WOMEN WHO ARE FAMOUS.

The Irish Girl Who Won the Ame Tennis Championship-Working for the Bex in Finland-Mrs. Sheldon's Explora tions-Devoted to the Indians. [WHITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH,]

A much-talked-of young woman, just at present, is Miss Mabel Esmonde Cahill,

the champion lady lawn tennis player of America. The writer is an old 3 friend of Miss Cahill, and may be permitted to say a Miss Cabill is about \$23 years of age.

She is not strictly handsome, in spite of a very fine pair of eyes, a splendid figure and prettily shaped hands and feet. All her movements are lissome and graceful.

Miss Cabill has only been three years in this country. She is the daughter of an Irish country 'squire, and was born in a quaint, ivy-clad manor house, among the hills of Kilkenny county. Ballyconra is the name of the old homestead and Miss Cabill's brother, Major John Nugent Cahill is now lord of the manor. Kilkenny is a noted hunting county, and Miss Cahill was one of its most daring horsewomen. Her prowess was also acknowledged in British enuls, and in 1887 she almost succeeded in beating Miss May Langrishe, the then lady

hampion of England. In 1885 Miss Cahill came to New York, where she has several relatives, and so fell in lave with America that she has since reed on this side of the Atlantic. Last ear she tried for the tennis championship, out was beaten after a severe, struggle by spite of numerous prognostications to the contrary, she met Miss Roosevelt in the big tournament on Wissahickon Heights and completely defeated her.

FAMOUS LADY TENNIS PLAYERS.

The entries for the ladies' singles upon the grounds of the Philadelphia Cricle' Club at Wissahiekon Heights showed a list of the most noted and expert players in Clarkwon, of the Seabright Lawn Tennis Club; Mrs. W. Fellowes Morgan, of the Short Hills Lawn Tennis Club; Miss Grace Roosevelt, of the New Hamburg Lawn the ex-champion; Miss Fannie K. Mrs. A. H. Harris, of the Philadelphia Miss Mabel E. Cahill, the noted exthe New York Lawn Tennis Club; B. C. Wister and Miss A. R. Williams, the Philadelphia Club, and Miss L. D. These names, together with those of E. C. Roosevelt, the champion, did not play until she was enged by the winner of the

rney; Miss A. L. Burdette, s Bertha L. Townsend, the champion of Miss A. Burdette, 18:8 and 1889, and Miss S. Homans, made a collection of feminine players of a known excellence seldom before brought together. Out of all the entries in the singles there finally emerged two young ladies, Miss Mabel E. Cahill and Miss Grace W. Rooseveit, who were to compete for the first place the tournament and the honor of challenging Miss E. C. Roosevelt for the chamiship. Miss Cahill won, but in a match nonorable alike to both victor and van-ruished. Miss Cabill then challenged Miss C. Roosevelt for the final test of su-

Both were remarkably cool and collected In the midst of a large audience, who were much more excited than were the conestants. Both ladies played well back in their courts, but Miss Cahill placed a trifle closer and put more pace on the ball than did her opponent. The battle was hard fought and coolly played to the very last stroke, and by nobody was the victor more congratulated than by the lady whom she defeated.

The features of Miss Cahill's play are her

rapid service, strong drives, and phenomenal tudgment. All this is the result of constant practice. The writer has played many sets with her, and knows how thoroughly her conl is in every game.

But Miss Cahill's fame is not confined to

tennis. She is also a prolific writer, and has produced a novel entitled "Her Playthings Men." Miss Cahill's trans-atlantic relations are unimpeachable. Her family connected with some of the best blood in the south of Ireland, and her brother is a well-known sportsman and society man.

SHE WORKS FOR THE INDIANS. One of the most interesting people whose work radiates out from and has headquarters in Washington is Miss Fletcher, now

of national fame for among the Indians. n ethnological problems which first made Miss Fletcher "a voluntary exile" smong the Indian trices of Nebraska and Dakota. She wished especially to grady the lives of the women, "the conservative halt of

the race," and see whether she might Allow Placker. not discover some connecting links between

question" is citizenship—and to that end she has worked. Her first step was in obtaining permission for the Omahas to hold their hards in severalty, in 1882, and the success of this measure, with her continued efforts, led to the passage of the Dawes severalty bill, February 8, 1887. This General Armstroug, of Hampton, has called "the emancination problamation of the Indians," and the anniversary of its becoming a law s celebrated at the Institute as a day of re-oleing. Senator Dawes has received much est praise, but Miss Fletcher's part in the Fork must not be overlooked.

Since 1882 she has been almost continu-

in the employ of the Government. the had charge of the allotment of lands to the Onushus. In 1885 she took charge of the Indian exhibit at the New Orleans Exowliden, and her lectures aroused great interest in the city. "One of Miss Fletcher's habiture is the education of young married In latestogether, both in the learning of the schools, and in the manners of domestic " and in connection with her lectures she has formed organizations to provide cottage homes for such young couples, to be at-

Folk-Lore Ausociation, and has done son very praiseworthy literary work.

THE WOMAN IN AFRICA. accompanying illustration is made from the first photograph of Mrs. French-Sheldon taken in African traveling cos-tume. It was taken just before she started and reproduced by the New York World. As readers of THE DISPATCH know, Mrs. Sheldon has returned from Africa, being compelled to give up the major portion of her plans by illness. However, her trip her plans by illi was not fruitless.

was not fruitless.

Mention has already been made by cable of Mrs. French-Sheldon's exploration of the remarkable crater Lake Chala, at the foot of the eastern slope of Killma-Njaro. An explorer named New was the first European to visit this African lake (in ing her rather ining her rather inas exceedingly steep and difficult of descent,
teresting personality. To begin with,

Mr. J. Thompson, on his journes to tractions in glowing terms. He, however, could find no place by which it was possible to descend. Mrs. Sheldon undertook the adventure, accomsome months before had forced a path down to the water's edge. Mrs. Sheldon went first, and, at considerable risk, succeeded in forcing her way through the dense vegeta-tion and loose rocks. Sometimes she sank to her armpits in the mass of decayed vege-tation which had accumulated for ages.

