

### STORY OF A FORTUNE

TREASURE OF THE COMSTOCK LODE RECALLED BY A WEDDING.

The Golden Age of Virginia City—Millions Upon Millions Were Dug Out of Mount Davidson—Diggers and Their Share—Career of One of the Big Four.

The Vanderbilt Fair wedding will unite two families prominent in the development of the East and West, besides combining two large fortunes. Both are estimable young people of American birth, who have chosen life companions at home instead of joining in the unsavory scramble for foreign titles.

Quite a large slice of the Fair and Vanderbilt millions will be combined by this marriage. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., the grandson of the founder of the Vanderbilt fortune, Miss Virginia Fair, the bride, is the daughter of James G. Fair, and was born in, and bears the name of, the city where her father made his fortune. The elder Vanderbilt got his start as a ferryman in New York. Fair struck the trail to fortune at Feather River, California. Transportation was the making of the first; gold and silver mines reared Fair's fortune and linked his name with the greatest and most successful mining venture in the history of the United States.



Wm. K. Vanderbilt, Jr. (From his latest photograph.)

The history of the Vanderbilt fortune is commonplace compared with that of Fair. The former is a prosaic story; the latter is a succession of thrilling incidents of grit, resourcefulness and the romantic feature inseparable from a gold hunter's career. James G. Fair was one of the big four of California and Nevada. His associates were John W. Mackey, James C. Flood and William S. O'Brien. Fair and Mackey were the miners in Nevada, Flood and O'Brien the speculators in San Francisco. All four were natives of Ireland—all but Mackey, who was born in Massachusetts. Mackey was the chief factor in rearing the fortunes of the Bonanza firm. Within less than ten years they were raised from poverty to boundless opulence, and the manner in which the deed was done throws in the shade the Oriental fables detailed in "The Arabian Nights." The discovery and development of the far-famed Comstock lode on the eastern slope of Mt. Davidson, Nevada, poured a river of gold and silver into the coffers of the owners. From the various mines of that treasure mountain \$320,000,000 were taken out between 1850 and 1870, and more than one-third of this great sum went to the big four.

A week after he had been paid for his Nevada county mine, Fair went over the mountain range to Calaveras on a visit. He had known there a family named Rooney from the north of Ireland, and they had been his friends in his struggles upward. Fair was a jolly, ambitious girl in the family and she and Jim had become great friends. Jim was a miner, and when she was in her father's little merchandise store at Douglas Flat, she had promised Jim to marry him when he struck it rich. Now Jim claimed his bride.

They were married by Father Casey. A fortnight later the bride and groom started from the Comstock lode at Virginia City. They made their bridal tour with a mule team and in a big lumber wagon, over the Sacramento and Red Dog trail, 200 miles across the mountains to Nevada. All their household effects were in the back of the wagon, and their capital was in Jim's leather belt and his skill in mining. Years later, when James G. Fair was the richest miner on earth, he used to say the days of that journey were his happiest.



MISS VIRGINIA FAIR.

(From her best photograph, taken by Taber, of San Francisco.)

All the Fair children were born in a little two-story plain wooden house in Virginia City. The daughters inherited their father's dark, bright eyes and his pink and white complexion. When little children they were like the other children of poor mining laborers all about them. The elder Fair's were never different from other children who were rich from what they became known as when they were poor. The Fair girls were always popular with their associates. To-day everyone who remains in the decayed old mining camp has anecdotes of how Mrs. Herman Oelrichs and Miss Virginia Fair used to play out in the street with the girls of poor workmen and found fun in making mud pies with children reared in poverty. The Fair girls received their education in convent schools.

Miss Theresa Fair married Herman Oelrichs in royal style in San Francisco several years ago. Mrs. Fair died at the same time in October, 1889, and Miss Virginia Fair went to live with Mrs. Oelrichs in New York.

### FRENCH WOMAN'S MAKE-UP.

Art of Applying Rouge So That It Will Not Proclaim Itself.

"If women will insist on making up, why don't they take the pains to do it artistically?" demanded the woman just back from Paris. "Really the most noticeable feature about the woman one sees after a trip abroad is the careless way they daub their faces with paint and powder. Now the Parisian woman learns the art and applies it as such."

