

FROM THE CAPITAL.

THE GAYETIES OF SOCIAL LIFE ECLIPSE CONGRESS.

Some of the Season's Debutantes—The Stevenson Girls Unspoiled by Attention—Jane Fuller, Julia Scott, Ethel Blanchard, and Others.

Washington Letter

CONGRESS will be eclipsed, in a social sense, by the interest which will center about the many young ladies who will make their first appearance this winter in the gay set at the capital. Most conspicuous among them will be the two daughters of Vice-President Adlai E. Stevenson.

The Stevensons live at the Normandie hotel, where they have had apartments for several years; in fact, since coming to Washington in their present political position. The Vice-President and Mrs. Stevenson have a pretty, comfortable



JANE FULLER.

chamber adjoining a large and handsomely furnished parlor, where the two young ladies occupy rooms above. When Mrs. Stevenson gives her receptions the parlors of the hotel are always at her service.

Perhaps there are no young ladies in town who will receive more social attention this winter or more notice in the press than the two Stevenson girls, yet to their credit it must be said they are certainly unspoiled so far by the constant attention which their movements attract. They are both simple and perfectly natural in manner, totally devoid of affectation, and they dislike anything that brings them conspicuously into public notice.

Among the other debutantes of the season will be Miss Jane Fuller, the youngest daughter of the chief justice, and if the health of her mother permits, she will make her first appearance in society within a few days. Miss Fuller inherits the good looks that have also fallen to the lot of her sisters. She is expert on the wheel and spends much of her time out of doors.

Miss Julia Scott, daughter of Mrs. Scott, who is a sister of Mrs. Adlai Stevenson, is one of the buds of the season, so that in one family there will be three young ladies on the carpet at the same time. Mrs. Scott has taken the home of Mr. Fairchild Carpenter and is expected to entertain a great deal during the season, as she has one daughter already in society and her other one is ready to appear about New Year's. At present the family expect that Miss Julia Scott, who is now in Paris, to reach town by the 12th of this month.



JULIA SCOTT.

Julius and two Letitias in the Scott and Stevenson families.

The daughter of the rich congressman, Francis G. Newlands, will also make her first appearance in society. So will Miss Ethel Blanchard, daughter of the senator from Louisiana, and Miss Margaret Gana, daughter of the minister from Chili. Miss Ethel Blanchard is very dark, almost a Spaniard in her brunette beauty. She has a slender figure, black hair with a natural curl, dark eyes and a clear complexion. She is a very intellectual girl and devoted to study, spending most of her time at her books. Mrs. Senator Blanchard has a remarkable talent for composition, and it is from her mother that Miss Ethel inherits her fondness for literature. As this will be her first winter in society and she is the only child in the family, she is expected to create quite a sensation among the younger set.

Miss Gana, the daughter of Senator Domingo Gana, is a slight blonde with timid ways and a girlish figure. She

does not appear to be more than 16, but is the oldest girl, having five brothers and sisters. Her mother is a beautiful brunette with charming manners. The Ganas have recently moved into a new home in the same row as that in which are the residences of Attorney-General Harmon and Senator Sherman.

Speaker Reed's wife and daughter are with him at the Sturchem, and they have a pretty suite of rooms on the eighth floor. Mrs. Reed is a sweet-looking blonde, very school-girlish in appearance, and is the especial pet of her father. Mrs. Reed leads a quiet life, going but seldom in society, but she is very proud of her distinguished husband. Crowds of visitors pour in upon the Reeds all day, but as she has been in town only a few days, Mrs. Reed has not been able to see anyone.

Minister Hatch, from Hawaii, expects to go to housekeeping next month, as his wife is much averse to boarding. There are two children in the family, Harriet, a golden-haired girl of 7, and Gilchrist, a dark-eyed, brown-haired boy of 3. Since their arrival, the Hatches have been stopping at the Richmond hotel. Mrs. Hatch was a Miss Alice Hawes, of San Francisco, where she was born and educated. She is a young woman with plenty of good looks, a plump figure and easy manners. Mr. Hatch is a native of Portsmouth, Mass., and has been for years a prominent lawyer in Honolulu. Mrs. Hatch seems to think that there is no danger of the present form of government being overturned, and that the republic is rooted on a permanent basis. She has often dined with the former queen, who is an intelligent woman, but is not likely to regain her throne. As the sater part of the population is white, Honolulu is a delightful place in a social sense, and the number of vessels always in port makes the town resemble a naval post. Mrs. Hatch likes society, and her home will be one of the most attractive in town. But her tastes are more in the domestic than in the literary line.

