Oriental Beauties Visited in the Citadel of Tangiers. INVESTIGATING THE EUROPEAN VISITOR

Graceful Costumes Worn by the Morocco Women-Laws that Rule the Domestic Affairs of the Kadi -Privileges of Wives.

WITHIN A HAREM'S WALLS

army of many-colored beauties, "signoras" (legitimate wives) and slaves, asked her to undress, exclaiming in French, English, Ara-bian and God-knows-whal-tongue-not that it would be no end of a joke to see me in trous-ers, veit and burnus, or bernouse, as the loose ers, veil and burnus, or bernouse, as the loose mantle of the Arabs is called here. I knew they were dying to observe the intricacies of the European tollet, and consented the more readily as I had dressed elaborately for that hood very purpose, following the advice of the alike by men and women, and is made of working the French hotel in Tangiers, white linen, wool or silk. The hood is drawn whose influence had opened the doors of the harem to me. I wore a fashionable dress of changeable silk, cut low in front, the decollete part being covered by laces. It was all new to them. They touched and smelled of the novel material, apparently thinking its luster was produced by some outward cause. The novel material, apparently thinking its luster was produced by some outward cause. The whalebone in the waist struck them as no less grotesque, and when they came to un-fasten my corsets their astonishment knew no bounds. Even the big sleeves, which half a minute before they had admired so assidu-ously, lost interest.

ously, lost interest, When a woman takes off her stays she When a woman takes off her stays she usually gives a little cry of relief as the respiratory motion vibrates quicker, because unimpeded, through her body. The day was very hot, and the act of casting off the mod-fort. You should have seen the glances-curically mixed with kindness-with which the harem ladies regarded my quivering form. Some of the bolder ones pressed their ears against the flesh to hear my heart beat, and then assured their doubting sisters that my clock of life was really beating. They would as I stayed at the harem. At first they against the flesh to hear my near orac, any through talking of my light tresses as long then assured their doubting sisters that my clock of life was really beating. They would as I stayed at the harem. At first they doubted their genuineness, speculating doubted their genuineness, speculating the start of the start the word of one of them

The garters next attracted their undi vided attention. "Why compress the firsh just above the knee?" they asked all at once. "It leaves a nasty mark. Does not your master object to it?"

"The lady wears gloves on her feet."

This astounding announcement by one of the slave girls was offset by another, still more startling: "Her feet have two skins-one black and one white."

UNKNOWN ARTICLES OF APPAREL. Stockings and stays are unknown in Mo-\* rocco; so is the fashion of exposing any part of the neck or shoulders. When the ladies got through admiring my hose and corsets, and wondering at their alleged usefulness, the oldest signora undertook to point out to me that it was very sinful, and indeed horrible, to wear low-cut dresses. No noble-born Ara-bian would think of doing that which the slaves were commanded to do. Still, herself

girl twenty years younger! "But she does not breathe, this French woman," said one of the slaves

me to strip as above related. Poor Arab wolman, in spite of the tropical clime, she is about as thoroughly covered as one of Schator Bradley's Ocean Grove camp meet-Schator Bradley's Ocean Grove camp meet-ing belies minus her stockings. The first garment she puts on is a pair of heavy satin trousers, gold-embroidered and lined with chintz. These trousers are very wide around the upper part of the leg, but narrow down considerably at the knees, where they termi-nate. Over these unmentionables a long shirt of white silk or linen or wool, with long sleeves, full from the slow down is worn. leaves, full from the albow down, is wort When it saw them I concluded that our mod-ern puff sleeves, if a change was wanted, might be reversed a in Morocco, with good grace and without anybody being the loser, the same amount of material, but not so much room, being required. WORE VESTS GALORE.

