

UNGAINLY GARMENTS

THE WATTEAU PLAITED BOX COATS ARE SUPREMELY UGLY.

At Least Olive Harper Can See No Beauty in Them, and Olive Is a Fashion Expert—Some Novel Bridal Costumes—The Fall Openings.

[Special Correspondence.]

New York, Sept. 27.—If short night-gowns were colored and trimmed they would look like the new wraps and be just as ugly. I think we have never had so ungraceful and ungainly a garment as the Watteau plaited box coats. Let us give thanks that while they are to be the leading style we shall still be permitted to wear tight jackets and long coats, if we want to, cut much as of yore. Any-



NEW WALKING COSTUME.

Using more yard than a box coat will fit a slender and heavily boned back can scarcely be imagined. One I noticed made of a black cloth and a third plaited from a brown material, with trimmings reaching straight across the shoulder blades and extending to a point under the arms. The sleeves were pulled up even with the ears, and a flower petal collar held the head like the Japanese do it.

How, with yards of fabric to be used on many outdoor toilets, and even one or two business gowns have been seen of late. It is very heavy and requires little trimming. It is very expensive, but also very fastidious and will cost a couple of dollars. It will also be largely used in conjunction with other materials.

In the illustration will be seen a dress of white cloth, featuring a wide right side of the skirt with large diamond shaped buttons. The bottom of the skirt has two bands of pink, and the waist and upper part of the sleeves are made of the same. It makes a very striking costume.

The pretty gown best to be of "ragée" crepe, with trimming of narrow red Arabian. The corsage, V neck and collar as well as forearm are made of lustrous novelty silk in black and white. The hat is of slate felt, with a pale blue veil and a bouquet of feathers. These autumn feather ornaments are quite the rage and give a deliciously delightful wicker note to an otherwise sober toilet.

There is a great softness in wedding frocks since it must be white, must have a veil and orange blossoms, but fashion just now says that a long point veil is better than a tulle one, and that it should hang from the back of the head instead of over the face. The dress in the picture herewith is of that white satin, the baby waist held in with three rows of ribbon and trimmed with a beauteous lace. The sleeves reach the wrist and have bracesses of orange blossoms, and a nockle of the same is on the collar. The skirt has a ruffle of satin headed by "head puffs" of lace attached with tiny sprays of buds and blossoms. They extend up the front breadth in delicate vines.

The train is long, and no bouquet is carried. White tulle, beige and mauve are the three materials in vogue this season, though tulle, crepe or other fabrics can be worn when expedient. There is now a round wreath pointed upon the front and full blown orange blossom.



THE HAPPY BRIDE.

are worn instead of only opened buds. For a going away dress either of the two represented above would be suitable, or a gown of plain tulle du Nord. One of plain cloth or cheviot cut in the same general style would be as handsome.

Bridesmaids' costumes are by no means the costly affairs they have been, and where there is but one she usually wears crepe or cashmere, with some delicate color in the trimming of her hat or in her ribbons. Where there are six they adopt by twos some tint—pale pink, blue or maize—and wear hats of the same color, looking very pretty, but reminding one of a pinafore chorus. It is considered in bad taste for them to wear jewels except a locket or small pin, the gift of the bridegroom.

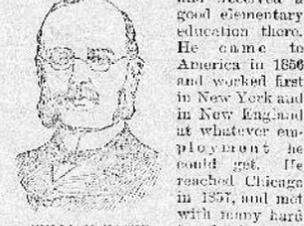
Next week will take place the opening of all the retail houses, and the procession of women will take up its line of march in the morning and all day surge about the bonnets and hats recently imported—from the back rooms. I shall get my life insured and try to get there just the same.

OLIVE HARPER.

SOLDIER, AUTHOR AND LAWYER.

The Varied Career of a Chicago Candidate for Congress.

