

IN THE SPRINGTIME

THE YOUNG MAN'S FANCY TURNS TO A NEW SUIT OF CLOTHES.

What is Going to Be Worn by the Masculine Fashionables this Season—Checks and Stripes Will Be in Style—Many Varieties of Suits.

WICE a year the stylish tailor absolutely owns men who like to dress well. The tailor with taste, who keeps himself posted, readily leads the fashions. What is he going to do this year? To do this is the answer of a fashionable tailor to the query: "The spring fashions are all out," said the artist. "In a general way it may be said that neat checks and small stripes will be very popular, and occasionally a modest plaid will be in demand. The fashionable color will certainly be a blue-gray. These plaids show the latest," he said, pointing to a colored fashion-plate on the wall. In a general way it may be said that the styles in vogue last year are to be reproduced for this season, but in the



of diagonal chevrot, but plaids and soft check patterns are equally appropriate. If a fancy vest is worn, the one most fitting is of Marseilles linen, although freedom of choice may be exercised on this point. The length of this coat is a trifle longer than obtains generally in the sack design. The roll of the collar should not be less than five inches, with full lapels and a general appearance of freedom and ease. As to the bottom corners of the coat, or what would be the corners if not cut away, they should recede from an inch below the lower button. All the pockets should have flaps, with the discretion of having the upper pocket made with a welt. Ivory buttons are considered the very proper form, and the edges should be double-stitched, narrow. The vest is supposed to be notched and to close with five buttons.

What manner of overcoat should a man wear this season? The creators of fashion haven't been so fastidious in this respect as in others, and in a general way, it may be said that the spring overcoat of last year is appropriate now. The fly-front oversack or Chesterfield is the common favorite. Soft worsteds are the correct material, and the length for the average man is from thirty-six to thirty-seven inches. There is one important change, however. As a matter of course, the three-button cutaway will still be the popular

"Well, I'm a goin to hang sum sweet brine up fur a mizzle toe, ef you don't kee," sez Sally, a little Hester Ann didn't kee, an so she squirmed around an got sum, an tide it to the hangin lamp.

"I do hope she wunt invaggle Julian into enny thing rash," sez little Hester Ann, kindly anxious. An then we all went out to supper.

ON THE UPPER AMAZON.

EXPLORER EHRENREICH'S REMARKABLE DISCOVERIES.

Brazilian Aborigines in a State of Savage Barbarism—A Strange People Who Wear Very Little Clothing—The Most Brave and Warlike, and the Women Wear Bangs.

is the great insurance companies of New York insure many lives in South and Central America. The Englishman wishes to convey the idea that he is a dignified gentleman; the Frenchman that he is a witty and accomplished man of the world. An Englishman does not care about a reputation for politeness, but he does greatly care about his dignity, and is afraid of compromising it by being incautiously amiable.

He was sitting in a cafe at Rio one evening just before I sailed. The medical inspector, "when I saw at a table not far away a gentleman who seemed much interested in some photographs spread out before him. At a second glance I recognized him as the man I had seen that morning with a camera near Dona Pedro's palace, evidently bent on getting some new views of it. I myself had been fortunate enough to get some views of the interior of the palace, which few strangers at that time at least succeeded in getting a glimpse of, and I felt interested enough in my rival's success to ask him what fortune had been his. He had not succeeded in penetrating the interior of the palace. But these," said he, pointing to the photographs before him, "are far more valuable than any photographs I could ever take in Rio."

the corner-posts and roof-beams of which are made of rough-cut trees, the walls and roofs of reeds and pampa grass. They have a notably heavy jaw and a rather dogged expression of determination. They seem to be a brave and rather thrifty race. The men's faces are notably more pleasing than those of the women. Both have well-proportioned shoulders and limbs and are capable of great exertion."

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PLANTS IN PROFUSION.

THE NATIONAL BOTANICAL GARDENS AT WASHINGTON.

Rare Plants from Many Climes—Flowers Galore—Object of the Garden—One of the Most Attractive and Alluring Places of Public Resort in the Land.

