

THE AESTHETIC WEST.

ART SCHOOLS AND BUILDINGS IN INTERIOR CITIES.

Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis are becoming beautiful, if not good—Real Progress in the Industrial and Decorative Arts.

Nuremberg's hand
Gelt auf alle land.

Said the legend of the iron-hearted old burghers who made her fame and name. Not rich in classic scholars or the lore of the schools, not famous for prowess in war or shrewdness in government was the old walled city. She had not even great wealth, as wealth is counted among bankers in our day. Yet Nuremberg's hand laid itself like iron upon all the cities of the middle ages. Her commercial supremacy made itself felt among them all. Yet that passed away and left—what? Nuremberg's hand still was upon all the lands. It is manifest to-day, not only in Europe, but in far America the influence of the quaint old city is as strong as it was in her best days.



ST. LOUIS MUSEUM OF ART.

Ancient Nuremberg iron work and brass work, Nuremberg wood carving and ivory, painted glass imitated from her church windows, made centuries ago, are studied to this day. In St. Louis young blacksmiths belonging to the School of Fine Arts study intently the exquisitely wrought iron work of the city which Longfellow has written about in one of his longest poems. Wealth drops away, the supremacy of war and commerce depart, but good work lasts forever.

It was Nuremberg's skilled mechanics that have made her glory enduring. It is the lesson for America to learn to-day. The true artistic spirit is that which advances the common industrial occupations and brings them to their highest excellence and beauty.

Art is not a number of pictures hanging in a gallery. It is that which makes beautiful the landscape, which makes the carpenter work solid in its construction and perfect in its finish. It is that spirit which prompts the worker to complete whatever he touches in the best possible manner.

This principle of the application of the artistic spirit to the common industries of life has taken deeper root in the west than in the east. The result is seen in all the large cities of the interior and of the west.

In St. Louis there is, in the true sense of the term, one of the best art schools in the country. It is called the School of Fine Arts, and has been for seven years connected with the Washington university. It has a museum of curios and art works, presented by Wayman and Isabella Crowe. The director of the school is Professor Ives. Its wise aim is not to imitate old masters, but to give simply a training of the eye, hand and brain, which will assist the iron molder to make better stoves, and the tapestry designer to give us more beautiful wall paper.

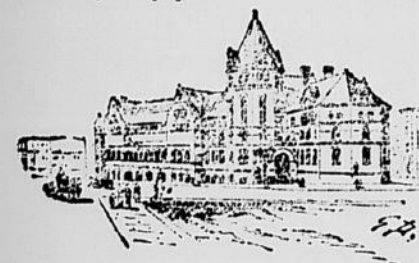
The American landscape looks as a rule as though it had been clawed up and thrown around loose. The art spirit that is now being born and trained in the west will in time change this till the country will look like a series of lawns and gardens and beautiful pictures. "The work to be done in the west," says Professor Ives, of the St. Louis Art school, "is to do something with raw material."

There are not many copies of old European pictures in the St. Louis Art museum. But there is what is better, reproduction of works of the finer industries in metal, wood, ivory, porcelain, etc. The school is doing a noble work, and will make a great impression on that part of the country.



CHICAGO ART INSTITUTE.

Chicago is a magnificent money-making city. Except in the buying of foreign pictures with the wealth made in Chicago the universal western art movement has not yet made itself greatly felt there however. It has an art school called the Chicago Art Institute. The handsome structure shown in the illustration is at present in process of erection for the institute. Not much progress has been made in the one important field of the industrial arts. The only competent American designer and decorator in the whole city is a graduate of the St. Louis Art school. But all this will be changed speedily, Chicago people say. The city is too new to have done much but create wealth so far. The fire was a great blow, too. For many years nothing could be attended to outside of the line of strict bread and butter getting. Now there is more time, and Chicago energy will be equal to every other. There is a pottery club in the city, and the art institute is attended by 400 pupils.



BUFFALO LIBRARY AND ART BUILDING.

Shipping in a line east we find that the

little city of Buffalo has made creditable progress in art. For twenty-four years it has supported a fine arts academy. A beautiful new library building has been erected, and in this there are accommodations for the academy, which has so long upheld the banner of art in Buffalo.

