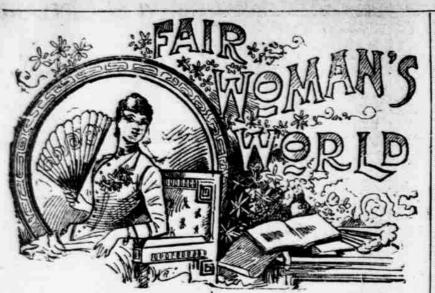
PITTSBURG DISPATCH, SUNDAY, JULY 5, 1891. THE



FANCIES FOR THE FAIR.

What Is Being Worn by the Devotees of Fashion-Beauty's Favorite Draperies-Costumes for the Summer-New Notions in Dress and Millinery.

Did you ever think of the enterprise expended in the production of new things in dress and millinery? The work is endless, for a new thing soon grows old. An ideal may be reached, but



the rest of humanity is seeking recreation in nature's soothing retreats the fashion artists are defying the heat and working A white chip hat for beach or country is sumed and the hard as ever.

shown in the first illustration. It has a erown encircled with a very full ruche of white chiffon muslin, made of doubled strus five inches wide. The brim is caught up with a chiffon rosette. A spray of corn-flowers droops toward the front. The

howers droops toward the front. The drawing is from Harper's Barar. Nothing in the feminine wardrobe is just now more perplexing or interesting than the skirt, says the New York Press. For a long time the bodice has been the central figure around which the most novel and seductive ideas have clustered. Now it is he skirt and its limitless innovations in the way of flouncings, fan insertions festoons, frills and paniers. To give the nodern affair, with its sheath-like gores and ni-train, an artistic effect is to proclaim yourself an expert. It is one of the most difficult pieces of work in dressmaking. This all the best modistes declare with emphasis to be a fact. Just let the scissors take a wrong turn and your skirt is ruined Even the slightest mistake is disastrous to the correct hang. There is an art, a knack, which only comes from long practice in cutting. For this reason we meet with owns every day that are totally devoid of hat mysterious something we call "style. The skirt is at fault. It shows at a single glance amateur dressmaking.

A Pretty Summer Tollet.

The skirt is an important feature of the crepe and surah gown here shown. It is a autiful summer

5

toilet of gray crepe 2 embroidered with pink rosebuds; it. mounted over pick taffeta and trimmed with pink surah. The skirt is bell-shaped, bias

most complete assortment of Spanish, Old Moorish, Egyptian, Persian and Chinese

work there is in existence. The Vanderbilt collection comes next. The ladies of the Astor families hold \$300,000 worth of fine Mrs. A. T. Stewart owned \$200,000 worth. Mrs. August Belmont treasures a collection equally as valuable. Vice Presi-dent Morton's wife has \$100,000 in delicate bits, and Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts and ex-Secretary Whitney's wife have notable col lections.

Something Neat in Cane

A light cape, much in favor, is made without lining and with the edge smoothly cut, so that the bulk of a hem is avoide These capes usually have decorated conceived it must est noted in silver, set up another ideal dove, blue gray, to be attained only by the exercise of a cultivated taste and wonderful ingenu-brown cloths. Of

amount of protec-

tion it will give, make it take the place of the various fanc shawls that for many years have been in yogue at the seaside and mountain resorts when it grew cool in the evening. A Span ish woman may know how to arrange her mantilla gracefully, but the American girl generally looks bundled up in her white

shawl, so that in a picturesque cape there is a decided change for the better. Then a cape that is at once comfortable Then a cape that is at once comfortable and pretty is of much use. It needs to be full, it wants to be simple, and yet—this is always required—it must be becoming. Dark blue, brown, olive, black, lineoln green and a very deep red are fancied for cloaks that are to be worn on journeys by land or sea. The long ulster for traveling by land was rather warm, and yet something is remained to wart on at the and of one's is required to put on at the end of one's journey so that one may not look, as a little woman once expressed it, "altogether smudgy."

smudgy." The picturesque cape illustrated just above, is the ideal traveling one, says the Ladies' Home Journal. It is made of dark blue cloth, lined throughout with a light quality of very dark red silk. It is full, raised and plaited on the shoulders and has a monk's hood lined with the red, which may or may not be worn as is fancied. With this is a high collar that rounds quite low in the front, and long loops and ends

of blue ribbon are knotted just below it and seem to fasten the cape, although in reality a strong pair of hooks and eyes first

do that service. The hat is a blue straw, with a bit of red silk drawn under the crown, and having just in front a bunch of blue flowers, while at the back are high loops of blue ribbon from under which come the narrow blue strings that are knotted under the chin. A cape made after this style, and intended not for traveling but for evening wear at the seaside, is of scarlet cloth lined with scarlet silk, and

the equatorial regions of the Dark Con-tinent whole villages are occupied with their cultivation, and that with bananas THE AIR IS RESTFUL.

their cultivation, and that with bananas they are used by the natives as their com-monest food. To the Egyptian the water-melou is said to be both "meat and drink." And so, but to a less extent, are they used in large sections of Asia. In France their culture, as adapted to the higher grades of civilization and to a people of different habit, is thoroughly understood. They are there prepared in various ways, a melon sauce being frequently served with boiled meats.

A-Series of Yankee Invasions and the Importance of the Last One.

