

## AS THE YEARS INCREASE.

Meg Tells How Elderly Ladies Should Dres -The Dear Old Souls of Twenty Years Ago Have No Representatives Now--Guessing at Ages.

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.]

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I have several times been asked why I never wrote fashions for old ladies, since they must have a style for their clothes as certainly as do younger folk. True, but where are the "old" ladies of this era, those who would not take offense at being called old; those whom we affectionately denominate "dear old souls;" "really" old ladies whom we cannot disassociate with cap, cape and bombagine?

Ribbon-trimmed, fringe-finished elderly ladies are still to be found with the aid of a good magnifying glass, but those gentle, sweet-taced, old-fashioned bodies with gray side curls and spectacles-not eye-glassesand the little bird-like hop, a walk and funny teetering motion of their slim selves, curls and all-where are they? If it were true as some people would have us believe with Hugo that if souls were visible, we should distinctly see the strange fact that every individual of the human species corresponds to some one of the animal creation. I am sure that in these serene, kindly, mildmannered gentle women of the old school, who have succeeded in keeping worry lines and temper wrinkles at bay, we could find in each soul a patient little sparrow with tightly folded wings, briskly-moving feet and bright, happy eyes.

#### THE DRESS FOR THEM.

But what has become of this now obsolete type of womanhood. In my childhood they were no scarcity, to-flay one would be to me a gratifying curiosity. If they are again to become the fashion what prettier or more fitting rown could be desired than the black bombazine, henrietta, serge or cashmere, made straight, full skurt, as of old, with close sleeves, surplice waist a triffe low at the throat with inside folds of white footing, crepe lisse or tulle and ornamented with a broach containing the portrait or lock of hair of a dear departed, and surmounting the hair, whether of the smooth every-hair in-its-place style, the dangling face curls, or the courtly finger-puffe, should be worn the pretty beribboned cap, whether to conceal thinness of hair, or for dress effect. This to be of white or black lace with lavender, white or black ribboned. Could a more enhancing costume be desired for a lady of this

age? But what age is it? When would a woman consider hersel: old enough to be relegated to such dress? I know women o' 60 and more years who have not thought of changing their style of dressing, and who would be much offended if the dress their mothers wore at the same age were suggested

PITTSBURG DISPATCH. THE them to marry but difficult to earn a living for themselves. Sucrifices have long gone out of fashion. but the world loves heroism, and a good, big case of immolation, strangulation, suffoca-tion or annihilation for the good of society would make the name of spinster famous through the unwritten history of ages. FROM THE SPIDER'S WEB. An Englishman Has Succeeded in Making a Pretty Cloth From It.

Washington Post. ] Perhaps the most novel idea in the textile line is that of an Englishman named Stillbers, who it is said has actually made a cloth of spider's web which has been employed for purposes of surgery. A gentle-man traveling through the country, and who recently stopped in Washington, stated that this man Stillbers has gone quite extensively into this spider web cloth

cases. The spiders lay their eggs, and about the latter spin cocoons. These cocoons are gathered, and are prepared for

weaving by some such chemical and me-

chanical processes as are undergone by the cocoon of the silk worm. The process of the

SHORT DINNERS NOW.

Menis are Out of Fashion,

Asperges en branches. Beignets a la Viennoise.

Petits souffiets a la Royale

VESTS FOR THE BABIES.

be equally elegant for a woman of 30 or 40

or 5 A black selection is always the safest for women of uncertain age. Bonnets are usually more becoming than hats. Successfully apparelled and a woman's age is almost indeterminable, though one man professedly more knowing than his cotemporaries in writing for a magazine makes the assertion that the age of a woman can every time be determined by her hair: that while art has come to the rescue of various kinds.

and replaced to a certain extent the charms of youth, ironing out wrinkles, puttying up fissures, tinting checks and brightening eyes by means of belladona, until a fellow who can't get close enough to peep under the cosmetic crust may occasionally be deceived, if he will only notice her hair he can guess her



disarray over her collar, and though hair slants naturally, at 30 it takes an angle of 30 degrees; at 35 of 60, and so on; and a notice of the quality assists in the summing up. At 25 her hair is moire; at 30 it is satine; at 35 it is passe satinette, and at 40 it is rope fit to hang any man that gets noosed in its meshes. CAN EASILY FOOL HIM.

hair. Guess again.

SHE HAD SCRUPLES.

the other day that she recently came across

for ornamenting her room.

as a mantel piece."

Well now, if that is the best guessing that an be done don't you think we can afford smile in our security? For don't we vest is a large, soft, comfortable, adequate know that in this age of successful wigmakenvelope. ing and artistic hair dressing our age is

THE QUESTION BOX. Shirley Dare Answers Some Unique Queries From the Girls. MAKING THE EYEBROWS SILKY.

To Care Bad Complexions One Must Com-

mence Beneath the Skin.

