IN BAD TASTE.

OF NO USE.

pinnate leaves.

The florists abroad grow quantities of them for the table and house decoration. Probably we cannot with these treat ourselves to the guipure tablecloths from the Vosges, which sell for ducal tables with their dozen of serviettes for £240 spiece.

Neither do we desire our pillow cases worked

with hunting scenes, towns and landscapes,

ust married. One would fancy the wild huntaman careering through one's dreams.
Slip a handful of fresh rose petals inside
your pillow case daily and you will envy
neither duke nor kaiser his delights. The

HER FORTUNE IS MADE.

London Flower Painter Whom Royal

Patronage Has Made the Rage,

Miss Ada Bell, the flower painter of Lon-

ion, has jumped with a bound from obscur-

ty to fashion. Her fortune is made. Not

ong ago, explains the New York World,

Miss Bell succeeded in getting an order

from the Princess of Wales for a panel to be

placed in a writing desk. The design hap-

pily included the favorite posey of the Princess, and when finished was sent to her

with a tiny card containing the compli-

ments of the artist. Women are rarely as

The courtesy and modesty charmed the Princess, and after the exchange of letters came an invitation for an audience at Marl-

borough. The young artist was as pleasing as her flowers. She had her wits about her

as her flowers. She had her wits about her and her ears very wide open. Among other things she learned of the approaching birthday of the Empress Frederick, to whom the Princess offered to present her. Miss Bell went home, locked herself in her sky studio, and did not quit her paints until she had finished a fan worthy of the royal lady's

Two years ago the Empress visited the

Children's Hospital on Ormond street, an institution in which the artist is also inter-

ested. The fan in question contained a miniature sketch recalling a scene in one of

to fan the face of a dying child. The foun-

dation of the fan is black lace of violet pat-tern with encircling hearts, and the stocks

of green mother-of-pearl shade off to pink. In this delicate background Miss

SHIBLEY DARR.

best are in reach of us all.

FASHIONS FROM ABROAD.

Shirley Dare's Opinion of Foreign Hats Dresses and Skirts-The English Maiden's Style-Something About Dinners and Table Decoration-Women Reform-

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) The fashions from abroad send the airlest of hate and studies of wash silk and fine cotton gowns in little variations on each other. The hats have transparent brims, for instance one with broad brim of black net embroidered in white point esprit, laid in quilles on the satin wired foundation, the crown of large blue corn flowers clustered to veil but not to conceal the bair, with aigrette of the flowers at the left, masses of gally striped ribbon bows, with late flowers, like yellow and black rudbeckia, zinnias and chrysanthemums or large starry asters are seen as fall approaches.

These rich flowers and ribbons are agreeable alternatives for the wings and velvet of the first of September hats. These are Viennese models. The English hats and bonnets of the season are things to wonder at, not to admire. The effort seems to be to get a sailor hat on the tall pork pie to which the English girl still fondly clings. MARRIAGEABLE BRITONS.

It is not remarkable that money is the only bait which tempts the ordinary English young man into marrying. It would take a very large tortune to overcome one's reluctance to the tall and awkward English girl, who wears the most unbecoming things on principle, one would say, and is the most

utter and incredible innocent and fool on many points that blots this lower air. If she is 6 feet 2 in height, with a 16-inch waist, she always wears a melancholy long cloak or a short "smart" jacket, which gives her the benefit of all her length, and



tops the figure with a pork pie hat and the gets off the stiffness and reserve which \$14, and it is no wonder the Boston w limits her conversation to the two responses -"Indeed" and "Fawney"-the experiment is ant to make American society rather

nervous inside of ten minutes. Her calling a spade a spade is bad enough ometimes, if she would only stick to spade and not wander off into terrible recitals of hunting mishaps which involve bogged," or narratives of seasickness, or the last divorce case with a naivete which puts the gentlemen to flight in five minutes.

THE MODEL THEY FOLLOW.

A middling middle-class English woman must be of all creatures on earth the most trying to live with, if her companion has a spark of originality or taste. The better class English woman unconsciously models herself on the high-bred ladies she meets abroad-and travel is a forcible educator The colonization of French dressmakers in London has done everything for her dress so that a really elegant Londoner might

The instructed American has a natural eye for dress, and will by and by be among the best dressed women on the earth when she learns the artistic virtue and value of simplicity—not to gouge out a scallop here or a gash and a goint there for the mere sake hing and gouging, or to insist on hav ing her skirt arranged in pleats one side and looped the other for fear of uniformity. Uniformity and rest for the eye is what we want, not mere variety for the sake of va-

A PREVALENT FORM OF INSANITY.

There is a certain insanity in this demand for constant change in shapes and mand for constant change in shapes and trimmings, the inability to restore any idea which marks the flighty demented. Among the most approvable of the late designs from abroad is a walking dress which might be worn by a young grand duchess at a German or French spa. Mark the transparent hat of the Mousseline de seie, with fluted brim, graceful, frilled fichu and moderate sleeve, close enough on the forearm for the sleeve, close enough on the forearm for the long Tyrol glove to protect it, the plain full skirt with beading at the wide hem.

It is a pretty model for fine cambric or so't-printed linen. The huge rush chair which coreens from the wind shows how completely our continental friends study comfort. Another figure in crepon and silk is a study for early fall dress. The skirt, alternately of plain wool and knife pleated silk, reverts to the accordion idea, which is pretty in spite of its vulgarization. The sleeves may be of damask, in embessed sleeves may be of damask, in embessed figures or in the fine cutwork done by hand, which is as different from the coarse machine work seen as valenciennes is from

FIRE COSTUMES FOR FINE DAMES.

