; He kissed her face this very morn; Now, what has wrought the evil spell That fills his loving heart with scorn?

He is her brother--vet his eves Send forth disdainful looks that hurt; Her brother--judge of his surprise To find her wearing his new shirt ! BESSIE CHANDLER

He Was Bulldozed and Intimidated. Traveling through Alabama recently, and stretching my legs on the platform of a waystation while the train was waiting "20 minutes for dinner." I asked an old negro if

books, hers being of a higher order than those that are usually decorated with a woman's name. But the intelligent observer wonders if the five pretty daughters will be there was much bulldozing and intimidation at the elections in that section. "You don't live roun' yere, do you, boss?" encouraged to follow mamma's example. A comely young matron with limited means and a vast ambition conquers cir-cumstances in a novel way, and greatly to was his answer. I admitted that I did not.

"I knowed you didn', caze you wouldn' ax me no sicher queschun. Bulldozia'en 'timerdation-you' dun know what dey is her own satisfaction. She dons a most elaborate nurse's cap and apron, arrays her tell ver see er 'lection down vere!" lovely baby in its very best, and with a per-ambulator which her own deft fingers have lined with blue silk and decked with rib-I asked him if he was ever intimidated. "Now you talkin', boss! I bin 'timer-dated en bulldozed. Hit's outdacious, da's oons she appears in the park as one of the

whut!"

"How did they do it?" I inquired. "Huh! How? Go long, now! Don't you know how dey do it? De puts me on de rock pile fer ten days caze a man gin me a dollar to vote fer him ter tax c'lector-da's how! Black man ain' got no show yere 'lection times, en you knows it!"

POLK SWAIPS.

and Olyn

The Turiff Fiend. I talked to him of Jupiter and Dian.

But he switched off on duties on pig iron,

Then talked about the duty on alpaca, On turpentine, and tin-foil and tobacco.

And talked about McKinley's tariff pill.

He asked, the while I told of Troy and Homer,

What lowering of the tariff rates would do.

And what effect 'twould have upon Tacoma, On Kankakee, Mauch Chunk and Kalamazoo

The ancient gods who thr

look like respectable portecocheres, and put it into public baths on a fitting scale. Half the crime would be prevented if this christianizing solvent were in use, and the filth and brutishness were washed away. When will rich men be wise enough to emulate the enlightened private citizen of Rome, who

Writing of the settlement of the northwestern part of Pennsylvania, a DISPATCH

In Western Pennsylvanis.

contributor says: The sober, plodding ploneers were now and then waked up by the appearance in their midst of people about whom there was the interest of mystery or the charm of romance. On a slip in Land Agent Gaskell's book, interlaced between the mention of "a panther measuring 11 feet from tip to tip which Adam Long shot yesterday," and an account of David Postlethwait's entrance

into a den of wolves back of his place the into a den of wolves back of his place the fall before, which he says in parenthesis (was a far braver feat than that of "Old Put"), he makes brief reference to a certain Colonel Egmont and his wife, who appeared Colone: Egmont and his wile, who appeared in Upper Jefferson in the earliest days. There is no date to the slip, but the Eg-monts must have arrived about 1816. This is their story as nearly as it can be recalled.

Colonel Egmont had charge of Napoleon's traveling chariot and baggage van at Waterloo. When the battle was lost and



A semblance of patience was retained for nearly an hour and then many of them began to leave. At last the bride's father entered and announced to the people re-maining that his daughter had become prostrated, and the ceremony would have to be performed privately.

