# Woman's Domain.

LATEST MODES IN COSTLY SKINS.

Pens Blossom and Maria Antoinetts Heal eades the Novelty Linings for This Season. Of all the winter things fashioned for her comfort and adorning nothing is more dear to the feminine heart than the new fors. "Furs softer than sleep," as Theocritus puts it, she knows to be more than friendly

te either blonde or brunette types, And besides-and strongest of every other recommendation to woman-the cosy mufflings of luxury and elegance, they are endowed with an almost sentimental value in

the charm of distant and difficult blessings. This touching appreciation is especially evident where the rare furs are concerned, the priceless Russian sables with their velthe priceless Russian sables with their vel-vety lluings, the snowy ermines, blue fox and feather-like chinchillas, all of which are worth more even than their weight in gold, one feels inclined to think, and are as beautiful as things dreamed of in dreams. Crowned heads or fabulous wealth alone may own them, but since even a cat may look at a king a visit on reverent toes to their hiding places is permissible.

their hiding places is permissible. First and foremost in the great plate glass show case, guarded by a polar bear and a black panther, you will observe a splendid street and carriage mantle of itussian sable. It has a high collar that mounts far be you the ears, and it is made to hang full, though not too full, and in length it just touches the knees. Around the neck, and hanging in long searf points in front—searf ends so soft and pliable that they might be trutted between the contract of the cont ends so soft and pliable that they might be knotted into a huge bow as easily as silkis a deep, slightly full lower collar of the sable. The lining of this, as well as of

the entire garment, is of baby ermine.

A discreetly subtle hint of violets distinguishes it besides; each one of those poor baby ermine having been lured in such a way as to rob it of any disagreeable animal suggestion and make it a flower instead

To conclude, the price of this very stylish cape—and now, ladies, as the polite showman said at the initial performance, please don't be frightened—the price of this royal mantle is only \$7,500!

In the case next this empress among capes there is a deinty French exile that to many tastes will call for even more ad-miration. It is a long, double cape of er-mine, full and high-collared, and lined with an exquisite figured moire, in color fleur des pois. These pra blossom moires, by the way, seem to be exclusively used for ermine linings. Delightfully delicate in tone, they produce all the tints of the natural flower and have sometimes a large outlined clover leaf against a changeable background. or may again show with this only the silvery

Another charming lining for evening furs, and especially ermine, is Marie Anto brocade, which is patterned in the dainty tied wreaths and garlands of the Watteau

But to return to the French exile-at whose adorable feet there rests something that at first glance looks like a good-sized grayfah dorf. It is indeed next door to one, being in fact a blue fox-or perhaps half a dozen blue foxes, the roll is so blg-fash-loned into a muff. But no muff traditions here if you please.

It is entirely without stiffening, no more than a huge fur bag with an enchanting Marie Antoinette lining, and, when under caressing fingers, it stretches itself out like a sleek and graceful pussy cat, it is just twenty-five inches long! It is only a fad, however, one of Mme.

Mode's eccentric pleasantries. And now away to that part of New York, where furs are within the bounds of common mortal possibilities, are astonishingly reason-

able indeed, and not bad furs, either. Here we discover, if only through their rarity, that ermins and chinchilla are to be Simpler novelties in the world of fashion.

The more wearable Persian lamb and Alaska sable take their place for capes, and

for coats both Persian and seal are used. As to the shape of jackets, the double-breasted front with flat Princo Albert skirt back, which ites in two heavy in-turning pleats, seems to be the favorite model. Many have the full frilly back of last season, however, and in length they are all the way from thirty to thirty-eight inches

with the exception of a very short one, the Columbia collar, which is very beautiful in chinchilla, and is now made more scant.

Muffs, that is, muffs for use, are the same stiff medium-sized rolls we have known for some time, but dainty trifles, in silk and velvet, and hung with ribbons, heads and velvet, and hung with ribbons, heads and even flowers, are also shown. Correct tipeven flowers, are also shown. Correct tip-

Capes are, if anything, fuller than ever,

pets have only one head, and are preferred in sable, Persian or marten.

All entire fur garments, leaving out the most expensive skins, are lined with figured

silk or satin. A deep full cape of heavy brown cloth, on the contrary, may have an entire lining, collar and border edge of mable; while with the exception of the border edge, an evening confection of rich white matelasse silk showing orchid-green reflec-tions, may in the same way be arranged In this wandering about one gets valuable

hints as to combinations. We find short seal capes, frilled like skirts, and narrowly bordered with a pale yellow, hairy fur, that seems to be making its debut as a trim-At an unpretentious furrier's we get an idea

as to the possibilities of any scrap of good fur; and are shown a marvelous Persian cape that hangs from smooth shoulders in a full flounce to the waist, and that began its career five years ago as a mere acorn. Then it was a tiny shoulder cape, but win-or by winter the little furrier has pleced it

out for his customer until now it is the fash-lonable achievement described. One comes across bargains, too, in this be noticed a full cape of wool seal, that comes just below the waist, and has a high collar and border edge of black marten.

