HEARTH & BOUDOIR

LADY LAURIER, President. HER EXCELLENCY THE COUNTESS OF MINTO Honorary president.

OFFICERS OF THE WOMAN'S RELIEF COMMITTEE.
Which is accomplishing such good work for the Ottawa fire sufferers.

SOME WAYS OF THE WORLD

INTERESTING EXPERIMENTS IN MIND READING—THE SUPERCILIOUS FOOTMAN.

"Where are you going this summer, Agatha?" asked one of a party of young girls busily discussing their summer plans.

"Oh, I am going to try a new departure," answered the latter. "Mamma and I have decided not to go anywhere. We may take short trips here and there if we feel inclined, but practically we mean to stay in town all summer. I really think it will be great fun, for mamma says we can ask men to dinner and go on all sorts of excursions. I shall ask girls to stop with me, too. Won't it be funny to write 'Dear Molly,' or 'Dolly,' or whoever it may be, 'won't you spend a week with me in New-York in July or August?'"

"Oh, how lovely!" cried her friends in chorus. "Do ask me, and me, and me. It is so dull at the places we are going to; nothing but women to talk to and absolutely nothing to do. A visit to a nice house in New-York in midsummer would be the most delightful novelty. How odd that no one ever thought of it before!"

And really, when one comes to think of it, why is it that so many people make themselves uncomfortable every summer by leaving their large, airy homes, with their bathrooms and other conveniences, to put up with cramped, uncomfortable quarters in a summer hotel or boarding house? Of course, if one owns a country house the advantage of the change is obvious; but for the great majority of persons who make the annual exodus from New-York home comfort in town would be a luxury compared to the privations which they endure year by year for the sake of a custom prescribed nominally for the health's sake by Dame Fashion.

INSOLENCE OF FLUNKIES.

The man who opens the front door is practically master of the situation. His mistress has no idea how he receives her guests, and the visitor is treated as seemeth to him best without let or hindrance.

"I wonder," remarked an irate young man who endeavored to pay his calls with conscientious punctiliousness, "why people do not see to it that their confounded flunkies have better manners? The way those fellows say 'Not at home' is enough to make a man give up visiting. To be sent off from a house where you have been an invited guest as if you were an importunate beggar is intolerable."

This may sound somewhat exaggerated, but it is nevertheless true that the menials of some of the great mansions have extremely irritating manners.

"The owners of smart houses," said a clubman apropos of this subject, "are apt to take it for granted that if they engage a man with excellent references he understands his business, and do not take the trouble to see that his manners to their guests are as courteous as they would naturally wish them to be. For instance, I called at a house where I owed a dinner call the other day and asked if Mrs. —— was at home.

"'Yes, sir,' said the footman who opened the door. I naturally walked in, and began taking off my top coat. 'I will see if she will see you,' said the man. He did not mean to be uncivil, but he spoke as if I were an applicant for something, and I naturally felt annoyed, an irritation which was not lessened when he came back saying that Mrs. —— was not receiving. So out I walked again in a bad humor, feeling not only angry with the footman, but still more so with his mistress, who, according to social as well as municipal law, was accountable for the acts of her servant, but who, of course, was quite unconscious of any unpleasantness."

That there is a discrimination shown [illegible] women visitors on foot and those who come in their fine equipages, properly attended by their footmen, may be imaginary, but those who perforce must present their bits of pasteboard themselves, with no insignia of respectability in the way of a carriage, are apt to resent the airs of a supercilious flunkey as a personal slight. It therefore behooves the persons whose servants feel the importance of their vast possessions more than they do themselves to exercise more of an oversight in regard to the manners of the keepers of their portals than is customary.

INFLUENCE OF MIND OVER MATTER.

The occult appeals to us all—and the prophecy that some day the veil between the material and immaterial in our natures will be lifted is of interest to the many, even if it is only believed by a few. In the mean while all stories in regard to the inexplicable that are vouched for by reliable witnesses are interesting.

"I made one summer a never to be forgotten visit to a country house in Northern New-England," said one of a party of people who were discussing these mysterious forces that so far defy analysis, "and although I cannot pretend to explain the events I am about to relate, I will give you my word of honor that they happened just as I tell you. The guests that had assembled to pass a week together were, with the exception of myself and a young girl of sixteen, the daughter of one of the guests, remarkably clever, a distinguished author, a statesman, the president of a well known woman's college and several others of lesser note, but of exceptional abilities. There happened to be (as many of you will still remember) just at that time a vogue for a small heart shaped piece of wood with a pencil attached to the point and two wheels at the other end, called Planchette. It was a convenient way of writing for those who wished to experiment on the influence of mind over matter, and also afforded opportunity for any amount of jugglery and deception on the part of the unscrupulous. Some one had brought one of these little instruments to the house, and on one rainy afternoon, when no one could go out, it was brought down to the drawing room as an amusement, each one of the assembled party being called upon to put his or her hand in connection with one other upon the polished bit of wood.

