

## REAL REFORM MOVEMENT

### WOMEN WHO CAN HANDLE A FOIL OR STRIKE FROM THE SHOULDER.

If Duelling Were Still the Fashion Many a Faithless Man Would Have to Face a Foil Instead of Trying to Foll a Breach of Promise Suit.

The physical culture of women is a subject that, starting as a fashionable fad, has attained the dignity of a real reform movement. Gymnastics are taught in numbers of the schools and colleges for girls both in Europe and America. Private classes for instruction in physical exercises have of late been formed in many of our large cities. Physical cul-



ture goes hand in hand with dress reform—the one helps on the other. Women find it impossible to fence, or turn somersaults, or climb ladders, or perform any of the other unwonted feats that they are encouraged to attempt by their mentors for the development of muscle, so long as they are clad in the clinging petticoats and waist-squeezing corset of their mothers. The successful experience with short skirts, baggy knickerbockers and loose blouses, gained in exercise hours, will probably encourage the girl of the period to gradually adopt hygienic dress altogether. On the other hand, the young lady who starts in at the dress end of the combination and

arrays herself in the divided shirt and new angled gowns advocated by the pioneers of dress reform, will be recommended physical exercise as a means of training long-neglected muscles to perform their natural office of supporting a form hitherto dependent upon the stiff and ugly corset.

### THE BODILY FREEDOM AND EASE

derived, according to the dress reformers, from the novel costume, will also be likely to awaken women to a sense of their phys-



AT IT HOT AND HEAVY.

or duelling sword with a skill that many a gallant of bygone times might have envied. The Berkeley Athletic Club in New York has a ladies' fencing class, many of whose members could hold their own with some of the best known amateur swordsmen in the country, and the number of women who can fence is constantly growing. Exercise with the foils is a capital thing for reducing superfluous adiposoids and making the body supple. Actresses discovered that fact long ago, and the stage favorite, whose beauty charms all who meet her and for whom time seems to have no terrors, admits that most of her health and endurance is due to fencing, which she learned some years ago and practises daily. Another well-known actress attributes the suppleness for which she is noted to the same exercise. It is in numerous private houses, however, that the clash of the foils is awakening an echo that will soon be ringing throughout the homes of the land. Matron and maid fence together, the one to avert stoutness, the other to attain agility. Women prominent in society, in science, in literature and in art are among the devotees of the foils. Attired in suitable costumes they lunge and parry in a way that would captivate the hearts of all the world, if the world could only witness their bouts. Men, however, are strictly barred from such exhibitions, and nothing is more abhorrent to lady fencers than publicity in their diversions.

### "A Compliment."

Two old school-fellows met, fifteen years after their graduation, and fell, figuratively, upon each other's necks.

"Well, well, dear old Smith!" said Green.

"How glad I am to see you! What days those were! Ha! ha! Smith, you were the stupidest fellow in the class."

"Yes, I suppose I was."

"And here you are now! Why," (looking him over,) "you haven't changed a particle!"

### The Soldierly Way.

The lady was seeking to be disagreeable to the young army officer.

"I suppose," she remarked, with a faint sneer, "that sometime in your career you have beaten a retreat."

"I have, madam," he admitted without a blush.

"Ah, indeed? Will you tell me how you did it?"

"Certainly, madam. I did it by making an advance. That beats a retreat all to pieces."

nothing of a ten-mile walk. They will play lawn tennis for hours against a well-matched

opponent, row a boat up stream, and swim half a mile or so without dreaming that they are doing anything extraordinary. In America, too, many girls climb mountains, go fishing or hunting, and play lawn tennis in a way that would have made their predecessors of a few years ago shudder. Dumb-bells, Indian clubs and gymnastic apparatus of various kinds are familiar to more women in the present day than ever before. Lots of girls can double themselves up into bow-knots with the aid of the hand rings, swarm up poles like a schoolboy after apples, or swing from hand to hand along a horizontal ladder. The gymnasium begets a love for out-door exercise that is always beneficial, and when out-door exercise is impracticable the gymnasium is a very good substitute.

