Fads and Fancies That Are Just

Now the Rage in Decorations.

NEW TRIMMINGS FOR WINDOWS.

Architects Will Not Finish Woodwork When

the Good Time Comes.

THE WHIMS OF WOMEN AND BUSINESS

[FROM THE UPHOLSTERES.]

this fall are full of surprises, although most

of them are reproductions of quaint old

things that have been used for ages past. The

demand for accurate styles has encouraged

manufacturers to employ discriminate de-

are utilized.

The new things which are being shown

From Individual Bravery.

Importance of Putting Art Works of Merit

NEW FADS AND FANCIES FOR THE SEX

Evidently the Chautauqua dress re-

toilets seen in box and parquet. In point of fact it is going to be an extremely difficult matter which these ladies of Chantauqua have undertaken. Granted that they are able to persuade womankind en masse to adopt the uniform costume sug-gested, in a week the blondes would be geared, in a work of blue," the brunettes just a suspicion of red; the tall would discover a need for a "hint of drapery," and he short some lines to increase their height," the stout would want "this alterabrief time all uniformity would be cone and the dress reform costume, if met by its mother, would not be recognized. You see women have been cultivating their love of millinery and fine effects in clothes for a number of generations, and the instinct is too strong to be eliminated save through an age of suppression. And that "age" is going to be a very trying time to This view of the case is in regard to the

extreme measures suggested by the inaugurators of the new crusade. There has been a marked and valuable reform in woman's dress within the past quarter of a century. Women dress with much more regard to comfort and hygiene than formerly. grandmothers minced along in paper soled shoes and skirts that were balloons in circumference from enormous crinoline: they knew nothing of the advantages of the union suits of fine wool and silk which now clothe most women from neek to ankles; skirt supporters were not in vogue; the corskirt supporters were not in vogue; the cor-sets of olden days were cruel, ponderous things as unlike the supple, feather-boned stays of to-day as possible, and short skirts for the street were simply unheard of. Every woman's gown trailed all around, and when, some 20 years ago, some modiste originated a suc-cession of stiff little festoons about the bottom of dress skirts, like lambrequins in upholstery, that kept the garment clear o the ground, everybody thought the mil-lenium had come. To-day short skirts are almost universal; they have invaded the ball room as well as the promenade, and trains yards long are confined to brides and dowagers. Women wear broad-soled, lowheeled stout boots, with splatter dashers for stormy weather. Many of them have already discarded corsets, and few women who wear them lace with the zeal with which they are accredited. Fashion and good taste have set their paces against the wasp waist. It is in two ways not "good form." Mrs. Jenness-Miller and Mrs. sell have done much good work for their sex in the matter of dress, but it is a very open question if we need to make frights of ourselves as these last reformers are trying

to persuade us. Originality runs riot in these days. There s such an effort to secure or invent a novelty that everything, artistic sense, the fit- III. It marks the last resting place of ness of things and divers other virtues are sacrificed to it. Open work plates, perhaps, | ris, who died August 9, 1867, aged 19 years are not atrocities in their simple form; in- and 3 months. The tombstone is of white deed some of them are very pretty, but marble, about five feet high, three feet when they become complex, i. c., combined wide and half a foot thick. On with ribbon, they cease to attract. At a recent dinner the soup was served in plates through whose open border ran silk ribbon, a bow plumping itself where the ends met! Shades of propriety and consistency, where were ye?

Bicycle fashions are becoming a distinct department. A golden rule for women 'evelists is that which is rigorously followed by a thoroughbred horsewoman: Allow no loose ends. Have everything about your toilet secure. Loosely done hair, flying ribbons, unnecessary furbelows of any sort are to be tabooed. The new "enclosed" skirt is specially adapted for wheeling. It is a petticoat with the lower edges is a petticoat with the lower edges sewn together. An opening is left to slip the feet though. The garment is put on a shirr string at the waist and is a complete protection for various athletic sports, rowing, tennis, mountain tramps and bicycling. It should be mentioned that this skirt requires considerable Archbishop Katzer, is a white woolen band, about two inches wide, and long enough to be worn around the shoulders and be crossed more fullness than an ordinary petticoat, as, being held at the knees, there must be in front. It is made at Rome from the room for free movement of the limbs. which the sisterhood of Santa Agnese offer every year on the occa-sion of the feast of their patronal saint, while the Agnus Dei is sung at mass. The other skirt is worn over this, and its existence is not suspected from appearances.
The gathering in at the knee is allowed for pallium has crosses worked upon the white wool in black, and ornaments are attached by extra length, and the effect is that of an ordinary skirt with the bottom loosely

The use of ropes of flowers winding in and about the table service and garlands festooning from statuettes or candelabra seems to be a distinctive feature of dinner parties at the present moment. The low center pieces had become monotonous, high ones are stiff and unsightly, screening the company from one another—the present style seems to be a happy medium combining the advantages of both designs.

appointed Archbishop, and the origin of its use for this purpose dates back to a very early time in the history of the Church. It is mentioned in an ecclesiastical document of the time of Pope St. Mark, who died in the year 336, and an eighth century most in the year 336. How many house mothers say at spring and fall housecleaning times anent some shabby, broken down bit of furniture: "Oh.

