

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

A Japanese woman dresses her hair once in four days.
Square bags filled with horse-hair are the favorite bustle.
Walking dresses continue the same length as last season.

Not a woman or girl works in the coal mines in this country.

Darning needles are popular ornaments on the summer hats.

New cotton prints for dresses show the fine India silk designs of last year.

Slippers, gaiters, boots and shoes of all kinds are still pointed at the toe.

The newest jerseys are fitted to the figure with darts, side and back seams.

Mrs. John Adams was the first lady ever presented at the British court as an American minister's wife. It was in the time of George III.

Velvet will continue the favorite trimming material for at least one season longer, and velvet cut from the piece will be preferred to velvet ribbon which, however, is still used.

The highest prize attainable to English musical students, the Mendelssohn scholarship, has been won this year by a woman, Miss Mary Wurm. One of her chief teachers in piano music was a woman, too—Clara Schumann.

A strip of figured Oriental lace, three-quarters of a yard long and half a yard wide, may be trimmed around with an edging of the same lace, and then gathered in at the throat the width of one inch, and left to hang loosely below the basque.

Most of the long wraps are open at the seams so as to disclose the dress beneath, and although they look well enough when the wearer stands before her mirror at home, the smallest breeze that blows transforms her very disagreeably, and gives her the appearance of an awkward bird with flapping wings.

Among the favorite combinations of color in millinery are pale pink, with ruby, salmon-pink, with black or dark-green and old gold, or orange with beads, these being generally in the same color as the material which they adorn. Black jet, of course, is as largely patronized as of late. It is becoming, and brightens up black hats, dresses and mantles.

A great business has been built up in the town of Lubeck, Germany, by Madame Charlotte Erasmus, a widow with six children, who a dozen years ago opened a shop for the sale of canned fruits and preserved meats and vegetables, and has now a branch house in London, and a large trade in New York. She has educated her children in the best schools of Europe.

Some of the handsomest skirts have the front either covered with founices, one above the other, or else the front breadth is formed of solid embroidery or of alternate bands of tucks and embroidery, or tucks and lace. These skirts are for wear with thin wrappers, or with tea gowns, which fall open below the belt to show the petticoat underneath, after the fashion of half a century ago.

Electrical jewelry is worn in Paris. The ornaments consist of glass, cut and colored to imitate rubies, diamonds and other stones, and fitted in an envelope surrounding a small incandescent lamp of low resistance. The light shines through the pieces of glass only and gives them all the appearance of the stones they are intended to imitate. The lamp is fed from a small battery, which is carried about the person.

Jay Gould's Wealth.

Jay Gould has an income equal to a small fortune every day. The New York Journal gives this estimate of his wealth.

In round numbers the permanent investment stocks appearing on Mr. Gould's schedule were 380,000 shares of Western Union telegraph, 110,000 shares of Missouri Pacific, 140,000 shares of Wabash common and 90,000 shares of the preferred, 50,000 shares of Kansas and Texas, 40,000 shares of Texas Pacific and 70,000 shares of Erie. There were a large number of small lots of various stocks, apparently only incidentally held. Beside his railroad shares Mr. Gould holds five and a half millions of Wabash general bonds. At quoted prices the value of these securities is \$49,495,000. Western Union and Missouri Pacific pay dividends; the other stocks do not. The bonds also bear interest. Between them they yield him \$4,140,000 a year. His interest in the Union Trust company and his loans are profitable to him. The World building, nominally owned by the Western Union company, was built with his money. In real estate, loans and mortgages he has \$5,000,000, and \$3,000,000 more in floating investments. His two residences represent another \$1,000,000 and his yacht \$300,000. His wealth, as nearly as he can figure it, is \$58,795,413, and his income \$4,640,011. Thus his fortune earns him \$12,888.88 every day and \$8.95 each minute.

Osman Digna's Career.

Osman Digna was originally a broker and trader, and principally a slave trader, in Suakin and Jeddah, where he received a severe financial blow when, some six years ago, a British cruiser captured two slave dhows, full of victims, on the way to Jeddah. Osman Digna's trade then fell from bad to worse, his house property in Suakin was all mortgaged and he became hopelessly involved. Being of no great distinction by birth, his selection by the Mahdi to lead a religious rebellion is attributed to the accident that Osman Digna, in one of his incursions far south for slaves, met the Mahdi, who formed a high estimate of his ability and his influence, acquired through successful trading.—London Times.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

AN AMERICAN MINISTER'S LOOK AT THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

Pen Pictures of the Most Distinguished English Politicians at a Session of the Lower House.