HISTORY OF ST. ANDREWS-BY-THE-SEA

meata. The melon of any species readily parts with its most desirable qualities; the older it is, or the longer it stands after being pre-pared for use, the more of its sweetness and flavor is lost. A real gournet, whether he be a Parisian or a Georgia darkie, will not touch a melon that has stood for 24 hours. The negro possibly exemplifying the in-stincts of his ancestors on the banks of the Kongo, will thrust his jaws into the pulp of the broken melon and secure its sweets with animal-like avadity; while the refined epi-cure wants it with his palate fresh and sen-sitive, and, for the same reason, will take it before soup. [CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] ST. ANDREWS-BY-THE-SEA, July 2 .- It is not such a simple thing as it seems to decide where one shall spend the summer. We decided on the strength of a friend's letter to come to St. Andrews, N. B. To reach this place you can take the railway or a line of "palatial steamers." They may

be palatial for anything we know; my sea-manship is so low and degraded that I never Ice in the Musk-Melon try to make it keep company with anything palatial on the water; therefore, we chose

Ice in the Musk-Melon. Musk-melons grown in this locality are not difficult to get, and these may be served shortly after they are taken from the vine. They should be kept on ice before they are served, but not too long, else they lose their flavor; and in no instance should they be filled with ice. Nothing except age and de-cay so robs them of their perfection. The same rules hold as to the cantaloupe, re-garded by many as the finest variety of the family. But this is only a matter of taste. the cars. Palatial is not the appropriate adjective for them. It is interesting to a traveler to watch the career of cars; to meet with the old friends of his youth, long since departed out of his accustomed ways of travel, in the byways of the North and South. Myself, I almost shed tears of recognition when, after so many years, my eyes again fell on the once admired dark red plush cushions and gilded black walnut and narrow berths.

Like a Long Lost Friend.

"It is," I exclaimed to my friend, who was gazing about her with emotion, visibly indicated by a frowning brow and curling lip, "it is the long lost sleeping car of my childhoft! I know in the toilet room are the towels about the size of one's hand and the lock that will not turn to lock the door is the forst place and will not unlock it in edly becoming more common; in a preserved state they are recognized as one of the most the lock that will not turn to lock the door in the first place and will not unlock it in the second, so you feel like the Prisoner of Chillon for a quarter of an hour at a time! We do wrong, West," I mused in a senti-mental Sterne's Yorick's vein, "we do wrong to abandon the old friends that have worked so hard for us, as soon as more com-fortable cars are invented. You see, J., they eling to the old fashions, indeed, from the apnearance of those seats. I should agreeable sweetmeats, and some cooks have ingeniously succeeded in making them into stews and fritters. But without much trouble a very palatable salad may be made of insipid melons, unfit for dessert. Cut the edible parts into small slices and serve with French dressing. The juice of the water-melon, properly extracted, is frequently prescribed in cases of fever. The juice can they cling to the old fashions, indeed, from the appearance of those seats, I should judge that whole families with liberal lunch baskets had clung to them; they are con-tented with modest accommodations. I feel myself back in a primitive, frugal, Spartan time when we saved our money and four people occupied a section. I almost am em-boldened to offer the porter the unostenta-tious ante bellum quarter instead of the usual dollar." metod, property catacter, the juice can prescribed in cases of fever. The juice can be extracted readily by puncturing the rind —not cutting the melon into slices. The juice is likewise used as a cosmetic, and gives a pleasant suppleness to the skin. It also enters into the composition of some of the finest French pomades.

Ontmenl as a Drink. With the season of sunstrokes at hand

the following recipe from the pen of the late Dr. Parkes, an eminent English physi-cian, may prove a blessing to workingmen —especially to those who must bear the heat and burden of the day in mill or harheat and burden of the day in mill or har-vest field. It is said by those who have tried this drink that they could accomplish more work than when using beer, and were physically in better condition.

physically in better condition. The proportions are a quarter pound of oatmeal to two or three quarts of water, ac-cording to the hest of the day and the work and thirst; it should be well boiled, and then an ounce or one and a half ounces of brown sngar added. If you find it thicker than you like add three quarts of water. Before drinking it shake up the oatmeal well through the liquid. In summer drink this cold; in winter hot. You will find it not only quenches thirst but will give you more strength and endurance than any other drink. If you cannot boil it you can take a little oatmeal mixed with cold water and sugar, but this is not so good; always boil it if you can. If at any time you have to make a very long day, as in harvest, and cannot stop for meals, increase the oatmeal to half pound or even three-quarters pound, and the water to three quarts if you are likely to be very thirsty.

to be very thirsty. Blackberry Cordial.

Blackberry Cordial. The following makes an excellent cordial and will be found invaluable for summer complaint: Take two quarts of juice of fresh blackberries, add one pound of loaf sugar and one ounce each of the following spices: Pulverized nutmeg, cinnamon, cloves and allspice. Boil together a short time, and when coid add a pint of best brandy. Bottle and administer several times a day in tea-spoonful doses. Gelatine Pudding

Blackberry Jam.

Carrot Preserve.

of stiff jelly.

hideons cry and so ran away all into the woods." This was the first Massachusetts invasion. At the close of the same century came an-other company of New Englanders, loyal-ists who fled from the States after the col-onies were declared independent. They converted the fort and trading posts into a town. Stanch old Parson Andrews, bearing with him the royal arms that he had taken from his Connecticut church, affixed them above his new pulpit, and the faithful of his flock gathered about him under the Union Jack. So many years have passed Octave Thanet Has Found a Summer **Resort That Meets Her Ideal.** IT IS UP IN NEW BRUNSWICK. In shock gathered about him under the Union Jack. So many years have passed that even the descendant of a revolution-ary parson and the descendant of a Puritan soldier may admire their unconquerable fidelity to their consciences. The Glories of the Past.

the state of the s

Parson Andrews' son married the daughter of a British officer, thus acquiring Minister's Island, the beautiful island that is still the family estate. One day, J— and I called at the cottage where the present head of the family lives. The old mansion was burned,

family lives. The old mansion was burned, years ago, and the family moved to a farm-house which, enlarged and improved is their dwelling now. It looks like an English cottage; and, sitting in the pretty, old-fashioned drawing room, amid the claw-footed tables, the old miniatures and the old china, facing the rosewood spinet on which Parson Andrews' daughter may have played Handel's melodies to her soldier lover; with the soft-yoiced, gray-haired gentle woman opposite, the faded glories of St. Andrews seemed to brighten into a semblance of the past. semblance of the past, Short-lived glories they were. The forests once plundered, the shipping trade de-parted. A sanguine citizen built a railway

into the woods, but he squandered his fortune and the iron rails never knew the sound of wheels. There followed a period when the town was "the sleeping beauty by the sea." Canadians came to it, summers, but apart from the ripple of their gaiety, nothing stirred the monotony of life. Then