SWARMING WITH TROPICAL LIFE. Multitudes of birds whirred about and troops of monkeys leaped from branch to branch. Soon, however, she found herself upon a "ragged, rough triangle of tree trunks and rocks," with the water lapping her feet. Mr. Anstruther and the men followed with poutoons, which were locked together and set afloat. Mrs. Sheldon and Mr. Anstruther got on board and with the great-est difficulty persuaded one of their superstitious men to accompany them. Mrs. Sheldon and the man paddled, while Mr. Anstruther "kept a sharp lookout for the which were most numerous." Ducks of three varieties rose in

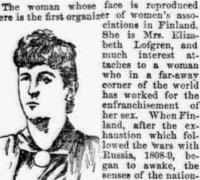


startled flocks from their resting places-The perpendicular rocks which come down from the creet of the volcano could be seen reaching far down below the surface of the clear blue water. Above the water they were densely clad with trees, tangled with lianas, and ative with birds and monkeys.

Mrs. Sheldon noticed a strange undercur-rent in the water that now and again caused waves to rise up and move forward through the center of the otherwise tranquil surface, yet the air was perfectly calm. The sounding line carried by Mrs. Sheldon and Mr. Austruther did not reach the bottom of

The natives have no name for a woman leader of an exploring expedition; so they named Mrs. Sheldon Bwana Bebe, which, literally interpreted, means "master lady."

A WOMAN FAMOUS IN FINLAND. The woman whose face is reproduced here is the first organizer of women's associations in Finland.



taches to a woman who in a far-away corner of the world has worked for the her sex. When Finhaustion which followed the wars with Russia, 1808-9, beality also woke up and later took the

form of a distinct national movement, and Mrs. Lofgren's father espoused the new movement. As a Judge he understood the righteousness of the demand that the Finns ought to understand the language used in the courts of their own country. But he was an elderly man and had no time, neither opportunity to study a new, difficult language. Oh, for a boyl—he used to exclaim to Elizabeth—if I had a boy I would make him learn Finnish and help me. What a pity to have only

daughters!
These exclamations wounded Elizabeth's proud and delicate mind. "If I learn Finnish, father, she said at last, "would you not let me help you?"
"You?"—he smiled—"You, a girl? Why, you might try, but I don't think you will

be able to carry it out."

This was the beginning of her career. By and by she gathered some other women around her, and in 1883 she started "The Finnish Women's Union." Two years ago Mrs. Lofgren left her position as president, much to the regret of all her friends. But she is tirelessly working in most of the com-mittees in the union. Also, outside this, she has done and is continually doing good work for the advancement and development of her sisters. Through her influence the first women printers were employed in her husband's large printing establishment. Since then there are women in almost all printing houses in Finland. She is also one of the founders of the first Finnish high schools with co-education, leading to the university, and is at present, for the fifth year, member of a school board. She is a good scholar in the Finnish language, and has translated a good deal from the French, English and Norwegian literature into Finnish. Mrs. Lofgren's disposition of mind is deep and somewhat reserved. She is a woman of rich experience.

A Public Character

Chicago Tribune.] "Reg pardon, sir, but haven't I met you before? Your face seems quite familiar to

tage nontes for such young couples, to be attached to the schools. The first of these to be built at Hampton, Va., (the Government school for Indians and negroes), was provided by the indies of Christ Church, New Orleans. Miss Fletcher is a member of the

A FACE IN THE ROCK. The Old Man of the Mountain Pictured

by the Pen of Julia Dorr. HOW HE FROWNS AND SMILES.

Delights of a Sojourn at the Flume in the

Franconia Mountains.

MANAGING A BOAT AND A HAMMOCK

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPAT

FRANCONIA MOUNTAINS, N. H., July 28.—The Old Man of the Mountain has had whole volumes written about and around him by famous authors, including Hawthorne. No tourist of the White Mountains deems his trip complete unless he has come to this Franconia side range and gazed up at the big, grim profile of a man's face that appears in the rocky edge of Cannon Moun-tain. The first wonder of the spectator is that the stone visage is so impressively clear and strong. You have believed that enthusiastic writers and picture makers have mixed fancy with fact, and that you will need to use your imagination as well as your eyes in discerning the famous visage. Therefore, when you see him at first glance, away up there 1,200 feet above you and scross a lake, the sight is absolutely thrill-

"I don't believe he came by chance" h apt to be the gist of your first exclama But nature did carve that face just as it is now. It is phenomenal sculpture only. A party of men made the ascent recently to had out whether something preservative couldn't be done, but they decided not to

HE CANNOT LIVE FOREVER.

The granite is softening slowly, and fisure threatens the destruction of the profile. The idea was to support the crumbling stone by means of iron rods, but this was not found feasible. So one of these days the break will occur, though hardly for the reason which I found carved in the bark of a birch tree:

Like Adam, I'm tempted oft to fall, And should were I only human; I fear even yet it may be my fate To come with a crash and broken pate To the feet of some fair woman.

Now, here's a chance for the profession preservers and beautifiers of faces. Who-ever supplies a lotion that will keep the Old Man's visage as it is will reap a for-

tune, surely. "But I'd be glad if his nose would drop "But I'd be glad if his nose would drop off." said a pretty maiden an hour ago. "There's no use trying to be frisky with that horridly cross face up there. Come, Ned, let's row up the lake."

