BARON HIRSCH'S RUSSIAN JEWS AS AMERICAN FARMERS.

Sixty Exiles from the Czar's Empire Settled Among the Scrub Oaks of Southern New Jersey Fighting the Mosquitoes and Patiently Waiting for Crops.

WHAT A WOODBINE FARM LOOKS LIKE

Some Curiosities of Gardening by People Who Know Nothing About the Business, but Are Glad to Do Their Best with Thirty Acres of Land and a Cow.

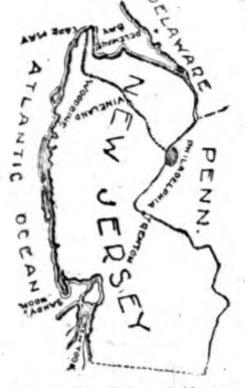


AN the Russian Jew become an American

he Baron Hirsch fund of this country determined to solve when, nearly a year ago, they bought 5,000 acres of land at Woodlittle shanty at the cor-

per of Hirsch and Washington avenues, two lanes which they opened through the scrub onk with a plough and a pair of oxen, and with some history of what has been the experi-

The common impression is to the effect that miles, and through which the train whisks on the Jewish immigrant does not want to do any its way from Philadelphia to Cape May. Land, he will sew from dawn until he falls exhausted at night upon the heaps of half made clothing which serve him as a bed. He will carry a heavy pack hundreds of miles, content if his profits as pedler foot up \$1 a day; according to popular impression, he will do almost any work stumps were cleared away and the sand slightly



except farm or dig. It is probably true that until the arrival of the Russlan refugees the average Jewish immigrant preferred peddling, trading and shopkeeping to manual labor, and the fact that in Europe for hundreds of years every impediment has been placed in the way of the Jew who wanted to own land goes far | and a teacher of farming by occupation. He to explain why he has become a trader instead of a farmer. No man is going to give his life to the improvement and enrichment of a plece of land unless he can be reasonably sure that he or his children will enjoy the fruits of his labor. In most countries of Europe the Jew could never be sure of this. And so perforce he had to devote himself to gathering riches in such shape that he could escape at short notice. Gold, jewels, precious goods of any sort that could be packed in a sack were his stock in

Nevertheless, there are parts of Europe where rial. In Southern Russia, on the vast plains bordering the Black Sea, the Jews have been farmers for centuries, and wherever in other ressonable safety there they have settled down permanently and have become expert agriculfurlsts. Such people were slow to emigrate, and It was not until the appearance here of the Lussinn refugees, in 1884-85, that America saw some Jews who could and would make a living out of the soil if allowed to do so. SOME PREVIOUS EXPERIMENTS.

There was some excuse for the popular belief that the Jewish immigrants would not settle down in the country as farmers or even as manufacturers, for several experiments made earnest well-wishers of these immigrants had turned out disastrously. (In 1880) several mem-bers of the Society for Ethical Culture, of which Professor Felly Adler is the head, determined to try to get at least a few of the poor wretches who slaved in the districts east of Bowery out of the city, and for this purpose they bought a small tract of land near Hempstend, Long Island. It was hopeless to expect these people to make a living by farming, for they knew nothing of such a life, but the com-



mittee in charge of the matter argued that it they could be settled in some little colony out of the city they would at least have pure air for the children and sunlight, and they might do-something in the way of gardening, chicken raising, &c., to eke out the money made by the manufacture of clothing-the only trade they knew. So the land was bought and the first dozen cottages put up. Each one had a little garden attached, and as compared to the noisy, irty slums of Essex and Rayard streets the place was a paradise.

To the surprise of the committee they found To the surprise of the committee they found the people whom they wished to help not at all burning may make a difference. The price of land around Woodbine varies very much. Six miles away, on the sheres of the bay, land is and that the express charges to and from New York upon the clothing from the shops would be paid, a dozen families were induced to move their sewing machines out to Hempstead. Within a year the experiment was given up. The people would not stay there. They had good air, gardens, fields, health for the children, and

they could do their sewing just as well as in New York, while their rent was one-half of what they paid for the indescribably nasty

But they were lonely, and one after another they sneaked back to the city. The women, especially, complained of the lack of society. They missed the noise, the dust, the heat, the squabbling and fighting to be found day and night in Essex and Bayard streets. The committee gave up trying to help such people to escape from the bondage of dirt, noise and heat. The poor wretches had been so long the prisoners of poverty, first in the ghettos of Europe and then here, that they hugged their chains. Like the prisoners of the Bastile who when released begged to be taken back to their cells because begged to be taken back to their cells because the light hurt their eyes, these wretches were blind to the disadvantages of the New York ALLIANCE IS A SUCCESS.

