THE FIRST ENGLISH WOMAN TO COM-MAND HER OWN YACHT.

"Aunt" Susan B. Anthony-Law Lectures For Women-Chinese Women In Society. Knew What She Was About-Hemphill Quotes Lincols at Atlanta.

Lady (Spencer) Clifford, widow of Sir Robert Cavendish Spencer Clifford, long yeoman usher of the Black Rod. has opened the way to a new profession for women by being chartered as "cap- a legal luminary at her elbow to tell her tain" under the board of trade, by where to sign a paper, and especially to which she has absolute command of a read it through before she signs it. vessel of her own. Always fond of a Mrs. Edward Greeley. life under "white wings," and finding in yachting the only solace to a severe domestic affliction, Lady Clifford made several cruises to Norway and Sicily in her yacht, commanded by a competent captain; but, as many women have found in other circumstances, she found



LADY CLIFFORD.

the divided authority of the owner and the captain hardly worked well. When not secure against imposition and insubordination.

Safe as the roadways and waterways was a "negligible quantity," and when York Times. goods were apt to be brought on board contrary to her approval and desirethis of course at the most inconvenient

"If you want a thing done, do it was not a woman to put up with nonsense. She applied to her consul, got her wishes carried out and "sacked" her insubordinate servants. But a brief where they sell men's belongings," he experience of difficulties was sufficient, and seeing what an immense advantage it would be to her in her cruises to have entire command she set herself to study navigation. After the requisite examinations, which she modestly opines were made very light for her at the board of trade, but of that we have secret doubts, Lady Clifford obtained the position of captain, the first woman in England who has ever obtained it, and with a good sailing master under her navigated a 350 ton yacht in the channel and Mediterranean with such success that she proposes shortly to visit the east in the same manner.

Before her marriage Lady Cifford, Etna on Dec. 21. - London Queen.

Susan B. Anthony celebrated her seventy-first birthday on Friday. For over beville, S. C., in an address before the three years, since it was planned and twenty-seventh annual convention of the given to her by some of her suffrage admirers and friends, "Aunt" Susan has had her own home in Rochester. It is a to this much traveled woman.

Latterly Miss Anthony has changed cluding the females.' her anstere ideas about dress. She delights in rich, becoming raiment and Lincoln on June 13, 1856, to the voters is a picture in her silks and laces. She of Sangamon county, Ills. They express likes to have all her fellow workers my sentiments today. I am in favor of equally fastidious and criticises radical attempts at "reform" dressing in their public meetings. It may be added that Miss Anthony confidently expects to vote before she dies

Miss Anthony has been identified with the suffrage and temperance movements for nearly 50 years. She first spoke in public in 1847, and from that time took a prominent part in organizing societies and in expounding from the platform her views upon the subjects to which she has devoted her life. In 1851 she called a temperance convention in Al bany after being refused admission to a previous convention on account of her sex. In 1852 the Woman's New York State Temperance society was organized. Through her exertions and those of Mrs. E. C. Stanton women came to that a Trilby shoe will give them a be admitted to educational and other conventions, with the right to speak, vote and serve on committees.

In 1858 she made a report in a teachers' convention at Troy in favor of the coeducation of the sexes. In 1854-5 she held conventions in each county in New York state in the cause of female suffrage, and since then she has annually addressed appeals and petitions to the

Law Lectures For Women.

Amid the roaring whirlwind of political wrangling and civic controversy as to the ultimate destiny of the capitalized Woman of today, it is as refreshing as it is surprising to find that a few dignified women have been calmly effeeting one of the most important movements of the age, the Woman's Legal Education society of the University of the City of New York having prepared

the way for a new and most advanced plane for woman's ceaseless activity in the study of law. Without stopping to argue whether women can or cannot sustain a strictly severe course of study, whether or not they are fitted by nature with sufficient reasoning power to follow a logical argument, this society founded a course of law lectures for

The question has been often asked, Why should women study snything about law? The lawgivers of past ages have given the best answer to the question, when they act upon the maxim,

come when she should know. The time has passed when, like the tear up receipted bills lying in our desk, because that shows they are paid, or, griffin. like the new lady depositor, feel aggrieved when the bank notifies us of an overdrawn account, although our checkbook is not yet used up. The time has also passed when a woman with property, either personal or real, need have

Chinese Women In Society.

