# The Lebanon Express.

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JOB PRINTING:

CAN WOMEN RIVAL MEN? An Assertion in the Affi: mative by an Emi-

nent Physician. I stand by the statement that women could, by training and change of social custom, rival men. I am ready to admit that a race of women could be trained by whom-leaving out the faculty of invention in mechanical construction, about which there may be some reservation—all the labors of men could be performed. But I admit as fully that for such an end to be attained certain modification would be necessary which all persons might not enjoy nor feel inclined to patronize. It is only fair to point out, without bias, what these modifications would introduce into the civilized human family. The first necessary modification would have relation to dress. A petticoated generation could never do the full work of a generation whose limbs were free of petticoat incumbrance. The practice on the stage tells us that. In long petticonts women could neither climb, race, drive engines, walk, ride, work at table, the school, or the laboratory, with the facility of men as men are attired. Whatever, therefore, there is of elegance in the present form of female attire, that must be sacrificed to the necessities of competition with men in the work common to men. It may be that there is not much to be said against this change. It may be argued, even by women, that the pulling along of pounds' weight of clothes which lie on the ground and require, for comfort, a page or waiting-maid to carry them, is a tax of the worst kind on human endurance; to women a plague, to men a joke. It may be that the nan's absurd fashionable erect dromedary, is not all that could be desired; but for her to play her part as the rival of man in work she must change dress altogether, and be left as free of limb as men. If she is not to be so far emancipated, then she bids fair to remain as she has been all along the course of time, a woman; a human being, by the common consent of mankind in relation to dress, restrained by

dress; a woman proud of her grand

her the opportunity for bedecking her

the milliner must seek a new trade; the

tion. They must compromise also in

man's Magazine.

Hon, J. M. Rusk, who has been reelected Governor of Wisconsin, is the present incumbent of that office, having served two terms. He has been an eminently efficient and popular official, but would not possibly have been nominated for a third term had he not been violent- of the day is the canning trade, and ly attacked by the Anarchist and So- Maryland and California are the prin-Democrats supported him. prominent lumberman, and many of the leading merchants of Milwaukee and

#### THEIR JEWELS.

The Diamonds Worn by Prominent New York Politicians.

Politicians who flourished in "Boss" Tweed's time were considered small fry indeed if they put in an appearance on momentous state occasions without diamond ornaments. The decoration that proved a citizen to be a true blue of the Tammany tribe was the Americus Club tiger, with eyes of flashing brilliants. But if the golden tiger were there it made little difference whether his eyes were diamonds, rubies, opals, 1 50 or emeralds.

Diamonds have always been in more general use among Democratic states-men than among Republicans, and young aspirants for power and place are more partial to them than the old veterans. John Kelly never wore a diamond ornament, and in his late years Samuel J. Tilden decked his per-son with no other jewels than plain All descriptions of Job Printing done on shor notice. Legal Blanks, Circulars, Rusiness Car's Billheads, Letterheads Posters etc., executed ir good style and at lowest living prices. pearl studs. When a young man he wore diamonds in profusion of the most beautiful and expensive types, but he always kept within the limits of the

severest taste. monds, and neither does Theodore Roosevelt nor Henry George. In fact, the men who have filled the mayoralty chair during the last twenty years were, with scarcely an exception, remarkable for the simplicity of their dress and the absence of jewel ornaments of a showy or expensive character. Mayors Grace, Cooper, Eiy, and Havemeyer never appeared at the City Hall in diamond studs. Mayor Wickham displayed diamond studs and collar buttons very frequently, but Mayor Edson never wore them except in full evening dress.

Roswell P. Flower is a sworn enemy to diamonds as articles of personal ornament. He has been frequently

"Persons who require jewels to show off their points, or to draw off attention from natural defects, are to be pitied rather than complimented. Diamonds are all very well for sporting men and horse-jockeys."