The movement begins to show itself in improved and beautiful homes for the people, which are springing up all over the country. It is especially gratifying to note the change in the building of country homes and farm houses that has come about in the last ten years. This pleasing and artistic rural architecture is a sure sign of the growth of the art spirit.

FOR PUBLIC PRINTER.

Gen. Rogers, of Buffalo, Likely to Succeed S. P. Rounds.

The position of public printer is considered a very important one in the government, as he controls about 2,500 employees and expends over \$2,000,000 a year in the work of printing and binding the various government publications. Mr. S. P. Rounds having resigned, his successor is said to be Gen. Rogers, of Buffalo.



GEN. WILLIAM FINDLAY ROGERS.

William Findlay Rogers was born in Forks township, Easton, Pa., Jan. 1, 1820. His grandfather, Joseph Rogers, came to America from Ireland in 1786. His father, Thomas J. Rogers, was by trade a printer. He was an officer in the war of 1812. Gen. William F. Rogers imbibed his military spirit from both his father's and his mother's relatives.

His first work was done on The Eastern Whig as printer's apprentice. In 1874 he went to Philadelphia and obtained work on The Philadelphia Inquirer. In 1846 he came to Buffalo and began "sticking type" on The Courier. This he left for work on The Republic, a paper then entirely independent of The Courier, but which was afterwards consolidated with its larger rival, and which has now suspended. Gen. Rogers established the first Sunday newspaper in Buffalo—The Weekly Republican. This paper, however, soon ceased publication. He then went back on The Courier, where he remained until the outbreak of the rebellion.

Shortly after his return from the war he was appointed city auditor. At the next election he was made city comptroller, and afterwards was elected mayor. In 1882 he was chosen to represent the district in congress, whether his father had been elected at the beginning of the century. He was appointed major general of the Fourth division N. G., S. N. Y., in January, 1879.

SOLICITOR GENERAL JENKS.

The Senate Confirms John Goode's Successor Without Debate.

When the senate refused to confirm Mr. Goode, of Virginia, after he had held the important position of solicitor general for a year, it was supposed there would be some difficulty in securing an incumbent for the position that would meet with their approval, but on receiving the nomination of George A. Jenks, of Pennsylvania, the senate paid him the high compliment of confirming his nomination immediately.



GEORGE A. JENKS.

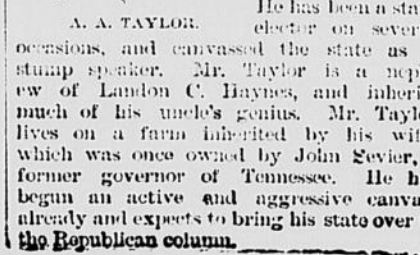
Mr. Jenks had but recently retired from the office of assistant secretary of the interior to take charge of the estate of the late Mr. Dubois, his millionaire client, but it afterward leaked out that the position was not an agreeable one to him. The position of solicitor general has a salary of \$7,000 attached to it. He is also paid \$10,000 a year for managing the Dubois estate.

For Governor of Tennessee.

A. A. TAYLOR.

The Republican candidate for governor of Tennessee is a native of that state, and but 37 years of age. He is by profession a farmer and lawyer.

At the age of 16 he canvassed the north to raise funds for the East Tennessee Relief association, and the executive ability he displayed on that mission for one so young presaged a career for him of great public usefulness. He was elected to the state legislature in 1875, but declined a second nomination. He has been a state elector on several occasions, and canvassed the state as a stump speaker. Mr. Taylor is a nephew of Landon C. Haynes, and inherits much of his uncle's genius. Mr. Taylor lives on a farm inherited by his wife, which was once owned by John Sevier, a former governor of Tennessee. He has begun an active and aggressive canvass already and expects to bring his state over to the Republican column.