Six or seven years ago the appearance of the Russian Jews driven by persecution from farm-ing districts where they had lived for centuries inspired some intelligent and philanthropic Jews of New York, men of education and wealth, with the hope that here was fit material for colonization. A beginning was made down at Alliance, on the outskirts of Vineland, N. J., and the present condition of that flourishing settlement was described at length in the Herald nearly a was described at length in the Herald nearly a year ago. Experience has shown that there are three methods of establishing such colonies:—
(1) To buy large tracts of Western prairie land, which the colonists may farm and give their whole time to. (2) To establish small fruit farms, as in Vineland, and supplement them with factories in which the people may work in winter. (3) To buy up some of the abandoned farms of New England and endeavor by better work to make a living where the New Englander has failed. The Western experiments at colonizing the Jews have not been carried out upon a sufficient scale as yet to allow a fair estimate a sufficient scale as yet to allow a fair estimate of the future. But in New England a year's experience shows most promising results, and down in Southern New Jersey the trustees of the Baron Hirsch fund have found the history of Alliance so encouraging that their first experiment at colonization here is virtually in imitation of what has been done there. Within the last year two colonization schemes of vast possibilities have been started in this country—(1) at Woodbine, where the money of Baron Hirsch is to make the wilderness bloom, and (2) at Chesterfield, Conn., where a thriving colony is composed of Jewish farmers, who have bought abandoned farms for less than half what the buildings would cost to duplicate, and where they propose to work out the problem of earn-ing bread and butter without help from Baron Hirsch or any one else. The families who go to Woodbine, in New Jersey, are mostly without means of any sort; those who go to Chesterfield need from \$1,000 to \$2,500 to make a start. The experiment of the Hirsch fund trustees may be considered first, as it offers help to a class of in inigrants who cannot help themselves and is in some respects the more interesting of FIVE THOUSAND ACRES BOUGHT.

It is now nearly a year since the first and as yet the only American colony of Russian refugees settled under the auspices of the Baron Hirsch fund began its existence at Woodbine, N. J., a little settlement in the pines of Southern New Jersey, about twenty miles back of Cape May, and six or eight miles from the shore of Delaware Bay. The fund bought 5,000 acres. For thirty years the passengers on the trains of the Western New Jersey Railroad have gazed through the car windows with suindifference at this almost uninhabited tract of country which stretches for miles and scrub oak, dwarf pines, mosquitoes and heat seemed to be the only products of the region and the journey was one of the penalties the traveller from Philadelphia had to pay in order to get to old ocean's breakers at Cape May. The settlement of Vineland, some twenty-five An energetic Yankee discovered that if the fertilized all sorts of garden truck would grow here as well as anywhere. The air was balmy, frost was not so disastrous as nearer New York and for a time Vineland was lauded as a sort of promised land; property rose in ten years from \$2 an acre, or anything you wanted to pay, to \$20 an acre and even more. Then came a reaction. It was discovered

of soil in Cumberland and Cape May counties were equally responsive. Clear away the pine brush, pull out the stumps, tickle the earth with a plow, give it a start with a little manure and Nature would do the rest. The collapse of the Vineland boom was almost as remarkable as its rise, but to-day there remains a flourishing village where the settlers of twenty-five years ago expected to build a metropolis which would make Philadelphia green with envy. The second chapter in the history of Vineland began when the Alliance colony of Russian

that pretty much all the immense waste tracts

Jews settled there some six or seven years ago. Rosenhaym and Palestine are types of the newer settlements that have also done well. It was, of course, the prosperity achieved by the settlement at Alliance which decided the trustees of the Baron Hirsch fund in this city to locate their first colony upon the same sort of land and in about the same conditions as met the Russian Jews who settied at Alliance seven H. L. SADSOVICE, SUPERINTENDENT.

