NYM CRINKLE SAYS FANNIE DAVENPORT IS AN ARTIST, BUT NOT AN ACTRESS.

Reland Reed Highly Eulogized-He is Not in the Goodwin Burleague Line-"Deacon Brodle" Considered Depressing-Rose Coghian Does Not Fit British Roles-Hofmann's Charm is His Youth.

Fanny Davenport clothed her rentrée in an event. She changed the Greek advice from "Action" to Auction, and the drama of "The began with the sale of seats.

so she fills a large space in the amusement noment, and when the public get tired of looking at the new theatre they will watch the familian

When the Priestesses of Art file into the Temple of Fame I suppose the will come among the sister-hood—not perhaps as one who lisped in suffering and won by the martyrdom of genius. She will dash up in a drag proudly bearing the emblem, 'I got there all the same."

Like Lawrence Barrett, she, early in life, had her motto written in her copy-book. It was: Nothing encoceds like success." But, unlike Lawrence Barrett, she never suffered her culture to

interfere with her "hustling."

The noble qualities of these artists have not heen sufficiently understood. We talk too much about their inspiration, their intellect, their insight and their mental grappic—which mean very little. What we ought to talk about is theli "hnetle," their punctuality, their regularity, their industry and their staying power.

I don't believe Miss Davenport is any more like a Bernhardt or a Rachel than she was when Mr. Augustin Daly had her in his female orchestra, and she played the French horn in white satir But it a census of opinion could be taken now

portion of the country that Bernhardt is a small

This is industry. Mr. J. M. Hill succeeded in convincing the entire population of New England that Margaret Mather was the greatest actress that ever had or ever could exist on the planet, and here is the only theatrical photograph that is admitted into the Calvinistic

parlors of the Massacausetts hamlets. This also is industry. Let us not confuse it with

Miss Davenport undertook last night to create a part-so far as acting can create any part-and as this article is being written before she makes the attempt. I refer you to other columns for an oninbort in fifty roles and never having seen her create anything I cannot bring myself to believe that she anddenly flamed forth as a genius last night.

No, she blazed in her steady, industrious way, just as she did in Nancy Sikes, in Pique, in Olivia, n Federa. She was true and practical and honest the blazen of an event.

Miss Davenport's claims upon the tragic mus are not great. She once walked the boards an ll-satisfying spectacle in society dramas. She has never quite caught the spirit of tragedy sinceonly the motions.

Artists like Miss Davenport do not make events; they use them. Actresses like Bornbardt are events

If you were to ask me the exact difference there between Langtry and Davenport I should say Langtry never thought she was great. Her bland genius consisted in letting other people taink so.

Davenport's superiority is in believing in herself.

Time it. She has won success and eateem by it. I am one man in a thousand who does not believe that she is a tragic actress at all. It appears to me that whenever she has not had the example set her she falls short of great execution, and when she has she falls short of great originality.
But hard work counts for something, certainly,

and Miss Davenport to-day is as much better than the class of actresses represented by Mrs. Potter as trained faculties and disciplined function are aiways better than more impulse.

During the week a comedian has attracted attention at the Fourtcenth Street Theatre. He has been playing a farcical comedy called the sewoman liater." I noticed that his work was clean out, and full of bright delineative flashes. It pleased me to see that in a series of absurd incidenis he had the artistic pride and the respect for his vocation that prevented him from monkeying with them. Whenever there was a funny idea or a phase of character to express, he depended on the idea or the phase, and left out the patent attachment by which the low comedian usually produces

This was so unlike the Nat Goodwin style of work that I began to think a new comedian had arrived. Nothing, I assure you, can be so cheap and nasty when it wants to be as the Goodwin school, that stops in the middle of a line to speak to someow: that bee the he front seat and flings its asides to them; that makes jokes on the actresses, and guys the author and libes the manager, and, like the end-man in a minstrel show, always betrays its pet amusement by making every joke circle round a pack of cards. Roland Reed appears to know the difference that

exists between comedy and burlesque, and the dif-ference can be stated in one line-burlesque always makes a butt of its own efforts: comedy has some respect for the stage and the avocation of the actor. A burlesquer is always exhibiting his person and mistaking your expression of contempt for Wherever you see burlesque, there you see the

Now and then a born burlesquer like Billy Floy-ence manages to remain an artist, but as a rule he gets to be a mere lampeon upon his better self. Roland Reed does his work so well in "A Woman Hater"-always keeping it within the lines of gennine postraituse—that he is worthy of a petter play.