Mrs. Thurston, wife of the senator from Nebraska, is living at the Arlington, as the children were left in the home in Omaha. The senator has three children, two girls and a boy.

FREE SPEECH IS DEAD.

GREAT GERMAN EMPIRE IN THE THROES OF STRIFE.

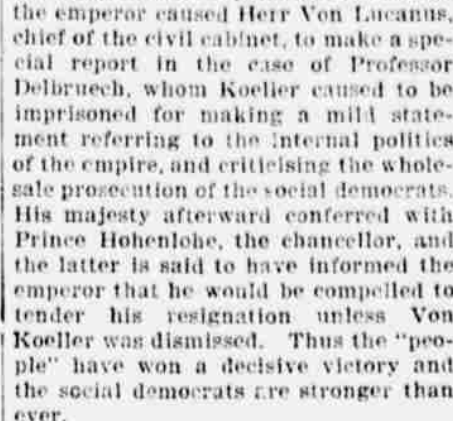
Imperialism Said to Be Resting on a Volcano—Cheers for the French Republic in the Streets of Berlin—League of Oppression.

Berlin Letter. THE EMPEROR has peremptorily dismissed from his cabinet Herr Von Koeller, minister of the interior. This action was taken immediately after the opening of the reichstag recently. His majesty expressed himself as greatly displeased with the unwarranted severity that Koeller had exercised in reference to the labor leaders. Previous for his departure for Bremen the emperor caused Herr Von Lucanus, chief of the civil cabinet, to make a special report in the case of Professor Delbrueck, whom Koeller caused to be imprisoned for making a mild statement referring to the internal politics of the empire, and criticising the wholesale prosecution of the social democrats. His majesty afterward conferred with Prince Hohenlohe, the chancellor, and the latter is said to have informed the emperor that he would be compelled to tender his resignation unless Von Koeller was dismissed. Thus the "people" have won a decisive victory and the social democrats are stronger than ever.

A deep shadow of disquietude hangs over the German empire. The most conservative and impartial men of all classes freely admit that an upheaval such as Germany has never seen is near at hand. There is not a newspaper or other publication but what echoes this sentiment, with the added interrogatory: "What will be the issue?" The reason for all this agitation is to be found in the stand Emperor William has taken relative to the labor-

must be subservient to the dictatorial arrogance of military power. The right of free speech is no longer recognized, and a really free press does not exist. They have stamped the sign of intolerance upon the present administration of government affairs. The emperor has become exceedingly thin-skinned, and a really free press does not exist. They have stamped the sign of intolerance upon the present administration of government affairs. The emperor has become exceedingly thin-skinned, and a really free press does not exist. They have stamped the sign of intolerance upon the present administration of government affairs. The emperor has become exceedingly thin-skinned, and a really free press does not exist.

During the last month's forty men were arrested for speaking contemptuously of the emperor, and 200,000 copies of newspapers were seized and destroyed because they were supposed to contain disrespectful allusions to his majesty. Some of the radical newspapers have devoted special half columns to such proceedings, and given them the half cynical head: "Our Daily Less-Majesty Bulletin." There is not a day passes but two or three are arrested and as many convicted, while the confiscation of revolutionary editorial matter, anarchist poems and free-thinking pamphlets are so numerous that it is impossible to report fully. The sentences are not at all light. A few days ago a wo-



man in Hanover was sent to prison for six months because she said that William II. did not care whether his working people prospered or starved. A workingman by the name of Frost was sentenced for two years because he

JERSEY'S SCHLATTER.

MINASON T. HUNTSMAN AND HIS COLONY AT PASCAAK.

