

# FACTS

## CONCERNING "MANITOU!"

The Finest Sparkling Table Water and Ginger Champagne in the World.  
AN ABSOLUTELY NATURAL MINERAL WATER,  
That Creates Appetite, Aids Digestion, and Tones Up the System Generally.

1st. The developed springs of Manitou consist of the following group: NAVAJO, MANITOU, and SHOSHONE, all controlled by the MANITOU MINERAL WATER COMPANY.

2d. The purity and virtue of these remarkable springs have long been known, but it is only within the last three years that efforts have been made to supply the waters to the people in a commercial way, and the success of the business since then has been truly wonderful, the demand having grown to such proportions as to require the constant employment of a large force of men to bottle and ship the goods.

3d. These waters are bottled JUST AS THEY FLOW FROM THE EARTH AND SOLD IN BOTTLES ONLY; EVERY BOTTLE is put UP AT THE SPRING. Therefore our customers can be assured that what they receive is the PURE MINERAL SPRING WATER.

4th. Nearly all so-called natural mineral waters to be at all palatable must be treated with a solution of SALT and BI-CARBONATE of SODA. This Company will place as a guarantee and forfeit the sum of (\$500) FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS if it can be found that one iota of either of these ingredients is impregnated into the MANITOU WATERS, except by Nature.

5th. One of the remarkable features of these waters is the amount of FREE CARBONIC ACID GAS they contain, the bubbling of which can be heard many feet away. A glassful of water dipped from the spring has ALL THE EFFERVESCENCE of the best brands of champagne. Herein lies its GREAT VIRTUE AS A TABLE WATER, this peculiar and lasting effervescence, together with its other mineral properties, acts as a most EXCELLENT APPE-TIZER and remedy for INDIGESTION OR DYSPEPSIA, and as a corrective for many other ailments.

6th. The Company also make from this water, combined with PURE FRUIT flavors and Jamaica Ginger, a most healthful and delicious beverage which they have happily named **MANITOU GINGER CHAMPAGNE**. A more delightful and refreshing drink for ladies and children cannot be found, which explains at once the large demand that has sprung up for these goods. TRY IT AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER.

7th. The Manitou Water Company will guarantee this exhilarating beverage absolutely free from CAYENNE PEPPER and essential oils, and that only their own extraction of pure Jamaica Ginger and Fruit Juices are used.

## CHARLES KRAEMER, AGENT, 737 Seventh Street Northwest, Washington, D. C.

### UP THE SOCIAL LADDER.

#### WHAT WOMEN ENDURE TO REACH SOCIAL GLORY.

Different Rungs of the Ladder—How Woman Cuts Woman—The Woman Whom Women Despise—Rider Haggard and His Wife—Authors as They Look in Their Portraits.

Special Correspondence of SUNDAY HERALD.

NEW YORK, February 20.—We hear every day of people who get black and blue in their efforts to climb the social ladder. We hear of people who are scornfully spoken of as among the "social climbers," and every now and then somebody wonders if they will reach the height to which they are climbing. They will if they have skins like hippopotamuses and plenty of money; if they do not mind being snubbed by a woman, and then approaching her the next day with a smile, expecting another snub, willing to take it, and yet to smile again the day after. They must also learn that two kicks down the rounds of the ladder which they wish to climb must only give them impetus to fly up five more. They must be willing to spend money, and spend it in great quantities, and they must run after a lion, try to capture him, and exhibit him in golden chains in their drawing-rooms; but, above all, they must feed their guests well, and that is where the social climber too often makes a mistake.

Mrs. Blueblood can afford to offer her guests pale claret cup and wafers, but Mrs. Climber cannot content hers with anything less than fizz, terrapin, and game. To make her people satisfied with themselves she must give them of the best in the land. Her reward? Well, it is in the hereafter. When she gets where she wants to go, when she has reached the height of bliss, she can snub women who are trying to follow her example, and she can cut off her visiting list all those who helped her in her early struggles, but whom she counts as belonging to the ineligible nowadays. There are always a few women who will not assist the climber, no matter how much money she may spend or how entirely she may submit to being kicked—metaphorically, of course.

#### HOW WOMAN CUTS WOMAN.

One delightful woman here will control the people who visit at her house, and once, when a well-known climber went up to her and said, "I am going to do myself the pleasure of coming to your next Tuesday," she was looked at through a pair of lorgnettes by a pair of piercing gray eyes, and the answer came with beautiful clearness, "I do not admit to my house people who are not on my visiting list."

Another woman, who thought that by gushing and giving a great deal of personal information she could get to where she wished, grew very familiar with a young married woman and said to her: "I wonder that you use rouge; I didn't know anybody but the demi-monde did that."

Give us just one trial and let us make you shirts. The fit and quality guaranteed to be the best. Miller's, shirt makers and ladies' and gentlemen's outfitters, Eighteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue.

With a sweet smile the haughty young matron answered: "You are very fortunate in knowing anything about their habits or them; my acquaintances have always been in a different set." As this was audible to the entire room, the would-be familiar friend was most beautifully cut.

