Women of Washington Favor a Regular Weekly Allowance for Wives and Daughters.

IGNORANCE AND EXTRAVAGANCE

Are Related to Each Other as Cause and Effect, Says Mrs. Harrison and Other Noted Ladies.

MRS. LAMAR PUTS IN AN OBJECTION,

While Mrs. Senator Speecer Wants the Bank Left Open, With No Questions Asked.

TOORWESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH, 1 WASHINGTON, November 29.-The question as to how the money matters of the familv shall be regulated, is one that enters not only into the homes of our statesmen at Washington, but into every American household. Shall the waves and daughters of the United States have to call upon their husbands and fatners, day after day, for every cent they use, or should a fixed allowsnee be granted to them, and out of this, they be expected to pay their personal expenses and those of the household?

This is a subject upon which I have interviewed this week, some of the most noted women of the country. I found that every woman I called upon had a decided view upon the subject, and none less so, tima Mrs. Harrison, the wife of the Presicent. I called upon her at the White House, and was ushered into the upper private corridor, which has served so long as the private sitting-room of the President's family. Mrs. Harrison said:

have never given the matter serious thought. | for in hard earned cash. But I must say that I think every woman her household, as well as for her personal expenses. I believe such an arrangement is largely the secret of domestic happiness, and though tew men will agree with me in this, I think it would prove a more economical plin in the long run. Much domestic dis-cord would thereby be avoided, and all members of the family would be happier.

"I think it is quite as important that the girls of the family should have an allowones, as their mothers, and a certain amount should be given to them regularly for their spending as soon as they are old enough to realize the value of money. This is especially so in these days of reckiess extravagance hen children are not educated as they were in former years to household work, and are hus lest to the mercy of circumstances. How often do we see girls reared in luxury compelled, by loss of means and misfortune, to earn their own living, only to find them-selves totally untrained in all practical

NHED A MONEY EDUCATION. "Nothing so completely fits one for every emergency in life, whether it be for prosperity or adversity, as a good, solid educajust estimate of money, and how else can a that much neglected branch of home edu-"So, then," I asked, "you are decidedly

in favor of the allowance theory?"
"Most emphatically I am," replied Mrs.
Harrison; "but I think that in regard to the amount, eircumstances should always govern will be all the better for the discipline even if they incline to extravagance. Every wife thus trusted would endeavor to prove herself worthy of the confidence reposed in her, and our homes would be all the happier for the system. After all," concluded Mrs. Harrison, "it will make very little differplaces on the question. It all reminds me the truth contained in the celebrated sermon once preached by some zealous saint

The sermon just ended, All quickly descended: The pike went on stealing, The cels went on celling; Much delighted were they But preferred the old way.

MRS. DIMMICK DELIEVES IN IT. Mrs. Dimmick had listened with much in terest to the conversation, having upon my entrance laid aside her book, "All Manner and Conditions of Men," and quietly re marked that the subject reminded her of an acquaintance, who, possessing a settled income of her own, was very punctilious in regard to even the smallest item of expenditure. As an example of this she went on say that upon one occasion this lady vis ited the postoffice in company with her hushand having forgotten her purse, borrowed the desired 2 cents required for a stamp from him. Upon their return home, she conscientionsly paid the amount, to the no mall amusement of the rest of the party

"All the same," added Mrs. Dimmick "I do not mean this as an example in oppo sition to the advantages to be derived from the fixed allowance theory. On the con-I am thoroughly in sympathy with Mrs. Harrison's views, and believe that every one is the better and more careful for the possession of a regular allowance, no matter how limited it may be.

WHAT MRS. FIELD THINKS.

Mrs. Justice Field thinks that without wloubt every woman should be allowed a regular income, without which, she asserts, there can be no real domestic comfort. have never considered the subject but in one light," she observed. "It never occurred to me but that every wife enjoyed the same privileges as myself. In these of momen is so widely mooted, and women receive the same collegiate education as men, for what purpose is the additional knowledge, unless to enable them to com-pere favorably in all respects with the so-called 'Lords of Creation,' And if they possess the required knowledge, why should her not be trusted with the financial part of the household management?

I cannot recall a single case within my knowledge, in which the wife or daughter do not receive their regular stipend, and in every case the rule proves a success to both parties interested. Every woman feels a sational pride in her ability to make both ends meet, and whether be married or single, she will in-variably aim to live within her means, as soon as she realizes that there is a limit to her exchequer."

MES. CONGRESSMAN MORROW'S VIEWS. Mrs. William W. Morrow, the wife of Representative Morrow, I found comfortably settled in her apartments at the Rich-mond. She said: "By all means, women hould possess an annual allowance. so much of the home comfort depends upon the mother and daughters, more especially the wife, how can she keep things running smoothly unless she knows just what she has to depend upon?

"Some husbands and fathers like to hold the purse strings," Mrs. Morrow went on, simply as a slave to their vanity. They do not intend to be mean, more often they are lavishly generous, but even in this they make a serious mistake, for every woman should be taught self-reliance. There are a thousand and one expenses in a household that will escape a man's notice at the time. Yet when the bills fall due they will assume gigantic proportions in the general exsenses, and must be carefully considered when the necessity arrives, Women are in variably influenced more or less by the trust imposed in them, and I believe that every little child should have his allowance and be kept within it. He will thus spend his pennies more carefully and will learn