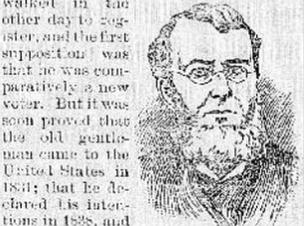
William Vocke, recently nominated for congress by the Chicago Republicans of the Fourth Illinois district, has figured creditably both in peace and war. He was born in Minden, Westphalia, in 1838, and received a good elementary education there.



He came to America in 1856 and worked first in New York and in New England at whatever employment he could get. He reached Chicago in 1857, and met with many hard knocks in those early days. In 1873 or 1875 he became a carrier for The Staats Zeitung, then published by Captain George Schneider, and studied law at the same time under Professor, afterward Judge Booth. Subsequently he became collector for Ogden, Theetreed & Co., but soon gave up that position to go to the front for his adopted country. On the 13th of April, 1861, he enlisted in the 11th Illinois infantry for ninety days. As soon as that period of service was completed he enlisted with the Twenty-fourth Illinois. He served with that regiment during the war and was numbered one as captain. While attending to his military duties he managed to furnish the war correspondence for The Staats Zeitung, and when peace was restored he became city editor of that paper. In 1869 he was appointed clerk of the county court and served till 1870, when he entered on the practice of law. He has been an eminently successful practitioner. Captain Vocke served one term on the board of education when Mr. Heath was mayor. He is a great student and is master of many languages. He has published a volume of English translations from the German poets, is corresponding member of several of the German literary and scientific societies, and is in every sense of the word a true scholar. He lives in the Twenty-first ward.

San Francisco's Oldest Voter.

The oldest voter in San Francisco is John Shirley, of 1611 Clay street, who was born in Ross, County Tyrone, Ireland, June 24, 1798. There was a sensation in the registrar's office when he walked in the other day to register, and the first supposition was that he was comparatively a new voter. But it was soon proved that the old gentleman came to the United States in 1821; that he declared his intentions in 1828, and took out his papers of citizenship at Philadelphia in 1830, just in time to vote for General Harrison for the presidency. John Shirley was noted on the books as being ninety-three years of age, a native of Ireland, and measuring 3 feet 2 1/2 inches, and as having bluish-gray eyes.



JOHN SHIRLEY.

The announcement set all the reporters to hunting, and at last accounts another voter of so great an age had been found, but a Colonel Stevenson has voted longer, for though born in 1806 he is a native American and got ten years the start of Mr. Shirley. The latter resided in California in 1860, and has at present ten children, sixty-one grandchildren and thirty-eight great-grandchildren. It is no harm to add that he is an ardent Republican and in good health, has smoked freely of good tobacco for seventy years and hopes to live out his century.

The Women World's Fair Visitors.

Under the direction of the board of lady managers, especially of Mrs. Potter Palmer, the president, has been organized the Women's Donority association, the object of which is to furnish cheap and comfortable living quarters during the exposition to women visitors, particularly those of the industrial class and of limited means. Four large hotels or dormitories will be erected. The site for one of them has been donated by George A. Pullman. It is a square only two blocks and a half from the northern entrance to the exposition grounds. This dormitory will be 450 by 150 feet, built in eight sections, so that there shall be no inside rooms, and will have a capacity of 1,200 persons daily. The rooms will be varied in size, and plainly but neatly furnished. It is estimated that 130,000 women visitors will be accommodated during the fair. The association is raising \$150,000 of stock, in shares of \$10 each, to enable it to carry out the project. Each share entitles the holder to its face value in room and lodging at the rate of thirty cents a day, and most of the stock is already taken.

Claims to Mines.

Claims to the ownership of mines discovered in the province of Santiago de Cuba have been filed with the government during the period between January, 1880, when the first ones were registered, and Aug. 31 last, divided as follows: Iron, 1,017; manganese, 861; copper, 218; mercury, 4; gold, 9; coal, 29; garnet, 18; silver, 3; lead, 5; petroleum, 6, and animal guano, 14. The superficial area covered by these mines is equal to 574,020 hectares, or 1,436,550 acres, only one-tenth part of which has been made available and is being worked.