Ran Out of Town by the Indignant Citizens—Said to Be a Good Man Nevertheless—Has Many Educated Followers.

SELF-ALLEGED Messiah and his disciples, men of education, broad ideas and evident refinement, tilling the soil of a farm, living lives of poverty, celibacy and asceticism in a little New Jersey farm house, claiming personal revelation from God of the true social brotherhood that shall redeem the world. All this existing under the Jersey blue laws in a little community known as "The Lord's Farm," near the New Jersey hamlet of Pascaak. His disciples, who are called "The Lord's People," are leading a life of poverty, sacrifice, work and worship in keeping with the teachings of the Nazarene and the Apostles of primitive Christianity. They are strict vegetarians, partaking of no kinds of meat.

Out in California bloomers have been introduced into the schoolroom. Mrs. C. L. Proctor, a special student at the state university of Berkeley, braved the criticisms of the students at that educational institution lately by appearing in a costume exactly after the pattern of trunks and knickerbockers. Three weeks ago Mrs. Proctor quietly entered a classroom wearing her bloomers. The German professor stared in astonishment at the unexpected garments. Then he recollected he was a professor and continued his work. There were but few students present, and Mrs. Proctor for the time escaped quite unobserved by her sister coeds. On the following Friday it rained and Mrs. Proctor's abbreviated bloomers fell under the observation of the coeds. Word was passed quickly along the line that a woman student had introduced an innovation in wearing apparel. There was a wild rush up the stairs of North hall to gain a view of the daring student. From upper-story windows the heads of coeds protruded. Their eyes scanned every fold of Mrs. Proctor's dress. It was seen that Mrs. Proctor's bloomers were of dark blue serge, cut very narrow at the knees. A belt of leather held them to a loose-fitting waist of the same material. Leggings hid from view all but the tops of the lady's black silk hose. A heavy pair of thick-soled shoes shod her feet. A plain, everyday sort of a black straw hat and gloves completed Mrs. Proctor's rainy-day toilet. There was nothing gaudy or expensive about the costume. It was just an ordinary outing costume such as women fashion for themselves at home. But Mrs. Proctor's bloomers have raised a terrible



MINASON T. HUNTSMAN.

Not since Brook Farm has there been a more extraordinary experiment in "plain living and high thinking."

The Lord's Farm is but a few miles from Undercliff, at whose smart little inn the Tuxedo coaching parties stop their tally-hos. The Vanderbilts, the Belmonts, the Astors and their fashionable train ride within bugle-hall of this farm house on the hillside. From the road that winds its brown length from Undercliff to Pascaak you can see the gables of Joe Jefferson's old homestead, and the old stone church where gallant Aaron Burr waited to see pretty Theodora Provost home after meeting in their courtship days, and where he finally wedded her.

The district is composed of farms and farmers, with the usual interests of a farming district, and the social life is supplied by the village church with an occasional mid-winter revival to vary the monotony. At one of these revivals, it is told by the farmers, the present leader of "The Lord's People" made his first appearance in the neighborhood as Minason T. Huntsman, a lay exhorter. He preached the gospel with a local Evangelist for the first year uneventfully.

He then began to "see visions." These "visions" greatly disturbed the young men of the district, as they chiefly related to the personal imperfections and vices, large and small, of those of them who had ostensibly "renounced the devil and his works." So correct were the preacher's "visions" that a reform movement resembling the Parkhurst crusade was soon under way. Much opposition was aroused against the reformer who worked against the pipe and demijohn with unceasing valor, and declared also against the purple and fine linen and small besetting vanities of the women.

The mischievous portion of the neighborhood broke up his meetings by dousing him with cold water, and finally he was mobbed, his long hair and beard were shaved from one side of his head and he was roughly hustled aboard a train for Jersey City and threatened with worse treatment if he returned to preach his unwelcome doctrines.

