GOTHAM'S PECULIAR WOMAN

BAB CHATS ABOUT A CERTAIN TYPE OF NEW YORK'S FEMI-

Clothes That Are Put on With Ires Clamps and Hinges and Topped by A Hearselike Bonnet-Mer Companionship With the Newtyrigh-Steating of Which the World Never Mears.

There is a type of women psculiar to New York. She always suggests largeness and squareness. And square-ness is not a virthe in a woman. The ness is not a virthe in a woman. The feminine figure, to be correct, should be described by curves. Then, this woman invariably has a pronounced aquiline mose, extremely thin, and rather blue looking. A big mouth, that, when it opens, shows large teeth that are set far apart. And her clothes while decidedly in the fashion, seem to be not a her with classion, seem to be not a her with classion, seem to be not a her with classion, seem to be not as her with classion, seem to be not a her with classion. while decidedly in the fashion, seem to be put on her with clamping irons or hinges, but they certainly are not held together by the ordinary books and eyes. She is topped by a bonnet of the hearse-like order—the plames of which wave in a fashion that says:

"ALL MEN ARE PLESH."

I have never been able to understand why this woman lived. Amiability is certainly not ber excuse for existence, for she is invariably positive and posi-tive to the last degree. Usually, she is spoken of as having a small income and belonging to an old family. "he is to be found, however, among the nealyrich who have come to this big city, have plenty of money to spend and long to get in with and be counted among the famous "four hundred." They believe that this lady can help

them to get where they want to be. She accepts their invitations to dinner; She accepts their invitations to dinner; she sits in their opera boxes; she borrows their carriages; and she does not healtate to biat for and get from them valuable presents; but she never introduces them to the people thay would like to meet. She will announce a like pride "hast night my cousin, Salite Blu-blood, died informally with us and her husband who belongs to the real old Blueblood family was so full of fun?" but she never tries to mix water and oil by bringing together the new friend on whom she is spenging and the old one's among whom she is counted bad form but still as "one of us." Sometimes, Madame the newly-rich is clever enough to read her churacter and in a very short time drops her, being certain that she can alone more easily obtain her object in life than if she were hampered by a lot of undesirable hangers on. This type of woman is invariably the one who will undertake arranging a Christmas tree woman is invariably the one who will undertake arranging a Christmas tree or a festaval of any sort for some society; she says, with a certain amount of truth, but she says it to herself alone, that she has a right, since she has worked so hard, to take a few special toys that she wished to send away for gifts, as a sort of wags, but she isn't housest enough to mention she isn't honest enough to mention this to the committee, and so she may be numbered among the polite thieves. She wants to belong to no society unless she has charge of the funds. On, of course, her accounts are invariably correct, but, atill she manages to get either as a percentage from the people with whom she spends the money, or in some roundabout way, what the

darkies call. PICKINGS AND STRALINGS.

Apropos of stealing, there is a great but she does not want him to look as if what he did wear was by order of the world at large doesn't hear. All New York, however, has heard of the latest theft—the suble cape. At a very fashionable luncheon not long the latest in steal which is recorded order. ago, the bride in whose bonor it was be one which ago, the bride in whose bonor it was given, was the last to leave. Her hosters, went up in the dressing room with her, and to their borror, instead of the superb mable case which she had worn, and which was one of her wedding presents, she found a tattered mink one, having inside of it the name of a cheap furrier. The hosters, who had the bar belief in humanity then. one, having made of it the name of a cheap furrier. The hosters, who had not lost her belief in humanity then, suggested that there must be a mistake. A note was written to each lady present, asking her if, by mistake she had taken a cape which had in it the name of a famous English furrier. An answer came from each one; in every instance the writer stated the sort of cape she wore; and in many cases there had been worn capes of fur, capes of velvet, costs of cloth trimpied with far, or fur cests.

The next afternoon the pretty bride, wearing a cost of cloth trimpied with far, or fur cests.

The next afternoon the pretty bride, wearing a cost of cloth and carrying in her band a very simple must, and walking down the avenue with her mother. She suddenly clutched her parent by the arm and said in a husey voice:

"There's my cape !"

THE PUBLOINER ACCUSED.