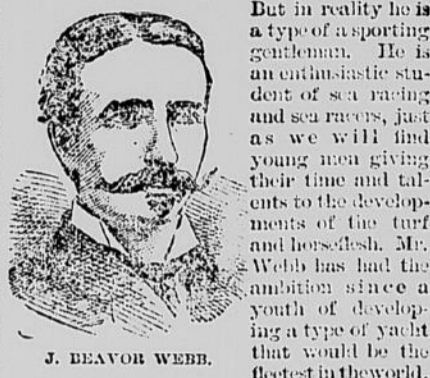
A. A. TAYLOR.

THE GALATEA.

THE ENGLISH CUTTER YACHT THAT COMES TO CAPTURE THE CUP.

Her Designer Expects She Will Fulfill His Ambition by Proving That Britannia Not Only Rules the Wave but is Mistress of the Seas.

From all that has been said on this side of the Atlantic about J. Beavor Webb, the designer of the English yachts Genesta and Galatea, one would have imagined him to be a bearded and grizzled old tar who had spent his whole life among tar ropes and canvas.



J. BEAVOR WEBB.

But in reality he is a type of a sporting gentleman. He is an enthusiastic student of sea racing and sea races, just as we will find young men giving their time and talents to the developments of the turf and horseflesh. Mr. Webb has had the ambition since a youth of developing a type of yacht that would be the fleetest in the world, one that would capture the international challenge cup, known as the America's cup, which the yacht America won over all the yachts in Europe in 1851, and which has been successfully defended by American yachts on several occasions since. Britannia may rule the wave, but she cannot in truth be termed mistress of the seas as long as that cup remains on this side of the Atlantic. So with this purpose in view, Mr. Webb has been studying and designing yachts for years.

The Galatea is an improvement on the Genesta, and so confident is Mr. Webb of her success in the coming races that he has given up yacht building to come here and engage in other business. Meeting him the other day in his sumptuous office, in Wall street, New York, he said: "Yes, I am satisfied with the Galatea. She did not show her best work last season, owing to the lack of a proper crew, but with the continuous drilling they have had during their transatlantic voyage, we expect to show you some fast sailing, and if the Galatea carries the cup home with her, you may say" (throwing a kiss with his fingers) "good-by to the cup forever."



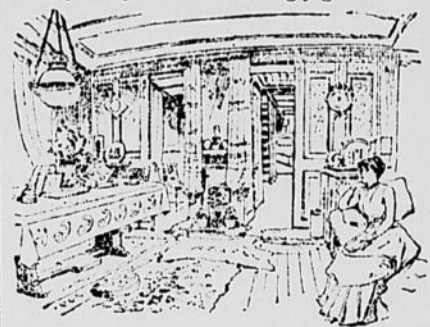
ON THE GALATEA'S DECK AT SEA.

The hopelessness of ever regaining the cup will not be due altogether to the lack of fast sailing qualities on the part of American yachts, but to the peculiarity of English yachting rules, which makes a virtue of small breadth of beam, so that the wider beam yachts of the Yankee type would have to give English yachts of the same length of keel a considerable time allowance, which would preclude their winning a race. Mr. Webb has suggested a mean of the yachting rules of both countries to govern these international contests, but neither side will listen to it.

Mr. Webb has come here as agent for the English manufacturers of corrugated steel boiler furnaces, which congress has recently permitted to enter free of duty.

Mr. Webb is an extremely modest man. He would not give any of his life romance to the press. But on it being suggested that he did not look like an Englishman he said: "No, I'm an Irishman, but do not say anything about that." So we refrain.

For thirty years or more the jolly British tar has been making yachting a scientific study, the result being the evolution of the cutter type of yacht, and with it the opportunity of recovering the America's cup. The challenge Mr. Webb sent last year was a double-barreled one. It was for the Genesta and also the Galatea, which was then on the stocks. The idea was that in case he did not bring down the America's cup with the first shot he would with the second. This challenge came at a time when the Americans were unanimously ill-prepared. In running over the list of yachts we possessed it was found there was no sloop large enough to compete with the coming Britishers. But through the patriotic sportsmanship of a few gentlemen the Priscilla and Puritan sprang into existence within the six months allowed between the reception of the challenge and the race. So the Puritan and the Genesta measured their speed side by side, and though the Genesta failed she became a gauge by which other English yachts' speed could be tested, and as the Galatea has proved herself faster than the Genesta, the chances of our losing the cup this year are exceedingly great.



