

WOMEN'S HOME

MRS. STEVENSON, PRESIDENT.

Lettia Green, of Danville, Ky., the daughter of a Presbyterian minister, who was the president of Center Col. Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson, the wife of Vice President Stevenson, who has been elected president general of the Daughters of the American Revolution, is fitted in every way for the signal honor that has been conferred upon her by her patriotic friends. The Daughters of the American Revolution was organized in Washington in 1890, and has a membership of 10,000 in forty-two States. It is one of the most important women's patriotic societies in the country. Its conditions of eligibility to membership are as follows: "Any woman may be eligible for membership who is of the age of 18 years and who is descended from an ancestor who with unflinching loyalty rendered material aid to the cause of independence as a recognized patriot, as soldier or sailor, or as civil officer in one of the colonies or States or of the united colonies or States," provided the applicant be otherwise acceptable to the society. Mrs. Stevenson was married to Mr. Stevenson in 1839. She was Miss

tion I was obliged to give to the really severe pain almost pleasant."

The First in India.

Native women of Hindostan when taken ill must be content with such medical attention as is furnished by members of their own sex. The richer sufferer the more imperative is this rule, which is by no means universally observed among the poor people. When an aristocratic native woman becomes ill a physician is, of course, called in, but the information he gets does not come from personal observation, being furnished by the husband or personal attendants of the sufferer. Of course, proper ministrations to the sick is impossible under these circumstances. Miss Alice Maude Sorabji, a young woman of remarkable scientific attainments, has determined to change this. Miss Sorabji, the first girl bachelor of science in all India, is the daughter of the late Rev. Sorabji Kharsedji of the Church Missionary Society, and of Mrs. Sorabji, so well known in Western India for many educational charities. Her earlier education was obtained at the Victoria high school, Poona, whence she matriculated at the age of 15, appearing nineteenth in a list of candidates who were drawn from the whole Bombay presidency. Miss Alice Sorabji is a sister of the distinguished Miss Cornelia Sorabji, the first girl graduate of Western India, who was at Oxford, England, not long ago.

Sleeps Without Pillows.

The Queen of Serbia is one of the few examples of royalty who have a royal bearing. She eschews soft beds and down pillows. She sleeps on a narrow divan with a hard and unyielding mattress and without the vestige of a head rest; the consequence is that her figure is perfect and the carriage of her head stately and natural. The royal family of Serbia has never been permitted, as children, to indulge in the pillow habit, and consequently the absence of it is no deprivation to the beautiful Queen.

Target for Tradesmen.

The news that Miss Hetty Green has contracted the habit of dressing well has had a marked effect upon her mail. She is in receipt of circulars from dressmakers, milliners, shoe merchants and other tradesmen who had long ago reached the conclusion that the richest woman in America was not a target for their shafts. It is said that even London and Paris have already heard of Mrs. Green's change of habits.

Afternoon Tea Costume.

Some of the society women of New York have been attending a course of lectures this season, given by a celebrated jurist and dealing with matters of law which are of possible moment to women especially. Property owners in particular need to be informed on many such points, and many of them have embraced the opportunity.

What Women Are Doing.
A young woman jeweler in Edgerton, Wis., in partnership with her father, is winning her way to distinction in her chosen vocation.

Dr. Mabel Spencer, of Kansas City, has been appointed county physician of Riley County—the first woman in Kansas to receive such an appointment.

The Governor of Kentucky has appointed Dr. Catherine Houser a physician in the State insane asylum at Hopkinsville, in answer to a petition signed by a great number of women and men.

Teetotal.

It is said that the late Rev. Joel Jewell originated the word "teetotal." The story goes that at a public temperance meeting in Hector, N. Y., in 1828, he introduced into the pledge the letters "O. P." for "old pledge," which pledged against distilled liquors, and "T." for "total," including both distilled and fermented liquors. When names were being taken, a young man in the gallery said, "Add my name and a 'T.' for I am a 'T-totaler.'" Mr. Jewell adopted the word in speeches and writings. Some four years later an Englishman named Dick Turner employed the word, and its origin has been ascribed to him. Mr. Jewell was born in Dunham, Greene county, N. Y., Feb. 11, 1803, and became a revivalist and temperance worker at an early age. For over 50 years he was an active Presbyterian clergyman, although not ordained until he was 40.—New York Tribune.

