HELENA Historical Association X

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Clerk of District Court—Welling Napton.
Sheriff—J. T. Quigley.
Assessor—A. G. Seaton.
Clerk and Recorder—J. F. Busselton.
County Attorney—W. S. Shaw.
Superintendent of Public Schools—Margaret I. Ware.
Treasurer—R. T. Kennon.
Surveyor—Henry B. Davis.
Coroner—William Ray.
Public Administrator—B. F. Brown.
County Commissioners—J. L. Hamilton, George Cockrell, A. A. McDonald.
Representatives—John R. Toole, Silven Hughes, C. M. Cratchfield, F. Hollywood, G. K. Hershebrook, R. G. Grimbert, J. W. Hall.

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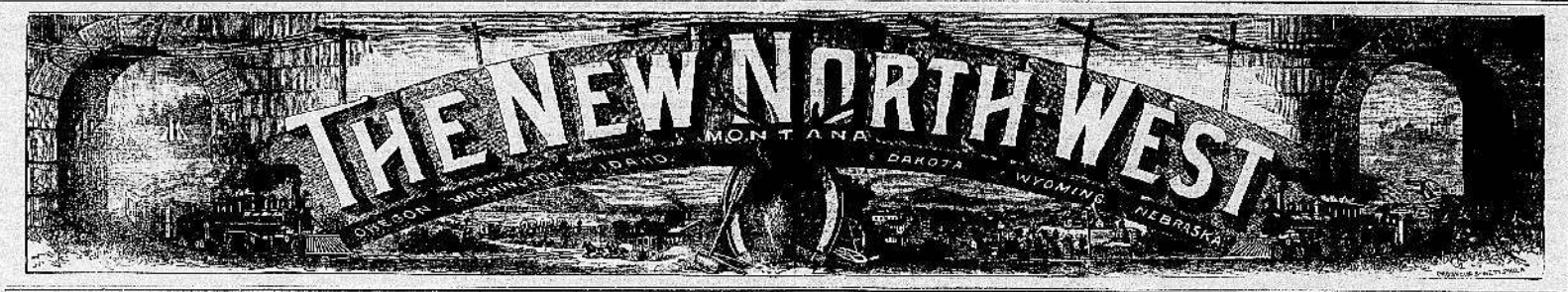


VOL. 22, NO. 12. DEER LODGE, MONTANA, SEPTEMBER 12, 1890. WHOLE NO. 1105.

A GRAY GRIP CARRIER.

THE PIONEER COMMERCIAL TRAVELER STILL HUSTLING FOR TRADE.

He Traveled by Ox Cart Once, but Now He Patronizes the Palace Cars—How Jo Mulhattan Gained His Notoriety. Unfounded Views of "Drummers."

An accurate estimate recently made shows that nearly 300,000 people in the United States are commercial travelers—that is, they sell goods by sample on the road, and represent, with more or less ability, the interests of innumerable manufacturers and wholesale dealers. Yet less than two generations ago this army had no existence. It is true that peddlers, on foot or in wagons, disposed of their wares by personal solicitation, but as a rule they sold outright, and not on orders for future delivery. Indeed the commercial traveler, as he exists today, is a product of extremely modern conditions and the exigencies of the time. He is an outgrowth of rapid transportation and rapid communication—of the railway and the telegraph. In recent is the origin of the traveling middleman as a class that their pioneer still lives, and still "goes out" in the interests of the best firms, though, that ever offered samples.

This old gentleman, to whom it is understood, a test medal will be given soon by his fellow "knights of the road," is named Charles P. Lindley. He is 72 years of age, and his present headquarters are at St. Louis. Mr. Lindley is a native of Saratoga Springs, N. Y., and began his lifelong career as an umbrella peddler at the age of 14. He then represented a factory at Meriden, Conn., and peddled about with a horse and wagon. His samples were packed under the seat, and he "put up" wherever night or clock time—sometimes feeding at a farm house and again at a village inn. In those days banking exchange and money orders were not dreamed of, and Mr. Lindley paid his current expenses by selling "Yankee notions." In 1851 he took a trip south, riding for transportation on stage, rail and steamer. Sometimes he was compelled to go on horseback and on other occasions he walked. It took him 23 days to cover the territory between Montgomery, Ala., and Columbus, Miss. Here is an extract from his expense account while returning from his southern trip:

From Wetumka, N. C., to Rome, Ga., 375 miles by buggy	$10 00
From Rome to Greensborough, 150 miles by stage	20 00
From Greensborough to Augusta, 84 miles by railroad	5 00
From Augusta, Ga., to Charleston, S. C., 136 miles by railroad	12 00
From Charleston to Wilmington, N. C., 184 miles by steamboat	11 00
From Weldon to Petersburg, Va., 96 miles by railroad	7 50
From Petersburg to Richmond, 25 miles by railroad	1 50
From Fredericksburg to Washington, D. C., 60 miles by steamboat	5 00
From Washington to Baltimore, 40 miles by railroad	3 00
From Baltimore to Philadelphia, 100 miles by railroad	5 00
From Philadelphia to New York, 100 miles by railroad	5 00
From New York to Albany, 160 miles by steamboat	3 50
Sum total	$88 00

Leaving Meriden Mr. Lindley entered the service of a Waterbury firm, and in their interest traveled in 1859 from St. Joe to Denver in an ox cart. Speaking of his experiences the other day the old gentleman said: "Now I go about in vestibule cars and put up at palatial hotels instead of tenting out or staying in a log hut. I ascend the rivers in magnificent steamers, whereas I used to be glad to get keel boat transportation. I send a telegram and get an answer in an hour. Formerly I had to wait two months for answers to my letters. I used to write with quill pens and seal with wax wafers. Since I have been on the road I have seen the invention or perfection of the railroad, the telegraph, the screw propeller, the submarine cable, the telephone and the electric light."

Although he did not mention it, Mr. Lindley also has witnessed the progress toward national notoriety of a brother traveler, one who has outdone all his fellows as a romancer, and in whose perfervid brain have been hatched some of the most gigantic hoaxes of the century. In the list of members of a Presbyterian church at Louisville, Ky., the name of Joseph Mulhattan occupies a prominent place, but the world knows him less as a church member or a "drummer" than it does as the concocter of colossal yarns. In 1878 he "discovered" a mammoth cave in Kentucky four times as large as the original, and by his report induced many scientists to visit the Bluegrass states. Then he located a cave in which the James and Younger brothers had stored a vast collection of spoils. He also set afloat the story of a well where some unseen force at regular intervals raised the bucket filled with water; and the yarn regarding five skeletons found sitting upright in a carriage under a lightning blasted tree on a long abandoned road is his.

In 1882 he interested newspaper readers with the tale of a gentleman who became acquainted with a little girl at the seaside and bought her a bundle of toy balloons. She wrapped the string around her waist and was carried skyward by a sudden gust of wind. An old hunter shot at the balloons, exploded one or two and the maiden came sailing easily to the ground, delighted with her aerial trip. Bob Mulhattan's greatest exploit in this line included the gulling not only of a big New York newspaper, but also of the country generally, with the harrowing account of the devastation wrought by a meteor in Texas, which burned a whole village and imbedded itself red hot and steaming, a distance of 200 feet in the earth, while a mass of fiery metal, seventy feet high, projected above the surface.

Many people think the life of the commercial traveler—and those of the actor and newspaper man as well—is "one continual round of pleasure." The "drummer" is supposed to be on a continuous lark, selling goods by day and dissipating by night, and this supposition is responsible for many jokes in the following vein:

Little Boy—How funny the town will look to-morrow.

Mother—Why, my son?

Little Boy—I heard papa tell some drummers to meet him at the store after dinner and they would paint the town red.

Naturally the commercial traveler has to be all things to all men—that is if the men are customers—but he cannot "see life" persistently and rise in his profession or even retain his place. Said an old timer recently: "There is no calling in which personal character tells so strongly on success in business. Not only does a good reputation for wishes destroy the confidence of buyer and employer alike, but the physical exertions of the business absolutely preclude the dissipation of vitality by excesses of any kind. No young man can sit up all night and be in a condition to talk business in the morning to a dealer who is as smart as he is, and a good deal more experienced."

Life on the road today is exciting and exacting because of the immense competition, and although the facilities for getting from place to place are far superior to what they were half a century ago, it is doubtful if, in his old age, Uncle Charlie Lindley has an easier time than in the days when he was the "sample" peddler and had no rival to cut his prices or beat him out of his customers.

CHARLES P. LINDLEY.

ON THE ROAD IN 1860.

JOSEPH MULHATTAN.

ON THE ROAD FORTY YEARS AGO.

NOTED AS A REVIVALIST.

Something About Mrs. Maggie Van Cott—Her Voice and Her Work.

Although for twenty years Mrs. Maggie Van Cott has been a successful revivalist she has never sought ordination nor any recognition whatever, save such as came to her naturally as the results of her work. The beginning of her labors was in 1867, when a series of meetings was being held at the Duane Street Methodist church in New York city.