The National Botanical Garden is a little oasis, except in a general way, outside of Washington, and yet it is one of the most interesting and beautiful of the many magnificent enterprises carried on by the aid of the government in and around the capital. Now that has passed away, and the flowers that bloom in the spring have come again, this most instructive and attractive place of public resort is the one place which most attracts the beauty and fashion of the continent. It is situated at the foot of Capitol Hill, and covers many acres of ground. There are two great terraces, magnificent in design, consisting of four marble-and-brick gate-piers with hinge iron caps. Visitors are permitted to enter these gardens and wander about through the numerous conservatories, magnificently paved, but no wheeled vehicles are allowed within the gates. In the center of the garden is the conservatory, which in itself is a wonderful structure. North of the conservatory, in the famous Bartholdi fountain, with a marble basin ninety feet in diameter. Besides these there are ten small conservatories, with a lecture or botanical class-room, with accommodations for one hundred students.

Object of the Garden. The object of the garden is education and distribution of rare plants. For this purpose four conservatories are devoted exclusively to propagation. The disposition of plants is made according to geographical distribution. The strictly tropical productions are in the center, semi-tropical, requiring protection and irrigation toward the north pole, are in the west wing, and the indigenous plants are in the east wing. In these various departments may be found the most rare plants of the world. Among the most attractive will be noticed the sacred palm tree spoken of so often in Scripture, and the fig-tree, which was used so effectively by our illustrious ancestors as wearing apparel in the Garden of Eden. All varieties of palm—the fan, royal, sago, oil, wine, coco de Chili, sugar, and cradle palms—contribute to swell the beautiful collection of this species. Then there are the East India banana, the fern of New Zealand, an astrapae of Madagascar, screw pine of Australia, with corker leaves and roots in mid-air; maiden's-hair fern, banana; mango, a most delicious fruit found only in the West Indies; the great stag and elk-horn ferns, of Australia; dumb cane, of South America; this latter plant is wonderful in that it has the power of rendering speechless the person who touches it. Humboldt tasted of the sap and was speechless for eight days. And these are only a tithe of the grand accumulation in this wonderful garden. An enumeration of the different species of rare plants here grown would fill a large volume. Almost every country in the world is represented. The rarest productions of the South Sea islands, Cape of Good Hope, Australia, New Zealand, India, China, Japan, Mexico, Egypt, and every country of Europe are carefully nursed. Besides these, the management is negotiating to secure valuable additions from the interior of Africa.

These who are supposed to derive the most direct benefit from the gardens are our Senators, Representatives, and Cabinet officers and their families. When floral decorations are wanted it is to the superintendent of this propagating establishment they send. This superintendent is a person of great importance. With unlimited control in his particular sphere, he accedes to the request or not as he sees fit. At this season of the year he is the most courted personage in the city. Public parties and receptions are a failure without his knife. It is amusing to attend one of these swell affairs. One can tell the instant he enters the house to what extent the hostess has gone to secure a good and festive capital. So who can blame the spoiled favorites of fashion and fortune, when the first invitation penned reads "Mr. Smith, Botanical Gardens."

The wife of a well-known Senator gave an afternoon reception during the holidays to several of her good friends. The affair as pleasant as possible for her guests, sent a polite note to the conservatory requesting that some plants and flowers be sent to her home. At 11 o'clock she sent a note to the conservatory, and the door and handed out a single, solitary moss-covered pot containing a plant that in the language of the chagrined lady resembled a "California stinkweed." She sent it back with a still more polite note stating that she was "exceedingly obliged," but that her reception being an informal one she was loath to rob the conservatory of so rare a treasure, and would be so kind as to send it in his bill for her trouble. It is safe to say that there is one Senator's wife who doesn't decorate her rooms with flowers from the national garden.

WASHINGTON, D. C. JAMES C. MOODY. Somewhat Different. Note the difference, however. Mrs. White, sister of Senator Sawyer and his housekeeper, gave an elaborate entertainment during the Lenten season, and with the aid of these beautiful floral decorations the Senator's house was made absolutely bewildering. It was a wandering in fairy land to pass through the house, from one room to another, so magnificently arrayed in the splendor of rare and costly plants and breathing the incense of rare flowers. This was one but an enthusiast with wonderful power of description would attempt to convey an idea of the magnificence lent the average Washington dweller by a liberal display of plants from the national conservatory.