That woman is an abomination upon the face of the earth who goes around gossiping to the rest of womankind about the habits, costumes, and special friends of women of the other world. She can never really account creditably for this knowledge, and her listener has a perfect right to conclude that she has acquaintances among them, although it is most probable she has gathered her stories from different men. American women are learning to do like their French sisters—i. e., to entirely ignore these ladies, and when they meet them to stare as blankly as if there was no material figure near them. This is the art of the woman of the world, who never sees the disagreeable in life.

#### RIDER HAGGARD LEAVES AN IMPRESSION.

It is probable that nobody has left such a pleasant impression of himself—that is, no English body—as Mr. Rider Haggard. He was only here a little while, but during that time both he and his wife were made much of and entertained, and they showed that they thoroughly liked it. Wide travel has taken away from them the insular prejudices of the average English, and they are prepared to meet the pleasant smile with a pleasant, not condescending one, and to find good wherever goodness and kindness are to be met. Mrs. Haggard is a most devoted wife, her husband's companion wherever he goes, and so pleased were they with the people whom they saw in New York that they think of returning this way to meet their new friends again. Haven't you a great liking for the man who wrote "King Solomon's Mines" and "Cleopatra"? And haven't you a great scorn for those people who, worn out mentally, talk of imagination as if it were a language that could be learned rather than a gift straight from God at one's birth? And don't you think these same piggish writers, who will give you reams on the family purse, discuss woman's position in the political world, whether society women ought to wear low-neck gowns, ministers white ties, and actors fur-lined overcoats, would be much more desirable if they had a little imagination? Don't you suppose that all the people who have given delight in books, from Shakespeare to Mother Goose, have been people of vivid imagination? It makes me feel as if I should like to be John L. Sullivan, and fell to the earth those commonplace, matter-of-fact critics who dip their pens in acid and write words that mark them asses.

#### SOME PORTRAITS OF AUTHORS.

Apres of writers, it is curious to hear the discussions about them when their pictures have been seen. Mr. Haggard is extremely picturesque-looking, and a picture of him with an orchid in his buttonhole is that of a man earnest, bright, imaginative, and agreeable. Two other pictures furnish curious contrasts; they are those of Jerome K. Jerome and Rud-

The correct shirt for full dress requires a bosom 9 inches wide. We make six of them for \$9. Miller's, shirt makers and ladies' and gentlemen's outfitters, Eighteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue.

yard Kipling. One thing that makes them look alike for a second is that each man wears a mustache and eye-glasses, and yet when you look into the faces closely you discover how absolutely dissimilar they are. Jerome's face is that of a man who is loveable, and who would be loved by everybody around him. There is a keen sense of humor and a bit of a pathetic look that reminds one, even when he is funniest, how a little pathos will creep in. He looks like a man who would be delightful to live with, who would have good and gentle thoughts of all people, and who would do his best wherever he might be.

#### RUDYARD KIPLING'S FACE.

Now, Rudyard Kipling. There is an immense amount of originality in that face; it is the face of a man who at twenty-six is forty, and yet it doesn't look as if he were mirroring his own experiences, but those of other people. It's a face that could be hard, or could be very attractive. It's a face of a cynical man, but not a cynic. And a cynical man is the one who is sarcastic at the expense of the world, because his dearest friend suffered. To my mind it is a face that suggests that the great knowledge of woman that the man has has come to him through his acquaintance with an older woman, and I wonder if Mrs. Hauksbee had a prototype in India, and if Rudyard Kipling ever knew her well. It is a complex face; you can keep on looking at it, and you don't seem to solve the riddle of it; but when you remember it is the face of a man who wrote "Danny Deever," you feel like taking off your hat and bowing to it. That's the way the pictures of three well-known men affected me, and I think you will agree with me about them.

#### CHESS IN A NEW DRESS.

How soon, under the cloak of charity, will a game of chess be played with the pieces represented by the handsomest of women and the best looking of men, with small children as pawns? It is the last fad in London, and the crush to see the game was something marvelous. The costumes were founded on dresses of the Tudor period, were perfect in every detail, while the red queen and king were absolutely superb. The game was played by two expert chess players, and long gold wands were used to touch the pieces as a cue for their moving. This was done in the most stately way, a peculiar slow step being chosen and adhered to by all. It is a novel idea, and whoever first gets it up here will certainly make much money for whatever charity it may be played for. The most religious persons in the world can't object to it, as they might to a game of poker, while the artist who delights in picturesque effects in seeing beautiful women beautifully gowned will have a marvelous treat for his eyes offered to him at what seems a marvelously low price.

