a Spring Affliction.

TAKE HOT WATER AND TOAST.

Little Common Bran.

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.)

one coming upon its blossoms in the grass; calycand Missouri current, favorites of

childhood and not less of maturer age, take

the winds with sweetness, and sunshine

brings out the delicious scent of the wall-

flower, which blooms "a mass of red and

gold fire," as some garden writer de-

There are pink and blue forget-me-nots

blooming in a sheltered place, and roots of

old violets brought, long, long ago from

over sea, haunt the senses with their aroms.

There is much to be done of pruning and

training, and an epidemic of orchard

worms calls one up and out by 5 o'clock mornings, with kerosene torch to burn them out of house and home before they have eaten the green off every bough, and left apple trees as if a fire had run through them.

At last time comes round for those talks

with correspondents, long promised, which must do the work of a thousand private letters. It isn't time for the freckle ques-

tion to begin, but the present complaint with girls appears to be what they call "greeny-brown complexions," for which

they demand some wash or application to bleach them white. The greeny-brown is a defect no cosmetic from javelle water to May dew off violet beds can relieve in the

slightest degree.
All treatment for this unpleasant com-

plexion must be from within. It is of the bile, bilious, and tends to worse things if

not removed before warm weather. I never see a young woman with this livid hue or a spotty face without instinctive desire to take her in hand, with baths, hot herb

teas and tonics, fruit diet and outdoor exer-tion till she blooms like a wild azalea. For

these execrable complexions are susceptible of becoming the finest with careful hygiene.

Their sensitiveness leads them to throw all vicious matter to the surface and get rid of it, while some smooth, faultless face, envy of all the women about, will belong to a stubborn diathesis which loads internal or-

Babies That Are Unlucky.

You will see women whose faces were

rough with pointed pimples like a pineushion with pins wrong end up, coming out, after their first baby, with complexions transparent as a flower. But the consequences are pretty hard on the baby, which takes the vitiated blood from the

mother. What that baby doesn't go through with seald head and crusted tetter the first two or three years of its life isn't worth

It is just as well for brides-elect to follow

And, talking about the purity of girls, purity of blood has much to do with it in

preserving steadiness, clearness from fancies and the foolish malady of love-sickness,

which is just as truly a malaise, a disorder of the system, as any other bilious symptom

The Hygienic Phase of Love-Sickness.

What we are pleased to call love-sick tess and the green sickness of girls and boys is

an effect of bad nourishment and not enough outdoor exercise. The biliousness and the

languor it induces cause the lackadaisical manner which offends so in young people.

Ask Sir Andrew Clarke, physician to Queen Victoria, and any other candid doctor who

studies disease in its mental as well as its

physical aspects.

Men of no breeding are in the habit of talking very cruelly and ignorantly about the ill-health of girls, and some doctors lend themselves to the practice who ought to know better. The ill-health of young persons arises almost solely from disordered attains assembly and the present the content of the present the present of the present the present of the

nutrition, caused by unsuitable diet and want of open air. That this brings

instead of greeny brown, the hue of incip-ient cholera, or its slow sister, hysteria. The

two diseases have one origin-fermentation

How a Household Was Wrecked.

The old practice for biliousness in spring

used to be a rousing emetic or a big dose of calomel, which left traces for the season in

powerful weakness and taste of lead in

everything eaten. Cynthia, neatest and

sensiblest of chambermaids, pins her faith in a mild dose of that herb mixture known

as Garfield tea, which is mostly senna, taken with a small teaspoonful of epsom salts, "to take off the gripe." Somebody told her of the good effects of the salts with the tea, on

concluded that it would be safe to take a

larger dose than common, and kindly pre-scribed for several of the household besides.

home, by which I suspect Cynthia had been practicing on him in her generosity. It is ungrateful to make fun, for wiser grown Cynthia treated her ladies next morning to

a wineglass of herb decoction the color of good ten, which cleared brains and com-plexions delightfully and helped them to bear the April heat with some clasticity.

Hot Water for Indigestion.

In common with Dr. Benjamin Rush, of a former generation, and many of the first

doctors in this, I have a great respect for herb teas. Hot water in large dilution quickens and intensifies the effect of the principles of the herbs, and itself assists in

rousing perspiration and cleansing the ducts of the body. If you have a good specimen of a greenery-biliary patient, begin with the hot water treatment for in-

digestion. A pint of fresh water boiled five minutes, just cooled enough to drink

little lemon or orange juice or spoonful of strong coffee may be added to disguise the

which, with a woman's usual reasoning,

laid down in the books.

physical aspects.

instead of digestion.

gans with chronic disorder.

ample cloak of palest gray cashmere one corner of which the wearer tosses carelessly over the left shoulder, secured around the

throat by a long pale pink feather boa. We make wraps, too, of transparent materials, for instance, black net embroidered with

gold—supplementing the gossamer by a sec-ond under-cloak of light silk.

As for millinery, I am more than half inclined to leave it out altogether, for it is

ribbons around the Fig. 4. chignon, save that each in its way is charm-

other with "crimson-tipped" daisies; and

We are eclectic or we are nothing.

Louis XV, coat still finds favor with us

but we prefer

not to carry the basque all the

way round which has the effect of

entting the wom.

an in two and de-

tracts from her

neight. So the

back pieces of the coat are made

performing the same office as the

paniers. An ele-

with a floral pat-

tern copied from

an ancient de-

sign, is being re-

colored with em-

our more serious

Fig. 2. models — cus-tomers are not all young and slim and pretty

-is made partly of such silk and partly of black satin brocade; the latter composing

the pointed demi train. This mantle, with its loose faille sleeves, mounted in a double-

box pleat, standing up like a cock's comb on either shoulder, and its plastron of vel-vet sparkling with jet suits it to perfection. Jet decorations I hold in high favor, and

an extremely partial to them in the shape

of light tracery upon such delicate tints as rose-petal-pink, palest torquoise blue or golden maize for evening dress. A pink silk robe, the upper skirt cut into long, tongue-shaped pieces worked with jet is charming, while the introduction of black

velvet draperies about the decalletage is eminently fitted to set off a pair of white

shoulders. The designer is bound to think of these things, and it is this constant desire to place the lady whom he dresses in the best possible light that lifts him above

the best possible right that the common herd of dressmakers.

