beavy bump. The man made a furious effort to cry out, but the grip of the gentle lady drew his collar so tight that it was

A REGULAR TROUNCING.

"Miserable, miserable !" she ejaculated as she rattled the fellow's boots first against

the packing trunk then against some Indian

lubs and dumb-bells lying on the floor,

After this bit of mopping up, she stood him

up against the wall and bumped his sconce

against a heavy picture frame. Then, waltz-

ing him out into the hallway, she once

more knocked his heels from under him and laid him on his back. Changing her

sliding down the stairway headfirst like a toboggan sled. The city marshal scram-

bled to his feet very much rattled, and didn't even think it safe to make a halt in-

side the house to repair his torn collar and broken braces and dust off his clothing.

"Who in the dickens is that woman on the first floor?" he inquired of a man stand-

ing on the stoop. "Madam Leon, the female athlete," was

the girl performers."
"You bet!" cried the constable as he made

THE MALE SEX IN BONDAGE.

A certain philosophical thinker who had

spent his life in trying to prove that what-

ever is, is right, became somewhat rattled

His conclusion was that it is intended as a

punishment for man, in that, by thus in-creasing woman's power, it naturally in-creased man's subjection. This theory is ingenious, to say the least. But the funny part of it all is that the man has to pay the expenses of his own punishment, and he has

finally reached that point when it affords

him pleasure to do so. It is the old story the eels, which became so accustomed to

being skinned that they really enjoyed the

Woman was never more beautiful than

just at present—at this coming of autumal days—and in this respect she is like the birds. For, with all due deference to Lord

Tennyson, it is in autumn and not in spring

that their plumage is most beautiful. That is to say, after they have had their outing.

A LITTLE BIT OF COLOR

The ery is now "Adieu to the Ocean!" and

make it a point to display some charming toilets, with fine bits of coloring. A charm-ing little lady I met yesterday wears one of

these costumes—a figured silk displaying a white vest. The sleeves are somewhat of a variation, double bouffant falling over a long tight fitting cuff. The collar is of the

Medici pattern, but the rage for "Toby ruffs," "Pierrette ruches," "Punchinello

trills" and all sorts of teather and lace

necklets bids fair to interfere with high col-

lars.

There is no doubt about it. The average

woman looks better when that "uncertain" portion of her body, called the neck, wears

a collar. I say "uncertain" for here appears the first traces of age, here the mechanism

of nature first becomes apparent, her cords and pulleys spring into view. Hence the

inclination to cover it up, and hence the readiness of the Princess of Wales, who,

alas, is becoming a very matronly person, to adopt the feather bos, which ingenious

TO CLOSE THE SEASON.

speak, in mid-summer.

from some inland resort.

contrivance enables one to wear furs, so to

In the second illustration you find one of

the late summer toilets, to which I have

alread; alluded, the skirt being gray wool

embroidered with white silk shell motives.

and the jacket a white flannel with the re-

vers, the collar and the borders of the short

terie zigzags. The chemisette with the

undersleeves is in loosely-folded cherry red silk. To complete this bright and attract-

ive toilet, cherry red stockings, white gloves and a natty straw hat, with a white

and zigzagged with cherry red, are neces-

sary. This costume may very appropriately be termed not fin de siecle, but fin de

snison. It still listens to what the wild

waves are saying, but with one ear it catches

the sound of the waltz, which reaches her

The black lace trimming is applied with a great deal of taste and marked originality, and wants close study, for it is only the

most skillful that can save originality from becoming mere oddity, which is not allow-

In the last illustration there are repre-sented two handsome toilets of marked char-

acteristics, the one on the right being a com-bination of pale fresh butter, yellow and

dark green striped faille, with white gui-pure, cut in the novel fashion indicated. A plain maze straw hat, with no other garni-

low, and a jacket of mouse gray wool, with black satin revers. The chemisette is of

pale blue and white striped linen, the long

which accompanies this charming costume

is a black felt Spanish bolero, ornamented

with a white pigeon feather. The gloves are white, and so is the sunshade which con-

stitutes part and parcel of this ensemble

only it has a black satin bend around the

Not content with smothering its devotee beneath a cascade of frills, ruffs and ruches,

Queen Fashion now decrees the use of the

flounce for skirt trimming. It will help out the severely plain skirt amazingly. There is still a visible and outward sign of the bustle. It makes itself felt almost im-

erceptibly by the insidious manner of its

attack. To accomplish this, the modiste collects the back fullness into a very small compass, and this of course tends to pro-

duce an embryo bustle. Oh, no; there are no steels and no pads. CLARA BELLE.

Chosts Just the Same.

When a man wants to believe in ghosts,

and is ashamed to, he believes in hypno-

tism. Many a man who cannot control his own mind talks gravely of controlling the

tchison Globe. 1

leeves trimmed with cherry red passem

operation.

Murrell and his bride are not on board. You ill meet them in Liverpool.
BANES, First Officer.

Nothing was said that night about this application of Mr. Edison's new system of telegraphing between ships at sea; the same method by which he now receives and sends messages from moving trains at any rate of

THE WIZARD IS HOPEFUL.

This system of ocean telegraphy is the same, but neither are perfected. Yet, "The Wizard" believes that soon a thoroughly practical telegraphic service will be working between vessels at sea within many miles of each other. It was not until the fourth day out that the mystery surrounding the fair young lady and the man wearing the artist's mien was solved. About the middle of the day the City of Berlin, another Iuman liner, was sighted with a white necktie two feet below the top of the smoke stack, by which they can all be told. Now there was to be no secrets. The City

of New York was dealing with a friend, and the young woman and her companion took their places at the same spot in the front part of the vessel, and off went the following message:

Captain Land:
How is everything? What kind of weather,
and how about ice? We have had clear weather
WATKINS. and no trouble.