Peace in a Dentist's Chair.
The high-pressure existence of a woman of the world, who, like many of her kind, is fashionable, cultured and philanthropic, and at the same time a conscientious wife and mother, seems to an onlooker simply bewildering in its rush from one engagement to another, and from duty to duty. No wonder that so many of our women break down and become victims of nervous prostration! "I have been so driven lately," said a society woman the other day, "especially now at the end of the season, that I positively enjoyed a couple of hours' seance at my dentist's yesterday, and actually found the experience soothing to my overstrained nerves, and the concentrated attention

A FAMOUS EPITAPH.

It Marks In Poughkeepsie the Grave of a Self Exiled Englishman.

There are some interesting epitaphs in the old graveyards in Poughkeepsie, but probably none of them has been so widely known and admired as that on the stone which marks the burial place of John Taylor in front of Christ church, on Academy street. This epitaph has been widely published on both sides of the ocean, it is said, and is believed to have been written by the English poet William Roscoe and sent over for his friend Taylor's gravestone. Yet the stone lies neglected, and the last three lines of the epitaph have been broken off, probably during the work preceding the building of the new church. The epitaph was published in Benson J. Lossing's book on "Vassar College and Its Founder," and was greatly admired and frequently quoted by Matthew Vassar, Jr., as many of his friends remember. The inscription and epitaph on the stone are as follows:

In this spot was interred John Taylor, the eldest son of Doctor John Taylor of Bolton in Moors, England, who died of the yellow fever Sept. 11th, 1805. Aged 39 years. Far from his kindred friends and native shores Here musing in the dust poor Taylor lies Firm was his mind, and fraught with various lore And his mild heart was never cold before. He lov'd his country, lov'd that spot of earth Which gave a Hampden, Milton, Bradshaw birth. But when that country, dead to all but gain, Bow'd her base neck and hugg'd the oppressor's chain Loathing the abject scene he droop'd and sigh'd. Cross'd the wild waves and here untimely died. Stranger what thy country creed or hue Go and like him the moral path pursue: Go, and for Freedom every peril brave And nobly scorn to be or hold a slave.

The last line is one that has been particularly admired and frequently quoted, and it is gone from the stone, which is broken off just after the fourth line from the end. That this stone should have been so mutilated seems little short of vandalism. John Taylor is said to have come to this country about the same time that the Vassar family came, shortly after the close of the American Revolution, and at a time when the English government was repressing all outspoken friends of reform in fear of a repetition in England of the French revolution. He was the uncle of Mr. Hudson Taylor, and the great-uncle of Mr. Robert E. Taylor. His father, Dr. John Taylor, was a very prominent man in England, with many influential friends, one of whom was the poet Roscoe, who wrote the epitaph, which reminds one very much of some of Goldsmith's best lines.—Poughkeepsie Eagle.

THE MOON BOTHERED JULIET.

A Small Japanese Boy Held It and Would Not Go Away.

"While in Japan we went to Tokyo to play 'Romeo and Juliet,'" said Mrs. Potter recently. "We played from 7 o'clock in the morning until 9 o'clock in the evening, as the manager demanded plays that would last all day, and when I told him that we had none of sufficient elasticity he replied that when it was all ended, we would start all over again. Well, we did. The manager was impressed with the necessity of having a moon, and that Juliet, as near as possible, should always be kept in the moonlight.