G. Felix,

WOMAN'S WORLD ILLUSTRATIONS.

Pretty Figures That May Serve as an Aid

to the Feminine Fancy.

The illustrations for this department of

THE DISPATCH are furnished by some

clever exchanges. Fig. 1 shows a toque

with strings, taken from The Scason. It is a tulle hat, edged with straw, and is decorated with a bunch of forget-me-nots and a Cleo-patra band of steel with gold beads.

Fig. 2 shows a new foulard dress, with gathered bodice, fastened invisibly behind,

cuffs and corsage trimmed with ribbon: rib-

bon skirt band comes over bodice; tulle hat, with roses; himalaya shawl. It is a beau-

Fig. 3 shows a dainty cotton gown from Harper's Basar. Pink dimity made over pink sateen is the material. The skirt, which is three yards and three-quarters

wide, is drawn up slightly on the hips, and closely gathered at the back. The bodice

has draped and crossed fronts, and a French back which is slashed at the waist, and has a

broideries

blue faille

the coat are made

basque all

A LETTER FROM FELIX.

Worth's Rival Declares Against Crinolin -The Ugly Dress Improver-Mme. Carnot's New Gown-Velvet the Rage Just Now-Late Millinery.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATOR.] Paris, May 15.-I am forever being asked

Reign of Terror, I mean the reign of the erinoline. And my off repeated answer is no, a hun if there is any likelihood of a return of the swer is no, a hun-dred times no! It is the least easy to destrange how people prettiness resides refer constantly to in the very fact the abomination, as that its component parts are deftly if in the natural order of things it must into a becoming some day return to whole. What is to

fashion! be said of the hat that is but a rim of The dress-improvdisphanous lace in-closing a coronet of er, which, indeed, is only a mitigated lilac, of the one composed entirely of leaves and flow--in my opinion-Fig. 1. ers and of the bonnearly as ugly and quite as incongruous. net which reminds Tasse resides almost entirely in the haryou of the crecle mony and simplicity of line; beauty, in the korchie" set on a human form itself, not in a base caricature diadem of searlet blossoms, of the chapeau with a of nature's handiwork. How is it possible for taste to manifest itself and beauty to exfrilled box in lieu of strings, or of the ist, with such a hideous excresence beneath? capote which is at-tached by gilded ribbons around the

Look at the women of to-day in dresses that would, but do not, disguise the graceful outline of their figures. The present style of garb (I am sure you will agree with me) is infinitely becoming, and and proud to think that I have done a great deal toward bringing it into vogue. Every inch of superabundant drapery is a mistake in my eyes, and all trimmings which have not, as were, their raison d'etre ought to be booed. You will think it strange for me to say so; but I would rather see a woman elothed in the plainest gown run up by her maid, than clad in the complicated arrangements in fashi a some years since.

Throughout the winter we have been making a great many velvet dresses with

absolutely plain skirts, sheath-shaped in front, and with some flowing ent so as to train a few inches, though infor wearing skirts may be conven-ient, but they are not elegant, and they may just as well sweep the ground as touch it; in both cases a lady-like distate to defile the hem of the feminine garment will prompt the wearer to lift it out of harm's way. Many of our evening robes were made with iers. Now the ier; when kept within bounds, is not effective in itself, but follows out and accentuates the corneral form of the makes the waist ap-

I do not advocate change for the sake of Fig 2. change, but it is generally understood that each season must bring with it sense modifi-cation of fushion. The sheath skirt or erenn and the panier have provided us with a text for a series of very becoming gowns, both simple and dressy. The severity of the fourreau is broken by the addi tion of a sort of overdress that falls in folds over the front of the skirt and in a narrow train behind, while it leaves the sides un covered. This overdeess has a low bodice supplemented by a high one with long ces of the same material as the sheath. and the sides of this bodice-confined at the waist by a belt-a frill that falls over the hips, playing the same part as the

We ring the changes ad infinitum. This, in one instance the fourreau, high bodice, and sleeves, will be of yellow, striped hori-montally with a deep blue rib, and the over-dress of dark blue Bengaline. Or, the en-tire toilette may be composed of pearl gray crepon, the sheath skirt and sleeves ruled with lines of narrow silver braid. Again, the foundation may be silk or brocade and the upper strain black lace.

a other models, the arrangement of the skirt is maintained, whereas the bodice suggests a Figuro vest, the outlines of which are penciled in metallic braid. While for dinner and evening dresses designed for home wear, which, although low in the neck, have something of the tea-gown about them, the same effect is produced with deli-cate-hued China crape, which forms a sort of tunic, draped becomingly from the shoul-ders and confined at the waist like a Greek robe, so as to fall in elegant folds back and front, leaving the sides plain and statuesque.

