TRUMPET OF DAME GRUNDY

Washington the Center of Attraction for Famous American Widows.

MRS. GRANT AND NELLIE GRANT-SARTORIS

Ouida's Strange Call on the Marquis of Salisbury—Her Eccentricities and Her Destitute Condition—Facts for the Feminine Ear.

The national capital is a widows' home. Probably more relicts of famous men live here than are to be found anywhere else in the United States. The singular feature of this is that in most cases Washington was not the home of these women before their widowhood; in some cases they had never lived here. Mrs. George W. Childs is planning to come here to live, says the correspondent of the New York Press. She has even selected a site for her future home—on Sixteenth street near the corner of K street—and is preparing to build. Mrs. Childs has never had a home here, and she has beautiful homes in and around Philadelphia, which must be hallowed to her by associations with her husband. Yet she chooses Washington as the home of her widowhood. Mrs. Grant, it is announced, accompanied by her daughter, Nellie Grant-Sartoris, is about to take up her abode here. During the term of General Grant as president, of course, Mrs. Grant's home was in the white house. But before that time it was in the west, and after the expiration of his presidential term, the general moved to New York. Yet Mrs. Grant returns to Washington again, and, it is said, she would have come here years ago, but for the objections of Colonel Fred Grant. Mrs. Sartoris was unable to live in this country for many years because the terms on which she received an allowance from the Sartoris family compelled her to bring up her children in England. Now Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Sartoris are to be added to the society of the capital.

The house of Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Sartoris has not been selected. Mrs. Sartoris is now looking for a rather modest place to rent for a year. Eventually she will probably buy or build, but while she has a modest little fortune which came to her and to her children from the Sartoris family, she cannot afford a very expensive establishment. Mrs. Childs, on the contrary, can afford one of the handsomest dwellings in this city of beautiful homes and she has chosen a conspicuous and beautiful site for it. She will build on the lot adjoining the dwelling of the widow of Senator Zach Chandler, more often spoken of as the "Hale mansion," because Senator Hale and his wife live there with Mrs. Chandler, who is Mrs. Hale's mother. Mrs. Chandler is another of Washington's widows, transplanted from Michigan. The Chandler house is on the northeast corner of K street and Sixteenth street. The latter is perhaps the most conspicuous street in Washington, extending as it does from Lafayette square, directly opposite the executive mansion, to the high hill at the district boundary on which stands the magnificent home of ex-Senator John B. Henderson of Missouri. It has often been proposed to change the name of Sixteenth street to Executive avenue. Mrs. Childs' home will be on Sixteenth street just above K street. It will cost $125,000.

Mrs. Windom of Minnesota lived in Washington during Mr. Windom's public service here. Her home is in Minnesota, but she has been in Washington most of the winter and she seems thoroughly attached to the capital. Undoubtedly this will be her home in the future.

So much of the life of Mr. Blaine was spent in Washington that it is not surprising that his widow should feel perfectly at home here. Besides most of the property which Mr. Blaine left is in Washington. Yet the real home of Mrs. Blaine is in Maine, where she will spend the coming summer. In the house on Lafayette square, where the magnetic statesman died, she has been working with Miss Dodge on the biography, which is to be published before long and which is to be her monument to the memory of her husband.

Many widows of army and navy officers live in Washington. Perhaps the most conspicuous of them is Mrs. Logan. She still occupies the frame house just beyond the boundary where General Logan died. Mrs. Logan devotes herself earnestly to literary work, and she is as energetic as ever in all that she undertakes.

Instances could be multiplied almost without end. They increase every year. But they are quite numerous enough now to confirm Washington's title to the name of the National Widows' Home.

Coming up town the other day on the Sixth avenue "L" about the hour when the crowd was greatest, just before dinner, was a very nice looking young lady, says the New York Herald. I use the term "nice" advisedly, for it is the only way to define this kind of a girl. That is to say, she was neither pretty nor plain. And she was particularly nice, too. Her face wore a pleased, self-satisfied look—as if she had hit a bargain counter somewhere. She stood swinging against the back of one of the cross seats near where I was hanging to a strap. Every now and then I noticed her glance down upon a young man who sat reading an evening paper at her side. He was so absorbed in his paper, as men commonly are in a car when a woman is standing directly in front of them, that he didn't appear to notice this.

He was rather a handsome young man, with a fine lip for a mustache that showed signs of coming to the front in due time, and an intellectual young man, as one might easily infer from the intensity of his gaze upon his paper. The nice girl coughed once—a slight, forced cough, too, and apparently for the purpose of attracting his attention. At least several persons so believed, and frowned at the idea that such a nice girl should be so bold. But the young man read on as if he had struck an advertisement in which a summer suit worth $40 was marked down to $25. Her face clouded gradually, and the consciousness that she had been detected by some of us in her vicinity caused her to blush furiously. That blush showed that she had been misjudged. When the train reached Seventy-second street she started for the door, but to my astonishment she first gave a vicious little stamp on the feet of the young man reading the newspaper. My astonishment was nothing to his. He winced with pain and looked up quickly with fight in his eye, but he turned pale and was visibly agitated when he saw who did it. Then he suddenly bolted for the door, as if to overtake her, but the gate just grazed her indignant skirt to shut in his face. When I got off at Eighty-first street he was standing on the front platform with the cold sweat coming out on him, buried in deep thought. It was a lover's tragedy without words.

