

## WOMAN AND HOME.

### WHY GIRLS PREFER FACTORY WORK TO KITCHEN LABOR.

**Test of Feminine Refinement—Table Proprietries—Children's Clothing—Cure for Gossip—Uses of Borax—A Handsome Woman—Hints and Helps.**

A contributor to The Atlantic Monthly, writing from a feminine hand, deprecates the fact that house servants are to-day receiving as high wages as they received during the war times, when calicoes and muslins, boots and bonnets, cost so much more than they do now, and concludes that the reason for this is that the hiring of such servants is entirely in the hands of women. The purpose of the contribution is to show that women have no business qualifications. Men, it says, have reduced the wages of their employees, and women might do the same. This is what we beg to doubt. The employment given to girls by men—factory work and work in stores—has fascinations which housework never can possess. The girl in the factory works a certain number of hours and then is free to do as she pleases; the girl who works in the kitchen is at no time mistress of her own actions. If she goes out in the evening she is warned by her employer, who takes a sort of maternal interest in her. If she entertains more company than the mistress approves there is a clash. The girl in the factory sees before her the possibility of an improved condition and an increase of wages; she may even become forewoman in time. The girl in the kitchen knows there is no better prospect for her however long and faithfully she may work. The factory girl boards and entertains her friends in the parlor; the kitchen girl exists and entertains, under restriction, in the basement.

What is true of the factory girl is true, to a greater extent, of the store girl, and, moreover, her daily associations and her contact with shoppers of the opposite sex give her many advantages in a matrimonial way, which is a considerable matter. Now add to this the fact that most girls would rather work for men, who do not assume to put parental restraints on them, than for women, who do; and add to this the fact that the shop girl, by general consent, holds her head a little higher than the kitchen girl; and add to this the fact in the shop the girl has the companionship of other girls, while in the kitchen she works alone all day—these seem sufficient reasons for the assertion that it is the opening of new and more attractive fields of work for girls, and not the lack of business qualifications in women, that has sustained the wages of house servants, for if those wages were reduced there would be all the more reason for girls to seek work elsewhere than in the kitchen.—Chicago News.

### The Proprietries at the Table.

Women, from some affected notion of refinement, don't eat—they feed. In their teens, when they ought to eat naturally and hungrily, they pick at table and re-enforce by nibbling in a furtive way between times. Very few would own to eating half a pound of fillet at dinner, but fewer still would leave much of a pound of Weber's candies if it came in their way. When they are married and the first heir comes they drop that foolishness. Nature being too strong for them, and eat they must. But it is in violation of their code of refinement still, and so they eat like gluttons and lose their figures, have pink cheeks and eyes like pickled olives. They look gross and are socially spiteful and jealous, largely from indigestion. Byron must have seen young married society women dine when he made his profession that he could not bear to see a woman eat, and it is not to be wondered at. Their way of chewing has something swinelike in it. You needn't laugh—just watch the next thick corsaged matron you see at lunch and observe the chopping movement of the jaws.

If I had a daughter I would set a swing glass on the table before her every meal till she learned to eat properly—to grind her food quietly like a human being, not chop it, as stout maiden ladies and fat young women always do. It is certain to give a vulgar set to the lips in time. I was aped being bidden to Windsor—they tell me it is awfully slow dining there, but the way her majesty absorbs nutrition is remarkable. She doesn't encourage conversation, not wishing to be diverted from the business in hand, and goes at it with a serious devotion that shows the government of three kingdoms calls for support. She never allows any one of her family to speak of symptoms of ill health, and opposed the princess's studying physiology as she considered the talk of stomachs and digestions as unladylike and improper.—New York Mail and Express.

### Various Uses of Borax.

A cup of powdered borax on your washstand will do wonders in the way of softening the skin. If you have been working in the garden or doing anything about the house which has tended to make your hands rough, when you wash them dip your fingers in the borax and rub your hands well with it. The safest and best thing also for washing the hair is a moderately strong solution of borax in water. Pure water should be used immediately after washing with the borax and water.

Our lady readers who have not used borax have been losing a great help and comfort. If we tested none will be wiser to put it on the hands better than soap, and at the same time softens and smooths the skin. It is excellent for washing faces, and will without injury cleanse brushes and combs in a few moments. It extracts dirt from articles of delicate texture without rubbing, it being only necessary to put them to soak in a solution of borax over night, and to rinse them in the morning. Two tablespoonfuls of pulverized borax dissolved in a quart of water, to which add enough water to cover a pair of blankets, will cleanse them beautifully. It also saves great labor in washing paint.—Hall's Journal of Health.

