### SUNDAY, JULY 8 THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH. 1899

anonised & Physics



TARDY CREDIT FOR HISTORIC GENIUS

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE. CHICAGO, July 1 .- Of all the women connected with the World's Fair movement in a consequential way, the subject of the photograph I send is the youngest, fairest and perhaps the most talented. A dainty little creature barely 20 years old and scarcely looking her years! Her peachy skin, big, round, blue eyes looking out from under a fringe of jolly little curls that constitute the prevailing bang, give her an air of immaturity which would suggest the doll baby type were not the inner force of the little woman so plainly and radiantly expressed in ber countenance.

Her manner is sweet and unaffectedly simple. The alteration from an obscure school girl to a noted sculptress of America has had no noticeable effect upon Miss Rideout.

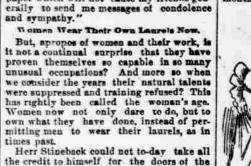
At present she is working away "like any other man" at Jackson Park completing her groups designed for the woman's building. Although her work does not in the least suggest masculinity, yet even while watching her about it one finds it hard to realize that it is the work of such little hands.

She Comes From the Golden Gate But to begin at the beginning: Miss Alice Rideout is born of American parents, a native of California. Although she first saw the light in Marysville she belongs to San Francisco, for she lived in the Golden Gate City since she was 4 years old, and all her artistic training has been acquired there. Her talent for sculpture was developed under the well-known Rupert Schmidt, and thereby hangs a tale that is too intensely romantic to expect a woman to refrain from

repeating. It seems Miss Rideout had a large dog that commonly accompanied her when out walking, and one morning when upon one of their strolls they passed Mr. Schmidt's



she has been besieged by reporters, yet the eternal patience, which is said to be one with renius, she gracionaly extends to all,



times past. Herr Stineback could not to-day take all the credit to himself for the doors of the Strassburg Cathedral, allowing his sister no. share of credit, and if Madame de Scudder had lived in this age she might fearlessly and with honor have owned the novels she permitted to be published under her brother's name, which brother, it is said, used to lock her in her room to keep her at it and who upon one occasion drew his sword upon a friend who doubted his having written

them. So also might Fanny Mendelssohn now claim the "Songs Without Words" so generally credited to her brother. Fanny, we are told, was suppressed by the whole family, who dared not risk what would be thought of her for so unsexing herselt as to be composing music instead of washing

### Public Opinion and the Ser.

Neander's sister, too, in this just era History" that made her brother famous, and so on through the long list of brainy women of past ages who could not live long enough the tardy honors we nineteen to enjoy contury folk propose to confer upon them. That great barrier to woman's progress, public opinion, which for so long a time stood like an insurmonatable wall between her and her capabilities, is now a thing of history only

history only. The contest between women and the pub-lic has always reminded me of the fable of the sea wall and the tide. Said the tide to the sea wall: "I think I will go up where

you are." "Oh, no, said the sea wall, "you must not do that. For ages on ages you have stayed where you are and it was never intended

that you should come up here." The tide who had been all of these ages Ine lide who had been all of these ages finding out its God-given strength had con-cluded such power had not been bestowed for nothing and had quietly replied to the sea wall: "However, I think I will go." What answer the sea wall made was never known for it was no longer there.

MARY TEMPLE BAYARD.

Curing Battlesnake Bite. A reputable inhabitant of the rattlesnake haunted region along the upper valley of the Delaware river, Sullivan county, N. J., now states that there is a known antidote for the poison of a rattlesnake's bite which has been in use in his part of Sullivan county for 80 or 90 years. He says it was obtained by John Geer, the first permanent settler of Long Eddy, from a half-breed In-dian, who occupied a little hut on the Penn-sylvania bank of the river almost 100 years sylvania bank of the fiver almost 100 years ago. The remedy was the frequent applica-tion to the wounded part of the bruised roots of the plant popularly known as "lion's heart," which resembles the milk-weed, and the drinking freely of a tea made from the arrow-leaved violet, known in hotany as V savitate.

THE BELLES OF LONDON Costumes They Are Donning With the Opening of the Summer. WHAT THE JUNE BRIDES WORE. Materials, Millinery, Parasols, Fans and Shoes That Are Proper.

CRUELTY TO THE ORIENTAL BEETLE

COBRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. LONDON, June 24 -- Since the fateful month of May expired weddings have been

once more in the ascendant, and being recognized as an afternoon function. They combine all the charms of a smart reception, heightened by the personal interest of a bride's presence. The fashion, introduced at this year's first draw-

ing room, of wearing semi-transparent trains, formed of lace. gauze or crepon,

a bridal attire. They Two Watterns Please. are arranged in two watteau pleats, one from the right shoulder, and, to avoid inartistic uniformity, the

other springs form a little lower down. Miss Paterson-Fox, one of the most eautiful brides of the season, had her's made in this way. Miss Kinnear, who was married to the Rev. A. Whelpton on Thurs-

day, was attended by four bridesmaids in exquisite dresses. The long Princesse robe of fine white cloth, bordered by a six-inch embroidery of vellow daisies, was slightly raised at the sides, showing an underskirt of delicate butteroup silk velvet. A band of the same floral embroidery edged the bodice three inches below the waist. From the elbow downward the sleeves were of light yellow velvet. Above, the white cloth was full and high. Tuscan hats trimmed with

very broad bows of white satin ribbon, worked in yellow daisies, and large daisy posies, with long garlands of trailing foliage and ribbons, completed these very effective costumes. Fancies in Color and Materials.