Notwithstanding this very positive the bench, nor work at the lecture expression of opinion, Mr. Flower is the owner of a beautiful diamond of the purest water, which he wears every day. It is set in a heavy gold ring worn on the second finger of his left hand. The diamond is always carried on the inside, and cannot be seen unless the hand is opened out. His intimate friends suppose it to be nothing more than a piain gold ring. Mr. Flower wears it because it is a present

> None of the judges of the higher courts in this jurisdiction make a show of jewelry, but it is different among the magistrates who preside in the police courts. J. Henry Ford has the reputation of being the best dressed man on of diamonds and owns many valuable sets. Justice Hatterson wears diamond studs regularly, and Justices Murray

and Duffy occasionally.

John J. O'Brien, Robert G. McCord, and Barney Biglin, the celebrated "boy trio" of Republicans, emulate one another in the size and quality of the diamonds they display. "Shed" Shook, the Republican leader in the Fifteenth district, carries off the palm from them Everybody who frequents the robes, content to bear the weight of Morton House must have seen and adthem, content to tolerate the inconmired his \$4,000 solitaire, which weighs venience of them, and content to suffer tour and a naif carats.

herself to be admired under all such Several of the statesmen who were unnecessary pains and penalties. To many women it would be a great elected to Congress recently are sacrifice to give up these outward and wearers of costly jewels. "Tim" Campbeil's shirt-front is covered over with a visible signs of women's dignity and women's destiny, for diguity and destiny cluster an inch square. His friends say the ciuster is composed of diamonds of in her case combine. The dress she wears under the regime of woman, the pure water valued at \$6,700, but his mother of men and women, is the sign political foes declare they are paste of the destiny which holds her from the jewers which can be duplicated in the active work of men, and which affords

Bowery for 50 cents. Congressman-elect Amos J. Cumself, so as to fulfill her destiny with ele mings appears in very small and neat gance and fascination. But at work in diamond study on dress occasions, but Congressman Truman A. Merriman creation to compete with men the flow turns he is a big diamond himself and ing and embarrassing dress must go; needs no foreign adornments. Bourke books of fashion must be consigned to Cockenn was a tiking for diamond studs, the fashion of books; they must be placed on the shelf, and ingenuity of a fied with diamond collar-buttons. Perry new order must invent a new style of Belmont rarely displays a diamond, picturesque female clothing adapted to and then only very small stude in even-the new kind of life. If women are to ing dress. "Tom" Grady will sport

spend their lives in occupations com-monly followed by men they and the The most gorgeous and beautiful diaworld must submit to another modifica- monds worn by public men in this city. which cannot be classed as loud, are the matter of what is called personal probably those which deck the persons beauty. - Dr. Richardson, in Long- of Police Commissioner John J. Me-Clave and Richard M. Walters, the Tammany brave. Mrs. McClave wears a pair of diamond ear-rings which arouse envy in the breast of every lady in the house when she enters a theatre. As she twists her pretty head around when the lights are turned low they glitter and sparkle like a lantern in the chamber of a coal mine. They are gems of rare beauty and high value.

Captain Williams wears big diamonds in the evening, as does also ex-Police Superintendent Kelso. Sheriff Grant cares nothing for diamonds, but Register John Reitly, Tom Costigan, Nick Muller, Jim Barker, Rollin M. Squire, and Martin B. Brown love them dearly. Mr. Charles Steckler, brother of the judge, wears a diamond solitaire valned at \$1,500. Lawyer William F. Howe wears a cluster not quite as big as a buckwheat cake, and little Lawyer Hummel wears very neat diamonds. He received a present of a new set from Lord Lonsdale. Joseph J. O'Donohue, the Tammany chieftain, wears very pretty diamond studs. Robert B. Nooney, the President of the Board of Aldermen, and Henry W. Beekman, the president-elect, both grace their bosoms with glittering gems .- N. Y. Journal.

One of the most important industries cialist element for his course during the cipal canning states. Maryland alone riots last Spring in Milwaukee. Many gives employment to 60,000 persons in canning fruits and oysters, the estimate among them Judge A. Scott Sloan, Judge being 150,000,000 cans annually. The Braley, Alexander Mitchell, John Johns- prin ipal canning in California is fruit ton, President of the Chamber of Com- and salmon. Louisiana, Mississippi merce; Abner Kirby, one of the pioneer and Florida are also assuming some Mayors of the city; George Hiles, a importance in the canning of pineapples, oranges and similar products.

