Interesting to Women.

THE FASHIONABLE BLOUSE.

—(The Lady's Pictorial.

HOUSE OF REFUGE EXHIBIT.

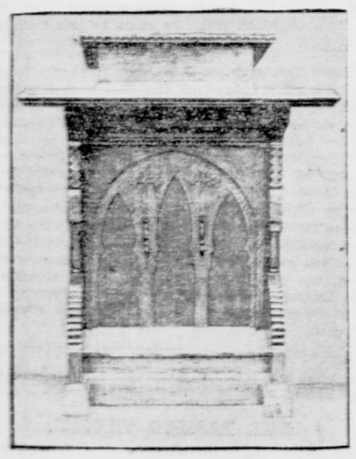
All Sorts of Interesting Work by Boys and Girls of Randall's Island.

The first annual exhibition of the House of Refuge, which took place last spring, was like the play of "Hamlet" with Hamlet left out compared with the present one, which opened yesterday and will continue till the end of the week. Last year the work was shown, for the most part, without the workers, except as they appeared en masse upon the parade ground. This year boys and girls are at work in all the exhibits, as well as in the boats which convey visitors to the island, and a couple of little fellows, in khaki uniforms, with muskets in their hands, stand sentinels at the entrance of the exhibition hall.

This feature was suggested by the interest manifested by last year's visitors in the few boys who were in evidence and the usefulness of the latter in eradicating incorrect ideas as to the class of juvenile offenders committed to the institution.

Many of the boys and girls seen yesterday were decorated with purple badges bearing the words "Class of Honor" in gold letters. This meant that they had not had a single bad mark for two months, and three hundred such badges were distributed in the morning before the exhibition opened.

The display consists of the work of the scholastic and manual training schools, and of the numerous industrial classes, with drills and exercises by the cadet battalions. There is a bakeshop and a shoeshop, a printing and a tailoring establishment; a picturesque little cottage built by the carpentering class, with foundation and chimney by the masons; a fireplace—with a fire in it—by the masons; a pyramid of flowers and fruit, the work of the horticultural class; a dainty little table set for an Easter breakfast by the housekeeping class; a



PULPIT MADE BY ONE OF THE BOYS ON RANDALL'S ISLAND.

steam engine and tools of all kinds by the workers in machinery; chandeliers and andirons by the ironworkers, and sinks, bath tubs and pipes by the plumbers. There are also exhibits of blacksmithing and electrical work, sloyd and drawing, and any quantity of carved furniture.

The painting class has a particularly interesting exhibit of stained and varnished woods similar to one which took a prize at the Paris Exposition. Here oak and mahogany are treated in fifteen different styles, and common white wood is made to look so like ebony, walnut and mahogany that it can scarcely be distinguished from the real woods shown in the same collection. This is done by a process which is a secret of the institution.

The plumbing exhibit was of particular interest, from the fact that it bore so little resemblance to the work ordinarily attributed to plumbers.

"If all plumbers were like these," said a woman visitor, "all housekeepers would rise up and call them blessed."

The exhibits of the scholastic classes were less effective than the manual work, but were not without interest, particularly when the teachers explained that "Tommy" or "Johnnie," as the case might be, could not read or write a couple of months ago.

The boys at Randall's Island can do anything, it appears, from making bread to writing poetry.

"My boys drop into verse quite frequently," said one of the teachers, "and one of them intends to be an author. I found that out the other day when a thick blankbook arrived for him through the mails. I couldn't imagine what he wanted it for, as we supply all the blankbooks required for the class work; but it appeared, on inquiry, that he was going to write a book, and that his father had sent him the stationery, not thinking it right to tax the State to that extent."

"I have an extremely interesting book that one of the boys wrote," said Mrs. Sage, wife of the superintendent, Omar V. Sage. "It is about his experience as a tramp, and another boy is going to illustrate it for me."

The exhibition will be open until Saturday evening, and any one interested is invited to inspect it. No pass is required, and boats leave the foot of East One-hundred-and-twenty-fifth-st. every half hour for the island. The cadet battalions will drill every afternoon at 4 o'clock, and on Friday and Saturday evenings the boys will give "Pinafore," under the direction of Mrs. Mary F. Wilkinson.

The exhibit will be open for friends of the boys a week from to-day.

Simpson's—London.
IN-THE-STRAND.
This Historic **OLD ENGLISH TAVERN**
REOPEN FOR THE LONDON SEASON.
Real Old English Fare.
The cut off the joint. The open roasting fires. Travelling joint wagons. Prime Sirloins of Beef. Saddles of Southdown Mutton. Scotch Salmon. Fine Stiltons. Old Ports and Burgundies, and all the famous features of the OLD SIMPSON'S will be revived in the new SIMPSON'S.