-there came The Last Yankee Invasion

This time they came in peaceful guise. They brought thousands of acres. They called themselves the St. Andrews Land Company, and it is a question whether they captured St. Andrews or St. Andrews captured them. Of course, in such a town, there are divers objects of interest. Every there are divers objects of interest. Every stranger is expected to visit the Indian camp and the blockhouse, Ft. Tipperary and the Scotch kirk. The kirk is a white building with a bell tower and the picture of a green, green oak displayed on the fac-ade. Here, the Scotch Presbyterians, of whom there is a goodly number in St. An-dreers workhing and mening the mode for whom there is a goodly number in St. An-drews, worship and receive the word from an unconscionably high old pulpit. Tra-dition has a pretty story about the church. It was built, early in the century, by a gen-erous but opinionated Scotchman. He wanted a church that suited him, within and without and each whet the store of the and without, and as the shortest, peaceable route to his own will and way, he built and J-merely remarked that she wouldn't; and on reflection, I didn't. Too much defurnished and kept the church giving the use of it to the parish on condition that they paid the taxes. How grateful the con-gregation was, one cannot decide; perhaps they grumbled and criticised John Scott's and on remetion, I didn t. Too much de-pends on the porter's opinion to experi-ment on it. Of course, on these cars, they burn lamps of extraordinary heat-giving power; and of course there are no screens or brakes, but then, the window fastenings taste, and wondered why, when he was about it, "a man of his means," he couldn't pay the taxes; it is certain, anyhow, that

have something the matter with dow naterining have something the matter with them that prevents raising them, so it really does not matter. We are so Philistine and material in the West, where I live, that we grumble about such triffes and demand electricity they did not pay the taxes themselves. Then the giver rose up in his wrath and the following Sunday, when they assembled they found the doors locked and John Scott ready with a fiery discourse on their sins of omission. Somehow, peace must have been patched up, for the church was left to them at his death, with this queer proviso—as if John Scott will push his finger into their affairs, even from the grave —every year the picture of an oak tree was to have a fresh coat of paint. Punctu-ally, every year it has had the legal coat, until it is as glossy as basrelief. The Governor and His Family. they did not pay the taxes themselves. and screens and "breakers" and vestibule and ventilation, to any extent; but, East, a cultured, Christian population seems to ac-cept them without a murmur.

St. Andrews is not a day from Bangor, but it is half a century from our civiliza-tion. A peaceful, decayed old town, where the weather may paint the house walls, where boarded windows and sagging lintels and moss-grown roofs tell of deserted ware-houses where crass wayes in the wid-The Governor and His Family. There are dozens of interesting traditions afloat in St. Andrews, and more than dozen

houses, where grass waves in the wide streets, where old-fashioned flowers grow in old-fashioned gardens and forgotten schooners lie careened below the rotting aftoat in St. Andrews, and more than dozens of interesting characters. A placid old gentleman, whose pretty cottage on the hill we noticed the first day, is the father of Canadian journalism, and a perfect mine of information. Generally, some time in the day, one will see, either in the hotel or on the streets, a handsome, elderly man, to whom every one bows. Sometimes he is in a nonv carriage driven by a dark even wharves: it looks the town of a dead generation, cast for a busy port, but by some impish freak of fate robbed of its destiny

tion, cast for a busy point of its destiny impish freak of fate robbed of its destiny and so sunk in a Rip Van Winkle lethargy beside its beautiful bay. Only the huge hotels looming on the hill-sides disturb the image. They are all modern; but below, in the straggling checker-board of afreets that dot the penin-male, are 100 quaint intimations of age and modern; but below, in the straggling checker-board of afreets that dot the penin-male, are 100 quaint intimations of age and modern; but below, in the straggling checker-board of afreets that dot the penin-male, are 100 quaint intimations of age and modern; but below, in the straggling checker-board of afreets that dot the penin-male are 100 quaint intimations of age and modern; but below, in the straggling checker-board of afreets that dot the penin-male are 100 quaint intimations of age and modern; but below, in the straggling checker-board of afreets that dot the penin-male are 100 quaint intimations of age and modern; but below, in the straggling checker-board of afreets that dot the penin-the group of the penin-the group of the penin-the group of the penin-the straggling the penin-the group of the are all greatly loved in St. Andrews; and any old inhabitant will like nothing better than to tell stories of Sir Leonard's ele quence when he was the member from St John's Lady Tilley entertains delightfully, and many a wanderer from the States car-ries back grateful memories of her home and her cook—and J— wishes me to add -her Jersey cows. In this respect, the hospitality of St. Andrews, there is so much to say. Canon Ketchem, Mrs. Ketchem and Miss Ketchem, Sir Charles Tupper and a score of other kind hosts and hostesses have captured more American hearts than Church's me took captives. Canon Ketchem has some rare old books in his library that are worth a long journey to see. Personally, I confess that I would take a longer journey than to St. Andrews to have an evening

WOMEN GOING WRONG The Wirepulling and Bickering of the Modern Clubs Destroy MORAL AND PHYSICAL BEAUTY. Our Mothers of Fifty Years Ago Had Better Ideas and Customs.

HONESTY NECESSARY IN BUSINESS

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] Fifty years ago the American woman who had in the morning set her house in order with her own hands, on Saturday afternoon sat down to her modicum of intellectual culture. In many cases this took the form of a Sunday school lesson or religious read-ing. If her mind was quick enough to crave expression it found vent in long letters on huge folio paper closely written as lines could go, full of gossip and observation well worth the 25 cent postage of those days; or the lady kept a journal, which had the advantage over the forms of literary exercise to-day that it was not meant for pub lic perusal, at least until the writer's death Therein it was unlike a club essay or the newspaper efforts of our own, whose writer determine that the public shall be their

schoolmasters, if not the nursemaids of their literary ambitions. During the week probably two-thirds of the woman of this country had done their own washing in an extremely neat manner. ironed the snowy fresh bundles of clothe

and polished their houses with their own hands, giving themselves an amount of ex ercise which called every muscle into play more vigorously than any modern gymna-sium. Their social aspirations were satisfied with keeping their families neatly clad, well turned out in public and their homes in the nicest condition.

