

A Glympse of the Belles Beyond the Mason and Dixon Line. BRILLIANT AND STATELY WOMEN.

Fair Damsels to Whom the Masculine Heart is Wax-Men With Delirium Tremens and Saints With Slow Fever.

GREENBRIER, WRITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, W. V., August 25.- [Special to THE BEE]-"But I don't think our men would like it !" Two oft brown eyes are looking up into yours, and these words are coming out from two rosy lips. It's the belle of the White Sulphur Springs giving you her opinion as to what "our men like." From her youth up her brother has been trained to wait on her; also from her youth up she has been trained to give you the pretty little thank you, the affectionate little nod, the caressing word that is so delightful to the heart of man, and which makes all the difference between the woman and the shirt-front.

HOW THE SOUTHERN BELLE LOOKS.

It is the shirt-front that she thinks "our men" wouldn't like much. The shirt-front in all its glory and grandeur-stiff and immaculate. And to be a little bit subtle, she is deploring in it the influence of the white being the stands up, and with her hands behind her, like the picture of Dorothy Ten-nant, says, "How would I look in a shirt and jacket?" Well, it's a funny thing, but you don't conjure up a picture of how she would look in a shirt and coat, but you see in-stead how she does look in a white would stend how she does look in a white mull frock, a broad sash about her waist, a bodice that is V shaped at the throat both back and front, and gives you a tantalizing glimpse of a white throat, a head crowned with soft brown hair, and a half French, half Ameri-can face glowing at you.

THE WATS OF FAIR SOUTHERNERS. She has a happy time of it-this belle of the White Sulphur springs-for life here is a series of dances, mint juleps, and admiration. She can dance until her satin slipper is worn threadbare and doesn't tire. She does not drink so many juleps, but she manages to imbibe them as a bird might, her pretty face showing above the bunch of green like the flower that it is. She is adored by young and old, and the secret of her popularity lies in this fact, that she'll give up a dance with the man whose heart is all her own to hobble through one with old Tom Gordon, who will persist in dancing, though he has a wooden leg, but who fought alongside of papa and once saved him from being killed during the war. She has a feminine interest in frills and frivels, but, like her English cousin, rather Invois, out, like her English cousin, rather inclines to cotton frocks and to wear her best gown on one occasion and the one that was new last summer on another, while the "real old one" frequently describes the limits of her wardrobe. Of course there are women here who dress superbly, much more magnifi-cently than at many of the northern watering places, but they are the wives either of to-baeco kings of railroad canitalist. The soft places, but they are the wives either of to-bacco kings or railroad capitalists. The soft southern speech and the pretty southern gal-lantry is infectious, and hard-hearted, cross-grained old brokers find themselves saying polite nothings and making awkward but well-meant bows to wheever may have at-tracted their admiration. The northern man is as wax in the hands of the southern woman and if she had fought the war she'd have won it for she never would have siven un while and if she had fought the war she'd have won it, for she never would have given up while there had been a man to compliment. She doesn't fight her toe with the fierce weapons of sarcaam and wit, but with the pitful re-quest to be told all about something, because "you know so much" and the coquettish in-quiry, "Now stop thinking about all the great problems that are in your mind and tell me how you think I look!" Undoubtedly in the south the feminine element is the stronger,

dohonest, womanly work, and in the next place, the neighbor who does not have to work recognizes the gentility (that's a good old-fashioned word !) of the worker, and the girl who saves the money to get her mull gown by selling the early strawberries or raising a bed of violets and sending them to northern florists to be coined into gold, is not less respected because of it, but is applauded by having people say, "What a clever girl Jim Gordon's Nannie is." You can't but ad-mire this regard for the worker, and you can-not but think that to work for womanly be-longings and in a womanly way is the best method of encouraging men to work. SUPPORTING WORTHLESS MEN.