Plain goods are less desirable than mixtures for wear on the ocean, I am told, unless the material be serge, which is a splendid standby and just as suitable for a voyage by sea as by land. The outfit of a girl of 17 who is to accompany her mother in June is extremely simple, says the Brooklyn Eagle. Her blue storm serge is made with an Eton and skirt and red silk shirt waist. In addition to the jacket she has a three-quarter cape of dark frieze, lined with tartan plaid silk and a hood of the same, which can be drawn up over the neck and head. For use at hotels she has a light wool and one blue and white silk. She carries only three changes of underclothes, as her mother's experience testifies that these can be readily replenished if necessary. For steamer wear she has an admiral's cap, which traveler's etiquette allows her to wear at meals as well as on deck or in the cabin. A soft felt hat is frequently substituted for the stiff cap. For walking tours she has a shoulder sachel, a field glass and a pocket microscope.

Ten miles from Kenova, W. Va., down the river, two miles back from the Ohio, among the hills on the edge of a small stream, there lives in a modest two-room log house a woman hermit. When she came and whence, no one knows, but about the close of the war, and when this section was sparsely settled, the cottage was found new and clean, and the woman in it.

One or two persons who entered found the place charmingly furnished, a harp being one of the leading features, says a correspondent of the Denver Times. The hermit at that time was young and pretty, and everything about her indicated a refined life. Not much attention was given her, as the neighbors were few and far apart.

As the weeks wore on a dainty garden of flowers came into existence, and everything about the log cabin looked bright. The woman, who came to be known as "the strange woman," was always cheerful, but never left her house. In all these years she has never once been outside the gate. She raises her own vegetables and fruit and meat.

A negro woman, somewhat younger, and who came in at the same time as her mysterious mistress, goes once a week to Vanceburg for groceries. There is always a seeming abundance of money, but the servant refuses to talk.

A story is afloat, and popularly believed, though its origin is unknown, to the effect that the "strange woman," in her youth, accidentally killed her lover. Full of remorse she vowed to retire from life and become a hermit. The same legend says she is a member of a wealthy southern family.

Speaking of boys and girls makes one think of the children. "Every dog has his day," says the proverb, and children are certainly having their day now. The revulsion from the old idea that they should be seen and not heard, which has given us the Heavenly Twins in literature and Fauntleroy on the stage, has also filled the concert halls with half-baked musical geniuses, and revealed to our alarmed eyes the awful possibilities of Gladys and Cedric, who perform Mozart sonatas or recite "Curfew Must Not Ring Tonight," for the supposed delectation of mamma's friends in the drawing room. I believe there are people who prefer these callow efforts to those of mature genius, but they are surely possessed of morbid tastes, says a writer on the Philadelphia Times. For my part I never see an infant prodigy displaying an abnormal talent and usually also a pair of very long, thin legs before an admiring audience, that I do not wonder what fearful price the pitiful monstrosity will have to pay in the future for his premature development. By the way, why does the infant prodigy always have long, thin legs? Medical science has never answered that question, but it has proved that not one out of 10,000 of these remarkable children ever fulfills the promise of his youth in later life, while perhaps a little wise repression and a strict adherence to a healthful regimen might, after the lapse of a few years, have given us many great geniuses now lost forever to the world. Mothers, don't try to force your children's talents into an unwholesome growth. Don't endeavor to prove to the world how much more gifted they are than those poor, dull Robinsons, or how superior is their grace to that of those hobble-de-hoy Jones children. Just give them the best opportunities you can afford to cultivate such gifts as they are blessed with, then put them all to bed with the chickens in the good old-fashioned way, and some day people will discover their worth if they have any, for the world is a pretty knowing old world after all, and can generally be relied upon to recognize a genius when it sees one.

Medical science has long sought for a sovereign remedy for that scourge of childhood—diphtheria—yet the colored people of Louisiana and perhaps of other localities have for years known and used a cure which is remarkable for its simplicity, says the Humanitarian for June. It is nothing more nor less than the pure juice of the pine apple.

"The remedy is not mine," said a gentleman when interviewed, "it has been used by negroes in the swamps down south for years. One of my children was down with diphtheria and was in a critical condition. An old colored man who heard of the case asked if we had tried pine apple juice. We tried it and the child got well. I have known it tried in hundreds of cases. I have told my friends about it whenever I heard of a case, and never knew it to fail. You get a ripe pineapple, squeeze out the juice and let the patient swallow it. The juice is of so corrosive a nature that it will cut out diphtheritic mucous, and if you will take the fruit before it is ripe and give the juice to a person whose throat is well it makes the mucous menfbrane of his throat sore."

It is pretty well understood in this country that the people of England don't go in much for divorces and judicial separations between man and wife, but just how small the number of such suits is perhaps is not known here. The House of Commons has recently had a report made, says the New York Sun, showing the doings of the English divorce court and the number and character of the cases tried there.

In six years 2,200 suits for divorce were tried in England. About 1,300 of these suits were instituted by the husbands, and only about 900 by the wives. A wife has to prove cruelty as well as other offenses in order to get a divorce.

The women were ahead in the number of suits instituted for judicial separation. They began in six years 181 such suits, while only forty-eight were begun by the men. In 121 cases collusion was suspected and the queen's proctor intervened, and 118 of these cases were thrown out of court. Few of the other cases failed.

Our own statistics regarding marriage and divorce are just tabulated. With all the facilities for getting rid of husband or wife in divorce-made-easy courts, there have been found in the whole country only one-fifth of 1 per cent of the persons who have been married who have also been divorced. One person in 500 means one couple in 1,000 that get divorced.

