Refined People Know.

AN INCOME OF TWO HUNDRED A YEAR

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

With the fresh, keen wind wooing, boughs

inviting and white caps racing under blue

skies, to work all day answering letters from

strangers does not fill the popular idea of a

summer vacation. The prevailing idea ap-

pears to be that writers only have to scrib-

ble off an article in an hour or two, with

their eyes shut, and then to be absolutely

destitute of employment the remaining 166

A Health Resort by the Sea.

The next man or woman who wants to de-vote a fortune to the good of suffering hu-

manity needs to buy a strip of sea beach and

found a health resort for people of limited means. A summer at the coast means life

and strength to many overworked persons

from the interior-teachers or small busi-

ness neonle who cannot afford to pay even

the \$8 a week of the Jersey coast.

The only indispensables for such a resort would be good beds, scrupulously clean rooms, plenty of good food and a chance at all out-doors fine days—yes, and a fire for

chilly days. It would only be necessary to advertise that board could be had at such a

place, with "nothing going on," to have it

illed to overflowing.

If some person really wanted to do good

for enlarging her house next year.

At the Expense of People's Stomschs.

In all that time probably no one at her

table ever had enough to eat, with the ex-ception of the "setting hens" who line the

boarders a third of those miserable small

slices of bread or minute biscuit a second

help of vegetables or half a gill more o

berries it might have given them strength to last into the winter and helped them to

get the better of disease that is sapping their lives.

"That young mother will go home and

Those young clerks who take their snugly. Those young clerks who take their fresh air in a lump for the year would have

A Mackerel for a Boy.

have hemorrhages by October, and some of the blood will be on the bills I bank away

been better prepared for work the next 11 months if they could have had enough fish

Mackerel were three cents apiece, and I

might have let them have a whole one—it isn't much for a boy to eat. But instead I

sniffed at people who always wanted more boarding than they ever have at home, and

put up the smart, silly girls to sucer at them for asking for fish and chops for breakfast after they had been out three

hours rowing.

"If they get to taking a glass of beer or punch every day to keep off the wretched, all-gone feeling, I suppose I have had a hand in it. I have trafficked in nervousness,

famishing and faintness. Two or three of my boarders go home to die this year. Be-

yond a doubt, good nourishment, with our tine air, would have saved them, but that is

no matter to me. I have had a good season, and there will be plenty in their places to

There will, unless people happen to get over being fools, as they may sooner or later. But how does it look in black and white, this soliloquy which takes place in the inner consciousness of nearly every bearling house knowness.

The Use and Abuse of Toothpicks.

A sprightly letter from Chicago says: "T

won't ask you to let me thank you for your

won't ask you to let me thank you for your article, but will tell you that my finger came near being broken also by one of those swing doors. My finger was, as Ko-Ko says, 'as good as dead' for a long time.

"There is another breach of good manners which makes me begin to think our youthful rules of good behavior were all a mis-

take. One of them said, 'Never use a tooth-

pick in presence of your food.' 'In presence of anyone' was added by our monitors.

If those rules were a mistake, it explains

"But if the rules were right, why in the

fend by any personal act be put to torture and nausea by well-dressed brutes armed

with this weapon? If any one could give me a good reason for using a toothpick at

the table, before others have begun the meal, sometimes I might be pacified a lit-tle. How would it do to ask hotel keepers

and restaurant men not to supply the nuis-

ance? I hesitate to go to a restaurant, so sickening has the practice become."

less mind the more certain are these auto-

wrestling to break a youth of this bad habit —not learned at home—that nothing is

matic movements. I can tell her from

Might as Well Supply Toothbrushes.

take the rooms next year.

boarding house keeper?

and potatoes for breakfast at my ho

them from monotony.

Stewed Cucumbers.

Pickled Cucumbers.

Fried Cucumbers.

Pried Cucumbers, and let them lie for 30 minutes in cold water; then cut them lengthwise into thick slices, throw them into ice water, and after they have remained ten minutes take them out and wips each slice dry with a cloth. Sprinkle with selt and pepper, dredge with flour, and fry brown in butter or lard.

Sliced Onions and Cucumbers,

To one peck of sliced cucumbers add one half peck of sliced onions. Sprinkle with salt and let stand over night. Rinse off salt next morning and arrange in stone jar in layers, sprinkling between each white pepper, mustard seed and a little powdered cinnamon. When the jar is almost full pour in one-half gallon good cider vinegar, one pint of port wine, and a half pint of pure olive oil. Stir from the bottom every morning for about two weeks.

Jam Pudding.

Cream together one half cupful of butter and one of sugar. Add two well-beaten eggs, one-half cupful of milk, three-fourths cupful of flour, one and one-half tenspoonfuls baking powder. When cold spread with berry jam, and top with whipped cream.

Ponched Eggs.



BEAUTY AT HER BEST.

Costumes That Are Becoming for the Little and the Big Folks - Princess Louise's Wedding Gown - Facts About Silk -Style of Hair Dressing. Profty little daughter is perhaps most

charming in the head-covering nature provided, but she cannot go out of doors that way. So the milliners have designed the poem it is simplicity itself, it is ex-

ing around on the happy mother is Done Un to Loca, thankful to art. And the art of dressmaking and millinery is as much an art as that of the brush and palette. This recalls a story told in the

New York Recorder Every man has his price, though it is in the case of renowned persons occasionally high. No one understands this better than Worth, the man milliner, as any woman who wears his confection can vouch for. There is a good story told of how one misguided woman ventured to remonstrate with the fairns de chiffons because he charged per \$600 for a dress, which at first sight seems to ordinary people rather an expensive gown.
"The material," said the lady, "could be bought for \$100, and surely the work of making up would be well paid with \$25

Madam." replied the outraged tailles: in his loftiest manner, "go to M. Constant, the painter, and say to him! 'Here is a canwas and colors, value \$1. Paint me a pic-ture on that canvas with these paints and I will pay you 33% cents.' What will he answer? 'Madam, that is no payment for an artist. No, but I say more. If yor think my terms are too high, keep the dress and pay me nothing. Art does not descend to the pettiness of haggling." History does not record the lady's reply.