Ned plied the oars with lazy obedience. As the boat floated over the deep, clear water of Profile Lake the Old Man's face

changed from severity to benignity, and then withdrew itself from the young couple altogether, leaving them to their friskiness

THE FACE CHANGES EXPRESSIONS. From only a small area of the lake and shore is the celebrated profile visible, for it is formed of three vertically separated pro-tuberances of rock, and the necessary combination of outlines is lost by any far de-parture from the best point of observation. The old man of the mountain has no full face, nor even a three-quarter one. To the maiden in the moving boat he showed first a fierce and melancholy silhouette, gazing loftily off toward Blaine at Bar Harbor or thereabouts; then, as her sweetheart rowed the boat a hundred yards or so, the linea-ments relaxed into almost womanish weak-ness; and finally, of a sud len, the face had vanished, and in its place was to be seen only masses of granite in a rugged preci-

However, the two in a boat were not left in solitude. Other folks were affoat, and some of them were fishing for trout. Catching them, too. Profile Lake is the water pride of the mountains. Echo Lake is a rival less than a mile away, and its echo repeats your words half a dozen times distinctly. But Profile is the more beautiful, with the contractions of the contraction of the contraction. with its snug environment of mountains, with a stream as picturesque as its title, Pemmigewassett, tumbling out at one end, rith the Old Man overlooking the scene and with real trout snipping eagerly at the bogus flies of the anglers. There must be conditions of birth and food in Profile Lake very favorable to trout, for the sport keeps

BEAUTY IN A BOAT.

Sad the lot of the summer girl who some time during the season does not get into a nowboat. More sad still the lot of one who does, and who fails to behave herself. Don't try to be cute and cunning in a boat, my dear. It is not the place for that act at all. dear. It is not the place for that act at all.
Be self-possessed, prompt and steady in a
boat. Never move unless you have orders
to. Don't jump out and in with gurgling
and impulsive alacrity, or you may finish
your gurgle far, far below in a watery grave.
If you must "trail your slender figures through the silvery waters' don't lean way over the edge of the boat to do so. Don't monkey with the toy rudder unless you are told to, and don't undertake to attend to steering unless you know something about it, or unless you freely confess your ignor-

ance and attend to orders.
"Mind your business" is even a better rule on a boat than on shore and it's a good rule anywhere. At the same time any one "forward" is supposed to have an eye to the vessel's safety. Don't be too proud to tell Dick if he is running into another coat or a rock or a wreek. Dick may be looking exclusively at you. You must make allowances and keep a sharp eye out for the craft yourself. Overcrowding a boat is foolhardiness, and having a jolly time in a row boat is mad insanity. A quiet row at sunset with your best boy is very nice. You want a fairly safe boat, of course, because a local is a great place for proposals a boat is a great place for proposals, a man is likely to fidget when he proposes and boats have mamy times oft been upset by fidgeting. But a "party" in a row boat is more risk than anything else.

CLIMBING INTO A BOAT. If you are a bold swimmer and dive from a boat, don't try to climb in again over the gunwale; only the safest of safe boats can stand that. If you must climb in try coming up over one or the other end. In either case you will probably split your bathing suit, so I would not try it at all—unless you want to split your bathing suit. But my pen has wandered from mountain boating to

seashore bathing.

What else do we summer idlers do in Franconia Notch? Well, we indulge in pedestrianism. Bald Mountain is a minisure Jungfrau, rugged and bare, and with a valley view of miles and miles, yet requiring only half a mile of really hard climbing to reach its summit. So the veriest weakling among us may get there and imagine it an Alpine sort of feat. Cannon Mountain is far more of an achievement, requiring two miles of clamber and scramble to reach its summit. Considerable areas of it are unexplored and actual bears are there.

But Mount Lafayette is our most ambi-tious ascent, for it is the highest hereabouts, save Mount Washington, and a much finer heap of rock than that more famous pile. When you get atop of Lafayette you are almost exactly a mile higher than New almost exactly a mile higher than New York City, and you have tired yourself with a hard, zig-zag climb of almost four miles from the public roadway. The figures will strike an Alps veteran as insignificant, per-haps, but when you consider that a woman will take a step for about every foot of the 5,269, you will believe that she is a weary creature when she finally slumps down on

A PROBLEM FOR SUMMER GIRLS. A PROBLEM FOR SUMMER GIRLS.

And the belles who make the ascent, accompanied by beaux, are puzzled how to behave. Are they more interesting if they profess powers of endurance than if they own up that they are collapsed? It is a summer problem for a girl, anyway, how to sustain herself in the contesting rivalry for male admiration. Fate takes a strange turn

A Fortune "And Minnie her piano playing quickly?"

"She practiced uncle committed heir, you know."

on occasions. The chatter of a freckle-faced and captivating minx revealed this fact quite vividly.
"That's as bad as Miranda's slump," said "That's as bad as Miranda's slump," said she, when someone spoke of an engagement that had been suddenly broken. When the others had gone the minx was asked what she meant by "Miranda's slump."

"My sister," said she, "has always had a theory that to get the best effect out of beauty you ought to contrast it with ugliness. She's a pretty fine looker, you know, though she isn't half as fine as she thinks she is. Well, it has been her plan every summer to invite some of her girl friends to visit her here, but she took good care to have girls with faces that you would have to spank to make sleep. In this way she got all the attention when men came to the house. The scheme worked very well for a time. Miranda had everything her own way all last season. But this year she asked Effie isn't a bit pretty, you know. She has freckles worse than I have, and her nose is a turn-up of the worse sort.

PITTSBURG DISPATCH,

turn-up of the worse sort.

FORGOT ABOUT PERSONAL MAGNETISM.

"But she's got magnetism, has Effie, and Miranda didn't take this into account.

mountains. She is so desperate that she has sent to Nahant and asked Maud W. to

You must know that the Franconia Notel

is a place where loud girls are not much favored. The bad manners of Long Branch and Saratoga are very rarely seen here. A dancing party in the big hall of the Profile

don't hesitate to make the occasion sociable

and well-bred politeness is seldom broken

GETTING AHEAD OF A RIVAL

Cute girls, therefore, must make their

points neatly or fail to score. For instance, Maud should never have said Kate's shoes

were small, and put such an emphasis on "shoes," without mentioning the feet in

them. At least she should not have let

Kate hear her. Kate pretended not to hear but in a moment she limped and said, pout-

ing prettily:
"Oh, dear, there is gravel in my shoe."
"Take it off and I will shake it out,"

arged her escort.