Glad It's a Girl.

The German emperor is said to be extremely pleased that his seventh child is a daughter. He telegraphed the good news at once to the queen, and a cordial message of congratulation was promptly flashed back to Berlin from Balmoral. Eighty-four years have elapsed since a queen of Prussia gave birth to a daughter.

DETECTIVE NOVELS.

THEY SEEM TO BE HAVING A GREAT VOGUE AT PRESENT.

How One American Writer Was Almost Forced Into That Line of Work—The English Author, Conan Doyle, and His Peculiar Methods.

From Jack Sheppard to Jesse James the daring criminal who operates on a large scale has been a favorite on the stage and in fiction. Next to him in popular interest, possibly before him, is the great detective; and it is no small evidence of the advance of sound ideas among the uneducated that even in the cheapest popular resorts the detective is gaining and the outlaw losing favor. From Jonathan Wild to Allan Pinkerton, from Vidocq to "Inspector Backett" (whose real name was "Tuckett," the actual man has been so lost in the stage hero and character in fiction that most people do not even know there was a real man.

Nor is the popular taste satisfied. In truth it is but whetted by what has been given it, and it is as certain as anything in literature that a really well written detective story would find a publisher at once, and make money for



ANNA KATHERINE GREEN.

the author. A striking instance is that of Anna Katherine Green. She longed for a place in the higher walks of literature and especially in poetry. She had a painful lot to bear from unusual experience in getting polite refusals, and at last her mother, a very practical woman, said, "Why not write a story?"

The young lady did not at first like the idea. Nothing seemed more unlikewise than that she should descend to the crime, for that seemed to be especially low. Nevertheless the more she pondered the more she saw that the public wanted just that. "I concluded," she says, "that a story of plot must involve a hidden crime of a sufficiently serious nature to call for all the evolution as well as complication. There is no better field for such work than daily life. It was necessary, owing to the structure of the story, to call in the aid of a high class detective. And so my dear old friend, Ebenezer Gryce, was created." She decided that the man who committed the crime should be the first to announce it, and that the detective should make a saunter at the start. The rest was mere detail and so "The Leavenworth Case" was written.

Her hope was to earn money enough to publish her poetry and reputation enough to make her better known, as she seemed it, sought for by the public. But her destiny was fixed. She is a writer of thrilling detective stories, and as such the world knows her. Her first was written in the upper room of an old shoemaker's house in East Macdonald Court. Her "Hand and Ring" was written in the same town, and she is said to be now engaged on a third, the scene of which will be laid in that place.



CONAN DOYLE.

Dr. Conan Doyle, another famous writer in that line, created in "Sherlock Holmes" a new style of detective. His character is that of a physician, who studies men and their motives and always captures the criminal at the end. Dr. Doyle's greatest task is in devising the climax. He always sees that and writes the end of the story first—all the rest is easily done in a week. He is a tall, broad shouldered and very open air sort of man, and says that his best ideas come to him when he is walking, rowing, tricycling, or playing tennis.

The Effects of Diving.

An Australian pearl diver says that one of the strange effects of diving is the invariable bad temper felt while working at the bottom of the sea. As this usually passes away as soon as the surface is reached, it is probably due to the pressure of the air affecting the lungs, and through them the brain. The exhilaration and bonhomie of the mountain climber is a contrary feeling from an opposite cause. A diver becomes so angry at some imaginary wrongdoing on the part of those in the boat above that he gives the signal to be pulled up "with the intention of knocking the heads off the entire crew"—only to forget what he came up for when the surface is reached.

ON A HOP RANCH.

Non Chinese Compete with Indian Pickers in Washington—Picturesque Scenes. (Special Correspondence.)

