

Drinker (now Mrs. T. A. Janvier), and Adolf van der Weilen, and where also she studied with William Sartain. In the years 1885, 1887, 1891, and 1892 she was awarded the Mary Smith prize of the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts. She went to Paris in the year 1888, and studied during two winters under Tony Robert Fleury, Bouguereau, and Constant at the Académie Julien; she received instructions also from Charles Lasar, Courtois, and others. In the year 1893 she was awarded the Dodge prize of the New York National Academy of Design, and the gold medal of the Philadelphia Art Club.

She was elected member of the Society of American Artists in the year 1893, and associate of the National Academy of Design in 1894.

Her work at the two New York exhibitions in 1894 was extremely interesting. A young girl called "Reverery" was especially noticeable for its grace and delicacy, the folded hands being very daintily brushed (see frontispiece). The child portrait at the exhibition of the Society of American Artists was also very much admired. Few artists have the fresh touch which the child needs, and the firm and rapid execution which allows the painter to catch the fleeting expression and the half-forms which make child portraits at once the longing and the despair of portrait-painters. This pretty child, held in tow by a big nurse, of whom one is only allowed to see the firm hand and arm and the big white apron, is as living as one could wish, and

looks ready to move off the moment its curiosity has been satisfied.

A more conventional, but not less successful, portrait the year before was that of a lady of fifty, whose gentle face, aging, yet not old, was most happily and sympathetically rendered.

Miss Beaux's technique is altogether French, sometimes reminding one a little of Carolus Duran, and of Sargent — but her individuality has triumphed over all suggestions of her foreign masters, and the combination of refinement and strength is altogether her own. *H.*

"The Helping Hand" of Chicago.

IN an article on "The City Tramp," in THE CENTURY for March, the writer, speaking of "The Helping Hand" of Chicago, says: "This place is not a charitable institution, although its name signifies that. It is run on business principles, in quite the same way that other lodging-houses are." Mr. W. H. Rice, secretary, writes to us that "the truth is that 'The Helping Hand' (now no longer in existence) was a charitable institution, and although it was run on business principles, it was not run as other lodging-houses are, for it furnished relief only to such needy men as were able and willing to work. During the course of its existence it found employment for hundreds of men, and it went out of existence in the spring of 1893, simply because there were no applicants for its aid."

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

Aphorisms.

THE maternal instinct is so strong in the mass of women that their most romantic and passionate attachments to the other sex are molded and mellowed by it.

LOVE is an insanity of the heart, and inspires a divine faith in the impossible.

A WOMAN may be disappointed again and again in her lover; but she always retains her faith in love.

THE woman (says *Marcia* in Addison's "Cato") who deliberates is lost. But the woman who deliberates not is lost also.

MANY a woman is so uniformly good and self-sacrificing that those to whom she is good, and for whom she makes sacrifices, come to regard all her generosity as a mere duty.

IT is very hard to obey the Scriptural injunction, and love our enemies, when many of us fail to like wholly even our best friends.

ORDINARY love may be selfish. But the highest and purest love always enjoys far more from what it gives than from what it receives.

THERE could hardly be a Heaven without women — and certainly no Hell.

THE best way for a man or woman to be somebody is to do something earnestly and persistently.

A MAN can generally laugh over a love-affair, however grave, when it is really past. Not so a woman. To her the subject remains sacred; it is dedicated to solemn silence. She regards it as a tender poem unfinished, as a pure romance profaned. Is this because she has less humor or more heart?

A MAN often seems to think that, when he has won a woman's love, he is absolved from all obligation to attempt to keep it by any of the means by which he originally gained it.

MANY a woman thinks, though she may not express her thought, that one of the greatest charms of love is that, with her lover, she can lay aside shams and conventionalities, and dare to be herself.

Junius Henri Browne.

Washington's Account of his Table Supplies.

