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THE TURKISH FACE BATH FAD A Fashionable Lady Describes Its Delights

and Wholesome Effects.

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HE MARRIED THE JAPANESE MAIDEN

Latest Thing in House Gowns-A Variegated Diet-He Was Driven to Divorce-Buried "for His Mother's Sake."

The fad par excellence is the Turkish face bath, now to be had here in Philadelphia as well as other cities, says the Times. The writer, in quest of the prime essential toward comeliness, sought the establishment recommended to her by a well known lady of fashion, for, be it known, it is wise to be circumspect in your masseur, as the novice is of no use whatever. This done we enter the shrine of the ultra-clean. A tinkle of a bell announced us and we were politely ushered into a Moorish looking apartment, with Oriental rugs, tabourcttes, draperies and odor of spice and cintments, mysterious and delight-ful. The ebony-hued maid pulled back a curtain and escorted us to a thronelike chair. We were told to ascend into it, which we did with becoming dignity, and operations were soon begun.

It is too long a story to go into, but we were kneaded by dexterous hands, with creamy perfamed ointment, and when the manipulation ceased we were abashed at the sight of the towel. Whereas it was white, after our face whereas it was write, after our lace had been softly wiped the blackness of Egypt was upon it and we a devotee to water! Alas, for the wise in their own conceit! Next came the Turkish vapor, the face bath, in fact; literally speaking, an Oriental bowl filled with bubbling water, odorous with mysterious ingredients, was placed upon a tabourette before us, and we were instructed to inhale it, while the attendant covered us with a heavy linen mantle, through which we gasped frantically for a few moments, until we became accustomed to the steam, but we gradually grew passive and soon felt sleepy, as we poured our-selves away (seemingly to us) into that sweet smelling bowl. But while we drowsily thought of Araby the blessed our release came, and again we were again wiped dry, then massage was given by a person who showed by her handling a perfect knowledge of facial lines and the contour of the neck. A dust of fleur do riz and we were pro-nounced clean. The result was very gratifying to ourselves, and as a means toward a fine color and a white, natural complexion, cannot be too highly spoken

Given a good face cream, a bowl of steaming water, a heavy towel, some tincture of benzoin and a "little learn-ing" about the anatomy of face and neck, and almost any person who will observe the general rules for bathing and diet may have a skin of fine texture and rosy

At one time if a Japanese girl married a foreigner she was instantly decapitated. A Portuguese gentleman whom we met related his experience in this direction, says a Yokohama correspondent of the Chicago Record. He came here thirty years ago and fell in love with a Japnnese girl. Her parents warned her pf the fatal consequences of marrying him. He was young and ardent and she romantic.

"If you agree to marry me I will die with you," he said. "Then I will marry you, die or live,"

the pretty maiden said.

wear her heart upon her sleeve for every daw to pick at. Sweet voices? Georgia Cayvan has one. It pleases your car and doesn't rise to a shrill note ever. Fanny Davenport's voice is clear, expressive, and with a keynote of womanliness that many another woman might pray for. Lillian Russell has a laughing voice, and you like it just as you like her beauty.

Many New York women are wearing Japanese house gowns: in fact the "kimon" is now a fad; of course it is the "kimou" with American variations, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. The Japanese material of which the

most luxorious are made costs \$15 a yard, its silken surface covered with the queer art of Japan, in rich ambers, bronze and blue.

In one seen recently the rich fabric flared off from the neck in loose folds and was gathered in around the waist by a wide sash of white crepe that was pinned over the loose back into the usual butterfly bow between the should-The front of the robe, instead of lap-

ing over all the way down, as is usual with Japanese gowns, fell apart at the waist, disclosing a full petticoat of white creps with an embroidered foot piece of The one rever that extended from throat to hem was of white crepe, gold embroidered. A pair of Japanese slip-pers in white and gold completed the nature.

A woman wears such a gown not alone for breakfast, but to receive her intimate friends in in her morning room. usually fitted up a la japonaise, with fans, china screens, bamboo and gorgeous stuffs. While few care to afford morning

gowns at \$15 a yard (true, it only takes four yards to make one) artistic women like the "kimous" for morning wear and make them at home, some of them not costing more than \$5.