MAIN SALOON OF GALATEA.

Lieut. Horn built the Galatea not only for the purpose of challenging for the America cup, but also with the object of having a cruising yacht which would be a home for himself and wife. How far he has succeeded in the latter respect is shown in the accompanying view of Galatea's main saloon, taken from a photo by West. This view shows clearly that the narrow yacht, above all other forms, affords the best space to the designer for interior arrangements. An absolute breadth of fifteen feet on a deck entirely unobstructed, together with high bul-

warks, gives a great deal of deck room, while the apartments below can only be equaled in a large steamer or schooner. The main saloon is nearly fifteen feet wide, a large and elegant apartment, as is seen from the drawing, with more than ample headroom. From it a long passage leads aft to the foot of the companion and to the ladies' or after cabin. On the starboard side is a large stateroom with another on the same side forward of the saloon, while under the floor is a large space for sails and storage.

Since the Galatea arrived in this country there has been nothing from those who visited her but admiration for the courteousness of Lieutenant Horn—as his sailors call him—and his sailor wife, who accompanied him in his voyage of over a month across the Atlantic.

THE PRESIDENT'S COUNTRY HOME.

How His Cottage Has Been Enlarged and Beautified.

On the estate of twenty-seven acres purchased by President Cleveland on Georgetown Heights was a double two-story stone cottage having nine large rooms. Shortly after the purchase President Cleveland intrusted to Messrs. William M. Foxelexter & Co., of Washington, the duty of preparing plans for completely remodeling and extending the cottage.



THE PRESIDENT'S HOUSE WHEN PURCHASED.

We present here a view of the house at the time of its purchase by the president. In another is shown the remodeled structure which retains scarcely a vestige of the original dwelling. The two-story stone house seems to have entirely disappeared, and on the site stands as beautiful a suburban villa as can be found anywhere. There are few localities in this part of the country where the stretch of landscape is as diversified as it is at this elevation looking southward from the president's private residence. Other executives have been owners of real estate at the capital, but President Cleveland is the first to build a country home for himself in the neighborhood of the White House.



THE REMODELED HOUSE.

The improvement in the house has been secured through the addition of a roomy attic story and two-story piazzas on two sides of the building, facing south and west. A new addition has been made to the extension, also to be constructed of stone, which will contain the kitchen, with servants' rooms overhead. The interior of the building has been arranged to suit the wants and tastes of Mrs. Cleveland, whose interest in her suburban home is not less than that of the president. Nearly every afternoon since the workmen began operations Mrs. Cleveland has found it a pleasure to watch the progress of their labors, while the president also finds a new diversion from the cares of state in seeing the homely cottage transformed into a beautiful dwelling.

Of course all the modern improvements, conveniences and appliances for household comfort will be put in. When completed there will be a dining room, reception room, two parlors, one of which the president intends to occupy as his study, on the lower floor, besides the pantries and large kitchen. On the second floor will be three chambers and dressing rooms, bath rooms, closets and servants' rooms. The attic story will contain four commodious chambers. From the roadside the view will be very picturesque, with a good setting of trees and an extensive sloping lawn on all sides. The grounds have been very much improved during the president's possession of the property, and landscape gardeners have been engaged to further adorn the grounds and lay out new approaches from the main road to the building.

The president expects to take possession of the house about the 1st of October, and during Mrs. Cleveland's visit north next month arrangements will be made for furnishing her suburban home according to her own taste.

HERBERT SPENCER.

Evolutionist, Philosopher and Author of the "Principles of Sociology."



HERBERT SPENCER.

One of the great minds of England is passing away from among men. Herbert Spencer has been troubled for years with persistent insomnia and nervousness. When he visited America in 1882 he carried a hop pillow with him everywhere to produce sleep. But the obstinate trouble seems to be getting the better of him at last. Herbert Spencer is not a very old man, as we count age now. He was born in Derby, England, in 1820. He is not as old as Gladstone by eleven years, nor has his life been passed amid anything like the wear and tear through which the great premier has lightly carried his 76 years.

