CLARA BELLE'S CHAT.

How the Girl in the Shop Resembles the Society Beauty-The Adder on the Stage-A New Favorite for Lovers of Dancing. CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. 1 NEW YORK, October 18,

WORK girl who makes shirts, or machine stitched ladies waists, in a window on Twenty-third or way as the languid and lovely society girl, and is animated, as far as I can make out, by pretty much the same ambitions, When she is intending to pass an evening of social delight she begins her preparations the morning before by putting her front hair up in curl papers. When she appears in the work room at 8 o'clock the works in the chair

next to her says:

"Say, Mame, where you goin' to-night?" The young woman questioned tosses her head, represses a satisfied smile, and cries: "Ain't going anywhere, of course. What put such a thing in your head, I should like to know?"

"Well," responds the other, "you've got your hair up in papers. If you ain't goin' anywhere I'll bet Jimmie's comin' up to sit with yer."

Love is Ail Forgetful.

Mame laughs good naturedly, and shakes her head until the crisp little papers rustle like the leaves on a tree. Throughout the day she is joyons, so joyous that when lunch time comes she can hardly stop to heat her bottle of tea on the little stove where the irons are warmed, and laughs so much at the wittieisms of her companions that she does not find time before the 1 o'clock gong strikes to eat her sandwiches and her piece

o: custard pie.

During the afternoon she is in a fever of impatience, and when the 6 o'clock whistles blow outside she is out of her gingham and into her woolen waist quicker than it takes to tell it, and, with her little hood pulled over her forehead so as to conceal all the tell-tale curl papers, she threads her way swiftly along the crowded streets over to one of the big tenements on the east or west sides of the town. That night she goes to a are utilized, and the beauteous headgear dance with Jimmie. The dance is one of those affairs given in Lyric Hall, downtown, of the intending purchaser are marvels of by "The Gentlemen's Sons" or the "Terence Murphy Shooting Club." Mame is not in bad taste by any manner of means.

She Dresses Well, Too.

Her daily flutter through Twenty-third street, with all its opportunities for observ ing the latest importations in the show windows have put her up to a thing or two and so her white muslin or probably tulle gown is both coquettish and nest, and her arms and the gleam of neck revealed by it are as gratifying to the gaze as any to be seen at a Newport function of the most elaborate character. With flushed cheeks and smiling lips she dances about with her Jimmie and occasionally with her Jimmie's friend, and it is close to daylight before she seeks her home. By that time the curling bang that has framed the face so flaintily through the night is straight and limp There will be no curl paper put on them again that day, however. The tired child will bury her burning face in her pillows for the space of an hour or so, and then then will come the inevitable knock on her bedroom door. After a quiet toilet and a eng of tea Mame will go back to her chair it the workroom, looking pale, sad and regret ful. She is not so very unlike the fashion-able girl of society, after all.

A Machine Made Adder.

This is the real age of realism intheatrical effects. Real water spiashes in the tank drama, real fish are fried in one theater, real bull dogs bark in another, while in still another, a real billy goat chews the fake grass and wonders in what age it was mown. But now we are threatened with a bit of realism which will curdle the very blood of hot youth. We are, so saith rumor, to see in the coming revival of "Anthony and Cleopatra" an asp-not a live one, to be sure, but a cunningly devised ma chine one-erawl over the drapery of Cleopatra's couch, hissing as it pursues its singous course, mount upon her recumbent form, and set his fangs in her bosom, while from his ruby eyes darts electric fire.

It will be something to strike an key chill

to the very marrow of your bones, but it will be effective, and unless all signs fail, it will meet with a great success, for this serpent will crawn on the bare skin of the actress. Ere it strikes it will pause and turn its head toward the andience, in order that every one may catch the evil glitter of its eyes. How is that for a melodramatic villain of an asp?

New Terpsichorean Favorite.

The theatrical town is dancing mad, and the cry is still they come. First our eyes were gladened by the sinuous picture of Carmencita, but she is already by-gone in our regard. Then came Otero, who makes up for her lack of lissome length by a racy roundness and glorious garniture of globu-lar grandeur, and she will last only briefly. ese two daughters of Spain were wisp of hay, the donkey of gilded youth would starve to death between them. Fortunately, there is no such awful prospect, for Birdie has come. Yes, Birdie Irving has not only come, but she has danced and temporarily conquered. The music of her heels has touched the heart of the gentle New Yorker and he accepts Birdie as one of the family. She is a feature in an otherwise poor comic opera. Birdie arrives just in time to save us; for, as you may imagine, there would have been no "War of the Roses" if there had been a third rose of still another color. Birdie is English, and she is a blonde, a genuine blonde, while Carmencita and Otero are black as night. Birdie is what is known as a skirt dancer, a far more alluring style than the old-fashioned ballet, or short-skirted business, for that strove to compel attention, while this aims to per-suade. But Birdie doesn't dance with her suade. But Birdie doesn't dance with her feet alone. Her body has much of the wonderful suppleness possessed by Carmencita beaver fur, and placed in front with widely

and Otero. Only Birdie uses It differently Her backward and side movements are not so wriggly as the Spanish dancers; they are more delicate and persuasive.