There are 71,895 divorced women in the United States. There are not so many divorced men by a great many, but, then, divorced men and widowers are very apt to marry and the figures prove that they probably do, for there are not so many widowers in the country as widows.

One of the most industrious students at Radcliffe college is Miss Shids Mori, a Japanese girl. Her father is a wealthy banker of Yanagawa, Kiushi, Japan, and all the family are devoted Christians. Miss Mori has come to this country to fit herself by study for missionary work in her native country. Comparing some Japanese institutions with ours she says:

"I noticed first of all the difference in dress; for some things I like our national dress, and for others I prefer the American. You see, we never wear corsets, and so the upper part of our dress is much more comfortable, but the Japanese skirt is so narrow that I much prefer the American skirt to walk in. In our country today one frequently sees women dressed with Japanese waist and skirts.

"For a graceful, artistic teagown there is nothing prettier or more comfortable an American woman can wear than our costume.

"There is one thing peculiar in our country—every piece of cloth woven is significant in coloring and design. People of different ages wear certain things. For instance, certain patterns are suitable from the age of 5 to 10, from 10 to 15, from 15 to 20, and so on. There are certain patterns for young ladies and for married ladies. So when you go to the storekeeper you tell him your age and he shows you the proper thing to wear.

"As you walk down the street you can tell everybody's age and station in life by the dress. Sometimes people try to deceive. Married women wear quiet, dull colors, as a rule. The end of the sleeve drapery in dress, lining and jacket is a pocket. Thus the Japanese woman is well supplied with that luxury. Nearly all our dresses, even the cotton ones, are lined with silk.

About the time of the marriage of the dwarfs, the czar, in a fit of after-dinner jollity, had conferred the title of count upon his former teacher. Besides, little Zotof received a salary of about $2,000, a considerable sum for those days, and he had taken possession with much ceremony of a fine house in the Tartar quarter of St. Petersburg.

Now, it happened that Zotof, feeling himself growing old, proposed one evening, when the czar was in an especially good humor, to retire to a monastery, writes Mary Shears Roberts in June St. Nicholas. Instead of agreeing, Peter, to the great astonishment of the old and infirm dwarf, forbade his thinking of such a thing, and ordered him to marry again.

Zotof was much put out, but Peter's passion for shows was not one whit less. He chose as wife for his favorite buffoon an old lady, a widow of a man named Stremonkof. Preparations were begun in the autumn of 1712, and in the fantastic procession of the Empress Catherine and the czar's daughters, Martha and Prascovia, even some of the ambassadors were obliged to take part.

Four stammering old men gave out the invitations, infirm and tottering creatures were appointed to conduct the bride, and four of the fattest men in Russia served as runners. The musicians were seated in a car led by bears, and as these novel steeds were always being pricked by the points of the steel lances, their low growlings served as fitting accompaniments to the weird airs that rose from the chariot. The service at the cathedral was performed by a very old priest, who was half blind and deaf, and who wore spectacles. The procession, the ceremony, the nuptial feast and the jingling of the wedding bells were all of a piece in this strange diversion.

Zotof's descendants were forbidden to bear the title of count so strangely acquired until 1802, when a member of an illustrious and princely family with which one of them had intermarried obtained permission from the Emperor Alexander I. to bear the title conferred upon the dwarf, his ancestor.

Lady Granville determined to conquer her aversion to dress and to dissipation, and so well did she succeed that she became the most popular English ambassadress ever sent to Paris, says the New York Post. She writes:

It is an odd development of certain social sets in New York, says the Tribune, that words and expressions which would never, under any circumstances, be heard, and certainly would not be tolerated, in what is ordinarily known as good society, are freely used by really nice women among their intimates with all the abandon of a small American public school boy. In fact, there is a great deal of the gamin, or rather gamine, in the frisky young matron of the day, who affects a certain fastness which is comically superficial, and who, figuratively speaking, dances safely over debatable ground "where angels fear to tread."

"I feel as if I were Rip Van Winkle," remarked an old-fashioned fashionable man who had been "out of it" for the last ten or fifteen years. "In my day women might be fast or prudish, or sensible or frivolous, but they never forgot that they were ladies in their language or manners. Here are only a few of the modern expressions which to my astonishment I hear used on every side by the daughters of my old friends—women who are well to the front at present in all social functions. If a man loses his money they say, 'So and So has gone smash.' 'It's a darned good thing,' I actually heard issue from the lips of a pretty woman of our world; while 'It will be bully fun,' 'It's just nasty dogged cussedness on your part,' and other elegant adjectives of the like, I have heard used constantly. I must confess to being completely horrified and amazed. What are our women coming to, I should like to know? Is this to be the standard for the coming generation of fashionable girls? Is it to be considered good form to smoke and tipple and talk slang, and even swear—or at least to have society view such behavior with indulgence? Where is Mrs. Grundy, and what is she thinking of to give countenance to such proceedings?"

The novelty in summer millinery is the use of tulle, white especially, but colored also, on round hats and capotes alike. Rosettes of white tulle alternate with others of violet tulle on chalky-white braid hats surrounding the crown. Tulle and birds are also associated, for some unknown reason, on many hats, choux, bows and loops of white tulle supporting a bird on the crown, most often a snowy-white bird or else one as black as jet. Sometimes only the wings and tail feathers are used amid clouds of tulle, while perhaps the head and breast of the same poor bird peeps out from similar clouds on another hat. Dotted tulle is also very effectively used, and is not quite so perishable as the plain. Parrots' wings and tails are used by Paris milliners on tulle hats that are gathered on wire as fine as a thread, and edged with a tiny ruche of tulle. A large rosette of white tulle each side of a hat is a foundation from which to start sprays of flowers or stylish aigrettes. Small bonnets of tobacco-colored straw are trimmed around the crown with tulle choux of different colors—pink, black, green, white and blue. A black aigrette is in front, and drooping violets in the back.