A favorite material is French crape, painted with floral designs in rich colora A gray or other neutral ground gives the best effect. It forms charming draperies for the front of a visiting gown with an Empire coat in bengaline of the same color. Greens, in all possible shades, are reigning colors, especially a peculiar acqua-marine, which has a dash of yellow in it one misses in "eau-de-nil," and, as fashion itself is be-coming it appears to suit blonde and brunette alike. Tailors are ceasing to make the loose

bucked coats. The newest style is a corduroy jacket, three-quarter length, fitting tightly behind, but with easy double fronts, showing the vest and tie. These will replace the sacques and hooded capes, which have held sway since last autumn. Black crinoline hats are much worn.

Apart from the economy, which appeals to the pockets of the majority, the broad, soft, half-transparent brim, ornamented with white or cream guipure lace, flowers "a discretion," and ribbon loops caught up with artful carelessness has a distinct charm of its own and is likely to survive the summer. Gown for Visiting.

An attractive visiting dress is made thus: Summer corduroy of a soft heliotrope shade: the plain but wellshaped skirt is edged with black faille, cut

and fantastic vagaries of past seasons. Shot silks, figured or spotted, or moire to match the costume have good sense as well as good taste to recommend them. Cherry wood or olive handles well carved are more in vogue than ebony or china. The latter are too perishable, as falls will occur even in the heat reculated hands. are too peristable, as rails will occur even in the best regulated hands. Fans are "de rigueur," but for daily use are amail, compact, and of firm material even of glided morocco for the ends, mostly copied from old Spanish taces, hand-painted or embroidered, and are intended for real use and the side-pocket. For evening use they are very large and elaborate. Painted gauge or ostrich feathers, with yellow tor-toise-shell staves are considered "du

the continues

cachet.' Those who study appearance as well as economy, wear shot silk petticoats, which are very much "en evidence" in these days of trained umbrella skirts. These skirts should be lined with fancy colored silk. One lady whose good taste is unquestioned wears a gray striped silk gown lined with coral pink glace, while a jupon of pink and coral pink giace, while a jupon of pink and grav shot-silk with lace quillings, shows beneath. The London season of this year of grace, being comparatively well nigh a dead letter, fashion sharing its fate becomes, for the time, lax and purposeless, still, "hope reigns perennial," and looks ahead with

the second

pleasurable excitement to the change which will succeed the dissolution of Parlis-s ment, when women's thoughts, will once more turn to things of beauty, and the erst-while sterner sex will have eyes for the artistic masterpieces of Kate Riley and Elise.

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The Latest Summer Costumes. The materials for summer costumes are o such delicate tints that every day develops

fresh combinations, as lined with soft silk, no color is worn withadapts itself well to out a contrast or a harmony. A charming morning frock can be made thus: The skirt and upper sleeves of a light sal-

mon-pink zephyr are made entirely in accordion pleats, and a foundation of nainsook muslin, with torchon insertions, can

take the place of a Sleeves of Satin. petticoat. The bodice is smocked from throat to shoulder with pale apple-green filoselle. Theuce to the waist, it is full but held in shape by a very broad sash of soft green twilled ribbon, the bow and ends at the side. A wide hat of delicate green willow trimmed with large pink carnations of the delicious malmaison tint, and scented artificially (a Parison novelty), completes a

articelarly (a Farison noverty), completes a dainty and youthful attire. A tightly fitting bodice of light fawn satin merveilleux fastened invisibly under the arm and covered with rich black guipure lace has a good effect. The sleeves

guipure face has a good effect. The sileeves are of satin only, very large to the elbow and ending with a frill; below they are covered with the guipure. The hat to cor-respond is of nutmeg Panama straw, a large bunch of green grasses knotted in the front and the feathery fronds standing fully it incluse high. The cover is covered with six inches high. The crown is covered with poppies of the true wild color, intermixed with a little piece-velvet of the same vivid tint, and the brim is raised beb with

# velvet loops. The China Stiks Are Popular.

China silks with pompadour, or Nankin-China blue patterns, will be much worn.

The trimmings should match the prevalent one of the pattern, not the ground color. An exquisite tea gown for special occasions can be produced by a careful blending of pale "Blue Martin" satin and grayish oyster-colored crape. The easy-fitting fronts are in draped satin, ending at the foot with a narrow dull-gold passementerie and a soft satin ruche below. The sides and back form a tightly-fitting princesse robe with high Medici collar. A treble-pleated Watteau springs from the neck and spreads toward the foot. Long, hanging sleeves of the same cover the large blue ones, which should be tight to the arm below the elbow. A . cravat of the crape should be fastened

A cravat of the crape should be fastened with diamond pins. Shoes of gray Russia leather look well with this gown, which, well carried out, is extremely elecant. Partly because flowers and ferns look Partiy because nowers and terms took seasonable as millinery ornaments, and partly on account of the society for the pro-tection of our feathered friends, in which the Duchess of Portland takes so active an

SILENCE OF THE SEX. While Women Gossip of Little Things They Keep Great Secrets. UNSPOKEN WOES OF THE HOME. Queen Elizabeth Knew When to Nothing and When to Lie. WILLIAM THE SILENT'S HARD LUCK

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. The virtue of silence is so universally admitted that it is strange how few wise men are noted for this reticence. Men will talk. It is their nature. They blab and blab and rab and gab. They were built that way. Talk about women as goasins-they have to take a back seat and a low-down mark when compared with the sterner sex. Men at ossiping beat the world. Whether as to character, social condition, business, politics or individual characteristics they take ighest rank," although the idea is that women with their alleged chronicles of

Maximum areas and the

small beer and narrow ideas are supposed to rank first. Women talk to men, but rarely men to women. Men have grown up with the of the man. He was silent unto the grave. notion that women are so anart from them

as regards business and politics, that they rarely show their true inwardness save as man to man. What Bessie Thinks Men Think.

