FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE.

And It is About as Much of One as the Other.

GREY-HAIRED LOTHARIO.

Sad End of an Elopement-Some Restaurant Spoons-A French Peculiarity-Connubialities.

His Experience. Those perfect days! Alone we walked Together, and of love we talked,
As young felks do.
At least, I talked of love, and she Kept looking tenderly at me
As if she knew
The sad, sweet pain of Love's strange ways,
Ah! life was sweet, those perfect days! Ah! life was sweet, those perfect days!
Those perfect days! How I recall
Her every look and motion, all
Her dainty grace.
How tenderly my arm she pressed
While I my youthful love expressed
Till in her face
I seemed to see, with eager gaze,
An answering look those perfect days.

Those perfect days! So sweet, and yet—!
She may their wretched end forget—
I never can.
One day she told me that I bored Her, and explained that she adored
Another man.
Henceforth why should I sing her praise!

She left me in a perfect daze. A Western Matrimonial Complica-

An Olathe (Kan.) dispatch to the New York Tribune narrates that "twentyone years ago H. D. Smith was married to Miss Hattie Herman, in Philadelphia. Soon afterward he went to Colorado on a mining venture, and after a short time he failed to write and she supposed him dead. After thirteen years' waiting she married a prominent resident here. Smith left Colorado and went to New Mexico, where he amassed a fortune. After diligent inquiries about his wife without avail he also married again. He came here yester-day from Kansas City, where he en-gaged in business, and met his first wife accidentally. The meeting was a pleasant one. They have concluded to let metters stand, as they have a grown

Romance and Realty. It is estimated that there are in the neighborhood of 12,393 young men in Buffalo, says the Courier, with real estate on their hands which they wish to dispose of at a high figure—a figure that will enable them to retire from business and play pool all the rest of their lives. But the motto should be small profits, quick sales. A young man bought a lot on Bouck avenue last year at this time; he paid \$12 a foot. A month later he sold it for \$15 and bought a new suit. Then he invested the re-mainder in an East Buffalo lot at \$15 a foot. In June he let it go at \$20 and proposed to his best girl the same even-

She wanted time to think about it, and while she was thinking he bought another East Buffalo lot for \$19, and before the glorious Fourth he sold it for \$30. The girl accepted him the same night. After paying for the engage-ment ring out of the profits, bought a lot out on Main streets, this side the belt line for \$35 a foot. He's wondering now whether to sell it for \$50 and get married or wait and sell it for \$60. The girl says she can wait if he can, so they re sitting on the fence waiting for the price to touch \$60, in which case they'll get married ten minutes later.

Elopement of a Midget.

A St. Paul dispatch to the N. Y. Herald says: Albert Beadle, employed by Mrs. Henry Hoskins in West. St. Paul as coachman and man of all work. had served the family in a similar capacity in Dakota. Considering him to be a treasure in the rough, Mrs. Hos-kins, on removing from Dakota to West St. Paul, told Beadle he might keep up with the procession, and he did. He also, as other coachmen have done, managed to fall in love with the daughter and heir to the Hoskins wealth.

Miss Hoskins is small in stature, but has attained the age when the law says she is her own mistress. Compared with her, Mrs. Tom Thumb is a giant-Beadle conceived a liking for the little woman, chiefly, as he claimed, because of the ill treatment she re-ceived at the hands of the mother. His affections were returned by the midget, who is scarcely two feet in height.

The two eloped a week ago. The mother traced them to Minneapolis. Beadle was arrested and fined for abduction. Through the girl's brother a correspondence was carried on, and last night the pair met again at the office of Justice Nelson and were married. The mother has disowned the girl. Beadle left with his midget wife for Kentucky to-night.

Getting Married in Louisiana. Philadelphia Times: It is not such an easy thing for a stranger to get married in Louisiana. In the first place, a license costs \$2.50, and before the ceremony can be performed a prospective bridegroom has to give a bond and se-curity to the sum of \$2,500 for the proper maintenance of his bride through married life. Imagine the dilemma of a man who arrives in the night, knows nobody except his girl, and wants to get married at early candle-light and take the next train. He has got to go out among strangers, who very probably have been apprised beforehand of the nature of his mission, and are more or ess jealous of him, and make a \$2,500 bond before the ceremony can proceed.

Earned the Marriage Lacense. Some time ago County Clerk King an-nounced, says the Saginaw (Mich.) Courier, that he would give the first young lady who stated that she had asked a young man to marry her a marriage li-cense free. Yesterday a young woman entered the clerk's office and inquired if the above offer still remained good, and upon an affirmative answer being given, said she was entitled to the cerficate. She gave her name as Eliza residence in East Saginaw, and stated that she had "popped the question" to Joseph S. Griffin, aged twenty-nine, of East Saginaw, and he had answered in the affirmative. The clerk kept his promise and the license was issued free.