Although Washington has become somewhat accustomed to seeing Chinese women, since two successive ministers of China have brought their wives with them to the legation here, Chinese women are still objects of great curiosity in the city.

A few days ago there was a musical Chinese ladies.

They were the daughters of the Chinese consul general at New York, and they were accompanied by their father.

The ladies entered the house with heavy wraps over their house clothing, and having hobbled to the dressing that she must totter to her fall, for she apartments-for they both had cramped is un-Scriptural, has forsaken her housefeet—they reappeared in odd blouses of | hold duties and has become a keen rival figured silk and with flowing dark blue of man. "The time is not far distant, skirts that just revealed ample tronsers. cried the Toronto canon, "when woman

golian in features, but the other was small and decidedly pretty. Both wore their hair in a way common to a native and inexplicable to Americans. Having greeted the elegantly gowned

hostess with the fashionable high shake of the hand, they stopped long enough to chat a little, employing the interpreter to convey their message of cere-

Then they found seats with the finely she got to any port beyond the regular dressed ladies in one of the perlors, listrack, Lady Clifford saw that she was tened to the music with attention and applauded when the others did so

When they left, they told the hostess it is to be assumed-that they were comparatively are for women in this delighted to have had so pleasant an nineteenth century, there were times evening. They went away after a repewhen wine got in and wit out in the tition of the high shake. And they were male autocrat, who thought a woman not embarrassed for an instant.—New

Knew What She Was About.

A man friend of mine who was snowbound in Philadelphia one night recently says he saw the new woman over yourself," reflected Lady Clifford, who there, though between you and me Philadelphia is just about the last place on earth one would expect to find her in. "I was in a shop in Chestnut street

says, "and the new woman came in. She was tailor made and very well set up. She, too, was snowbound, and the trim linen collar she wore was anything but immaculate. It was late, and all the dry goods stores had closed. The new woman walked up to the clerk and asked for a collar, size 13 16. The clerk tried to tell her that they didn't keep women's collars, but she looked right through him. She bought a collar and a large white handkerchief. Then she walked to the mirror and unconcernedly took off her collar and tie. The handkerchief she folded about her neck, and when she had anchored that 13 1/2 collar to it with a pin you wouldn't have the Golden Gate Kindergarten associathen Miss Lowe, was already a pioneer. known that it wasn't a-what is it you tion of San Francisco, recently ad-With her mother, whose only child she call it?—chemisette. She tied her tie dressed the students of Stanford uniplore Norway in carrioles-Norway was sleeves a pull. Then, taking the arm of then almost a terra incognito, and wom- a man who had lingered somewhere in en were less accustomed to travel any. the background, she sailed out toward where-and to travel in a similar way the nearest theater. She was a genuine all over Sicily, where they mounted new woman, and she knew what she was about. "-Washington Post.

> Hemphill Quotes Lincoln. General Robert R. Hemphill of Ab-N. A. W. S. A. at Atlanta, said:

"'I go for all sharing the privileges of government who assist in bearing its pretty little nook, delightfully cozy and burdens. Consequently I go for admitquaint, and is a source of great pleasure ting all to the rights of suffrage who pay taxes or bear arms, by no means ex-

> 'These were the words of Abraham equal rights and equal opportunities for women, and that is why I am today in the good city of Atlanta and before this in the United States naval observatory refined and distinguished audience to say a word upon the living issue which has called this assemblage together. Is not the situation unique? Here I am, a South Carolinian, a disciple of John C. Calbonn, proud of the traditions of my beloved state, quoting from Abraham Lincoln in support of a proposition the mention of which a half a century ago would have given the leaders of my people the horrors. But the world moves,

and South Carolina is moving with it. Trilby Shoes.