Rev. Robert Collyer in a London letter to the Chicago Tribune, says: This chapel-looking room—is most oddly and inconveniently arranged for the purposes of a legislative body. It has long rows of benches running lengthwise the hall, and on these the members sit. There are no conveniences for books, papers or writing. In instances during the debate on the vote of censure, and which it is my intention to describe, Mr. Gladstone wrote on "blotting pads," resting on his knees, as did also Sir Stafford Northcote and others. During Mr. Goschen's speech he constantly stooped down to get his M.S. notes from his hat, which was on the floor just before him.

It was well known that on this night was to be probably the greatest debate of the session, described by the prime minister as a "historic debate," and every inch of room, except in the peers' gallery, was filled. The Prince of Wales, who very seldom goes to the house of commons, had sent word he would be present, and seats were provided in the "distinguished visitors' gallery" for his royal highness and his attendants. Through the active courtesy of a right honorable member, the speaker sent me admission for the same gallery, and, on the other side of a low rail, I sat next the royal prince and near to M. Clemenceau. I was much interested during the entire debate in the apt and often very witty comments of the prince upon the speakers and speeches, and in watching the intelligent, black, fiery eyes of the great French radical. One might have known Clemenceau was a Frenchman—certainly not an Englishman—by his frequent shrugging of his shoulders and his lavish use of gestures. I did not go into the House till after the dinner hour, and till just as it was filling up. About 9 o'clock the building was packed full in every part, the ladies in their high galleys, behind the bars, and to me the sight was really comical. About one-half of the gentlemen in the building were in evening dress, and many of the young lords were in very full evening dress—in short, in the dress of "mashers," with very low white waistcoats. The Prince of Wales was in evening dress of the most exquisite texture and cut. The prince has a name for being always most appropriately attired.

Mr. Gladstone looks careworn. His face had an expression of trouble and anxiety I have never before seen it wear. He sits upon the bench, never sitting upright. He was restless to a degree all through the debate, and when not writing or moving about, he was playing with bits of paper between thumb and fingers. Hartington, who sat next to the premier, was dressed in a dark morning suit, and was "sprawled out" upon the bench, with his hat half over his eyes during all the evening when not addressing the house. On the ministerial benches were Mr. Fawcett, the blind postmaster-general, with his splendid, amiable, infant face, partly hid by his enormous blue spectacles; Sir William Harcourt sat erect with high and mighty mien. It is quite likely that Sir William has no more vanity than other men, but he does manage to make an impression contrary to this. He is one of the most brilliant speakers I have ever heard in any part of the world. He has a powerful physique, a kingly bearing, and would be a most impressive personality and a strikingly handsome man were it not for a certain indefinable peacockish air and expression. Mr. Chamberlain was in evening dress, with his accustomed lovely little "buttonhole" bouquet in his coat, and looking for all the world as trim as a brand new yacht just rigged for a trial trip. Mr. Chamberlain is as keen and trim of mind as he is in appearance. Back of the ministerial benches sat Mr. Forster and Mr. Goschen. The latter is scholarly-looking, and is regarded as one of the most interesting and "meaty" speakers in the house. He prepares what he has to say with great care and always brings something fresh to the feast. He is in this sense the most "original" of the political speakers of the country. He is listened to with respect and interest, and his speeches are read by all classes, as they are sure they will get that which has been thoroughly thought out. Mr. Forster sat with his head in his hands most of the time, and looked as if he were tired of the discussion and wanted to go to sleep. He is a great angular, awkward body, who might be taken in America as just arrived from Southern Indiana. His tan-colored hair and beard are unkempt, and he gives one the impression that he is a lion and a lamb, or one of the great Alps and an Italian flower garden rolled into one. He is as rugged as a rock-bound coast. He walks with unmeasured, unprecise step, and has somewhat the motion of an elephant.

On the front opposition the bench the most remarkable face is that of Mr. Gibson. Next to Mr. Chamberlain is the youngest-looking man for his years in the house. He has a clean-shaven face and snow-white hair, and the delicate complexion of a youth of 20. He is quick moving and as spry and alert as a lad. And what may I say of Sir Stafford Northcote? I could not damn even with faint praise. He was ordained from all eternity to be saved. He looks like a good man, and he is a good man. But the same beneficent power that made him "good" certainly never did ordain that he should be the leader of a great political party. In this case, therefore, there has been some breaking away from the order of nature. He did look and seem so incapable last night! He looked and seemed as if he knew he was incapable.