swellest of swell nurses. You may be sure she is the proudest and most attentive to ONE HAPPY YOUNG GUEST. The whole situation was awkward and her charge of the throng, and the compli-ments that the child's beauty elicits from solemn, and naturally the worst constructhe passers bring a bloom to her cheek and a sparkle to her eyes that make her, too, altogether charming, so that baby and nurse are the admired of all admirers. She is some-times asked whose child she has, and demarely gives her own name. Once or twice they have been too persistent in attentions, and she has had to make a teint of appeal-

gave the imperial city public baths, which far outdid our capitol at Washington in size and magnificence? Here is a way for some large-minded man to make his name remembered. Each city needs such a beneficiar. SHIRLEY DARE. ONE OF NAPOLEON'S MEN. How He Left Some of His Master's Fluery

tion was placed on it by the guests. It might have been noted, however, if one were might have been hoted, however, if one were exceptionally observing, that a certain young man of much physical attraction who was present looked extremely satisfied when the announcement of the ceremony's

night came, and then she flung herself face

hysterics, and re used, offering her life as tribute, to wed the man she did not love. The discarded lover has vanished for the

time being, while the more fortunate favor-

ite persists in covert meetings with his true

AN OLD LADY IN TROUBLE.

an unexpected slit in her gown instead

the supposed pocket, and the look of intense

distany on her face, as she imagined some villain had cut off that pocket, set the young

women into convulsions of silent laughte

Was Proud of Her Baby

Soon the poor creature recovered herself, re

astenings of her treasury; these finally un-

done, she took out a brass thimble, a troche, a spool of twist, a section of a paper of pins and last the solitary nickel it contained. Then she peeped about for the proper place to deposit the nickel. None seemed to have been provided. The honest creature got on her feet and the thimble the inclusion

got on her feet and the thimble, the

plaint.

In a Fifth avenue stage an old and

lown on the floor of her room, went

She Popped the Question. bride must have been taken suddenly ill.



One of the newest and oddest net effects is called ro-

coco, which name applies to the design and not to the material, which is of pure silk net, in appearance like brussels. The pattern is in large open meshes nearly as large as fishaet, though of so different a weave as not to be comparable to it. Then there is the usual line of point d' esprit, with many addition in dots and stripes. These are also to be had in cotton, in close imitation of the silk designs. Nothing could be prettier than these lacy nets, or any of the all-over laces ribbon-trimmed and made up after the plain, elegant style shown in the back-view illustration. This style is equally appro-priate for the gauzy mousseline de soie which likewise comes in fancy stripes, dots and figures, as well as in the plain ma-terial. Especial mention must be made of La Tosca net, which carries a woven footband, both with straight or vandyked edge, which in itself is sufficient decoration.

Then there is the satin-striped brussels net, with graceful veins crossing the stripes. This certainly makes an elegant gown. After these lace effects we suggest, as equally suitable for graduating robes, the china crepes, crepeline nun's veiling, albatross and like pliable material, any of which are suitable for draping a la greec-ful, after the manner shown in the illustration, than which nothing could be more graceful. You observe with this model the Freek idea is carried out from the bands in the hair to walls of Troy design on the bor-der of the robe. To still further assist the idea the border should be of gold or silver galoon, though it could be, if all white were preferred, of the new guimp d'genes, which comes in Greeian designs and i intended to be used both upon silks and all vools. With



stage of woman-beed described by the poet as "Standing where the brook and river meet"—we would recommend a pretty Swiss muslin which comes in skirt lengths elaborately embroidered, with round or pointed scallops; or prettier yet, with hemstitched hems. Above this hem will appear upright sprays, or vandyke figures, elaborate leaf and flower designs or cording elaborate leaf and nower designs of colding and tucks, separated by embroidered inser-tion and hem-stitching. In a gown of this pure white, simply made with straight skirt and round waist with broad sash, a girl would be as fresh and sweet as a wild flow Notwithstanding it is a well-known fact that while shoes and white gloves increase the apparent size of hands and feet, yet white they must be according to the dictum of the autocrat of fashions. Any amount latitude is allowable for bodice decoration, and fortunate is the person who can nvent something out of the usual line, in | every garment but not overpower the senses. | powders, walers, elizirs, etc.

ngton girls are studying them-showing that the eye has 729 distinctive expressions, conveying as many different shades of eaning.