"At first there were the usual scrawls across the white wrapping paper placed under it—single words, etc.—in fact, its gyrations were exactly like those of every other Planchette I had seen. Suddenly, however, to every one's astonishment, it began to write consecutively and legibly. Then it again relapsed into inanities; finally it was discovered that only with one person would the little instrument work intelligently. Whenever the hand of the sixteen-year-old maiden was upon it it would write, but then only when another person's fingers were placed upon it together with hers. What was far more remarkable, it wrote upside down from her in a hand that was absolutely different from her own in every particular. The girl was rather stupid and extremely shy, and was much frightened at finding that she was a medium, and only our united entreaties could induce her to use the weird little thing which we began before long to regard as a species of imp, for it wrote the most extraordinary things in answer to our questions.

"'I wish to ask Planchette a question,' said a woman, 'but I do not want any one to see its answer.' We promised not to look as the thing wrote (for I happened to have my hand on the board with Mary M——, our medium). The question was asked. There was a moment's pause, and then the pencil flew over the paper. When a line was completed Planchette would raise up on its wheels and move rapidly back to begin a new one.

"Line after line was written, and then with a vicious dig into the paper it suddenly stopped. Without looking we handed the paper to Miss —— as we had promised. She read, exclaimed with astonishment, and then tore up the paper in little bits, lighted them with a match and threw them into the fire.

"The statesman would have nothing to do with our experiments, and, without listening to our wonderful stories, professed himself entirely sceptical about the performance. One day, however, we caught him. He was reading a book in an adjoining room, and Miss S——, a favorite of his, called out to him: 'Mr. ——, just do this to please me. Look at a word, any word, in the book you are reading, and we will ask Planchette what it is.' He nodded, Miss S—— asked the word, and Planchette promptly wrote 'metropolis.' 'Is that it?' we called out. 'A mere coincidence,' he growled, shutting up the book and walking off; 'the whole thing is all nonsense!'

"It would take too long to tell of all the wonderful antics of our Planchette; how one night, when there was a magnificent Aurora Borealis, it wrote with unusual brilliancy, said its vivacity was due to the electrical condition of the atmosphere, and explained its own cleverness by saying that it was influenced by the unusual assemblage of clever minds; how when a travelling mesmerist who had heard of its exploits called and put his hand on the board with Mary M—— the fractious little instrument flew into a pet, tore up the paper with the sharp pointed pencil, and refused to write. But I have said quite enough already to give you an idea of our little wonder."

"Of course, that girl that you thought was so innocent cheated," exclaimed one of the party, as the narrator paused. "Impossible," said the latter; "it would have been easy of detection, and besides, I will give you proof that she did not. Her mother in the end became greatly worried at the notoriety which our performances evoked in the neighborhood, and positively forbade her daughter to touch a Planchette, and she was only too glad to obey. Not long afterward our party broke up, and we returned to our several homes. Mary M—— and her mother lived quite near us, and one evening, after I had been telling Captain S. of our queer story, he begged me to take him to see Miss M—— the next day, as he was particularly interested in that sort of thing. The visit was made, and Captain S—— begged Mary to let him see her Planchette. 'But I do not own one, Captain S——,' she laughed. 'Mamma would not permit it to be in the house; she has forbidden me to even look at one.' 'But not to write, Mary,' I urged. 'Planchette was only a vehicle. Take a pencil in your hand and I will lay my hand on your arm, as they do in seances.' After a little urging she consented. We put a large sheet of foolscap on the table, and as she held the pencil lightly upon it I laid my hand on her arm. After a second the pencil moved. 'What is Captain S—— thinking of?' I asked, at random. The pencil scrawled about, and then wrote several words rapidly upside down from Mary M—— and toward me.

"'I cannot read it,' I said, picking up the paper. 'It seems to be written in Italian or Spanish.' 'Why!' Captain S—— exclaimed, 'this is really wonderful—it is the refrain of a Spanish patois song I used to hear the fishermen sing in the Bay of Biscay. I was humming it to myself as we walked along, and as you spoke I thought of that line.'

"This is my only experience of influence of mind over matter—that there is some such thing I am convinced. That certain persons are so constituted that they can become mediums for the thoughts of those who are with them is in my opinion not to be gainsaid."

