WATERING PLACES FULL OF FAIR YOUNG CREATURES.

Masculine Attendance Something That Can Be Done Without if One but



et no one suppose that when the girlbachelor goes away for the summer she s going to greatly alter her mode of living. She does not intend to do anything of the sort. She has been independent, bobemian, and alone for ten months in

Ithe year, and she is going to be independent, alone, and boliemian for the remaining two months. This is supposing that the girl bachelor's year begins the 1st of September,

which, indeed, it does. For the 1st of September she returns to the city, looks up an apartment for herself and her chum-if she has one-and makes her plans for the winter campaign. But now she is away for the summer,

and is enjoying two long months of bachelor-bood in a girl-bachelor's way, which means that she is unhampered by frills, furbelows, conventionalities, or the presence of a man. When she packed up her trunk for the summer outing she put into it several suits of flannel that would be suitable for mountain wear, for boating, or for rambles in the woods; then after she had added such toilet accessories as she would allow herself, she filled up the trunk, the trunk-tray, and the lid thereof with sketching materials, several writing-pads, and novels, including Tolstoi's



"ABSENCE MAKES THE HEART GROW

works. She merely reads Tolstol be-cause she finds in him a large and rare freedom from conventionalities which suit ber tastes entirely. And so she takes him along, intending to skim over the bad parts and read the good ones in order to establish herself firmly in the views which she stready holds regarding men, women, and things.

Thus beautifully equipped with all things necessary for the happiness of any human being possessed with the spirit which any girl-bachelor enjoys, this firm-hearted manly girl sallies forth with her trunk, if not in hand, at least apon her hack, looking for a nice cool shady place, not very far from the city.

A long railroad ride she can not afford, and besides she wishes to be near town, so that she can run in occasionally to hear a Thomas concert, enjoy an even-ing in the roof garden, or see the fireworks at Manhattan.

Having found just the place which

she wants she assures herself that the board will be fairly good and then she accours around the country in search of a creek and a boat, also a gun and fish-ing tackle. If you will take the trouble to drive out into the country early any summer morning you will see the girl-bachelor starting out from the farm-house where she is rusticating with her gun and fishrod in hand and a book under one arm on her way to the boat, which she has chartered for the summer. From her side will swing a bas-ket of eatables and strapped across her shoulders will be a gentlemanly canteen

of water.

If you will take the trouble to watch her you will take the trouble to watch her you will see that she takes a short cut through the woods, stopping only long enough to take a peep into the bird's nest to see how the young robins are getting along and to bid good morrow to the sparrow who has built down in a raspberry hedge and who is frightened all day long lest some one should discover the secret of her nest.

ed all day long lest some one should discover the secret of her nest.

But the girl bachelor does not harm
her bird friends. She hurries along,
stopping again perhaps to fill a leaf
with ripe berries or to gather a few
early apples from a tree that overhangs
the fence of some friendly neighbor.
Having reached the little rowboat,
which is all her own, she packs the
lancheon carefully away in the box at
lancheon carefully away in the sun where ose end of the boat, puts the gun where it will keep dry and not do any harm until it is wanted, hangs the fishrod over one side of the boat, letting the line trail into the water with alluring bait, and then the girl-bachelor fixes the boat-cushions so that they exactly fit er back, leans back upon them, opens book, and prepares for a lovely g day of absolutely sweet do nothing



even while admitting that she does not men's society unpleasant, say that prefers her own company to that of man's society she has ever enjoyed, she has a soft spot away down in the most depths of her tender little heart t city, she will from time to time seek opportunity to gaze at his portrait, and with a sigh acknowledge that absence does indeed make the heart grow

But the girls are not all bachelors this summer. Oh, no, indeed Tue seashore has been unusually gifted with beaux this year, much to the delight of the maidens whose summer lot has been cast beside the old ocean. During the



WITH "JEEMS" AWAY BEHIND HER. reek there may be a scarcity of men, but Saturday brings them to the seashore in great and overwhelming num bers. And not until the following Tuesday or Wednesday does the place know them no more. Then they are gone for two or three days, to reappear again, fresh and debonaire as ever, to delight be hearts of the maidens who await

them by the sad sea waves.
On the beach—it was at Long Branch this time, and the day is no longer ago than last Friday, says the Cuicago Times, several sweet, fair young creatures were seated about talking of all the little contrivances which they managed to discover for making their toilet complete and keeping it so throughout the ravages of summer wear