The best way to make a lazy man a busy one is to force him to realize that the women of the family have no idea whatever of carning his trousers for him; but while things look dark are willing to do the best for themselves and the children. If he is a strong, capable man he can get his own bread and his own belongings. But unfortunately the southern women who have made money have lavished it too many times on worthless, lazy men. A woman said to me the other day, "Did you ever know a successful southern women who did not have three or four other people to keep!" I had to confess I did not, and added as long as there are old women and children it was all right; but when it came to big, lazy, handsome men I wanted to rise up in my recently acquired English flesh and knock down every man who wasn't old enough to put in an aged men's home, who let a woman take care of him. Invalids and let a woman take care of him. Invalids and drunkards would of course be debarred from this combat, for women have been taking care of drunkards ever since the world began, and probably will continue to do so as long as the world lasts. I really believe the average woman would rather nurse a man through an attack of delirium tremens—a had, human man, than take care of a saint through as attack of low fever.

throughh an attack of low fever. CHICKENS AND INFANTS.

But to return to what's going on here. If mything, the juicps are slightly sweeter, the whisky used in them has a more oily taste—I nean this in a complimentary sense, for the whisky that rasps the throat is not conducive to the joy of a julep. It must go down in a slow sort of tobboggan fashion and all the while you are smelling the spicy flavor of mint and wondering who first discovered it, and who made the first combination of whisky, mint, and sugar, gave it its title, and made it one of the great seductions of the south. You may go declaring you do not like them; you may have an English prefer-ence for brandy and soda; you may announce ence for brandy and soda; you may announce that the campagne cup seems to touch your heart in a facinating way, but once your foot is on the native heath of the southern girl you meekly bow down to juleps, accept the one that is sent to you after the morning dance, and wonder how you ever thought anything else worth drink-mg. Next to the julep comes the consumption of chicken, and though you think chicken a good thing in its way, and undoubtedly healthful, it does seem surpris-ing to see these southern women take it meal ing to see these southern women take it meal after meal and prefer it to the juciest steak, the most underdone roast beef that ever way the most materians roast been that ever was served. Do they hope to become angels in this way! Are the feathers growing out of their shoulders, or do they think some special virtue lies in it that will make them

young forever! If one were honestly asked what is the chief industry of the south, one would hon-estly have to reply the infant one, for no-body has less than four children, and most people run thirteen and fifteen. At a wed-ding given near this place not very long ago, the great desire of the bride was to keep an old darkey, named Aunt Linzie Howard, away from her, because she possessed a mystic young forever! from her. because she possessed a mystic power known as "the laying on of hands," and which ensured the happy couple a hand-some and healthy pair of babies before the year way over

A BOLD WIDOW'S SHOCKING PICTURE. Everybody-that is, everybody that is in the swim, is having her photograph taken by the amateur, the result being more interest-

to touch her foot, place each hand just so, to turn her face just as he thinks it ought to be -which requires an immense amount of labor -the result is usually one where there is a blurred lot of femininity and a lot of ruffles shown. But just take a jolly party who are in for a good time, and saucy Miss Pert-who between you and me, is a Yankee-leans against tall Tom Beverly, whose rebel father was killed in the last war, in the position of the Huguenot lovers. Because John Millais fell in love with his wife when he painted that picture, it goes with out saying that be-fore a week's over the Beverleys will be re-garding Miss Pert as a "nice little thing," Jack will be adoring her, and the old story will be worked out with the photograph machine. Commonplace, isn't it! Do you think it is! Never while the world goes

round There is a saucy widow here who thought she'd show some of the girls how they looked when they drank a little too much, so she posed in a harmock as being in a drunken slumber with a French novel in her lap and a posed in lot of empty bottles on the ground about her feet-that photograph is equal to fifty tem-perance lectures, and it ought to be bought up by the Women's Christian Temperance union (and the rest of the alphabet) and disunion (and the rest of the alphabet) and dis-seminated as a warning to the young women of the land. A woman who is a noted house-keeper didn't propose to be left out of the photographic craze, so while the amateurs were at work she sent out, borne by tho blackest of Hebes, a tray covered with glasses of foamy egg-nogg: this was too good to be lost, so one of the girls was quickly popped into the hammock, and behind her stood the dusky servitor with her snowy beverages. It is unservitor with her snowy beverages. It is un accessary to say that this came out boautifully, and the effect of it was such that the work stopped, and the people had time to look at each other from some other than the standpoint of the camera. For pure outragcous love-making I would commend the get eral youth to photographic apparatus; his opportunities are many, and he has little wit if he does not know how to make the best of

them. WOMAN THE CROWN OF CREATION.