To the Time of the Fronde. The cocked hats already beginning to be

seen in winter, have been equally successful piquent effect into spring and summernovelties, savs nre mostly made of fine white straw and trimmed with velvet round the crown. One of the coiffure and the harmonizewith

character of this hat, the spectator might almost think he sees a lady of the

time of the Fronds. Besides this going backwards, which has perhaps, than in the drapery of beauty, royalty has its influence. Accordingly we shall doubtless soon see on the pretty wrists turned from across the water slender bracelets, to which is attached a gold key with a grown in red or blue enamel. And all this will be because the English Queen has put such a one around the wrist of her chief lady in waiting, and attached to it the key of her dispatch box, according to the New York Times. Unofficial women in England, who do not possess dispatch boxes, wear instend the key of davenport or jewel box, said American women may be relied upon

to promptly follow suit.
It is a mistake to say that a sealskin jacket costs twice as much now as it did a year ago. Such may be the case in a few instances, but as a general thing it is not. It is the raw material that has doubled in price, and even done more, but the expense of converting a rough salted skin into a beautiful garment is very little more than the expense, the actual cost of a sealskin neket or sacque is only from 20 to 50 per cent more than it was when the slaughter Sea was a much simpler and cheaper matter

For the Autumn and Winter, The stylish skirt shown here is made with



of any style, a gathered flounce or the like is easd. Goved Short. ily added. This might properly be called Fabrics of silk rival those of cotton in cheapness and quantity. The poorest housetinian relused to his queen. Adulterations are rife in all silken goods and yet, as a of fact, pure silk may be as cheap as the adulterations. Paradoxical as this statement seems, it is demonstrated every day. The public has become so used to the extra s put on silk by various artificial modes ting it and to the auded weight given by metallic dyes that they usually prefer it to the pure silk. In spite of honorable merchants who assure their customers that they cannot recommend the high luster goods, in nine cases out of ten the pure silk is left on the counter and the adulterated allk at the same price is purchased. There are silks in market at \$3 a yard which will tear like paper across the grain. It goes some artificial method which has destroyed

its strength, or is not made wholly of the web of the worm. Dimples Made to Order. If ever- you want to see a girl look the

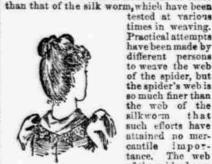
witching little hollows by the process of art. A girl must now be dimpled on face, neck, shoulders, arms, hands and feet. To obtain the proper amount of dimples for this all-over process a lot of hard work is required, and a three days' absence in her room necessitated. It is now an undisputed fact that to place four tiny strips of courtplaster crosswise, and to form a little frame to catch in the bits of flesh just where the desired hollow is to be will produce an at-tractive dimple. A plaster frame is placed just under the right eye, on each side of the mouth, on each knuckle of the hand, and on elbows and just below the shoulders on the

arms and on the shoulders themselves. The

feet, too, are dimpled-plastered below each

herewith. While toe and near the ankle. The flesh in each place is caught like a pinch and the four tiny strips of plaster form a firm hold. For three days the plaster ocedingly pretty, must remain on the appointed spots, and and when little when it is removed the dimples are made daughter is bounc- securely and will last a fortnight Sometimes a day will suffice for the accomlawn in sunshine, plishment of the beauty spot, though it will not be so lasting as that of the three days pressure. Some ladies even go through the ordeal of a surgical operation to obtain a pretty dimple but the well-known face ar-tist who described the art of making these attractive additions says cancer may result from a surgical-made dimple, whilst the plaster method is a safe one.

> A Gown Made of Spiders' Webs. There are a number of animal fibres other



times in weaving. have been made by different persons to weave the web of the spider, but the spider's web is so much finer than the web of the silkworm that such efforts have attained no mercantile impor-The web of the spider bears

A Hair Dresding. tion to the web of a silkworm in strength that the latter does to a broomstick. The spider makes thousands of strands. In spite of all the impediments in the way of weav-ing it, many yards of spiders' silk have been woven, and an entire dress of this silk was presented to Queen Victoria a number of years ago, when experiments were con-ducted on a somewhat extensive scale in weaving the web of one of the tropical spiders, which promise more than do our ordinary spiders of the temperate zone. But the experiment was finally abandoned. Another creature which has furnished exhibits of silk to curiosity hunters is "pinna," that weird silk weaver of the ocean, which weaves a byssus of silken threads by which it attaches its shell to the rocks. This is a huge mollus'k which is found in the Mediterranean. The silk of the pinna cannot become of practical importance because of the difficulty of propagating the creature or of obtaining sufficient material from it. Another difficulty in the way of the practi-cal use of this silk of the sea lies in coloring it. Like most things of the ocean it re-sists all efforts to dye it.