TOUR AROUND THE WORLD.

The Young Women's Branch of the Kings County Woman's Christian Temperance Union will tender a reception to Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Annable on Tuesday evening, at the home of Miss Ida A. Craft, No. 294 Stuyvesant-ave., Brooklyn, previous to their departure for the Woman's Christian Temperance Union convention in Edinburgh, Scotland. After attending the convention Mr. and Mrs. Annable are to continue on a tour around the world.

INK STAINS REMOVED FROM PAPER AND CLOTHING,

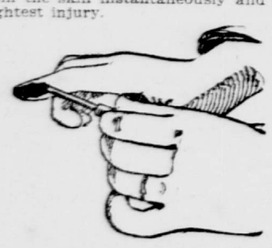
ALSO FRUIT AND OTHER STAINS BY A NEW METHOD, WHICH LEAVES ABSOLUTELY NO INJURY OR TRACE.

Thousands of letters are sent to the various papers making inquiries as to what to use to remove ink, fruit or other stains from clothing without injuring the material.

Tribune readers will be glad to learn that an article has been discovered that will remove ink or other stains from the finest fabric made without injuring the material operated upon in the slightest degree.

This useful invention is called the H. H. Collins Ink Eradicator, and is manufactured by the H. H. Collins Ink Eradicator Company, No. 27 Union Square, New-York.

It is also used to remove ink from the fingers, the ink getting on them from an overloaded pen. Scrubbing the skin to remove the stain with hot water is long and tedious work, while the H. H. Collins Ink Eradicator will remove ink from the skin instantaneously and without the slightest injury.



Bookkeepers are giving up the old style steel eraser, as it has no doubt seen its best days. The steel eraser or knife, formerly used to remove ink blots by scraping and scratching, would often dig a hole in the paper, while the H. H. Collins Ink Eradicator will remove the largest ink blot from the paper without injury or showing the slightest trace of its use.

It is put up in boxes at 50 cents, and is for sale by stationers and newsdealers throughout the world, or it will be mailed free to any address on receipt of the price by the H. H. Collins Ink Eradicator Company, No. 27 Union Square, New-York.

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High Class Ladies' Tailors,
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Directly Opposite Hotel Waldorf-Astoria.

Tailor made suits to order, in imported material, silk lined throughout, for $48; usual price $65.

Also suits trimmed with any color French suede, $53; usual price $75.

Shirt waists to order, $4.50.

Our reputation for doing good work and excellent fitting is well known throughout the country.

FOR THE FIRE SUFFERERS.

THE PROMPT AND EFFECTIVE WORK DONE BY THE WOMEN OF CANADA.

The necessity for relief among the sufferers by the great fire in Ottawa a few weeks ago has by no means ceased to exist, but measures for aid were taken so promptly that already the destitute families are beginning to feel hopeful. Every woman in the city whose home was not made desolate seems to have devoted herself to the assistance of those who had suffered. In like manner, every society and organization showed its eagerness to help in every way, so that there was as little physical suffering as could possibly be expected.

Many women and children are sheltered in the house of the Ottawa Amateur Athletic Association, which was generously thrown open for their accommodation. The refugees have the use of the baths, the gymnasium mattresses make excellent beds, and to the children the use of the flying rings and other gymnasium paraphernalia is by no means the least important feature.

A great number of the refugees were sheltered in the military drill shed. Military discipline prevailed, and in a surprisingly short time everything was going like clockwork. One side of the huge building was partitioned off by tent cloth for women and children. Bathrooms were skilfully improvised and a hospital was arranged, which was put under the care of Miss Charlotte McLeod, superintendent of the Victorian Order of Nurses.

On the night after the fire about a dozen women, members of the Soldiers' Wives' League and of the Local Council of Women, went to the drill shed and remained there nearly all night, ministering to the homeless multitude that had found shelter there. Next morning a meeting of the Local Council was held at the call of the convener, Lady Ritchie, and an offer of service in any desired way was made to the Mayor.

Messages were sent to other bodies of women asking them to join the Council. With the aid of the telephone a joint deputation was formed immediately, and, headed by Lady Laurier, the wife of

VISCOUNT MELGUND.
Eldest son and heir of His Excellency the Earl of Minto, Governor General of Canada.

the Premier, waited upon the City Council. The offer of service was, of course, accepted, and another meeting was held in the afternoon to arrange details; but as the city fathers had not made any plans themselves at that time, beyond voting a liberal grant of money, they were unable to give the women any instructions, and the latter were left pretty much to their own resources. Lady Laurier presided at the afternoon meeting, and a note was read from the Countess of Minto, wife of the Governor-General, expressing her regret that indisposition compelled her to be absent. Her Excellency was elected honorary president of the Relief Committee. Lady Laurier was elected president, Lady Ritchie first vice-president; Mrs. P. O. Ross secretary, and Mrs. Courtney treasurer. Relief committees were formed, and the chairman of every one was empowered to use her own judgment as to what was best. The providing of food, shelter and clothing was divided among the committees.

