

Downers Grove Reporter.

By WHITE & WILLIAMS.

DOWNERS GROVE, ILLINOIS.

The Utica Press thinks that international yachting races "are calculated to promote patriotism." So they are—if you win.

China has a big lot of money to raise, and cannot very well economize on her methods of living. She is on "a diet of rice" now.

"What's in a name?" Only this: An Ohio woman recently presented her husband with his sixteenth child, and her name is Moore.

It must be admitted that the cattle crop is also pretty good when we read that 200,000 head in Texas will soon be ready for shipment.

Mrs. Noe was arrested in Little Rock for wearing bloomers. Judge Wilson dismissed the case, and handed down a decision that "bloomers are just the thing."

Miss Marie Millard, a Boston actress, announces her engagement to Count Raoul De Brabant of France. Miss Millard has scored in the game of love. She won a count.

In places east mischievous persons have purposely placed glass, tacks, and nails on the highways used by the bicyclers for the purpose of wrecking the tires of the wheels. At Chicopee, Mass., an ordinance has been passed making such an offense punishable, the penalty being from \$2 to \$20 for every such offense. Such an act is mean enough to richly deserve a much heavier punishment.

Two gentlemen of Newport, Ky., while engaged in painting that town a vivid scarlet, gave offense to a sensitive cow, which chased them into a convenient church. The Louisville Courier-Journal says that a crowd speedily came to the scene and rescued the gentlemen "from their perilous position." The phrase shows the peculiar esteem in which the church is held in Kentucky.

Dr. Heine Marks of St. Louis says bicycle riders form a great suicide club that threatens to depopulate the world. All the functional and constitutional disorders to which the race is subject are ascribed by the doctor to bicycle riding. On some fateful day in the course of his lifetime Dr. Marks probably thought he could ride a wheel, and found that he could not. That would explain his extreme hostility.

So much grave robbing has been going on in the small cemeteries around Indianapolis recently that owners of the cemeteries have adopted the plan of placing nitroglycerin in graves. An old man was buried at Greenwood the other day and three sticks of nitroglycerin were placed on the coffin. Some day a carelessly dropped clod will produce a premature resurrection that will not only raise the dead but the living.

The "new woman" has broken out in another way in Georgia. This time she comes to the front as a distiller. A woman in Jasper county and another in Cherokee have been granted the necessary government license to enable them to establish registered distilleries from which to make peach brandy. These are the first cases of women distillers who appear on the books of the revenue department. There have been isolated cases of women who were alleged to own illicit distilleries, but those have been Spartan women who took the blame on themselves in the hope that the courts would be lenient with them. Now let women acquire the habit of drinking the stuff and going home with jags like men and beating their husbands next and their triumph will be complete.

The abandoned telegraph line which the Western Union Telegraph company set about establishing through Alaska about thirty years ago is to be revived, the company deciding that there is sufficient business to warrant its construction. The line will be built to Forty Mile Creek on the Yukon, and branches will run to Sitka and Juneau, thus putting Alaska in touch with the world. The plan thirty years ago was to construct a line through Alaska by way of Behring Straits to Siberia, and thence to St. Petersburg. Before the line had been finished to Alaska, the success of the Atlantic cable made the trans-Siberian line unnecessary. One of the principal difficulties the telegraph encountered was from bears, which took the telegraph poles for bee trees and the humming of the wires as the sound of disturbed bees. They tore down many poles in their active search for the honey supposed to be concealed in them. Bears are still numerous in that region, and the enterprise of carrying the telegraph to that far region may be found more difficult to accomplish than is now thought.

The Roosevelt regime in New York is imprisoning milkmen for watering the milk they sell, but is not doing anything to the men who water the whiskey they sell during the six days of the week, if they will only refrain from selling on the seventh. With water full of mud, and milk full of water, and no whiskey nor beer on Sundays, New York is having a dreadfully hard time.

It is said that Li Hung Chang is the richest man in the world. We trust the Chinese government will refrain from sending him where he got it.

THREECLEVER WOMEN

SUCCESS IN LIFE FROM SOCIETY TO SCULPTURE.

Charles Dana Gibson Has Captured One of Them—Mrs. S. Stuart Frackleton of Milwaukee and Her Work—About Mrs. Kitson.