Short, pretty, thick hair is required for the hair dressing shown in the illustration above. In accomplishing the effect, says The Season, the hair is parted down the mid-dle in front, combed up at the back and the whole mass twisted together on the top of the head, where two loops are made of the hair strand and double knots of the ends The turnover collar trimmed with reticella embroidery is of fine white linen and 43/2 inches deep. Most effective and inexpensive trimmings are also made by the sewing machine, and especially guipure embroi

Summer Gown of Indian Silk. A charming gown for summer wear is



ribbon, says De-The basque has a point in the back the same as in front and the back plaits at and below the waist-line The double breasted front is finished with double bins frill of | New York Sun.] the silk headed by rows of velvet ribbon, and the by a row of wider istied at the foot

with three doubled bias frills of silk. A Summer Gorn To decide who has the finest wardrobe among the fashionable women of the metropolis is a bewildering and practically hope-less task, says the New York Sun. Like the gems which the women wear, their gowns sometimes cost fortunes, and are of about endless variety. Some for the women in high life own as many as 100 dresses-toilets or costumes adapted for special occasions, such as balls, the opera, dinners, afternoon receptions, the theater and the promenade. Besides these necessary state gowns, the sired, and plaiting fashionable woman must include in her personal wardrobe probably 10 or 15 tea gowns of different designs, and she must also have numerous carriage and shopping cos-tumes and probably half a dozen house dresses. Very often the latter may be or-dinary and inexpensive "rigs."

Probably the most expensively dressed woman in society is Mrs. George B. De Forest, who prefers American dressmakers and who has most of her gowns made right here in New York. They are always of the costliest material and richly trimmed. has a great variety of dresses, each of which

Best Dressed Woman of New York. While her personal wardrobe may not be the most extensive or costliest, Mrs. Prescott Lawrence is considered by competent critics to be the most stylish woman in society in the matter of dress. She always dresses with admirable taste, and has the reputation of being able to wear the plainst gown with a grace that nails the eye.

Mrs. William B. Astor's wardrobe is, as might be imagined, an extensive one, con-taining innumerable valuable bits of finery. All her ball, opera, reception and other elaborate gowns are made in Paris.

The women of the Vanderbilt family-Mrs. Cornelius, Mrs. William K., and Mrs. Fred W .- also order their gowns in Paris when they take their customary trip across picture of misery catch her in the "dimping process." It is now a regular craze for a girl to have dimples, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Some of them not gifted by nature with them are now getting the be-

Mrs. Burke-Roche, Frank Work's daugh-ter, also has a high reputation for stylish

Mrs. William D. Sloane is fond of good clothes, and has many of them; so is Mrs. H. McK. Twombly and her sister, Mrs. W. Seward Webb; so also is Mrs. Samuel J. Colgate, as well as Mrs. Edward Cooper, Mrs. Richard Mortimer and Mrs. C. F.

There are many testeful dressers among the unmarried society belles, and some have so many gowns that they could not re-member the full extent of their wardrobe if they tried. Miss Davis has hundreds of them, all made by Worth, who has dressed her since childhood, she being one of the few children for whom this high-priced designer has made clothes. Wedding Gown of a Princess.

The wedding of Princess Louise, of Schleswig-Holstein, the daughter of the Prince and Princess Christian, to Prince Aribert of Anhalt Monday, July 6, the day after the silver wedding anniversary of her parents has been fully described in THE DISPATCH. Herewith is given an illustration of the wedding gown, from drawings made specially for Harper's Bazar in Lon-The wedding gown was of white satin, with a plain long oval train, bordered with a slender vine of orange blossoms and myrtle. An elongated spray was on the bodice and a vine edged the pointed bodice and fell in two ends bodice and fell in two ends on the train behind. The Honiton lace



Princess Louise's Wedding Gown with which it was trimmed was designed by the late Prince Consort for the Queen. The Queen gave it to her daughter, Princess Christian, for her wedding dress, and she, in her turn, is now transmitting it to her daughter. The sleeves were of the lace, simply turned under at the edge. The net veil drooping over the face was fastened with a tiny coronet of orange and myrtle.

The Bathroom of a Belle. A certain pretty belle on Delmar avenue, St. Louis, is said to have the prettiest bath-St. Louis, is said to have the pretites. She room in the city, one which adjoins her bed room and boudoir, and has just been bed room and boudoir, and has just been "I have made a good thing this season. I

The spartment has a pink-tinted marble bath, with five different sprays, the shower bath, foot bath, the hot and cold water, and the tiny spray filled with water perfumed with attar of roses, which is designed especially for hair and hands. The faucets are of heavily plated silver and the floor, of polished wood, has especial designs on its surface. On one side is a table of finest carved wood and marble, and on it are joss sticks, a face vaporizer and hair perfume burner, in fact, all the oddities that follow an ideal beauty's bath. The ceiling is of a delicate seashell pink with white clouds painted as though they were passing over the sun-set sky. The ceiling is fresooed with Cupids and mythological designs. On a large panel set in the hall is painted the finding of Moses by Pharoah's daughter. trim med with blue velvet

This unique little bathing apartment is visited by all the beauty's girl friends, and is the sensation of the hour with them. Unlike Marie Bashkirtseff's bathroom, there wasn't a mirror in the room.

THE BEST DRESSED MAN.

Actor Herbert Kelcey Carries Off the Honors for the Metropolis.

