natter the young man had submitted,

Mrs. Katherine Tingley, the

of philosophy or mys-

ticism which proposes

bly pointed out as the proper person to

It was feared at the time of Mr.

Judge's death that the organization

would disintegrate, for it was general-

ly recognized that he was a remarkable

organizer and that much of whatever

success had been won was due to his

never was a greater mistake. If Mr.

Judge was a good organizer, Mrs. Ting-

ley is a wonderful one. The society,

the name of which had been changed

by the new leader to the Society of

Universal Brotherhood, grew at an un-

precedently rapid rate, and when Mrs.

their tour of the world they succeeded

in winning tens of thousands of con-

verts and establishing branches in

And who is this woman who has suc-

ceeded marvelously where concededly

Wm. Q. Judge

Mme. Helena P. Blavatsky.

who, even though you disagree with

them, must be admitted to be deep

thinkers? It would be interesting to

analyze the character and mental

base such an analysis. Her life reads

her career to cause the uninitiated to

suspect the possession of traits of char-

acter of a higher or finer quality than

ery day in his usual circle of acquaint-

The records do not appear to agree

ent leader of the Society of Universal

Brotherhood, but she was probably

born about fifty-five years ago. At any

rate the scene of her birth is Newbury-

port, Mass., and it is pretty well es-

tablished, too, that her father was one

Westcott, the keeper of a saloon and

hotel. It is not overstating the fact to

say that Mr. Westcott was not the

most admired man in Newburyport.

Little Katherine seemed to be much as

other girls in those days and is said to

have been as fond of the harmless,

though sometimes rather rough, pleas-

theosophy. In time she found her way

to New Orleans, where she married a

compositor named Cooke. It has often

been stated that Mrs. Tingley's daugh-

ter, Flossie, who has at various times

occupied much newspaper space, was

the result of this union, but those close

to Mrs. Tingley declare that Flossie

was merely an adopted child. At any

rate Mr. and Mrs. Cooke separated.

and the latter was married to George

W. Parent, a detective, who afterward

became a saloon keeper. During the

time she was Mrs. Parent the present

"purple mother" adopted two boys. The

Parents finally agreed to disagree, and

the female member of the firm, after

some years in Boston, went to New

York, where she found it exceedingly

difficult to make both ends meet.

Eventually she attracted the attention

of Professor Paul McCarthy and stud-

possessed marvelous psychic gifts, but

somehow or other hypnotism alone did

not suffice for a living, and she was

next engaged in the exploitation of an

invalid's chair. Many of the lady's ac-

Mrs. Parent at about this time met

Philo B. Tingley, a clerk in a New

Tingley had in her spare moments been

devoting her attention to spiritualism

ures of childhood as she is now fond of

pecially when it is a feminine one, I than ordinary intelligence, persons

the theosophical cult in the United eminence among her people, but there

Mme. Blavatsky, a Russian woman of like the life of an ordinary woman of

massive proportions, was the founder ordinary ability. There is nothing in

New York, however, one of the organ- as to the date of the birth of the pres-

ances.

succeed him that she was chosen.

to attain intercourse

with God and supe-

rior spirits and con-

sequent superhuman

knowledge by physic-

al processes, as by the

of the German fire philosophers; also a ability and untiring efforts. But there

Broadly, then, that is what Katherine | Tingley and several chosen spirits made

also is what her followers are thought nearly every civilized country of the

is phenomenal has thousands upon able persons have succeeded only meas-

thousands of followers in this country urably? What is the secret of her re-

cannot be denied. The personality, es- | markable power over persons of more

world

theurgic operations of some ancient

Platonists or by the chemical processes

vealed, knowledge of God, supposed to

be attained by extraordinary illumina-

tion; especially a direct insight into

the processes of the divine mind and

the interior relations of the divine na-

Tingley, the high priestess, the "purple

mother," of theosophy may be as-

sumed to stand for. By inference that

to stand for. And that this woman of

marvelous mentality and a magnetism

Mrs. Katharine Tingley.

which those who know her best declare

Aryan Temple, Point Loma

which can so dominate a large number

of persons of both sexes is necessarily

to understandingly consider Mrs. Ting-

ley it is necessary to go back some

It has generally been assumed that

of the Theosophical society in the Unit-

ed States, which she always declared

was but a western branch. According

in India. She only introduced it to the

According to Henry J. Newton of

izers of the Theosophical society, at

whose house the initial meeting of

those interested was held, there was no

thought at the time of any East Indian

phase was ingrafted only after Mme.