But here everything returns to woman-she is supreme. And I will tell you why men like southern women. Because they are affectionate; they never lose an opportunity to give a kiss, say a pleasant word, or to do a kindly deed for the nan who rules their hearts.

Because they do not gossip very much, home children and husbands usually forming a world big enough for them. Because, while they are intelligent women.

they don't quite like some of the latter-day books, they don't understand the mystery of books, they don't understand the mystery of Dorian Gray, and they adore a love story. It's love, love, love, that makes the south-ern girl go round—every girl expects to get a husband and to love nim, and she's seldom disappointed. Like Lady Amanda, she cries "gracious heavens !" and throws herself into the arms of Lord Mortimer, and way down south in Divie Lord Mortimer is always ready to receive her. And he aught to be one that to receive her. And he sught to be, sughtn't BAB.

Dr. Birney cures catarrh, Bee bldg.

Very Close to ft.

I asked an old colored man who was rolling cotton in a warehouse in Macon, says a writer in the New York Sun, whether many of his race didn't speculate more or less in the staple, and he promptly replied:

"Heaps of 'em, sah." "Did you ever buy any futures your-"N-not 'zactly, sah, but I cum mighty

clus to it once. "What stopped you?" "De purleece, sah." "But why?" "Kase I was gwine out of de yard at

night wid 200 pounds of cotton on my Announcement.

C. B. Moore & Co. have been appointed wholesale agents for the celebrated waters of Excelsior Springs, Missouri.

Experience	During a T Central No		ks' Outing in
EXCITING	SPORTS	AND	PASTIMES.

## Uncle Si Goesto Church, Kills a Polecat, is Almost Caught for a Sucker and Enjoys Himself Generally.

The boys all knew me when I came back and took my seat at the old desk. Evidently I haven't changed much in appearance since I started on my summer vacation. And wha a vacation it was. Away less than two weeks still so much was crowded into that short space of time that it seemed as though months had elapsed since work was deserted for pleasure.

I have been to New York-not to the crowded city, but to the country in the contral part of the state. Away from the railroads, surrounded by lakes and woods and glens, it was just the place for rest. And I rested, although retiring to sleep every night thoroughly fatigued. But it was a fatigue which did a man good and made his rest the sweeter and his snove the stronger.

I "put up" with the "dominie" of a country church and so was received into the "highest social circles" of the little village, I say little village because while it has 2,700 inhabitants, 1,700 of them are underground. The conclusion are crowded and new ones are being laid out, while the town itself has the appearance of being in the sear-and-yellow-leaf stage of life. White heads and gray beards predominate, and everybody takes life easily. Young men are few and far between, and push and enterprise are things of the almost forgotten

While the town has no railroad, it has the ghost of one-a grade. Seventeen years ago the road was begun, the line graded, iron bridges built, and then the projectors became discouraged and abandoned the enterprise. I walked along the roadbel, across the rotted timbers of a bridge approach, and thought of the dead booms which were laid away so tearfully when the railroad was abandoned, and the solid iron of the bridge seemed a

and the sound from of the order seemed a monument to their memory. Sunday I went to meeting with the preacher in the oid "one hoss shay." Out in the coun-try, with no other structures in sight save the horserieds and the grave stones, stood the churca. But on the road leading from the four points of the compass strings of vehicles were drawing up and depositing their human freight on the front porch of the meeting house. The people stopped and chatted, paid visits to the grave yard sur-rounding the church, and then filed in and