The two ladies quickly walked up The two ladies quickly walked up to the wearer of the sables. She was a girl of good standing who had been present at the luncheon, but whose people were not wealthy enough to have bought her such a cape as the one she was wearing. The mother said to her with much tact:

"Miss Highbed, did you not, by mistake, take my daughter's cape yes-

Miss Highbred drew herself up very

stiffy and said:
"I answered your daughter's note
and I know sotbing whatever about

her caps."

The little bride, losing all control of herself, said:
"Why, you have it on !"

The young woman gave her one baughty look, and announced: "You are crasy; the cape that I am wearing was sent to me by a cousin in England."

What can they do? There is no-What can they do? There is no body who may her take the cape. She went upstairs with the others, and a maid helped her assume whatever she picked up as belonging to herself. Nobody is willing to swear to the sort of cape she came is, though every wuman is convinced that the sables in reality and a bit aniamed of it; loving this she waves with analy afternative.

many years also brushed the hair of a friend. One day when she was brushing this friend's hair, a young girl called who was intimate enough to come into her hostess' dressing-room. Soon after her arrival a superb bracelet, set with diamonds and rubies, was shown, a present from a loving husband to his pretty wife. The hair-dresser left the room once or twice to get hot water, or fresh towels, but was never alone with the bracelet.

That's the sort of man that would get a medul, because he deserved it from BAB.

Lo, The Pool indian.

The Maintens Ho Man Continues to Continue t never alone with the brucelet

THEFT OF A BRADELET.

That evening it was discovered that this bracelet, which had cost over \$2,000, was missing. A detective was sent for, and with the usual stupidity of his kind, be insisted that the hair dresser had taken it. For two weeks his was followed, and during that two weeks his was followed, and during that two weeks his units. she was followed, and during that two weeks inquiry was made as to whether she had spent more money than usual. At the end of the two weeks the owner of the bracelet heard that her friend was engaged to be married. The gen tleman to whom she was engaged gave a dinner to some of his men friends, and the next day it was told that he had exhibited as a present from his finance a superb ring, set with three rubtes. My friend knew that this girl although the daughter of a fashionable clergyman, had not enough money to buy such presents.

She sent for the detective, and talked over the matter with him. Then, to-

over the matter with him. Then, to-gether, they went to see the girl's father. Horror-stricken, he brought the girl before them, and she confessed the girl or ore them, and she confessed what her hustess had forgotten—that, while the haudresser was in the bath room gutting hot water, her friend left the room to speak to the bather and she was alone there. Then she took the brusslet, case and all, put it in her must, and while driving with her friend that whole afternoon carefully

KEPT HER HAND ON HER BOOTY.

EFFT HER HAND ON HER BOOTY.

She had sold the bracelet to a jeweler, taking the ring, which she had given her betrothed and a certain amount of mourey for it. Of course, it had to be gotten back, and equally, of course, the man to whom she was engaged had to be told of the affair. The engagement was broken.

Now, I never hear of this girl being invited anywhere that I don't feel as if samebady ought to warn her bostess. When it was all over the poor hairdresser was told the truth. She had been utterly unconscious of the espionage over her, and she wept bitterly to think that after years of service, her honesty could have been questioned.

But, my friend, all the thieves do

tioned.

But, my friend, all the thieves do not live on the side streets. Who has not had fine books disappear? Who has not had fine books disappear? Who has not missed expensive trinkets, dainty bits of brio-a-brao and odds and ends of lace or silt? Servents dun't want these things. When they stead they take something that can easily be converted into meney, or money itself. But the little belongings that are only appreciated by women of fine taste, are, when they disappear, usually taken by those who realize exactly the delights to be gained by them. By delights to be gained by them. By

WHAT SORT OF A MAN A WOMAN LIKES

She is usually pleased by a man who has that most exquisite of all enamels over the true gold of his heart—good manners. She likes a man who is considerate of her.

She likes a man who drames well, but she does not want him to look as if what he did wear was by order of

are specially manly accomplishments.

A woman likes a man who doesn't talk about himself, but who does talk about her. She likes his respect, his reverence, his admiration.
She likes to think of him as a good business man, able to win his own way in the world, and, therefore, in-

She likes to think that, if the house catches fire, be'll keep cool, says her first, and then do no end of beroid deeds.