Mrs. Van Cott was invited to this meeting to sing. She had never sung to that time, heard a women speak in public, seen on the stage of a theatre, and believed that no woman of refinement would do so. However, inspired as she believes by the divine spirit, she spoke at this meeting in a most impassioned manner.

Mrs. Van Cott says of this beginning of her work: "It certainly was the inspiration of the holy spirit, for I had no gift of utterance, was full of timidity and fear, and had not been fitted in any way for such efforts."

For nearly two years after this she conducted nightly meetings while devoting her days to the requirements of the business which her husband's death had imposed upon her. Two years later the accident of insufficient flight caused her to enter a pulpit for the first time. From that time on, more than twenty two years ago, she has held an average of 783 meetings each year. During this time over 63,000 men, women and children have professed religion as a result of her preaching.

Mrs. Van Cott was born in New York city in 1839, and is of Scotch and English extraction. Her maiden name was Newton, and she is descended from the English house of that name.

ANTOINETTE VAN HORSEN.

MRS. MAGGIE VAN COTT.

Diminutive but Pretty.

Two attractive little women of Paris, Mo., are Nellie and Dulcie Branham, aged respectively 22 and 21 years. Although they are but three feet in height and weigh only fifty pounds each, they are perfectly formed and might be termed beauties in miniature. They are well educated, both in literature and music; dress stylishly, are good conversationalists and are popular in local society. Miss Nellie has developed considerable talent as an elocutionist and amateur actress.

NELLIE AND DULCIE BRANHAM.

The peasant women of Southern Italy work in the fields in summer and at spinning during the winter, taking pay for the latter very often in cloth, which they can only sell with difficulty and at the buyer's price. Their state is consequently very wretched, and invites the philanthropic efforts of their more favored country women.

A PICTURESQUE AMERICAN.

Interesting Glimpses at the Career of Col. Thomas P. Ochiltree.

Our American civilization has produced but two men of international reputation, of whom people very familiar with their names, being asked what these men have done to achieve greatness, would stammer, hesitate and finally fail to answer.

These men are Sam Ward, now no more, and Thomas P. Ochiltree, whose portrait appears with this article. There is such a thing as a shibboleth of notoriety which every man believes and which no man defines, and the widespread reputation enjoyed by Thomas P. Ochiltree is somewhat on that order. The famous Texan, however, has substantial claims to the attention of the personal paragraphers.

In the Forty-eighth congress he served as the first native representative of his state. His appearance on the floor of the house was always the cue for a hearty laugh. "Tom Ochiltree," dignified representatives used to say, "is better than the minstrels."

He always had some side splitting joke on himself to relate that cunning gloire on the argument he wished to advance, and he generally got what he wanted. In fact his representation of his constituents was satisfactory, the "Red Headed Hussar from Texas," as he dubbed himself, obtaining for his state almost all the appropriations he asked for. Ochiltree was neither Pumpkin Ike nor Theodore, but a delightful mixture of both.

Early in life he showed a rare developed head and he "got there" afterward, by a clever dashing and adventurous in the extreme. He was born at Natchitoches parish, Texas, in 1840, a stirring period that marked the close of Texas' career as an independent republic. His father, Judge William B. Ochiltree, a distinguished lawyer and a personal friend of Houston, and the man who organized the destiny of Texas in its infancy, was desirous of bringing the boy up in a fashion to suit the master spirit he imagined for him. To this end he placed him in charge of two Catholic priests, who gave him a southern and Italian tinge to the child.

But young Tom, while displaying a bright intellect, also showed the liveliest signs of life. He abruptly broke off his studies in his fifteenth year, and volunteered as a private in the Texas rangers commanded by Capt. John G. Walker, against the Apache and Comanche Indians in 1854 and 55. At the close of the campaign he returned to his books, but his love supremedy, month of action, and before he had attained his majority he made himself editor of The Jeffersonian, and in 1861 attended as a delegate the conventions of Charleston and Baltimore. Then ensued the civil war, during which Ochiltree served with distinction on the staffs of Gen. Tom Green and Gen. Dick Taylor, of the Confederate army. He also received Lorocarde mention while acting under special orders from Longstreet, and was rewarded by a colonelcy. After the cessation of hostilities Col. Ochiltree resumed his situation in good faith, and for a longer period exhorted his compatriots to "Stop crying and find salaam in work."