The Women Were Good Cooks.

The Women Were Good Cooks. Good cookery was common, as French visitors of note remarked, and conversation was pleasant and pointed. The two things are apt to flourish together. Ladies of old times were good gardeners, the old white elimbing rose, the sweetbriar, the English violets growing wild in many a New Eng-land neighborhood proving their taste. They had games of battledore and skipping rope, the last, in spite of the censure it finds, giv-ing the most elastic figures. I remember well when sylphlike girls of 18 and 20, with school teachers yet older, amused themselves regularly with the game, a dozen running around in a circle and jump-ing the rope as they came to it without stopping, one after the other. It was a pretty game and left pretty color on soft faces, and knit supple figures into strength. The girls whose mothers were atraid to have them jump the rope always were deli-cate and suffered from the very weaknesses juming was supposed to entail.

cate and suffered from the very weaknesses jumping was supposed to entail. These women of whom I write were not rustic and uneducated by any means. They read Latin and French, if not Italian, and drew and painted with more correctness than the "artistic" girls of to-day. They were women of taste, who delighted in Longfellow and Frances Sargent's poetry, and read Byron, or their lovers read "Childe Harold" to them. For lighter reading they had Graham's Magazine, Sartain's and Put-nam's, which nourished a very fair critical quality, and were quite as healthy as Ibsen or the English circulating novels. What Sunday School Work Excuses. What Sunday School Work Excuses

What Sunday School Work Excuses. It is Saturday in the last half of the cen-tury, and how do the daughters of these women spend it? The Sunday school is not obsolete by any means, and its prepara-tion entails an amount of effort which in many cases is the outcome of the whole week. The Teachers' Club, the class meet-ing at the teacher's house weekly, the visit-ing at the teacher's house weekly, the visit-ing at the teacher's house weekly, the visit-As money makers women are apt to make successes if they can only learn the policy of being honest. Their inventive brains, their patience, their freedom from drinking and faro playing habits which upset head clerks are all in their favor. Let a woman once get into her head that business and soing of scholars, writing letters to each weel by week, the trip in town to the mammot Bible class with its lecturers and pano-ramas, the summer week given up to Sun-day school convention at the seaside or the ciety can't be run together, that she must be ready to work 18 hours out of 24 in day school convention at the seaside or the month at Chautauqua, include the vigorous emergencies and be the cornerstone of her

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> > production of the sounds themselves, which he pronounced "all trick." It was pro-posed to invite these "girls" to meet a num-ber of gentlemen at Dr. Griswold's rooms, where it was expected the "spirits" would be present, when we felt confident of exposing the "humbug."

The invitation was accepted. At the ap-

Witnesses of the Performan

guise. One wants to be a newspaper woman to know what it is to be asked to harness to and Houston streets. These were on the first floor and held his large and valuable library. He was an unbeliever in regard to the "rappings," not only so far as spiritual influence prevailed, but with respect to the production of the sounds themselves, which everybody's lawn roller. Don't ever ask me any questions on that subject. If you would know why American women

If you would know why American women grow baggard at 35 and baggish at 40, you will find it in this fanatic ambition. Not content with proving "her capability of do-ing everything as well as a man, and some things a great deal better," as runs the modest creed, she can't be satisfied till she proves herself first among women, at least of her own set. Undying rivalries, politi-cal strifes do not cultivate lines of beauty. Study the faces at women's conventions, re-ligious, suffragist or club congresses. The sharp, shrewd gaze of the calculating man-aging woman contracts the corners of the The invitation was accepted. At the ap-pointed hour the following gentlemen met in Dr. Griswold's appartments: J. Feni-more Cooper, George Bancroft, W. C. Bry-ant, the Rev. Dr. Hawkes, Dr. John W. Francis, Dr. E. E. Marcy, John Bigelow, and myself. The three Fox girls came promptly. They were seated by a table, but not near enough to touch it. The com-pany made a large circle around it, and we all impatiently waited for the "perform-ance" to begin. Utter incredulity per-vaded our little assembly. sharp, shrewd gaze of the calculating man-aging woman contracts the corners of the eyes into crows' feet, and rules lines deep and close across the forehead, anxiety and tension bring the billous tincture into the skin, and dark shadings, Care's leaden fingers, are put in below the eyes.

Women With Dish Mouths.

I have seen beautiful women drawn into ance" to begin. Utter incredulity per-vaded our little assembly. Half an hour passed and the spirits made no sign. The girls were repeatedly asked how soon they would begin to demonstrate. They replied gravely that the spirits were not under their control, that they had intithe excitements and rivalries of club life in a few years show as hard and sinister faces a lew years snow as nard and sinister faces as you find in a gambling hall. Between the stout women with hard, bland faces and set lips, and the alim, sinuous women with dish mouths and the lack of all principle and feeling indicated by that feature, one searches in vain for a fine to here to be and they had introduced they had intro-mated that they would be present—that was all they could say. • At length raps began to be heard, sound-ing like slight shocks from an electric batsearches in vain for a face to love, a face to scatches in vain for a face to love, a face to trust. There may be fresh, college girl faces, dogmatic, untried, and women of a calm, regular, religious looking type, who commonly turn out thrice divorced or em-bezzlers of funds. If a man is curious to tery. Questions were at once in order, and Dr. Francis took the floor. His interrogatories were leading ones, and at the end of a few minutes he resigned in favor of Dr. know how much experience of the nether world he can gain in this, let him marry one of these Madonna women with smooth Hawkes, the Fox girls getting the best of it. With Dr. Hawkes, who had been bred

complexions. It isn't safe to make friends of any of a lawyer, things did not flow so smoothly with them, but there were several answers these convention going women. They will turn on a friend at an instant's call of selfnterest, or work their way into one's secrets to betray them when the first difference comes. It is the rule of the game. Self-love and ambition in their concentrated, unvarnished form do not teach good faith or consideration. Politics is a mistake fo consideration. Folities is a mistake for women. As soon as they have learned the game, men will not tamely see their places taken from them, but will off with the gloves and turn women out by superior brute strength.