Toba conists say there is a marked Cuban planters keep a snake called falling off in the eigarette habit in New the maja for the purpose of catching York. The pipe is becoming the fash-rats, which duty it faithfully performs. ion again. Jeannette's Hair.

O, loosen the curls that you wear, Jeannette, Let me tangle my hand in your hair, my pet, For the world to me had no deintier sight Than your brown hair veiling your shoulders white.

It was brown, with a golden gloss, Jeannette, It was finer than the silk of floss, my pet, Twas a thing to be braided, and jeweled, and kissed. "Twas the loveliest hair in the world, my pet. My arm was the arm of a clown, Jeannette, I was sinewy, bristled, and brown, my pet, But warmly and softly it leved to care ss Your round white neck and your wealth of Your beautiful plenty of bair, my pet.

Your eyes had a swimming glory, Jeannette, B. vealing the old, dear story, my pet; They were gray, with the chastened tinge of the sky.

When the rrout leaps quickest to snap the fly, And they matched your golden hair.

And your lips-but I have no words, Jean-They were fresh as the twitter of birds, my When the spring is young and the roses are wet With the dewdrops in each red bosom set, And they suited your gold-brown hair, my net.

O, you tangled my life in your hair, Jean-Twas a siken and golden snare, my pet, But so gentle the bondage, my soul did Abram S. Hewitt never wears dia-With my fingers commented in your slave evermore, With my fingers comessied in your nair, my

> Thus ever I dream what you were, Jeannette, With your lips, and your eyes, and your bair, With your lips, and your eyes, and my poil.
>
> In the durkness of desolate years I moan, And my tears fail bitterly over the stone.
>
> That covers your golden hair, my pet.
>
> —Miles O Reiliey.

## "WHAT FOOLS MEN ARE."

Mrs. Handy stood before her dressing-room mirror arranging her toilet for dinner. It was to be only the usual family repast, but she seemed to be taking extra pains with her appearance, women generally do when they have point to gain with their husbands.

She listened rather nervously whenever the hall bell rang, and kept glancing uneasily at the little ormulu clock on the table. When the hands reached six, an expression of relief stole over her countenance; and then, as they crept slowly onward, it deepened afmost to one of exultation.
"Five minutes past six," she murmur-

"At least he won't be able to find fault with me now. How fortunate! Mary," to the girl who was passing the "how is the dinner?"

"All right, mum," replied Mary, considerin' cook's new to the place. She's doin' her best."

Mrs. Handy gave the last deft touches to her frizzes, not so anxiously now as of swooning-"don't worry over it. I when she began her toilet, drew a luxurious chair to the window and commenced to read a novel, as she turned each leaf glancing impatiently

At length she ceased to read, and an expression of vexation settled upon her noble you are! And can you ever for-countenance. intenance.

months that he has been late for dinner," she murmured to herself. "Real- was hysterically sobbing out her emov, it is too vexatious! The dinner-hour six, and he twenty minutes late! Ah! he gently soothed her. there he is at last!"

The ball-bell had rung. Mrs. Handy slipped her novel behind a cushion and hastened with an air of anxiety towards

"What is it, Mary? Anything happened? Oh," as she caught sight of her misband, "it is you, is it?" "Certainly!" Handy replied, cheerful-

"Whom did you expect?" How should I know?" replied his wife, tragically. "It might have been a doctor or a policeman-or goodness knows what-come to tell me that my husband had been run over, or blown up with dynamite, or dropped dead in the street, or a thousane other horrible things. What else could I infer from your coming home so late? Mary, bring me my scentbottle.'