The Countess of Warwick, founder of the Lady Warwick College of Agriculture, is a strong believer in the advantages of gardening as a profession for women, and is endeavoring to impress her views on the British public, with a view to solving the superfluous woman problem. Gardening is an occupation in which women do not tumble over one another in their fight for a living wage, and though the work is hard at first, to those unaccustomed to physical labor, the students at Lady Warwick's college soon learn to do even digging without appreciable effort. Lady Warwick advises, however, that the "lady gardener" should employ a laborer for the rougher parts of her work and keep her brains for higher use.

"I don't want any of my daughters to resemble myself," said the capable woman, "and if I had my life to live over again, I would try to cultivate a certain amount of incapacity. A reputation for capacity is simply an invitation to the public in general and to your family in particular to heap their burdens upon you. If my husband were to hear in his office that his house was on fire, and knew, at the same time, that I was at home I don't think he would stir out of his chair. He would know that I would do everything the occasion demanded. By being too capable you cultivate helplessness in other people."

"Many a young woman who is being bored to death in the country would find life full of interest, and perhaps of financial profit, as well, if she would only cultivate some of the lighter branches of agriculture," says "The Woman's Agricultural Times." "How many small country houses there are with neglected gardens, and what ill kept poultry yards one meets with! The small dairy, too, could often be better managed by the daughter of the house than by the cook in her spare time, while cream and cream cheeses find a ready market, even in the country. The atmosphere of the cool, fresh dairy and the "coming" of the butter in the churn have a fascination for all women. Then, how seldom one meets with bees in country gardens! Yet beekeeping is eminently suited to women. There is absolutely no heavy work, or even that which the most delicate girl need fear, while few employments are so interesting or give such a good return for a small outlay. No especial training is necessary to enable a capable girl, accustomed to country life, to succeed with her garden, poultry, or whichever line she adopts. A variety of first class, inexpensive handbooks are now published, which impart accurate knowledge in a simple manner, though nothing can offset the advantage of some time, even a few weeks, spent at an agricultural school.

"A thing which is apt to be overlooked in discussions of women in industry is the paramount necessity of having something to do," said a clubwoman yesterday. "Women in industry may, as Flora McDonald Thompson says, be a 'social menace,' but until some other way of putting in the time during the ante-nuptial period, and during such other periods as do not afford opportunities for domestic activity, is found, they are certain to be there. The girls of the last generation found an object in life in the all important business of husband hunting. Miss Austin's heroines were fully occupied in pursuing the local curates and squires. But this pursuit has lost some of its fascination in these days, partly, perhaps, because of the scarcity of men in the older communities, partly because of the lengthened period of maidenhood, and partly because of the development of the female mind. The modern young woman, therefore, finds herself without occupation in the ordinary feminine walks of life, and is drawn irresistibly into non-domestic activities."

MEN IN MOTHERS' CLUB.

Who Will Be Courageous Enough to Become the First Member?

Who will be the first man to become a member of the New-York City Mothers' Club? That is a question in which the members are interested at present, for, at a meeting of the club held yesterday afternoon at the Tuxedo, it was decided to invite men to join that hitherto feminine fold. The question came up during the reading of the constitution, which has just been revised by Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake, in which the statement occurs that men in sympathy with the movement may become associate members of the New-York City Mothers' Club by the payment of a certain sum of money. The sum is $2 annually, but Mrs. Blake informed the members that it was not dignified to speak of money in the constitution, so it was left to the bylaws.

At the reading of the section concerning men members, Mrs. Silas P. Leveridge arose and asked: "Is it consistent with the name of our club to let men in?"

Mrs. Blake declared that the club individually is connected with men in the homes, and that she did not see why it would not be all right to have them at the meetings.

The president, Mrs. A. Hensley, asked if the men, as associate members, could vote, and was informed they could not. "They may attend all meetings and will receive copies of all documents issued by the organization, but they can never take an active part in the stirring elections of the Mothers' Club."

Mrs. Leveridge gave an impromptu talk yesterday on the juvenile crime of the district where she lives, on the lower East Side, laying the fault at the door of the parents, who do not take the trouble to find where their children pass their time. "The evening play centres and settlements are drawing the youths from their homes," she declared.

Mrs. Hensley, who was delegate to the National Convention of Mothers, which was held this month in Chicago, made a report and read a paper that was given there on the care of delinquent children.

SEEN IN THE MARKETS.

Peaches and Watermelons Among Late Arrivals—Vegetables Still High.

Cherries, peaches, canteloupes and watermelons have come to brighten the stalls in the New-York markets; and a long trip they have all had to reach here—the cherries from California and the peaches and melons from Florida. Of course, they are bringing high prices. Cherries are selling for 65 cents a pound, peaches for $1 25 a basket, watermelons for $1 50 apiece and canteloupes for $1 50 a dozen.