Mrs. Manderson, wife of the Senator from

Nebraska, says that personally she has never found it necessary to request any had tried to do it before and had failed. never found it necessary to request any regular allowance from her husband, but he thinks, however, that the importance of

s not simply in name, but in deed, the honored helpmeet of her husband. Many years ago I was deeply interested in the bringing up of two girls, both cousins. The also decidedly of the opinion that any wife families of both were well-to-do. In the one case the parents lavished every luxary upon their daughter. In the other a regular sum of money, sufficient for the gratification of all reasonable childish wants, was placed every week to her account, and a strict account required to be kept of every penny. To-day these cousins are both grown and students at college. In the first instance, the woman has reaped the results of her lack of early training in a helpless inability to manage for herself in the very simplest matters of practical importance. She at times actually wears herself out in the effort to decide the common qualities of every day occurrence. Her more fortunate cousin, on the contrary, enjoys the satisfaction of understanding thoroughly how to manage

her affairs in any and every emergency." THE ATTORNEY GENERAL'S WIFE. Mrs. Attorney General Mitler, said: "I consider the question one of vital import-ance. To realize its full significance, one has but to take an example of a young girl fresh from the careless experiences of school ite, without the least practical knowledge, and all unacquainted with the problem of how to make both ends meet. Plunge such a girl suddealy into the whirl of fashionable life with its thousand and one demands upon a generous lather's purse. Then marry her off hand to some ambitious business man possessing a comparatively moderate income. and see what a sad tangle she will make of domestic matters, and in doing so, how easily

she will ruin her connubial happiness.
"I believe," Mrs. Miller went on, "that more than half of our unhappy marriages are the direct result of this neglect, and the ooner husbands and fathers seriously conider the importance of granting a definite allowance to their wives and children the sooner will a reform be brought about in the extravagances of the present age. Let your young girl realize from the first that MHS. HARRISON'S OPINION. her garments do not grow upon a bush for the pleasure of plucking, but must be paid

SCHOOL BOYS' ALLOWANCES. "In my opinion," continued Mrs. Miller, a young girl should not be allowed too handsome an income, or one requiring no forethought or management, This would frustrate the very end in view. In our family, the General has followed this system. My eldest daughter, Florence, has for years past received an annuity, and this plan has worked remarkably well. The importance of educating our boys in this respect is another important question, and it would be as well it more of our colleges for young men were to institute the system obved at Hamilton College in Central New ork, of which my son is a student,

"The pupils are organized in separate chapters, or messes, of a limited number, and the different chapters occupy individual houses, which are owned by the institution and which are conducted upon strictly do-mestic principles. A certain amount is contributed by every member into a general fund, which is placed in the hands of a treasurer elected from the senior class. A messkeeper is also appointed each year in the same way from among the older boys. To these two are entrusted all matters connected with the management of the home, subject to the approval of the mess, and to them is left the furnishing and selecting of every article, not only for the table, but for the household, such as furniture and car-pets, china, glass, bed and table linen, etc.

MAKES THEM GOOD HUSBANDS. "Should an extra demand crop up for entertaining each member is assessed an qual amount for the additional expense, which is never allowed to exceed a moderate sum. I was greatly amused when my son tity of press dispatches during the working returned tor his holiday last year to see the hours of the night operators. The night interest he took in little questions of the household that formerly never seemed to high rate of speed, and only a man with trouble his brain.

"At the dinner table one day he remarked casually: 'We keep a pretty good table at our house, but, mother, I notice that your urally strong constitution, and although damask is much finer and of a prettier pattern than ours,' Not long afterward he said: 'We are anxiously considering a new carpet for the parlor, and have not been able to come to a decision whether it shall be body Brussels or something equally as effective and less expensive. I think the boy is getting quite as valuable an education through his housekeeping as through his books, and I doubt not that it will make him a better husband and a better business man.

WHAT MES. R. P. PORTER THINKS. One of the brightest women of the present administration is Mrs. Robert P. Por

ter, the wife of the Census Commissioner. She has a decided opinion upon the allowance question, and she believes girls should be given a fixed weekly sum from the time they are in short dresses. Said she: "I believe that a child of 5 years can profit by it, and a weekly allowance at that age, if it be only 10 cents, or better 5, could teach the child a "As the girl grows older, the sum should

naturally increase, and when she is 16, with a judicial mother to guide and consult with, her allowance should cover the cost of her wardrobe with a destined portion, no mat-ter how small, set aside for individual leasure and charity. If she prefers to buy books and photographs instead of bonbons and ices, so much the better, and if in spirit she is a little sister of the poor, it will go for a better purpose still. When a girl who has been brought up in this manner marries, she will use her husband's money as wisely as she had her father's."

HER WEEKLY ALLOWANCE.

'About an allowance for married women?' "Well, you know there are questions such as love and religion that are difficult to discuss without touching on something of one's personal experience. In this question one's pinion is naturally the result of experience, and any apparent lack of taste in alluding to it must be pardoned. I have fixed, as every woman should do, who is possessed of common sense and respect fo the money which represents her husband's brain labor, on a weekly sum which covers the household expenditures, and use my own discretion in the spending of it.

"My personal expenditures, I never allow to go beyond a certain limit, and they are kept quite distinct from household accounts. We have no bills, and I have never had ceasion to ask my husband for money. This is a thing, by the way, that no woman should be compelled or asked to do. It puts her in a false and humiliating post ion, and to a woman who has been independent, would be intolerable. Neither would man of fine or delicate feeling permit it."

MRS. JUSTICE LAMAR OBJECTS. Mrs. L. Q. C. Lamar is the only dissenting voice in the universal verdict, and she speaks from her life-long experience of the Southern open-handed generosity. Said she: "It has been my experience that the women of the South, with few if any exceptions, make the very best of wives, and though generally educated without thought of the little questions of economy which figure so conspicuously in the domestic management of a New England household, they seem to possess a natural instinct for

management. When a Southern girl marries a young man in moderate circumstances, she in-variably adapts hereself to the requirements of the position, and undertakes the control of a bouse of moderate size with as keen a delight as though she had always been accustomed to petty economies. I think girls are often extravagant simply from thoughtlessness, and as soon as they realize the necessity for retrenchment they prove them-selves practical housewives."

