

The Sentinel.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25, 1879.

IN MEMORY.

BY WALT S. HARRISON.

[On the death of Mrs. Sarah Thorpe, May 31, 1879.]

Mother, thou in peace art resting

Calm and still;

Sweetly sleeping death's long sleep—

At His will;

He who gave His life to save us,

Who loves us, He who blest,

Has seen fit to take you, mother,

To receive the promised rest.

All is o'er on earth forever,

All is done;

Thine eyes will open in that home

Beyond the sun,

Where the Savior and our loved ones

Who have died and gone before

Wait with happy hearts to meet you,

With a welcome evermore.

Hearts that loved by death must sever

For a time,

And we deeply feel the parting of our hearts

From thine.

But, dear mother, we will meet you

When we cross the river's tide,

Meet to part no more forever

On that bright and better side.

Thou hast borne the cross to help Him;

He will love and care,

He will take you home and bless you,

He will crown you there;

For no clouds of sorrow, mother,

Cast their shadows on that shore,

Where life's river flows forever—

There is rest forevermore.

THE STAGE AND STAGE PEOPLE.

"Eloise et Abelard," Gounod's new opera,

is nearly completed.

Louise Pomeroy and W. H. Leake

will star together next season.

They say that Southern took the Duke

of Beaufort along to dig the worms.

The Volks family have brought out

in London a new musical comedy called "The

Daughter of the Regiment."

Miss Mary Anderson has bought a house

in Syracuse, and the Courier of that city

says that she is thinking of making it her

home.

Miss Taylor, daughter of Bayard Taylor,

has made a translation of "Masks and Faces,"

which has been produced with success upon

the German stage in Berlin.

Since Sarah Bernhardt is said to wear in

"Ruy Blas" a dress that cost \$1,400, Joe Jef-

feron has consented to buy a new pair of

pantaloons for the latter part of "Rip Van

Winkle."

Private dispatches from San Francisco

indicate that Mr. Lester Wallack has met

with an unusual reception, and

one that is thoroughly gratifying to the veteran

actor and manager.

The following paragraph, from a London

journal, is dated June 7: "The last night

of Miss Neilson are now announced at the

Adelphi, as the lady requires a rest before

she starts to undertake her farewell tour

with Mr. Max Strakosch in the United

States."

Mr. Robert E. J. Miles, the Cincinnati

theatrical manager, thinks it is a financial

detraction to an actress to marry. "I told

Adela Oates," he said, in speaking of the

Oates-Laurent case, "that three-fourths of

her 'draft' in the West, where she was

strongest, was among the young men, and if

she was married they would not care a rap

to see her."

At Wallack's New York theater the success

of Miss Ada Cavendish in "Miss Adeline,"

so late in the season, is unprecedented. It is

due to the strength of the play, admirable

acting and the strong realistic effects in which

one may study the possibilities of a woman's

nature when her morals give way under the

growing presence of a crime which one fatal

step has made necessary.

During a recent performance of "It's

leat, bouffante, with scalloped edges and out

black, in a mode of black lace laid over

white or colored silk, either cream, gendarme

blue, narcissus yellow, salmon, or very pale

Nile green.

Embroidered satin vests are imported for

the richest silks and grenadines and for satin

dresses. They are usually in contrast to the

color of the dress, even black dresses having

very gay vests.

It is said that the prettiest bonnet worn at

the opening of the Paris Salon was a Diana

Vernon, with a low crown and wide brim,

and trimmed with well-cut black feathers

and an ornament of peacock-green looping

up the brim at the side.

Dotted and sprigged muslin costumes are

among the most popular of present con-

struction. They are made short, and em-
bellished with trimmings of sheer Ham-

burg embroidered insertion and edging.

Torches and Bretonne laces.

One of the handsomest costumes worn

during the spring of the gendarme blue came-

laid with silk of the same shade, and Scotch

plaid satin in which a great deal of old gold

and silver was introduced. The waist is round

with standing collar, plastron, revers, and

wide belt of the plaid satin, and to this belt

is attached a flat bag, also of satin.

The fancy for draping the fullness of over-

skirts very high is bringing round waists

into prominence again, as the tails of

basques conceal such drapery. As yet they

are not very generally worn, though some of

the newest French dresses made for ladies

who have very long waists dispense with

basques entirely, and have merely a broad

belt all around.

Bunting balloons are found light and

pleasant for summer wear. They are shown

in cream white, pale gray, light and dark

blue shades, trimmed with one, two or

three rows of knite-plaiting. The plaitings

make them thick enough at the bottom,

while the upper parts are quite transparent.

Some of the most expensive skirts have

bliss satin stitched around them.

There are so many pretty suggestions

given for the wearing of lace shawls it seems

impossible to make a selection. All of the

ideas advanced in this department of dress

are replete with artistic effects. Perhaps

the most novel of these is the front ends

back over the hips to the panier will suit the

young ladies, and the style of looping the

ends like fish wraps will be adopted by

ladies of maturer years.