Damask silks in old Italian patterns of peacock feathers, plumes, palms and heraldic figures, are in high vogue abroad with the inner circles of fashion. Newer patterns are distinct ferns and papyrus or rich disper, made up with Justrons soft gros grain. Long polonaise effects will be seen in autumn dresses, with wide vests of em-broidery or seeded jet. Very rich plain princess gowns of damask or plain silk have n close-fitting skeleton visite, outlining the shoulders and extending in long points on

This beaded attachment is fastened by hooks and eyelets to the waist so as to be de-tached when desired. Cloth gowns will be simple, with embroidered or beaded neckjewied glass, it not real small stones. Incochoicest dinners, however, for summer are set out with white, satiny linen and abundance of crystal in pierced silver setting, and only faintly tinged flowers and ferns are allowed in the white, icy glitter. The plush dinner scarfs and colored satin underlays are left to hotel and restaurant or middle allowed dinners. imple, with embroidered or band and waists, large velvet pockets and waists whose fullness is held by two large folds each side the front. Belts are not worn with the new dresses.

SHOTING DEESSES.

The shooting dress offer good models for mountain elimbing and botanising walks, or amateur gardening, for which there are or amateur gardening, for which there are some excellent examples a mong society women. A neighbor of Mrs. Hicks Lord speaks of seeing that lady busy in her garden mornings with trowel and plant fork, actually digging in the flower beds with her own hands. And why not? It is sovereign for beauty and good spirits and demands a dress accordingly. A plain skirt of home

spun, tweed or linen twill, short to the an kle, with Norfolk jacket and ample pockets on the outside of the skirt just in reach of the hands, is worn by English ladies for

shooting over the turnips.

It is to be hoped our women will be content to don the dress and draw the line at shooting. Killing for amusement is such unconditional cruelty that a woman wholly unsexes herself in attempting this sport. One can feel more respect for a Sarah Althea Terry drawing a pistol over her injuries than for a well bred woman killing birds because it is the fashion.

A GARDENING COSTUME. A GARDENING COSTUME.

For gardening or walks through the dew the skirt is faced ten inches outside of the hem with fine waterproof. The jersey drawers and stockings in one of black wool are worn with such a dress, or the knickerbookers of cloth like the skirt. High top boots are an affectation, the buttoned gaiter to the knee being very much better. Gloves of reindeer skin are advised, as they will wear and wash. Linen gaiters to the ankle are very neat and comfortable for town or country in the dusty days. For Swiss climbing English women discard veils as useless against the glare of sun and snow.

Instead they wear a horror of a mask of thin flannel, with a gathered piece over the nose! A turkey rattle must be ornamental nose! A turkey rattle must be ornamental by the side of such a disguise. It is no wonder that one of their own sisterhood writes that the walking dresses of English women abroad "too often combine ugliness and unsuitability in an almost incredible

THE DIVIDED SKIRT.

Women seem to be slightly or more than slightly off their heads about the divided skirt, or leglette, as Mrs. Jenness-Miller has it. The latest development is a skirt on an entirely new principle devised by a London tailor. The peculiar feature is that it is closed at the edge, with openings for the

feet to pass through.

A piece of cloth some four yards long, we are told, is used for the front and back widths alone. Instead of cutting them the needed length in the usual way, the stuff is hemmed up a certain depth, the extra length connecting the two breadths, the side widths are fitted in and openings left for the feet.

The description is copied exactly, but if you get any idea how the thing is made and how it is worn, you gain more than I do. Still, all the sdvantages are claimed for the new invention—bealth, lightness and warmth and whatever else dress reformers and doctors desire. I fail to see any benefit in these reforms beyond giving unsettled women something to get excited over. IT IS NOT PRACTICABLE.

The amount of flop to be found in these feur yard pantalettes, with a brisk wind round the corner, is all an ordinary woman wants to contend with. The Turks and Albanians get so wound up in their full trousers that they cannot run away in battle, and histories tell of battles lost because of divided drapery muffling the motions of troops. Perhaps the economy recommends the divisors, as the plainest cambric sell at who had a pair to go to Europe were them till they hung in strips from the waistband. Frequent changes of underwear at such rice are beyond the reach of most ordinary women, but the bag skirt of the Conduit street tailor is a wonder and an amaze. How do you get into it? And how is that four yards of length taken up? It can't be

freedom and coolness. The best shops keep

the satine skirt with two or three rattans

run in casings to wear with lawns and limp

Nothing in the way of fancy ornaments has been as satisfactory as the black enamel flowers for brooches, whether the pansy with a diamond dew-drop which, one

may have for a morning pin at \$35, or the same design in rhinestone for \$3. The idea was too pretty not to be experimented on,

and this season has the same designs in white enamel and brilliants—the daintiest

of summer ornaments.

Daisy, primrose, pansy, starflower and four leaved clover are a few designs, cool looking and durable. The new diamond cardrops are hung by a hinge to the wire, giving the most tremulous light to their beauty. Etruscan gold set with small diamond its worn for day ornaments and is

monds is worn for day ornaments, and is more beautiful than costly.