Hunting a Pretty Foot.

Artists are among the worst crazed among all absurd devotees of this new lot of stage dancers. It was to one of them that I said, as we sat watching Otero: "Did you ever see an artistically perfect foot on a woman?"
"I once saw," was the reply, "a foot that was at least perfect enough to be east for a on Twenty-third or statue without any subsequent remodeling. Fourteenth street, is as interesting in her way as the languid and artists without success. Not a foot that was not misshapen or blemished. About a week later, I entered a tiny and tidy little store in Grand street where I knew ex cellent draught beer was sold. The place was deserted, save for the stout German. As I entered my eye chanced to fall upon a series of marks on the clean, hard-wood floor. The marks had been made by a wei foot. . . .

Success at Last. "Who made those foot prints on your

floor?" I asked. "The German looked hard at the marks and then gleefully shouted: 'Vat, dose? Vy dose iss der foot brints auf my dorder,

"By careful explanation of my reasons young woman that for being inquisitive on so delicate a subject I prevailed upon the man to ask his daughter if she would not allow me as an artist to look upon her bare foot in order to see if it was suitable to be used in a marble statue. He went into the room at the back of the shop, and presently returned bringing a tall and slender young blonde woman with wonderfully frank eyes, fine shoulders, a deliciously poised chin and long limbs. She was dressed as one would expect the daughter of a Grand street beer merchant

to be.

"The girl eyed me carefully, and then said that she was willing to show me her foot, suiting the action to the word, and thrusting it, all white and bare, from under the edge of her dress. I was amazed. It was fully as delicate and as shapely as anything I have ever seen on canvas. Needless to say, I made an appointment for her at my friend's studio for the following day, and she kept it." CLARA BELLE.

FASHIONS IN MILLINERY.

The Novel Conceits That are to be the Rage During the Fall and Early Winter-Headgear That Will Suit the Little Folks.

WEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. The birds of the air, the beasts of the field and the jewels from the earth and the sea are called upon to contribute their share for the adornment of fashionable fall millinery. All materials known to the civilized world now constructed and displayed to the gaze



elegance, simplicity and novelty of design. Sixty-five shapes have been adopted by the Paris syndicate, and of these the browns. yellows and reds predominate. Strenuous efforts are being made by the French to introduce the royal purple, but being a very trying shade it is as not meeting with the success that it justly merita.

The royal purples are Pensees and Iris and they are the shades of blankets which Queen Victoria presented to her illustrious grandson, Emperor William of Germany. Turquoise has become an absolute cruze in New York City and this beautiful shade of blue is produced in different materials, from the small jeweled bead to tips and made birds. Cloths, velvets, silks and shapes are



embroidered in siver and gold and turquoise. In shapes the large hats seem to have been lost sight of for the time being and small hats and toques in the coronet shapes are most admitted and worn by the beau monde.

These exquisite dainties are growing flatter, and what they lack in height they make up in elegance of material. A study of millinery is always attractive, but when nature in art, and birds from the Orient and the Occident are mounted in delightful profusion on hats and bonnets it is quite enough to excite the admiration of at least the feminine contingent of the social world. The skin of the fleet and sure footed chamois of the Alps is prominently brought forward as one our most artistic garnitures, and certainly no material given the modiste allows greater scope for intri-cate knots and folds. If any one hat can If any one hat can eclipse another of the same material then we will leave it to our fair readers to judge.

extended jaws was a small animal's head made of the beaver fur. Right here permit me to inform you that fur and fur heads will be la mode, and it will not be an uncommon sight to an article like the same of the same of the same article will be an uncommon

be la mode, and it will not be an uncommon sight to see a stylish little toque with two animals engaged in deadly combat or sitting together in perfect harmony and apparently enjoying each other's society.

Astrakhan, Persian lamb, otter, beaver, seal, and the soft fur of almost any animal will be found displayed on the patterns intended for later wear and to match the coat or wrap of the fair wearer. Black Astrakhan is variously combined with turquoise blue velvet and the combination is delightful to behold.

A nobby and strikingly swell toque is of bronze leather and turquoise and gold chenille trimming. The crown is covered plain and the band around the side crown is plain and the band around the side crown is of the bronze leather with the chenille over it and glieps of the kid showing through. A bunch of turquoise tips placed high at the back and falling off the lower edge of the hat completes one o' the handsomest novelties of this season. Manufacturers have combined metallic cords and chenille together with surprising effects, and their luster considerably heightens the appearance of what might be otherwise considered a somber chapeaux, Yellow and black, one of the many Spanish combinations, is



again pushed to the front and promise of return is hailed with much enthusiasm. A pretty toque of black velvet has a band of ostrich tips around the side crown and a cluster at the back, with an aigrette in lemon-yellow, and a black bird at the back and the

ront. The ties are of black velvet ribbon. A toque of great ingenuity and design is of cream fiannel, embroidered in turquoise and gold beads and black velvet. The crown is loosely draped and so arranged as to form a nest in which sits a black bird resting cozily. The black velvet around the bottom is laid in folds, and over this is drawn a band on gold lace and turquoise beads, and a large knot of the cream flannel in the front. This is admirably adapted for the opera or

The little ones are too often neglected by The little ones are too often neglected by our milliners, and we will endeavor to give the latest styles for the benefit of the mammas with darlings to clothe. Large soft felts, with drooping brims, will undoubtedly stand in the front rank, and the Turkish fex will be its companion. A large brown felt hat is trimmed in brown and salmon pink ribbon, and the odd conceit is that the trimming is so deftly avanced that the vib. trimming is so deftly arranged that the rib-bon forms the facing in addition to the top ecoration. Each separate end is made into a bow, and after the felt is cut the bow is drawn through and attached to the under side of the brim. One immense combined bow is sewed to the top of the crown and

falls on the brim.