"Well, the balcony scene arrived, and there was no moon, but in the midst of Romeo's most passionate wooing, which, so far as the light on the stage was concerned, might have taken place at midnight, the moon suddenly appeared. It was in the form of a lantern fixed on a bamboo pole and was swayed before my face by a little Jap who stood beneath the balcony in full view of the audience. The audience didn't seem to mind it in the least, but it made me very nervous, and every time Romeo would pour forth his soul I would ejaculate, 'Take away that moon.' But the boy was mindful of his instructions, that Juliet was always to be in the moonlight, and during the rest of the performance every time I came on the stage I was pursued by that awful moon. Nothing could induce the boy to desist, and so the moon held full sway."—Rochester Union and Advertiser.

Americans in Nova Scotia.

A lady of Nova Scotia, writing to the Boston Transcript, says that the Americans who visit Nova Scotia are almost without exception pleasant and well-mannered people. "We note some slight difference between their speech and ours. Their voices are higher and sharper, and they are more up to date as to slang. I am afraid that in our heart of hearts we feel ourselves a little superior in repose of manner, for the rollicking enjoyment of the ordinary American when on a holiday in Nova Scotia is, perhaps, too evident. But when the patience with which they endure many inconveniences, the zest with which they enter into any pleasures that come in their way, and the good will with which they are ever ready to help any charitable scheme which may be afoot in a place where they are staying are put in the scale against the loudness which sometimes offends us, the trifling peculiarity kicks the beam."

Dumas' Prediction.

The last time Sarah Bernhardt saw Alexandre Dumas she congratulated him on the fact that the thousandth performance of "La Dame aux Camelias" was soon to be given with proper ceremonies.

"Ah, madame," said the dramatist, "I am very willing that the event should be celebrated, but on one condition—that I be not present." And he was not.

Relative Suffering.

Mrs. Wiggins—Doesn't your husband suffer dreadfully with rheumatism?
Mrs. Wiggins—Yes, but it's nothing to what the rest of us have to endure.—Somerville Journal.

\$2,000 FOR ONE DRINK

WHAT IT WOULD COST CONGRESSMAN SOUTHWICK DURING 1896.

The Boyish Looking Representative From the Empire State Will Get \$1,000 Should He Be Able to Withstand Temptation For Three Hundred and Sixty-six days.

If Congressman Southwick of New York state takes a drink of whisky before the end of his first year in congress, it will cost him \$2,000 and some odd cents—that is, unless the drink is a treat, when the odd cents will be knocked off, but the \$2,000 will be the price just the same. Champagne or brandy, sherry or gin, a cocktail or absinth or whatever the drink, it will come just as high.

If Congressman Southwick should forget himself and yield to the temptations of punch this year, it would be the most expensive single drink on record among congressmen.

On the contrary, if Mr. Southwick doesn't take that drink until he has been in congress 366 days, he will earn \$1,000 thereby.

Congressman Southwick is one of the congressional babes. If he isn't variously taken for page, messenger boy or some older member's young son it will be a marvel. He is a nice young man, and his recent experience with congress has made him yearn for whiskers like Peffer's and a head as bald as Speaker Reed's.

Southwick insists he is 33 years old. It is all he can do now to persuade the chairman of his committee that he is old enough to vote. He is thoroughly sick of being called a beardless youth and insists that his residence in Albany and his acquaintance with "The Tub" and its inmates ought to count as more ripening experiences than those of members from country districts where Albany and "The Tub" were never heard of.

The congressman is not tall, is solidly built, has blond hair and eyebrows, is blase and now tries to be very dignified to offset his boyishness.

He campaigned through his district of course, and campaigning isn't a temperance job. Before he went to Washington a well known millionaire who knows the capital's temptations suggested that it was easy to ruin a congressional career by strict attention to the decanter and none to the house. The millionaire wanted to be sure of his boyish friend's sobriety.

This is how he fixed it. If Southwick touches intoxicants before the expiration of his first year in congress, he forfeits \$2,000. If he doesn't, the millionaire hands over \$1,000 to Southwick. Southwick told this himself.

If the congressman has an enemy, when he reads this the enemy will set his brains to work to see that Southwick gets a \$2,000 glass of whisky. Some men would be proud to have the reputation of having paid that much for a drink. It would quite surpass the draft of pearls Shakespeare tells about.

