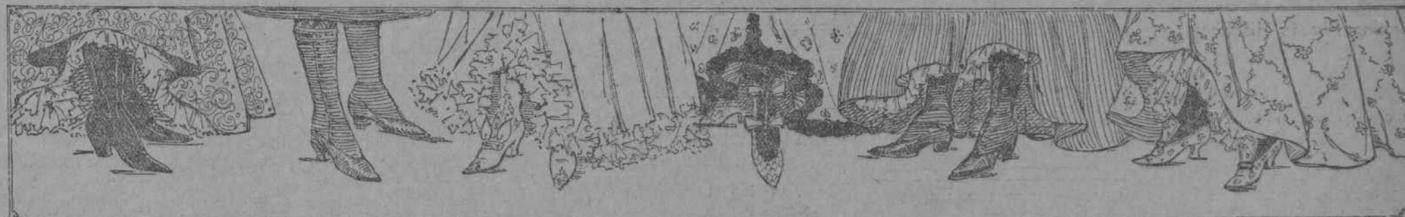


TODAY'S FASHIONS IN SHOES ACCORDING TO THE LEADING BOOTMAKER.

"Show me a woman's boots, and I will tell you her station in life."



ON DRESS PARADE.

The boots elegant women are wearing for dressy promenade occasions, that is, with gowns introducing silk or velvet, are entirely of patent leather, laced or buttoned. The heels of these are either flat or pitched. The toes are slightly pointed, and are covered with a straight tip, brogued at the edge.

BICYCLE SHOES.

A late improvement in bicycle shoes is a short-legged, laced boot of Russian leather, with an elastic sole almost half an inch thick. It is extremely flexible and easy for walking.

WHEN MY LADY DANCES.

Dancing shoes are of patent leather, but the cut is very low. They have a pointed toe and pitched military heel and are finished with a flat bow. On slip, pretty feet this sort is very fetching. Satin slippers, in pale tints for evening wear, are finished in elegant and expensive instances with a small jeweled button at the top. These are in round knobs. Rhinestones set in silver, or they are in flat scroll buckle shapes of brilliants and pearls.

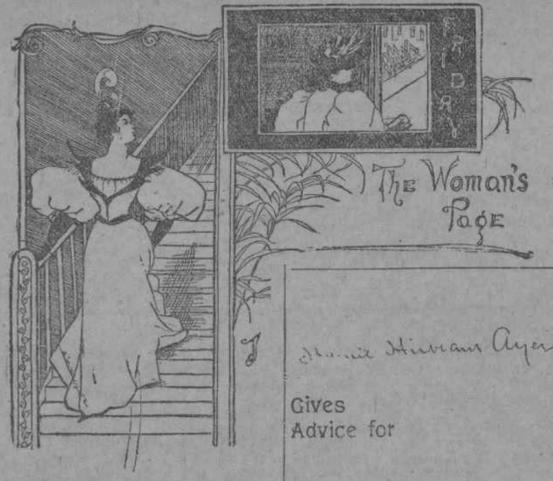
HER BOOTS FOR WALKING.

If she is in the smart set, my lady gets for walking a light calfskin boot, with a flat heel and moderate toe, which costs \$10. It is short in the leg, and may be laced or buttoned, but the only herring is at the top of the square toe tip. The sole is thick, and may project or not; it is made flexible at the ankle by close stitching.

SQUARE AND BROCADED.

There is a smart new evening shoe, laced by short women, that is made of brocaded silk, or velvet, in pale tints. The shape runs to the old court order, very high heels, square toes, and a long, square tongue that is held down by a jeweled buckle also square. The whole thing is square, and the average foot is calculated to look like-wise in it.