Crepons of all kinds are very popular this season, and the French lawns provide me with an inexhaustible variety of simple pat-terns and exquisite colors; on the one hand pale gray, heliotrope, likes and dull pinks; on the other dark bines, bright yellows and reds of brilliant dye. The supply of thin silks is equally varied. These I find parly suitable for an empire style of Here is a delicate Indian silk of an tiful creation for summer wear, adds The azalia tone, spotted with black, made up into a round full skirt, bordered with bands of black lace insertion, a ruching of silk, and full baby bodice. A dress somewhat similar is reproduced in a new style of silk that has the shine of satin, the softness of faille and the lightness of foulard. It emulates the hue of the poppy and is studded with small white stars. Mme. Recamier may have sported such a frock. Nor is taff etas omitted from our fashionable list. white tafferas, checked with black satin, makes up charmingly in the form of a seams, exhibiting the figure to its full per-

fection, thanks to a gathered frill falling below the waistband The fair reader will not be content if I do not add a few words about their outer garments. As a smart mattle, let me recom-mend a cuirass of shot pigeon breast silk richly worked with jet, furnished with full hanging sleeves of chantilly and deep basques of the same black lace. Capes or mantes, as we call them, borrowing a name from the vocabulary of the last century-in the same glace silk and entirely devoid of trimming, provide natty coverings (fresh and springlike) for youthful shoulders. For the opera there are few more bendsome cord, with ends tied in a bow and finished off with handsome grelots. The gold passe colored plush weighted by rosaces set with menterie toque is trimmed with pink flowtopages, and falling in heavy folds from the Medici collar within which—softly nestling against the threat—lies an amber-hued boa of ostrich feathers. Less ornate, but perhaps

perfect rose or crehid, are carried in the GREEN hand. Women have come to the very sen-sible conclusion that handsome gowns are rained by having flowers pinned upon them, while of course to fine lace or cobwebby chiffon they mean total annihilation.

TO HANG AT HER BELT. A Novel Little Ornament That Promises

to Please Beauty. ladies, which will

taste, says The Season. It is a pretty gold or silver chain end ing in a ring, from which hang all sorts penknife, powder box, etc. All these are perfect miniatures; the chain itself is suspended by a hook from the wearer's hook being covered with a bow.

At pansy pin cushion is an easily-made ornament for the boudoir. Two pieces of cardboard are cut, the shape of the flower and then covered with yellow satin or silk. One is placed over the other and the space between filled with suchet powder to give it the necessary perfume. Draw the outlines of the petals on your satin flower, and paint any color you prefer. When dry, stick pins in all around the pansy.

Pretty Menu Cards.

The sweetest little menu cards of ivorywhite, glossy paper, are printed in silver and elaborately festooned with delicately tiny rose wreaths. The card is held on either side by little girls and boys of paper, and so perfect is the coloring and so true and so perfect is the coloring and so true the proportions that they look exactly like Dresden china.

HELPS FOR THE HOME.

Select a ripe, sweet pineapple, pare an chop in small pieces. Cover with two small cupfuls of sugar and set aside. Cover a package of gelatine with cold water, let stand two hours, and then dissolve with a cupful of boiling water. Add to the pine-We are making fanciful collarettes and fichus en suite with our chapeaux, cunning amalgamations of lace and flowers, that recall the head covering, whether it be toque or hat, and serve at the same time to comapple with the juice of one lemon and stir the mixture on icc. When it begins to stiffen turn in the frothed whites of six eggs and best until creamy. Serve with cream or

Tomato Salad. Wipe round, ripe tomatoes with a damp cloth, hollow them out and mix with the pulp some minced celery. Cover with mayonnaise and refill the tomatoes. Mint Sauce.

Put four tablespoonfuls of chopped mint, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and a quarter of a pint of vinegar into a sauce boat. Let stand an houser two before serving, and add a little salt and pepper. Sponge Pudding.

Three eggs, one-half cupful sugar, 12 table-spoonfuls melted butter, two level tea-spoonfuls baking powder. Add flour enough to make a stiff butter. Steam 1½ hours.

Boil a medium seized plant for 30 minutes— the water should be boiling at the start. Cut in half, scrape out the inside: without break-ing the skin. Mash the pulp, season with salt, pepper and butter. Fill the skins, stew with bread crumbs and bake ten minutes.

Dissolve three tablespoonfuls of corn-starch in cold water. Add a pint and a half of boiling water, and stir until it thickens, when a dessert spoonful of butter may be added. When it begins to cool stir in the grated rind and juice of two lemons, add 1½ cupfuls of sugar. Line ple tins with paste, bake and fill with the mixture. Return to the oven for a few minutes spread with a meringue of the beaten whites of three eggs.

Thin Corn Cake. One cupful of Indian meal, one-fourth tea-spoonful of salt, butter the size of an egg, one cupful and a half of boiling water, one teaspoonful of sugar. Pour the boiling water on the meal, sugar and salt. Beat well, mix again and spread thin on buttered tins. Bake 20 minutes.

for Mme. Car-Excellent Black Fruit Cake quets is another favorite. One of

> Substitute for Cream. Pour one pint hot milk on the well-benter

Cream Pic. For one pie use yolk of two eggs, two cups sweet cream, two tablespoonfuls sugar, beaten together. Bake in an under crust only.

Hints for the Housekeeper.

Keer butter covered tight when put in the ice chest. It will not then absorb the odor of any food lying near.

In cooking rhubarb first scald with boiling water, pour off, and add a little fresh water. By this process much of the sour taste will be taken out, less sugar will be required, and the flavor will be more pleasant.

If meat is wanted for itself alone, and not for soup, plunge into boiling water, and salt it when almost done.

Vegetables should be put into fast boiling water, salted and placed on the range when they will continue to boil rapidy until tender.

For labels put a tablespoonful of brown sugar into a quart of paste and it will fasten

sugar into a quart of paste and it will fasten them as securely to tin caus as to wood.

wet the face of the label with water and hold it for an instant over any convenient flame. The steam penetrates the label at once and softens the paste.

To clean carpets, add a little turpentine to a pail of hot water. Wring out a cloth or sponge in it, wipe under the heavy piece of furniture, and sweep the rest of the carpet with a broom dipped in the water,

And the spare bed regularly, even when not in use, and remove all covering except a spread. Atmospheric moisture will penetrate all woolen fabrics.