Down on the rock sat Kate, and off came

Down on the rock sat Kate, and of came the dainty shoe. Oh! but the stocking was delicate, too, and the little toes that showed through the fine mesh of the silk were—if you will permit me—daisies. Of course Maud and her besu had to wait, and the man was interested. The shoe was shaken.

To be sure, no gravel seemed to come out, but what of that? With just a flash of a

glance up under her lashes at Maud, the in-genious Kate pushed her wee foot into the

shoe, oh, as easily as ever you can imagine. Maud could have killed herself, but it was

SCENERY THAT HAS FEW BQUALS.

Scenery! Why that is what the Franconis

the streams of Franconia Notch are not dry at

in the rocks, 700 feet long, 60 to 70 feet

deep, dark basin surrounded by precipitous hills. So we take exercise afoot pleasurably,

in a highly civilized wilderness, and even when we are lolling somebody is sure to be

doing something in sight that amuses us, By looking out of my window, this very minute, I see a woman trying to mount and

SUBDUE A CANTANKEROUS HAMMOCK.

a hammock gracefully. No one in a short dress should attempt it unless a shawl be

first spread in the net. The sides or a corner

of the shawl is then drawn across the feet.

Far be it from me to quarrel with the pretty

glimpses of slipper that a pose in a ham

mock may show, but a woman must be able to regulate that show. It must seem an in-

advertant revelation and not an awkward expose. The average girl had really better

avoid a hammock, or at any rate be always sure a shawl lies in it first. There should

be plenty of pillows, too. You don't want the under side of a hammock to describe an

ugly sag when you are in it, as though you

Oh, hammocks are difficult means of

grace. They are not so romantic or sensa-tional, either, as they look in pictures. Thus far in this paragraph I have written with the example out there on the lawn. Suddenly the girl has arranged herself in

the swinging couch. Her efforts are over, and at length she reposes so prettily that—as a sort of postscript—I must add that she would photograph well.

HORSES IN THE MOUNTAINS.

The narrow gauge railway ends at the Profile, and from that point parties in stage coaches trundle to the Flume and in other

directions. Other horse-drawn visitors come through in all manner of vehicles, from one-

of the latter are dashing affairs, top-heavy with merry passengers, and showing as finely matched teams as could be found in a city

This is a great region for good, fat horses, which are bred in adjoining Vermont. There seems to be no need of a Bergh society

hereabouts. It is not infrequent to see four

stalwart horses drawing a light wagon load of six persons. Although the mountain

roads are steep, they are excellently made of gravel, and therefore neither muddy nor

dusty.

If there is nothing to pity in the horses, however, it is not so with the human foot-travelers. I suppose that the tanned young men who make pedestrian tours through the White Mountains gain in

health, if they escape rheumatism from eamping out at night; and very likely they enjoy the pilgrimage, arduous though it be. The bicyclers are better equipped for

selo transit, and they pass numerously, with wads of baggage, and perhaps small cameras strapped to their light vehicles. But everyone to his or her taste, and the

mountains are lovely, anyway; but the luxuries of the best hotels are good enough for me. Julia Dorr.

The Mexican "good-bye" is said,

rather, done in three acts. First, they fall

on each other's necks and each pats the other on the back, then they shake hands, and in the last act they stand apart and make a most profound bow.

A Fortune Out of Her Piano

her piano playing. How did she do it so

"She practiced piano so much that her uncle committed suicide, and she was his

"And Minnie has made a fortune out of

veighed 200 pounds.

Not one woman in a hundred can get into

chance for Kate, wasn't it?

in upon by gaucheries.

Shirley Dare Finds a Summer Resort That Is Almost Perfect.

ALL IS RIGHT BUT THE TABLE. Answers to Troubled Correspondents Written on the Piazza. BIG JOINTS, PRECKLES AND FLESH

TWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. Never in summer let me be more than 50 feet away from the edge of salt water. If

my immediate ancestors were not Vikings their immediate descendant is, and loves only the shore and the flowers which grow between wave and hilltop. The beauty of California is that one can have seacoast and Miranda didn't take this into account.
There was a chap—I won't mention names—that Miranda was gone on. He is a winner in every way. He has good looks and money, and all the girls have chased him, for years. There is no doubt that Miranda had all the best of it last winter and spring, and she would have still, if she had not tried to contrast herself with Effic. Effic came, his nibs saw and was conquered, mountain scenery together, and live between yellow sands and blue water, and the dreamcolored distance of eucalyptus and redwood groves, with spiry mountain peaks piercing he vapory skyline. But that is a thought one does not wish to take out too often, considering one's peace of mind.

More safely dream of Sicilian gardens flushed with roses, or the bowery haunts of Corsics, the garden spots of the world, for there tempest and earthquake lurk behind come and stay with us. Mand is one of the handsomest girls in Boston, so I guess you can put it down that Miranda has gone back on her theory and will henceforth play an open game in the great matrimonial gamble." the charm, and keep one aware of mortality, whereas in California's tempered clime you only realize imperfect conditions when you buy co-operative shoes or pay express rates. PERFECT EXCEPTING THE TABLE.

There are very good spots, however, this side the continent, and I had the luck to find one the other day: A hotel with huge plazzas draped in woodbine and set in picturesque plantations, 15 minutes from a House, or a coaching party at the Flume House, may be composed of young people who are strangers until two days ago, and who may never meet again; but the average of their deportment is so high that they great city on the very brim of the water. Fancy a seaside hotel with actual shade about the grounds, so that one can enjoy the supreme luxury and benefit of the season, sitting in openair under pine boughs, which give an infusion of sunlight without danger of sunstroke. The ordinary hotel selects desert a spot as possible, intolerable with-out a sunshade on the piazzas, where the overdressed throng are on evidence, and glare of sunlight and blare of brass try the nerves to the utmost.