You are not to wear high heels in the street, however short you are. If a little aid to height is necessary for harmonious proportions a military heel is allowable, but the high wooden French affairs, once so familiar, have been banished to the limbo of fruits forbidden. High heels are fine commanders in the field of bad health. If, too, the language of heels may be read aright, to persons with opinions they have even a darker significance. Though why a poor, foolish, limping pair of wooden heels should suggest a glittering primrose path instead of a mere absence of gay matter is a question that fashion alone can decide. Certain buxom young women with "new," or rather masculine tastes, are wearing heavy laced boots of calfskin, with tops that come to within a finger of the knee. For house use and informal dances the same minds choose, instead of the more feminine satin or kid slipper, boyish-looking patent leather pumps, round of toe and flat of heel. Mrs. Cleveland wears these White House receptions as less fatiguing. A new riding boot has the lower portion in kid and the long upper of a soft morocco, that wrinkles at the ankle like a glove. This boot is especially approved for its becomingness, and it is less heating and more comfortable than the old stiff-ankled ones of patent leather.



The Woman's Page

Give Advice for

The Fat Woman's Salvation:

SAYS my ubiquitous fat friend: "I cannot imagine why I should get so stout. It certainly is not what I eat, for every one that knows me speaks of my small appetite," and I smile and try to cover my incredulity by a commonplace ejaculation and politely refrain from giving my opinion, knowing it is certain to be undesired, or I venture ever so gently to suggest that possibly my obese acquaintance does not take enough exercise, and then I am sure to hear something like this: "Exercise! Good gracious, why, I am the most active woman you ever knew. I am, really, never idle a moment. Of course, I don't walk much. I simply cannot walk, because my feet are too small to support my weight, but I drive every day for hours—it's just the same thing. It's simply awful the way I gain flesh, and I would do anything in the world to be thin."

Now, a fat woman who really does honestly wish to lose flesh can, beyond peradventure, accomplish that end, but she cannot get the requisite sacrifice of appetite and ease done by proxy. She must work her own way to slender proportions. I will guarantee to reduce a woman's weight three or four pounds a week, which is quite rapid enough for a healthful flesh-reducing process. It is simply a question of food and exercise.

All starchy and sugary foods are carbonaceous and make fat. Fat is carbon; nothing but oxygen will consume carbon, so exercise will by its oxygenation of the blood consume the fat or carbon, and unless we crowd the stomach with fatty fuel we can, by exercise, control the wasting process, and with a little experience keep our own weight to an ounce where we wish it.

A fat woman positively must bid a fond farewell to all very sweet food—bon-bons, cream soda, preserves, sugar in every form. It is "good-by, sweet heart," with a vengeance. I care not what specious contrary methods have been proposed as efficacious in the cure of obesity—methods that appeal to the easy-going nature of the woman weighed down mentally and physically by fat. No regime will be successful where the farinaceous and sugary foods are permitted. Deny yourself, also, all starchy vegetables, such as potatoes, beans and peas, butter and pork, hot cakes, etc. All cereals must be black-laced. You will not starve. You still have left beef, mutton, fish, poultry and game, salads, ripe fruits, tomatoes, cucumbers, spinach, cabbage, toasted bread, eggs, and lots of other agreeable viands to select from.

The real exercise, then, on a bicycle and swimmer you will diminish of your own volition (otherwise you might be too soon forsaken) until you have, at least, done five miles. Take in addition to this a five or ten mile walk each day. Keep your sleeping hours within the magic seven-to-naps, no forty winks. Look upon all sweet wines, beers, etc., as the demon avoirdupois in propria persona, and flee from them as you would the wrath to come. Learn to drink two or three glasses of hot water when you are thirsty instead of cold water. Take a hot scrub from head to foot every day and a cold plunge after.

Glams Ancienne:

The dish of the season at the Waldorf is Clams Ancienne, but in prosaic English it becomes baked soft clams. Dried out its simplicity, but eat it, at a quarter to midnight. To make clams ancienne properly select good plump soft clams and as many shells of large hard clams as the portions you wish to serve. Fill each well washed shell with the clams, sprinkling over each a bit of salt and a sprinkling of cayenne. When the shells are nearly full lay in a fat dice of sweet fat bacon. Over the whole sprinkle bread crumbs and on the top place a generous lump of butter. Put all the shells in a baking pan and send to a quick oven until brown. Serve smoking hot.