A man imagines that the feminine mind s "away off" from his, and cannot comprehend the vastness of the difference between Blaine and Harrison, or Cleveland and Hill. He goes placidly about getting a living with the thought that his wife hardly knows that two and two make four, and he is sort of bappy in the idea that, as business goes, she is simply a goose. He does not say so, nor would he admit it for the world,

but the fact is, that he likes the idea that he is the great Mogul of the family, and that the "old girl" doesn't know a thing, except what he desires her to know. The young man's ideal of a wife is expressed by him in the world." man's ideal of a wile is expressed by him in the words: "She must be perfectly ignorant and a bigot. She must know nothing and believe everything." That is, ahe must ap-peal to his judgment, accept his fists, and sweetly do whatever he decides to be the ight

right and proper thing under all circum Marriages, where the husband was the supreme boas and the wife the silent part-ner, used to be considered the most happy. "Where he had everything his own way, and her way was his'n" was assumed to be the right style of it by the old story tellers. In the decent order of things in that elder day, when she was "dead and gone," he put up a right smart tombstone, setting forth many virtues, and then married anothe

in a year. Women Beally Do Keep Secreta

Silence in women is so common as to er cite no comment. They, as a rule, keep their grievances to themselves. In mar-riage a woman makes or mars her life. It does not take long to take the measure of her husband. She knows whether she has drawn a prize or a blank very soon. But whether or no, she keeps her own counsel. If, in the lottery of life, she draws a blank she silently, accepts the situation, and makes the best of it. Nobody knows from her that her hand is poor, and that no trumps are in it worth counting upon. She almost invariably shows a bold front to the world, even when fortune has used her world, even when fortune has used her most unkindly. She goes down to the grave "unhonored and unsung" who most deserves a monument. Indeed, if silent martyrdom ever found a stone, it should be raised in honor of her who gives no voice to disappointment, no sharpness to resentment, no bitterness in the daily goings on

of life. Women have the credit of being the talking sex. History gives no honor to them as "the silent." But did written records

knowledge that she by birth and law stood first she was swift to let him know that, under religious rules and prayer book enforcements, she was his inferior and had no objection to such position. SEEING OFF TO SEA. Formal Breakfasts and Steamer Let-William Said Nothing for Ten Years.

History tells us that for over nine years William "the Silent" suffered under this supposed grievance without a word and that Mary never knew what was the matter with him until Bishop Burnet enlightened her as to the cause of his jealousy. A married man silent for nearly ten years as to his particle in the house and arows all the time position in the house and cross all the time because first honors were not awarded to him is something of a wonder. When Mary found out that all that hurt William

was the idea that she, and not he, was boss of Britain, she sucrificed, of course, political to domestic bliss. Grant, in our day, has gained the title of "the man of silence." He meyer gave him-

self away by his tongue. He kept himself quiet, smoked cigars and said nothing. When making him commander of the army of the Potomac, Lincoln was governed by his silence rather than his speech. "This man has got something in him" was his Grant-but by his silent action. Grant never gave himself to expression in words until impelled by stress of desire for the welfare of his family.

Why Grant Wrote His Book With those he loved provided for he would have gone down to the grave without a book upon which his individuality was stamped. Even with it there is little known He gave the few events of his life, the little environments from whence grew the hero, but the solid background of silence as to his inner life is there after all-never to be

disclosed. Henry Ward Beecher, with all his sermons, his speeches, his lectures, was a silent man as the articles written by his wife show.

Quay has made his name the synonym for silence. "Addition, division and silence," will be marked upon his political tomb-stone, however his other virtues may be lauded and magnified. But silence is not a vary virtue But after all, silence is not a rare virtue.

All men talk, though they may say nothing. The eloquence of silence is often times be-yond speech. The old god whose feet "were shod with silence," is still a good god for very many people. BESSIE BRAMBLE.

A CAT OF CHARACTER.

How She Saved a Helpless Young Wren

From a Hungry Reptile. In the mountain districts of Pennsyl vania, says the Brandon Bucksow, two wrens had built their nest under the eaves of an old farm house, and there they reared a small and interesting family. Among the attaches of the farmer's household was a white cat, and when the wrens became so tame that they used to hop around the pi-azza in search of crumbs, the cat would lie in wait for them, and several times came within an ace of eatching the adult birds. When the farmer noticed this he kicked the

cat, and she finally learned that it was dan-gerous to fool with the wrens. When the baby wrens grew larger one of them one day fell out of the nest, and, being too weak to run and unable to fly, lay helpless on the grass. The cat saw the accident and ran rapidly to seize the bird, but, seeming to remember the lesson taught her, when she reached the helpless little thing she only touched it daintly with her paw and then laid down and watched it. Presently there came a black and yellow random nake toway the fluttering hirdling. garden snake toward the fluttering birdling. The cat was dozing and was awakened by the fluttering of the bird. Instantly she rose and struck at the reptile with her paw. This was an enemy the snake did not sp-preciate, but it was hungry, so it darted forward and attempted to seize the hird up. der the very shelter of the cat's head. Like a flash the cat seized the snake just back of the head and killed it with one bite.

