Claus' Big Sleigh.

Mrs. Harrison and the Majority Believe in

Home-Made Presents.

LITTLE THINGS THAT SERVE WELL

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13 .- Great prepara-

tions are being made in the homes of our

who dream every night of Santa Claus. A

great many presents are given in Washing-

one of the leading subjects of discussion to-

day is Christmas presents and how to make

Mrs. President Harrison believes in the

celebration of Christmas. She gives a great

many presents and she tells me that the

most of her gifts were in the past, home-

made. She gave away a great many of

her paintings as Christmas gifts, and she

tells me that she would like to paint to-day

for Christmas, but that her public duties

compel her to purchase such presents as she

gives away. She has a large circle of pen-

sioners to whom she always presents articles

convey a greater compliment and form a better token of friendship than any other

OBJECTS TO PROMISCHOUS GIVING.

I find that many of the noted ladies of

practical use or ornament, is much more valued from the fact that the recipient

knows we have taken pains and thought for

him in making it.

"Certainly there is no pleasure in the receipt of a gift which conveys an obligation, and thus makes one feel that she has incurred a debt in get-

ting it. I don't like indiscriminate giving. Almost anyone can make something of one

Almost anyone can make something of one kind'or another that in the motive induced by the effort, will awaken a responsive chord in the breast of the recipient, and I seldom, if ever, make Christmas presents unless prompted by affection or the desire to give a proof of esteem."

MRS. SENATOR DAVIS' SACHET BAGS.

I called upon Mrs. Senator Davis to learn

her views in regard to the making and giv-ing of Christmas gifts, and was rewarded

by a sight of a variety of dainty articles prepared by her own hands. Mrs. Davis said: "I always make the larger number of my Christmas presents as I know from

personal experience how much more pleas-ure a gift conveys that has been made by a

friend, and," as she picked up a sachet bag,
"in my opinion there can be nothing more
appropriate to send a friend than one of
these simple little bows of satin ribbon

which conceals beneath its tie, a fragrant sachet of violet powder or other sweet scent. These you can easily send through the mail and they make a pretty ornament for the

back of a chair, when pinned at a becoming

angle on one side.
"Then as you know I am very fond of oil

bags for the handkerchief drawer. The suggestion of sweet odors at the holy feast

of Christmas transports one in imagination, back to the first Christmas morn when the

and myrrh at the feet of the Christ-Child.

A PEEP INTO HER CHAMBER.

"One of my favorite ways of remember-ing the occasion is by Christmas letters, and if you will accompany me upstairs I will show you what I mean."

Upon this we went to the second floor.

Reaching her chamber we found the maid was engaged in sheeting her bed in its sable

coverings of black China silk, and pillow cases relieved by richly embroidered letters

ot yellow floss in the center of each case. Over the sheets was thrown a warm comfort

of silk in the same somber hue tufted in yellow. These, Mrs. Davis says, she pre-fers for use during the winter, varied by white silk in summer for each season, hav-

ing gowns of corresponding shades, ornamented with dainty bows of bright ribbon.

This fact, I believe, has already been given to the public and caused quite a flutter of interest among the fair sex generally. My hostess also explained that she wore black sits understant from transfer

black sitk underwear from preference, and found that the absence of flannel did not affect her health. Returning to the subject

of the Christmas letters, they are simply ex-tra large-sized sheets of letter paper in the varied tints of gray and stone blue. On the

upper left hand corner of each is a raised clover leaf in white, and the writing is in

white ink, which produces a striking effect. Mrs. Davis said she generally makes up an

appropriate blank verse or a few lines ex pressing best wishes for the season.

MRS. MILLER'S CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

One of the daintiest pieces of home manu-

facture I have seen lately is a sofa cushion

made by Mrs. Miller, wife of the Attorney General. It is of blue jeans embroidered with asteroids in white linen floss. Around the edge is sewn a twisted cord of white and

gold formed of the floss. The great beauty of this simple but effective combination is that it may be easily slipped off at pleasure, and it can be washed without injury. Another piece of Mrs. Miller's Christmas

handswork is a coverlet or short comfort of

this same blue jeans, which, though mex-pensive, is very artistic. Take a square of the jeans somewhat larger that the desired

size to lay across the center of the coverlet,

select the wrong or lighter side of the material and turn a broad border all around and fasten down with a cat stitch in white. In

the center embrgider a conventional design in white linen floss and the effect is beau-

each show marked talent in this line, and numerous pieces of embroidery and paintings upon silk, the work of Mrs. Harrison, are still to be met with. She made these while she was in the Garfield Hospital Sewing Society at the time of her husband's term in the Senate.