On the 14th of August last year Mr. H. L. who had been appointed superintendent of the Woodbine Land and Improvement Company, began work at Woodbine. prise had been incorporated in order to facilitate he stansfer of titles and other business. Mr. or Professor Sabsovich, for he is a graduate of a echnical school at Odessa, and has taught agricultural chemistry in this country, is peculiarly fitted for the place he now occupies. He is a Russian Jew of intelligence, a scientific farmer



knows the people's habits, language, their good

and bad points, and the difficulties to be met

three years. For the last year be has thrown his lot in with Woodbine, has built his house and expects his children to grow up with the place. A year age he sent for his family, and a pleasanter group it would be hard to find. If the Woodbine colony proves to be the success that is hoped, he believes that other Russians of his own class will join them there. The selection of Woodbine as the site of the first Baron Hirsch colony was made after a thorough examination by Mr. Sabsovich and some American expert judges as to what had been accomplished with similar soil at Vineland twenty miles north. Any one who glances at the map will see that the railway for Cape May runs almost due south from Philadelphia. Vineland is about forry miles from Philadelphia and pearance of the unimproved country is identical n one who does not know what can be made of this sandy soil it is not inviting. Woodbine has certain advantages over Vineland which were considered sufficient to warrant the colonists in going twenty miles further from Philahelphia. It is so much nearer the ocean that the air is cooler, and it is thought that a market for garden truck may be found at Cape May. Moreover, as the Delaware Bay is only six miles nway, the settlers can make occasional excursions in that direction and get a bath. Woodbine is not the name given to the place by the new comers. It is an old station on the line and has been known by that name for thirty years. Until this last year it consisted of six farmhouses and a village store. The store was burned down a year ago, but the storekeeper's

Directly south of Woodbine is a vast cedar swamp, covering fifteen square miles. When with cedar, and about as baimy and delightful as any I ever sniffed. Unfortunately the swamp is probably also responsible for the vast clouds of mosquitoes with which Woodbine is cursed. Whether this evil will abate with the clearing away of the brush and the cutting down of the cedars in the swamp remains to be seen. Mr. Sabsovich thinks that there is already an improvement, for last summer be had to build brushwood fires near his house at night in order to get any sleep. Since then nearly one thou-sand acres have been cleared at Woodbine, and it is possible that this constant clearing and

comfortable cottage remained, right across the

way from the station. The big oaks and ma-ples and an orchard of old apple trees show

that this soil is better than it looks.

neither oysters nor shingles, so that the trustees of the Hirsch fund were enabled to buy a block of 5,000 acres at an average price of \$6 an acre. Recently 200 acres more have been added.

Recently 200 acres more have been added.

HELPING EXILES TO HELP THEMSELVES.

The problem confronting the Fund was to belp the colonists to independence without giving them the idea that they (the colonists) were dependent upon the Fund or that the Fund was in any way responsible for their bread and butter. The idea of Baron Hirsch, as set forth in the papers of incorporation under which the Fund acts, is to help the colonists to help themselves—no more. The agent of the Woodbine colony in New York is Mr. Herman Rosenthal, a Russian who has been in this country nearly twenty years and who has had much experience in colonization. He was at the head of a colony which settled in Louisiana ten years ago and of another in Minnesota. Mr. Rosenthal selects the colonists for Woodbine. They must be practically destitute and they must have some knowledge of farm life. As originally conceived, the Woodbine scheme was to send colonists out to Woodbine scheme was to send colonists out to Woodbine a few at a time. The first arrivals would be presented with a tract of land and would be paid for their work in making their

would be paid for their work in making their acres habitable. A farm, according to the definition at Woodbine, consists of thirty acres, ten of which have been cleared of trees and more or less ploughed; a five room house, 18 by 20 feet, two stories and attic; a barn, 12 by 14 feet; a driven well; one cow and twenty-free chickens, garden tools, seeds for an acre of vegetables, and 4 1-2 acres set out in fruit trees and barries. The first colonists were to go to work clearing away the ten acres upon their own farms, building their houses and outbuildings, planting their trees and their gardens, and were to be paid fair wages. When his own plot was completed the colonist would join the others in making a new farm which, when finished, anmaking a new farm which, when finished, another colonist from New York would come and occupy, joining the force of workers. So far as possible this scheme has been followed out. For such work as the colonists could not do themselves, workmen from the neighboring villages of Dennisville and Tuckahoe were called in Lumber tooks. in. Lumber, tools, trees and seeds were supplied by the company. An idea of the new activity at Woodbine is afforded by the railway ousiness, which last April amounted to \$1,600. The stationmaster says that in April last year the station receipts were not enough to pay his When I arrived at Woodbine one hot after-