strange men as long as her face was veiled. ent. "I had occasion to write something on When the signora leaves the house she puts this subject not long ago. An article had on a clumsy pair of shoes, a bernouse and hood. The bernouse is a garment worn white linen, wool or silk. The hood is drawn over the forehead, and mouth and noss are

covered with a silk handkerchlef, so that only the eyes remain visible. All Arab women, the poorest and the rich-est, are passionately fond of jewelry. Gold, suver, practous stones, glass balls, figures lower arms, hands and tees. On their head the ladies wear a small cap of gold lace, to which tassels of real pearl are attached in front that hang down upon the forehead. At

whether they were made of flax or slik, as is the custom here. When convinced they were real, they requested me in all sorts of language to let them know the dye I used with such extraordinary success. That

blonde was natural with our race they would not hear of, because it was against all tradi-

PICTURES OF GOOD HEALTH.

The Morocco dame is a very healthy speci men of humanity. As already intimated, she knows nothing of corsets or narrow girdles, and the weight of her clothes rests entirely upon her shoulders. As a conse-quence, the various organs in her chest are all in their proper places, and the performall in their proper places, and the perform-ance of their several functions is never in-terfered with by want of room. Illness in the harem, therefore, means a broken leg or ankle, cholera or worse—our modern female diseases are entirely unknown among bian would think of doing that which the slaves were commanded to do. Still, herself and friends would be willing to try on my dress before the arrival of the kadl. That gentleman's youngest wife, a girl of 14, half Arab, half Egyptian, summoned up courage enough to attire herself European fashion. She was a beautiful creature. The Morecome work is a structure to the second structure tothe second structure to the second structure to t

14, half Arab, half Egyptian, summoned up courage enough to attire herself European fashion. She was a beautiful creature, graceful, lithe of figure, with fine eyes and hair, and so little developed as to be able to silde up my bracelet to under her arm pits. Zuleima, as they called her, threw off all her garments except shift and trousers, but notwithstanding that, all attempts at but-toning the dress in front were fulle. Here then was a figure graceful and classical of outline, one over which artists would rave, and which the greatest connolsteurs would pronounce perfect, that stubbornly refused to submit to the dictates of Mme. La Mode. All the narm's lades came to look at the won-der, and demanded to know my age, shak-ing their heads at the information given. No doubt they thought I was fooling them. A woman of 35, having a smaller waist than a girl twenty years younger! "But she does

corporal punishment; even when she comes a murderess the family council or her husband decides about her fate.

Samples of Legal Procedure in the Ozark Section of Arkansas.

JUSTICE IN PRIMITIVE TOGA

FRESH NEBRASKAN TAKES A HAND

Appalling Dignity of the Justice of the Pence-The Custom of "Cussin' Out"-Striking Instances of Judicial Simplicity.

Writing from Tanglers, under date of Sep-tember 10. Else Von Schalcelsky, correspond-ent of the Cincinnati Enquirer, says she had not been in the harm of the kadi of the Tanglers citadel ten minutes when the small army of many-colored beauties, "signoras"

as it is here," said Editor Jones of the Arab woman would never hesitate to ex-pose her legs to the gaze of hundreds of Mountain Echo at Yellville to the correspond-

ent. "I had occasion to write something on appeared in an outside paper which seemed reflect upon our prople as regards the safety of property. I said in that article that I had been in this country eight years; that I never thought of locking either my smoke house or my corn crib, and that I had never had anything stolen. The statement was strictly accurate up to that time. I'm sorry

Gold, to say that about a week after I made that fgures boast I lost a load of corn. Still, such things are very rare. The fact is, criminal trials are such novel-ties in the Ozark country that they serve the

purposes of recreation. At Lion Hill the other day the whole community assembled to enjoy the inquiry into a larceny case. Colonel Mix's sawmill was utilized for a court room. Foreman Tripp blew the whistle as the signal to begin. Constable Schoonover, a tolerably fresh arrival from Nebraska, was interrupted in the midst of an expression of opinion on the relative merits of the two sections. He

was just saying: "A man has to put in a little more muscle making a crop down here among these rocks than he does in Nebraska. But up there he has to work harder to make a living. You see he can't resort to the woods with a gun every time he gets out of meat, as he can down here." "We's ready, Mr. Constable," said a short,