To clean sleves quickly scrub them in hot water and washing soda. Immerse several

water and washing sods. Immerse several times in clean boiling water and shake dry. Do not use soap. To freshen leather chair seats, rub them

OF A POEM Shirley Dare Tells How to Get Rid of How It Made a Minister a Wanderer

- on the Face of the Earth.

HE DIDN'T DO THE STEALING.

But Was Accused of Authorship by His Admiring Congregation.

CONFESSION OF THE REAL CULPRIT

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) I have been guilty of literary piracy, and punishment has followed the crime. It always does. The moral law which exacts suffering as the price of sin has not the elastic nature of an excise statute. It is enforced. So there is nothing novel in this case. Indeed it is made entirely commonplace by the fact that the punishment has fallen not upon me, the sinner, but upon the Rev. Harold Fenderson, a good man, whom I respect, but shall 'endeavor 'in the future to avoid.

While I was the principal villain in this affair, the primary fault is chargeable either to Mrs. Betsy Bridges or to Dr. Lemuel Baker. I will not presume to say which should bear the blame. Dr. Baker was Betsy's physician, and Betsy died; and her death was the beginning of our sorrow. The sad event occurred in the town of Pens ville, O., where I was visiting some relatives a few months ago. Pensionville was one of the few towns in the United States to which my fame had not penetrated to any hearty dinner with a relish and digestion for the third. But most of the grape juice sold is injurious, being so sweet as to cause fermentation inwardly, often with great disgreat extent. Only One Man Knew the Secret.

The juice of garden rhubarb, stewed in earthenware and strained, diluted with boiling water, sweetened and cooled till pleas-ant, is better than most of the wretched grape juice abroad. It makes a spring medicine such as the monks of old used to take for the benefit of soul and body.

If a woman wants to keep in delightful

ease, with neither too much flesh nor too little, she should make the well cooked wheat with beef juice and fruit her staple diet-Cooked long and slowly its loses all irri-tating quality, if it ever has any, and is grateful as well as wholesome. It feeds white teeth, strong, steady eyes, clear skin and sound nerves. If you are boarding and can't get it ask for it till you get it, and make it the condition of remaining. Nothing in the way of society or service can make up for insufficient breadstuffs or cereal food in the service of the serv food improperly prepared. If you have an exceedingly nice, obstinate hostess who is persuaded in her own mind that a spoonful of sticky oatmeal with thin milk and sugar once a day is all the staff of life her board-ers need, and there is no choice of boarding

A Packet of Clean Bran.

Another most delightful, tempting thing for weak appetitite is the best canned cherries, white ones preferably, scalded in porcelain and taken cold or hot. Cooked cherries, with their delicious acids and the touch of prussic acid from the stones, are the gratefulest medicine nature ever left to tempt mankind for their own good. The juice drained from a freshly opened can and drank by the glassful is both tonic and good

graham toast, will usually give good relish for meat once a day. If not take a cup of cracked wheat, cooked an hour, mixed with dessert spoonful of strong gravy or clear beef extract stirred in. Few things equal this for strengthening properties, making fresh blood and flesh. It is palatable, moreover, unlike many messes recommended for persons out of health. With the wheat well cooked other alteratives will soon be given up and the green skin disappear with them.

It is just as well for brides-elect to follow the example of a New York beauty mar-ried last Easter, who rigorously took a series of Turkish baths during the winter that her complexion should not shame the pearl white luster of her wedding gown. She rose from her communion the morning of her bridal as pure in soul and body as becomes one to whom marriage is a sacra-ment.

All the animals in menageries suffer from being fed white brend instead of coarse foods and human beings are more dependent, being more sensitive and nervous. It is magical to see the change in vigor, spirit, and complexion wrought by change to

proper food in this respect.

I tell you plainly, you may as well throw away cosmetics unless you can get the food which should accompany them. SHIRLEY DARE.

WANAMAKER CRACKS A JOKE. He Wasn't Aware There Had Been a Drop

the retort and pouring it into the molds, which when cool represented about \$11,000 each. Turning from the molds to the bullion pile a huge gold brick weighing 1,711 ounces and worth about \$25,000 was

It enused a great deal of comment and John Wanamaker essayed the task of lifting it. He was told that if he carried it a quarter of a mile he could keep it. He didn't believe he cared that much for gold, and, after lifting it, he replaced it on the top of the pile. The President asked him if it was

"Try it," said John. With a mighty effort, the President lifted it a few inches, and, in setting it back, down came the brick on the floor, missing Wanamaker's toes by a mere trifle. Every-body laughed, and the Postmaster General

"I knew there was a fall in silver, but this is the first time I have seen a fall in

AN ODD INSCRIPTION

A Work of Thackeray's Made Doubly Valuable by the Fly Leaf.

scribed for several of the household besides. The result, graphically narrated to the ladies next morning, was a physical and mental prostration to that degree, says Cynthia. "I looked at my petticoat and I was too far gone to tell which way to get into it," while John, the tall, stout furnace man, who had been treated to a Mcdea's cup overnight, was invisible for two days, and the smart hall boy in buttons asked to go home, by which I suspect Cynthia had been An uncut copy of Thackeray's "Virginians," in the original boards, was sold at Sotheby's for £30, the buyer being Mr. Harvey, of Pall Mall. No doubt (says a correspondent), its value was immensely enhanced by the circumstance that it contained the following inscription in the handwriting of the author:

> ions
> All people have a right to their opinions,
> And many don't much relish "The Vir
> ginians."
> Peruse my book, dear B.; and if you find it
> A little to your taste, I hope you'll bind it. Peter Rackham, Esqre., with the best regards of the Author.