George Washington Peck. George W. Peck, humorist, author, editor, publisher, and gentleman, has in one leap jumped into national prominence as a politician, by his successful campaign as the candidate of the Democratic party for Mayor of the city of Milwaukee. As the publisher of

Peck's Sun, he accumulated a fortune in a comparatively short time from the profits of his paper and the publication in book form of his humorous writings that appeared in its columns. It was his weekly humorous sketches of "The Bad Boy and His Pa" that attracted the largest attention. The whole nation was put to laughing over them, with the result that the Sun very suddenly acquired an enormous circula-



tion. These sketches were afterward printed in book form, and the work was successfully dramatized. Then a volume, made up of humorous selections from the Sun, was published under the title of "Peck's Fun." Both of these books had a tremendous sale, and netted the genial author many thousands of dollars, which, together with the profits from the paper, was judiciously invested in Milwaukee real estate. As a result, Milwaukee's new Mayor is not as some people imagine, an impetuous newspaper paragrapher, but a man of solid wealth, endowed with a big brain and a level head. Hitherto George W. Peck has enjoyed the reputation of being an honest man. It is to be hoped his new associations in the political realm will not cause him to lose this priceless possession.—Chicago Ledger.

A Monster Bird. Where could be found anything of the sort prettier than the square before the great white cathedral of San Jose, Costa Rica? They call it Central Park. It is inclosed by a high iron fence, with gates at each corner. Huge old trees afford sufficient shade at midday. Near the center of the park stands a dainty kiosk, decorated artistically with the blue and white, and red of the nation's colors. Here the Government band plays twice a week of an afternoon, while all the world comes to parade in silk attire. The soldiers also drill every morning at eight, in the broad path at the eastern end. Here, too, they come for review at six of the afternoon, the officers passing the line while the band plays "La Oracion," a sweetly solemn hymn. This little picture of vivid coloring



is one which can never be forgotten. The scarlet of the band's uniform is like a flame against the emerald and deeper green of the foliage. And on every side the rarest flowers, carefully tended and always in full bloom, are seen. Birds of all kinds sing or chatter in the tree-tops. Seven gorgeous macaws—huge creatures of splendid scarlet plumage—wander, unhindered by cord or cage, about the park. Half a dozen wonderful green parrots of similar freedom carry on intelligent conversations with each other and with the people who approach them. A huge king of Zopilotes, an uncanny-looking bird, occupies a spacious cage not far from the central fountain.

Power of Silver as an Attraction. A story is told of a man who once lived in a town about five miles from here. He was one of those men who didn't care any more for a dollar than he did for his left eye. He dropped into a saw-mill and stood watching the buzz saw. It was revolving so swiftly that it was impossible to see but that it stood motionless, so he put his finger on it to find out. A yell of pain announced that he had found out, and the owner rushed to the scene. "What's the matter?" he asked. "Why," said Mr. B., "I just put my finger out so," smiling the action to the word, and zip off went the second finger, which flew into a distant pile of sawdust. A hunt was made for a pair of fingers, but they were not to be found. They searched high and low, but with no success, until some one who knew of Mr. B.'s "nearness" threw a half-dollar down on the floor. The fingers immediately ran out and clutched it.—Berkshire News.

SILENCE for ten days, speaking only in whispers for ten days more, then gradual return to the ordinary voice, is a recommendation for stammerers.

He was a quiet individual of a very pronounced type, and as he entered a well-known "sample-room" he placed a pack of cards on the counter and mumbled some indistinct words to the sampler behind the counter, who immediately produced a sample of a reddish liquid and a colorless one, which the silent man mixed and then swallowed. This seemed to cheer him somewhat. "You can pick any card out of that pack," he exclaimed, in a tremulous voice, "and I can tell the card every time for the drinks. Shuffle the pack as often as you please, draw the card anywhere you please." The offer was accepted, drinks for the crowd put up, and one of the draw—the man who made the wager—a card. "Jack of hearts," said the stranger, growl-husky, and the jack of hearts it was. As the mysterious unknown swallowed his poison he deftly scattered the pack face up on the counter. It was made up of fifty-two jacks of hearts.