Mrs. Lawrence Drummond, wife of the Governor-General's military aide-de-camp, was made chairman of the committee for distributing clothing; Mrs. W. H. Colton, wife of Lieutenant-Colonel Colton, in command of the Ottawa Brigade of Canadian Militia, controlled relief work at the drill shed; Mme. A. Rosenthal was appointed to take charge at the exhibition grounds, in whose buildings many had taken refuge, and Mrs. Frederick Colson was chairman of the work at the Amateur Athletic Association Building.

So many applications for servants and labor of various kinds were made to the Woman's Committee that they soon decided to open a registry office. Mrs. J. H. Wilson was placed in charge of it and was very proud of the flourishing business she conducted there. At the end of the first day of its operation she had supplied a whole railroad with men, she said.

The exhibition building was supplied with mattresses and blankets from the military stores, and at 9 o'clock every night these were opened on the part of the floor reserved for sleeping purposes and every one was obliged to retire. A bell rang

THREE LITTLE MAIDS.

at an early hour in the morning as a summons to arise, and after breakfast all were sent out to the lawn, and kept out, as far as possible, until dinner time. The floor, meanwhile, was swept and sprinkled with carbolic acid.

The cooking department was placed in charge of Mrs. Louis Jones and Mrs. T. C. Bate, and Mrs. V. B. Rivers attended to the serving of the food. The president of the Richelieu Navigation Company placed the services of his chief steward and cook at the disposal of the committee, and everything went so smoothly that on the Sunday after the dinner was served within two hours to eleven hundred people, without the slightest confusion or difficulty. On the same day food was supplied, under the direction of Mrs. Charles Gedders, to two hundred and fifty outside families, representing about two thousand persons.

When the Citizens' Committee had completed its arrangements the women were relieved of a large part of this work, but the various committees are still working, and two important ones have been added. These are the Sanitary and the Nursing Committee, with Mrs. George E. Foster, president of the local association of the Victorian Order of Nurses, as chairman, and an industrial and employment committee, under the direction of Mrs. Edward Griffin, president of the Local Council of Women.

In addition to this vast volume of work, people are working privately in many cases. The Young Women's Christian Association, the King's Daughters, the Sisters of Mercy, and the various church societies all are actively engaged in helping the sufferers as far as they can, while women throughout the country are busy making and collecting clothing.

Lord Minto contributed $2,000 to the relief fund and, fired by his example, probably, his small son, Viscount Melgund, gave his shoes and stockings to a little barefoot waif, saying that as he was in a carriage he did not need them.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THREE "KNOWING" RABBITS.

A little girl who lives in Harlem has found a new way of passing her play time since she received three pretty white rabbits to care for out of school hours. At first she did not know how to provide a house for them, but, after thinking it over, she got some wire netting and fastened it over the entrances of a large doll house, which she had placed in one corner of the yard, where the sun would reach it for several hours each day. In the dolls' house the rabbits soon found themselves comfortably settled.

They soon learned that the largest room was the dining room, into which their small owner would put their food at regular hours and a cool drink of water could always be found. Two of the rabbits had generous dispositions, and would share their food, so they were named Damon and Pythias, because they were so friendly, but the third showed a disposition to be selfish, and he was named Scramble, as he always scrambled to get everything to eat first.

They were all three delighted when the dandelions came, as they like this food better than any other. When they see the dandelions being brought they stand up and wait eagerly for a chance to get at it. That is, Damon and Pythias wait, but Scramble dances around and tugs at the tiny door in a vain effort to get all the dandelions first. When they are put in he eats as fast as possible to try to get more than his share. Then the other two get disgusted at his selfishness, and when they have finished will go into one of the other rooms and leave him alone until he gets remorseful, and will come and peer in the door to see if they feel friendly toward him.

After a while their owner found that she could tame the rabbits and let them out of the house to run around the yard and eat from her hand. They are fond of green things, and eat grass, clover, carrots and sometimes beets. Every morning before she starts for school the little girl gives them a large plate of bread and milk, and this they seem to enjoy.