### Pleasures of Social Intercourse.

Perhaps in a room full of people, all sociable in their way, you will not meet more than one or two of your own stamp, who will win responses and attention from you that will astonish even yourself, they come so easily and quickly. In these encounters each heart grows lighter. They are among the highest pleasures of social intercourse. People who are "jolly" are called sociable, but the most sociable people in the world, in the true sense of the word, are frequently those who are not "jolly." Sometimes, indeed, they are reserved, but the hours spent in their society need not be counted among the vanishing pleasures, for the recollection of them is agreeable to you forever. Therefore those who wish to be popular and to win reputation for sociability must cultivate not only graces of body but of mind and learn to never "talk to the purpose of what it is not the purpose to talk of."—Detroit Free Press.

### A Test of Refinement.

Upon a certain occasion I stood before a popular dry goods house waiting for a street

car, when a lady stepped from the store with a magnificent dress and wrap and most expensive bonnet and walked a moment for her carriage to come up. Before getting in she stood on the high step, leaned over to arrange something on the seat, then raised her skirt, and to the astonished gaze of the spectator disclosed a cheap petticoat, none too clean, and other underclothing of the coarsest and cheapest description. There was no reason for this state of things, for the lady was the wife of a rich man who pays his bills without a murmur and always wishes to see her well dressed. Something is wrong in the early training of such a woman.

I will cite another case to show to what extremes we sometimes go. A lady who wore the plainest dresses, made of cheap materials, boarded in a fashionable house on the Hill. The ladies of the house all wore better dresses than herself, and whispers could be heard in relation to it. I called upon her rather late one evening, and as she was about retiring she sent for me to come to her room. Her dress was off and she stood before me a picture of true elegance. Her corset was black satin handsomely embroidered, her undergarment of tinted silk, lace trimmed, while her skirts were fine and immaculate, and her hosiery beautiful. Said I: "Your gown would never denote so much elegance under it. How is it that you change the order of things in this way?" She replied: "I was brought up to always wear good underclothing, and I really care more for it than for fine dresses. Since my husband's death I cannot afford both, and accept cheap dresses rather than cheap undergarments." Both of these women were extremists, and a little good judgment would make either of them appear better. Every woman of refinement will see that her underclothing betrays her outer attire. It is a badge of true gentility. Trim as fine as the circumstances will permit; good hose, nice skirts, perfectly fitting gloves, clean collars and handkerchiefs are of much value in determining the moral and mental status of a lady.

All this may be an education. The progress of the decorative art in fine undergarments is somewhat amusing to observant individuals, and the more question involved in the trimming of a suit of ladies' underclothes has no small influence in frontier villages and country districts.—Cor. Brooklyn Eagle.

### A Cure for Gossip.

What is cure for gossip? Culture. There is a great deal of gossip that has no malignity in it. Good natured people talk about their neighbors because, and only because, they have nothing else to talk about. As I write, there come to me pictures of different young ladies. I have seen them at home; have met them at the library; coming to and from the bookstore with a fresh volume in their hands. They are full of what they have seen and read. They are brimming with questions. One topic of conversation is dropped only to give place to another in their minds. They are interested in art; love to talk about a water color sketch, or a new piece of music just learned.

After a delightful hour with such women one feels stimulated and refreshed, and during the whole evening or hour, as it may be, not a neighbor's garment was soiled by so much as a touch. They had something to talk about. They knew something and were anxious to know more. They had no temptation to gossip, because the doings of their neighbors formed a subject very much less interesting than those which grew out of their knowledge and their culture. There are neighborhoods in which it rages like an epidemic. Churches are split in pieces by it; neighbors are made enemies by it for life. The cure is not so difficult. We have agricultural papers, religious, scientific, political papers, devoted to every interest, great and small. Surely if reading is a cure (certainly a help) there is food for all tastes in this direction. With the mind and brain bankrupt for the want of something to busy one's self with—about these spring up the temptation to gossip; and there is such a thing as it becoming chronic—practically incurable. Let the young, those just starting in life, beware of it.—Mrs. A. E. Henton in Courier-Journal.