A moment later back came the reply:

Captain Watkins:
Everything first class. Fair weather; no ice,
Everyone well and happy.

LAND.
After this friendly greeting the secret was
revealed, and all the passengers knew that the fair young woman was a telegraph operator who had come aboard under instructions to experiment with lightning on the ocean. Of course, she and her work were the talk of the ship, and there were a

strange man, Edison. CABLEGRAMS FROM HOME.

As the conversation was still wagging A. J. Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania Railroad was handed the following :

Classatt, City of New York: Can't you go immediately to Berlin and confer with William Walter Phelps about the diplomatic matter talked over with you before your departure? Not a moment is to be lost. Please make a quick trip. Thompson.

"That destroys all my plans," said the great railroad man, as he thrust the message into his pocket. "I wanted to go to the Goodwood races after doing some business in London, and then look at some thoroughbreds to send home."

In the midst of a spirited discussion as to the new energies and accomplishments of this age, Wilson Barrett received the tol-

Wilson Barrett, City of New York: Your theater, which was just setting under roof, was destroyed by fire last night. PALLIN.

This set him in a worse humor than any of the rest, and they fell to berating this excess of modern improvements, when Miss Florence St. John came from her stateroom on the upper deck bearing this message and

Your engagement in England for 12 months is off, and instead of singing in comic opera as you desired, you will return to America in Oc-EDWARDS.

She was in anything but a good humor, and a young broker from New York by the name of Lawson was nearly frantic when he got a dispatch that the stock market had gone all to pieces and that his business was on the verge or bankruptey. Half a dozen more incidents of this character occurred before we reached Liverpool, just enough to set everyone on board by the ears, and make those who received dispatches miserable for the rest of the voyage.

VOTED A NUISANCE.

This last innovation by the electric Edison was the one topic of discussion during the last days of the trip. No one paid any attention to it so long as it was confined to intelligence between moving ships, and all were delighted at the prospect of the captains of two vessels moving in any direction communicating with each other freely in case of accident or caprice, as the case may be, but when it came to being annoyed in help and from which they were hastening nway, was anything but satisfactory.
One old fellow from Texas, who had been

across every year for a long time, grew very much excited in denonneing the new-fangled notions by which a man had to have : guide to show him to his room every time wanted to go there; but this receiving bad news in the Atlantic when one was going away from home to be free from news papers and the annovance of telegrams an red him. Up to the moment of springing this experiment about "picking telegrams off the Atlantic cuble," which many electricians regard as perfectly practicable, and telegraphing to and from vessels at a great distance apart, the passengers had all been congratulating themselves on enjoying the very acme of ocean travel on this king of eralts. But at this moment there is a gen eral objection to the introduction of this new system by which telegrams from home or to home may be intruded upon ship board, where everyone desires to have nothing to do except to eat, sleep and talk.

SPECIMEN OPINIONS.

Mr. Wilson Barrett said: "As a rule Americans are in favor of luxury, demand all the Government, and succeeded, the modern appliances, the best of food, the choicest wines of any people in the world, and they are willing to pay for them more than any other class of citizens I have ever met. This remarkable ship, with its splendid equipments, taking nearly 400 officers and men to run and serve, is a monument to their pluck and extravagance. "Yes," rejoined Mr. Cassatt, "that is all

true, but with all their rush they will not tolerate a telegraphic system which is bound to ruffle their rest while crossing the ocean.' So far as I could make out the young woman used only two instruments in her experiments from day to day. One of them was an incomprehensible mass of coils. wires and plates, which detected, when lowered into the water, the smallest changes in the temperature of the ocean, and by ringing a bell announced the approach or pres ence of an iceberg or ice field. The effect about them, and as they mett they produce a body of ice water which will extend for

The Edison apparatus is automatic, and rings a bell whenever the temperature falls low enough to indicate the presence of a floe or berg. It is not altogether accurate at present, because it frequently happens that s berg is propelled in one direction by the wind, while the ice water, formed by its melting, is carried in an opposite direction by the currents in which it floats. Occasion of this class, however, are quite rare, so that the thermometer is almost as correct a reporter of icebergs as the barometer is of

Captain Watkins seemed to regard this new instrument as a veritable god-send to the mariner. In speaking of it he said: "An iceberg is not a pleasant companion at sea. If you collide with it you are lost. Of thousands of ships that have had this experience, hardly 5 per cent have been able For pearls to deck her hair;

a rell the story of their troubles. If you go Would bring her home from heaven's high near a large iceberg, it is liable at any moment to split or capsize, and, in so doing, produce a wave that may sweep your decks, if not to cause you to founder. are bad enough in clear weather, but in haze or fog they are far worse. Their coldness draws white vapor about them and make them seem pieces of fog a little thicker than that which surrounds them. In the night time it is almost impossible to distinguish them under such circumstances from the dark mists by which they are embodied.

A MAZE OF COILS AND PLATES. The other mechanism used by this young woman was far more complicated, and to me and the rest who were un-familiar with the latest developments of modern electrical science, was an abso lute mystery. Like the other one, it contained wires, plates, coils and various metals, but instead of detecting temperatures, it was intended to throw a

from our own good ship to any one which came within hailing distance, and also to ceive any message sent from another ship receive any message sent from another ship by a similar contrivance to our own. It is not perfected as yet, but it does manage to communicate with very little trouble at any distance within five miles.

The young woman said that Mr. Edison could talk, while on his boat in the lake, at Menlo Park, with people on the shore, by means of this contrivance, and his assistants

are now able to do the same thing while in mid ocean. She claimed that it might be possible, with this invention, to tap the great cables, which to-day tie the two continent together, but of this I can say little. All I know is that she did telegraph to other ships in mid sea that were provided with similar contrivances and receive from them message like unto those sent out. If it keeps on, trans-Atlantic travelers will be able to have news from both Europe and America every day from the many steamers which have con-verted the North Atlantic into a parade ground, whose paraders are crafts of all sorts

and conditions. ON MOVING TRAINS.