"Oyez! Oyez!" Mr. Schoopover announced

"the court of Buffalo township is morously. -goin' to take a seat." Justice Nace, the aforesaid short, stout man in shirt sleeves, carrying a ponderous volume of the Arkansas statutes, walked over and sat

down with his back to the buzz saw. Constable Schoonover produced a paper which alleged that three men named therein were responsible for the disappearance of a certain log chain. One of the defendants came forward promptly when his name was called by the justice. The second manifested not the slightest interest in the proceedings, but stood with his back to the court. "You'll have to talk louder, judge," said Schoonover, "That man can't hear nothing." "Do you plead guilty or not guilty?" the justice asked of a man on a log facing him. "Not guilty," said the defendant, with such emphasis that the crowd admired. The judge once the crowd admired.

The judge opened the statutes at a place he had marked with a slip of paper and addressed the constable:

"Got any witnesses?" "I believe I've got returns on a couple,

said the constable, as he fumbled over some well-worn sheets of legal cap. He called the names. One of the witnesses spoke up: "I'm not soing to smear suitant this man " not going to appear against this man. The court looked at the witness and then onsulted the law book.

"As there are no witnesses," he said, "the "Much obliged to the court," said the de

fendant. He got up from the log, put on his hat and went out of the saw mill. The justice turned his attention to the other defendant. The constable had been helding communication at short range with the deaf man and now replied:

"He says he wants a continuance until Saturday to get counsel." The court consulted the statutes and said:

"The law allows three days' continuance. The case will be set for Saturday." Then, having looked over the warrant, the justice turned to the constable and said:

"On what ground?" inquired the newcome "No evidence," replied the judge.

"What was done with the other man

'He took a continuance until Saturday,

'There's one man named here v said Schoonover, with a grin,

of business and of "refigion on White river. The basis of the action was that Jeffrey, who "an infamous old athelist." John P. Houston was a brother of Trin Houston, president of the republic of Texas. He wandered laby becark country a man of magnificent phy-sical appearance, well educated, of great natural ability, and a drunkard. He was made one of the first officers of Isard county. It was his custom to do public business sit-ting with a table between himself and the before him. At he right hand, and within

"Our stay at Pittsburg Landing probably lasted an hour and a half, during which our horses were fed and rubbed down and we before him. At bis right hand, and within made a hasty meal. It was after 4 p. m. easy reach, was a smaller table, on which lay, when Lieutenant Walbridge and myself set easy reach, was a smaller table, on which lay, during business hours, all kinds of weapons. He had dirks, bowie knives, pistols and riffes of the finest quality for that period. One of his bowie knives he claimed has cost him \$15, a high price for such a weapon in those days. On one occasion a man named Jess Ever-ett came into the office about some county business. In the course of the conversation Everent, unmindful of the argenal, toid Everett, unmindful of the argenal, toid Houston he was a liar. Houston arose, se-walk. Instead of our new road being shorter Rouston he was a har. Houston arose, se-lected a knife, and started around the table. Everett met him half way and knocked him adown. The knife flew across the floor. Houston got on his feet, picked out another knife, and started again, only to meet the camp bed for the first sleep I had taken in forty-eight hours, with one long tour of duty and a ride of seventy miles intervensame fate. Before this interesting fight could go any further it was stopped by outside interference. At another time Houston at-tempted to use his weapons on the sheriff, The sun was high in air when I awoke The sun was high in air when I awoke

and reported to General Granger. He was greatly rejoiced at the success of our misand then it was that Daniel Jeffrey applied the worst possible epithet in the estimation of the God-fearing community. He called Houston "an infamous old atheist." Hous-ton brought an action for slander. The trial want argingt him. Toward the and of the sion, and ordered me to carry the governor' commission to Sheridan at once. I had never seen that officer. General Granger described him as very short, slender, and weighing not over 125 pounds. Lleutenant Walbridge went with me to General Halleck's headquarwent against him. Toward the end of John P. Houston's career in the Ozark country Sam Houston was bringing Texas through ters. Asking for Sheridan, a young capitals answering the description was pointed out to her troubles and attracting great attention. The amiable brother in Arkansas used to tell us. I rode up to him, and, saluting, asked 'Is this Colonel Sheridan? 'I am Captain people he had but two more journeys to make-one to Texas, to kill Sam Houston, and the other to heaven. In the opinion of Sheridan of the regular army,' he responded with a snap.