Strawberries, sweet and rather large, were sold yesterday for 15 and 20 cents a box at Washington Market. They are coming almost entirely now from Delaware and Maryland. Home grown ones are not expected for a couple of weeks, at least, owing to the unfavorable weather of late.

Grapefruit is soaring now in price, so that it is out of range of the housewife of average means. Thirty cents is asked for one juicy grapefruit. This seems high, yet it takes 10 cents more to buy one pear—the alligator, which is used for salad and which comes from Cuba.

Turning to vegetables, one finds a great variety at present, but the prices are not low, by any means. As the Florida shipments have nearly stopped, tomatoes are scarce, and bring 50 cents a basket. Crisp asparagus, both green and white, costs 35 cents a bunch. It comes from Jersey gardens. Long Island cauliflowers are 30 and 40 cents apiece, and lettuce averages seven cents a head. Rhubarb is the cheapest spring growth, costing only 35 cents for a dozen bunches. North Carolina is furnishing New-York with lima beans at 20 cents a quart, and squashes, summer and crook necks, at 10 cents apiece, or three for a quarter. South Carolina sends peas which are 60 cents the half peck. Other inexpensive vegetables in the market are Florida beets, 7 cents a bunch; onions, 15 cents a quart; cucumbers, three for 10 cents, and radishes, five bunches for a dime.

The fish stalls are piled high at this season of the year, and will continue to have an abundant supply all summer. Prices are rather low. Fresh mackerel, about two and one-half pounds in weight, are 25 cents apiece, and Spanish mackerel are 20 cents a pound. The panfish on sale—sea bass, butterfish and porgies—bring from 10 to 12 cents a pound. Owing to the lateness of the season shad are high, roe shad bringing 75 cents each, and male shad 40 cents.

Fine lobsters are in abundance for 20 cents a pound. Softshell crabs cost from 50 cents to $1 50 a dozen, according to size. Clams are from 60 cents to $1 a hundred, and oysters from 75 cents to $1 50 a hundred.

MRS. WALLERSTEIN TO ENTERTAIN.

At the home of Mrs. Harry Wallerstein, president of the Rubinstein Club, No. 23 West Sixtieth-st., a May entertainment of pleasing character will take place this afternoon at 3 o'clock. In spite of the late date many prominent people are expected to be present. The principal artists who will take part are Miss Karr, monologist, and Whitney Mockridge, tenor, and Miss Bartholomew. Tea will be served at 5 o'clock.

Among the patronesses are Mrs. William Loomis, Mrs. Bronson, Mrs. Nelson Pattison, Mrs. De Luna, Mrs. James Pedersen, Mrs. Jose de Bermingham, Mrs. Dabb, Mrs. Charles Gardner, Mrs. Charles B. Foote, Mrs. T. Y. Crowell, Mrs. Townsend, Mrs. Wilbour, Mrs. Wesley Spear, Mrs. Charles Potter and Mrs. J. J. Amory.

NEW ORTHOPÆDIC HOME.

Friends of the New-Jersey Orthopædic Hospital and Dispensary are cordially invited to attend a tea to be given this afternoon, from 4 until 7, in the new house at No. 148 Scotland-st., Orange.

The work for crippled and deformed children was begun last October under the supervision of Dr. Russell A. Hibbs, of New-York City, in small quarters—one room with three beds serving for a hospital. The number of patients has increased so rapidly that a house with large grounds has been rented recently, and the facilities for both dispensary and hospital work have been thus enlarged. It is this building which is to be open for inspection this afternoon.

Parisian Shirtwaist Suits.

Paris, May 7.

The "shirtwaist" suit will be considered more chic next summer than a shirtwaist worn with a separate skirt. The popular fabric for it is linen. The new linens are coarser, thinner and more supple than those used last year. They hang better, too, and, although they have not the good wearing qualities of the heavy toiles, they do not crumple so easily.

A chic model in a thin but coarsely woven linen, in homespun blue, is shirred deeply about the shoulders and has a skirt with a shirred yoke. It is worn with a white linen turnover collar of the starched variety. In front the points of the collar are elongated and rounded to fall perhaps four inches below the throat, and the edge is finished by a little starched ruffle about a third of an inch deep. Small jewelled links hold the points, and there are turnover cuffs with elongated points on the outside of the arm. The costume is completed by a belt of white kid that crushes in the back, but gathers into a narrow buckle in front.

The all white gown is not expected to be so conspicuous as it was last year; at least there is an attempt to modify it by introducing some form of colored trimming—a colored sash, colored lace or colored baby ribbon. Even white linen suits do not escape this color tendency, which is shown principally in embroidery. In colored embroideries the fashionable shades are Chinese blue, old rose and tawny yellow, and may be effectively introduced with the solid and openwork white embroidery.