Blavatsky and William Q. Judge, the

former at the time the spiritual head

ciety, had made a trip to the East In-

it appears to be his opinion that that

lady had shrouded theosophy in a veil

of orientalism for no other purpose than

to impress her followers and attract

Mr. Newton certainly makes out a

good circumstantial case, for he pro-

duces the original draft of the oath of

the theosophists signed at his house.

The name H. P. Blavatsky appears

thereon in a firm, bold hand immedi-

ately below the topmost one, that of H.

P. Olcott, who was later to become a

thorn in the side of the Blavatsky wing

of the cult when dissensions threatened

the very existence of the body. Mr.

Newton's name follows a blank space

association. He declares that that

States.

converts.

an interesting study. In order, however,

direct, as distinguished from a re



Jerome K. Jerome, a Humorist Turned Novelist fore him and believing that dramatic authorship offered the best inducements to a beginner, he determined to learn stage technique, and with that object

That was Jerome K. Jerome's answer to a friend who a couple of years ago asked him to define his position in the world of letters.

When Jerome made that rather uncomplimentary estimate of his own literary standing, he doubtless stated the facts with an exactitude which would have been impossible had he employed a greater number of words. But it is no longer true, for at the age of fortythree this delightfully unconventional writer has succeeded in getting out of the pigeonhole to which he had been consigned by an admiring public, which, notwithstanding its admiration for him, refused to consider him seri-

"The weapon with which I hacked my way into novel writing." as Mr. Jerome naively puts it, "is 'Paul Kelver,' which some of the critics have been good enough to treat kindly.' The author, as usual, when speaking of himself understates the facts. "Paul Kelver" has been declared by many of the prominent British reviewers to be a really great novel, "a work," as one expresses it, "which places Mr. Jerome in the front rank of living novelists." For a man who has dabbled in almost everything remotely connected with literature and has just launched his first

serious novel this is not bad. Unlike most of the famous writers of novels, Jerome does not wrap the cloak of mystery about him and assume condescendingly to have no interest in the world at large, save as occasion requires that he shall study it in order to make use of it in his books. On the contrary, he is a very companionable man, and it is within bounds to say that he is as popular with publishers and his fellow writers as any living author. What is more, Jerome is an ardent admirer of several men with whom, if he continues in the field he has just entered, he must come into active competition. He modestly disclaims any hope of ever writing books as interesting as those of Gilbert Parker, Anthony Hope, Israel Zangwill and Thomas Hardy, though there are those who declare that Jerome's "Paul Kelver" justifies the prediction made in some quarters that he will yet write a novel equal to anything turned out by any author of the last double decade.

Gould's Grove. Wallingford, Jerome's home, is a favorite resort of many of the literary lights of England, who are so assured of a hearty welcome that they do not always take the trouble to announce their coming. Israel Zangwill is one of the most frequent guests, and there is under the pretty trees which dot the lawn a movable desk, at which the famous ghetto novelist works whenever the spirit moves him. Gould's Grove is not an extensive country seat, but it is large enough, as the owner says, "to make a fellow imagine himself a country gentleman."

The man who is responsible for "Three Men In a Boat," "Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow" and "On the Stage and Off" was not obliged to put forth | apprenticed to the North Western rail-

IGEONHOLED as a humor- | much effort in the writing of these delightful little sketches. They are merely Jerome as he thinks and talks. In passing it may be mentioned that the impression that the author's name is an assumed one is a mistake. His father was the Rev. Jerome Clapp Jerome, the middle word Klapha of the author's cognomen, as will be seen, being the distortion of the middle word

Clapp to Klapha. If ever there was a natural Bohemian, Jerome K. Jerome is, or at any rate was, one. He has in turn been clerk, actor, newspaper man, schoolmaster, magazine editor, playwright, theatrical manager and novelist. To his credit be it recorded that he was a comparative failure in but one of his many callings. He is reputably alleged to have been a very poor actor, and as he does not deny the soft impeachment it is to be presumed that there is something in the allegation. There seems to have been no method in his many shifts, circumstance having apparently

in after years when he seriously took up the work of writing plays.

opportunity to spring his plays upon the public be found it necessary to do something which would yield a little money regularly. He took to free lance journalism and made something of a success of it. His plan was to work up a piece of small news, manifold it and leave it at all the newspaper offices. Usually these vagrant "items" yielded but a few pence from each paper, though in the aggregate a tidy sum was frequently realized. His first newspaper hit was made in reporting inquests. and it is related that often he would find a ready purchaser in some relative of the deceased who desired to have the matter suppressed.