A comfortable appearing hat is a wide brim white felt with a row of white swan's down around the edge and a large white armure bow with tringed ends placed on the extreme edge of the brim and giving it a stylish tilt. Another pretty hat to match a little one's wrap is a large golden brown felt with a row of Angora goat fur sewed on the top of the crown of the hat and falling in endless confusion on the brim, and it is finished with a bow of golden brown.

ORA SEANEY, Parisian Man Milliner,

PICKING THE TRETH. Bad From a Standpoint of Good Taste as Well as Good Health.

Perhaps the worst habit which is characteristic of Americans, says a dentist in the New York Herald, is the use of the wooden toothpick at table. A wooden toothpick, or even a quill, should never be used under any circumstances, and surely the table, in company with others, is the last place where such scavengering should be tolerated. I think it equally allowable to clean the nails over the soup as to clean the teeth after the

But aside from æsthetic considerations the pick does much mischief. Dr. Colson recently read a lengthy thesis on this subject before the South Carolina State Society. in which he made an earnest plea for the discontinuance of this habit. The pick forced between the teeth presses against and rritates the gums.

Above all things never make a pick by sharpening the end of a match. Phosphor necrosis, or death of the jawbone caused by the fumes of phosphorus, is not as common now as in the past, but we must not forget the injurious effects of phosphorus on the gums. That the fumes have penetrated the wood of the match is readily proven by chewing the wood, the taste being easily de tected. I once removed a large section of bone and two teeth from the mouth of a ma who had contracted a habit of chewing the ends of matches, and I could attribute it to no other cause. Instead of picks waxed floss silk should be passed between the teeth

WOMEN AND THE CLURS.

A Great Revolution as to Exclusiven the Gentlemen Now On.

anyone had suggestaristocratic male clubs a few years ago he
would have been considered a most promising candidate for Bedlam. Despite this fact
two of the most fashionable and exclusive
clubs in New York City and one of the same
character in Brooklyn make provision for
and daughters. the reception and entertainment of the wives and daughters of their members. A third New York club will soon be added to the list of the clubs which have sanctioned the innovation, and other clubs are looking in that direction. The revolution was started by the famous Somerset Club, of Boston, that which there is no more exclusive and conservative club organization in America

WHAT WOMEN DARE DO.

The Association With the Sterner Sex That

is Pleasant and Proper. The Old Homestead, 1 There is a certain kind of attention which married women are entitled, and which they may receive without provoking which they may receive without provoking comment. Talented, attractive women may draw around them men of intellect, welcome them to their homes, and make themselves the center of a cultivated circle; may show them that they take pleasure in their society, and may accept their chivalrous attentions in a pleasant, frank manner without being at all flirtatious.

Nature in Ahead. Surefoot Saggs-Mum, would you kindly lend me a glass to shave by? Mrs. Sharpe-What on earth do you wan f a glass when you have such a mug?

Wall of the Hen. "If I'm not a little more careful" said the hen as she discovered a china egg in her nest, "I shall be laying bricks next."

May Smile and Smile. "A man may smile," the poet tells us true,
May smile and yet may be a villate still.
Still that's not stranger or even odd, because
They mostly do it when they are dressed to
kill.

THE GOOD PHYSICIAN.

Shirley Dare Finds Nature Clever at Putting Up Remedies.

VIRTUES OF AIR AND SUNSHINE.

Stepping Lively in the Kitchen and Toil-

ing Out in the Garden.

TOILET RECIPES AND HEALTH NOTES

PRINTER FOR THE DISPATCE. Sunshine and a sweet autumnal morning Such a day as seemed to create a new world A day when one could be out pruning the roses and the pear trees, cutting the sage and lavender from the garden and taking slips of the chrysanthemums and snap dragons for winter flowering. A day to range afield, hunting after ashkeys and the red alder berries searching for blue gentians and the feathery sprays of wild clematis, tying bunches of everlasting and bayberry to sweeten the house all winter. Business first and a week of such uninterrupted outdoor life after I promise myself.

More interesting letters afford the text for this week's talk. Two-thirds of the questions received ask how to remove coarsenes of complexion, oily noses, blackheadssymptoms pointing to the same torpid functions and want of tresh air. These correspondents need to ponder the advice of a celebrated physician in such cases: "Take all the exercise possible in the open air." HOW TO GET THE AIR.

stantly.

USES OF AUTUMN SUNSHINE.

plexions freely exposed to light at this period lose freekles and tan.