WISE WORDS.

We find beauty in itself a very poor thing unless beautified by sentiment.

Good housekeeping lies at the root of all the real ease and satisfaction in existence.

Gold can buy nearly everything in this world except that which a man wants most—viz., happiness.

Consult your friend on all things, especially on those which respect yourself. His counsels may then be useful, where your own self-love might impair your judgment.

The best dowry to advance the marriage of a young lady is, when she has in her countenance mildness, in her speech wisdom, in her behavior modesty, and her life virtues.

A grateful beast will stand upon record against those that, in their prosperity, forget their friends that to their loss and hazard stood by and succored them in their adversity.

Not to know what has been transacted in former times is to continue always a child. If no use is made of the labors of past ages, the world must always remain in the infancy of knowledge.

Sympathy, without active energy, may degenerate into weak sentimentalism; without intelligence, it may produce much evil; without a sense of responsibility and duty, it may be a mere self-indulgent impulse.

Advice to the young by Peter Cooper: Knowledge, economy and labor are the shining virtues of civilized man. They form the most enduring basis of society and the surest source of national and individual welfare.

Dr. Johnson, when in the fullness of years and knowledge, said: "I never take up a newspaper without finding something I would have deemed it a loss not to have seen—never without deriving from it instruction and amusement."

Human beings in moments of passionate reproach and denunciation, especially when their own anger is on their own account, are never so wholly in the right that the person who has to wince cannot possibly protest against some unreasonableness or unfairness in their outburst.

The False Prophet's Warriors.

The Arab sheiks who rushed unarmed upon General Graham's bayonets illustrated very strikingly one of the most ancient and picturesque of Oriental superstitions. Few beliefs are more universal in the East than the possibility of becoming proof against all weapons by magic art, and such a privilege was and is naturally prized very highly by the warlike races of Africa and Asia. This invulnerability (which was fully credited even in Europe as late as the end of the thirty years' war) is supposed to be conferred in various ways. In Arabia and Egypt the patient is laid at full length upon the ground and smeared all over with some very unsavory oil, while the operators mutter over him a mystic rigmale supposed to have magical power. In Burmah and Siam the same result is attained by tattooing the whole body with a fine network of dark blue lines, so closely interwoven as to give the patient, even when perfectly nude, the appearance of being clothed from head to foot in a close fitting suit of blue gauze. Last October a soldier in the king of Siam's body guard publicly underwent this operation at Bangkok, with the avowed intention of securing him against the chance of being killed in an expected collision with the turbulent mob of the Chinese quarters. But the collapse of the threatened tumult prevented—perhaps fortunately for him—this practical test of the prescription.—New York Times.

What the Matter Was.

Johann Strauss, the composer, has been troubled for some time by severe fainting spells that have caused his physicians great anxiety. They were at first attributed to fatty accumulations around the heart, but a member of the faculty of the University of Vienna, a warm friend of the composer and his family, being called into a consultation, came to the conclusion that the diagnosis that had been taken was incorrect, and that the musician's illness was caused by excessive smoking of strong cigars; and this view has been proved correct by the results of treatment designed to counteract the poisonous effects of nicotine. There is probably no country in which the medical profession are themselves so much addicted to the use of tobacco and where the injurious effects of the use of the weed upon the human system are so little understood as in Germany. Preeminently able and scholarly though German physicians are in many departments of medicine.—New York Sun.

Butter vs. Butterine.

The Farmers' Gazette, of Dublin, publishes a statement showing how difficult it is for ordinary judges to tell butter from butterine. Some fine Normandy butter, costing forty-eight cents a pound, and a sample of butterine, bought of a local retailer for twenty-two cents a pound, were submitted to a jury of nineteen farmers, who tasted and examined both samples. Ten out of these nineteen judges declared the butterine to be the butter. The makers of butterine in this country use all the way from sixty to eighty-five parts of neutral lard to fifteen to forty parts of good butter, respectively, in making butterine. These are thoroughly mixed, salted and colored a golden yellow, and the tubs are branded with fancy names as from country creameries. It is said an infallible test is to melt the butterine and then suddenly chill it by surrounding it with cracked ice, when the lard goes to the bottom and the butter to the top, the line of separation being plainly visible.—Cultivator.