It is a curious conjunction in a topsy-turvy world—that of the young, stylish American wife and mother in Johannesburg, and that of the ponderous Boer housewife, who has scarcely left her own doorway in neighboring Pretoria. The husband of Mrs. Hammond lies in jail, and the husband of Mrs. Krueger keeps him there. Mrs. John Hays Hammond is a Miss Harris, of Tennessee. She belongs to a family prominent in the politics of that State, and her father was a judge. Fifteen years ago she married John Hays Hammond, a mining engineer, and went to California to live. From there, with her two boys, she followed her husband's fortunes to Johannesburg, where he was in the employ of the British South Africa Company, of which Cecil Rhodes is president. Hammond was concerned in Dr. Jameson's futile fight to gain independence for the Transvaal, or non-Boer element in the population of Transvaal, and is awaiting trial.

Eduwin Arnold to His Wife: Sweet on the daisies of your English grave I lay this little wreath of Indian flowers, fragrant for me, because the scent they have breathes of the memory of our wedded hours. For others scentless, and for you in heaven Too pale and faded, dear dead wife, to wear, Save that they mean, what makes all fault forgiven, That he who brings them lays his heart, too, here. Dedication to a poem from the Sanscrit.

FRAU KRUEGER, OF TRANSVAAL, WIFE OF OOM PAUL.



This is the portrait of Mrs. Krueger, wife of the President of the Transvaal Republic. There are those who, as John Oliver Hobbes says, associate leanness with refinement, and vulgarity with curves. Such inference would be very unjust to Mrs. Krueger, in whom there is ample room for not only all the domestic virtues, but several graces of mind and heart. As the wife of "Oom Paul," as President Krueger is affectionately called, she is associated with a man whose powers are as absolute as that of the czar. She does her own baking and household work, like that of any peasant. She is extremely hospitable, bustling about to make a cup of coffee for any chance guest. She has never travelled outside of the Republic, and is said to have positive views about the conduct of women who do not imitate Boer housewives. It is hoped, however, that if Mrs. Krueger has influence with "Oom Paul" she will use it in behalf of the anxious American wife and her two little sons in Johannesburg.

Four Duchesses:

There are only four Duchesses of Marlborough now living. These are Consuelo, reigning Duchess; Lillian, wife of Sir William Bouverton; Nancy, the grandmother of the present Duke and mother of the late Lord Randolph Churchill; and Jane, widow of the sixth Duke. These do not include Lady Bradford, who was divorced before the late Duke reached his title.

Married Vassar Girls:

Vassar College has been overhauling its matrimonial record. It has been in existence now over a quarter of a century, and it appears that while Vassar girls have enjoyed exceptional facilities for marrying, there is no record of any divorce. This seems to prove either that Vassar girls are good judges of men or they make the best of circumstances.

Was She from Boston?

It has been commonly believed that the only place women were plump grown was in Boston hotels. But a woman was discovered in a downtown restaurant wearing a claret-colored plush gown, trimmed with black fur. Her ear not being attuned to the clatter of crockery, she failed to understand the man, who under his breath tried to make her know that in ordering his own luncheon, she was included. In the contrary, she was in a near-sighted way through the sea of fare. The only clew to her nationality was her order. This was fried cod, sweet potatoes and tea.

The Azalea Girl

The model for "The Girl with the White Azaleas," by Edmond C. Tarbell, which has just taken the prize at the Academy of Fine Arts in Philadelphia, is Miss Frances Nash, a New Britain woman, and now superintendent of drawing in the New Britain schools.