the old settlers he made neither, as he died drunk at Athens. 'Excuse me, but you are Colonel Sheridan of the Second Michigan cavalry, as this docu-ment will show you,' I rejoined, handing him Questions of economy in public affairs agi tated the Ozark country in those early days. Governor Blair's missive. Sheridan read it, and stood for a few moments like a man dazed, and then shouted 'Hurrah!' with a vim The county of Izard, which at that time em-braced half a dozen of the counties of today, that brought up a number of officers who were lounging around with nothing particular arrived at the dignity of a new court house The building was of frame instead of logs, and was prebably the first departure from to do. Sheridan showed them the commis-sion, and then invited us to his quarters, where he brought out glasses and whisky to celebrate his promotion. Sheridan drank very little during his active career in the the original architecture of this region. It was twenty feet square. There was a door on the east side and a door on the west side. The judge's bench was on the south side of the room, and a space had been left on the north side for a chimney. Winter aparmy, but he always had liquor with him. On this occasion he poured out for himself Winter approached. The issue which divided the county was whether the proposed chimney should be barely enough to carry the compliment. I, myself, took only water, but the glasses were filled, and some one proposed the toast, of stone or of sticks and clay. The county court held a session to hear arguments from inter-That his promotion might prove the stepping ested citizens. Advocates of the stone chimtone to a brigadier's star.' 'No,' said Sheriand Sol Hess were good stone masons; that dan, 'a regiment is all I aspire to.' "Next morning Sheridan joined his regi

they could lay a stone chimney which would took better than one of sticks and last forever. Old Jim Criswell, a big man, nent wearing a captain's dress uniform coat with the straps of an infantry colonel. That is the true history of his first volunteer proweighing 200 pounds, who had settled on Rocky bayou in 1820, led the opposition to the stone chimney. He made a vigorous speech, in which he denounced those who would "grind the people to death with taxes," motion, and one with which he was perfectly familiar until his memory became clouded."

GOSSIP ABOUT WOMEN.

and urged that the county court hold fast to the custom of the country and build a stick Some Washington people want Levi I Morton for our next president, for no other chimney. The spirit of progress prevailed. The fashion of stone chimneys was set. He was a member of the Criswell family, old eason than that Mrs. Morton, when in Washwas a member of the Uriswell taking fifty to form a fashionable carriage meet white Harvey Criswell, who left this region fifty to form a fashionable carriage meet white years ago to settle in Texas, saying he was White Lot—a sort of park back of the white a house. Fashionable folk want to make a house. Fashionable folk want to make a ngton, lends her high sanction to an effort house. Fashionable folk want to make a second Rotten Row of the place, but they home, for "the d-d Tennessee renter had taken possession of this country." haven't exactly succeeded as yet.

RECOLLECTIONS OF SHERIDAN. A Chicago society girl, daughter of nillionaire, took a ride in a police patrol Historical Mistakes Corrected Rewagon one day last week through the shopgarding His Commission as Colonel. ning district. She was seen and recognized by many acquaintances and others who knew In General E. A. Davles' biography of Gen eral Philip H. Sheridan, recently published, the statement is made: "The one accident her by sight only, and the incldent caused a great sensation. The presence of the young woman in the wagon was a heroic deed on of Sheridan's military life seems to have her part. As she was promenading State street her curiosity was attracted by a crowd. Drawing near she found that it had collected been his appointment as colonel of the Sec ond Michigan cavafry. He himself was never able to learn to what circumstances it was due. • • • The fact is that through the round a little boy who had slipped and roken his leg. She recognized in the little same period from the beginning to the close of the war he owed nothing to the help of friends." sufferer her cousin's son. Two policement had sent for the patrol wagon. The young had sent for the patrol wagon. The young woman told where the boy lived and offered friends." General Sheridan, in his memoirs, makes a similar statement, which was probably the basis of General Davies' error, for error it is, according to General Russell A. Alger, who probably was closer to Sheridan through-mut his marginum carter, from alde-not to take him home in a cab. The police were obdurate. Police rules called for trans-portation in the patrol wagon. "We will take him wherever you say, but he must go in the wagon." Finally the society girl gave up. "Well," she said, "if he must