MRS. SPOONER'S EXPERIENCE. Mrs. Senator Spooner's opinion of this allowance question is that of a woman who has tried an allowance and been found wanting. "Soms years ago," said she, "my husband started me off at the beginning of the year with a dainty account book and a nice sum of money, saying, 'Now do atmeasured 6½ feet.

dutifully promised to try again. After a few weeks had elapsed, my husband, with "I have never seen an exception to the rule," she said, "that there is domestic comfort and harmony in families where the the very succinct statement was down in black and white, 'Spent it all.' Naturally who wishes an allowance should have it, as her right to such an arrangement is not to be questioned,"

Mrs. Dolph, the wife of the Senator from Oregon, thinks that an allowance benefits the husband as well as the wife, who receives it. She thinks the wife is more economical under the allowance system, and that the husband can thereby better calculate his yearly expenses.

MRS. GRUNDY, JR.

KILLED BY OVERWORK.

Death of the First Telegraph Operator to Read Messages by Sound - Terrible Strain That Falls Upon the Chief Operators in New York City.

The terrible tension which the nerves of a chief operator in a telegraph office must undergo is very forcibly exemplified in the case of Mr. Thomas G. Kennedy, one of the chief night operators in the Western Union's main office in New York, says the Star. His a privilege accorded to but few sovereigns, death, which occurred recently at his home, for the play was a long one, and to listen to No. 216 Harrison street, Brooklyn, was caused directly by apoplexy, but was, however, superinduced by overwork, Mr. Kenhedy left the big telegraph office at No. 105
Broadway at his usual hour, 1 o'clock, on
Thursday morning. He had not been feeling well for several days, and had about decided to take a vacation. His condition did
not alarm his friends, and when he left the office he appeared to be in his usual health. Shortly after he retired, Mrs. Kennedy was alarmed by his heavy breathing, and found him suffering apparently from convulsions. She summoned medical assistance immediately, but the doctor, on his arrival, pronounced it a case of apoplexy, in which he could hold out no hope. In a short time

Mr. Kennedy was dead. The deceased was 53 years old, and was one of the best known telegraph men in the United States. He was a native of Indiana, and when a mere lad went to live with his uncle, who was station master and telegraph operator at Carlisle, Pa. Here young Ken-nedy rapidly acquired a knowledge of telegraphy, and soon got a position with the Western Union, in the service of which company he has remained ever since. He was one of the first to learn telegraphy by sound, all messages previous to that time having been directly transmitted in telegraphic characters by the instrument, and then translated. The telegraph companies were at first strongly opposed to the em-ployment of sound alone for receiving messages, and Mr. Kennedy at the outset of his career refused to accept any other, so he had

some difficulty in retaining his position.

Mr. Kennedy was employed by the company in various offices in the West and South, and about 20 years ago had charge of the office in Wheeling, W. Va. He was transferred to New York soon after, and has now for over 18 years been one of the night chief operators in the head office in this

city. The arduous duties of his position and the constant strain which they imposed on his nerves would be difficult of comprehension by those not intimately acquainted with the work in a big telegraph establishment. The Western Union building, previous to the fire, contained the world's greatest switchboard, and through it connection was made with hundreds upon hundreds of wires running out of the city in all directions. An idea of the magnitude of his work may be obtained from the fact that the eastern division in the Western Union office not infrequently handles about 5,000 commercial telegrams alone, to say nothing of the quanhigh rate of speed, and only a man with the strongest nerves can withstand the

only 53, he was bent and gray and seemed many years older. Since the fire his duties became more onerous on account of the destruction of the great switchboard and the fact that the makeshifts which replaced it necessitated his almost constantly running up and dowstairs to the newly fitted up on erating rooms. Although the night manager is the responsible head of the operating de partment during his hours of work, the executive duties of the department fall largely on the night chief operators. They are well paid, but their position is not to be envied. Every outsider who has watched them at work on the Western Union switchboard has been astonished at the rapidity with which they make the changes.

BEAUTY'S SECRET VICES.

Hollow Bonbons and India Rubber Grapes That Supply Spirits. IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCHA

These men folks are such confiding creatures in regard to all matters which have a woman in them; and as for husbands, well. they are the most gullible things on the face of the earth. Said a married woman to me: "I find it hard sometimes to look my husband in the face on account of the thousand and one petty deceptions which I practice upon him, poor man. But it can't be helped. I must do it. It would be folly to let him into all the secrets of the household It would only worry him all for nothing."

And at the theater the other night one of these same confiding creatures remarked to his sister-in-law as he resumed his seat by her side, complacently masticating his coffee kernel: "How in the world can you women sit through a five-act play without getting fagged out?" She answered by opening an old silver

bonboniere and asking him to take one of the confections. He shook his head and re-plied that he didn't care for candies. "But take one all the same," she in

"Great Scott!" was his exclamation "Sh!" said she. "Now, don't bawl it out at the top of your voice. 'Brandy, as sure as I live!"

"Nonsense, Not at all. They are only Cognac bonbons," and then, directing his attention to a sweet, girlish creature of about 22 summers a few seats away, she whispered: "I see," came from the man, "she is eating grapes from a silver box like yours." "Grapes, you poor deluded son of Adam,"

the woman whispered again. "They are grapes that would surprise you were you to crush one between your molars. Know this that each one of those grapes is an Indiarubber sack filled with the best French brandy. The imitation is perfect, even to the stem, but oh, such grapes never grew on nature's vines. Do you still wonder how we women can sit through a five-act play?"

"Not at all," he replied. A WOMAN'S RARE COURAGE.

In Far-Away Oregon She Shoots a Couga and Saves the Children. Mrs. George Hash, of Alsea Valley, Ore. says the Portland Oregonian, has more courage and presence of mind in the face of danger than the average woman. It is only sparsely settled in that neighborhood, and

wild animals are quite plentiful.