Wool seal has a coarse, hairy surface, and not "elegant," we are told, but nevertheless it makes a very effective garment.

## WOMEN BILLIARDISTS.

Mrs. Thomas Edison, Mrs. Burke-Roche and Mrs. George Pullman Devotees to Poot. A pleasant and easy means of regaining and retaining health is to introduce a billiard table into one's house-daily exercise and recreation are then assured, whatever the

state of the weather. To the young woman, naturally enthusias-tic and exuberant, nothing presents a better tard, mixed with vinegar, was added. way of getting a little fun and excitement than a game of billiards, with congenial

Billiards and pool were never so popular as at present, particularly the latter game, and "pool parties," with delightful prizes for fine playing, will be one of the features of so-

A cue, prettily inlaid and marked with the date of the entertainment, is one of the favorite prizes. Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt gave a party to a few intimate friends last winter at which both billiards and pool were played. The first prize was a cue, which cost in the neighborhood of \$100. It was inlaid with mother-of-pearl, in a very elaborate manner, with several woods, introduced rosewood

among others, and was tipped with ivory. A certain very smart young bachelor in most appropriate illustrations drawn by Agrain \$150. One, however, may be purchased for 50 cents.

In most appropriate illustrations drawn by Agrain \$150. One, however, may be purchased for 50 cents.

is \$200; a pool table with six pockets costs \$225, while a combination table, one which can be adjusted for both games, costs \$275. More elaborate ones are richly carved, the to women, also of sympathy, of courage, of sides iniaid with different colored messaics. For private houses, a table 4x8 feet is used,

the ground, of soft crepon or wool goods, even serge is used, but it does not fall in the graceful lines that crepon takes and old rose, old blue, Nile green, any of these colors are charming, provided they harmonize with the wearer's complexion.

bodice may be of the same material, or soft silk in a contrasting color, and elbow

of soft silk in a contrasting color, and elbow sloeves are admissable. It is not the occasion for a display of jewels, and the hair should be arranged simply.

A pretty costume worn by a belle at a pool party given recently at a Newport cottage was made with a skirt of black accordion—pleated chiffon, a bodice of the same over corn flower blue silk with a crush collar over corn flower blue silk with a crush collar. over corn flower blue silk, with a crush collar and belt of the silk and a bit of jet for Among devotees of the game no one is

more enthusiastic than Patti, and she spent more money in furnishing her billiard parlor at Craig-y-Nos, Wales, than upon any The room is palatial in size, and, as is the proper for a room of the sort, there is ery little furniture, although it is superbly istered in crimson damask, with soft ersian rugs on the floor,

When Patti comes to New York one of the first 603 orders she sends out is for a billiard table to be sent to her hotel. After she has sung in opera and has returned to her room, no matter how late the hour, she has a game of billiards with her husband, and ten a professional player is invited.

She believes perhaps with Sir Astley Cooper, the English physician, that we would all sleep more soundly if we made it a rule to play billiards an hour or two each evening before going to bed.

Another fair devotee of the game, both bil-

Abother fair devotee of the game, both billiards and poel, is the duchess of Mariborough, formerly Mrs. Hamersley. She is very expert on long cushoin follows and around the table shots, but is not much of a rail player. When living in New York she had a table in her house, and played an hour or

than any other society lady in town.

Mrs. Thomas A. Edison is rather fond of game, which is the only one in which he husband ever indulges. They have a very well appointed billiard room at their home. "Glenmont," in Llewelyan Park, N. J.; it opens from the dining room, and is almost handsome and as spacious. "Glenmont, by the way, when lighted up at night, its innumerable electric lights, almost rebles a fairy palace.

embles a fairy parace.

Miss Turnure is probably the best young soman billiardist at Lenox. She is a very rapid player, and does not seem to hesitate for a moment when playing. She plays all the games well-pool, Parislan pool, or Eng-lish pyramid.

Mrs. George M. Pullman is a formidable antagonist at either billiards or pool, and at her home, "Castle Rest," on the St. Law-rence, she has tables for both games. One of the most expensive billiard tables in the country is that in Mrs. Potter Paimer's house in Chicago; it cost \$1,000, and was designed by herself. Mrz. Palmer is a very strong cushion carrom player, and frequently makes runs of over 100. Mrs. Burke-Roche, who cares for neither tennis or golf, is another brilliant player, and, as she is a strikingly handsome woman, at the billiard table armed with a cue she is a picturesque figure.

Temales. "Ah! but you should see the 'tomales' as they are served at our restaurants in the Spanish quarter!" exclaimed Anita, my young friend from southern California, who

showed me how to prepare the dainty dish. "And, then, too," she added, "I think you ought first to lift the covers, as I did, after a breezy ten-mile\* ride on horse-back!"

