A TALK ABOUT RICH GIRLS.

MANY poor men would like a wife with a fortune, because a fortune is undeniably a handy thing to have in one's family, but the men who look to marriage as a means of support are comparatively few, and usually their attitude towards life is so obvious that no fairly sensible rich girl need be taken in by them. No man who is not a fool or a rascal will wish to marry a woman, be she rich or poor, with whom he does not believe he can live happily. But there is no such thing as a marriage in which one partner is happy and the other not. Either it is a good marriage for both or for neither.

Marriage is as much, or very nearly as much, a failure to a man who is not happy with a rich wife as to one who is not happy where both are poor. What the rich girl wants is just what the poor girl wants—a good man who suits her, and who is worth marrying. If she can satisfy herself that her suitor is a good man, and that he has sense enough to provide for his own happiness, she need not distress her mind with speculations as to how much weight her fortune has in promoting his attentions. The man who wants to marry her merely because she is rich is unworthy, and if she has a fair degree of discernment she will detect his unworthiness. But the man who wants to marry her, and is glad she has a fortune because it makes marriage more feasible for both of them, is not necessarily unworthy, but if she loves him he may be an advantageous person for her to marry.

The practical turn of mind which makes a man appreciate the advantages of accumulated money does not necessarily render him in any respect incapable of appreciating a woman, or of repaying her confidence in him with entire devotion and fidelity. Her fortune, far from being a drawback to her happiness after marriage, will still be hers, and will still be about as useful to her as it was before. The possession of it will help to make her an equal partner in the household, and, indeed, will tend, especially if it is too big, to make her the ruling partner, so that she will have need to exercise some discretion to avoid having too much her own way. That may be bad for her, but it is one of the risks rich girls must run. It is offset by the risk the man runs in having his future too much dominated by his wife's money; but if the man is the right sort of man and the woman the right sort of woman, both risks may be safely taken. In the end it is character and disposition that count, and the money, be there much or little, and whoever has it, becomes an incident and no more.—Harper's Bazar.

Many a baby cries with colic, and suffers with insomnia simply because it is cold; and the nurse walks up and down the floor with it, and pleases herself with the idea that it is motion that is relieving the child's crying. In reality, it is because the little thing receives warmth and comfort from the adult body. Other things being equal, I believe in a crib for the night and a cradle for the day; not the swinging-basket affairs which are fashionable, but the old-fashioned cradle with modern rockers, which gives the baby just a little bit of a jog, and so relieves the tedium of a life spent absolutely in repose.

Here is an effective method of relieving a child that has swallowed a morsel of food "down the windpipe." It has long been the fashion to slap the suffering youngster on the back without producing any especial results. Fond mothers, in order to relieve their "poor darlings," should observe the following simple method: Seize both hands of the child and hold his arms in a perpendicular position. The consequent widening of the chest will at once remove the cause of the discomfort.—New York Magazine of Sanitation and Hygiene.

Only.

It was only a trill of sweet laughter
That rang through the quaint old room,
That echoed from each lowly rafter,
And banished the stillness and gloom,
But it won, from its evil designing,
A heart that was sullen and wild,
And a life was redeemed from repining,
By the innocent laugh of a child.

It was only a kind word of greeting,
A welcoming word and a smile;
The lips a sweet message repeating,
From a heart that was free from all guile.
And one who was weary with sorrow,
Looked up from her vigil of pain,
And, filled with new hope for the morrow,
Thanked God, and took courage again.
—Anna E. Trent, in Good Housekeeping.

What Women Find to Do.

"It is unreasonable to expect that a man, with his purely masculine conception of things, can ever fully appreciate a woman's work in the home, any more than a woman can be expected to understand fully a man's work in the outer world," writes Edward Bok in the Ladies' Home Journal. "But so far women have acquired a truer conception of men's work than men have of women's work. I firmly believe that if men were more appreciative of women's work in the home, and regarded housewifery as a profession and a responsible one, deserving of the highest respect, and requiring quite as much brain and education as any masculine profession, there would be fewer women looking for broader fields of work and more responsible duties. Men have made women feel too keenly that it is what the man does; that it is his profession which moves the world, and that the work which a woman does in her home is, while necessary, yet hardly to be compared with a man's achievements. It is this holding up the greater which has driven many an ambitious woman into that world to become a part of it, and thus acquire a position of more apparent importance. Not given recognition in their natural work, women have gone out and tried work that is unnatural to them."