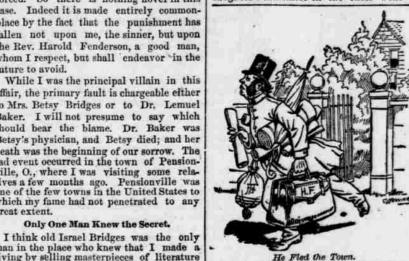
> "Dear R." however, refrained from binding his author's presentation copy, much to the joy of the modern collector.

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH, which is gobbled and maple syrup on a frosty morning, cam strong coffee may be added to disguise the taste of plain water. If acidity exists a but the handsomest that's agoing.

flock seemed in a fair way to suffer another loss, and one that would be deeply felt. Miss Martha Higgins, who had sung alto in the choir for hearly 15 years, was very ill. Mr. Fenderson was truly grieved at this visitation. Miss Martha had always been norticularly promise. visitation. Miss Martha had always been particularly prominent in the musical affairs of the church, through the carnestness of her endeavors and the fact that she was never in the key. Her illness developed unfavorable symptoms until at length her condition became so serious that old Mr. Higgins, her father, called upon Mr. Fenderson, and with tears in his eyes warned the pastor that another obituary poem would be expected in about a week.

Mr. Fenderson perceived that he was in a tight place. Laurels won from the muses by fraud turn to chaplets of thorns. Hewas no more of a poet than I am and was too honest to take my path out of the difficulty. He could only hope more earnestly that Miss Martha would recover. On the contrary, she grew worse steadily, and the

trary, she grew worse steadily, and the physician gave no encouragement. On the second evening after Mr. Higgins' call, his daughter's associates in the choir went to



the pastor's house to suggest that his verses should be made of such a metre that they could be sung to the tune of Miss Martha's

Surprised That His Hair Wasn't Gray. Surprised That His Hair Wasn't Gray.

When they had gone Mr. Fenderson seized a hand mirror, and was surprised to find that his hair was not gray. He had attempted denial once more, but had been met by a smiling confidence in his genius which had fairly rendered him speechless. All that night he paced the floor of his study, trying to think of two words in the entire language that rhymed with each other. Early in the morning he called at the Higgins house and learned with two-foldsorrow that Miss Martha was still failing.

He wandered up into the cemetery in the

that Miss Martha was still failing.

He wandered up into the cemetery in the afternoon and tried to get inspiration from solemn contemplation of the epitaphs, but they did not cheer him up. He passed another sleepless night in his study, without getting an idea, except that he should like to write an obituary for the unknown H. F. in hard, metallic prose. The next flay he received a call from the editor of the Leader, who simply visited to say that he went to press at 1 P. M. every Thursday and couldn't hold the forms more than an hour even for a poem by H. F. Mr. Fenderson felt that mind was breaking down under the strain.

Precipitately Fled the Town. About 5 o'clock in the afternoon he learned that Miss Martha was not expected

learned that Miss Martha was not expected to survive the night; and at 9 in the evening he had packed up his small possessions and had quietly fled the town. There was a tremendous sensation when the news had percolated through the channels of Pensionsville gossip. Israel Bridges, the only man who knew the reason, had to fasten his lips with a clothespin in order to keep his vow to me. In the midst of all the excitement the editor of the Leader got an excitement the editor of the Leader got an idea. He began to search old newspaper files in musty garrets, and at last unearthed the lines which had been the cause of all the lines which had been the cause of all the trouble. With this proof in his hand, he had no hesitation in publishing to the world through the columns of the Leader, the full story of the "piracy, disgrace and flight of the Rev. Harold Fenderson."

Poor fellow, I have learned that he has

entered the foreign missionary field, and departed for the scene of his labors. It is so far away that, although Mr. Fenderson is a very large, strong man, I have felt that I could unburden my conscience by confession. His sad story affects me even more deeply because I learned from a late issue of the Leader that Miss Martha has fully re-

HOWARD FIELDING. GAMES AT MARBLES.

How the Ancient Ring Taw and the Conqueror Are Played. New York Herald.]

The ancient "Ring Taw" and "The Conqueror" are among the best games to be played with marbles; and, although simple, are really of some merit. "Ring Taw" is played with a circle marked out six inches in diameter, inside another which is six feet feet in diameter. The school boys plant each a marble within the small circle, and then a marble within the small circle, and then stationing themselves on the edge of the larger circle, about three feet away, they snap consecutively at the center marbles. The boy who, with his own shot, sends a marble outside of the line, wins it and has another chance. If a taw is struck by another taw, not only is the taw killed, but its owner surrenders to the killer all the marbles he may have won already.

When all the marbles are shot from the larger circle, the players shoot from the spot

When all the marbles are shot from the larger circle, the players shoot from the spot where their marbles stopped when struck. If a taw stays in the smaller circle its player is "out," and has to put into the ring all the marbles he has won. When no marbles remain in the ring, and all the taws are dead, the game is over, and some boy 's pockets are a good deal heavier than they were. "The Conqueror" is a slightly rougher game. One boy in this lays his marble on the ground, and another tries to break it by throwing his own marble at it. If he does break it, his marble counts one, and his antagonist has to put down another.

Something Like Dr. Bothwell's Case. There was a case at the Massachusetts General Hospital some years ago of a person who swallowed a large pin which lodged in the trachea. This pin was taken out by Dr. Bigelow by opening the trachea, but Dr. Bigelow himself was very much disinclined to take any credit to himself for the work, ecause, he said, it was the merest accident

Lies' Photo Gallery. Good work, low prices, prompt delivery, as at the yellow sunset, so a new incandes cent burner is not so good for the eye as the old one. 10 and 12 Sixth street.