Biliousness must be removed by taraxacum tonic, which is admirable for removing effects of grip. One pint fluid extract taraxacum—which is common dandelion, I explain the street taraxacum—which is common dandelion, I explain the street taraxacum.

plain for the twentieth time, mixed with one

ounce extract of cascara sangrada, or of tincture of rhubarb, and two ounces tincture

after taking constitutionally several weeks,

USE OF ANTISEPTICS.

Antiseptics, properly given, greatly relieve the most unpleasant internal effects of last

winter's plague. Among these are myrrh,

and creosote water from wood creosote, not that of coal. It is is well to tineture all the

water drank with either of these for days.

Ten drops of the crossote water in a small

glass of filtered water, or half a teaspoonful

glass of filtered water, or half a teaspoonful weak tincture of myrrh are not unpleasant and they are internally healing. Fruit juice is both anti-bilious and antiseptic, especially the mucilaginous pear juice prepared by baking pears and fraining them.

Those ladies in Colorado and New Mexico who have repeatedly written to know of something to protect their faces from the parching winds and dust will find this what they have been looking for. It is a complete

they have been looking for. It is a complete protection to the skin, without greasiness or disfigurement. To use it to advantage wash

the face in warm or hot water, dry carefully

and rub a bit of cerate the size of a pea into the skin, with light, brisk rubbing, till the shiny look passes and the skin has a deli-cate but effective protecting film, under which the skin softens and whitens by its

Health as Well as Music to be Gotten Out o

deeper inspirations, old adhesions to the

chest walls are broken up and absorbed,

shoulders stooping forward become thrown

back, a chest contracted by the habit of too

tight lacing, becomes expanded and broad-

ened, the blood from the more frequent and

increased supply of oxygen courses in the

vessels with more force. Renewed activities

in construction result everywhere, nutrition

is improved and bodily health invigorated. This is also true of all wind instruments when used with discretion, but the ease with

which the flute is made to speak, its size an

beauty of form, adapt it more than any other to the use of woman.

Either alone or with other instruments its

voice is one of sweetness, fitted alike for the

parlor or the concert room. Upon it a fair degree of proficiency may be obtained in a

comparatively short time with the expendi-ture of but little labor, enough at least to make it a source of pleasure and enjoyment to the player and the hearer. The music

that has been written for it includes the composition of the masters of the art-

sonatas, concertos, songs and dances. A varied list; enough in fact, to suit the taste

and capacities of all. None need fear, as did Minerva, the distortion of the classic

properly used, while the grace of pose, in

form and feature, is quite as artistic as that of violin playing and far beyond that at the

DIPLOMACY AND HONESTY.

There is No Line Separating Them for They

Both Go Together.

It is true diplomacy to win the esteem and

regard of the persons by whom one is sur-

rounded; to secure the confidence of one's

employer or patron; to study people in order

to learn how one may render himself most

agreeable to them; to make personal sacri-

fices often, when one will be the gainer for

them; to refrain from indulging the inclina-

tion to speak when, by speaking, unpleasant feeling might be caused or enmity aroused. It is not at all necessary to be hypocriti-cal in order to be diplomatic—honesty, really, is the highest diplomacy. Honesty,

however, does not require that you publish to the world all your inmost feelings and

convictions—that if you believe a man to be an ass you absolutely must say so, no matter whether it be to your disadvantage or not; all that it requires in this case is

risy has within it the elements almost cer-tain to lead to the discovery and conse

quent distrust of the person employing it,

Very Correct at the Hub.

"Let's take the oar," suggested Miss

"Let the car take us," corrected Miss

at a not remote period.

Bunkerhill, of Boston.

Somerville Journal. 1
With respectful admiration
That suggested fascination.
The man across the horse car sat

across at me, Till a feeling of elation,

And a sort of palpitation Of the heart resulted from his flattering pe

And his aderation won me, is leaned across and spoke, with an apo

getic cough.
Then I flushed in every feature.
For he said—the horrid creature—
"Bog your pardon, ma'am, for speaking, but
your breastpin's dropping off."

He kept his eyes bent on me,

New York World, 1

New York Star. 1

lines of face or mouth if the instrument

Pure air has more to do with muddy, thick complexions than girls are aware of. Their outdoor exercise in towns consists of s walk of an hour possibly every day, which is as if they were restricted to one half slice of bread for each meal. How this is to be

improved upon so long as people will live in cities is not easy to say.

In small towns there is no excuse for want of good air and sunlight, for every house to be healthy should stand far enough from its neighbors to have sunshine on all sides. No house should stand where the shadow of any building can fall upon it any part of the day, if the occupants would have per-fect health. This would insure garden ground for the women and children to work in. We will never have a healthy, right thinking, kindly race until the outdoor life becomes habitual and the houses only used for shelter. I count every hour except those of sleep that is not spent out of doors so OF COURSE, PEOPLE LIVE.

The human frame adapts itself to nn-

toward circumstances, whether in a dungeon, an office, a five-story brick dwelling wedged in a block or an Esquimax hut, but life under these conditions is as unlike vigorous, under these conditions is as unlike vigorous, pleasant activity as the prison is unlike the south windowed room looking on a garden.