Doubtless, all these circumstances might enhance the enjoyment of this delicious en-tree, but I think the guests of our staid New England luncheon, with their appetites whetted by a busy day's shopping, fully appreciated the tempting tomales as they appeared on our table, prepared by Anita's skillful hands.
The tortilla paste for them she made the

day before, as the process requires considerable time, but wherever Spanish supplies are kept. Anita says you can usually find the

paste all ready for use.

To make it, she put into a saucepan three tablespoonfuls of lime with two quarts of water. When this mixture was thoroughly dissolved and came to a belling point, she added four roads of the control of the added four pounds of white whole corn, and

Meanwhile, a chicken had been cleaned, cut into joints as for a fricassee, and stewed slowly until tender in water with a little salt added. A dozen large dry red Chile peppers were then opened, the seeds thrown away, and the pulp boiled in a little soup from the chicken until soft enough to pass through a sieve. A frying pun, containing a tablespoonful of lard, was next put over the fire, and when smoking hot, one large onion peeled and sliced, was put in, two tomatoes, and one large green papper sliced thin. After stirring for a moment, pieces of the chicken and the pulp of the boiled Chile peppers were added, also a teaspoonful of flour wet with cold water, and a little of the soup of the chicken. The frying pan was then covered closely, and set aside to boil for

fifteen minutes. All this time some corn husks had been seaking in warm water, and now Anita spread a spoonful of the tortilla paste in the of two wide husks; then, taking a third husk, she put into the middle of it a piece of blicken, also a little of the gravy and an live. With deft fingers she folded over the husk containing the chicken and olive-one of the husks on which she had spread the tortilla paste; then turning it over she added the other husk. The tomales were now firmly tied, about an inch and a half from each end immed off neatly, put into a steamer and

ooked for an hour. To make this delicious entree more com pletely "Castilian," we served with it rice and celery prepared in Spanish style, accord-

ing to Anita's recipes.

The rice—half a cupful—was fried in butter ill it turned a light brown; then water was poured into the pan, and the rice boiled soft. Meanwhile a few small onions had been fried and these were added with some toma toes and chilles just before the rice was taken

The celery was prepared by first cutting it into pieces about an inch long. These were then boiled in a pan with some bits of fried bacon, and just before serving a little mus-

## A Pretty Bridal Gift.

A charming gift for an October bride is a big volume bound in white and gold, entitled "The Wedding Gown." The book is a keepsake for recording each delightful incident of the bridat time.

A card of invitation, knot of flowers, jew els and gifts, bits of pretty frock itself, notes of the wedding, journey, congratulatory mes-sages, press notices, etc.—things of precious association, so apt to allp out of keeping as the years pass.

One or more ample pages afford space in which to write the complete record. Each of these bears a fitting couplet full of tender inspiration and Joyousness, and the daintlest, About the lowest price for a billiard table fit Tyng, who might vie with Carlyle in his book is a triumph of the writer's literary art, whose work is at all times full of helpfulness

To the happy bride herself, whose heart is requiring a room about 14x17 feet; the floor, if carpeted at all, "buld be covered with From fifteen to old with the terms apart from her, as the filmy tulle yell that dims her vision, this book filled with the tangible bits, and registering accurately each incident, may prove the best ift of all when page after page of matribeen turned and with a song rt, embellish

embellished with

A Rich Woman's Splendld Gift. Mrs. Celia Whipple Wallace, the wealthy Chicago woman who has bought the beautiful Tiffany chapel that attracted so much

attention at the World's fair, is a woman re

markable for her business ability. Her husband, John L. Wallace, before his death in 1878 foresaw Chicago's great future. and made investments accordingly. After his death the rapid growth of the city naturally increased the value of the Wallace estate. Mrs. Wallace is by birth and education a New Englander. She makes a graceful and dignified appearance at all times, is of medium height, has a fair complexion, bluish gray eyes and soft fluffy hair. Her voice has neither the southers drawl for yankes twang, out is very soft, and with her clear enunci

tion very pleasing. In her gowns Mrs. Wallace satisfies her de light in rich materials and fine laces, ye her taste is so correct that she is able to wear clothes so that they seem to belong to the woman and not the woman to them, the best proof of good taste. Her jewels are

very rare and exquisite.
In 1882 Mrs. Wallace lost her only son and child, which was to her the overpowering closing sorrow of a sorrowful life, and now she is alone in the world, so far as near relatives are concerned. Much of her time and money is devoted to the advancement women, but she is so averse to anything that savors of publicity that she refuses to come before the public if she can possibly avoid it. She is also interested along educa ional lines for young men, as the two schol rships she has given in the names of her father and husband, one to Dartmouth col-lege, and the other to Chandler school of science and art, and the pecuniary and per-sonal aid that she rendered to the Illinois school of agriculture and manual training for boys will testify.