By better, I mean stronger in its characterization. He fairly bubbles with a dry, crepitant humor that

is irresistible. It cuts without paining you, like one of those blades which bring the sunlight as 4 Deacon Brodie" has come back here, and with all its eleverness of construction is without charm. The author of it, I am convinced, is not a atudent of human nature. He olfends the sensibil ities of the average man, and that is fatal in any

play, The effect of "Descon Brodle" is depressing. No amount of talent in the acting will overcome that inertia. The most abandoned men want to see something redeeming in burnan nature. Society oneillenimity is tiresome—ap is unrelieved vice You can make a picture with charcost if you know

how ... but it is by leaving some spots white. Over at Wallack's there has ast in a reminiscen season. The odor of the dried chestnut pervades the repertory. "Old Heads and Young Hearts tired me a little-I must confess it. The Jesse Rural, which is venerated, I know not for what, is as much like the Abbe Constantin as an unlike thing dare be. We all went off into reverent praise of John Glibert, as we always do, as indeed we did when he played Sir Harcourt Courtley, and played it tamely; but Jesse Rural remained just a little fade—God bless him—and uneventfully benignant, don't you know-God bless him-and swest.

Old Hoads and Young Hearts " reminded ma, of Thackeray's spinnet which sounded so far

to. I don't think she cares much for the past just | NELLIE BLY ON THE STAGE. now. Rather let us believe she is dreaming of the future. Wallack's Theatre is the sole dramatic ustitution in this city where there is a lingering recurrent efforts to take the awindly contemporaneons town back over the glories of the traditional stage are fraught with more respectability than success. Because your New Yorker does not care dried prune for the past. He has no reverence for old things, and, knowing that, the manager rebuilds his theatre every ten years and the actress destroys the certificate of her birth when she makes

To play old comedies two things are necessaryan old audience and an old company.

Both of which are physical and moral impossibilities in New York, where everybody has a per-conial heart (including John Glibert, God bless

him!) and a perspective imagination and an imnationt disp Apropos, the whole town has been running wild over a haby planist. List could not have so wrong them. Some of the women who fainted

when he played Chopin never heard of You Bulow

and when I asked them if it was the child's genius they said: " lieavens, man, think how young he the darling!" That was the ecstasy that overcame them. If he had been old-well, he wouldn't have broken his

NYM CRINKLE.

HUNTING A WILDCAT.

contract.

l Bample of the Sport the Enriners of Illinols Are Having Just Now.

Bement (Ill.) Bespatch to Chicago Herald. 1 For soveral months past the people residing in noticing my look of disappointment, he added: no vicinity of the "Big Swamp" have been greatly "But you can step in on the stage and see him stirred up by rumors of a wildcat in that locality. Its alleged acreeches have startled the traveller in that direction and sent the timic hanter fleeing for his life. The stories of its terrified victims have won accustomed to "take in" all they hear on the street. In October last Rev. P. N. Minoan, late ments of a graceful little Frenchman, who twisted pasior of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Monti-cello, attempted to organize a company and effect its capture, but falled. To-day, however, the big hunt came off. The hunters assembled early and were marshalled by Capt. Cockrell, who has won

bunt came off. The buniers assembled early and were marshalled by Capt. Gookrell, who has woo such distinction in recent Champaign County fox drives. The participants were mostly farmers, with a few prominent sportsment from adjoining counties and a party of English hunters attracted by the numerous similar events in this locality. The ''Big Swainp' is so called because in early times it was a vast bog covered with heavy timber and a dense undergrowth of brash. The drainage of recent years has carried off the surplus water and now, except in very wet times, it is dry enough for easy exploration, Yesterday's rain, however, had left is partially flooded in places and the impossibility of traversing it with any degree of confort was at once apparent to the party this morning, so they set out down the Sangamon River for the fox woods, about at miles southwes of Monitoelio.

The timber was barely reached when the hounds gave the starm and hustled away after a fox. The numers followed as rapidly as possible, and soon reached the scene of the disturbance. The fox had taken refuge in a hollow tree, which the dogs completely surrounded. An axe vigorously applied to the tree scon made an opening large enough, and and of the dogs reached inside. A lively fight ensued between him and the fox for a minute or two, and then Reynard jumped from the hole, dashed through the browd of men and dogs, and was gone. Instant chase was given. Sir Reynard showed his familiarity with the country by Imay a dexterous move. Two or three times the dows seemingly had him rounded up, but he advoitly gave them the slip and was again at liberty. The fox made but slight advance in his general course, his inovements being alternately to the right and the left, so the hunters had little trouble in keeping him well in view through all his clever stratagems. Their hilartons shouts rent the air for miles around as they enjoyed the sport. At length the Spotted done in a direction at right angles from that holow tree broke away from its companions and s that had engaged the fox in the hollow tree broke away from its companions and started alone in a direction at right augles from that taken by the pack. He interrupted Sir Reynard in one of his counter-runs and forced him to battle.