Mr. Spencer was educated by his father, who was a teacher in Derby. He early showed great fondness for mathematics and natural history.

He was intended for a civil engineer, and engaged in that profession at first. But so

many other young men crowded into it that the field was overstocked. Young Spencer abandoned it to try literature. If he had had his beginning in our time he would have found the journalistic and literary field crowded to such a degree that the civil engineer's profession would be emptiness in comparison.

Next to Charles Darwin, Herbert Spencer has had influence on the scientific thought of his time. The two minds were similar, except that Darwin's ran rather to the field of active experiment and research among animals and things, Spencer's more to developing philosophical thought in the study and library. Spencer was as ardent an evolutionist as Darwin, but he was more interested in evolution as applied to government and society. When only 22 years old he published a series of papers on the proper sphere of government. He took the humane and enlightened ground that too much government was worse than none at all.

His first important work was published in 1850, when he was 30 years old. It was "Social Statics: or the Conditions Essential to Human Happiness Specified, and the First of Them Developed." It is a striking fact in the career of this great thinker that that first book of his has never been excelled, if indeed, it has been equaled, by anything he wrote later.

Little is known of his private life; at least it seems as if there was little to know. He is a quiet, elderly bachelor, and has dwelt in a London lodging house time out of mind.

Mrs. Senator Dolph.

It seems to be just dawning on the mind of society that the wife of Senator Joseph N. Dolph, of Oregon, is one of the most beautiful women in Washington. Almost any man who is a millionaire can be a United States senator in these days, but not every senator has a beautiful wife. In the absence of other claims to distinction, this is one not to be despised.



MRS. DOLPH.

Mrs. Dolph is a native of the Pacific coast, and is a good specimen of what it can do in the line of fair women. Mr. Dolph is a lawyer, like all the rest of the United States senators. He was district attorney for Portland when the lady married him. If professional beauties are to be the fashion in this country, she will be one of the first.

They have six children, said to be very beautiful—all of them. The eldest is a daughter, who made her debut into society at a brilliant ball last winter. Mother and daughter are now traveling in Europe.

This distinguished lady has a kindliness and sweetness of nature which are better even than her beauty. She and her husband keep up a handsome establishment, noted for its hospitality. She presides at dinner and other parties with tact and grace. She is witty and entertaining in conversation. She has hosts of friends who are drawn to her by her kindness and good nature.

E. W. HOWE, THE NOVELIST.

Sketch of One of Our Most Promising Story Writers.

About three years ago an unpretending book was sent to the newspaper reviewers. It came in a quiet way, as quiet almost as its own literary style. At first the critics did not notice it much. Its name was "The Story of a Country Town," by E. W. Howe. But one day a friend brought it to the notice of the literary editor of The New York World. The style was so entirely simple, so limpid, and at the same time so unique that the book reviewer recognized at once that here was a literary discovery of worth. A long notice was given to the book. Next day every copy of it on sale in New York city was sold.

Mr. Howe was perceived by all who read the book to be a genuine American novelist, an outgrowth of our own soil, not an imitator of English and French story writers. The notice in The World gave the "Story of a Country Town" a boom which has not yet died out. The author received advantageous offers for other books from leading publishers. Since then he has written two—"The Mystery of the Locks" and "The Moonlight Boy." Both are characterized by the same quaint, quiet literary style as the first. There are touches of pathos in them that have never been excelled, there are strokes of humor or worthy of Thackeray.

Nevertheless, the author has never yet done his best. He is a busy young newspaperman, editor and proprietor of The Atchison (Kan.) Daily Globe. His stories have been written outside of working hours, and much of them hurriedly and wearily done. After he makes a small fortune as newspaper proprietor we may all hope that he will give himself up to novel writing altogether. He tells us that not a line of his first book was written by sunlight.

Rush of Americans to Egypt.

There is an unprecedented rush of Americans to Egypt this summer, Luxor, by reason of the purity of its air, being a favorite resort for consumptives.



E. W. HOWE.