"Do tell us about it," said one of her friends. "In the first place," replies the traveler, "a woman who knows how the thing is done gets the proper colors. She never buys for day use a paint with purple tinge. If she is a brunette she gets powder and rouge for brunettes, while if she is a blond she buys blonde materials. These come both for day and evening use, and of course she must put them on in the light in which she is to appear. The first thing she does after getting the proper material is to wash her face with a thin bit of soap on the cloth, then rinse in clear water and dry with a soft towel. If it is to be a day appearance, let her see to the brightest window in the room, and with the assistance of her maid or mirror, apply her make-up. The rouge for day use is a liquid, and should be applied with a bit of soft rag. All that is required is a little dab on the upper part of the cheeks, which is promptly rubbed down and blended with the fingers. The several little dabs are given to the lower part of the cheek, on the jawbone, that must be rubbed up and under. Never color the little spot immediately in front of the ear or the centre of the cheek, for nature never does. The next step is to fix the lips, and the color for them is always different from that used on the cheeks and is always a liquid. This should be put on very carefully and so as to appear darker on the inner edge. Now comes the powder, which should be put on the forehead and rubbed off until there is none to be seen. Then the slightest suspicion is rubbed on the nose and around the mouth and as promptly rubbed off as the object is only to take off the shine."

After this you go to the eyes and eyelashes, and whatever else you do, don't use a pencil for the daytime. You can buy a little box with a cunning little mirror in the top and a cunning little brush and a bar of what appears to be India ink at the bottom. That is the one and only thing used by the French woman. The brush is moistened, rubbed on the India ink looking stuff, and then applied to the brow and lashes, and it must be put on the hair and not on the skin. "It is the way the French woman gets herself up for appearance during the day, or when she is to appear under the electric light. And she generally is clever enough to wear a hat which shades her face just a bit at least. Of course, men can only say she, they can never say positively that she paints."

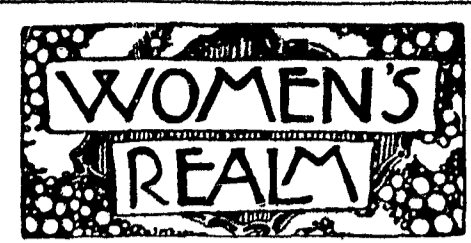
"But how about the make-up for evening wear?" asked her two friends as she stopped speaking and applied herself to the third course of her luncheon.

"Oh, well, almost any of these women, we see about us would pass muster in gas or candle light. That is one reason why they look so much like caricatures. They make up in a dark room with the lights turned on, and they are really now, all of them, looking at the make-up of every other woman with disgust and congratulating themselves on knowing just how the thing is properly done. Almost any rouge or powder will do for gas or candle light, but it best to apply after the daylight fashion, only making it more intense. But when it comes to electric lights there must be no careless work. If you do, it is a dead giveaway."

The Curse of Familiarity. In their strife for mental equality with men, says a writer in the Ladies' Home Journal, women have unintentionally broken down a line reserve of manner which previously held them aloof from men. When a boy climbs a tree for green apples or cherries, whichever he prefers, he can constantly see a better one higher up, and his reach, until he nearly breaks his neck to get the one out of his stretch, partly hidden by foliage. And so man's ideal woman hangs at the tip-top of the tree of knowledge. If the ideal drops into his hands he throws it to the ground as worthless and begins to climb again. Would it be reasonable to think, after working so hard for cherries, that he would value them long if he ate a surfeit of them?

Greek Beauties. The women of Greece are extravagantly fond of cosmetics and not artistic in using them. They paint their cheeks bright red, the eyebrows and eyelashes deepest black and tint the veins a delicate blue. The result of this chromo fashion is that by the time they reach forty the women of this classic land are ugly old crones, yellow and wrinkled.

Girls are betrothed in early youth, and their marriage dowry consists of linen and household furniture, money not being a requirement. Their education is very limited, and does not consist of music and painting, as one might imagine, but dancing, conversation and ease of manner. Household duties are also included in this limited curriculum, and every girl is instructed in the art of making rose jam, Turkish coffee and various delicious sweetmeats. Beauty and the art of pleasing, which when beauty is gone are considered the only necessary requirements for a woman, to be pretty and to be popular is the only aim in life of the Greek woman.