The dog caught Her's Fox by the throat and Reynard severely chewed the dog's nose. The fight was short and spirited. The other dogs came up, but showed no disposition to interfere in the conflict. The hunters ther arrivad, and a well directed blow from a club in the hands of John belk, one of the Englishmen. Promptly terminated the struggle.

fiot. The hunters there arrived, and a weil directed blow from a club in the hands of John Beik, one of the Englishmen, promptly terminated the struggle. The fox was a splendid seedimen, with a sie k gray coat and a handsome brush. It was now 10.30 o'clock. The northwest wine had been constantly growing colder, until the mud was frozen stiff enough to support a man's weight without yielding hencath the pressure. With grout manimity the hunters resolved to return to the awantp and carry out the original purpose to secure the wildoat. The trip was heatily made and the men started into the thicket. The ground had not haved as much in the timber as where the dufatterrupted rays of the sun had reached it, and the walking was reasonably good. The hunters pushed on oravely for penty half an hour, when the baying of the hounds indicated a point for which all started. The undergrowth here was uncommonly dense, and the object could not be soon from the approaching hunters' position, although a decided swaying of the partly obscured branches of a large tree was soon observed.

The attention of svery man was now fixed profile.

the party boscured branches of a farge free was soon observed.

The attention of svery man was now fixed upon that particular spot. The bravest doubted for the moment whether it was really worth while to continue the investigation. None of them and ever before stood face to face with a wildest, and each before stood face to face with a wildent, and each one feared his eyes might be suratched out if the feilms monater should conclude to fight its assailants. With an effort Capt. Cookrell straightened himself up to his full height and boildly ordered an advance. After a momentary hesitation the men heroically obeyed. Fassing cautomist strough the thicket immediately before them, they stood beneath the swaying boughs of the huge water oak and tremblingly peered into its branches. The great suspense instantly terminated; the four changed to chagrie. The supposed wildest was merely a coon. After trying to dislodge it with clubs and chanks for a short time, Johnay O'Brien levelled his gan and brought it to the ground. He carried it away in great glee, confidingly remarking to a brother countryman that he was determined no blasted Britisher's should get that

How the Mexicans Dress.

[Cleveland Plain Dealer Correspondence.]
The peon women wear only scanty skirts and s mantilla of gaudy or black stulf. The women of the better class delight in French shoes and skirts and tournares, their clothing crackles with the staroh in them, and according to degree they wear hats or mantillas of lace or the stuff. The masculine atmantillas of lace or fine stuff. The masculine attire in Onituabus, and indeed in all of Northern Mexico, is varied. The bloods wear American clotting with an apologetic touch or two of the old national dress. Pot hate and frock coats abound. Then come the ranchers with their short jackets, fancy shirts, akin-light pantalcous with bell bottoms and two and three rows of metal bell buttoms, and extravagantly embrodizered and laced sombrere. The peous are all lightly clad beneath, canvas trousers predominating and bare legs being pienty. The hair is bound back by a band round the foretread and the inevitable example, usually an Indian made bianche, plain or of gaudy sually an Indian made bianche, plain or of gaudy band round the foreign and the inevitable rargie, usually an indian made blanket, plain or of gaudy stripes, is wrapped over the shoulders and hange to the knees. In the cold morning and evening air of Chihunana the effect to full-blooded American eyes is indicrous. The poon's legs soom to be in winter and his body in summer. But they are his legs and we overlook the effect for that reason, being satisfied with the condition of our own.

A Curs for Whooping-Cough.

[From St. James's Gazette.]
The Roy. F. A. Roise, of the Rectory, Rock, Bowdley, writes to us: The following "cure" for whooping-cough was used, to my knowledge, in this parish: A live frog is held to the open mouth of the child; the frog dies and the child recovers. Another custom was; prevalent at one time in the parish. On Ascension Day raind-ops were carefully collected, bottled and used as a cure for sore eyes. I came was falking to a farmer on Ascension Day when a few drops of rain fell. He said, "Now my old woman will get some holy water." At my request he explaimed the use, and I found alterward that an old woman had two or three dozen of 'old bottled' laid down in her cellar. The wife of a publican in this parish makes a small loat of bread every Good Eriddy and keeps it hung in the bitchen till the next Good Friday. I never goes monidy or bad, and is a certain cure for Rog-lish cholers. of the child; the frog dies and the child recovers.