A BAD habit broken away from is a good day's work. The earlier a habit is formed the stronger the hold it has. Private personal habits are more difficult to get rid of and have a more demoralizing effect than public ones.

matter of detail the new fashions are wholly unlike those of a year ago. Radical changes are not made suddenly. Character is everything in clothes. The lengths for this spring are different from those of last year, and there is a divergence also in the lines of cutting. One of the most pronounced effects is the straight, double-breasted sack coat, which promises to be a favorite with swell dressers. The material for the coat is, as a rule, chevrot, in plain color, such as black, blue, electric gray, and other quiet shades. The lapels are wide and roll low, and may be faced with silk or not, as the wearer elects. The coat is worn closed by three buttons.

A double-breasted vest of the same material as the coat may be selected, or a single-breasted vest, or one of fancy material, single or double breasted, according to taste. The trousers are of medium width, and may have a military stripe of silk down the seam if desired. There is wide play for the exercise of individual taste in that regard. Another elegant design is the straight-front sack suit in striped chevrot. There is no rule as to the exact pattern or color of the fabric, blue, however, being in the lead. The fronts of the coat are slightly rounded at the bottom, and the lapels are of medium fullness. A double row of stitching runs along the edges of the coat, and the bottoms of the sleeves are stitched to match. The pockets are all of the patch order. The trousers, owing to the lightness of the material, are full. Next in order as a fashionable fad, especially for young men, is the one-button cutaway sack suit. A stylish material is a plaid chevrot, either quiet or loud in pattern, according to the whim of the man who wears it. The coat opens low, with a low vest, and the trousers are of generous dimensions, but not baggy. The days of baggy trousers, by the way, are past, if not forever, at least for some time to come. The fronts of the coat are well cut away, and are rounded at the bottom. The breast pocket is finished with a welt, but the side pockets have flaps, which are always to be worn on the outside. The vest to go with this suit should have a notched collar and should open from fourteen to fifteen inches. It should also have five buttons. For men of a sporting turn and for politicians, the suit most appropriate, and one which the fashion designers have brought into a high state of perfection this spring, is the single-breasted frock, or Prince Albert. It is fashioned on graceful lines, and for a man of imposing physique is one of the most becoming imaginable. The coat is essentially patterned after the double-breasted Prince Albert, but is somewhat shorter. The material of the suit should be of fine worsted, mainly in light colors, gray or cream being preferable. The collar of the coat is full and rolls low, in order to allow any way to the vest, which has a full opening. Unlike the double-breasted Prince Albert coat, this one has an outside pocket, which is finished with a welt. The edges are stitched, and the sleeves have imitation cuffs, closed with two buttons. The lapels have a soft finish, so as to roll free when the coat is open. Commonly, however, it is kept buttoned. The trousers are of medium width, and have the faintest suspicion of spring at the bottom.

There are several distinct varieties of business suits, but the one intended to interest swell dressers who desire a relief from the straight, double-breasted sack is the three-button cutaway sack. It is picturesque and graceful, and, if properly made, will suit itself beautifully to the curves of the human form. For the most part the fabric is

garment, and will lead all others this season, as for several in the past. For half-dress and for general style, well-made appearance, they can not be surpassed. The favorite shade will be blue-gray, with either flat braided edge or narrow stitching. The coat may be worn with a vest of the same material, or as fancy as the wearer desires, and the trousers should be just a trifle narrower than last year, with the suspicion of a spring at the bottom. This makes about as swell an outfit as is in the market.