During President Grant's first administration he appointed the Texan to be United States marshal of his state. But 1876 and '77 saw him again in his editorial place. He conducted The Economist and Telegraph, and was untiring in his efforts to keep the resources of Texas before the world. The attention of the state government was called to him, with the result that he was sent to Europe to act as commissioner of emigration for Texas, and in that capacity he gulled several Italians in the continent as well as in England. Every where he became a man marked; his aggressive but agreeable manner, his odd but pleasing person, everything called attention to Thomas Ochiltree—and he knew well how to keep it there, for he could tell a story at ease in French, Spanish and English. As a matter of fact Col. Ochiltree was better known in Europe at this time than in the United States, outside of Texas.

It was his famous campaign in 1882, in which he ran as the Independent ticket, and defeated the so called most popular Democrat in Texas, Mr. Findlay, that brought him into prominence. At that era the congressional district, which he was contesting embraced 27,000 square miles of territory, contained twenty-seven counties, and reached from Galveston on the Gulf to Zaga Pass on the Rio Grande. The great fight took place at Galveston, where Ochiltree and his adherents occupied the armory as headquarters, and his opponents the large Tremont house. Ochiltree kept everybody away from the speeches at the latter place listening for hours at the armory to stories that he told on himself—stories that have gone the rounds of every English periodical.

Among others he told how, when he began to practice law with his father, he took advantage of the old gentleman's absence in San Antonio to have an immense sign painted which read, "Thomas P. Ochiltree and father, attorneys," etc.

For the past five years Col. Ochiltree has withdrawn from politics and lived at the Hoffman house, New York city, in such retirement as crowds of friends who love his wit and brilliant conversation will permit. He is a figure of the age in which we live that survives from an age gone forever. As such he merits exploitation before he disappears from the stage.

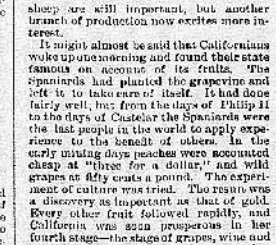
FRANCIS LAVINGSTON.

COL. THOMAS P. OCHILTREE.

California's Democratic Leader.

Hon. E. B. Pond, recently nominated for governor by the Democrats of California, secured the honor after an exciting contest, in which his chief contestants were W. D. English, of Alameda, and J. V. Coleman, of San Mateo. Mr. Pond has had many years' public experience as mayor and supervisor at San Francisco. His opponents, while admitting his fitness for leading the state ticket, declared that his reserved manners would alienate the masses, but the majority of the delegates nevertheless came to the conclusion that he was the best man to make the race against Markham, the Republican nominee.

Mr. Pond is a native of New York state, but has been a resident of California since 1864, and of San Francisco since 1868. He is 57 years of age.


E. B. POND.

A Specific for Wheat Rust.

It is said that an Australian has discovered a specific for rust in wheat. His confidence in the process is so great that he will undertake a series of experiments at his own expense under the supervision of agents of the Australian colonies. If his tests prove successful he is to get $10,000 for the secret.

A CALIFORNIA JUBILEE.

THE GOLDEN STATE CELEBRATES HER FORTY YEARS OF LIFE.

Her Early History Is a Romance—Three Hundred Years of Spanish Rule Leave No Trace Save Names, and a Few Missions—Her Subsequent Growth.

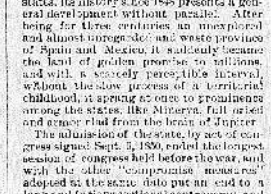
[Copyright by American Press Association.]

California celebrates the fortieth anniversary of her admission to the union of states, and presents to the world a history as fascinating as any romance, and a table of statistics in wealth and general growth almost as dazzling as any vision in the "Arabian Nights." The state is indeed an exception among our commonwealths. While its growth in population has not on the whole been so rapid as that of some other states, its history since 1848 presents a general development without parallel. After being for three centuries an unexplored and almost unregarded and waste province of Spain and Mexico, it suddenly became the land of golden promise to millions, and with a scarcely perceptible interval, without the slow process of a territorial childhood, it sprang at once to prominence among the states, like Minerva, full orbed and armor clad from the brain of Jupiter.

The admission of the state, by act of congress signed Sept. 9, 1850, ended the longest session of congress held before the war, and with the other "compromise measures" adopted at the same date put an end to a long and fierce sectional controversy, and gave final form to the territorial system of the United States—a form which continued, with changes of boundary only, till most of the territories became states, and still continues with three of them. The region which in 1847 contained a semi-nomadic population of some 7,000 Hispano-Mexicans and perhaps 30,000 wild Indians, was in 1850 a state with nearly 100,000 white citizens, ten years later the number was 379,994, ten years after that 560,247, and at present the total falls but little if any below a million and a quarter.