And now we have Trilby shoes! Have them indeed. Perhaps the faddists fancy Trilly foot. In point of fact, Miss O'Ferrall's footgear was anything but commendable. She gave her preference, if I have not altogether forgotten that classic feature, to men's bedroom slippers, to a comfortable state of dilapidation, but if the Trilby shoe now coming

in is designed to release women's feet from the sharpened pencil abominations they have been wearing for the past few years every sensible person ought to give them godspeed. As I understand it, to have your feet in the vegue-that is, Trilbyized-you must wear shoes very square toed, broad soled and flat beeled and two inches too long for your foot. Your poor tortured toes may thus resame their natural relation to each other, if any vitality is left them, and you need not spend all your substance on the chiropodist. All hail to the Trilby shoe, which places women on a common sense footing. - Chicago Post.

Marchioness Li of China is becoming known, now that the dethronement of her husband, Li Hung Chang, is on everybody's tongue. She is described as a very beautiful, and, for China, a learned woman, who looks 35 and is 55. Her husband's wealth is fabulous, and she spends royally, though she keeps accurate account of every item. In her magnificent home on the banks of the Pei-Ho she lives in great splendor, surrounded by song birds, peacocks, aquaria, pottery, gems, botanical collections and squarer, I'll abow both of you. - Life.

"Ignorance of the law is no excuse." If : 1,000 attendants and servants. She has in the course of daily affairs a woman 2,000 coats, 1,200 pairs of "trousermay legally be held responsible for what ettes" and 500 for robes. Her feet are she does unwittingly, or for what she so small that she is unable to walk more does not know at all, then the hour has than a few steps, but twice a day she bathes in oil of orange and acacia blooms and takes an airing in a cooly tidy young woman, we may carefully sedan. Finally she dresses her hair in They Found Confusion In the Midway and 50 ways, her favorite coiffure being a la

An Enterprising Woman.

An enterprising young woman who brae; as a dispenser of charity where investigation is required-in fact, professionally to fill the office of a "capable person" in the community. As in every large city there is a constant demand for just the services that this reception at one of the most attractive young woman proposes to render, there houses, and among the guests were two seems to be no reason why she should not succeed. -New York Post.

Canon des Mulin of Terento has preached a sermon against the "advanced woman," in which he told her usurped and be driven back to her own

"A Composer Who Is a Woman."

quietly while this canon of the Episco-

was played recently by the Chicago oronly woman composer who stands on guages and see confusion. equal footing with many of the most the first performance of this concert composer who is a woman.

Petticonts of a Poetess. Ella Wheeler Wilcox is having her petticonts made on a peculiar pattern invented by herself, or, as she says, by ber husband and berself together. She dotes on white petticoats, and so does he (for her; it is not meant that he wears them himself), but she concluded that she paid for a great deal of unnecessary laundering. So the new garment is made of two pieces-a top and a doop flounce that buttons on to it. The flounce can be changed as many times as you like and buttoned on to the top piece.

The Question.

It is not a question as to the women who do not want to vote; it is a question as to withholding the ballot from those who claim the right to have it And no legislator has any moral right to say to any woman who cares to exercise the right of franchise, "You shall not."-Haverhill Bulletin.

versity on practical Christianity. The came in increa manifested.

Miss Kate Crawford, who for many years was a teacher in the Simmons Ann Arbor high school.

Mrs. Mary A. Ahrens was lately admitted to practice law in the United ago, but waited until her business re-Miss Bertha E. Tomlinson, who re-

cently graduated with high honors from the Elmira (N. Y.) college, is connected with the Elmira Telegram and with The Argosy. Miss Hannah F. Mace, Vassar, '90, is

now an assistant of Professor Newcomb at Washington.

One of the most successful tobacco planters in Kentucky is a woman, Mrs. L. Cutzinger.

On Jan 1, 1895, there were 2,085 regular women physicians in the United

A Cheeky Little Lamb.

The Rev. Dr. Meredith, a well known clergyman, tries to cultivate friendly relations with the younger members of his flock. In a recent talk to his Sunday school he urged the children to speak to

him whenever they met. The next day a dirty faced nrchin, smoking a cigarette and having a generally disreputable appearance, accosted him in the street with:

"Hello, doctor!" The clergyman stopped and cordially

inquired: 'And who are you, sir?" 'I'm one of your little lambs." plied the boy affably. "Fine day." And tilting his hat on his head he swaggered off, leaving the worthy divine speechless with amazement. - Pearson's

In the Art Gallery. "I wonder what they call that picture." said Mr. Gaswell. "Don't you know?" responded Mrs. Gaswell pityingly. "That's Venus and Pendennis."-Chicago Tribune.