Mary obeyed, and, seeing the storm brewing discreetly retired, but not farther than the outside of the door. Mr. Handy, glancing at his watch, was at no loss to account for his recep-

"Really, my dear, you must excuse me. I have been particularly engaged to-day with very troublesome business. which was not concluded till nearly six. It was to accommodate a friend, so you

must make allowance—"
"Oh, of course," his wife interrupted, you could accommodate a friend, for-getting that your wife was at home suffering agonies on your account, to say nothing of the dinner spoiling and the servants wasting their time in waiting. I am not blessed with a constitution of iron, and I must say that five minutes of such anxiety and suspense is enough to rob a woman of two months of her

"I am sorry, Flora; but, you know, this is the first time for some months that I have not been punctual. And surely you would not have me neglect important business merely to avoid the slight annoyance of keeping dinner

waiting for a few moments. "Oh, no, certainly not," replied his wife, with a toss of her head. that you will never think of me in the least, or take into consideration any trouble . inconvenience that I may suffer from having my household affairs disarranged, and being compelled to take my meals at all hours of the day and night, to the ruin of my health. If I had remained in my happy home with dear brother Dick instead of marry-

And here Mrs. Handy lifted her hand-

kerchief to her eyes. "Flora," said Mr. Handy, impatiently, "how can you be so absurd, merely because I happened to be a few moments late for dinner? I-

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Handy, it was full fifteen minutes! A nice time for the head of a family to come home 'o dinner; and setting such an example to poor innocent little Regie! The last time you were only ten minutes too late. If it goes on so, I have no doubt that it will be an hour next, and then a day or a week, until it ends in your staying away altogether from your family."
"Pshaw! Flora, don't talk so fool-

Mrs. Handy fidgeted a little nervously with the lace of her dress. "I've had an idea that Dick might come it to dinner. Have you seen him

"Yes," replied her husband curtly. Seems to me you're not as over the arrow.

friendly with Dick as you used to be. At least, he doesn't come as often now as formerly," said Mrs. Handy, reproach-

"He has had business to occupy him." "Business again! You men have that word on the tip of your tongue as an excuse for everything. And that reminds me that you have not told me what business detained you to-day twenty minutes past our dinner-hour." "I told you I was doing business for

a friend. "Was your friend a-a man or-a woman? "A man."

"I knew you would say that. What vas the use of asking such a question?" "Then why did you ask? But, for mercy's sake, Flora, let us have done with this absurd talk and sit down to dinner. It is half-past six." looking again impatiently at his watch.

"I shall not be able to eat a mouthful. I wouldn't be surprised if you've been paying off some debts for jewelry for some woman whom you call 'a friend.' Nice friend for a married man! And now I and the poor children may beg in vain for a little money to buy shoes to our feet-"

"I tell you there is no woman in the case!" said Mr. Handy, angrity. "And as you seem determined to make a fuss over the matter, I will inform you that the friend of whom I speak, and in whom I am much interested, has been engaged in some wild speculation, and been tempted to make use of money not belonging to him-

"There, I said sof" interrupted Mrs. Handy, triumphantly. "And you've been lending him money to replace what he stole

"I have lent him money, and have offered myself as security from the debts

"What! So, for the sake of a wretch like that you have reduced your wife and children to beggary! Who is it, I have no patience with such mild-minded folly!' cried Mrs. Handy, de-

"If you must know, madam," replied her husband, turning full upon her, "it is your brother, Richard Marcey." Mrs. Handy started as though she had

received a blow. "Brother Dick? Oh, Henry! you can't be in earnest, surely? You're not speaking the truth?"

"I am sorry to say that I am. Dick has been weak and imprudent, yielding to bad counsel and a moment's temptation, but"-his wife exhibited signs have made it all right, and there is now no danger of exposure and disgrace; and, as to the rest, he has suffered too much not to be on his guard for the future.

"And you -oh, Henry, how good and The next moment the pair were locked in each others arms; and Mrs. Handy

tions on her husband's shoulder, while Come, let us forget all this," he said kindly, "and go to dinner at once, unless it is already spoiled. It is now a -But, John, suppose there

quarter to seven-thirty minutes past our regular dinner-hour."
"Y-e-s," said Mrs. Handy, slowly, as she wiped the tears from her eyes, apparently in no haste for the long-delayed meal-"yes; but you know you came that she can have my seat? Woman

in fifteen minutes too late." "Certainly; but you can forgive that now that you know the cause?" "Of course I can! Only-I only wished to explain that cook was impudent to-day, as you know she has been before; so I thought best to order her right off and send to the registry office for another. The new cook didn't come until late, and-I feared you would be annoyed when you came home and found that-

Here Mrs. Handy colored, and looked rather embarrassed.