Sets of peach knives, with curved, keen-pointed, gold-plated blades and handles of Hungarian porcelain are the last coquetry of the dinner table. Exquisite dessert bowls and fagous appear in the amber glass,

cased in gold filigree, set with sparks of jeweled glass, if not real small stones. The

do-class dinners.

A plush mat with wine drops or spots of

FOR TABLE USE.

bengalines-old fashioned, but ver and comfortable, not to say becoming

Bell used pearl tints of mauve, pink and green, producing an effect as exquisite as he Watteau paintings.

In the center of the fan appeared a woodthe right sort of retorm, for it isn't divided, all salvation in a dress reform view depend-ing on wearing one's clothes in divisions not land scene, showing a sleeping nymph fanned by sporting cupids that danced nong white and purple violets. Sprigs of apparent to sight or feeling. heartense and memory knots were scattered over the pearl sticks, the outer or top one A REAL REFORM. containing a miniature portrait of the late Emperor Frederick set in a heart-shaped The real improvement of late in dresses is lining the widths with stiff, light material, which keeps it out from the limbs and gives

crystal.

This lovely bit of lace, pearl and paint was sent to the Empress, who dispatched her appreciation of the gift and work brough a live Count. Just before leaving England the artist was sent for and ap-peared at Buckingham Palace, when the Empress attached her autograph to a picture that Miss Bell exhibited a year ago in honor of the Queen's birthday. This painting has since been sold for the benefit of the Chil-dren's Hospital at a sum several pounds larger than the yearly earnings of the young lady. But Miss Bell is the rage. Her pictures please royalty, and she is able to sell every posey she paints, and at her own price, too.

AN AFRICAN LILY.

Stanley Brought Home a Perfume That Has Set All the Ladles Wild.

Washington Post.] The fashionable enthusiasm of the hour is for a new perfume from a marvelous lily that grows in African jungles. Mr. Stanley found this flower and brought back a large jar of its leaves to his bride-elect. Imme-diately every great dame in England wanted it, and by some mysterious process some of them obtained it, and now, of course, the women of New York want it, and they won't be happy till they get it.

Those who have caught a whiff of this conderful perfume say that it is a mixture of jasmine, lilac, lily of the valley, and rose, and is altogether intoxicating.

YOUNGER THAN HER DAUGHTER. Marie Walawright is a Great Favorite at

Saratogu This Season. lew York Press.] Miss Marie Walnwright the actress is one of the most notable characters at Saratoga this season, notable chiefly because she has a daughter with her who is said to be 18, and she herself does not look over 16—that is, at a distance. Her halr is bloude, her eyebrows and eyelashes delicately penciled, and her face is pink and white, as only the hand of an artist knows how to make it. She occupies a private cottage belonging to one of the hotels, and is conspicuous on the promenades and other places where fashion

and beauty congregate. SUGGESTS WHITE WINGS.

escription of a Vision of a Pretty Lady

Back of Her Harp. Washington Post,] Harp playing is a very picturesque and rtistic accomplishment which constantly finds new votaries. A pretty woman with a golden harp against her shoulder, her slender hand and supple wrist outlined against its strings, is so suggestive of cheru-bim and seraphim, of white wings, so envel-oped in a misty atmosphere of saintliness and general loveliness that a man can't even think the profane things that he says boldly about the piane banger and violin seraper, even if no two strings are tuned in the same

New York World. 1

Full many a maid, of purest nerve sersne, You may discover in the sex called fair, Who does not blush in public to be seen When she her brother's stelen ships

flowers are best of the scentless sort, or with subdued perfume. The dinner favors lately told of, with four yards of ribbon to the possy, savor of the haberdasher's shop. Why not decorate with artificial flowers and millinery entirely? Have the flowers in clear crystal and silver holders, plain glasses in silver cups, eard holders and pin baskets answering every purpose when cake baskets and decanter stands give out, making a cordon of small vases border the table, with a tall, slender center piece, whose long feathery trails fall fringe-like to the cloth.

Seeding and quaking grasses are very Not Very Nutritious but a Food That Serves Good Purposes.

DIFFERENT WAYS OF PREPARING. Ellice Serena's Directions for Dozens

Palatable Dishes. VARIETY OF SIMPLE RECIPES

Seeding and quaking grasses are very graceful among the flowers, which should be starry and single or much ruffled and silky leaved. The big hybrid perpetual roses are too much for graceful decoration.

They look fitter for the salad bowl. Be-TWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. Apples are the most appreciated of our domestic fruits. From the number and tween the outer vases arrange oblong dishes of dessert fruits, the smaller the better, as varieties which have been produced by skill the Alpine strawberries, which are in supply till November if anyone takes the trouble to and care, it is plainly evident that some are better adapted to the use of the table than others. While they are grown all over the grow them, a saucer of which will perfume a room. But no crystallized fruit in sum-mer, please, although the gracious English writers whose ideas we are working over do world, it is conceded that those produced in the United States are the best; but in those recommend them for the fruitless dinner districts, both of this country and of Europe, where their cultivation is more highly attended to and their relative merits are best Trails of the edible flowers fashionable at wedding breakfasts will we dispense with. Edible flowers are a distinct sensualism. A drift of nasturtium petals over the salad bowls is as far as one cares to go in that direction. That reminds me, the last new flavoring in soda water is "crushed violets," and tastes suffecting—a cosmetic sort of taste, as if one was imbibing a balmy toilet lotion. Edible flowers! I had as soon butter my bread with vaseline.