Mr. Herbert Kelcey, the actor, has for years been regarded as the best dressed man in the metropolis. There are hundreds of gentlemen who rank as good dressers, but of Mr. Kelcey the tailors say that it is imwith a rosette at possible for a man to excel his excellent taste and judgment in the choice of garments and in the care exercised in keeping them in perfect condition. Mr. Kelcey's clothes are a subject of comment wherever

he goes.
The particular thing about Mr. Kelcey's clothes that the fashionable tailors praise is their refined elegance. Mr. Kelcey selects the pattern and material of all his garments himself, and the pleasing effect they pro-duce is the result of his own correct taste. Mr. Kelcey has been a soldier, and has an athletic physique which enables him to "fill out" his clothes, as the tailors say, to advantage.

PETRIFIED BODY OF A MAN.

Remarkable Find of a Coal Miner Fifty Feet Beneath the Surface,

Indianapolis Sentinel. A miner of Knightsville, Ind., last week. the far-reaching, all-pervading, in doors and out of doors, patrician, plebian, black, white, brazen, modest, universal public use of the hateful little splinter. in making a blast in the Jumbo Mine, came upon a horseback. The blast exposed the petrified body of a man in a reclining position, having a cap on his head. In trying to disengage the body, the head, which is completely preserved in form and features, was broken off. The legs have also been severed. The object was found in a top vein 50 feet underground.

YE STICKER AND YE STUCK.

God made two classes of mankind, Ye sticker and ve stuck: Ye first is made of finest clay.

Ye sticker bath ye royal time, And hath ye untold hoard; But ye poor little one he stuck Hath no more "tick" for board

Ye last is made of muck.

Right jolly is ye sticker man, He beeth broad and stout: He liveth on ye fattest things, And driveth round about.

But ye poor stack doth never laugh, die groweth lean and lank; And seeth all his pennies fade, In youder falling bank. God made ye classes as they are; I doubt not he knows best; But still ye sticker man gets all And pulieth down ye vest.

SEA-SHORE BOARDING. committed in their presence. All these bad habits argue an insensibility which is not to be reached by common means.

A Plea for Sympathy. A curious little letter is from Virginia.

"You said that bran was hard to get in a city, and some persons considered it necessary to health, and that some one might make a good deal of money by putting it up in little boxes and selling it. Now, why cannot I be the trained and acceptant success-A BAD PLACE FOR AN INVALID. cannot I be that wise and, perhaps, successful individual, if you would kindly let peo-The Toothpick Habit Is One of the Worst

ple know where it could be had?
"I am a Southern girl who, until recently, had every ease and comfort, but not long ago my tather failed in business and has never rallied since. We keep the dear old home, which is a lovely place, but I cannot sit idle and see it go to wreck. My position in society requires that I should be well dressed, and by my music I buy clothes and make them myself, as I have quite a talent that way.

that way, "On the small sum of \$17 a month I dress myself well, and, besides, buy most of the comforts of home. I have youth, health and a strong will, and who knows but what I may yet be the victor, bringing the old home back to its former glory, lifting the burden from older shoulders and gratifying my own ambition as well? A word of adhours of the week, unless other people vice from you," etc.

kindly make demands upon them to keep Nothing to Complain About. Sounds lovely, doesn't it—and touching? Precisely the ideal amount of trial to fit a magazine story. But the poor little girl Those demands at present do not lack variety. One man out in Kansas wants his has come to the wrong place for sympathy this time. Do you know I don't feel one place sold for him, as home for a sort of brotherhood and sisterhood community, like particle of interest in this picturesque pov-erty and ambition? I know \$17 a month is the Mennonites. A Southern lady wants also knit lace sold for her and orders oba mere bagatelle that wouldn't buy candy tained. Another wants to know of a good, many girls. Still it is over \$200 a year, low priced boarding house for an invalid at all that a peer's daughter often has for her dress allowance, and so much more, con the seaside. I wish I knew one myself, and the seaside. I wish I knew one myself, and so do a great many other people. The most that can be said with truth of average summer resports is that some are not as bad as a year for the materials of her robes, which a year for the materials of her robes, which others, but when it comes to sending an inshe makes herself and so saves three-fifths wholesome fare, and enough of it to gain strength upon, with decent cleanliness and comfort, at reasonable rates, I dare not risk my reputation for trustworthiness by pretending to know anything of the kind. of the expense, has no right to ask for sympathy or help from any one.

A girl with a lovely home dressing at the

rate of \$200 a year is hardly an object of compassion. I do not forget the "home comforts" she provides, but, young lady, home comforts are apt to mean a Vienna photograph rack, a lace lamp shade or new embroideries for the guestrooms. I know of too many women with children who in very plain cottages live and meet all wants on \$200 a year. I knew of one with five children and taxes to pay who only had \$50 in cash for a year's income. Their living came from the garden. But out of that \$50 she subscribed for a magazine, as her starv-ing mind could not do without reading. This Girl Is Going Wrong.

Those who know the world feel that no one with a home, youth and health and \$200 a year for personal wants needs assistance. It is no good sign for the young people of to-day that they are so ready to ask help of strangers for no real need but to gratify social ambition. It speaks a lack of independence, of that instinct of gentle breed-ing which shrinks from apply to others save in extremest need.