Girls Shunned by Men.

There are many girls who are shunned by men, and for the most part the fault lies with themselves. The girl who never exercises herself to be agreeable unless she can have everything her own way is one of them, for there is not a man alive who will give way in everything to a girl. The girl who scolds is another type; she may be perfectly good-tempered, but she has contracted the scolding habit, and so she is left alone to scold at her pleasure.

Then there is the girl with the haughty manner and cold stare. No man dares to make love to her, because there is nothing whatever to love in her. So the girl scowls at what she considers their bad taste, utterly ignorant of the fact that her own foolish conduct is the sole cause of their neglect. Another girl without a lover is the painfully shy maiden. She likes to see men at a distance, but the moment they draw near she drives them back with embarrassment. They retire simply out of pity, seeing her distress and awkward bashfulness. Last on the list comes the girl who always has something smart to say about every one she sees, ridiculing people in order to be considered clever, little knowing how men intensely dislike to hear her pulling everybody's character to pieces for their amusement.

The Woman Who Worries.

When the kettle boils over.
If baby cries.
If the fire isn't always bright.
At every speck of dust.
If there's a spot on the front steps.
If the ice man's boots are muddy.
If anything interrupts her afternoon nap.
When a dish or a glass is broken.
If the roast doesn't come along nicely.
Every time the heater needs attention.
If the butcher, the baker or the candlestick maker fail her in the least particular.
If the pie crust burns ever so little.
At every mistake of the servant girl.
Because the gas bill's "higher this time than last."
When a huckster knocks at the back door.
If her new dress isn't a perfect fit the first time she tries it on.
If the letter she's looking for doesn't come to hand on the minute.

For the Complexion.

Don't drink tea or coffee.
Drink pure water.
Eat grapes, apples, raisins and figs.
Eat a few salted almonds daily.
Don't eat too much animal food.
An egg or two a day, soft boiled, instead of meat.
Eat an orange every day or so.
Walk two or three miles a day.
Bathe the whole body daily in tepid water.
Don't fret, don't worry; be calm and quiet.
Follow the above and you will be perfectly strong, healthy, beautiful and live to great age.—M. Felix Chaleux.

Feminine Personals.

Miss Caroline Hazard, the new president of Wellesley College, is herself not a college graduate. She is 42 years old.

The Chinese pronounce their dowager Empress the most beautiful woman the Celestial kingdom has ever known.

Rudyard Kipling has but one sister, and she is now engaged to an English army officer in the staff corps stationed somewhere in India.

Mrs. Thomas C. Platt is described as a most unostentatious woman, tall, matronly, with dark hair, verging on gray. She wears little jewelry, though she is the owner of some famous diamonds.

Mrs. "Jeb" Stuart, widow of the Confederate cavalry commander, has resigned the principalship of the Virginia Female Institute, the diocesan school of two dioceses. She has occupied the position for many years.

Mme. Rostand, wife of the author of "Cyrano de Bergerac," has a gift of her own for writing verses. Not long ago some of them were recited by Sarah Bernhardt at one of the matinees which Paris journals delight to give.

TALK ABOUT SKIRTS.

ILLUSTRATIONS SHOWING SEVERAL OF THE NEW THINGS.

Separate Skirts Suitable for Use with Several Bodices Are Again Coming Into Vogue, Though the High Price Bars Them from Common Acceptance.

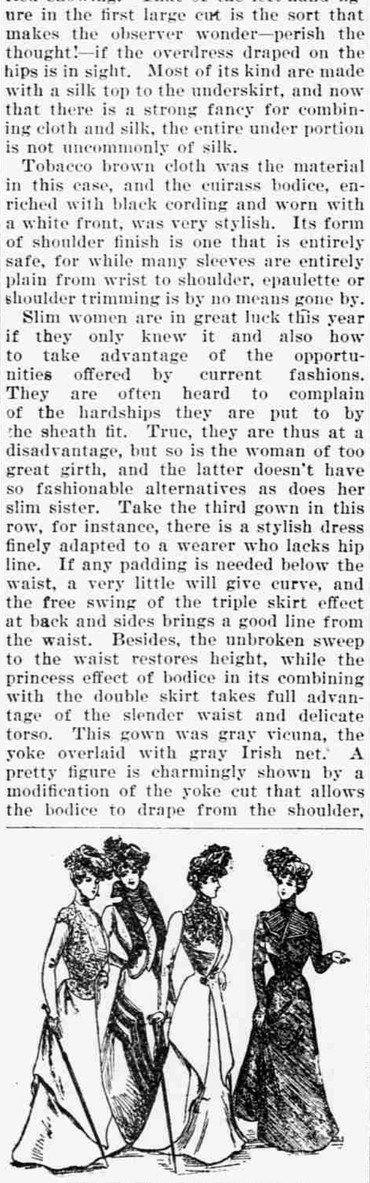
New York correspondence:

HAVING separate skirts suitable for use with several bodices has been well nigh impossible since skirts have been so elaborate. A revival of it is now beginning, and takes an authoritative start, since high-class designers are concerned in it. In considering the new sort of separate skirt that this first picture presents, don't be discouraged because it is in the high-priced grade. It is a brand new idea, and like other brand new schemes finds its first expression in costly mediums. The material of the skirt was putty colored broadcloth, and it was elaborated in the manner the picture indicates with lace insertion through which the lining showed. Such a skirt is suitable for wear with any fancy bodice—may be worn, indeed, almost as generally as were the skirts of black satin or taffeta a little while ago. It was made "drop" over the silk lining, and may have several underskirts of silk in colors to harmonize it with different waists. It was sketched with a bodice of delicate green surah-taffeta overlaid with dull yellow Irish crochet lace, and the underskirt matched the green of the bodice. To extend the usefulness of the skirt still further, it could have a bodice of cloth to go over this silk and lace affair, and to show much or little of it. Or the cloth bodice could be over a much simpler garment. A daintily lined cape with the collar elaborated with frillery and white will complete the costume.

With practically all forms of overdress there is no chance for economy in pairing the skirt with different waists. As double skirts are a majority of all that are dressy, that means a good deal. Of the double skirts worn, none is more graceful than that which has the overdress long at the back and sloping to the knees in the front. In this there is absolutely no drapery, and the overgown is sheath-like at the back. Several other sorts are presented in these pictures, whose originals were chosen with a view to making a varied showing. That of the left-hand figure in the first large cut is the sort that makes the observer wonder—perish the thought!—if the overdress draped on the hips is in sight. Most of its kind are made with a silk top to the underskirt, and now that there is a strong fancy for combining cloth and silk, the entire under portion is not uncommonly of silk.

Tobacco brown cloth was the material in this case, and the cuirass bodice, enriched with black cording and worn with a white front, was very stylish. Its form of shoulder finish is one that is entirely safe, for while many sleeves are entirely plain from wrist to shoulder, epaulette or shoulder trimming is by no means gone by.

Slim women are in great luck this year if they only knew it and also how to take advantage of the opportunities offered by current fashions. They are often heard to complain of the hardships they are put to by the sheath fit. True, they are thus at a disadvantage, but so is the woman of too great girth, and the latter doesn't have so fashionable alternatives as does her slim sister. Take the third gown in this row, for instance, there is a stylish dress finely adapted to a wearer who lacks hip line. If any padding is needed below the waist, a very little will give curve, and the free swing of the triple skirt effect at back and sides brings a good line from the waist. Besides, the unbroken sweep to the waist restores height, while the princess effect of bodice in its combining with the double skirt takes full advantage of the slender waist and delicate torso. This gown was gray vicuna, the yoke overlaid with gray Irish net. A pretty figure is charmingly shown by a modification of the yoke cut that allows the bodice to drape from the shoulder,



FOUR DISTINCT SKIRT TYPES.

over the yoke on one side. One-side trimming is much used just now, both on skirt and bodice.

As to their skirts, the two models remaining in this picture are alternatives offered to the woman who won't adopt the double skirt. One is a surrender compromise, since it includes an overskirt effect, and the other by being entirely plain is relegated to the field of gowns planned to withstand a deal of wear. The flat trimming of the former outlining a double skirt is a generally satisfactory compromise. As a rule it is so arranged that the skirt can fasten under it either at the back, side or to one side of the front. Fastening immediately at the back is avoided. The ornamental placket is going by. It was not pretty and was fatal if not perfectly adjusted. Some elaborate effects are accomplished by laying on bands of satin, which in turn are overlaid with bands a little narrower of lace, embroidered net, or in some cases of the cloth of which the dress is made. That was the treatment in this instance, red cheviot being trimmed with red satin overlaid with chenilled net in black. The pictured gown for hard service was blue brilliantine. The fullness of its skirt at the back was laid flat in a lot of tiny pleats sewed tight to well below the waist. Under one of them the placket was hidden. Lots of these dresses are worn, and they are modish, also a lot more suitable than an elaborated and delicate cloth, for shopping, marketing, morning classes, etc.