Although at the Stanley wedding the teature of the wedding breakfast was the lovely crystallized edible roses, gardenias and orange flowers arranged in sprays along the table, here is something prettier and more suitable: Sow your date stones in small flower pots filled with rich, peaty soil and sand; water well and keep warm, and they grow into pretty table palms, with long pinnate leaves. known, they are cultivated for three special purposes, namely, for dessert or use in their uncooked state; for culinary or cooking purposes, and for eider. They are regarded rightly as one of our best and salest fruits, and they may be cooked in a great variety

of ways. Apples for table use should have a sweet. juicy pulp, and rich, aromatic flavor, while those suitable for cooking should possess the those suitable for cooking should possess the property of forming a uniform, soft, pulpy mass when boiled or baked. Contrary to generally accepted opinion, apples uncooked are not readily digestible; and, while they may be cooked before they are ripe, for desert purposes, they should not be used until perfectly ripe. Apples do not contain many ingredients of a nutritive kind, and more than one-half of their substance consists of water. They are, therefore, not much of a water. They are, therefore, not much of a nutrient, but they are nevertheless a very useful adjunct to other food. Cooked, they are laxative. By the process of cooking the acid, for the greater part, is decomposed and converted into sugar. This process takes place in the sweet or eating apple, in due

course of nature, as the fruit ripens. The most nutritious part of the apple lies next to the skin. It is therefore evident that the parings should be very thin in order to retain the best portion of the food. The following recipes on this subject will be found satisfactory:

APPLES IN JELLY. Pare and core small-sized apples without cutting open.

Put the apples with a lemon or two in a

stew pan and cover with water.

Let them simmer slowly until tender, and Let them simmer slowly until tender, and then remove without breaking.

Make a syrup of a half pound of white sugar to one pound of apples, cut the lemons in slices and put them, with the apples, into the syrup; boil very slowly till clear, and then place in a deep dish.

Add one ounce of isinglass, dissolved, to

the syrup; let it boil up, lay a slice of lemon on each apple and strain the syrup over

APPLE COMPOTE.

Peel, core and quarter six large apples, trimming each quarter so as to get them all of a size; drop them as they are done into cold water, with the juice of a lemon squeezed into it to prevent their turning

Make a syrup with a pound of sugar and quart of boiling water.

Drop the apples into this with the thin rind of a lemon and two or three cloves.

As soon as they are cooked remove carefully to a glass dish (heated).

Pour the syrup over them and garnish with clied either.

BAKED APPLES. Pare and core six or eight large tart

Place in a baking pan or shallow dish, fill the centers of the apples with sugar, pour in the dish half a cupful of boiling water, add a tablespoonful of butter and a man was about to place a cylinder bearing half teacupful of white sugar.
Grate over the top of the apples nutu
or sprinkle lightly with cinnamon.

Baste frequently with the syrup in the

Serve with cream.; APPLE PUDDING NO. 1. Select good tart apples, pare, core and cut into small pieces.

Be generous in buttering the pudding

Cover the bottom with stale bread crumbs. Then a layer of apples.

Sprinkle with sagar and spice to taste, and add several small pieces of butter.

Continue this process till the pan is full. Bake slowly for one hour.

APPLE PUDDING NO. 2. One quart of apple sauce, strained; one supful of granulated sugar, the yelks of four well beaten eggs.

Flavor with lemon or nutmeg.

Serve with cream or sauce.

Bake in a buttered pudding pan for 20 inutes in a quick oven. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, and add two tablespoonfuls of powdered

sugar.
Spread this over the hot pudding and brown slightly in an open oven. Serve when very cold with sponge drops.

APPLE MERINGUE To one quart of tart apples, stewed and pressed through a sieve, add the yolks of

three eggs well beaten. Sweeten to taste and flavor. Place in the oven, and when brown cover with the meringue made as follows: Beat the whites to a stiff frath with three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. APPLE TAPIOCA PUDDING.

Soak one cuptul of tapioca, or sago, in quart of boiling water for one hour. Add to it one cupful and a half of sugar and one teaspoon ul of lemon flavor.

Have ready six or eight tart apples, pared, cored and quartered, and pour over them the taploca or sago and bake for one

hour. APPLE PLOAT Stew until tender six large, tart apples and press through a sieve.

When cool add the juice of one lemon, two tablespoonfuls of white sugar, and the whites of three eggs.

Beat to a stiff froth.

Fill a dish or custard cups with soft custard and the test.

tard and pile on it the froth. APPLE ICE.

Select mellow apples, free from blemish, grate them and sweeten to taste.

Place in a freezer for two hours and no Do not use the beater.

CRAB-APPLE JELLY. Wash the apples, cut to pieces without paring or taking out the seeds. Put in a stone jar, set in a pot of hot water and let boil for eight hours. Leave in the jar all night, covered

tightly.

Next morning squeeze out the juice.

Strain again without squeezing, and add a pound of sugar to a pint of juice. A cup of water to every six pounds of fruit may be added if the apples are very

Cover the bottom of a buttered pudding dish with peeled, sliced tart apples.

Sprinkle with sugar, a little flour and grated nutmeg, and small bits of butter.

Repeat this process until the dish is full.

Bake in a moderate oven for one hour, covering the dish to prevent scorching.

Serve hot or cold. APPLE SNOW.

SCALLOPED APPLES.

Peel and grate one large sour apple, sprinkling over it a small cupful of powdered sugar as you grate it, to keep it from coloring.

