THE BOWERS OF SOCIABILITY.

Timely Advice to Participants in Social Card Playing.

THE WEEK IN OMAHA SOCIETY.

The Transition from Cards and Tea Parties to the Ball Rooms-The Immaculate Young Man of To-day -Social Notes and Gossip.

Counsel on Social Card Playing. Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph: As the season for social card playing is at hand, a few friendly words of counsel may not be inopportune. It will save you some disappointment and possibly irritation if you realize at the outset that no one but yourself will take emphatic notice of the brilliant plays you make: It is not worth while to delay the board in an eloquent exposition on the matter. You may make friends by complimenting your partner or your adversary on their happy strokes, but you can never convince any one that you made a particular play yourself that was masterly. That is sheer waste of time. Fach one at whist is enamored of his or her unrivaled performances and gives no heed to the exploits of any one else. You will find it also of service not to hold your partner responsible for all the bad luck and quietly absorb for yourself all the glory of any success achieved You will not make the game more agreeable by attributing your adversary's vietories to good cards and your own defeats to bad cards. It will improve the temper of the game to restrain exultation when you win or ill-natured complaints when you lose. There is philosophy also in the reflection that all cannot win, and that if your own failure is a little unpalatable you have, even if unwillingly. given some elation and satisfaction to other parties. If you lose by a mere scratch, it is not an affair for serious grief, and if you are really outplayed it will sharpen your wits for other encounters. "Be taught by your enemies' was of some kind is an excellent means of preserving the peace in these bouts, and you will reconcile the losers by a timely snack. Civilized people rarely quarrel whilst they are feeding. Finally, it may be judiciously borne in mind that the game is pastime and not a serious event and that whether you win or lose it is not an affair which determines your place in the human scale, or in any substantial way affects your fortunes in life. If you take it too much to heart, you might abandon whist and substitute dominos.

Short Comings of Society. Society with a sudden capriciousness has ceased from cards and tea-parties and found its amusement in the ball room. The week has been gay with dancing parties from all grades of society perhaps the most thoroughly happy be ing the children's german at Mrs. H. T. Clarke's. Children plunge into the ex hiliration of the moment with the joyous frankness and happy lack of self consciousness that is peculiarly their own. There is a spontaneity in the mirth of childhood, and an ingenuousness that is lost with the attainment of maturity, and which is probably the reason why people are wont to look back on their childish days with a half regretfulness, as for a state that is as effectually dissolved as their own childish identity and which can can never be reproduced in them. One accustomed to the good old Engdancing parties, expressed some surprise

that this eminently sensible and social custom should be so scrupulously overlooked amongst people professedly in love with everything English, from the early English to the John Ball product of the nineteenth century. It is to be feared that Americans absorb the mannerisms of the mother country without profiting by any of its time honored social usages. many of which would be a real acquisimany of which would be a real acquisi-tion to any country old or new or emulat-ing its superior graces of high breeding and courtesy. With the exception of the Jewish club where old and young seem equally happy together, and the true spirit of good fellowship seems to be promoted to a greater extent than in any other club in Omaha, the various club seem to be composed exclusively of young and often very callow youths, and the result is the affairs are marked by a crudeness that usually characterizes enterprises from which more experienced ones are excluded Perhaps, however, it just as often a matte of preference that the older people and the men of substance are absent from these gatherings. The habitual frequenter of the bail room is usually a man for whom nature has done a great deal more in the way of agulity than brains. and those whose companionship is wort anything for itself have as a general rule outgrown the dancing period and are engaged in the serious work of life. When recreation does come it is not in the in anity of the ball room that he seeks it The average young man of fashion, the dude, is usually so lacking in gentlemanly instinct that he is untitted to do the hon ors even of a club party. He has spent the best part of the time, since leaving his clerk's desk in the afternoon, in bringing himself to his idea of a lady killer, and when he finds himself in the ball-room, arrayed in all the glory of a spike-tailed coat and patent leathers, his mustache coaxed to a bewitching upward curve

posite sex that he is incapable of pe forming a single act that would do credit to ordinary good breeding or point to the slightest indication of true manhood

A German. Master Henry Clarke gave a german Thursday evening under the supervision of Miss Almy. The young people went through the various tigures with an amount of ease and accuracy that could not have been excelled. The german was led by Joe Barker and Alice Andersen. The other dancers were Gretchen Crounse, Lulu Hobbie, Amy Barker, Mabel Taylor, Flora Webster, Helen Hoagland, May Burns, Shelly Barriger, Mabel Brown, Edith Preston, Katie Preston, Nina Marshall, Faunte Gilbert, Bessie Hulburt, Ezra Millard, Guy Henry, Will Henry, Paul Hoagland, Sam Burns, Carl and Ralph Connell, Rae Hobbie, Robbie Pleek, George Gilbert, Nat Shelton, Ward and Lon Clark, Mas-

and his complexion properly toned down

himself, and speculation as to the in-evitable result of his charms on the op-

with powder he is so lost in admiration of

ter Colpetzer.
The programmes were exquisite, bear ing figures in sepla and bolting, painted by Miss Clarke. Among the favors many flowers were used, also cunning Japanese fans, little painted pitchers, small spoons, fittered pipes, stars and mottos.