Fashion Tips.

Brown picture hats are trimmed with green rose leaves and pink roses.

A novelty in laces is the marguerite, the points of which are daisies.

A large flaring bow of Venetian lace is a fashionable garniture for dressy Leghorn hats.

Thistles in black, white and natural mauve colors are used on summer hats and bonnets.

Geraniums of velvet and in their natural colorings are effective upon black bonnets and hats.

Pretty summer dresses are made of cream-tinted Indian muslins, embroidered in delicate colors.

Green is very prominent in millinery, but used more as an accessory than for a hat or bonnet entire.

Pink beiges, cornflower, blue and red, with a violet tinge which softens its tone, are very fashionable colors.

Gathered bodices are decidedly the fashion for the summer season for all thin textiles and also for light summer silks.

Superb white watered silk, such as delighted the stately dames of olden times, is a favorite material for bridal dresses this season.

Wrinkled apron front overskirts, draped high on the sides, and extending into long sash ends are popularly worn with wash dresses.

A charming bonnet for a young matron is of golden yellow straw, with a diadem of bluets tied with grasses, and short green velvet strings.

Long flowing wraps made of several straight lengths of silk accordion plaited and sewed onto a narrow frilled yoke are used for dust cloaks.

Pretty 5 o'clock tea cloths are embroidered and trimmed with laces. To match these are small doylies of the same pattern, also large cloths 20x50 inches and 20x72 inches.

Two flexible steels are sometimes put in the edge of dress skirts to give them the desired flare and a plaited flounce of stiff muslin is added at the waist to throw the fullness out.

Coffee cups are usually of the low, English shape, or high and set upon a gilded base. Handsome ones are of pale blue or pink eggshell china set in holders of filigree silver or silver gilt.

Tyrolese is the name of a hat with an indented crown which is to supersede the sailor. It is trimmed with a broad black ribbon band and a stiff bow and two quills at one side.

Stylish French headgear made of jetted tulle is trimmed with lace butterflies, jetted aigrettes, black roses powdered with jet and a touch of lime or willow green in foliage or ribbon rosettes.

A novel way to freshen a white silk gown is to cover it with a tunic of colored transparent gauze. It can be made in one piece, finished around the neck with a full bertha and drawn in at the waist with a belt.

Feminine Notes

Mrs. Marks, aged almost 90 years, was baptised in the sea near Rockland, Me.

The average weight of 2,000 men and women weighed at Boston was, men, 141½ pounds; women, 124½.

The princess of Wales has a novel tea service. It consists of sixty pieces, and every piece has upon it a photograph taken by the princess in Scotland.

Mrs. Rachel Cantor of the Forrest home, who is now visiting friends in Boston, is said by the Boston Globe to be the oldest living actress. She is 84 years of age.

Of a colony of thirty-six women who made the run in the Cherokee Strip when it was opened twenty-two have proved steadfast. They build their own houses and do all of their own farm work.

Two Swedish ladies have received honorable mention at the Paris salon for sculpture. They are Carolina Bruse and Agnes Kjell. The latter holds the scholarship of the Swedish academy.

London's "new beauty," Lady Moyra Beauclerk, is described as an exquisitely pretty blonde girl, with an innocent expression and beautiful eyes, who laughed openly at the peculiarly express admiration she elicited.

Mme. Marchesi, the famous teacher of vocal music in Paris, is German by birth. Marchesi is her title rather than her name. She married the Marchese di Castrone, and is the mother of ten children. She teaches from 9 in the morning until 7 in the evening.

The mother of Bret Harte is said to have been a factory girl when her husband married her. She was as handsome as a doll, but without education. Her husband educated her, and she became one of the most cultured and charming women in Detroit.

WHEN BRIGHAM WAS HERE

Recollections of the Historic Mormon Pilgrimage to Utah.

FLORENCE WAS THE OUTFITTING STATION

How the Apostle Disported Himself at Winter Quarters—Why Many Followers Rebelled and Quit Him—Growth of the Reorganized Church.

Many years have passed since the Mormons first entered Nebraska. They pitched their tents upon the Iowa side nearly opposite Omaha. Aside from Traders' Point, some miles down the river, there were no signs of civilization.

Brigham Young soon crossed the river and established winter quarters at Florence. It did not take the Mormons long to do a thing—they all worked in unison, and there were many good mechanics among them. It is said they could build a city in a day, and the figure is not extravagant. On both sides of the river were busy people, and at winter quarters was a large town. Along the bluffs, on the eastern side, were hundreds of small log houses, and Mormonism for a while rested on the Nebraska and Iowa borders.

"Father" Young was sure to have the best that was going, and his house at Winter Quarters was the largest. Like the rest, it was made of logs. The main building was a story and a half, and the men who saw it now say its dimensions were about 40x30 feet. In this dwelling Young had his office, and the great dining room was there. The office was not a sumptuous one—the interior walls were of uncovered logs, and the furniture consisted of the prophet's desk and chair. There may have been a chest and a few cases. When "sealing" was done the sacred rites were performed in this office. "Sealing" was not done very openly in Nebraska, for Young feared to establish it in the faith. There were many of his people whom he did not dare let know his pretended views upon marriage. But it cannot be denied that the prophet had already several wives of his bosom.