Honeymoon in a Restaurant.

There was no question they were newly married, says the Chicago Herald, the lady was young, not pretty, but with a pleasant face, the color and freshness of which indicated country. Her escort was a stout, manly looking chap, who would have shown to better advantage in different clothes, for his pantaloops were much wrinkled at the knees, and each leg seemed to vie with the other as to which could climb the But George was, all unconscious of their efforts, and was wholly engrossed in keeping close to the lady's side. I learned his name from the lady herself, for, as the head waiter pulled back the two corner chairs at the table next to mine, she said: "Don't sit there, Darling George; I want you right by my side." The obliging waiter then gave them seats together and stood mutely awaiting an order. There were ing to make the date May and fully ex-at few guests in the room at that hour, expected to be married early in the

but the attention of all became fixed on the interesting couple. "What shall we eat, love?" said George, with an enraptured look at his

divinity.
"Oh, I don't care what; anything you like best, dear. I just want to sit and look at you, you darling."

"Yes, but my cherub, you know we must eat something."
"Well, I should just like to eat you, you darling, sweet love," and uncon-scious of the surroundings, unconscious of anything but her devotion to her liege lord, she threw her arms about his neck and rained kisses upon his face, which the young husband, nothing loath, returned with interest.

A Cruel Man.

Boston Herald. He passed his arm around her waist, he pressed her lily hand,
Her heart stood still, she felt that he a kiss was bent on stealing.
She tightly shut her eyes and strove her

feelings to command, While surged the blood unto her cheeks, her modest fears revealing; Her waist he squeezed—she hoped, she feared, she trembled and she gasped—

she trembled and she gasped.

She never had been kissed before, and 'twas a serious matter;

At length he said, "Good night, my love," and dropped the hand he clasped,

And left the maiden fair unkissed and mad as any hatter.

A Romancer's Romance.

Wives and Daughters: There was a romantic marriage in St. Louis the other day, the bride being Miss Mc-Lean, a rather clever New England woman, and the groom T. L. Green, a miner from the Chihuahua country of Mexico. The engagement was of long standing, and Miss McLean had journeyed all the way from Europe to meet and wed the man of her choice. She made the long trip unattended, and would probably have gone around by way of China could she have reached Louis in no other direction. heroine of this wedding is not unknown to the literary world. She taught school up and down the Massachusetts coast for a number of years, writing sketches and serials for the magazines between times.

Finally, some five or six years ago, the plucky little schoolmarm determined to write a novel that would be a bit of a departure from the milk-and-water brand of the school then in vogue. Accordingly she wrote "Cape Cod Folks." The book sold like wild fire for a couple of months and promised to be the sen-sation of the year. Its characters were portrayed so true to life as to be recognizable, and in many instances the names of persons were used without resorting to aliases. The work was satirical, caustic and all fire, and every old busy body and gossip of the Cape, irrespective of sex, or stand-ing, came in for a hauling over the coals. Then came an avalanche of libel suits, brought by Cape Cod folks against the publisher of the volume. The publisher investigated, found it useless to attempt to fight the suits and compromised by destroying the unsold copies of the work, paying some of the slandered ones sums of money and going into bankruptcy. Miss McLean went abroa and only returned to be married as above narrated. She will accompany her husband to his Mexican mine and probably give up story writing.

An Elopement's Sad End.

A Port Jarvis dispatch to the Philadelphia Press says: The elopement and marriage of Richard Thomas, son of Benjamin Thomas, late general superintendent of the Erie railway, and Florence Conover, daughter of a florist of Belleville, N. J., neither of the runaways having as yet reached the age of seventeen years, was an occurrence of sensational interest about a twelve-month ago, which now unfolds a sad and warning sequel.

At the time of the elopement young Thomas, who was a wild and headstrong youth and had given his father much trouble, was employed in the Erie rail way office at Jersey City and was boarding with the Conover family at Belleville. One Sunday night the boy and girl started out together, ostensibly to attend the church, but instead of doing so they crossed the river to New York. where they hunted up a minister, who married them. The next day the young couple returned to Beileville and were forgiven and taken in by the parents of the bride. But Mr. Thomas, it is said, sternly ignored his son's indiscreet marriage Soon after and about the time that Mr Thomas resigned his place as general superintendent of the Erie road, the young man lost his situation in the Jersey City office and went with his young to Susquehanna, Pa., where he found temporary employment in the Erie shops there. Mr. Benjamin Thomas is now general superintendent of the Chicago & Atlantic road, with headquarters at Chicago, and last week his family left this town, where they had resided for many years, to join him

at Chicago. A few days ago the son's wife passed through here on her way from Susquehanna to the home of her parents in Belleville. She was in delicate health and in deep mental sorrow and distress. She said that she had been cruelly deserted by her young husband and she feared that he had been persuaded to rejoin his father in Chicago and perhaps would institute proceeding in the courts there for an annullment of their

Jilted at Sixty.