'I haven't a maid with me this sum mer, said one sweet young girl with cheeks like a peach and eyes like the blue forget-me-nots, and whose hair crowned her head with a golden radiance like a halo, "and having no maid, I am obliged to do my own mending. Actually, girls, I have to do my own

"Just fancy," exclaimed all the other sweet young girls present, "poor dear Sibyl, how can you ever do anything so trying and so tiresome?"

But listen, girls," said Sibyl, "and I will tell you how I manage, so that it isn't so very, very dreadful after all. Although you must never tell. Now promise me girls, before I tell you, that ou will keep it all a dead secret and never breathe a word of it to any living

"We promise," exclaimed all the girls in chorus. Well, girls, since you promise never

to tell I will let you into the secret. It is court-plaster." 'Court-plasterf' cried the astonished

is, "Why, what do you mean?"
I mean that I mend them with courtplaster, and it does the work beautifully and nobody is any the wiser. Yester-day I tore a hole in my parasol, my white silk parasol, you know. It was a dreadful hole and would have taken me at least an hour to mend it. Now what do you think I did? I took a square inch of lovely white shiny court-plaster and pasted it on underneath, and you could never see the place where it torn. This morning I mended my pink silk blazer with a piece of pick plaster, and my navy-blue tennis suit is patched in two places with black court-plaster underneath. And now, girls, are you uere is novody looking?

Off came the tiny black slipper, up came a little stockinged foot, and on the sole of it was-what do you think?-a postage stamp.



THE GIRL-BACHELOR'S SUMMER. There was a hole there," whispered the culprit, guiltily, and I didn't even take the trouble to cut a piece of courtplaster; I just stuck on a postage stamp.
And see how beautifully it holds."

Taking a lung-bath is one of the fan-

cies of the summer girl. It is too warm now to go for a brisk walk, but it is delightful to sit out in the sun with an umbrells over one's head and an inan umbrella over one's head and an in-teresting magazine in one's lap. To thoroughly enjoy these lung-baths a woman must be dressed from head to foot all in flannel. Flannel undergar-ments and a flannel dress. She feels then that she can persoire without dothen that she can perspire without do-ing damage to anything she is wearing, and that a little rinse in the tub and a shake-out will make her costume as good as new for another lung-bath ext day. After she has sizzled and fried for an hour in the hot sun she gets up, shakes herself out, and walks home, not looking a great deal the worse for her Turkish bath.

"Fiannel is flannel, wet or dry." to quote from the immortal Mrs. Aleshine, nd the summer girl realizes this as she saunters along, cool and comfortable, though she has been baking for the last hour. After the walk home, a vigorous rub-down, and a set of clean clothes, the summer girl may go down to dinner feeling that she has lengthened her days, added ten years to her youth, and made herself just as pretty as sweet, smiling nature would permit.

A Canine Newsboy.

A newsboy in the City of Mexico has taken a partner into his business in the person of a large and intelligent dog. The animal follows his owner about, carrying several papers in his mouth, and will waik up to a prospective purchaser and present a paper, wagging his tail in a sociable sort of way that greenally succeeds, and if he makes a

WHERE HE WAS FIRST SEEN.

Explaining a Difficult Question to the

The Coroner was satisfied that some one was to blame. It might be the railroad company; it might be the engineer; it might be the conductor; it might be the dead man. That was what the Coroner proposed to find out; and, being fully impressed with the gravity of the occasion, be rose from his seat, struck an easy attitude with one hand resting on the table, and, looking at the engineer over the top of his glasses, said with some severity:

"You were running pretty fast?" The engineer in the witness chair didn't seem to be at all disturbed. He crossed his legs, leaned back in the chair, and answered carelessly:

We were making pretty fair time." "Running faster than usual?" "Some. We were behind time."
"Making fifty miles an hour?" The engineer was cautious. He knew



"DID YOU SER THE WANT! the speed was limited when running through certain towns on the road. Well, I wasn't keeping the time," he

"Was the bell ringing and the whistle sounding?"
"I suppose so. That was the fire-

man's business." "Didn't you hear it?"
"O. I wasn't listening."