"Close to the main building were about six small houses arranged in a semi-circle. The servants and superfluous wives dwelt there. Some say the wives had separate establishments, and did their own individual cooking and housework, and that Mary Angel, the first wife, had the large house to herself. Others tell different stories. They say the wives all ate together in the great dining room with Brigham, the children and the rest of the household, including the men who worked upon the farm, and that Mary Angel shared her home as well as her husband. The Mesdames Young "took turns about" at the work of the house and the cooking and waiting upon table. The prophet's table was a great affair, and was loaded with food, for the people all say "old Brigham was a good liver." Later on he put a large tract of land under cultivation and many men were then employed. All these ate at Young's house.

BRIGHAM LIKED HIS WINE.

"Prophet though he was, Brigham liked his wine, and his old neighbors say it was very good wine. Little Jesse Fay, his eldest child by Mary Angel, was a general favorite with the boys of his father's people.

"I've often played at old Brigham's place with Jesse Fay," said an old man at Council Bluffs. "Many and many a time I've gone to winter quarters and ate in Brigham's dining room. No, you must remember the time it was—there could be no such things in those days as fine furniture or dishes. We could have but common dishes, and the furniture was made for the time being by ourselves. Sometimes Brigham's table had a spread, but mostly, as I remember, it was covered by a white figured oil cloth. No, I can't say as the number of wives struck me as strange or wrong. You see, I was young and did not think of things like that. I knew some of the women around there were wives of Brigham's, I had heard it said they were, but children then were not like children now—we didn't think or talk of such things. But, I tell you, little Jesse Fay was a clever fellow—he'd wait for his chance until none were looking and then steal his father's wine and give us a treat, but I believe he always gave himself the biggest treat. We have drank until our heads felt funny. It was good wine, too, made from the wild grapes, and not a bit of adulteration in it. Brigham was sure to have the best that was going, but it was some time before comforts could come to us. The first half year we had very little fresh meat and no vegetables. Many lived on parched corn, and I can tell you there are hundreds of people lying up there in the Florence graveyard who died of want of the right food to eat. Some lived in dugouts, and as many as 300 died one winter. Now, you ask for too many dates. I am an old man, and can't get at those things as I once could. Why, I can't say pepole now would think Brigham dressed his wives very well. But they were dressed as good as going—in calico, like the rest."

WHERE THE HIRED GIRL FIGURED.

"Few people remain in this locality who lived here in those days. One old man and his wife can be quoted: "Yes, we both came here in 1846, but we were not married then. We were children and came with our parents. My father was a New Yorker and became a Mormon along in the '30's. He lived at Nauvoo, and started west with Brigham Young. I was about 12 years old then. I can well remember the country as it looked, and it looked mighty unlike it looks now. We did not go to winter quarters, we built our cabin on this side. Of course, these houses were no great affairs—generally one room about 12x14. There were many good mechanics, and we had what furniture we needed. We had no stoves and used fireplaces. You'd laugh to see the beds we had. They had but one post. We always took the corner of a room and bored holes in the logs and put the side pieces in them, so you see we could do with one post. We lived here for four years, then we went to Utah. That was when the change came. Brigham Young had fooled us, and we were mighty sorry for going there. Yes, I believe Brigham Young was a bad man. I believe he was a criminal. He didn't commit murder himself, but he got others to do it, and that amounts to the same thing.

THEY QUIT HIM COLD.

"My father saw how things were, and was getting rebellious, but my mother didn't care to start out from the rest. But the change did come, and we left Utah before we were there two years. It came about mostly in this way: We had a servant in the family for years. We took her with us from Illinois. Well, when we got to Utah, she took it into her head that she had to be my father's other wife, and once she pressed the thing a little too far, and father and mother said it was not the religion of God that made people do such things, and we came back to Council Bluffs. We became members of the Reorganized church in 1856, and, if you ever want to join, my wife and I and the rest of us will give you all the help we can. It is the true church, and there is no polygamy about it.

"They tell different stories—some left Brigham Young after settling in the Missouri valley, others followed him into Utah, but left when the prophet's vices and tyranny became too glaring and oppressive.

"I joined the Mormons in England," said an elderly woman. "I was walking down the street and I stopped to hear some preaching—that night I saw the true faith. I came to Council Bluffs when Brigham Young did, but I refused to follow him into Utah, for I saw Young was leading the people into errors and was very displeasing to God. Many of the women refused to go to Utah when they heard of polygamy and that made many stay. Sometimes the husbands stayed with the wives, but others left them and went to Utah and got others. I think all this very displeasing to God."

Another old woman says everybody knew Brigham had several wives at winter quarters, and she says she once said to the prophet, "Father Young, you'll die an old Solomon."

Although they worked hard the Mormons were a pleasure loving people. Dancing was their favorite amusement. Old Brigham was a great dancer himself. True, he was not of slight nor graceful build, and his neck looked very short and his face became very red in the may turns, but no woman refused him for a partner. On the contrary, an offer from him was a great honor. The famous Elder Orison Hyde was even fonder of dancing than the prophet and "he became very red-faced when on the floor, and could not come up to Brigham in his movements." There was a dancing master too, old Hiram Gates. The children were sent to him for instruction in the art, and the parents paid on an average $2 a year.

THE "JACK MORMONS."