THE IMPORTANCE OF DIET AND BATH

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) An admirer desires to learn what will promote the growth of eyebrows. This is quite a desideratum, when the brows have been destroyed by accident, or where the The spiders are obtained from tropical natural growth 1s weak. Slight eyebrows countries, mostly from Africa and South America, and are very large. A peculiar feature of the business is that the spiders always give the impression of a weak character, and most people judge by a glance. spin the best web when they are intoxi-cated. To accomplish this, a liquid com-posed of chloroferm, ether and fusel oil is allowed slowly to evaporate in the room never remembering that nature often takes us in hand by stern discipline to bring out just those points which are lacking. The least of us have all the capabilities of the where the spiders are housed, and they are greatest, and we are sometimes surprised to thus kept constantly in a mild state of insee pale, unfinished, gentle-looking creatures, toxication. The temperature of the atmosshrinking and apologetic in ordinary, face phere is maintained at 60° Fabrenheit. These little creatures, which are usually so emergencies, or blaze up at the one step too heartily despised, are placed in octagonal cases, and are fed daily with smaller insects far with a fire and force that works wider and lasts longer than our everyday pert wilfulness. In one room there are some 5,000 of these

Still if one wants to look the part as well as feel it, eyebrows need special attention. A bandoline brush or a cheap tooth brush should be kept for their treatment. They should be brushed till the skin is red, and lanoline, which is wool fat, rubbed on and brushed in. Melted suet or leaf's marrow applied hot as possible, and brushed into the skin will help to bring out the eye-brows. The application of any kind should be made three times a day, at the morning toilet, at noon and on going to bed. The darkest yellow vaseline or any of the strong petroleum salves are also useful to bring out hair or eyebrows and deepen their coloring.

PAINTING THE EYEBROWS. 2. Will darkening with a pencil injure

the brows? A lead pencil will do them no good in the long run, and "eyebrow pencils" are nusatisfactory. The best way to tint brows is with the "grease paint," used by theat-rical people, which is sold in drug stores and toilet shops, and comes in shape of a black-board crayon, at 10 cents a stick. Light brown or chestnut should be used for pale eyebrows; not black, which is un-natural, and the tinting should be lightly laid on to look at all well. A line of color along the ridge of the eyebrow is a grateful touch when nature has slighted her work, but most pretenders overdo the matter, and produce leaden traces, or black lines heavily put on, which give a bold repellant expression. The grease paint will not injure the growth of eyebrows but rather encourage it, and is not readily washed off The color sometimes lasts two or three days. 3. What will remove a "iuszy" growth

of hair from the neck? If you mean the underlocks on the nape of the neck, keep them brushed smooth with stick bandoline, made from five certs

cooled, and the bandoline boiled again five minutes. Thick bandoline will straighten the fuzziest, kinkiest hair, and if bont the Cherub Like an Envelope. A new idea for infantine luxury that has found favor in high quarters, and that is highly approved by the medical authorities, the fuzziest, kinkiest hair, and if kept on all the time sometimes weakens the underis baby's vest, says the Saturday Review. It is intended for use during the first month hair so that it comes out. If you mean the of baby's life. It is a long pad of light, soft wool, wadded with eider down, and trimmed it will require regular depilatory treatwool, wadded with eider down, and trimmed with silk, embroidery, or lace. The baby is laid in it as in a bed. It is sufficiently long to protect the back of the head. This ment.

### HERE'S A WARNING.

vest insures evenness of temperature with Worried-1-"Would the use of sulphur one little woolen garment. No further clothing is necessary, and the child is thus saved the teasing involved in pulling off and on so many garments. In short, the

ing the body which soils the vesture, and SOME FAMOUS FREAKS which is far the less clean of the two? THE BATH TUB. Women are often uselessly put out about such things, and imagine themselves very refined for being so, when the refinement is just the other way. A bath should be washed, rinsed and wiped atter any use, and the common practice of a household taking their baths in succession without this is the one thing not to be endured. I write this for the benefit of young women boarding, who would like to carry out hygiene in

who would like to carry out hygiene in clothing and baths, with imperative limits of expense. The clothing next the skin, no matter what fabric, should be thin and soft enough to admit of washing easily and bauging often.

SUNDAY. SEPTEMBER 14, 1890.

True, thick undershirts taking up the waste of the skin and worn next it a week are enough to account for a good many o the complaints about rough faces. A woman who buys \$6 crochet undervests and wears one a week through and a satin corset till it drops from her, deserves to have a rash on the face, and will wonder at the roughness of her complexion at best. Nice, clean minded youths are abashed at the pimpled faces and necks which in most eyes are prima facia witnesses to immorality, when the trouble is sleeping in ill ventilated rooms, and need of a clean undershirt every day as well as a clean collar.

POINTS ON DIET.

But while exceptionally strong or scrofu lons systems may have a good skin in spite of diet, no poor complexion can be lastingly improved without particular care on this point. When Mrs. Manufacturer writes to the Fifth avenue school where her young daughter is preparing to captivate an English baronet in time, that "whatever else she may submit to Madame's judgment graham bread at each meal is imperative," and professional beauties go without bread at luncheon rather than eat white rolls, and imperil their complexion, other girls will know enough to follow the example. Good diet, not limited, should be the rule, for

eruptions in young people are quite as apt to indicate debility and call for generous diet as the coutrary. No ham, bacon, salt beef, or salt fish, fat gravies, lard pies, or puddings of the roly-poly order should be allowed girls desiring good complexions. If "Worried" can eat four to six large juicy pears every day they are in season, i will do much for her digestion and bloom.

If the appetite is capricious, follow its caprices, till baths and wholesome bread regulate it. It may take three to six months or a year to cure the trouble, but I do not elieve there is such a thing as incurable skin disease. Plenty of exercise and frie tion of the body are called for. and hot footpamphlet which is entitled baths with soda in the water, to equalize circulation. Carbolated oil, ten drops carbolic acid in two tablespoonfuls of olive oil, rubbed on the face at night will soften and

eal the eruption, if other care is taken. Hereafter, I must charge a fee for all letters requiring private answers. The de-mands of such correspondence have grown absolutely beyond my strength and time, even with a secretary's aid. Letters for answer in print are welcome, and those desiring simply addresses or prices mentioned will be answered as usual, if sent with post card or stamped envelope addressed—the card preferred, for saving of time. Requests to know how to make bread without

baking powder or yeast are useless-the Ladies writing from the continent, desiring to know where to find all accomplished

IN A LETTER BOX.