"That what?" "That dinner won't be ready till half-

past seven." Handy gazed at his wife in silence then walked to the window and looked out. His feelings were too deep for expression; yet he did mutter to himself: "Of all created beings women are the

strangest!" And Mary, softly rising from knees outside the door, repaired to the kitchen to inform the new cook of the state of things upstairs, and to remark sarcastically:

"She'll be as sweet as sugar now and till the next time! And, my patience, what fools men are, anyway!"

## A Question of Speed.

Jabe Mathis, of the Thirteenth Georgia, was a good soldier, but one day, when the Confederates were retreating from the gory field of Gettysburg. Jabe threw his musket on the ground, seated himself by the roadside, and exclaimed with much vehemence: "I'll be dashed if I walk another step I'm broke down! I can't do it!" And Jabe was the picture of despair. up, man!" exclaimed his captain, "don't you know the Yankees are following us? They'll git you, sure!" "Can't help it," said Jabe, "I'm done for; I'll not walk another step!" The Confederates passed along over the crest of a hill and lost sight of poor, dejected Jabe. In a moment there was a fresh rattle of musketry and a renewed crash of shells. Suddenly Jabe appeared on the crest of the hill moving like a hurricane and followed by a cloud of dust. As he dashed past his captain that officer yelled: "Hello, Jabe; thought you wasn't going to walk any more?" "Thunder," replied Jabe, as he hit the dust with renewed vigor; "you don't call this walking, do you?" - Savannah News.

Near Colusa, Cal., recently an arrow point made of ivory was extracted from the breast of a goose shot on the wing. As there are no savages nearer than the Arctic regions with whom Ivory is plenty, the conclusion is that the arrow was made from the tooth of a walrus or some other ivory-jawed monster and shot into the breast of the bird by an Esquimau, or perhaps by an inhabitant of those polar regions which our world has been unable to penetrate. The point had been in the flesh for some "Then why didn't you bring him to time, as the skin of the goose had grown

WIT AND HUMOR.

A New Orleans gambler calls his assets "E Pluribus Unum"—won from Capital punishment-Being obliged

to sit with the girls. - Burlingion Free A genius in Trov has just invented a stove that saves three-quarters of the

wood, while the ashes it makes pays for the remainder. - Boston Budget. "Is the czar about to strike?" asks au exchange. What's the matter with Alexander? Does he want two hours a day and a 10 per cent raise?"-Ihila-

delphia Call. "Look here, Joseph, I have been ringing an hour, and you've only just come." "Well, if I hadn't been here now you might have rung a good while

longer."-Judge. "Why are you going into that dry-goods shop when there are so many pretty girls on the street?" "My dear boy, I find counter attraction in there. -Boston Budget.

"Whom shall our daughters marry?" asks the Woman's Journa!. Well, dear, they might begin with a man, and if he don't answer they might try a cigar sign .- Jersey City Argus.

A-"I thought you were a vegetarian, and now I see you eating mutton!" B

"Well, I am only an indirect vegetarian—I eat the meat of such animals only as live on vegetable food."-Firegende Blaetter.

Young Physician-"I assure you I shall be able to cure you completely in a very short time, indeed, possibly in a when her majesty desired to clutch an day or two." Enamored Patient-"O, ear of corn by each end, the tip and the there isn't the slightest hurry, I assure vou!"-Harper's Dazar.

A traveling man from the East sprung the following conundrum on a tiera d reporter the other day: "Why is a nana stand like the setting sun?" "Because the 'dago's' (day goes) with it."-St. Joseph Hera'd.

"Gracious!" exclaimed a rural lady with a surprised look at Bartholdi's big statue, "and is that the Goodess of Lab-erty? Why, I had no idea that she was so much bigger than the rest of us women."-Norristown Herald. They were talking of the baby. Visit-

or-I think he'll take after his father. Grandmother-O, dear me! I hope not. Visitor (astonished) - Why not, Mrs. Frighty? Grandmother-His father is in Canada-Lowell Citizen.