The Home Circle.

On Frids; evening the Home Circle club gave a much enjoyed party at Masonie ball-the first of its season. About thirty-five couples were in attendance, among whom were noticed Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Hyde, Mr. and Mrs. William Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Haskell, Mr. and Mrs. Beebe, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shields, Miss Warner of Chicago, Miss Baumann, Miss Callahan, Miss Ahlstadt, Miss Haskell, Miss Shipman, Miss Josie Bean,

Miss Baily, Miss Ella Scott, Miss Hodges, Miss Coombes, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Redman, Miss Burket of Grand Island, Miss Arlington, Miss Meldrum, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Mole, Miss Latey, Miss Lillie Beard, Miss Collett, Miss McKenna, Miss Young, Messrs. Copley, Burton, Taylor, Puls, Koesters, Baily, Conrad, Pickens, Burkett, Starr. Omahondro, Millett, Allen, Shane, McCreary, Reupen, Cole, Nelson, Mole, McDermott, Gannon, Will Redman, Scannell, Melton, Streitz, Champlin, Latey, Brown, Anderson, Frenzer.

The club enters upon the season on a

The club enters upon the season on a sound social and financial basis. Its officers are: W. H. Latey, president; Geo. W. Bailey, vice president; J. W. Gannon, secretary, and F. W. Pickens, treas-

Art Notes.

The work of modern artists compares favorably with anything that has been accomplished in art, and it should meet with due encouragement. It has always been the custom to pay tribute to what is musty, worm-eaten or defunct, but with modern advancement there ought to come a revolution in such matters, and talent should be recognized and patronnzed when it is among us rather than when it has become a matter of history.

Mrs. Mumaugh's pupils are busy with every variety of the art from china painting to modeling.

Miss Balbach has put the finishing touches on a fluted cup and saucer cov-ered with a myriad of tiny butterflies, and tinted inside with pale yellow. Another pupil has been painting the daintiest devices in bolting cloth, to be

nounted on satin ribbons. One design is that of a winged child mounted on a moon in the midst of rosy clouds. Others are equally pretty and "Two Little Wooden Shoes" have been

the object of Miss Emma Fitch's decskill. The shoes are large enough, however, to be utilized for paper receptacles. One is a snow Scene and Dutch Windmill, on the other a bright landscape. A flowering vine begins at the heel and winds around to the toe. The shoes are tied together with ribbon and hang up.

Mrs. Traynor is finishing a panel of bright roses against a cloudy background

Miss Edith Pelton is painting a pretty landscape of a mill among mountains with a swift stream in the foreground.

Mrs. Mumaugh has completed a strik-ing landscape, noticeable for its peculiar ombre coloring, and which seems to develop some new beauty at every inspection. Showery Weather is the title, and dark storm lowering clouds are in middle distance while in the hozizon the light is trying to break through and re-flect itself in the lock divided from the stream by a picturesque path in the foreground

The German Club.

The German club gave its initial party at the Milliard Thursday night. It was led by Mr. Rogers with Miss Lottie Kennedy, assisted by J. M. Lehmer and Miss McCord, of St. Joe, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Redick, F T. Hamilton and Miss Chase. The other couples were Mr. Clark and Miss Dundy, Mr. Sharp and Miss Luna Dundy, Mr. Deuel and Miss Lake, Mr. Wyman and Miss Rollins, of Missouri; Mr. Ringwalt and Miss Gertrude Chambers, W. H. Crary and Miss Sharp, Colpetzer and Miss Almy, W. C. Wakely and Miss Balcombe, Mr. McMillan and Miss Grace Chambers, Mr. Berlin and Mrs. Colpetzer, Mr. Muir and Miss Bar-ber, Mr. and Mrs. George Peterson, Mr. and Mrs. Annin, Mr. Wilson and Miss McClintock, Mr. Garlich and Miss Shears, Mr. and Mrs. Peck, Mr. and Mrs. McCord, Mr, and Mrs. Bradford.

Three of the handsomest toilets were worn by Mrs. McCord and the Misses Dundy. Mrs. McCord wore a chaste but striking combination of black silk velvet

Miss Dundy's dress was a white flowered silk with gracefully disposed sash, Miss Luna Dundy wore a very becom ing and elaborate toilet with court train f garnet velvet over a pale pink petticoat, heavily embroidered by hand with roses in shades of deep red.