When the farmer happened along in the afternoon he found the cat crouching in the grass sheltering the bird, and ten feet away was the dead snake. This made it clear that the cat had carried the bird away from

the snake, and the young adventurer was soon restored to its anxious parents.

music room seen lately is the large hall of a beautiful home on a high elevation. One end curves widely; a low broad window seat follows the semi-circle of plate glass through which the smiling valley and rives edged plain show in a far-reaching perspec-tive. In the embrasure stands the piano, ters for the Ocean Voyage. whose performer may draw inspiration from the lovely landscape stretched before him, or, if his eye wanders to the wall at one side the faces of the old masters of music, Beethoven, Mozart, Mendelssohn and the rest, will set his harmonic in lofty ideals The pictures are not harmonic engrated. THE FLOWERS AT A LUNCHEON. Peeps at the Interiors of Some of the Palace rest, will set his harmonics in forty ideal The pictures are not hanging separately, but are set in the wall in irregular spaces, a uniform molding outlining each. On the opposite wall is a mantel with an odd Japanese musical in-strument standing before it, whose harmers trank pice out a spring transfer in har-Homes of Newport. FRESH GOSSIP BY MARGARET H. WELCH struck, give out a carlous twang in har-monious discord; other instruments from

strain.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE. The lore of functions is for the moment

considerably varied by steamer breakfasts and luncheons. On Wednesdays and Saturdays the sailing days of the great Atlantic fleet, many gay parties assemble to say goodby to friends, prefacing the actual ship board adieu by a folly breakfast or luncheon at some uptown hotel or restaurant. These are occasionally quite formal invitations, called "bon voyage" cards, being issued days beforehand, and the "breakfast" a

banquet of importance with elaborate favors and much decoration. More often they are impromptu affairs or certainly much less conventional ones, with occasionally the honored traveler absent till the last course, a victim to the emergencies of preparation.

Only the other day at the Canard pier a group of people waited a couple of hours, loaded with flowers and fruit, to speed a very popular young woman on her European outing. It lacked three minutes of saiting time, and ocean lines have the inexorable punctuality of railroad trains, when a carriage dashed down the wharf and from it alighted an instant later Mademoiselle, all agitation and anxiety lest she had missed the boat. Her chaperon hurried her aboard, the gong sounded "all ashore," and the huge vessel slowly swung out from her moorings, with a distracted young woman leaning over the rail and calling back disjointed explana-

could be heard.

tions, spologies and regrets, as long as she

"Steamer letters" are also a distinct phase of ocean practices. These are sealed and labeled for each day of the voyage, and are witty, grave, gay and sentimental, according to the mood, temperament or relation to the recipient of the writer. "Have you a book of quotations, Kipling's 'Tales From the Hills,' or a copy of Shakespeare?" was the succinct but rather surprising inquiry made of a New York friend by a young woman the other evening. The questioner, with two girl companions, was spending the night at the friend's house, preparatory to seeing two more young women off for Eu-rope the next day. "We've got to do our steamer letters to-night, you know, and we want to 'cull' a little, of course," she ex-claimed. Which would seem to indicate that the "steamer letter" in the hands of

character. . . . Books are the most satisfactory of all furishings. A simple room is enriched by them and a bandsome apartment takes on more dignity with their presence. Many persons with but one room to use as parlor. ibrary and sitting room, economize space and furnishings, and impart elegance to the triple apartment by running around two of

some young women may be very eclectic in



A New Cushion Now that so many cushions are needed on the piazza, in hammocks and on floors, for it is a notion to pile them in a window niche from the floor up, or in winter to make a "lounge" of them before the fire in your own snuggery-everywhere, in fact, 18 is desirable to have variety in form as well as color. A novelty is the one illustrated. as color. A hoverly is the one illustrated, which has the merit of being very simple to make, and the additional one to some women of calling for no embroiderr. Put the down into a rather large bag and make the second cover still larger. Sew two bands of ribbon rather saugly crosswise mond the siller facility of the larger around the pillow, finishing with a large bow on one side. Then pull the extra fullness into the corners. The model seen was of pongee in its natural shade, tied with a darker shade of brown ribbon, and was in-

Ecvot. Arabia, and various remote corners of the globe amplify the musical expression of humanity, and musical euries and bries

brac adorn mantel and hanging cabinet

shelves. The frieze of the room is the staff in black lines on a gold ground, and around its sides is written in black notes a sweet

tune quickly read by the music learned

while across the deep orimson silk ourtains

a black velvet staff similarly sets forth in

velvet notes a briefer but not less sweet

. . .

readily laundered.

tended for hammock use, as pongee is

A "sun rise picnie" is a June relaxation in the suburbs. At one last week the company assembled at the house of the hostess at 3 A. M. Bouillon and wafers were served and then carriages took the company to the foot of a mountainous hill a mile away, From there the party climbed to the top on foot, armed with alpen stocks and making the way merry with song and langhter. At a certain vantage point, way up, a halt was made and the eastern sky watched as "jocund day" sent out its heralds of gold and crimson, changing with every passing moment till the tull survise panorama was unfolded. As the picnic was to be a genu-ine one, not "Ward McAllisterized" as somebody put it, the mountain elimbers carried their hampers as well as their stocks, and by the new-born light made coffee and ate breakfast 2,300 feet above the sea level.

MARGARET H. WELCH.