"Now, Johnny, you remember that Lot's wife was changed to a pillar of salt because she turned and looked back. Why did she turn and look back?" "O. Is pose some other woman passed her with a new dress on."-Rumbler.

entered the sycamore class."-Boston Record.

Candidate for Coroner-"Never mind, wife, when I get elected my fees will -"But, John, suppose there are no sudden deaths?" Candidate for Coroner - O, well, we won't look on the dark

side." - Tid-Bits. Gallant passenger (to fellow-passen ger) - Will you please tell that woman (indignantiy) -I am not a woman, sir; am a lady. Gallant passenger (blandly) - Not a woman? Excuse my mistake. Philadelphia Call.

"Sue Fitzpercy has a large amount of siry persiflage," remarked the high-school girl. "Have you noticed it, "I noticed she had a tremendous big bustle, Mildred, but I didn't know the dictionary word for it." Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"What have you been doing to-day?" asked a young man of the idol of his cardiac region. 'I've been watching mother darn clothes," replied the lady, and the young man went off and wondered why her mother needed watching darn close. - San Francisco Ada.

An unexpected comment: Pastor-"En I says again, brederin', put not yoh trust in Kings!" Still small voice in congregation—"Right yoh is, chile, right yoh is. Aces is bettah. 'n dat's de reason I'se come ter chu'ch wivet. no obercoat dis mawnin'."-Tid-Bits.

A Lynn clergyman relates that on one occasion after marrying a couple an envelope was handed to him which he supposed, of course, contained the marriage-fee. On opening it he found a slip of paper on which was written: "We desire your prayers."-Lyan (Mass.) Item.

"Did you gain flesh by going to the beach this year, Grantly" "I did, indeed, Brownley; gained 125 pounds. "Pshaw! Impossible!" "Fact, my dear fellow. Come up to the house and I'll introduce you to her. We were married last Sunday." - Charlestown Enterprise.

"We propose having a game supper at our church next week," exclaimed a spinster at the opera-house entertainment the other night; "now, what kind game would you recommend?' "Well, if you want to draw all the boys, suppose you try poker," calmly replied Joseph Pickle. — Etmira Gazette.

A small boy on his first appearance in a parish school at Rochester, N. Y., was asked if he knew the Lord's Prayer. He replied that he had never heard of it, whereupon an urchin at his side, with a friendly desire to uxcuse his ignorance, said to the teacher, Please, ma'am, he's a stranger from

Smallbore-How did you manage to get the Common Council to grant the franchise? Ald. Auger - That was simple enough. I judiciously introduced a few bills, that was all. Smallbore-A few bills in the Common Coun-Auger - Yes, about twenty, I Ten \$1,000 and ten \$500. - New

York Graphic. "I would like to get my life insured in pany. "My dear sir, we can't accomoff. I'm the oldest inhabitant-never knew him to die, did you?" replied the jolly old customer. - Texas Siftings.

"You have insulted me, sir, and I demand an apology," angrily said one politician to another. "How?" inquired the other. "You said I was a liar, sir," "O, did 1?" "Yes, sir, you did, and I want an apology." "Well, you can have it. I'll take it back. I don't precarious vegetation, bustles had to precarious vegetation, bustles had to know whether you are a liar or not.' Thanks. Come, have something."-

Washington Uritic. Bagley-"Ah, De Baggs! where art thou going with the hobby horse?" De Baggs — "Tis for little Jimmy, my youngest sprout." Bagley (sagely)—"It's costly business to have children." De Baggs (gloomity)-"I should say so. Every time I start out to buy a 10-cent toy I meet somebody I know and then away goes a dollar or two for cigars and

-Philadelphia Call. It was at an evening party. Mr. D. St. George Smith was reciting a poem eonsisting of forty-six stanzas. Mr.
Brown, a guest, comes in late. "What's
going on?" he whispered to Briggs.
"Smith's reading a new poem. He has just fin hed the thirtieth stanza, answered Briggs, savagely. "What is the subject—the motive?" "I don't know what the subject is, but I suspect his motive must be revenge. I can't see any other reason for it. "- The Judge.