Comment by Referee-Youse felleys

RURAL SIGHTSEERS.

THEIR ENTERTAINING EXPERIENCES AT THE ATLANTA EXPOSITION.

Were Forced to Soince Themselves With More Sedate Exhibits - Attractions of Atlanta Sights and Scenes on the Grounds.

If it were Christian to laugh at the has lately opened an office announces misfortunes and disappointments of our that she is ready to render practical help neighbors, one could have a barrel of to men and women of affairs to save fun with the delayed exhibitors and them time and annoyances. She pro- their somewhat too eager visitors. It poses, if people will give her the oppor- was natural that most of the first comers tunity, to act as representative, private should be rural Georgians and their felsecretary and intermediary where dis- low grangers from the adjacent states, cretion, diplomacy and good judgment for this is the season when they have are required; as a purchasing agent for leisure if they ever do. And it so hapthe honsehold, buying anything from pened that they were most eager to see groceries to wedding outfits and bric-a- the very features which were most de-



ON THE PLAISANCE. layed, especially the Midway plaisance. They had all heard of that. The very few of their class who had got to Chica-One of the ladies was decidedly Mon- will be deposed from the throne she has go could tell them but little of the wonderful foreign displays and nothing at domestic domain." We shall look on all about the still more wonderful Art hall and its 7,000 pictures and statues, pal faith drives her back .-- Toronto Cor- but they could tell all about Cairo street and the Algerian dance, and the German village, and the ostriches and Indians and wild Dahomeyans and con-Cecile Chaminade, whose concertstuck gress of pretty women. So the ruralists rushed to the plaisance to encounter sour chestra, was born in Paris and is the looks, hear strange oaths in nine lan-

The Mexican amphitheater they found minent composers of the day. After empty and unfinished, but the concessionnaire still swears he will have a bull stuck Ambroise Thomas asserted, "This fight or big damages. Where they lookis not a woman who composes, but a ed for graceful houris of the orient in Miss voluptuous pose they found grimy work Chaminade has written a symphony, men hammering and painting, and in "The Amazons" also beautiful ballet the bazaar a negress, who looked as if music, and a quantity of songs and pi- she might weigh 250 pounds, sewing on the last decorations. As a spectator put it, "They went to see Fatima and found fat Amy." And so on around most of that section, which is but now really ready for visitors. Of course they swore and received as good as they gave, each party fortunately ignorant of the other's full meaning. Such phrases as "sa-pristi," "caraba," "sacr-r-e," "gottvertamn" and "kellur-r bismillah" flew about with reckless vigor and were pleasantly varied at intervals by a good, healthy Georgian "damn!" In the end the ruralists were all the better for it, as they put in their time looking at better things and gained impressions to last them for life. In the Government building they saw an exhibit worth crossing the continent to see. In the California building they found an array of fruits, flowers and woods which amazed even the best informed. In machinery, transportation and electricity they were equally charmed and instructed, but in the Art hall they gave but a passing glance, as a rule. It is "caviare to the

Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper, president of general. Ten days before the opening it was ne numbers fakirs and chapel was full, and much interest was cheap Johns of all varieties set up on the vacant lots, the popular evening resorts were thronged, and the principal streets were crowded like lower Broadway. A little later visitors seemed in no school, St. Louis, is studying medicine harry for the exposition grounds, but in Ann Arbor, Mich. Miss Crawford looked at Atlanta and its surroundings. was the first colored graduate from the And they saw a great deal. Not only is this vicinity most agreeably diversified with hill and dale, park and native woodland, as Chicago is not, but historically it is as far ahead of that States court in Chicago. Mrs. Ahrens city in interest as Quebec is ahead of might have been admitted some years Omaha. The great crowd from the Grand Army encampment at Louisville and the dedication of Chickamauga park went chiefly to the battlefields, which are all easy of access. The longest ride,