Story of Two Wrens Who Find a Home in Queer Place.

New York Tribune.] During the spring a pair of wrens flitted

Female Lunatics Who Flit About the Capitol at Washington. TWO IN LOVE WITH STATESMEN.

> Amusing Meeting Between Old Clara Morris and Speaker Reed.

NOTED DEADBEAT FROM CALIFORNIA CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. 1

> WASHINGTON, September 13. VERY corner of the National Capitol is haunted. Its 12 acres of floor space and its miles of corridors and lobbies are filled with ghosts. Its dome has a whispering gallery where the walls give forth the wails of dead statesmen, and its population of spooks covers the mighty dead of nearly a century It has its live ghosts as well as its

A STATESMAN'S LOVE

she loved him not."

leaves.

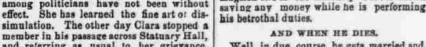
dead ones, and its "Queer" are as numerous as those of an insane asylum. Take for instance the little woman who

wants to be made the "National Poet of the United States." Her name is Dr. Sarah A. Don't Talk to Me To-Day. Ulrich Kelley, and she is one of the queerest of all the Capitol queers. She is a pale, weazened little woman, dressed in shabby widow's weeds, and back of her queerness is said to be the conventional big Government ONCE WAS A BELLE.

she wanders about Washington, infesting newspaper offices from editorial sanctum to press room at all hours of the day and night. She calls herself the "Sweet Singer of Pennsylvania," and her letest feat is a rose red or a True Autobiography, by Sarah A. Ulrich Kelley, the world-renowned Bard of Shanty Hill. This book of nine pages gives Mrs. Kelley's story of her alleged flirtation with Charles Mansur, "the hand-some, brown-eyed statesman from Missouri."

her youth, and a woman accustomed to nose his disease clarvoyantly and was smitten with her charms. She then describes Representative Mansur in eulogistic terms and states that she could not marry him because she was at the time hiding proached editors and officials with an easy, half-confidential, half-disdainful manner, away for her life from an insane husband than is generally accorded such persons. When sudden death ended her fruitless "who claimed all her heart, but in his in-sane delusions imagined she loved him not, quest there were only kindly words of reand imagined also that it was right for him

He spent \$43,500, she writes, in detectives The ghost of the little French woman whom Speaker Reed drove from the Capitol in 11 years, and it was for this that she was posing in St. Louis as a widow when the Hon. Charles Mansur called upon her. She is back again in flesh and blood. She cannot bring her store of photographs and souvenirs with her, but she haunts the gal-leries and spends hours in the ladies' re-ception rooms. Aunt Clara's 30 years told Congressman Mansur this and he said: "I'm glad you are a widow for I've tell in love with you." She tells him it's no use she can't marry him, and he, by a desperate effort refrains from shedding tears and among politicians have not been without effect. She has learned the fine art of dissimulation. The other day Clara stopped



"only by accident."

and referring, as usual, to her grievance, proceeded to berate Speaker Reed. " "Scoundrel, brute, buildog," were some Well, in due course he gets married and lives happily or the reverse, as the case may be, and then he dies, and in this final act

JOHN BULL'S WAYS.

Little Eccentricities in Births, Mar-

riages and Funerals.

BABY'S DIMPLES ARE ITS CURSE.

Annoyances Which the Lover Must Endure

in Winning a Bride.

THE NOTICES IN THE NEWSPAPERS

COBRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. 1

LONDON, September 6 .- The average

American tourist has little time and less op-

portunity for the study of the peculiarities

of his British brother. You must live a

year or two with John Bull to know him,

and when you do come across his points and

curves and the spots on him what a remark-

able individual, malely and femalely, he is

The middle class, that vast army of people

which is termed "genteel" in this country, is

the most representative of the British na-

tion; and so I am going to give a glimpse

here and there of some of the ways of that

species of Englishmen. He-and in what I

am now saying "he" must be regarded as

generally inclusive of "she"-manages to be

born in the manner customary to babies of

all nations, but once he has accomplished

this first and most important step toward his

life, he, or rather his mother, does her best

to induce him to retire from the scene of ex-

istence, by covering him with a scantiness

of clothing similar to that which is regarded

as full dress in Fiji. I have at times shiv-

ered in sympathy with these infant Brit-

ishers lying in the laps of their mothers

with nothing to shield their poor little legs

and thighs from the chilly blasts, but an

abbreviated skirt and a pair of very short

socks. Their tiny shoulders are as decollete

as a British peeress at one of Queen Vic-

toria's drawing rooms, and the object of all

this infant business is to exhibit poor baby's

GOING A WOOING.

However, the British baby grows into a

man, and then comes the time when he goes

a-wooing. He shows his preference for the

young woman of his choice in a sufficiently marked manner for all the members of her

family to be aware of his admiration, who, however, feign not to perceive it. He then

has to continue his attention in a round-

about way by all kinds of civilities to the

family. He gives the mother a majolica vase, plays and loses sixpenny points at ecarte with the girl's father, invites her big

brother to dine and bestows liberal packages

ing all this time, some six months of proba-tion, he only gets furtive chances of con-

tinuing his courtship of the girl. At last he is accepted on familiar terms by the fam-

ily and then he is occasionally left alone for

alf an hour or so with the young lady but

Then he plucks up courage, watches his

fat and dimples.

to be sure!