One day, not long since, Mr. Hash was absent from home, when a large cougar came into the 'dooryard of his residence, where the children were playing. The animal was evidently hungry, and had imagined a small boy would make a good square meal. But Mrs. Hash espied the cougar when but a few feet from the children. She took down the Winchester rifle quicker than it took to tell it and sho it through the hams. This did not kill the animal, but forced it to retreat. It climbed

## WRITING IN LONDON

Yankee Authors Find the Atmosphere of England Congenial.

THEY SELL THEIR WORK AT HOME.

Talks With and About Eugene Field, Bret Harte and Others.

LIFE EASY AND REMUNERATION GOOD

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.1 LONDON, November 21 .- No other actor. at least of this day, has ever enjoyed so many graceful and unique conditions of life as Henry I'rving. He seems to be the sponsor of all that is good and the careful critic of all that is offered in theatrical life. The personality of this actor reaches far beyond his theater and its audiences, and touches a great deal that is worthy of Victoria at Balmoral, and came direct from the royal household to sit in judgment before an actor and a few friends. This was the reading of the best of dramas is a task. Carmen Sylvia from the Queen's pen was applauded for its literary merit and dramatic strength; but it will probably never be produced even though it comes from royal hands, because it lacks that essential element which pleases the actor and the actress and gives them a chance for a display of their powers.

LONDON AS A LITERARY CENTER. A photograph of the scene while the Queen was reading her manuscript to Mr. Irving, Miss Terry and a number of others would be an interesting souvenir of that new condition of the drama which has taken it away from the realm of vagabondism and made it one of the high professions of the day. It illustrates how wide a range literary ambition is now taking in the Old World. No place that I have ever visited shows such resiful conditions for literary effort as London and its vicinity, and I doubt if there is any place where there is a better market for what is accomplished with the pen, and certainly there is none where the compensations of association are greater or more delightful.

These thoughts are suggested by finding so many American writers in and about the British capital. There are a number of them of greater or less note, who are work-ing away here and accomplishing considerable. They find so much to write about and life runs along on such an even keel, that it is easy to do three times the work here as in the New World, where everybody is on the hustle and everyone anxious to be come a millionaire in a day. But unless you strike some occasion of great moment. it is very difficult to find any number of the American colony of writers together. Each one hides himself or herself away in some quiet locality as secluded as the woods, and only reaches the great centers of action now

A TYPICAL AMERICAN WRITER.

The typical American writer now here is Isaac Henderson, whose "Agatha Page" and "The Prelate" are so well remembered. I believe he comes from down in New England somewhere, but has spent a great deal of time in New York. His father was once the publisher of the Evening Post, but Mr. Henderson has always devoted himself to literary labor and has traveled abroad a great deal. He is rich, able to entertain handsomely, and his doors are open to every reputable American who knows anything or does anything in the realms of letters. He is very popular with his country-He knows everybody and a great many

Mr. Henderson is just in the prime of life, being less than 40, and works just has its exactions every hour. his profession. Henry James is the oldest in actual commission of any of the American writers now in this metropolis of the world. But he has been so many years on this side of the water and mingled so little with Americans that he has almost lost his identity among them.

TWO MUTUAL ADMIRERS.

Mr. Howells and himself are very fond of each other, and every now and then keep the communion alive by each declaring the other to be the greatest of American novelists. Mr. James is the son of a clergyman and came from up about Albany, N. Y He leads an exceedingly quiet life and is rarely seen in the haunts of men. His income is ample to permit him to do as he pleases and his position so well fixed as a high literary character that he need care very little about what his countrymen may or may not think of him. In fact, that is the position most American writers btain before they have been here

Eugene Field, that wonderfully poet, story teller, philosopher, wit and journalist of the breezy West, has been here for more than a year, and expects to stay some time longer. The conditions of this seem to fit him quite as well as they do the more esthetic of our tribe, who paddle over here. Meeting him the other day, I asked him what he was doing. His reply was characteristic:

EUGENE FIELD'S LATE WORK.

"I came to Europe to get rid of a malig-I think I shall be here about six months nger. Since coming I have written 87 and I shall write one Christmas story. I

"I have collected about 150 subjects for lyries, and shall treat them as I feel like doing so, for I write verse only when in the mood for it. Meanwhyle, I intend to send my paper at least two letters a week. As I do not particularly like letter writing, I have been surprised to see my letters so generally quoted at home. I have rather a good knowledge of Landon, and have done Germany and Holland pretty thoroughly. I have become interested in German poetry somewhat, and have made a number of versified translations. Before returning home I shall visit Paris and Ireland. Scribner's Son's have just published two books for me, one chitited 'A Little Book of Western Verse,' and the other 'A Little Book of Profitable Tales,' I have material for three other volt mes of average size. for three other volumes of average size.

COLLABORATION WITH BARRETT. "Wilson Barrett is urging me to collaborate with him in the production of two American plays, and he guarantees me a considerable sum of money. But I have little ambition either for money or for dra-

matic success. Contented with this exhibition of a year's labor, Mr. Field sits himself quietly down out in South Kensington and is doing some of the best work of his life. In fact, of all the men doing business from here newspapers in the United States, Mr. Field is by far the most successful, and yet he is the same singular character in thought and action as he was before he rubbed up against the lions of a foreign life. He lives very quietly and mingles very little with the outside world that is so largely represented here. Notwith standing his denial that he is going to write two plays on American life with Wilson Harrett, I believe he will, and doubt if he eturns to the United States

for many months to come. SELL THEIR WORK AT HOME. here and write on American subjects for an American market. Productions of the pen seem to be worth more money from here, than as if done at home, and it is so much easier to gather material and write it that

every year the number of Americans who earn money with their pen will increase. Think of Bronson Howard living here in his own home and at work on a new Ameri can drama which he will have ready in the spring, and which Charles Frohman has secured the American rights for. He came here to see about producing "Shenandoah," took a new notion and sat down to work, He has traveled much since he reached this side of the water, and is said to have gathered some material for a play based on European life and scenes.