Gowns of this sort are made with the long sleeve, having a puff kept fashionably near the elbow by means of a high, tight cuff, which is often of lace matching the yoke. This is, after all, only a return to an old and pretty fashion. Some of the linen gowns are made smart simply by yokes and deep cuffs of Irish lace.

The use of sashes will add a pleasant variety to summer muslins. The Marie Antoinette sash, with pointed front, is the popular model, and may or may not have coattail loops. When it has no loops it is generally finished with three or four fancy buttons on one side in front, a style copied exactly after the girdles of the Queen's period. Black satin makes a practical and modish sash—one that suggests a slender waistline. A handsome model has the lines of a high Directoire belt, with three rosettes in the back, arranged in triangular form, the upper two larger than the lower one, which is placed just at the waistline. These are made of ruffled, narrow black satin ribbon, with a centre of gold embroidery. The sash falls in two long ribbon ends at the back.

The white shirtwaist this year often shows a touch of colored embroidery. Colored shirtwaists are appearing at the smart haberdasheries, particularly in striped designs, yellow and white being especially good. A simple model in a blue and white stripe, the blue stripe a good inch in width, has the body of the waist tucked over the bust to divide the stripes in two. The cuffs are not perfectly tight, like some seen on dress waists, but are shaped to push the fulness only partly toward the elbows. On this waist they are made of the tucked stuff, with the stripes going about the arm. In fact, shirtwaists of the severer type have not changed much since last season, with the exception of the materials used. The cuff is deeper, but much the same shape that it has been, and the moderate fulness of the sleeves is allowed to fall lower on the arm than would be the case on a dress sleeve. In the more "dressy" examples of white blouses, one still sees the drooping shoulder effect, but squarer shoulders are really more modish and are safer, as the tendency in all garments is in this direction.

The pretty silk so popular this summer is called taffeta mousseline. It combines the brilliancy and the charm of the oldtime taffeta, with a softness and suppleness which it did not possess. Here are models of several taffeta gowns taken from various Rue de la Paix dressmakers. One is of yellowish brown taffeta (a sort of chamois color), with a skirt trimmed with diamonds of ecru, batiste embroidery framed in stitched straps of the silk, ornamented with buttons. The bolero is cut off short to show an underblouse of batiste, slightly embroidered, and there is a stole trimming about the neck and in front like the trimming on the skirt, but finished with little falling silk tassels. The sleeves have an odd cuff made of a big pleated frill of batiste, the pleats held close by means of straps and buttons, but released to form a frill falling over the hand and another standing up to receive the fulness of the sleeve a little below the elbow.

The length of sleeves is a little confusing this year. One hears of the half sleeve or the elbow sleeve, when in fact the short sleeve worn in the afternoon with long gloves covers well the elbow and is often finished with a ruffle. Sleeves in many cases are really in three-quarters length. The gigot sleeve, which is so fashionable at the moment and which is pointed to as the latest idea in sleeves, generally ends to cover a third of the forearm below the elbow. Cut in this way it is not generally becoming, but is modish. There are also some examples of gigot sleeves ending at the elbow and making immense balloons at the shoulders, but these represent an exaggerated style.

Another taffeta gown is in checked violet and white silk and has the skirt trimmed with several ruffles, whose edges are festooned and embroidered in solid violet. The top is a little bolero-pelerine, with the edges of the garment and of the elbow sleeves cut out and embroidered. This is worn over an underblouse of white embroidered gauze. About the shoulders and on part of the sleeves is a trimming of narrow violet velvet falling in loops and ends. There is a high vestlike girdle of white silk ornamented with small gold buttons.

TRIBUNE SUNSHINE SOCIETY

GOOD CHEER.

Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on.
'Twas not given for you alone—
Pass it on.
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears—
Pass it on.

MY STAR OF HOPE.

My Star of Hope hath set.
I watched it sink beyond yon distant height,
And lo, from out the evening sky the light
Died suddenly, and o'er my soul the night
Fell like a pall of jet.

My Star of Hope shall rise,
When, in due season, it hath made complete
Its God-mapped circuit, be it slow or fleet,
What matters it? I know 'twill surely greet
My sight in Paradise.

May, 1904. STELLA G. FLORENCE.

Written for the Sunshine column.

NEW HELPERS.

A circle of King's Daughters at Rockaway, N. J., has offered to send a barrel of reading matter to any address where such cheer is desired. This will go to a member in Brooklyn who supplies most of the coastwise steamers with Sunshine reading matter—a kindness greatly appreciated by the men, who are thus enabled to pass many spare hours in a profitable manner.

The members of the Epworth League, in Mount Vernon, N. Y., are desirous of aiding the summer Sunshine work of the T. S. S., and they offer to take charge of a party of children, meet them at the train and give them a day's outing. The president will be much pleased to avail herself of this generous offer later in the season.