Albion, N. Y., special to the New York World: The people of this place and of Medina are greatly interested in the suit of aged Mrs. Moses Ross against Washington Ferguson, the seventyseven-year-old bridegroom, for breach of promise, which was reported in the World recently. Both parties are well known in this and neighboring towns, and the surprise over the old farmer's recent marriage has been intensified by the fact that old Mrs. Ross had expected to be the bride herself. How Mr. Ferguson succeeded in winning these two aged hearts is a mystery, for he is by no means prepossessing in per-sonal appearance. He is rather a large man, with a face encircled with a fringe of white whiskers and is bald headed He is very much bent over and hobbles about with difficulty on two canes. He is believed to be worth about \$150,000, and since his wife died a few months ago he has been followed about by several designing women.

Mrs. Ross, who is bringing suit for \$30,000 to repair her broken heart, is a widow and a stanch pillar of the Methodist church. She is exactly sixty years old and looks her age. She lost her husband about the time Mr. Ferguson's wife died. The two farm-houses were lonesome, and during the winter Mr. Ferguson was in the habit of hobbling over to Widow Ross' fireside to pass the evening. It was while sitting in the glow of the firelight at these times that the old farmer, so Mrs. Ross says, told her of his money and his love. The only hitch they had was in fixing the date of the marriage. The old farmer wanted to be married in the spring, while Mrs. Ross preferred to start in on another married life in the fall. Ferguson complained that he would be useless on a wedding tour in the cold weather, because when the snow came his rheumatism always seized him and drove him indoors like a bear in winter quarters. Mrs. Ross was will-

month. She set to work and made her-self a quantity of underclothes and knit herself some stocking. She bought a lot of silk and was getting ready to make her wedding dress when the news of her expected husband's marriage reached her. She started out imme-mediately for a leaves and heren, the mediately for a lawyer and began the suit for damages. Her only explanation of Mr. Ferguson's conduct is that she believed "he wanted to be mean."

Mr. Ferguson is happily spending his honeymoon with his bride, who was a maiden of fifty years. He seems very little concerned about the suit and says he can bring out facts enough in defense to save himself from paying the

CONNUBIALITIES.

He knew that she painted and padded, but he The secret would never betray, But when as a bride at the altar stood

she, The old fellow "gave her away." At a German wedding it is not at all re markable if someone gets Hochzeited. How can a bride be expected to show self-possession when she is being given away. Bridal settlements are not always stable affairs, even though they may be forestalled. A certain style of shoe-button is called "Old Maid's Wedding," because it never

The result of that little matrimonial quarrel seems to be that Bismarck concurred and

Cupid conquered. "Papa will never consent, John." "I'm sorry." "So am L." "You're an angel." "You're a goose." "Then let's fly."

A new brand of flower is called "The Bridal Veil," It has often occurred to us that this would be a good name for rouge. A wag says that it is proposed to alter the formula of the marriage service to "Who will dare to take this woman for his wedded

The sultan of Morocco now has 6,000 wives. At this season of the year he never passes a millinery shop without shuddering and feel ing sick at heart.

The duke of Marlborough, who is now in New York, utterly repudiates the story that he is to marry Mrs. Hamersley, and says he does not know the lady. Young husband-And you will never take

the wedding-ring from your finger, darling? Young wife-Never, George; death or divorce will alone remove it. It appears on further inquiry that Solomon had only seventy wives instead of 1,000, as stated in King James' edition. Solomon was a wiser man than we thought him.

The sultan of Morocco is trying to attract a heavy emigration of American married men. He has issued a decree prohibiting millinery openings in his dominions.

A couple were married in Atchison, Kan., the other day who had nothing in the world but 10 cents with which to pay their toll across the bridge which spans the Missouri at that place. at that place. "No." said the bride to her father, "there

I prefer to go without you. I've been a great flirt, you know, and I don't want you to give

"Why is it that the groom always seems frightened at a wedding?" remarked a young woman. "Humph! He's got a right to be," was the rejoinder of an old married man within hearing.