OUTSIDE HIS REGULAR WORK. Harold Frederic has been here for seven years and more, and besides doing his news-paper work, has turned out a new book almost every year. He is about the only one of the regular newspaper representatives who do much outside of their weekly work. His local market here is very considerable, but his books are printed in New York, "The Lawton Girl" is his latest novel, but the greatest piece of work from his pen is the life of the present German Emperor, which is just out. He has a desire to write thought. Only the other day the Queen of other works of a similar character about Roumania came all the way to London to other potentates. But I doubt if he will read him a play. She was the guest of ever get his heart quite as much in anything of like character as he has done in his estimate of the life and character of the present ruler of Germany.

I asked him why it was that so many people preferred to do their work in London. His answer was: "Because it is the best atmosphere in the world for literary endeavor. More men of like thoughts and desires can be reached here in less time than in any place in the world. Everything is agreeable. Everyone is polite All one's surroundings tend to make him happy and contented. Living is cheap, and is less friction here than in any other center I have ever known."

THE ROABING CAMP GENIUS. Bret Harte has been here a number of years, and will probably never return to the United States. He leads a rather secluded life, and Americans see very little of him. I met him down at Brighton and the vet-

eran seemed to be enjoying himself better than in the "Roaring Camp" of the far West. He does not pretend to do very much work any more. Years of success have brought him contentment, and he seems willing to enjoy the remaining days as a compensation for the struggles of his Like most other writers from the New

Like most other writers from the New World, his stories are sold at home, but his books are more widely read here than in the United States. In fact, this is a book-buying country, and that is the reason why so many people of all classes are trying to write something that will strike the popular taste. Poetry doesn't have anything like the chance in England that it has in the United States, and there are less poets, but the people who are ambitious to write but the people who are ambitious to write good stories and descriptive matter are as numerous as the sands of the sea.

SUCCESS AT THE START. Harry Harland, who hides his real name under the noun de plume of "Sidna Luska," is a popular representative of American literary life. His publisher told me the other day that his book, "As It Was Written," had a greater sale than any first work from the pen of an American author. His "Mrs. Peirada" has also been a success, and Mr. Harland is fully within a strong literary career. He has so far dwelt upon the Hebsew life of New York, but is branching out into other themes. He is the ing out into other themes. He is the youngest of the American colony of

writers, being less than 30, I believe. Mr. Conway still divides histime between writing and preaching. His latest effort in the literary line is a "Life of Hawthorne" which has been well spoken of. It is not so many years ago since I remember Mr. Conas a newspaper writer, but he seems to drifted out of journalism and to have wav into what may be called the contented cof writing. He is another example men who come here, and Eugene Field voiced to me the general sentiment when he said: "Don't fail to see Isaac Henderson."

Spine of writing. The is anomaly of the well-known fact that assoon as a man gets to writing books or essays he dislikes journalistic work. That is because the last is exacting and the first easy. In weaving stories one can put off until to-morrow what ought to be done to-day. Newspaper work

SOME TALENTED WOMEN Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett was here part of the summer, but went to the Continent with her dying boy. She is doing nothing whatever in a literary way, her home sorrows destroying her abilities to use her pen. Louise Imogene Gurney is a new American poetess who has been seeing con-siderable of London life this summer. She is here like the rest of them to get new subjects for lyrics.

A. Oakey Hall, who used to be Mayor of New York in the old Tweed days, can be seen along the Strand almost every day, still looking well and hearty. He has a quiet home, and seems to be very well con-tented with life, declaring that a man can buy a great deal in England for what he earns, and does not seem to want so much as in the United States.

It is becoming really a popular custom with busy men with the pen to run over here, gather a lot of material and then go home and write, but it is a fact that no American writer who has come here and staved any length of time ever wanted to return. Their testimony is that living is so cheap and all the requisites of a literary life so numerous that it is easy to stay here and be contented. FRANK A. RURR

A VIGILANCE COMMITTER.

Citizens at Seattle Think They Will Have to

Put Them in Motion. Seattle, Wash., is seriously talking of forming a vigilance committee, says the nant attack of nervous dyspepsia. I have Portland Oregonian. A Seattle merchant, been here a year and am practically well. speaking of the affair recently, said: "The Portland Oregonian. A Seattle merchant, formation of this vigilance committee means business. The people have been letters to my paper, and have written 70 | trifled with long enough, and if the courts pieces of verse. I have also published two short tales, about 8,000 words each. I am The idea that the mere letter of the law now writing a short story of mountain life, is to be taken in its vague terms, regardless of the intent and have three more pretentious tales on the it, and these thieves and thugs allowed to scot free, is too much to swallow, and we will protect ourselves. You need not be surprised if you see a lamp-post decorated some morning with the body of one of the wretches that make Seattle's highways dan-gerous to travel."

A LIVELY COYOTE CHASE,

It is Apparently an Improvement on the

Stereotyped Fox Chase. One of the liveliest coyote chases on record is reported by the Gervais, Ore., Star: 'Wednesday some young men discovered a coyote on the lands of O. Thibadeau, west of town, and at once gave chase. They followed the coyote until their horses gave out, at which moment Pete Mickel, the Gervais butcher, mounted on his gray charger, with which he has run many a bovine to earth, arrived upon the scene of action, and at once entered the race and followed the fleet coyote for a distance of four miles, when he succeeded in ending his career by a well-directed shot.