REMINISCENCES OF ROCHESTER.

The Falls of the Genesee and Sam Patch's Fatal Leap—One of its Business Houses.

The present floods, which are either devastating or threatening the country in every direction, are justly cause for apprehension. No matter whether they come suddenly or by slow degrees, they are, in either case, a great evil and much to be dreaded, and yet America will always be troubled by these spring overflows. Probably one of the most disastrous that was ever known, occurred in Rochester, N. Y., about twenty years ago. The Genesee river, just above the falls, where Sam Patch made his final and fatal leap, became completely blocked by ice, forming an impassable dam, and the water coming down the Genesee river overflowed the principal portion of the city of Rochester. This catastrophe would have been repeated the present year had not the energy and foresight of the city authorities averted it. The writer happened to be in Rochester at that time, and was greatly interested in the manner in which this great catastrophe was averted. Every few moments a roar like the peals of thunder or the booming of cannon would be heard, and in order to see this ice blasting process, the writer went to the top of the new Warner building, which overlooks the Genesee river. From here he was not only enabled to see the process unintercepted, but also the magnificent building which has just been completed. This is unquestionably the finest building devoted to business and manufacturing purposes in America, being entirely fireproof, eight stories high, and containing over four and a quarter acres of flooring. Mr. Warner treated your correspondent very courteously, and in the course of the conversation said:

"We are doing a tremendous business and are far behind in our orders. This is the season of the year when people, no matter how strong their constitution may be, feel, more or less, the pain and indisposition, the headaches, colds, neuralgia, rheumatism, dull pains, sore throats, coughs—all the 1,001 ills that flesh is heir to come this time of the year, if at all. It is natural, therefore, that we should be very busy. This is specially true of our Safe Rheumatic Cure, and it is crowding us very sharply for a new remedy."

"Singular, but I had forgotten that you do not advertise to cure all diseases from one bottle, as is done generally by many other medicine men, but I supposed Warner's Safe Cure was for the cure of rheumatism."

"And so it has been until our remedy which was especially for rheumatism and neuralgia, was introduced. We have been three years perfecting this new remedy. Study first taught us there were certain powerful elements in Warner's Safe Cure, better known as Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, that made wonderful cures in chronic and acute rheumatism, but during our investigation, we learned of a remarkable cure at a celebrated springs, and put experts to investigate and found that the springs did not contain any valuable properties, but the course of treatment that was being given there was performing all the benefit. By carefully combining the active principles of this remedy with our Safe Cure, we have produced our Safe Rheumatic Cure, and the cures it is effecting are simply wonderful, and I do not doubt it will become as popular as our Safe Cure."

"You seem to talk freely in regard to your remedies and appear to have no secrets, Mr. Warner."

"None whatever. The physician with his hundred calls and one hundred diseases, is necessarily compelled to guess at a great deal. We are enabled to follow up and perfect, while physicians can only experiment with their hundred diseases. With the ordinary physician, the code binds him down, so that if he makes a discovery, he is bound to give it to the other physicians, which, of course, discourages investigation, to a great extent. This is why the great discoveries in medical science of late years have been made by chemists and scientists and not by physicians, and it is in a measure accounts for the great value of our remedies, also for the remarkable success of all those doctors who make a specialty of one or two diseases."

"And you find that you are curing as great a number of people as ever before?"

"Yes, a far greater number. We never sold so much of our medicine as now and never knew of so many remarkable cures."

The writer departed after the above interview, but was greatly impressed, not only by the sincerity of Mr. Warner, but by the vastness of all he said. Mr. Warner's medicines are used throughout the entire length and breadth of the land, and we doubt not the result they are effecting are really as wonderful as they are related to be.

What Made Him Hate Cards.

"No, it wasn't poker that made me hate cards," said a man who had seen better days, "but a quiet game of seven-up. Shortly after the close of the war my partner and myself had a nice place in Philadelphia and were doing a big business. We had a habit whenever business was slack of sitting down in the office and playing a game of old sledge for the beer or cigars. I used to drink beer in those days, but I quit it long ago. One day he and I and a man who worked for us were playing a game for the cigars—three for a quarter. It was very close, and at the end I had it in my power to give the game to either one of them. I thought my partner could stand it better than the fellow who was working on a salary, and so I stuck him."