Break into this the whites of two eggs and

BRUISES AND CHAIRS. Heap in a glass dish and pour a soft cus-ard around it.

House Furniture.

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

sizes too large for you, along with a dressing gown two sizes too small. It's only a

charming creature who gets up a tobacco

WHEN a woman un-

her labor her full en-

thusiasm she exercises

an influence which is

utterly bewildering.

None but a poeti

APPLE CARE. Sift together one pint of flour, two teaspeonfuls of baking powder and one-half teaspoonful of salt.

Rub one-quarter cup of butter into the flour, beat one egg light, add to it three-quarters of a cup of cold water, and stir into the flour.

Spread in well-buttered, shallow pans.

Pare, core and quarter four or five tart apples, scatter them over the dough, sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon, and bake for 30 minutes. Rockers and Darkness Unite to Produce Crops of Sore Shins. PHOSPHORESCENT PAINT A BOON.

How the Ladies Make Mistakes in Selecting 30 minutes. Serve with sauce.

THE IMPROVEMENT IN WALL PAPERS APPLE FRITTERS. Sift together two cupfuls of flour, one easpoonful baking powder and a pinch of

To one cupful of sweet milk add the beaten yolks of two eggs.
Stir in the flour, add the beaten whites and one teaspoonful of sugar.
Mix through the batter choice tart apples and fry in hot lard.

. HARD SAUCE FOR PUDDINGS. Beat to a cream gradually one-half tea-enpful of fresh butter and one teacupful of powdered sugar.

Add to this mixture, by degrees, the white of one egg beaten to a stiff froth.

Flour to taste.
This sauce is excellent for batter pudlings. MOLASSES SAUCE.

One tablespoonful of flour, one table-spoonful of butter, cooked until smooth. Add by degrees one cupful of good Let it simmer for a minute or two, add one tablespoonful of vinegar and hot water enough to make it thick enough for sauce. This is excellent for apple pudding and

apple dumplings.
Here are some general recipes: CREAM CAKE.

Put two well beaten eggs in a tes cup, fill it up with sweet cream, then take one cup of sugar, one small teaspoonful of sods, two tea-spoonfuls of cream of tartar; beat well to-gether, and flavor to taste. Bake in a shallow pan. MOCK MINCE PIE. One cup of raisins, one cup of syrup, one cup of vinegar, one teaspoonful of allapice, one spoonful of cinnamon, three cups of water. Boil all together, and when cool add the es soda crackers rolled fine.

This will make three pies.

APRICOT CREAM. Stew twelve canned apricots with half a cound of sugar, strain through a sieve and let them cool.

Mix them with half a glass of white wine.

Pass the mixture again through the sleve and add sugar if not sweet enough; pour it into a mold and heat it by placing it in a pan filled with boiling water.

Serve in custard cups.

GOOD COOKIES One cupful butter, two cupfuls white sugar, one cupful of sweet milk, one teaspoonful baking powder, two eggs, flour to roll well, SAGO PUDDING.

Pick and wash through several waters five tablespoonfuls of sago.

Boil in one quart of milk until quite soft with a stick of cinnamon.

Then stur in one seacupful of butter and two of pounded loaf sugar.

When it is cold add six eggs well beaten, and a little grated nutmeg.

Mix all well together and bake in a buttered dish about three-quarters of an hour.

SWEDISH JELLY. Cover a knuckle of veal with water, add a small odion and carrot, and let it boil until the meat is ready to fall off the bone.

Take the meat and hash it fine and return to the liquor after it is strained, and give it another boil until it jeilies.

Add salt, pepper, and the juice and rind of a lemon cut fine; then pour it into a form and put in a cold place. in a cold place.

If the knuckle of veal is large, use three quarts of cold water, if small, two quarts, and let it boil slowly three or four hours.

ELLICE SERENA.

NOT ON SPRAKING TERMS.

The Austrian Emperer Will Not Hear Ven Moltke Even in a Phonograph. New York Sun.:

The Austrian Emperor, Francis Joseph, Von Moltke's voice upon the machine, but before turning the words of his old conqueror thought himself to ask if he would like to

A look of bitter memory came into the Emperor's face, and his reply was a short

The Von Moltke cylinder was taken and a roll bearing extracts from one of the brightest operas was quickly substituted. Under the influence of the music the Austrian ruler soon forgot the revived

NOT PRACTICAL HERE.

The English Idea of Substituting Bloyc for Cavalry Mon.

New York World. The English idea of attaching to each regiment a bicycle corps has taken a strong hold upon Thomas Miller, Jr., a member of the New York Bicycle Club, and as a result a corps at Flushing, L. I., has been estab-lished.

lished.

It does not seem possible that any great amount of success will attend this venture, as the roads in this country would preclude the making of anything like the fast time of a horse over rough places. The demands and vicessitudes of war times lead regiments into strange places where the bicycle be practically useless.

AN EMPEROR'S TOYS

Mementoes of the First Emperor William at the Hehenzollern Museum.

Pall Hall Budget.] The accompanying sketch was taken by our Berlin artist at the Hohenzollern Mn. seum, from the case in which some souvenirs of the old Emperor William I. are preserved. The two cats are made of place and represent the royal toys of the beginning of the present century. The notebook on the left bears



the inscription, first written in a childish hand aud in peneil, and traced in ink, "Den 26. Februar geschenkt bekommen, bon Papan geschenkt bekommen. Konigsberg, 27. Februar, 1808. Wilhelm." On the title page of the old hymnbook the Emperor has written his name, the date, 22.3.64, his motto, Matthew xxiv. 36, and the following verse of an old German hymn:

hymn:

Der Herr bricht ein um Mitternacht;
Jetzt ist noch Alles still.