As for the fiction that her position re-

in the most thoroughgoing manner, such a place could be kept for \$3 to \$5 a week board, and he could reap 3 to 5 per cent profit. No business under heaven pays such terrific interest, when successful at all, as your summer boarding house. In what other business can one expect in three requires anyone to dress beyond or up to requires anyone to dress beyond or up to her means. A nun's gown on a nun's in-come is dress for a court. I recall a lady in one of the older States, herself of old months to make a year's income and lay up a fortune? Your sharp business woman will rent a furnished house at a popular resort, pay the outrageous rent asked for such things, buy every morsel that goes on the table at correspondingly high rates, pay servants extra wages and clear enough from and distinguished family, wife of the influ-ential minister of a rich parish, with the sons of wealthy men under his care in his house. One would say dress was obligatory in such a case, but this woman, accomplished and finely bred, chose to gratify her tastes her boarders to live on and lay by capital and her charities at the expense of her toilet. It was the scandal of all the farmers' and mechanics' wives, who never felt respecta-ble out of alpaca, that Mrs. K. went all day and walked to the village in a print gown, and when the gown was new very likely wore it to church of a summer day. It wasn't French satine, my dear lady, nor zephyr gingham, with point trimming, but verandas and the young women who devour a pound of candy unvaryingly between meals. That shrewd business woman wants

they can digest more and lay up strength from the food. They didn't lay up much from my table, I'll engage. They had to gain on Joh's dessert. He filled himself on the east wind. If I had allowed those with them, yet whose stuff gowns never began to cost them \$50 a year. It were ambition worth while to win presence and dis-tinction like theirs. There is distinction in a plain gown worn with self-respect and courteousness which goes far beyond the charms of dressmaking.

These comfortably placed women, young

and old, who have never known uncertainty of good food, home and clothing, understand no more what the world really con-tains of struggle and privation for other women than they do of the scraphim. Useless to Provide a Women's Hotel.

Of interest to town women is the letter of a property owner in New York, who pro-poses to build a women's hotel, with good architectural finish, perfect sanitary design, large rooms tastefully decorated and furnished, to meet the need depicted in Greta's letter last spring. He is evidently in earnest in the matter, but, compelled by fact, I had to write him, as he valued his property, credit and peace of mind, never to have anything to do with a women's hotel of any sort. Not that there isn't need of such quarters or that women would not flock to them eagerly and be glad to live in them, but the conviction grows with thoughtful observers that it is useless to attempt schemes for communities of women with the present ideas and feeling which

ontrol the mass of them.

Those who have watched and sided the plans for homes for women of different classes are unwillingly persuaded of this belief. In the Elizabeth street home, New York, the girls stole from each other till property was not safe, except on the owner's back, while the seamstresses and nurses who boarded there gossiped and tattled and tore character to fragments till decent girls dreaded to encounter the risks of living under the roof. In the Young Women's Christian Association's and other select homes the scant fare and rigid and suspicious supervision, which does not at all pre-vent amazing scandals, render a stay rather penitential. Women live in these houses solely because they are cheap, endure the rigid rule as long as they can, and leave when a hall bedroom offers in a decent third class boarding house. It runs in women's nerves to make failures of such things. SHIRLEY DARK

THE CZAR WASN'T THE FOOL

But the Policeman Thought So, and Two Merchants Had Trouble. Two merchants, named respectively Makaroff and Sousloff, while in Moscow during the Czar's late visit to that city, were rather noisily discussing the merits and demerits name of decency must those who never of-

of a friend with whom they had spent the evening. The hour was late and both had indulged a little too freely in champagne, consequently their talk was not as guarded as it should have been. Finally one of them said: "There is no use of talking about him; he is a fool."

A policeman whom they had not observed on hearing this placed both men under arrest, refusing to give any explanation. On reaching the police station they were charged with insulting His Imperial Majes-ty Alexander III. The merchants replied

Many will sympathize heartily with the writer of this spirited note, but we can only remind her that using toothpicks, twidding of keys in pockets, scratching of whiskers and wobbling of umbrella sticks supply the mental vacancy in place of thought. The that they had not been speaking of the Czar at all, but of an acquaintance. "Well," said the officer, assuming an air of great authority, "we all know who is called a fool." Russia is a dangerous country to call a person a fool, but it will be still more dangerous to do so when the Czare-witch ascends the throne.

STAGE-STRUCK.

Ingenious Letter From a Denver Girl to a Theatrical Agency.

WOE OF AN IMAGINARY FRIEND

Who Got Awfully Sick Because an Actor

Wouldn't Write to Her.

GLOWING DESCRIPTION OF A BEAUTY

NEW YORK, July 18 .- There are a good many sweet young women still unfettered by matrimonial bonds who are dreaming of the beau ideal of manly beauty and excellence with whom the whole world must sympathize-especially that large portion of the female world that chafes under the marital collar. There is one particuliar class of these dreamers that seems always to demand some special consideration. That is the one affected by the stage-struck girl. The great metropolis swarms with the

stage-struck girl; but they do not come from New York. They are the product of the farm, the village, the small cities—the result of early secluded lives, of romantic novels, occasional glimpses of the drama and of the poisonous innoculation of the amateur theatricals. If the glamor and tinsel of the real professional stage could be swept aside long enough to afford the stage-struck girl the most casual view of the life, such a girl would return to her housework with a conviction that it would be far better to wash dishes and run an elbow laundry than seek her fortune upon the boards. And the amusement going public? Well, it, too, would be better off if half the women who are crowding the various avenues to the professional boards, or have gained an insecure footing thereon, were at domestic service where they properly belong. Romance Is All Right.

I would not eliminate romance from girl-hood; I would simply steer it clear of the theatrical channel. If one could faithfully exhibit the wrecked women that strew the exhibit the wrecked women that strew the dramatic shore that result might be easily brought about. If one could adequately convey an idea of the toil, the hardships, the anxiety, the bitterness of soul, the degradation and the meager and wholly unsatisfactory returns for all these, it would serve. If one could communicate half the knowledge gained by 25 years' intimate association with the stage and its people, perhaps the desired end might be reached. But these are alike impossible.