The Coroner let that pass and squared himself for a last attack.

'Did you see the man?" he asked, shooting a finger out in the direction of the engineer. The engineer looked at the finger a

moment curiously, and then blandly "What man?"

"The dead man, sir, the dead man, Don't triffe." "O, yes, I saw him."

"Now, sir, be careful what you say. Take plenty of time to think." The Coroner was most impressive. "When and where did you first see him?" The engineer pulled his mustache

thoughtfully for a moment.
"You want me to be exact?" he asked.

"It's pretty hard to estimate distance,

"Of course, but a great deal depends on it in this case. Do the best you can." The engineer pulled his mustache a little more. Then he said:
"I won't be sure as to a foot one way

or the other, but my best estimate would be that when I first saw him he was four and a half feet above the smokestack."

The Jury Had Been "Influenced."

Judge Miller is a delightfully pleasant story teller, and when not on the bench it pleases him to meet his friends and swap a few stories. The other day he told one about himself and the late Charlie Moore. They were employed to defend a lit

tle negro down in one of the out-of-the-way towns of Virginia. The boy had stolen over \$300 from his employer and was to be tried for grand larceny.

The day of the trial it was bitter cold, and as the Judge was not so pronounced a temperance man as now found plenty who were willing to join him in suifflers. The evidence was dead against his

client, and he and Mr. Moore realised that argument, with copious slugs of bug juice, were the only things which would save him. At noon the Judge and jury, upon invitation of Judge Miller and Mr. Moore, adjourned to the nearest saloon.

When court met all felt good, and Mr. Moore made a splendid argument, as did also Judge Miller. They liter-ally demolished all the evidence against the boy, and the jury sat in open-

It required just seven minutes for the jury to come in, and the foreman said: "We have foun' the prisoner guilty of petit larceny, though we specs he got the \$300." The Judge belched forth a pint or more of tobacco juice and said: 'How in the — did you do it?" The verdict, was rendered, nowever, and another visit was made to the saloon .- Washington Post.

A.True Story.

This, I am assured is a true story, says a writerin the Detroit Free Press. The gentleman himself told it to me, and the lady, now his wife, sat beside him and admitted it to be true. He had waited on her for several weeks. when one evening he resolved to kiss her, and told her so. "You shall do nothing of the kind,"

she said with a good deal of asperity.

But he was not to be frightened out of it. He reached for her, but she

of it. He reached for her, but she drew away and indignantly declared that if he undertook any such liberties she would scream. He didn't believe she would, so he grabbed her up and gave her a good, rousing smack.

Sure enough, she screeched like a steam galliope, and frightened the young man well-nigh out of his sames, for he heard the family rushing toward the parior. The young lady's mother was the first to enter and the father came close belsing.

"What's the matter?" asked the mother.

The young manustood by the pi wishing the roof would fall and everybody. The young lady imped upon the sale. "I amw a mone," she said. The parents went back, and roong man klood her ustil

A LITTLE AWKWARD AT FIRST

When lovely woman
Done 'pan's' (which no man
Donles her right to wear).
She il he no fright.
Nor c'on a sight
To make the thoughtless stare.
Yet wicked m n
Will anlaker, when.
With absent minded air.
She reaches back

She reaches back To grab the "slack" Of skirts no longer there.

JUDGE PARKINSON'S LETTER. He Discourses Further of Scenes in English Courts.