Wohl dem der sich augfertig macht
Und ihm begegnen will.

The cup was a wedding present, and for
about 40 years the Emperor drank his morning coffee out of it. Dectors Like Pellous

Faw York World,] "Confound it! Why, that dector

are passe. They are seldom seen any more, the curtain being caught back by hows in-stead, or in fact in any graceful way as long as you avoid the conventional gimp.

Were you never disgusted by the tawdry display of window shades along the street? Take your own block for instance. It's a brick row, and yet at one house are green shades, another yellow, the next blue and



Bide Draping for a Bed.

None but a poetic woman would make knit slippers in pink so on till the effect of it all is simply horrible. If all the houses would adopt some one natural tint that would harmonize with the exteriors, and plum tints three charming creature who gets up a tobacco pouch in cherry and blue, or conceives those wonderful blotting pads, which no man would have the temerity to use. The considerate angels tie a sellow's shaving paper together in a way that it would be sacrilege to disturb; they make pocket cases for pins



A CRAZY QUILT OF COLORED GLASS.

that one never can get a pin out of. They make pen wipers, with pretty remarks on them, that a man would be brutal to mutilate, but they do not throw the whole force of their delightful character into anything as they do into interior decorations.

To those fair enthusiasts, who are prone to the purchase of trifles I would say: Avoid too many chairs in a room. Avoid rockers that get in the way and raise the temper and lumps on your shins. Avoid small tables-which are so "ente"-those affairs that take up so much room and hold a couple of books or a vase that is in constant danger of upsetting. A friend of mine with a wife who insisted upon wicker rockers a wife who insisted upon wicker rockers with dainty head rests, and small tables with blue china, and who frequently had to get up nights for the paregoric, went out one morning after a night's groping for the matchbox, which his spouse assured him had only been filled the day before, but which was, as usual, empty and as full of barrenness as the air was full of brimstone—went out, as I said, and brought home a pot of phosphorescent paint, which he dabbed on all corners, points and edges of those darling little rockers and sweet tables, decorating the matchbox, the bedposts, the gasbrackets and door knobs, determined upon avoiding the shoals and wreckages of the midnight and door knobs, determined upon avoiding the shoals and wreckages of the midnight cruise. And now, at night, the room looks like the ghort scene from "The Flying Dutch-man." The phosphorescence gathers light all day and lets it loose all night; but there's no more black and blue spots and

he toe romps fearless of the vicious chair I show in one of the illustrations a sketch of what you might call patch-work glass. Through the edges of fragments of colored glass holes have been bored, and the piece strung together in a sort of fretwork valance to go at the top of a window or doorway. Beads are frequently used for the same pur-pose—large beads strung together crossed and recrossed as a substitue for expensive stained glass. It is an excellent idea. All-bead transoms are expensive, and by introms are expensive, and by intro bead transoms are expensive, and by intro-ducing bits of bamboo, which you can buy in lengths, like fish poles, and cut up and string on with the beads, you can cheapen the work very much. The bamboo lends itself to this sort of work very nicely, because you can color it all either white or gold or some other hue, and thus contribute not only to inexpensiveness, but to lending a distinctive character to the work.

I had something in a previous letter to say about bedsteads to assure you that the brass did not tarnish; that it did not scratch any more than wood or as much; that it did not get rusty, and was not difficult to keep clean. Last week one of the largest retailers told me he had sold more brass and metal bedsteads during the last five months than during the last five years. For hospital uses they are almost universally used, and whenever the crib is discarded and Miss Four Years reaches the dignity of a bed, Four Years reaches the dignity of a bed, mamma now always thinks of either enamel or brass. For the white and gold craze, decorators merely touched up here and there some parts of the brass, white. Now when the demand is all for black and yellow—the Spanish effect—they merely touch up the brass here and there black. The club men use them, the hotels are putting them in, in conformity with the English custom and three-quarters of the fashionable boudoirs have them. The latest wrinkle is to have the canopy run up from the side of the bed instead of the head and to have the draperies of the bed of the and to have the draperies of the bed of the

"Sets" are now furnishe in all sorts of lace curtain goods-whether of Notting-ham, Cluny, Tambour, Arabo or other stuffs. You buy the curtains and inside such hangings, bed canopy, bureau scarfs, tidies and bed covers to match. It all gives a finish to a bedroom that is delightful.