What Women in Business Must Learn.

fortunes, a

"Otherwise "Please rap the number of years since the As money makers women are ant to make

Was it a male or a female?

which excited surprise

answers:

person died." The rappings began. We all listened at-tentively, counting the number. As it ran from 20 to 30, from 30 to 40, from 40 to 50, we began to hold our breath. The rappings stopped at 58. There was some discussion whether it was 57 or 58, and it was rapped

Cooper Was a Skeptic.

I was seated next to Mr. Cooper, and I perceived he exhibited much impatience

while the questioning was going on. When Dr. Hawkes finished, Cooper exclaimed, "Let me have hold of them." He began

accordingly. Here are the questions and

"By a natural death, or otherwise?"

"Some years ago I lost a near relative

over again at 58. I had watched Cooper narrowly. As the

sured me of the fact, but could not account for it. I told him I believed I could ac-

count for it, and I repeated to him what I

THE LADY BROOKE GOWN.

in London Dressed in It.

The two most admired American women

ust now are Mrs. Russell Harrison and

family. But this is only a matter of taste. Either of them may be served as a dessert, seasoned with sugar, ginger or salt and pepper A perfectly fine melon is full without any A perfectly fine melon is full without any vacuity. This can be determined by tapping it on the rind. In choosing a muskmelon or cantaloupe, observe that the network of the skin is rough. When cut open the skin should be slightly moist, not watery. The small ones have the finest flavor. The use of the melon as a prepared fruit is undoubt-each and the state of the state of the state of the state.



nt the back, and is sluched at the bottom, displaying pink surah between the edges. The full crepe bodice has a corselet of surab. with jeweled em-broidery at the edges, and a pointed collar and deep cuffs to match. A Cleopatra girdle with fringed ends hangs at the right

U.A.I. of the front. It is a design from Harper's Bazar

Appropos of the skirt the New York Heraid says the beautics of Gotham have adopted a substitute for the bustle. It is the same old oustle cut in two, and the two halves moved around one on each side. A lady who knows all about such things said she had one on herself, and wher the reporter com-mented on her increased robustness she laughed, blushed, and said:

"It's not me, it's rubber. Inflated pads are the lates craze, and one that is becoming popular with remarkable rapidity. The pads are made of inflated rubber bags. They not so inconvenient as the old time bustle and not much more of a n isance to wear. Go down Fifth avenue any day and you will be surprised at the number of remarkably women you will meet. They have hound grown wonderfully stout in the past

Why do they do ir?"

"Oh, the great advantage to be gained in appearance is the smaller look it gives to the waist. I don't think there is any other reason. That's quite enough for any woman. The fashion has its serious drawbacks, too. actimes the pads slips around, and the effect is unpleasant. Again, too, I am always in fear that a pin will puncture one of the things, and that one side of me will go off with a loud report. You can imagine how lop-sided one would look after such an secident. It's horrible to think of

Reantiful Lace Fichn.

The summer wrap illustrated next is made of white lace 11 inches deep and yel-low ribbons. The lace is in three pieces-The lace is in three pieces



will readily catch the other points of the

design from the illustration. Speaking of lace recalls a recent interview with a lace importer, published in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*. The impression, he says, that the most valuable collection of laces on this continent is held by the Vanderbilts is erroneous. There is a lady living in Mexico City who can justly claim to have the most valuable, as well as interest ing, collection of any other person in the Americas. She prizes it at \$800,000, and I guess it would bring nearly that much in the open market. The ladies of the Van-derbilt family hold \$500,000 worth of real laces, most of which came from Belgium. Germany and Austria. The collection the Mexican lady includes rare bits from every celebrated maker, and fragments once owned by the royal families of every country in Europe. The collection - con as the

will make its wearer i lightful character of fiction, Little Red Ridinghood.

An Egyptian Tea Gown. The tea gown shown immediately below s made of challie, with one of the Egyptian designs thickly covering its white ground. It is fitted

to the figure in princess fashion, princess and has a slight train. Just in front is inserted a long gile, of white chal-lie, gathered in full at the neck and confined to the waist by a ribbon girdle which crosses it and hangs in long loop and ends on one side. The fronts are outlined as far as

the waist by a tiny frill of white lace, and a similar frill is the finish about the neck above the high collar. The sleeves are very full, and high on the shoulders. are of white challie, and drawn into deep pointed cuffs of the figured material, that have for a hand finish frills of point-d'esprit ace.

One does not have to look twice at this gown to be certain of its prettiness, and it

is only necessary to think once to realize exactly how inexpensive it is. "But," says somebody, "the white will soil so easily." Well, not necessarily. You can wear it through the pleasant summer time, and when the cooler days come, you can remove the white and insert scarlet or blue, as is most becoming, and your tes gown is ready then to do service during the autumn and winter. In a striped silk, in a plain material, or in a dark plaid a good result could be obtained; but as the Egyptian colorings and designs are so much in vogue one might as well choose for ma-terial that which has the charm of novelty

as well as the virtue of usefulness, being in the fashion not costing any more. The il-lustration is from the Ladies' Home Journal. No matter how one is dressed, without native grace beauty is lost. But here is a one a yard and seven-eighths long, bit of encouragement from an artist. He says: "A girl who sits ungracefully is a and the other two rarity. The sex's pose in a chair are in stinctively and unconsciously sightly. Then why will not girls practice a good a yard and five-eighths. The longer forms the upper part of the fichu, effort over their bangs and their makeup, yet everybody knows a fine figure is the or which the lac is taken lengthwise most important requisite of all. Good car-riage induces a good figure. It throws such This piece is pleat.

ed into a space of an inch and a half lines as you have into an adjustment of harmony. It will make your dresses fit bet-ter, last longer and look finer while they at the waist in the back, and at the ter, last longer and look finer while they last. A head well carried comes soon to be 'well poised.' Shoulders well squared back fill up your bodiee and improve your silhouette as well as your profile. Hips well balanced make your gowns drape grace-fully in spite of your dressmaker. Feet that come down to the ground prettily come near to being pretty feet." ends at the waist in front, and on the shoulders the width is shirred together within four inches of the scalloped edge. The

CHOOSING A MELON.