noon last week the station platform was the livellest we had passed since Vineland. Some new settlers had arrived on my train, and their friends had gathered to welcome them. From the station Woodbine is not an impressive place. There is one big building in sight—a cloak fac-tory 40 by 60 feet and three stories high. built by the firm of Meyer, Jonasson & Co., of New York, which keeps cighty people busy and thus helps along the colony, while to some ex-tent protecting itself from the ill effects of strikes among the city cloakmakers. The workers are recruited from among the wives and children of the Woodbine colony, for with some exceptions the men, especially at this time of begun it. A clean place had been scraped away year, find enough to do upon their farms. Right among the stumps left when the scrub had been

one nearly finished for the superintendent of the clock factory. After passing this little group we kept on along Hirsch avenue, a broad road, still much encumbered with stumps, that runs for a mile from the station, parallel with the railway. Looking down this avenue I could see that its line was broken with clearings at regular intervals. Each clearing marked a farm and in the clearing stood the house of the farmer. The first farm reached was that owned by Mr. Sabsovich himself. The house, which is to be ready for occupancy this month, is a pleasant little cottage, rather more elaborate than the rest, and having a veranda around two sides. But the farm is like all the others. In order, however, that I might see one of the regular farms as they are given to the colo-

In order, however, that I might see one of the regular farms as they are given to the colonists, we kept on until a wider clearing than usual showed us four houses not very far apart.

IT LOOKS RAW TO STRANGERS.

At first glance the Woodbine farm of to-day is not an inspiriting spectacle. Imagine a cheap little wooden house placed in the centre of 3 ten acre clearing from which the scrub and stumps have not been quite worked off. The air of newness and rawness is over everything. air of newness and rawness is over everything. No shade, no fruit trees, no grass, not even a well tilled field. Nothing but a spot half cleared in the scrub forest, good balmy air and solitude. If you count mosquitoes no one can be lonely here for a moment. I noticed on the train, long before reaching Woodbine, that every man I saw carried a branch of some shrub in his hand. Before I had been an hour in Woodbine I had one myself, and I switched it victously back and forth in a vain effort to keep off the clouds of mosquitoes that assemed to regard me as their prey. At first the stranger in these parts is inclined to regard the mosquitoes as an extraordinary joke—there are so many of them. Then the joke's point becomes as nothing compared with that of the mosquitoes'. Yes my guide. Mr. Sabsovich, found, a good word even for the mosquitoes. air of newness and rawness is over everything.

even for the mosquitoes.

"I tell the Russians," said he, "that their bite is good for the blood, and that each one they kill goes to earich the ground."

As each dead mosquito contains a drop of Russian blood this is perfectly true, and the man who is fond of calculation may perhaps figure out how many mosquitoes and drops of blood it will take to manufact a ten acre field blood it will take to manure a ten acre field. Upon closer inspection the houses built by the Woodbine company are found to be well built and with a knowledge of what these people want. The accompanying sketch shows one of the farm houses and outlying buildings; the other groups are very much like it. Each house has brick foundations, a cellar under the whole house, is plastered inside and well painted outside. Inside on the first floor is a kitchen and living room, while upstairs there are three bedrooms and a small garret.

"You see that each house stands in the centre "You see that each house stands in the centre of an orchard," said Mr. Sabsovich.

ORCHARIA FOR THE PUTURE. I saw the house, but I must confess that it was not until the little lines of four foot trees were pointed out that I discovered the orchards. ane poor little trees looked as if they had become disgusted with life before they had really



A WOODBINE FARM AND OUTBUILDINGS.

buildings that formerly constituted Woodbine. Inquiring for the office of the company, a dozen willing guides showed me the way to a little house not a stone's throw from the station. On my way to it I noticed half a dozen groups of from ten to twenty Russians lounging around the doors of the houses. It was a holiday.

This, however, did not prevent Mr. Sabsovich, the superintendent, from working. I found him in the office, which he has set apart from the house he has occupied while waiting for the completion of his new cottage. He welcomed me in good English, and while he settled some business matter with a dozen of the colonists who filled the room, I studied the surroundings. The colonists were apparently of the same class of people that one meets by the hundred on East Broadway or in the districts east of the Bowery. They were well dressed in honor of the day, and, thanks to outdoor work, were hardler in appearance than their city bretaren.
"These people are willing to work," said Mr. Sabsovich, when the room had been cleared. "All they want is intelligent direction. I can give you a brief outline of our plan of operations and then we can make a tour of the settle-