## he's a young fellow and looks exactly like an oyster. Fat and slick like an oyster," and no amount of coaxing could induce her to give his other name. For years to come as in the years past she will doubtless continue to hold her imwill doubtees continue to note her im-aginry position of trust and responsibility, and will undoubtedly derive more solid comfort from her fancied power than does any man or women from the actual thing. Death removed not many months ago another habitue of newspaper offices and Government departments. She was the widow of General Benjamin Ward Bennett, of Pennsylvania, a hero of the Mexican

make important decisions without consult-

LOVES A CONGRESSMAN.

Among her favorites in the House is "Dovey of Delaware," who is none other than the tall, elegant and distinguished Mr. Penington, or Delaware. Mrs. Carter de-clares that "Dovey" is the author of a bill, and the base of the bill she has

compelling her to marry, which bill she has had a hard time keeping back this session.

"I have an adopted son in the Senate, remarked the National Detective.

"No, indeed: I'll not tell his name, but

ing her.

"Who?"



war, who was brevetted for his bravery and presented with a gold souff box, in which the freedom of New York City had been given to Andrew Jackson 40 years before.

claim which makes so many cranks. Ap-parently deserted by her own kith and kin This snuff box was always carried by the widow, who fancied that it somehow entitled her to financial support from New York City, and her failure to receive which income was among her many grievances. Mrs. Bennett, as usual, had a pension claim, which shadow she patiently pursued, and in some vague way she had established a supervisory interest over the Nicaragua Canal. She was always on the point of producing her maps and explaining the merits of her

schems. She was a large, handsome woman, always expensively though somewhat showily dressed, had a fine face, beautiful dark hair and sparkling dark eyes, and while she taxed the patience of busy men, "It was," says she, "a case of 'love at first sight." The renowned statesman paid a visit to Dr. Kelley and asked her to diagshe was always politely received. She had evidently been a society bells in

of candy, plenty of peg tops and many shillings on small brothers and sisters. Durdeference and respect, and in spite of her irrelevant assertions and demands she apcompelling from them greater consideration membrance spoken of this queer lady. to hire wicked men to murder her because

opportunity, proposes, and is either re-jected or accepted. If the latter fate is his CLARA MORRIS AND SPEAKER REED. a good time begins for the family, for of course he has to take his betrothed to theaters and concerts and other places of amusement, but he is never allowed to take her alone. This, of course, involves double expense, and one of the causes of the many long engagements usual in middle-class English life is the difficulty a lover has in

as most suitable for them. The same modistes who make for their daughters and granddaughters make for them, and they



follow the same lines drawn by fashion de signers, wearing basque or polonaise, plain skirt or much ruffled, full draperies or scant, with as much exactness as do younger people. So what is there left for me to write that has not already been written?

### THE DISPLAY OF TASTE.

There is not even a distinction made in colors, the mothers of to-day wearing any of the rich colors worn by the daughters, and often as becomingly. Then why confine them to dismal black and somber brown? A woman to-day of 50 has not more than reached the zenith of personal attractiveness, and if she has retained a youthful erness of figure there is no reason why she should not wear any cut that suits her proportions or any color becoming to her complexion. Too much care cannot be given to the selection of a toilet, for the dress reveals the woman. Especially is this so at 50. Youth covers up a multitude of sine against good taste; but in mature years a harmonious and appropriate costume taken as the index to a well-ordered mind and as a reflection of her discernment and love of the beautiful.

As the poet clothes his fancies in the fittest phrases to produce the desired impres-sion of lyrical beauty, as the painter accepts his artistic means to his end so as to bring about a symmetrical effect, so does woman reveal her refinement and sense of the fitness of things when the grace of her costume is one with her person.

Mrs. Whitney, wife of the ex-Secretary, has just returned from abroad with fresh supply of Worth's latest creations, and gives that autocrat for authority when she asserts that neither bustles nor hoops are to be revived; and that Mr. Worth will follow the natural outlines of the figure in draping.

#### MRS. WHITNEY'S WHEAT DRESS

In addition to several novelties in the way of wraps, such as a white drap d'alma. with creamy marabout feathers fluffed all over it; and another of rich wine-red velvet trimmed with bands of black Persian lamb lined with pale green silk, she has brought a supply of wonderful dresses, among which is notably, a unique creation of black surah, with embroidery done in straw-real vellow straw-sewn in and out with the needle making a realistic pattern in wheat heads. To be worn with this is a wide black straw hat trimmed with big bunches of wheat heads. This is one of the gowns that would

#### hidden past all unearthing if buried in our A WOMAN AND A SECRET. hair. Store hair no longer has the don't belong-there look, that he who runs may detect, such as it had in the beginning, and It She Wouldn't Breathe It He Would Give

#### thanks to the "Mikado" which introduced Her an Onion, the Wretch. Detroit Free Press.]

hairpins galore, it has been given a permanent tenure of office that defies detection. Ah, no! You cannot tell our age by our "Mrs. Boggs," said Boggs in a hesitating way, while he and his wife were eating MEG. dinner, "if I felt sure that you could keep a thing to yourself and not breathe it to any living person

"Oh, don't keep me waiting all day, now," said Mrs. Boggs. "What is it?" A Young Taxidermist Who Wouldn't Sell Stuffed Birds for Hats. "I was going to offer you one of these raw

onions," said Boggs. But she was too mad to take anything less than \$10. A young lady residing not far from Iowa Circle, in Washington, told a Post reporter

