

A RECENT REMINDER OF INJUSTICE IN THE LAW.

Mrs. Lease as a Peacemaker—Small Pay in Chicago—The Spoon Fad in Washington—Jenness Miller on Hoops—Items of Interest About Well Known Women.

A decision was rendered by Judge Cicerich in the court of common pleas in this city on Friday last which discloses the fact that the underlying thought of our New York code still discriminates against women. The English common law was once the established law of this state, and it still rules except where it has been especially set aside by statute. Under this system in inheritance the female line was always at a disadvantage, and the married woman had no legal rights whatsoever. The most cruel beatings of these rulings have, however, been so entirely set aside by the married women's property law and many other intelligent enactments that we forget that outside of the cases covered by these special provisions the old law is still in full force until we are reminded of the fact by some such instance as this.

It was a claim for inheritance. James J. Bradley died August, 1891. He left no widow, children, parents, brothers or sisters, nieces or nephews. Eleven claimants appeared for the estate, which consisted of a house in West Thirtieth street. These claimants were two granddaughters of the deceased, sisters of his paternal grandmother, eight children of deceased granddaughters, also sisters of his paternal grandmother, and Edward J. McGough, a son of a deceased granduncle, who was a brother of the same paternal grandmother.

Judge Cicerich decided that the estate must go entirely to Edward J. McGough, because under the statute of descent of real estate the common law comes in, though it does not rule with regard to personal property, and under the common law in cases of remote descent the real estate must go to heirs male to the exclusion of heirs female. The judge regretted that this should be the case, but until the law was amended he could give no other decision. He said, "Although the common law rule that males shall be admitted before females has been superseded in certain cases in this state, yet it still obtains in cases of remote collateral kinship, of which the case under consideration presents a remarkable example."—Lillie Devereux Blake's New York Letter.

Mrs. Lease as a Peacemaker.
Mrs. Lease has appeared in a new role—that of peacemaker. Recently the Populists commenced the organization of the "loyal legion," a military organization, so that their members would be trained for battle should armed forces again be needed, as was the case during the recent legislative imbroglio. Following up on the heels of this the Republicans have organized in many of the towns and cities councils of the Junior Order of United American Mechanics, which opposes foreign immigration and the tendencies of the radical Populists. Mrs. Lease held a meeting here and addressed a large audience of women and organized a peace association, which she proposes to follow up in all the towns and cities of the state.

She said these associations were not only to prevent war, but to resolutely frown down any attempt to form organizations whose object was bloodshed. Kansas, which has long since ceased to execute murderers, she declared was the very ground where men should be compelled to refrain from killing each other for any offense against the law. A pledge was written by her in which the 100 women who signed it pledged themselves to work against any attempt at military preparation of any description. A number of women signed it, many of them mothers whose boys had been pressed into the late quarrel at the state capital.—Topeka Letter.

Small Pay For Expert Women in Chicago.
The women who are building high hopes on temporary positions about the Woman's building of the Chicago fair, either as an advertisement of their work or as a partial defrayment of their expenses while taking in the fair, should correspond with some of the ladies on the New York committee.

One of the members of the committee, who is now in Chicago, writes discouragingly to well known artists who have offered their services on the Woman's building. She says that there are 40 applicants for every place, and the remuneration is so meagerly that she is ashamed to offer it to good workwomen. For instance, in the decoration of a 17-foot room, the stenciling to be effective has to be 3 feet high. It is simply impossible for one woman to hold the stencil—it would require two men—and yet for this work experts are allowed but \$6 a week. It won't pay their board. Charges in Chicago are already exorbitant.

In consequence of such a state of affairs, the ladies getting ready for the woman's exhibit are having a hard time of it. Because they showed a disposition to be economical they have been required to be niggardly—to offset the extravagance in other buildings. Mrs. Potter Palmer has had to fight every inch of the way that has been accomplished, and the best work cannot be represented because of lack of funds.—New York Recorder.

The Spoon Fad in Washington.
"Spoons! Spoons to the right of them, spoons to the left of them, fully 600," beg pardon for thus ruthlessly parodying a line in the "Charge of the Light Brigade." But I cannot help it. I never saw so many varieties of silver, gold and silver plated spoons in all my life at any one time outside the headquarters of the silversmiths. In my walks abroad I am attracted to them in the windows of the fascinating shops along Pennsylvania avenue, offered on sale at prices ranging from \$1 to \$10 each spoon.