Damon and Pythias have been taught many tricks, one of which is to be harnessed to a little cart, which they draw around the yard for the dollies to take an airing in. They go with a funny hopping gait, and seem to enjoy pulling the little carriage. Scramble also does some tricks. A tiny little well has been dug, and in this a little bucket full of water is placed. Above an arrangement with wheels will draw up a bucket when pulled, and every few minutes Scramble will fancy that he must have a drink, and, going over to the little well, carefully draws up his bucket. When told to "dance" Scramble will stand up and hop around as if he were dancing. He has to be rewarded every time he does this, and he is always ready to do it, because he knows some special dainty will be presented to him when he is through.

Sometimes in the evening, when the streets are quiet, their owner takes the three rabbits for a walk on the block, and they present a cute appearance hopping after their little mistress, for they have too good a home to think of running away. When they have walked for a few minutes they turn home again, and on reaching the little house the rabbits walk in the door and settle down for the night on their beds of fresh, clean hay.

SOME PRETTY LEGENDS ABOUT FLOWERS.

As flowers are Nature's chief beauty, it is always interesting to know a little about them, such as how their names originated and to which country they belong. Here is a pretty legend about the forget-me-not: One day two lovers were walking along the banks of the Danube. The girl, spying a pretty little blue flower on the opposite side, was very anxious to get it. Her lover, standing on a stone, was trying to reach it, when he fell into the deep river. Even then he tried again to reach the flower, but failing, he cried, "Forget me not, Mary," and then sank.

The Feverfew—During the awful fever plague in London, in 1665, there happened to be very few cases in a certain suburb where this plant grew. As it is a strong disinfectant, it is said to have got its name from this incident.

The Mimulus—This little flower grew on Mount Calvary. At the Crucifixion, when the soldiers pierced our Saviour's side, some drops of His blood fell on the yellow flower. And that is the reason why every yellow mimulus is spotted with red.

The Tree and the Ivy—"Oh, please don't grow up me!" said the tree to the little green sprout of ivy that was beginning to clamber up its trunk, "you will make me ill." "Oh, no," said the ivy, "for I shall keep you warm when your leaves have fallen, and make you pretty, too." So the ivy climbed to the very topmost twig and covered the tree all over. "There," it said triumphantly one day, "see how beautiful I have made you!" "Oh, no," sighed the tree with its last breath, "for people say how pretty the ivy is and not how pretty the tree is, and you have twisted round me so tight I can breathe no longer. You may have meant kindly; but, if so, your kindness has killed me."

NO COLOR LINES HERE.

"If any one thinks for a moment," says a teacher in the Indian Government School near Phœnix, Ariz., "that the Indian children are in any way unlike our own little ones he is much mistaken. We have about fifty tiny kindergartners in the school, and they are just as cunning and sweet as any white children you ever saw. They love to play, and as soon as school hours and 'darning stocking' hours are over (for all the little maids have to help with the darning basket, which holds at least two thousand pairs a week) they are ready for fun.

"The color line is unnoticed here, and the fair-haired children of the instructors are extremely fond of their little dusky playmates. One of the fullblooded Indian girls is an albino, with white skin and hair and pink eyes. There are said to be several albinos in her tribe.

"The children are extremely fond of pets, and nurse the cats and dogs as tenderly as though they were babies. They are great climbers, and the tall cottonwood trees in front of the school are often filled with these little human squirrels. Every Saturday evening the small boys and girls have a little 'hop' on the lawn, and a pretty sight it is to see each little brave giving his Sir Roger de Coverley bows to his dusky vis-a-vis. It teaches them to be courteous to women.

"When we first came here we used to see the men riding on horseback, and the poor old squaws walking on behind; or if they did have an old ramshackle wagon the man sat on the seat and the squaw bumped along on the bottom. Now, our teachings here are talked over on the reservation, and we begin to notice a decided difference in the way the men treat the women."

HOW TO MAKE A TENT.

Boys always begin to think about camping out equipments as soon as spring fairly sets in. The most important thing to provide for such an expedition is a tent, and, as it costs a good deal of money to have one made to order, perhaps the boys who intend to spend a few days in the woods this summer would like to know how to make one themselves, and at a trifling cost.

Buy nine yards of good, stout, yard wide cotton cloth, and cut into three strips of three yards each. Sew these strips together securely by overlapping, and there will then be a piece three yards square. Make a solution of twelve ounces of lime and five ounces of alum in three gallons of water, and soak the cotton in it for a day. Rinse it in warm rain water, and stretch in the sun to dry. It will then be waterproof.