TROLLEY OUTINGS.

President of the T. S. S.: Many of the children have been anxiously inquiring lately whether the Tribune Sunshine Society was going to send them to Bronx Park for a day, as it did last year, so I told the children of the Third B Class that they might write and ask you about it. I have inclosed one of the letters written, for you to read. If it is possible for you to repeat the kindness of last year we will be very thankful to you, for it gives these children of the East Side a day of genuine happiness and pleasure. Respectfully yours, EMMA F. SINN, Principal.
Tompkins Square School.

The following letter was written by one of the pupils of the school who enjoyed the sunshine outing last summer, and the president of the T. S. S. feels confident that the children of this school, as well as many others, will be privileged to share again in the trolley parties during the heated season:

Dear Sunshine: Last June the boys and girls of Tompkins Square School spent one Saturday at Bronx Park. We all had a jolly good time, and we still remember the fun we had and the many things we saw. We would like to go again this year, so we are going to ask you if you will be as kind to us as you were last year.

The Tribune Sunshine Club sent us $10 to help us, and we hope it will think of us this year. Your little friend, LOUISA SIMON (ten years old).

CHEER IN TENNESSEE.

Miss Minnie Kresky, of Huntland, Tenn., in writing about the sunshine books sent to her for distribution in the form of a travelling library, says:

It would do any book lover good to know the journeys the books take. Not only do they travel quite all over this and adjoining neighborhoods, but even down into Alabama. Of course, these are not all the books we have, but there are so many families who have no reading matter at all that these books prove a great pleasure to them.

As to my request for odd pieces of silks and laces to make stocks and collars, I have received contributions from the following: Mrs. G. P. Lawton, Mrs. H. M. Curtis, Miss E. B. Johnson, Mrs. J. M. Sunburry, Mrs. F. C. Farnsworth, Mrs. C. J. Farnsworth and Mrs. Thomas J. Barbour. And, as I have been so very busy, I have not yet commenced the work, for I thought more might be sent, and by waiting until it was all together I could work to the best advantage and the least possible waste.

I think I have told you before that all I can give to sunshine is my time, but I try to make it worth something when I do even that. So in this letter I will inclose a little picture, and if you think sunshine of this kind would be enjoyed in some children's hospital, or even by older children, I would mount similar ones on thin board, so that they could be easily handled without being torn. This might seem to you an almost useless thing to do, but I well remember once of having to lie in bed, too weak to do anything, yet not sick enough to lie still and sleep twenty-four hours of each day, and what a mine of interest such pictures were! That was long ago, but, remembering it, I have saved a collection lately, and thought you might know where they would fill the greatest need.

APPRECIATE CHEER.

Mrs. J. H. Emerson, of Vermont, writing her thanks for cheer received, says: "Truly the rays of Sunshine come this way, but no one in health can understand their mission to the heart of the invalid. I had read much of this great work, but never for a moment had thought to be a recipient of its blessings. It opens before me a new field for thought, and 'tis pleasant to feel that new friends are interested in bringing joy and good cheer into our quiet invalid lives."

Adolph Koch, at the Home for Incurables, has written his first letter to the office since the operation by which his leg was amputated, six weeks ago. Although still convalescent, he writes with his usual cheerful spirit, and expresses gratitude for all the sunny messages that found their way to him at Easter and since then. Mr. Koch says he would rather have attended the annual reception of the Tribune Sunshine Society than take a trip to the exposition. To have met old friends who, although never seen, have yet made life less dreary for him would, he says, have given him the greatest pleasure in life.

J. H. Bryce, president of the Geneva, Fla., branch, sends thanks for contributions to his Sunshine mission school. Miss Emma Hall, an invalid, in Newark, N. J., says the little bunch of violets received with the pages from South Branch Brook, N. J., was a lovely bit of cheer to a lonely heart.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

Mrs. Frederick M. Davenport has contributed a number of shirt waists, shoes, hats, bound books and fancy articles, to be "passed on"; L. M. M., of The Bronx, silk pieces and scrap pictures; a box of new pieces for patchwork and doll's dresses, from S. J.; magazines from Mrs. W.; completed Sunshine work from Mrs. J. B. Lane, of Bloomfield, N. J.; books, from Concord, N. H., and a barrel of Sunshine from Mrs. P. Fairbanks, president of In Memoriam band of Jersey City.

Each day is a branch of the tree of Life, laden heavily with fruit. If we lie down lazily beneath it we may starve; but if we shake the branches some of the fruit will fall for us.—(Longfellow.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON CLUB.

Struggle in Far East Furnishes Study Topic for Its Next Season.