Yet this is not more marvelous than what has been done on land where telegrams are sent from and received by moving trains through that mysterious quality of elec-tricity known as induction. As the young woman explained it to me, this, in the case of the railroad, is done by having, in the first place, a coil wound under the bottom of the car. Then, there is a third rail which runs between the tracks which is insulated. That third rail is connected with an apparatus at each station. When a signal is sent from the apparatus

on the car it induces a current in this third rail which affects the instrument at the distant station. For instance, the operator will call Boston. Boston will answer, and send thousand and one conjectures as to what would be done in the near future by this act inductively on the instrument on the car. By the Edison system, however, the operator on the car can send a signal in the same way without this third rail and by the ordinary telegraph wire above the road. Instead of having a coil at the bottom of the car the wire is attached to a metallic plate which runs along the tops of the various cars. Through this the current acts inductively on the wire which runs alongside the road.

NATURE OF INDUCTION.

Said I to the young woman: "What do you mean by an inductive current?" Said she: "Suppose that I have here a wire half a mile long, grounded at each end, on which is placed a telephone receiver and upon which there is no battery. Some dison which there is a telephone transmitter. There is no disturbing influence between. I talk through the last wire and you can hear my speech on the first wire on which there is no battery, because there has been an inductive current between the two wires.

"The reason is this: There are magnetic whirls around the wire connected with the battery which induce a current of electricity in wires which run parallel to it. By that I mean induction. There is no known limit to that process of communication. The power to record those electric waves de-pends upon the delicacy of the receiving instrument. To accomplish the feat of tele graphing or telephoning, which is easier, from steamship to steamship, no change in the construction of the vessels is necessary It is not even necessary that they should be pursuing parallel courses, because this de-vice could be so arranged that it could be placed at any angle and be to movable that you could talk with vessels approaching or salling in an opposite direction FRANK A. BURB.

METHOD IN HIS MADNESS.

How a Pennsylvanian in Bad Luck Got Transportation Home.

Some years ago there appeared in the Capitol, writes Miss Grundy, Jr., to THE DISPATCH, a respectably dressed, middleage man who walked slowly into the rotunda, inspecting the frescoes and paintings, muttering, as he did so, in half auditones After attracting the attention visitors by his erratic manner, he suddenly disappeared through the entrance leading to the dome. Here, quickly stripping himself of every garment, the man dashed back through the rotunda and passing directly under the apex of the dome, he struck the exact attitude of Ajax defying the lightning, and remained as motionless as the frescoed figures on the wall above.

For a full minute both visitors and officers were paralyzed with horror. Then one of the guards springing upon him he was borne down, pinioned, covered by the cloak of an old apple woman and hurried from

the building.

The sequel is more interesting than the episode. Taken to the police station he was locked up, afterward examined, and on the physician's certificate of insanity, and in accordance with the custom in the District, he was given a ticket and returned to the officials in his own county in Pennsylvania. On reaching his own county the man was declared sane and allowed to go home. He found himself in Washington penniless, and he undertook the insanity dodge in or der to get shipped home at the expense of

A VOICE LIKE A BELL

Reminiscences of the Late Judge Noves and His Natural Gifts. Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.1

The late Judge Noyes had a remarkable voice. It was the voice of a man of fine physique, and its owner used it as skillfully as a trained elecutionist. Judge Noyes voice was of remarkable timbre, and it was wont to be his boast that "give me an audience of 10,000 people in the open air, and I'll make every one of them hear." When General Noyes was Minister to France his great voice, round and musical as a note from a bronze bell, was the marvel of the

French people.

Lew Rosen, the playwright, was in Paris of these upon the surrounding waters is when General Noyes came to represent the very pronounced. They chill the water great Republic at the French Capital, and was engaged as French tutor for the Ameri-can Minister's family. General Noyes had miles and even leagues. A large foreberg has been frequently known to chili the water for 15 and 20 miles in every direction, that upon Henri Martin, the famous French is to say far beyond any point from which it can be seen.

A WABNING BING.

historian, and in the course of the conversation he mentioned General Noves' difficulty in acquiring: French. "Ah," said the great writer, "General Noyes does not need to learn to speak ze French language; he smiles ze French language.

> Two Meanges and a Measenger. [WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

Het Wide I fling the portals of My Castle-in-the-air And bid my heart in gladness start And bid my leart in gaddees To meet thy soul somewhere; I send with it a messenger Who'll tarry long with thee, W hose sweetest art may steal And bring it back to me.

And take my heart to her; Thou must recall it is my all, Though gladly I'd confer

dome Fair gems of greater worth, That none may scoff the proud queen of My Castle-in-the-air.

Why naked come, thou little one.
To bring this message here?
Nay, do not frown, with eyes cast down—
I ne'er such antics fear,— And would not blame a proper shame; Art deaf? Dost thou not hear? Then I will ask a simpler task— What, sweet one is thy name?

The lashes hid the shy child eyes, Whilst tear-drops vainly strove To stay in place and not disgrace The whispered name of "Love."

Sher Back to your master you must take This message, that—"She loathes Any man who never can Keep his sweet 'Love' in clethes," CLARA BELLE'S CHAT

The Summer Girl Has Brought a New Phrase Home With Her.

Gay Costumes That Bridge the Chasm Between Sun and Frost.

HOW SHE DRESSES JUST NOW.