This souvenir craze has not penetrated to any extent to "the other side," as we somewhat impertinently refer to the great Atlantic divide. So again I realize

prepared as an epidemic; now it is "spoons." For the time being inaugural devices are favored most. The dainty wild rose beauty of Mrs. Cleveland is perpetuated in the bowl of a teaspoon, which would do admirably as a ladle for fine sugar. Again the portly proportions of the president are seen on other and larger spoons, beside choice collections of White House spoons, George Washington spoons—hatchet and all—and various elaborately carved and enameled treasures. About \$2.50 purchases a unique sample of this whimsical fad.—Washington Cor. Boston Herald.

Mrs. Jenness Miller on Hoops.
Worth and Redfern say that the big hoops of years ago are coming in. Who is Worth? Who is Redfern? By what divine right do these two men assume dictation concerning women's dress without reference to health, grace or artistic fitness? Bah! It isn't Worth or Redfern who forges the bonds of woman's slavery, but rather that utter lack of spirit and independence which the ordinary woman displays in following fashions which she deprecates. Women of character will not consent to wear the deforming and hideous crinoline. Women without character will undoubtedly jump at the novelty.

Personally I believe that the return of the crinoline as a spectacle would increase immediate interest in life. The same spirit that makes one laugh at the antics of the drunken man would find enjoyment in contemplation of the absurd and grotesque crinoline. The funny man would have an occupation, the wearer the consciousness of being like nothing in the heavens above, in the earth or air or waters beneath—except other crinolines wearing courtesies. You will not have to wear it unless you wish, and if you wish it will suit your case exactly. For women of sense and spirit the crinoline is neither a terror nor an anticipation.—Jenness Miller Magazine.

College Girls.
The college girls are toying, many thousand strong, to help secure for women their equal political rights.

In New York state two young women, graduates of Cornell, took the responsibility of all the arrangements for the annual meeting of the New York Woman Suffrage society. The place chosen was Syracuse, where just 40 years before one of the earliest suffrage conventions was held. The two young women had no money in the treasury, but they had good intellects well trained. They engaged the opera house at a cost of \$300. They secured good speakers and good music, made an attractive programme and charged 25 cents admission.

To make sure there should be no debt they got the promise of 10 business men to make up any deficit. The time came. There were three days' sessions. On one of these the rain poured, and the mud was execrable, but the audiences grew constantly larger, and on the last evening the house was packed. The best people of the city came. Bishop Huntington of the Episcopal church opened a session with a prayer. His daughter made one of the best speeches of the occasion. The papers gave fair and friendly reports. These college girls are still pushing the work in New York.—Woman's Journal.

Questions About the Style of Hats.
Are we going to swallow the 1890 head-dresses with the other modes of that period? Or, rather, are they going to swallow us? Are we willing to turn our back hair into the semblance of a cannon shooting off a sheaf of wheat or a horn of plenty in a state of eruption? While things shoot out the back shall we balance matters by an eruption in the other direction that points heavenward at our brow? To sustain the weight of these two sheaves of wheat we will put a band about our head above which the back explosion will take place and which shall hold the front one steady.

Below the band in front we will have a couple of locks and part them at the brow and let them meander down over the ears and so under the band, without which our heads would certainly fly to pieces. The back of our 1890 gown is cut straight across from shoulder to shoulder, showing the round of the two well over their slope to the arms. The epaulets are full and join the edge turned back from the neck. Epaulets and edge, too, are finished off with a castellated cutting, like the tops of old forts and castles.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Baroness Wilson Has Traveled.
The Baroness Wilson, a celebrated Spanish writer, has completed her second tour through South America, Mexico, Central America and the United States. The baroness is a great traveler as well as a writer and spent 15 years in these countries studying the people and their history. As the result she has published a series of valuable travels and historical works. The governments of all the countries she visited showered attentions on her, and every means in their power were placed within her reach to enable her to pursue her historical researches.

The government of Venezuela raised an appropriation of \$15,000 from congress for her contingent expenses. She is an honorary member of the principal literary societies in Spain as well as South America. She was also appointed a member of the international congress of Americanists held in Madrid in 1892. The baroness is a native of Granada. She was educated in Paris, and on leaving the convent married an Englishman, Baron Wilson, who died a few years later.