### Making Children's Clothing.

Baby's wardrobe is soon outgrown, and long clothes must give place to smocks and dainty frocks and petticoats, which look so exactly like every other child's clothing that it is absolutely necessary to mark in some way all of Eugene's belongings, if there are any other small folks in the same house. It is comparatively easy to write "Eugene" on each little garment, and for a while all of his clothing is marked properly for its owner. When Baby Howard falls heir to his brother's outfit, however, and dons one after another of the little dresses marked "Eugene," Mrs. Mamma wishes she might write "Howard" where she has always been pleased to see the name of her first born. As the family increases there is more and more need of precision in marking, but not until the children grow old enough to object to wearing clothing not their own does one need to study ways of designating property. I have found an excellent way of conquering the difficulty, and at the same time my method is a very easy one.

I mark the family name, "Crosby," on everything. The clothing I make for the oldest Crosby child I mark with a single star on the left side of the proper name. When his clothing is handed down to Elizabeth I mark another star to the left of the first one, and so on until baby Frank picks out the waists with five stars on and feels that they really belong to him, because he is little "Five-star" Crosby, while in point of fact they were made for little "Two-star" Crosby years ago. Marking in this way always looks neat, and the rightful owners can claim each one, his or her property.—Rose Crosby in Babyhood.

### A Pretty Dinner Table.

Some persons have a great liking for the large, round dining table on account of its social character, but it is not so easily decorated as tables of other shapes. Quite a novel effect, however, was produced not long ago on one of these tables. The candles, shades and tint of the room were made as pink as possible. At each lady's place a basket of fern grass, gracefully formed to fall from the sides, was filled with pink rose buds and a sprinkling of maiden hair ferns. These baskets were attached to the lower ring of a gas shade, such as has been above described, by means of pink and satin ribbons two inches wide, which were tied to the handles of the baskets and hooked to the ring of the shade.—Detroit Free Press.

### Marriage in Ancient Athens.

The choice of an ancient Athenian citizen was limited to Athenian women. Only when thus married could his children possess the right of citizens. An Athenian woman was likewise not allowed to marry a foreigner. The penalties for seeking a spouse beyond the national boundaries were severe.—Boston Budget.

### Economy in Cookery.

Early in life I was taught by a good mother that it was a sin to waste anything that could be made use of, and later on I have had much occasion to be thankful for the lesson so early learned. Some time ago I was visiting at the house of a lady, who

was by no means wealthy. At dinner the center of the table was graced by a large roast of beef, and after all had dined judiciously of my surprise when the lady opened up her stove, and, lifting the platter from the table, scraped roast, gravy and all into the fire, completely filling the stove. I could not forbear an exclamation of astonishment, but the lady coolly answered, "We never eat cold meat at our house, and cold roast is of no account, anyway." And yet this woman's husband was only an ordinary workman, who earned his bread by the sweat of his brow, and the consumed roast contained ago the slight of a woman's work! For three days that woman is a widow entirely dependent upon her friends and a small monthly fund received from a benevolent society, and I sometimes wonder if it would not have been better had she learned earlier in life that cold roasts make better food than fuel. I trust there are not many of this class, but there are still far too many who, through a false and mistaken pride, turn up their noses and hold in supreme contempt all "made over dishes," as they term them, and never send anything to the table a second time.—Cor. Detroit Free Press.

### Woman's Field of Work.

Do you ever think of the great change that has come about in the last ten or twelve years in regard to woman's work? Ten years ago the sight of a woman as cashier in any of our stores was a novelty, and such a thing as one in an insurance office or law office or "among the men" was scarcely thought of. Go where you will in our city to-day and you will find women earning their way and doing their work well. They are our stenographers, typewriters, copyists, cashiers, clerks and workers in many ways. Every manufacturer who can employ them does so. They are in the postoffice, pension office and other government departments, and you needn't be surprised to find them scattered through the city hall when there comes a deal by which candidates can be elected unpledged. And right here it may be said, as a hint to candidates, that one good looking, worthy young lady would influence more votes in Detroit than any five young men you can name. If a situation for her depended on any certain candidate's election he would be pretty certain to get there.—M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.