take that up into the nursery," or "it will do for the children's play room." It is such a sad mistake. It is educating the children | the first time he ever saw her.

to be untidy, careless and unappreciative of AGGREGATE BRAVERY the beautiful. Make your children's room the daintiest in the house even if it is very inexpensive. If putting a great, big, expensive picture on the walls of your parlor means having none on the nursery walls, by all means leave the parlor bare, or at least divide. divide the price between the two rooms. The nursery should be sunny and cheerful; it should be scrupulously neat and whole-some; it should have matting instead of carpets, or better still, a hard-wood floor. THAT'S WHY DRESS REFORM FAILS. carpets, or better still, a hard-wood floor. There should be a window box of bright hued, easy growing flowers, and above all there should be pictures, good pictures, too. A child's taste is very tractable; he will soon admire graceful outlines if he seems them constantly.

An ideal nursery seen recently was a sunny room with a hard wood floor, on which were

room with a hard-wood floor on which were gay rugs, easy to keep free of dust, the walls painted a delicate tint, with a wood dado three feet high running around the room. Into this at intervals were inserted behind glass to keep them from prying lit-tle fingers pictures artistically drawn, representing the familiar Mother Goose rhymes. A less expensive method for a most satisfactory nursery gallery is to take the often fine copies of noted originals that are continually found in the best illustrated week-lies. Such mounted on a sheet of bristol board with the margin gilded or left plain, or neatly tacked unmounted on the wall with upholstery tacks, make an effective showing and admit of frequent variety.

The three-quarter capes, so popular in the spring, are rather resigning their place among the cloth garments, but they are distinct fall novelties in furs. This is a blow to the long triumphant fur shoulder cape, which ought to be hailed with delight by every friend to woman's fine appearance. Those wretched little coachmen's capes were convenient, and that was all. They were never graceful, and never suitable for a winter garment. Physicians agree that they were really dangerous—overheating the neck, chest and shoulders, and leaving the lower chest and back unduly exposed. These new deep capes, circling the figure just below the hips, are extremely handsome and graceful, and are suitable fur garments, affording ample protection.

Women often complain that the velves strap and bow worn under the chin with the small capote or cottage bonnet discolors the throat. The best modistes line velvet with thin white silk.

Something of a novelty for a child's party seen recently was a wooden frame. looked like one fold of an old-fashioned clothes horse detached and mounted on two small pieces of wood for foundations—gilded all over to add to its effect, upon the cross-piece of which were suspended by cords of unequal length and about 18 inches apart, four or five prizes done up in tissue paper. To each child was given a pair of scissors, and it was instructed to make an effort to walk in the direction of the frame and snip a prize. About 15 prizes were provided for a company of 45 children, that proportion, it was decided, would achieve success. At the same party the bonbons were not served with the supper, but were put in little white boxes, tied with blue ribbon for the boys and pink for the girls, and passed to

Round dinner tables are finding favor again. Bonbons for dessert, cream walnuts, crystallized apricots and cherries are served in fluted paper cups which match the table decorations.

A real prayer rug, one which has been actually knelt upon by a devout Mussulman and an actual Japanese hari-kari sword, make a pair of sp cially desired relies to the fashionable bric-a-brao hunter. MARGARET H. WELCH.

HOW HE CAME TO DIE. A Tombstone on Which the Dead Is Plo-

tured in the Act of Suicide. [WEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.] There is a remarkable tombstone in Round

Grove Cemetery, seven miles east of Dwight, Enoch, son of James E. and Charloot Mor-



its front is the figure of a youth in the act of blowing out his brains. It is brought out in relief, and below it is the following inscription:

Beneath this stone the ashes lay
Of him that was my darling boy;
Alas, alas, his race is run,
Caused by a double-barrel gun.
Bereavements sure my heart will break.
Show pity, Lord, for mercy sake!
Oh, let me to Thy will resign
These two unfortunate boys of mine.

Remembers His Wife Was an Actress. There is a bit of romance about the naming of the last Gould baby. The other two children are sturdy little lads of 5 and 3; Kingdon, the eldest, bears his mother's family name, and Jay is called for his grandfather. When the brown-eyed girl baby came George Gould claimed the privilege of naming her, and he called her Marjorie Gwynne, for the character which his wife personated

Before Youthful Eyes. (WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.)

ormers are not yet ready to make their oncerted movement. The enthusiasm of the gathering by the shore of the pretty lake in Western New York was probably lump enthusiasm; now that it is broken into pieces and scattered it will not again solidify. Certainly no smallest bit of the leaven seems to have got into New York or Pittsburg. The theaters are filling up with home audiences, and there is no hint of sustere reform in the pretty and elaborate

"I got an order last month," he continued,

the Young People in England. all Mall Budget.]