A young lady married a chap in Pennsylvania the other day after having refused him eighteen times. She was eighteen, he was twenty-eight, and had just \$4,600 in the bank—their ages combined.

The editor of a paper at Amite City, La., has just married his sixth wife. As he is a veteran of the Texan war of independence he has the requisite courage for a sixth campaign in the matrimonial field. In a lot of unrecorded marriage licenses discovered the other day in Louisville, Ky., was that of George Francis Train, who married there Henrietta W. Davis—George D.

Prentice giving the bride away. Maggie Hughey, a Pittsburg woman of forty, was married Friday to her third hus-band just five hours after her lamented No. 2 had joined the silent majority—an unusual intermingling of crape and orange blossoms. Ex-Governor Downey, of California, aged seventy, has just married his housekeeper, aged forty—presumably to escape a suit for breach of promise with which he was threat-ened by a young literary lady of the Pacific

Miss Edith (to bashful lover)—You know it is leap year, Mr. Smith, and we ladies have a right to speak frankly. B.B. (enthused)—Oh, yes—you— Edith—Well, I wish you Oh, yes—you— Edith—Well, I wish you would cease calling. I am engaged to Mr.

There are queer people in this world. young woman in Mahanoy City refused to marry her lover, but when he proved his devotion by blowing up her house with dynamite she wanted to marry him to keep him

A Chicago man sued his wife for a divorce on the ground of cruelty. The cruelty consisted in the wife rushing upon her husband with a pair of scissors and clipping off his long, flowing beard. Of course the man got

A wedding took place at St. Paul, Minn. last week, where the groom was over six feet tall and the bride a little over two feet in height. During the ceremony the girl stood on a chair, her head just reaching to the groom's shoulder.

A negro couple of Atlanta, who desired a very private wedding, called up the justice at midnight and had the ceremony performed then. They declared they were too bashful to go through the ceremony when everybody was around to see and hear. According to a Commercial correspondent

who saw Chaska and his bride at St. Paul the Indian is a subject for commiseration The groom is young and handsome as In-dians go, while the bride looks like a medal-lion from the tomb of Rameses. A Birmingham, Mich., man was so afraid of catching the measels of his sick relative

that he would not go home, but went somewhere else, and got married—and then he caught the measels while on his welding tour, and had 'em very bad, too.

A Kentucky court has just awarded I cent damages to a rural young woman of that state for a black eye recieved in a fight with a rival belle—whose occasion was the fact that one girl had a beau while the other had none -and flaunted her escort in her rivals face.

Senor Murnage, the Spanish minister at Washington, some time ago presented Mexican opals to three young ladies, two of whom have since been married and the third is engared. So it seems there is really some-thing in the ancient superstition concerning the ill-luck attached to the opal.

Mr. George William Griswold of Mina, was married yesterday to Miss Hattie Hunt of Chicago. The couple met for the first time an hour before the ceremony, the marriage being the result of a correspondence begun through the medium of a matrimonial

The latest girl to elope with a coachman is a midget "compared with whom Mrs. Thomas Thumb is a giantess." She was the heiress of Mrs. Henry Hoskins with a large fortune coming to her. The coachman is Albert Beadle, who removed with the family recently from Dakota to West St. Paul. The mother has disowned the girl.

Secretary Bayard cannot make a social move without setting the tongues of gossips to wagging. Last week he and Miss Bayard gave a dinner to Rose Elizabeth Cleveland. Of course, rumor now has it that the secretary of state is engaged to the president's sister. But the same gossips who are repeating this were certain a few days ago that Mr. Bayard was to marry Mrs. Folsom.

"Now that you are going to marry my daughter I would like to know something of daughter I would like to know something of your habits," said Pap Vaquero, a Panhandle cattleman. "Very well, sir." "Do you smoke or chew!" "Never did either in my life." "Do you drink!" "No sir, I don't drink or gamble or patronize horse races or swear or read trashy literature. And now, after the wedding, where would you advise me to live!" "In heaven, my son."

Some one has been compiling some statistics in regard to married life in London, and estimates that among the population of that city there are 2,425 wives who have left their husbands: 2,371 husbands who have left their wives; 4.750 divorced couples; 191,023 couples that live together in a state of inces-sant hostilities: 510,512 couples that are abso-lutely indifferent one to another; 1.050 couples that are apparently happy; 1.102 couples that are happy to a certain extent, of the couples that are really

THE LADY STENOGRAPHER.

Some Valuable Hints for the Many "Would-be'm"

MAY BE LEARNED.

One Who Knows Gives the Girls Some Points on Short-Hand and the Type-Writer-Success-Failurc-Salaries-Etc.