Of course, the chance to become especially proficient in some one branch of sport or recreation has induced many fair physical culturists to take up that mode of exercise which seemed to offer the most attractions or to promise the most beneficial results. Bowling is the delight of some women. Billiards attract quite a number of others. Even boxing is said to have its adherents and proficients among the fair sex. Whether the twentieth century will witness the development of the girl pugilist is

### AN INTERESTING PROBLEM.

A Chicago physician is credited with introducing a set of boxing gloves into the family of one of his patients and the result was said to be extremely satisfactory. Although bruised foreheads and bloodshot eyes were the first evidence of the operation of the novel tonic, the children for whose use the gloves were intended are now the hardiest and healthiest set of youngsters in the neighborhood. The only girl of the family is nearly fifteen years of age, but, animated by the example of her brothers, she went into training and in a very short time became champion of the household, despite the thoroughly earnest efforts of her eldest brother, aged sixteen, to knock her out. She is one of the prettiest girls in Chicago, too, according to her fond father, and her sparring bouts are multiplying her strength without in the least impairing her modesty or her manners. Perhaps the time is coming when the idea of a manly escort will be laughed to scorn, and the "big brother" will no longer be needed to avenge slights upon a sister amply able to avenge herself.

If duelling were yet the fashion many a woman might substitute a challenge for the commonplace proceedings of the breach of promise or divorce suit to which she now has recourse for satisfaction when betrayed by faithless man. Hundreds of ladies to-day

### CAN HANDLE THE FENCING FOIL.



AT IT HOT AND HEAVY.

can handle the fencing foil.

### KILLED BY A FLYING MISSILE.

An Employe Attempts to Adjust a Belt With a Stick When It is Caught and Thrown Back With Terrible Force, Striking Him on the Chest.

A despatch from Toronto says:—W. J. Spence, employed at the shingle mill of Craig & Co., Dundas street, was killed while attempting to adjust a belt in the mill on Monday afternoon. The belt running from the main shaft to the machine of which Spence had charge slipped from a stout stick to replace it while the machinery was in rapid motion. The stick became entangled with the running belt, and, being jerked violently from Spence's hands, passed over the pulley and was thrown back again with terrific force, striking Spence fairly on the chest over the left lung crushing the ribs.

ONLY LIVED A FEW MINUTES.

He fell as though struck with a rifle ball and when his fellow-workmen picked him up the blood was gushing from his mouth and nose in an alarming manner. Dr. McConnell was hastily called, but before he could reach the unfortunate man death had resulted from the internal hemorrhage caused by the blow. The only mark left by the flying stick was a large lump, directly in the centre of the chest, showing the spot where it struck. Spence was 39 years of age, and resided with his wife and seven children at 113 Perth avenue. A most pitiful scene took place when the stricken widow reached the hotel and beheld the lifeless form of her husband. She was restrained from doing herself violent injury only by the strength of a police officer who was present.

### Seeking Treasure.

"It is remarkable how many people live in Florida for no other purpose than hunting hidden treasure," said a traveller.

"From the stories told it would seem that there must be millions of dollars in Spanish doubloons hidden along the Florida coast. Some of these have actually been found just enough to give zest to the search. Capt. Kidd is supposed to have planted a few hundred thousand dollars there and a number of other pirates used Florida's soil as a deposit bank. There are people who have lived there for twenty years in order to find treasure and have impoverished themselves in their search for this vast wealth. There have never been any large finds, but a number of small ones, and the belief that there are large sums hidden seems to be universal."

## WORTHY OF LOVE.

### Lord Clyde Was Simply a Brave, Patient Unselfish Man.

Lord Clyde, who did splendid service for England during the early Indian campaigns, was the son of a poor Glasgow carpenter, and attained his high position, after he received his first commission, neither by genius nor by the accidents of fortune. He was simply a brave, patient, unselfish man, devoted to his duty; and therefore it was that his soldiers loved him, and his country rewarded his faithful service. Although he was stern in rebuke when there was occasion for it, his gentleness to his men won their lasting love.