A Smart Little Maine Girl.

The Commercial has said considerable, first and last, about amort old ladies. Now comes an op-portunity to give the smart little girl a chance, away and worn.

Let me contess that I can stand as much of the old oaken bucket business as anybody—so long as there is fresh sparking water in the moss-covered number. But whom we have to take the water of the our childhood days as well as the iron-bound vessel of youth's sunny hours, I profer the new town of the own and the realist sping, up on the roots, even if I have to get down and ladle it up with my hands.

Hose Coghian does not it all these traditional british of the coules and tipped though the sping to be realist and tipped the bound of the profession of the dressing but my luckies companion had none.

"How do you get these things on?" she cake, in morning see stepped upon the coales and tipped down and ladle it up with my hands.

Rose Coghian does not it all these traditional british and the coales and tipped the bound at seyenty-dre pounds. Ob her fourth british as no at the profession of the dressing but my luckies companion had none.

"How do you get these things on?" she cake, in morning see stepped upon the coales and tipped disgust.

I looked at me with quiet scorn. I had some idea of the dressing but my luckies companion had none.

"How do you get these things on?" she cake, in morning see stepped upon the coales and tipped in the boam at seventy deep bounds. Ob her fourth which all the boams at seventy deep coales are the stant that the profession of the dressing but my luckies companion that of the dressing but my luckies companion that of the dressing but my luckies companion that of the dressing but my luckies companion to the dressing but my luckies companion that of the dressing but my luckies companion to the dressing but my luckies companion.

I looked at me with

"llow do you get the tights on?" she cried

English reverence for the past of the drams. Its SHE WEARS A SCANT COSTUME AND MARCHES WITH THE AMAZONS.

> It len't Very Hard to Get Buch a Job-Th-Girls Enra 85 a Week-Tights that Did Not Fit-Dressing in a Crowded Room-How She Behaved on the Stage-A Bad



MADE my début as s gon last week. It was my stage and came about through reading among Wonto advertise ments one that called for lar pantomime, so I found nivself one afternoon at the stage door of the Academy of Music. there. I looked at them and they looked at me, and as nobody made any

movement to speak, I asked: "Where do I go in answer to the advertise "Mr. Kiraify told me to say he had all the girle he wants," replied one of them. Then, probably noticing my look of disappointment, he added:

The stage was bare and cold. A solitary gas jet only added to the dismai aspect of the place. The scenery even leaned up against itself as if it were general orestence, even among people who are not tired. Near the front of the stage was a row of

> and danced before them. Standing around in rather forlorn groups were other girls, of all sizes, ages and appearances. Some were talking in lively way, while others stood about silent and sad. A woman who received the least attention of all was a ballet dancer who was practising.
>
> I saw no one to speak to, so I followed the example of the other girls-stood and watched the rehearent. Every two girls in the magic circle had small gilded chair of mythological design. The Frenchman was teaching the girls to jump on the chair, then down, then to run around it, and up again and so on. It looked very uninteresting and

simple, and yet the girls often made mistakes. The little master seemed to have unlimited patience, and at every false move gently showed the correct way. There was a remarkable absence of the "'brutality" displayed against the poorly paid ballet girls which one hears so much about. The girls seemed to enjoy the exercise and the man was kind, At last I saw a man emerge from the gloomy

nortals at the far side of the stage and come owards me, where I stood on one foot, holding the other, like an elephant, or a goose, as you lease, up to rest. "To whom shall I apply for a situation?" I

"For what?" he questioned, looking at me with kindly smile. "In answer to the advertisement in to-day's

mked.

Will you please sit down and wait? I'll see you in a moment," he said, and he left me.
I looked around. I could see nothing but the perpendicular scenery and the stage floor. My feelings were rather shocked. I remained stand-

ing.

**Do you like the chorus?" I asked, turning to a and mournful eyes inclosed in dark rings. "Yes, I like it. It's as easy as anything a girl

can do."
"Does it pay well?" "I think as well as anything clac. Girls in factories and stores work from 7 in the morning until 8 in the evening. They get from \$1.50 up to \$4. The very fewest number get \$5. On the stage we work a few hours every night, and we have two matinées and two reneareals a week, and we get This is the best place."