"A Traveler" describes a new game for the benefit of those who do not wish to be unconscious players at it. It is played, the correspondent says, in railway trains or any public place, "and I can best explain it by giving my own experience. I was alone in a first-class carriage when two young gentlemen and their three sisters, as I suppose, entered. I learned from their conversation that they supposed we should pass a certain station where they intended on their way to leave a parcel. I thought it would be civil to tell them that we had already passed it. They thanked me most courteously, and the gentleman who had first mentioned the parcel made a pencil mark on his cuff. Shortly after that one of the young ladies asked her brother the time, and as none of the party seemed to have a watch, and were much out in their guesses as to what the hour was, I again ventured, though a man of few words, to tell them what I thought they really wanted to know. Again I noticed that the young lady who had first asked the time furtively made a mark on

"My fellow travelers seemed to know so little about the route we were taking that, out of pure kindness, I interposed several more times; and whenever I did so they thanked me most profusely, and I observed that some one either wrote on his or her Presently they divided some money among themselves. I have since discovered that I was the victim of the game of 'lure.' The game is a simple one. The players take it in turns to start a conversation strictly among themselves with a view to inducing among themselves with a view to inducing a stranger to break into it. The points are any sum agreed upon. If the lure takes effect, all the players pay the starter. If it fails the starter pays the players. If the lure takes effect, but the person lured answers wrong, the starter is paid double.

ure is by cords or wire; but the new way of fects made in wire and metal, much in the

6 Protection or the service of

Corners Done in Scroll.

ferred upon Archbishop Katzer.

no other way could white meat be secured, and later on calves were bled one day and

work of a room, but that this is becoming a common custom is shown by the fact that manufacturers of curtain poles are now furnishing them in tints from the palest and softest of rose hues and cream to the deep olive greens. The time will come be-fore long when architects will realize that they should no more finish the woodwork of a house than they should finish the walls, for folks are becoming impressed with the propriety of having things harmonize and yellow woodwork certainly does not combine, to the best advantage, with any or all colors which may be found in a new occupant, for the property of the pro having been analyzed by a Boston chemist, who found that "they contained arsenic." The New York man promptly sent them to the Columbia College, where Prof. Chandler decided that they were entirely free of arsenic. Now what can one think?

A very pleasing wall treatment that is an absolute novelty is nothing more nor less than silk cord fringe suspended from a molding which runs around the wall at the base of the frieze. A startling effect in wall treatment was shown recently in a room 30x30 feet and 14 feet high. Where the ceiling and walls met they merged in a cove, unadorned-simply a curved meeting of walls and ceiling. The coloring of the entire room, sides and top, was in ivory, the ceiling was of a lighter shade, and the only decoration was the decoration of this cove, which had a detached design of scroll work running about 234 feet up and 2 feet wide, and applied at equal distances around the room, separated by about a yard of space

"Do you know," said a dealer, the other signers, who have evolved all that is unique day, "that if it were not for women's whims, of past epochs; but while these pieces are delightfully fashioned, it is pitiable to note the trade at large would be at a standstill? There is no reason in the world why a woman should feel a shock at the sight of how improperly and inappropriately they last winter's garments, but nine out of ten Baccarat tables can be bought in common of them do, for they all know what's old style; especially if they live in cities and mingle with the shopping throng. We sell over the counter thousands and thousands of yards of stull every season, not because what we sold last year is worn out, but because it is 'old style;' in other words, 'the woman is tired of it.' And every year, if you've noticed, you'll recollect they develop some new industrial whims. You can remem-ber—you are not so old—when every woman in the United States. in the United States was at work on wax flowers, they took a pride in being industrious—for what woman is contented with being simply supported—and wax flower decorations were, for the time being, their whim. You can remember, too, when they jumped into the 'God Bless' Our Home' sort of work on perforated eartheavel, then they work on perforated cardboard; then they all took a turn in gathering ferns and tieing them with ribbons, or making card cases of lamp lighters or braided paper; then all hands made macrame tidies; enamel paint-ing was one of the latest fads, and now they are all buying plain wood cabinets to daub

over and 'decorate.' "to make a frame for a chair. The woman who wanted it had seen a picture of it some place or other, and wanted one just like it. I charged her \$22 for the frame, and she paid it without a murmur; she then started in and covered part of it herself and got part of it covered by an upholsterer, and now, no doubt, the piece is exhibited as 'the chair mamma made,' but which cost mamma about four times as much as she could have bought the same thing for in regular stock."

THE GAME OF LURE.

ANew Pastime That Is the Fad Among

WHAT THE PALLIUM IS.

Coats of Two Sacred Lambs,

It is sent by the Pope to every newly-

represents Pope St. Leo in the act of re-ceiving a pallium almost like the one con-

BOILING LOBSTERS ALIVE.

Still Practiced by Gourmets.

It is singular how the cruel practice of

boiling lobsters alive continues. Our fore-

fathers-and, indeed, our parents-let calves

bleed slowly to death, on the theory that in

killed the next. Now every one knows that a calf can be killed in a human manner, and

Louis Globe-Democrat.

agony no one can say.