ROUTE OF A NEW YORK CITY MARSHAL

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. 1 NEW YORK, September 13. HE belle's summer outing is over. She has sipped her farewell glass of mineral water at Saratogathrough a straw in accordance with the latest whim of usage at the Springs. She has made her goodby plunge into the surf at the seashore with bared feet and ankles in consonance with the final custom of the season. She has brought back to town many acquirements of many ac-Linal custom of the town many acquirements of grace

and goodness, and few bad habits. One thing that she has introduced to town is a new catch phrase: 'Don't be expansive!"

That is the coming slang remark of the day. Prudent mammas, who keep their eyes about them, have seen that Murray Hill boys are apt to imagine that they may continue the free and easy manners of the seaside or mountains after the return to the city. Hence the popularity of this expression as a protective measure. "Don't be expansivel" In other words, "paws down!"



A Murray Hill chap remembers how be tumbled Bessie and Blossom about in the mef last summer and it is quite natural that he should think he could romp a bit in the parlor this fall. But no; he'll be checked at once. "Don't be expansive!"

HAS MANY APPLICATIONS. The remark has other uses, too. It is the swagger way to tell a fellow that he is drawing upon his imagination for his facts. "Don't be expansive!" It may also be employed to check the efforts of a would-be funny man, a hardened punster, a dealer in obestants or a reader aloud—the last named species of bore being frequently met nowa-days since elecution classes have become so ommon. To the politician who makes a long speech or writes a long letter; to the fashionable preacher who presumes upon the good nature of his congregation; to the elegant storekeeper who dilates upon the superiority of his wares; to the talkative hair-dresser and manicure; to the profes-sional beggar, who waxes pathetic over his ills and hardships; to each and all of them

I say: "Don't be expansive!" Ordinary folk in this big town who know what a city murshal is will rejoice to read what I am about to relate; but, for the enlightenment of the outside world, I must add that a city marshal is, in plain lingo, a constable, and pretty generally a very disagreeable constable, insolent, violent, pugnacious and high-handed.

MET A GIANTESS.

One of these minions of the law entered a lodging house in Irving Place, near the Academy of Music, where a troupe of athletes is performing to summons—as they call it—a member of the company for an unpaid account at a neighboring restaurant. Scarcely waiting for a reply, he pushed open the door, strode in, waved his summon in the face of a quiet lady-like person, and demanded the whereabouts of "Monsieur

"My hoosband ees in bet," was the calm "All right," blurted out the city marshal 'I'll serve him with this summons in bed.



No need his getting up. This his room?" and the man made a motion to push oper the door on his right,
"Yun meenute, sair; I do not veesh you
to go in, sair. I like not your mannairs."

"Oh, don't be giving me any of your French airs. I'm an officer of the law, and I'm going into that room," growled out the fellow with the legal document.

Saying this, he took a step forward and reached out for the knob, but at that instant a white hand caught him quickly and dettly by his coat collar, and sent him spin-ning across the room, where he collided with singe packing trunk, his hat flying in one direction and his cigar in another. in one direction and his cigar in another. Gathering himself up, he turned around expecting to find that this sudden impetus had been the work of the woman's husband. But no, the woman stood there alone.

HADN'T ENOUGH VET.

"See, here, my lady," he cried out, choking down his wrath and surprise, "if you play any more such tricks on me, I'll take you off to the station house."

"Treeks—treeks?" she replied. "I play you no treeks; you play ze treeks miser-able!" And before the marshal could raise his hand to prevent those white fingers fiashed in the air, snatched the legal document out of his grasp, rolled it up in a hard wad and flung it into his face.

HARRISON WORN OUT.

The man was now boiling over with rage. He sprang forward with an oath to make the arrest he had threatened; but like a flash of lightning, the handsome defendant, in two senses of the word, with a twist of her leg knocked the constable's feet from under him, and he measured his full length on the floor. Then, stooping down, she took a good hold of his collar, and yanking him to his feet, again knocked them from under him and brought him down with a beavy bump. The man made a furious The President Was Sadly in Need of the Outing at Cresson.

NO HOD-CARRIER WORKS HARDER. Constant Pressure Under Which His Duties

are Performed. THE SIX ATRLETIC BODY GUARDS

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] CRESSON SPRINGS, September 13 .-President Harrison is here to find rest. He is a tired, indeed an almost worn-out man. and high in the mountains he hoped to escape the terrible nervous strain of his office. But go where he will the cares of position cling to him still.

Mr. Arthur attempted to get away from them by exiling himself to the Yellowstone Park; but even there he was beset to the point of distraction by reporters and tourists in eager search of Presidents and other curiosities. Even the fish he caught seemed to know that he was catching them in an official capacity. Cleveland sought refuge for his honeymoon at Deer Park, but the boundaries of his dwelling place were patrolled by news gatherers, eager to send re-ports to all parts of the United States as to the most minute particulars of his behavior as a new bridegroom. It he had permitted himself to indulge in a lover's endearment toward his bride outside of closed walls, elegraphic accounts of the manner in which he endearment was administered would have appeared the next morning.

CAPTIVE IN A CAGE. His first month of matrimony, sacred for

all other people, was spent in a cage, as it were, through the bars of which the entire American people was curiously gazing. When he sought refuge in the fastnesses of the Adirondacks, reporters awarmed in his neighborhood as thick as the flies for which that region is famous, with special wires to hold from his collar to his feet, she sent him the metropolis, whence the news of his latest movement was distributed. Furthermore, his wife's affairs were considered to be as legitimately open to newspaper scrutiny as his own. Was she not, forsooth! the wife of the President? She could not buy a dozen handkerchiefs without gossip for the benefit o: 60,000,000 people, nor could she decline to shake hands with her husband's open enemy without occasioning a scandal of nathe answer. "She's the daisy heavy weight tional proportions.