Not one woman in ten, given the privilege of selecting the chairs for a house, will nake a sensible purchase. Did you ever see a woman get a seat in a horse car? She trips in with a bored look on her face, and almost invariably stops in the doorway, sets firmly her lips, hunches her shoulders and settles herself resignedly against the sharp angle of the entrance. There are three or four seats up front, but she never sees them. She gazes away off with a sort of how-we-poor-women-do-suffer kind of look and forthwith some restless male spirit gets up and offers his seat. Then a faint beam of gratification appears and she says, "Don't rise" but the sacrificing fellow does rise just the same and promptly strides up front and spreads himself all over a yard of uncocupied seating. It's the same way in a house. Watch a man enter a room and nine times out of ten he'll scan it in a jiffy and pick out a comfortable chair, if it's there, but a woman, never! The first thing at hand she drops on and there's an end of it. A man wants a place to put himself—and plenty of it. Over 300 patents have been got out upon reclining chairs and yet a woman everlastingly buys a spindle legged rocker. firmly her lips, hunches her shoulders and

The old-time gimp loops for loss surfains

"But it makes year house look so badly from the outside; and then the neighbor-nood-"

But the poor, dear creature! I don't suppose one woman in a hundred—no, not one in 500 is aware that there are such things as double-faced shades—shades that have one color on one side and another on the reverse. Take a brown stone row of houses. What a charming works and a charming works are the store of the store o What a charming, refined appearance they would have if all were furnished with would have if all were furnished with shades showing from the street a natural holland or cream tint. Inside, of course, have your reverse colors, anything you please—red for your red room and blue for your. "Ah, but," you say, "I never knew there were such shades." Well, you know now. The reverse kind shouldn't cost but a trifle more than the common one-color affair.

Last month a dealer up in Union square New York, said that in 1837 he made parlor curtains for one of the old swell residences, down by Bond street, which became the talk of those old-fashioned four hundred, they were so æsthetic. They were made of ordinary turkey red and cost about 25 cents a yard. This was in 1837, remember. "To-day," continued my informant, "I sold a lot of rose-colored brocade to a descendant of that same family, and wifl charge over

We in this country make wall paper very ereditably, but it is only of late years that the American manufacturers have attempted anything in the grand and glorious wall overs that the famous Arthur or Jeffries of England produce. Abroad, manufacturers employ artists who charge \$300 for a design. We are gradually making that same class of goods in this country, and one line that I of goods in this country, and one line that I recently saw was simply magnificent. None of your 8 cents a roll paper, but \$8, \$10, \$15 a roll. The styles were all in the French school, little buds, little ribbons, with dados on the colonial ides, with hints at oriole windows and graceful loopings. No more Indian figures or tile patterns, Everything is French. All countries, all products are bowing low to the Gallie influence, and laurel festoon and small detached sprays of maidenfern and small detached sprays of maidenfers or rosebuds are sprinkled over a plain, soft ground, not in reckless profusion, but fully two feet separated the one from the other. Then there is the other extreme. Tremend ous tulips, twice the natural size, and huge foliage, likewise of heroic dimension.

During the last few years a great deal of attention has been given to bed dressing. What was heretofore a neglected object in a What was heretofore a neglected object in a room is now a thing of beauty as well as comfort. The bed is provided nowadays with side draperies. The bed is no longer thrown together of a morning and tucked in "at the sides," but covered by a proper drapery and looped up and "hung" and it must be admitted that the idea very greatly improves things.

C. R. CLIFFORD.

THE JUDGE IN A HURRY.

A Case That Was Rushed in Order to Get to a Hunt. fouth's Companion.]

Judge Irwin, one of the early Justices in Wisconsin, was more remarkable for his hunting adventures than for his legal knowledge. The lawyers who argued their cases before him were often compelled to put over their work while she Judge adjourned court in order to go hunting. The following charge was given by him to a jury in 1841: "It appears from the evidence that the plaintiff and defendant in this action are brothers-in-law. On the Wabash river, in the State of Indiana, they associated themselves together for the purpose of swindling their neighbors. Not content with that, they got to swindling each other, and I am like the woman who saw her liusband and a bear fight: 'Fight, husband, fight, bear; I don't care which beats.'

"And, gentlemen of the jury, it is a matter of indifference to me how you bring in your verdict, only be quick about it."

in your verdiet, only be quick about it."

Five minutes after the jury had retired, the Sheriff was instructed to see if they had agreed. A negative answer was returned; whereupon the jury was immediately ordered in and discharged, and the Judge made ready for a hunt.

OLD NANKIN CHINA. Symptome of an Outbreak of Popular Do

mand for it in London. Pall Mall Budget.] Old Nankin china has come into favor again, Mr. Dickinson, of Wigmore street, told me. This is partly owing to Whistler's introducing the canary-colored walls, to whom a long-necked blue and white vase has just been sold. It was a dragon on a

has just been sold. It was a dragen on a white ground, and he said he couldn't resist it, though rather expensive.

"Here's half a dozen places that are going to Mrs. Humphry Ward," said the dealer. "They're got the hawthern spray"—a valuable design in Nankin china. These will make up Mrs. Ward's set. There are vases from 18d to more than 1,600s. The prices asked, in fact, are startling to those ignerant of Nankin values.

IN COUNTRY HOUSES.

How England's Rich and Noble Folk Spend Part of the Summer.

AS MUCH FORM AS IN GAY LONDON. Costumes for Boating on the Thames and

for Tennis Playing. EXAMPLE OF THE PRINCE OF WALES

COGRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH

LONDON, August 9. - Country house visiting is an immense institution in Enwhere else, although our elegant French consins, in their present mania for everything British, are trying hard to introduce it into their stiff chateaux. Things have changed very much since old-fashioned days, when people paid visits of a month's duration, and when the height of ambition of every outsider was to be received into county society, the members of which en-

tertained one another with due solemnity. Even county society in these democratic days is less exclusive, and consequently more lively than it used to be. As for length, few visits, except in out-of-the-way shooting boxes up in the highlands, last over a week, and frequently large parties are made up for only a three days' stay. This is especially the case if the object of the meeting is some race meeting or county ball, while in professional circle., for people whose country places are within easy reach of Loudon, Saturday to Monday visits have become a recognized institution all through the summer.