The struggle in the East has furnished the keynote for the course of study to be taken up next year by the Wednesday Afternoon Club; but the wrangling of the nations in that quarter of the globe will receive but scant attention. The literature, the science, the art and religion of the Orient will constitute the subjects of the different papers, and the spirit in which they will be discussed is indicated by the couplet that heads the programme:

The mother of all mankind, she sits at the gates of day,
And hears the nations wrangle, and what she has said, they say.

The Wednesday Afternoon Club, which has just closed its sixteenth year, is one of which the public has heard little, but its plan of work is not unknown to the best critics in this and other countries, who all agree that it would be hard to find a more agreeable combination of intellectual and social culture. The club was organized in 1888 by Mrs. A. B. Stone, and among its members are some of the best known literary women of the country. Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge was one of the founders, and is now an honorary member. Mrs. George C. Riggs and Mrs. C. A. Runkle are among the ex-presidents, and among the names on next year's programme are those of Mrs. Ruth McEnery Stuart, Mrs. Candace Wheeler and Mrs. Alice Morse Earle. Other essayists for the coming year are Mrs. William Forse Scott, Mrs. Julius Catlin, Mrs. Theodore W. Parmele, Mrs. F. S. Dellenbaugh, Miss Katharine Hillard, Mrs. Charles W. Wetmore, Mrs. J. E. Runtz-Rees, Mrs. E. H. Blashfield and Mrs. Brayton Ives.

The meetings of the Wednesday Afternoon Club have always been held at the home of the founder, No. 150 Central Park South. After the reading and discussion of the paper Mrs. F. F. Marbury always pours tea, and the afternoon closes with some pleasant social intercourse.

TWO WOMEN INSPECTORS.

Under the new law regulating the licensing of employment bureaus, two women have been appointed as inspectors, and one more will be appointed. This action has been taken by the commissioner of licenses, Fred L. C. Keating, at the suggestion of Miss Frances A. Kellor, who made most of the investigations leading up to the enactment of the law.

ROMANCE OF SPRING BEAUTY.

Pretty Story for Boys and Girls About the Dainty Wild Flower.

One of the most valued members of the flower branch of Dame Nature's Sunshine Society is little spring beauty. At present the woods near New-York are thickly sprinkled with the pinkish-white flowers, which open only when the sun is shining. Their arrival has been a source of joy to countless swarms of hungry bees, bumblebees, beelike flies and butterflies, for whom they provide an early store of pollen and nectar. Spring beauty was late in putting in an appearance this season. In the early part of March, 1903, she had arrived in the woods of the neighborhood. It was not until late in April of this year that she could be found, here and there, lifting a timid head from among beds of decaying leaves or clusters of bleached grass. In this neighborhood she precedes all other flowers excepting the anemones, but she remains to be companion to the violet, hepatica, saxifrage, adder's tongue, wild geranium, marsh marigold, jack-in-the-pulpit, bloodroot, early everlasting, bellwort, Solomon's seal, wild ginseng, Dutchman's breeches, wood betony, moss pink and other spring blossoms.

The spring beauty belongs to what is known as the purslane family, and is a first cousin of the garden portulaca. In appearance spring beauty is a delicate little creature. Her two narrow, sword shaped leaves, looking not unlike thick blades of grass, are faintly green. The slender raceme of flowers is fragile in the hand, but with what elasticity it can bend before the rough spring winds! It is a marvel how spring beauty can crown herself with lovely flowers when other plants find scarcely means of putting forth little green leaves. If you would solve the mystery, scrape away the soil until you dislodge one of the plants without breaking it. At the base of the long, underground stem you will discover a fairy potato—for so the country children call it. This potato is a bulb, which is called a corm. This bulb supplies the plant with food which the soil and atmosphere cannot as yet supply in abundance. Radiating from the bulb are many hairlike roots that absorb from the soil any nutriment or moisture which can be obtained. The bulb, embedded deeply in the ground and protected by thick walls, laid in the ground all winter, and as soon as the frost was out of the soil was ready to send up its slender leaves, for the spring beauty is what is called a perennial—that is, the same plant root will produce a plant year after year. During the coming season the leaves will lay up another supply of food in the bulb and then die down to the ground.

The flower seeds fall to the ground at the beginning of summer, and, sending up leaves, form corms for the new plants before being blighted by the frost. In the spring these infant spring beauties are ready to shoot up and astonish a bare and chilly world with their rosy blooms.

All flowers have their special visitors, and, while the spring beauty receives the attention of nearly all the early comers of the winged insect host, the most elegant of these patrons are the dainty spring azure, the clouded sulphur and that black and buff swallowtail known as the Philodice ajax, butterfly. The flower has no perfume, and the little creatures are doubtless attracted to it by the striking color of the petals. Although most of these seem to be pink, they are white, veined with crimson, the five stamens being tipped with crimson anthers. Some spring beauties are altogether white, while others seem to be deep pink. Usually those which grow in shaded places are the rosiest.