ALL WOMEN LOVE A HERO. Nowadays, there is no fighting in the ring, there is no chance of a contest with a buil or lion, and as a man must with its spure in other ways. But a woman does adors a man who would be, abe is sure, under any circumstances, as braye and as gallant as Chevaller Bayard.

She doesn't like a fool. A woman is

She doesn't like a fool. A woman it so constituted that she often advres a fool to amony a hero. It seems to ber as if he ought to be deviled with pin pricks. She forgets that he might meet a tiger without a quiver and be amothered to death by a fly.

She likes a man who, in some peculiar attuation, cannot only rise superior to it, but master it. Indeed, when she is a very real woman, she likes a man who can master her.

She like to win a mean to her way of thinking by feminine paramagion; she

thinking by feminine permanion; she despises him when she can order him about. Sometimes she does this, and then she is the mother of children who have only fear for their mother and an insteams love, but no respect for their father.

father.
She likes a man who can buy her a railroad ticket without getting floried over it as she dose, and who can mark, on a railroad timetable, just what the story of the train means—a something that to her is like a famous Greek

which she wears with such effrontery were a deliberate theft.

A curious case came immediately under my own eyes. A beingresser having manners that are good, and a who had been brushing my hair for heart that in time becomes here.

It will be news for the people of the country to learn that not less than four hundred millions of dellars has been paid out of the public Treasury to the Indians for lands held by them. Furthermore, many millions have been mild on movement of Indian cities of the public of the public than the learn of the public of the pu paid on account of Indian claims of one character and another, and the government has annually, for nearly a hundred years, made large appropria-

hundred years, made large appropriations for the maintenance of the licitudes. It has frequently equipped them with the very firearus which they have subsequently turned against our own citizens. The appropriations made every year for the Indians directly from the Treasury and outside of their own funds for up about eight million dollars.

Probably it would be quite a modest estimate to say that something in the neighborhood of a thousand million dollars has been drawn from the Treasury on account of the Indians. It must not be forgotten, however, that a large percentage of this money has gone into the pockets of white sharpers and adventurers. Some of the biggest lobules ever known in the title sunsis of legislation have thronged the cerridors of the Capitol in advosory of Indian claims. An illustration of the rigentic filtering of the start of the capitol in advosory of Indian claims. the corridors of the Capitol in advusa-cy of Indian claims. An illustration of the gigantic filching of these shar-pers was lostanced a few years beek, when, it is said, the Indians received as their share of a claim of \$500,000 about \$50,000. The Indians are likely to cost this government a great deal mure of money for some time to come for, although their number has been diminushed with fearful randity and diminushed with fearful rapidity, and in austher half century they will meet probably be practically obliterated as a distinct race, they still hold in pessession extensive domains, which the cupidity of their white brethress will prove fall to grap wither white ever fail to grasp after while an acre

cupidity of their white brethren will be to real to grasp after while an acre is left.

There are a beggarly remnant of indians in Maine and New York, who are sami-civilized, who are not increasing, and, as they have nothing their white neighbers wish and mannage to make their own living, they are not interfered with. Then there are the five civilized triuss (so called) who had the Indian Territory set apart for them, and who are measurably self-sustaining. The remainder of the Indians, and the larger part, are still more or less no-mads and will continue so, most likely, to the end. The government is continually shoving them back and back, as it calls in one after another of the tracts of land assigned to them. The military suthorities have no further apprehension that Indian hostilities of a serious character can again be possible. The Indian are both cowed and energy at the serious character can again be possible. The

bind for settlement the government set a maximum price of \$2.50 per acre and long-time payments. Extravagant stories had been told of the wonderful bloom and fertility of the land, especially in Oklahoma, and it will be remembered what a rush of "boomers" there were to take advantage of the first opening, how they camped out for days and weeks, how they fought and struggled to the extent of morder and perjury to pre-empt favored spots, and bow the government had to adopt the sternest measures to preserve even the semblance of peace and order. Like many other rommaces of fertilia fields and previous metals is said to have been the story.