He returned, however, and was welcomed to the home of young Garrett

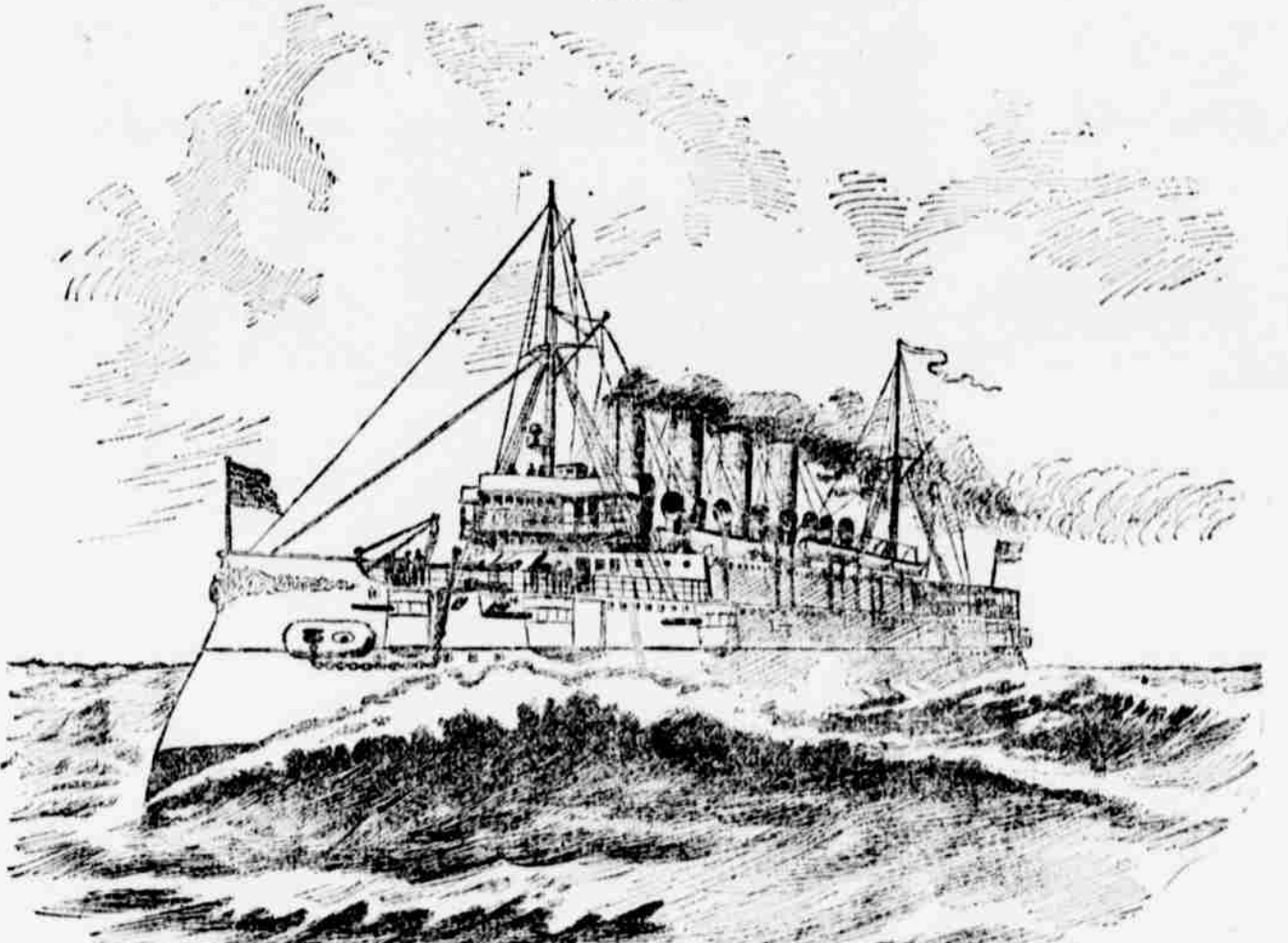


GARRETT STORMS.

Storms, who had become converted to his creed, and within a few years other converts were added to the inmates of the farm, and the Storms homestead became the shelter of the "Lord's people," persecuted on every side, isolated from their former friends and social connections and viewed as moral lepers by the intolerant element.

All sorts of incendiary rumors were current; that they were "free lovers" and held shameless orgies which they designated as "angel dances"; that they enticed and ruined young women under guise of religious proselyting; that they

STEEL PROTECTED CRUISER COLUMBIA.