here by the company we give a five years' lease of a farm of thirty acres, ten of which are ready for crops, leaving twenty in wood which he can cut for tires or for sale. Each farm has a house and outbuildings, and the tenant is provided with a cow, chickens, seeds, tools, plants and fruit trees. To be exact, we give each man 150 peach, 55 apple, 27 pear, 12 cherry, 4 plum and 2 mince trees; then there are 1.250 blackberry vines, 600 raspberries, 550 grapes and one acre in strawberries. Four acres are planted in rye and each tenant gets a cow, 25 chickens, \$50 worth of fertilizer and \$25 yorth of seed. At present we have finished sixty-one such farms. Taking out 275 acres for what we call the town, and which is to be divided into small plots, 150 by 50 feet in size, for people who are not farmers, we shall have room, allowing for roads and bad land, for about one hundred and twenty-five farms. At a liberal estimate the ost of each farm to the company will be about \$1,200. The houses and outbuildings on each farm have cost \$550. The tenant can get a deed of his property if he succeeds in paying \$400 within five years, the other \$500 remaining as mortgage. Unless he pays \$400 in five years the property reverts to the company. "At present we have eighty-seven families here, making nearly three hundred sonls, and sixty-three are settled on their own farms. house is more than one mile from the station Now come and take a walk over some of the farms, and remember that most of these people are from Southern Russia, where woods and stumps are unknown, and that ten months ago all this was wilderness. VISITING THE FARMS.

The sun was near the horizon as we started out. Around the doors of the group of houses surrounding the former village store stood the people talking and laughing. Good nature with. Mr. Sabsovich has been in this country Woodbine differed radically in appearance from an adjoining settlement through which I had

passed on the train but a few minutes before. This was Monteflore, a Jewish village established by private enterprise and, according to Mr. Sabsorich, somewhat unfortunate in its renture. When the train stopped at Montefiore I had noted the downhearted appearance of the people who sat in the doors of the shan-



KUSSIAS GIRL AT WOODBINE.

the neighborhood it seems that the settlers at Montefiore, mostly Russian Jews of the same class as those who had joined the Woodbine colony, were too sanguine. In the eighteen months they have been there they have spent what little money they had, and the prospect of making a living appears still distant. No wonder that the handful of people clustered

cut down and the little tree from the nursery had been planted. Apparently the scrub oak, the pines and the ferns had taken heart again sooner than the fruit trees, for you had to follow the lines with your eye in order to discover the latter. It is only by remembering what has been done with just such land at Vineland that the visitor to Woodbine can be convinced that out of such clearings will come gardens and orchards. The shoets of raspberry and blackberry vines, and the cuttlings of grape vines looked scarcely more hopeful than the orchard. But Mr. Sabsovich and Mr. Schmidt, a German farmer who has lived in the neighborhood of Vineland for twenty years, and who is now the director and teacher of farming at Woodbine, seemed to look upon the growth of these trees and shoots as promising. The trees had been set out for six weeks and they were alive. I will confess that this shows courage upon the part of the trees.

Mr. Sabsovich estimates that with fair luck the Woodbine colonists will get enough return this summer from their vegetable patches to help along the family. Their beans, potatoes, both white and sweet, their cabbage, carrots, &c., ought to give them enough for home use. Next year, with the experience obtained, they may produce something for sale. In three years their strawlerries and small fruits will begin to bear, and then it will be seen whether the colony is to pay its way or not. The only crop so far is one of wood-excellent oak and pine, of which about two thousand cords have been cut and piled near the station. The colonists have been paid about \$3 50 a cord for this work. the wood is worth \$3 50 a cord; so that here is already a profit. Each colonist also cuts wood for winter us and the wood sheds of the farms appeared the well filled.

A FLOURISHING CLOAK PACTORY. The time is now fast coming when the farms no work for which the company can offer wages to the colony. In order to provide against this happening long before the farms begin to pay a living to their occupants any kind of industry is encouraged. The cloak factory established his dessrs. Meyer, Jonasson & Co., began work last April and now gives employment to eightyfive bands, about half women. The material is sent down from New York already cut, and finished cloaks are returned. The third tory is already fitted up with sewing machines, and when ready, seventy more operatives -making 150 in all will be employed. nicely fitted up, with an abundance of light, steam heat, a twenty-five horse power engine, running water, &c., and the operatives look con-tented. Their earnings run from \$4 a week for the young girls to \$12 and \$18 a week for the expert pressers, men who have learned the trade in New York. The average pay at present for women is \$6 and for the men \$12. Many of those who make these wages have only just learned the bisiness. But factory work is looked upon only as a temporary help; when the farm begins to pay all will be farmers. The winter has naturally been a severe test for the courage of the Woodbine settlers. According to Mr. Sabsovich they have stood it well and are fairly contented, although the novelty of the situation has worn of and the work is constant. The spirit of American independence