#### Morsels for the Ladies.

a strange piece of inconsistency. Said she: THE use of large quantities of fur as trim-"There is a young woman in our neighing to the shaggy, soft woolens introduced borhood who is very fond of the study of this season is certain. Close natural furs and astrakhan will be chiefly used. taxidermy. For a number of years she has THE Princess of Wales is credited with saymade a business of it, and is very skillful in preparing and mounting the birds, which ing at a recent visit to Sandringham Village

Training School: "The ambition of my life is her father and brothers shoot for her, and to mind my own business." for these stuffed beauties she finds a ready "HAVE you the same teachers as last year?" market. An invalid lady at our house was asked of a little chap who went to school for the second term yesterday. "Yes, they is all there. None of 'em has died yet," replied commissioned me to purchase a few of them "After selecting four beautiful birds from the boy.

a case which contained fully 200, many of MME. MODJESKA says she cannot afford to which, the owner remarked, were songsters, get angry, for the reason that to lose one's temper is to lose one's beauty. Husbands who have scolding wives may do themselves a good turn by cutting this out and pasting it on the I asked her if she had one or two un-mounted birds which would be suitable for ornamenting a fall hat. Immagine my mirror.

surprise when she indignantly replied: 'No; I have nothing that would do. It is ORCHID jewels are the adornment of the gilded children of fashion. One cannot get a perfect spray of the fantastic blossom under against our principles to sell them for millinery purposes. I never wear one, nor do any of my sisters. In fact, we are all mem-\$90, and the perfect flowers are worth double that sum for the enamel alone, every gem adding its value to the price of the jewel. bers of the Audabon Society.' "Remonstrance was useless, for I failed

to convince her that after the birds were A SEATTLE girl thoughtlessly told a friend that the names of the donors would not be disonce killed they might as well adorn a had played with the presents at her wedding. Of course the news got abroad, and when the day came not even the presents were displayed. They consisted of 36 plated sugar spoons and 19

salt sprinklers.

# HATS TO THE LADIES.

The Awkward Situations So Often Encoun tered in the Elevators, New York Times.]

A business woman finds something to add in the matter of what men shall do with their hats in an elevator. "I wish," she says, "there could be a defined and accepted rule upon the subject. My occupation takes me daily into an elevator in one of the large business buildings down town, and my experience in this regard is varied and sometimes unpleasant. Frequently nobody removes his hat, and that is what I like best. Sometimes I get on at the ground floor with half a dozen men whose heads all remain uncovered; we go up two or three stories and a seventh enters the car, and, seeing me, whips off his hat.

Of course this is a courtesy, but it seems a rebuke as well to the six who have not removed theirs, and often they will look un-comfortable, as if they wished they had, So far as I am concerned I can neither recognize the civility nor temper the hint, and I hail my floor with relief. I do mind when a man keeps his cigar in his mouth when I am in the elevator, but I don't mind the whistling of the messenger boys nor the hats of everybody.'

## TOO MANY WOMEN

#### Big Female War or a Wholesale Reign o Suicide is Necessary.

the sister of Frederic Gennard. She has un-monds for breakfast, dinner and tea-diamonds for walking, driving, etc. It is difficult to esti-mate the value of her diamonds, but she has them of all descriptions and styles of setting. from a simple solitaire to magnificent clusters. Mrs, Neilson on rare occasions indulges in a Superfluous women ! That's what's the matter with the world, says Nell Nelson in the New York World. The fair creatures. Mrs, Neilson on rare occasions indulges in a cigarette, and it is rumored that she smokes cigars, but this may not be true. It is said that her elegant cigarette holder is set with diawho are not so very fair, are in the ascend ancy, a noted statistician says, in the pro portion of three to every man. A female MISS ELIZABETH BISLAND, celebrated for war is needed, not only in Continental nany things, but most of all for her flying trip Europe, where the chores, farm work, minaround the world, has taken up her permane around the world, has taken up her permanent residence in England, so those say who appear to know her whims and vagaries. for it must have been a whim which made her suddenly de-cide to reap English harvests with her pen in-stead of American ones. Miss Bisland's person-ality probably has quite as much to do with her success as her ability to write. She is one of those fascinating creatures whom men fall down and worship, and women adore. ing and coal heaving are done by women, but in New England, where the factories and mills are over-populated with young girls and tenneious maideus, and in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis and New Orleans, where the sisters, daughters and widows are driving the men out of the shops and making it not only impeasible for

away, it has continued several months and shows no sign of disappearing. My skin is very rough, red, and seems in places finely pitted. Have I permanently injured my complexion, or will the eruption in time pass away and the skin regain its smooth-

It is remarkable how girls with decent complexions will try and risk every sort of quackery in hope of obtaining some ideal perfection, better reached in the natural way of gaining complete health. The skin could not have been perfectly healthy in this case, or no lasting trouble could result, even from using impure and irritating soaps. Physicians are shy of medicated soaps which, as one of them says, are often the coarsest soda soaps, perfumed and medicated, both dangerous and distressing to the skin. No soap however pure will refine the complexion without care in other respects of health. Probably the system was near some crisis, the result of accumulation of small daily wastes from the perspiration, the products of digestion, or some alteration in the general health.

#### DEPENDS ON THE HEALTH.

Young people with the debility which results from growing too fast, young women whose health is not established, or who are in those vicissitudes of feeling which tell upon the strength, are all in states when the functions of the skin are quick to be deranged. In such a case a strong irritant soap is quite enough to draw the disorder to the face on which it is used. Or the soap may not be in fault at all, but the skin disorder be a mere coincidence that would have come anyhow when it did. This display of hard white minute pimples and comedones is not an unusual trouble in youth. A Cincinnati physician reports a college student under age who for nearly four years suf-fered from the spread of the disease from the roots of the hair over the entire back. The disorder is simply acne indescata, and the gritty points are hard secretion which had undergone calcareous change, or collections of the horny substance of the outer skin.