Women as Stenographers. Within the past fifteen years a wonderful change has taken place in business habits and methods of conducting correspondence. The evolution of the typewriting machine, which, from a cumbrous instrument as large as an oldfashioned spinet, has now developed into a compact little machine, in some places so light that a lady can readily carry one under her arm, has greatly aided this revolution. Everywhere the click of the typewriter is heard throughout the land. As Colonel Higginson says: Go into those great hives of men collected under one roof in a city for the pursuit of law or brokerage or business agencies, and any door that opens may show you some modest young woman busy as a copyist or typewriter. Nobody thinks of it, nobody notices it; when her work is done she ties her bonnet under her chin and goes out of the

Every year hundreds of young women are trying to fit themselves for just such positions; in too many cases the net result is only wasted money, time and energy, and bitter disappointment. To give a few practical hints upon the best methods of learning the art, and of securing a position, is the object of the present paper.
In the first place it must be remem-

bered that stenography is by no means an easy art to acquire. In his early life Dickens was a stenographer; he has left a vivid picture of his struggles

in David Copperfield.
'No doubt, since the time of Dickens the noble art of stenography has been considerably simplified and condensed, but enough difficulties still remain to make it a severe task for any but the earnest student. So, before you begin to study short-hand, count the cost and regard the end. It is not a light amusement to be laid down or taken up at a moment's caprice. To become a verbatim reporter requires years of hard. earnest, steady work, and constant prac-

Certain mental qualities add greatly to the chance of success. Intelligence, alertness, accuracy, a good memory, a quick ear and hand are all points in your favor. No one should begin to learn short-hand who cannot read, write, spell, punctuate and paragraph her mother tongue correctly and without hesitation, and compose the answer to a business letter (if need be) without dictation. In the highest and most lucrative positions every portion of a liberal education will be

brought into play. There are plenty of poor stenographers and typewriters ignorant, untrained, careless girls, who cannot read their notes, or punctuate a page of ordinary English correctly, are a drug in the market. A harassed business man of New York who employs a large number of girls as stenographers and typewriters, and who was greatly troubled by incompetent help, lately remarked that skill in stenography and typewriting alone amounted to almost nothing unless supplemented by intelligence and knowledge of the world. He summed up the wants of the business men of New York in one short, impatient sentence: "We want writers who know something!"

Besides mental qualifications, a physical basis is necessary. Do not decide to become a stenographer unless you are quite sure that you can stand bodily and mental strain. No woman of delicate health should undertake it. In the majority of business and law offices the work is constant and often hurried. The hours are usually from 9 to 6 every day in the week, and a vacation of only two weeks in the summer is allowed. Furthermore, all kinds and conditions of men are encountered. Here is a case in point. At 5:30 one afternoon a tired young stenographer was bending over her machine, finishing her afternoon' work. A lawyer came hastily in with a long law paper to be copied. As she finished the first page, closely covered with figures, the lawyer took it up from her desk. Hurrying through the other pages, she put on her bonnet and took the finished work to her employer's

"But, Miss Jones, where is the first page?" said her nervous, hurried, em-

"Mr. Adams. the lawyer, took it. 1 thought he gave it to you, Mr. Smith." Haven't seen it. Adams, what did you do with that paper?" called out Mr. Smith.

"I laid it on your desk as soon as Miss Jones finished; it must be there. "You didn't do any such thing; it isn't here. You've lost it, Adams, and I shall lose my train."

Miss Jones' heart sank as she thought of the long columns of figures. "I'll copy it over again, Mr. Smith." "You'll do no such thing! Adams lost it, and he must find it!" Down on their knees went Adams and Miss Jones; desks, portfolios, and floor were ransacked in vain. A bright thought at last struck Mr. Adams.

"I say, Miss Jones, I'll wager a pep-permint that Mr. Smith's thrown it in the waste-basket himself!" "There, indeed, crumpled into a little illegible wad, lay the missing paper, showing plainly how the nervous Mr. Smith had unconsciously rolled it up and flung it away. The laugh turned on Mr. Smith, who rushed off wildly to catch the train. Miss Jones patiently took off her bonnet, and, without a word, sat down quietly to recopy the page. If, like Gall Hamilton, she had been "strong in the wrists, but weak in the temper," she would never have done for the heroine of this "ower-true tale." or for a stenographer in a