The Shirtmakers:

Shirtmaking used to be one of the best paying trades in the town. At present there are comparatively few English-speaking girls in the trade. A shirtmaker was asked what had become of these. "You may well ask," she said. "Some take to housework, others do what they can. It's a sad story. There are always lower depths for women." A girl of foreign parentage born in this city always calls herself an American. The others are foreigners. It is a significant thing that the foreign girl who undertakes the American is now much more tenacious of her rights than ever was the English-speaking girl. The Duke was brought up in the atmosphere of oppression. Against that she is always on the lookout. She is ready to organize, to combine, to fight for her dues. The leaders have strange-sounding names, that end in "owski" and "win." It is a fact that these girls in several instances have united in a demand and received higher wages than were ever given to the English-speaking girls. The girl American horn has been brought up in the demoralizing air of her own sweet will. It is difficult for her to realize that it is her business to look after her own interests. There is always some man in the glittering perspective toiling that eventually she may not spin. The American working girl, when she is not ashamed to work, has a vague idea that organization is not fashionable, and has merrily dug her own pitfall.

RACING BUSINESS NOT WANTED

Mr. Baker, of the Postal Company, Denies Rumors of a Telegraph Deal. The possibility of a telegraph war between the Western Union and the Postal companies has been in circulation a few days and has caused some stir. It is asserted that the Postal Company is anxious to obtain some of the racing partridge that has always been controlled by its big rival. There is not a race track or pool room in the country with a telegraph wire that does not pay tribute to the Western Union, and this fact has stirred the Postal Company to attempt to share that business. It is said that the agreement entered into by the two companies governing rates would be smashed unless the Western Union gave up some of the race course partridge, and as a final weapon with which to bring them to terms the Postal would throw its influence with the church element of New Jersey in an effort to defeat the proposed bill authorizing horse racing under restrictions. Vice-President W. H. Baker, of the Postal Company, said his corporation had not yet arrived at the stage where they desired the race course business, because they have not the facilities to properly handle it. They have been devoting all their energies to improving the commercial and press service and would not reach after the sporting patronage for at least two years. To properly conduct this branch of the business he said meant the employment of a certain class of operators. It was a separate and distinct department, and one they did not wish to have at the present time.

RIGHT TO CHEAT AT "EXAMS" PRESERVED.

Delaware, O., Jan. 30.—The students of the Ohio Wesleyan University held a mass-meeting last night to take steps to prevent cheating in recitations and examinations. An attempt to organize the students against this form of dishonesty failed by a vote of 420 to 104.

MAYOR STRONG HAS ACCEPTED.

Advices the Governor That He Will Attend the "Harmony Dinner." Mayor Strong accepted an invitation yesterday to be present at Governor Morton's "Harmony Dinner," which will take place at the Executive Mansion in Albany February 1. It will be remembered that the Mayor sent his acceptance to the Governor last winter, but on the day of the dinner he changed his mind and did not attend, giving the excuse that he had the gonorrhea. At his office, it was generally thought that the fact that Thomas C. Platt was to be a guest had caused the Mayor to do with the Mayor's staying at home.

BURIED THE BRIDESMAID.

Rebecca Herschman Fatally Burned While Making Ready for the Wedding.

Cleaned Her Old Gloves with Benzine, Whose Fumes Were Ignited by the Lamp.

HELP REACHED HER TOO LATE.

Ceremony Could Not Be Postponed, but Almost at the Same Hour the Unfortunate Girl Was Laid at Rest in Bayside Cemetery.

She would clean some old gloves which she had. It was nearly midnight when she made this decision. Going to the drug store at the corner of Pike and Division streets she bought a quart of benzine. Her father and mother were in bed when she returned home. Lighting a lamp, she went into the parlor. The heat of the room added to the heat of the lamp made it almost insupportable for her and she dissolved and put on her night garment. No one knew what she was doing until there was a loud explosion in the room. Alder Penn and Herman Mitnick, who lived in the flat opposite that occupied by the Herschmans, were awakened. Jumping from bed they ran across the hall and broke open the door. There they found Rebecca in a blaze. The vapor of the benzine had filled the room and this having been ignited by the flame of the lamp had exploded and set fire to the young woman's garment. Before Penn and Mitnick came in she was so badly burned as to be almost beyond help. Dr. Isaacs, Dr. Rosenthal and Dr. Weyden were summoned, but by the time they reached the place they found their efforts were useless. They relieved her agony as much as possible, but she died early yesterday morning. The wedding of Miss Bunnish could not be postponed and it was carried out as had been arranged. At about the same hour the body of Rebecca Herschman was taken to Bayside Cemetery. Yesterday afternoon the house at No. 17 Pike street bore the inscription, "Died on account of death in the family." Across the street they were making preparations for the return of the wedding party from Apollo Hall.