The Best in the World. J. B. Loughran, ex-Mayor of North Des.

Moines, and the Locust street manufacturer of steam engines and boilers, said: "I had a severe attack of la grippe. I used Chamber-lain's Cough Remedy, and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm to my breast. These remedies were just the thing in my case. My child had croup some years ago, and we used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy with perfect success; since then we have never been without these medicines in our house. I had a cousin who was a printer and was employed in this city, where they were printing circulars for Chamberlain. He had a deep-seated cold and a terrible cough, and while setting up the copy he made up his mind to buy a bottle. It cured his cough, and that was the first time I ever knew anything of Chamber-Isn't it singular that with most all of the lain's remedies. I have been strongly in Americane working in London, few, if any their favor ever since. My own experience of them, sell their products here. Many of and that of my family convinces me that them could readily find a market, but their these remedies are the best in the world. demands from the United States are such that may be strong language, but that is that they have about all they can do to sit what I think."

## FOOD FOR THE FAIR

Beauty Doesn't Always Live on Love and Omelette Soufflee.

COLLEGE BOY'S CLEVER CURE

For a Maiden Who Trimmed Her Dainty

Nails With Her Teeth.

SCENT OF A YOUTHFUL PRODIGY

SCENT OF A YOUTHFUL PRODIGY

Miss Porter and Miss Braeme figure upon her bookshelves. There are a tew nictures.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, November, 29. ESTAURANTS are piaces wherein it is difficult to estimate persons by their appearance. A table in a Broadway establish ment sipping Cognac after luncheon. A goodlooking girl of seventeen or thereabouts entered shyly and took her seat at a table near by. The girl's figure was

slender, her lovely face was softly tinted. her eyes were blue and innocent. She drew her gloves from her small white hands, and held the bill of fare daintily before her. She seemed to be searching for something made of rose leaves and honey dew.

"Two to one she orders lobster salad." said one of the men watching the sweet

"I'll go you," responded another. "Salad is too coarse for her. She'll have a cup of cold consomme." "Well, now you just listen for her to

order an omelette soufflee," said a third, "I never saw a girl out shopping in my life that didn't run in at noontime and get an omelette soufflee. They are so fluffy and sugary that they just hit feminine taste."
"That girl will order a chocolate eclair and a cup of tea," said a fourth man in the party.

HOW SHE SURPRISED THEM. In the meantime the waiter was standing at the elbow of the dainty fairy expecting her order. She studied the card long and carefully, and then she pouted. "I don't think you have what I want," she said. "We have most everything," suggested

the waiter. "Yes," responded the girl, "but I came in here on purpose for one thing, and I don't see it on the menu."
"What is it, miss?" asked the waiter.

"Franklurter sausages and sauerkraut," replied the maiden. replied the maiden.

One of the men at the neighboring table dropped his brandy glass and another coughed convulsively from having swallowed some of the liquor the wrong way. The young lady rose from her chair and in-quired of the watter if he knew of any place close by where sausages and sauerkraut Photographs of reverend this and bishop were obtainable. She was told to seek Sixth avenue, and as she rustled away the rocking-chair shows the effect of constant men who had discussed her appetite ordered additional brandies.

"I will bet," said the waiter, "that that girl is of German descent." And he turned lar habits and disappointed hopes of the up his nose as far as it would go. He was French.

A BEAUTY'S SAD FAILING. It is so very vulgar to bite one's finger nails that the habit in one of the most brilliant and clever girls in New York's high society was a marvel to the world as well as a serious source of worry to her intimate friends. The young woman has slender white hands and lips that seem made only white hands and lips that seem made only for the most poetic purposes, but she would willing to have one child, and let it go at that. The consequence is that this poor they presented an appearance not to be countenanced by refined persons. An English nobleman met the young lady in Newport the past summer, and it is said that he gave as his reason for not proposing mariage to her the fact that his family would be discusted by a woman who bit her nails. Every means to break the pretty creature of the ill-bred habit has been adopted by

her parents, but with no good result." A young college student who was recently led by some chance into the presence of the girl became her slave at once and prepared to win her in the enthusiastic and swift way usual with youth. He observed this remarkable habit of nail biting, and found out that it was the bane of the parents' lives.

A VERY BRAINT YOUNG MAN. "I do not account for my daughter's peculiarities," said the mother sadly; "she was born with two most remarkable



Wasn't on the Card. idiosyncrasies. One is her habit of bitting her finger nails. The other is that the odor

of peppermint makes her instantaneously The college youth heard this remark and pricked up his ears. He was very attentive to the young lady. She could not do any-thing for herself, he was so ready to do it for her. Even the nail-biting performance would not have been objected to by him. One afternoon at a reception he helped her on with her wrap and then passed her gloves. These she put on and went out in company with her fond companion. When standing in the hall of her own residence talking with the college youth she drew her gloves from her hands and instantly placed the tips of her fingers to her mouth. face grew suddenly pale and she withdrew her fingers from her lips and recled as though fainting. Supported by the ready arm of the young man she staggered into the drawing room and sank among the cushions of the sofa.

SO HE WON THE LADY FAIR. Her mother, who was in the room, hasted to her daughter's assistance, inquiring excitedly what was the matter. "Pep-per-mint," stammered the girl, holding her hand up to her mother.

"I put a little peopermint into her gloves, madam," whispered the college youth. "Just be patient and see if it does not have

a good effect." For several days the young woman re-frained from raising her fingers to her lips, and it was observed that whenever the instinct to do so partially asserted itself she grew pale and seemed to murmur the word "peppermint." Ater two weeks had passed the overloved parents took the college youth sside and deluged him with praise for ing accomplished what no one else had ever been able to. On the following day the girl and young man came into the presence of the old people hand in hand, and received their blessings. It was agreed that a son-

in-law who could cure an obstinate young woman of a habit of over 15 years' duration would be competent to the task of leading her successfully through the labyrinthine

maze of a marital career. SEVEN AGES OF WOMEN. A friend of mine pretends to believe that you can tell a woman's age by the style of ornaments with which she decorates her room and the books and photographs which she displays upon her table and dressing

her bookshelves. There are a few pictures of girl friends, but the male biped has not yet made his appearance.