There is not even a merry-go-round at the place I found, nor a toboggan slide, nor a Sunday school convention. The music plays seldom, and it is a string band, which makes content complete. If the table equaled its other recommendations, the hotel would be a prime favorite with people who know what life is worth. But the cottony tablecloth, neither clean nor well ironed, the black rimmed potato chunks in the chowder, the yellow waiter, in a three days' jacket, remind us not to expect per-

ANALYZING A SMA BREEZE Is there anything more painful than a fine hotel run down from bright and strict order of service? To say that the grounds redeem the place even with such shortcomings will give an idea of its charm. It is the place I have been looking for, where

the place I have been looking for, where there is absolutely nothing going on. Not even the people, for they know when they are well off, and come to stay.

An hour spent on the shore with the fresh, steady breeze blowing from the Atlantic, revives wasted strength as night dews and Mountains were made for, and they are full of it. Have you been through the Catakilla and tried to become enthusiastic at the shade lift the drooping lily. Just the cool-ness and absolute purity, the absence of miness and absolute purity, the absence of mi-crobes, only 3 to 1,000 parts of sea air, and that fine, curious infusion of iodine, bro-mine and ozone, which give the positive properties of ocean air—iodine with its anti-septic touch on vitiated lungs and blood, Kaaterskill Fall by recollecting Bryant's poetry and Cowper's romances, while the proprietor let about a barrelfull of water drizzle over the rock for 25 cents? Well, romine to soothe tired nerves unutterably this writing. They tumble noisily here, there and everywhere, and cascades are in multiple. You have heard of the Flume? It is one of the things that White Mountain tourists take a coach ride to see. It is a slit force and crispness of wave and breeze. And these potencies are diluted almost infinitely, in volumes of vapor which the sun initely, in volumes of vapor which the sun robs of superfluous moisture as it rises from the sea. Only vapor with such slight med-lection of these invaluable things that it is a wonder our hasty scientists do not deny its power for good because it is so small in absolute quantity. But they forget what wonders nature works with infinitesimals. deep, with walls as plump as masonry, and a creek running swiftly through it.

At one point a stream falls into the Flume, making a remarkably pretty cascade.

Another place that we walk to is the Pool, where the Pemmigewassett drops into a

The wittiest of women is my companion one of those cosmopolites who favor us with a glimpse of what the sex might be, and will be with fuller culture and wider sympathies. In her company I have never known what it was to be dull or over stimulated, as with your bright high pressure women, I don't care whether mending the heel of a stocking or a lace ruffle, gossiping over a change of chambermaids or historical parallels, she would entertain a courtier with her discreet, fine flavored flow of talk. She does not den being past 50 but her manner and her con versation captivate men of all ages. For her talk a Harvard youth in white flannel will forget his tennis bat, and the polished club man put off leaving till the later boat. "You wish me to assist with answers to few of those letters in the basket which is never less than full?" she says in our privi-leged corner of the porch where a camp table with her embroidery and my letter budget keep company. The piazza is de-serted, the world being strolling or sleeping, and we two never work in doors if we can be out. "As you have only 250 there is should think we might get through them by Thanksgiving. Any slight assistance might be tolerable in such a task."

MY LADY HAS SORE PEET.

"I am afraid," writes one, "you will think my soul's burden trivial, but as the smallest quantity of air will expand and fill an empty space, so the smallest quan-tity of trouble will expand and fill a soul

tity of trouble will expand and fill a soul devoid of other trouble. Is there any remedy for large joints on the feet?"

Bless me! Does the woman consider that a small trouble? I have known ladies who could not sleep for the pain these large joints give with the impossibility of getting a well-fitting shoe. Why, Mrs.— never drives out (and she never goes out unless in a carriage) but in slippers, which she drops off under the rug as soon as she starts and puts them on just before she alights. Those feet are the reason she always wears long. eet are the reason she always wears long skirts like a Spanish Queen, who, you

matched teams as could be found in a city coaching parade. The last to pass by was a tasteful as well as ornamental equipage. The six big, spirited bay horses were all alike in size, shape and color. The coach was harmoniously brown, and its deckload consisted of 18 young men and women, dressed appropriately for a summer outing They blew horns, waved handkerchiefs and hats, and hurrahed at us as they passed. This is a great region for good fat horses. People have . just learned to have a den tist care for their children's teeth promptly, and if they would have a chiropodist look after their feet, as they do for the foot oldiers in the army of the Emperor William, ill-shaped feet would be unknown in a generation or two. There is no help for it, your friend must wear as large, soft, thin shoes as she can find, ready to drop off her shoes as she can find, ready to drop off her feet, for a year or two, and treat those feet pretty constantly. She must bathe then in tepid water every night of her life, soak ing them five or ten minutes, then paint the large joints with a brush and tincture of iodine every night and morning. If she wishes she may use a small faradic battery, applying one of the poles to the joints.

ELECTRICITY FOR THE TOILET. My dear, the time comes when the smal battery will be as indispensable to a toilet as it is to our door buttons. There is noth as it is to our door buttons. In the a nota-ing hardly it will not serve. It will stimu-late the hair and keep it from losing color; it kills superfluous hair sometimes, scatters enlarged joints and rheumatics, and it will get up a color when and where wanted. Im-agine a lady opening the door of one of these wall batteries, setting the index a fig-ure or two ahead, and putting the sponge covered pole first to one cheek and then the ther a few minutes, which presently out-

redden all voluptuous garden roses.