But material growth has been still more rapid. In 1849-50 it was noticed as a curiosity of the time that some American vessels arrived in a year to the "Chinese Indies" and "Japan" in three months from New York and Boston and seven days sooner, and the chance arrival of a British vessel was an event. Expressage into France in the four years sailing with full sheet 5000 Americans "crossed the plains" to the new country; in the latter year the country became

MISSION OF SAN FRANCISCO DAY, 1837.


VILLAGE OF MONTEREY, 1837.

the property of the United States, and before the close of 1850 about a quarter of a million of gold seekers had reached their destinations. At present the wealth of the state exceeds $2,000,000,000, and is increasing at an accelerated rate.

The gold product, raised at $10,000,000 in 1848 and $40,000,000 in 1849, reached $65,000,000 in 1853. Then it was announced that the "best days of placer mining were past," and many predicted the decline of the state. Gold had converted Yerba Buena village into the most lively and interesting city in America. Gold had created Sacramento and many other flourishing places, and all other enterprises were subordinated to gold. It was soon discovered, however, that the wealth of the mines was but a cents to the dollars in the soil. The east was soon astonished to learn that California was self supporting in food products, and in an incredibly short space of time the state, founding the greatest gold region on earth, possessed in the condition of the most productive cattle region. Herds multiplied till the rancheros scarcely knew their own for multitude, but this industrial phase was brief, and soon yielded to the wheat era.

In all industrial history there is nothing to compare with the suddenness and completeness of this transition. One year, as it now seems, people were reading in the market reports that Gulf flour was $30 per hundred at Sacramento, and the next that native flour was but a third that price, and the many jokes about high prices in California were still current in the comic almanacs when exporters from New York were confronted by the rivalry of California wheat in Liverpool. There was a short, sharp conflict between catchment and wheat growers; the No Fence party carried the day, and within five years California astonished the world with her enterprises in farming on a large scale. For hour after hour the traveler could ride on a valley road, with inclosed fields on each side, the yellow cereals waving on every hand as far as the sight could pierce. This was the third stage. Wheat, cattle and sheep are still important, but another branch of production now excites more interest.

It might almost be said that Californians woke up one morning and found their state famous on account of its fruits. The Spaniards had planted the grapevine and left it to take care of itself. It had done fairly well, but from the days of Philip II to the days of Castelar the Spaniards were the last people in the world to apply experience to the benefit of others. In the early mining days peaches were accounted cheap at "three for a dollar," and wild grapes at fifty cents a pound. The experiment of culture was tried. The result was a discovery as important as that of gold. Every other fruit followed rapidly, and California was soon prosperous in her fourth stage—the stage of grapes, wine and raisins, oranges, lemons and many other delicate fruits. Lumbering was of some importance from the first, and manufacturing is first arising to importance, for cotton, jute, hemp and canada can be grown in abundance, and wool is already a leading product. It would be rash to set a limit to the future growth of such a state.

The early history of California is economically of little importance, but of great interest. Cortez conquered Mexico in 1519-21, and within a dozen years the Spaniards were building ships at Ampulco. Between 1533 and 1550 they explored the entire coast as far as Cape Mendocino, and in 1542 or '43 Don Juan Cabrillo entered the Bay of San Francisco. Drake was there in 1579, Gali in 1584, Cermenon in 1595 and Vizcaino in 1602-3. Then the wonderful Spaniards of the Sixteenth century died and left no worthy successors. There was a paralysis of two centuries, and, save a few missions near the coast, the beginning of this century found California just as Vizcaino left it. This is all the more remarkable since Sir Francis Drake had published his reasons for believing there was gold in the mountains, and the Spaniards had explored all their more eastern territory for that metal.

Soldiers, Franciscan missionaries and cattle growers contributed a slowly increasing population till 1842. The Russians left a small colony, and perhaps 5,000 Americans located there in four years. Then came the Mexican war, and California was formally "seized" in January, 1847. Gold was discovered in 1848, and in 1849 Military Governor Gen. Riley issued a proclamation for the election of delegates. They met at Monterey Sept. 1, 1849, and framed a state constitution, and when the Thirty-first congress met, the following December

A FLOAT IN THE JUBILEE PROCESSION, 1890.

ber, William M. Gwinn and John C. Fremont presented themselves as the first senators from California. Many retiring remember how the country was convulsed during the "long congress." President Taylor died July 9, 1850. His successor soon declared for the "compromises," and the long fight was ended Sept. 9, 1850, by the signature of President Fillmore to the act admitting California.