New York office.
If, after you have counted the cost, you are determined to persevere, the next question is, when, where and how to study. It is easier to see how to do There are three standard systems, and hosts of imitations and so-called improvements. Isaac Pitman, the venerable inventor of phonography, who resides in Bath, England, celebrated the semi-centennial of his wonderful invention a few months since and the grateful stenographers of America and England presented him with a gold medal. It is safe to say that any of the standard systems which have stood the test of time and kept pace with the modern improvements are preferable to new systems which are too frequently only money-making schemes. Above all, distrust system whose author promises to make you a verbation short hand reporter in three months and secure you a position. There is no royal road to stenography. The principles may be mastered in that time by a diligent student, but speed comes only by long-continued practice. The older systems

own. Readers, dictionaries, magazines and helps are published; in cities, clubs for mutual improvement are formed, and their students are scattered throughout the country. To disregard these helps to progress would certainly be unwise. What would be thought of the common-sense of a young man whose pocketbook and time were limited, and whose business life was to be spent in Paris, who took up the study of Volapuk instead of French, because it was said to be a little easier and it might be spoken there some day? Yet many would-be

stenographers are quite as foolish.

The same is true in relation to type-writing machines, of which there are over a dozen kinds new in the market. Some of the cheaper ones do good work, though slow; but the price of the three most widely in use varies from \$85 to \$100. Each of these three has its points of superiority; one manifolds readily and beautifully, and is greatly in re-quest for legal work; another is more portable, does more varied and artistic work, and is especially suited for libra-ries; and another is a particular favor-ite in eastern cities. The question of speed, which should be a great factor in determining the purchase, is a mooted point between them. Before deciding which to learn, make careful inquiries. and find out which machine is most generally employed in the kind of business house you wish to enter, then make your choice and stick to it. It is a bad plan to change either your system of short-hand or your type-writer. Different key-boards and different touches per-plex the student. If you can afford to buy a typewriter, by all means do so. A woman owning a machine generally receives \$2 more per week, so that the most expensive machine will pay for its costs in a year, and if at any time you are thrown out of a place, copying can usually be obtained, which, at the ordi-nary market rate of 5 cents per folio, or hundred words, will bring in quite a respectable income. Do you think of studying typewriting only. The competition is too great and the wages too low. A stenographer and typewriter combined can command a salary from two to four times as much (depending on

speed and accuracy.)
After you have decided upon your system, being guided by the advice of some disinterested experienced friend, the next question is, where to study. If you can afford to pay for the course, and to give your entire time for six months or more, you will find the business college of New York or any large city excellent training schools, where you gain knowledge of business forms and habits as well. Unless time is no object, never attempt to study short-hand alone. You can form more bad habits of writing in a month than you can unlearn in a year. If you live out of town, you can receive instruction by mail and have your exercises corrected by a competent stenographer. The cost of a full course of personal instruction varies from \$50 to \$75; by mail, about half the amount is generally asked. Some of the most excellent schools of shorthand are conducted by women.

Several enterprising women in the large cities have offices with numerous branches, where they teach classes, and employ numbers of girls constantly in copying legal and other work. If a young woman enters any of these pay classes, after three months' daily study a place is frequently found for her in the office at a moderate salary of about \$7 per week; and at the end of a year she has gained speed and valuable business experiedce. A Smith college girl, entering one of these offices and remaining a year, then accepted a position in one of the largest architect's offices in the city at a salary of \$10 per week. In a fortnight her employers were so pleased with her that, after making her a handsome Christmas present, they raised her salary to \$15 per week. Her success came as the result of patience and thorough preparaory work.

But if your pocketbook is slender, Cooper institute throws its doors open free to women between sixteen and thirty years of age. The course lasts from October to May, an entrance examination being required. In 1887, 64 pupils were admitted, 56 persevered till the close of the term, and 44 of that number received certificates. lessons are held daily, except on Saturdays, and last from 9:30 a. m. to 2 p. m. If you have faithfully studied, are able to write and read your notes accurately at the rate of not less than 80 words per minute, and operate the typewriter not less than 30, you are ready to begin work. The crucial question is. how to get a position. First, you should register early at on of the agencies. If ym prefer to advertise, select your medium with care, and remember that that conciseness and repetition pay better than one long single advertisement. Search the "Want columns of the great dailies that make a specialty of such advertisements, particularly the Sunday issues. Last, and hardest of all to an independent spirit, don't be ashamed to let your influential friends know your needs "Heaven helps those en helps themselves,"

needs "Heaven helps those who help themselves," but in New York in the nineteenth century, where the razor edge of competition in woman's work is sharper than the serpent's tooth, heaven helps those doubly who have friends and in-