Three different types of overdress are presented in the other picture. First is a polonaise, a cut than which there is nothing more becoming to a handsome figure, but that requires careful making. It is finely suited to the beautiful pastel cloths, the clinging crepes and the softly gleaming silken weaves now offered. The woman who can afford several gowns should surely have one polonaise gown, though they are suited only to outside wear of some formality. The underskirt must be so plain that it can serve only with the polonaise, and the use of the gown must be confined to such short season as one can dispense with an outer wrap. The pictured design was in blue pastel cloth, bound with gray blue silk, steel embroidered.

The second of these dresses was an odd combination of silk and cloth. Oddity or striking unusualness is a dangerous thing to attempt in dresses thus composed, for in any woman's hands there is always the chance that the result will seem patchy. That, of course, means dire failure. This model was an especially risky one, but its planning was skillful and the gown was

AS OVERSKIRTS ARE VARIED.

handsome. Its gray camel's hair was over a skirt of gray silk elaborated with chenilled yellow net. The bodice, of gray silk, was draped with black liberty gauze finished with net edge to match that on the skirt.

Last of all the artist shows an unusual adaptation of the overdress to house wear. Piazza use, too, will be a later fate of this dress. It was tea colored nun's veiling, sprayed with little green sprigs. The graceful princess overgown was cut low to show a soft green yoke matching the green underskirt. The veiling laced at the back to well below the waist line. Back fastening to the bodice is much in favor, but it demands an almost faultless figure. This design as given would be pretty for a summer silk.

Moulting Angels.

An amusing story in connection with the great Bishop Wilberforce was told last evening by Dr. Newman Hall when speaking at a temperance meeting in the city. He once asked the Bishop if it was true that on one occasion, after examining a Sunday school, he said, "Now, children, I have been asking you a lot of questions. Just ask me one." A lad promptly took the divine at his word and put the following poser: "P-p-p-please, sir, w-w-what use was Jacob's l-l-ladder to the angels if they had w-w-wings?" The Bishop was said to have been puzzled, and walked the school room pensively, until a bright idea struck him, and wheeling round to the boys, cried authoritatively, "Now, boys, you have heard that question. Why don't you give it an answer?" To his lordship's further surprise, one of the children had an answer ready, to the effect that the angels could not at that time use their wings because they were "moulting." Dr. Hall was careful to add that the Bishop denied being the hero, or otherwise, of the story, but audience enjoyed it consumedly.—St. James Gazette.

No Females There.

There is only one territory of any size, and never has been but one, occupied by any considerable population, from which woman is absolutely excluded. Yet such a place exists today, and has existed for centuries. As far back as history reaches, to all females it has been forbidden ground. This bachelor's Arcadia is situated on a bold plateau between the old peninsula of Acte, in the Grecian Archipelago, and the mainland. Here in the midst of cultivated fields and extensive woodlands, dwell a monastic confederation of Greek Christians, numbering more than 7,000 souls, and not one of the monasteries dates from a later time than the twelfth century. A few soldiers guard the border of this anti-female land, and no woman is allowed to cross the frontier. Nor is this all. The rule is extended to every female creature, and from time immemorial no cow, mare, hen, duck or goose has been permitted to make acquaintance with this territory.

One of Bengal's Popular Gods.

The god Dokhinray is much worshipped in the southern rural districts of Bengal. The name signifies, "Lord of the South," and is intended to affirm that the god rules over the wild beasts occupying the dense jungles and impenetrable forests of the notorious Sunderbunds skirting the Bay of Bengal. The peasants worship this sylvan deity in order that their villages and fields may be preserved from the incursions of such wild animals. The images are made of clay and painted white, having the nose, eyes, mouth, etc., marked in with black paint. The head is always adorned with a broad tall mitre. They are usually placed under a tree or on an artificial mound facing the south. As the god is supposed to perform such a useful function in keeping away tigers, boars, and crocodiles, he is exceedingly popular in the outlying districts of Southern Bengal.

Coffee Trees.