During one engagement a regiment, contrary to orders, made a dash at a tollhouse occupied by the enemy, and captured it. Justly indignant at this breach of discipline, Lord Clyde rode up to the regiment, which was largely composed of Irishmen, in order to reprimand it.

At each attempt to speak, however, his voice was drowned by the command, "Three cheers for the commander-in-chief, boys!" and the answering cry; and he found it literally impossible to gain a hearing. His stern countenance gradually relaxed, and at length he turned away with a laugh.

His personal courage was beyond reproach, but at the siege of Lucknow he displayed an involuntary nervousness at which he was instantly irritated. A heavy fire was going on, and he was meanwhile talking to a young officer, from whose mother he had that morning received a letter.

A shot whizzed by; the ensign dodged, and involuntarily Lord Clyde did the same. The next moment he assailed the unlucky lad in the most furious manner, declaring that this unfortunate example had caused him to do a thing he had never done before, and of which he was deeply ashamed. He ordered the ensign never again to duck at a shot, and then—invited him to dinner.

One cause of his popularity was his faculty for remembering names and faces. One day, while he was inspecting some troops in England, an old man in plain clothes, came up to him, and said: "Sir Colin, may I speak to you? Look at me, sir. Do you remember me?" "Yes, I do," was the immediate answer. "What is my name?" Lord Clyde told him.

"Yes, sir. And where did you last see me?"

"In the breach of St. Sebastian, badly wounded, by my side."

"Right, sir!"

"I can tell you more. You were No. — in the front rank of my company."

No wonder the old man was overjoyed to see a commander who had so faithfully kept him in mind.

Although this good soldier had a hasty temper, he was never known to fail even momentarily in thoughtfulness for the weak or weary. One night when he had dislocated his shoulder, he had thrown himself on a crazy bedstead, brought to the campfire to feed the flames. He rose for a moment to give some order as to the disposition of troops, and a tired Beloochee threw himself at full length on the bedstead. He was speedily jerked off by one of his comrades, who said:

"Don't you see, you fool, that you're on the Lord Sahib's charpoy?"

"Let him lie there," said Lord Clyde, quietly. "Don't interfere with his rest."

And he took his own seat on a billet of wood.

### On Even Terms.

Baron Haussmann, the celebrated French administrator, who may almost be said to have made Paris a new city, used to relate the following anecdote by way of illustrating the feeling of many country gentlemen toward the prefects.

One of the gentry entered the prefect's office, having some complaint to make, and proceeded to state his errand in a pretty lofty tone, and without taking off his hat. The officer was equal to the occasion.

"Wait a moment," he said and he rang a bell. A servant answered the summons.

"Bring me my hat," said the prefect. The hat was brought, the officer put it on, and turned to his caller.

"Now," said he, "I will hear you."

### For Callers.

Upholsterer—Madam, this is a fine reception chair. Our latest design. Try it, please.

Mrs. Society—Dear me! how uncomfortable it is! I couldn't sit in it for five minutes.

Upholsterer—That's it exactly, madam. You see, it is intended for callers.

## Personal.

Morrison, an English traveler of the seventeenth century, while at Dantzic, Prussia, says he "saw a mill which, without the help of human hands, did saw boards. It had a great iron wheel, which did not only drive the saw but which did also hook in and turn the logs onto the saw." Dr. John Dee must have seen a similar mill at Prague. Of it he says: "I saw me a mill at Prague of which I verily believe the devil himself was master."

The great French comic singer, Paulus, should be a rich man. In addition to his income as a performer and the proceeds of his vineyard, he is the proprietor of the music publishing firm which issued (to name no others) the two famous songs, "En Revenant de la Revue," the Boulangist hymn, and Pere la Victoire," of which nearly 500,000 copies have been sold at 50 centimes each. As the expenses of production are covered by the sale of the first thousand the profits must be enormous.

The Rothschilds, by mutual consent, insist on keeping up a very charming custom. They own five beautiful chateaux at Ferrieres, a French town some twenty miles south of Paris, and here all the members of the family meet together once a year.