At the Japanese stores one can get crepes in delightful tones, dark or light, at 50 cents a yard, and the kimou usually requires only about five yards. Canton flannel in some pretty contrasting color is used to line the voke, back and front, making it comfortable for winter. The gown is then cut from four straight widths, and shapeo to fit the armhole. Any yoke pattern will serve for this shaping. The revers can be faced with silk and the sash of silk or crepe can be bought for \$1.

The kimou, thus fashioned, is thought to be more entirely comfortable for morning wear than any other cut of gown, especially for those women who no longer consider it chic to wear corsets in the house. If one hasn't time to make a robe it can be bought ready made-of cotton crepe, in Oriental de-sign for \$2.50, ranging from that price to \$125, that sum being asked for the genuine embroidered affair.

...... Nowhere do we need change more han in our diet. The law that makes

boiled mutton days and rice pudding days of the domestic calendar is the worst of laws. Because it is easier for the cook to know what to expect home from market each morning is no reasonable excuse for clinging to a certain routine in food with the regularity of a

routine in food with the regularity of a state's prison or an almshouse. A united family is more to be regarded than one cook. Monotony is a dry rust upon in-terest in any branch of the home, whether it is a matter of furnishing, of dist or of toilet. If interest is gone in the menu and one cats merely to satisfy hunger, loss of appetite and dyspepsia come to the fore. Nutritious food, well-cooked food and a variety in food are three necessary adjuncts to gastronomic

By variety is not meant here all the products of a large market at every meal. The present elegant simplicity

makes us all akin. And here is what will prove it. My husband had just reached his office one morning not very long ago and had just seated himself at his desk to look over his mail. While opening a letter his eyes fell upon a paragraph in the morning paper which lay open before him. It was to the ef-fect that an unknown man had been found dead in the street, and on his arm, when the body was examined, was found tattooed a grave, with a weeping

willow drooping over it, and an inscrip-tion: 'To my mother.' The newspaper said nothing could be learned of the man's identity, and closed its account with the appeal: 'Won't some good woman bury this man for his mother's sake? "Mr. B. was touched, and, seizing his

pen, he wrote to the editor: 'Kindly have this unknown dead man decently buried and send the bill to me, (for his mother's sake.) I lost mp own mother in infancy.' Of course, he had to give his address, and in acknowledging the note the editor printed this as well. We regretted that this had been done, but it brought to my husband many beautiful and touching letters from all sorts and conditions of men and women from all parts of the country. Ministers, lawyers, laborers, rich women and poor working women wrote thanking him for his kindly deed and saying that it had brightened their faith in human

In a summer resort in the Catskills there still lingers a German lady who came to this country about ten years ago, after the death of her husband, who held some place at the court of the first Wilhelm. She was delighted beyond measure the first fall of her residence here with the wealth of our autumn foliage, and cast about in her mind for some way to perpetuate its beauty. At last she hit upon the idea of arranging an aibum of pressed leaves, which seemed to her so beautiful when com-plete that she sent it to her old emperor for his approaching birthday. In due time an autograph note of thanks are maximal from him in which

thanks was received from him, in which he said that, although his gifts had been bountiful and beautiful, none had so entirely pleased him as this, which showed him something of the wonders of a far-off land. This autumn finds her again arranging the gorgeous leaves for him adding, "I must send him that tribute before he dies."

It is usually considered a noteworthy circumstance for a man or woman to be married three times, but in olden times the number would have been thought little of. St. Jerome mentions a widow who married her twenty-second husband, who in his turn had been married to twenty-two wives. A woman named Elizabeth Mast, who died at Florence in 1768, had been married to seven husbands, all of whom she outlived. She married the last of the seven at the aga of 70. When on her death bed she recalled the good and bad points of each of her husbands, and, having impartially

weighed them in the balance, she singied out her fifth spouse as the favorite, and desired her remains might be interred near his. It behooves our wealthy girls to beware of the young doctors who are yearly turned loose in large numbers to prey, as it will be seen, upon society. One of these recent graduates asked

an old and prominent practitioner for advice as to the best course to pursue to succeed in his profession. The reply came quick and decisively: "Connect yourself with some prominent church where you will mingle in good society. Make the acquaintance of wealthy girls and marry one of them, then the road is

easy. If, on the contrary, you mingle with a poor class of persons you may fall in love with and marry a poor girl.

has just received a gift of \$2,000 to found a scholarship for wome

A young wife once, tilled a newspaper receipt that told her to use a cupful of baking powder and a teaspoonful of sugar instead of the reverse.