SIGNS OF A GOOD TIME.

For visiting to be really enjoyable, one's host should be rich and able to provide his guests with all the luxuries of modern life. A friend of mine, who in vulgar language knew "what was what," used to say that she always judged prophetically on the occasion of a first visit as to how she would be treated by the way the man to be a set of the said by the way the man to be a set of the said by the way the man to be a set of the said by the way the man to be a set of the said by the way the said by the sai treated, by the way she was to be met at the station; and that if a smart carriage and pair with a footman were in attendance, she felt a pleasing certainty that the creature comforts would be well provided for.

There is nothing in the world more com-fortable than a well-managed English country-house, where one's every wish is anticipated, and where everything from the French cooking downward, seems to act by machinery. But the machinery in this case is usually to be found in the brain of the hostess, for it requires no little tact and forethought to keep a large party amused and provided for. The main point about En-glish country-house life is the immense amount of freedom that reigns there. A model host and hostess suggest alternative amusements, and leave it to their guests to choose which they prefer.

THE FASHIONABLE MEALS.

Breakfast is usually a conveniently movable feast somewhere between 9 and 10:30 o'clock, and dinner alone is the one ceremonious event of the day when everyone is bound to be present and punctual. But dinner nowadays never takes place till 8 o'clock at night, and often—in imitation of Her Majesty—not till 9 o'clock. What with boating and tennis in the summer, shooting, riding and hunting in the autumn and winter, with billiards on wet days and impromptu dancing and music after dinner, it is not very difficult to while away the days

pleasantly. Perhaps the most popular of all summer visiting is staying on the river—the "river" to the Londoner invariably meaning the Thames. Anyone lucky enough to possess a place on one of the beautiful river reaches near Henley or Wargrave is regarded as a public benefactor. Even for a medium-sized house on the Thames the sum of 30 or 40 guineas a week is frequently paid. Entertaining, too, is so easy under the circum-stances; when your hostess has provided a variety of boats and punts, an abu

and tea-basket, happiness is within the reach of everybody. BELLES ON THE WATER. After all there is nothing more perfect on earth than paddling a canoe with a con-genial companion on a drowsy June day up one of the many lovely backwaters of dear old "Father Thames." English girls take to boating as thoroughly as to tennis, and hundreds of graceful, active figures, clad in the regular town sailor bat, stiff linen shirt and man's tie, and blue or white serge skirt, may be seen any summer day rowing. paddling and punting with as much case and success as their Eton and Oxford-bred brothers. And then, what endless opportunities for flirtation and love making under the willow trees on the shady river banks!

A regular Scotch shooting box is by no

means such a paradise for the female sex. Indeed, unless ladies take to shooting themselves like the Comtesse de Paris, Lady Florence Dixie and a few other kindred spirits, they generally complain. The men are out shooting six days in the rivers, and come home in the evening so tired and ex-hausted that as often as not they fall asleep in the drawing room after dinner. The only standing form of entertainment is to meet the shooters on the moors with their midday luncheon; but the pleasure of sitting out on a damp hillside, in order to eat cold beet, is

GOWNS FOR COUNTRY HOUSES.

This same great question of gowns forms of course, an immense consideration in pay-ing visits. Indeed, to some feminine minds one of the main pleasures consists in wearing one's best frocks every day. There is practically no limit to the number of dresses required, for everyone dresses three or four times a day, just the same as in London. Except in the hot summer months, when cotton frocks are necessary, smart tailormade gowns with an infinite variety of knowing ties and waistcoats are the usual country wear; but you must have besides, according to circumstances, boating and teanis dresses, riding babits, elegant tea gowns to slip on for 5 o'clock tea after a wes and muddy tramp, and, of course, dinner and ball gowns ad infinitum.

The Princess of Wales and her daughters set a very good example of sensible dressing

and healthy outdoor amusements. At Sandringham the old traditions of country house life are thoroughly kept up, and a great deal of picnicking, riding and driving of pony carts is indulged in by all the young people. One of the Princess of Wales' pet institutions is a lovely model dairy with a teateur attacked. The Princes himself is teahouse attached. The Prince himself is of course a thorough sportsman and visits about a good deal in the autumn for shooting purposes. On these occasions he invar-iably makes up the whole house party, and it is said that the owner of these carefullypreserved covers is frequently not even in-vited to join the royal shooting party—the honor of entertaining H. R. H. being con-sidered quite sufficient reward for all the rouble and expense. MACLEOD.

SHE IS PICTURESQUE.

Something About the Tollet of Mrs. Oscar Wilde That Ladles Worship.

Mrs. Oscar Wilde has the reputation of being the most picturesque woman in London, says the New York World. A couple of years ago she adopted the Liberty silk gown, and fashion went mad and miles to see her. Now she wears black and white, black and gold, and black and cress green, and the out of her gowns is quite as remarkable as the seamless clinging robe designed by Burne-Jones ten years ago. The gold or yellow frocks, toned down with black feathers, gause or lace, are reserved for landscape effects, the black and green for daylight interiors, and the white and black for gaslight.

light.
This evening dress is all of black bengaline, made Greek fashion, with Greeian em-broidery of gold, and worn with white shoes and a white boa. Her bouquet is always the same—stephanotis amothered in fera