There are endless temptations in Washington for new members of congress. This will explain Southwick's refusal to accept the glasses of fascinating punch already offered him by pretty girls when he appears at receptions.

A temperance society flourishes among congressmen and senators, but Southwick, who has a good, firm mouth and square jaw, has no expectation of joining it to help earn that other \$1,000.

Congressman Southwick is an old Albany newspaper man and still in the business. He is unmarried and ranks with Sulzer and Rowland Blennerhassett Mahany as eligibles in New York's delegation.—New York World.

THEY FOUND A SAFE.

And Think It Once Held the Famous Mormon Bible.

In the front window of the Pickwick hotel at Seneca Falls, N. Y., is a small iron safe of ancient pattern, which, a card on the top says, was found in the ground and contained some ancient documents consisting of maps and charts dated 1620. How it came where it was found is a mystery that no one seems able to explain.

Can it be that this safe contained the alleged Mormon Bible that was found in Wayne county and not more than three miles from where the safe was found? If so, perhaps the story that the famous Bible was made in England and brought here and placed where it was found is true, and that the safe used in transporting it from the old country and abandoned after it had served its purpose. It was found a mile and a half north of the village of Palmyra, and in proximity to it were a lot of Indian relics, as though it had been buried in an Indian burial mound, as being the safest place to hide it.—Rochester Post-Express.

Cuba as Seen by a Danish Editor.

Nenrick Cavling, the editor of The Politikon, Copenhagen, was at the capitol at Washington the other day and was introduced to a number of senators by Senator Nelson of Minnesota. Mr. Cavling has just returned from Cuba, where he has been looking over the situation. He says that he has no doubts the revolutionists will ultimately win and establish Cuban independence. He asserts that Cubans have many friends in Havana and thinks that if the revolutionists attempt to take that city the Spanish will find that they have a foe within as well as without the city.—Washington Star.

Trolley Poles For Egypt.

The Delaware Iron works of New Castle, Del., just completed an order for 600 trolley poles for Cairo, Egypt. A destructive ant in Egypt plays havoc with wooden poles for wires and makes it necessary that iron poles be substituted. The Delaware Iron works have filled several orders for trolley poles for Cairo and are now engaged on an order for iron poles for Cape Town, Africa.—Philadelphia Record.

SHE WON SUCCESS.

Mrs. Smith Did This by Working Hard and Cultivating Her Talent.

Mrs. Dea Carr Smith, who has recently received an award for china decoration at the Atlanta exposition, and whose exquisite work in the Arkansas exhibit has attracted so much attention and universal admiration, has recently been brought to the attention of the public in a number of newspaper articles which have spoken of the originality and unique beauty shown in the design of the space devoted to the women of Arkansas.

Mrs. Smith was born in Rushville, Ind., and now has charge of the art department of Galloway college, the largest and highest grade school for girls in Arkansas. She has spent years in preparation for her work, studying under the best American artists, under Kenyon Cox in New York; made a special study of foliage under Carl Weber in Philadelphia and did work in life under Satterlee, who on seeing one of her sketches gave her a scholarship. All this has given her a broad foundation for her work in china, in which she has received instruction from those able ceramic artists, Punch and Aulich of Cincinnati.

To this wide cultivation and great talent have been added ten years of experience, making Mrs. Smith a most successful teacher, whose work is much sought after. She had a studio in Seattle several years, and while there spent her summers in Alaska and California, making many beautiful sketches along the Pacific coast. Since she has been in Galloway college her success has been phenomenal. She insists that all work be thorough and takes nature as her model. During her three years' residence in Arkansas she has done much to create and develop a genuine appreciation of art in its true sense in the state.—Atlanta Constitution.



What Shopping in Paris Teaches. A correspondent writes: "Shopping in Paris teaches us many things, and among others the new uses to which are put familiar substances. A fashionable trimming for ladies' black capes is now a gelatin lozenge. The 'sequin,' as it is called, is a thin, small pastel, dyed black and having the effect of jet. Each sequin is sewed on separately, and with each garment the purchaser does well to buy a box of the ornaments, as they are liable to drop off. Fortunately for the wearer of gelatin trimming, rain, at least in our hemisphere, does not descend warm; otherwise the decorative art of a mantle would dissolve in a shower. In cold water the new substitute for jet loses neither substance nor color. Cheapness and lightness are the advantages of this edible haberdashery."—London News.