Speed—22.8 knots. Dimensions—Length on water line, 412 feet; beam, 58 feet 2 1/2 inches; displacement, 7,375 tons; three propellers, each driven by a vertical triple-expansion engine—horse power, 18,509. Coal capacity, 1,670 tons. Protective deck—slope, 4 inches; flat, 2 1/2 inches. Armament—main battery, one 8-inch breech-loading rifle, two 6-inch rapid-fire guns, eight 4-inch rapid-fire guns; secondary battery, twelve 6-pound rapid-fire guns; four 1-pound rapid-fire guns; four Gatling guns, five torpedo tubes. Built by Cramp & Sons, Philadelphia. Keel laid in 1890. Launched July 26, 1892. Went into commission April 23, 1894.

Clarence, who is 15. The lad is somewhat of a prodigy, and will this year complete a course far advanced enough to allow of his going to Harvard for the next term. He is a fine-looking boy, and his remarkable studiousness places him at the head of many literary societies in which he is interested. The two little girls are taught at home.

Mrs. Thurston is a motherly-looking woman with a low, gentle voice and a kindly manner. She is an earnest thinker on the subjects of the day, and is opposed to woman's suffrage on the grounds that, if the thing were fully carried out, many women would be obliged to serve on mixed juries, often to their great discomfort. Then, again, she says, as no woman would join the army, it is hardly fair that they should have a voice in the government, when they cannot support it by their arms. Mrs. Thurston takes a great interest in the political life of her husband, and has accompanied him for years in all of his campaigns. The Thurstons have a lovely home in Omaha, and did not break it up, as the boy had to be left there to finish his school term.

The report that Senator Wetmore, of Rhode Island, was to take the Morton house is not true, for his family are settling in the house on Vermont avenue, 1014, which he has taken for the season. In speaking of the cost of keeping up a fine establishment in town here, Governor Morton once told a friend that the expense which his house brought him each year was \$15,000 for every winter he spent at the capital. The Morton home is still empty, and as it requires a large fortune to keep it up in proper shape, it is not likely to be rented during this season.

All mundane events are the results of the operation of law. Every movement in the skies or upon the earth proclaims to us that the universe is under government.—J. W. Draper.

ing classes as represented by the socialistic democratic party. So long as these people and the proletariat in general bowed down to his majesty and acknowledged his superiority as a mortal and his infallibility in the judgment of everything all went well. They



HERR SINGER.

simply humored his vanity, and so long as he did not seriously interfere with them the social democrats were very tractable subjects, indeed. During the past six or seven months, however, the emperor has taken upon himself to virtually dictate to the labor leaders what they ought and what they ought not to do. From first grumbling at this unwarranted interference, the matter has now culminated in a breach that has taken on very alarming proportions. The vast masses of the people proper—that is to say, the laboring classes, as well as the small farmers and farm hands, together with the host of such as are directly dependent for their subsistence upon these classes—are intensely dissatisfied with the existing conditions in the empire. Everything

made a similar remark emphasized with an oath. Editor Reichet and Printer Landgraf of Burgstadt, Saxony, have been arrested for flouting the emperor in a little social democratic weekly which they published. Henry Mackey's pamphlet poem, "The Anarchists," has been exterminated in Berlin by order of the chief of police.

Dr. Barth says the people will insult the emperor with ever increasing frequency as long as these prosecutions and persecutions are kept up, and adds that the history of the empire proves it. For instance, in 1876, when the social democrats had free hand, there were but 181 charges of lese-majeste, and in 1877 but 290, while in 1878, when Bismarck began to threaten and punish the socialists systematically, the number jumped to 2,900. Barth says it is German nature to want to do most the very thing that is forbidden by law and the cabinet, and the emperor can get himself insulted in print and by word of mouth fifty times a day if he only has the crown lawyers harry his subjects persistently enough.