Are Knocking Out Steam Transit Wherever the Two Compete.

SOME CURIOUS RELIGIOUS IDEAS.

Cure of Nervous Diseases by the Application

of Strong Light. THE BEST ILLUMINANT FOR READING

PREPARED FOR THE DISPATCH.

While a discussion is still being very actively carried on as to whether electricity can compete with steam in long distance traction, electric motors are steadily gain-ing ground in a way that is very significant. The controversy will soon have to shift to some other points. One of the most re-markable of recent developments is the suc-cess of the electric road between Minneapolis and St. Paul, and the announcement of the steam railroad lines that they intend to withdraw from competition with it for local passenger traffic. These roads have been operating 20 years, while the electric road did not begin until last fall. Between the two cities the single fare has been 30 cents, the round trip 50 cents, and then gen-erally there would be another 10 cents for street cars, making an average of 60 cents for the whole journey of 20 miles. The electric road, however, is making money at a 10-cent fare, or 20 cents for the round trip, with free transfer at either end to the connecting street car lines, so that virtually the inter-urban trip of ten miles costs only 7% cents. Moreover, the steam trains run on a stiff schedule which a man has to time himself by, whereas the electric cars are just as frequent as the demand calls for and run on quite short headway.
So enormous is the traffic they have built

up, the present motor cars are to be replaced by larger ones, which will pull tow cars, thus

up, the present motor cars are to be replaced by larger ones, which will pull tow cars, thus giving trains practically every minute. The line is doing wonders in uniting the two cities, and has added in a most striking manner to the value of the real estate lying along its ten-mile route. The saving on fares is alone an irresistible inducement to travel, and hence what the steam roads have not succeeded in doing in a score of years the new electric service has accomplished in half a dozen months, in effecting a practical union of the two communities.

The facts enumerated above are attracting great attention out West, and more than one large city is getting ready to give its suburbs electric mpid transit in the same manner. Whatever may be the prejudice that has been skillfully worked up against electric traction in such places as Brooklyn, the Western cities at least are fully alive to the opportunities of a modern system whose cars are now running 400,000 miles a day in this country, employ 10,000 men and carry three-quarters of a billion of passengers every year, without a single death yet recorded from the current. If this is the record in street car travel, it is only fair to reason that cross country tavel will also be safer and cheaper when electricity is adopted for it. Sacreligious Lightning Rods.

The curious accusation of heresy has been rought against a hardshell Baptist down

South in Georgia because he has put a lightning rod on his nice new house. It is argued
against him by those who are firm in the
faith that this is resisting the divine will,
and that if the Lord wishes to hit that house
with a thunderbolt he ought to be allowed to
do so, and not be annoyed or frustrated by
such protective devices. One would have supposed that we had got beyond the time when,
as in England, steamboats were denounced
as irreligious, because they made their way
gainst wind and stream. Yet it is not so,
long ago that similar objections were raised,
to the introduction of a steam railway in
Palestine, and still later objections have
been made and enforced against the electric
light in churches because it blasphemed in
some very terrible and very inexplicable
manner. One curious question that has been
mised, and has not yet, it is said, been settled,
is as to the propriety and efficacy of a confession made by telephone. The penitent, it
is claimed, must be present in person to receive absolution from the priest. On the
other hand, the telephone is proving extremely useful in enabling sick persons to
participate in divine worship, and is beind
more and more resorted to for their benefit
as the apparatus becomes perfect.

Electric Lights in Nervous Complaints, South in Georgia because he has put a light-

Electric Lights in Nervous Complaints The electric light is being used in Russia

as a cure for nervous complaints. A prominent Mescow physician enumerates 14 cases markably successful. He employs an incan-descent lamp, which is provided with a ful-nel-shaped reflector of 4.6 cm. length, and 2.3 cm. width. The reflector is turned di-rectly on the part of the body where pain is felt. The application in cases of nervous headache lasts, for from 10 to 15 secondsr other neuralgic pains are treated for from three to five, and sometimes even for 10 minutes, until the patient feels a pleasant sensation of warmth. Surprising results are said to have been obtained by the treat-ment.

nent. Telegraph Extension Under Difficulties. The successful extension of the telegraph line from Yunuan to Momein, on the borders of Burmah, has led to the suggestion that the officers engaged in the work shall receive rewards on the same scale as is accorded in practice for the safe transmission of urgent messages from the field of battle. How well such awards are deserved is shown by the accounts of the conditions under which this arduous enterprise was carried out. The distance from Yunuan to Momein is 50 miles, and the route lies through a mountainous and densely wooded country, where frequently no trace of habitation occurs for over 30 miles. The work of construction was carried on by day under a blazing sun, which caused intense thirst, while by night the men were obliged to campout in the open and had to be constantly on their guard against the attacks of wolves at a tigers. Three treacherous and turbulent rivers, each of which was in fever-stricken localities, had to be crossed. The waters of one of these rivers, the Salveen, are muddy and unwholesome, and are said to be so deadly that the feet of men and the hoofs of horses rot and drop off from contact with them. The officers and men of the expedition crossed this river on rafts constructed of coils of wire, and reached the opposite bank only after a hard struggle. The malaria was most virulent, and no fewer the officers engaged in the work shall receive opposite bank only after a hard struggle. The malaria was most virulent, and no fewer than ten members of the party succumbed to its effects during the three days occupied.

The Ideal Artificial Light.

in carrying the telegraph line across

An oculist, in speaking of the merits of the various kinds of light, says that most persons like the electric light better when it is new, as it is then whiter and more is new, as it is then whiter and more brilliant than it is after being used for a few weeks. He considers this a mistake, as it is the dazzling white light that harms the eye, and he enjoins the use of a light that has changed to a pale yellow, which is the ideal color. Just as in noonday brightness, human sight is not so clear and far-reaching seat the yellow sunset, so a new incandes.