REMEMBERING THE BABIES.

Few Washington hostesses possess a more marked talent for tasteful fancy work than Mrs. Albert A. Wilson, wife of the ex-Mar-

shal of the District, to which fact her attractive home on G street gives ample testi-

mony. When I called one morning, not long since, Mrs. Wilson had just completed

move Her Surplus Adipose.

M'ALLISTER AND THE ASTORS.

Club of Young Ladles Who Wore Dag-

gers Up Their Sleeves.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE.

ercise, but still she waxed fat, and it seemed

as though her reign as a belle had ended.
When she had quite despaired of training herself down to classical limits, she fell in love with a clubman who had the reputation of being the handsomest man in town.

SHE WORRIED HERSELF THIN.

This fellow had treated half a dozen girls most shamefully. One was said to have committed suicide for him. Fathers loathed him. The young lady who suffered from obesity loved him, and he led her a terrible dance. For months she tossed upon her sleepless pillow and sat dejectedly before her untouched plate at table. Jealousy and chagrin always controlled her, and the object of her great love only laughed at her anxiety. In a thousand different wavs did

anxiety. In a thousand different ways did his tyrannical cruelty show itself, and he

took a grim pleasure in watching the tor-ture of his worshiping slave.

A night came when the pitiless man found himself alone with the girl in the conserva-

tory at some one or other's ball. He looked upon her, and in her found a perfect loveli-ness that he had not before been aware of.

Such symmetry had not fallen under his

eye in many a day, and as the beauty turned her irresistible great eyes upon him in the tender lantern light he leaned toward her, and would have taken her hand, but she stepped back and avoided him. Seeing her recoil from him he started with amazement

and said: "Why do you shrink form me

Can't you see that I am overpowered by the beauty of your presence? Don't you see

The girl laughed. "I am very sorry for you," she replied. "I have quite got over my sentiment for you."

The blow to the man's conceit was com-plete and terrible. He clutched his brow,

staggered back and demanded of the girl a

pected to determine the future of Mc-Allister. That his book, while it has made the judicious laugh, has given grave offense to society leaders is no secret. One of the many burlesques upon it, that of Alfred Thompson, is said to have been inspired by a social queen and is printed in her colors— white and gold. McAllister fixes his own social status in his book. He confessed that, instead of dining with the Queen at Windsor Castle he dined with two of her servants at the village inn upon a pheasant

servants at the village inn upon a pheasant presumably shot by Prince Albert and

stolen by the keepers, and that his visit to Windsor Castle was confined to the kitch-

ens, from which he was ejected as soon as the footmen passed the word to serve the

royal dinner.

Americans, who are born sovereigns, have not been in the habit of occupying such a position in English society, and it has become a question whether the American queens can afford to admit to their boudoirs

a person who associated with the menials of the Queen of England. The fact that at the

opera McAllister now frequents the Vander-bilt boxes, and not the Astor box, is

pointed out as emphasizing this whispered gossip. Mrs. Astor has only to order her own servants to arrange her ball and omit McAllister's name from the list of invitations to cause the ex-director of society to be dropped by all of the other 399 social magnates.

WHY PAGAN BOB DIDN'T LIE.

colonel ingersoll was layined to dine with a party of literary and scientific people, and heartily accepted the invitation. The dinner hour came, but not the Colonel. He was telephoned, and arrived nearly an hear left.

Colonel Ingersoll was invited to dine

This fellow had treated half a dozen girls

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.

EAUTY doesn't al-

ways wait for age to

feet are slipped are also finished with rais

bow effect. Row after row and chain upon chain of jewels encircle her chest and breast, and the unparalleled display of

opals, turquoises, topaz, scarabees, corals sapphires, amethysts, rubies, sardonyx, malachites and pearls produce the almost

overhowering sense of luxury. One dress, an Egyptian robe, is certainly a most wonderful creation. The material in itself is of gold-colored gauze, appliqued with a design of laurel leaves. The belt of pearls and turquoises that holds the delicate fabric in

at the waist also secures a barbaric drapery at the hips made of a tiger's skin. Fancy

the contrast of embroidered gauze and tiger's fur! For a head-dress she wears a

skull-cap of pearls, fringed with coral and

Antique buckles are the fashion now on

Among the latest accessories to evening dress are floral ruffs and muffs, says Pall

Mall Budget. They are made of any flower

that looks seasonable - chrysanthemums,

asters, marguerites, carnations, violets and

the like. A must made of the palest pink carnations adorned with a bow of ribbon, and a rust and a tiny coronet for the hair made of the same blossoms, to wear en suite, were shown to me at a mulliner's this week.

week. A muff formed of white chrysanthemums with white ribbon strings was charming. These delicate trifles are expensive,
and it goes, without saying that they are
only intended for youth'ul wearers.