The Fashionable Maggie Contrast. The maggie contrast, which is the name given to the effect when black and white are brought together, is well displayed in a bonnet intended for evening wear at concert or opera during the season. The small, rather low crown is of white satin felt, the tiny strips being braided in basket fashion. The narrow brim is of softly twisted black velvet cut out at the back so that the hair shows below, while there are falling over it two of the long, hornlike shaped rosettes so much fancied, daintily made of fine duchess lace. A narrow twist of white satin is just above the velvet at the edge of the crown, and on one side there stands up a 10 inch white pom-pom, while on the other is a star shaped buckle of rhinestones. Velvet ties come with this bonnet.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Not New at All.

It would appear from the recent writing of a well informed woman on women's clubs that the new woman is not new at all, but decidedly old, dating back to 400 years before the Christian era, when famous Grecian women held original opinions concerning the sun and moon and made studies on the whole solar system. From that time to this the writer mentions the numerous women who have forced the world to acknowledge their superiority, so it would seem that "new woman" is a misnomer.

The English Woman.

Charles Dudley Warner lectured before the students of Trinity college, Hartford, the other evening on "England as It Is." He spoke in terms of admiration of the present type of English woman, not the new woman, he said, but the English woman of society. She is robust and graceful. Her carriage is irreproachable. In former days she had been accused of being poorly dressed. Now, however, it is not true. She dresses in perfect taste.

Makes a Beautiful House Plant.

People who enjoy a bit of green in the house when fields and flower gardens are wrapped in the desolation of winter will find that a sweet potato, planted in moist loose earth or a jar of water, with the seed end projecting upward, will make a beautiful growth of vine in a very short time. It resembles the English ivy and rivals the glossy leaves of the Wandering Jew for house decoration.—Northwest Magazine.

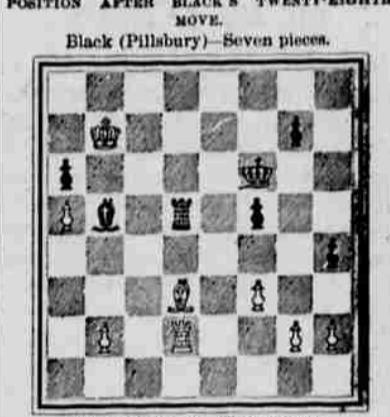
MOVING KINGS AND QUEENS.

Scores of Two Games in the Great Chess Tourney.



Following are two games from the third round St. Petersburg chess tournament:

PETROFF'S DEFENSE.
STEINITZ, PILLSBURY. STEINITZ, PILLSBURY.
White. Black. White. Black.
1 P-K4 P-K4 15 QxQ Kt-K
2 Kt-K3 Kt-K3 16 R-K3 B-K3
3 P-Q4 PxP 17 B-Q3 K-B2
4 P-K5 Kt-K4 18 Kt-Q3 Q-R-QB
5 Q-K2 B-Kt1ch 19 R-B3 RxB
6 K-Q P-Q4 20 KxR R-Bch
7 PxP. P. P. R4 21 K-R4 R-B3
8 PxP QxP 22 P-QR4 P-KR4
9 Kt x P QKt-B2 23 P-R5 P-R3
10 P-QB Kt x Kt 24 R-Q2 P-R5
11 P-R4 Q-Q3 25 R-Q2 R-Q
12 P-B3 Q x P ch 26 K-B5 B-Q4 ch
13 Kt-Q2 B-Rt 27 K-Rt B-B4
14 B x B Q x Bch 28 K x P P-R4
POSITION AFTER BLACK'S TWENTY-EIGHTH MOVE.