The Gentiles soon saw that the Mormons were not all alike, and one who did not believe in Father Brigham's ways was called a "Jack Mormon." The "Jack Mormons" refused to leave this part of the country, and every now and then some would return from Utah and join their ranks. But the work of Brigham was not frustrated, and Florence still continued to be the great starting place. Provisions were raised in abundance, and the church's goods were stored there.

There are many contrary stories regarding the cause of the Mormons leaving Florence. The best authorized one says the Indians complained of their trespassing upon their ground, and the militia were sent out to see that they vacated. The Florence Land company gave the Mormons a tract of land, including the bend above the present site of the water works. Here was erected a great warehouse, where goods and provisions were stored. When Young and the majority of his people left Florence a great change came. The house of Young and those of his people were burned by the Indians, and when the white people settled there later on there were few left of the great numbers who had preceded them. There were many wells and cellars and half burned logs.

THE PILGRIMAGE.

Every year, until the Union Pacific came through, Florence was a busy place. The pilgrims began to arrive in May. They came up the river in great boat loads, and sometimes as many as 1,700 camped on the hills above the town. Those who could rented houses, for Florence had many a house with no one to live in it. The leaders of the church returned from Utah, and saw to the equipment of the people. Ox teams for the carrying of the goods were kept going back and forth. The people turned all their goods over to the church authorities for keeping with the understanding that nine-tenths would be returned to them upon their arrival in Utah. The church kept a tenth part of all things, according to the law of the old testament. The people found, as a general thing, that the church kept ten-tenths, according to their laws and interests. This was the cause of many returning to the Missouri valley. As a general thing, it took each company six weeks to prepare for their journey. The better classes were sent first. The poorer classes were called the "church people," and they were always sent last. Hand-cart companies are well remembered by the old settlers.

"As fine looking people as I ever set eyes on I saw going up that hill with their carts strapped to their backs," said an old lady of Florence. "They set out rather gaily and sang until we could hear them no more, their voices dying away in the distance. They sent out two large hand-cart companies that year. One went out early and arrived safely in Salt Lake before the cold weather came. The last sent were a very poor class and did not start until late in August. Poor things, they were lost in the mountains. Most of them were Scotch and were built from the ground up. It seemed to us the day we watched them go that something evil was in store for them. We all felt it, but they started out as joyously as ever people did. Of course, there were ox teams for the carrying of goods and provisions, and the aged and sick did not have to walk. When the companies set out the people from all the country used to come to watch them off, and it was a great sight. We always looked to the coming of the Mormons in the spring and summer as the beginning of business, and that had much to do with the building up of this country in early days."

THE REORGANIZED CHURCH.

The "Jack Mormons" are still extant and are good people. They settled, too, along the Platte and Loup Fork, and carried the tide of emigration into the heart of the state. The oldest settlers in many localities of Nebraska are the Mormons who deserted Brigham Young. They are still Mormons and call themselves "Latter Day Saints." They have an organized church of their own. In many of the towns of Nebraska, Iowa and the adjoining states the church has many members.

They feel keenly the disfavor with which many look upon their faith, and are anxious for any investigation to be made into their doctrines. One and all they hate Brigham Young's memory and feel he is the cause of leading many away from the true faith. For Joseph Smith they have the greatest veneration and love. They call him a prophet and seer. Their church they claim is not the reformed one, it is the restored one. They reorganized in 1854, and took the name of "The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints." In their articles of faith some professions are worthy of notice.

"We believe that men will be punished for their own sins and not for Adam's transgression.

" * * * the dead in Christ will rise first, and the rest of the dead will not live again until the 1,000 years are expired. * * * all men shall be judged, rewarded or punished according to the degree of good or evil they have done.

"We believe that in the bible is contained the word of God as far as it is translated correctly. We believe that the canon of the scripture is not full, but God, by his spirit, shall continue to reveal his word to man until the end of time.

"We believe that the doctrine of plurality and a community of wives are heresies and opposed to the law of God.

"We believe that man should worship God in spirit and in truth and that such worship does not require a violation of the constitutional law of the land.

This church has about 200 members in the city of Omaha. It is much stronger in Council Bluffs. The chapel is situated in Glen avenue and has a weekly attendance of about 300 people. The chapel of the Omaha branch is at 1418 North Twenty-first street. It is very small and has not a large attendance. Rev. G. M. L. Whitman is the minister. In Pottawattamie and Harrison counties, Iowa, the number of Latter Day Saints is very large, and they report additions through conversions. Harrison county is said to have 2,000 members. The united church reports a gain of 2,000 for the past year. Mr. Williams, the minister at Council Bluffs, is a bright and energetic young man, and is very anxious to bring his religion into the notice of the people. He feels that he can meet any divine of the other sects and face them in argument.

HOME-MADE HEROES.

An Incident Illustrating the Fibre of Kearney's Coming Man.

You often find heroes when you are not looking for one, and they are not all confined to the adult population. The Kearney Hub has a story with two heroes in it, one a boy and the other a man. One afternoon recently Arthur Hicks, aged about 9, and Rolla Cash, two years older, were playing in the vicinity of the power house. The Hicks boy was sitting on the wooden chute which carries the water from the waste weir, but no water was going over at the time. Losing his balance or slipping in some manner he rolled into the deep pool at the foot, in which the water is very deep. The Cash boy, seeing the danger his companion was in, instantly jumped into the water to rescue him, notwithstanding he had his clothing on and could not swim. Both boys were now in the pool, and both would undoubtedly have drowned had it not been for assistance. A young man named Wells saw the occurrence, and without stopping to consider his own danger jumped from the embankment forty feet above and rescued both boys. It was a brave act. And it was a brave act of the Cash boy in attempting to save the life of his playmate when he would also have lost his own but for the timely assistance of a third party. The heroes are not all found in books.