Doctors declare facial neuralgia to be greatly on the increase, and sternly and

stubbornly refuse to lay the cause at any

At a 5 o'clock tea recently, says the New

York Post, attention was called to an artis-

ing down the wall, but presently the hostess

explained to an admirer of the effort pro-duced that the flowers and vines were ar-

ranged in a bamboo cane about three feet in length. The hollow cane was notched here

are deftly arranged, the bamboo is invisi-ble, and the leaves and blossoms appear to be actually growing upon the wall.

'A genuine woman in this country is safe

anywhere," says the Rev. T. De Witt Tal-

mage in the New York World, in reply to

the question: "Should ladies patronize pub-

lie places unattended?" He continues: "It

is better that they have escorts, but if they

are not to be had I do not see why good women should be denied the pleasure of at-

tending places of healthful entertainment.

even if they have to go alone or accompanied by one of their own sex. Woman—and I

mean the woman of character-may fre quent public places without fear of insult

Much of this talk concerning women being insulted on the street is often the woman's

"No true woman," replied Dr. Talmage,

"would encourage the attentions of stranger. Flirtation is damnation. A to

participant better or worse?"

morrow follows to-day. Will it find the

London housewives are trying to outvis

each other in the quality and decoration of

their table linen. Table linen is becoming

morce isborate and more costly every day.

When you make chocolate now of an

evening, sprinkle a little cinnamon on top

after the chocolate has been poured in the

cup. It adds the same piquancy and charm that nutmeg adds to lemonade, lemon juice does to Vichy, sliced lemon does to tea, or,

to come nearer home, that salt does to an

Some time ago the Ladies' Aid Society of

this city agreed to invest a nickel in som

kind of article, and sell it at a profit, and

relayest in something else, and so on, to

speculate on this capital for two weeks, and

see how much each one could make, says

see how much each one could make, says the Anniston, Ala., Argus. One lady on the same evening bought a cabbage with her nickel. She carried it home and sold half of it to her neighbor for a nickel. She invested that in vinegar, and pickled the remaining half, and sold the pickle for 25 cents. She then bought 25 cents worth of cloth, and a spool of thread and made it up into three aprons, which she sold for 25 cents each, and took the 75 cents and bought molasses and gave a candy pulling to the children, making them pay 10 cents a plate for the candy. The molasses made 21 plates of candy, so she made \$2 10 on one nickel in two weeks' time. How money will grow if properly handled.

Large eardrops are coming into fashion

other door than that of the milliner.

"dressy" shoes.

FANCIES FOR THE FAIR.

Gossip of Society and Fashion That is Going the Rounds of the Exchanges Just Now-Designs in Millinery and Evening Wear -Odds and Ends.



IS this a bat? Impossible, but still it bears the name: the small, flat, round plate is made of royal blue velvet edged with astrakhan, Black velvet bows are placed both on the crown and at the back. Of late milliners have discov-

ered how to handle birds properly. The poor little things are given as much freedom as possible now and naturally they take up all sorts of pretty attitudes. I saw a pretty flight of birds on a broad brimmed hat the other day, says a London fashion writer. They looked as if they had just alighted. One bird had his beak in the cup of a flower; another had got under the brim, and two or three were hovering about the crown. They were gay little birds with pretty plumage. Birds are imitated in jet this They look rather well on cloth bonnets. Of course, they were designed for those who object to wear real birds. But I fancy a true Selbornite would decline to wear even a jet bird in her bonnet.

Jeweled passementerie is much worn on bonnets this season, especially as a border.



Hildred.

The salient point about evening dresses is the pretty Watteau pleat at the back, says a fashion writer in the Pall Mall Budget, Most women will be glad to hear that the Watteau costume is being revived. There isn't a style more graceful, more picturesque, or more universally becoming than the Watteau. Tea gowns and evening cloaks are following in the wake of dresses in this respect. A charming ten gown, made of a soft. woolen, peach-colored fabric, is ornamented Wattenu pleat and a high collar. It is further adorned with floating ends of cream ribbon falling from either shoulder to the hem of the skirt at the back. The gown has a rich lining of cream-colored silk and duplicate sleeves. A dinner dress in old rose bengaline, made for a brunctte beauty in London recently, was festioned in a dainty fashion about the hem with black chiffon and jet bows. This material softened the top of the bodice. The short sleeves were shaped like a butterfly. Shaded velvet is a tresh material. I can't say that I think it pretty. I saw a reception dress made of this material recently. It was green, relieved with pink silk. The front breadth of the skirt, the front of the bodice, and the sleeves were of the last material, draped with creamy lace. The wrists and the collar were edged with cream feather.