PARASOLS are a particular fad just now, sus-There is loss of tissue, that is pitting. pended from the chaudelier by a short handle, and filled with flowers hanging over the edges where these collections are finally thrown off. In the first place these white hard points in luxuriant masses until they touch the cloth Banks of leaves and flowers in the center of

are to be opened with a long fine needle and the "grit" pressed out or cut out with a fine lance. A good tar soap may be used on the the table are sometimes ornamented with tiny parosols in different colored silks. MISS FAWCETT, though she be a senior face, or a mixture of fine tar and three times as much choice olive oil heated together wrangler, does not despise novels. In her pretty tudy at Newnbam, above rows of mathematmay be rubbed on the face daily. face with very warm water, a soft cloth and lather of pure toilet soap. The thick lather, ical tomes, there are volumes of varied reading -science, poetry, novels, economics. A few of these volumes have been prottily bound by the fair fingers of their owner, who is also not too emancipated to be an expert needlewoman. not the scap in this instance, is to be lightly rubbed over the face, washed off and dried with a soft, warm towel, and a little of the IT is whispered that the pocket handkerchief tar mixture smeared on the pimply spots, to will assert itself again, otherwise it seems alremain ten minutes, when it should be washed off with warm soapy water.

#### LITTLE, BUT IMPOBTANT.

It seems very fussy to most persons to ob serve these small points, the water so warm as not to burn the skin, using lather in

place of scaping the face, and-acme of coddling-a warm towell But men used to the best barbers know the luxury of soit, fresh-warmed damask on the moist, sensi-tive face, and how it leaves a soothing, healthier feeling than cold linen. After this rub the face, stroking it swiftly with Dienlafoy, the Persian archmologist, and one both hands a dozen or 20 times downward-always one way. This brings the vessels of the surface into activity, and gets up a pleasant electric glow of the skin without irritating it.

The face with its thousands of nerve points and delicate blood vessels just be-low its epiderm is not made for scrubbing as if it were a board, especially when it is already in a state of disease. Gentleness is the rule with flesh and blood, as well rs in moral things. It is impossible to describe how saturated and how loaded with impurities the underclothes become from per-spiration of a not strictly healthy person in a single day. When the skin is out of order it is better to discard muslin chemises and embroideries for the long, ample gar-ment of stockinette, silk, wool or cotton, which can be flung into the bath tub after which can be hing into the bath tub after one, soped, rinsed and wrung out in the turn of a hand, if one must consider laundry expenses. What sensible objection can there be to washing a garment worn one day in a bath tab any more than to wash-

have appeared on my face, and though as- summer home. They flew about the cor- wife, and supposes she never shall, as sured by my physician that no harm was nice of the house for several minutes, sur-done and the eruption would soon pass veyed every nook and corner that looked secluded, and then alighed on a shade tree and compared notes. For some time the birds had a confab in low and gentle tones, their actions indicating that they hadn't tound a place that exactly suited them to settle down in for the summer. At the close of the consultation the wrens sailed out of the tree and again went to hunting for a nesting place, and in a short time the male ran across one that seemed to suit him.

> On one of the large wooden gate post there was a letter box in the shape of a little house. It had a peaked root, a slot on the street side for the mail carrier to drop letter into, and a little door on the yard take them out. It was rain tight and it stood in the shadow of a large maple. The

male wren found its way into the box through the slot. He stayed in it less than a minute, and then he flew out, joined his little wife on a lilac bush a few yards away, and told her about the cozy spot he had discovered. Mrs. Wren appeared to be all in a flutter over the pleasant news her proud husband had brought her, and away they oth flew at once and entered the slot

Pretty soon they came out and flew across the street to an open field. It was soon evi-dent that Mrs. Wren was as well pleased with the box as her mate was, for in a short time they both sailed back again, each carrying a short piece of broken twig in the bill. Thes they dropped in the bottom of the box, and back and forth the industrions little flitter went. By night the birds had got the rough work on the nest pretty well under way, and the next day they finished it. Another box for letters was rigged up on the other gate post, and the lady of the house watched for

the letter carrier that forenoon and request ed him not to drop any more letters into the box where the wrens had taken up their About a week after the finishing touch

had been put on the nest, the female laid an egg in it. When she began to sit the kind-hearted housewile opened the little door and stroked her, calling her pet names as she caressed her. While she was sitting, the male flitted among the shrubbery close by and sang merrily, and one day a very in-telligent and highly prized temale housecat that belonged to the family came near catching him. Puss' mistress caught her up, carried her to the box, showed her the fe-male wren on the nest, pointing out to her the hopping male on the fence, and gave her "a good talking to," telling her that if she harmed the birds or the nest it would as hard with her. Puss understand go hard with her. Puss understood

A new letter carrier poked three letter through the slot one day and nearly covered up the sitting wren, but she didn't mind it nd in a few days she hatched out a nest ful of little ones. About the same time the old at gave birth to four kittens, and at last accounts both the wren family and the cat family were getting along finely and were much admired by their friends, the human

### MUST HAVE THEIR TITLES. The Generation of Colonels and Judges o

Spokane Falls Are Touchy. Detroit Free Press. ]

Spokane Falls did a good thing the other day in driving one George Havens out of the town under threats of lynching. He had been investigating the titles worn by various individuals, and had discovered that out of 150 "Judges," Colonels" and "Profs.," only two men had any real right to the prefixes. He was, of course, looked

IN THE HENNERY.

ducors of Our Eggs.