Froken Hude, the only Danish woman who holds the degree of Ph.D., has received a most desirable scholarship from the University of Copenhagen. Froken Louisa Hommarstrom a Swedish lady, has established herself at Kopparsberg, the center of the Swedish mining district, as an anylitical chemist.

Mary Wilkins is said to be foud of cooking. She lives in a pretty, modest little house in the town of Randolph, Mass. She is very hospitable and not infrequently prepares some dainty dish for the delectation of her guests with her own hands. She is morbidly shy. Mile, Humbert, a famous court beauty in the reign of King Louis Philippe, recently died in Paris at the age of 87. For many years she had lived in a mis-erable attic in the most abject poverty. After her death a collection of valuable paintings was discovered in her garret, as well as bonds and bank notes representing many thousands of dollars.

Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger's home, Idlesse, on Long Island, has its guest rooms furnished after flowers, each following in tints, designs of hangings, and the like, some particular blossom. Then, so far as possible, a guest is treated with the charming courtesy of an environ-ment of her favorite flower. Can the poetry of hospitality be carried further than this?

Mrs. Kendal is quoted as saying to a group of young girls who were ques-tioning her: "My father used to say that no woman could succeed upon the stage who was not beautiful. I do not agree with my dad in everything, and I don't agree with him in this statement. Mady actresses who have been famous, and favorites, have also been hardfavored.

An illitérate young man once got a friend to write a letter for him to his sweetheart. The letter was rather prosaic for a love letter, and he felt that an apology was due his sweetheart for its lack of tender nothings. It was as follows: "Please excuse the mildness of this here letter, as the chap wot's ritin' it is a married man, and he says he carn't bide any soft scaping; it allus gives him the spazzums."

Dr. Manouvrier, professor of the School of Anthropology in Paris, by a great number of experiments made on male and female skulls, of which 100 each were taken from the Paris catacombs, demonstrates not only that the temale forehead is as capacious as man's. but that woman possesses a higher type of head. The coronal suture is in woman less oblique than in man, as that in man is less oblique than in idiots and monkeys.

Miss Jean Ingelow rarely writes poetry now, and her verse seems almost to be-long to a bygone difference generation. She now devotes herself mainly to the sulfivation of lowers and botanical studies. Her little (linner parties are still greatly appreciated. Who are her guests? Literature? (Artists? Men of cience? Social lions and lionesses? None

of these. Miss Ingelow's guests are poor people, who are the latest discharged patients of the London hespitals.

We could not improve the quality if we paid double the price. DoWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the best salve that experience can produce, or that money gan buy.

LOCKED HUBBY OUT.

Being Inexportenced and Modest, He Slept on the Back Stairs. Guests at the Kennedy house were in

A COLLABORATIVE POEM.

Frank R. Stockton and Edith M. Thomas in Me-Clare's Magazine,

Chirc's Magazine, We walked in a garden of roses, Miss Jane, Sit Cupid, and I – Nay, rather, she walked by herself, And never could answer me why.

The more I besought her, still farther And farther she flitted ahead. Laughing and scattering roses-Roses, the white and the red.

At last she gave me her "izason": Surely I "congit to have known"-"Sir Cupid,"-and-"Three are too many. She'd walk with me, if alone!

So, lost in the maze of the roses, Forever she flitted before: And I said, with a sigh, to Sir Capid, "T'll follow the truant no more!"

The next time I drew near to the roses, I Hstened: I heard a faint stir. And when I looked into the garden The rascal was walking with her.

Then softly I crept in and caught her: She blushed, but would not be free. By keeping Sir Cupid Letween us There was room in those alloys for three.

Mastering the Drink Habit,

The people of the small island of Oku-shiri, Japan, have set an example of mastering the drink habit that will commend itself to more pretentious nations. There were only about 200 souls on the island in 1885, and as they subsisted on the profits of fishing during a short season of the year, it followed that idle-ness and drunkenness filled out the rest of their time. They consumed large quantities of strong drink and so wasted the money they made in the fishing sea-son that many of them suffered for food and shelter during the inclement weather. Realizing to what a stage they had come some of the leaders among them got up a covenant or agreement by which the drink curse was to be mastered. The signatures of the islanders were secured to a pledge to abstain and it was rigorously lived up to, so that the once favorate "sake" and "soch a" can no longer be obtained among them. After a trial of five years the prosperity of the island has immensely increased, its population more than quadrupled and the capital in-vested in the fishing industry increased tenfold.