"Well, sir, he got mad and abused me so that I got mad and chucked the cards into the stove. That made him madder still, and before the night we had dissolved partnership, I paying him a big bonus to get out. Then he went and rented a place next door and started in opposition to me and we went to running each other. He thought he could run me out and I thought I could run him out, and we kept thinking so until we both went broke. The sheriff sold me out—didn't even have the mermaid left. I haven't played a card since that game in Philadelphia. They're altogether too expensive a luxury."

The United States supreme court has decided that a national bank is not responsible for certificates of stock fraudulently issued by one of its officers for his own benefit without the knowledge of the directors or other officers of the bank.

Woman's chief beauty is her skin, Samaritan Nervine ensures that charm to all its patrons. Isaac Jewel, Covington, Ky., says: "Samaritan Nervine cured me of asthma and scrofula."

The Contrast. As the sable is to the white, as smut to flower, as coal to alabaster; as soot to driven snow, so is Carboline, the perfection of all hair renews, to all other preparations.

RHEUMATISM.—"Wilson's Wonder" cures in 8 hours, or money returned. Sent on receipt of \$2. Medicine depot, 99 Park street, N. Y. Piso's Cure for Consumption does not dry up a cough; it removes the cause.

Repeated requests have induced the proprietors of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to send by mail to various lady correspondents, large mounted portraits of Mrs. Pinkham; and now many a household wall is adorned by the familiar, motherly face of the Massachusetts woman who has done so much for all women.

A TEXAS ranch property has been sold in England for \$2,500,000.

Messrs. Ely Bros., druggists, Owego, N. Y.—Enclosed please find money for four bottles of Cream Balm. I tried it on a man who could not smell at all. After using your balm for six days could smell everything.—J. C. Mathews, Salem, N. C. (Price 50 cents.)

Ely's Cream Balm cured me of catarrh of many years' standing—restored my sense of smell. For colds in the head it works like magic.—E. H. Sherwood, National State Bank, Elizabeth, N. J. [Easy to use. See adv.]

A Remarkable Tribute.

Sidney Ourechdro, of Pittsburgh, Penn., writes: "I have used Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the lungs many years with the most gratifying results. The relieving influence of Hall's Balsam is wonderful. The pain and rack of the body, incidental to a tight cough, soon disappear by the use of a spoonful according to directions. My wife frequently sends for Hall's Balsam instead of a physician, and health is speedily restored by its use."

Butter Stealers.

everywhere are refusing to take white, lard looking butter except at "grease" prices. Consumers want nothing but gilt-edged butter, and buyers therefore recommend their patrons to keep a uniform color throughout the year by using the Improved Butter Color made by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. It is the only color that can be relied on to never injure the butter, and to always give the perfect color. Sold by druggists and merchants.

MEN'SMAN'S PEPTORIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It contains blood-making force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

Phoenix Pectoral cures cold and cough. 25. Camphor Milk cures aches and pains. 25.

Matrimony.—All responsible parties desiring correspondence for matrimony send address for copy of "Wedding Bells" to P.O. Box 329, Boston, Mass.

THEY WERE RIGHT

(When the Doctors Called It Gravel, and Mr. Washington Monroe, of Catskill, Green Co., N. Y., was Fortunate in Using Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, which Entirely Removed the Disease—The Wisdom of Following a Wife's Advice.)

"For many years I had suffered from a complaint which the physicians called Gravel. I had employed some of the most noted doctors without obtaining any permanent relief, and for a long time my case was regarded as hopeless. All who knew the circumstances said I must die. Finally, my wife induced me to try a bottle of DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, which she had somewhere heard of or seen advertised. Without the slightest falter in it, but solely to gratify her, I bought a bottle of a druggist in our village. I used that and two or three bottles more, and to make a long story short—I am now as healthy a man as there is in the county."

Since then I have recommended DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY to others whom I knew to have suffered from Kidney and Liver complaints; and I assure the public, that the FAVORITE REMEDY has done its work with a similar completeness in every single instance, and I trust some other sick and discouraged mortal may hear of it and try the FAVORITE REMEDY, as I did."


NY N U-16

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The kidneys act as purifiers of the blood, and when their functions are interfered with through weakness, they need toning. They become hostetters active by the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, when falling short of relief from other means. This superb stimulating tonic also promotes and treats fever and ague, constipation, liver complaint, dyspepsia, rheumatism, and other ailments. Use it with regularity. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.



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