"I would like to have that job," said another girl, indicating a woman with a towel around her head dusting the orchestra chairs. "She gots \$0 g week, and then when she oleans the actresses rooms they give her lace and old dresses, and sometimes a five-dollar bill,"

"Come with me; I want your names," said the man who had spoken to me, and we followed him in single file neross the dim-lit stage and into a little room. Everything here had as barren a look on the stage. Trunks were piled on trunks and a number of odd chairs took up more space. He found a piece of paper and called the first girl to give her name. She gave it and he told her to come next week. He asked the second, "What ls your name?"

"I want to know how much you pay, first." Fine dollars a week.

"Well, then, we (indicating her companions) All right, Good day, Next !"

"They expected to get \$25 a week," explained We all gave our names and four of us were told

to report for duty at the stage door at 7 o'clock that svening. It was only the rehearsals I wanted, but I decided, as this was all that offered, to see what it amounted to. At 7 o'clock I walked past the crowd of men who surrounded the stage door into the Academy. I secretly wondered if they were the "feligibles" I had read so much of who swarmed about stage doors with their hearts and fortupes, nowers and

stemonds to lay at the feet of their chosen idols I did not see any evidence of any of these articles, but the crowd was there nevertheless. There was no one on the stage or anywhere to be seen. The solitary gas jet was yet solitary. I could not find any one, so I took up my stand and stood. Presently from some mysterious part of the stage cams the girls who had been engaged at the time I

was. They began to complain because they had neen informed that there were no extra suits for " Are we to go on without any knowledge of the

play I" I saked. · Yes, we'll have to try to get beside some girls who will be good enough to help us."

I did not see how we could do it and not break up

the show, but as I was bent on having fun I did not much care what form it took. The performers be-gan to arrive. Almost all the girls carried little parcels or backets. These I found contained their " make up." At last Mr. Kiralfry came and seeing us he came up and spoke. There is nothing to do until after the first not

so you can go up and watch the play. He left us and then I saw a long string of men coming in, one after the other. They were making s polse like a cut, and I recognized them as being devoted lovers. They disappeared under the stage,

At inst I and my friend were called to prepare for the stage. A few garments were given us and we were shown a room to dress in. It was slready well filled with girls in all stages of dress and undress. "This room is full enough. Go somewhere else," cried one girl, crossly, and with the exception of the three prettiest girls, they were at angry because we crowded in with them. I spoke to two of three, but they did not reply—simply

"It's very rude; I will not do it." But in a while

You cannot get them on over all your undergorments." I told her, and even the angry girls garments," I told her, and even the angry gitle laughed as they looked at her. I forgot my own appearance in laughing at hers. Site got the tights haif on, then she got the little short waist around her shoulders and the Shoulder scarf around her waist. She put the band of white hair, which only enercies the head, ou, and had no helmet. This silowed her biack hair to show and make a queer picture. She got a spear and a shield, and so she made her way down to the stage looking like an Amszon who had been badly whipped in a fight.

an Amazon who had over any mapped tight.

I fared but little better. My garments were too large, my bailet sl'ppers were easily four sizes too long. I but the ronge on my face and found I had forgetten my powder. The white wig was too small and would show my black hair underneath, My helmet was too large and would slip back. I was a sad sight.

'You will be too late. The curtain is up, "cried some one, and I rushed after a girl down the states and to the wing. I was only conscious that there

was a sad sight.

'You will be too late. The curtain is up," cried some one, and I rushed after a girl down the states and to the wing. I was only conscious that there was a crowd of people goldy out and I was among them, giving a little every now and then to my armor. A blaze of light, a crash of music and, with an inward laugh at my own boldness in attempting something I knew nothing of, I was facting a New York andience in the Amuzon march. I did not feel like an Amazon. Down we swept towards the foothghis, while I wondered what our next move was to be.

'You started with the wrong foot, 'said a girl at my suite. I did not know which foot I started with, so I said, 'Which foot Is it?"

'Oh, any one will do for you, 'was the satisfactory snawer, while I mused on how funny it must look from the front to see one brive Amazon out of sien with the whole army. Bekwards we went, and my helmet slipped on the back of my neck.

'Your black hair is showing,' whispared another gitl. This was not reassuring and did not tend to give me courage to try to do better. I gave a ferk to my believe while the horrible thought struck me, What should I do if my helmet fell on his atage and I was left with my sham wig and black crown helors the addlence? Once again we went to the pront, and I congratulated myself on to ling instep when a girl in a very emphasio manner witsnessed:

'You have your shield on the wrong arm!" That

whisnered:
'You have your shield on the wrong arm!" That
reduced me again, and I resolved to change it in

reduced me again, and I resolved to change it in face of the andience, when she whispered:

"Face about!"