While doing this sort of work Jerome one day presented some notes to an ed-

way. The boy was not cut out for a clerk, and though he performed satisfactorily the none too light duties assigned him, he concluded to give up the work, Still with the idea of writing before him and believing that dramatic stage technique, and with that object in view became an actor. His acting was not a thing to be pointed to with pride in after years, but it gave him what he wanted-a knowledge of the stage-which stood him in good stead

While Jerome was waiting for the



but casually inquired if he thought he could write dramatic criticisms. He received an affirmative reply, and Jerome was given a ticket to a performance that night. His review of the play, written in a half serious, half humor-ous style, impressed the editor, and Jerome was made the dramatic critic of the paper, a position which he held for some time, his weekly wage being about \$7.50 of our money.

His new duties gave the ambitious oung man very little time to devote to his playwriting, and he left to accept a position as teacher in a boys' school. One of his pupils there, by the way, was Sydney Brough, since famous as an actor and still a warm friend of his former preceptor. "On the Stage and Off" appeared during this probationary schoolteaching period and was voted one of the brightest skits of the year. Other books followed in rapid succession and finally appeared "Woodbarrow Farm" and "The Councillor's Wife, plays which were presented with much success both in England and in the United States. "Miss Hobbs," however, was Jerome's greatest playwriting success, and the royalties from that work alone made him practically independent Even after forever of routine work. Jerome had won success with his books and plays he found time to edit a couple of magazines at what was said to a very large salary, for he had at last reached the point at which he was the sought rather than the seeker. J. M. Barrie declares that Jerome's

best work was his introduction to him of Miss Mary Ansell. When Barrie was bout to produce "Walker, London," he asked Jerome to recommend some woman exactly suited to a certain role. Miss Ansell had been appearing in Jerome's "Woodbarrow Farm," and he suggested her. She took the part and incidentally won a husband, for a short time afterward she became Mrs. J. M.

Aside from the stories and plays already mentioned, Mr. Jerome's best known works are "Diary of a Pilgrim-"Novel Notes," "John Ingerfield," Barbara," "Fennel," "Sunset," Lamps For New," "How to Win a Woman," "The Second Thoughts of an Idle Fellow" and "Three Men on the Bummel.'

Mr. Jerome was married in 1888 to Miss Georgina Henrietta Nesza, the daughter of an officer in the Spanish army. He has a daughter, Rowena, thirteen years old, who is his constant companion in golf and his regular competitor in golf, croquet and cross coun-JOHN L. ANTHRON.

AIRING DOGS AS A TRADE.

There are thousands of people who own dogs which they themselves cannot attend to for want of time if for no other reason. They do not care to intrust these animals to the care of servants, who are not always so careful toward the dogs as the owners would like them to be. In these cases the owners are glad to avail themselves of the services of a young lady to brush and comb the dogs and to take them for their daily constitutional in the park or

For looking after three dogs-brushing them and taking them out in the park-one London woman pays a girl 32 a week. The work occupies about an hour and a half each morning—from 9 till 10:30. The girl is then free to do the same thing for some other dog owner, and she can often earn \$10 a week at this work. She dresses well, and the aristocratic ladies do not guess that she is not the daughter of some well to do resident taking her own or her father's dogs for an airing.

It sometimes happens that she loses the chance of adding another patron to her list because she cannot take the dogs out at the time desired by the new client, but, on the whole, the full number of patrons is secured, and the \$10 a week maintained.

SARAH BERNHARDT PADDLES. About ten miles off the coast of Brit-

tany and only approachable by an hour's tossing in the tiny steamer which constitutes its solitary link with the world is Mme. Bernhardt's holiday paradise, the dreary, desolate island of Belle-Isle-en-Mer. "Every moment I spend in my island

to her, theosophy is as old as the hills | those with which one is confronted evhome is a pure delight." this charming lady has declared. And no one can doubt it who has once seen her there. ignorant west. Dressed in the short skirt and brightly colored jacket of a peasant, she spends her days in the most delightfully unconventional way-paddling barefoot in the sea or clambering over the rocks with the agility of a schoolboy, boating, fishing, rambling with gun on shoulder and a small army of her favorite dogs at her heels in search of "something to shoot," picnicking with her guests or driving them into Le Palais to see her and the latter the president of the sofriends, the cure and the maire, or to dies. Mr. Newton was not a warm supattend service at the one church on the porter of the Blavatsky pretension, and