Black (Pillsbury)—Seven pieces.
White (Steinitz)—Eight pieces.
20 B x P R x R 24 K x R K-K4
20 K x P R x Q Kt-Kt0 K-R5
21 K-Rt6 R x P 26 B-B6 P-Kt4
22 P-R6 R-R7 27 K-B6 P-R5
23 P-R7 R x QRP Drawn.
1 h. 53 m. 1 h. 16 m.

GIUOCO PIANO.

TSCHEGORN, LASKER. TSCHEGORN, LASKER.
White. Black. White. Black.
1 P-K4 P-K4 17 Kt-R4 Kt-Q4
2 Kt-K3 QKt-B3 18 B-B2 B-K3
3 B-R4 B-R4 19 Castles Castles
4 P-B3 Kt-B3 20 P-Kt4 B-Kt3
5 P-Q3 P-Q3 21 P-Qt4 Kt-Kt0
6 Q-Kt-Q2 P x R3 22 B x R B x B
7 P-R5 B-R2 23 Castles B-B2
8 B-Kt3 Kt-Q2 24 Kt-B5 Kt x Kt
9 Kt-B Kt-B 25 Kt x P x Q-K
10 B x P P x R 26 R-R5 R x P
11 Q-K2 P-Q5 27 B x R B x R
12 P-B4 P-B3 28 K-B2 B-B2
13 B-Q2 Kt-R3 29 R-K3 K-B3
14 Kt-Kt3 P-QKt 30 Q-Kt4 R-Kt
15 P x P P x P 31 P-B4 P-B4
16 B-Kt3 Kt-K2
POSITION AFTER BLACK'S THIRTY-FIRST MOVE.
Black (Lasker)—Thirty pieces.
White (Tschegorn)—Eleven pieces.
22 P x P P x P 41 Q-B7 B-B
23 B-R3 B-Q 42 Q-B7 R-K3
24 P x P P-R5 43 Kt-R4 B-K
25 P-QB6 Q x P 44 Kt-B5 B-Q2
26 B x R K x B 45 Kt-B4 Q-R3
27 Q-Kt5 Q-B3 46 Q-Q6 Q x Kt
28 Q-B Q-K2 47 Q x B Q-B5 ch
29 P-B6 P x P 48 Resigns.
40 Kt-B3 Q-B

THAT MARVELOUS LIGHT.

It Penetrates Many Solids, Among Them Aluminium.
Great progress has already been made with Professor Rontgen's wonderful discovery of a new light, if that be a proper description of it, which I cabled a few days ago. Professor Knapf of the Pesth university has obtained even greater success in photographing concealed objects. He also varied the experiments by inclosing objects to be photographed in a variety of coverings.

It has been ascertained that the light from Crooke's tube penetrates not only organic matter, but also one metal, aluminium. Professor Rontgen has sent rays of the new chemical light through aluminium plates an inch thick, and they went as clean through as if the substance had been glass. The same was the case with two sets of books, including many volumes. These he placed between a Crooke's tube and an ordinary compass. Behind them was a wooden case with dry plate, and the result was as complete a photograph of the compass as is possible.

It is perhaps no photograph in the ordinary sense, because no lenses are used. It is not a negative, but a positive plate that is obtained.—London Call New York Sun.

Daughter of a Revolutionary Soldier.

The youngest daughter of a Revolutionary soldier, so far as known, was discovered at Lebanon, Conn., recently and added to the membership of the Willimantic chapter of the Daughters of the Revolution. She is Mrs. Augustus Avery and is only 56 years old. Her father was 74 years old at the time of her birth. She was doubtless one of the youngest soldiers in the war. There are only eight other daughters of Revolutionary soldiers belonging to the order.

Our Poet Laureate.

The more we read the verses of Mr. Austin, England's new poet laureate, the prouder we are of Richard Watson Gilder, poet laureate of the Cleveland administration.

In spite of his hair Mr. Gilder is quite a heavy swell, and if he couldn't write better verse than this chap Austin we'd dismiss him.

These are great days for the United States.—Cholly Knickerbocker in New York Recorder.