LONDON, July 1, 1891. In my last I stand committed to the English system of coming directly at the footlights, and more than anyone the facts, in the matter of a lawsuit by maybe by a somewhat trusted imaginamethods and the production in court of tionarticles complained and disputed about, and burned into his soul scenes of impropriety and attitudes of immorally that would in many instances be quite shocking to our sense of judicial pro-

I instanced the case of a country woman of ours cited to make good her defense to the claim of an unskillful modiste for the price of certain misfitting garments, submitting the same to the judicial inspection on the proper person, and as intended for use and ornament to judicial inspection of the court itself, and of happily, knows no more of music than a clothes horse, and who was as ignor-Kansas judges whom it is my pleasure

Since my last, however, and the hasty conclusion I had reached upon that subject, a case has arisen here wherein this direct method, as it may be called, is made the subject of severe animadthat the case has been put down on the "question list" in the house of comsons, and the government itself is asked what is to be done about it. So it would seem there is to be a limit to the courts personal examination of matters in dispute, and that they may not with propriety even, direct an accused peron to submit to a medical examination in refutation of statements contradictory of police testimony; at best when by such examination the virtue and innocence of a woman is thereby made

Like most rules, it doubtlessly works unhappily in some cases, and I'm not sure now but our own courts are right in avoiding that which may lead to ugly criticisms and scandals referred to. And especially so when I reflect upon the incapacity of some of our own judiciary to sit in judgment and gravely weigh the facts by sersonal observation and hearing as in the cases I have cited. I hope to be acquitted of any want of sincerest regard and highest respect for our judges and especially may mention, but by way of illustration, think of Judge Guthrie of Topeka, adjusting his specks, placing his tobacco in a convenient receptacle and leaning over his desk to inspect the fit of lersey, the set of a waist the cut of bias, the spacing of a ruffle, or the finish of a summer hat; or of Judge Benson of Ottawa, sitting in judgment on merits of a music box, a piano or a hand organ, and not being able to distinguish its most plaintive notes from the rasp-

ing of a horse fiddle at a charivari.

But as to the case of last week and which I was about to cite in favor of this practice, of the judges in this country "seeing with their own eyes and a can hardly call a man a liar nere with-out his taking offense. Only yesterday the papers contained an account of a case of a passenger who had been politely notified by the superintendent of the under-ground road that he would be required to pay the sum son Parkinson; by profession a manufacturer of gas meters, whereby he had made a fortune and the companies us-ing them paid dividends; by occupation member of the London county council

cule, the imblighted imagination to sential in balancing his testimony contamination, and the Sabbath school that of the criminal in measuring gu teacher to the charge of setting a Mr. Parkinson's motives were frightful example? In this entangle less good, but not spotless as ment of duty and propriety and the clowns. He meant well as 2 man embarrassments therefrom, my name acted the fool as a councilment. sake was caught in the meshes of a first class law suit. He would not be seen though seeing. He would take a back seal-nay he would add penance take a to his worldly duties and stand up. It did not appear from the long and searching cross examination that William's physical evesight was defective, though he stood in the shadow of the lights and in the very frings of the crowd. Upon the contrary, he saw too much. More than the bald headed old much. More than the bald headed old all to the defendant, but the visibility in the defendant, but the visibility is a light to the defendant, but the visibility is a light to the defendant, but the visibility is a light to the defendant. sinners in the front row; more than the leader of the orchestra in the glare of else in all the great hall saw-

-there flashed across his vision

wholly unobserved by any other.

incriminated part of the performance the total misconception of sex and mor-al of which cost the defendant so dearly. was "Barards Marionettes," which fall under the further condemnation of being of Yankee nationality. In answer to a question from the court the reputed father of the "Marionettes" said they had never performed before a crowned head-all of which is pleasing to our republican ideas of simplicity, and was in itself a circumstance the maligned music box grinding out its own defense to the judge who uncharge fulminated by my too zealous namesake. It is perhaps proper to ex-plain that the "Marionettes" consist of several very clever and large sized ant of rhythm or of tune as one or two dolls, most conspicuous which is the Kansas indees whom it is my pleasure "clown" and "pantaloon," whose gyratious and Punch and Judy antice greatly amused the crowd, but as deeply pained and lacerated the tender sensi pilities of the defendant, Parkinson. "What is food to one is poison to another," is as true in the show business, it would seem, as in the culinary and is made the subject of severe animad-versions upon the part of the London events, this defendant councilman saw public and press—so much so indeed, in the performance of the "C." and "P." only indecency; nay, even down-right vulgarity. So he stated at a council meeting; so it was reported in the papers and so this "royal" show was injured in its box receipts, so the jury say, in the sum of \$1,250. "Among other things." said the defendant, "I saw two figures chasing the butterfly.