#### BERNHARDT THE DIVINE.

Madame Sarah, as she has announced she prefers to be called, is once more with us, and once more her marvelous personality has to be acknowledged. Putting aside for a moment her great genius, forgetting for a while how she

The only expert shirt cutter in the city is at Miller's, shirt makers and ladies' and gentlemen's outfitters, Eighteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue.

really makes you feel that she is the character she represents, what woman is there to-day who has such a strong individuality, an individuality indeed that extends over the world? People who have never heard or never thought of the Czarina of Russia read eagerly every word that is written about Madame Sarah. People who don't care about the toppling of thrones or the uprising of nations seek for the last new criticism of a play in which she has performed, of the last book that she has approved, or the last picture that has pleased her. It is the woman who commands this, and this very fact ought to bring her greater delight than if it were the genius, for it proves that, different from all other women, she yet has a kingdom—that of the world—and her subjects are all over it. No woman has ever controlled the fashions as she has, and that is saying more than much. She has been written of by the greatest writers of the day; she has been painted by the best known artists, and though they come and go, they are here to-day and there to-morrow, Madame Bernhardt, like the sphinx, is the same. Except that she is better looking now than when she first came to us, there is but little change in her, and the report of the fat, one is pleased to chronicle, is simply a filling up of the angles that is most becoming.

#### WHEREIN LIES BERNHARDT'S STRENGTH.

A man asked me if I could understand her; he might as well have asked me if I had a secret of that woman who looks out on the Egyptian sands, who was old when Cleopatra was young, and who has never opened her lips to disclose that which she knows so well. There has never been a woman like Madame Bernhardt before. She, like the orchid in its finest state of cultivation, is the product of the nineteenth century. People talk about Rachael—of her wonderful genius, of the tragedy that her life was; but it can never be said of her as it is of Sarah, that she is mistress of anything she wants to control. I am firmly convinced that if to-morrow Sarah concluded to go in for Grand Opera she would rival Patti, and the whole world would be convinced that there had never been such a voice. Madame Sarah is a woman of successes, and to succeed every human being in this world must bow down—that is, this sort of success, the success of the intellect.

#### SOME THINGS THAT TIRE ONE.

It's the time of year when people don't feel very well and complain of being tired; when the message woman tells you in broken English that all the people in this country are "so," and raises her hands up high and then puts them way down, and you realize that she means that one extreme or the other, as far as health or happiness is concerned. But we all do get tired.

I am tired of hearing the weather discussed. You are tired of discussing it.

I am tired of hearing people who don't know the first meaning of consideration wonder whether other people live up to their creeds. You are tired of knowing that they don't.

I am tired of hearing women talk, talk, talk about nothing but themselves, their gowns, and

Negligé shirts, in flannel, chevrot, madras, saaten, and cheviot, at Miller's, shirt makers and ladies' and gentlemen's outfitters, Eighteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue.

their admirers. You are tired of being among those women.

I am tired of clergymen who trouble themselves about everything but the poor of their parish. You are tired of being the poor.

I am tired of men who talk well and act badly. You are tired of knowing the truth about them.

I am tired of politicians who write their promises in the sand. You are tired of seeing the great ocean come up and wash them away.

I am tired of seeing children who don't respect their parents. You are tired of seeing parents who do not consider their children.

But there, we will get over the tired feeling after a while; we will take a dose of quinine and sunshine combined, and we will discover that there are things in this world that are good and of which we never tire—books, babies, sweets, dogs, pictures, music, and good acting. We agree about this. Please don't say you are tired of

BAB.

#### Mr. Moser's First Painting in Water Color.

There are two pictures in the second annual exhibition of Mr. Moser's work which are attracting especial attention. One is a painting by Mrs. President Harrison and the other is Mr. Moser's first attempt to paint a picture in water color. While the first is remarkably skillful, the other is the crudest of beginnings, well calculated to inspire the most discouraged student. The exhibition will continue till the 25th. Mr. Moser is in attendance to meet his old friends and welcome the public who are interested in water-color. The exhibition is held at Fischer art rooms, 529 Fifteenth street, opposite the Treasury.

#### The Junior Order O. U. A. M.

Constellation Council No. 39, Jr. O. U. A. M., is progressing very rapidly since its organization a few weeks ago. They desire to give their thanks to Bros. Howard, Wallace, Bright, Prather, Schofield, Hunt, Sergeon, Tavener, and others who have contributed numerous articles of paraphernalia. An invitation is extended to all brothers in the city to call on Constellation Council any Thursday night.

#### Wanted.

Within ten days I want a purchaser for a seven-room cottage, outbuildings, and three acres of ground in fruit and grass eight miles from the city, near railroad station. Price, \$2,700, \$500 cash, balance monthly.

F. BENJAMIN,  
Ralston Building, 612 F street northwest.

Oysters raw, oysters stewed, oysters panned, oysters roasted, oysters fried, oysters steamed, oysters broiled, oysters scalloped, oyster pattie, oyster fritters, oyster omelet, oysters deviled, and oysters in every style can be had at Fick's Oyster and Chop House, 529 Tenth street northwest.

#### FOR SALE—

AT TAKOMA PARK.  
A HANDSOME HOME ON ONE OF THE BEST SITES. Thoroughly well-built house, containing 10 rooms and bath, HOT and COLD WATER, HEATED BY FURNACE, and built on a lot containing an ACRE of GROUND, with STABLE and ALL NECESSARY OUTBUILDINGS.

This is a complete and lovely home in every respect.  
For price and permit to inspect apply to  
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