A Monster Canal.

The great canal between the North and Baltic seas is fast approaching completion, and the engineers say that it will be opened without fail next year. It has no locks or sluices along its course, but at each end there are gates regulating the water level in the canal. The average level will be the same as that in the Baltic. The bed of the canal is twenty-seven feet below normal water level, and it has a bottom width of sixtysix yards. The slope of the sides is either two to one or three to one, and the least depth of water is to be about eighteen feet. The Baltic trading steamers generally draw less water than this minimum, and are of such a beam that they can easily pass in the canal. The greatest amount of curvature is made with a radius of 3,000 feet, and 63 per cent of the canal is straight. During the summer about 5,000 men have been at work on the great ditch, and up to the present time about 105,000,000 cubic yards of excavation have been completed at an expense of about \$17,-500,000. The entire cost of the canal is estimated at \$39,000,000, of which sum Prussia contributes \$12,500,000 and the German empire the balance.



BEEN IN OUR Drapery Room?

If not you are invited. We want to show you the new pillows and new pillow goods. It's a good time to begin to make up the Christmas pillows.

New things in low priced screens, mounted or not, reed and cord portieres, Bag Dad, Dij-jim and tapestry hangings and couch covers; all modern fabrics for drapery and upholstering.

Orchard & Wilhelm Carpet Co.



effect

He was a Catholic and he had prom-ised his parents not to marry out of his religion. "Will you join the Catholic church?"

he asked.

'Join anything," she replied, "for we die together." They eloped and visited the nearest

priest, who advised them against their latal marriage, but to no purpose.

"She cannot be baptized, confirmed and married all on the same day," said

the priest. She must," said the lover.

"I must," said she, "for we both die tomorrow morning," The priest waived a few customary

rules to fit the occasion and performed all three ceremonies at once, and then interceded for the bride's life. The Mikado decided that he could not behead the Portuguese, but the girl should ie. The priest warned him, saying: "She is now a Portuguese, too, and you would better postpone the decapitation ceremony until you confer with the Portuguese government."

Time was granted. The priest persuaded. The husband pleaded. The Portuguese government demanded.

After a correspondence which lasted five years, and in which the British, American and other consuls or representatives took much interest, the young woman was permitted to live. Mr. La Rosa, the happy husband, is now in business here, with a family surrounding him.

He, it is said, is the first European who dared to marry a Japanese.

I do think that more men remain unmarried because women get their voices in too shrill a key than for any other reason. No man wants to be whooped at. Any man will submit to a scolding if the voice that says the disagreeable words is sweet and the eyes laugh, writes Bab in the Brooklyn There is no use talking about the American voice. Such a thing floesn't exist. Personally, I believe a sweet voice is largely the result of good food, and next of refinement. And yet, curiously enough, my belief is contin-ually shaken. Look at Bernhardt! She has a voice like an angel's! It is seduclive, alluring, determined, revengeful; It expresses every emotion possible to a woman; it is never loud and always sweet. And yet nobody can say that Sarah has the blood of the Vere de Veres in her veins or that in her early life she lived off of delicate food. There are shrill voices, sweet voices, well bred

voices and exquisite voices, well bred voices and exquisite voices. Take Rose Coghlan, for instance. Her voice is rich, full and what a man in speaking of a good bottle of Bur-undy would call "fruity"—but it is never feminine. You love to hear it, but it strikes on your ear like a perfect con-trait that is rapidly reaching a bari-tone. It gives you delight, but it never impresses you with an idea of womanliness. Jane Hading has a voice like sil-ver-not gold; it is never either loud enough or strong enough to suggest the more glittering metal, but somehow it goes to the heart, and it makes you think of moonlight and silver streams, and softness, and femininity. Torry? I never cared for Terry's voice. That's curious because most peoways sounded to me like a false chord. And after I met Terry, saw how slovenly And after I met Terry, saw how slovenly-looking the woman was, queerly enough I never wanted to see her act again. Mrs. Langtry's voice, while incapable of expressing many emotions, is essentially the voice of a well-bred woman; polite, sweet, low; it pleases you, and uncon-sciously you feel that the woman who is speaking would think it bad form to