I turned my face to her and found every girl had her face turned the other way, and if I kept on I would have to march backward while the rest went forward. I would not do this, so I simply took my time and turned in the right direction. I hegan silidly to wonder why the gallery good side not notice my strange actions. As we marched in a circle around the stage I changed my sheld and polsed my spear lightly on my sude. (I had been carrying it under my arm.) Again we went to the footlights. A girl whispered for me to "stand still," and I obeyed. I heard a voice from the wing try:

ory:

'Ny

I look with a smile to see what is wrong ?"

I look with a smile to see what is wrong, as see that the other girls are marching to one a they have divided, and I, being in the centre left alone in front; I followed with more it left alone in front! I followed with more hast than grace after the nearest girl. Then we did movements which I had not the least knowledge of, so I was more than a hitle relieved when the marched to the wing. I was glad to get off. found my poer companion still in a state of un dress. Together we sought the dressing-room and I forgot my own disconfort in laughing at he remarks. I am out of a stage engagement a present.

SAGINAW, MICHIGAN.

[From the St. Paul Globe.] The origin of the word "blizzard" has been taxing the etymologisis quite severely of late, and various are the hypotheses advanced. Yesterday sternoon a Dakota man, who is naturally familiar with the article if not with its derivation, blew into with the article if not with its derivation, blew into the Globe office and settled it. He produced a copy of the Lyon tounty News, at Moorhead, which credits Deacon Sun Knowles, of that lown, with the coinage of the wood. He used the sentence, "it is blowing inke ultrard," which would convey the idea that the wind Invested like lightning (bittsen). A German would say: "Der Sturn kommt blitaard," From "blitaard," to "blizard," is a very slight trunsition. This language was used to describe the great storm of January, 1878. And this settles it.

A Negro's Leg Turus White. [From the Pittsburg Disputch.]

A few nights ago a party of negroes were hunting coons near Ocala swamp, in the southern part of Georgia, Zeke blason, one of the party, white attempting to out a tree that a coon was supposed attempting to out a tree that a coon was supposed to country, out a deep gash in his leg. His first act was to tun to a mar-by stagnant pool near by, and, gathering handfuls of the sliny mud, positived the wound, thereby obstructing the flow of blood. The next day the wound had healed, and the entire part of the leg on which the mud had been placed had turned almost white. Next cost from tar and near are now making judgrininges to the pool and dathing themselves with mud, in the hope of becoming white.

> 4 Modest Wieb. A sequent versus.
>
> [Pross the Buston Courter, 1
>
> I am not covetous, not I,
> And hever was since birth;
> For one thing only do I sigh,
> And that is not the earth.

Th becominants

To be a second from the second with the second se

MAY BANISH THE BUSTLE.

MISS DAVENPORT'S COSTUMES IN "LA TOSCA" EXPECTED TO WORK WONDERS.

They Are Marvels of the Dressmaker's Art and, it In Thought, Will Popularize the Short Walst and Flowing Drayeries of the "Directoire" Gown-The Bainty Wardrobe Described in Detail.

bouffant drapery. The style of draping would change and the place where it would be hung, but it was always there—at the sides, in front, at

For afteen years dresses have been loaded with boufant of rapery. The style of dreping would change and the place where it would be bung, but it was always there—at the sides, in front, at the back or all around the form, and every woman win kept in the mode was by it obliged to buy and to entry upon her fragile or roous form just so many carra yards of material as happened that patticular summer or winter to be considered by dressmakers indispensable to the "stylisn" draping of a skirt. Within the last few years the principal part of the drapery bas been worn at the back, so that sematting to hold the encromest weight out from the back and in an upright position became necessary; therefore an additional cross was laid on woman's back in the shape of a busite, politely called a dress-improver, than which nothing more uply, ungraceful or more injurious was ever devised for feminine wear, but feasible prospect that in the immediate inture the busic will entirely collapse.

Hip drapery will be done away will, bust-wisits will be worn, and with the wearing of short waiss: there will be no excess for tight-leading, so that "Bastlon, with one ware of her maglo wand, will accomplish that which medical men have for years vinity sought to do, t. a., presands the fairs are the productions of the "Drivetor's in "butteress" in "their wasts.

At least such are the predictions of Mine. Lambelo, of East Twenty-left street, who has designed and made all the costumes worn by Miss Essay Davenport in the play of "ila Tosao," the time of which is 1800, in Roome during the Priest Consulted to mode so radically different from anything which has been worn since the days of the price of the continues worn by some of our fully state to show to the world of women how in the protection of t marred by the deformity of the indeern small waist, almost as terrible a departure from nature's design of woman's form as are the small feet of Chinese women of rank.