Long watch chains are being worn again, but not in the old-fashioned way. They take the shape of a loose necklace now.

Princess Victoria of Prussia had a large and extravagant trousseau. Even in the matter of shoes she was extravagant. She had 20 pairs from a well-known firm in London. I was just in time to get a glimpse of them last week, says Miss Mantilini in Pall Mall Budget. There was one pair of gold kid shoes and two of silver. Her Royal Highness was married in a pair of these last. Silver kid is fast superseding plain white No woman will-put her feet into white kid shoes if she can help it; they accentuate the size of them so dread:uliy. The silver kid shoes, on the other hand, make the feet look smaller. There were four pairs of bou-doir shoes to match the Princess' ten gowns. They were made of plush-pink, light blue, dark blue, and cardinal plush. The pink pair were trimmed with light fur, the light blue pair with snowflake fur, and the other two with real beaver. Then there were two pairs of tartan shoes, several of bronze, and half a dozen pairs of black varied. The Princess takes sevens. She has not quite the foot of a sylph, has she?

A pretty article of dress is the Bernhardt mantelette. It is something between a cape and a collar, and is most becoming to anyone who, like the celebrated actress, has a long slender throat.



It has been the dream of Sara Bernhardt's life to play Cleopatra, and for years she has been collecting jewels, girdles, armlets, bracelets and necklaces. Every dress consists of a diaphanous piece of material seven yards long, embellished with metallic or silk embroidery. This long strip of gause is wound and draped about her lithesome form and held in place at the hips, belt and shoulders with magnificent fasteners, brooches and girdles, incrested with stones of every conceivable shade. Through the garment other jewels, buckles and embroideries, used to ornament and eccure an undergarment, shimmer and shine. In her hair, about her fingers, arms and ankles bandeaux, baugles and bracelets blaze and the sandals in which her patent form of savagism. But, blinking handy.

the fast that they are absurd, eardrops spoil the shape of the cars. Knowing this, sane women will surely refuse to wear them. Dowagers of course have a penchant for eardrops. Having worn them all their lives, they consider they do not looked "dressed" without them.

A very desirable and sensible fashion was started some time ago in regard to the SUGGESTIONS FROM WASHINGTON. christening gifts of godparents. When a child is obvistened it is the proper thing for one of the godparents to give a teaspoon, and to announce the intention of repeating the gift on each anniversary until the doze is complete, then to begin to give some other kind of a spoon. By carrying out this idea, by the time a girl is launched in society, engaged and married, she will have quite a store of silver, endeared by association. If the child is a boy, after the first gift of a piece of silver the anniversary is to be re-membered with the presentation of a sold red with the presentation of a gold

Saturday is growing in favor as the day for weddings, receptions and teas.

A maid of honor at Versailles was once sked by Louis XIV. what o'clock it was. Her reply to the question was often afterwards quoted as the very perfection of compliment—"Whatever hour Your Majesty pleases." It has been reserved for a Lon-don correspondent, and, of all London correspondents, for that of the Leeds Mercury, to rival this delicate flattery. He an-nounces that the future dinner hour will be nounces that the future dinner hour will be whatever the Prince of Wales pleases, and that the Prince's pleasure is for 8. The news is reassuring. Our fin de sicele banqueting hours have lately been too much retarded. The Prince will serve society if the dinner hour is pushed forward. Of course this is very important in American society.

The commonest kind of ink bottles are transformable into harlequin perfume casks. After the ink has been withdrawn from their depths the bottles are cleaned and painted in stripes running from the neck of the bottle to the lower edge. The stripes are silver, gilt, bronze, scarlet and blue.

For the style of harrdressing shown in the accompanying illustrations, which does not require very long hair, the whole mass is parted across the head and both halves pinned at the top of the same to a small



Dressed High With Natural Flowers. braid foundation. If the hair is not very thick it may merely be tied together here. Single, pretty thick, strands are then curled round the first fingers of both hands beginning at the ends, as seen in the illustration. The curl thus made is then divided in the middle with both thumbs, and the open ends



of the same turned upward with both hands each half being held tight between the first and third fingers, so that the root of the hair strands lies between the two halves of the



bows are to be pinned beside each other, yet that the hairpins are seen as little a



possible. A small wreath of fresh flowers fastened on at the side with a thick orna-

mental pin, completes the coiffure.