FORT WALKER, GRANT PARK cursion trains from the Union depot, is to the Peachtree creek fields. There, on driven back with the loss of 150 men money without going inside the gates. and two flags, and the next day Hood made his desperate attack and was bad-

ly defeated. A very easy and breezy ride on the electric line takes one to the field of July 21, where Wheeler's cavalry and Cleburne's infantry made such a heroic stand and held back the Federals in a way that seems incredible, but at the same time McPherson gained the hill which gave his artillery command of Atlanta. The same ground and a great deal more, but all reached by the same electric line, is the field of the truly desperate battle of July 22, when the whole Confederate army assaulted the Federal intrenchments. This field is marked off with care and properly oranmented, the chief point of interest being that where

McPherson fell. Another hard fight took place July 28 with Egra Church as the center, and after that there was the ordinary siege fighting till Sept. 4, when the Confederates gave up the contest, and all those fields are within a few minutes' pleasant riding of the central part of the city and in no case at greater expense than

Battlefields, though of great historic interest, are but a small part of the many attractive places around Atlanta. There is, to start on, the much praised Ponce de Leon spring, and if you come here be sore to pronounce it in the broadest English you can mouth, as if it makes me tired. This sin't no waltz were spelled Ponts d'Leeun. And so et quad-ille, and I ain't callin no fancy all other foreign names hereabout, figures neither. If you don't fight Frills in pronunciation are bad form here. Plain English is good enough for

Atlanta. Then there are parks and groves of every size and variety. Fort Walker is kept just as the war left it. with the old cannon and ammunition wagon standing as in 1864, save that it is rather badly weathered. The old city reservoir is turned into a great lake, with steam lanuch, pleasure boats and a bathing beach. And the city itself is on the highest ground between the Mississippi and Atlantic of any place of its size. Denver being the only city of its size which is higher. So October is always a deligthful month here. A short ride will take one among the wildest mountain scenery of north Georgia, and it isn't very far to Dahlonega and the center of the old goldfields which De Soto sought so long and never found. But when the original engineers surveved this place and vicinity the timber was very thick and whisky very cheap. the result being a set of lines which make one think of Euclid in a fit of delirium tremens. The visitor from places like Indianapolis and Philadelphia will therefore find that geography here is an

direction sense anew. But this is getting a long way from the exposition. Despite the many and vexatious delays, every day, at almost every hour, sees some department completed and the unsightly litter removed. It was only five days before opening day that the first box of foreign exhibits was unpacked, a delay due, the foreigners said, to the failure of the government to have customs inspectors here, for such is the kindness of our paternal goverument that everything the foreigners bring here must be classified and entered as an import. The heathen Chinese, however, is peculiar for tricks that are dark and has played it on the government in a way that at this late day will be hard to beat. The concession granted by a little act of congress suspending the exclusion act so far as Chinese employed in this exposition were concerned failed to specify the number, so the concessionnaire shipped in 35 women

inexact science and must cultivate the



COSTA BICA BUILDING. and about 200 men, and on the day the main past of them arrived Atlanta was almost as much excited as if the celestial emperor himself had come. It would be worth \$1 to hear my vigorous friend Geary, author of the exclusion act, ex-

press himself concerning this trick. It was a wonderful sight when the customs inspectors got their books ready , and the foreigners began to unpack. Four hundred and forty-five big boxes and pagking cases in one day were discharged into the Manufactures and Liberal Arts building. Venetian glassware, Italian statuary, hand carved furniture, curios of almost endless variety and 200 sorts of Milanese specialties, 50 kinds of silk and as many varied mixtures of silk, wool and linen, and the long lines of articles classed by Mrs. Paul Potiphar as "bigotry and virtue."