A Man with a Double Heart.

When the Mercer County (N. J.) Medical association was in session a few years ago a colored individual named William King came before them for examination. He claimed to have two hearts, but a careful examination revealed the fact that his heart was double instead of being two separate blood-pumping organs. Besides having two distinct pulsations, which could easily be felt, he had wonderful control over his double life engine, being able to stop its beating for sixty seconds without inconvenience.

Read What the Newspapers of the United States Say About Mme. M. Yale's Beauty.

BOSTON HERALD, March 1st, 1894.—She has the face of a young girl with blond complexion, light curling hair, a beautiful figure and a neck as fair as a baby's.

DETROIT TRIBUNE, Feb. 6th, 1894.—This was Mme. Yale, who, in spite of her acknowledge 41 years, stood there like a young goddess in all of her "golden haired beauty," a living tribute to the value of her own discoveries.

PIONEER PRESS, St. Paul, Feb. 8th, 1894.—She has a mass of fair hair, dark brows and lashes, cheeks and chin as round and smooth as a girl's and a throat that most girls might envy.

NASHVILLE BANNER, March 19th, 1894.—The curtain slowly rose and Mme. Yale in all of her loveliness appeared before her admiring audience. To say that she is lovely gives but a faint idea of her beauty. Her bright eyes flash with the brilliancy and fire of genius and of early youth.

INDIANAPOLIS NEWS, March 21st, 1894.—Her pouting, crimson lips, full rounded cheeks, smiling childish face and perfect form would seem to proclaim her a beautifully developed girl of 18.

MEMPHIS APPEAL-AVELANCH, March 16th, 1894.—There was a bright sparkle in her eyes and her comely golden head bowed in graceful acknowledgement of the applause with which she was received. It was admitted by all who had this opportunity to admire her perfect figure that she was faultless.

BUFFALO NEWS, Feb. 23th 1894.—Mme. Yale packed the Star theater with ladies. Such an audience has probably never been seen in this city.

GRAND RAPIDS DEMOCRAT, Feb. 29th, 1894.—Her hair is yellow and wavy, her eyebrows dark and finely cut and her lips like two pouting cherries.

BUFFALO TIMES, Feb. 28th 1894.—All agreed that she was certainly the most marvelous woman known to the earth since Helen of Troy drove men mad with her charms.

BUFFALO EXPRESS, Feb. 28th, 1894.—The Madame appeared as a beautiful woman with golden hair and a complexion that one rarely sees.

NEW ORLEANS PICAYUNE.—When the curtain rose a beautiful girlish figure, dressed in a Grecian robe of white silk and gold, advanced and greeted the ladies of New Orleans.

BUFFALO COMMERCIAL, Feb. 28th, 1894.—The theater was packed from gallery to pit.

CLEAVELAND PLAINDEALER, Feb. 27th, 1894.—Enthusiasts have likened her to the renowned figure of Venus di Milo. Grace abounds in her every movement.

ATLANTA CONSTITUTION, March 6th, 1894.—Her head is well shaped and well poised upon a perfect throat. Her face has the contour of a child's—a form divinely molded, neck and arms as perfect as a grecian statue.

CHICAGO JOURNAL, Jan. 16th, 1894.—There was a burst of admiration as Mme. Yale with every line of her superb figure displayed by the glove fitting tights, stepped out upon the stage.

CHICAGO INTER-OCEAN, Jan. 16th, 1894.—There was an impressive hush in the audience, then a long-drawn burst of admiration.

CHICAGO TRIBUNE, Jan. 16th, 1894.—When Mme. Yale made her appearance on the stage a flutter went through the audience.

CHICAGO HERALD, Jan. 16th, 1894.—Unexpected muscles appeared and disappeared. The spectators held their breath, lost in admiration.

BOSTON JOURNAL, Nov. 14th, 1893.—Defying the traces of age to claim one victory from the crown of her beautiful head to the soles of her shapely feet.

MME. M. YALE

TO THE RESCUE OF FADED WOMEN WITH

Bad Complexions

World's Fair Medal and Diploma Awarded Her.

All Hail! To Beauty.

Although Mme. Yale is called the most beautiful woman living, her beauty is no greater than her intellect. As a chemist her skill has far eclipsed that of man. As a lecturer and platform entertainer her fame is international and needs no comments. As the pioneer of Beauty Culture Mme. Yale has saved women from a fate worse than death. It is now a woman's fault if she has not got a beautiful natural complexion, as Mme. M. Yale's Complexion Remedies remove every blemish or discoloration from the skin, cure skin diseases, and make perfect every defect. Read carefully and select the remedies required from the price list below.

COMPLEXION REMEDIES. PRICE LIST.

YOUTH RESTORED. WRINKLES REMOVED, THIN FACES MADE PLUMP.

Trade-Mme. M. Yale's Skin Food-Mark

Wrinkles, sunken cheeks, every trace of age are removed with Mme. Yale's Skin Food. It matters not how old the person is or how deep the wrinkles. The Skin Food will do the work to the entire satisfaction of all who use it, as this is the genuine and only absorbant Food in the world. The public are cautioned against many worthless imitations that are on the market. See that every jar has Mme. Yale's name on it. Price, $1.50 and $3.00.

Freckles and La Freckla.