Many of Them Were the Gift of Her Ador New York World.] One of the most valuable collection of dia-

monds in New York City is owned by Mrs. Whitney, wife of the ex-Secretary of the Navy. She has an exquisite diamond necklace, worth \$35,000, and solitaires as large as hazel nuts. One single diamond, set in a pin, is reputed to be worth \$16,000. The entire collection is appraised at \$100,000.

Many of these gems were the gift of Mrs.
Whitney's brother, a Western oil king, who adores his sister. One of this generous heather's gift was the massion on the cor-

brother's gifts was the mansion on the corner of Fifty-seventh street and Fifth avenue, which is the Whitney winter residence.

At another time it was a check for \$100,000, "to be used in entertaining Large cardrops are coming into fashion \$100,000, again, says Miss Mantilinie in Pall Mail friends."

piece of white ribbon, about a half a yard in length, being fastened on either end to attach it to the carriage, and the connection hidden by big rotettes of the same color. Mrs. Wilson also showed me a lovely tea cloth of white linen, with broad insertion set just within two inches of the edge, in the form of a diamond. Appropriate Gifts to Pile Up on Santa

CHRISTMAS CARDS AT WASHINGTON I asked one of the leading booksellers in the West End whether the sale of Christmas the West End whether the sale of Christmas cards was not decreasing with each successive season, and was informed that on the contrary, the demand for small cards was never so great as now. The large fringed cards and elaborate designs at high prices meet with small sale in comparison with former years, and books and other illustrated prints seem to have entirely superseded the more expensive cards as holiday gifts. Few of the stationers have as yet displayed their assortment in this line, as the rush is usually so great at first for the selection of the ireshest novelties that COL. INGERSOLL'S NEGLECTED DINNER statesmen for Christmas. A score and more of the Senators have their families here, and often the stock is exhausted before holiday

week, and many whose means will not permit of an early choice, are thus deprived of a chance to indulge the fancy.

A dainty novelty in the way of a Christmas gift, which some young girls are making, is a white silk crayat, crocheted in crazy either with heavy white silk. there are perhaps 2,000 little ones whose fathers are connected with the Government, ton among friends during the holidays, and ing, is a white silk cravat, crocheted in crazy sitch, with heavy white silk. These cravats are made in the style of the popular "four-in-hand," and were in high favor with the Bar Harbor beaux last summer, where they were sold for \$3 cach. They are especially suited for summer wear with white flannel boating suits, being light and easily washed without ironing, and of late the fad has started for wearing them in full dress upon the occasion of weddings and evening entertainments. tainments.

I am told that each cravat uses up about I am told that each cravat uses up about three spools of silk, and the rest is all clear gain to those who crochet rapidly. There could be no prettier Christmas present for a young lady to give to her fiance, and the gift would have the added attraction of being her own finger work. Many dainty sachet bags are made of point d'esprit in delicate tints, filled with the fluffy pods of the milk-weed to pin upon the pingure or actal court. of food and wearing apparel on Christmas, and she says that she takes great pleasure in doing so. She does not believe in ex-pensive gifts among friends, and she thinks that presents made with one's own hands weed to pin upon the piano or mantel cover.

The same material is also used for double photograph cases lined with silk of a corresponding color, and wadded with perfumed batting, decked off with rich bows of sating the perfument of the perfume I find that many of the noted ladies of Washington deprecate the growing custom of promiscuous giving on Christmas. I asked Mrs. Senator Sherman her opinion of the subject. She said: "I think that Christmas presents should be confined to relatives and personal friends, with, of course, the privilege of extending the remembrance to others whom we may choose to compliment. But as to making indiscriminate gifts, it ought to be discouraged. To friends at a distance a little memento of the day, in the shape of a small card, is always acceptable, and any little home-made article, either for practical use or ornament, is much more ibbon. In fact there is no end to the pretty

things which our gay girls find they can con-coct with a little taste and skill.

Mrs. Stewart, the wife of the rich Nevada Senator, says: "I usually give a great many presents, but I am determined not to do so this year. I do not think that Christmas is looked upon to-day as it has been in the past. We give too many costly presents, and we are losing sight of the sacred associations of the day in the effort to accomplish too much work."

BELIEVES IN SANTA CLAUS. Mrs. Cockrell, the wife of the Senator rom Missouri, is a great stickler for Christmas observance, and she has enough young children about her to make the day a lively one. Said she: "I always warn my servants not to undecieve my little ones of their happy belief in Santa Claus. I believe in giving presents to children, and I believe in all the sweet illusions of this believe in all the sweet flusions of this kind that can be thrown around childhood. The child-life is the happiest life, and we ought to cultivate its happiness in every way. I believe in giving but not indiscriminately, and I think everything should be made subordinate to the children's festive!

