

Wichita Daily Eagle MEN ARE CURIOUS.

They Like to Look at Pretty Garments Women Wear.

KATE KEARNEY'S GOTHAM NOTES.

How Gambling Takes the Lines of Loveliness Out of the Female Face and Leaves the Countenance Marked by Greed and Selfishness—A Jealous Squelched.

NEW YORK, April 3.—Fanny how things change, and how! There was a time when a good grandmother used to say that gentlemen were supposed to know of the existence of petticoats, but a man nowadays would have to be absolutely blind if he did not wish to know not only of their existence but to see them. Every trifling part of a woman's underwear is displayed in the shop windows, and men would be more than mortal if he didn't stop and gaze. There is some-



THE PEEKING TOM PARTNER.

thing wonderfully fascinating about the pretty silk skirts, with their lace frills; the silk undergarments that look as if they were spun by the fairies, the brocades or satin corsets that are going to hug a pretty form as close as possible, the long silk stockings and the little lustrated affairs that are made of lawn as an excuse for their frills and insertions of lace and to allow a monogram to be put high up near the belt.

One of the prettiest windows on Broadway is full of these things, and out of every four people standing in front of it three are men, and yet curiosity is said to be a feminine vice! Who wears them? Well, underwear like grown in one respect, every well-dressed woman has her petticoats and undergarments. Mrs. Kendall was such a well-dressed woman, she wore the most absolutely old-fashioned underwear imaginable. Silk vest, then over it a muslin chemise, a flannel petticoat, another very petticoat and white corset. I could only exclaim, "Good gracious! All such belongings went out with the hoop skirt. Fanny Davenport is luxurious about her lingerie, usually wearing silk underwear of rose or blue, lawn other things, a silk petticoat and pale rose satin corsets. Mrs. Langtry, who would spend more money on a petticoat than many women do on an entire outfit, had all her silk lingerie come from Felix. She wore mauve or rose colored silk with the three feathers of the Prince of Wales and the intertwined L's exquisitely embroidered on each piece. In her mauve or rose was given the preference.

HE WILL WOO NO MORE.

"Angel Charles" Will Hereafter Stick to Salvation Army Work.

The respectable members of the Salvation Army in Missouri have been much grieved of late over the eccentricities and waywardness of one of their number who is known to St. Louis people as "Angel Charles" or "Lieut. Pretty." The young man has a susceptible heart, affectionate nature and a mania for proposing to good-looking women. His "looking girls which" has led to serious complications in the way of conducting matrimonial engagements, irate friends and wrathful parents.

A FEMALE POKEE GAME.

The bifurcated affairs were very short, very wide and tucked by hand above a trimming of lawn. The chemise was of silk the same color, cut out round and low, trimmed with lace at the top and bottom, while the petticoat was accordion plaited and set on a yoke so that there might be no extra fullness about the waist. The corsets matched in color, and their peculiarity was, in addition to their being very long, that they were closed in front and had two broad iron bones the full length, under faced with plush so that they might not burn the delicate skin. They were laced on in the back and kept at the regular measurement every day. It is a step in the right direction for women to wear fewer undergarments and certainly nobody can blame them for liking to have the thinnest and lightest possible. With all these silk suits, by the by, nightgowns to match and having vests and cuffs of point de Venise lace waited for them when they laid to bed there. But if it is to be a liberating New York by his presence, he is doing what the darkness

HIGHER THAN ORDERS.

The Conductor Tells Why He Has in His Heart a Soft Spot for Tramps.

"No, we don't bounce the tramps who ride on the bumpers of our freight train," said a freight conductor who has a run to the west. "I presume that we carry an average of a dozen such tramps, if they remain between the cars, and I presume not to see them." "But it is against orders," was urged. "Oh, yes; but there is a higher power than general orders, even for railroad men. Five or six years ago I used to be hard on the railroad tramps. I'd have the train looked over every step, and if I caught a chap bagged and handled pretty lively. Nowadays I throw out a hint to the brakemen to shut their eyes, and if the tramp don't presume too much on my good nature, no one will disturb him."

THE SQUEALING OF A JOHNSIE.

"You are all right, old man. Your nerve will come back pretty soon." "And it was a tramp, eh?" "It was, and he had me there until the train reached the stop, and then helped me down, for the sudden fright had taken all my strength and nerve away. But for him I should have been ground up under the wheels. This is the reason I keep a soft spot in my heart for the genus tramp, and why, when I sometimes walk the length of every train and find a tramp occupied, I look across and pretend not to see as much as an old fur cap."—New York Sun.

Little Encouragement.

Scotch—Do you think Miss L. would marry me if I should ask her? Van Riper—Well, she looks like a smart sort of a girl—she, she might.—Life.

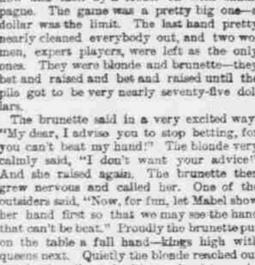
NARROW ESCAPES.

Remarkable Personal Experiences in the "Tornado Belt."

LUCK OF MEN WHO TAKE CHANCES.

Sometimes People Who Exercise the Utmost Precaution Lose Their Lives, While the Reckless Escape with Scarcely a Bruise—The Whirlwind's Strange Freaks.