The proper thing to do is to procure one of these charts, and reproduce with your wn eyes the 729 expressions before a mirror. When you have mastered them all, try them n other people and see how they work. It is popularly imagined that the eyeball itself is an expressive thing, but, as a matter of act, the ball of the eye has scarce any ex-pression at all. That all depends upon the ids and brows. The upper lid does the inellectual; its position is regulated by the sort of thinking you are doing. The lower lid expresses, by its drawing up or otherwise, the senses. The eyebrows are emotional, and so on.

All this, however, is only the beginning. Certain it would appear that young ladies of the future, trained to make eyes on exact principles, will be much more seductive creatures than hitherto. But you must not be surprised if you find a Washington girl winking at you; it is 10 to 1 that she practicing the novel science of ocular expression.

WASHING THE WINDOWS. The Most Successful Servants Select a Dal

Day for the Operation. Two servants employed in adjoining

houses were talking recently about their methods of cleaning windows. The one whose windows always looked the brightest said she selected a dull day for the work; or a day when the sun was not shining on them, because when the sun shines it causes them to be dry-streaked, no matter how much one rubs. The painter's brush is the best article for

the purpose; then wash all the woodwork before the glass is touched. To cleanse the this costume the glass simply use warm water diluted with ammonia; don't use soap. A small stick will get the dust out of the corners, then wipe dry with a piece of cloth—do not use linen, as the lint sticks to the glass. The .onventional corsage bouquet or iny arrangement of flowers whatever, would best way to polish is with tissue paper or be out of harnewspaper. To clean windows in this way takes much less time than when soap i mony. We mus not forget the used.

MUFFS OF FLOWERS.

A Novelty That is Being Worn at Fashio able Weddings of the East.

adapted to the accordion pleats At several of the fashionable weddings which style is that have taken place lately in the East a finding many few of the lady guests have carried floral votaries at this muffs. These are dainty little affairs, detime and is cersigned more for ornament than for use, save tainly one to the London Court Journal. They are made d to little of silk velvet or brocade, to match the costumes with which they are worn. An ex-As most suitceedingly pretty one, carried by a lady dressed in gray of a beautiful silver-like tint, was of silk of a similar shade. ble for the

High School raduate-the It was covered with a trellis work of Ne girl who has an apolitan violets. In front, caught into the trellis, was a falling spray of yellow roses and mimosa, arranged as though tumbling outward over the gown, though in reality most securely fixed. If flowers are worn in the heavet ther though he word and the rived at that the bonnet they should be real, and like

those on the muff.

THE USE OF PERFUME.

Delicate Odors Should be All-Pervading, bat Not Overpowering.

Handkerchiefs and gloves are best p fumed by keeping them in sachets powdered with the favorite scent of the owner, so that when drawn from the pocket no remarkable difference is detected in the air. The lining of a hat or bonnet may be sprinkled with scent and a little shaken on the corset or spenser bodice. The great thing is to avoid a mass of perfume. It should be subtle and all-pervading; that is, it should hang on

approve of the innovation? Twelve of the machines have already been ordered by His Royal Highness for private use. Whether each is to be accompanied by the sweet girl

operator is still an uncertainty, but, judg-ing from all former precedents, the picturesqueness of the invention will not be imnaired or disarranged. A lady, speaking recently of the absurd

objection women occasionally manifest to sard the employment of young and pretty women at their husband's offices, said that she appreciated the typewriter employed by her husband and rejoiced in her attractiveness, for since her advent at the office she had so purified the atmosphere of the place, tidied its disorder and uncleanliness, abolished profanity, and well-nigh routed the smoking hangers on that the lady hersel

enjoyed calling in there occasionally, and could do so without being stared countenance by men not accustomed to the presence of women in the place.

REFORM IN NOTE PAPER Some Substitutes for the Everlasting Em-

bossing and Coloring.