## I am Dired To-Night,

Boston Globe. am tired to-night and something-The wind, maybe, or the rain, Or the cry of the bird in the copse outside. Has brought back the past and its pain. And I feel as I sit here thinking, That the hand of a dead old June Has reached out hold of my strings. And is drawing them up in tune.

### Miss Alice Rideout

studio. The door stood open, the dog bounded in and knocked down a recently finished model, breaking off one of the ATTUS.

No one being about the studio, Miss Rideout set about repairing the damages. and while so engaged the sculptor returned and quietly and with much amusement watched the amateur, in whom he recog-pized unusual talent. It was not until she stepped back to survey her hurried work that Miss Rideout knew of the artist's return. The wonder is that she did not co flagrate with her own blushes, for I noticed the almost lost art of blushing is one no unknown to her.

The Accident Gave Her Fortune. Mr. Schmidt praised her skill as exhibited upon the remodeled arm and induced her to study under him, and he now claims she has fulfilled his most sanguine expectations. So quietly has she been about her art that to many her results have been great surprises, but those nearest her have confidently predicted her success.

Public attention was first attracted to her ork by her fine head of Sitting Bull, brought out during the Sioux war. Nert she produced a bust of President Harrison after his visit to the Pacific coast. This at tracted the attention of that friend to all deserving women, Mrs. Leland Stauford who gave the little sculptress an order for a bust of hersell and one of Mr. Stanford. with much high praise and encouragement thrown in with the order. Then followed the aunouncement that was

sent throughout the length and breadth of ar land that the opportunity was now given for women to compete for statuary to dec-orate the woman's building. Miss Rideout at once entered the competition, and the prize models submitted to Mrs. Palmer were according to stipulations expressly typical of women.

Miss Rideout's Artistic Conceptions.

The first group represents the attribute of women. A central figure is Purity, with Sacrifice and Charity at her feet. Sacrifice is in the garb of a nun and is melting her jewels in a crucible. Charity is, as she is usually represented, with her children. In the central group Higher Civilization is the central winged ngure. She is in the act of giving the torch of learning to the modern woman, who is represented in student's cap and gown; while on the other hand the woman of the dark ages is groping for the light.

The pediment design shows woman in the various walks of life-as artist, author, school teacher, nurse, housekeeper, etc. With singular grace and beauty the figures represent the women of the world stand to and their work, and particularly, it seems to me, they will speak to the assem tions of one American girl and her work.

The designing and completing of these prize models of groups, pediments and pan-els for this national competition between women sculptors was only the work of a few months for Miss Rideout, of whom it is said, "she has the art in her head and works speedily and upon inspiration," but there were "troubles, trials and tribulations be tween her and success, for a 15-foot panel, the model of the 40-toot wide piece that was

to surround the entablature of the build ing and two groups of statuary were elessly crushed en route from California or else the damage was done in careless dumping after they had reached the Fair grounds. But however, or whenever done, done it was, and you will readily under-stand the veration and additional work the

sreckage cost our artist How She Treats the Beporters.

However, is would be hard to even im agine Miss Rideout in a temper or so much

who has communicated this remedy further states that he has known personally of six individuals bitten by rattlesnakes who dered at the top with passementerie of jet, steel and gold beads. The bodies is cut open in the shape of a long V back and front, showing black faille have been cured by it, and he has never known a failure to cure when it was administered. A Rival of Lenox and Newport. richly embroidered

ndent

botany as V. sagittata. The corre

and appliqued with similar beads and the Great Barrington, Mass., the home of the late Mrs. Mark Hopkins-Searles, is rapidly transparent part dis-closes heliotrope silk beneath. Round the becoming a rival of Lenox and Newport. Property in the town is almost as high as in a big city, and the inhabitants say that for arms the material is its size it is one of the wealthiest towns of also cut away in a large curve, showing the New England States. From the main street of the town may be seen the old house where William Cullen Bryant was the same transparent bead work. The lower born, and "Sky Farm," the birthplace of the "Sky Farm" poets, Dors Reade and nart of the sleeve is Elaine Goodale

MY LEETLE GAL DONE GOT A BEAU.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.

My lectle gal done got a beaul Dasso! Dat young rapscalyun hangin' roun' Heah evah sence he strike dis town, But dat not boddah me a' tall, I tought "She des a chile, dat's all," Dat yo But sho, She big enuf ter git a beauf

My leetle gal done got a beaut

Dasso! I didn' eben 'spishun dem When she let down dat dress' her An' fixed her hair de growed up way, An' wo' raid ribunds ebry day.

Dat gal she fix ter kotch a beaul My leetle gal done got a beaul

Dassol I oughter seed right tra hit all When she let' off a playin' doll, De dolls dey can't lub back, yu know, An' dressin' den hit pow'ful slow, 'Long side ob dressin' fer a bean.

My little gal done got a beaul

Dasso! He mighty slickry! when he see Ms comin' roun', dat quick ses he, "I spees yu cinghter hep yo' maw, She done look mighty ti'ahd, I law?. Des so Dey all talks when dey's playin' bean.

My little gal done got a beaul Dassol De fus' I knowed wus one wa'hm night, De moon wuz shinin' full an' bright, De moon wuz shinin' full an' bright, De goobah hills wuz wet wid dew, De milyun patch wuz glistnin' too Fer sho De bery night ter bring a beau.

Hit bring my leetle gal her beau, Dassol

Dassol I sot des whar de hop-vine trowed Hits shadder roun' de do,' an' growed So tick dem chillen didn' see Dat 'hind hit sot ole man an' me. Fer know Gals kine ob blin' 'longside dey beau.