I know this way of looking at things is a seandal to many nice, particular house-keepers who claim to be very much gentle-women, who really look on fresh air as a medicine, and house themselves behind roller blinds and plush curtains of different qualities. They read St. Panl's injunction qualities. They read St. Paul's injunction "to be keepers in the house" instead of "keepers at home." Sleeping with an open window savors of immortality to them. They are excessively nice, pretty behaved members of society, but one needs to follow their career through the road to its total— the horrible, nauseating, agonizing dis-enses these nice women and their families die of, lingering in exemplary patience through weeks and months, if not years. of suffering which inspire disgust.

GOOD FAMILY DISEASES. One would die of quick fever or inflam-One would die of quick fever or inflammation of the lungs far sooner than dropsies and diabetes, cancer and the long disgraceful condition which precedes the peritonitis of different kinds, which are all "good family" diseases, born of superfine living and stagnant airs. We must all die, but we can save ourselves unmeasured suffering in death if we choose. The very things which render death easy frighten life. Sweet air, clean habits, well ordered food, life in the smile of the sun—are these terrors life in the smile of the sun-are these terrors or sacrifices?

To tell the truth, half the young women who write to know how they shall clear their complexions need nothing so much as exercise. Beyond a walk or oocasional game of tennis our girls, whether rich or poor, do wonderfully little. The exercise a healthy woman really needs to keep her in high con dition of body and mind equals the exercise of doing a washing every day in the week. She is unfortunate if any disablement forbids her to accustom herself to this force and activity.

WORK IS NECESSARY.

We were born to work-to do a good deal of it in our lives, and whoever shirks the universal obligation has Nemesis on his track at once. The train of disaster begins with red, rough nose, face punctured with blackbeads, pasty cheeks and breath to correspond. One never wants to sit too near a person with bad complexion, for the breath -well, the less said about it the better. A turn at the toothbrush and a draught of some deodorizing fluid is obligatory on such persons whenever they appear among hu-

Some hours' exercise out of doors or in a sunny house would be the chief cure for all these evils. What does Edwin Checkley say in his "Physical Training," a little book worth its weight in gold for the fresh, sound opinions it lays down, quite in opposition to the modern fads of gymnasium training. "One year of good exercise will do more for a woman's beauty than all the lotious and pomades that were ever invented. Exercise seems to have a particular larly immediate effect on a woman's com-plexion. I have witnessed simply marvel-

of exercise and work, downright work, leav-ing you coarse. It will render you supple if you spring to it quickly, actively, and will prevent your gaining a 30-inch waist when you are ten years older. It will not do to step into hard work at once or hard gymnastics, but drop your measured move-ments about the house. Practice quick getting around, not a clumsy rush, but light swiftness, a lady's alertness, not the heavy movements of a servant girl. Time yourself in everything, doing it with accomplished celerity in the briefest space possible. In this you are only training yourself to what

Inis you are princesses are taught.

I should like to see the petted darlings of common families trained to dress themselves nd perform their morning duties with the brevity required for an Emperor's children. American boys and girls would feel abused if the strict obedience and celerity enforced on princes were demanded of them. Yet young people with their places to make in the world need all the swiftness and strength they can acquire.

LIGHT GARDEN WORK. Moderate outdoor exercise-that is, fast

while one is about it, but not prolonged to exhaustion—is the best medicine for digestive trouble, especially for the queasy stomachs lett by the grip. One of the very best exercises for this is the very essential one in most gardens of picking out stones from the borders and throwing them in a heap. There is no brain wear about it, but shoulders and arms come into play, and the bending and rising call the muscles of the back and abdomen into action, strengthening them and the organs they contain. It is valuable for reducing the girth of the waist, and better than horseback riding for contracting paunchy outlines.

Here's a model of a letter, no page of tiresome apology and compliment to run over while one is about it, but not prolo

some apology and compliment to run over

before the sching brain can take the ser of it:

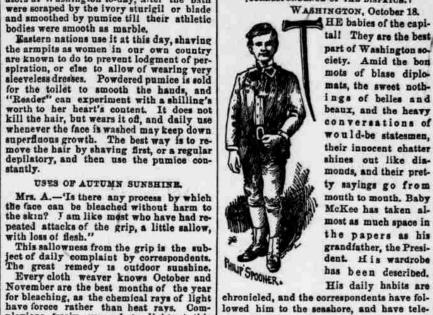
Will you please tell me if pumice stone will remove superfluous hair? How is it prepared for use? READER.

This letter might have been shortened very well by several words. "Will pumice stone remove superfluous hair, and how?" But it is such a relief after the involuted apologies, etc., which ladies cannot write without, that I would study hours to answer questions for its writer. MR. SPOONER'S MUSICAL PRODIGY.