It is probably about time that the everlasting embossing and coloring of note paper in one corner by birds, sprays, and other simple adornments, were changed for some other method, elegant yet simple, and not too expensive. Lines of gold or of silver, with varying widths, single or double, and plain, or worked over with simple sprays or stars, would look very chaste and enticing And if anything more in the way of rich ness is desired, a rosette in the left-hand corner of the outside sheet, with ribbon apendages, would do very well. Probably, also, in the more expensive sorts, lines o

silver running across the paper would look charming, and would form a capital guide to the straightness of the lines written be tween them.

BLACK WOOD ENGRAVING.

A Revival of the Old-Time Art Work With a Hot Poker.

New York World.] At last there is something new for idle

led to portable outfits with a spirit lamp, benzoline bottle and all the minor implements. Letter racks, photograph frames, the headboard in a bed, side panels in a book-case, tuckaway tables, medicine chest, cab-inets and easels may be ornamented with poker work, and those interested in decora-tion employment will find the

tive employment will find innumerable places for the black-wood engravings.

WOMAN AND HER STOMACH.

She Can Eat and Grow Fat on What Will Kill an Ordinary Man.

"Woman is an omniverous animal," says a great London physician whose investiga-tion of woman's power of eating has led him to the conclusion that she is, as a rule,

much more fond of unseasonable food at un- one in the red blanket grave. seasonable hours than man. "Men do not est some things," continues this observing

practitioner, "because they know if they do they will be dyspeptic and ill-tempered next day; but the frailest woman-bless her sweet soul and strong stomach-will con-sume the very things a man refuses, and rise on the morrow without a wrinkle on her face or a ruffle in her temper, to be a com-fort to hereelf and to everyone else. Heaven only knrws how they do it-the doctors

KRAUSE'S HEADACHE CAPSULES are more pleasant and convenient to take than Than

over the arm, neck, shoulder, chest. "Good heavens! what are you about?" I say, for the electric current tingles along each muscle. I see stars and feel them exploding in the tissues, and the intensely metallic acid taste in the mouth felt sometimes before thunderstorms is developed to the edge of unpleasantness. To the verge

merely, for these experts know that nature rule is whatever gives pain or uneasiness is beneficial. The crinkling goes out of the chest and

elbows, you are turned over on the wooden slope which serves as a pillow, and the ache dies out of your spine, and soreness from the muscles where you caught cold last. Below the waist there is little or no senantion from the electric current, which is put on as strong as the operator thinks best. There is no sense but that the pain leaves; the ache has gone from eyes, from head, from the spinal muscles and the bright, quiet kind, talk of the operator is part of the case, so helpfully do certain tempera-ments in physicians and masseurs affect one.

IN BLISSFUL REPOSE.

"Now you can get up," is the word, and "Now you can get up, is the word, and you try to assure yourself that it is the same painful person who went into the water half an hour before. If one had changed tor a 16-year-oid body the sensations would be the same. You feel'so clean, so whole, so cheer ul, so juvenile. You leel like a good child, or as the French say as if you had just taken sacrament. You wipe off, and don your cerements again, and are laid out, a silent, rejoicing ghost, on one of the lounges, a red blanket is thrown over you, with a friendly pat and tuck, and you lie in a blissful trance with odd fancie going through your head.

Y'ho was it in Dickens used to invite people to come and be dead? Will it , be as happy when the last trouble is over, and the pains and the body laid close together? You move a finger to be sure of being in the body after all. Summer clouds are nothing

You might be a summer cloud you to it. self, floating away in reverie, till you lose the last vestige of yourself in blue ether. Is this the fog of sleep, showing over the rim of sensation, drifting toward one, cool and dim, and blank.

The rest is silence.