Having reached the camping out place, cut two poles eight feet long, each with a fork at one end. Sink the other ends in the ground about a foot, and beat the earth well to keep them firmly in place. These poles should be about eight feet apart. Now cut another pole, about nine feet long, and put it on top of the other two, resting in the forks. Cut two more poles ten feet long for the sides of the frame, resting one end of each pole on the cross pole and the other end on the ground. Stretch the canvas over the frame and tack it to the poles. One can make the sides of a tent weather proof with the boughs of cedars and other trees.

This is the simplest and least expensive tent one can have. The interior of the tent, however, would be a little more roomy and comfortable by putting up a second frame in the rear similar to that in front, say two feet high, and stretching the canvas over that and thence to the ground.

Select sloping ground to put the tent on, so that if it rains the water will readily run off; and also dig a little ditch around the tent, with an outlet leading down the incline. As the front of the tent will be open—unless one chooses to provide enough canvas to close it—it had better be placed with the front toward the north or northwest, for storms will probably come from the south or the southwest.

The rude hut described—for it is little else—will no doubt seem a flimsy shelter to those who have never occupied one, but for perfect rest and the soundest of sound sleeping one will find it superior to the best room in a city house.

THE NEST IN THE SHOE.

Sweet Jennie Wren, with her husband small,
Were viewing sites for a cosey nest;
The bright sun showed to their seeking eyes
A snug, round home in a maple's crest.

They passed it by with a careless glance,
No envious thoughts ruffling tempers sweet.
They craved no place in the treetop tall,
That swayed and dipped when the rough storms beat.

A ragged shoe in the yard they spied,
Flung from the house as a useless thing.
They fluttered in and they fluttered out,
Then straightway began to build and sing.

They gathered hair and a lining soft,
And wove their home with a loving care;
The grass grew fast 'neath the sun's warm rays,
And hid the shoe with its contents rare.

The eggs laid there turned to birdies small,
That grew in beauty and strength each day;
When grown too big for the crowding walls,
The old birds taught them to fly away.

A shoestring lies in the empty nest,
But I hope this spring, when the skies are blue,
That Madam Wren and her husband dear
Will dwell once more in the ragged shoe.

—(Adella Washer.

A FABLE BY EMERSON.

The Mountain and the Squirrel
Had a quarrel,
And the former called the latter "Little Prig."
Bun replied: "You are doubtless very big,
But all sorts of things and weather
Must be taken in together
To make up a year
And a sphere.
And I think it no disgrace
To occupy my place.
If I'm not so large as you,
You are not so small as I,
And not half so spry.
I'll on you make
A very pretty squirrel track.
Talents differ; all is well and wisely put;
If I cannot carry forests on my back,
Neither can you crack a nut."

ANSWER TO FLOWER PUZZLE.

Out of the large number of answers which have been sent in for the flower puzzle, published in the Children's Corner on April 29, only one was correct in every particular, and that one was from Laurence Potter Mills, ten years old, of Gloversville, N. Y. The answer to the puzzle is the following:

1, adder's tongue; 2, tulips; 3, squirrel's corn; 4, tiger lily; 5, comslip; 6, pansy; 7, snapdragon; 8, gladiolus; 9, everlasting; 10, dandelion; 11, crocus; 12, alyssum; 13, mallows; 14, tea rose; 15, poppy; 16, bachelor's button; 17, oxalis; 18, carnation; 19, daisy; 20, foxglove; 21, Jack-in-the-Pulpit; 22, wake robin; 23, myrtle; 24, mistletoe; 25, sweet pea; 26, cornflower; 27, pussy willow; 28, marigold; 29, phlox; 30, ladyslipper; 31, hollyhock; 32, sunflower; 33, lily of the valley; 34, jonquil; 35, snowdrop; 36, four o'clock; 37, dog flower; 38, snowball.

Seven answers were received having only one incorrect flower in each, and to the senders of these will be forwarded souvenirs, as "buckwheat" and "squirrel's corn" both cover the third flower. Those who will receive souvenirs are Margaret Young, Springfield, Mass.; "Jack" Traver, Hudson, N. Y.; Lannie G. Van Vleck, Hudson, N. Y.; Gladys M. Frost, Rutland, Vt.; Alice W. Pearson, Hudson, N. Y.; Luella Perkins, Malone, N. Y., and Marjorie Adams, Willimantic, Conn.

AN HISTORIC HOUSE.

GIFT OF MRS. MARCELLUS HARTLEY TO THE D. A. R.—PRESENTATION SPEECH.