Comment on Vice President Morton's Bald PUMICE FOR THE TOILET. Head and Other Jokes. Pumice was always part of the toilet from the days of Egyptian priests, who made it a point of sanctity to keep the body free from any growth of hair that might lodge uncleanness. Roman and Grecian exquisites

ADVENTURES OF A STIFF-TAILED CAT and public men, dainty as experienced Sen-ators at Washington to-day, after the bath

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE. 1 WASHINGTON, October 18. HE babies of the capi-



most as much space in the papers as his grandfather, the President. His wardrobe has been described. His daily habits are chronicled, and the correspondents have fol-

graped just how many splashes he has made during his morning bath.

To read of him you would suppose he was the only baby in Washington, whereas point lace which originally formed her there are a dozen more in the cream of Washington society who are fully as bright as he. Senator Cameron will not concede that there

lowed him to the seashore, and have tele-



is a brighter infant anywhere than his little Martha. General Anson G. McCook has a baby that would take a prize at any baby shiny look passes and the skin has a delicate but effective protecting film, under which the skin softens and whitens by its natural action when shielded from its enemies—glare, wind and dust. It is not a hair dressing, and should not touch the hair.

SHIRELY DARE.

WOMEN AND THE FLUTE.

Salva a delication when shielded from its new its natural action when shielded from its natural action when show, and which was the wonder of Der Park and Oakland during the past summer. I defy anyone to pick out a nicer little girl in short clothes in any part of the world than little Polly Porter, the daughter of the Census Commissioner, and I cou

A MUSICAL WONDER. Many of the Senators have bright chilthe Instrument.

From the New York Herald.1

The act of "filling" a flute—blowing into it—necessitates lung expansion. The continued daily practice begets deeper and deeper deeper and deeper deeper and deeper deeper deeper and deeper deeper deeper and deeper de his father's keen intellect, added to the mother wit, which physiologists affirm is an inherent quality in every man-child, and few brighter or more charming companions are to be met with in the social life of our gay capital than the justly proud mother of

our young hero.

Notwithstanding the dignity of his ten summers, Philip is not ashamed of his continued fondness for the dolls which de-lighted the days of his infancy. The sole difference between the past and present fancy is that as he advances in years the dolls to sui; his taste must be very handsome. The ugly ones are now banished to the closet. This weakness extends also to the closet. This weakness extends also to the living child, especially if she be a girl, who, if pretty, little Phil never fails to ad-mire and pet. In fact, treats her as if she was already a maiden in her teens.

HE'SINGS AWAY UP. His two greatest passions are music and horseback riding. The first talent he justly inherits from his mother. It he were asked to choose which was his favorite pasttime, he would find it difficult to decide. His fondness for music, however, approaches to a passion and he will sing any length of time for the pure love of it, in a clear soprano that easily reaches the second G above the staff. He was told the other day that the gifted soprano, Miss Sybil Sander



or not; all that it requires in this case is simply that you do not in any way give the person reason to believe that, in your opinion, he is not an ass. Hypocrisy and diplomacy never should be confounded. A hypocrite never, in the true sense, is diplomatic, for diplomacy proper regards all the future, while hypocrisy has within it the elements almost corrist has within it the elements almost corrist has within it the elements almost con-8.00 CC C

Ha ry Villard Dolph. son, sould reach B, two notes higher. He at once determined that he would not be excelled and immediately struck the high B. His mother, however, allowed very few

repetitions of the note.

One of Philip's greatest amusements is a large tov theatre in which he quite often gives an opera, usually with only his mother for audience. During these entertainments he varies his voice from the high sopraso to the deep basso to suit the separate parts, and his performance is truly entertaining. Before beginning he invariably inquires which singer his audience prefers, and if it happens to be Lehman, it is extraordinary to note the extra fullness and dignity he can throw into his voice. If Patti, he revels in scales, trills and roulades, expressing all the purity and clearness of a bird's voice.

BASEBALL AND DRESS. Like his older brothers Philip is a keen lover of baseball and while at the seaside this past summer he was manager of a nine —in which game he took an active part. His pose to scoure the proper curve on the ball was the admiration of all experts in the field. If Philip has another weakness be

SOME NOTED BABIES.

sides his fondaess for horseback exercise it is his love of handsome dressing. He invariably inspects his mother's toilets when in evening dress, and his correct eye is quick to dead; any lack of finish or grace in drangly and is as critical of style as any woman. He has also a fine artistic talent

women. He has also a fine artistic talent and is a good chess player.

Speaking of Phil Spooper's theater recalls the farcy dress ball which Mr. and Mrs. John R. McLean gave to their son, Beale McLean, a short time ago. Here the children all appeared in fancy costumes, and one of the brightest and prettiest was Bessie

John G. Carlisle, Jr.

Beale, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John

Beale, of this city. She was only 18 months old at the time. The toilet she wore repre-

ROUGH ON THE VICE PRESIDENT.