is taught, and they are urged to trust as little as possible to the company. If the names of the avenues count for anything, the spirit of great things ought to he in the air. On my way around the colony I passed avenues named after Lincoln, Jefferson, Madison, Clay, Long. fellow, Bryant, Heine, Shakespeare and Byron. Hirsen and Washington avenues are the two great central thoroughfares which intersect at the station. The little school, which had last month eighty pupils on the rolls, is mucht by an American girl, who drives over from Dennisville every day, and as usual the children learn English about ten times faster than their parents. I heard youngsters who had been in this country less than eight months chattering baseball as fast as any American children of their age. All the lessons at the school are, of course, given in English. The only downhearted looking man I saw in Woodbine was an old fel-low at the first farm I visited. He was a teacher of Hebrew and he seemed to realize that

his occupation was gone. There are as yet no politics in Woodbine. The people have seen too much government in Ru-sia have much to do with government even here. I asked one of the men if they had any nihilists among them. He shook his head. The only use they have for dynamite now is to raise a few of those big stumps out of the ground; they might name each stump after some hated Russian dignitary and work with redoubled

In five years from now Mr. Sabsovich expects to see 125 farms at Woodbine, supporting six or seven bundred people in comfort. If manufacturing interests prosper the village proper may contain several hundred more people. Then the trustees of the Hirsch Fund can use the money now locked up in Woodbine to start another colony. The outlay there already amounts to nearly \$140,000. How much of this will return to the Fund will depend upon the soil of Woodbine and the fitness of the Russian exiles to make much out of little.

KNEW HIM.

In the way of repartee there are few eleverer exponents than Charles Dickson, the bright young star of "Incog." Seated at a table in the 5 A's club the other evening were a group of actors, one of whom had been telling a long winded yarn about his father's remarkable gift of repartee and quoting his bright sayings until it became a question as to whether he himself had any adividuality at all. Dickson finally saved the party by quietly remarking that at a theatre party one evening were, among others, Whistler, the artist, and Oscar Wilde. After a particularly clever bon nut of Whistler's, Wilde remarked:wonderful, old boy. I wish I had
Whistler quietly remarked:—
ad, Cacar, you will."

VENUS ECLIPSED BY PAINT, POWDER AND PADDING.

How Nymphs of the Ballet Invoke the Aid of Art to Improve Dame Nature's Careless Workmanship.

SECRETS OF THE DRESSING ROOM.

Some of the Tricks of Stage Make Up Which Deceive Even the Keen Eyes of the Baldheaded Brigade.



HALLY there is not the slightest excuse for a homely woman The public pays its tured by painful de-

Such were the preliminary sentiments expressed by a belle danseuse who had been persuaded to draw aside the vell of

mystery which conceals the transformation process whereby the prosale damsels who enter the stage door emerge upon the scenes as beauteous envoys from a fairy realm.

"Of course the primary requisite for a dansense is nimble feet, and they must be bornthey cannot be acquired. With that priceless gift, and a grace of movement that can only be attained by constant practise from early childhood, the aspirant for terpsichorean laurels may snap her fingers at Dame Nature. Modern art cannot only cover a multitude of imperfections, it can supply deficiencies. Adipose tissue is the greatest difficulty it encounters, and that never exists among the stars. A coryphee may be

"Defects of the figure claim the first attention, and to conquer them one must know just where to slice. Do not be alarmed, Monsieur, I am not referring to a surgical operation. By slicing I mean the judicious rounding of curves and filling of crevices neglected by nature. of the body the graceful throwing of the arms Tights should be made to order, and if an artist is employed he carefully measures the client, and slices or pads are woven into the fabric of the under tights, usually made of cotton, so that perfect proportions are obtained, and there is no danger of dislocation. These are donned first, silk tights are drawn over them, and the most discriminating bald head cannot detect the improvement upon nature.