"When I was a nurse at the hospital in Philadelphia," said Mrs. Senator Hawley to me last night, "I made with my own hands one Christmas 72 Christmas presents for the patients. The day was a great one to them. The hospital had been badly managed before this, and it was the first real Christmas celebration it had had for years. We got up a Christmas feast, decorated the wards with holly, and had the young society girls of Philadelphia help us as waiters. I believe in giving Christmas presents, and I like home-made ones in preference to those which come from stores.

MISS GRUNDY, JR. ITS OXYGEN WE NEED.

Out-Door Exercise is Infinitely Better Than in the Best Gymnasium.

To any girl between the ages of 15 and 20 painting, and as I possess some degree of original talent, I often occupy my leisure the opportunity for out-door walking, say from two to three hours a day, is worth 10 upon bolting cloth which I form into sachet | years of new life, and is of more apparent value than all the in-door physical culture exercises to develop every muscle in the Why? Because, oxygen is the chief agent, the great purifier and stimulator of the blood—and in-door air is poor, very poor in oxygen; and with our present system of rentilation it is far poorer than it should be.
In the past 10 years I have seen many a

pale-faced and nervous adherent of physical culture; but never a walker who was not rosy and wholesome. Their digestions are active, their bodies firm and solid, not bulky, their senses keen, and their brains healthy and able. When they sleep, they sleep soundly, and when they awake they are wide awake.

No gymnasium, no system of physical culture can give the excitement, the selfforgetfulness, the glow and the stimulus of games in the open air and of long, pleasant walks. No exercise can be beneficial as long as slender as I ought to be?" as there is a conscious observance of systems Exercise must be hearty and various and self-forgetful; it must be largely in the open air; there must be breathing to the full ca-pacity of the lungs; there must be free perspiration at least once a day, and a thorough rubbing afterward, and so far as any system is desired, you will soon find that you have established one of your own, and one which will enable you to use the time at your dis-posal to the best advantage.

Use some gymnastic exercises, if you like —all are substantially the same and aim to develop the capacity of the lungs and there-by the heart; but do not depend on them for physical health and development,

WAS KILLED BY A KISS.

An Instance Establishing the Fact That One Can be Shocked to Death.

The snow came down like a fine gauze. The people flitted by the Coroner's office windows with collars turned up and heads bowed to the storm.

"This weather reminds me," said Jenkins to the group about him, "of such a day about two years ago. I was requested to investigate a case of sudden death. I had often heard of persons dying of fright, but I was not prepared to believe it. Upon being conducted into the parlor I was informed by the owner, a well-known merchant, that his daughter had died under peculiar circum-stances. She had arisen apparently in good health and high spirits. While she was seated at the table talking with her mother, her brother, who was about to leave for bus-iness, came up behind her stealthily and kissed her full in the mouth before she was aware who it was. The girl screamed, sank back in a dead faint and when she was brought to went in convulsions and died before medical attendance could arrive. The whole family were of a highly nervous tem-

whole family were of a highly nervous temperament, very excitable and subject to hysteria. The autopsy showed that the girl had been persectly healthy. Death was undoubtedly due to a nervous shock."

IMPROVISED WATER WORKS.

An Abandoned Gas Well Utilized by a Hoosier Town.

Charlestown, Ind., is experiencing a water famine on a limited scale. During the famine on a limited scale. During the famine on a limited scale. Buring the scale at the control of the party at my table kindly volunteered to furnish me with acceptable excuses—that the train was late; that I had overslept myself; that I was unexpectedly detained by business, and so on. But my daughter looked at me with so on. But my daughter looked at me with so on. mony. When I called one morning, not long since, Mrs. Wilson had just completed a handsome array of Christmas presents to send to friends at a distance. One of the latest novelties in the list was a rattle made of an embroidered hoop, covered with blue ribbon about an inch wide, satin edged, wound round and round the wood until completely hidden, two bands of the same being stretched face to face across the center each piece hung with six tiny sleigh bells that tinkled with every movement. On one side was fastened a bow and ends.

Another of Mrs. Wilson's presents is a baby-carriage band made of white grougrain ribbon with piect edge. Upon this is embroidered rosebuda, daisies or violeta, as fancy may dictate, in colored silks; a narrow below par.

CUPID IN A NEW ROLE.

A Beauty Makes the Little God Re-JUST A CRAZY FAD.

"Is this your knife, Miss," said he, addressing the young woman, who was trembling with fear and seemed terribly embarassed by the curiosity of the crowd that was quickly collecting.

"Yes, she replied, "It is, and it belongs up my sleeve. Give it to me."