It Should Sound Solid, and if Musky Have a Rough Skin-The Gourmet Mu Have It Fresh-Oatmeal as a Refreshin

pint of milk and sugar to taste. Soak one-third of a box of gelatine in different race. The shops have odd names and signs; the very wares have a foreign aspect. One shop window displays quanti-ties of Wedgewood and Beleek at astonish-ingly low prices, imported directly. Every-one carries away a souvenir of St. Andrews from here. The other souvenir that one should bring away is an Indian basket. Where the little park slips into the bay, in a grove of pines, are set the Indian tents, and there some families of Indians weave baskets out of the sweet grasses and stained withes. Daintier or ouever baskets one ittle cold water. Dissolve it by adding three-fourths of a cup of hot water. Add the gelatine and the whites of the eggs well beaten to the cold custard. Mold and set in a cool place to stiffen. Whipped Cream. Put a pint of rich cream in a vessel, and in the weather is warm place on ice for half an hour. Then beat until stiff and thick. Good cream may rise and become stiff in five

withes. Daintier or queerer baskets one cannot find in Montreal or Quebec. Cream that does not become stiff after 1

Shopkeepers Are Not Brigands.

The Town of a Dead Generation

Cream that does not become still atter in or 20 minutes is not good or not cold enough. After it is beaten add four ounces of powdored sugar, mixing it gently, and flavor to taste. If wanted very stiff add half ounce of gelatine. Keep cold until ready to serve. It is pleasant prowling about the shops, because the shopkeepers are so invariably courteous and do not seem grasping, after the manner of their kind in pleasure resorts generally. They actually appear to have only one price for their goods, whether you are a citizen or a stranger. Now, in St. Augustine (to which our minds instantly turn when the pillage of travelers is dis-To each pound of berries take a pound of sugar. Stir well together and let stand for half an hour; then boil them slowly, mash-ing them and stirring frequently. Boll for 30 minutes or until it shows the consistency

ussed) one tradesman frankly told us that hey had three prices; one for the dwellers Cut and prepare carrots in long, thick pieces. Simmer them slowly in sweet cider, reduced two-thirds, for seven or eight in the town, one for the cottagers and one for the "rank strangers," each price climb-ing a little higher on the golden stair. If there be pillage in St. Andrews it is so deli-cate, so slight that it shrinks out of obser-Excellent Tomato Soup.

The town as it is now was laid out by the

One quart of tomatoes, one carrot, two small onions, butter size of an egg. Stew together until tender and pass through a sieve. Season to taste with salt and pepper, add a tenspoonful of brown sugar, and thicken with a little flour dissolved in water. Serve with bread sippets. Cucumber Catsup.

Grate 12 good sized occumbers (pared) and four onions. Mix well, drain off the liquor add four tablespoonfuls salt, three of ground pepper. Pour in three pints of good cider vinegar. Cork tight and seal atter bottling String Beans.

Preparatory to cooking string beans break off both ends of the pod, and after stringing pare both edges lightly with a sharp knife. It shows a slovenly and careless habit if the stringy fibres are left, and to fastidious eaters nothing can be more disagreeable. The en-tire dish is often rejected when the un-pleasant and thankless labor of separating the strings is thus contemplated. In Europe, especially in Germany, France and Holland, where by far the greater portion of these legumes is consumed, they are used in the green state; if not for present use, they are prepared in the same state for use in the seasons when they are not growing. Conse-quently more care is there taken in their preparation. The French cooks have a method of cooking them which is regarded very fine and even dainty. What is most de-sired is the green, judy pod rather than the more mature fruit or, as we commonly say, the bean—for the pod and the seed together are strictly in this sense the bean. The beans are thus taken from the vines before the grains within are scarcely formed. When cooked in this state they are seasoned simply with pine butter, salt and pepper. stringy fibres are left, and to fastidious eaters

Baked Eggs, Southern Style.

Baked Lggs, Southern Style, Rub a pan with cold butter. Take three or four eggs, break into cups, cover with the greased pan, and turn over quickly so as to bring the cups inverted in the pan. When the butter melts add a little water, lift each cup a little without allowing the egg to es-cape. Cook four minutes and remove the eups. Serve hot.

I append some recipes for frugal dishes: Tomatoes and Ham.

Fry slices of cold boiled ham. Then fry some tomatoes, allowing one tomato slice of ham and season with pepper.

Rice Muffins. One cupful cold rice, one pint flour, two ggs, one tablespoonful salt, one quart milk, or enough to make a thin batter. Beat ard and bake quickly.

They did their work well; but they had great advantages in the soil, which has a large mixture of sand. The lovely drives are an attraction of St. Andrews. Everywhere the roads are smooth, and even the mountain roadways are smooth and good. A dozen picturesque drives come to my memory. There is Lake Chamcook and Mt. Chamcook, and for shorter drives, Joe's Point, where you can see the St. Croix river, the Bay and the distant shores of Nova Scotia. At low tide there is a unique drive across the bottom of the sea to Minis-ter's Island, a large island to the northeast, named after the famous old Parson Andrews

When the tide is out there is a fine, dry roadbed, but with such rapidity dothe tides rise here and in the Bay of Fundy, that at high tide 20 feet of water cover the road. St. Andrews is an old town, that is, then were settlers on the peninsula as early as the seventeenth century; and one of the forays of Massachusetts' reprisal was against the Frenchmen and their Indian allies on

Passamaquoddy Bay. Do you recall Church's narrative? He commanded the foray it was.