> after Blavatsky's. This was left, Mr. Newton declares, for the signature of Mrs. Newton, but that lady refused to sign, and the space was never filled. However other facts may be, it seems to have been established beyond possibillity of contradiction that the Theosophical society had its inception at the time mentioned by Mr. Newton-in | led hypnotism under his direction. The the summer of 1875-at the suggestion professor was of the opinion that she of Henry M. Stevens, at that time an editorial writer on the New York Mail and Express. In a very short time Mme. Blavatsky, through that wonderful personal magnetism which was the admiration of her friends and the de- quaintances are said to have put money spair of her enemies, had become the into the venture, but eventually it was recognized authority on theosophy. Her abandoned. lieutenant was William Q. Judge, a man of much ability. But the affairs of the organization languished, and in 1879 Mr. Judge and Mme. Blavatsky made

grow at a rapid rate. Mme. Blavatsky

their famous trip to the East Indies.

Upon their return there was renewed

king's head is set with the profile to the right as a distinction from the profile of Queen Victoria, which looked to the With each new monarch the coinage is thus reversed.

The popular vote in Mississippi has decided that the portraits of the following ten prominent citizens of the state shall be placed on the walls of

nothing more than a "simple followe until after her meeting with W. Q. Judge, Mme. Blavatsky's successor as the head of the Theosophical socie Mr. Judge was greatly impressed with "Purple Mother" of Theosophy Mrs. Tingley's powers as a hypnotist and the new pupil progressed rapidly, so that when Mr. Judge died it was no surprise when it was found that Mrs. Tingley had been unmistakably desig nated as his successor.

Mrs. Tingley has repeatedly denied through her intimates that she has supreme head of the body. In 1895 Mr. phy as "any system Judge died. He had previously met ever claimed to be the reincarnation of Mme. Blavatsky, and it is also not true Mrs. Tingley, and in his writings found after his death she was so unmistakathat she imitates the poses of the Rus

sian woman.

The school at Point Loma, near San Diego, Cal., has long been one of Mrs. Tingley's pet projects. The site wa selected, it is claimed, before she had ever seen the place, a vision having been the means through which she ar rived at the conclusion that it was the proper spot for the erection of a school which was to eclipse all other institutions of learning in the world. The re cent compulsory return to Cuba of the children who had come here to enter the Point Loma foundation brought the institution into general notice. It also served to direct attention to Spot, a very ordinary spaniel dog, in which o whom it is averred the soul of the late W. Q. Judge at present abides. This quadrupedal reincarnation, according to the best authorities, is treated with a consideration approaching reverence by every one connected with the Point Loma institution. And, by the way, it is said that the buildings and grounds at Point Loma already represent an investment of more than \$500,000, with much yet to be done.

Intuition at the present time appears to be the strong card of the Society of Universal Brotherhood. Through and its sister, introspection, it claimed that much may be accomplished which to the ordinary, benightand unsophisticated individual

would appear impossible. But through it all, and despite the denunciation of her Society of Universal Brotherhood by Mrs. Annie Be sant's Theosophical society, Mrs. Ting. ley reigns supreme. Her decisions upon all points at issue are final, and when as occasionally happens, there arises some local leader with the temerity to dispute her authority and allege tha she is not conducting the affairs of the society for the best interests of its members something is certain to happen quickly, and that something is usually the resignation of the recalcitrant leader. JAMES WILSON BRUCE.

"SOME OF MY VAIN CLIENTS."

"I doubt," said a well known London photographer, "whether human vanity displays itself anywhere in greater variety than in a photographer's studio, and many of its forms, I can assure you, are very amusing.

"Of course it is a perfectly natural and proper thing that people should want their pictures to do them ade quate justice, but it is amazing how few sitters are content with this standard and fail to grumble if their portraits are not much more presentable than their actual selves.

'Some subjects, women especially, I am afraid, carry this craving for flattering picture to a ludicrous extent. For instance, early last spring one my lady clients, who must certainly have figured in the census of 1841, was photographed as 'queen of the May' is a white muslin frock with a blue sast and wearing a coronet of blossoms Anything more grotesque you could conceive than this haggard wrinkled old lady posturing as a 'maiden of blushing fifteen.' What her object was I cannot imagine, for she would surely never have the courage to present a copy to any of her friends.