that has weeded out the old tangled mass of side dishes from the national board is certainly more dainty and more appetizing than our former profusion. The question is merely one of change. If we

breakfast upon crequettes today the chief piece de resistance tomorrow at the morning meal should be as far as Many otherwise well regulated house-

holds vibrate between eight or ten meat receipts and perhaps a dozen of desserts, whereas both these numbers could easily be multiplied by 100 toothsome changes. If housekeepers were as careful to ex-

change the specialties of their several cooks as they are to pass about their misdemeanors there would not be so many hungry men stalking our streetsstarved, not from want, but from monotony.

He came into the office of one of our leading attorneys and plunged dejectedly down into a chair, says the Syracuse Journal.

"Say," he began, "are you a tip-top lawyer? Never fail in a case?" "I try to be," was the lawyer's modest ply. "What can I do for you?"

reply. "What can i divorce." T want to get a divorce." "Have you sufficient reasons for sepa-

ation? "You just bet I have." "Well, kindly tell me your troubles

and I will let you have my opinion." "Five years ago I married a country girl because I thought I would get a sensible one. Got that down?"

"Well, things went nicely for two years, then came the rub.

"Yes." "The first thing she did was to go and buy a lot of Bertha M. Clay's love sick novels to find out how society in London was carried on.

"I didn't mind that, but after she had nosed around a bit she began to get her nigh falutin' ideas."

'Yes." "Weli, she commenced with makin' me get two servants. Then she made us have breakfast off the mantelpiecethat is, get up an' help yourself.'

"Yes "Then she made me belong to three or four clubs an' made it hot for me if I came home earlier than 1 o'clock. Got

"Yes.

"Next, sho made the servants call her milady. But she capped the climax by sayin' one day that she was sufferin from enwe. I went to a dector an' asked him what the deuce that was, an' he told me it was French for that tired feeling.

That settled it. From then on it was enwe, an' enter nong, an' bullyung, an' enwe, an' eater nong, an' bullyung, an' soloong, an' parley voo, an'-well, then she went in for music. She called Wag-ner 'Vogner,' Liszt 'Leest,' an' ended the whole business by calling me her charmangie. Say, don't you think you could fix it up right off, before she takes to runnin' around with Italian singers and runnin' for school commissioner."

The lawyer smiled a sad smile. "I'm afraid you can't get a divorce on these things. Will you pay your \$10 for my opinion now, or shall I send in my bill?"

And the other took out ten silver circles, and went over to the police station and asked for a night's lodging.

"If it is true that "man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn,'" said the wife of a New York business man recently to a reporter of the New York Times, "it is equally true that a kind act touches a responsive cord in the human breast and

Then you have a long struggle before you." Which sounds awfully coid-blooded,

though it may be sound sense. Fa-hion Notes.

The "Napoleon" model in hats is highly favored. Red veils are worn with the Spanish

hats of red and black. Tailor made gowns are a trifle less severe in make than formerly. Betterave, or beetroot, is the most

fashionable of the many popular shades in red. Iridescent wings and shot silk velvets

are among the stylish importations in millinery. New mink capes of extra length have

flat shoulders and are finished with yokes of sealskin. Ladies' cloth in every weight and shade is shown as a "leader" in all

fashionable dry goods houses. Wide full cravats of Mechlin, Bruges and guipure laces are worn with the coat basques that enjoy a waxing popu larity.

The new French swallowtail basque has two very long box pleats in the back, while in front it has a round zouave jacket-shape.

A favorite fancy in brooches is a wreath of gold leaves and berries. The leaves are often of burnished gold, with pearls for the fruit.

China shells fashioned like oyster shells are offered, to be piled on cracked ice, and serve for raw oysters in lieu of the former oyster plates.

Vert sperenza is the new name of a fashionable emerald-green shade that appears among brocades, shot taffetas and fancy evening silks. A novel idea in skirts is to have the

foundation of light silk covered with a succession of overlapping ruffles of satin ribbon about three inches wide.