Have it Fresh-Oatmeal as a Refreshing Summer Drink. [WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] Melons of the more common kind, known as watermelons, are, among the people of our latitude, classed as luxuries. Cool, succulent, high-flavored and delicious to the taste, they are not, if used to excess, a wholesome fruit. In the bot regions of the world usage and adaptability with other circumstances have made them necessaries, and we learn from Dr. Livingstone, Prof. Drummond and Emailey Africanns that in

With So Famous a Whist Player

as he. Why, I often wonder to myself, do the American elergy, so neglect one great means of happiness; why do they not play whist more? A clergyman in the States as learned, polished and devoted to his work as Canon Ketchem, if he plays whist at all,

means of grace. There is no manner of doubt in my mind that a large share of Canon Ketchem's general courtesy and wide charity is due to his spiritual con-flicts and victories over the green baize with his partners from the States who ask at intervals "What is trump?" or triumphantly spend the last trump on his safe small suit card, "because they have lost the run of clubs,"or reproach the most brilliant unblocking tactics with "Couldn't we have made another trick if you'd saved your St. Andrews air is a specific for hav

fever. Possibly, one reason is the extraor-dinary dryness of the atmosphere, which is dinary dryness of the atmosphere, which is more like mountain than sea air, yet has the quality of sea air in its salt refreshment; possibly another is that the pine woods are an absorbent. Be the reason what it may,

hay fever sufferers can drive, ride, walk, fish in wet clothes or keep flowers in their rooms and never feel a twinge. The fishing privileges of St. Andrews are large, both in the bay for salt water fish and in the lake nd streams for salmon trout. The sailing is fine, and they are to have a kind of pond for bathers in Kitty's Cove this year. The water, it seems to us, however, is too cold

for real pleasure. OCTAVE THANET. Nervous Debility.

Every one who are in the least degree subject to nervousness, sleeplessness, prostra-tion, mental fatigue, or nervous debility in any form, find the hot weather of June, July and August very hard to bear, if not dangerous. Nervous prostration is becoming more and more common every year, the symptoms of which are: Brown specks besymptoms of which are: Brown sparing in fore the eyes, slight dizziness, roaring in the ears, attacks of nervous headache, pal-the ears, attacks of nervous headache, folpitation of the heart, flashes of heat, fol-lowed by slight chilly sensations, faintness, depression, despondency, forebodings, fool-ish fears, and many other similar ones. Any one subject to any or all of these symptoms should take warning at once, as they indicate the approach of a disease very deranging to the system and hard to

Pe-ru-na quickly cures nervous prostration in all forms. The first dose gives prompt relief to the most distressing symp-toms, and a persistent use of it for a reason-

able length of time will permanently cure cases of long standing. A dose of Pe-ru-na before each meal during the hot season is a safeguard of priceless value, especially to those who are in the least subject to nervous prostration. Complete directions for use on each

bottle. For treatise on nervous prostration and diseases of the nervous system send for copy of The Family Physician No. 1. Sent free by the Peru-na Medicine Company, Columbus, Ohio.

this agency. Indeed, devotion to Sunday school work

often absolves one from any other social duty, especially of a distasteful nature. Old duty, especially of a distance of duty, especially of a distance of dupeople are left lonely, snubbed and neg-lected, because the ladies of their house-holds are taken up with the works of pious credit, and a hundred chances to do good creat, and a number chances to do good are trodden underfoot because the eyes are so fixed on the routine of self-imposed duty. There are essays to be written for and by classes and amusements devised to secure their interest. The women of 50 years ago would find some of the methods of securing

aterest more than questionable. Contrivances of Modern Plety.

A mission Sunday school in Chicago a nounced for its Sunday afternoon pr gramme such entertainments as a female cornet player and a husband and wife who whistled duets. The female temperance lecturer is the card that usually draws, the curiosity being not that she speaks so well, but that she speaks at all, like the monkey's waltzing. The piety of to-day loads itsel with manifold contrivances, burd moome a the responsibilities of business houses, bu

the responsibilities of business houses, but where religion is out of the question. Saturday is the day for outdoor games. A dozen girls could not find themselves in a game of skipping rope by accident to-day. All is premeditated, cut and dried. There must be a tennis club, or an archery club, to play for prizes, like that which is driving its stakes under my own window to-day. to the demolition of all privacy and day, to the demolition of all privacy and quiet. Why, with acres of shaded, unoccu-pied ground about, it was necessary to plant the tennis club within 25 feet of a citizen who values peace and stillness more than any one in the place, can't be de-termined, but it illustrates the consideration for neighbors which prevails among young people.

The Public Must Hear About It.

The Public Must Hear About It. A hearty game under the shade of one's own home grounds does not satisfy the girl of to-day. She wants the club and a re-porter to put "the names in the paper," and match games played against the club in the next town, all of which tends to good feeling and the repose so much lauded in modern ethics. The papers let us once in a while into the politics of a ladies' club elections, with their months of pipelaying and wirepulling, their tricks at the polls and the general sweetness and unselfishness and the general sweetness and unse cultivate

There is little pride or satisfaction left in There is little pride or satisfaction left in simply doing one's best, whether in a uni-versity course, an athletic contest or a liter-ary club. Nothing satisfies without the public audience, the newspaper mention, with the doings of rowdies in the next column. To the modern woman who is the true product of her time her days are all Saturdary with duting to fam true product of her time her days are all Saturdays. Not content with duties to fam-ily and friends and self-culture, she takes to dragging a path roller for the promotion of some public enterprise. It may be a \$2,000,000 building for women, or a statue to Lot's wife, or a society for the grand-daughters of their grandmothers, or a fund for teaching the Upper Burmese dialects. she harnesses herself to her iron roller and drags it with her in street and drawing room wherever she goes. The worst is she calls her friends' attention to it, and if pos-sible gets them to take a turn pushing it.