President Harrison has fairly surren dered. He has not tried to escape from his official cage. The Park Cottage is merely a place to which he is permitted to transfer his official cares. For you see that the President is a man from whom all things emanate and in whom all things center, so far as the government of this great people is concerned. He never has any time to when he tried to account for woman's in-tense desire for finery; the more so, as it is a complete reversal of the natural order. It is a suck molasses candy, and never was known to swing on a gate.

HARDER THAN A HOD CARRIER. It is no wonderthat Mr. Harrison is tired. No hod-carrier works nearly so hard as the President of the United States. Save possi-bly the New York street car driver, whose day of service covers 16 hours, no man la-bors so long and has so little time to become acquainted with his family. Not one mo-ment does the President get for himself, ex-cept when he is asleep, and even then he keeps on toiling, as the hunter-dog con-tinues to hunt in his dreams. He is a pubic man in a degree that no other citizen is. He has no privacy nor any private relations not a moment does he have to himself in his personal capacity. Even his house, called he Executive Mansion, is nearly all of it an office, the courtesy of the government permitting him merely to occupy a few rooms in it for living purposes. Take for example his legitimate official

work. To begin with, all the departments of the government are engaged in preparing it is just at this time, when the evenings begin to be a little fresh, that our fashionables matters for him to determine. The Secr taries of War, the Navy, the Interior, State, Agriculture and the others, all come to Mr. Harrison whenever anything in the execu tive way is to be done.

INCREASING EVERY YEAR. All matters that come up in Congress reach him sooner or later for his consideration or decision; and even on private affairs the voters in this country regard him as a last resource for advice. Thousands of private letters, on every conceivable subject, each him each week from all parts of the United States. How much time does he ave left for the routine of his official duties? The duties of the President's office have in-creased every year. Each year new laws are made, which are referred to him for excution, and Congress never has the slightest hesitation in putting additional burdens on the Chief Executive

Funnily enough, the President, whoever he may be, always grows fat at his work. There has not been a President yet who has not gained avoirdupois during his incum-bency at the White House. The next hard est workers after the President, are the Judges of the Supreme Court, whose longevty and hardiness have become proverbial All of which goes to show that the mer who are elected Presidents of the United States are not, as has been often alleged,

very ordinary men. THE MORNING DUTIES.

Take, for example, an ordinary working day of the President of the United States. He breakfasts a little before 9 o'clock. Sometimes he goes direct from his bed to his working table; but we will suppose that he allows himself a morning meal before starting to toil. On his worktable he finds a colossal mail, which is merely a selection from the letters which have come in. Befor this time the mail has been delivered to his rom some inland resort.

In the third illustration you will find an President of the United States is never an In the third illustration you will and an original ensemble, consisting of a white berage dress, figured with small rose bouquets, trimmed with black lace and black velvet bretelles and ceinture. With this costume there is worn a gray straw hat, garnitured with pale roses and white gauze. knowledge and conduct.

Halford takes the letters as they come in in the morning and sorts them over; they are many hundreds in number. A few he will recognize as private notes, and these he will set aside. All the rest he opens, per-haps finding 20 among them that need the President's immediate and personal atten-tion. In this way the mail is so disposed of that the President neither sees nor bothers with the mass of it.

HIS FIRST CALLERS. The President manages with great hurry to get through the perusal of his important and private letters before 10 o'clock, realizture than two white pigeons, is worn with this costume. On the left you behold a lovely dress made up of a gray striped flannel, with fine white satin volant borders being all the time that members of Congress wool, with matters of more or less importance to dis-sisette is of cuss, and the same remark applies to many other callers at that hour, who are nearly all cravat being of plain white surah. The hat men of prominence, who come from all parts of the country, and who mostly have in charge matters requiring immediate and serious consideration, implying his express assent or dissent.

While seeing all these men and trying to remember what each one has said to him. Mr. Harrison is having all the time thrust under his nose documents which must be signed at once. And here he stays, under-going the ordeal, until, three days in the week, he is obliged to go down stairs and receive visitors-which means performing the pump-handle act with a rabble of American citizens of all degrees, patting the children on the head, kissing the babies and so on ad infinitum. This performance always goes on in the East Room.

TAKES THE BACK WAY. At 1:30 Mr. Harrison goes to lunch by back stairway, lest some one tackle him on the way down. On Tuesdays and Fridays, the way down. On Tuesdays and Fridays, however, at noon, he has to preside at meetings with the Cabinet, on which occasions he must give decisions on matters relating to each department. These meetings usually last up to 2 or 3 o clock, thus making the President's luncheon late. Of course, members of Congress do not restrict themselves

to the morning for their calls. They come in all day long, each member of the Presi-dent's party regarding the Chief Executive as a man to be consulted, abused and con-

fided in at pleasure.

At 5 P. M. Mr. Harrison wishes to go driving. He steals out by a back way and thus makes his escape, to drive with this or that noted politician, with whom he is obliged to discuss questions of state. He comes back, purs on evening dress, and goes to dinner. At the table he entertains, by necessity, people whom he has invited to dine for reasons purely political. Mor

UNDER CROSS FIRE.

Incidentally, he is conscious that the eye of the nation is upon him. If he serves wine at the repast, the Prohibition crowd will go for him in the public prints; sup-posing that he provides only water, the op-position newspapers will accuse him of be-ing a temperance fanatic and, worse still, of niggardliness. Hayes, who spent four times more money on spreads than any other President before or since, was violently attacked for his stinginess, simply because he provided no wine. And yet on a single entertainment he spent \$6,000.

After dinner the specially favored in public life come to consult the President about what they particularly want, and they usually refuse to go away until they get it. But suppose that Mr. Harrison executes another strategic movement and in-stead of staying in the White House, goes out to a reception or a dinner. There again he is badgered, compelled to shake hands with every one and stared at because he is a public person. And it is ten to one that he will be cornered by some office-seeking guest and made sorry that he came.