Aid For the Hostess at Afternoons.
A mistress of ceremonies at afternoon functions is a necessity, some one generally who can by song or recitation fill a vacant place on the programme and who also can bring together considerable talent from among her friends for some occasions when the hostess herself has not the time to give to it. Women of society unused to speaking to a large audience like the idea, as it relieves them of all responsibility. Mrs. Jennie D.

Steele in New York. At the last she was assisted by Mrs. Lena Sittig, and Mrs. Henry Firth Wood, who announced the programme and gave several recitations. The paper of the afternoon was given by Mrs. Emily D. Seely, a prominent member of several Shakespearean clubs, her subject being, "Songs of Shakespeare." The literary portion was pleasantly interspersed by music.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Girl Students Strike.
The graduating class of the Woman's Medical college, on Hoffman street and Druid Hill avenue, retired in a body from the presence of one of the lecturers Wednesday morning. In a series of resolutions handed to the dean of the college they peremptorily refused to attend the lecturer's instructions for the remainder of the season, alleging as the cause ungentlemanly deportment and the unsatisfactory handling of the subject. The lecturer in question is not a professor on the faculty. It is said that the "ungentlemanly deportment" consisted of what the students considered unnecessarily harsh reproach of what the lecturer deemed was inattention on the part of the class, and that the pupils, being grown women, object to being reproved as if they were children; hence the strike.—Baltimore Sun.

The Day Is Coming.
The day of the adjustable moral code, of a sliding scale in moral valuations, has passed, and the time is coming and is at hand when cleanliness of hand and heart will be demanded of men as it has always been of women. There will be as its accompaniment forgiveness for women who have transgressed, or mistep not force them to continue on that downward path which culminates in ruin and despair. It is a reform which women must themselves ordain, and where they chiefly are empowered to act.

The first step must be financial independence for themselves and for all women, which will do away with that helplessness which seals the lip and stays the hand the performance of work that should be done.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Boudoir Typewriter.
One of the latest fads among society women is the typewriting of personal letters. The paper and envelopes are of a delicate tint—violet, cream or lemon—and the inked ribbon may be of red, purple, black or blue, as fancy dictates. An old English form of type has been invented for the purpose. The letters after being written are laid away for an hour or two in a box of sachet powder, the aim being to do away with the oily odor that might cling to the missive. The typewriter which finds a place in my lady's boudoir is ornamental, usually of white holly, with Parisian gilt trimmings.—Exchange.

For the Benefit of Women Members.
The National Council of Women of the United States, Mrs. May Wright Sewall of Indianapolis president, will maintain in Chicago during the World's fair a headquarters in the Women's building, where its members may enjoy opportunities to prosecute their respective lines of work as well as the special work of the council, which is composed of one official, usually the president, of every national organization of women that has joined. There are now 13 of these. Miss Susan B. Anthony will represent the National American Woman Suffrage association, Frances Willard the National W. C. T. U.

Two Women Called to One Pulpit.
Unity church of Cleveland has extended a call to two women to fill the pulpit that was vacated by the resignation of the Rev. Frederick L. Hooper. They are Miss Marion Murdoch and Miss Buck. At present both are attending the Oxford Theological seminary in England, and the call has been extended to them by cable. The chances are that they will accept and enter upon the work in September. They are inseparable and insist that the work of a parish is too much for one person to undertake. Both have been schoolteachers in Cleveland.—Chicago Her. Id.

To Curtail Amusements.
About 600 women met in the assembly rooms of the Kenwood club, Chicago, recently and organized a society, to be called the Educational union, to secure for students and school children a more favorable and social condition for pursuing their studies. Mrs. Helen Eldin Starratt was elected president. The object of the union is "to create a public sentiment that shall regulate amusements and minimize social distractions and dissipation."

It is said that Mrs. Cleveland will have a private secretary to aid her in the enormous social correspondence that falls to the lot of the first lady of the land. Mrs. Towner will probably be the assistant, and she is reported to have command of several foreign languages as well as of English.

The newest fad in table decorations is to color the water in the finger bowls in harmony with the dinner scheme. A few drops of harmless fluids produce by lessening or increasing the little used the exact tint required.

Mrs. William Walters of Muncie, Ind., has distinguished herself by being the first and only woman who ever shot off a gas well with nitroglycerin. She was entirely successful in the dangerous undertaking.

