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WOMAN IN SURPLICE

A BROOKLYN MINISTER CAUSES A SENSATION.

Believes in Returning to the Ancient Customs Which Gave Woman Her Proper Place at Services—Berettas and Vestments.

THE REV. DR. EDward Hornes Wellman, rector of the Episcopal church of the Atonement, Brooklyn, has introduced a new feature in the choir of his church. Women as well as men are now members of that body, and the women wear vestments of the same general style as the men. Unlike the men they wear a hat or beretta, which resembles the mortar board used by collegians, and which is called an improved Oxford. It is cut square and has the regulation tassel, but the crown, unlike the mortar board, is soft and shapes itself to the hair of the wearer, which naturally is arranged in many different styles. The surplice and cassock worn by the women differ from the vestments worn by the men only in a few minor points. They are cut to fit the figure a little more than those of the men and the surplices come up high in the neck with a starched collar attached to it, while the collars of the men and boys are cut low in the neck. The sleeves also differ. They are ruffled at the wrist, while those of the men are plain, says the New York Sun.

The women made their first appearance the other Sunday. Many members of the church objected strenuously to the innovation. Dr. Wellman made an earnest plea to the congregation in defense of the introduction of the surpliced women in the choir, and quoted scripture in support of the innovation. He also said the choir needed strengthening. At the conclusion of the ser-

A WOMAN CHORISTER IN BERETTA AND VESTMENTS.

vice everybody agreed that the singing was much improved.

"The introduction of specially clothed women into the praise service of the church is not an innovation, but a simple return to ancient customs," said Dr. Wellman to a reporter. "I took my text from Psalm lxviii., 24, 25 and read the part which says 'The singers went before, the players on instruments followed after, among them were the damsels playing with the timbrels.' Then I read about David's great procession when bringing the Ark of the Covenant to Mount Zion. That procession was composed of both sexes, and do you not think that when David in his religious fervor forgot his kingly dignity and danced before the ark of the Lord, that men and women sang? I believe the women sang, as well as played, before the king and his King. The text reminded me of the ancient religious processions of the Hebrews, where women as well as men had their places and duty, and why should not woman take her place in the public praise of God now? He has given her a voice, why should she not use it?

"The freaks of religious fashion are in their way as curious as those of the social world. Before the introduction of the vested male choir, the most prominent soloists were sopranos, and while tenor and bass voices were not forgotten, they did not take the lead. The use of vestments seemed by common consent to exclude women from our public music. Even though they were allowed to sing in an Episcopal choir, they were always kept out of sight in the background. The writing of tenor and bass solos has greatly increased recently, and a soprano solo has of late been received with a little thrill of surprise, not merely from its infrequency, but from an indefinable feeling of uncertainty as to whether it was exactly proper or not.

"Given time enough, this idea might have taken the form of a religious dogma, and, as in the case of the or-

BOY CHORISTER IN COTTA AND CASSOCK.

gan, any attempt to reintroduce female voices has been received as a heresy and been the cause of a schism. The church organ was in general use before the reformation, but nearly all the instruments in the English churches and cathedrals were destroyed at that time, and for want of money or builders, were not replaced.

"When the colonization of this country came about, the organ had no place as an article of church furniture, and its reintroduction raised an awful hue and cry. Truly, the freaks of religious fashion are curious, but I am glad to feel that my action has the sanction of ancient custom among the chosen people, and, in addition to this, there are certain qualities of the vocal chords which are only obtainable by the female voice. Although the boys' voices are very sweet and clear, they begin to change soon, and drop out for a time. They need the strengthening of the adult woman's voice when they are at their best, and when they are beginning to show signs of changing need it more than ever."

"Has there been any actual revolt against this new idea?" asked the reporter.

"No. I think not. Some members of our church said they would leave, but I think they have changed their minds, if they ever thought of such a thing, as it certainly was very pleasant listening to the improved music."

There are eight women in the choir of the Church of the Atonement at present, and Dr. Wellman intends to have several more join. Miss E. M. Gardner, who lives at 285 Fifteenth street, Brooklyn, was one of the first to fall in with Dr. Wellman's ideas, and she very kindly posed for the reporter in order that the costume might be pictured.