CLEVELAND AND ARTHUR. If it can be said that one man who does nothing but work is outdone in that respect by another, Mr. Cleveland outdid Mr. Har rison. Arthur tried to get some pleasure out of the Presidency, but he made a doleful failure of it. The opposition newspapers charged him with the crime of being a late riser, but it was also true that he was an owi. Much of his work was done far into

the night hours. We should not forget to say that Mr. Harrison is Mayor, to all intents and purposes of Washington and the District of Columbia, and that he is obliged to control municipal affairs as well as those of the nation. But, whatever a President of the United States may do, he is always sure of ferocious attacks in public prints, with accompanying illustrations of himself in every distressing guise by the most expert caricaturists in the

GUARDED BY GIANTS. Last, but not least important, the President's dwelling is the Mecca to which all the cranks in the country make pilgrimages when they can. To protect Mr. Harrison from torture by them, from physical assault, from assassination even, he has to be surrounded by a cordon of guards, especially selected for their skill as detectives as well

as for muscular strength.

Captain Densmore, who has command of the squad of six, is reckoned the most expert judge of cranks in this country. His First Lieutenant has an upper arm that is as big as an ordinary man's thigh, and his fellows are all athletes. The squad has plenty to do. Thanks to the precaution taken, Mr. Harrison is safe in his own dwelling. Lincoln was not murdered in the Executive Mansion; it was at the theater he was attacked. Garfield was assassinated at a rail-road station. Any crank who attempted to get at the Chief Magistrate to attack him in the White House would be grabbed, dis-armed and carried off to the nearest police

station with surprising celerity.

Once in a while a man will unavoidably get in at a reception who is under the in-fluence of liquor. In such a case the offending person is literally passed from one guard to another and thrown out into the driveway before he realizes what has happened to him. There is a regular drill for this performance, and practice makes perfect.
RENE BACHE.

THE LEPROSY DOCTOR.

Sister Rose Gertrude Writes of the Physician Who Directs Her Work.

Pall Mall Budget.]

Sister Rose Gertrude writes

Honolulu as follows: "Dr. Lutz, the emment dermatologist who has studied the disease of leprosy in Brazil for ten years, has already effected some wonderful improvements in the patients under his care at Katihi, and the people do not know how to be grateful

enough to him for his affectionate care and indefatigable efforts to restore them to health. Indeed, the Government has received numerous petitions to



nominate Dr. Lutz as President of the Hawaiian Board of Health, to give him the charge and control of all the lepers or suspects, and, although these are all tabled, it is curious to see such demonstrations in a ple who, as a rule, are eminently op-ed to treatment by foreign doctors. Dr. Lutz is also an enthusiastic bacteriologist, and it may be hoped that ere long a prophylaxis and therapeutics of leprosy may be made known to the world by him which will prove more efficacious than the means hitherto employed by either scientists or soi-disant doctors or leper-curers.'

AT DINNER CROSS-LEGGED.

Nent Description of the Ceremonies of Feast in the Barem.

We went to the harem at Cairo at 3 in the afternoon, and till the sun set we were entertained by dancing and singing girls, with interludes of short funny stories told by two dwarfs, who made, I was told, a large income by attending marriage feasts and "dilating the hearts" of the guests, writes Mrs. Ross, in Murray's Magazine. As I did not understand Turkish, I tried to talk to some of the women in my halting Arabic. and was not sorry when Mmc. Hekekyan Bey told me we were to have dinner. Little did I think of what an ordeal my first Turk-

ish dinner was going to be.
Sitting cross-legged in a heap is not difficult for a short time, and on alow divan one leg can be put down for an occasional rest; but at dinner I was obliged to sit close to the little inlaid table under pain of spilling the food into my lap, and cramp was the result. The first time of eating with one's fingers is also rather a puzzle; but the dinner was ex-cellent, and I wonder Turkish or Greek cooks have not taken the place of French chefs. There was rather a jumble, according to our ideas, of soups, sweets, roast, etc.; the dishes seemed to come up whenever they were ready, puddings and creams between were ready, puddings and creams between various preparations of meat or vegetables, and the rapidity with which they were served was extraordinary. Our kind hostess pressed us to eat until I realized what the schoolboy at our village feast felt when he answered the curate timidly: "Please, sir, I think I could eat a bit more if I stood up."

A vagrant arrested in New York was de-

WOMEN AND WAGES.

Dire Necessity Should Not be the

Requirement of Unionism.

And if They Choose the Field of Labor None Should Object.

GIRLS SHOULD BE FREE AS BOYS,

A PERNICIOUS PRINCIPLE EXPLODED

is reported to have said:

"Women's field is occupied by women who have no necessity to work and thus many a willing girl is kept from getting the work that rightfully belongs to her."

This evidently means that women who are not urged by necessity have no right to work; that it is their business to be drones and idlers in the field, or, at least, workers without wages; that if they have a husband to support them, or an income upon which they can manage to get along, they have no right to exercise their talents and ability in the way of making money, but should leave the field to those who are more necessitous. THE RULE AMONG MEN.

Equity, as Herbert Spencer observes, knows no difference of sex. The law of equal freedom applies to the whole race, women as well as men. The absurdity of the position held by the working girls as to restricting some women from working if they choose is seen by applying the same rule to men. According to the idea of fair-ness as held by the union, men who have enough to live upon should not work or engage in any business, but should leave such pursuits to those who are not so lucky.