THIS interesting example of General Washington's love for detail, is contained in a book of eight folio pages measuring 17 inches in length by 7½ inches in breadth, on paper containing his water-mark and all his own handwriting. It contains entries of the amount of food and liquors used each day, and also the cost of each item, and by it we know to a certainty just what Washington ate and drank during April and May, 1794, the period covered by this book. Each page consists of sixty-four lines all evidently ruled by Washington him-

April--1794--30 days

	Monday 21 st	Tuesday 22 nd	Wednes 23 rd	Thursday 24 th	Friday 25 th	Saturday 26 th	Sun 27 th	
articles bo								
Meats	Butcher	L-1-d B. 70. 32/ V. 20. 24	L-1-d Calvaf 6.0	L-1-d Saus? 5-19-1	L-1-d Saus 2 9. 1	L-1-d B & Vane 2.0 8	L-1-d Mut? 20/ Cale-14	L
	Bacon		Saus? 6-0	1 ham 20/8	1 ham 11.0	Saus? 2/.		
	Tongues							
	Turpies	one 8/.	two 20/.					
	Fowls	four 16.0		two 6/.	two 8.6			
	Beese							
	Ducks	two 6-0						
	Birds	6 Pidge 5.0		6 Chick 18/.	10 Pige 10/.			
Fish	Scaled		Salmon 2/.	head d 11/6	3.9	3 Can 3.9		
	lobsters		23/.					
	Crabs							
	Oysters	15/.	15/.	7.6			15/.	
Butter & Eggs	Butter			8 lbs 18.	26 lbs 2.8.0	10 1/2 15.10		
	Milk & Cream	5.0-1/2 1.0.C	5.0-1/2 1.0.C	5.0-1/2 2.0.C	7.0-1/2 5.0.C	5.0-1/2 6.0.C	5.0-1/2 1.0.C	
	Eggs			1 doz 18.6		10 doz 15/.	8 doz 12.0	
	Cheese							
Vegetables	Vegetables	small 1.0-0		small 10/.	small 23/3	small 8-0	small 19-0	
	Herbs	small 16.0	small 16.0	small 4.6	small 8-9	small 2.6	small 14.0	
Fruit & Nuts	Foreign Fruit	orange 5/.			lemon 24.0 24.0	6 Can 6 Can 1/10		
	Domestic do	apples 7 6					apples 6/.	
	Malions							
	Foreign Nuts				small 18.8			
Domestic do								
Bread & Flour	Bread	24 loz 7/.	24 loz 7/.	24 loz 7/.	24 loz 7/.	24 loz 6/.	24 loz 8/.	
	Biscuit							
	Cake				2 doz 18. -			
	Flour & Meal							

FACSIMILE OF A PART OF WASHINGTON'S DOMESTIC ACCOUNTS.

self, and on each line is written the name of one of the many articles of food, or kinds of wine, which would most likely be partaken of in those days. There are sixty-one items in all, and as Washington often bought some things not specified on the list, he has been compelled to note them where the cost should be; for example, under the 22d and 23d of April, he purchased "sausages and ham" and put them on the line dedicated to bacon; "pidgeons" and "chickens" went under the title of birds. Porter appeared to have been the steady drink

of the family, for we see that from three to six bottles were consumed daily, and that every other day a half barrel of beer costing 7s. 6d. was added; but the latter, probably, went to the servants' table. "Cyder" was down for twice a week only. It appears from this list that Thursday must have been the day for dining the Senators, the Representatives, or the Diplomatic Corps, for it must be remembered that Congress was in session in the city of Philadelphia, and Washington had social duties to perform, as on that day (and only

in one instance on Friday) the wine list becomes important. I quote:

Thursday, April 17th:
 9 bottles of Madeira
 2 " " Claret
 6 " " Champaign
 6 " " Porter
 6 " " Cyder

Thursday, April 24th:
 9 bottles of Madeira
 2 " " Claret
 6 " " Champaign
 2 " " Burgundy
 1 " " Sauterne
 6 " " Porter

And so on all the way through. The number of bottles of Madeira and claret consumed never varied. About the same number of people were invited each time, and they could be counted on to drink just so much.