She said, in describing her sensation when appearing in the church last Sunday with the vestments on that it seemed to her as if the church was filled with a wild eyed, shocked looking lot of people, who had the appearance of wanting to know what was coming next. Being of a naturally nervous disposition she felt mortified to a degree. The feeling wore off, however, as the service went on, and when it ended, and the choir passed out, she says neither she or her companions felt the least bit awkward.

The mortar boards, Miss Gardner continued, were the greatest curiosity to the congregation, and it stared at them as if it was a strange thing, indeed, for members of the choir to wear hats in church.

"Why do you wear them, then?" asked the reporter.

"Why, you don't mean to think for a moment that we would go without hats, do you?" answered the young woman. "Why, that would be unfashionable. All ladies wear their hats at the theater and at church."

A FOX-SQUIRREL JOCKEY.

He Rode On a Dog's Head for a Quarter of a Mile.

Billy McFarland, a resident of Pilot Knob, Mo., has a dog which he claims has been a great "squirrel dog." Now Billy says that on last Saturday, while the dog was with the hunter after squirrels, suddenly a large fox squirrel jumped from a tree upon the dog's neck and fastened his teeth in its (the dog's) head.

The dog's business "lay rolling," as the phrase is, and he cut out for home, but the unwelcome rider had come to stay, and for a quarter of a mile he put the rowels deep into his flying steed, as it were, and would have ridden him to victory or death had not another dog overhauled the flying

THE SQUIRREL-JOCKEY'S RIDE.

couple and unceremoniously ended the gallant jockey's career.

FAIR PRINCESS CLOTILDE.

She Has at Last Come Into the World from Seclusion.

The Princess Clotilde of Italy has come a little out of her seclusion latterly. Winter and summer for many years past she lived at Monte Cellori, in the grand Piedmont country. Her palace is magnificent, and looks monastic. The Po sweeps grandly at the foot of the rising ground on which it stands. There is a grandiose Alpine background, and a splendid expanse of sky and smiling country in front. Vines forming festoons between the poplars which they are trained to run up gives an impression of gladness as one looks toward Lombardy. The princess is reverenced as a saint by the Piedmontese. Her only daughter, whom they call La Superba, is staying with her. She is said to be in no humor for a second marriage, and does not see where she could find a husband to suit her. The Italians would like her for their coming queen; but the prince of Naples feels her to be too much la maitresse femme not to shrink from the idea of marrying her. In blood relationship to him she stands on the footing of first cousin, and is the widow of his uncle. This is close consanguinity and connection. The widow of Prince Napoleon claims long ago to have renounced the world and its vanities. But the prospect of seeing her daughter on a throne would certainly be alluring enough to bring almost any pious lady out of retirement.

PRINCESS CLOTILDE.

She Will Not Be the Baron's Wife.

Miss Lillie Sherman, the daughter of Dr. J. A. Sherman of Lexington and New York, is quite indignant at the announcement of an engagement between herself and Baron F. D. Greenbaum, who now resides in New York. The baron is said to be a duelist of note. One affair of honor was with Deroulede of the chamber of deputies. His money gave out soon after coming to this country, and after his father became ruined in paying his debts Greenbaum is said to have procured employment as a guard at Sing Sing prison.

AGAIN IN GRAND REVIEW.

I read last night of the Grand Review
In Washington's chiefest avenue—
Two hundred thousand men in blue,
I think they said was the number—
Till I seemed to hear their tramping feet,
The bugle blast and the drum's quick beat,
The clatter of hoofs in the startled street,
The cheer of people who met to greet,
And the thousand details that to repeat
Would only mar a verse incumber—
Till I fell in a reverie sad and sweet,
And then to a fitful slumber.

When lo, in a vision I seemed to stand
In the sunny Capitol, on each hand
Far stretched the portico dim and grand
Its columns ranged like a martial band
Of ancient spectators, whom some command
Had called to a last review in
And the streets of the city were white as
the dead.

No foot falls echoed across the square
But out of the misty midnight air
I heard in the distance the trumpet blare
And the wandering light winds seemed to bear
The sound of a far tattoo in.

Then I held my breath with fear and dread
For into the square with a brazen tread
There rode a figure whose stately head
Of a crooked the review that morning
That never bowed from its firm set seat
When the flying column passed its feet
Yet now rode steadily up the street—
To the phantom bugle's warning.

Thus it reached the Capitol square and wheeled
And there in the moonlight stood revealed
A well known form that in state and field
Had led our patriot sires,
Whose face was turned to the sleeping camp
Afar through the misty rivers and damp
That showed no flicker nor warm glamp
Nor wasted to round fires.