In general, the costumes for morning wear,

for traveling and for the seaside, assume a

more and more masculine appearance. The

jackets open over vests, the latter call to

their aid the waist, and the latter are

cravat. Attired in one of these three cos-

tumes, ladies look as if ready to mount on

horseback. The hand only lacks the whip,

and seems mortified at being obliged to hold

an umbrella or parasol instead. As to vests,

it may as well be said that they are worn

with all dresses, and are as much a part of

traveling costumes have their vests,

quite as well as full toilets for dinners, re-

ceptions and balls.

People who like black dresses—and they

are numerous—have this season adopted the

Spanish dress. For the chateaux and sea-

side cottages the summer wardrobe is not

complete without a Spanish toilet. This is

made of black fabric entirely covered with

very transparent black barge, or even black

craps. The entire front is covered with

rows of wide black lace, which are finished

on each side with a row of long hanging

loops, made of narrow pink satin ribbon.

Each bow is fastened with a rosette of black

jet, with two tassels of unbleached muslin

match. The long train in the back (this

toilet is never made short) is draped by

means of a single large bow of white pink

satin ribbon. The corsage, cut square in

the neck, and the elbow sleeves, are trimmed

with black bows and jet. In guise of a

coiffure a small net of jet, with a large rose

placed above the ear.

Parole's Rider.

HIS LAST HAND.

The Death of an Old River Gambler.

A Little of the Exciting History of John

Watts Who Used to Travel on the

Mississippi River Steamboats.

In Ante-Bellum Days, Play-

ing Poker from New

Orleans to Lou-

isville.

[Philadelphia Times.]

Old John Watts was a gambler by nature.

He would bet on everything, and last Thurs-

day, when he died in his little room on

Tenth street, the last words he uttered were:

"I bet you I get well." There were no

takers, for his son, a respected and able phy-

sician practicing in New Jersey, stood by

the bedside and watched over the dying

man only to alleviate the pains of death, not

with any hope of saving a life. They carried

Watts out to Mount Moriah yesterday,

and the humble little funeral cortege that

paid the last tokens of respect to the gam-

bler's memory passed out of the gate of the

cemetery as the long line of mourners that

came to bury Major Maguire filed in osten-

tations hundreds up the road from the rail-

road station. Watts was not known much

in Philadelphia, but more than a score

of years ago his face was much seen on the

Western river steamboats, and his name was

as well known as any man's in the Missis-

sippi valley. He was the typical river

gambler. Elegant of address, unexcitable,

calculating, skilled at cards and willing to

bet on anything in the world, he lacked

nothing that could distinguish him in his

calling.

A RIVER GAMBLER.

He was one of the men who traveled on

the lower Mississippi in ante-bellum days,

when the entire long cabins of steamers

were given up to card parties, poker their

game, and the stakes thousands. It was in

those days that the pistol and bowie-knife

often came in as referees in discussions over

the game, but that occurred only when

somebody did a mean thing with an ace or

filled a pair by stealing a card, or doing

some such thing. As a rule, the river gam-

blers were honest and fair, and the game

could not help but ensue. Watts would not

do that, it is said. He played fair and de-

manded fair play or fight. That these en-

counters were not of unrequited occurrence

with him two bullet-holes in his cheek,

obtained in his boyhood, testify to the

greater or less dimension all over him gave

testimony. For many years he traveled on

the New Orleans, St. Louis and Louisville

line of boats. His peculiarity of traveling

was that he always made the full trip; for

instance, from New Orleans to St. Louis, or

St. Louis to New Orleans, and he would

not get out of the boat until he had made

the full trip. He was always the best dressed

man on the river.

CLOTHES FROM REGENT STREET.

His jewelry was unostentatious and his

clothes of the latest fashion. He had his

measure at Bell's, in London, and that

Regent street tailor supplied him with a

well-fitting suit of broad cloth. A well

known in New Orleans once solicited Watts

for an order, and importuned him so that

he finally gave it. Watts wore the clothes

for some time, and talked much and in

terms of high praise of them, but refused to

pay for them. "As he refused to pay," said

the tailor, "he was a man of honor, and

he found himself a defendant in a suit of

law, but, setting up the plea that in con-

descending to wear the clothes he rendered

the tailor full value by adding to the repu-

tation of the maker. He thus won his case.

Although Watts professed to be a man of

honor, although a gambler—he was by no

means of the very best morals, and he did

not object to take advantage of his fellow

man in this way. For instance: With his

friend and accomplice he would board the

boat at Louisville, and, scanning the passen-

ger list, he would select a man who was

not a regular passenger, and would

select a man who was not a regular pas-

enger, and would select a man who was

not a regular passenger, and would select

a man who was not a regular passenger,

and would select a man who was not a

regular passenger, and would select a man

who was not a regular passenger, and

would select a man who was not a regu-

lar passenger, and would select a man

who was not a regular passenger, and

would select a man who was not a regu-

lar passenger, and would select a man

who was not a regular passenger, and

would select a man who was not a regu-

lar passenger, and would select a man

who was not a regular passenger, and

would select a man who was not a regu-

lar passenger, and would select a man

who was not a regular passenger, and

would select a man who was not a regu-

lar passenger, and would select a man