TACOMA, Wash., Sept. 27.—Hop culture in this state, hops being the most valuable agricultural crop of western Washington. The Snoqualmie hop ranch consists of 1,500 acres, 800 being in hops. The production of this farm is from 1,500 to 2,000 pounds per acre. It is said that the clear profit to the state this year was over \$1,500,000.

The first hops raised here were planted in 1858 near the present city of Puyallup. A peck of hops were planted by Jacob K. Meeker. From these he harvested a bush of hops, receiving eight cents per pound for them. This attracted attention to the industry and resulted in further planting along the river and in the valleys. From this small beginning sprang an industry that has brought into the state more than \$20,000,000 and given employment to fully 5,000 people annually.

Quoted from an article written by Mr. Ezra Meeker for the state board of trade, so that facts and figures are authentic.

Hop picking is one of the picturesque scenes of Washington. The work of harvesting is done largely by Indians, though other nationalities are well represented, who come from all parts of the state, from British Columbia and even from Alaska. It is the time of year when the Indian is sure of sufficient work to enable him to buy his winter stores. Most of them reach the hop yards in their canoes, which, new from single logs, seem clumsy and rustic to the white man, but in which the Indian braves even the tempests of the ocean. The high prows are gayly painted and usually decorated with a rince figure cut out of wood. Hunting and even throning of these canoes in the early autumn are to be seen on the waters of Puget sound, and the beaches are covered with temporary camps.

From the shores of the Pacific, of British Columbia and beyond, what tribes embark pass through the Gulf of Georgia and across the Straits of Fuca and pull up the sound for the sole purpose of being present at the hop picking and spending the money earned in Tuckett's, gassy cafes and other places, to last until the next season of hops.

Men, women and children just able to walk engage in the work, and are all industrious as long as the season lasts. Their painted faces and bright raiment in contrast among the dark foliage of the hop vines, form a picture that I never saw. And when the harvest is over they return to their homes by easy stages, taking care that much of the bright silver is well expended or gambled away before civilization is let behind.

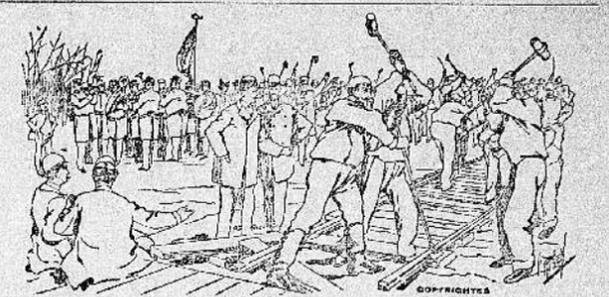
The question of questions with hop growers is, Will pickers enough come? If so, will they arrive in time? The Indians are quick to perceive the situation, and ready to profit by the anxiety of the growers, and to drive the best bargain possible. As the acreage has increased, however, the supply of labor has thus far been ample, so that there never has been any real loss from lack of pickers.

For five years, from 1886 to 1890 inclusive, Mr. Meeker has kept accurate account of the production of one farm of sixty-one acres which he has in hops. During that time there were grown and marketed 574,608 pounds of hops, which sold at an average of 17-3/8 cents per pound, aggregating \$97,120.55. The cost of production was 9 cents per pound. The net profit, therefore, from sixty-one acres for five years was \$19,415.77, an annual average of \$9,888.15 and a yearly average net profit per acre of \$162.02. These figures will show a much greater profit than from hops raised in New York or New England. In central New York the cost of producing a crop is not less than 15 cents per pound, while in New England an average of at least 15 cents is reached.