Up to this time the government has received less than \$500,000 and the properties this is all it will get. It is now uffirmed that a living cannot be made on the land, and unless the government acquits them of their obligations the poor settlers will be eaten up with debt and parish by starwation. The

records the saids and good and the properties of the all of miles the good to the land, and unless the good to the said the said

ARP ON HOLIDAYS.

THINKS THERE ARE NOT ENOUGH LY; was a m OF THEM IN THIS COUNTRY

rain Cheerves All There Are-Witz Pennsylvanta is Culted the Keyston Sinto-The Four Years' Provide

Arp in Atlanta Constitution

The bolidays are over now and let us all buckle down to the work of a new year. These bolidays used to be boly-days, but they are not very seared now. They seem necessary, however, for the days, but they are not very seared now. They seem necessary, however, for the rest and relaxation of the sind as well as the body. The routine and tension of business cares must as broken at least once a year. It is like greasing the wagon to make it run easy. It is like recess and Saturday to school children. The majority of people is this country live too much on a strain and do not take relaxation; mouth. A man should not live in a treadmill. Camp meetings, excursions, ploute and an occasional sporting day all help the tired mind just as a good liver medicine helps the digestion. This rest and change reacts apon the physical nature and keeps the mind and body is tune. The American people are in too much hurry, more so that any other people. The habit came from New Ecgiand, where the rigor of climate and powerty of soil forced them to extraordinary diligence. Down south, in the City of Mexico, there is no haste. Merchanics leave their shops at one o'clock, and all hands go to their no anday meal and stay for an hour and a half. They take their time to eat and then to smoke—the men their clears and the women their cigarettes. The stores are not opened until ten o'clock in the moraing. Everybody has leisure and enjoys it. The English people work hard, but not all the time. They will sit at the table and discuss their roast beef and the affairs of the nation for an hour or more if the world is shaking with an earthquake. They have boildays all through the year and they observe them. There are seven legal boildays that the church as seven legal boildays that the observe established, such as Good Friday, Huster Monday, Ash Wednesday, etc. They have many more on the civil and military lists.

We have but two in the United States that may be called outload and are generally observed, manely the Faurth of July and Christmes des They see necessary, however, for the rest and relaxation of the mind as well

We have but two in the United States that may be called outlook and are generally observed, namely the Fourth of July and Christman day. Thankegiving day is observed when it is preclaimed, but it is not enjoined by any law. It is only a custom, just as is Decoration day up north and Memorial day down south. Washington's birtiday is observed by all lint seven of the states, and New Mannis day by 14 of them. Gen. Lee's birtiday is a holiday in several southern states. In Louisiana they have Mardi Gras and the battle of New Orleans as holidays, and in Texas there is Independence day and the battle of San Jaciato.

Georgia observes all the days of a national character and all that show devotion to liberty and reverence for heroism. I am proud to say that Georgis has always been true to the principles that our fathers fought for. Her delegates signed the Declaration of In dependence without cavil or hesitation. For days and weaks the fate of that

continue have no turther apprehension that Indian hostilities of a serious character can again be possible. The Indians are both cowed and enervated, and are now in such comparitively restricted boundaries and under such close supervision as to prevent any concerted uprising that could be regarded as at all formidable.

Since 1869 the government has purchased of different tribes of Indians more than thirty-three million acres at a cost of twenty five million dollars. The land was situated in Morth and South Dakots, Idabo, Montana, Washington, Minnesota, a small tract in Oregon and nearly or quite one sixth of the whole amount in the Territory of Oklahoma. In setting apart this land for settlement the government at the Territory of Oklahoma. In setting apart this land for settlement the government are the maximum price of \$2.50 per acre

exultation. All felt the tremendous responsibility they had taken. John Morton's vote turned the scale. It completed the arch they were laboring to build. His vote was was the keystone, and hence Pennsylvania has ever since been called the Emystone state, John Morton died a few weeks after. Had he lived no doubt he would have been a notable scier in any