Everyone has heard and read of the wonderful La Freckla, the only cure for freckles in the world. In from three days to one week it will remove every trace of them, leaving the skin as pure and clear as cream and strawberries. Any man, woman or child with freckles on their skin is hereby absolutely guaranteed that La Freckla is a genuine cure, and will do exactly as stated in this article. There are no complexions so beautiful as those that freckle—after La Freckla has removed the freckles. One bottle is sufficient in most cases to do the work. A few applications will remove tan and sunburn. Price, $1.00.

Mme. Yale's Complexion Bleach.

A guaranteed cure for Moth Patches, Sallowness and all discolorations of the skin. Guaranteed to make any complexion naturally clear and beautiful. Price, $2.00 per bottle.

Mme. M. Yale's Trade—BUST FOOD—Mark

Will develop and make a thin neck or bust plump, white and beautiful. It feeds through the pores, fattening and building up the flesh, strengthening and stimulating the muscles, until the beauty of the parts are perfect. Price, $1.50 and $3.00 per jar.

Skin Diseases Cured.

Mme. M. Yale's SPECIAL LOTION and SPECIAL OINTMENT a guaranteed cure for Blackheads, Pimples and Skin Diseases.

Mme Yale has made the study of Skin Diseases a special branch of her work, and it is to her efforts that science owes an everlasting debt of gratitude. Her success in curing skin diseases needs no special mention, as it is generally known that some of the most skillful physicians living recommend Mme. Yale's Special Lotion and Special Ointment before any other medicine in the world for curing Blackheads, Pimples and all manner of Skin Diseases. They are guaranteed. Price, $1.00 each.

Mme. Yale's Almond Blossom Complexion Cream.

This is one of Mme. Yale's most popular remedies; it makes the skin fine grained and keeps it soft, white and beautiful. Price, $1.00.

Mme. Yale's Face Powders

Are the best in the world—Brunette, Flesh and White—50 cents box.

Mme. Yale's Complexion Soap.

A treasure and a necessity for the toilet. 50 cents.

Mme. Yale's Hand Whitener

Makes the hands lily white, the skin fine grained, soft, delicate and beautiful. Price, $1.00 per bottle.

Mme. Yale's Mole and Wart Extractor

Removes moles and warts in a few applications; harmless and wonderful. Price, $3.00.

Fruitcura.

To every woman suffering with female weakness of any kind Fruitcura is guaranteed to make a speedy and permanent cure. One bottle will speak for itself. Price, $1.00.

The Hair Conquered.

Mme. M. Yale's EXCELSIOR HAIR TONIC

Its Mighty Ruler.

For the first time in the history of the world gray hair is turned back to its original color without dye. Mme. M. Yale's Excelsior Hair Tonic has the marvelous power of giving the natural coloring matter circulation, consequently restoring the gray hairs to their original color. Its complete mastery over the human hair has created a sensation all over the world that will never be forgotten, as its discovery has been hailed with endless joy—no more gray hair to worry over and no more necessity of using injurious hair dyes. Mme. Yale's skill as a chemist has never been equaled by man or woman—she stands alone a queen and a conqueror. The whole world bows down to her as a pioneer and scientist. Excelsior Hair Tonic will stop any case of falling hair in from twenty-four hours to one week. It is a guaranteed cure for any ailment of the hair or disease of the scalp.

IT IS ABSOLUTELY PURE, and can be taken internally without injury. It contains nothing greasy or sticky, has a delightful delicate odor, and makes the most perfect hair dressing known for general use. It will keep the hair in curl for days and creates a luxuriant, glossy growth and preserves its natural color until the end of your days. After the hair has been restored to its natural color it is not necessary to continue its use except for general use, as the hair grows out its natural color from the roots the same as when a child. Every bottle is guaranteed genuine. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. Make sure that every bottle is labeled Mme. M. Yale's Excelsior Hair Tonic. Price, $1.00 per bottle; 6 for $5.00.

Mme. Yale's Fertilizer.

A guaranteed cure for costipation. There has positively never been a medicine like it. No case will resist it. Pleasant to take. Price, $1.50.

Mme. Yale's Remedies are guaranteed absolutely pure; contain no poison or injurious substances of any nature; can be used with absolute success by men, women and children.

Cure for Superfluous Hair. MME. YALE'S GREAT SCOTT.

The only permanent cure for superfluous hair in the world. Takes but five minutes to do the work. Does not irritate or leave a trace of ever having had any before its application. Ladies annoyed with this unsightly disfigurement are advised to use it at once and they will be more than delighted. Price, $5.00.

Mme. M. Yale's Eyebrow and Eyelash Grower

Creates a thick and luxuriant growth of eyebrows, makes the lashes grow long, thick and curling. The only eye beautifier known. The eyebrows and lashes are a very important part of beauty. Price, $1.00.

Mme. M. Yale's Blood Tonic.

As the beauty of the complexion depends greatly on the purity of the blood, Mme. Yale's Blood Tonic should be used by everyone. It is by far the best blood tonic on the market. It acts on the blood and liver, clearing the system thoroughly and building up the general health and strength; it should be taken at this season. Price $1.00 per bottle; 6 for $5.00.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL AND INDORSE THEM

Ask your Druggist for Mme. Yale's Beauty Journal. Given away free.

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KUHN & CO., 15th and Douglas Sts., MERCHANT & VICKERS, 16th and Howard; KINSLER DRUG CO., 16th and Farnam; W. J. HUGHES, 24th and Farnam; GEO. S. DAVIS, Council Bluffs, and by all Druggists. By wholesale by E. E. BRUCE & CO., and RICHARDSON DRUG CO., Omaha.

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