Cherry-red velvet arranged as a soft Moorish crown or in fan-pleated standing loops trims some of the most striking black velvet hats for youthful women. Bolero jackets of white velvet beaded with jet, spangled with steel and edged with narrow black fur are stylish ad-juncts to freeks of black satin or moire. Long tight-fitting coats of heavy Lyons satin or moire lined with bright bro-

cades, fastened with out steel or jet buttons, with jabots of handsome lace, are fashionable.

Theater coats of black or dark green velvet have yokes, borders and shoulder points of ermine. Some are in semi ocse sack shape from the yoke down, front and back.

The Princess May waist, which can be fastened in the back, and which has a surplice effect in front, is a pretty model for dresses of plaid cheviot, serge or sack ing for school girls.

Green, black and wine-colored velvet plateau hats for the theater are trimmed with costly cream laces and crect airy algrettes held by glittering tri-colored mock-jewelled bucklos. Just at the moment ears are out of

style. Pro tem they are to be wholly concealed by heavy waves of hair in the fashion of other days, or hidden behind the short fuzzy, much-curled "cat-locks" now so generally and, as a rule, so unbecomingly affected.

Feminine Notes.

Froude, the historian, refuses to admit women to his lectures at Oxford, an unusual exhibition of illiberality nowadays. The Corcoran Scientific school of Col-

umbia University, Washington, D. C.

which had transpired the night before. Wednesday there arrived from Florida a bridal couple who had come direct to Chattanooga immediately following the ceremony. Bride and groom gave every evidence of refinement, and later devel-opments proved their good breeding and modesty was most marked. The gentleman is a prosperous merchant in the land of flowers and his bride one of the brightest and most winsome buds in that garden of female loveliness.

The couple reached the hotel late in the evening, and were immediately ushered into the bridal room of the hostelry. Shortly following the disposition of the baggage the groom reappeared in

the office of the hotel, where only the night clerk remained. That courteous official, noting the nervousness of the stranger, made bold to inquire if he

could provide further toward his com-fort. The young man's blush was akin to scarlet when he thanked the clerk and confessed he merely sought the office while his wife retired, and would him-

self retire a little later. Some time elapsed, when the clerk suggested that the stranger appeared sleepy and possibly the bride was exercised over his long absence. Again the Floridian's modesty painted his face a bright red as he arose and said he believed he would

'turn in." In five minutes he was again back in the office. "Mr. Clerk," he said, "I must ask your advice. The modesty of both my wife and myself is developed to an extraordinary extent. While she was making her toilet for the night I with-

drew. It seems she feared intrusion, and to guard against it locked the door. She has evidently failen asleep, for 1 cannot awaken her. What shall I do? The cierk, who is a man advanced in years, is of blunt architecture, and rendily responded: "Possibly your knock was of the timid character. Try it again, and with more demonstration. The groom acted under instructions,

but either the deep sleep of the bride or her extraordinary modesty denied the husband admittance. The clerk retired from the hallway to conceal his mirth, and the groom, thinking he was not detected, lost heart and quietly tiptoed down the hall, took a seat upon the back stair landing, and remained there

throughout the entire night. Yesterday morning he made his toilet in the wash room, joined the bride at the breakfast table, and, when hunger had been appeased, settled his bill, and

the couple took the first train for out of town.

Whittier and the Flowers.

An admirer of John Greenleaf Whittier has gone through his poems stanza by stanza in order to ascertain what flowers are mentioned by him. She found forty-nine, as follows: Azalea, aster, amaranth, asphodel, brier rose, buttercup, crocus, clethra flower, cardi-nal flower, daffodil, dogwood, eglantine, for continue relidence butter beli forn, gentian, goldenrod, harebell, heliotrope, honeysuckle, heatherbell, jas-mine, locust, lily, life-everlasting, lotos blossom, iilac, Mayflower, mignonette, myrtle, magnolia blossom, nightshade, orange blossom, orchis, pansy, pink, pas-cion flower pain primerose, poppy rose sion flower, palm, primrose, poppy, rose rexia, sumach, sweet clover, starmist, starflower, sunflower, snowball, tulip,

violet, windflower.

One word describes it, "porfection." We re er to De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, cures piles

The extraordinary influx of hand organ in New York is accounted for on the theory that there is a long-felt want to be filled in this section. They are an improvement on former styles. The editor merely presses a button, the barrels do the rest.