(Special Correspondence.)
MISS Irene Langhorne, whose engagement to the artist, Charles Dana Gibson, has been announced, is a Virginian of the Virginians. Bred in Richmond, inheriting all the graces and gifts that come to the women of the upper ten in that state, she has justly won the title of belle in the best meaning of the word. Of medium height, dark hair and eyes, and exquisitely molded figure, she charms before she talks, and when she talks one finds that hers is not only outward beauty, for she is rarely clever and charmingly original. Famous beauty that she is, she in no wise resembles Mr. Gibson's world-known ideal, the type that is recognized everywhere as "the American girl." The winter before she made her debut it was prophesied

for her American gold bouzons and colors, as well as her china painting. Eight awards were her share at the Columbian Exposition. Her latest discovery is the use of water colors on china, something unique of its kind, and with which she is going to introduce many novel effects. Born in Milwaukee, which is still her home, Mrs.



MISS IRENE LANGHORNE.

Frackleton is of old New York and New England stock, with a strain of Quaker blood. She is American to the backbone. She has a charming home in her native city, but she travels occasionally and last winter she passed in New York, where her studio on Fifth avenue

function of being not only the youngest but also the only woman member.

With the exception of one year in which she took her wedding trip through Europe, three years ago, Mrs. Kitson has taken no rest or vacation. Her work is to be found in nearly every exhibition of sculpture. In the exhibition which was lately held in the Fine Arts Gallery she exhibited a life-sized portrait of a 4-months-old baby girl, the model of which was her own little daughter. Inasmuch as Mrs. Kitson has done her strongest work during the last three years, she has proved that in some cases art and matrimony may successfully go hand in hand. Her ambition is not yet reached, and she continues to work in her husband's studio. She has been repeatedly medaled in Boston, and continues to compete with the ablest men in her profession.

A REMARKABLE EXPERIMENT.

Boy Nearly Resuscitated Who Was Drowned the Preceding Day.

At Heffron's undertaking rooms in Cleveland an effort was made the other day to bring back to life Louis Fisher, aged 9 years, who was drowned in the lake on the previous afternoon. Dr. Whitney, a physician living on Wilson avenue, claims that he himself was drowned at one period of his life, and after being dead more than an hour animation was, by a certain method, restored. Dr. Whitney has for some

WOMAN AND HOME.

CURRENT READING FOR OUR DAMES AND DAMSELS.

Some Notes of the Modes—Fen and Ink Sketches of the Latest Fashions for Woman's Wear—Seasonable Hints for the Household.



SEERSUCKER that is a regular glorification of the ordinary sorts is on the market, the puffed stripes being of silk-like brilliancy and separated from each other by bands of lace - pattern open-work. Dresses made up of this are

deliciously cool-looking, though, of course, they are lined all through. India silk is the best lining. Striped goods generally are in high favor and while some are seen in wide stripes, the majority are fine. The beauty of the fabric increases with fineness of the stripes, as a rule, and some of the hair-line striped goods are especially beautiful. A stylish house dress in a material of this sort is sketched here, it being of taffeta, showing fine stripes of blue and white. Its blouse waist has a baggy front, fastened invisibly at the side, and is garnished with a guipure yoke that is cut away in the center and extends down at the sides, thereby imitating a jacket. The back has no trimming, and belt and standing collar are guipure. On the cuffs, the stripes run crosswise. A skirt of such material needs no trimming, and in most cases is much better without any. Princess gowns with sleeve puffs slipped below the shoulders and worn with befrilled fichus are a late innovation. The skirts of such gowns hang full in back and flare without godets at sides and front. They are often arranged to hang open over a petticoat, or else two box plaits, one on each side, give the petticoat effect. Alpaca is the best wear in the world for bath suits. Almost all the suits of the season have been made with great shew. Nothing could be more foolishly absurd. It is much better to have the puffs about the knees than at the sleeves, if you expect to do any swimming or to be able to manage in the water at all well. Besides, the girl with handsome arms and shoulders ought to be glad of the chance to show such outlines unconcealed by the drapery the usual dress demands. White alpaca is much used for lining blue serge dresses and jackets, and for finishing belt, revers, and cuffs. This material wears well, and keeps clean amazingly in this respect being far more satisfactory than duck.

Throw Cold Tea Away.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson, the English temperance worker, says that he never received a knock-down till, copying a laborer walking along with the old familiar black bottle protruding from his pocket, he entered into conversation with him, and pointed out the misery which had resulted from the bottle, and earnestly exhorted the man to flee from its contents. The man was so overcome that he took out the receptacle and emptied the liquor into the road. Sir Wilfrid's face beamed with pleasure and, handing the man sixpence, he said: "Take that; it will buy you something better." The man, to the disgust of Sir Wilfrid, entered a public house and spent the sixpence in beer. The liquor he had thrown away was cold tea.

Trailing Gowns.