FINE WALL PAPER

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ribbon belt drawn through the slits, completed by a long sash bow at the middle. Jacket fronts of white lace partly cover the bodice fronts, and the high collar and small plastron are of lace. The full sleeves are striped with lace insertions, and have deep close cuffs of lace. Fig. 4 shows the distinguishing effect of the rococo bow, which stands foremost among the newest of fashionable dress trimmings. The costume shown is made of light gray cloth. Three rows of rather large, white applique satin bows are set on the front breadth, which is edged with feathers; the slightly training back breadth remains untrimmed. The tops of the puffed sleeves have also white satin bows, and the white satin yoke is relieved by gray cloth and front, and edged with a thick gray silk

Corsage Boquets No More. Corsage boquets are entirely "out" this more elegant, is another model. Just a long | year. All flowers, unless it be one very | Su

Among the many new ornaments of the eason we noticed one intended for young

certainly suit their

RHUBARB AND CHERRIES FOR TONIC of trifles, a flacon, a and the velvety changes in the tinting of tiny mirror, watch, new leaves. The evergreens are the darker shadings, against which the gauzy aerial tones of the webs of young leaves are incomparable in freshness and sunniness. Eye and breath alike take deep draughts of the ever new and pure delight. Nearer by the knots of paper white narcissus in the garden group themselves as if tempting the hand to pluck and wear them; the flowering almond shines a pink cloud; the intense clear blue of the periwinkle startles

Recipes for Substantials and Luxuries -Sauces, Salads, Puddings, Pies and Cakes -Useful Information for the Housekeeper From Ellice Serena.

[WHITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] Below will be found some general recipes of thoroughly tested reliability. I begin with pineapple trifle, which is made as fol-

plete a dress for out of doors. Here is drapery of chantilly fastened by bouquets of filac, there a high frill of lace by a cor-don of buttercups or cowslips. One fichu of black tulle is studded with violets, an-Take medium-sized cucumbers, cut in half and carefully scrape out the pulp. Fill with salmon picked in small flakes, and cover

each has not only a toque to match but also a sunshade—a dome of tulle strewn and garlanded with the same delicate blossoms.

Stuffed Egg Plant.

in one with skirt, the basques skirt, the basques Clear Lemon Pie.

different shades of the same tone

Black silk embroidered with

One cupful butter and lard, one of granu lated sugar, one and one-half small cupfuls milk, one and one-half cupfuls molasses, one milk, one and one-half cupfuls molasses, one pound currants, one pound raisins, two cupfuls flour, two whole eggs dropped in, one-half teaspoonful each of mace and cloves, two teaspoonfuls cinnamon, two of baking powder, one level teaspoonful salt, rind and juice of one-half lemon. Put all ingredients in before mixing. Beat well. This mixture may stand two hours before baking. Stir when about to put in pans.

yolks of two eggs, and add one teaspoonful white sugar.

The best authorities say that it is wise to regard milk as a raw food. It should be boiled as soon as it comes into the house. It is well known that disease germs may be carried in milk, and boiling destroys them. KEEP butter covered tight when put in the ice chest. It will not then absorb the odor

To remove paper labels from old bottles, wet the face of the label with water and hold

Do not use soap.

To freshen leather chair seats, rub them with the well-beaten white of an egg.

INSECT powder sprinkled about bedsteads is likely to indicate to a guest the presence of vermin, although such may not be the case. An invisible remedy, and one quite as effective as a preventive, is strong brine. Wash the slats and cleats thoroughly with it.

For cleaning matting, damp corn meal, or wheat bran sprinkled over it is excellent. When the matting requires washing, use hot milk and salt. This solution may also be used on willow goods.

Wash chamois leather in tepid water, using soap freely. If the chamois is very much solied, give a second suds. Rinse in tepid water and squeeze dry—do not wring. Hing where it will dry readily, and snap and pull until dry. Washing and pulling in this manner will make the leather soft as new.

Silver and plated articles that have become duil or tarnished, may be easily cleaned by immersing them in hot water (salted), in which potatoes have been cooked. Rub with a woolen ring and rinse in clear water. Fermented potato water is still better for cleaning silver articles. Caraffes and decanters are also made bright and clean by the use of this water.

ELLICE SERENA. without scalding, not sipped, but swallowed as fast as comfortable half an hour before each meal, is the fashionable prescription for cleansing the digestive tract.

The water must be freshly boiled, and a

HOUSEHOLD goods packed and stored. HAUGH & KEENAN. 33 Water st. small teaspoonful of phosphate of soda may be added, making a very good mineral water, or some of the native salts may be taken which taste so mildly bitter and leave a signally sweet condition immediately after. There is no use crying up Sprudel or Carlshed salts when you wanter has so many the salts when the salts when you wanter has so many the salts when the salts was the salts was the salts when the salts was the salts when the salts was the salts bad salts when our own country has so much pleasanter salines and springs. This hot draught of water washes out the foul accretions and by its heat stimulates the flow of digestive fluid. Rank dyspeptics need it before each meal continually, others want it till good functions are restored, and it is a good dose occasionally when the mouth tastes bad in the morning.

And if You Cannot Get Coarse Bread, Buy a Use of Fruit and Lemonade. Food is the best physic generally, as it is taken in larger doses, with more regularity, than medicine. Fruit is the great correc-tive of bile, but it needs quantity and variety. One poor little orange of a morn-ing is just better than nothing, but oranges It is exquisite to find one's self out of town again, with the budding of the lilacs are often too sweet or not juicy enough to be of much use. A large glass of hot lemonade, with some very hard, crisp graham toast, is all the breakfast a bilious girl often can eat and relishes better than anything else. All the lemonade she can drink

else. All the lemonade she can drink through the day is a capital thing:

When appetite languishes live by drinking. Nature knows what she wants well enough. For pimply girls and boys nothing is better than a bunch of water cresses dipped in lemon juice, eaten daily. Cress of any kind is good and uncooked cabbage, shaved fine as broom straws, with mayonates or lemon description. naise or lemon dressing. If one wants to make a meal of it with bread and butter, all the better.