Mrs. Wallace bought the Tiffany chapel ifth the purpose in mind of presenting its some church or institution, as a memorial f the Wallace family. She has had several different places in mind, among which are the Art Institute at Chicago, Dartmouth col-Saratoga Springs, and St. John's cahedral in New York City. There is a rumor hat she is inclined to give the chapel to St. John's cathedral, and with it a fund sufficient for its preservation. The price paid for the chapel was \$50,000.

is a different matter to decide just what the money value of this chapel is.

Mrs. Wallace is such an enthusiastic church woman and so much interested in art that it s to be hoped she will see fit to carry our an idea suggested by a mosaic panel in the chapel. In this panel there are portrayed three of the great doctors of the church. St. John Chrysogtom of Constantinople, St. Ambrose of Milan and St. Augustine of Hippo, clothed in sacerdotal garments of historic accuracy. The vestments in this mesale were carefully studied from historic ones preserved in the cathedral treasuries of Europe. It would be a splendid idea to Europe. It would be a splendid idea to have mosaics made representing the remainhave musaics made representing the state ing doctors, St. Gregory of Rome, St. Jerome of Bethlehem, St. Hasil of of Cappadocia, St. Anthanasius of Alexander Gregory of Nazianzus and St. Cyr Egypt, which would bring together all the great lights of the western and oriental churches and with fac similes of the vestments worn in the different churches.

Fashion Notes.

Perforated patent leather ties and slippers are shown for evening wear. Skirt trimmings are everywhere visible or ressy gowns, but they are never wide. Small Valkyrie wings of diamonds are worn the hair upon ceremonlous occasions. The shops this fall are crowded with hun-

dreds of birds and birds' plumages, breasts wings, heads, etc. New skirts are from four to five yards wide and have the godet or organ pipe effect in the back.

Sets of gray Persian lamb skin or chin chilia with otter or seal trimmings are charming for youthful wearers. White sprigged veils are shown with bord-ers, but they are unbecoming and conspicu-

ous, two most undesirable qualities,

Caracal, a fur which closely resembles astrakhan, but which is as soft and pilable as velvet, is used for the corsages of street gowns, as well as for coats.

Narrow puffs, ruches, plaitings, friils, fur and feather bands abound, and sometimes very elegant costumes the slender fur border is headed by a rich jet or metal passementerie.

The season's new tweeds and homespun

woven from the soft undyed wool are the very best of their kind. Nothing can be more comfortable or suitable for a traveling or walking suit. Brown fur will be in great use for gar

ments such as pelefines, cape collars with stole fronts, boas and muffs; also for rolls and edgings to wraps and portions of handsome cloth costum's. e new French swallow-tail basques are

The new French swantow-ran basque. The simile from the whote range of the smart when worn by stender women. The simile from the whote range of the seams up the back of a golden-brown cloth tive writing, and I will show you a single coat of this discription are lapped and many word which conveys a more gloquent analogy.

Hosiery for evening wear is very festive indeed. All the light dainty colors are em-ployed and the silken lengths are prodigally mbroidered with tiny moss rosebuds.

Dark grizzly bear fur is made into capes that have real astrakhan yokes and collars These are comfortable and stylish, and can be worn all winter with muffs and long Direc toire cuffs to match.

Feminine Notes.

In France the women teachers elect women members on all boards of education. In Sweden women vote for all elective officers except representatives; also, in-directly, for members of the House of

The wife of the Italian Prime Minister Crispi is said to be especially fond of smok-ing cigarettes; the premier, on the conrary, does not use tobacco in any form. Women work on the railroads and in the mines near Dresden for about 25 cents a day. They are said to do grading and tunneling as well as men, although they are paid less

Miss Pauline Whitney loves to write French poetry and does so very well indeed. She has contributed to all the leading French periodicals and is much amused when a French paper refers to her as "the daughter of one of the ex-emperors of America." Mrs. Frederick Gebbard, when she was Miss Lulu Morris, had a wonderful fancy for and knew them by their own title, even as

they knew her. Miss Frances Willard will spend the winter attending temperance conventions, making her headquarters in Boston. Her friend, Lady Somerset, has taken apartments in that city to be near her son, who will attend lectures at Harvard university, and this fact influences Miss Willard's choice of a winter

There are women in Vienna who make a living by being "physician subjects of them, for example, hires herself out to medical men as a subject on which they may illustrate laryngology and rhinology. She receives about 75 cents an hour, furnishing her own instruments. Her has so little sensibility that the manipulations produce no irritation.

A pleasant little story is being teld illus-trating the happy home life of the German imperial family. Recently a very splendid dress with a very long train was shown to the Emperor William, and it was suggested that he order it for the empress.
"Impossible!" he cried; "the train would get torn to pieces in no time, for my wife has always three or four youngsters clinging

Miss Dora B. Robinson, the only womawho has ever been a deputy collector of in-ernal revenue in New York state, died last week, aged 55 years. She was the daughter f a Fiatbush physician, and in 1873 was ap-pointed clerk in the revenue department at Brooklyn. Five years later she was made a deputy collector, and related the place. eputy collector, and retained the place until

FRAGMENTS FROM THE AUTOCRAT.