Included with the historic house which Mrs. Marcellus Hartley presented on Tuesday to the Hendrik Hudson Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution were all the Colonial furnishings of the house, and repairs and restorations, amounting to more than $25,000. In her presentation speech Mrs. Hartley said:

It gives me much pleasure to meet a society which was formed to commemorate the deeds of the makers of America and the founders of the American Republic.

At the time of the breaking out of the War of the American Revolution, Nantucket (the birthplace of two of these founders, Seth and Thomas Jenkins) was noted for its connection with the whale fishery, and was at one time the largest whaling station in the world; but during the war England had entire control of the marine of her colonies, and through this control she prevented the natives from doing the things they wished to do. In consequence her commerce and industries were greatly interfered with. In speaking of Nantucket, it is an interesting fact to state that at the close of the American Revolutionary War the flag of the new Republic was first seen in a British port, flying from the masthead of a Nantucket whaling ship.

In the spring of 1783 two brothers, Seth and Thomas Jenkins, left Providence, R. I., to reconnoitre the Hudson River for a new place of settlement, taking with them $100,000.

On arriving at New-York they called upon Colonel Henry Rutgers, an old friend of Seth Jenkins, and told him their plan; he listened attentively, and finally offered to sell them his farm, embracing now that portion of the city east of Division, bounded on the south by Catherine-st. and on the north by Scammel or Gouverneur-st. They considered his offer, but differed $200 in the price; Seth offered to divide the difference, but the Colonel held firmly to his price, and the negotiations fell through.

Having reconnoitred all the way up the Hudson River, they fixed on the unsettled spot at Claverack Landing for a town. At this point they found the river navigable for vessels of any depth. The place was bought and the money paid, Thomas Jenkins signing the deed.

The two brothers then returned to Nantucket for their families, and influenced twenty other families to follow them. In the autumn of 1783 Seth Jenkins and John Alsop were the first to arrive at Claverack Landing. Seth's family consisted of his wife (Dinah Folger), four children—one, Robert, a boy of eleven years—and Dinah Coffin, the mother of Dinah Folger. Seth Jenkins's house was the first to be built, and during its erection his family lived on the ship.

According to Winterbotham's "History," published in 1796, the city of Hudson had the most rapid growth of any place in America, if we except Baltimore.

In 1811 this ancestral home, which we now dedicate, was built by Robert Jenkins, then thirty-nine years old. At the age of nineteen he was at the head of the first cotton mill in the State, and held many positions of honor and trust. And here let me recall one fact—that the splendid qualities that gave greatness to the character of our own Franklin have been traced to his mother, Abiah Folger, a native of Nantucket, from whom he inherited his incomparable tact which won by seeming concession his great victories for principle which history will ever record to the enduring pride of all true Americans.

While on a recent visit to Hudson I was much pleased to learn of the noble work being done by Hendrik Hudson Chapter in raising a free library. In conversation with one of your citizens, Dr. H. Lyle Smith, we both at once agreed to the proposition that this home would be a fitting supply and excellent place of custody for this library, and at this time I want to thank Dr. Smith for the assistance he has given me, and the untiring energy, enthusiasm and interest he has shown, and it is also my desire to thank the Building Committee and the House Board for their efforts.

With this deed to Hendrik Hudson Chapter passes, through your regent, this ancestral home, conveying with it these words from the Good Book, "May length of days be in your right hand, and in your left hand riches and honor."

A tablet which has been placed in the house reads:

This Tablet is Erected to the Memory of
SETH JENKINS
who with his brother Thomas founded the City of Hudson. He was appointed its first Mayor by Governor De Witt Clinton, which distinction he enjoyed from April, 1785, to his death, 1793.
Also to his son,
ROBERT JENKINS
who was appointed the third Mayor by Governor Daniel D. Tompkins serving a like period of ten years, 1808 to 1813, and 1813 to 1819.
Robert built this house in the year 1811 where he resided until his death November 11, 1819.
Presented to the Hendrik Hudson Chapter D. A. R. by his granddaughter Frances Chester White Hartley A. D. 1900.

EXPENSIVE DIVERSIONS.

It is said that Queen Margherita has the most beautiful bicycle in the world. The wheels are of gold, and the frame is richly inlaid with jewels and mother-of-pearl.

Lady Dudley, one of the famous beauties of England, has a white enamelled wheel, whose handles are ivory.

How Many LADIES suffer discomfort and inconvenience during the summer weather, because of their inability to keep their hair properly and neatly dressed and curled.

Our LATEST SUMMER STYLES IN BANGS Guaranteed naturally curly, are light, airy and becoming, and when adjusted with one of our beautiful

WAVY SWITCHES make a head dress that is cool and comfortable as well as in perfect style.