The conservatives who are egging on the emperor and Herr Von Koeller, minister of the interior, to these prosecutions, wish to keep up the crusade, even if it land in prison 10,000 a year. The Leipzig Gazette says: "We, for our part, wish to see all social democratic leaders banished from the country, their whole press exterminated, all their societies broken up, and all their meetings forbidden." To this the radical daily, the Tageblatt, replies with the question: "Why should we be so severe with socialist agitators and let the high-tariff Tories, who denounce the throne, go scot-free? Why should the police drag a social democratic editor from his bed for some trivial offense, while a Baron Hammerstein, who has embezzled nearly 1,000,000 marks, is allowed to walk out of Berlin in broad daylight?"

vere blasphemers and practiced hypnotism and other forms of witchcraft. All the county made itself into a vigilance committee to inquire into the incoming and outgoings of the "Lord's people," until one Sunday morning a watchful neighbor discovered four of the "Lord's people" husking corn, and swore out warrants for their arrest as Sabbath-breakers. That this so-called Christ and his followers roiled husked corn on Sunday and refused to pay their fines, accepting their three days' imprisonment without a murmur of resistance as persecution for conscience sake, declaring that the laws of God were more holy in their eyes than the laws of New Jersey, seems to be the only tangible, damaging evidence against the morality of the "Lord's people" that the good folk of the district were able to discover.

SURPRISED THE COEDS.

Mrs. C. L. Proctor Creates a Stir in the California University.

Out in California bloomers have been introduced into the schoolroom. Mrs. C. L. Proctor, a special student at the state university of Berkeley, braved the criticisms of the students at that educational institution lately by appearing in a costume exactly after the pattern of trunks and knickerbockers. Three weeks ago Mrs. Proctor quietly entered a classroom wearing her bloomers. The German professor stared in astonishment at the unexpected garments. Then he recollected he was a professor and continued his work. There were but few students present, and Mrs. Proctor for the time escaped quite unobserved by her sister coeds. On the following Friday it rained and Mrs. Proctor's abbreviated bloomers fell under the observation of the coeds. Word was passed quickly along the line that a woman student had introduced an innovation in wearing apparel. There was a wild rush up the stairs of North hall to gain a view of the daring student. From upper-story windows the heads of coeds protruded. Their eyes scanned every fold of Mrs. Proctor's dress. It was seen that Mrs. Proctor's bloomers were of dark blue serge, cut very narrow at the knees. A belt of leather held them to a loose-fitting waist of the same material. Leggings hid from view all but the tops of the lady's black silk hose. A heavy pair of thick-soled shoes shod her feet. A plain, everyday sort of a black straw hat and gloves completed Mrs. Proctor's rainy-day toilet. There was nothing gaudy or expensive about the costume. It was just an ordinary outing costume such as women fashion for themselves at home. But Mrs. Proctor's bloomers have raised a terrible



MRS. C. L. PROCTOR (As she appeared.)

commotion in the ranks of the 491 other university coeds. Many of these have been in the habit of appearing in short skirts on rainy days. Trunks and knee hose are worn in the privacy of the coed's gymnasium. But Mrs. Proctor's bloomers are the first to be seen in recitation-rooms or upon the paths of the university grounds. Miss Henry of '97 has been advocating the adoption of bloomers by coeds. She has argued that the college girls ought to set an example in rational dress for the working girls. Miss Henry has tried to secure fifty coeds who would agree to wear bloomers. Her plan was to introduce them in such quantities that opposition would be useless. But she has had a hard time of it. Thus far only twenty have agreed to wear bloomers and they agreed only on the basis that fifty in all should agree to wear the bloomers.

An Apiary in Prison.

The Arizona territorial prison management has embarked in a bee-keeping experiment, in which the prisoners will be employed. An apiary, with twenty-five stands of bees, has been installed, and it is expected the business will prove profitable. A single hive at the prison is said to have last year produced 200 pounds of honey. It probably induces curious sensations and many vain longings in the prisoners to see the bees fly serenely and at will over the prison walls and yet return of their own volition to their home within.

In Germany.

At Halle, in Germany, hereafter any student seen with fresh cuts from a duel on his face will be handed over to the police by the university authorities.

Will somebody please tell why our law-makers are never arrested for passing worthless bills?—Boston Transcript.