The officer smiled and told the young lady she would have to go with him to the station house. To have a knife concealed up one's sleeve was not only illegal but especially suspicious. Humiliated beyond expression, the girl followed the officer up the street. Her efforts to explain that she belonged to a young ladies dagger society only increased the suspicious of the officer, and he carried her relentlessly into the presence of the police sergeant. To him she gave her name and address, and requested that her father be sent for. This was done at once. When



You Must Come With Me.

the old gentleman arrived, and showed con-clusively that his child had only been complying with the rules of an absurd club that a lot of favhionable girls had organized, and was carrying a darger in innocence of the law forbidding her to do so, the sergeant smiled grimly and said he believed an ar-

The fad came about through the action of a fashiounble belie who was being persecuted by a man whom she believed crazy, and, fearing personal violence from him, she had a she h a tiny silver-handled dagger up her sleeve. She never had occasion to use it, but all her friends were so fascinated by the idea that they all declared the world was filled with crazy men and it was necessary to be pro-tected against them. About a half dozen of them went seriously into the thing, and these were happy in the consciousness of doing something new and delightful until their rather dangerous joy was cut short by the sad experience of one of their number, as above related. The girl that was arrested declares she will continue to wear her dagger, but in a safer place than up her

THE VOICE AND THE GAIT. "Our girls are bright and charming," said lady at luncheon the other day, "but how bad their voices are, and what dreadful gaits they have. Why will they not study their English cousins and try to remedy the defects that make them unattractive?"

This remark opened a subject that was discussed interestingly, and upon which many useful opinions were given. The lady

related how a young beauty lost an English Lord by her voice and walk. Her voice was the result of being permitted to talk loud at home, and her bad walk was the outcome of tight shoes. Nearly every American miss shouts when she wishes to American miss shouts when she withes to say anything, and insists upon wearing small shoes with high heels. The remarks made by the lady at the luncheon were eagerly heard, and every pretty girl there resolved not only to modulate her speaking voice in the future, but to lavest at once in a pair of shoes of great length and breadth, and also flatness of heel.

"I've just learned of a strange occurrence

in actual life, and I give it to you, of course substituting fictitious names for the real ones. Christopher Bieyer is a retired New York merchant of large means, whose daughters are married to well-known men and whose son Fred is a popular club mem-her. Although Christopher has been a grandfather ten years and more, and is pressing 70, yet he still remains an ardent admirer of the gentler sex, and may often be seen taking young girls to the theater o CLARA BELLE.

CHAMPAGNE ON THE DROOP.

The New Tariff Results in Only Five Bottle Where Before There Were Ten. New York World.]

The sales of champagne at \$4 a quart are nothing like as great as they were at \$3 50, and there are lookers-on in the metropolitan ward m'allister's fate.

Mrs. Astor has issued invitations for a ball ou January 12, and this social event is exciting double interest, because it is expected to determine the future of Mcseems as yet to be little evidence.

> MOTHERS, do not be without Shiloh's Cure in your house. It will care croup and whooping cough. Sold by Jos. Fleming & Son, 412 Mar-ket st.

atepped immediately forward and picked the knife from the pavement, catching the girl by the arm at the same time and looking about for the person who had given the

As Soft as Velvet and Plump as the Luscious Ripe Peach.

MASSAGE FOR GOTHAM'S MAIDS.

Fad That Enhances Beauty and Brings M. LeMassageur Gold.

BEEF AND BEER AS AIDS FOR BELLES

Facial massage is the latest fad to assume great proportions, writes Urwa from New York in the Boston Globe. Prove it? Of course I can prove it. The massageur ormerly worked for dear life from morn to midnight for bread and butter. Now he rides a fine animal in the park in the forenoon, lunches at Sherry's, drives in the afternoon and has the audacity to make many a fine lady await her turn in his chair. That is what it means to have control of a fad in Gotham.

But the massage.

I followed a charming belle and her maid to the place. It was a fine-looking private residence. There were no gilded signs about, but at the curb was a marble horse-block bearing the word "Dermatologist." My little lady gives her wraps to the maid and is placed on the chair, as if she were to have a tooth pulled. Every bit of the lovely gown is covered, and towels are tucked in around her throat. Steaming hot cloths are ap-plied to her face for several minutes, to soften the cuticle, which is then washed with soap and water, that any after process might not rub any dirt into the pores, to make un-sightly blackheads. Then a preparation of oils is thoroughly kneaded into every muscle

FIRM, WHITE MASCULINE FINGERS.