At fast there is something new for late hands to do-poker work. The revival of the ancient art of burnt-wood engraving, better known as poker work, and the decora-tive and artistic effects which may be pro-duced by this simple treatment of wood, has tem after this, have the patient transported noiselessly, without jar or effort, to a sunny, open chamber, perhaps a wide balcony in

balmy air among flowers, to he in this recuperative dream for days and days, not having to stir a hand, every want anticipated, letting the nerves rest and strength accumulate. By such cure we must pay for years of overwork and worry. The tret and the sin are all of course, but if one wants a week of

this absolute rest, it seems heathenish self-indulgence. Yet when we have trained attendants to the intelligence which divines wants and forestalls need, the cure of nervous prostration will not be the tedious thing it is now, but we will aid it with spray of founcins and flowers and per-fumes. Solt music and pleasant voices, and pleasant looks such as Lizzie and Agues,

the red-cheeked bathgirls steal round to give one in the red blanket grave. Somehow rejuctantly vou feel that you must get up out of your pleasing sepulcher and see what the world wants of yon. How glad the ghosts must be to go back again to their easy sleep at cock-crow! And now you are out in the street and the sun shining on the mintering character and character. the wisteria clusters, and oddly, a brisk

on the wisteria clusters, and oddly, a brisk little tilt is in the soles of your shoes, and you hope you are stepping along with due sedateness; for you know your inner con-sciousness keeps time to a dancing tune. rubies. HOW ONE LOOKS AND FEELS.

The first time you get near to a mirror you are surprised to see that your face is half a dozen shades whiter and curiously bright.

tric battery in the water, and passes a brush got out of the van attached to the carriage such boxes of plate, linen, etc., as could be hastily seized, and, barely escaping capture, made his way to the coast and got on a schooner bound for America. He did not know the Emperor had been intercepted and put on board the Belleraphon until he landed in New York, and, as he had not received his pay, and the Emperor was then on his way to St. Helena, he concluded to make the goods supply his temporary necessities. He waited in New York until his wife arrived

from Bordeaux. He sold some things before he left the city, and with the rest he and his wife came into the woods. With the little money he had he engaged from the agent s small, partly improved farm up the Mahon ing creek, but knew nothing of labor. Some of the table linen in his possession was of ex-quisite fineness, and had the letter "N," surmounted by the imperial crown, em-

broidered on each piece. After Madam Egmont had carefully meanly-dressed woman unconsciously made the ride merry for three showy and fashion-ably-attired damsels. First, she fumbled in picked out the embroidery he sold part of it to some appreciative housewives near the her rusty kirt a long time trying to find her agency who had seen better days. An old pocket, then she thrust her hand through

lady, whose daughter still has several napkins, said that the outlines of the N and crown were plainly visible after several washings. Egmont, as well as his wife, seemed always anxious and on the alert. Their cabin was kept carefully closed and the contents of several chests were never displayed, but the use of several richty chased gold drinking cups, in the tender of hospitality to some neighbors, who had been kind to them, led to the belief that the chests contained valuable plate belonging to Napoleon. To the refined and sensitive French woman the wildness and isolation of their retreat became insupportable. She so

pined for sunny France that the place was suddenly disposed of, and with few leave takings, the Egmonts left Jefferson and were never heard of more.

FLORENCE MEETS HIS MATCH.

The Popular Comedian Runs Up Against the Mexican Onyx Mine Owner. New York Press.]

Writing of trout reminds me that genial "Billy" Florence has been telling another fish story, and this time caught a tartar. It

fish story, and this time caught a tartar. It was at the Fith Avenue Hotel, where he lives, and there was quite a group around, including Mr. Cooper, the Mexican onyx mine owner, when Mr. Florence gravely 'told about going afishing and catching a fish that weighed 500 pounds. The onyx man's eyes twinkled like stars as the story may accounded, and to Mr. Florence's inwas concluded, and to Mr. Florence's in-quiry whether or not he couldn't tell a fish story, too, he replied: "You bet I can. Why, I went afishing