COMPLEXIONS RECTIFIED. "Next comes the rectification of the complexion. The first step is the application, of cold cream, with which the face is well rubbed, and then carefully wiped with a soft cloth, leaving not. The range of taste in the matter of toilet



will all be taken and laid out, and there will be the ekin pleasantly moist. Flesh color greate paint is then employed on the nose and chin, after which the face is freely powdered, and this operation followed by a careful removal of every particle of powder from the eyebrows and lashes, best accomplished by a moist foreinger. Succeeding this is the use of dry rouge, which is a matter requiring both artistic taste and great discretion. An oval face demands the least study. A short face must be lengthened by the extension of the color toward the neck The cheekbones of a long face should be well rouged, and the color applied over the eyes, unless they are quite prominent, in which case the rouge should be more sparingly employed. A large nose needs a delicate tint, as does sharp or a receding chin. A small nose may be Dimples are accentuated by the dainty use of India ink, or if Cupid has failed to imprint them, a very perfect imitation can be produced by a more free use of the same. Addellcate coloring of the inside of the ear is very

> "The next step is a skilful handling of the blending brush, which is quite like the brush of a baby's tollet, and then comes the mouth. The upper lip must be drawn down and white grease paint applied to the corners of the mouth to suppress an undesirable width. rouge on the finger tip a veritable Cupid's bow traced, giving due fulness to the upper Highly colored nostrils give a spirited look to the face, for which purpose lip rouge is used. The crowning glory is the eyes, and they demand time and a most delicate touch. The lids the outer corners receiving a dash. Then with a strip of paper rightly rolled a bit of lip rouge is applied to the inner corners, to lend iancy. Finally, with a camel's bair brush and



some good cosmetic the eyelashes are length-ened. The cosmetic is warmed and very daint ily applied. After it has quite cooled a second lication is made, and so on, until a limpidwell, possibly a somewhat amorous expression is obtained. The eyebrows are suppressed with white paint, where corrections are needed, and black cosmetic gives the proper arch.
The face and form being perfected the arms and neck are washed with a preparation of spec water, glycerine and drop chalk, applied with a sponge. They are lavishly powdered, and the finishing touch is a dash of lip rouge applied to

the finger tips.

WHERE ART IS MELPLESS. *Dare I suggest, Monsieur, that a pair of old silk hose, skilfully adjusted, aids the expansion of the chest? If the collar bones are aggressive the shoulders must be thrown back a trifle but wings, you understand. A string of Rhine stones or a collarette of pearls, in the absence of more precious gems, is a been to a thin neck-long, boby arms-ugh! they are a nightmare. Thin legs-excuse-are nothing in comparison. They can be sliced to perfection. Thin arms God alone can rectify.

"If not restricted in choice of costume an Egyptian or Oriental toilet, which admits of a profusion of bracelets, is a wise choice, but they call for a dark makeup, to be truly artistic, and

call for a dark makeup, to be truly artistic, and the fancy for pink and white prevails.

"Confess, Monsieur, skilfully executed, this process must result in a lovely creature, deftly planned? The children of art are fair of face, perfectly formed; no freckles, no sharp joints. Where are the children of nature who can compare with them?"

Where are the children of nature who can compare with them?"

"What class of dances do I consider the most pleasing? Why, beyond all question, the toe dance requires the most skill. Do you know, Monsieur, that to stand on the toe is really a remarkable feat? It is the test of all premieres of the ballet, and yet there are not fifty alive to-day who can gracefully accomplish it. Training in dancing and the ballet movement must have been commenced almost in infancy to make it possible for a danseuse to stand on her first toe. There are three or four hundred who have approached success, and probably several hundred coryphees who have fairly imitated the act, but the number who attain perfection must always be small. Antoinetta Bella and Franciscina Paris are queens in the realm—thank you much, Monsieur, I trust I merit the comparison.

"Are my shoes stiffened to prevent the toe from bending? Ah Monsieur, see for yourself. They are perfectly pliable. We import them from Europe, many pairs at a time, and never wear them more than twice. This has been worn but once. Will Monsieur do me the honor to accept it as a souvenir?

"Are my feet callous and misshapen? Ah, Monsieur, you are mocking me."

In a twinkling the seissors had clipped off the



ing foot, as soft and white as a labe's. Made moiselle could better afford to sacrifice her pretty silk hose than to rest under a cloud of suspicion. "To convince Monsieur that I do not need the support of a shoe"—the agile fairy sprang upor a table and a dazzling, dizzy whirl corroborated her assertion. The public who has never seen a pirouette executed on the point of dainty pink toes knows nothing of the poetry of motion.

DANCES ANALYZED. "The serpentine dance," resumed Mademot selle, as her audience recovered breath, "is done above the walst. Certainly the feet are kept, in motion, but in the fantastic sensuous movement and the clever poise of the head les the charm of the dance. In fact, the head plays almost as important a part as the feet in all dances. With an adroit turn it can be made to emphasize a movement and bring it out in bold relief. It should be used with discretion, however, like an artist's vivid colors.