rounding the church, and then filed in and took their seats before the pulpit. When I entered the plain-looking building and was ushered into the front pew, I was given a genuine surprise. Spacious, hand-somely carpeted, beautifully decorated, everything harmonious, heated by steam. With possibly one or two exceptions, there is not a church in Omaha which can compare with this "meetin" house?" in New York with this "meetin' house" in New York. And still it is located in the open country, away from all business and residences, and the congregation comes from a radius of soven miles. Evidently going to church is more a part of business there than in the rushing west. Doath seems nearcr in a "dead" town and the people are evidently

propuling for the "great change." Speaking of death reminds me of life in-surance agents. I met one while I was away surance agents. I met one while I was away who was a dandy. He was fishing and so was I. We were on the banks of the beauti-ful Keuka lake at O-go-ya-go. The fish didn't bite very hard and the insurance agent was disgusted. He walked over to me and opened conversation. I kept on fishing. He said he believed he had seen me before, I shook my head. He thought I was mis-taken. I still nodded negatively. Where did I come from t The west! Did I carry life insurance! All this time 1 kept on fi h-

the dangers of railroad travel, but didn't get the dangers of railroad travel, but didn't get a bite. Then he changed tackle, referred to lake disasters, steamboat explosions, drown-ings, etc. I was still shy. He spoke of heart disease, apoplexy and typhoid fever. I nib-bled just to show him I was sorry he was playing in hard luck. I will never repent of my rashness. He hooked me. There was no more fishing for fisu; he had a human on his hook and he played hard to land him. It was hook and he played hard to land him. It was an exciting struggle, lasting all day in spite of my utmost efforts. When the steamer was ready to leave he was still bent on his nefarious work and continued it during the passage to Penn Yan. There he reached for me with his landing net, but1 escaped him. His parting words were: "I can take you to my office and insure you

in ten minutes and you'll have five minutes to catch the train." I caught the train, but uninsured.

I caught the train, but uninsured. I met a man from Denver. He told me about the great west, with Denver right in the center of it and the only prosperous city in the whole region. When he found I was from Omaha he got mad and wouldn't talk. "The lady from Chicago," was taking a trip and ran across my pathway. She didn't seem to be having a good time. Once in a

seem to be having a good time. Once in a while she brightened up when informing a new acquaintance of her place of residence, "the city that's going to have the world's fair, you know." She advertised the Windy city by comparing everything she saw with Chicago sights, and the only time she mani fested real pleasure was in passing a pig sty, when she remarked that the air was "do-

ightful, so like Chicago." The east is a great country. It's the place for sports. Think of two weeks shooting woodchucks, snaring frogs, catching turtles, hunting have a series country to add comfortably near Nebraska City. hunting hen's eggs, going perrying, attend-ing a church plenic, feeding a threshing ma-chine, milking the cows, killing a polecat, swimming in the mill pond. wading in of the Capulets. The fair Juliet in this real drama was known by a name not so euphonious, but probably more appropriate, for she proved the "Wild Goose" of the chase, as well as the Wild Goose of the Pawnees, and her Romeo was a bloodthirsty Otoe Indian, known to the natives round about as Hog Mouth. His Indian title was more refined and marshes for cattails, going to town for the mail and fighting mosquitoes at night. There's a full vacation for you. UNCLE SI.

Dr. Birney cures catarrh, Bee bldg.

## PEPPERMINT DROPS.

Very few] persons can hold their own on their first sea voyage.

Odd, isn't it, that a knight can be entitled o the degree of A. M. !

"Great cry and little woot" is the way a birth is heralded in New Guinea.

The professional diver seldom fails in busiiess, but he is continually going under.