It seems astounding that Washington could have wasted so much of his valuable time over such a trifling matter. One would think he had nothing to do about this time, and that he had elaborated this system of accounts of his daily table expenses as a means of amusing his idle hours. Such was not the case. In a letter to Tobias Lear, who was then in London, dated Philadelphia, May 4, 1794, he speaks of the discontent prevailing at the action of England, of the various measures pending in Congress for fortifications, for raising an army, and for training the militia; of the appointment of John Jay as minister; of the dissensions in the Cabinet; of the resignation of Jefferson, etc., etc. And yet, with all these varied complications, which would have dazed any other man, he sits in his room and figures out that for the week ending May 4, 1794, the day the above letter was written, which was on Sunday, his bread bill amounted to £3 16s. 10d.

William F. Havemeyer.

The Humming-Bird's Nest.

WHAT a frail house to trust with family cares,
 Hair, string, and moss in cunning complex twisted
 Upon a branch exposed to windy airs,
 As though for nestlings danger ne'er existed!

But there the humming-bird, with bravo courage,
 Lays, and broods on her tinted eggs so slight
 Within the woven cup, and for her forage
 Trusts thoughtless nature to give food aright.

The winds may blow till like a leaf the nest
 Dances and whips upon the frolic breeze,
 Yet will the fledglings thrive and take their rest
 Rocked to small sleep amid the airy seas.

The sharp-nosed fox about the wood may prowl,
 The sharp-eyed hawk peer down in search of prey,
 And 'neath the stars may hunt the sharp-billed owl,
 But still the jeweled wee ones hide away.

A wonder 't is, such tiny creatures dare
 Perils so fearsome in the unsheltered wild!
 But wonder greater that small son and heir
 Survives such perils safe as eagle's child!

Starr Hoyt Nichols.

Two Songs.

UP AND AWAY IN THE MORNING.

TIDE 's at full; the wave breaks white
 (Oh, up and away in the morning);
 Blue is the blown grass, red is the height;
 Washed with the sun the sail shines white
 (Oh, up and away in the morning).

Wide is the world in the laughing sun
 (Oh, up and away in the morning).
 Work 's to be done and wealth 's to be won
 Ere a man turns home with the homing sun
 (Oh, up and away in the morning).

Long is the heart's hope, long as the day
 (Oh, up and away in the morning).
 Heart hath its will and hand hath its way
 Till the world rolls over and ends the day
 (Oh, up and away in the morning).

It 's home that we toil for all day long
 (Oh, up and away in the morning).
 Hand on the line and heart in the song,
 The labor of love will not seem long
 (Oh, up and away in the morning).

HOME, HOME IN THE EVENING.

WHEN the crows fly in from sea
 (Oh, home, home in the evening),
 My love in his boat comes back to me,
 Over the tumbling leagues of sea
 (Oh, home, home in the evening).

And when the sun drops over the hill
 (Oh, home, home in the evening),
 My happy eyes they take their fill
 Of watching my love as he climbs the hill
 (Oh, home, home in the evening).

And when the dew falls over the land
 (Oh, home, home in the evening),
 I hold in my hand his dearest hand,
 The happiest woman in all the land
 (Oh, home, home in the evening).

All day she sang by the cottage door
 (Oh, home, home in the evening);
 At sundown came his boat to the shore —
 But he to the hearthside comes no more,
 Home, home in the evening.

Charles G. D. Roberts.

Quatrains.

A BOY'S WAY.

A WEEK'S attendance at a clinic,
 Turns him into a rabid Cynic.
 Next day a pretty girl gets kissed,
 And lo — behold an Optimist!

AT THE AUTHORS' CONGRESS.

"WHAT have you writ, my pretty maid?"
 A famous poet kindly prayed.
 Full haughtily she tossed her head —
 "Two quatrains and a skit," she said.

Dorothea Lummis.