My leetle gal done got a beaut

Fer with dey's swingin' on de gate, I hea'hd a sonn', an sho as fate I seed dat da'key up an' kiss My leetle gal, my leetle M'liss. "Fer sho," Sez paw, "dat gal hab got a beau."

"My lestle gal done got a beauf" Not so!

Not so! I flx dat no-coun' fool dis day, Fer kiss a lectic gal dat way! "Now des set still, ole gal," ser he, "An' let dut man an' coman be, Tet know Growed gals is boun' ter hab dey beau."

"Dat gal ob yo'n she got a beau,

Dasso, But when we done owa'h co'tin' we Wuz dis ez young ez dem two be, Ole oounan we's a-zitin' on, Dat leetle gal ob owa'hn gone, Dassol

Bekase she bin an' got a bean."

My lestle gal done got a beauf

The second second

Dassoi No use ter winng my han's an' ory, De leetle gal am olean gone by. O chile, bes' man yer evah saw Will nevah lub yu lak yo' mawi But shoi Dat gal doan' os.', she got a beaul ANNE VIBEINIA CULUR

interest, birds and wings and real butter-flies have ceased to adorn our hats, though, T with a strange anomaly and contradictio scarabei are used very much for earrings and buttons and introduced in net work embroidery and no voice is raised in protest against the wholesale destruction of these Oriental beetles which must be subjected to death by impalement in order to preserve their scintillating blue and green hues. Why not extend to them the poetic justice shown to the feathered tribe? ASTORIA.

C.M.

Pietting Dress.

xht and ornamente

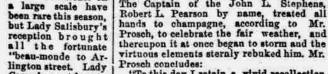
A VOYAGE TO 'FRISCO IN '53

Some Marvelous Experiences of Charles Prosch, One of a Thousand Passengers. part of the sleeve is ght and ornainented in the same way, but above the elbow it is high and voluminous. The same style, in creamy fawn, with flame-colored faille in-troduced into the bodice, and with a long Charles Prosch, of Seattle, has been recalling his marvelous experience of the voyage from New York to San Francisco, begun in September, 1853, says the New relvet sash of the same color, which also York World. He sailed on the steamer Illiedges the skirt, form an extremely pretty dress. The bodices are buttoned down the nois, Captain Hartstein, from the foot of Liberty street, and was one of a thousand

passengers, a surprising number for that Shoes are much embroidered. White satin ones can be easily metamorphosed by sew-ing a pattern of gold passementerie on the Mr. Prosch paints a shocking picture of

the degradation of the women of Jamaica, where the Pacific Mail steamers made the r A blue sarge coat and skirt with a silk of first stop; describes Aspinwall, now Colon, sephyr blouse forms a most useful addi-tion to a summer wardrobe. Discard the as a most unattractive town at the Atlantic terminus of the trans-Isthmian railroad, tion to a summer wardrobe. Discard the coat and it becomes a good tennis dress, or by replacing the blouse by a tight fitting vest of scariet oloth and moveable cuffs of the same, or of colored brocade, it becomes then in process of construction, and relates amusing incidents of the journey over the by boats to Gorgona and by donkey Isthmus back to Panama. On account of shoal water the steamer

a smart walking gown. Eton jackets are worn by young ladies with slight figures, and should be edged with a fine gold cord. John L. Stephens had to lie two miles from the shore in the harbor of Panama and the Gowns of a Great Occasion. gold seekers were ferried through several undred yards of shoal water to Entertainments o The Captain of the John L. Stephens



0

1.2

1.1

Contraction of the second

tendrils and offaboots which were fluttering to the ground and lying literally beneath my feet?"

Sunshedes and parasols are of a simple form, and so far are andisfigured by the frills

ies of the Outfit

and a state of the second state of the

Prosch concludes: "To this day I retain a vivid recollection Carew's great beauty of the last hot, sultry, enervating and un-comfortable summer spent in New York City." and noble stature made her, as usual a center of attraction

And to think that in those days there Her gown of gold brocade on a delicate were no negligee shirts, no russet shoes and no Remsen coolers! gray satin ground was a pearl of great

He Would Not Visit the Battlefield.

price, and, set off by the famous emeralds Victor Hugo records in his notes that she was unrivalled when he was in Brussels he refused to visit even among a galaxy the battlefield of Waterloo. To him it The empire style represented not only the triumph of Europe was adopted by the over France, but "the complete, absolute, startling, incontestable and final sovereign triumph of mediocrity over genius." two daughters of the Countess of Dun

Be Not Too Hard,

The Empire Style. raven. They we re attired in white satin, draped with lisse em-New Orleans Picayune.] broidered in sea pearls, and broad satin sashes hung from very high waists. To many figures this style is unbecoming, but Too hard, too hard be not, With faults, may, even sin; Thou canst not tell quite what Temptations may have been; Thou canst not tell, oh friend, How hard the fallen one Has struggled not to bend, The danger tried to shun.

Condemn not, nor despise, Though great, indeed, the wrong Think, tempted thou likewise, Wouldst thou have been as strong? Thy gold, if tested so, Would it have proved as pure? To passion's on ward flow, Thy banks been more secure?

Hold not thyself aloof, Though he has fallen low, Withhold the sharp reproof, Retard the cruel blow; Far from the yeary, heart, Bid sorrow and dimay; The blinding tears that start, Lo, gently try to stay.