On the same day several of the state and minor buildings had not an article in place, and all around the grounds the big "Trilbys" graces, cupids and fauns, with Fortuna, Columbia, Dea Georgie and evident that the population of Atlanta all the Greek goddesses in metal was increasing. Exhibitors and visitors which were to ornament the high fronts, still lay in the dirt in most ungoddesslike attitudes. It is really wonderful that so much was done in time. Costa Rica had all her exhibits in place in less than three days after they were opened. Arkansas had nearly all her stuff so artistically packed that it went to the right place and was ready to look at as fast as unpacked. The fanciful and artistic designs wrought of the eereals and grasses of the state are much finer than any it exhibited at Chicago. All these are in her part of the Agricultural building.

In the same building are many other unique designs to represent certain sections of the south. The Seaboard Air Line railroad has a relief map exhibiting the country through which the road runs from Portsmonth, Va., here, and a miniature train traverses the fields and runs into a facsimile of the Union depot -the same that sarcastic paragraphers refer to as the "Atlanta car shed interesting little thing in this neighborbood is the miniature cotton gin, from which the lint is seen falling into a glass case, so the visitor can see the en tire process. It seems a little odd that the finest, at any rate the most unique, booth in this building should be that of a Cincinnati distilling company, and that the designer of it is a lady of that city. Yet so it is, and though the accessories of whisky are made prominent in the finishings the general effect is extremely pretty. As to the mere amusements, those on the inside linger behind the general show, but on the outside, July 19, 1864, the Federals shoved a oh, my! In truth, they are so numerous division across the creek which was that a man can very easily spend all his J. B. PARKE.

The Nervy Barber.

I struck a nervy barber down in sonthern California once. You know they have earthquakes down there so often that they don't mind a terrestrial shake up any more than we do a thunderstorm. But for strangers the sensation of having the earth do a sand jig under you is far from pleasant. It makes you lose confidence in the stability of

I was sitting in a barber's chair one day when the windows began to rattle and the floor to heave like the deck of a ship. The barber was a dago of some kind, but he had nerve. I started to jump and run, but he held my bead down firmly and said :

"Seet pairfectly still, senor, or I might have ze meesfortune to cut you." And, ding me, if he didn't keep right along shaving, with the shanty rocking like a cradle, and he never even scratched me. But it scared me so my beard hasn't grown well since.-Washington

Bill Nye and Paul M. Potter. It will be pleasant to learn that Mr. Potter's next venture is to be in collaboration with Bill Nye. They are busy at work on a comedy, which, with Mr. Potter's cultured talent for dramatic construction and his experience in stage literature, Nye's crude and inexhaustiturn, ought to be a great go. -Chicago THE FRENCH WILL REMAIN

Recent Statistics Upset the Calculations of German and English Prophets.

It would be a misfortune for the world if the French people were to disappear from it. We have heard for a good while of the small birth rate in France, under which the births per year were less numerous than the deaths, and we have seen computations by statisticians. that if this disproportion between the births and deaths were kept up for a certain period of years there would not be a Frenchman on the face of the earth at the end of that period. We would have been sad over this prospect if we had believed it could ever be realized, for the world would be flatter than it is if the French were not in it. A crowd of Germans or Englishmen or even Irishmen could never make up for the lost French. We are happy to be able to relieve

any apprehension which may have been

created by the statisticians. France herself, ever ready for any emergency, has come to the relief of the world. French government has just issued the population returns of 1893 (we ought to have those of 1894 by this time), and they are joyful. There was an excess of births over deaths in the year 1893, not a heavy excess, but still encouraging. The number of French in France at the end of the year was greater by 7,146 than at the beginning. The record looks all the better when we compare it with that of the provious three years, during which the births fell 80,000 behind the deaths. It is a record which gives evidence that the tide has turned, and, if last year was as good a year as the previous one, the growth of population must be such as to knock out all the computations of the pessimistic statisticians, most of whom, by the way, are either Germans or Englishmen.

It is first rate news for France. The army must be kept up. It is good news for the world. We could not afford to lose the French. How dull old Europe would be without French politics and playwriters and presidents and artists and novelists and women, without French esprit or pensee or elan or fatigue or other things that belong almost exclusively to France! France and the French are great. The

Germans, English, Italians, West Africans and others had better not indulge in any hope of the disappearance of the French. - New York San.

AN ABSURD OLD LAW.