Soon the poor creature recovered nersell, re-newed the search and found the pocket. Removing a handkerchief, a snuff-box and a pair of cotton gloves, she at last produced the shabbiest pocketbook ever seen, causing once and caught a 'possum that weighed 600 pounds. He was the biggest-" a great number of nods and becks and wreathed smiles from the trio of observers. Then she fumbled a long time with the

"But hold on," put in Mr. Florence, "what's that got to do with fish?" "Eh? Oh, yes. Well, you see we weighed him on scales, and you must admit scales have something to do with fish, and then, as he was a 'possum, we set him to telling

stories to suckers—suckers are fish, eh?" Florence gasped for breath, and owned up that he was defeated.

ORCHIDS OF DIAMONDS.

The Rare Flower Reproduced by the Skill of the Modern Jeweler.

New York Sun. 1 Diamond orchids are among the new and artistic things in jewelry whose beauty is equaled only by their cost. The variety of orchid known as the Odontoglossum Alexandra is the favorite choice, each petal in-crusted with brilliants and spotted with Five blooms start from a single diamond calvx, each one movable so that it.

diamond cays, each one movable so that its can be taken out at will and the cluster set upon a long golden stem fashioned after the supple swaying delicacy of the real flower, which can be bent and twisted into a shape

ing to a policeman, but usually she makes a triumphal passage through the crowds. What does she gain by the masquerade? to his ears. It was the old, romantic story which, fortunately, may have a more ro mantic ending than usual. The bridegroom Hear her cooing to the baby when undressthat waited in vain for his wife that night ing it at night. was the choice of the father and mother, not of the girl herself. He was the desirable

WHAT IT ALL MEANS.

party, the man of wealth and position. The girl had her sweetheart, and it was "They thought you were a real swell baby, darling, and that you live in one of only by the most extreme measures that she was prevailed upon to give him up. She remained fairly docile until the portentous But the serene baby is unmoved by the

Then I digressed upon predestination, Talked Scripture like a theologic dean, He asked, if, in my candid estimation, There shouldn't be higher rates on kerosens. And then I talked of poetry and beauty nuocent ruse and the attentions it receives. One alternoon the masqueraders were on the walk bordering the drive near the Webster monument when a very stylish carriage bearing a solitary lady suddenly turned toward the walk and stopped in front of them. The lady leaned eagerly forward.

lady, both scorning the objections of the humiliated and angered parents. "Nurse, please let me take your lovely baby a moment, Allow John to hand her

to me. But John was not allowed to touch her with his clumsy paws, the nurse herself reached her precious charge up to the grand lady. The child was taken to the silken som and pressed by hungry arms while

tears stood in yearning eyes. The nurse with quick beating heart, half in fear that the horses would trot off with her treasure kept a sly hold of the baby's skirts. the child was given back to her with whis-

pered thanks and the solitary lady rode on to a probably solitary home. That evening the incident was volubly related to the husband and father, the story ending with the declaration that the swell lady would give carriage, and all her horses, and her servants

"And would you like to make the trade, little woman?' "Jack!" CLARA BELLE.

ENTIRELY TOO NATURAL.

The Hard Luck of a Young Michigander and His Staffed Fox.

Mrs. Youngiather-What about? Detroit Free Press.] A young man was going up and down by which the baby's midnight shricks could Gratiot avenue the other day seeking a be carried off by a wire to wake up the purchaser for a dead fox which he had policeman."

stuffed and mounted in a very creditable manner. He asked a pretty stiff price for the ornament and no one would meet his figure. He finally entered a saloon to show it off, and after some talk he placed it on the

floor and said: "If there is another fox in the town put Sam Johnsing-G'way, niggab, ain't nuf-fin de matter wid my heart. Whut I needs up in a more life-like shape I'll give \$50 for is a new libber. him. Gentleman, look at the pose of that fox. He is supposed to have heard some-thing to alarm him. See his listening attitude. Observe his excitement! You can almost see him quiver as "" At that moment a bull dog entered the place at his master's heels, and he made a

grab for the fox, rolled him over and over, and before he could be kicked loose the skin was in shreds.