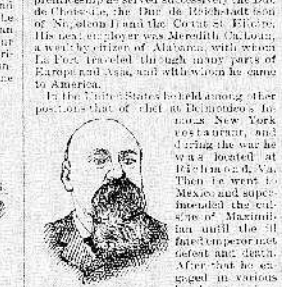
C. H. BURNETT.

HAS COOKED FOR KINGS.

An Octogenarian Frenchman with a Long Record as Chef.

An interesting old man is Victor La Fort, who at the age of 80 has retired from business and is living a well earned life of ease in Chicago. La Fort has been a cook all his days, chef is the distinctive title in which he rejoices. He is a native of France, and was first introduced to the mysteries of the kitchen when he is years of age at the famous Restaurant de Cheveldi Paris. After the close of his apprenticeship he served successively the Duc de Choiseuse, the Duc de Rauch-Ladt son of Napoleon I and the Comte de Elicre. His next employer was Meredith Calhoun, a wealthy citizen of Alabama, with whom La Fort traveled through many parts of Europe and Asia, and with whom he came to America.

In the United States he held among other positions that of chef at Delmonico's famous New York restaurant, and during the war he was located at Richmond, Va. Then he went to Mexico and superintended the cuisine of Maximilian until the ill fated emperor met defeat and death. After that he engaged in various hotel enterprises, and now has settled down to the ease of private life. M. La Fort is a stalwart, well preserved man, and does not look his age by at least a score of years. He has never used tobacco or strong liquor. Sometimes, however, he drinks beer or wine diluted with water. In 1852 he was ill for a week. With this exception he knows nothing of sickness. One of the dinners he has served, and of which he loves to speak, was given to a party including four European monarchs.


VICTOR LA FORT.

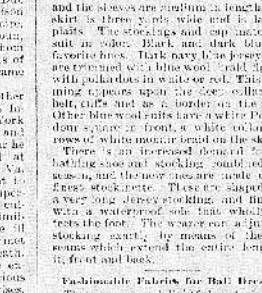
AN ACTIVE LIFE ENDED.

The Successful Career of a Chicago Physician Recently Deceased.

Dr. Jonathan Adams Allen, who died at Chicago the other day, achieved high rank as a medical man, and at the time of his demise was not only possessed of a large private practice, but was also professor of the principles and practice of medicine and clinical medicine at Rush Medical college and dean of the institution. He was born in Middlebury, Vt., Jan. 16, 1825, and at the age of 16 entered college, graduating in 1846 as A. B., and in 1850 as M. D. He began his professional life in Indiana, and later on was connected with the medical branch of the colleges at Ann Arbor and Kalamazoo, Mich.

After declining many offers from various points, Dr. Allen was induced by the late Professor Daniel Brainard to accept the position at Rush Medical college which he held up to his death. In his profession Dr. Allen ranked almost from the start with the foremost, and he received many of its highest honors. The doctor was a permanent member of the American Medical association, and in January, 1859, was elected president of the State Medical society of Michigan. He was also a Freemason of high standing.

Among the mass of professional papers written by Dr. Allen none has perhaps attracted wider attention than that upon the "Mechanism of Nervous Action," for which the claim is made that it antedates works by Marshall Hall and other distinguished physiologists. Dr. Allen also gained large renown by his frequent connection with cases in the courts involving questions in medical jurisprudence.


DR. J. ADAMS ALLEN.

The Theatre Libre in Paris.

One of the first plays produced by the Theatre Libre in Paris was "L'Evasion," by the late Count de Villiers de l'Isle-Adam. It is the romantic story of a felon who, after killing his companion in chains, escapes from the hulks and gains admittance to a house where he is to murder the master and his wife. At sight of the newly married pair and the love they bear each other the convict is deterred by moral consciousness from his criminal purpose. Even when by stabbing the couple he might avoid falling into the hands of those sent to arrest him, he prefers to be taken and sent to the gallows for the murder of the maid servant rather than plunge his knife into two such loving and innocent hearts. The play, intensely thrilling, is as moral in tone as it is artistic in style and treatment, and the wonder remains that a production so high minded should, as it was, have been found among rejected pieces in the waste basket of another manager.

Making Small Screws Easily.

A German watchmaker recommends taking from the watch another screw, fitting in the hole in which the new screw is to be placed to grind that screw to the form of a tap, and to cut its thread in a piece of soft steel, hardening it afterward, and thus making a regular screw plate.

Of course the screw so altered to a tap must be properly tempered. Instead of one screw two must then be made, but the advantage is in the fact that after a time a collection of screw plates in which nearly any screw may be easily cut in short time will be obtained.—Jewelers' Weekly.

WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

FASHIONS OF THE DAY CAREFULLY ILLUSTRATED AND DESCRIBED.

New Features That Characterize the Wash Dresses—An Attractive Muslin and Lace Dress—The Shirts Are Plain, but the Bodices Ornamented.

What are popularly termed "wash" dresses are made for the most part with plain skirts, the ornamentation being confined principally to the bodices. A good many have face yokes or sources. As a rule the changes are rung between ornamental sleeves and yokes. Some dresses are brightened with ribbon sashes tied daintily at the side. Muslin dresses are occasionally trimmed with velvet, in which case the bodice has a velvet collar and the sleeves are finished off with velvet cuffs.

In Fig. 1 is shown a stylish dress, designed for a young lady and made of muslin, with elaborate trimmings of Valenciennes lace and insertion. The parasol shown with this dress is finished to match the gown with a cascade of pointed lace.

DRESS IN MUSLIN AND LACE.

Bathing Suits.

Bathing suits that have found many adoptions are made of jersey wool wadding. The waist and drawers are in one piece, and the sleeves are medium in length. The skirt is three yards wide and is laid in plaits. The stockings and cap match the suit in color. Black and dark blue are favorite colors. Dark navy blue jersey suits are trimmed with blue wool braid figured with polka dots in white or red. This trimming appears upon the deep collar, the belt, cuffs and as a border on the skirt. Other blue wool suits have a white Pompadour square in front, a white collar and rows of white mother beads on the skirt.

There is an increased demand for the bathing shoes and stocking combined this season, and the new ones are made of the finest stockinette. These are shaped like a very long jersey stocking, and finished with a waterproof sole that wholly protects the foot. The wearer puts on the stocking exactly as means of the two seams which extend the entire length of it, front and back.

Fashionable Fabrics for Ball Dresses.

There are many delightful materials for dance dresses this season. Tulle has almost entirely vanished. It has been ousted out by other materials prettier and newer. Crepe de chine, embroidered lisse and chiffon are the favorite stuffs. They are draped over silk or satin foundations to give them the necessary substance. These dresses are not so perishable or paltry looking as tulle. They can be refurbished at a small cost with fresh draperies. Then there are very pretty things in nets. The fishing nets, with large velvet spots, strolls of crescents are very effective over silk slips. But the prettiest novelty of all is the lace terry net. It has not yet had time to get popular, and can only be met with at first rate shops. Accordion plaited dresses have not quite disappeared from the ballroom. They are very graceful and comfortable to dance in.

A Pretty Street Dress.

A pretty dress for the street of gray alpaca had insertions of black lace round the edge of the skirt, through which you got occasional glimpses of gold. The same idea was carried out in the bodice. A gold colored silk slip was worn beneath the dress.

Latest Styles in Dress Sleeves.

Dress sleeves are getting smaller, and the preposterously high shoulders are going out. Parisians have been wearing very moderate sleeves all along, but then they never carry fashion to extremes as we are apt to do. Black and white as still a favorite combination, though rather hackneyed now. One of the newest notions in dress is a sleeve of two colors. An example was half of biscuit colored cloth and half of green velvet.

In our cut are illustrated two styles of sleeves especially suited to summer gowns. Fig. 1 shows a full sleeve in washing material, set full in the center of the shoulder to fall in ample folds on the outside of the arm, and finished off with a deep wristband covered with slant wise bands of either embroidery or washing galon. Fig. 2 is a cut sleeve in clover colored Bengaline silk, trimmed with frilling and long pointed epaulets in black lace; silver cord or pipings outline the triangular slash and run down the side seam; a large enameled button is placed at the bottom of the sleeve, which is edged with a wide frill of lace.

NOVELTIES IN SLEEVES.

Voting in the House.

By the electric methods of voting a question could be put to the house, each member in his seat would press the white or black button on his desk, and on a dial in front of the speaker's chair would appear not only the name of each member voting, with the nature of his vote, but the total number of yeas and nays, ascertained with infallible accuracy by the machine itself. Moreover, the machine would print a tally-sheet which the clerk of the house could withdraw and print in The Congressional Record as the enduring record of that ballot. One would naturally suppose that the house would be delighted to avail itself of one of these labor and time saving inventions, but it has during the last twenty years repeatedly declined to do so, and there is no reason to suppose that it will change its decision now.

ALL AROUND THE HOUSE.

Decorative Notes—Colored Linen—Washable Filoselle.

Colored linens are useful and very durable for summer cushion covers and pillow slips for hammock or open air use.