NEW GUNBOAT LAUNCHED.

The Helena, Sister Ship to the Wilmington, Sent Off the Ways at Newport News.

Newport News, Va., Jan. 30.—The gunboat Helena, added to the United States force afloat to-day in the presence of Admiral Bane's mysterious squadron of evolution, is an exact duplicate of the Wilmington, launched from the adjoining ways of the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company on October 19 last. The Helena is a thirteen-knot vessel of about 1,400 tons displacement, 250 feet long, with the slight draught of nine feet, adapting her for service in shallow rivers, and when in commission will carry a complement of 170 officers and men. A main battery of eight four-inch quick fire rifles, eight small rapid fire rifles and two Gatling constitutes her equipment. The cost was \$280,000.

She was christened by Miss Agnes Belle Steele, daughter of the Mayor of Helena, Mont., who was in attendance with an escort of fourteen ladies and gentlemen. Assistant Secretary McAuloo, Rear Admiral Joubert, Naval Constructor Taylor, Assistant Judge Advocate-General Lantshelmer, Lieutenants Niblock, Veeder and Knapp and several others represented the Navy Department and were among the guests of President C. P. Orent, if the shipbuilding company, at a luncheon following the ceremony.

"BAT" SHEA'S FRIENDS BUSY

Witness Lansing Said to Have Been Assailed for Testifying. Troy, N. Y., Jan. 30.—Osborn C. Lansing, one of the most important witnesses for the prosecution in the trial of "Bat" Shea, went to Schoharie Tuesday to hear the argument on the motion for a new trial. As he was going to his home in this city about 10 o'clock last night he was attacked on the street by four men. His hat was knocked off and he was struck on the head with a fist of weapon and badly bruised. One of the assailants, after using a vile epithet, said: "You went to Schoharie to try to get in some testimony in the Shea case, didn't you?" "That is not the first time that Mr. Lansing has been assaulted on the street since he gave his testimony in the Shea trial. Owing to the darkness he could not identify his assailants.

THEIR BONDS TOO STRONG

The Mannings Reconciled and Reunited Before Justice Lawrence.

Sudden Termination of a Celebrated Divorce Case in Its Very Inception.

THE TERMS REMAIN A SECRET.

Alleged Causes Which Brought a Wall Street Man and His Family into a Court of Justice.

Just as they were about to air their grievances in public, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Manning, well known in society, became reconciled before Justice Lawrence in Special Term of the Supreme Court yesterday, and, followed by their seven children, left the room arm in arm to begin their life together anew. Mrs. Manning entered the court room with the intention of obtaining her freedom from the well-known Wall Street man, Colonel George Bliss, her attorney, went directly to the point, the minute he secured the attention of the Justice, saying: "Your Honor, this is a suit for divorce growing out of the love of money on the part of the defendant and his failure to support his wife and family in a manner to which they are entitled. He has turned them out one by one, and for want of means to provide shelter they have been compelled to sleep back."

THIRTY DAYS FOR AN ACTOR.

Bridgeport, Conn., Jan. 30.—Actor Harry J. Davenport's wife did not return from New York and was not present to testify in the City Court this morning against her husband and Miss Zetta, or Miss Amy Hess, the waiting maid with whom he eloped. Davenport was fined \$12 and costs and given thirty days in jail. The young woman was fined \$7 and costs and given twelve days in jail. On appeal Judge Carroll fixed bonds in each case at \$150. The necessary amount was furnished by friends, and the couple were released from custody.

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