First hen-I thought you made a con tract with the boss to lay seven eggs a week

until the 1st of January. Second hen-I did, but he only gave me one peck of feed a month and took that out of my bill, so I quit. I don't eackleate to be imposed upon in that way.

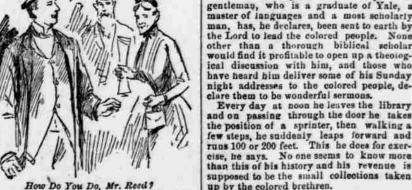
women are usually jealous of poor, harmless widows like herself. Of course this is silly twaddle, but it is very annoying to Mansur, and he is laughed at by his fellow statesare well." men whenever Mrs. Kelley is mentioned. The ostensible business upon which Dr. Kelley remains at the Capitol, is that of securing legislation on a bill, creating Mrs. Sarah A. Ulrich Kelley, the national of the United States. She wants to be our Poet Laurente, with a salary of \$5,000 a year and a house to live in. At first, amused by her extraordinary literature and her claims as Poet Laureate, the local press

printed considerable of her poetry, but finding that the softly-treading, softly-speaking doctor was like the rest of her type, dis posed to take an ell for every inch given, she has been pretty generally eliminate from the non-paid contributors' column. LITTLE MISS FLIGHT.

HIS BETE NOIR.

Little Miss Flight, the shadowy creature who haunted the Courts of Chancery in Dickens' story, has her prototype in the National Capital. So many years has this little red-haired, grey-eyed woman flitted in and about the corriders, committee rooms and legislation chambers of the Capitol that she has ceased to be a novelty and so en dures long seasons of neglect from insatia-ble correspondents. Nearly 17 years ago she was written up by Gilbert Pierce, the present new North Dakota Senator. many years Mrs. Emma Green Littlefield Carter has proclaimed herself as head of the Goverment, and Superintendent of the National Legislation, no one seems to know. It is said that in all these years of fruit-

and that when he returns home without having earned anything on the California account she beats him with her crutch. less waiting she has never exhibited aston-ishment, disappointment or impatience. Neither in dress, expression or modulation round in the Congressional Library. This gentleman, who is a graduate of Yale, a 营 master of languages and a most scholarly man, has, he declares, been sent to earth by the Lord to lead the colored people. None other than a thorough biblical scholar



How Do You Do, Mr. Reed? of voice does she differ much from the so washington as they have been in the past, but there are some, and one of them is as queer as the queerest. She is known priv-ately as "Old Twenty Per Cent." She is a short, stout, neatly dressed but vague old person who was once a clever and successful lobbyist. For many years she is said to obtain the store of the store of the store of the lobby st. For many years she is said to be called level-headed feminine claimant. A close fitting black gown, a white ribbon at the throat, a spray or cluster of flowers dec-orating her belt, and a jaunty tip-back bonnet and stylish red veil, make her very like her sister who claims to have a mind. A WIRED PROPHETESS.

"The cyclone will be here at five" she remarked, somewhat irrelevantly by the way of introduction.

"Where did you get your information" asked a lady, glancing nervously out at the

clear sky. "Oh, the Saviour," replied the Secret "He generally gives me direct warning of all great calamittes. I had a day on Lin-coln's assassination and four hours on Gar-field's. The Johnstown flood was told to How St. Louis People Explain the Appear-St. Louis Republic. ] me the same morning. You know of course, how to get such messages. Always stand under a sycamore tree. Mrs. Carter, who claims to be the descencently and ran across a St. Louis friend who was wearing tan shoes.

dant of Nathaniel Green, says that her husband was a staff officer under General Banks. She is also more or less distantly related to Queen Victoria, Louis Napoleon and James G. Blaine. Her principal busi-ness is that of a national detective and her connection with the Silcott case she refers to with particular pride. "Nothing" says Mrs. Carter, "pertaining to the Department of Justice is undertaken without my sancof Justice is undertaken without my sanc-tion." While the district appropriations engage her best efforts she does not negleet bills of general importance. She also confesses to the frequent private talks which she enjoys with Harrison, the Supreme Judges and Congressmen none of whom

he once more asserts himself as a Britisher. of the epithets hurled at the man from Maine in her high pitched voice, when, turning suddenly, she saw the Speaker him-He is not iced; indeed, ice is almost un-known in the English domestic circle, but he is left for three or four days with the self not three feet away. "On, Mister Reed! How do you do, Mister Reed? I hope you sheet drawn over his face while everybody in the house is hushed and on tip-toe. Then "Mister Reed" smiled and courtsied the

the coffin arrives and the deceased, attired erstwhile cantankerous dame, while an effusive smile and soitened glances chased in a shroud, is placed within it by the undertaker, the immediate family only taking away the frowning wrinkles and the forked a farewell glance at his features before the lid is screwed down. Even the oldest lightning in her eyes. friend seldom ventures to ask for a farewell

A CALIFORNIA BEAT.

money, saying, "There, now, don't talk to

me to-day." Senator Stanford, in a moment of exas-

peration one day, gave the man a \$20 gold piece, thinking to buy peace by a big dona-tion. The next morning as the Senator

opened his front door to enter his carriage

his California brother rose up rom the door step and demanded another \$20. It is said

that the gentleman who has acquired his

peculiar title, by reason of a most unlovely

gait, is married to a crippled colored lady

AN EDUCATED CRANK.