Miss Davenport deserves more than a word of praise for not sending to Worth for her costumes, but passonicing in standard one of our own modifies,

SAGINAW, MICHIGAN.

A Brief Lesson in Physical and Descriptive Geography.

(More's Waite in Prok.)

Were you ever in Saginaw?

Nav?

Saginaw is close by East Saginaw, on the Saginaw Hiver, which flows a few mises through Sagnaw?

County, and empties into Saginaw May.

Saginaw is close by East Saginaw woo.

Saginaw is a big oit, with electric Raha, and has the finest operations of human woo.

Matter by the feet; he is rated according to the number of millions of feet of Humer he is getting of the control of programs of the saginaw woo.

Saginaw is a big oit, with electric Raha, and has the finest operation of human woo.

Saginaw is a big oit, with electric Raha, and has the feet of humer he is getting of the saginawoo.

Saginaw is a big oit, with electric Raha, and has the feet of humer h the coming season. In order that this result may be accomplished he is training the candidates as condidates never were trained before. Capt. Stagg is a genuine Yunkee, and it has just been discovered that he has hady been devoting he laventive mind to a new scheme for teaching the nine how to side to bases. He has constructed a pine frame it by 7 feet, covered with carves, drawn tightly, and provided with an over-owering of velved carpet, and has placed it in the gymnassum, it is in appearance much like a gigantue woven-wire spring bed covered with carpet, and its surface is clovated about four feet above the ground. The candidates run a cisiance of twenty feet or so, and then hirthenessers according upon this new mannine. Oapi. Stagg is certain that his new dovice will enable the men to practise the art of stealing bases, and stiding to reach them at critical moments. The famous little pitcher says that the nine will be the best Yale has yet produced.

Fill Nye's Amengraph.

(From the Omaha World.)

Fivor the Omaha World.)

Fivor the Omaha World.)

Fivor the Omaha World.

While at Omaha I received a registored lotter, enclosed with a letter from my wife. When I desired your autograph, but leel that you have somewhat the populations of the Kind that you would not omply with my request if put in the ordinary way. I have therefore registered this letter, knowing that you will received it and has you will be forwarded to me. Thanking you in advance for your kindness in truntables me the desired autograph, 1 am, &c., &c. I wonder what that man said when, instead of my signature, he found that of Mrs. Nye!

Probable Origin of "Blizzard."

Fivor the St. Paut Globe.]

Fivor the St. Paut Globe.]

From the St. Paut Globe.]

Fro

Lockjaw Caught from Horses.
[From the Pall Mail Statette.]
Science is gradually allocating us from the ani-

male who had been our friends. M. Pasteur's theo-

ries, exceedingly interesting and valuable, nevertheless created a line of cleavage between man and dog, and now M. Vernaul is trying to do the same thing between man and horse. M. Verneull is a firm believer in the microbe theory, and if you show him the disease he will do his beat to show you the microbe. Latterly he has taken up locafaw as a subject, and what he has to say upon it will strike the unlearned with surprise certainty, perhaps also with consernation. It seems the disease is more virulent and contagions, and that it comes to mun almost entirely from horses. M. Vernout has als facts and his statistics to hand. Coachmen and stable-boys, grooms and helpers—those are the classes among whom the disease is most common. A hite of a horse is a very general cause, but something less than a bit owill give location to a norse thing less than a bit owill give location to a new spidenic. All horse proprietors who have in their stables a patient from telanus are warned to isolate him from mas and beast; and if he dies to bury him with scruptious care. If only the microbe could be discovered, M. Verneuli would stamp out the disease. He has not found it yet, but he is full of hope and fellor enthusiam. thing between man and borse. M. Verneull is

They Are Guy in Parls. [Bultimore American Paris Letter.]

We have a young lady here studying art, and she is obliged to go to the studio unattended as she has no one to accompany her, and there is searcely a no one to accompany her, and there is sourcely a day that she is not insulted. Some of the students think it great fun to walk up behind a girl and, throwing their arms ground her, give her a kies. If she complains to the police and is told to go about her business. The French girls who go to and from work sione do not complain, as a general rule, and some of them if kiesed on one cheek with turn the other. You may judge by the shore that he students are a lively set. As a general wall has been set of the complaints. THE ORCHID CRAZE.

A Widespread Mania that Almost Equals the Colebrated Tulip Maduess.