"Her majesty," writes a London correspondent, "ents at state dinners without gloves. The reason for that is at once apparent. It enables her majesty to get a better grip on the wing of a chicken. In wrestling with the common hen of commerce at the dinnertable she must be handled without gloves, or the battle is lost. Gloves would also be very much in the way lobe, so to speak, while she gnawed at it amidships. You see, there are a hundred emergencies that might arise during the progress of a state dinuer wherein gloves would be in the way .--Brooklyn Engle.

#### HISTORY OF THE BUSTLE. The Impetus Which Has Borne It Through

Now, we don't mean the great business bustle which belongs to the early fall and winter trade, nor the great bustle of the humming and whirling marts of manufacturing energy. We mean the great bustle of modern fash-

Nothing has outstripped the bustle in ward form" of fashion, which has never been literally in front, has still left all modistic rivals behind. modistic rivals behind. We can recall when this startlingly

Scrap of conversation between two successive stages to the present extraor- admiration of one of the main thorladies overheard on a suburban train dinary condition of development. The oughfares of Augusta. The lady turned a few mornings since: "So George is at bustle got a wondrous impetus from an to gaze upon the elegant stationary in O, yes; this is his accident and alarm of the war. We the Chronicle windows. Being then on second year, you known; he has just have intently observed its onward a profile the effect was at its best. march toward immensity for more than wore a terra cotta chimney of hat and twenty years; and, now that it has with the prolongation of her body grown large enough to comprehend this growing out of the new "pucumation commentary, we pay to its historic bustle resembled very closely a rural origin our respectful compliments.

south was cut crescent-shaped, was trenched closely on anatomical perfechand-sewed, and was then padded through an open end with cotton or can be made to counterfeit a farm sawdust. It was a modest, unobtrusive shanty with a ventilating shaft at the oustle in its manners and when proper- gable. ly adjusted was quite invisible to the weater and nearly so to the world.

Like certain lunar eclipses, it could be ing the seed of this bustle free. We viewed only from a very limited area.

When Sherman's Christian battalions variety of adjustable bustle with Berwere beaten through the backways of muda grass or Bermuda onions.— Georgia and the Carolinas it was Greensboro (Ga.) Home Journal. deemed, for prudential reasons, best to deposit domestic treasure, such as money and valuables, where they would not confront these patriots. It was not at first suspected that the soldiers would appropriate these effects, but it was feared that the gilt bric-a-brac, and brooch, and bracelet jewelry might attract their admiration and impede their march by tempting them to stop and

examine the precious wares. When brought into full relief by powerful field lenses it was at last seen that Sherman's Christian battalions were an army of incontinent kleptomaniaes, and that new ingenuities would be in constant need to escape their keen and acute methods of detecting the secret

places of hidden treasures. Hiding places were numerous in truth, but their instincts for stealage were quite as diverse and quite as

many. At this crisis the bustle played a historic part. It became a safe-desposit for imperil-

ed jewelry possessions. Both cotton and sawdust bustles were now brought into a new use. They were ripped and rid of their waste. and then were rewadded, but this time with small wares and valued gems. Two abnormal effects followed, the first being a disturbance of the symmetry and gravity of the former bustle, the second being a marked increase in its proportions. This made it the more observable, and this, too, led to its eventual detection by certian of the soldiers, which discovery culminated in the theft of many bustles, together with their precious and highly-prized contents.

What was next to do? Shrewd and resourceful maidens soon fell upon another device. There was continual peril of loss while the bustles were worn in their allotted places upon the person, but there was hope of escape for them if they could be successfully concealed elsewhere. But where, oh where? In the house? No! for Sherman entered with lurid fagots. In the woods? No! for his marauders roosted

upon the boughs. So the noble women resolved to bury their trinkets in the fields. The broad acres thus became the depository of their charms and treasures and the earth covered up their-bustles.

See yonder dune where the tasseled stalk is nodding to the breeze and you could hear the rustle of the corn-blade? Well, once you could hear the rustle of the bustle. See those tiny hills whence your company," said an aged man to the hopeful germ of the happy potato is the president of a life-insurance company. "My dear sir, we can't accombittle hills were once sown broadcast modate you. You have only a short with those beautiful suggestions of time to live." "That's where you are dromedarial architecture known in the parlance of worldly fashion as-bus-

What became of them?