Coffee trees produce fruit up to the age of 75.

Don't despise little things. The mosquito is more bother than the elephant.

WOULD HARNESS THE OCEAN.

New York Man Invents Machine to Get Power from the Tides.

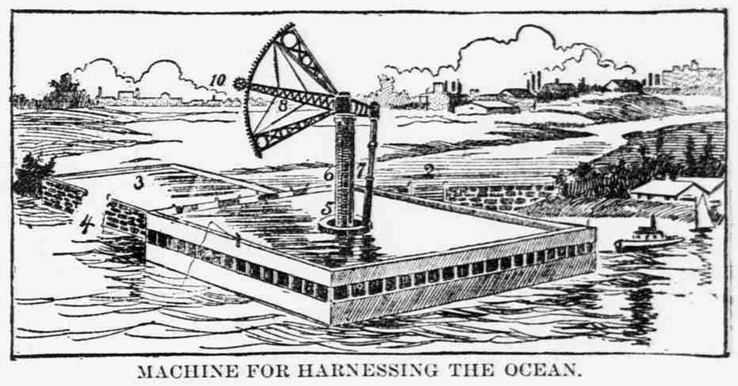
The patent office has issued to Mr. Reed, a resident of New York, a patent for a device by which the power of the tides may be utilized. It is declared that by the new invention the question of the exhaustion of the coal supply becomes a matter of small consideration. The ocean can be made to afford power for every conceivable purpose and to an extent beyond the scope of human computation. Wherever the ocean tides are felt to any appreciable extent there can be built a power plant

In operating the Reed tide power plant no coal or other form of steam producing material is necessary, for steam is not required. Electricity can be manufactured at a ridiculously small cost in sufficient quantities to permit its use for all of the purposes for which it is desired, and the electric plant of to-day is to become a thing of the past. The great city can be made as light as if in the full glare of the noonday sun, and for a trifle in comparison with the sum now expended for electric lighting. All these things are to come to pass if Reed's confident hopes are realized.

In his method of harnessing the ocean and forcing its resistless motion to work for man Reed believes that he has come as near solving the problem of perpetual motion as human ingenuity will ever suggest. The tides are stationary at their ebb and flow, but the new invention provides that the machinery shall continue producing power while the ocean is practically at rest.

The main proposition can be illustrated by taking a basin and erecting in its center a stationary metal post. Then take a block of wood with a hole through its center and slip it over the metal post. Fill the basin with water. As the basin fills the block of wood rises and when the water is allowed to run out through an aperature in the bottom of the basin, representing the ebbing of the tide, the block of wood slides downward on the post. Power is produced from the pressure of the block as it rises and falls.

How this power is captured and distributed is illustrated in the illustration herewith produced. Figure 1 is a boat or scow, as represented by the block of wood. No. 2 is a creek or pond dammed to hold water that runs into it at high tide and held for use when the tide has gone out. On the city river front this may be a reservoir excavated near the water and covered over so that the ground surface may be used.



MACHINE FOR HARNESSING THE OCEAN.

No. 3 is a reservoir built in front of the scow to hold water emptied from the deck of the scow at high tide, so that the scow, lightened of its load of water after it has risen to the level of high tide, may continue rising through its own buoyancy and continue the power beyond the highest rise of the tide.

The reservoir may be dispensed with and the waste water may be allowed to run into the ocean or river, but it is important as a secondary source of power. When it has been filled at high tide and the tide falls, then the water may be released, as shown at No. 4, and give power for a wheel, as in the advancement of the old principle of the waterfall.

No. 5 is the well hole or caisson, as represented by the hole in the block of wood. No. 6 is a steel shaft passing through the well, as represented by the metal post in the basin. It rests on and is cemented and bolted to piling driven into the solid earth and reaching just above the water at highest tide.

No. 7 is a steel shaft connected at its base with the scow, and at its top with the short end of the main shaft and providing the means by which the power acquired by the rise and fall of the scow is applied to the main shaft and through which the speed of the rise and fall of the scow is increased or multiplied. The shaft is used for multiplying speed in preference to gearing, as friction is thereby saved.

No. 8 is the main shaft, moved up and down by the rise and fall of the scow as it rises and falls with the tide. No. 10 is a cogwheel on shafting and separable from the fanlike main shaft. It represents the point of power contact and moves round and round as the cogged railway, No. 9, is moved up and down by the rise and fall of the tide.