With loving, gentle mein, Just guide him up she hill; Upon thee let him lean, He is thy brokher still; Thy strength shall greater ! Thy strength shall greater ! Thy strongth shall over dir Thy light grow never dir For God shall deal with a As show has dealt with

would be found that if there is any merit in ilence, women could claim the prize. They talk much, it may be said. They gabble greatly, and gossip a great deal it will be admitted. But for silence they have a

genius when occasion demands it. The Mighty Griefs Are Dumb,

Foxe's Book of Martyrs records many who died in defense of their faith, and through merit of their own obstinacy, but no volumes of history will ever record the "Acts and Mounments" of the domestic martyrs at the fireside. "Light cares martyrs at the fireside. "Light cares speak, when mighty griefs are dumb." Women through all history have shown the gift of silence. "Speech is great," said Carlyle, "but silence is greater." What ca-pacity his wife had for silence he never knew, or appreciated until she was dead. How dumb was her martyrdom in his behalf he never knew, and could not measure. George Eliot put her soul into words, but her lite was one of silence as to herself. Lady Byron kept silence as to her domestic troubles for over 40 years, under the insult and contempt that her famous husband did not scruple to heap npon her, conscious as he was of her honor and goodness. Many women less known to fame have done like-wise. Many have died without a word, that spoke of shattered hopes and live wrecked and ruined for all time.

Elizabeth Was a Good Linz.

Elizabeth of England showed how silent she could be in all great matters when, while playing the coquette estensibly, she outwitted every statesman in Christen-dom for half a century. She played William of Orange and Philip of Neal as if they ware cords in a group of Spain, as if they were cards in a game of euchre for the glory of England and the ruin of Spain. She kept her own counsel and was silent, even with her own minis-

ters, as to her plans, until she was ready for action. She had no scruples as to lying. The most wary and skilltul diplomatists found her matchless in finease and intrigue. She was a protound politician, and well understood the virtue of silence, while fooling ambassadors with the idea that she was

stand, though none, perhaps, are known to fame by having "the Silent" tacked to their names like William of Orange. "Holy Mary" is credited with knowing a very great deal, but with also keeping all the sayings of that busy time in her heart-as do many women of to-day. But storing up all things, and dying in sllence, however common and heroic it may be, avails but little in the history of the world. Heroes are needed, and "William the Silent" stands out as did Ajax and Ulysses of old whoare quoted as the most eloquent, and

William, who won the reputation of "the Silent," had it ground into him by early training. With the sovereignty of Eng-land in view, he could take sides with neither Protestant nor Catholic. He was a devoted compromiser, and a conciliator. He was jealous of the power of his wife. His pride of mind was humiliated by the ight that while he was by virtue of the thought that while he was by virtue of the church her head and ruler, yet by state statutes, he was second in command and subordinate in order of precedence. He kept his head shut, but he did a power of thinking upon this point. For a long time, we are told, he was cross and hateful with his wife, until he was advised that she pro-posed to be obedient and let him have everything his own way. With that assurance, he quietly took possession of Eng-land and under the name of "William and Mary" Mary" became a royal boss. She had been educated to read the Bible and to take in the creed of the prayer book as to the sub-ordination of women. Owing to his silence erdination of women. Owing to his silence she did not, for some time, know that his discontant and ugliness were owing to the fact that her superior claim to royalty was at the bottom of their unhappiness. But when she did discover, at last, that William's silent grisvance and contrariness of temper tound foundation in the rankling

A Farmer and His One-Legged Hen Creat a Sensation Among Old Women. A prosperous farmer in Lone Tree Valley has a hen that has set the tongues of all the old women gossips wagging. It is a common barnyard hen, but it has, nevertheless, created a sensation. Some months ago

mule stepped on the hen's leg and broke it. The farmer was in the barn at the time and heard the hen squawk, and, upon examination, found the mule standing upon its leg. He took his knife, cut the broken leg .off and turned her loose, and in due time she recovered and was the liveliest kind of a

one-legged hen. After this accident, however, the hen would not go near the barn and in fact had a habit of wandering off by herself. Some time ago it was discovered that she had a nest full of eggs in a fence corner, and was sitting on them. The eggs were coffee-col-ored and mottled, looking a good deal like turkey eggs except that they were small, Last week seven of the eggs hatched and they were the funniest looking chickens hat were ever hatched; instead of with feathers they were covered with a woolly covering that resembled fur, a sort of cross between feathers and hair. Four of the lit-

the chickens had wattles that stood straight up from the ears above the head, giving them a very mulish look. All the women are sure that it is a case of marked chicken. The San Jose Mercury is credited with this story.

JAPANESE IN AMERICA. They Have a Strong Desire to Receive Their

Education in This Country. There is a strong desire on the part of young Japanese to come to the United States to acquire or perfect themselves in the English language and complete their education, says the Philadelphia Ledger. giving her policy and plans dead away. "Silence is one of the great arts of con-versation" that many women will under-The welcome given to earlier students has led many who have entirely insufficient means to undertake the journey-come, indeed, with scarcely more than enough to

pay their passage to this country. Others, better provided for, have no idea of the increased cost of living here, while many hope to receive aid from persons who find some employment while they are carry ing on their studies. The practical results are not always fortunate, and many of the students referred to would be better off at home. The repu-

yet most silent of all men. or America has a certain value at present in Japan, however, and the Japanese students are, almost without a single excep-William the Silents' Wife.