We can not answer for them all. Nor can we repress the thought that precarious vegetation, bustles had to take their chances—and more, too.

Some of them, as before, fell to the cupidity of Sherman's Christian soldiers, who relentlessly uprooted them; other, after the passage of military peril, were resurrected to be trans-planted elsewhere, and others still, being unmarked, were never found by those who had hastily and hopefully en-

tombed them. But a great and unexpected day had dawned for bustles. Of the number that were left in the earth a vast pro-portion of those which had been filled with sawdust in time took root, and exuberantly blossomed and flourished. Those which had contained cotton,

however, went generally to seed. We would say here that from this startling botanic phenomenon and the impressive date and situation we have been enabled to locate unmistakably the rise and progress of the American bustle; and we been convinced, too, that nothing short of the most pertinacious and painstaking care and watch-fulness could have brought this indis-pensable appurtenance of modern female beauty to its present extraordi-

nary size, vigor, and variety. We have not space to fully present our deductions from the important circumstances that surround the bustle or from the beautiful physiological female creations that stand immediately in front of it. We can not contrast the early and almost unnoticeable product we saw planted in the past with the prodigious and illimitable fruit of our days without the encroachment of wonder upon our thoughts and sublime and

poetic tendency toward blank verse. If we view the matter in a practical and dispassionate vein, we are forced to the conviction that bustles make a better crop for profitable or ornamental farming than breadstuffs. We believe there is no known abridgement to its dimensions, and that faithful and assiduous tillage will produce bustles of good quality quite as large at least as hot air balloons. There must be more money in a crop of bustles of this size

than in several bales of cotton. When the bustle has been developed to its probable limit we think the lady who wears one will escape recognition its gig nule stride for prodigious excel- if not, indeed, observation. On a re-It is paradoxical that this "out- cent visit to Augusta our attention was gen. It was propelling a young lady bereproductive fruit received the distinct fore it much as a perambulator is engi-impetus which has borne it through neered by a nurse. The bustle was the summer cottage with a stove flue fixed The bustle of the war period in the at one end. Modisticiar has indeed tion when an exquisite female form

should like to alternate the pneumatic

## The Greatness of Garrett.

The part that Robert Garrett bears towards the social life of Baltimore is large. He is rich, sociable and gener-He is a constant contributor to private and public charities, and no worths relief fund escapes without a large donation from him. Many Philadelphians know what his hospitality is. On unusual occasions his dinners are very splendid affairs, but it is when he entertains a half dozen friends, or more, at his country house that he plays the host in his most genial and captivating way. No man is better known in Baltimore. It is a curiosity to see him walk up Charles street. He wears a beaming smile and he seems to speak to every other person ne meets. The other day when he arrived from Europe he started from the 'tock Exchange to his office, two squares distant. It took him over two hours to reach his office, and when he did get there he had shaken two hundred or three hundred hands and had talked to several hundred persons without giving them the slightest reason why Baltimore and Ohio stock had jumped up a dozen points the first day he arrived in Baltimore. As to Mr. Garrett's much-discussed clothes, it is sufficient to say that he is an eminently weil-dressed man. He is given to the acquirement of the finest things that money can buy. He has a new \$500,000 house. He has splendid horses and he has handsome and stylish clothes and plenty of them, but to call him a fop is to do him a great injustice. It may be added that he occasionally attempts speech-making, but the friends who know him best and who have heard his speeches give him no encouragement in this direction, for he is a modest man, and modest men are not always good orators. - Philadelphia

It is said that the exclamation "Rats!" originated several years ago at a theatre in Chicago where a lot of raw Italian ballet girls were dancing. They were awfully afraid of mice and rats, and it was the favorite pastime of the American members of the company to frighten the ballerinis by yelling "Rats!" at them as they stood in the wings waiting to go on, and then enjoy their shouts of the word came horror. By and by into use as a term of derision for a false alarm and the street got hold of it.

The geological survey proves that the Hoosac mountain, Massachusetts, is as little understood by scientific men as any other range in the country. Five different specimens of rock are found there, and their formation is complex and intricate, so the surveyors say.