"Crops are short this year." remarked the convict as the barber took off the last hair. Spain has made Morocco come to terms. The emperor says there will be no Moor trou-

the handsome Hog Mouth of the Otoes. The latter gentleman owed his facial de-formity to a midnight attack at some earlier period, and he possessed a secret pellove that Elagle Eye should be held re-sponsible for his deformity. It was apparent that while they were both in love with Wild Goose, they had no love for each other, and it occasioned little talk in the village when Elagic Eye crawled into the settlement one fine morning with his bady The English have bought all the American breweries and are now going for the Beering

About the first thing that strikes the man who runs aaway is the scarcity of places to run to.

settlement one fine morning with his body punctured with holes, for it was known that itself. nickel. When it is not working it keeps the

Hog Mouth carried a wicked knife. Nor was it a surprise after Eagle eye had recovered, to learn that Hog Mouth's ugli-ness had increased and that he was minus The poet is an idyl fellow, and that's probably why the public stanza verse to being ode by him.

one eye. But theseskirmishes were only the advance agents of a great three-ring circus perform ance which was about to take place.

Alove letter is never so interesting to other people as it is to the lovers themselves, but it is a good deal more amusing. The reason why they kill spring chickens is because they are of no earthly use except in a commercial way after they quit laying. Timid Wooer-Gladys, Fve been calling on you for a long time. Gladys (yawning)-Yes, longer than you can imagine. Why, that clock is at least half an hour slow. "Parker," cried his lordship to his valet, "listen; there is a band approaching to ser-enade us. Can you catch the tune!" "You are wrong, me lud," returned Parker; "that is not a band; it is a mosquito." A fashion writer says that a person who is well shod, well gloved, and whose hendgear

well shot, well gloved, and whose headgear is what it should be is always certain of consideration. It may be remarked with still greater truth that the person who is "well heeled" has a mortgage on the critice visible supply of that article.

Hog Mouth and Wild Goose were buried

mained undisturbed until a short time age when their burial place was needed for mod-ern improvements, and it is believed that the An Aforetime Drama With All the Embelskeletons recently uncarthed at that spo were those of the murdered Indian brave and his dusky fiancee.

ishment of a Modern Setting.

HOW EAGLE EYE WOOED WILD GOOSE.

An Indian Story of Real Life That

Rivals Shakespeare's Romeo

and Juliet-The Tragedy

of Greggsport Hill.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb., August 30. - [Special

o THE BEE. |-Away back in the time

when Nebraska City and the surrounding

country was yet in its swaddling clothes, and

the white man was a stranger here, a real

drama of life was enacted upon a rule stage,

the scenic effects of which, being furnished

The actors in this real drama of life, which

vas witnessed by your correspondent's in-

formant, who was at that time an attache of

old Fort Kearney, were untutored in the fine

art of the mimic stage, for they were aborigines, who claimed tribal relations with the

Otoes and Pawnees, and in those days had

their abode comfortably, and sometimes un-

The drama was a rough imitation of the

marts of Romeo and Juliet, and its tragic

nding not unlike the last scene at the tomb

some features suggested the porcine patro

The other star actor of this star company

was one Eagle Eye, a Pawnee brave, who was known as the laziest Indian in the territory,

While Eagle Eye loved the Wild Goose of

his tribe with all the fervor, a lazy, thieving Indian was capable of, yet it was no circum-

stance when compared with his hatred for the handsome Hog Mouth of the Otoes.

morning there was no evidence of a struggi

had met his deserved fate at the hands of his

and yet the smoothest thief in all the settle

by nature.

nymic.

Dr. Birney cures catarrh, Bee bldg

## SINGULARITIES.

Mrs. Jacob Yerick of Jackson, Mich., has a sunflower sixteen feet high and still growing. A fifteen pound pumpkin has grown in a tree in ex-Sheriff Moore's garden at May's Landing, N. J.

Texas has a double-headed cat. It is per-fect in form except the two heads. It has four eyes, four ears and two mouths.

Georgia beats the world in babies. The wife of Will Leunon, a painter, in Macon, has given birth to a child weighing forty

A large chestnut tree, measuring eighteen by lightning in Mr. Mercer's pasture field, near Frederick, Mo., and split in the center from top to bottom. There was no storm at the time.