At 20 a change is noticeable. There are a bones," says the Boston Globe. Another alight loss of straight lines, a straining after effect, home-made articles from bits of silk, satin and cardboard, and a few likenesses of When 25 arrives, you notice a their appearance. A complete transformation. Powder boxes, party of men sat at a perfumery, manicure articles, portraits of

> from the german, college souvenirs from Yale and Harvard boys, an occasional French novel, together with two or three Ouida and a pile of fashion journals. THE AGE OF ENNUL. Thirty has its nomistakable symptoms in

male triends, programme of dancing, favors

photographs of actors, skin lotions, complexion powders, depilatories and corn



The Youngster Makes Himself a Nuisance. salve. Forty comes in sadly with a strong odor of eigarettes and tonie, risky novels, stacks of perfumery, pictures of a bald-headed friend in the mirror frame, and of several "intimates" in extremely decollette costumes. Fifty is pathetic. All photographs, save possibly the bald-headed friends, have been carefully put away, and the table grouns under its load of essays, poetry and ethics. There is an odor of lini-ment. Per ume bottles have disappeared; so have souvenirs of other days, corner the monthly magazines rise like a

miniature tower of Eiffel. And now comes the last scene of all-65 to 70-sans perfume, sans manicure, sans coquetry, sans gayety, sans every-thing irivolous. Bible and prayer book lie on a little table at the head of the bed. rocking-chair shows the effect of constant use, while on the dressing case a long array of medicine bottles tell the story of late suppers, bare shoulders, late hours, irreguhas taken the place of the bird-like voice. after you have made it.

NUISANCE OF A SINGLE CHILD. I need not tell you that the fashionable woman of this city is not anxious to become the mother of a large family. She is quite willing to have one child, and let it go at them. The single bud upon the proud ancestral tree is made to do all sorts of ridiculous things, such as recite poems, give imdance and make himself generally disagreeable.

A certain wealthy family has one such prodigy. People actually shun the house, for no matter at what hour you call, Archie is invariably dragged into the room to show off something new that he has learned. All conversation ceases. All attention is centered in the youngster, who proceeds to make himself a nuisance, giving pert answers to his tather, and retorting upon his mother with slang. Finally, he is bribed into "being good;" but before they can get him out of the room he

SENDS A FAREWELL SHOT at some bald head, red nose, set of false teeth or bodily infirmity that catches his sharp eye among the guests. Well, the owners of this Archie were lately beside themselves with joy. The boy suddenly gave promise of becoming the eighth wonder of the world. Although at the tender age of 10 he began to write poetry, talk politics and discuss the tariff. Tops, marbles and ball had no more charm for him. His picture books were thrown aside, and in their stead, Bancroft, Ruskin and Emersor were greedily devoured by him. Archi-Archie put away his putty blower and began to study the ancient civilization of Central

It was astounding, and people came from far and near to converse with this infantile Solomon. The family physician was consulted, for it seemed necessary to cheek this abnormal development of brain, and in one of his examinations of Master Archie's head our good Æsculapius caught a decided

WHIFF OF SHERRY WINE. He knew how it was himself, being a great connoisseur of Amontiliado and Xeres in general; so, upon taking his leave, the good man merely remarked to Archie's mother: Please keep that tonic of yours, that quinine, cocoa wine and chloral, under lock

and key !" The woman obeyed, and, lo, miracle! Little Archie became as a common youngster, and in the course of a week returned to his jig saw and tricycle. He lost all interest in the weighty problems of life, and gave up his philosophy for the nickel novels of wild Western adventure. The parents are disconsolate, and sit like two igures of hired mourners paid to run for a fortnight; but the family physician assured them that the "tonic" which little Archie had been drinking on the sly, would inevitably end in stripping the family tree of its sole and single bud. So they were obliged o bow to the harsh decree of fate. friends of the family press the doctor's hand gratefully when they meet him.

CLARA BELLE. AUTOGRAPHIC SENTI MENTS.

Expressions Inscribed by Prominent Men Upon Such Occasions. Count Enzenberg, the Hessian Charge

d'Affaires in France, had one hobby-the collection of autographs of famous men. On one of the pages of the Hessian's album, says Youths' Companion, the statesman Gnizot had written:
"All through my long career I have

learned to forgive much and often, but to forget nothing."

The sentiment is not a Christian one, nor is it notable for its worldly wisdom. It is strange that Guizot, who was a professed Christian and reputed to be worldly-wise, should have written it. His rival Thiers must have noticed the inconsistency, for

underneath he wrote:
"A little shortness of memory cannot detract from the sincerity of forgiveness." Bismarck, while Prussian Ambassador at Paris, being asked to write something on the same page, wrote:

"As for myself, existence has taught me to forget many things, and to get myself forgiven for a great many more."

An Excessive Flow of Blood to the Part Affected the Cause.