Miss Ella Knowles, who came very nearly being elected state's attorney of Montana, has just been paid a fee of \$10,000 for effecting a settlement in a lawsuit involving large mining interests. This is probably the highest fee ever paid to a woman lawyer.

An Englishman, at present at a continental watering place, finds that at the termination of his sojourn there he is expected to tip first the chambermaid (female); second, the assistant chambermaid (male); third the head waiter; fourth the waiter who brings coffee to the bedroom in the morning; fifth, the waiter on duty at dejeuner and dinner; sixth, the head porter, and seventh, the page who goes on errands.

During the last year Lady Somerset attended 115 meetings and 27 conferences, traveled over 8,000 miles and spoke in twenty counties to about 200,000 people.

Though Sarah Grand is a queen among the literary lights of London, still, like every other woman, she has her troubles. Mme. Grand is much annoyed by the pink tint of her nose. Nothing she can do will change its rosy glow, though she is emphatic in declaring that she never drinks anything stronger than tea.

The Sultan of Turkey has not only honored the University of Pennsylvania by conferring the insignia of Commander of the Ottoman Order upon Curator Hermann V. Hillprecht, of its Babylonian museum, but has bestowed a highly deserved compliment upon one of the most erudite Semitic scholars of the day.

A German journalist who visited Bismarck recently says that the ex-chancellor has aged very much in the last few months. He eats with difficulty, can hardly hold himself erect, and speaks only in a tone so low that it is hard to understand him.

Some one told Pachman, the distinguished but eccentric little Russian pianist, that he was generally supposed to be of Hebrew descent. "Non!" said he proudly, "my father was a Cantor at Odessa, but my mother was a Turkey; I am a pianist."

A man in Topeka, Kan., is a member of forty-one secret societies.

An "ornamental china cup, out of which Napoleon took his last drink at St. Helena," was sold at auction recently in Paris. An examination of the manufacturer's mark shows the cup to have been made in 1840. It may be remembered that Bonaparte died at St. Helena in 1821.

The dimensions of the celebrated Heidelberg tun have been exceeded by the "Blatner Cask," built for the Blatner Brewing Company, of Munich, which is 105 feet in diameter and 51 feet deep. At the inauguration ball 275 couples took part, and at one time there were 500 people, exclusive of waiters, musicians, etc., on the floor of the cask.

### New Cure for Snake Bite.

As is well known, the copperhead is one of the most poisonous snakes, yet J. C. Trout who was bitten by one three miles from Trimble, experienced no serious effects owing to the remedy he used, which is an uncommon one. He was out hunting, and when a couple of miles from his home was bitten on the ankle. He at once started for home and on the way chewed and swallowed what tobacco he had. When he reached his house some fresh red pocomoon root was produced, and with the milky juice which exudes from a stripe was made around his leg just below the knee. The leg swelled up to the mark and no further; but it finally became so tightly swollen and painful that the juice was washed off and another mark made with it around his thigh. The swelling gradually climbed up to the new mark, giving him relief, and he recovered without using any other remedy.

### Social Evolution.

Miss De Fashion (a few years hence)—"You are wanted at the telephone."

Mrs. De Fashion—"Oh, dear! I presume it's Mrs. De Style, to return my telephone call. I hope she won't talk long."

## WHAT UNCLE SAM IS AT

### ITEMS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE BUSY YANKEE.

Neighboring Interest in His Doing—Matters of Moment and Mirth Gathered from His Daily Record.

Patrick O'Leary, in whose cowshed a historic cow kicked over a lamp that is said to have started the great Chicago fire in 1871, died in that city on Saturday night. He was 75 years old.

Edison, of electric fame, has a certain disbelief of doctors generally. Whenever his liver is out of order he attends to the matter personally by reducing himself to a vegetarian diet.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes' death has been attributed to various causes, but it is interesting to note that the official certificate of death, signed by the attending physician, gives the cause as old age.

The Amelia Bloomer, who in 1851, while editing a temperance paper at Seneca Falls, N. Y., began wearing the costume that is still known by her name, lives with her husband at Council Bluffs, Ia.