Selections from the Prime and Poems of the Late Oliver Wendell Holmes, It is a capital plan to carry a tablet with you, and, when you find yourself felicitous take notes of your own conversation.

If all men had been born deaf, there would have been more thinking and less fighting. War could never drive his charlot in a

After all, common sense is better than erratic genius. I pique myself on the fol-lowing practical remark: One should never ony rights and lefts, because if one has one's eg cut off, the old shoe will be of ne use to A bad satire, made up of prejudice and

personal feeling, is a terrible thing, for the ill-natured will love it for its malig-nity, and the envious appland it for its injustice, and the imbecile believe it for its udacity. A man cannot always tell whether his ideas are stown or not. We take a thought that we love and nurse it like a babe in our bosom, and if it looks pretty when it has

grown older, we flatter ourselves that it has

the family countenance. The present, as it stands in the light of traces its outlines in shadow. In system when our sun is rising, the shadows stretch forward toward the horizon of the future; this is the path of Hope. In age, when our sun is setting, they fail back upon the morning of the past; this is the path of

he ridiculous," but that step is taken from a precipice. The ridiculous accumulated to r rtain extent towers into sublimity. It becomes a pure inward feeling, which does not admit of being dethroned by an outward con-"Shall I help you to anything?" said I to e of the most insatiable of Eve's daughters Nothing, I thank you; you have spoiled my appetite." It was false. Within a few min-

There is but one step from the sublime to

securing by my catalogue of aboming An old people swallows the gilded bait of prescription; a new one springs at the bare book of novelty.

utes she depopulated the plate of morning cakes which I had entertained some hopes

A successful author must be careful or he will imitate himself. After one has put a shot through the target he will lose his labor if he fire through the hole.

Excuse my indelicacy, but whenever I see johnny-cake without consistency, and butter without flavor, I am reminded of a poultice and simple cerate. Apparently considered barbarous by the

Truth, if I must use the language of the backer, but her half sister. Plausibility, equires a stout bottle-holder "I have heard you spoken of as a re-

spectable young man," said a fellow-crea-"I am not a respectable young man; were nothing better than that I should take an anodyne that should make me slee until the funeral flame of the universe had

THE BOYS. Has there any old fellow got mixed with

split the stone above me.

the boys? If there has, take him out, without making a noise. Hang the Almanac's cheat and the Catalogue's spite!
Old Time is a liar! We're twenty tonight!
Then here's to our boyhood, its gold and its gray The stars of its winter, the dews of its May

Dear Father, take care of thy children, the boys!

The mind of a bigot is like the pupil of the eye—the more light you pour upon it the closer it contracts. I do not mean to call this a good simile, and, for aught lean say it may be an old one; but, if new, t was very respectable for one to say in dream, although it may not be worth repeating when awake.

vacuum of ignorance. Within such pre-cincts I would look for the Flat in his most spiritless inanity and the Bore at the acme

ome old, hackneyed subject than to find out the ridiculous for one's self. If I had been a married man, regard for my personal safety would have saved the world two epi

TO FAME. They say thou hast a hundred tongues; My wife has only one; If she had been equipped like thee, Oh, what should I have done!

THE ECHO. Nay, dearest stranger, do not shout; My wife has worn the echo out.

When I feel inclined to read poetry I take down my dictionary. The poetry of words is quite as beautiful as that of sentences. The author may arrange the gems effectively but their shape and luster have been giver by the attrition of ages. Bring me the finest simile from the whole range of the imagina-

How a man might torment his friends with recollections of silly things they said and did before him when he was a child! When i rake over my budget of reminiscences I fee as if I were handling a quiver full of arrows Why, I can repeat to you three words, spoken ever so many years ago, in themselves meaningless, and yet they shall make a learned professor as red as the mark of a bastinado Drink as much as you please before your grandfather, but mind whom you kiss before your little brother.

My forte in literary matters rests chiefly n prose and poetry. These two pleasing verses were made while sailing up the Dela-

TO A LADY WITH HER BACK TO ME. I know thy face is fresh and bright, Thou angel-modded girl; I caught one glimpse of purest white, I saw one auburn curl.

Oh, would the whispering ripples breathe The thoughts that valiny strive— She turns, she turns to look on me; Black! cross-eyed! seventy-five!

It is strange, very strange to me, that many men should devote themselves so ex-clusively to the study of their own particular callings. It seems as if they thought a mind must grow narrow before it can come to a ocus. We send our young men abroad to en small dogs. She owned many of them and used to get the newest importations to add to her list of pets. She named them all, too, primers and catechisms of their professions, and the stay at home shut themselves up with the primers and catechisms of their professions, until they are stiffened into machines for specific purposes. The knowledge of a mar who confines himself to one object bears the same relation to that of the liberal scholar that the red or violet ray of a prism does to the blended light of a sunbeam

> There are some men who have only soul enough to keep their bodies from decomposi-

THE DEBUT. The following poem occurs in a slight hu-

I cannot say if truth there be
It that fantastic tale
About the bargain made between
The tond and nightingule;
But thou-if thou hast ever called
One heavenly gift thine own
Has let it go, and kept unsold
Thine ugliness alone.

erous sketch entitled "My Debut;"

Oh, would the blazing chandeller,
That lights each bldeous line.
But save its rays for eyes that beam
And cast its shade on thine!
Oh, would the labering echoes cease
Thine accents to repeat!
Thou wert in shadows doubly fair
In silence doubly sweet!