I saw the one figure sit down upon it, saying "I've got it. Then the other figure, bending over and facing the one sitting down. said, 'where?' Then the sitting figure said, 'look,' and at the same time lifted both feet into the air." That was the performance said the too imaginative defendant, "which I considered to be indecent;" but obviously it was not, for the "Clum." "Pantaloon" and the "Butterfly," were brought into court, and quite as entertainingly as the music box referred to in my last, went through the whole performance even to the sitting on the butterfly and the eleva-tion of heels, and were fully vindicated in their characters by the jury's ver-dict. The defendant and his story were knocked out on the first round after the appearance of the "C" and "P" and the "b-f" upon the witness stand in their own behalf. The defendant had also dropped a remark to the effect that one—presumably the "Clum"
—was a male and the other figure who sat upon the captured butterfly, a female. One reason for this to him was that one was larger than the other as that the case test, certainly, for udging of so delicate a matter as sex in this or our own country. He further Ploro Picure and fataily erred in thinking the name Pluvia Pluie "Josy," sppiled to one of the dolis, was

country "seeing with their own eyes and hearing with their own ears"—a practice which I am as ready now to reprobate as I was then to commend. The case was one for slander—a much more profife source of litigation here than with us; owing partly, no doubt, to the fact that the Britisher is thinner skinned and more of a tenderfoot than his cousin over the way. Indeed you can hardly call a man a liar here without his taking offense. Only yesterday the papers contained an account of a contained and more of a contained and more of a tenderfoot than his cousin over the way. Indeed you can hardly call a man a liar here without his taking offense. Only yesterday the papers contained an account of a contained in the whole family including the butterfly, not charged with indelicacy, were all twins. The performance before judge and jury was overwhelmingly to the prejudice of the defendant every man of that jury having probably before seen at the aquation of that jury having probably before seen at the aquation of the indentation of the indelicacy, were all twins. The performance before judge and jury was overwhelmingly to the prejudice of the defendant no doubt quite michaely and then converted into English. The name of Illnois, if so derived, is "Plains," and the term is very significant, because there is no state in the union that is leveler than the state of lilinois. It is vastly more level than the state of lilinois. It is vastly more level than the state of lilinois. It is vastly more level than the converted into English. The name of Illnois, if so derived, is made of Illnois, if so derived, is made of Illn female. Indeed in his physical or moral standing-for of the under-ground road that he would be required to pay the sum of fifteen cents for a journey in the company's cars which he had made without a ticket. The plaintiff claimed that he had lost his/ticket, and, greatly offended at the mild though pointed insinuation, sued for libel. For the defense it was set up, and successfully, that the libel was not a libel; if it was a libel it had not been published; and if it had been published; and if it had been published it was privileged. So in the case I am trying to refer to, the defendent said he didn't say at least all that was imputed to him, but if he did say it it was true, and whether true or not, it was privileged, and therefore not actionable. His name was William Carison Parkinson; by profession a manufacture of gas meters whereby he had though standing like a crane on one in this case—here was the performance, and the capacity—of these dumb, though speaking witesses, demonstrated in open court and to the satisfaction and comand by conduct a truly good wan, for he had been a superintendent of a Baptist Sunday school ten times longer than he had been in the council, refused to run for Parliament and is unalterably opposed to all classes of theaters and places of amusement. In Cromwell's day he would have commanded a division of the Ironsides. He would have sailed in the Mayllower if he had been at the dock when that ship left, and kindled fires at the burning of the witches in Salem had he lived in the county. And yet, preasing as it is for a Kansan to note that all the truly good people have not gone west to grow up with the country, the fact must be stated that as a vitness, he was knocked out in the first round by Punch and prehension of English jury that a woodwhere my namesake doubtless has good out in the first round by Punch and Judy dolls, and as a defendant expert at a questionably meral show muleted to the time of twelve hundred and fifty dollars. Alas, that so good a manwhatever his name—should meet discomfli in a "ourt of justice and less in shokels by roason of only an obesity of pious verdancy and puritanical innecess. As a councilman he was opposed to the granting of a license to the floyal acquaritm, a piace of amusement in London, and like certain other "royal" persons and things, not always mentioned in good society and Sunday behoots as a particularly happy high-water mark in the freshets of English tasts and British morals. But how was the councilman and protectior of public morals to see with his own saintly eyes the deed of hilarity and wickedness without exposing the citizen to ridi-