The doctrine of chances is unexplainable, for it has never been satisfactorily formulated. Each believer in "luck" has his own ideas as to the way in which the goddess of fortune is to be propitiated and his own theory as to the amount of harm she will inflict on a given piece or person within a given



TORNADO'S PATH THROUGH LOUISVILLE.

time. The sailor who steek his head through an aperture in the ship's side made by a cannon shot and cried, "I'm safe; no bloomin' ball will follow the first one through this hole," was superstitious in the same degree with the person who believes that lightning will not strike twice in the same spot, or that a district once swept by a tornado is a good one for residence, because it has "paid its debt" and will not be ravaged a second time.

If "chance" in the abstract, and applied to the frocks and accidents affecting localities or communities, is inexplicable, in detail and having to do with individual cases its variations become absolutely bewildering. A glance back over the history of tornadoes in this country will show that in many instances the cautious and forewarned have suffered relatively, while their reckless neighbors or even helpless infants have come out of the torrent of the tempest unscathed. A case in Louisville at Eighteenth street and Broadway. He had read the warning bulletin of the signal service which predicted the recent tornado and "felt it in his bones" that the city was going to be in the track of the pest. He sought a place of safety in the cellar early in the evening, while his bartender continued at work on the floor above. When the crash came John Thome, the bartender, was standing at the door. The wind seized upon him and he was carried as far as Magnolia street, occupying with several houses. The saloon fell into the cellar, and the proprietor was crushed to death.

Incidents of a similar nature, at least so far as the escapes are concerned, cluster about the record of the disaster at Mount Vernon, Ill., in February, 1888. The personal experiences of many people were strange and almost incredible. Some were well sheltered from the storm at one moment, and the next stood in ruins, but unharmed. This was the case with Mr. Russell and his friend. They saw the tornado approaching. An instant later the house seemed to make a jump and they were thrown to a corner. There was a crash and the air grew black and full of missiles. The men crouched low until the storm passed. Then they saw Mrs. Yearwood and two others standing in the middle of the floor, the house having been lifted from its base and set down to the north. From under the debris came the cry of a baby. The storm had tilted and crushed the bed and thrown his mattress over the child. It was taken out unharmed.

Other strange adventures are related in connection with the Mt. Vernon catastrophe. A man at the electric plant was lifted up, carried for two blocks, whirled in every direction, and set down without being injured. One horse was moved ten feet from its foundation and its occupants did not feel the jar. Another house was raised in the air and fell back upon its original support. The wind dipped into a cistern on the east side of the Commercial hotel, scooped up the water, leaped over the east end of the tavern and smashed the west extension to fragments. Six miles from the town the roads were afterwards found to be singly covered with clothes. Petticoats hung from the trees. Coats and trousers lay buried under heaps of leaves and hats dangled from the ends of branches. The forest resembled nothing so much as

SHE CLUNG TO THE COLONEL.

A St. Louis Maiden Defies Her Parents and Weds Her Lover.

Miss Susie Calhoun, a handsome St. Louis maiden, is in love with Col. Robert W. Goode, also a resident of the city by this bridge. She is a Catholic, he is a Protestant, and for that reason the parents of the young lady's parents opposed the match. They sent her from home to visit relatives at Exeter Springs, but she refused to go. Her father, in a fit of lessening her attachment, secured a Baptist minister. Returning to St. Louis the next day she "faced the music" at the home of her bride's parents, effected a reconciliation and was married again, this time by a Catholic priest.

A Bold Stroke for a Fortune.

Dr. Harrison Wagner, of Washington, is either of unusual mind or one of the most daring scoundrels of the age. He is now under indictment at Stafford Court House, Va. He is charged with forging a bond for the payment of \$1,500,000, reporting to have been signed by William B. Dinwiddie as president of the Adams Express company. This bond he filed at Stafford Court House, secured a writ, and had it served on the local agent of the company. Dinwiddie has been advised to sue Wagner, and the matter will go to court for judgment on the bond, which would stand good against the alleged debtor company for twenty years, and which at some later date might be collected for want of evidence showing the fraudulent grounds on which it was granted.

Tragic Suicide of a Deserted Woman.

Suicide in any form is a horrible thing to contemplate, but occasionally it has features which carry its ghastliness almost beyond the limits of belief. This was so in the case of Mrs. Mary Gule, who killed herself recently in a New York tenement house. The woman had been deserted by her husband and she was nearly dead with grief and anxiety. She drove her child from the room, locked the door and set about her frightful work. As a preliminary and to prevent outraged nature finding vent in cries, she cut off her tongue. Then she severed the left hand from the arm and calmly watched the life blood ebb out upon the floor. When discovered she was nearly dead, and expired almost immediately after being taken to a hospital.

A Great Record as a Kisser.

Kissing is said to go by favor, but if the evidence brought before a Philadelphia court recently in a suit for divorce is reliable, it would seem that the defendant in the case had no favorites, but kissed impartially any woman who occurred his way and would submit to the osculatory caresses. His name is Denton, and he formerly kept a hotel at Cape May. The witnesses deposed to being a girl, a colored cook, a crippled nurse girl, a gray haired but festive widow and a society chambermaid. The only woman who seemed unwilling to kiss was his wife. For this reason she was nearly dead, and expired almost immediately after being taken to a hospital.

HERE ARE MANY USES FOR SAPHOLIO. To clean tombstones. To polish brasses. To remove dirt from clothing. To renovate paint. To brighten metals. EVERYBODY USES IT.

WILLIMANTIC SPOOL. SIX-CORD COTTON. For Sale by all Leading Dealers. 24 Union Square, New York City, Aug. 31st, 1889.

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