Caught the Drammer Napping.

and sallies, and appeared to be thoroughly in sympathy with the company. The attitude of the new comer was such

that at last one of the party turned to him and said, "May I inquire what line you repre-

"Certainly," he replied. "I am a clergy an. I travel for the house of the Lord." "Well, that's a new one on me," responded the drummer, and then, not at all abashed, asked, "Are the expense allowances lib-

JAPANESE LULLABY.

Eugene Pield in Chicago Record. Sleep, little pigeon, and fold your wings-Little blue pigeon with velvet eyes; Sleep to the singing of mother-bird swing-Swinging the nest where her little one lies

Away out yonder I see a star— Silvery star with a tinkling song; To the soft dew falling I hear it calling— Calling and tinkling the night along.

Little gold moonbeam with misty wings; il silently creeping, it asks: "Is he sicep-Sleeping and dreaming while mother

Up from the sea there floats the sob Of the waves that are breaking upon the shore, As though they were groaning in anguish Bemoaning the ship that shall come no

tut sleep, little pigeon, and fold your wings Little blue pigeon with mournful eyes, im I not singing?—see, I am swinging— Swinging the nest where my darling lies.

### JAPANESE FAIRY TALES.

Matsudaira was a Daimio boy, which means that his father was a Japanese nobleman and that Matsudaira always dressed in silk and wore a little gold sword by his side. His mother said he was the cleverest and sweetest and prettiest little boy in all Japan. and as she knew him better than any one did, and, indeed, better than she knew any one else, it is probable that she was com-

petent to speak on the subject.

Another person who loved Matsudaira very nuch was his old nurse. Tokima, who knew o many beautiful fairy tales that she never got to the end of her list. Cold winter even-ings they would sit around the brazier where Tokima's tea kettle was boiling and listen to her stories. They meant Matsudaira and the housekeeper's two children, whom the little boy liked to have brought into the nursery

in the evening to play with him.
On the particular evening of which I am going to tell you, Majsudaira had had his bath-for every one takes an evening bath in Japan-and Tokima had lit the taper and set it inside the paper lantern, which had pictures of the Rain Dragon and the Thun-der Drummer all ever it. Before the little boy would eat his supper he begged To-kima to call Obun, whose name means in English, "Tea Tray," and little Sataro, and after they had come the whole party settled down comfortably around the brazier. Matsudaira took his bowl of rice and milk his lap, and Tokima began their favorite

"THE TONGUE CUT SPARROW. 'It is said that once upon a time a cross woman laid some starch in a basin, intending to put it in her clothes when she had finished washing them, but a sparrow which two of her neighbors kept as a pet flew down and ate it all up. Seeing this the cross old woman seized the sparrow, and saying, 'You hateful old thing!' cut its tongue

d let it go.
"When the neighbor woman heard that her et sparrow had got its tongue cut for its flense, she was greatly grieved, and set out with her husband over mountains and plains to find where it had gone, crying all the way. Where does the tongue-cut spar-row stay? Where does the tongue-cut sparcow stay?"

"At last they found its home.
"When the sparrow saw that his old master and mistress had come to see it, it rejoiced the mistress had come to see it, it rejoiced to the house and and mistress had come to see it, it rejoiced and brought them into the house and thanked them for their kindness in old times, and spread a table for them and loaded it with sak and fish till there was no more room, and made its wife and children and grandchildren all serve the table. "At last, throwing away its drinking cup, it danced a jig called the 'Sparrow's Dance." Thus they passed the day. When it began to talk of going There is a dilute atmosphere of learning home, the sparrow brought out two wicker which extends to some distance around a laskets and said: Will you take the heavy literary institution almost as bad as the one? The old people replied: We are old. so give us the light one. It will be easier to

carry. The sparrow gave them the light basket, The sparrow gave them the light basket, and they returned with it to their home. Let us open it and see what is inside; they said. And when they had opened it and looked they found gold and silver and jewels and rolls of silk. They never expected anything like this. The more they look out the cock out the more they found inside. The supply was inexhaustible. So that they at once became rich and prosperous.