A lawyer who by the exercise of his tal-

ents has achieved a competence should rettre from the courts and give "the boys" a chance. A minister who has married a rich wife should step down and out of the pulpit to give the pious and impecunious young "stewgents" an opportunity. The editor who has worked up to a large circulation and fat dividends should depart from the sanctum and let those whose pocketbooks are slim step into his shoes. The working man who has earned enough money to buy himself a home, and saved enough to live upon if need be, should cease to labor so that those who need work should have a better chance to get it. Do men do this? When men marry wives who, by keeping boarders, can support them are they required to quit working on their own account, so as to give up their places and jobs to willing hands who need them?

OUR PROMINENT MEN.

Gladstone, the famous statesman, is over 80 and has plenty of money. Should he be retired from Parliament to furnish a place for men struggling up from obscurity? The Rothschilds have more than a mint of money. Should they be retired from the banking business for the benefit of those anxious to grow rich and are willing to succeed them? James G. Blaine is a million-aire. Why should he be retained in the State Department when there are thousands who would like to draw his salary? George Westinghouse has won his millions. Why should be not quit business, let the wonderful machinery of his mind rest and fall to pieces, and devote himself to idleness and inanity, so that the young fry might have a show? Whitelaw Reid married a woman with great wealth, why should he not be deposed from the Tribune as editor, so as to give some gifted reporter a nice place? Mark Twain married money in big figures, why should he not be restrained from writing books, so as to give young authors a foot-

on fame and a share of fortune? These girls want women who have means, and wives who have husbands, and therefore no necessity to work (as they think), to retire from the field of labor and make more room for the working girl. not seem to recognize the fact that talents

were given to women not to bury, but to use, to trade upon, to increase.

WHERE THE THEORY LEADS. According to their philosophy Harriet Beecher Stowe having a husband to support her should have kent out of the field of authorship, and devoted herself to cooking and scrubbing; Marion Harland as a minister's wife should have given her time and energies to the parish sewing society and to scrimping along on a preacher's poor pay, rather than to making money outside by her m; Elizabeth Stuart Faving arried, and with a husband to "support" arried, and with a husband to work, should pen; Elizabeth Stuart Phelps having got her having no necessity to work, should cease writing for the public and give the scrubbing girls a chance to make a living; Mary A. Livermore having a husband to "support" her should retire from the lecture field, in which she makes more money than her husband does in his parish ten times over, and leave room for some of the young women who are willing to do such work. Mrs. McGinty, who has a husband, should be debarred from washing clothes at a dollar a dozen, since she thereby

may be taking work from somebody else.

The value of a born teacher is beyond rubies or anything else that is precious, but if she gets married there are plenty of sap-headed people to demand that she shall bury her talent, and that her place shall be given to perhaps "a green hand" who has o energy or enthusiasm for anything in the business, save drawing her salary. THERE'S PLENTY OF WORK.

These people have no perception of the dvantage of having workers suited to their work by virtue of talent and ability. They cannot see that if a married woman teaches, or engages in any trade for which her talents best fit her, that she does not keep work from others who need it more but in reality only exchanges it. If she teaches, or writes, or clerks, or engages in any business for which she is best fitted, she must employ others to do her housekeeping, her sewing, her dressmaking and millinery. The work is simply exchanged and adapted by the best division of labor.

If a good teacher, a talented writer or a clever business woman is debarred from the

use of her talents and forced to spend her time in dusting or dishwashing or drudging there is manifestly a loss of skill-her tal-ent is largely wasted. Such would be an infraction, too, of the law of political economy, which asserts that every worker is est employed in such way as will make his labor most productive and useful to other people, and at the same time mos profitable to himself.

HOUSEKEEPING DRUDGERY. Moreover, there are many women ostensi-

bly "supported" who live the most meager and stinted lives. With not a dollar to call their own, and reduced to beggary when they want one, it is rather to their credit to earn some, if they can, as they have a perfect right to do. A recent English writer says: "It is strange to see into what unreasonable disrepute housekeepingwoman's first natural duty-has fallen in England." But it should not be a matter of such wonder to men after all, for who among them would care much for any business when there was no money in it. A woman-and many do-may toil like a galley slave at housework, but not a dollar more is added to the family finances. How many men would work their lives away under like eircumstances without the stimulus of wages? Every olive branch doubles her work and contracts her purse.

The wife of a well-to-do business man told

the writer she envied her servant when she was paid her month's wages in solid cash, which she could spend as she pleased, with no man to ask her what she did with the money. At a woman's exchange the question was asked as to who were the contributors. No names are permitted to be given, but the in-formation was obtained that they are largely scribed as a "nomad." And when he was locked up in default of bail, there was noney themselves. The pleasure and profit nomad-der man in town.

the disrepute into which housekeeping has falleu-or which the English brother so piteously complains.

IT IS NOT SURPRISING.

"What degradation, for instance, is there in cookery?" he asks in mournful num-bers. Well, there is no degradation in it any more than in digging ditches or break-ing stones upon the road, but men, if they can avoid it, never choose to do such drudgery, so they need not express such sad sur-prise that a woman who has no taste for it does not yearn to spend her time basting and broiling and roasting over a hot stove and dishwashing and serubbing in a back kitchen at nothing per annum.

A woman cannot always choose the work for which she is best suited by taste and ability but the certainly has the right

and ability, but she certainly has the right * Judging by the speech made by their representative upon Labor Day, the members of the Working Girls' Progressive Union are cultivating and promulgating some very erroneous ideas as to the work of women. The leading speaker of the union is reported to have said. marriage be from becoming an interference with a woman's chosen career that the higher positions in the feminine army of in-dustry will be intrusted only to "women who have been wives and mothers, since they only fully represent the sex." lieved from the cares and responsibilities of housekeeping by co-operation, and furnished with healthful and inspiriting occupations, and with freedom to choose their own careers, it would not be strange if the women of the twentieth century should come up to the ideal presented.

MEN WOULD NOT ENDURE IT.