Cruelty Worthy of the Oark Ages That Is

doing it is by introducing trailing vine ef-

Someone has said that "nature abhors a straight line, except in morals," and things decorative would seem to justify that observation, for the prim little brass or iron bedstead is not put now with its head to the wall and its feet in the center of the room, but, on the contrary, it is pushed into the corner and over it is fashioned a tentlike canopy of chintz or muslin or cretonne.

the veal made just as good. Hogs are largely killed by electricity instead of by the old barbarous method, and, generally speaking, animals killed for food have been put out of the way in a much more humane manner than formally.

But lobsters are still tortured out of existence, the only difference being that, while formerly they were exclusively boiled to death, now some are boiled and some broiled. Which process causes the most

A NOVEL WORK BASKET. The Pretty Trifle Mrs. George Gould Made of Handkerchiefs.

I had a peep into Mrs. George Gould's work basket last week, and she was busy making pillow cases for the little white silk-covered pillows on which her baby, Marjorie Gwynne, nestles her little brown curly head when the sleepy time comes. I never saw anything so dainty as the lit-tle 12-inch-square covers, and what do you colors which may be found in a new occupant's furniture coverings or draperies.

There's a lot of humbug about this areenle agitation. An importer of English cretonnes sold some piece goods to a Boston firm at the time when Boston was dancing in white fury over arsenical horrors. In a few weeks the goods were returned to him,

## place shops, by commonplace people, who do not understand anything more dense than casino: English teatables are poked into corners of rooms where tea is never drank, and jewel cases are displayed in parlors-more's the pity. A girl with hysterical art tendencies got married last week. It was one of those long engagements that usually leaves a girl

Between Brackets for Bric-a-Brac withered and peevish, and the man worse bachelor than ever, but which fortunately in this case wound up in a splice. When they went to housekeeping the young bride

had her bedroom papered with envelopes that Jim had addressed to her, and there were enough of them to cover all the walls. For a frieze she used a deep blue blotting paper, spattered in all colors of ink. The man doesn't live who has the hardihood to upbraid a woman who keeps ever before him such reminders of all he ever said and

In most old-fashioned houses there are plenty of unsightly corners and nooks, the result of additions and changes; and these to the decorator are frequently the source of delightful whims. An alcove we recently noticed was reduced in height by fretwork, side and top, and provided with a corner divan. The walls were treated with a paper, different entirely from the contiguous room, which was cream with touches of ous room, which was cream with touches of brown, for the alcove showed its walls aglow with deep pink, as though from the reflection of a heavy, red-shaded standard lamp. The effect upon entering the room and getting a glimpse of this alcove was very pleasing, and at first sight was attrib-uted to the lamp. uted to the lamp.

Folks have become surfeited of late years with cornices and curtain poles, and it is a relief to this conventional form of window treatment to discover anything like the sketches here reproduced. One very clever arrangement is effected by the curtain rod between two brackets which are utilized for displaying bric-a-brac. Another form is by simply applying to the abrupt corners a simple scroll design in brass or wood as

The old-fashioned way of hanging a pict-

same realistic way that some years ago the women tolk made wax ivy vines. The wire instead of being harsh and metallic-looking, is colored the green of verdure, and offshooting from it are leaves and buds.

Muslin curtains are now being shown with black lace insertions in the open border. A novel thing also is an ecru net embroidered over in silk. Chenille curtains instead of being of solid fabric from top to

It is an established fact that the only natural flavors in the market are Dr. Price's Delicious Flavoring Extracts. Each flavor is made from the

true fruit, free from ethers, poisonous oils and strong, rank taste. They are natural flavors, obtained by a new process, which gives the most delicate and grateful taste. Insist upon having Dr. Price's. Substitutes are often recommended because they afford a better

arms, and is of even Demi-Season Toilet. length all around. The garment illustrated is of deep blue vigogne, interwoven with gold. A broad band of black velvet borders the entire clock, and is overlaid down the front with beavy gold passementerie. Wide white lace forms deep ruffles around the neck and govers the front below. The small capote Is of black velvet, embroidered with gold, and trimmed with black feathers and a pale Another illustration shows a new autumn manule reaching almost to the knee. This is from The Season which says this length is being preferred. The stuffs used for such mantles are of a rough, long-haired texture. The model was made of course, bluish-green diagonale trimmed with dark velvet, and lined with satin the same color, n stripe of satin being sewn inside the front of the mantle. The wide mantle part is mounted with pleats on the plain front yoke and gives also the sleeves. The

FOR THE FALLING LEAVES.

Costumes That Are in Harmony With the

Door Wear-Late Fads.

16

Season When Nature Prepares for Her

Long Rest-Novelties for In and Out

Frost. And the East

is profute in its

offerings. From

across the sea comes

a demi-season toilet

by Worth, illustrated

from Harner's Basar.

The very chie mante-

let of this costume is

a model for autumn

wraps designed alike

for driving or walk-

ing, for country or

city use. It is a large

wide cape, gathered

below the collar, and

fulling thence in full

folds without being

raised on the should-

ers; it extends to the

wrists of the hanging

Beauty is looking to the East for the

gowns in which she will welcome Jack

Medici collar can be turned up or down, as preferred, and is therefore lined with

A pretty costume for full wear is shown in this column. It is called a cashmere and velvet costume, and of light beige-colored wool, ornamented with embroidery on the front, and a coat The skirt is without a foundation skirt lined through-The coat opens on a full plastron of the wool, and is ernamested with metal buttons and belt buckie.