out his marvelous career, from aide-not quartermaster-on General Halleck's staff to gave up. "Well," she said, "If he must go home in a patrol wagon I'll go home in it, too." So they lifted the small boy in and the head of the army, chan any other comrade in arms. The story that General Alger tells the society girl climbed in after him, and the policemen mounted guard on each side. of Sheridan's first promotion in the volunteer service is a most interesting one, and the facts were well known to General Sheridan.

"You have been wildly extravagant in you





PUT HER TO THE TEST. "Surely she won't be able to eat with her things on!" exclaimed another.

To put me to the test, I was allowed to ress again after a little while, whereupon whereupon all of us sat down on the pink silk matresses strewn upon the floor in the shadow of the wooden balconies above. The kadi's harem to which I have introduced you is the best appointed in Tangiers, for the reason that its proprietor, one of the chief tax collectors of the empire, is the richest man in town. It is situated in the midst of the works of fortification on a small hill overlooking the fortification on a small hill overlooking the narrows of Cibraltar. A donkey and guide had brought me hither, and a sentinel in a white mantle that seemed to come from the property chest of an American barber shop had admitted us upon payment of a silver 5 franc piece. The citadel as far as I can judge consists of a confusion of high and very thick walls, all cleanly whitewashed Even the buildings where the officials live have no outside windows. Here and there the walls are broken by small doors of iron and wood, plentifully decorated with metal. For twenty minutes I rode through the narrow lanes without meeting a living soul, man or horse, mule or dog. There were no signs of life anywhere

Having reached the kadi's house my guide Having reached the kadi's house my guide used the knocker with 'much energy, prc-ducing sounds that in the interior were echoed by a shrill bell. After five minutes a negro servant opened the door and after glancing at our sealed credentials bade us enter. We wilked about thirty paces in darkness, when suddenly we found ourselves in the inner court, which was steeped in brightest sunliket. The inner court may be In the inner court, which was steeped in brightest sunlight. The inner court may be called the living apartment of an Arabian house. All the windows and rooms received light and air from it. The floor is usually covered with granite, or in the more pre-tentious houses with measure. The inner court tentious houses with mosaic. The inner court in the kadi's house was gorgeous with rich car-pets, flowers, a fountain, looking glasses and vascs. The walls, up to the second floor, were covered with tiles and the balconies in front of all the windows were richly carved and gilded. The roof of the house was flat and as clean and white as the walls. The ladies of the harem used the roofs to prom-cnade and visit each other by pridging over houses with mosaic. The inner enade and visit each other by bridging over the distance from one roof to another with boards.

## PLENTY OF WIVES.

In the shadows of the balconies, on small slik covered mattresses, the ladies of the house were found, six full fledged wives, "signoras," as they are called, each at-tended by two or three female slaves. All of the ladies were of the purest Arabian blood, with occasionally an intermixture of Ferrition. They had small delets fea-Egyption. They had small, delicate fea-tures, the lines of their faces were regularly drawn, their hair was long and silky and their eyes were almond-shaped.