No. 9 is a cogged, semicircular rail, attached to and a part of the main shaft and affording power by causing the cogwheel, No. 10, to revolve and turn a shaft with belting running to machinery to be operated.

Say that the deck of the scow is deep enough to hold eight feet of water. When the tide is out and the scow has reached the full depth of low tide water is allowed to run from the creek or pond on shore to the empty deck. The weight of the water forces the scow down below low-water mark, and the downward movement of the scow affords continuous power while the ocean is at rest.

As the tide rises the scow is lifted up, and when it reaches the level of high tide and can rise no further because of the weight of the water on its deck the water is allowed to run off into the reservoir, No. 3, and the scow continues to rise through its own buoyancy.

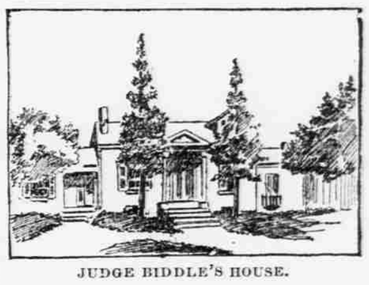
JUDGE HORACE BIDDLE.

Probably the Most Unique Character in Indiana at Present.

Without doubt the unique character in Indiana at present is Judge Horace P. Biddle, jurist, philosopher, musician, artist and poet, whose home is near Logansport, on Biddle's Island, in the Wabash River. His hermitage is crowded in every room, hall and corner with books, magazines, papers, musical instruments, paintings, statuary, specimens of ornithology and zoology, and with curiosities of every kind. He has wonderful collections of all, but his books are the greatest in number and importance. He has 9,000 volumes on his shelves, while perhaps 2,000 have been lost or retained by those who have borrowed them, and 2,000 works on law were sold some time ago.

JUDGE BIDDLE.

He has barely a corner for his couch, table and chair, all the other space of his good-sized house being given to his collections. He lives alone among them and no outsider is given opportunity to intrude, only as the judge permits it.



JUDGE BIDDLE'S HOUSE.

Judge Biddle is past 88 years of age and was born in Logan, Ohio. He was admitted to the practice of law in Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1839, and gained at once the privilege of the State Supreme and United States Supreme Courts. He moved to Logansport in 1839, when the city was larger than Chicago. The stone house he bought and is now using for a residence had been built in 1836 by Gen. Tipton, the hero of Tippecanoe. The judge was in charge of the Circuit Court for years. In 1874 he was elected a judge of the State Supreme Court. In 1840 he was a member of the State Constitutional convention.

His unusual education was entirely self-acquired. His great library is the result of a desire to get all the good and interesting books, and by adding constantly through the many years of his life it grew to its present proportions, which make it the largest private library in the State and one of the largest private collections in the country. Among his volumes are many original editions which are now very rare and valuable. Among them are Audubon's original books on natural history, with colored illustrations, which are now quoted in some places at $1,700. Among his papers is the commission of Gen. George Rogers Clark for his campaign of the Northwest, signed Jan 12, 1770, by Patrick Henry, Governor of Virginia.—Chicago Chronicle.

Very Humane.

Doctor Gruby, a physician of Paris, was famous for his efforts to protect animals from cruelty. He went beyond those who are humane simply as far as four-footed creatures; he was logical enough to include insects in his mercy.

He was, however, a little nervous, and when one day, in his parlor, a big, blue fly buzzed uninterruptedly on a window-pane, the doctor's patience became a little worn, and he called his man-servant.

"Do me the kindness," said the doctor, "to open the window and carefully put that fly outside."

"But, sir," said the servant, who thought of the drenching the room might get through an open casement, "it is raining hard outside!"

The doctor still thought of the fly, and not of his cushions.

"Oh, is it?" he exclaimed. "Then please put the little creature in the waiting-room, and let him stay there till the weather is fair!"—Youth's Companion.

A Snow Monopolist.

The Prince of Palermo is said to owe his wealth chiefly to the trade in snow, of which he has a monopoly. The snow is brought at night in baskets on mule-back from the mountains to the coast and shipped to various Italian cities, where it is sold at 2 to 3 cents a pound.

Cheap Telegrams in Chili.

Telegrams in Chili cost 8 cents each. The Government owns all the lines.

There is a certain pleasure in having everybody hate you for doing as you please.

Lots of girls are single not from choice, but because they were born so.