A pretty apron is one of the first requisites. The one here shown is just the thing for afternoon wear. It is made of flowered organdy muslin with a light

ground. A breadth of muslin 20 inches long forms the apron. eathered flounce 13 An Automon Montle nches deep, finished with a hem and two parrow tucks, and gathered on with a head-Two scarfs, seven inches wide and a vard and seven-eighths long, form the bre-telles; these are attached to the corners of dress, fit for parlor, telles; these are attached to the corners of the apron at a yard from the end, this yard is obtained. The

forming the strings; the other end of each is then crossed to the apposite shoulder, the two heing tacked where they cross, and is cambric or of any of pianed to the shoulder and finished with a the cheaper goods. A novelty in fans is herewith reproduced

which rests a gigantic flower with ample be an acceptable model to those, who are skilled in the use of brush and pencil. The of any favorite spot may be drawn or



painted, as remembrance of a country tour or the like. The views can be just sketched curing the journey and afterward painted at leisure, and will either way be a welcome souvenir to the owner, or an accep-table gift to friends at home.

WHAT FRANCE IS SENDING US. French dresses imported for autumn and early minter are new versions of the elabare corsages and very plain skirts now in favor says Harpers' Bazar. Seamless waists, fancilul coats, princesse gowns with corse-lets, and bodices trimmed to suggest susers, or with a vest, yoke, plastron, or impe, all reappear, each with some fresh touch that makes a difference between the old and the new. Collars are again cut high, and are close rather than flaring. There are many laney sleeves softly bouffant at the ton and old sleeves of webset or silk are out makes a difference between the top, and odd sleeves of velvet or silk are again seen in wool gowns. But the leg-o' mutton sleeves still prevail, whether matchnutton size es still prevail, whether matching the wait or of different material; and like to see how that gown will look, etc., it is seen are made wider than ever, to etc. The unfortunate model will, in the bisimp sleeves are made wider than ever, to droop over close cuffs that are usually richly

The skirts of many new gowns are without a foundation. They are fitted plainly at the top, are full and long at the back, and are lined throughout. The French skirt all in one piece, with a bias seam the back, is most often seen. There when satisfied that her persecutor does breadth set in cornerwise, with a point at the top, making a ream on each side, and leaving very graceful bias folds down the

skirts are widest in front, narrowing gradually to a point in the back, and thus ac-centuating the appearance of length—an effort which, sad to say, is still sought

Tailors continue to make Louis coats and the hubit-hodices with postillion back, which it is heir mission to fit with absolute With these are Snede leather vests in a single piece, fitting as if molded over the bust, and fastened invisibly. Leather buttons in barrel shape, or in flat

disks with metal rims, are on tailor gowns. AN ARTIST'S LATEST MODEL.

A striking new model by Felix is a corselet princesse" gown of cloth, with guimpe and sleeve puffs of bengaline dotted with spangles. The corselet comes up high on the bust and is even all around the waist; princesse fashion.

t fastens on the left separately, and where concealed by em-broidery of silk, gilt, chenille, and jet done Lengthwise rows of this embroidery ex-tend to the foot of the skirt, with applique vines and caves of Astrakan or velvet, and the foot is finished with a band of the fur or a

puff of velvet. This model is handsome Cashmere and Velvet. in black cloth with black bengaline guimpe but may be brightened by a red guimpe spangled with jet. The lining of these gowns closes in front, as also does the guimpe, which is gathered at the neck in front and back and just below where it disappears under the scalloped top of the corselet. The sleeves are of cloth fitted easily up to the elbow and half way above to meet a puff of the bengaline at the top. A mouse-colored cloth gown of this design has a bright red bengaline guimpe spangled with gold. The embroidery is in darker

shades with fine gold threads, and a wide velvet puff borders the skirt.

A graceful gown by Raudnitz has a very novel coat bodice showing no seams but those under the arms, and draped diagonally over the lining both in front and back.

The opening begins on the left shoulder, and extends bias to the waist line, disclos-ing a puffed vest of silk. The front is short and in continuous pieces, with pleats on the shoulders, but perfectly smooth below. The

lining. AN ADJUSTABLE HOUSE DRESS. An adjustable bouse dress is the latest novelty. It is the invention of Mrs. Jen-ness-Miller, the dress reformer. The design

is intended to cover of a woman who looks after her own household. It is made up, says a dressmaker in the St. Louis Globe-Demoeral, of aprons and jackets in such a way that a woman can be washing one minute and sitting in the parlor entertaining ompany the next. It is of rather short ength so that a woman can skip up and down stairs three steps at a time, and letting down some aprons - re-

versing them as it were-and taking off

Plowered Masks It is one of the best Aporn.
of the many good ideas that Mrs. Jenness from the Season. It is made of gauze on Miller has ever conceived. Women have which rests a gigantic flower with ample needed such a thing for a long time. I foliage and a second, which will doubtless be an acceptable model to those, who are it ought to. The idea is as simple as it skilled in the use of brush and pencil. The broadish staves are each adorned with a woman two dresses with the use of very cardboard medniltion on which small views | little more material than was formerly used in one.