A new material for decorative work is washable filoselle. It is easy to work with, and will be welcomed by those desiring beautiful and fast colors.

The heavy linen floss, which comes in every shade, or rope silk, is more effective than filo floss silk or crewel upon Bolton sheeting. A very pretty fringe can be made by knotting lengths of the floss around the edge of the sheeting, the same colors used in the decoration being preferable.

White linen photograph frames with decoration of embroidery in gold colored silk are an artistic and dainty novelty originating with some tasteful amateur.

China silk and fine white linen are both favorite materials for delicious rose or violet sachets.

A very handsome piece of drawn work done on an ordinary piece of tea cloth linen is drawn in narrow even stripes, and both open and thick portions are closely worked in gold colored knitting silk. The effect is beautiful, and one can hardly tell the material used.

Raspberry Tapioca Pudding.

Miss Parloa gives the following recipe in Good Housekeeping: For a small pudding use one quart of raspberries, half a cupful of tapioca, half a cupful of sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of lemon juice, and one cupful and a half of cold water. Measure the tapioca and turn it on the molding board. Crush it as fine as possible with the rolling pin. Now wash it and soak it in the cupful and a half of cold water for three hours or longer—better over night if there be time. Put the soaked tapioca in a double boiler and cook it until it is perfectly clear. If it has been soaked over night it will cook in half an hour, but if soaked for only three hours it will require cooking for an hour. Add a pint. When the tapioca is clear add the sugar, salt and lemon, then take the dish from the fire and stir in the raspberries. Rinse a bowl with cold water and pour the pudding into it. Set away to cool. At serving time turn out the pudding on a flat dish and surround it with whipped cream, or it may be served with plain cream.

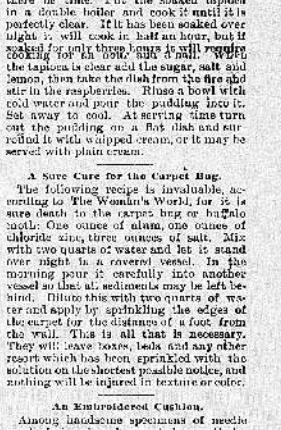
A Sure Cure for the Carpet Bug.

The following recipe is invaluable, according to The Woman's World, for it is sure death to the carpet bug or buffalo moth: One ounce of alum, one ounce of chloride zinc, three ounces of salt. Mix with two quarts of water and let it stand over night in a covered vessel. In the morning pour it carefully into another vessel so that all sediments may be left behind. Dilute this with two quarts of water and apply by sprinkling the edges of the carpet for the distance of a foot from the wall. This is all that is necessary. They will leave moths, beds and any other resort which has been sprinkled with the solution on the shortest possible notice, and nothing will be injured in texture or color.

An Embroidered Cushion.

Among handsome specimens of needle work designed and executed recently by a society of English ladies presided over by the Princess Louise was the hanging pincushion represented in the cut.

The novelty of this cushion lies in its shape, which is odd and attractive. The material is sea green satin sheeting on which the colored embroidery is done in gold and brown silks. In entire contrast to this design it may be noted that the quaint and elegant style of embroidery, substantial and massive, but not very artistic, is much heeded for articles on which it is at all suitable, and, moreover, linen and bright colored crewels are again coming into favor as a fancy work material.


HANGING PINCUSHION.

Tomato Jam.

The following is an excellent recipe for tomato jam:

Quarter some good ripe tomatoes like an orange and remove the core; allow one pound of sugar to each pound of fruit and boil it till it sets, when it is packed down like any other jam. Another way is to scald the tomatoes, peel them and press the pulp through a sieve, finishing off as above. If the fruit is quartered and put on over the fire the juice can then be run out and finished off like ordinary jelly.

Rhubarb Jelly.

For rhubarb jelly soak an ounce of gelatine in half a pint of water, with one-fourth pound of sugar. Wash and slice about one and a half pounds of rhubarb and put to boil in a pint of water. Strain off the juice before it becomes thick, and add a scant pint of it to the gelatine, with the whites and shells of two eggs. Whisk it all quickly on the fire, then pass through a jelly bag into a mold and leave it in a cool place to set.

Lemon Ice.

Squeeze the juice from six lemons and grate the peel of three of them; also take the juice and rind of a large sweet orange. Let the orange and lemon peel steep in the juice one hour; then strain through a bag, squeezing the bag dry; mix in one pint of sugar and one pint of water. Stir until dissolved and freeze in a freezer.

Coffee Cake.

One half pound of butter