Pennsylvania and settled in Augusta; was a colonel in the revolutionary war; was the first judge of Blohmond county; was a member of the continual congress; was sent as a delegate to the constitutional convention of 1787; was one of our first two United States senators, and a member of the convention that pussed our state constitution. He labored faithfully to expuse the Yamo frund. Later on he was elected circuit judge of the necond district. He was emisent in every office be ever held, and when in 1790 he removed to Rew York; ity to practice his profusion his great abilities were soon discovered and he was elected mayor of that city. In perusing some scrape of this city history I was surprised to find that the four years' presidential term had few to favor it in the constitutional convention. My reverence for their particular work of our fathers has all tamend away, for it was like the compremise verdict of a petit jary—it was subody's chulce. Some of the delegates were for seven years and others for eight and ton and thirteen, and up to twenty; some were for life on good behavior; some ware for life on good behavior; some ware for life on good behavior; some wanted the president incligible for a second term, and so they wrangled over it for weeks, and finally brought in a verdict of four years and eligibility to re election. I thick it is time that we should have another convention and change that It was a great mistake. Seven years would be better and no re-election. Four years is too chort a term. About half the time is spent in "turning the rescale out" and the other half in planning and hedging for the succession. Let us have at least four years of peace and plain salling. I don't like these compromise verdicts, nohow. They are about an senseless as the way congress fixed the numbers in 1775—and thay did. Thirteen guns would have been better and saved a lot of powder

THE SLECTORAL VOTE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—The elec toral vote by states, as the result of the meeting of the various state electors on Monday is:



178 901 The official declaration of the wote of the electors will be made in a joint esseton of the cenate and house of rep-

After the Bank Boors Close.

Me, S, C., News.

The banks are forced to take this step to enable the officers to close up each day's business.

There are many people who are not aways of the fact that a bank's work in a one day work and that the transactions of each day are completed the same day and become matters of record.

same day and become matters of record.

The real work in a bank begins after close of banking hours. Costomers of a tank who pass in their memory or check it out, and pass the compliments of day with the handsome and agreeable young men who wait on them, think that the clerks have an easy time and what is better, have the privilege of feasting their eyes on untold wealth all the day long.

There is no glamour when the bank door closes. It is adding and counting, proving and balancing, debiting and crediting, and all that mass of money must come out correct to a cent. Thousands and thousands of deliars have been received and paid out and tellers and bookkeepers become mere machines to prove the balance correct. A mistake of one cent gives the book keeper a good case of headachs. Whose error is it?

Then the mass of mail has to be handled, remittances have to be made but it would take too much space to suggest the work.

RIVERS OF GOLD.

BEAUTIPUL SOEVES AT THE BLACK HILLS SEPARATING WORKS.

Assumed Mississes.

Now York Starnia.

Deadwood is a big hele in the around; Lend City is strung along a d-up furrow climbing the range. The furner has a more pretentious and matropolitius ampest, with some cent and naudanne blooks of brick and stone. Its dwellings hours to stand on shrives in circling them up the steep materials nides, and their windows overlook the streets below. At night these towering mauntain galleries are agiow with the lights of many windows, and one might lengths himself broking at some marvel of modern architecture.

Deadwood is then at its best, and at its worst. Its deas of infamy are open to all owners; the teams and leafers of the team who have been staking their all for years on the team of a card, are throughing around the fare tables and the verious husuris of fortunes, booking that to-night they will have the loug-knoted-for "run of lock."

But there's a feature of night life in Deadwood that is bauntiful and more fascinating than these games of channe—the rivers of moltun metal, the calculating the darkness, the ministure Yeary gold, the scintillating flood specing out of the forebearths and Illuminating the darkness, the ministure Yeary of powdered one below the chates glowing with red avalanches, from the counter.

From one of the forebearths they have made a winding course of sand, pathage 50 feet long, into which the deep product of the furnace flows rich with gold—as rich that a pot of 8 no larger than an old-fashioned potato leaftle would sell for \$150. It is literally a river of gold—the presions metal can be plainly distinguished as it comes anoking from the furnace and sinks in the flood, being heavier than the motals from which it is partiag company.

This process of fusing the ore, which

This process of fusing the ore, which is more popular than any other, in employed by one of the companier. The are is showled into the furnece with cote, lime rock and pyrites of iron, which are used for fusing. The first auged with a blast of wind that would run a presidential campaign. The sing flows out of the furnece over the perforated top of the furnece over the though the swight of the gold carries is though the perforation into the furnece, while the sing flows over it; then the forestearth is tapped and the mat of gold and silver is drawn into a pot on trucks.

when the met is cool it is besten with a shedge hammer and shipped to Omaha to be separated.