MEN MILLINERS OF VIENNA.

In describing the men milliners of Vienna correspondent of the Baltimore Sun says: Attendants salute you and wave you up-stairs. Here you will find a suite of apart-ments, with divans and easy chairs scattered all around, and mirrors of all sizes, large and small, so adjusted that your image is always reflected, no matter where you sit. One set of customers will be waited on in one room and another set in another. Customers, unless so disposed, have no occasion to come in contact with each other. Men are always the principals. They take your orders, they measure you and they fit you. In each room screens are provided, behind which the customer tries on her dress, while her husband or her lover on the other side of the screen can talk or joke with her to for the men to go, as there was scarcely a lady who did not have an escort.

In every room great numbers of morning and evening dresses and wraps of all kinds completely made up are hung on hooks. What to a man is but one of the least entertaining incidents of the routine of the business as it is carried on in Vienna is the torture to which the "models" are not infrenently put by their more favored sisters, the customers, and the spiteful resentment which they cannot sometimes help exhibit-ing. The "models," of whom every estab-lishment of any pretention has from 6 to 12, are selected for their symmetry of figure, ular costume which may be requested. As you can understand, a patron who has no course of two or three hours, have to put on The skirts of many new gowns are with-ut a foundation. They are fitted plainly

leaving very general bias folds down the back. The newest borders for the foot of by Daisy Corn Cure. 15 cents; of druggists.

Fannie B. Ward and Party Storm-Bound With the Araucanians. LIVED ON THE FAT OF THE LAND.

Trinkets and Tinsel Made Them Forever Friends of the Savages.

GUESTS OF A CHIEF.

COMPRESSORDENCE OF THE DISPATCE. VALDIVIA, CHILE, Aug. 27 .- Our camp in the Llanista village was arranged with the ladies' sleeping tent in the center, the five other tents set close around it, the mules and horses tethered at a little distance, where a wooded hillock served as a break-weather-all under the shelter of a splendid grove of pimento (pepper) trees, whose drooping branches, covered with feathery leaves of darkest green and long bunches of pink pepper-corns, nearly touched the ground on either side. A guard of armed servants and muleteers was posted night and day, and the gentle-

men took turns in overseeing the watch. But our precantions proved to be entirely nnecessary. We were never safer in the midst of civilization than here in the heart of Araucania, in the unsurveyed wilds of this distant country; and had any outside danger menaced us, I believe that the Indians-who considered us their guests and therefore under their special protectionwould have defended us with their lives, if

need be. COMPELLED TO CAMP LIFE. It happened that a storm came onthree days' chilly drizzle, common in this latitude at any time of the year, where a wet season and a dry, which prevail nearer the equator, are not so distinctly defined. Horseback traveling in the rain, through side invisibly, and is apparently continu- extremely uncomfortable; so we were easily persuaded to remain in camp until the skies cleared. I have camped in many climes, under diverse circumstances and picnicked with all sorts of people—but have never enjoyed such a real "camping out" (the in-tended spirit of which is a return to aboriginal life), as here among one of the most warlike tribes on the face of the earth, whose ancestors for centuries successfully resisted civilized arms and Spanish cruel-tics, and maintained their independence intact, while all the other nations of South and Central America fell under the sway of

the conquerers.

The squaws insisted on taking entire care of the animals, and kept us plentifully supplied with cool water from a distant spring and brushwood for cooking purposes; and every morning the carcass of a young sheep, freshly killed and dressed, was brought as a gift from the chief. Knowing that money was one of the least desirable things we could give these kind-hearted barbarians, as

DELIGHTING THE SAVAGE HEART. The articles that appeared to give most heart-felt pleasure were a mouth organ, a jewsharp and an accordion, which we purjewsnarp and an accordion, which we purchased for the purpose from the muleteers, my silver scapcase (which the chief immediately filled with tobacco and hung around his neck by a string), and a rose-colored, be-ribboned jersey undervest, which thenceforth served his highness? favorite daughter, a child about 12 years old, as a costume complete, reaching from shoulders to knees and being the only gar-

ment she wore.
We noticed that when the storm first be back has longer coat pieces pleated on, and is the reverse of the front, being smooth at top, and laid in bias folds below the armholes. The skirt is bell shape with silk be greatly excited, for they knew there was they watched the skies with utmost anxiety. happy. A feast was spread, to which we were bidden, and dancing and singing (or

> A FEAST WITHOUT PLEASURE. I may mention, en passant, that though we attended the feast, for to remain away would have been construed as showing sympathy with the defeated Spaniards and given deadly offense, are appetites were not voracious. Chicha, home-chewed of course, flowed far more abundantly than water, and stewed puppy figured promi-nently among the delicacies. Thanks, how-ever, to the horde of living canines that prowled around the squalling circle, and to our awkwardness—both real and simulated —we managed to dispose of all objection-