'Another good lady called on me one day and announced her intention of being taken in the character of Juliet, a part which it seemed she had played in some historic past. When I tell you equipment of this woman and seek to that she would certainly never see her years to the practical inauguration of learn therefrom the secret of her prefiftieth birthday again and that her weight was not much less than that of are at hand no facts upon which to Hans Breitmann's lady who 'weighed zwei hundert pounds,' you can imagine that I had difficulty in keeping my countenance as she gazed tenderly down from my improvised balcony at

some imaginary Romeo under the floor Some years ago I had an excellent customer, a lady of middle age and vanished charms, who was convinced that she was the exact physical counterpart of Miss Mary Anderson. Whenever that gifted and beautiful lady appeared in a new character my client invariably was photographed in the same

"A lady may always be trusted to know exactly in what aspect she looks her best. One young lady who had a lovely head of dark hair, a fine pair of eyes and a beautiful nose, but whose beauty was completely spoiled by at ugly mouth and a weak, receding chin was always taken with the lower par of her face concealed behind a fan, over which her dark eyes flashed coquettishly. It was a most effective picture and gave one the impression of an exquisitely beautiful Spanish girl."

PIFFPUFF IS COMING.

The successor to pingpong has been invented in a new game on which the title of piffpuff has been conferred. The new pastime, which may eclipse pingpong in its own field, is described as a table game played with a miniature pair of beliows and an air ball which is very light.

At each end of the table are upstand ing goals, and the play lies in directing the ball through the opponent's goal This by a stroke of luck may be don in a few minutes, or it may not be accomplished in a night.

The authority on piffpuff comments on the hazards of the game as follows: "The ball in no way confines itself to the table, as a too vigorous puff may send it circling upward to the ceiling. and the player, nursing his impatience, stands awaiting his opportunity to gently blow it back into place."

WHEN A BOY HAS A SISTER. When you see a young man sitting

in a parlor with the ugliest four-yearold boy that ever frightened himself in a mirror clambering over his knees jerking his necktie out of place, ruffling his shirt front, pulling his hair, York commercial house. After a brief kicking his shins, feeling in all his courtship they were married. Mrs. pockets for coppers, while the unresisting victim smiles all the time, you may safely say that the howling boy has a sister who is not far away and that the natural and easy stages she drifted young man doesn't come there just for died in 1891, and Mr. Judge, who had into the study of theosophy, but was the fun of playing with her brother.

WORLDLY GOSSIP.

Knaxville, Tenn., which had sheltered Confederate armies during the civil war, has been sold and is being torn down. It is one of the interesting land-

marks of old Knoxville.

The old First Presbyterian church at | ering the crypt in which the body of St. Edmund was buried by the monks wounded soldiers of both Union and when they were warned of the coming dissolution of the monastery.

Mrs. Macqueeney, nee Livingstone, a cousin of Dr. David Livingstone, the African explorer, has now reached the Excavations are to be made at Bury | age of 107 years. She is living at Fish-St. Edmunds with the object of discov- nish, isle of Mull, under the care of

he was for long a servant. She is feeble, and her hearing which was not good seven years ago, is now completely gone. Her memory began to fail

many years ago. Henry S. Houston of St. Tammany parish, La., and a descendant of the distinguished Houstons of Texas and all are acquainted, served four years. The barometer of

and the last battle of the civil war, was not off duty a day, did not surrender. returned home without a scar and found his wife and four children well and unharmed.

Henry Sienkiewicz, the author of

"Quo Vadis," uses red ink when writing his manuscripts and cannot be in-The barometer rises higher at Ir-

Mrs. Fletcher of Gienaros, with whom participated in many of the bloodiest kutsk, in Siberia, than anywhere else Maine and secretary of the treasury in the world. On the new English sovereign the

interest in the society, which began to and had acquired some reputation. By

There is not yet in Portland, Me., any monument to William Pitt Fessen-

under President Lincoln. Mr. Fessenden was born in Portland, and the citizens of his native town are at last talking of erecting a well deserved memo-

rial to him there. den, long United States senator from the new capitol: Jefferson Davis, L. Q. Ont., a professional wrestler.

C. Lamar, E. C. Walthall, James George, S. S. Prentiss, J. M. Stone George Poindexter, William Sharkel George Foote and J. L. Power.

The one hundred thousandth bride elect to get a license from the St. Louis marriage bureau appeared there the other day. She was Miss Jennie Engle Seghers, and her intended husband was James Edward Adamson of Peterson