Dr. Leete, commenting on the present civilization when looking backward said! "There is something which, even at this disance of time penetrates one with pathos in the spectacle of women who were more than any other class the victims of the nineteenth century civilization, their ennuied undeveloped lives, stunted at marriage, their narrow horizon bounded so often, physically by the four walls of home, and morally by a pretty circle of personal interests. I speak now not only of the poorer classes who were gen-erally worked to death, but also of the wellto-do and rich. From the great sorrows as well as the petty frets o flife they had no reiuge in the breezy outdoor world of human affairs nor any interests save those of the family. Such an experience would have soft-

ened men's brains, or driven them mad." But women are stronger than men in endurance. That all this will be chauged in coming years the tendency of the times shows. Whether it will take the form of Bellamy's ideal cannot certainly be predicted. But it is safe to say that the day is at hand when women will be as free to make the best of their lives as are men.

That the Working Girls' Progressive Union has progressed some is quite evident, but if the speech made on Labor Day by their representative voices their views they have a good deal yet to learn about the proper division of labor, and the law of lib-BESSIE BRAMBLE.

GOSSIP OF THE GUARDS.

LIEUTENANT A. T. EASTON, of Company F., Fourteenth Regiment, has returned from an extensive trip through the watering places. MAJOR W. W. GREENLAND, Second Brigade Quartermaster, took in the Exposition last week along with a number of other visitors from Clarion.

THE election for Second Lieutenant in Company C, of the Eighteenth Regiment, which was postponed for two weeks, will take place next Tuesday evening.

A MEETING of the officers of the Eighteenth Regiment was held at the Diamond street armory last night. A number of matters of

COMPANY E, of the Fifteenth Regiment, unier Captain Michling, made the best showing in the Second Brigade at the last spring inspec-tion, the average of efficiency being 74.4. COMPANY G., of the Fourteenth Regiment, had a well attended drill last Tuesday evening.

Under Captain Thompson's handling the com-pany is making rapid progress, and no doubt will shortly be among the best in the regiment. BATTERY B had a well-attended drill last being a brief but interesting address from Colonel Morton, a veteran of the late war. Captain Hunt has issued an order requiring his men to appear in full uniform at drills hereafter, and proposes paying particular at-tention o the saber exercises.

LIEUTENANT W. H. BEAN, of the Sec United States Cavalry, who has been stationed in Pennsylvania for the past two years as an inspector and adjunct to the National Guard, spent a few days in the city last week. Lieutenant Bean's detail expires shortly and he is making strenuous efforts to have it lengthened. He expects to have the aid of Mr. Quay in fixing up the matter in Washington.

COLONEL W. J. HULINGS, of the Sixteenth Regiment, spent a few days in the city last week, and wore an unusually large smile on account of the showing made by his regiment in the reports of Major Patterson for the last spring inspections, the Sixteenth being at the head of the list in the Second Brigade. Colonel Hulings is also a camidate for Congress this year, with fair chances of success.

THE Fourteenth Regiment Board of Control held a meeting last Monday night at which a number of important matters relative to the rifle practice were discussed. Considerable trouble is being experienced with some of the companies on account of the rifle practice com-mutation, as some of them who claim to have earned it last year have never received the allowance. The subject of the pay of the regi-ment for the inspection last fall was also talked of, and an effort will be made to discover why it has never been sent down.

THERE is considerable kicking among the

ocal company commanders over the report of Major Frank Patterson for the last spring inspections. There are many causes assigned for spections. There are many causes assigned for the general poor showing made in the matter of efficiency, while some assertions are made that the ratings are unjustly low. In the Eightenth Regiment the drum corps of 55 pieces was not accounted for by Major Patterson at all, although he carefully inspected the men and praised their work. This oversight alone would drop the rating of the regiment very constituently. siderably.

DURING the coming week the eyes of the National Guardsmen all over the State will be directed toward the Mt. Gretna ranges, where directed toward the Mt. Gretna ranges, where the annual State contests will be decided. That some fine shouting will be done no one doubts, as the teams have been selected with great care, and it is probable that some of the best scores yet made in this country will be beaten this week. Monday and Tuesday will be given for team practice, and Wednesday the regimental matches will be shot off. Thursday the brigade teams will be selected for practice and Friday the brigade match will be shot. Every shot fired during the week will be carefully recorded, as a number of money prizes and trophies depend on the best averages made by the men.

THE inter-State rifle matches at Creeding Long Island, took place last week. But little interest was taken in the contests outside of New York State, as but one other State entered a representative team, New Jersey, and as it has as yet made but little progress, comparatively speaking, in rifle practice, New York had practically everything its own way. The treatment given visiting teams last year at Greedmoor about killed the chances of the range ever becoming anything, but a State affair, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania, the two most advanced States in target practice, refusing to send back teams this year. It is probable that by next season arrangements will be made to have a series of national concests on the Mt. Gretna range in connection with the State matches. The sub-New York State, as but one other State en ection with the State matches. The sub ject has been agitated for several years, and now bids fair to be a success.

DESPOTIC BUT HOSPITABLE.

A Carlous Fact About the Despotic Barons of the Twelfth Contury.

Among the most despotic barons of the twelith century there was a kind of gross hospitality and indiscriminate charity, which caused their tyranny to be somewhat overlooked. As, for instance, that of Sir William Fitz-William, who lived about 1117, and who inscribed on a cross in Sprot-borough High street the following verse, which (together with the cross) were de-stroyed in 1520:

Whose is hungry, and list will cate, Let him come to Sprotborough to his meate And for a night, and for a days, His borse shall have both come and have, And no man shall ask bym where he g awaye.

Lins' popular gallery, 10 and 12 Sixth street. Cabinet photos \$1 per dozen. Prompt pelivery.