fluence. In good Mrs. Glass' recipe how to cook a hare, her advice was "First, you must catch it." Supposing you have caught your hare, in the shape of a pleasant position, your next question will be how to cook and keep it. First, do not take it until you are sure you can fill it. Some merchants cannot afford to pay for a first-class stenographer and are willing to take a beginner, but do not sail under false colors. Second, remember that a business position de-mands business. You are trying to fill a position which a few years ago would have been offered to a man. Accuracy, punctuality, industry, sobordination to the powers that be, are necessary. Never have it said of you what a business man of New York was forced to say of a young stenographer in his employ: "She is doing fairly well; except that she has a chronic difficulty of getting here at 9 in the morning, and likes to have her own way overmuch; people say is characteristic to the sex! not expect too high a salary to begin with-many girls begin with but five or six dollars a week-and do not give up your place in disgust because an uneducated but experienced girl at your side is receiving \$10, while you only get \$5. If you mix your type-written transcript, as Mr. Opie mixed his paints, "With brains, sir!" you will succeed in the long run. Keep on trying to improve yourself in the specific work that you have undertaken. Subscribe for a good short-hand magazine, and keep abreast of the times. If you live in or near New York, join the Metropolitan Sten-ographer's club. But, above all, be content to hasten slowly, and to preserve your health of body as well as mind. Finally, even from a selfish point of

view it is the best policy to make your

employer's interests your own. Always

do a little more than is nominated in the bond, and do it cheerfully. The vague and often ill-founded generaliza-

tion that women are not earnest and up

to time was pretty well blown away in the late blizzard. Many a business wo-

man walked to business and back in

the teeth of a gale that rendered strong

men faint. One of the leading news-

shorthand have a literature of their | papers of Brooklyn in an editorial

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

This, Sunday Night, May 20th, Alex Hume

ASSISTED BY

Miss Kate Eddy,

And Her Company of English Mediums!

Spirit Power in the Light



The following are among the many Manifestations given:

LONDON, OPEN LIGHT, SEANCE

As presented by MR. HUME before the leading Scientific Societies in England, Austria, Germany and France. Mr. Hume was by them subjected to the most crucial test conditions. Then the manifestations (which always takes place in his presence) are submitted to the cool, bright steel of scientific minds, who experience no imagination, and recognize nothing but fact. There is not one member among them but what acknowledges that in the presence of Mr. Hume, there is a wonderful power and inteligence outside the physical body which can assume human forms and annihilate distance; but what this power there is a diversity of opinion; some of them believe that these unseen intelligences are spirits of our dead.

SPIRIT SLATE WRITINGS.

The same as presented by DR. HUME before Prof WM. CROOKS, F. R. S., and other scientists in England A Table Rises from Four to Five Feet and Floats in Mid-Air.

And other manifestations usually take place, Doors open at 7 p. m., commencing at 8 sharp. Low prices of admission will prevail,

column and a half in length bore testimony to the brave spirit of its girl compositors, who walked miles through the sleet and snow, and brought out the paper in the face of the warring winds. Though handicapped in the race, a wo-man of health, energy, clear judgment and industry is bound to succeed. keys of a typewriter manipulated by skilful girlish fingers have, in the last proved to many a woman forced to labor for her own support an open sesame to happiness, liberty, and life itself.

For sick headache, female troubles, neuralgic pains in the head take Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. 25 cents a vial.

Poor Jenny's Sad Death.

Liverpool Courier: Jane Woodward, aged twenty-one, lies dead from the effects of a dose of poison. At her lodgings was found the following letter addressed to John Horton, a mechanic, to whom she was recently engaged:

"Dear John: Will you forgive me for

treating you so nasty on November 20? But I have repented since that time and I ofttimes sit and think of the happy hours we have spent together and wish I could have got you to renew the old love. But I suppose you have turned against me altogether. Dear John, I don't want you to give me all the blame. If I were to explain all to you-but it is no good doing that now, it is too late. Dear John, it was not because Will had any love for me that he went with me, for I plainly she that he wanted to part us, for when you were away for your holidays he got me to go to a dancing-room, and I refused. I wish I had kept the promise you asked me, but I have cried many an hour since I broke that promise. I think it was the happiest time of my life when you asked me to go those lovely walks in summer, when the hedges were green and the flowers in bloom. It seems heartrending to think our love should be so changed and that we should pass one another in the street as we did on Easter Sunday. It is my wish for you to have my watch and keep it as long as you live, in memory of your old true love. Wishing you good-bye, and God bless you.