A very stylish conceit for men of middle age, especially for those of tall and slender build, is the two-button morning suit. As the name implies, the coat closes with two buttons, set wide apart, and the whole effect is most graceful. Chevrots, in any chaste pattern, is the proper material for the coat. The vest may be of fancy goods, and the trousers in checks, plaids, or stripes, as preferred. For trousers, this season, the patterns run almost entirely to plaids and stripes, the latter being the most favored. When the entire suit is cut from the same piece, soft plaids are in good grace, but by all odds the most popular effect is diagonal of rather broad wave. For vests there is an endless variety of fancy designs in light materials, such as silk pique, linen, mohair, and so on.

A Good Man. A ragged man applied to the superintendent for a position. "Are you thoroughly acquainted with the business?" the superintendent asked. "Yes." "Have you ever been employed on a railroad?" "Yes." "Have you ever been conductor of a passenger train?" "Yes." "I suppose you turned in all the money which you took in?" "Yes." "What?" "I said yes."

every thing so mixed up it was tant to make a passen crazy, 'most. An every buddy a luffen fit to kill at the mistakes they keep a makin. When we hed all of us eit es mutch es we cood we went back to the front room, an I seen the widdar was a makin fur the mizzle toe.

"Now that pore boy is a goin to ketch it," thinks I. An shore enuff he did, she kissed him till he squirmed out ty her reach, an he was jest redly to cry, he was that plaggid.

"You'd better take one yure own age," sez a gray hedded feller steppin up an kissin her. "That is Widdow Cruckshin," whispered a woman to me, "an he hes been married 6 times an hes 19 livin children."

The widdar run an' screeched, an' was kindy plaggid herself; an then the yung folks bent to dance, an' every whoop-stitch sum yung feller 'ud git his pardner under the mizzle toe an' kiss her again.

"O, if I cood only dance," sithed Miss Boggs, when Mister Cruckshin kin an' asked her to; but she coodn't, an' so thay promened, an' when he got her under the mizzle toe he kissed her again.

THE English sparrows have almost exterminated the wrens, orioles and meadow larks, and in five years more the keno geos will be about the only native bird left.

It occasionally happens that hymns are selected for a church service which sound ludicrously appropriate in the ears of an amused congregation. The custom has prevailed within a certain church in California of presenting each member of the Sabbath school with an egg during the exercises at the celebration of Easter. On one occasion of the kind, when the interesting ceremony was at hand, the assistant clergyman rose, and made the announcement: "Hymn four hundred nineteen, 'Begin, my soul, the exalted lay,' after which the eggs will be distributed."—Harper's Drawer.

A Clearer Idea Wanted. "Well, sir, what is it?" said the proprietor of the store to the young man who had entered his office. "It just occurred to me that a large proportion of my daily work consisted in hollerin 'cash!'" "No doubt."

"And \$7 a week is the extent of my income from this establishment?" "Yes."

"Well, I wanted to know whether you coodn't arrange it and give me a little clearer idea of what I am talking about during the course of my duties."—Washington Post.

A NEW albuminous poison, of one hundred times the power of strychnine, has been described by Prof. Robert to the Society of Naturalists of Dorpat. It is extracted from the seeds of *Abrus pratoraria*, which has long been used as irritants and anti-hemorrhagic remedies, in Brazil for ophthalmia and in India as a poison. Entire English colonies are said to have been murdered in India by pricks from sharp points rolled up in the seeds, the mark left being more than that from the sting of an insect. The poisonous principle causes death by coagulation of the blood corpuscles.

gent set; and the women, who do the bulk of the work of the family and the community, while less intelligent, are none the less well formed. They all have coarse, black hair, which the men keep short.

The women wear bangs, strikingly suggestive of those affected by the Caucasian ladies. Their hair is a glossy color and their eyes are so bright and black that they shine like beads. Their skin is a very dark coffee color. The men wear no clothing, the women a breech-clout only. Their ornaments are of bone and shells, worn around the neck, in the upper lip, lower lip, and ears. Men and women alike wear necklaces, and the former wear eagle-feathers in their hair and on their war-caps, as befit warriors. Their weapons are quite formidable, consisting of bone and stone tipped spears eight to ten feet long and a long bow, from which five-foot arrows, bone-tipped and feathered, are shot with great accuracy.

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Isn't the man who paints a fence hue er of wood?