SIMPLE CORYZA AND ITS CURE. The Secret is to Draw the Life Fluid Away

From the Head. WHEN THE LUNGS ARE AFFECTED

One form of "a cold" is an affection of the nose, which makes us succee, feel important sympton is the exudation from the nose, which causes us to keep a handkerchief in almost constant use. This affection is more properly called coryza. Coryza is simply an inflammation of the lining membrane of the nasal cavity. This membrane extends from the outer edge of

the nose to the upper borders of the throat. This membrane is well supplied with blood vessels, and there are minute cells which exude a clear transparent fluid called mucus. Now, if a greater amount of cold air than usual strikes a part of the body that is generally well protected, the exudation of this mucus fluid is at first checked. The nerves are irritated, we sneeze, and an increased flow of mucus takes place. A cold whist of air striking the back of the neck, or the uncovered head, will produce the same result. In consequence of this irri-tation in the living membrane of the nasal cavity a greater amount of blood hurries to this locality. Whenever there is more than the usual amount of blood, the organ, or membrane, is the more active, and its work is increased. The presence of this increased quantity of blood causes inflammation, and the mucus continues to flow more rapidly.

HOW WE CATCH COLD. Generally we are caught by the "cold" in coming out of a heated ballroom, theater or concert hall. The blood that circulates near the surface of the body flows in increased quantity on account of active exercise of the body or high temperature of the hall. In consequence of this increased quantity of the blood the nerves are irritated, the cells pour out moisture on to the surface, and we "perspire" freely. Now, if any portion of the surface of our body is exposed to a gust of "cold" wind, that is air of a to a gust of "cold" wind, that is air of a lower temperature than the skin, a sudden check will be given to the radiation of heat at the surface, and a local inflammation re sulis.

We may "catch cold" in the head, and we have coryza, or when of a more serious nature, influenza. We may "catch cold" in the throat, and we have tonsilitis, or sore throat. We may "eatch cold" in the upper part of the breathing system (not the nose). and we have laryngitis, or hoarseness. We may "catch cold" on our lungs, and we have bronchitis, pneumonia, emphysema, anginapectoris and phthisis (consumption). We may "catch cold" in the lining mem-brane of the chest cavity, and we have plearisy. A cold on the lungs is serious. Even if it is only bronchitis, that is sometimes fatal. But if the "cold" goes deeper, and we are stricken down with pneumenia, we have all we care for in the line of "a

THE CAUSE OF A COUGH.

The walls of the bronchial tubes and the ells of the lungs are lined with a membrane. This membrane is constantly moist, which in the days of long ago carrolled as it is in the cavity of the nose. As a reforth its pleasure in fleeting and frivolous things. It is a big jump from 15 to 70— more mucus than usual. The mucus fills the cells and bronchial tubes, and the nerves are irritated by its presence. A sort of spasm or convulsive action at once takes place, in order to get rid of the accumulation of mucus. This action is called "cough ing." We often feel sore in our lungs. This feeling is caused by the intensely inflamed surface of the lining membrane. We feel the necessity of attending to business in the importance of perient rest at such a time, we would stop all work at once.

The first important thing to do at the first lous things, such as recite poems, give im-itations of people who visit the house, sinc, dance and make himself generally disagree, next step is to reduce the increased circula tion of the blood at the affected part. This can be accomplished in several ways. If you have tincture of aconite in the house, it is one of the best internal remedies. Place ten drops of the tineture of aconite in a cup or tumbler and add 12 teaspoonfuls of water to it. This aconite must be dropped accurately, and the water measured accurately. It is not sale to take into the system more than three drops of aconite at one dose. As a dose of the medicine prepared as here stated take one tesspoonful every hour. Acouste reduces the rapidity of the circulation of the blood and blunts the activity of

the nerves. THE MUSTARD FOOTBATH.

Another remedy is a hot mustard footath. Pour hot water into a pail till it is two-thirds full, and stir into the water a tablespoonful of mustard. Undress and prepare to retire. Wrap a heavy blanket or a quilt about you, sit in a chair and lace your feet in the hot mustard water. Keep the blanket wrapped closely about the pail, and shut yourself well within its

What is the object of this hot foot bath? To relieve the blood pressure in the head. There is an unusual amount of bood rushing to your head, and in nine cases out of ten your lower extremities are cold. After about five minutes of this treatment remove one foot at a time. See how read it is! Give it a good rubbing with a course towel. Enly the other foot in the same way and get into bed. I will answer for it that if you have taken four or five doses of the scoulte previous to the foot bath you will pass into a refreshing sleep, and wake up the next morning greatly improved. It is also a good plan to apply to the inide of the nose vaseline or glycerine. Do

not spuff irritating drugs up the nose. I would not use salt and water, either, but soothing olutments. WALKING OFF A COLD.

Now, I think these three lines of treat-

ment are sufficient for all "colds" in the head. If you are caught by a cold at a distance from home, and at a place where there are no conveniences for treatment, an excellent plan is to "walk it off." To carry out the walking treatment, bundle yourself well, to protect your throat and body from the weather and to retain the heat of your body, then walk till you start a perspirati What is the effect of this treatment draws the circulation to the surfact of the body, thus relieving the inflamed and overheated membranes of the cavities of the head. After this perspiration is aroused, do not cool off suddenly, but get inside of a house and allow the active circulation to continue for a time. In the case of a "cold" on the chest, nearly the same treatment will be directed. An exceedingly valuable remeily in this case is a turnentine stupe. Get a piece of flannel about six inches spread it well with lard or vaseline, and drop a plentiful supply of rectified spirits of turpentine upon the lard. Place this flannel high upon the chest, with the uncovered hard surface in contact with the skin. This stupe draws the blood to the surface of the chest, and relieves the membrane lining the bronehial tubes. Also mustard poultices and linseed meal poultices may be applied, but the turpentine stupe is the best. If there is much cough in the early stage of this bronchitis, you may use mild, unirritating inhalations. Simple steam is beneficial.

Telegraph Companies' Errors. An important point, involving the liabil-

ity of a telegraph company for errors in transmitting unrepeated messages, has been decided in a Supreme Court in Arkansas. The court held that a telegraph company was liable for an error in transmitting an unrepeated message, and that the measure of damages was the actual damages proved as having occurred by reason of the er