Handsome Spring Dress.

The engraving represents a spring dress of mauve taffetas and mouseline de soie, combined with Venice guipure. The skirt is of mauve taffetas, completely adjusted to the figure to about half-way down. At that point the fulness begins, and the skirt widens considerably to a train at the bottom. The skirt is trimmed with two wide frilled flounces of mauve mouseline de soie over gathered flounces of the same material. The uppermost flounce falls over the heading of the lower. The effect is to greatly increase the width of the skirt. The tunic is of mauve taffetas veiled with mouseline de soie and entirely covered with rich Venice guipure, the pattern being connected and appearing to be made in one piece. It is a kind of "habit redingote" rounded in the centre at the back, cut up at the sides and falling in front over the head of the flounce of mouseline de soie. It is very tightly fitted over the skirt and forms an apron in front.



EFFECTIVE SPRING COSTUME.

The upper part of the corsage is ornamented with wide loops of the guipure, extending to the sleeves and forming a turnaround collar behind. The front opens over a frilling of mauve mouseline de soie over taffetas, to match the neck trimming, which is very high, is of the same material, pleated in circles. The tunic is fastened at the waist by a buckle ornamented with large amethysts and garnishes. The sleeves, which match the tunic, are trimmed at the wrist with lace flounces which fall very low over the hands.

The hat sketched to go with the dress is a brette of mauve silk tulle, rather higher in key than the dress. It is trimmed with two allegrettes of birds of paradise feathers, one upright, the other falling over on the left side.

Magie des Winks. In the "Woman's Home Companion" Miss Morris gives advice in regard to taking the salutary "forty winks" of sleep during the day. It is surprising how commendable she is in regard to the woman who is busy about her home, but been one of the things advised by physicians for the busy nerve-strained business woman, who never has the house-keeper's opportunity for a mid-day five minutes' rest. Miss Morris says: "Every one accustomed to napping must have remarked how much more refreshing is a nap of five, ten or twenty minutes than a long daytime sleep of two or three hours. It is simply breaking up of the current of conscious activity, thus restoring the tonicity of the system. From which it is inferred is clear that it is the nap itself of only the forty winks' order that it is desirable to cultivate, and the duties of almost everyone will admit of such refreshment, so far as time is concerned. There is no better way of gaining time on a busy day than to cut out fifteen or twenty minutes for renewing the energies. After a morning effort body and mind both grow tired; the work flags; things go wrong. Now is the time for the magic nap, from which you return to your post fresh, in good spirits, ready to carry on things with a vim. It scarcely seems reasonable that a few minutes' daily sleep should have any marked effect upon the health, but that such is the case any one may prove by trial."

Old Fashioned Handboxes. When grandmamma was young and inveigled great-grandpapa into the purchase of a new bonnet it was usually sent home from the milliner's in a huge handbox, which differed from the pasteboard bonnet receptacle of today in that it was superbly ornamented with floral designs. As a rule these designs ran to carnations, moss roses and other fine old-fashioned flowers. Some enterprising fadist, in casting about for motifs, has whisked the accumulated dust of half a century from these ornamental affairs and reinstated them in popular feminine favor. No beautiful hat or bonnet is properly owned, according to the strict letter of the law of fashion, unless deposited in one of the old-time beloved handboxes.

Many of the leading milliners are exhibiting them in connection with those flower embowered aviares and velvet plume tipped towers of their art and creation. The carnation and roses are printed on fine glossy paper, which has the effect and appearance of watered silk, and the sight of the decorated but unadorned emblems and buds which are liable to occur when the masculine eye is called upon to contemplate the accompanying bill for the box's enclosure.

### THE MONEY QUESTION

RESPONSIBLE FOR WOMAN'S RELUCTANCE TO MARRY.

A Man Should Carefully Instruct His Wife Regarding the Value and Proper Use of Money—A Trained Woman Is Proud of Her Husband's Prosperity.