M. LeMassageur is fine looking, of course, For half an hour this delightful process goes on. The firm, white masculine fingers goes on. The hrm, white masculine ingers stroke the pretty cheeks and the white lids droop in languorous pleasure. To be sure, there must be a touch of the scientific, and this comes in the little instrument which is next used. Compression of a rubber bulb forces a vacuum in a glass bell and the flesh is drawn up into the interior of the bell. Atmospheric pressure dilates the capillary veins beneath and induces perfect circulation of the blood. This process is capitary veins beneath and induces persect circulation of the blood. This process is scientific to an extreme, yet withal very simple, as the doctor admits, and can be done as well and as readily by any one at

It is demonstrated in old physiologies that after such treatment the skin becomes more than usually apporbent, and it is next treated to a bath of ross water and new milk, the favorite cosmetie of the famous Ninon d'En-clos. It is wonderful how those tiny coiled snakes that science calls sudorific, or sweat glands, will drink new milk.

PEEDS THE MUSCLES.

Put a drop of the liquid upon a piece of glass, and another upon the face, after a good rubbing. In two days the milk upon the glass will have evaporated and left a white residue, part cream, part sugar, part curd. In half an bour the little snakes will have licked up every trace of a similar drop on the face, and, of course, they grow lat, the muscles beneath fill out, and the cheeks become rounded and tinted as only nature can tint them.

After the belle had laid a \$2 bill on a silver salver and departed, I said to M. Le-Massageur that I noticed that New York women generally have well-nourished facial

muscles, and I asked him if massage was responsible for it.

"No," he replied. "Not altogether. It's due to beer, too. Not champagne; not brandy; nothing but plain, every-day beer. Of course, you will find that malt liquors do not give strength. Of course, you will find that malt liquors do not give strength. Some authorities will say they are unhealthy. But what doe'd girl care for strength? And as for health, not many of them seem very sickly, I assure you. Then they take lots of exercise and eat good, plain food. More than one realizes, does the girl of to-day take heed that her food is nourishing and plentiful, and more and more is the roast beef of Old England becoming the food of Americans. ecoming the food of Americans

ELLEN TERRY'S BROKEN TOR. A Trying Situation in the Childhood of the Great Actress. London Tit-Bits.]

When Ellen Terry was a little girl about 11 years of age she belonged to Mrs. Charles Kean's company at the Princess. She was one evening acting Puck in the "Midsummer Night's Dream," and had to come up through the stage floor on a trap door, standing on a mushroom. The trap door was shut too soon, and one of her feet was caught. She screamed with pain, and her sister Kate, then acting Titania, ran to her and threw her arms round her. Still the child continued to scream, and Mrs. Charles Kean, seeing what was wrong, came on the stage and struck with her heel for the trap door to be opened. The man naturally mis-took the signal, and shut it tighter, and the child's screams redoubled. Mrs. Kean

whispered to her:

"Be a brave girl, Nellie, and finish your part, and you shall play in "King John."

The trap door was by this time opened, but the little girl's toe was broken. She finished her speech, however, though she fainted when she got off the stage. Later on she played the part of Prance Arthur.

KNABLE & SHUSTER'S

HOLIDAY : GOODS : SALE

IS A GRAND SUCCESS!

Their store is crowded all the time. IS IT ANY WONDER? Notice the bargains they are offering. All-wool Dress Goods, double width, 25c; regular 45c

54-inch Tricot Cloths, not quite all wool, but very strong, only 25c.

Surah Silks, all colors, 29c.

Black Cashmeres, Colored Cashmeres, Black and Colored Silk Warp Henrietta Cloths, Black and Colored Silks, all marked

very low for quick sales. Great bargains in Wraps, Jackets, Coats, Shawls and Fura Special offerings in Hoslery, Underwear and Gloves, also Umbrellas.

Smoking Jackets in great variety. Ladies' Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs. Men's and Children's Handkerchiefs.

All kinds, all prices. Ladies' Initial Handkerchiefs, 15c and 25c, all linen. . Men's Silk Initial Handkerchiefs

Blankets, Comforts, Linens, Towels and Napkins,

was unexpectedly detained by business, and so on. But my daughter looked at me with ner gentle eyes, and said: "Do you think, paps, that they are the sort of people that one can tell a lie to satisfactorily?" Gentlemen, I do not think so; and, therefore, I tell you the exact truth and throw myself upon your mercy—I forgot all about this dinner." For his daughter's sake, he was excused. "Look out for the girl with a dagger up her sleeve." It was at the corner of two crowded her sleeve." It was at the corner of two crowded thoroughfares, and a policeman was standing near at hand. Someone, it is impossible to say who, had uttered the above cry, and just as it was done a long, glittering knife fell at the feet of a beautifully dressed and refined looking young lady who was preparing to cross the street. The policeman

35 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.