It Stood In the Way of the Recovery of the Body of One of the Elbe Victims. Dickens, who so often studied with delighted interest the applications of self. The proper phrase is the king and English law to particular cases, would have found a subject worthy of his grimmest humor in the fact, cabled the other day from London, that when the truth, two estates only."—E. A. Freemaster of a fishing smack, cruising near where the Elbe went down, saw floating in the water a dead body, which was doubtless that of a victim of the great disaster, he made no effort to rescue it from the waves and carry it ashere for identification and burial.

Instead he sailed past and away from the doleful bit of flotsam as quickly as circumstances would permit, not, as one might suppose, because he was a particularly hard hearted and cold blooded mariner, but because "recently, after landing a body, he had been forced to pay the funeral expenses." Curious as that experience had been and delightfully illustrative as it was of "crowner's quest'' wisdom, the captain had no allowed to interfere with consistency in the enforcement of a parliamentary act, and what in comparison with that is the continued agonized uncertainty of some German wife or mother?-New York Times.

"One of the most curions blunders of an author was that made by Thackeray, when collecting material for his 'Irish Sketch Book.' Driving along a road, he saw at due intervals posts set up with the letters 'G. P. O.' upon them. Overtaking a peasant, he inquired the meaning of these initials and was gravely

What Did G. P. O. Mean!

informed that they stood for 'God Preserve O'Connell! Out came the tourist's notebook, in which a memorandum was at once jotted down of the curious statement. In the first edition of the sketches the fact was duly mentioned, but it was suppressed in all the subse onent issues, owing to the tardy discovery that the initials stood for 'General Post Office,' indicating that the highway was a post road.' It is due to the memory of William

Makepeace Thackeray to say that the above happened not to him, but to Lord Haddington when riding into Dublin from Kingstown in 1834. See "Private Correspondence of Daniel O'Connell," by W. J. Fitzpatrick (London, J. Murray), volume 1, page 504.—Notes and

A \$10,000 Bachelor Dance. Of course everybody is talking about

the Hitchcock-Bulkley dance. It is said to have cost those young bachelors about \$10,000, and, as there were only about 200 people present, each person had to absorb about \$50 worth of pleasure and refreshment.

order what he or she chose for supper. It was not surprising then to see terrapin and canvasback ducks washed down with rare old clarets and champagnes costing \$8 a bottle. Some of the dudes either deliberately

It was announced that every one could

or stupidly misunderstood the carte blanche idea of supper, and, when the waiters came to them for orders, asked for new dress suits or diamond scarf-

I should think that one dance like

this on such an elaborate scale would last society for a long time. Like everything else remarkable, Aladdin's marvelous lamp gets tiresome when swung around too promiscuously,-Cholly Knickerbocker in New

York Recorder.

Uncle Joshua Barstow, undoubtedly the oldest active compositor in the country, celebrated his eighty-sixth birthday in Norwich, Conn., recently. His eye is undimmed by age, and he reads readily without glasses. Uncle Joshua was one of Horace Greeley's most intimate friends. He set type at Mr. Greeley elbow all through the Harrison and Ty ler campaign and recalls with pride the many times the two raced to the copy book for a particularly "fat" take. At ble humor, his wit and philosophical the recent G. A. R. encampment Uncle Joshua was the second oldest veteran in line - New York Herald.

A MEAN PIECE OF BUSINESS.

An Incident That Shakes One's Faith In This is a bit of genuine scandal. Everybody likes scandal. It is always such comfort to find oneself a little better than one's neighbor. This bit of soundal is true too. There is a young man new living in Chicago who used to live in Washington. He was engaged to a Washington girl, but rumors concerning her reached him out in Chicago.

had become just a little boisterous. Her immaculate fiance came to Washington. He did not say a word to her of the rumors which had filled his soul with horror, but he took her to the theater and to supper afterward.

said, these rumors, that she had gone

out to supper after the theater, and

looking on the wine when it was red

The Widow Cliquot was the third party at the supper, and the girl, like every other woman on earth, likes champagne. Her sweetheart urged her to drink, assuring her it would do her no harm whatever. She drank, in fact, she conjugated the verb to drink in more than one tense. She became unmistakably intoxicated. Then the gallant young man slipped her engagement ring off, bundled ber into a carriage and took her home. She hasn't seen him since. Of course he couldn't think of

marrying that sort of a girl, you know. It is things like that that keep one's belief in the innate chivalry of the modern gentleman from dying. I anderstand the man considers it a tremendous joke, and you may be able to see where the laugh comes in. I am not -Washington Post.