Howsoever advanced the world may be said to be, however quick we may grasp and adopt new fads, fancies and notions, and however much we may think we have improved upon old times and former usages, there are yet a great many things that are susceptible of decided betterment.

Among these the management of household affairs stands out prominently, especially that phase of it that involves the financial understanding between the husband and the wife. For a great many years it was thought that women were not capable of managing their domestic concerns as far as money matters were concerned. To an extent, some show of reason in this idea, and in some instances there is yet, but as a rule, the existing state of things is just about as bad as civilized people are capable of making it. A little analysis of the situation will readily discover why this is so.

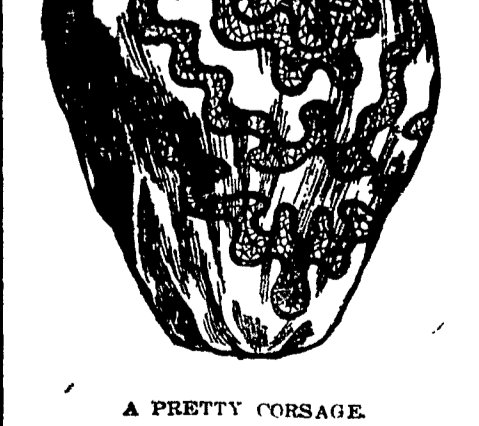
A man of more or less mature years, who has made or is making a competence of a good living, marries a young woman sometimes scarcely more than a child. She has been in school almost all her life, and has never assumed any responsibility in money matters other than to be expected to make her allowance, buy candy and other petty luxuries. If the money were all gone she would without reflection and without regret until next time and it was just as well, perhaps better. This constituted her limit of financial experience. Her bill were paid, her necessities provided for, her wardrobe looked after and she would be content with what she had. She was made up of what she wanted in excess of this she would be content to let the man handle. She was not in the habit of looking after her own affairs. She was not in the habit of looking after her own affairs. She was not in the habit of looking after her own affairs.

There are few things in the world more annoying than a systematic espionage of this sort and the knowledge that even the most trivial purchase has to be accounted for. It is humiliating and puts the mistress of the house on the level of an irresponsible child. How much better it would be to arrange at the outset some fixed method in which forbearance on both sides for an important part. Honorable, straightforward, honest men have very little reason to fear the knowledge that their wives may have of their business. It is only when a man's pleasures and indulgences are to be accounted for that he is in any way embarrassed.

A woman who is content to be managed will as a rule feel quite as much pride in and interest in her husband's prosperity as he himself does, and she is almost always present when business is depressed for a well informed woman to curtail expenses and sustain demands to the exigencies of the situation. But where there is no understanding or confidence, where money is literally doled out and that, too, in the most grudging manner, a feeling of resentment will grow up, and the idea prevails that the man must be just so much contention anyway in order to get what is required. Under such circumstances there is no wonder if the demands are excessive and if the wife's nerves are fast upon another's nerves.

The money question, more than any other, is responsible for the reluctance of women to marry and their ambition to provide a competence for themselves.—By N. S. Stowell.

Stylish Corsage. The illustration shows a corsage the front of which is mouseline de soie, embroidered all over with an irregular undulating pattern cut out of guipure, or large meshed tulle spangle with steel beads or jet, and also edged with spangles. These undulating



A PRETTY CORSAGE.

designs are lined with colored silk, as is also the small ruffle, which is embroidered with a design composed entirely of spangles. The next trimming is of mouseline de soie trimmed with narrow black ribbon and with a gathering of mouseline de soie and tulle.

Ornament for the Newel Post. A charming finish for the newel post of a country house staircase is to have a china jar fastened upon it by means of scrolls of bent iron.

### THE NEW PARASOLS.

Polka Dots Flourish and White Silk With Black Velvet Moons is Stunning.

The new parasols are very attractive in their varied combinations and degrees of fluffiness, even though their period of usefulness has not yet come; and here, as in every other department of dress, the polka dot flourishes in all sizes. Silk parasols of all sorts are spotted over with white, but the most stunning thing of all is the white silk covered with black velvet moons. Gaudied rows of black velvet ribbon trim some of the new sunshades, and quite the newest thing of all is the scalloped edge finished with a row of the same silk. The ruffling is very narrow and three rows are the usual number put on the spaces between. Lace insertions and frills are also used for trimming, and the same little cords and trims seen last season are set in from tip to the edge of the plain sunshades.