WIGS FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN to cover part or entire head—perfect in fit and faultless in every detail.

HAIR DYES, HAIR TONICS, ROUGES, ETC. Scientific Facial Massage and Steaming; Hair Dressing and Manicuring. Specialist for the scalp in attendance. Catalogue free.

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ESTABLISHED 38 YEARS.
LARGEST HAIR STORE IN THE WORLD.
54 W. 14th St., next to Macy's, N. Y.

L. & A. Langfelder,
LADIES' TAILORS,
985-987 Lexington Ave., Cor. 71st St.
Special reduction for this week. Tailor made gowns of Imported Broadcloth, silk lined, at $35.00.
FIT AND WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED.

TAWA BROS.,
(formerly with Redfern).
Ladies' Tailors and Habit Makers. Outing and fancy gowns. Bicycle and golf suits. High class workmanship. Moderate prices. Perfect fit guaranteed.
1,539 BROADWAY, (Bet. 45th & 46th Sts.).

Accordion Pleatings.
Side Pleatings made while you wait. Oldest Pleating House in the City.
Straw Hat Bleachery.
FEATHERS AND BOAS CLEANED, DYED, CURLED.
A. BURGESS, 350 6th Ave., Bet. 21st & 22d Sts. See Signs.

LADIES' TAILORS.
Tailor Suits a specialty; jackets and skirts remodelled; we sponge, press and rebind dress skirts with S. H. & M.; we call and deliver. CLUB SUIT TAILORING CO., 37 West 28th-st.

A SHIRT WAIST
Tailor made to order; Madras or Lawn, $2 each; former price $4. For this month only. Also Duck and Linen Suits and separate Golf Skirts. Correct styles; perfect fit guaranteed.
ROSE, 463-465 5TH AVE.

LADIES before going to the country be sure and call at Mme. CONSTANS, 2,202 Seventh Ave. for your Embroidery and Needlework. Cheapest store in the city.

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HUMAN HAIR GOODS,
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HAIR COLORING,
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Attendance at Patron's Residence or at my Parlors
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SENT BY MAIL OR EXPRESS ANYWHERE
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432 5th Ave.
BRANCH - - ARVERNE, L. I.

MARRIAGE OF MISS WOODS.

Miss Annie Laurie Woods, sister-in-law of John K. Cowan, president of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, was married on Thursday to Charles S. Ward, in Aiken, S. C., at Mrs. Cowan's winter home. Miss Woods is a graduate of St. Lawrence

MRS. CHARLES S. WARD.
Formerly Miss Annie Laurie Woods, who was married on Thursday.

University, and is well known as a newspaper correspondent throughout the country. She is said to have a decided talent for music as well as writing, and has been studying music in Boston the last winter. While there she met Charles S. Ward, a Boston newspaper man. He is a Virginian by birth, and a member of one of the old Southern families. Mr. Ward is related on the maternal side to the Zane family, from which Zanesville, Ohio, derives its name.

AT MISS MERINGTON'S SCHOOL.

The ninth annual exhibition of work done in Miss Merington's School for Girls was held yesterday afternoon and evening at the school, No. 181 Lenox-ave. It was limited to "hand" work, the "head" work exhibition coming on the evening of May 29, when progress in elocution, physical culture, etc., will be shown.

The scope of the school is large, as girls are trained for Vassar and Barnard and for kindergarten teaching. The work shown illustrated drawing, including historic ornament, freehand drawing from the cast and from nature, in color and crayon. The showing proved that thorough training is given on the most advanced basis. The work of the kindergarten also was extremely interesting.

GRACE AND COMFORT IN SUMMER.

The Heath abdominal corset, sold at No. 114 Fifth-ave., is the result of ten years' practical experiment in that line. Not only beautiful in form, but absolutely comfortable, it therein differs from all other corsets. It is rust proof, unbreakable and flexible, yielding readily to every breath and motion, yet holding the heaviest figure in shape. At the first wearing it is said to reduce the waist and abdomen two inches without discomfort. At the same place are also to be seen the porous linen dress and foot shields; the former absorb all moisture and never stain the dress, and the latter greatly relieve the feet in hot weather.

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THE STANDARD HAIR COLORING FOR GRAY OR BLEACHED HAIR.
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NO BRANCHES.

Any shade, from BLACK to BLOND, produced. Colors are durable and unaffected by baths; permits curling and makes the hair Soft and Glossy.

Applied by skilled attendants. Privacy assured. Sample of your hair colored free. Correspondence and interviews confidential.

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