"When the cross old woman who had cut he sparrow's tongue saw this she was filled with envy and went and asked her neighbor where the sparrow lived, and all about the way. 'I will go too,' she said, and at once set out on her search. Again the sparrow set out on her search. Again the sparrow brought out two wicker baskets, and asked Will you take the heavy one, or shall I give you the lighter one?" shall I give you the lighter one? Thinking that the treasure would be great in proportion to the weight of the basket, the old woman replied: 'Let me have the heavy one.' Receiving this she started home with it on her back, the sparrow laughing at her as the went. It was as heavy as a stone and hard to carry, but at last she got back with it to her house. Then when she took off the cover and looked in a whole troop of demons bounced out and frightened her so much

sover and looked in a whole troop of demons bounced out and frightened her so much that she fell down in a fit and died." Sataro's eyes had been growing very heavy during the story of the tongue-cut sparrow, and he didn't laugh when the other children lid. He looked at them very solemnly, and addenly his little shaven head gave a great tool and he nearly fell into the fire. Tokima took him in her arms, and before she had even gotten so far as 'once upon a time," he was fast asleep. So she went on in a low tone to tell them the story of

"THE ENCHANTED FISHERMAN." "Many, many years ago there lived on the shores of the sea a man and his wife, who had but one sen. This boy was not born to them until they were advanced in years, and so by the time he was grown they were quite old and unable to work. The how was a good how however and The boy was a good boy, however, and glad to be their support. He learned from his father to be a fisherman, and with the proceeds of his fishing he kept his parents in comfort. He was their pride and happiness, and by his goodness and love made their old age very pleasant.

"One day he put out to sea in his boat as usual and was so busily engaged that he usual and was so busily engaged that he did not perceive the rising storm until it was upon him. The wind blew and the waves tosed his boat as if it had been an eggshell, and row as he might he only drifted further and further from land. Finally the land sank out of sight altogether, and amid the howling winds and further waves he gave himself up for lost furious waves he gave himself up for lost. The bost filled with water and he was sink-log in the sea, when suddenly he espled a hige tortoise swimming past. Seizing hold of it he climbed upon its back and so escaped drowning. Then all at once the sea grew calm, the wind ceased to blow and the clouds floated so tiy and swiftly away.

"The fisherman clung to the tortoise's back while it swam steadily out to sea, seemingly had been seen as the control of the cont

ingly bent upon reaching some point far to the westward. The sun sloped down the sky to the edge of the ocean, but before they could reach it it had sunk below the S. Davis, Council Bluffs, and by all waves. Then the stars came out and the moon rose, leaving a broad allver path across the sea. Along this the tortoise swam until he reached the very end, when he suddenly sank down and down to the very bottom of the ocean. The fisherman found himself in front of a palace made entirely of pink coral and set in a garden filled with strange sea plants.

sea plants.

"Out of the palace came the strangest and most beautiful princess, who seemed to have expected him, for she put her arms about his neck and told him how glad she was that he had come. The fisherman had never seen any one like her before, for she was made all of shining mother of pearl, so that whenever she moved the lovellest colors played over her. Her teeth were solid pearls, her eves emeralds and the long waysea plants. pearls, her eyes emeralds and the long wav-ing hair that fell to her feet was of glossy

green seaweed. "For seven days the young man lived in A group of commercial travelers was seated in the snoking compartment of a sleeping car discussing business, expense accounts and the various lines of merchandise sold by them, says the New York Heraid. After awhile they were joined by a quiet individual, who listened to the conversation, but took no

drowned at sea. But that was hundreds of years ago, and the old people have been so long dead that no one even knows where they were buried."

"Then the fisherman knew that what had seemed to him but seven days in the coral palace was in reality hundreds of years. He wandered away along the shore very sad and lonely. His parents were dead his cattage gone and not a single being who knew him was left alive. Suddenly his hand struck against the silver box he had thrust into his girdle. He never could need it more than he did now, he thought, and so he lifted off the cover—At first it seemed empty, but as he stood looking into it a thin blue smoke arose and curied around his head. Then his hair began to grow gray and his face to wrinkle, and every moment he grew older and older. He became bent and withered and his hair as white as snow, and at last he sank down on the sand, brown and shriveled, and fell into a little heap of dust that the wind came and whirled about and finally blew away into the sea."

For a long time Matsudaira had been listed. This name will be cent to bus legal.

For a long time Matsudaira had been listed. The name were then sating that the situation was to prepare for saliers in the average list cattaining ship a boy must not be under 14 training ship a boy must not be under 15. He must read the inches and weigh seventy pounds, with a chest measurement of twenty-six inches. If 18, he must stand five feet thine inches and weigh seventy pounds, with a chest measurement of twenty-six inches. If 18, he must stand five twenty-six inches. If 18, he must stand five twenty-six inches, with a chest measurement of twenty-six inches. If 18, he must stand five twenty-six inches, with a chest measurement of twenty-six inches. If 18, he must stand five twenty-six inches, with a chest measurement of twenty-six inches. If 18, he must stand five twenty-six inches, with a chest measurement of twenty-six inches. If 18, he must stand five twenty-six inches, with a chest measurement of twenty-six inches. If 18, h

into the sea."