No "Three Estates of the Realm."

For all practical purposes there were only two estates in the English parliament, lords and commons. Thus the phrase of the three estates, which had a meaning in France, became meaningless in England. For centuries past there has been no separate estate of the elergy; some of their highest members have belonged to the estate of the lords and the rest to the estate of the commons. Hence has arisen a common but act unnatural misconception, as old as the long parliament, as to the meaning

of the three estates. Men constantly use those words as if they meant the three elements among which the legislative power is divided, king, lords and commons. But an estate means a rank, an order or class of men, like the lords, the clergy or the commons. The king is not an estate, because there is no class or order of kings, the king being one person alone by hinsthe three estates of the realm. But in England, as I have already shown, the man's "Growth of the English Constitution.

Samuel J. Tilden's Umbrella.

Abram S. Hewitt, who was a great friend of Samuel J. Tilden, one day brought into his office an old cotton umbrella, with a broken rib or two and a few holes. It could not have cost over 50 cents. He placed it in the accustomed corner, beside a fine \$10 silk umbrella belonging to J. L. Haigh, his partner, When starting home in the afternoon he walked off with Haigh's umbrella, leaving his own, which Haigh had to use, as it was raining hard. On opening the old cotton affair Haigh noticed a piece of white tape sewed on the inside near er's quest' wisdom, the captain had no inclination to repeat it. One lesson had been enough to teach him the great principle that common sense cannot be it to the same corner and said to Mr. Hewitt, "This is Mr. Tilden's umbrella you forgot last night." "Oh, yes," said Hewitt, rising and going after it, "I am very glad to get it back. Mr. Tilden is extremely careful about his umbrel-la." "But where is my silk one that you took away last night?" Haigh asked. 'Oh, 'I don't know anything about that," was the reply, and that was all the satisfaction that Haigh ever got .-New York Press.

Aluminium Coating.

Now that the aluminium coating on the tower of the public buildings begins to make a showing some idea can be gained of what the great-pile of ironwork will look like when entirely covered with this substance. It is evident that it will differ considerably in color from the beautiful white of the marble portion of the tower, and it is questionable whether it will harmonize pleasantly. When the tower was first planned, it was proposed to paint the iron-work white, so as to give the impression that the entire tower was of marble. This idea was abandoned, however, on account of the expense that would be forever entailed in painting the structure and the great risk that would attend the operation. The introduction of aluminium was hailed as a solution of the trouble, but it is yet doubtful whether it will really prove so. The coating of the fronwork with aluminium, which is all done at Tacony, is the biggest job in which that interesting metal has ever been put to commercial uses. - Phila-

delphia Record.

M. Daudet, the eminent French author, was for a long time an usher in a second rate school on a pittance which scarcely sufficed to keep body and soul together. After a time he grow sick of this hard and unremmerative kind of work, and then made his way to Paris, where he arrived with only a capital of two shillings and a bundle of poems, He was for unate enough to find a publisher for the latter almost at once, and it was not very long before he obtained curnalistic employment, which kept him going until he found novel writing sufficiently Incrative to provide him with a living. Now he can comma almost any price he likes to ask for his books and articles, and must be a very wealthy man. - Paris Letter.

Mme. Henry Honored.

Mme. Henry of Paris, the superintendent of the Paris Maternity hospital, has had her name added to the list of Lady Knights of the Legion of Honor. This high distinction is awarded to her for the excellent service rendered to the important and useful institution of

Safety Riding Skirts.

which she is the guiding spirit.

The necessity for a safety riding skirt has brought various kinds to light, but the latest one invented is practically a large apron in the saddle and a complete walking skirt when it is buttoned together. It does away with the disfigur-ing bulge at the knee, and the weares can walk and ride with equal comfort.