Pardon the breadth of expression, for it is
a quotation. You may have heard persons a quotation. You may have heard persons of extreme propriety who object to the epithet in polite society. I recall Lady Blank saying, with great dignity and slowness, that voluptuous was an expression which no woman of any refinement could possibly permit herself to use, and accordingly by the occult law of what you call contrariness, I find myself using it whenever it comes handy. ever it comes handy.

HOT SEA WATER FOR THE FEET.

EASY. one's feet, and chiropodists and masseurs to treat one for the endless fatigue of the occa-Not that I shall adventure myself in reach of that eminent weariness, for that Philadelphia Fair left me with a wholesome dread of it. By the way, whether the joints

are enlarged or not, nothing puts the feet in nicer trim than soaking them in hot sea water daily. I have a footbath brought my room every night, and dabble my fee in it comfortably five or ten minutes while off anything less agreeable, the bath draws the blood from the brain, and leaves the feet feeling rested and so elastic it, is a pleasure to walk on them next morning.

Why is it nobody takes special care of the feet unless it is professed pedestrians, walking to break a record? People never seem to do anything for the love of it any more. There must always be a competition I read my novel. The novel takes the mind ore. There must always be a comp of some sort to get up an interest. A foot that is well cared for will be higher in the instep and have a lighter step through life.

This is a seasonable request: "Will you tell me some remedy for perspiring hands? I ruin a pair of gloves the first time I wear them if it is the least warm." THE SORT OF GLOVES FOR SUMMER Hundreds of women have the same trouble. Really, the only glove for summer is the fine woven glove of linen lace thread, which clings as a glove ought to, and surpasses any sewed kid glove in fit. Such gloves are exquisitely cool and elastic, but you never see them this side the water, though large bands look smaller in them hough large hands look smaller in them

though large hands look smaller in them than in any other. Perspiring hands should be washed very clean with warm or hot water and fine soap, wiped dry and then wet with a linen cloth dipped in weak alum water. A teaspoonful of alum, dissolved in a pint of boiling water and bottled when cool, will last a week. Let the alum water dry on the hands without wining then pour cool, will last a week. Let the alum water dry on the hands without wiping, then pour a little cologne on them, which is cooling and dries in a minute, dust with tale powder thickly, and you will probably wear your gloves a second time. There is a lotion for this very purpose which corrects the moisture of the hands and scents them slightly, and it is worth its weight in gloves, but I am sorry I can't give it to

The girl with freckles wants, first of all, to be careful what toilet soap she uses.

Strong soaps dispose the skin to freekle, tan
and grow hairy. Positively. Don't ask
why, for it is boon enough to know these
matters without knowing just why.

We can afford to learn reasons afterward.

SHE KNOWS FROM SAD EXPERIENCE. But I know, out on the wilderness in Manitoba, where we could not get a laundress for weeks, I washed my handkerchiefs and stockings and things myself—oh, I should like to see the necessity I was not equal to —and my hands would freckle at once after using laundry soap. I would bleach them by washing the backs with a tablespoonful of chloride of lime in a pint of hot water, used as soon as it settles clear, sponging the skin till it whitens, and rinsing in water acidulated with lemon juice or vinegar, and keeping them white with cerate afterward.

at is easy enough to prevent freckles; not so easy to cure them.

The girl with warts should get a bottle of salicylic scid, 10 to 20 per cent strength, and wet the warts every time she thinks of it. wet the warts every time she thinks of it. This will eat away common moles painlessly with patience, and is harmless. You want to take these things with you when you go away for the summer. An ounce of salicylic acid solution will last the season.

It is said by very good authorities that a castor oil plant growing in a pot will keep flies out of a room, and it is worth trying, and preferable to fly poison. A room filled with vapor of the aromatic germicides will not invite mosquitos or flies. The

will not invite mosquitos or flies. The noxious edors it displaces draw flies of the worst sort. What an unutterable relief it s this season to miss those same fearful odors in railway waiting rooms and shops, and get instead the clean scent of pine, mint and eucalyptus in the purifying mixtures. They are an improvement even on tar camphor. I'm surprised you don't like tar camphor. I thought most people were fond of it by the quantities we smell of it. It always suggests a very bad case of disease to

hing three seconds after the fall of the baton.

Every-other-day or every-other-week advertising may have about as much effect as has the punishing of a child by one blow a week until all of the allotted strikes have been administered. An advertisement in the paper to-day, out to-morrow, in the next day, and out the day after that, furnishes excuse for not following it at all. Many a person sees the Monday advertisement; forgets about it; thinks about it Tuesday; looks for it then; the Monday paper is lost; the Tuesday paper does not contain it; he forgets it again; two forget tings are sufficient. Good, healthy seed has been sown upon fertile ground to be raked out before it has a chance to root; even the soil rebels at the second sowing; the ground "How can rather a slender girl get rid of

A WORD BOR TAR-CAMPHOR

It is a matter of carrying the head high and shoulders back, also of breathing deeply. Bathe the throat and jaws with a lotion of half salt water and half brandy, brushing the flesh upward with the pain wet with the lotion. At night wear a band of single inen passing under the chin and fastened or the top of the head. Pressure will reduce flesh if kept ap. The stout hips of which women complain may be reduced gradually by bathing with cold salt water, made very strong by cool sitz baths daily and the use of Hauber's salts as a laxative. Perhaps you will respect the remedy more under the chemical name of sulphate of magnesia, which enters largely into the German minral waters prescribed for lessening flesh.

VIRTUES OF PROSAIC GLAUBER SALT. A Boston druggist's window for weeks lately bore the frank acknowledgement:
"Overstocked with the Marienbad reduction pills, we are offering them at a reduction. They have been selling at \$1 a box, but not give place to Carlsbad pills for a time, while the wise keep their dollar and buy ten cents' worth of Glauber's salts, the mildest and safest of saline aperients, and reap just as

By the way, cranberry phosphate is the latest of summer beverages, and there is a new chewing gum for dyspeptics, and, as Dr. Shoemaker, of Philadelphia, editor of two or three medical magazines, says that chew-ing gum really is beneficial in no contemptible degree in that disease, it is probable the habit will take its place with the use of mint drops after the icecream at dinner, and plain soda after that. Nobody has any business to affront humanity by chewing gum before another, and nobody has any right to object if gum is chewed in private. So long as good bread is a thing of the past society will have to put up with alleviations for dyspepsia.