But these are alike impossible.

It is one of the burdens laid upon weak human nature, that we are prone to decline to learn from the experience of others and refuse to listen to the words of wisdom. The stage-struck girl is in that respect usually incorrigible. What advice shall I give the young and tender maid who writes the letter here given? It is but one epistolary effusion of the many received by the dramatic agents and theatrical managers, but it is a sample. A well-known lady who conducts a large theatrical agency was the recipient:

> A Plea for a Mashed Sister. DENVER. Col., June 80, 1891.

DEAR MADAM—I wish to ask you if you will do me a favor. There is a girl with whom I am acquainted who is very much stage-struck, and she asked me to write to you and ask you if you would write to her yourself or else ask some young actress or actor to write to her. She is very talented and very pretty; she is not commonly pretty, but she s very handsome. I will describe her as bed room and boudoir, and has just been added to the house by her devoted father, who lavishes everything on his attractive daughter. She had heard of the two ideal bathrooms recently put in the Mackay London house—the one Pompeian and the other Japanese—with the cloisonne enamel which decorated the interiors, and their families to regain health go home fruits and flowers on the wall. So she took for her birthday gift an ideal bathroom, of course not cloisonne like the American Crossus' wife has in her London home, but a real bijou all the same.

The apartropant has a violative of the two ides of the two ideals are in I had given them just a little more to eat. The effect of the sea air is I had given them just a little more to eat. The effect of the sea air is I had given them just a little more to eat. The effect of the sea air is I had given them just a little more to eat. The effect of the sea air is I had given them just a little more to eat. The effect of the sea air is I had given them just a little more to eat. The effect of the sea air is I had given them just a little more to eat. The effect of the sea air is I had given them just a little more to eat. The effect of the sea air is I had given them just a little more to eat. The effect of the sea air is I had given them just a little more to eat. The effect of the sea air is I had given them just a little more to eat. The effect of the sea air is I had given them just a little more to eat. The effect of the sea air is I had given them just a little more to eat. The effect of the sea air is I had given them just a little more to eat. The effect of the sea air is I had given them just a little more to eat. The effect of the sea air is I had given them just a little more to eat. The effect of the sea air is I had given them just a little more to eat. The effect of the sea air is I had given them just a little more to eat. The effect of the sea air is I had given them just a little more to eat. The effect of the sea air is I had given them just a little mo best I can: She is tall (but not very) and get revenge somehow. She told me his name once, but I have forgotten it—it is Edmunds or something like that—anyhow his last name begins with "C," and when she talks about him she calls him "Walt," so I guess his name is Walter. If you conclude to write to her, please address to Miss Neilie Fisher, Curtis street, Denver, Col., and I will give them to her and you will oblige me very much.

Yours truly,

ALICE EDWARDS,

Curtis street, Denver, Col.

P. S.—She is not allowed to have any letters come to her house, and so she has to have them come to my house.

Entirely Too Disinterested.

Entirely Too Disinterested.

Poor, dear, stage-struck girl! Note, please, even the disinterestedness of her sex. There is a suspicion, it is true, that Alice is inclined to-shall I say giddiness? But her evident love for her friend will excuse her, I'm sure. That love is abundantly shown in the liberal description of Miss Fisher's beauty. "She is not merely uncommonly pretty, but she is very handsome." Could anything be more touchingly testimonial of the closest ties of human friendship? There is no qualification anywhere except that "she is tall (but not very)," gives the reader an unusually accurate idea the stage-struck girl's height. ordinary feminine description of another would be "she is an awfully pretty girl but a little too tall," or "she would be a beauty if she wasn't quiet so stout," or "her face would be perfect if her dear lit-tle nose wasn't so awfully sharp, you

But there is no such string to this adulatory bouquet. In the polite parlance of St.
Louis she goes the whole hog.

"Violet eyes" "apple blossom complexion," "cheeks like the hearts of pink roses," is this beautiful, if rather horticultural, description of Miss Nellie.

Something Left to Imagination There seems to be a mental reservation as o Nellie's hands and feet-about the only items of which we are left in doubt. This

may have been a pure oversight on the part of Alice, or it may have been intentional. It is possible the hands may remind us of Cincinnati hams, and the feet suggest corns. The suspense is painful and, I think, under the circumstances, unnecessary. There is naturally a burning curiosity to know what naturally a burning curiosity to know what kind of hands go with the hearts of pink roses, apple blossoms and violets. Hands and feet cannot be disguised in the glare of the footlights, Alice, dear.

the footiights, Alice, dear.

It is quite necessary, of course, for a professional to have good sound teeth, and if white, even and sharp all the better. When Nellie is on the road playing one night stands such teeth will come handy in the struggle with the railroad sandwich and hetal took. The maldware is country hotel steak. The melodramatic actor finds them additionally useful in chewing up the scenery. If Nellie's hands and feet will bear favorable mention, you should file a supplementary account of them right away. Somehow the cold chills creep over me when I think what those nether extremities may be like. Their character might at once determine whether Nellie was cut out for a soubrette, ballet dancer, leading lady or a chorus girl. Much Depends on the Feet.

The latter always have big feet cast in The latter always have big feet cast in apoplectic slippers that seem fairly bursting with merriment, and any infringement on the rule would be unpleasant to the management. The soubrette of to-day must be able to kick a chandelier down, and to do so with feet that have passed their early stages in the plowed ground and between the corn rows is inconvenient.