There is a pleasant prospect of having trailing gowns and soft draperies once more for house wear. Little coats of the directory will be worn as concession to the change of style, but she who likes the short-waisted gown may wear the coat short-waisted and over a softly flowing skirt that falls almost from below the bust line in front, and that lies close and soft about the hips and back. The perky, stiff-skirted gowns never have seemed just the right thing for the hostess, and the tea table is sure to be the more picturesque if a train appear along one side of it.

Tailor-Made Gowns.

Tailor-made gowns of white mohair are to be in as great favor for autumn



outing women as they were in the present and earlier months. The advantage of such a gown is that it takes wear in the city so well that it is just the thing to put on for a short run up to town. While linens, too, are holding their own, and are rather newer than mohair, but are generally made up more elaborately. A very pretty costume in this stuff is shown herewith, the front breadth of its godet skirt

being edged with a gathered puff of white mousseline de soie. The blouse waist has fitted lining and a deep yoke of white guipure, plain in back but plaited in front. The sleeves have large balloon puffs shirred several times at the armholes and then tucked five times. A plain white silk stock collar and a white ribbon belt wound twice around the waist and finishing in a big bow are added.

Roman Punch.

Boil one quart of water and one pint of sugar together twenty minutes. Add the juice of six lemons, one orange, and one gill of strong tea. Cool. Boil together for fifteen minutes one gill of sugar and one gill of water then beat it into the well-beaten whites of four eggs. Beat four minutes and cool. Freeze the first mixture for twenty minutes, then add the meringue, one-fourth cup of sherry wine and one-fourth cup of Jamaica rum. Beat this in with a spoon. Cover and set away until serving time. Boil from the time it begins to simmer; stir until sugar is dissolved, and after that do not stir at all. Allow ounce of green tea to a pint of water. Pour freshly-boiled water while boiling over the tea, and let it stand until an infusion is made, or about ten minutes. In boiling the gill of sugar and gill of water, boil slowly. Prepare for freezing as ice cream is prepared.

About Underwear.

A lightweight cambric without dressing, and which is known in England



as "long cloth," is greatly liked for underwear, as it is quite as cool as linen and does not tend to give one even the momentary chill which is the peculiarity of linen. This cloth is used for nightdresses, drawers, wash petticoats, and, if they are worn, chemises. These last are seldom seen, the knitted cotton or silk vest being better liked and cooler. The elaborate white petticoat, trimmed with lace, ruffles and insertion, has become such an expensive adjunct to a wardrobe because of the expense in doing it up that most women are wearing petticoats of silk, or of the moreen that is watered and has a look of moire antique. A quite new skirt, sketched and described in The Ladies' Home Journal, is made of white moreen and is to be worn under cotton, silk or any lightweight material that will not stand a stiff lining. It is cut by the godet pattern and has as decoration three box plaittings of the white haircloth, the top one having as a finish a thick silk cord. This seems a rather expensive skirt, but it will be found very useful, especially to the woman who likes pretty cotton toilets. The advice of physicians, as well as the teaching of experience, has convinced the average woman that it is wise to wear a woolen skirt the entire summer through. Flannelette, which is in reality a flannel with a large proportion of cotton in it, is shown in what might be called Dresden colors, so faint and delicate are they. They are in stripes, often simple hairlines, and sometimes lines one-quarter of an inch wide are seen. Blue and white, pink and white and brown and white are contrast seen, while a pale blue ground will have stripes of pink and brown upon it, and a pink one white and blue. These petticoats are invariably made by hand and are trimmed with either a coarse woven or knitted lace. These skirts reach quite to the knees and do not require an outer skirt if one's skirt is lined with silk or if one wishes only to wear a skirt of haircloth. One of these petticoats illustrated by the authority already quoted has a pale pink ground, with hairlines of blue and brown upon it. The edge finish is the Roman crocheted lace, seven colors being blended, the pink being most prominent. The belt is of pink ribbon and the drawing strings are of soft pink ribbon an inch wide. Somewhat heavier flannels than this are in white, blue, pink and gray and are selected when a warmer skirt is required. Such petticoats are usually trimmed with valenciennes lace and ribbon insertion.

Dame Fashion.

The china silk or cashmere Mother Hubbard cloaks for babies in short dresses show new cape collars of chiffon run with numerous rows of narrow white ribbon.

A unique material has a loosely woven peacock blue ground, with plain blue circles stamped on it. Radiating lines in gold silk thread surround each circle.

The neatest and most refined of any of the bathing suits worn this season are made of black mohair or Botany twilled wool with black stockings and sandals to match.