sefed the fool as a councilmen. Free as the nususpecting fish is altured to peril and destruction by the fly with cast iron body and muslin wings, a does the evil one often snare in with the bait of pious work and good with the bait of pious work and good

al to the defendant, but the vindication of the British clown from the charge of of the British clown from the charge of indelicacy in speech or physical attitude and the satisfactory standing of the "wound up witness" as a convincer in a court of justice are matters, trust, of public interest and importance with us all.

W. L. P.

The Origin of the Name "Illinois."

To the Editor of the Globe-Democrate FORT SCOTT, Kas., July 17.-1 frequently read disquisitions upon the names of western states and rivers, in which the writers strive to show new and strange definitions. Not long since, I saw a compilation concerning the state of Illinois, which showed that the word Illinois had a great variety of meanings in various Indian languages, alt of which seemed to me to breatirely fanciful. If you will permit a suggestion, I will state what appears to me to

be the origin of the name. There is in the Spanish lan uage a very great number of words derived from the original Latin which almost entirely retain their original Latin form. But a few of them have been changed. Some words, that in Latin negin with the letters pl, in Spanish

begin with the letters II. It is familiar to all writers that, in Western Texas, Captain John Pope, atterward major general, surveyed and staked out a line of road through to the Rio Grande. The plains over which the road was surveyed afterward be-came marked upon the map as "Lisnos road alos." In this army I had a com-panion who had been a member of that surveying trip, and he explained to me the name as meaning. "The Staked Plains," saying that there was a dialect in Spain that pronounced the letters il the same as pl. This man was a fluent Spanish speaker, and had lived in Spanish speaking countries for several years, besides serving in the regular army. There may be some doubt about the special dialect to which he referred. Shortly after receiving that information, nearly thirty years ago, I saw an old map of the United States, and across the place where Illinois now stands were marked the words 'Llanes indians." These were the Indians of the plains and the name came from the

arly Spanish settlement. In the year 1800 the province of Louisiana was ceded by Spain to France, from whom we obtained it. The Spanish pronunciation of the word llanos might probably be represented in En-glish by the word el-le-ah-nos. The following is a list of some of the

Spanish words, with their Latin, French and English equivalents showing that the word Hanos is from the Latin for a plain:

Latin Planus Lleno Plaine A plain Full Plein Plenus Pluo Pleuvoir Llover To rain Pieurer Llorar To weep Lluvia Ashower

signifying from the Spanish pronunciation passit is ing up, as it did through the French. compared with Illinois. Its vast inland prairies, inhabited by Indians, very properly gave to those Indians the name of the "Llanos" Indians, Hence, it is reasonable to believe that the word Illinois is I at a great properly of the control of the Illinois is Latin origin, and has no derivation whatever from Indian languag-

> A Depot Incident, Many tender little incidnets are wit-

E. F. WARE

nessed by the officials about the union depot. Something happened last night that caused a number of people to turn their heads. Some of them were smiling when they looked. Some of them were smir-ing when they looked. Some of them were not smiling when they turned their heads back the other way. Perhaps a tender chord was touched in somebody's breast; maywas touched in somebody's breast; maybe a tender thought of a dead mother
worked its way up through the dead
leaves and moid of years of busy life
and forgetfulness. It was only a grayhaired, toil worn old woman, grown
wrinkled with the cares of three score
years or more—an old mother, likely a
farmer's wife or widow. She was hugging to her throbbing breast a big, tall,
beared boy—well, hardly a boy, as he
must have been full 25. The big tears
were chasing one another down the
deep furrows of her faded checks, but
there was happiness beaming from every
lineament of her features. She drew
the big fellow to her breast again and
again, while he kissed the tears from
the old check; kissed her with an ardor
that any young maid of seventeen might that any young maid of seventeen might think adorable in a lover. They were dearer to each other then lovers.
On down the platform lingered anoth-

er young man who seemed to be con-nected with the mother and her son. He carried a value and kept looking