About the matter of Nellie's health, No-About the matter of Nellie's health. Now,

About the matter of Neme shealth. Now,
Alice dear, do you really think it was from
getting mashed on the hero of "The Stowaway?" Isn't it possible that your diagnosis is wrong? I am confident my health
would decline rapidly if I were compelled
to witness "The Stowaway" often. I know
the storage of the stowaway of the stowaway." not learned at home—that nothing is harder than to repress these vile habits which affront all deceney.

It is hard to see why public tables are called on to supply toothpicks any more than toothbrushes, but the only way to reach the sensibilities of the moral pachyderms who use them in public is for decent people to leave the table when the affront is

Still I lost flesh steadily. It couldn't have been my love for "Walt," because I know him to be a confoundedly common fellow, who probably tucks a napkin in his bosom as a bib at table and eats with his knife.

stands in high favor with the English belies. We here append the formula for those who may wish to improve their com-plexion: Take a half pint of blue skimmed milk (the kind we usually get from the milkman), slice into it as much cucumber as it will cover, and let stand one hour. Bathe the face and wash off when it suits you. Why She Should Be Thankful. I am satisfied that Nellie was "very sick" because "Walt" did not reply to her letter, because Alice says so; but let me assure you she would probably have been a good deal sicker if he had replied. For "Walt" is a married man and his wife invariably attends Take fresh, firm encumbers, cover with cold water, and let stand for 30 minutes. cold water, and let stand for 30 minutes. Pare, cut lengthwise and remove the seeds, and put into a stewpan, covered with boiling, salted water. Simmer five minutes, drain on a napkin, and put into a frying pan, covered with a half-pint of good gravy. Dredge with flour and season. Stewed coumbers may also be served with cream drawing. to this section of his correspondence. Let me caution you Alice, as you love your friend Nellie and wish her to preserve those violets and apple blossoms and sunflowers, etc., intact to implore her to stay her handdressing. etc., intact to implore her to stay her hand— I can't help but wonder what that hand is like. It will be money in her pocket to never indulge in letters of that kind to strangers, unless she knows they are not married. I have known an actor who played genteel heavy villain on the stage go to his little hotel room in fear and The following gives a very good pickle, fit or the table in a very few days. Cut the ucumbers into slices about half an inch hick, sprinkle with salt, and let stand for 24 hours. Drain seven hours, and then cover with hot vinegar, in which desired spices have been boiled. trembling after the curtain was down. His wife used to pull his ears. She would have pulled his hair, only he didn't have any.

If Married or Unmarried. It is cruel to write love letters to stage heroes just to encourage domestic ear-pull-ing. There are enough long eared actors on the stage now. If the actor isn't married your letters would be useful only for him to entertain his friends with after 12 o'clock at night. This would pain a sensitive girl

like Nellie, who does not have her letters delivered at her proper address.

Of course, my good advice is for the lovely and unsophisticated Nellie. It will be a "dark day," Alice, dear, when I attempt to give any advice to you. The very thought of it pains me exceedingly, espec-ially when I feel that you possess that inde-finable something that can extract an answer from an actor in clear and sunshiny weather, whether he will or no. That is a terrible, gift, Alice, and you might be tempted to use it upon a newspaper man. That is why I am pained to even contemplate the contingency. CHARLES THEODORE MURRAY.

CARROTS AND CUCUMBERS.

Both Are More Important Across the Sea Than Here-Methods of Preparation-Splendid Dishes That Can Be Made With Little Trouble-A Complexion Wash. [WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

Our garden carrot-not so highly appre ciated as it should be-was introduced into England by the Flemish refugees, who settled at Sandwich, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. This plant was not without recognition, for so esteemed was it by the ladies that they were the leaves as ornaments in their headdresses.

The place filled in the vegetable world by the carrot is an important one, and of much greater magnitude than we in this country are led to suppose. There has never been the necessity for us in America to raise the carrot as a great staple, as it has been for carrot as a great staple, as it has been for generations in various parts of the Old World. Yielding a much higher return than any of the grains, and possessing elegant nutritive properties, it has long, from these circumstances, been cultivated all over Europe. With us we class it merely as a garden vegetable, and are content to perteke of it betimes more for a change partake of it betimes more for a change than from any well-defined taste, such as is marked for the potato, the cabbage or the

But in its sphere it cannot be replaced. For flavoring soups there is nothing to be compared to it—unless it is the onion— without which many think there is no cookery worth the name. The farmer has cookery worth the name. The farmer has long since discovered its virtues for color-ing butter, and if all adulterations were so harmless there would be no ground for complaint. As a fattening food for cattle it is most excellent. The peasants of Savoy use carrots freely as a specific for jaundice. In consequence of this they are raised in

large quantities.

The following are choice methods for cooking this wholesome vegetable: New Carrots With Cream.

Boil small new carrots in salted water un-til tender. Make a dressing of butter, flour and cream; season with salt, pepper, a pinch of sugar and a grating of nutmeg. Carrot Salad. Take tender, rich-colored carrots. Wash and scrape them. Throw into boiling water and cook until tender. Cut into thin slices,

sprinkle lightly with sifted sugar and add the juice of one large lemon, and a wine-glassful of oilvo oil. Garnish with thin slices of onion and lettuce hearts. Stewed Carrots.

If the carrots are large, scrape them well, and boil them in salt and water until tender If the carrots are old they require from ar hour and a half to two hours. When done alice them lengthwise, spread over their good fresh butter, add a dash of pepper an serve steaming hot.

Carrot Soup.