Shirley Dark. for dyspepsia.

FIFTEEN SHOTS PER SECOND. A Wonderful Magazine Rifls Which Was Invented by a Miner.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.] Very little has appeared in the papers about a new rapid-firing gun which was recently invented by R. M. Catlin, a mine superintendent of our town. This gun has a Winchester band and stock, with a 15repeating magazine in the stock. It is a trifle heavier than the ordinary Winchester, but its great feature is that the whold 15

shots may be fired in one second.

The shells are thrown out, and at the end of the firing the gun is as clean as though only a single cartridge had been exploded. An instantaneous photo was taken of the gun in action, and while the exposure was made five shells were in the air tossed out by the inconceivable rapid working of the gun. All that the man who does the shoot-ing has to do is to fill the chamber with cartridges, cock the gun, and then pull the trigger as many times as he wants to shoot. The gun is accurate at short or long range

RUSSIA ALMOST BANKRUPT.

The National Resources Are Great, but the Policy Is to Squander Them. I think the financial condition of Russia

mays Dr. F. H. Geffcken in the Forum, to be most precarious one. Undoubtedly she has great resources; so has Turkey, but natural treasures, are of no avail without the human hand to turn them to the benefit of the nation. As the French Finance Minister, Baron Louis, said to his colleagues: "Give me a good policy and I will give you good finances. Russia must reform her corrupt adminis-

tration and her preposterous fiscal policy; she must abandon her aggressive external policy, which constantly threatens peace, if she wants to inspire confidence in European creditors. Until she does so, I would warn every capitalist against investing his money in loans which offer no real and lasting security, and are mainly calculated to form a One thing I hope will be provided at the fund against the interests of peace and Chicago Fair, and that is rest for the sole of civilization.

HOW TO ADVERTISE

Thousands of Dollars Wasted Because ALL THE LATEST STYLES.
We have just imported some of the finest fabrics of English and Scottish manufacture

of Lack of Knowledge.

FITS OF ENTERPRISE DON'T PAY. The Display Must Be Repeated Day After

Day Only Different.

A PLAN THAT WOULD BRING RESULTS

gently by the hand, lead him out into na-

Yet this is precisely the logic practiced by

vertisements for the same period or for a

longer one. No business man of sense

would dream of closing his store every other

day or week, keeping closed in January and open in February. No merchant would

think of discharging his best clerks in mid-

summer because trade appeared to be lighter. Every merchant knows that beyond

the little effervescence of novelty the longer

a man has been at a stated place the more voluminous and solid is his business. Change

voluminous and solid is his business. Change of location is never made except to meet necessity. The average merchant would rather build on the site of his success than to move away from it, except in those cases where the growth of the town demands locative change. The same man, the same place and the same general line of goods enable the merchant to build up business worth having and worth keeping.

THE STEADY ROUNDING DOES IT.

first appearance of any advertisement of

any advertiser seldom brings more than the

meanest kind of transient trade: the second

appearance generally does nothing more than to open to the reader excuse for atten-

tion; the third suggests business; the fourth suggests more of it; the fifth is liable to im-

vantage to consider the article advertised, or more likely it sufficiently impresses him with it that the memory of it may be realled by subsequent advertising. It has sown the seed, but has not watered it. The sixth appearance of the advertisement is liable to be felt in the store where the goods are for sale. Then the advertisement begins to tell. Of course, this refers more to the announcements of new advertisers than to older ones, but the principle proportionately holds good.

older ones, but the principle proportionately holds good.

The man who expects to get anything save transient trade from his advertisement within 24 hours from the time his first advertisement appears simply finds himself mistaken. If advertising would bring immediate, definite and solid returns before the paper was dry upon which it was printed, I should not believe in advertising beyond a few advertisements of a transient kind. The strength of advertising is in its latent power, the value contained within it if one be persistent and consistent.

OMITTING FOR A DAY IS EXPENSIVE.

To take the advertisement out of a paper

s simply to destroy a heavy proportion of

the preliminary education of the possible customers who are beginning to rend it.

Many an advertiser has seen his advertis-ing fall to ironed flatness because he stopped

it at a critical period in its life. The first visit of anyone to a store generally results in the purchase of nothing but triffing necessities. The first reading of an advertisement of a new advertiser impresses the reader about as much as do the first notes of music when the band is struck by lightning three seconds after the fall of the baton.

oil rebels at the second sowing: the ground heals up; it has to be plowed again; plowing is expensive.

GENERAL LAW OF ADVERTISING.

It has been over and over again proven that continuous advertising is the only kind

of advertising which pays. General law is safer to follow than individual opinion. I do

not know of a solitary case where intermit-tent advertising has brought any adequate

return compared with that which comes from the advertisement which everlastingly is pounding away at the public day in and day out, an ways with something fresh in it, the business ever in its accustomed place in the

dvertising columns.

The claim made by some advertisers that

The claim made by some advertisers that once-in-a-while advertising pays is simply backed by the few cases where apparent fact overshadows accepted principle. Exceptions prove most rules. Exceptions exist in this as well as in everything else. A man may make more money sailing a rickety ship laden with valuable cargo. The ship may survive trip after trip; profit may plie upon profit; the ship may go down empty; but no sensible navigator sails a worn-out vessel. Not what can be made the wrong way, but what can be made the right way builds business.

People get as much accustomed to location in the paper as to location in the store. A man can no more afford to be out of the paper than he can afford to be out of his store or out of his head.