"The skirt dance is graceful. Oh, yes. Rapid movement, great flexibility and an artistic appreciation of the value of drapery, together with an artfully artless air of abandon. The steps count for little. A toe dancer can easily do both the serpentine and skirt dance. They demand really no more grace than is possessed by any coryphee in the front rank. Do you know one skirt or serpentine dancer who has the skill requisite for the toe dance? I am sure you do

The

Mrs. Di Miss Ju Debut Bessur D. R. Co Miss Ga Huner Al Dr. Car Percy b August A. R. Fr John Al Mrs. H. Mrs. Ex Miss Ex

On the Dr. Edwar, and Biatel Mr. and Mr. and Miss Balloppold street German Dr. D. It is H. The Rev Mr. and Miss Rivand Mr. and wen. Mr. and Mr

W. A. D. Alexand Mrs. Di. Rov. Jan Dr. Pets William Alexand A. W. Fr. Bur. Gos Mrs. Heat Rev. Gos Mrs. Alexandra A. W. Fr. Edw. Wrs. G. Wrs. G. Wrs. G. F. Kott Mrs. G. F. K

has many advantages in these modern dances. While apparently revealing they do conceal so much. Amelia Glover employs eighty yards of talle on her underskirts alone. She wears three, made of the softest China silk. They have each two very full flounces of tulle, both on the upper and under sides. The skirt of her dress measures fourteen yards in width and is of some soft, light material. The first underskirt is always very prudently caught together just below the knee, so that however daring the kick with which she fascinates her admirers her skirts never fall out of place. "A premiere's skirts are constructed on a

number of well fitted yokes, in the same way. She has trunks made especially for their transportation in which they are carefully spread out and nothing else is ever packed with them.

"The process of dressing is necessarily an affair of great care. The under tights must be so adjusted that the slices are sure to be in their proper places. The silk tights ought never to be put on without a careful inspection. A broken stitch, the prelude to a Jacob's ladder, can work rulnous havoc. Imagine, just as one rets her cue, perceiving a running stitch. Be-fore the dance is finished it will have run up and down many times. The tights will be a wreck. How can one smile effectively under such circumstances? "Oh, yes, the smile is an indispensable part

of the performance, and it must be a smile that wins, that is personal, not a bit of mechanism. It is an art, certainly, Monsieur.
"Phere are many things that may occur to

'rattle' a danseuse, but nothing quite so disturbing as a sudden change of musical conductors. We rehearse with the orchesfra and the regular conductor adapts the time to our movements, holding the notes for a 'telling' poise or acceler-



LUIB PULLER,

ating them for a dizzy whirl. If from any cause his piace has been filled by a stranger who has not yet studied our points and conducts according to written time it is almost enough to ruin the dance. The applause? Al, Monsieur, it is an in

spiration. It raises us quite off our feet, till we float in the clouds." "The costumes? Of course a premiere pro vides her own and they are not inexpensive if they are abbreviated. For a grand ballet they are designed by an artist and executed by a skilful costumer from his plates. I may add, in a whisper, that for most of the great spectacular plays produced in America the imported costumes so extensively advertised are procured second hand from the Albambra in London.
"Now, Monsieur, I think you have solved every mystery, but I must beg that in communicating your discoveries to a curious public you will conceal my name, for I fear my sisters in the profession would rudely resent the revelation of the stage secrets.' It is sad to deprive the readers of that most pleasing information. They will doubtless readfly divine that it was the secrets of her sisters,

not her own, so candidly revealed. To "improve' Mademoiselle would be "to paint the lily." IN OLD COLONY TIMES.

[Alice Morse Earle in National Magazine.] Even the children draux strong drinks in those times. In a chapter of advice upon the rearing of children, found in an old almanac, we read that "very young children must not drink cold drinks, but must have their beer beated and must eat a piece of brown bread before drinking beer or wine." Cobbett, who thought drinking a national disease, said that at "all hours of the day tittle boys, at or under the age of twelve years, go into

the stores and up off their dram ... TWO TIPEWRITERS.

[From the Chicago Times.] Oh, here's to one type of the typewriter girl Who comes to the office at ten. Whose bloughts are of marriage and men.

Whose thoughts are of marriage and men.

She languidly sits in a soft, sany chair
And prays that no bus ness may come.

And reads Frenchy novels of love and despair.

While the busity masticates gum.

And here's to hor sister, whose dresses are plats, Who is practical, earnest and bright,
Who honors her work and would never disdain
To labor from morning till aight.
The former fair dreamer is ent of her sphere
And is rapidly fading away.