One must give appetite a good deal of leeway in spring, contrary to the received opinion that whatever tastes nice must be injurious. Grape juice, if relished, is a good liquid food and one can live and work on a quart of it for two meals and eat a

Garden Rhubarb a Panacea.

for the lungs.
Semi-fasting, two meals on fruit juice and

As soon as it can be relished good broiled steak with the wheat should be eaten for two meals daily at least. Whenever symp-toms of biliousness return take to the acid drink and toast again, with the hot water

And take two tablespoonfuls night and morning, any way you can coax it down in soup, milk or coffee. It isn't worse than taking medicine, and does away with the need of it. Don't ask me where you can get the bran, for I don't know. I have sought it in city shops in vain. The only way is to buy whole wheat meal and sift the bran out, until some wise man or woman sees the chance to make a great deal of money by selling neat little boxes of bran at three prices to men and women for whom it is the condition of ease, health and beauty.

forward precocious stir of the af-fectional nature may be true, but it is an effect just as bile breeds melancholy and religious sadness in older people. The in Gold. During President Harrison's call at the Denver mint, the bullion room was the last world is not ruled by love dreams, even in hysteric girls and boys, who are quite as often victims of hysteria as girls when kept place visited, says the Rocky Mountain News. The party had gone hurriedly through the from the air too much. Give your girls pursuits and tastes which will take them other departments, but when they saw the piles of massive silver bricks ready for free out of doors as much as possible if you would keep a host of repelling symptoms at arm's length and secure cheeks of damask coinage they lingered awhile. The men were at work taking the molten metal from

Pall Mall Budget.]

In the U. States and in the Queen's domin

sta Republican.]

man in the place who knew that I made a living by selling masterpieces of literature at popular prices. My relatives had heard reports to that effect, but they had only scoffed and said: "Howdy Fielding write anything? Good gracious, we knew him when he was a little tow-headed, bow-leg-ged gawk!"

When Israel Bridges was suddenly made avorite hymn.

obituary poetry in the Pensionville Weekly Leader would soothe his sorrow, and he came to ask me to write it. I rather liked the old man, and would have been glad to oblige him, but I can no more write poetry than if I were the shade of Shakespeare in a spiritualistic seance. I tried to convince Mr. Bridges that I was not on speaking terms with the muses, but he wouldn't hear of it; and at last I had to consent. But I bound him to absolute secrecy by a series of yows that made him turn pale to the tip of his chin whiskers. The next day I struggled with the verses, but they wouldn't come. I wrote only one, and in that I was compelled to make Bridges

rhyme with religious in order to get the proper sentiment into the lines. They did not satisfy my fine critical instincts; so, in the afternoon, I hunted up my grandmoth-er's scrap book and purloined a poem, which with a few slight alterations would fit the case of Mrs. Bridges or almost anybody else.

only the initials H. F. The Poem Made a Hit. They were printed on the day of the funeral, and were generally admitted to be the most gratifying feature of the occasion. They were the talk of the town, and many women who had made things very uncom-fortable for Mrs. Bridges during her life were affected to tears by this poetic catalogue of her virtues. When they felt these attacks of emotion coming on they called upon the Rev. Harold Fenderson and wept

on his shoulders because they attributed th verses to him. He was a modest and truthful man, and at first he flatly denied the authorship of this little gem; but the women wouldn't believe him. There stood his initials in cold type as a signature to the poem, and the verses breathed forth all the tenderness and good will which characterized this man. Possibly they may have been written by



Oh, for but a Single Rhyme! his peculiar virtues to Fenderson. The paper from which I copied them was yellow with age. At any rate, Fenderson was so persistently accused of their authorship that at last he only shook his head and smiled when they were mentioned. Meanwhile I got out of town. Bridges kept my secret

well; I was not suspected. No Peace for the Preacher Doubtless the Rev. Mr. Fenderson

posed that the obituary poem would soon be forgotten, but it wasn't. It made such

an impression upon some of the chronic in

valids of the town that they were impatient to have an affectionate tribute of that sort written about themselves. Meanwhile the esteem in which his flock (and especially the ewe lambs thereof) held Mr. Fenderson had been doubled by the recognition of his literary genius. It had never been suspected before, and no wonder, for he was pected before, and no wonder, for he was the most unromantic, practical, matter-of-fact man that I ever met. Instead of writ ing obituary poetry for a bereaved family, it was his way to call and assure himself that the children had enough to cat, and somebody to wash their faces in the morning.

But after this dishonest effort of mine to console Mr. Bridges with ink, the women discovered new evidences of a poetic temperament in their beloved pastor every Some of them wrote verses to him, and asked his opinion of their efforts with such flattering confidence in his literary good taste that he could not find it in his heart to taste that he could not find it in his heart to withhold a praise, for the falsity of which he asked forgivenness nightly. The columns of the Leader were crowded with "Lines to H. F.," "Stanzas to H. F., "Thoughts on contemplating the genius of H. F.," and outpourings of the soul. Mr. Fenderson could not quote poetry in his sermons without being suspected of having written it; and in a general way he paid the penalty of genius—the genius which I had stolen from my grandmother's scrapbook. grandmother's scrapbook.

Another Poem in Demand. About three months after the death of Mrs. Bridges the Rev. Mr. Fenderson's

that saved the patient's life.

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