And I saw a phantom army come,
With never a sound of fife or drum,
But keeping time to a throbbing hum
Of wailing and lamentation
The martyred heroes of Malvern Hill,
Of Gettysburg and Chancellorsville,
The men whose wasted figures fill
The patriot graves of the nation.

And there came the nameless dead—the men
Who perished in fever swamp and fen—
The slowly starved of the prison pen,
And, marching beside the others,
Came the dusky martyrs of Pillow's fight
With limbs entrenched and bearing bright
I thought perhaps twas the pale moonlight
They looked as white as their brothers.

And so all night marched the Nation's dead
With never a banner above them spread,
Nor a badge, nor a motto brandished
No mark save the bare uncovered head
Of the silent bronze Reviewer
With never an arch save the vaulted sky;
With never a flower save those that lie
On the distant graves—for love could buy
No gift that was purer or truer.

So all night long swept the strange array
So all night long till the morning gray,
I watched for one who had passed away,
With a reverent awe and wonder
Till a blue cap waved in the lengthening line
And I knew that one who was kin of mine
Had come and I uptrod and lo that sign
Awakened me from my slumber.

—Bret Harte.

Improving the Army Rifle.

It is stated in army circles that there is a growing opinion that the new small caliber rifle for the army will not be a favorite with sharpshooters. Generally speaking, there appears to be little foundation for this belief other than the knowledge that in most European services where small-caliber rifles are in use no attempt is made to provide the new arm with finely graduated sights.

Brigadier-General D. W. Flagler, chief of ordnance, United States army, in his last report on the small-caliber arms of foreign services, presented to the small arms board, says: "It is a distinguishing feature of the sights, as compared with our own service sight, that none are adapted for accurate target shooting, nor would they prove satisfactory for sharpshooters' use in action. The rear sights are generally adapted only for fixed elevations and have no arrangements by which compensation can be made for drift or windage allowance, and for ordinary ranges only the plain open notch, either square or V shaped, is provided. It appears that the extreme graduations of the sights range from 1,640 yards, in the Belgium service, to 3,500 yards, in the British, while the average is approximately 2,200 yards.

The new Krag-Jorgenson rifle, adopted for use in the United States army, gives an initial velocity close to 1,850 foot seconds. The Springfield arm, which for so many years has done excellent service in the United States army, gives initial velocities seldom exceeding 1,200 foot seconds. With the low initial velocities of the Springfield arm remarkable sharpshooting work has been done by officers and enlisted men of the army. Much of the excellence attained by the Springfield gun has been due to the use of closely graduated sights and wind and draft gauges, and yet not so delicate as to make a ready adjustment of the sliding leaf impossible.

The new Krag-Jorgensen arm, with its high muzzle velocities, if fitted with sights as excellent in comparison as those given to the old Springfield gun should be capable, it is declared of running up target scores hardly within the realm of the Springfield rifle.

The high initial velocities of the Krag-Jorgensen gun mean low trajectory, less error arising from atmospheric conditions, and from the fact that in long flights the ball traverses a plane in which atmospheric phases are more certainly known, securing greater accuracy. Assuming that General Flagler pays to the sights of the Krag-Jorgensen gun the same attention which the ordnance department of the army has devoted in the past to the sights of the Springfield gun, it is deemed extremely probable that the sharpshooters of the army will soon find themselves in possession of an arm capable of remarkable shooting work.

The Springfield gun has been made to do good work over ranges not exceeding 1,200 yards. The Krag-Jorgensen gun, if fitted with good sights, can be made to do close work over ranges up to 2,500 yards.

Sharpshooting has long been a feature with American troops. It was because of the superior rifle work of the Americans in 1812 that undrilled levies were able to successfully contend with the veteran regiments of Great Britain, and it was an important factor in securing the independence of the United States. The familiarity of Americans with arms has in the past been largely due to hostilities with the Indians. When the Kentucky rifle was in vogue, the sights, though intended only for close work, were usually as sharp as the edge of a knife. In later years superior rifle work in America has been fostered and maintained, largely by the National Rifle association, and largely by the efforts of the war department to raise the skill of enlisted men of the army to the standard of marksmen. In view of the record of American riflemen in the past and the diligent efforts of the war department authorities of to-day to keep up the standard, there is little likelihood, it is thought among conservative men, of the ordnance department overlooking the desires of sharpshooters. General Flagler has laid the subject of proper sights for the new small arm before a board of experienced officers. This board need not be expected to make any mistakes.