A drake owned by a Neversink, Berks couny, New York, man, killed and devoured fourteen chicks in one day. During the summer sixty young chickens and ducks have been missed, and it is safe to say that they were gobbled by his drakeship,

Abner Dorsett, a negro living in Hickory Mountain township, North Carolina, has the largest head of any person in the United States so far as heard from. It is thirty-two inches in diameter and gives Abner a decided "top heavy" appearance.

Mrs. McGill of Salt Lake City went to market and bought a cockerel for her Sunday dinner. She found in its crop a nugget of virgin gold that sold for \$5.

Besides fruits and vegetables, Florida raises ratiles and vegetanes, Florida raises ratilesnakes in great abundance, A farmer who lives near Tampa says he has killed thirty large rattlesnakes in his neigh-borhood within a few months. The last one was 7 feet 4 inches in length. The Tampa Tribune vouches for the veracity of the farmer. His Indian title was more refined and harder to pronounce, but was abbreviated by the settlers to plain Hog Mouth for convenience sake, because his strikingly handfarmer.

A game hen died on W. R. Gamble's place at Cuthbert, Ga., a few days ago. This hen had reached the age of fourteen years, lacking only a few weeks. She continued to lay eggs until a year before she died. For sev-eral months she had been totally blind.

The skeleton of a large amphibious animal was uncarthed at Shellville, Cal. It measured twelve feet from the cranium to the tip of the tail. The jawbones are four feet long. The fore legs are five feet in length, but the The lord legs measure but eighteen inches, and are jointed only at the hip. The toes are five inches long. Two strong tasks project from the upper jaw, and on the skull are two horns of three branches each. The skeleton was found in a stratum of clay twenty feet below the surface. It was impossible to preserve t entire.

A remarkable vegetable or horticultural curiosity is to be exhibited at the next state curiosity is to be exhibited at the next state fair in California. Several weeks ago a grapevine growing in close proximity to an apple tree was found to have a bloom similar to those on the tree. Finally a handsome apple has developed, which will be exhibited as above mentioned as proof of an abnormal growth which seems to be natural grafting. Henry Wics, the clerk at the natural grafting. Henry Wics, the clerk at the natural gas well at Fort Wayne, Ind., is the possessor of a remarkable cat, which he keeps at his home on west Main street. The other evening the cat gave birth to five kittens, all allive. One peculiarity about the litter is the fact that although there are five kittens, they are all togother from the middle of the back to their fails. There are no a union of figsh and togother from the middle of the back to their tails. There seems to be a union of flesh and vital organs, which are united in a peculiar manner. The kitten or kittens has, or have, five distinct heads, and ten front foet, well developed. There are but five hind feet, each kitten having one. The feline Siamean quintette seem to be perfectly healthy.

## A Notable Report.

"For disordered mensturation, anarmia and sterility, it may properly be termed a

Extract from Dr. W. P. Mason's report on the waters of Excelsior Springs, Missouri.

Dr. Birney cures catarrh, Bee bldg.

Wilk Goose was partial to the Otoe brave, and her Pawnee admirer sought for bloody revenge. One night in the fail of a year in the early 50°s, Wild Goose stole from the tents of her people to meet her picturesque Otoe lover. The wandered along the towering bluffs that skitt the warder Missouri on bluffs that skirt the murky Missouri on Greggsport hill, unconscious of the fact that schind them death lurked in the person of Eagle Eye. The attack must have been quick and de-

cisive, for when the dead bodies of Hog Mouth and Wild Goose were found the next They had met a swift and sudden death at the bands of the murderer. Eagle Eye disappeared from the scene of action and was never again seen in the settle-ment, but it was generally believed that he

Dr. Birney cures catarrh, Bee Bldg.

Drink Exc isior Springs Missouri waters.

The nickel-in-the-slot machine never robs