tion, a credit to their native country. THE LATE EMPEROR FREDERICK. While Crown Prince He Delighted in Il-Instrating Bismarck's Great Influence, Burgomaster of Berlin, Forkenbeck, used to tell was of the late Emperor Frederick, who, while Crown Prince, liked to illustrate Bismarck's great, influence with the old Kaiser. "Yes, gentlemen," the Crown Prince would say, "If Bismarck were to propose to my father an alliance with Garibaldi-nay." my father an animalce with Garbaldi-may, said he, pausing, "that is not an extreme enough case, for Garibaldi is at least a General-if Bismarck were to propose to him an alliance with Mazzini, what would

happen? At first my father would march up and down the room, exclaiming: 'Bis-marck, Bismarck! what do you mean to



and the second

One Way to Dispose of Books.

its sides, or three if desired, a row of irregular shelves such as is shown in the cut. These are filled with books, odd pieces of pottery and any curios or brie-a-brac that one may possess. Tuck-away spaces for pamphlets and magazines can be curtained pampinets and magazines can be cirtained with bright stuffs and the result is charm-ing and effective. The shelf work may be of a soft wood like pine, and may be stained and varnished in cherry or walnut, or simply furnished with a hard wood finish which keeps the pine but little darker than its usual color. A little study can adapt the suggestion of the cut to individual needs and resources, and the result will be found to be much more satisfactory than

stiff conventional bookcases and cabinets. \* \* \* At a luncheon the other day a huge

mound of roses in the center of the table disintegrated itself, with the assistance of the butler at the end of the meal, into a generous bunch apiece, separately tied with ribbons for each of the ten guests-a pretty and economical arrangement.

A new occupation for women has arisen in the office of minister's assistant. It might better be written minister's wife's proxy, for the function of this recently created church official looks more to the performance of duties heretofore relegated to the minister's wife, than to those of the clerical man himself. It is an evidence of our growing eivilization that ministers' wives are being more and more permitted individual existences. The fitting of a small salary to a large family is the occupation of these devoted women, and it is a sufficiently absorbing one. To add par-ish calls, Sunday school teaching and leadership in all church work is unjust. The new assistants occupy a middle field, which takes these burdens from the minister's wife as well as from the pulpi itself. As yet they are only employed in city congrega-tions, but their usefulness ought to extend.

become interested in them here, or to "I am not at home to-night," said an uptown young woman recently to the new maid of the household, "if anyone should call," and proceeded to her own room for tation of having been educated in Europe an uninterrupted and undress rest. About 9 o'clock a card was brought to her; she glanced at it, saw that it was the name of a man she knew well, was almost sorry that the not-at-home dictum had been utteredand went on with her reading. At 10 o'clock the maid, who had opened the door, passed the reception room, glanced in and was seized with alarm. She hurried upwas seized with aiarm. She hurried up-stairs to tap at her mistress' door. "I am in bed, Ellen, what do you want?" came from within. "Oh, Miss-the gentleman is wait-ing for you yet." Tableau and a penciled card sent hastily below to diamiss Casabianca, followed by a more extended note of explanation and analogy the next day. One of the stories which the late Chief

apology the next day. The sumptuous homes of America are be-

ginning to be recognized. A man last sum mer straight from Europe drove along Ocean svenue, Newport, and declared that he saw nothing abroad except the palaces of royalty to equal the magnificent mansions of that city by the sea. The charm of many of

I am tired to-night and I miss you And he strings of my heart are well in tars, But they have not the same old tons.

am tired, and that old sorrow Sweeps down the bed of my soul, As a turbulent river might suddenly break Away from a dam's control. t beareth a wreck on its bo A wreck with a snow-white sail, And the hand on my heartstrings throms

AWRY. But they only respond with a waft.

Europe's Richest Brewer.

One of the richest brewers in Europe is Dreher, of Vienna, who is reported to be worth over \$40,000,000, to which the profits of his breweries add \$2,000,000 a year. Yes he spends no more than if his amounted to only so many thousands, and never gives a cent for charity.

DR PRICE'S

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NATURAL FRUIT FLAVORS.

Vanilla -) Of perfect purity.) Lemon - Of great strength Orange - Economy in their use Rose eta, Flavor as delloately and deliciously as the fresh frush For sale by Geo. K. Stevenson & Co., and all first-class grocers.

# FOR CHILDREN'S **OR MISSES' ROOMS.**

We have some especial patterns of paper that are pronounced by the ladies as very sweet and appropriate, Not too elaborate-but extremely satisfactory. Some older folks would appreciate them for their own chambers. Yellow, Pink and Blue effects.

WM. TRINKLE & CO., Fine Wall Papers and Mouldings. 54I Wood St. (Cor. 6th Ave.)

it can be obviated by those who are not big-ots as to absolute chronological accuracy by making the satin dress a tight-fitting prinmaking the satin dress a tight-fitting prin-cess one, covered with an embroidered crepon skirt, which should hang from just below the bust. A trimming of gold or pearl insertion should divide this skirt from the puffing of orepon, which trims the neck, and the high full satin sleeves should cover the shoulders and end where the roundness of the arm begins. Long suede gloves almost meet the sleeves, showing but a few inches of the arm. Mr. Corney Grain, in his new monologue, "My Wite's Party," introduced a skit apropos of the latest fashion in bouquets. He says: "Seeing my dear friend Lady B's exquisite posy of orchids resting gently against her shoulder, how could I be ex-pected to guard against stumbling over its tendrils and offshoots, which were fluttering to the ground and lying literally beneath