### A Very Handsome Woman.

One of the most enticing women I ever met—and it is quite a fancy of mine to meet and study enticing women—was "Sherwood Bonner," otherwise known in private life as Katherine McDowell. She was a woman built on the pattern "magnificent." Tall, well rounded out in figure, with the gait and manner of an empress. She wore this reformed costume, and was adorable in it. She made a study of the matter, and adapted it to herself and to the prevailing fashion. There were no hedgework arrangements at the back nor kitchen apron arrangements at the front. She simply discarded corsets, skirts and waists. She wore a combination garment very like Mrs. Miller's affair, and over this her dress. This, very often in black lace, with long trained skirt, followed the lines of her figure perfectly, though easily. She looked equally well whether she walked, rode or sat down. But as I have said before, I say again, Mrs. McDowell was a very handsome woman.—Cor. New York Graphic.

### Beautiful Sunlight Effect.

It is well to see the warmth we cannot feel, and we know of no more effective way of gratifying the eye than to place panes of the sunlight through this medium in a hall is very beautiful.—Chicago Herald.

### Moderation in Bathing.

Water is serviceable to the skin in only moderate amounts and at moderate temperature. Very cold or warm baths, when used in excess, diminish the elasticity of the skin and its power of resistance to external irritants.—New York Graphic.

### To Cleanse Mica.

Take a little vinegar and water and wash the mica carefully with a soft cloth; the acid removes all stains, and if a little pains is taken to clean the corners thoroughly and wipe them dry, the mica will look as good as new.—Detroit Free Press.

### Freeing Rooms of Mildew.

There is no better plan for freeing rooms and cellars of mildew than to burn sulphur in them. The rooms should be effectually closed, and not opened for one hour after being filled with the sulphur fumes.—Chicago Herald.

### A Bellish.

Large green peppers are relished prepared in this way: Remove all the seeds and fill the pepper with cooked tomato pulp and mixed mushrooms, seasoning with salt and butter. Bake in a hot oven and serve.—New York Mail and Express.

### To Clean the Kettle.

To clean a porcelain kettle, fill half full of hot water and put in a tablespoonful of powdered borax, let it boil. If this doesn't remove all the stains scrub with a cloth rubbed with soap and borax.—Chicago Herald.

### A Female Architect.

Miss Nellie Nevada Moore is the chief architect and builder of a charming house in which she lives near Pittsburg. She wears her trousers when doing men's work, but when that is over she dons skirts again.

### Kate Field Gives a Toast.

Kate Field, at a recent banquet given by women, thrilled her hearers by an elegant speech when proposing the toast—"The men, God bless them."—Philadelphia Times.

### A Silk, Velvet or Plush Bag Attached to a Gilded Palm Leaf Fan is a Pretty Receptacle for Photographs, Cards, or a Bit of Fancy Work.

Cleanliness is a sine qua non of beauty of the complexion, though it does not play a great part in the health of the skin.

### The Southern Women Prints a List of over fifty ladies who are connected with southern newspapers.

Distilled and so called soft water are more suitable for washing and less irritable than hard water.

### Curtains of a warm tone should be selected for a room with a northern exposure.

### A Study of the Waterspouts.

A study of the waterspouts observed on or near the Gulf stream has proven to Mr. H. B. Gibson, of Harvard college, that they are much less rare in winter than might be supposed. The dates of their occurrence appear to coincide with the extension of cold north-west winds, or "cold waves," from the land over the relatively warm sea.—Arkansas Traveler.

### A Wall of brownstone, topped with a bronze fence, keeps stray kine off the \$2,500, 000 premises of James C. Flood on Nob Hill, France.

## "SECOND STORY" THIEVES.

### HOW THEIR DARING ROBBERIES ARE GENERALLY CARRIED OUT.

**Jobs That Are Done Only After Careful Planning—Jewelry the Peculiar Plunder of the "Second Story" Thief—Rarely Caught at Work.**

The most effective work at present among those who steal for a living, is being done by what is technically known to the trade as "second story" men. Robberies by this class of thieves have become alarmingly frequent, and there have been many cases reported to the police, few of which have been made public, because the thieves have not been caught and it is the policy of the police department to keep everything quiet when such a security of the "second story" men. Robberies by a long while, and this city has been free from their depredations. Where they have come from so suddenly is a mystery.

Their work is first class and they must be good men, experts in their line. Their efforts are characterized by a boldness and dash that must make old "Troy" Dennis smile in his grave. "Troy" is still treasured in the minds of thieves, as well as detectives, as the king of the "second story" workers. He was cool, daring and brave, and had a chivalrous strain that would not permit him to injure any weaker physically than himself. He died with his boots on. While climbing a pillar in Fifth street he loosened a heavy stone, and it fell on him and flattened him out like a piece of paper.