The roots of the tree of ovil have many branches that grip the hills round about Deadwood. No less bot and and suggestive is the mill of the chlorination works, where the gold is kept in tanks—a yellow liquid that looks like sweet cider. Here the ore is pulverized and then find into big barrels of iron, revolving horizontally, where it is rousted to get rid of the sulphur by a farme that shoots through a big hole in one end of the barrel.

The powdered ore is then treated with chloring gas, whereupon the gold flows out of it in solution. Then it is less that the select of himself, the feet and received injuries from the west out control of himself, the feet and received injuries from

The powdered ere is then treated with chlorine gas, whereupon the gold flows out of it in solution. Then it is churned awhite in a big, lead-lived, tank until the gold comes like butter in a black powder that asteles to the bottom. To be more swerely solentific, the gold and other metals are precipitated by adding sodium sulphide to the solution and stirring it to heaten and intendity this chemical action. The gold is then caught in a series of cloth strainers which are burned to release the metal.

There is still another process of pulling the leg of mother nature in the Black Hills. It is called the symide process. At the mill of this company the powdered ove a run into great circular vats and treated with symide of potassium, after which the gold is inached out of its solution. This liquid then flows through a series of horse, each of which is filled with sinc shavings. The sinc leves the gold, and alease it, and the two are wedded for the mason—until Monday of the sno-cooding weet, to be exact—when they are divorced by fire, the gold bring cast into bricks and sent to the money changers.

The mill would look like a common chasse factory if it were not so dirty. The air is rank with fumes, and one of the workmen told me it makes whishers grow in his windspea, by which be meant to say, no doubt, that it was a serious offense to his lungs.

The Homestake whose it Lead City is the most momental bole in the ground in the Black Hills, and I fancy it wraid be hard to find the like of it anywhere else. They say that Haures, Lounsburry, Haggin and others bought it some 30 years ago for \$100,000. Since their they have taken out of it hard on to \$100,000,000. They have ground up several of the everienting hills, so called, and torn the bowels out of the two momentains. New they say there is enough paying one in aight to has 30 years—some part of that, however, must protably be charged to enaggeration.

A William county man came i have this morning with an sw diagrast on. He had been down iranguration of Governor Russel Why he left so unddenly and the institution were over he exit a friend at the depot.

"Why, they had 40 galle pumple," he exclaimed.

"Never heard of a William man objecting to such a thing, the other.

"Of course," said the William of the quality, Why, that star to the quality, Why, that star to the quality, Why, that star to weak it made me time drink! A whole harrel of it would not a fellow oven feel good."

"Not if he was from William by," retorted the other, and the man is train came along and he has a place where he said he keep could get something as least a least a

The people of Paois, Ka petitioning the mayor and or petitioning the mayor and or peans an ordinance prohibiting lage brass hand from playing a air in which occurs a very highest way. I we deaths can be a the playing of the high notes take. A short time since a smedad in a hallons at Paola at 300 feet in the sir the band at high key. The man dropped earth dead.

On Christmas eve an unturism as given to one of the players.

fost and received injuries from he will do. The band will be bited from playing in such a his within the town limits.

How York Press.

My old frieed Matt Rasson, Miniter to Mexico, has made himself ter to Mexico, has made himself termely unpopular in the Ulty of Motor by his niggardiness. They down there that he is saving one dollar of his salary to fatch thack North Carolina. He never entertain and, far worse, never drives. Not drive is the worst orine to Maxwelliaister Rasson rides in a red on

So far as the action of the Populate in the North Carolina Legislature is concerned, it is the most diagramed alone 1806 and '09. We are sarry that such must make be elected to office most without principle; men who profer mostsy and office to principle counts never to be elected. The Old North Huge will suffer.

Mother—You say your husband longer uponds his eventions at the clim of the 'Boughter—I seem broke bein of the 'Bow did you manage it ?"

"Bow did you manage it?"

"Bofore going to ted I put two a chairs together by the parter fine at them held a match to a cigar uptil recom got a faint edge of make."