



"I see," said a steady concert goer, "that at a concert given in Orange, N. J., the other day the executive committee sent out a general request to the ladies not to wear their bonnets, and the wish was respected. Why cannot that policy be adopted

here? If our local theatre managers would exert themselves in the matter, if they were to give it out that their lady patrons would be expected either to wear the little low bonnets or no hats at all, is it not likely that to a great extent the custom would become fashionable? Mr. Hudson has the opportunity of his life to pose as a public benefactor. Why cannot he make a move in the right direction and trust to the ladies to fall in with the prayerful suggestion?

Two men were on a South Seventeenth street car. "I have a little daughter at home," said one sadly, "and I never thwart her in any way. She wanted a dog very badly, and I bought her a beautiful cocker spaniel. This was all very well, but when I came home last night she astonished me by saying that she had decided to name the dog Trilby. And now I am in a quandary how to get the idea out of her head." "But why get it out of her head?" asked the other man. "Trilby is a good name." A pained look stole over the face of the first speaker. "My dear fellow," he went on, "you don't understand. Think of the father of a family going around with the name Trilby attached to him. It won't do, at all."

The Daly's theatre hot coffee and biscuits are now served between the acts to those who wish to renew the wasted tissues. The custom is of English origin, and was in great favor in London this winter. Daly's New York house started it about two weeks ago, and it has been received with such favor that it is altogether likely that other New York theatres will follow suit, and thus it will in time spread over the country.

Contrary to the public idea, Ward McAllister left a very small estate. His personal property was valued at only \$10,000 and he was possessed of no realty. All the real estate was in his wife's name, and it was from her originally that he received his money. The income he derived from his marriage was sufficient to enable him to live comfortably, but not expensively, and the salary he derived from a New York paper was enough for the good living of a modest man. His daughter Louise, of whom he was very fond, took out letters of administration.

A New York man writes to the local press complaining of the Trilby craze, and more particularly of the ladies in "way up" society who are proud to do "Trilby." He says that while Trilby was doubtless beautiful and had a "wonderful foot and wonderful bones," and while she was "truthful and loyal and sincere" and while "we like her and would not hurt her feelings," she was nevertheless a woman "whose virtue had taken flight." And he adds: "I feel somewhat lowered in my American dignity and in my ideas of refinement that our ladies should go to the Latin quarter of Paris for a subject to personate for their charity."

Apr. 10. Propos of the fever of stage kisses, an amusing story is told of Sarah Bernhardt. At the close of one of her plays she was compelled to run across the stage and kiss her dead lover. She did this with such intensity of passion that in a short time she was deluged with letters from enthusiastic Frenchmen of all ranks and professions, offering their services as the "dead lover." As Sarah is a most considerate person, when she wishes to be, and as she did not desire to make any invidious distinctions, she gave all the gentleman a chance, and in consequence she had a "fresh corpse" every night.

Continued reports from New York fashionable society are not encouraging. A woman was arraigned in Jefferson market the other day charged with intoxication. A policeman had picked her up on West Twenty-fifth street, and deposed that she was unable to take care of herself. She was fined \$5, which she promptly paid and left the court in a swell private carriage under the care of a maid. She was recognized in the court room by several persons as the wife of a millionaire and prominent in society.

The Yznaga scandal is a perfect feast of gossip to New Yorkers. One of the stories is that the lady was anxious to obtain a divorce from her husband to marry the Count Zichy and write Countess before her name. Another was that she was going to Rome to be the guest of the Van Alens. A third locates her in Vienna, and a fourth says that she is at the Fifth Avenue hotel down with nervous prostration. Some charitable people say that the whole scandal is without foundation, but the general impression is that so much smoke indicates the presence of a lively flame somewhere.

At a fashionable dinner given in New York the other day a careless servant allowed a plate of clear soup to fall in a torrent over the shoulder of one of the smartest women of the smart set. The lady arose in a towering rage and is said to have prefaced a remark to the waiter with something that began with a "D." Then, refusing to accept any apology from the waiter she beckoned to her husband and said: "We had better leave this place." That is not the end of the incident, for now the hostess is insulted, and as she stands very high in the smart set herself, the exhibition of temper by the guest is likely to prove to her disadvantage.

It is known that Mr. and Mrs. William Waldorf Astor were a very congenial couple and that he was a devoted husband, but it is not likely that if he contemplated the published demonstrations of love and respect he would take the public into his confidence. If half the silly little things attributed to Mr. Astor were true they would be taken as an indication that he would marry again in a year.

## GIRL WANTED.

The new song, "Girl Wanted," is the latest claimant for popularity among the motto-singers of the variety theatres within such of the farce comedies as keep away from hailing distance of New York. Gus Weinburg is the author of the song, which tells of the martial troubles of a young couple having their origin in the attempt of the wife to do "some plain cooking." The peculiarity of the song is that the chorus in each case is longer than the verse which it is desired to epitomize. This is the chorus of the first verse following the attempt of the young wife to do the cooking:

Girl wanted, girl wanted, next day this sign appeared upon the door;  
Girl wanted, girl wanted, and wifey is not cooking any more;  
She said it was like mother used to make it;  
He told her if it was she ought to shake it;  
So at the break of day, those who chanced to go that way  
Saw the sign, "Girl Wanted"

The second paragraph tells of the wife's jealousy of a newcomer; the third has for its theme the familiar subject of all American humorists, song writers, almanac makers and newspaper paragraphers—the use of kerosene as an aid to the combustion of kindling wood in making the morning fire. The third applicant for a situation in the culinary department was a colored woman, the subject of the fourth paragraph. This is the last verse of the song, the ultimate popularity of which is uncertain:

The next girl was an actress, she'd been upon the stage;  
She posed in living pictures when they were all the rage.  
One day she put her costumes on for Brown's special delight,  
And wifey, who had been down town, flew in saw the sight.  
Girl wanted, girl wanted, next day this sign appeared upon the door;  
Girl wanted, girl wanted, that actress isn't working any more.  
She nearly broke their home and all the fixtures,  
For wifey drew the line at living pictures;  
So at the break of those that chanced to go that way  
Saw the sign "Girl Wanted."