The ladies, according to the prevailing ett-quette, did not rise at once when I entered, and for a moment or so I thought them to be wax figures, so pale and bloodless were their cheeks and forcheads. From the pallid background red lips and deep black brows abowed with conspicuous vivacity. At last the oldest wife invited me to a seat among them, and all at once each began to jabber in the tongues which I was known to under-stand—French, English and Arabic. It was a vortishin Babel of voices, as the slave veritable Babel of voices, as the slave women, who lived on a footing of perfect equality with their mistresses, unceremoniously joined in when they folt like doing so. Of servants there were twelve or fifteen, representing all shades and differences of color, black, yellow, rod, olive and chocolate. Most of the slave girls were young and all pret-

They wore nothing but a of white pantaloons, and over sort of m a shirt without sleeves, made transparent guazy. Some few wore a sash around the walst, and a colored cloth a sash around the waist, and a colored cloth over their hair. One of the younger girls, who, I was told, is an Egyptian, had an in-describably sweet face, a classical nose and luminous eyes. She wore her silky black hair in two thick braids around the top of her head like a Tyrolean. Place her upon a music hall stage in Paris or New York and her for-

PUNISH SOCIAL OBLIQUITY. The husband, on the other hand, has the right to sell the unfaithful wife, and if he kills her uponsfinding her in the arms of another he will be no more punished than a Frenchman under the same circumstances. If he commits adultery the mile men below the proceeded to write up the minutes of the session. While he was so engaged a f he commits adultery the wife may bring him into court, where he is severely deall with, risking long imprisonment and bastiman rode up hurriedly and dismounted. "What's been done?" asked the newcomer nade, an Eastern mode of punishment by n the tone of one who understood his pro "So-and-so's discharged." said the judge. beating the offender on the soles of his fect. The women marry in their tweifth, thir teenth or fourteenth year; the men shortly after their fifteenth or sixteenth birthday. An Arab may have as many wives and fe-male slaves as he can afford to keep; he has no right to be jealous, neither have the women, but if the lord of the harem should go astray all his wives and female sked the newcomer ald the judge

im

"He had a right to it," commented the slaves combine to make his life a burden to ewcomer, turning away. Subsequently the newcomer said if he had arrived in time he should have undertaken forever after. The Arab woman retains her beauty much the defense of the man asking a continuance. "And," he added, "I would have cleared inger than women of the Caucasian races, mentioned in another part of this letter that the kadi's wives were remarkably pale. Their paleness, however, is neither the con-sequence of ill-health nor of cosmetics. They him, too. But as long as the court has sus

tained the motion for a continuance nothing can be done." "That's right," said the judge, reflectively, have a system and a habit to keep their faces always in the shade, so that never a ray of the sun strikts them. Women at 50 in this biting the end of his pencil. The newcomer was identified as the blackcountry may easily pass for 30 years. I mat n the kadi's harem that gantleman's mother, whom I took for one of his wives. She had mith at Buffalo City. Justices' courts in the Ozark country are

great institutions. It is told of one squire in Baxter county who, in passing on a matter submitted to him, said to the array of lawpassed the fifth decade of her life and had borne and nursed eleven children, still she did not look over 30 odd. yers on both sides: Of course, rich men's wives do not work "Gentlemen, I shall decide this case in in this country, or no more than their sis-

pint that none of you have seen." A woman came down to Yellville not long ago to consult a lawyer. She told him that a required of them they show themselves equal to the task. I was pleasantly sur-prised at my first visit to an Arab's house, justice of the peace over on White river had divorced her, and she wanted to know if the so thoroughly clean and orderly it pre-sented itself. Kitchen and sleeping apart-ments were well aired, and the white curtains proceedings were all right.