We would be pleased to know of a man or woman who has never had headache or been subject to constipation. As these seem to be universal troubles a little advice may seem in order. Why should persons cram their stomachs with nauseating purgative pills, etc., which sick-en and debilitate when such a pleasant and sterling remedy as Prickly Ash Bitters will act mildly and effectively on the liver, kidney-stomach and bow els, and at the same time tone up and strengthen the whole system; causing headache, constipation and all such dis-

tressing evils to quickly disappear. A Way Gallic Husbands Have. Paris Dispatch to the London Daily Telegraph: The following is a curious chapter from the life of a young Parisian, who is the son of wealty parents. He was sent into a business house in order to be trained in commercial pursuits, his employer being an apparently prosperous merchant with a pretty wife who is gushingly described by a picturesque chronicler as an "adorable brunette of twenty-five." Some weeks ago the youth ran away to London with the "adorable brunette" and his employer told the disconsolate parents of told the "Don Juan" that the guilty pair had taken £1,000 from his safe. In the meantime the parents received a telegram from their son asking them to repay the £1,000, and they did so. A few days after the peccant and prodigal youth appeared on the scene alone and dejected. The "adorable brunette" had left him on the banks of the Thames and had fled, but the young fellow was quite surprised when he was told about the £1,000. He had stolen nothing, having gone to London with his own money! Mme. "Lasenk" also

had but a little over £100. Whether her story be true or not in all its bear-ings, it hits off a practice which is peculiar to some Callic husbands who possess pretty wives and do not scruple to make use of them sometimes in the fashion of the islanders of Fiji.

Thompson, Belden & Co. 1319 FARNAM ST.

Special value in Hlack Satin Parasols trimmed with Spanish Lace, 4½ inches wide, natural wood sticks. Hnings black and colors, at \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00, size \$0 inches.

Special value in Black Satin Parasols very heavy satin, trimmed with beautiful Spanish Lace 5 inches wide and lined with extra quality of sunset silk in all shades and they all have natural wood handles, at \$3.25, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00.

Black Lace Covered Parasols at \$1.25 and \$3. Black Lace Covered Parasols at \$1.25 and \$3. We make special mention of Black Satin Parasols covered with black all silk escurial lace and lined with very haudsome sunset silk; size 20 inches, at \$5.50. Black Moire Silk Parasols trimmed with black Spanish Guipure Lace, 5 inches wide, lined with black silk, and they all have black handles, at \$5.50.

Parasols covered with Ecru Lace, well lined and we know they are cheap at the following prices, \$1,50, \$1.00, \$3.00, \$3.75, \$4.00 and \$5.00. Novelties in Parasols at from \$1.00 to \$7.50. We claim that we can save you from 25 per cent to 50 per cent on fancy parasols. Black Silk Parasols at \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.56 sizes 22 and 24 inches.

Special value in all Silk Sun Umbrellas in 26 inch at \$2.50; these goods will be found to be extra value upon examination.

tra value upon examination.

Smith & Angells fast black Hosiery for Ladies', Children's and Men's wear, are giving entire satisfaction; our only trouble is to get them fast enough. They are the only vegetable dyed black Hoslery in the world, and the process does not injure the fabric in the least, which cannot be said of any other fast black, for they are mineral dyed. Give them a trial and you will wear no other kind.

On sale—a limited quantity 25 dozen of

On sale—a limited quantity 25 dozen of Ladies' Lisie Jersey Hibbed Vests; they are worth 75c each, although we have been selling them as a drive at 55c. This lot Saturday at 40d each.

Another lot of Ladies' White and Colored Collars and colored Cuffs that are well worth and usually sold at 15c each; price for Saturday, 5c each for collars, and 5c a pair for cuffs. Thompson's Glove Fitting Ventilating Corset, at \$1.00 each; they are so constructed that they will retain their perfect shape which is not the case with most makes of summer corsets. Corset department on second floor. Take elevator, Children's lace Bonnets, a great variety of styles at 15c, 20c, 25c, 35c, 45c, 50c, 65c, 75c, 90c and \$1,00 each.

We have the best 25c and 35c Bustle in the market; look at them on second floor. Take elevator. Misses' and Children's Rubber Circulars at 50c each; these are perfect goods and worth double what we ask for them now on saie.

Men's Gauze Shirts at 15c any 25c each. Men's Halbriggan Shirts and Drawers at 40c, 50c, 15c and \$1.00 each.
Ladies' Milanese Silk Gloves and Mits in black and colors at 25c, 35c, 45c, 50c, 61c, 75c, 85c, \$1.00 and \$1.25; extra value at each price. Children's Gauze Vest at 15c, 18c, 20c, 23c, 25c, 28c, 38c, 38c, 35c and 38c each, extra fine quality. We never deviate from our strictly one price cash system, which is a guarantee that you will get the lowest price that it is possible to make on first-class goods. We have no trash in our

Thompson, Belden & Co., 1319 Farnam St.