SOME NEW PARASOLS.

Most of the dressy parasols have some trimming of white or black or blue. Black chiffon parasols are made in a color violet, for example, are trimmed with bunches of white ribbons, which are arranged in a number of ways. White chiffon and lace parasols are an indescribable succession of puts and snuffs and trills most beautiful to look upon, and are trimmed with clusters of flowers or other floral designs. One variety is shipped in tucks all over, and each tuck is headed by a frill of narrow black edging. More silk parasols in the light colors are especially pretty and are made quite plain. There are brocade silk parasols too, and all sorts and kinds of handles. The natural wood still being the prevailing style. Colored silk parasols covered with chiffon decorated with appique lace are another pretty novelty for the woman who can afford an assortment in this article of dress.

Just the Same Old Woman. One hears a good deal about the new woman, and a Washington woman who has had long and varied social experience in England and America, but it seems to me that the woman I meet to-day are very much like the women I knew fifty years ago. They may be more who are highly educated, and self-sufficient, and the well-to-do woman doesn't talk anatomy or Greek roots or shop in society, and a man can't tell a pretty girl who knows about things from the one who doesn't.

But I notice in society one sign that women are changing. When I was a girl the talk of the hour was the dinner table, the abomination of decoration. The men stayed with their wives and sisters. The women adjourned to the drawing rooms and continued to do so for a while, but some of them tried to be amiable and kept up an invertebrate conversation. Some were openly frankly bored, and the advent of the men was hailed with undiluted joy and belief. Now things are altogether different in this day and generation. To be sure, the men often leave the table with the women, but even when they don't there is no dull hour for the women. Women are more interested in each other than they used to be, or else they are more interested in themselves, whichever it is, the result is the same increased animation and fluent conversation. When a number of women are together, nowadays they seem to have a most hilarious time, and conversation never flags for a moment. I suppose it is because there are more interests in the lives of women than there were in old days. One doesn't need to talk jam or servants or children or clothes—though these staple topics are still worked hard, I notice. I have often worn a look of actual regret on the woman's face when the doors opened and men came in. It is a wholesome sign."

Fla-Chested Girls. Symptoms of a flat chest are seen in young girls frequently as early as nine and ten years of age. Such girls should be trained to increase the actual size of the lungs—or, more properly speaking, to expand their unused portions. When the lungs expand fully they press the ribs and the breastbone outward. For this reason the best exercise for an undeveloped child will be expansion. Singing lessons are excellent, but must be taken with moderation during the forming period. Young girls and children under fourteen who have flat chests should be encouraged to exercise in hopping, skipping and running. All of these exercises expand the chest, although they are properly called leg exercises. In running, always begin slowly, then increase and never run to the utmost speed. Always close the run with the same moderation with which it was commenced.

The Threesome "for Your Own Good." We have all met the woman who is fond of telling disagreeable truths, "not to hurt your feelings in the least, my dear, but for your own good," she says. Can anything equal the slow agony of the hearer when told solemnly of her best friends growing disapproval, or the ruthless criticism of her best friend's dress, or the blunt reception, where poor thing, she was so confident her manners were above reproach. This woman who takes an interest in the personal welfare of others reckons little on the sickheart condition of her victim after her disinterested advice.

German Dentists are now making false teeth out of paper in place of porcelain or mineral composition. They are said to be very satisfactory, as they do not chip or break and are not sensitive to heat or cold. Best of all, they are very cheap. The idea of paper teeth, however, does not sound very alluring and is rather suggestive of a menu composed of soups.



Engagement Rings.

An old saying in regard to the wearing of rings is that if a man or woman is engaged, he is willing to marry a ring should be worn on the index finger of the left hand; if engaged on the second finger; if married, on the third finger; but if there is no desire to marry, it should be worn on the little finger.

A ring worn on the forefinger indicates a haughty, bold and unbecoming spirit; on the long finger, prudence, dignity and discretion; on the middle finger, love and affection; on the little finger, a masterful spirit.