Open jackets increase the demand for waistcoats, which are shown in almost every material known to the manufacturer. They open this season in the back, presenting an unbroken front.

Some of the new skirts measure an enormous width around the hem, but are so tremendously gored that they fit like a glove.

An electrical expert says that it would be dangerous for a woman wearing crinoline to cross electric car tracks.

The Son of a Soldier.
The new wing of the Hospital for Sick Children in London will be opened in June. It is to contain over 60 beds. The foundation stone of this new wing was laid March 26, 1890. It was thought that it would be very suitable to have the stone laid by one of the children in the hospital, and John Hart was the child selected for the purpose. He was a dear little lad of 10, the son of a soldier, and was for a long time a patient in the hospital with a diseased bone in his ankle, which at last resulted in amputation of his leg.

Before the operation took place John would often tell the nurses and doctors that as soon as ever he was big



enough he meant to be a soldier, like his father. And his pale face would flush and his eyes sparkle when he talked of the grand prospect before him. And no one had the courage to tell him that they feared his ambition could never be realized. But they need not have troubled, for when the sad, sad day arrived and the poor leg had been cut off it was found that John Hart bore the soul of a true hero in his frail little body and was indeed worthy to be the son of a brave soldier, for scarcely a word of complaint or disappointment was heard to fall from his lips at the loss of his limb—a loss that he knew would prevent him from fighting, as he had longed so to do, for his queen and country. And at the ceremony where he was justly elected to play such an important part there was no face brighter than the little lad's whose childish voice declared the stone well and truly laid.—Pall Mall Budget.

A Boy's Kindness.
During the illness of James G. Blaine Master Howard Carter of Howard county, Md., the son of Mayor P. F. Carter, sent the dying statesman a brace of partridges. The other day he received the following letter:

MADISON PLACE, WASHINGTON.
MY DEAR MR. CARTER:—When you sent my father those partridges I tried to write and thank you for them, but I am afraid I conveyed a very faint idea to you of the pleasure you had given. My father was greatly touched at your thoughtfulness. He made me read your letter twice to him and then said he wanted to send you some remembrance. I waited all through the winter, hoping that he would grow better and be able to pick out something for you himself, as you would value what he chose so much more. Now that he is altogether gone from us I have tried to find some such thing as he would have liked to have sent you, and I hope you will feel that the sleeve links are really all from him, for, after all, the thought that prompts and underlies the gift is more than the gift itself. Is not it his a great pleasure to carry out one of my father's wishes, I want you to remember that I am only his agent. Yours very sincerely,

HARRIET BLAINE.
The sleeve links are of gold and bear the name "J. G. Blaine" and the initials "H. C."—Philadelphia Press.

The Babies in the White House.
When Ruth Cleveland entered the White House and met Master McKee, she smiled at him for about 10 seconds and then unceremoniously went to her doll. Somebody said something about "Baby McKee" which the youngster resented. "I'm most 6 and am too big to be called 'baby,'" he said. "I'm a big boy." Mary Lodge McKee behaved like a perfect little lady, though she remarked to her nurse, the fraulein who had been teaching her to speak German. "What a pretty locket that little baby has on!" referring to a small gold locket on the chain about Ruth's neck.—Atlanta Constitution.



An April Shower.
Now the noisy winds are still; April's coming up the hill; All the spring is in her train, Led by shining ranks of rain; Pit pat, patter, clatter, Sudden sun, and clatter, patter! First the blue and then the shower, Bursting bud and smiling flower, Brooks set free with tinkling rime, Birds too full of song to sing; Crisp old leaves stir with pride, Where the timid violets hide— All things ready with a will; April's coming up the hill!

M. I. S. T.

THE ONLY SCROFULA, CATARRH, BLOOD, LIVER AND KIDNEY MEDICINE ON EARTH.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOX—

WASHINGTON D. C.

A NEW ERA IN THE TREATMENT OF ALL
Blood, Liver and Kidney Diseases.
The Greatest Blood Purifier in the World. It Takes Effect Instantly.

M. I. S. T. Never Fails to Cure
All Primary and Secondary forms of Blood Diseases, Ulcerated Sore Throats, Scrofula in its worst form, Female Complaints and Complications of all kinds, Ulcers, and Uterine Complaints, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Piles, Tumors, Ulcers, Dropsy, Gout and Inflammation of the Bladder, Etc.