> hilarity. The worst time came with the ceremony of drinking from those human skulls. Happily, "squaws" of any color are exempt from the horrible duty, the sex being too insignificant to be allowed such familiarity with the lords of Araucania. We saw the gentlemen of our party grow pale and paler as those time-worn craniums approached, being handed from mouth to mouth around the circle; but subsequently everyone of them assured us that though they lifted the skulls and pretended to swallow with gusto, their lips touched nothing. All the Araucanians are extremely

> STORY OF A MISSING MOUTH ORGAN. During our stay in the camp the precious mouth organ changed hands. The Indian to whom we gave it in return for some service, and who prized it as the apple of his eye, missed it one morning from among his treasures. His transports of grief and rage induced the entire village to join in the search. At least it was discovered hidden under a pile of skins in the hut of another brave. Circumstantial evidence was rather strong against the latter, but as nobody saw him steal it during the hours of darkness, it was taken for granted that Cici had per-

In a case where the two eye witnesses are

petrated the mischief.

flight of this stone.'

ceived in the stream upon whose banks he

they had no use for the currency of civiliza-tion, we "got even," to their unbounded delight, by presents of trinkets, such as toilet articles, hand-mirrors, buttons cut from our clothes, sewing materials, silk ties and handkerchiefs, etc.

be greatly excited, for they knew there was going to be another great battle in the sky between their dead ancestors and the Span-iards who had killed them. Believing the thunder to be the latter's cry of fear and distress, they turned out en masse in the pouring rain to cheer the wraiths of their When the storm began to abate for they have one sure sign by which to know which side has won the ghostly battle; if the clouds move toward the village, the Indians have been victorious, but if they move from it, the conquistadores have won, and everybody is sorrowful. In this in-stance the clouds swept gloriously, full phalanx, toward the town, and all were

rather howling) were kept up all night.

viands, unnoticed amid the general

superstitious and attach a signification to every dream, confidently looking for its fulfillment. THE DEAD IN THE SUNSET LAND. The Castinoes believe in the literal resur-cetion of the body—that the dead pass at once to happy hunting grounds in the far West where the sun sleeps, and there each happy Indian has a large tract of land and all the wild animals he can slay and cat forever. When one of that tribe dies his favorite horse is killed to accompany him and all his weapons, utensils and trinkets are buried with him for use in the Sunset Land. The friends of the deceased put food on the grave every night for weeks-and when his heart's content. It is really the thing foxes, wolves and other wild creatures de-

your it during the hours of darkness they believe that the dead man has eaten it and is refreshed on his long journey.

The Llanisto are firm believers in Cici—a mythological personage who takes the place of the Christian's satan—a real, living, walking and talking evil one, as when in the Garden of Eden he assumed the form of a serpent and conversed with Grandmother Eve. It was Cici that caused the ocean at one time to rise all over the earth; and the Indians prove it by shells and the bones of marine animals which may be found high in the mountains. It is Cici, too, who induces people to steal and lie and murder. A Llanista accused of theft is always granted a hearing. Hearsay evidence or circum-stantial won't do; there must in every case be two eye witnesses to establish the guilt of the offender.

forthcoming, the thief is not puniseed but is required to return the stolen articles unjured; or, if that is impossible, to pay their full value to the injured party. If the thief is unable to pay, his friend must pay for him; and if they will not or cannot do so, then the friends of the looser may take it out of the culprit in deadly combat. He is challenged to fight the strongest man among them; and if the thief should happen to kill his adversary he is completely vindicated, his success being conclusive evidence that he is not guilty and that a mistake has been made in accusing him, and if he seeks revenge by murdering the "eye-witnesses" nobody interferes with him.

SOME ODD DOMESTIC GUSTOMS. SOME REMARKABLE TRIBAL CUSTOMS SOME ODD DOMESTIC CUSTOMS.

It is lawful among all the Araucanians for a man to have as many wives as he likes, and the established rule is that each day every wife shall give her husband a dish of food, prepared at her own fire. Therefore the number of fires in each but indicates the number of wives, and the polite way of ascertaining the size of a warrior's harem is to ask him the number of fires in his house. A woman about to become a mother is com-A woman about to become a mother is com-pelled to flee to some place where is water and strict seclusion, and there to endure her time of trial entirely alone. When she starts on this journey she flings a stone at the sun, if it is shining, or at the moon or a bright star, if it be in the night time, praying, "May my child be as bright as thou

art, and may my suffering be as swift as the Soon as the baby is born she bathes it and the serself in the cold stream, no matter how nelement the weather, and then returns to her home. But even then her trials are hardly begun, for, instead of finding friends to receive and care for her, the house is deserted—husband, mother, everybody, hav-ing gone elsewhere. Even the furniture, such as it is, the cooking utensils, foodeverything except some skins for her to lie on, and a new suit of clothes—have been removed. For eight days she must remain there alone, to live or die, starve or feed herself, as best she can, when her friends return. Then there is great rejoicing, and the baby is named with ceremony—gener-ally after some bird, flower or animal—and a period of feasting ensues.