The thumb and first two fingers represent the trinity. The next finger is the husband's to whom the woman owes allegiance next to God. The left hand is chosen to show that the woman is to be subject to the man.

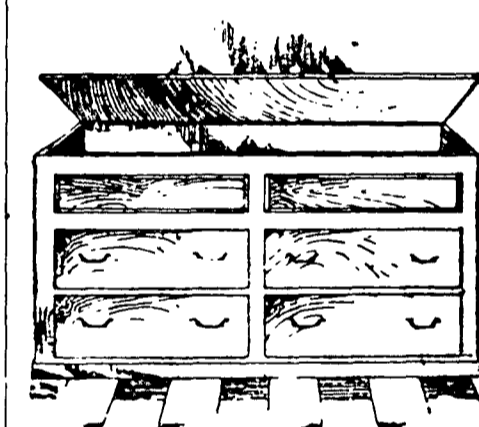
The thumb is too busy to be set apart; the forefinger and the little finger are only half protected; the middle finger is called medicus, and is too appropos for the purpose of honor; so the only finger left is the pronubus, or wedding finger.

The engagement ring is an emblem of eternity, being round and without end, showing that mutual love should roundly flow from one to the other, and that continually and forever. Some pretty and appropriate mottoes are: "In Love Abide," "Endless My Love," "Forever and for Aye," "Let Love Increase," and "While Life Lasts."

A Cabinet for Dresses.

Those who try to keep their dresses under the best conditions when not in use, hang them in the ordinary closets or "clothes press." To hang up a dress, especially a heavy one, is quite sure to pull the skirt out of shape and to injure the "fit" of the waist. The weight of even a light dress is quite sure to stretch the cloth in a way to give unpleasant results. Then, too, a dress that is hung up gathers more or less dust, even when protected as carefully as may be, either by covering or by turning it wrong side out; the latter practice doing much harm to wear out a dress in many cases as does its occasional use by its owner.

The illustration shown herewith gives a suggestion that is invaluable. In the rear portion of the upper hall, or in some other unobtrusive place, is built a cabinet having drawers below and an open chest



CABINET FOR DRESSES.

at the top. The length should be about five feet. In this top dresser can be laid away without folding, and every assurance that they will come out of their resting place as "spick and span" as when put in, though they be left there indefinitely. No dust can enter, the little moth can't easily be kept out. The drawer below can be used for any kind of clothing, or for bedding, such a receptacle satisfying what in most homes is surely "a long-felt want."—The Ladies' World.

Embroidery Silk Rack. A very pretty little hanging rack, made of silver wire in ornamental filigree shape, with little hooks of the bent wire, closely resembling a hat rack in miniature. But this is not a doll arrangement for a table, only a handy adjunct to the embroidery table. On each little hook hangs still another silver wire arrangement, bent into a four-leaved rosette and intended to hold embroidery silks. The silks to be used in any one special design may be wound upon these little holders and hung on the rack conveniently near the embroidery frame. This smooth silver wire may not be as elaborate as the heavily chased or all filigree silk holders, but they are better for the silk do not fray them, and the pretty little rack keeps them together and free from the dirt the silk holders might pick up if left lying about the table.

Princess a Bookbinder. According to the London Young Woman, Princess Victoria of Wales is one of the few royal women who rides herself on the fact that she has learned a regular profession. At a recent industrial exhibition in London there was a specially interesting bookbinder exhibit, there being contributions from the best-known binderies of Great Britain. Among them there were several artistically executed book covers which gained universal admiration and was a maker was a certain Mrs. Matthews, to whom several prizes were awarded. Some time afterward the identity of the Matthews became known, and great was the surprise when it was found that she was Princess Victoria of Wales, who sent her work under an assumed name in order that it might escape impartial criticism without consideration for her rank.

Paper Teeth. German dentists are now making false teeth out of paper in place of porcelain or mineral composition. They are said to be very satisfactory, as they do not chip or break and are not sensitive to heat or cold. Best of all, they are very cheap. The idea of paper teeth, however, does not sound very alluring and is rather suggestive of a menu composed of soups.

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