THE ADVERTISEMENT SHOULD SUGGEST

wants more clothespins until the advertise

ment tells her she does. The more ways an advertisement appeals to her, the more like

ly she is to buy the goods advertised. A hat advertisement of a week, with a different

hat billed every day, will put more hats on heads than will any standing advertisement

f a month.

The conventional advertisement reading

John Smith & Co.,

Many a woman does not know that she

Experience has effectively shown that the

ture's solitudes, to leave him there.

This advertisement very likely occupies the space of four or six inches. It has, perhaps, stood in the same space for a year, with the quarterly changes. The space is actually tired of it. The readers would be if they had read it within a month. There is absolutely nothing in that advertisement to suggest to a man that his trousers are baggy and fringed around the bottoms. Suppose that the Smith Company had said Monday in the space of a double half-column (I give it below in condensed form with a good deal of the filling matter left out): If some imbecile should me out of the inthawed North to preach the business doctrine of continuous change of business base, to advocate the periodical habitual removal "BUILT FOR BUSINESS." of store or office from one end of the city to another, the business men would take him

500 TROUSERS. Made with the greatest care From the most durable of

THE SMITH & SMITH COMPANY

FINE CUSTOM CLOTHING.

which we are making up into stylish trous

THE SMITH & SMITH COMPANT.

15 Smith avenue, Smithvilla.

ENGLISH FABRICS the merchant who advertises for a day, for a week or for a month, to withdraw his ad-

SIX DOLLARS.

Так битти & бигта Со. 15 6 MITH AVENUE, SMITHVILLE. Then on Tuesdays Siz Dollar Trossers,

500 Yesterday. 400 To-day. Made to Wear. Cut to Fit. English Goods. The Smith & Smith Ca., 15 Smith Avenue,

On Wednesday something like the follow

Those Trousers. 500 Monday. 400 Yesterday. 200 To-day. The 201st Man Can't Have Anv.

TO YOU IS SUF.

\$6

THE SMITH & SMITH CO. 15 SMITH AVENUE, SMITHVILLE On Thursday something like the following:

"Those Siz Dollar Trousers." 500 MONDAY. 400 TUESDAY. 200 YESTERDAY. The first fifty men will not be disappoint

ed. You can be one of them. THE SMITH & SMITH CO.

On Friday the following:

THOSE TROUSERS. 800 MONDAY, 400 TUESDAY, 200 WEDNESDAY, 50 YESTERDAY, NONE TO-DAY,

The quality and the price sold them.
We are making more from
Fine Scotch fabrics
Just as good as the English goods.
Perhaps you like Scottish goods bette
Some folks do.

86. 500 PAIRS. 86. May go faster than the others. Overcoat Sale To-day. A Ten Dollar Overcoat, Which Wears And Fits.

The Smith & Smith Co., 15 Smith Avenue

ADVANTAGES OF THIS STYLE. These advertisements rewritten, of cours to fit the particular case, are liable to be read for severa' reasons. First, they appeal specifically to the individual reader. Second they are a sort of evolutionary blow upon they are a sort of evolutionary blow upon blow. Third, there are very few words in them. A glance absorbs them in their entirety. Fourth, they are not crowded. Fifth, the same name in the same place, combining permanency with the indispensable advantage of alleged freshness.

These advertisements can occupy any mount of space, but never should be set up.

These advertisements can occupy any amount of space, but never should be set up smaller than as given above. They would be extremely effective in space of half a double column. Generally, the more space they occupy, the more attractive they will be. They admit of more words, if desired, including brief descriptions of the goods, which descriptions can be best written by the particular man in each particular case. Better have too much space than too little, Practice economy. There is sensible economy and foolish economy.

Effective economy is consistent. It governs every department of the business.

Do not evaporate all your economy upon your advertising. Better spread it out evenly over your entire ousiness.

STANFORD'S JUDGMENT OF HORSES

He Purchased Electioneer After on Im Pider and Driver. 1

Concerning the purchase of Election by Senator Stanford, the story is told that a great dinner party was arranged at Stony Ford in view of the possible purchase by Mr. Stanford of Messenger Duron The price demanded was \$80,000. After the dinner Senator Stanford was invited to look at Messenger Duroc.

He scrutinized the high-priced autres carefully for a few moments and then dis-missed him with the brief comment that he "looked narrow." Then the Senator went into Electioneer's stall. The brown stal-lion's muzzle was turned away when the Californian entered the stall. After a mement Electioneer turned his intelligent face and wonderfully lustrous eyes and took a calm survey of his visitor.
"Is there a price on this horse?" asked

"Yes, \$10,000," was the reply.
"Good enough," said the Senator,

John Smith & Co.,

HATS,

No. 4 Hat avenue, Hatville,
occupying an obscure inch in the newspaper is worth something, but pays a mighty small dividend on the investment. A man may see an inch advertisement, he may find a needle in a feather bed if he be located in that particular part of the bed.

Hats simply mean hats, and have no influence to bear upon the would-be hat buyer, even if he should happen to see the advertisement. The hat advertisement should never be out of the paper, but it seldom should be allowed to appear over three times alike. Better never appear twice alike.

There is a conservative clothing store. Their And thus it was that Electioneer became a member of the distinguished group of horse aristocracy at the Palo Alto farm. horse aristocracy at the Palo Alto farm.

This in harmony with what Mr. Robert
Bonner said in an interview in the Evening
Sun a few days ago, to the effect that Senator Stanford looked largely to intelligence
in a horse. "I breed horses for brains,"
was the way Mr. Bonner said he tersely put
his theory on the subject.

Perfect

Try Dr. Price's Delicious Flavoring Extracts

Vanilla, Lemon, Orange, etc., and you will observe that they are perfect in purity, superior in strength and the bottles are full measure containing more than others sold for the same quantity.

One single trial will prove that for Flavoring Ice-Cream, Cakes, Puddings, Sauces, etc., they are superior in delicacy of flavor, strength, and purity to any ever used.

In Every Respect.