HOW CHILDREN MUST SUFFEB. The ice-cold bath which the infant has re-

ceived in the stream upon whose banks he was born, is an appropriate commencement to his career of hardships. He is firmly bound to a board, so that he can conveniently be set up in a corner, and his cold bath continued daily, without fire and with but a scanty allowance of clothing. In order to make him hardy he is compelled throughout babyhood to sleep out of doors in all kinds of weather, and is never given a kinds of weather, and is never given a mouthful of meat—though the dogs may sneak into the fire and are generally well fed. Should the lad become too fat of his vegetable diet his friends at once take him in hand. He is sent on a very long errand, on which he if required to be fleet, and if he does not run fast enough he is pursued by trained runners, who pfick him with sharp thorns and bits of bone, to let the blood out so that he may run faster. He is then denied salt, as his parents believe it is that which makes him heavy. If the poor shild which makes him heavy. If the poor child dies of exposure or this ordeal, the relatives rejoice that he has so soon become a happy bumble-bee, which is infinitely better than to have grown up a sickly Araucanian. It is the survival of the fittest, and the urchin who thrives under such harsh treatment who thrives under such harsh treatment (and most of them do) soon commences his education. The great school-master is the mischevous Cici. When the lad arrives at the proper age he is taken every day to some dark recess, and there the Evil one teaches him the art of public speaking. This exercise is kept up until he becomes a man and has learned how to appear well before an audience—scording to Armeenian. fore an audience—according to Araucanian ideas—and to entertain the wise men with a

fine flow of language. The education ends TRICKS OF MEDICINE MEN.

It is believed that all sickness is due to at is believed that all sickness is due to witches, and sometimes, when the afflicted is rich in squaws and ponies, and the medicine man desires a fat fee, he decides upon a wonderful surgical operation. The doctor, bending over the patient, with a blanket covering them both and shielding them well from view, proceeds to remove the sick man's stomach, heart, lungs, liver and bowels, in search of the poisen administered by the witch. He always finds it aftered by the witch. He always finds it after a long search, and shows to the patient and his astonlshed friends a lizzard's tail, which is considered the most deadly poison, and which he claims to have found secreted in one of the vital organs. Then he calls upon the friends to witness the fact that, though he has just cut the man open and turned him inside cut, as it were, not a trace of the wonderful operation remains, so that the man is not only free from poisen,

but perfectly healed and as sound as before.

In Araucania the evil one teaches doctors many skillful tricks in slight of hand, such as changing noses with people, taking out the eyes and vital organs without pain, and of thrusting a sharpened stick clear through the stomach of any individual. The last named trick is said to be performed in full view of all the people, to their unbounded admiration, and the man who has learned to do it is a complete graduate from Cici's col-lege, and an honor to his tribe and genera-tion. FANNIE B. WARD.

UP, GUARDS, AND AT THEM!

Stirring Appeal to Bleeding Kansas Wield the Tar and Feathers. Mobile Register.]

Rise, ye Ocalaites, rise in your might and wrath and revenge the indignities offered in Kansas to your great head-center, the pulssant Polk of North Carolina! Appeal to Adams to boycott the telegraph which announces that President Polk has gone back on his Confederate record and has sustained the cotton-picking proclamation of the Negro Alliance! Up at once and form your brigades to march to the rescue of your chief, who is in imminent danger of being tarred and feathered by citizens of the great Alliance State, the battleground of old John Brown, the home of Peffer and Simpson! What is Brother Adams doing while red re-bellion stalks thrhugh Kansas? Let him go at once to the rescue and born his arm off close to his heart in defence of his anointed lawgiver. Where is the valiant Kolb? Is there no arm raised, no voice heard to intercede against the bucket of tar and bag of feathers? Now is the time, Ocalnites, to show your grit. Your great chieftnin is in danger of being tarred

and feathered in the home of his friends. O, Kansas! bleeding Kansas! lovely land of Ossawatamie Brown and Quantrell, we hope that you will tar and feather every mother's son of them who forgets that he is a Southern man and regrets the patriotism which urged him to honorable action! Upon every apostate head of them, pour your bucket of tar and ornament their degraded bodies with the down from the Kansas goose! Teach them that when they league with negro bandits, and when they fawn upon political enemics and make apologies as traitors, that they can receive no respect from the meanest of mankind. Teach them that there is no safety, no decency, no respect, no honor for a Southern man except at home and in the strong arms of the Democratic party, that noble old party whose shield has covered the heart of the South since the day we fell

at the foot of the conqueror. FORGIVENESS.

My heart was galled with bitter wrong, Revengeful feelings fired my blood: I brooded hate with passion strong
While round my couch black demon Kind Morpheus wooed my eyes in vain, My burning brain conceived a plan! "Revenge!" I cried, in bitter strain,

But Conscience whispered, "Be a man."

"Forgive!" a gentle spirit oried.

CORRY, PA., September 12.

I yielded to my nobler part— Uprose, and to my foe I hied— Forgave him freely from my heart; The big tears from their fountain rose. He melted, vowed my friend to be; That night I sank in sweet repose And dreamed that angels smiled on the All the players are bound to support the starter. I learned this afterward." White Woolen Band Made From the The pallium, such as was conferred on

bottom are now relieved by a broken net-work pattern in the form of a dado or

It seems a pity to paint over the hard oak