"Of course not." said the lawyer, "the jus-tice of the peace couldn't give you a divorce." at the beds looked indeed as if they had just left the store. The wife or wives must cook "Well," said she, "he done it, all the same. A message was sent to the justice to come nd scour, must make candles, soap and the over to the county seat and explain what kind of a court he was running. When he clothing for the whole family. They must not only make up the garments, but also weave or spin the material. When they have time they describe the set of When he put in an appearance he was asked about the divorce, and at once said he had granted it. "But don't you know you can't divorce time they devote themselves besides to the weaving of carpets and tapestry, in which expostulated the judge. they are experts. The signoras work side by side with the slaves; difference of rank among "By thunder," retorted the justice, "I mar-ried 'em, and I guess I had a right to di-

the middle classes is unknown; the only right vorce 'em. denied to the slaves is to sit on silk cushions gether with those of the legitimate wives and "Cussin' out" used to be one of the ways of settling controversies in the Ozark country. It originated with Uz Findley and John Car-

are considered of equal birth. ter. The Findleys came from Georgia. Old Uz

## In a Trance Seven Days.

took a great interest in politics, and where-ever he went he was followed by a venerable A strange story comes from Bravo, Allenegro named Bosen, whose duty it was to steer his master homeward when he needed help. At one of the early elections old Uz gan county, Michigan. A week ago Friday : Mr. Condon of Bravo went to work on the state road ditch between that place and Fennand John Carter became very angry at each other. It looked as if nothing but a fight ville. After working all day he started home, going across the fields. After going about 100 rods he became so weak from what he supposed was heart disease that he fell in the weeds and brush, where he lay could settle the issue between them, when suddenly old Uz shouted: "Mr. Carter, stand and be cussed."

for seven days unconscious. He states that he came to himself once but was unable to cry for help or help him

to go ahead. Findley removed his hat, and, walking out self. On the seventh day a party started to in front of Carter, said, with deliberation and hunt for the missing man, but on that mornemphasis ing he came to and got home, and was some-what surprised when he was informed that "Mr. Carter, if this earth was one piece of parchment, and the sea one basin of ink, and every guill upon earth was one quill, and I had the power to use that quill, that parch-ment, and that ink. I would fail short, sir, of being able to describe the corruption of he had lain there for seven days, he supposing that he had been there just over

night. The parties that were hunting for him found where he had lain, and they said that he had dug z hole, they supposed, for water, your old heart, sir." Carter said never a word, but stood with uncovered head until Uz was through. Then as deep as he could reach his arm. he said:

Findley, stand, sir, until I cuss you." They have just found out in London, ac cording to an English woman's weekly, that "in America they send to table, at the be-ginning of dinner, delicate little sticks of celery two inches or so in length, very crisp, served on ice, and the diners eat their Old Uz bowed his head and Carter said: "Mr. Findley, had I all the talents ever produced in Europe and America combined in solid phalanx, and was to undertake to speak to you, I would then fall short of describing the corruption of your old heart, celery as they go on from dish to dish, just as we eat bread." Very "appetizing and delivery " as we cat bread. Very "appetizing and delicious," too, it is pronounced, and it is recommended to be tried by hostesnes search-ing for novelties for shooting lunchtons. This is better than another of the same

in two thick braids around the top of her head like a Tyrolean. Place her upon a music hall stage in Paris or New York and her for-tune is made. Of course, first of all we discussed dress, and is is only just to say that the ladies showed me all they had on before requesting

who often recounted them in social houre, He wrote his memoirs during the last two years of his life, when decaying vitality had probably weakened his memory. Hence at hatn't got him, and I ain't likely to get him. They say he's bad medicine." error which, though seemingly unimportant, yet seriously misstates a historical fact Some of the auditors snickered. The jus which was pregnant with importance in phan

ing his military career. General Alger thus particularly described to a New York Mail and Express reporter the incidents which led up to Sheridan's promotion to the colonelcy of the Second Michigan cavalry: "It was the 26th or 27th of May, 1862,

hat the Second Michigan cavalry, of which was captain, lay at Farmington, one of the outposts of the union army then drawing its lines around Corinth, Miss., in which lay Beauregard and what was left of the army as new, at 50 cents to \$1 for the hat." This is a new industry which bids fair to that struck Grant at Pittsburg Landing six weeks before. The Second Michigan had just lest its colonel by the promotion of Gordon Granger to brigadier. Our lieutenant colonel had just left the service in disgrace, and our majors were too inefficient to be trusted command of the regiment. In fact, two with