He Caught the Bird.

Admiral Jouett tells an odd story of a blockade runner. He was in command of the Metacomet at the time. The blockade runner referred to was a slippery vessel. She was so swift that every attempt to catch her had failed. Farragut declared that he must be taken at all hazards, and delegated the job to Jouett. "Jim," he said, "I count on you to fetch me that bird, whatever happens." So it came about that the Metacomet lay in wait for the artful dodger on Campeachy banks. There was reason to believe that she would come that way before long. Meanwhile, the commander of the warship set to work to transform his craft in such a manner that her own builder would not have recognized her.

The first thing he did was to paint a broad streak all around her hull. Then he hoisted spars aloft and arranged them so as to look like double topsail yards, such as merchant men carried in those days. By such devices the vessel was made to resemble a Mexican trader. She was anchored near the shoals, as if trying to catch fish. So she was, but it was a very big one she was after. The guns were covered with tarpaulins for a further disguise, and it was ordered that no uniforms should be worn on deck. The commander put on his oldest suit of clothes. In short nobody would have surmised that a warship armed to the teeth was concealed beneath such an innocent exterior.

When the smoke of the steamer was seen at the expected point on the horizon Jouett was confident that the game was in sight. He even went so far as to interview the steward in relation to a bill of fare, saying that he meant to entertain the captain of that blockade runner at dinner the same evening. The latter craft slowly rose to the horizon. When she came within a couple of nautical miles the Metacomet hoisted the Mexican flag. The stranger responded by running up French colors. She had no suspicion of the true character of the foe that was lying in wait. With the utmost confidence she steamed past, and her astonishment must have been great when the Metacomet fired a gun across her bows. In a moment the ship of war was revealed in her true character, her decks crowded with men, and her armament unveiled. Her commander's invitation to dinner for that evening was not refused by the captain of the blockade runner.

The New Commander-in-Chief.

Captain John Gregory Bishop Adams, who was unanimously elected commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic at the national encampment held at Indianapolis, was born in Groveland, Mass., and is 53 years old. He was educated in the public schools, and before he was 20 years old enlisted in Major Ben: Perley Poore's rifle battalion, which was subsequently merged into the Nineteenth Massachusetts volunteers. In March, 1862, he was made orderly sergeant. Through all the seven days' fighting on the peninsula Sergeant Adams was conspicuous for his bravery, and his gallantry won for him a second lieutenant's commission. At the battle of Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862, Lieutenant Adams displayed the most conspicuous gallantry. Nearly a dozen color bearers of his regiment had been shot, and at last he seized both standards and brought them off the field himself unscathed. At the battle of Gettysburg the Fourteenth Massachusetts was sent to support General Sickles on the 2d of July. In this battle Lieutenant Adams was in command of company I. While leading his men he received two desperate wounds in the groin, either of which was supposed to be mortal. Yet in November he was again with his command, before his wounds were fully healed.

After Gettysburg he was made a captain, and during the Wilderness campaign of 1864 he was at his post and served with high spirit and devoted loyalty.

It was the bad misfortune of the Nineteenth Massachusetts to be mostly captured at Cold Harbor early in June, and Captain Adams was among the prisoners. He remained in captivity for nine months.—Harper's Weekly.

Bicycles Not Available for War.

The use of the bicycle for military purposes, after having developed with great rapidity in France, has suddenly received a check. General Loizillon, the minister of war, has, it appears, little faith in it. He has issued an order that the cyclist corps are to be used only on prepared ground. In time of war, he says, their use, even if no account is taken of the liability of the machine to break, is likely to cause serious miscalculations, and they can only rarely be substituted for men on horseback. The cyclists henceforth, therefore, or until some successor to General Loizillon more favorable to them is appointed, will be reserved by his instructions, for garrison duty, for the great maneuvers, and in time of war for certain easy communications at the rear of the forces.

Flags of the Twenty-second Michigan.

After a search of nearly thirty years, during which time advertisements were inserted in Southern papers, the flags belonging to the Twenty-second Michigan have been found. They were captured in 1863, on the last day of the fight at Chickamauga, and from that time until a short time ago their whereabouts were unknown. The flags have been discovered at Washington among some Confederate flags.