Some white frocks had big baby sashes of Pompadour ribbons. These were sometimes folded about the waist, tying in the back in large butterfly bows, and in other cases they were carried straight about the waist and fastened to the bodice in front with diamond buttons.



by the socially wise ones that she would create a sensation. She so far fulfilled their predictions as to be asked to dance with the leader of the cotillon at the famous New York Patriarcha, a social laurel that had never before been worn by aught but a New York girl. This at once brought her before the fashionable world's notice. The late Ward McAllister followed the cotillon with a dinner in her honor, and that established her triumph among New York's 150. At the naval parade at Hampton Roads she was the recipient of more attention from all nationalities than any girl there. Her social triumphs were repeated in Philadelphia and Washington.

In Mrs. S. Stuart Frackleton is revealed a beautiful and womanly woman, the first of her sex in America to become a potter. The ancient art of modelling in clay has always been esteemed in foreign lands as one of the most valuable branches of artistic industry, but in America Mrs. Frackleton was one of its pioneer devotees. Step by step she has advanced, self-taught from lack of opportunity on this side of the Atlantic to learn her chosen pursuit, until now she stands as the highest authority on the subject, both abroad and in her native land. Her book, "Tried by Fire," a volume dealing with ceramic art, has been accepted as a text-book at the South Kensington Art Museum, and the "thanks of the Lords of the Committee of Council of Education" have been conveyed to the author. Mrs. Frackleton began her labors with grinding her clay in a coffee mill and rolling it out with a pastry roller. She is now the head of a large manufacturing business, which turns out all sorts of "American" colors and appliances for the art. Her home talent is encouraged on every side, and her own sex is given every benefit. In the work-room, teachers and students are all women, and they have even taken the place of kiln men when necessary. This distinguished art worker has been the recipient of diplomas, medals, and prizes galore. She is the only American who has received a foreign medal for ceramic art. She has declined an offer from the Mexican Government of a place at the head of a national school of ceramic decoration. At the Antwerp Exposition last season she was medaled

was the gathering place of many notable in art circles.

Though one of the youngest women who are known through their work in the art field, Mrs. Theo. Alice Ruggles Kitson has had the most successful career of any woman who has undertaken the profession of sculpture. In the salon of 1888 she exhibited for the first time in public. In that year she received honorable mention for a life-sized nude, "On the Banks of the Ohio," and received much praise from her instructors for a pair of life-sized busts. The same honor was conferred upon her in the salon of 1889 for a three-quarter figure, "Young Orpheus." The sculptor was at this time but 20 years of age and was the youngest artist ever



MRS. T. A. R. KITSON.

to receive an honor at the salon. Some of Mrs. Kitson's strongest work appeared in the Woman's Building at the Columbian Exposition. After the measurements of Dr. Sargent of Cambridge she constructed a statue representing the typical American woman. This was considered the finest piece of sculpture created by a woman for the World's Fair. When the American sculptors clubbed together and formed the National Sculptors' Society Mrs. Kitson was immediately requested to join and help to promote the erection of Ideal sculpture in America. She had the dis-

time desired to put this process to a test, but never availed himself of the opportunity until this day. His theory is that a corpse can be resuscitated, provided there are no internal injuries, by placing the entire body, except the eyes, nose and mouth, in a bath of water heated to a constant temperature of 110 degrees F., and leaving it there for at least five hours. An ordinary bath tub was used. When the water had reached the proper temperature, Dr. Whitney and his assistants carefully deposited the body in the tub. It was then about 11 o'clock in the morning, and from that time until 4 o'clock, when the experiment was given up, the condition of the corpse was studiously watched by Dr. Whitney. Although the experiment was a failure, at times the blood was started to circulation, and the face and limbs assumed the natural color. It is said that the heart was felt to throb several times. When the test was over Dr. Whitney claimed it was not successful because the boy's body was rolled over a barrel after the drowning, thus causing internal injuries.

Absolutely Necessary.

Bridget O'Hoolihan, an elderly Irish cook, had been induced to go to a quiet little suburban town to live in a wealthy family. Two weeks after her arrival she declared her intention of returning to the city.

"Why do you leave us, Bridget?" asked her mistress, in arieved tone. "We pay you the very highest wages."

"Ye do, ma'am, an' yer a perfect leddy. O'm not leavin' troo anny fault ar the family, but this place is such a dead old place, wid no chance to do annything lovely in it, that begorry, O! have to mek up a pack o' lies iv'ry toime O! go to confession, or O! have nothing to confosh!"—Harper's Magazine.

Cool in Their Absence.

Van Shott—I don't care to go to the country this summer.

De Bois—How is that?"

Van Shott—Well, you see all my creditors have gone out of town, and I think the city will be about as cool a place as I could strike. — New York World.