Schemes the Modern Women Have.

A friend, who is much of a country mouse, left her home for a few weeks in the city last spring. Her report on her return was that she had not met a single woman who had not a scheme to push, and who did not ask her assistance and "influence." One had a college for girls, one a hotel for had a college for girls, one a hotel for women, one a university, another a band of Pilgrim descendants, a fifth wanted a statue s for the dead and gone queen who had as much of a tombstone as she called for any-how, a sixth wanted a great hygienic reno-n vating establishment, a seventh proposed the collection of genealogical data. No wonder the country mouse came home in a state of nervous prostration and vowed she would never ehter town again except in dis-

raps proceeded he became deadly pale. is pretty sure to make a success if she can be honest enough the conclusion all eyes were turned or

make a success if she can be honest enough to forbear taking advantage. When the door is open and the dog away she must not consider these providental indications that she is to steal the doormat. Women will "Gentlemen," said he, "when I was about 2 years old, my sister was killed by being thrown from her horse. The years since then have been correctly rapped." know what I mean. If the sex would know the good of life let

Satisfied Every Test. Satisfied Every Test. I saw that Cooper was profoundly affect-ed. This did not, however, stop the pro-ceedings. Mr. Bancroft suggested that the rappings should be transferred to the door, he being on one side and Bryant on the other. No questions were asked, but the raps came out strong. After some further them throw away ambitions, which corrode, and political strife, which nets their faces with cordage of wrinkles and dries up skin and soul. Let them take for their share three things they commonly have not-in-dependence, sufficient money and cultivaexperiments we adjourned with the feeling that we had not succeeded in "confounding

dependence, sufficient money and cultiva-tion. There is nothing sweeter in this world than earning money honesily by con-genial work for comfortable uses. Fretted nerves, free to select their own quiet, crav-ing tastes, allayed by some share of natural beauty, help for age, relief or disease, are all included in the modest income, which the Fox girls," and we agreed that the least said about it the better. Fenimore Cooper died about 18 months after this occurrence. Two or three years later I was dining with Mr. Phinney, of the book firm of Ivison & Phinney, and a near connection of Mr. Cooper's. In the course of conversation he asked me if I knew Cooper had become a confirmed Spiritualist before his death. I said I did not. He as-ward me of the fact, but could not account the Fox girls," and we agreed that the least may be any woman's who will work with inderstanding. But where is the place of understanding?

The deep saith it is not in me. SHIRLEY DARE

THEY CONVERTED COOPER.

have now recorded her How the Fox Girls Convinced the Great Novelist There Was Something in Spiritualism-A Famous Test-The Toe Joint Story Exploded. Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. McKee Made a Hit

The recent statement by one of the "Fox girls," of Rochester rappings fame, declaring that all the spirit sounds and noises were aused by the cracking of her toe joints, Mrs. McKee, says a London correspondent. eads me to give an account of a remarkable All London is going a little mad over them, and the Lincolns share in the reflected eance with these three girls at the time glory as their sponsors and introducers. At the State concert the two handsome sisters-in-law made a decided sensation by appearthey paid their first visit to New York, save Richard B. Kimball in the New York Times. After perusing it I think the reason will be satisfied, whatever of deception may have been practiced, that the toe joint story is an

ing in what is now known as the "famous Lady Brooke gown"-L e., a soft, heavy white silk, made with wide satin "braces," thick sewn with diamonds, worn over full ineffable humbug. thick sewn with diamonds, worn over full bodices of mousseline de soie, sprinkled with tiny brilliants. Mrs. Harrison, who is fair and pretty, wore the "diamond" gown, further enhanced by a deep pattern embroidered in brilliants just above the hem of the skirt, and Mrs. McKee ap-peared in a twin costume, wherein pearls It was in 1850 that the Fox girls came to New York, astounding reports having preeded them of the noisy visitation of the pirits which had literally compelled them to leave their home. Dr. Rufus W. Griswold, the author and critic, occupied rooms wold, the author and critic, occupied rooms peared in a twin costume, wherein pe at that time on Broadway between Bleecker did duty for diamonds.

Test it Yourself.

Cleveland's Baking Powder is perfectly pure. The same claim is made for powders adulterated with am-Test it monia and alum, but you can settle the question for yourself. "Boil a teaspoonful of the baking powder Purity. in a teaspoonful of water; if adulterated the smell of ammonia can be detected in the steam."

Cleveland's Baking Powder is the strongest. It is the Test it most effective and economical. Try it. A teaspoonful of Cleveland's will do more and better for Strength. work than a heaping teaspoonful of other powders.

Food made with Cleveland's keeps moist and fresh for Test it days, but if made with others soon dries out and by becomes "husky." Cleveland's leavens evenly, Results. making fine grained, delicately fibred breads and cakes, results produced by no other leavening agent.

Cleveland's Baking Powder Stands all .Tests.

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usetts troops. A very successf The First Massachusetts Invasion.

efugee loyalists from the States in 1780, straightforward old John Jones, surveyor for the Crown, cut its avenues at right angles and divided the town by three treets (50 to 80 feet wide) into 60 blocks each 320 feet square. To every dwelling house pertains a yard, and to every yard, flowers. How the flowers grow in these sandy soils! The old-fashioned darlings of our childhood we can meet again, jostling

each other in the untrimmed gardens. Not only in gardens; on the window sills, in the porches, on the wee stoops, the colors dance before our eyes. "They only have a teaspoonful of room on their porches," says J_____, "and they fill it with geraniums."

A City of Wonderful Drives.

The streets are very wide and nature has made a rough natural boulevard. There is a legend—1 do not know how trustworthy— that convicts macadamized the streets.