No External Treatment or Change of Diet Necessary
Contains no Mercurial Poison.

Invigorates the System and Destroys all Poisonous Virus without causing Pimples or So to appear upon the skin. It is the Simplest, Most Convenient, Sure and Speedy Cure on Earth.

We have the Largest Number of Bona Fide Testimonials of any Medicine in the World.
Rochester Testimonials.

<p>I was afflicted with Inflammatory Rheumatism for many years. Could not move in my chair night or day. Also had Erysipelas from my knees to my feet. M. I. S. T. cured me. EDWARD DAGGE, Brighton, N.Y.</p> <p>I was afflicted with Sciatic Rheumatism for years, at times forced to use crutches. Four (4) boxes of M. I. S. T. capsules cured me. I have gained 40 pounds. J. D. COLEMAN, Roll-Top Desk Manufacturer, 318 E. Water st., residence 209 Elliott st., Syracuse, N.Y.</p> <p>I suffered with Erysipelas. M. I. S. T. capsules afforded instant relief. Three (3) boxes cured me. W. A. SCHUYLER, 470 South Salina st., Syracuse, N.Y.</p> <p>One box of M. I. S. T. capsules cured me of Kidney trouble of twelve (12) years standing. EDWARD DEGAN, 975 South Salina st., Syracuse, N.Y.</p> <p>I suffered with headache six (6) years. Two (2) boxes of M. I. S. T. capsules cured me. FRANK ANDRUS, 116 Lodi st., Syracuse, N.Y.</p>	<p>Three boxes of M. I. S. T. cured me of Catarrh. I was so bad I could hardly speak or breathe. JAY C. HAMIL, Agent National Life Insurance Company, 22 and 23 Elwood Building, Rochester, N.Y.</p> <p>I had Rheumatism, Catarrh of the Head, Stomach and Bladder. Six boxes of M. I. S. T. capsules cured me. E. S. PHILIPS, 156 Newell st., Syracuse, N.Y.</p> <p>I had Catarrh of the Stomach with a bad cough; two (2) boxes of M. I. S. T. capsules cured me. F. S. BETTERTON, 422 Marcellus st., Syracuse, N.Y.</p> <p>Four boxes of M. I. S. T. capsules cured me of a bad case of Kidney Trouble. J. B. PACK, P. B. Brayton's Ticket Office, Congress Hall, Syracuse, N.Y.</p> <p>I was afflicted with Indigestion three (3) years; One box of M. I. S. T. capsules cured me. MRS. MACROBER, 501 Beach st., Syracuse, N.Y.</p> <p>I suffered with Sick Headache three (3) times a week for ten years. Three (3) boxes of M. I. S. T. capsules cured me. J. P. MYERS, 503 Wilbur ave., Syracuse, N.Y.</p>
---	---

M. I. S. T. IS TASTELESS
Fifty Capsules in Each Box. Price 50c per Box.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Hollister Lumber Co., LIM.

LUMBER and COAL,

106 North Goodman Street, next to N. Y. C. & H. R. R. Telephone 63.

GEO. ENGERT. BUY YOUR COAL. A. F. SCHLICK.

Of GEO. ENGERT & CO.,

Principal Office and Yard, 306 Exchange Street. Downtown Office, Ed. Mcweeney's, East Main corner South St. & Pal street. Telephone 257.

MUSIC.
Sheet Music and everything in the Musical Line. Best Quality and Lowest Prices.
GIBBONS & STONE PIANOS
AND MANY OTHER KINDS.
Estey Organs, Empire State Organs, Fine Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Etc.
GIBBONS & STONE, No. 110 East Main Street.

KING OF THE KITCHEN.
THE
P. P. Stewart Range.

MADE BY THE FULLER & WARREN CO.
Is the embodiment of all that is essential in a Cook Stove. Strongly built, of the best Scotch and American iron, it is durable beyond any previous record. Its capacity for quick and effective performance is simply unequalled.

SOLD BY
LEVI HEY & CO.,
311 and 313 State Street.
Maguire Brothers,
Coal Dealers,
Try our Mine Pea Coal for domestic use. Price \$1.00 per ton less than regular sizes.
Up-Town Office, Brewster Bldg. 187 E. Main. Yard and Office, 281 Lyell Ave. Telephone 18a.