MEN AND WOMEN.

A French anagram declares that a woman is not old so long as she can inspire love.

A popular prima donna says she helps to keep her voice fresh by making it a rule never to sing to her friends.

"Trust in God and defend thyself bravely" is the motto on a sword presented by the German emperor to his 10-year-old son.

A collarette that is coming forward is a three-quarter circle, shaped to fit smoothly around the shoulders, and folded to points in front. It is effective in the stiff linen and heavy cotton goods.

The state attire of the king of Siam is worth over $1,000,000. He has 300 wives and eighty-seven children and a good deal more than a peck of trouble. He is forty years of age and was a father at twelve.

The following official announcement has appeared in London papers: "The partnership between Caroline Duchess of Montrose, and Mr. H. Milner in all the horses having been entered or run in the name of the latter has terminated."

The process of carbonizing wool is one to which special attention has been given in Germany, and latterly the agency of magnesium chloride and aluminum chloride in connection with this has been a matter of interesting investigation.

Admiral Dot, the little man who delighted thousands of folks for twenty-three years, has gone out of the show business and is acting as advertising manager for a large mercantile firm. About a year ago Admiral Dot was married to a woman as small as himself.

A handsome cover for a piano can be made by using a square of plain satin, with border twelve or fifteen inches wide of gold or silver wrought satin. A center of pale gray, with a border of still paler gray, or a plain yellow center, with gold-wrought border, is very effective.

It is said that the only man living whose father fought in the battle of Concord is Luke Smith of Acton, Mass. He is a little over eighty years old, but remembers with the utmost clearness the account given him by his father, Solomon Smith, and walked over the original route of march in Concord with him many times. Mr. Smith served during the civil war, having enlisted three times.

IN SMALL INSTALLMENTS.

What is said to be the first crematory in New England is being built near West Roxbury, Mass.

Australia's summer is said to be so hot that matches accidentally dropped on the ground often become ignited.

A tract of 250,000 acres has been purchased by Chinese capitalists in the state of Sinaloa, Mex., and it is proposed to settle 5,000 celestials on the land.

The custom of speaking of the president as "his excellency" is unwarranted. No such formal title was ever given him by legislative action. His legal title is "The President of the United States."

Atlanta Ga., was until forty-six years ago known as Marthasville, and the city was incorporated under that name. It was given in honor of Miss Martha Atlanta Lumpkin, the youngest daughter of Governor Lumpkin.

Christiana church, in Newcastle county, Del., excels in the average length of pastorates. Its latest pastor has just resigned, after a service of forty years, and the church in its whole 190 years has had but six pastors.

Mrs. R. R. Phillips of Salem, Mass., who has just recovered from an attack of peritonitis, during which she was twice regarded as dead, avers that she died and got a glimpse of heaven, but had to come back for a time.

A camel has twice the carrying power of an ox. With an ordinary load of 400 pounds he can travel twelve or fourteen days without water, going forty miles a day. They are fit to work at five years old, but their strength begins to decline at twenty-five, although they usually live to forty. The Tartars have herds of these animals, often 1,000 belonging to one family.

SAID IN JEST.

A school teacher asked an Irish boy to describe an island: "Sure, ma'am," said Pat, "it is a place you can't leave without a boat.

Miss Edith, at the dog show—Papa is here somewhere. Jack, slightly deaf and misunderstanding—Ah? What are his chances for a prize?

"I know that you are good-natured, Wig, but what would you say if your wife gave you mutton for dinner three days in succession?" Wig-wag—Bah-h!

Two girls of seven and eight, are playing together. "And your papa, what does he do?" asked one of them. "Whatever mamma says."

Mamma—Now, Teddy, we must all try and give up something while times are so hard. Teddy—I'm willing. Mamma—What will it be, dear? Teddy—Soap.

"Go away, you little beast," said Ethel, pushing Fido from her lap. "What's the matter? Did he bite you?" asked Maude. "No. He's gone out of fashion."

Tourist, in Oklahoma—Your fellow-townsman, Judge Begad, is a self-made man, is he not? Alkalyke—Wa'al, not wholly; I put a head on him the other day myself.

"What's the matter, Brushe? You look sad." "I am sad, I decorated a set of soup plates for Mrs. Boodell, and what do you suppose she does with them?" "Give it up. What?" "Uses 'em for soup."