Boil a few carrots in salted water or broth; when quite tender, drain and pass them through a sieve. Mix the pulp thus obtained with broth or stock in sufficient quantities to produce a puree rather thinner than the soup which should be sent to the table. You now melt a piece of butter and mix with it a small quantity of flour, then granually put in your puree and stir it over the fire till it comes to a boil. Set back, remove superfluous fat, and serve with bread singerts.

Scrape the carrots, boil until tender, and strain them through a sieve. To a pint of pulp take three pints of milk, six well-beaten eggs, two tablespoonfals of butter (meited), juice of half a lemon, and the grated rind of a whole one. Sweeten to taste and bake in deep plates, without upper crust. Preparation of the Cucumber. Cucumbers cooked as a vegetable (bo-tanically they are classed with the fruits of the melon order) are regarded much more wholesome than when made into salads

and pickles, as they usually are in this country. In England, France and Germany they are served in ways not common with us, but all of them said to be appetizing. Stuffed and fried cucumbers are lavor-ite dishes with the Germans. Nowhere, perhaps, are cucumbers so ex-tensively cultivated as in Russia, from which fact the Russians have been called "a nation of cucumber eaters."

water, served hot, is a popular beverage with them, and it is also served cold, corresponding to our lemonade. Complex for the Complexion.

In pickling cucumbers for putting down in brine leave a small portion of the vine adhering to prevent withering and to preserve them.

Cucumber lotion, a famous and harmless one, made after an old English recipe,

One of the most delicate ways to cook eggs is to ponch them; but to be eaten in perfection they must be newly laid. The following method differs from that usually given. Cooked and served as directed they are palatable and attractive. The first requisite is a shallow saute or frying pan—this to be filled with water, salted to taste; then add a little vinegar, a few pepper corns and a sprig of parsicy. Let the water come to the boiling point—it must not boil—and slip in carefully two or more broken eggs, according to the size of the pan, and put on the cover. When done, remove and shape with a round, fluted paste cutter. Serve on toast.

Toast for the Eggs.

Toast for the Eggs. The best way to make toast—and we have ried many ways—is as follows: Cut the read into sites about a quarter of an inch hick, trim off crust, arrange on a pan and put into a rather brisk oven. Guard it carefully and just as soon as it is lightly browned, remove and butter it.

Recipe for Sweet Pickles.

Recipe for Sweet Pickles.

For the pickle take three pounds of sugar, a pint of vinegar and an onnee each of whole mace, cinnamon and cloves, with all spice and ginger if desired. Heat the fruit with the spiced vinegar and sugar slowly. When the boil is reached simmer ten minutes, pour in glass jars and screw the covers tight. If fermentation takes place pour of syrup, re-heat and pour back on the fruit. The fruit may be kept whole by pacing in the jars and covering with the boiling syrup. Leave for a day of two, pour off, re-heat and cover the fruit again and so continue for nine days. Cherries, plums and peaches make the best sweet pickle—the cherries and plums should be pricked with a large needle to prevent them bursting when scalded. Use the best cider vinegar.

Velvet Soup. Cook some taploca in good stock, being careful not to make the liquid too thick. When ready place the yolks of eggs in the tureen, allowing one yolk for two persons. Then pour over them the taploca, stirring the whole so that it may become thoroughly mixed and uniformly creamy. A grain of nutmeg improves this soup.

Tea Biscuit. One quart flour, two heaping tablespoonfuls lard, two cups milk, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, one saltspoon sait. Mix sait, sods and flour dry, rub in the lard, pour in the milk, stir briskly, knead a little and bake in a quick oven.

Lemon Sauce.

One large cupful of sugar and small half cupful butter creamed togesher, one well-beaten egg stirred in, all the juice of one lemon, and the grated peel of half, a small teaspoonful nutmer. Best hard ten minutes, and add three tablespoonfuls boiling water, one at a time. Heat the sauce over steam, but do not allow it to held. but do not allow it to boi Cream Biscuit.

Cream Bisouft.

One cupful of sour cream, one-half cupful of sour milk, one-half teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one tenspoonful sods, one tenspoonful of self and flour to make a stiff baster. Bake in a brisk oven. Scotch Pudding.

Two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of sour cream, three cupfuls of flour, three cupful of seeded ruisins, one teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in a very little hot water. Bake in a loaf.

I append some recipes for English pud-Current Padding.

Take one cupful of suet chopped fire, one cupful of molasses, one cupful of currants, washed and dried, one cupful of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, a little salt and flourenough to make a stiff dough. Pour into a mold and steam four hours. Serve with sauce.

Take a quarter of a pound each of bread crumbs and suet, mix well together, add a quarter of a pound of sugar, two well beatan eggs and a generous tablespoonful of marmalade. Shred some lemon peel and squeess the juice over five lumps of sugar, and a glass of white wine; and a quarter of a pins of water. Simmer this mixture for 10 minntes. Steam in mold four hours.

Hints for the Kitchen Usz wine vinegar—choice, clear and stree

-for salads. THE basis of the famous Southern gumb soup is chicken.

In making vegetable soups the rule is

"Put in all you can get." In using onions, shallots and garito, been in mind that a little goes a great way. FRENCE salad dressing, although the most timple, is the gourmet's choice. THE condition of the refrigerator has

everything to do with the flavor of the butter, which should be kept in a crock, covered tight with a damp cloth well sprinkled with salt on the inner side. ELLICE SERVICE

The Philosophy of Riches. toston Travellar. 1

"If I had \$1,000,000," said a man who was likely to get it, the other day, "I should spend it. I had rather live rich and die poor than live poor and die rich."

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