After Dennis the famous men are Long John Garvey and "Jack" Reilly, the leader of the Murray Hill gang. Garvey walked through a skylight in Brooklyn and had the flesh pretty well scraped from his bones, and was killed. Reilly did a neat job in "cleaning out" a Lexington avenue house. He took the stolen goods back for a reward. The amount did not suit him and he removed the goods again. It will be many years yet before he can practice his profession. He is now making shoes for the state. With the trio out of the way New Yorkers have been able for several years to enjoy a dinner in comfort without feeling nervous about their treasures in the upper stories.

### A GOOD "SECOND STORY" MAN.

"Second story" thieves are technically described as a cross between a burglar and a sneak thief. They are usually tall, slim fellows, possessed of great strength and nerve. They take pride in their calling and look upon a highwayman or pickpocket as beneath their notice. Comparatively few thieves have the grit to follow this line. Their number is thus limited, and they become well known and respected by the fraternity. They are known as the "long chance" men in the thieves' vocabulary. They are all quick witted and intelligent and do not let the brutal instinct of many kinds of thieves get around with murder in their hearts. There is a fellow feeling among them and they never "sneak."

"Second story" jobs are not done by rash impulse, but only after careful study and planning. Sometimes there are two partners, but more often three. It is a rare thing for them to work alone, unless they turn up broke in a strange place. One of the gang makes a special business of locating places to be robbed. He picks out a house with a front stoop and portico, or heavy stone work around the front door, or else where there is a ladder, piazza or some other arrangement that will give a foothold in the rear. The business of the occupant is looked into. Brokers are considered the best prey and bankers come next. Jewelry is the peculiar plunder of these thieves. Sometimes their attention is attracted by the names and description of jewelry worn at social gatherings. The habits of the inmates of the house are studied with great care and a note is made of the number of servants and their method of working. When any of the family leave the house a "piper off" takes a good look at the jewelry. All this takes time. When enough has been found to indicate that it will pay the house is said to be "planted" and a time is set for the work.

Winter, when night comes on early and quickly, is the "second story" man's season. The "piper off" never does the stealing, as he may have been seen in the neighborhood and could be identified. At dusk the thief approaches the house. He knows what the people within are doing in a general way. The gong that sounds for dinner is the signal for the "climber" to slip on his rubbers, if he has not already put on a pair of shoes with rubber soles. The lookout is stationed close at hand to give the thief warning after he has got inside.

### FINE WORK WITH A "JIMMY."

Time is given for the family to get thoroughly interested in the good things before them, and then the thief, with a glance in every direction, starts on his journey. Thieves are bold, of course, but they never, it is said, undertake a job without just a little quivering around the heart at the beginning.

The climber follows the plan which has been previously marked out as the easiest way of gaining admittance, either in front or rear. With soft, stealthy, catlike movements he goes up to the second story, sometimes jumping, and then raising his body with his hands and arms. If the window is locked it is only a second's work to slip the fastening with a wire. Once in the house the thief takes out a "jimmy," which is about a foot long and has a claw at one end. He takes in everything in the room at a glance. The light is usually burning dimly. He does not touch it. Bureau drawers, the doors of closets and wardrobes fly open at the touch of the jimmy, as if it were a magic wand. The thief works at high speed, with his ear listening for a footstep in the hall. There is no time to examine jewelry, and everything that sparkles or shines is taken. It is tested afterward. If a decent haul is made on the second floor the thief quietly departs as he came, but if he is not satisfied he will go higher and take his chances. Once in the street again the thief goes unconcernedly away so as not to attract attention, and then gets under "cover" and waits until the robbery is stale before coming out.

"Second story" thieves are rarely, if ever, caught at work. In the olden time, when the men in this line were all known, it was usual for the police to get them after a robbery. They are all new men at it now, and the police are at a loss which way to turn to capture them.—New York Tribune.

### New Work For Messenger Boys.

I met a messenger boy the other day lug-ging a big eyed and very much astonished baby, evidently not a family connection of his, which, on questioning the boy, I learned he was to deliver at a certain house not far distant. For him this was all in the regular line of his business, and he went about it in a solemnly practical way that was quite admirable. I do not think he loitered with this burden on his hands. As for the parent who entrusted the baby to this method of carrying, he or she must have a confidence in the security of the messenger service that is nothing less than heroic. Yet I do not doubt that the baby got there safe.—Boston Post.

## HERE AND THERE.

Modern needles first came into use in 1545.