Her older brother. Carroll, who, in the character of "Buffalo Bill," accompanied her to the ball, remarked to his mother upon

their return that night: "Mamma, I do not

think our Bessie has much taste. She flirted

dreadfully with the ugliest old man in the room, and he was bald-headed, too." Upon inquiry it was learned that the ugliest old

man in the room was no less a personage than the Hon. Levi P. Morton, whose fondness for children is proverbial. Bessie herself seems to have an objection to baldness, for not long ago she remarked to her mother that she did wish grandfather would have

some hair put on his head, 'cause he is so

Ex-Speaker Carlisle feels two feet higher

whenever he looks at his grandson, John G. Carlisle, Jr. The baby looks like him, and he is as bright as a button. He is only two

years old, but he has an old head on young shoulders, and he promises to surpass in re-partee his distinguished grandfather. He is a youth of decided individuality, has an

opinion of his own, and puts on more dig-nity than the Senator himself. He will not permit strangers to call him John, and he despises Johnny. He informs everyone that

SENATOR DOLPH'S BABY.

Dolph family. The Senator has four boys, and the youngest, who is named Harry Villard, is the brightest of the lot. He is, his parents sometimes fear, too bright for his

unfortunate possessor of a tail which per-sists in sticking straight up in the air with-

this is an impossibility, and Harry grows very indignant at the cut's not learning that

a boat must lower its mast when going un-

usual trouble with its tail, when Harry ex-

have as much sense now as when you were

A KOREAN BABY COMING.

Some of the most interesting babies that

have ever come to Washington have been born within the legations. Minister Kuki had a charming little baby while he repre-

sented Japan in this country and I am now able to whisper to you the fact that we are

about to have the first Korean baby ever born to a Korean noble outside the Hermit

Kingdom. Elaborate preparations are in progress at the embassy for his coming and he will not be hung in a hood or tied to the

mother's back as is done in the far East, but

it will take its first lessons in life in a Chris-

Mrs. Ye Cha Yun has asserted her inde-

pendence since she came here and instead of being shut up in the back of the house as

her sisters are at home, she has made calls gone to receptions and has even received her friends at the legation building. She will undoubtedly receive many calls as soon as she is able to be about after her little child

makes its appearance, and it may be the young person after an education here will

go back as a reformer to the land of his

GLAD SHE WAS ALIVE.

One of the funniest children stories I

have heard for a year is a description of an incident which occurred in the family of

one of our most pious statesmen the other

day. Last week while thanking the Lord for the good He had done for the little ones

of his family, he thanked Him for the old

horse Barney which gave them such de-lightful country riding; he thanked Him for their home and good dinners and he poured out his soul in thanks to God for the toys which they had. It was at this time

that his little 4-year-old daughter could con-tain herself no longer. She broke into the prayer with a sigh and then clapping eestatically, "Oh, God, don't you wish you with the country of the country

POISON OF MUSSELS.

Sewage in the Water in Which They Live

Causes the Trouble.

Frequent instances of mussel poisoning

created a prejudice against this fish. At the

suggestion of the Ministry of Marine,

the French Committee on Hygiene have

made an exhaustive inquiry, extending over

a considerable time, and the conclusions

come to are important. Generally, it may

be stated, that the fears entertained by the public are exaggerated, because simple indigestion is sometimes mistaken for specific poisoning. The attacks of indigestion due to the eating of mussels are, indeed, sometimes so violent as to suggest poisoning, but it is necessary to distinguish between the frequent cases of indigestion and the rare instances of noisoning.

instances of poisoning.

The researches of Wolff have demon-

strated that the toxic principle exists in the liver, and Salkowski and Brieger have succeeded in isolating the poison to which they give the name of mytilotoxine. It is an alkaloid similar to ptomaines and leuco-

mainer. According to Lustig, musuels were found to be infested with a special bacteria in the intestines. Sewage in the water is pointed out as the cause.

A Venture in Literature

Justice Fuller, has received a commission from a Chicago firm for a book of fairy tales.

Miss Mable Fuller, a daughter of Chief

MISS GRUNDY, JR.

orelathers.

Another Senatorial baby belongs to the

is John G. Carlisle, Sr.

mother's wedding gown.

NECESSITY IS A STERN MASTER (WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) A reverend brother, West by name, has stirred up the sisters of the churches very considerably on their way of raising money for missionary and other purposes. He charges that the standard of the church is lowered by the holding of bazaars, and tea parties and ballad concerts, and the serving of ice cream and chicken salad and coffee for the purpose of making money. He

> soliloquies, or Dickens' masterpieces, or poetic gems. He asserts that Paul never made a waiter of himself by serving ice cream and cake at charity prices-nor is it likely he retailed tickets for shows, or gathered in quarters at the door of buznars and tea parties, although he earnestly solicited liberal contributions.

maintains that it is not apostolic to sing

funny songs, or to recite Shakespearan

MONEY IN CHURCHES.

The Recent Criticism of the Methods

Adopted by the Ladies,

IT ISN'T FAIR TO CITE ST. PAUL

Men Don't Give Willingly Unless They Get

Something in Return.