Spring beauty is a real American plant. It is a native of no other continent. It was discovered by John Clayton, a little English boy, who, when twelve years old, came to this country with his father. The father was a lawyer and bestowed on his son what education he could. It was ample for the time, but the boy's best education was obtained in roaming in the woods, where he took keen delight in collecting the strange new flowers of the wilderness, so different from those of his English home. He talked to friendly Indians, and learned from them the wonderful qualities of medicinal herbs. He questioned any one who had the slightest knowledge of plants. His father became Attorney General of the colony. He succeeded in obtaining a good position for his son. The young man was appointed secretary of Gloucester County and, on the death of his superior, clerk of the county, an office which he held until his death fifty-one years later. The excellent salary which he received freed him from anxiety in regard to a living. His work was light, and gave ample time for outdoor study. Doubtless the good people of Williamsport often wondered at the lack of worldly ambition shown by the son of their brilliant Attorney General, for the fox hunting, racing planters of early Virginia had a small opinion of mere learning. They were aware that learned societies abroad honored and from time to time published the writings of young Mr. Clayton, but, in their opinion, an interest in flowers was a very effeminate insult. Essays published by the celebrated Royal Society secured for him the friendship of many celebrated foreign naturalists. Among these was John Frederick Glonovius, who assisted him in the publication of a book "The Flora of Virginia," a work written in Latin, and the first one in regard to the botany of the New World.

For years, through many discouragements, John Clayton labored at his great work. It was to be two volumes on plants, representing the observation and study of a lifetime. He was almost ready in 1738. Plates were prepared and directions were written for the engravers, when the botanist, grown to be an old man of eighty years, was taken ill. His hope of rivalling the fame of the great Linnæus, whose senior he was by fourteen years, seemed fading, when the dying man thought of a trustworthy friend and relative, William Clayton, holder of another sinecure, the clerkship of New-Kent. William Clayton received the manuscript, promised that it should be published as directed, and John Clayton died, happy in the thought of fame with which this work would surround his name.

But fate seemed to be at enmity with this remarkable man, for during the War of the Revolution, then dawning upon the colonies, the records of the county of New-Kent were burned, and with them the manuscript of John Clayton's book, which had been placed among them for safe keeping. And so it looked as if the name of the great botanist would be forgotten. But far away in Leyden, Holland, there lived the son of Clayton's old friend, John Frederick Glonovius. The boy had listened with fervent interest to the letters describing the wonderful land beyond the Atlantic Ocean, and had examined with admiration the dried flowers that frequently accompanied the missives. His father was dead, and had left some notes of these plants. These the young man edited, together with descriptions once sent by John Clayton. The unnamed, new plants of the purslane family he called Claytonia, in honor of the American botanist. The book which he then published was called "The Flora of Virginia." It is written in Latin and is now scarcely ever consulted, except by learned botanists, but it served to immortalize the name of Clayton, for the Claytonia grows everywhere in America, and promises to be one of the last wild flowers to become extinct.

THE TRIBUNE PATTERN.

A Tissue Paper Pattern of Fancy Waist, No. 4,740, for 10 Cents.

Nothing shown this season is more charming than the waists of plain white net, made very full and lace trimmed. This one includes a deep yoke of tucking, that is inset with lace medallions, and a

NO. 4,740—FANCY WAIST.

shirred bertha that is both novel and becoming, and allows a choice of elbow or long sleeves.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 8 yards 21 inches wide, 6 yards 27 inches wide or 4¼ yards 44 inches wide, with 1 yard of tucking, 7½ yards of applique and ½ yard of silk for belt, to make as illustrated.

The pattern, No. 4,740, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure.

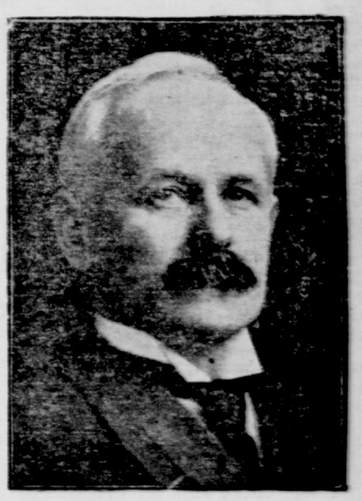
The pattern will be sent to any address on receipt of 10 cents. Please give number and bust measure distinctly. Address Pattern Department, New-York Tribune. If in a hurry for pattern, send an extra two cent stamp and we will mail by letter postage in sealed envelope.

DR. BALLIET, NEW DEAN.

To Have Charge of New-York University's School of Pedagogy.