"On the day named I had just finished a tour of duty twenty-four hours long as coming hats," concluded mademoiselle, after accounting for the numerous confections, field officer of the day. Of course, cavalry furnished the outposts, videttes and pickets "and I generally like them better than when

they were new." Even men are taking up this industry, one of the most successful of these peripatetic milliners being a man who lives out of town, miles, and required such constant vigilance on the part of the field officer of the day that I spent those twenty-four hours in the saddle or afoot visiting the outposts, and without a minute for sizep. When I arrived at General Granger's headquarters to make ashionable customers.

my report of the previous day I was almost tired out, and hoped for the usual day off duty in which to rest.

duty in which to rest. "As soon as I had made my report General Granger told me that Governor Blair of Michigan and his adjutant general. John Robertson, had visited him the previous day. "They spoke of the condition of the Sec-ond Michigan cavalry," said General Granger, "without a commanding officer and without a field officer capable of setting a squadron in the field. They asked me if I could suggest any officer qualified for its command. I knew that Blair was prejudiced against regular army officers, deeming them too severe in their discipline of a citizen soldiery, and had said that he would not commission one of them. I could not think of any suitable officer just then, but after they went sway officer just then, but after they went away the very man occurred to me. He is captain Phil Sheridan of Halleck's staff. Possibly Possibly Blair would listen to you if you tell him that we are on the eye of very active opera-tions, and that the Second Michigan, officered Blair will be at Pittaburg Landing at 3:30 this afternoon to take the steamer down the river. You will have time by hard riding to catch him there, and perhaps he will listen to you and commission Sheridar "Granger had thoughtfully told his orderly

to feed my horse and get breakfast for m While we were breakfasting Adjutant Wal-bridge, of the Second Michigan, rode up with

the regimental report, and was told of my proposed mission. He asked and obtained Carter removed his hat, walked out about en paces from the crowd, and told old Uz leave to accompany me. Shortly after 9 a. m. we rode off toward Pittsburg Landing. thirty miles away, with only a margin o

five hours to do it.i all "Our route took us through the Shilo battlefield, the unburfed bodies of hundred of horres still taining the air, long rows of fresh graves showing where the blue and the gray were awaiting the final roll call. We arrived at Pittaburg Landing and found Governor Blair and General Robertson al ready aboard the steamer, which was soon to start. I was on exceedingly friendly terms with the governor, and opened my subject to him at once. When I said that Captain Sheridan was the man that General Granger recommended the governor prompt declared that he would not commission any regular officer. I remonstrated, telling hi that the efficiency of the regiment and its usefulness to the state and to the caute hung upon his decision. He said that he would appoint and commission a certain captain of the regiment. I pointed out that the promo-

This settled the difficulty. The two re-sumed friendly relations. The custom of "cussin" out" was thus introduced in the field officers would breed disaffection. Hi

eadgear this year, it seems to me." said one of her friends to a fashionable girl, who appeared to have a new hat to wear with very gown

"My dear," exclaimed the other, "I have made a wonderful discovery. One of Mme. L's former workwomen has hit upon a new dea that is a perfect godsend to those of us whose purses are inadequate to our needs. She comes to the house, looks over all your d scraps, collects all your old hats, trimmirgs, etc., and with a few extra shaped and accessories turns them out altogethe different, in the latest fashion, and as good

bs a very popular one, for almost every woman in society must necessarily collect a great deal of excellent material, which is too good to be thrown away, and which she does not know how to use, but which, under the deft fingers of a skillful modiste, may be used over again with charming results. "In fact, I find my 'madeovers' my most be

nearest the enemy, and the line of guards of which I had charge stretched out several

and who has all he can do during his periodical visits in remaking the hats of

> The police of a Paris suburb recently ar rested a woman for setting off fireworks without a permit, and found that the occa-sion for the display was a small fete which she was giving to a number of her friends

n celebration of her husband's death.



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