A new element has entered into hop picking—viz., the Chinese. Last autumn when the fleets of canoes came down the sound to the hop ranches, the Indians found their places taken by the yellow, blue eyed Celestials, who had come in and possessed the land. The cursing was deep maybe, at least it was silent, and the high prows were turned homeward again. They camped all along the coast and reached their homes by slow stages. They usually carry a small tent in which to sleep, but all their occupations and recreations are carried on in the broad sunlight, with only the blue sky for a canopy. Their household utensils consist of a camp kettle and several large spoons. Fish, vegetables, everything they eat, cooked in the one kettle, and the various members of the family sit about and dip in their spoons whenever they feel the pangs of hunger. They are ality beyond description, and as for good looks, I have yet to see one that ever approximated toward that point. The beautiful Indian maiden—strong, lithe and symmetrical—has been lost, if she ever existed among these tribes, through the degenerating influence of civilization.

When the Hydah and Feet Simpson Indians had returned last fall so far as Victoria, B. C., they stayed there for several weeks, during which time they gave three entertainments, consisting of songs and dances such as were in vogue among their tribes 100 years ago. They doffed the European clothes which they wear so awkwardly at the present time, and donned their blankets, leggings, leathers and war paint and gave one of "the old time entertainments," just the same as our boys and girls dress themselves in their grandmother's brocades and laces and the grandfather's velvet breeches and buckles. The proceeds from these entertainments netted them about the same amount as their hop picking would have done, and they went their way rejoicing.

M. Tarpin, the inventor of the explosive melinite, who is now undergoing five years' imprisonment, claims to have finally solved the problem of aerial steering.



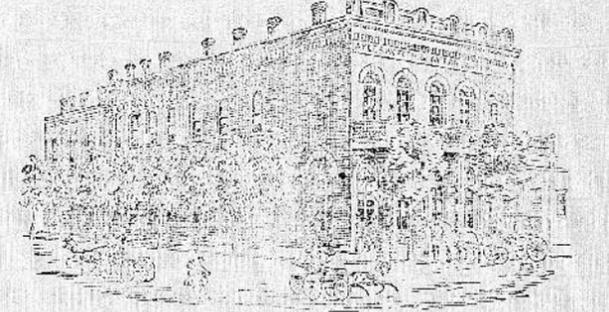
THE LINE COMPLETE

A complete line, whether of rails or clothing, is a subject for congratulation. Peter Lansing has been laying himself out in earnest endeavor to please his patrons and prides himself on his line of—

Clothing, Boots and Shoes

Besides a large and choice stock of gent's furnishings, hats etc. Ev rything in his line is standard, stylish and seasonable, and purchasers can count on getting value received every time.

McBURNNEY HOUSE



Deer Lodge, Montana, AYLESWORTH & McFARLAND, Proprietors.

Board and Room \$2 and \$2.50 per Day. Single Meals, 50 cents. A Share of the Patronage of the Traveling Public is Respectfully Solicited.

Advertisement for W.H. O'Neill Hardware, Queensware, Tinware and Stoves. Includes text: 'W.H. O'NEILL DEALER IN HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, TINWARE AND STOVES. PLUMBING and all Kinds of Repairing Neatly done. Sole Agent for the Garland Stoves and Ranges. LARGEST stock of Shelf and Heavy Hardware in the County. Made to Order. Horse and Mule Shoes, Nails, Wagon Material, Etc.'

LARABIE'S ADDITION TO DEER LODGE.

Within the incorporate limits, on the immediate northern boundary of the original town site, One Block North of the Court House, And extending from the Montana Union Railroad eastward. In the Most Beautiful and Accessible Part of the Town, with an Excellent Soil and Water Facilities.

250--Lots at Reasonable Prices--250

Payments can be made, if desired, one-third cash, one-third in six and one-third in 12 months; interest 8 per cent per annum. Plat can be seen at Larabie Bros. Bank, Deer Lodge. Title Perfect. A number of the residences are now built and in course of construction in this addition. As a Further Inducement To Persons desiring to Build in Deer Lodge, I will give a desirable Lot FREE to any non-resident of Deer Lodge who will erect thereon within the next six months a residence costing \$2000. This is a splendid opportunity to acquire desirable property sure to advance in value. Persons desiring to locate are earnestly requested to examine property before purchasing.