The executive committee of New-York University, at a meeting yesterday at the office of William F. Havemeyer, announced the unanimous election by the university of Dr. Thomas M. Balliet, of Springfield, Mass., as dean of the faculty of pedagogy and professor of methodology. Dr. Balliet has for sixteen years been superintendent of the schools of Springfield, having received a unanimous re-election every year. He will resign this position to accept his new office in New-York University.

Dr. Balliet was graduated from Franklin and Marshall College in Pennsylvania nearly thirty years ago. After spending two years in graduate study, chiefly at Yale, he adopted teaching as his profession. For over a year he was associated with Colonel F. Parker as a teacher in the Cook County Normal School in Chicago. Four years ago he studied in Germany on leave of absence, being a matriculant at the University of Leipsic.



DR. THOMAS M. BALLIET.
Elected Dean of the New-York University School of Pedagogy.

He has served as lecturer on education at summer schools and teachers' conventions in all the New-England States and many of the Middle and Western States. The summer schools of Harvard University, Clark University and the University of Wisconsin are among those which he has served as lecturer. He was elected professor of philosophy and psychology in Haverford College in 1887, but declined it to accept the Springfield school superintendency. The new dean is fifty-two years old.

Dr. Balliet will be the third dean of the school of pedagogy, which has now entered its fifteenth year. The school has had an annual enrolment for several years of over three hundred students. In fifteen years eighty-seven graduates have received the degree of doctor of pedagogy, and something over two hundred have received the degree of master of pedagogy.

YALE SENIOR ENJOINED.

Temporarily Restrained from Calling on Aged and Wealthy Widow.

New-Haven, Conn., May 23.—A hearing on the application for an injunction to restrain Ernest H. Hurd, a Yale senior, from calling on Mrs. Lavinia H. Foy, an aged and wealthy widow, or from communicating with her in any way, was held in the Common Pleas Court, before Judge Bishop, to-day. The petitioners for the injunction were General George Harmon, son of Mrs. Foy, and two trustees of her estate. Judge Bishop granted the motion to dissolve the injunction, on the ground that the interests of the petitioners were too remote. But a temporary injunction was granted on a new complaint similar to the first, except that it was presented by "Lavinia Foy, by her best friend, George Harmon." No date for a hearing on the new complaint was set.

The motion of Mr. Hurd to dissolve the injunction was based on the declaration that the parties making the complaint differed in interest and were disconnected, and that no one was regularly in court as a plaintiff, Mrs. Foy being the only person who could appear in that capacity. Ex-Judge Henry Stoddard, of counsel for the petitioners, declared that General Harmon had a right to protect his mother "from the persistent advances of this man Hurd."

"She is in feeble health," said Mr. Stoddard, "in body and mind, and Hurd has been livin; on her bounty. His presence is a detriment to her health and he is there for no good purpose. There is no decent reason why the man should be permitted to go into a house where he is not wanted."

W. H. Ely, another of the attorneys for the petitioners, gave notice of an intention to ask for the appointment of a conservator for Mrs. Foy, and argued for a continuance of the injunction until a conservator should be named. Mrs. Foy, he said, was ninety years old, defective in mind and body, incapable of acting for herself, and "under the influence of the defendant, who, by his wiles, acts and deceits, has 'worked' her for two European trips and other funds, and refused to cease calling on her when asked like a gentleman to do so."

"Not many people have tried to do what this defendant has done, and is trying to do," continued Mr. Ely. "In the history of injunction suits, we cannot find a parallel, but we do find authority for our claim that all members of a family have the right to protect the name of another member of the family."

The trustees, through counsel, made a formal demand on Mr. Hurd for the surrender of the keys of Mrs. Foy's house. He did not give up the keys, but will act on the advice of counsel later.

WIRELESS ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

Communication with a Ship at Sea Had for the First Time.

San Francisco, May 23.—For the first time on the Pacific Coast, communication has been had by wireless telegraphy between a ship at sea and points on shore. The United States hospital ship Solace sailed from this port on Saturday, and until she was seventy miles out messages were sent between the Solace and the Weather Bureau's stations at Point Reyes, on the mainland, and on the Farallone Islands, which lie off this city. Conditions were very favorable, and communication was continued without a break for five hours.

The local Weather Bureau has been informed by Willis L. Moore, chief of the service, that all the California observation stations and those on Tatoosh Island and North Head, in Washington, will soon be equipped with the latest instruments.

CANOE SINKS; THREE DROWNED.

Father and Friend Lost Trying to Save Crippled Son.

Raleigh, N. C., May 23.—While crossing the river at Bells Seine Beach yesterday afternoon, Allen Forbes, his son Charles, and Henry Arnold were drowned by their heavily laden canoe sinking in deep water. The point is about three miles below Greenville. The bodies were found to-day.

The elder Forbes and Arnold were drowned in an effort to save young Forbes, who was a cripple. Two more men in the canoe swam ashore and escaped.

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