For a long time Matsudaira had been seeing the fire more and more faintly. Tokima's voice had sounded further and further away, and before the story was finished he closed his eyes and his head sank on her shoulder. The last thing he remembered was being tucked into his warm hed by Tokima and hearing the cold wind blow around the corners of the house.

In the comes up to the mark in the examinations by the commanding officer, the line officer and the surgeon, then his moral character is looked into. No boy convicted of crime or drunkenness, or deserter from the army will be accepted.

If qualified he goes on board the Minne-

#### A TRAINING SHIP.

How Boys Enter the Navy and Enjoy Exceptional Advantages.

The Navy department allows only 9,000 ctiquet, how to come up or so down a independent in service. The ranks are nearly full.

What are the nearly completed war ships of do for men? is the question now raised. The ranks are nearly full.

After keeping him for a few days a draft to the five the strength of the property of the slow old ships like the men in service. The ranks are nearly full, What are the nearly completed war ships to do for men? is the question now raised. Either some of the slow old ships like the Miantonomoh will be taken out of commission and the seamen transferred to the newer vessels, or congress will grant a cal for 2,900 more men. This latter will prob ably be the acceptable way out of the diffi-culty. There are always many boys waiting culty. There are always many boys waring to be recruits, should physical and mental conditions be on their side. This, how-ever, is not the case with the majority of applicants. It is as hard to get a clean bill of collstment for the training ship as for the rank and file of the army.

Some boys have the good fortune to be annehed into nautical service from the sunny irilling grounds of Annapolis, the American naval school, but there are numbers of others who, wishing to serve their country on the sea, knock for admission by way of the raining ship.

There is this difference between the en-

isted man in the army and the enlisted nan in the navy; the former can rise with tudy and good behavior to as high a comnission as his West Point brother, but no apprentice in the navy can become a commissioned officer. A scaman gunner and an electrician are the highest honors to be obtained, but as the salary for either position is \$100 or \$150 a month the berth is iot a bad one.

This naval apprentice system has had its ups and downs, like many other good othernes. The first attempt in the United

vessels, and the experiment seemed to promise success. The secretary of the navy advised that these boys "were to be thoroughly instructed, so as to best qualify them to perorm the duties of seamen and petty offi-

part in it. He smiled, however, at the jokes and sallies, and appeared to be thoroughly her tears, and giving him a little sliver box commission through its channels, and we's told him never to open it until the hour of so disappointed when they found it others.

told him never to open it until the hour of his greatest need. Then he mounted the back of the tortoise and returned to his own country. But when he looked about him the shore seemed strangely familiar and yet unfamiliar, and he could flud no trace of his father's cottage. After searching for it a long while in vain he inquired of a passerby news of his parents.

"The man thought a few moments and then said: 'My great grandfather told me that old men had told him that a great while before their time there lived on this shore two old people whose son was drowned at sea. But that was hundreds of years ago, and the old people have been so long dead that no one even knows where they were buried.'

Sommission through the chantel we discharges through was discharged when they found it other wise that they procured discharges through political friends.

In 1843 the attempt was abandoned. In 1853 the astempt was progressing so nicely that the secretary of the navy revived the law in the United States. Successful for a time, it failed again. The necessity for a more educated class of naval sailors infetted the officers to make another trial, so in 1875 the last and best venture was begun. Circulars were worded in a manner to give no ground for apprehension, emphatically stating that the navy only.

So much for its existence.

If qualified he goes on board the Minne-sota under Captain Shepard, as the army re-cruit does at David's Island. There he is taught some of the minor duties of a sailor, the distinction between officers, shipboard

is clothes furnished him. The regular trainship life here is not very bad. He sleeps a hammock, learns to drill, to wash decks, the meaning of signals, how to heave the lead and the different parts of a sail. Later on he is taught more fanciful acemplishments-to fence, to sing, to dance and to swim.

All the laws of cliquet are drilled into

him, and his education is seriously looked after by the chaplain of the ship.

A large library is on board, and the boys are encouraged to read as much as possible.

About six months of this is gone through

with, and then, if his behavior and inclina-tion to study are acceptable, he will be placed on a cruising vessel. He must serve until he is 21 years of age. This is obligatory, un-less illness or dishonor entitles him to a discharge. At the expiration of the term he is given an honorable discharge and further enlistment is optional. Possibly, however, a new rule may later ome into force. Should the proper line of study and examinations be introduced into the apprentice system, as it is in the army,

sion and rise to the rank of an admiral if the gods of chance smile upon him. Making it Serious. Washington Star: He had lingered at the gate in the entrancing presence of the girl States to establish such a system was in 1837. Within a short time there were sev-eral hundred apprentices on board naval who is all the world to him. Her father had slammed the front shutters several times,

then an apprentice can obtain a commis-

but in vain. At last she murmured: What is it "

"You have said good night several times."
"Why-er-so I have." 'I want to trust you-but I can't help This law came in eight years before the

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