Harvard distributed \$53,000 to indigent students last year.

In the time of King Edward II the price of the Bible in England was £37.

Electric lights are now being used by submarine divers with great effect.

A phrenologist has been making money of late in Washington examining the bumps on senatorial heads.

Most of the London churches have offered up prayers for the recovery of the crown prince of Germany.

Volapuk is publicly taught in France, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Austria, Russia, and Denmark.

The Grand Army has increased from 60,624 in 1880 to 372,674 in 1887. The gain in the past year and a quarter was 46,157.

An immense hunting expedition is about to start for Masailand, the ground of Rider Haggard's last novel, "Allan Quatermain."

The hospital Saturday fund in London amounts to \$50,000 this year. Collections are made every Saturday in workshops and factories.

Several German firms have given notice to houses in Bradford, where there are many Germans, that they will adopt Volapuk in corresponding with English manufacturers.

The London Times says that a few weeks ago some excavations at Pompeii brought to light a set of surgical instruments, many of which resemble instruments in use at the present day.

John Etman, an Ohio man, proposes to start a daily newspaper in the Finnish language at Ishpeming, Mich., Jan. 1. It will be the only daily in that language published in the United States.

A Maine man as an experiment clipped the fleeces from a pet Newfoundland dog and had it carded and spun into yarn. It yielded four skeins of jet black yarn, weighing two and one-quarter pounds, and was as soft as wool.

A solid lump of coal, containing eighty-seven cubic feet and weighing 6,351 pounds, was exhibited at the Texas state fair recently held at Dallas. It was the largest block of coal ever taken from a mine in the United States.

It is said that the most acceptable of all holiday presents to a lady from her husband or brother, or any friend who has a right to give it, is a long, narrow strip of tinted paper on which is written: "Pay to the order of—\$—,—c."

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, an American couple, have been traveling for four months through Europe on a tandem cycle. Their joint expenses by this mode of traveling have been limited to twenty-six shillings a day, sight-seeing fees included.

Mr. Jesse Hawthorn, of Bowdon, Cheshire, has presented to the British museum the throne chair of Queen Hatshep, of the eighteenth Egyptian dynasty, B. C. 1500. This is the oldest piece of furniture in the world, the date of which is known.

An example of economy was that of Ignatz Freund in his Detroit store, who lighted the gas jets one after another with a single match until it burned his fingers, and then dropped it into a pile of cotton, the result of which was a general panic and a damage of \$1,500.

In France 131,734,827 francs are expended on public instruction, and 12,936,655 on the fine arts. There is an elementary school for every 472 inhabitants, and a primary attendance of 3,888,096. Of the entire appropriation this year \$1,460,000 francs were set down for primary education.

Recently a consignment of 18,870 boxes of raisins from Fresno, Cal., were shipped via the Sunset route to New York. The weight of the consignment was 417,000 pounds, and it occupied a special train of twenty cars. It was the largest single shipment of freight ever made from California, and regular rates were paid.

A Philadelphia merchant says that, in opening the mail in the morning, he always reserves for the last those letters which have "The Honorable" prefixed to the address. His experience has been that in nine cases out of ten they are written by persons who ask some favor, and make use of the prefix in a mild attempt at flattery.

In Buenos Ayres there is a bank which has a paid up capital of \$7,000,000, deposits of \$35,000,000, and a line of discounts amounting to \$60,000,000. The Argentine Republic this year the United States gets only \$5,000,000. The country is already a powerful competitor in the market of the world for dressed beef and wheat.

A Chicago clergyman, in a recent sermon on the vice of great cities, gave a severe rap at certain eminent divines who have been in the habit of visiting the slums to obtain ocular evidence of their iniquity. "I have not personally visited the vile places of the city for the purpose of afterward preaching about them," said he; "that is too thin." Whereupon the congregation audibly smiled.

Indications now point to the existence of a submarine volcanic crater between the Canary Islands and the coast of Portugal. From a cable laying steamer in 39 degs. 25 mins. north, 9 degs. 54 mins. west, the water was found to measure 1,300 fathoms under the bow and 800 under the stern, showing the ship to be over the edge of a deep depression in the ocean bottom. The well known great inequalities in the bed of the Sea of Lisbon are thought to be due to a submarine chain of mountains.

## LITERARY NOTES.

The serials in Harper's for 1888 are to be by William Black and W. D. Howells.

Mr. Chamberlain, it is said, will write a book on his American trip when he returns to England.