Lady lobbyists are not so common in Washington as they have been in the past,

have taken claims and worked bills for 20

per cent profit, and now in her old age and

lapse from service she still haunts her

MUST BE FROM JOHNSTOWN.

ance of Tan shoes.

Walter Johnson was in New York re-

"Hello!" he exclaimed in pretended sur

The Cruel Judge.

MISS GRUNDY, JR.

mer workshop.

glance at his familiar crony. Straddlebug, or Jack of Clubs, as he is The funeral generally occurs a week after death. Only very near relatives of the male pleasantly designated by Capitol habitues combines with his queerness an additional gift for beating his way. He is an ex-Cali-fornian which fact has been sorrowfully demonstrated to the Californians in official sex are invited to the funeral-friends can go to the church or the cemetery if they feel like doing so, but it is not expected and it is regarded as very bad taste for a woman to life. It is said that this tall, lean, grizzly the coffin to the grave, even though queer who haunts the Senate and Supreme Court corridors, succeeds almost daily in securing something from a California memshe be mother, sister or wife. O late years streaming hat bands, scar's and other undertakers' emblems have disappeared, and ber, Senator or from Justice Field. So perthe open hearse, such as is customary in sistently does he pursue the latter that it is America is used. said on approach the Justice will put his hand in his pocket and give him some

UTILIZING THE SCARFS.

It is customary for mourners to receive the scarfs, hat bands and gloves used at the funeral as gifts, and when this kind of funerals were common, an invitation was regarded with some pleasure by the ladies f a family, as the husband, father or brother invited was sure to return with enough rich black silk to make a bodice or even a dress skirt. A lady who was telling me of this custom said that 15 years ago he three brothers went to so many Junerals of friends and distant relations, that she was able to have two magnificent black silk

dresses made out of the sear's, "and I have not worn them out yet," she added. In births, marriages and deaths alike it is customary for the Englishman to take the A more interesting character, is the rest of his countrymen and countrywomen into his confidence. His arrival on the elderly, stooping, grizzled and not over-cleanly prophet who studies all the year earth is announced in paid notices in half a dozen morning and evening papers, as fol

> BODKINS-On the 9th instant, at 7 Darlington road, Brixton, the wife of Horace Be A., of a son.

It is the "wife of" and never "Mrs. Bodkins;" and the potice is inserted just as would find it profitable to open up a theologwidely and prominently if the little stranger happens to be born without breath. Then ical discussion with him, and those who have heard him deliver some of his Sunday night addresses to the colored people, dearrive every description of advertisement, boxes of baby food which will infallibly fatten the little stranger and induce the most robust health, patent feeding bottles, baths, Every day at noon he leaves the library and on passing through the door he takes the position of a sprinter, then walking a nursery pins and other articles of babydom sufficient to stock a small store and very often of such a nature as to embarrass

THE MARBIAGE NOTICE.

modest young couple.

A marriage notice appears in the same column and just under the births, and it is on such an occasion that the middle class Britisher gets in a few facts about his family tree, and that of his bride, and the number of clergymen it took to marry him, for instance:

for instance: SKODGRASS-On the 9th inst., at All Saints, Paddington, by the Rev. Granville Jones, vicar, assisted by the Rev. Henry William Snodgrass, consum of the bridegroom, and the Rev. Henry Budleigh, brother-in-law of the bride, George Henry Wilcox Snodgrass, Captas: East Kent Regiment son of the late Charles Wilcox Snod-man East Sund. Regiment, son of the second counts of size wheek shows grass, Esq., solicitor, second counts of Siz London, to Mabel Maud, only daughter of Major George Arthur Smith, formerly King's Own Militia, and grandson of the RL Rev. the Lord Bishop of Toronto. No cards.

A death notice in England is similar to the American, except that no memorian verses are permitted; but a good deal of pedigree is worked into the announcement a new idea has come into fashion. Under births, marriages and deaths comes a fourth caption in most of the daily papers headed, "In Memoriam," beneath which are notices of deathsof two, three and our years back. For instance, supposing the date to-day to be Au-

prise, "I didn't know you were living in Johnstown." "I'm not, what makes you think so?" "Why, those shoes you're wearing; 16,000 gust 20, 1890, a memoriam notice will read as follows: as follows: August 30, 1888, in loving memory of Sarah, dearly beloved wife of Thomas Butler, Esq., cousin of Lord Headley, who died of dropsy this day two years ago and was buried at Ken-sal Green. Ever lamented. pairs of them were sent to Johnstown for the relief of the flood sufferers and -- " The crowd took Manhattan cocktails.

This last is an affectionate tribute of mem-

ory, no doubt, but at the same time it gives another opportunity to the Britisher to pub-licly acknowledge his relationship to some-

ody of rank or position, so the memoriam notice has become very popular. MACLEOD,

upon as a dangerous man in the commu nity. Capital and Labor is Agitated by the Pri Detroit Free Press.]

family.

of the most gifted women in Asia, became so accustomed to the superior confort and con-venience of a hunting suit in her journeys and excavations with her husband, that she cannot be induced to abandon it. Just now she is shocking modest Paris by riding her horse man fashion dressed in a kilt, boots and jackst. THERE is no lady in Lenox who makes a greater show of diamonds than Mrs. Neilson, the sister of Freddie Gebhard. She has dia-

nost unnecessary fer the manufacturers to make them of such ornate designs if they are to be hidden away in the dark recesses of dress pockets. Another reason for their reappearance is the impossibility of fluding one's pocket, for most dressmakers have a habit of putting this useful accessory in the most inaccessible place. ROSA BONHEUR and Dr. Mary Walker are not the only women in male attire. Mime,