Pellets From Various Pestles. Society information from New York in

dicates that at least 3,000 members of the Four Hundred will summer abroad. . . . Professor-Charles, in extinguishing a

fire, what is indispensable? Charles-Fire. . . .

the twist and the snuffbox tumbled to the Many a here who has been slashed and disfigured by a saber without flinching, has been known to wince at a woodcut in a

newspaper. Miss Blythe-The greatest "spring open-ing" in this country doesn't take place until

the twist and the snuffbox tumbled to the floor, the pins sticking like an old friend to her skirt. Heedless aparently, of this disaster, she potted about the wall behind her seat pressing her trembling fingers against every nail and button and bit of fringe but found no place for her fare. Then she dropped to her seat with a lond com-nlaint. the regular summer season begins. Lord Chump-You really amaze mel That's a notable American paradox. Where HELEN GOULD TO THE RESCUE.

HELEN GOULD TO THE RESCUE. "There aint no contrybution box nor nothin' for the fare," she said, "Where I come from there's allers a box'n now my thimble'n my snuffbox'n my troche is all gone to Joppy," and she began to cry. The merriment of three damsels was now almost beyond control, though they affected well-bred airs by covering their mouths can I witness it? "At Saratoga, my lord." A biblical student claims to have dis-

covered evidence proving that Eve sewed her first garments together with pine

He said all sections should together pull; And if the East got hides exempt from duty The West should ask a higher tax on wool And if the sugar men should get a bounty So should the lumberers of Aroostook county. I talked of Science probing earth and star . Calm Science, by her handmaid Truth at tended. tended, He said our present tariff rate on tar Should be at once materially amended. I still talked Science, scattering Error's mist, Making the whole earth fairer and com-

pleter-He said that salt should go on the free list, And so should sodium, soft soap and salt-

not then he talked of tins and zincs and con-Of revenues and European paupers.

I talked of history, literature, art; The thoughts of most inspired songs and

siggst But, when I stopped to breathe, he made a start And said a tax should go on rutabagas. I smoothed him with a sentimental strain, And told the joys of love and pure affection-He said the rates for Michigan and Maine Were not the rates for every other s I left him, and in smothered wrath went stall

When I returned next day he still was talking

Sweets.

IMPORTANT TO PARENTS.

Mr. Youngfather-I wish I knew Edison

"I'd suggest to him to invent a method

. . .

ANOTHER ORGAN ENTIRELY.

Rev. Whangdoodle Baxter (to Sam John-

sing, who is not well)-Brudder Johnsing,

don't you sperience de need ob a new heart?

Mother Gooselet.

A QUEER INCREASE.

Burdette on Paragraphers.

fellows who can write bright paragraphs.

A column of paragraphs is a column of

suggestions; it should be worth as much

money to the writer as a serial story. What

makes a dictionary so valuable? Nothing

but its short, crisp paragraphs. I used to

hat its short, crisp paragraphs. I used to write like a favorite contributor to a dis-tionary. But now I pine for change. I want to write speeches, like the great and good Senator Bisir, and long poems, like George W. Homer. In fact, I want to do something I can't do. Jewver feel that way? I reckon that must be the restless strivings of ambition. I somethed act

strivings of ambition. I never had ambi-tion-I was vaccinated when I was a baby-

A Case of Necessity.

"Sit down, sir!" yelled the teacher to the lad Whom he had thrashed for pranks in school detected. "Indeed I would, but you, sir, out so had That I am forced to stand corrected." ERRATIO ENRIQUE.

ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

but I reckon that is what it feels like.

I have a great admiration for the bright

Seven little missionaries-Horrible their fate-Cannibals picked clean their bones, Then they were ate. JOHN KENDBICK BANGS.

ALEX. E. SWEET.

I'd give him a pointer.