In an address before the German Catholic societies in New York, Father Schweninger said war against capital was justifiable if an employer could cast off a workman as he would a worn-out machine.

Mr. Kurino, the new Japanese Minister to Washington, is said to be an American in all but birth. He wears the clothes common to a gentleman in this country, including either a Derby or silk hat.

According to recent statistics there are about two thousand women practicing medicine on the American continent, among whom are seventy hospital physicians and ninety-six professors in the schools.

An ox with a natural knot in the middle of its tail belongs to Zeke Clotts, of Mobile, Ala. Several surgeons have attempted to untie the knot, but their efforts caused the animal such pain that they desisted.

Mrs. B. F. Pierce, of Rock Springs, Wyo., claims that she is a daughter of Jay Gould, by his first wife, from whom he was never divorced, and that she is legally entitled to the estate of the late railway magnate.

The City Council of Grand Haven, Mich., has decided to enforce the Sunday law and the police have ordered the closing of all restaurants, livery stables, cigar stores, news stands and drug stores on that day.

Grace Hamilton, aged sixteen, has been granted a divorce at Munich, Ind., from M. Hamilton, aged seventeen. Gracie says her husband was too young to take care of her and she could not take him home to her parents.

Enoch Pratt, of Baltimore, who is in vigorous health at 86, and the active head of several large corporations, wanted to give Baltimore a library, and so has spent \$1,300,000 without troubling his heirs with the business.

At the conclusion of her 100th birthday a few days ago, at Topeka, Kan., Mrs. Katherine Roberts wore a gown made for her when she was only 18 years old, "a blue and white organdie, short waist and short puffed sleeves."

Miss Carrie Blood, of Charlestown, Va., is a close student of natural history. To add to her store of information on this subject she was attentively studying the formation of a snapping-turtle, when it bit off the tip of her nose.

Mrs. Galt Smith, a New Yorker, spends every summer in Ireland, where she has quite a fine castle, in which she entertains a succession of house parties. Her castle has no less than 75 bedrooms, to say nothing of other sumptuous apartments.

At Nipzig, Iowa, a watermelon vine grew and extended one of its branches into a hole that had been cut in a large hollow basswood tree. At last accounts a melon had formed on the vine which was too large to admit of being removed through the opening.

Ex-Lieutenant Governor Bockmyer, of St. Louis, believes that if he sends 11,000 mocking birds to Europe to learn the nightingale's song they will remember it and teach it to their offspring, so that in a few years the mockingbirds in the United States would all be nightingales.

A "circle fish" was caught near Key West on Saturday. It is without scales and propels itself through the water by taking its tale in its mouth and trundling, with the aid of nine fins, through the water at a high rate of speed. The "circle fish" cannot be caught with a hook, but is easily taken with a net.

The farmers of Eastern Michigan are complaining that under the new tariff Canadian farmers can bring cabbages across the line without duty and sell in competition with themselves, while the Michigan farmers find a duty of 25 per cent. confronting them if they choose to take their cabbages into Canada.

Thomas H. Hood, known as the "Hoosier Blue Man," died the other day at Jefferson, Ind. His skin was as blue as an indigo bag. The false complexion was brought on many years ago by taking large doses of nitrate silver as a cure for epilepsy. He was cured of the malady, but the remedy turned his skin blue.

Senator Plumb, shortly before his death, made the prediction that the time was not far distant when every acre of corn land in the United States would be worth \$100. While the wheat growing area of the world is as wide as the circuit of the globe the corn belt is clearly defined by certain conditions of soil and climate which bring it within a fixed limit.

Herman Gottschalk, of New York, owns the oldest and most valuable coin in the world. It is one of two "holy shekels" now in existence, the other belonging to the British Museum. They are relics of Solomon's time. So much more perfect is Mr. Gottschalk's coin that the British Museum once offered to exchange and add \$1,000 cash, but Mr. Gottschalk refused the offer. This "holy shekel" was exhibited at the World's Fair.