[From the Chicago Times.]
It is a genuine mania. There were a few cases of it before, but the malady never became alarming till about six years ago, when it began to attract public attention in England. Like gout and hay fever, it is most likely to attack persons of large means, high social position and blue blood. Poor people are inever victims of it. A singular peculiarity about it is that it is much more likely to attack mon than women. Like hydrophobia, leprosy and consumption, it is pronounced incurable. That it is contagious is admitted by all who have

and great closes of plotters. Several contests in the jungles of leafs have been devoured by there, bitten by venomous scrpents, or drowned in bogs. Quite a number have been overturned while in cances, and it is presumed that several have been reasted and eaten by the cannibals of Polynesia. Many valuable specimens are lost on account of lack of facilities for transportation. One London douler lately received a telegram from Port Said informing him that 10,000 orbid roots had been killed by exposure to the sun on the Red Sea or by being knocked about during a storm. A collector on one of the Pailippins labands got together 20,000 specimens, which he spread out on the beach to dry, but an unusually high these weep them all into the sea. Another collector in Peru had his roots in sacks on the backs of miles, which were confisented by a party of soldiers, who declared they had immediate need of the animals. The soldiers laughed about the orchites having any value.

The soldiers laughed about the oremus naving any value.
Some things can be said in favor of the orchid some times can be such an intervent the variety mania. It is harmiess. So far from injuring the poor in any country, it benefits them. It furnishes employment for many people. It encourages the study of totany, which is the most neglected of al the natural sciences. What is of more consequence to the world, it is the means of causing many outlandish countries to be explored.

She Captured the Pot-A party of poker-players had a rather exciting experience in Accomac (Va.) Court House several nights ago. They were in an exciting game of draw in an upper story of a private house whe their utter unexement, a formic figure appeared upon the scene urmed with a formicable hatchet and began to berate the men for cheating her ausuand, who was also enuaged in the game. They all processed their innoceace and swore that they had been losers in the game. She would not listen to them, but hurled the hatchet at their heads, putting them to rout and causing some to tumble down the stups and others to leap out of the wholes to be ground below. She scooped in the jack pot and several private piles that had seen left on the lable by the frightened players, amounting in all to about \$16, and returned kome in triumph with her captured booty and crestfallen husband. their utterlumuzement, a fomale ngure appeared up-

[From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.] The poison conveyed by the human teeth is foun

by physicians to be one of the most troublesome they have to deal with. One of them writes: "I have under my attention severe and mest complicated cases of blood-poisoning, in which the putient and but slightly abraided the hand in the course of a fight by striking the knuckies against the teeth of his opponent. I have known hands thus polsoned only saved from amputation by the application of all the resources of science. Tobacco or whiskey or derangement of the stomach from many other cases may be responsible for this pulsonous condition of the teeth, and I am not propared to say that a man with good health and a clean, sweet they have to deal with. One of them writes: mouth would not convey the poison.

The Most-Used Language.

[From the Berlin Tayblatt.] Prof. Kirchhoff, of flatte, was recently requested, in order to decide a bet, to state which tangage was the one most in use. His reply was to the effect that, without doubt, the Chinese to the effect that, without doubt, the Chinese language stood graf, it being spoken by about 400,000,000 of people. Next comes the lindostance, spoken by more than 100,000,000; then English, by upward of 100,000,000; Russlan, by upward of 70,000,000; Garman, by about 68,000,000; Spunish, by about 49,000,000, and fith in order French, by about 49,000,000,

INFANTILE SKIN DISEASES.

Our oldest child, now six years of ago, when an infan Our oldest child, now six years of age, when an intan six months old was attacked with a virulent malignant skin disease. All ordinary remedies failing, we called our family physician, who attempted to core it; but it spread with simest incredible rapidity, until the lower portion of the little fellow's person, from the middle of his back down to his kness, was one solid rash—ugly, painful, blotohod and mulicious. We had no rest at painful, blotohod and malicious. We had no rest at uight, no peace by day. Finally, we were advised to try the CUTIOURA REMEDIES. The effect was simply marvallous. In three or four weeks a complete ours was strought, leaving the little fullow's person as white and healthy as though he had never been attacked. In my ophion your valuable remedies saved his life, and to-day he is a strong, healthy child, perfactly well, no repetition of the disease having over coourced.

(HGO, B, SMITH,

GKO. B. SMITH. Att'y at Law and ex-Pros. Att'y, Ashland, Q. Reference; J. G. Wrist, Drugsist, Ashland, Q.

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brokess of the greate and hour to a shadd and bernanent oure. Hence, no mother who loves her children, who takes Hence, he mother was noves nor constraint who takes pride in their beauty, purity and health, and in bestow-ing upon them a child's greatest inheritance—a skin without a blemish and a body nourished by pure blood—

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