Mrs. Frank Leslie intends to arrange for the publication of a Spanish-American newspaper in the City of Mexico.

In Robert Louis Stevenson's "Chapter on Dreams," in Scribner's for January he will tell of some of the phantoms which disturbed his boyhood and gave him the bent which has made him a writer of romances.

Sister Frances M. Clare, better known as the Nun of Kenmare, has written and Belford, Clarke & Co. have published a little work with the title "Anti-Poverty and Progress." It is in the nature of a reply to the land theories of Henry George, with special reference to the case of Dr. McGlynn.

Swinburne, who contributes to the Athenaeum a rather enigmatic little poem headed "May, 1888," will have in the Nineteenth Century for January an article called "De-throning Tennyson." It sets forth that he has been intrusted with the papers of a lady languishing in Hanwell asylum who devoted many years to proving that Tennyson's poems were written by Darwin.

Mme. Limouzin will shortly give to the world a volume in which she will put all her enemies in the pillory. The book will be called by its ambitious authoress "Les Châtiments," unless the heirs of Victor Hugo choose to object to such a profanation, and it will no doubt prove to future chroniclers and historians a curious if not valuable "human document" concerning men and manners under the third republic.

## PRESIDENTIAL POVERTY.

### THE WHITE HOUSE NOT THE PLACE FOR MONEY MAKING.

**Jefferson Died in Debt—One of the Washington Family Peddling Trinkets—The Adamases as Money Savers—Andrew Jackson—Buchanan—Fillmore—Garfield.**

Most of the presidents have died poor, and few of them have made much out of office holding. Just before Jefferson died he was so much in debt that a lottery scheme was gotten up to sell his property and relieve his necessities. He left practically nothing to his children, and they received some two sums of \$10,000 each from the legislatures of two of the southern states.

John Tyler left some property, but it all went to his second wife. One of his sons, Gen. John Tyler, who drove a four-in-hand while his father was in the White House, and who was then called the handsomest man in Washington, lives off a position in the treasury department, and one of Tyler's most accomplished daughters, a lady who presided over the executive mansion after her mother's death and until her father married Julia Gardner, is a guest of Corcoran's Old Ladies' Home here. A man who claims to be one of the Washington family, and who, by the way, has a face strikingly like that of the president, peddles trinkets in a little booth in the pension building. Dolly Madison, the president's wife, was, during a part of her last days, furnished food by a colored man who had been in President Madison's service. She got, however, a large sum of money from congress for Madison's papers, and it was this that eased her declining years.

### PRESIDENT MONROE'S POVERTY.

Monroe was so poor that his latter days were spent with his son-in-law, Samuel L. Gouverneur, in New York, and there he died. Harrison left nothing to speak of. Polk left about \$150,000, including Polk place at Nashville, where his widow now lives. It is a valuable block of ground in the center of the town, which has risen largely in value since the president's death.

Martin Van Buren made money out of politics. He started life poor and died well to do. One estimate puts his estate at \$800,000, and he made money in real estate as well as in the law. Both of the Adamases were money savers, if not money makers. The letters of John Adams, the second president, to his wife, Abigail, repeatedly urge her to cut down the household expenses and to practice economy. He lunched himself on oat cake and lemonade, and he walked far oftener than he rode.

John Quincy Adams received nearly \$500,000 from the government in salaries during his lifetime, and he possessed the Yankee thrift. The Adams family at present is one of the richest in New England, and I was told at Kansas City that Charles Francis Adams has more than \$1,000,000 invested in real estate there. He has railroad stocks and bonds in addition, and he makes his money breed like Australian rabbits.

### ANDREW JACKSON'S EXPENSES.

Andrew Jackson spent more than his salary while he was in the White House, and he had to borrow money to keep up with his expenses. Thomas Jefferson borrowed the money that carried him out of Washington when he left the presidency, and Andy Johnson, though he entertained considerably, is supposed to have saved at least \$50,000 during his White House career. He died, I am told, worth about \$100,000, and the most of this came from economy. It was a pretty good estate for a tailor to leave. James Buchanan was making about \$7,000 a year at the law when he entered congress, and he spent during his presidency what was left from his living expenses in charity. He was, however, a rich man when he died, and his estate of Wheatlands was sold a year or two ago.

President Fillmore began his life as a wool carder. During the three years he was engaged to his sweetheart he had not enough money to pay the expenses of the 15