BUT MONEY COMES HARD. The remarks by Brother West concerning Paul are probably quite true. The philoso-phers tell us that human nature does not change. It is made very plain from Paul's epistles that the men of the first century were quite as given to stepping out of the narrow path to enjoy themselves on the broad way that leadeth to destruction as they are in the nineteenth. Hence it is they are in the nineteenth. Hence it is hardly to be doubted that, like those of the church in 1890, they paid their parsons poorly and stinted the missionaries. They lavished "lashings" of cash on the luxuries of life, but slipped mites or nickels into the contribution box. They loved the high seats, but were backward in paying their pew rents and left the labor for the church as much late the labor for the church, as much as possible to the Priscillas and Phoebes and Dorcases of the early church, in which they were servants and

It is quite probable that Paul did not serve the ice cream at the church festivals in his time, because the blessed sisters were on hand to wait upon the beloved brethren. He does say somewhere, though, that he ted the Corinthians with milk. But even if bazaars and ballad concerts and festivals were not known in the apostolic church, Brother West should remember that times have changed since Paul preached; that it was dishonorable for a woman to take off her bonnet in church, or to wear her hair short, and said it was a shame for her to speak in the church.

A CHURCH WITHOUT WOMEN. Women still keep their heads covered during the services, but more for con-venience than because they would be dis-honored by chucking them under the seat as men do with their hats. Moreover, in view of the many good women of these days who preach and pray and sing in the church, he would be a bold man who should tell them what would become of the churches if women conducted themselves now as they were ordered to do in Paul's day. Imagine them all mum and dumb; mncy the church with all the socials substracted, the bazaars done away with, the dinners and tea partie left out, the "awfully suggestive" "ballac concerts" eliminated, the tableaux and reci-tations omitted! Fancy the beloved sisters doing nothing to raise money for the missions or the orphans or the Sunday schools! Fancy the church sisters being commanded to be under obedience and told if they wanted to know anything to ask their husbands at home, for it was a shame

parents sometimes fear, too bright for his age, and since he has gone to school he has lost flesh from over-study. He stands at the head of his class, and spends more time on books than play. His bright sayings are among the traditions of the Dolph family, and his father holds him up as one of the best products of the State of Oregon.

Harry has a kitten which glories in the name of Baby McKee. This kitten is the unfortunate possessor of a tail which perfor them to speak out in meeting! A SURPRISE TO THE WORKERS. out regard to circumstances surrounding it.
This weakness troubles the cat and amuses
Harry. He has cut a hole in the lower
panel of his chamber door in order that the Yet, as all these things that Brother West so sternly condemns are women's work, it follows that it is the women who are lowering the standard of the church by serving cat may get through. This hele is just large enough for the cat without the tail, which persists in trying to enter with its caudal appendage in the air. Of course ice cream and suppers and getting up enter-tainments, and they must be held responsible for the degradation of the Christian Church. The sorrow of it all is, too, that the dear girls who have been doing all these things for lo these many years, have always imagined they were doing a good work. It is pretty hard on them to be told at this late der a bridge. The other day the cut had its claimed, "Baby McKee, I don't think you

day that they have been degrading the church they love and lowering its standard. But while Brother West goes for the sis-ters and puts the blame of the worldly church socials upon their shoulders, they can hit back by shifting the responsibility to the stinginess of the beloved brethren. If the latter furnished the money for church purposes, the sisters would cease to wear themselves out by their devices and designs to do good in this line. According to West the proper thing is to abolish the debasing business by women, and collect

the money from the men. IT'S THE EASIEST WAY.

The trouble about this plan, however, is that most of the brethern want a quid pro quo for their dollars. They want a dinner for the dollar that goes to the heathen. They want ice cream and cake for the quarter that goes for a new library for the Sunday school. They want to hear the ballads, or see the tableaux for the money that goes to the Ladies' Aid Society. The ladies would rather get the dollars that way, too, than by begging them out and out."
But if such work is demoralizing of course
they should quit it. It were better to let the

church work drop if the funds are to be raised by such bad methods.

But, without conceding Brother West's charges altogether, it is plain to anybody

hat women are too much given to letting their seal outrun their discretion in the matter of raising money for charity and church work. IT BECOMES A TAX.

The Lord loveth a cheerful giver, but

there are very few cheerful givers as com-pared with the grumpy taxpayers, and with many these everlasting entertainments for church purposes are looked upon as social taxes and are paid unwillingly. The demands are too frequent and importunate. Too many of the church workers seem to think that the end justifies the means. But after the setting back Brother West has given them, it would be a good thing for some of the sisters to coolly consider this matter and see in what they have done amiss. They will possibly find that there amiss. They will possibly and that there are plenty of young men—and old ones, too, by the way—who could not be persuaded to go to a church fair because they know they would be bamboosled, perhaps, out of a week's salary by fair women in their seal for the cause they represent. Such might perhaps have been in Pope's mind when he

Get money, money still!
And then let virtue follow if she will.
This is the saving doctrine preached to
From low St. James' up to high St. Paul BESSIE BRAMBLE.

Jealous of the Flora.

New York World. 1 Miss Bacon-Is it true that you have roken with Mr. Painte?

Miss Huron-Yes, and with good cause, After his return from Africa he began tell-ing people about the beautiful flora of the tropics. I must have a man's undivided

How many women refused the explorer elore Miss Tennant accepted him has been discussed, but never decided. On the suthority of Hubert Herkomer, the artist, to whom Stanley confided the secret, the num-ber is given as eight. Who they were is, of

Stanley's Love Affairs.

Just Out. "What a fresh morning!"
"Yes-a regular dewed!"

ourse, confidential.