The favors were very simple, more at-tention having been given the supper, which was one of the finest ever served

It is the intention of the club to give four germans during the winter.

An Elegant Reception.

Mrs. Augustus Pratt gave a reception Tuesday from 1 till 5, in honor of Mrs. Graves and Mrs. Titus, of Chicago. A profusion of flowers was a feature of the entertainment. The guests were Mrs. Colpetzer, Mrs. Du Bois, Mrs. Mills, Mrs. Bartlett, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Jarvis, Mrs. Paxton, Mrs. Ives, Mrs. Stone, Mrs. Fuller, Mrs. Dumont, Mrs. Montgomery, Mrs. Groff, Mrs. Gaylord, Mrs. Zimmerman, Mrs. Howell, Mrs. Montgomery, Mrs. Dandy, Mrs. Hopkins, Mrs. Mer-Mrs. Dandy, Mrs. Hopkins, Mrs. Mer-riam, Mrs. Himebaugn, Mrs. Megeath, Mrs. Holdrege, Mrs. Burr, Mrs. Hunter, Mrs. Dandy, Mrs. Purvis, Mrs. Conklin, Mrs. Goodrich, Mrs. Chapman, Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Risdon, Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Mc-Candlish, Mrs. Boyd, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Brunner, Mrs. Arnold, Mrs. Howes, Mrs. Putnam, Mrs. Clancy, Mrs. Windsor, Mrs. Doherty, Mrs. Boulter, Mrs. Cake, Mrs. K. Gaylord, Mrs. Sheldon,

Small and Early. Mrs. Wakely entertained the faternoon Euchre club last week.

There was a small party of card players at Colonel Aiken's Wednesday night. The Misses Knight had an informal eard party Tuesday evening, at which The Bezique club is a new organizaion, which will open its session next

Mr. Frankogave a supper to the Brambilla concert company in his rooms at exposition building. A reception was held at the house of C. F. Breckenridge Thursday evening in honor of Rev T. M. House.

A special programme is being prepared for the next Ladies' Musicale, which will be held in the tabernacle. Mrs. Cotton will sing a difficult solo from

were Miss Brown, Miss Miller, Miss Rus-tin, Miss Hongland, Miss Rollins Miss Rogers, Miss McConnell, Mr. Drake, Mi. Rogers, Mr. Stebbins, Mr. Howe, Mr. William Mr. Garlinka Wilbur, Mr. Garlichs.

Club visitors Thursday were Miss Rustin, Miss Chambers, Mrs. D. W. Saxe, Miss Wilson of St. Joe, Mrs. Hattie Hough of Chicago, Miss Eleanor Swan of Ithaca, Miss Wakely, Mrs. Fred Seymour of Wheeling, W. Va., Mrs. W. B. Ogden of Lincoln and Mrs. E. S. Dundy.

Mrs Dixon gave a lunch Saturday week, at which she was assisted in re-ceiving by the Misses Dixon. Among the guests were Mrs. Gray. Mrs. Little, Mrs. Deitz and mother, Mrs. Colpetzer, Mrs. Dubois, Mrs. McKenzie, Mrs. Yost, Mrs. Coutant, Mrs. Joues, Mrs. Barton, Mrs. Wakefield, Mrs. Case.

Cards and Music. Mr. and Mrs. Rothschild gave a small card party Thursday evening, in honor of Miss Millie Cahn, Music and elegant refreshments were among the pleasant meidents of the svening. The guests were Dr. and Mrs. Rau, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Cahn, Mr. and Mrs. Hellman, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cahn, Mr. and Mrs. Polack, Mr. and Mrs. Katz and the

The Philemon Club. This newly organized social club gave ts mital party at the Masonie hall on last Thursday evening. The event was

greatly enjoyed by the thirty-five or forty couples who were in attendance. The musi cal Union orchestra furnished excellen music for the occasion. George J. Sternsdorff officiated as master of ceremonies, The floor managers were C. H. Allen, Arthur Armbruster, R. F. Frisseth and tee reception committee were composed of C. M. Bachman, J. F. Allard and O. P. Burnett. The other parties will be given November 18, December 30, January 13, February 17, and March 31.

Six Handed Enchre. Mrs. Augustus Pratt gave a six handed enchre party Thursday ovening, at which the guests received pretty souvenirs. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Bliss, Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Bliss, Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. Ayres, Mr. and Mrs. Goodrich, Mr. and Mrs. Risdon, Mr. and Mrs. Purvis, Mr. and Mrs. Boulter, Mr. and Mrs. Aiken, Mr. and Mrs. Sholes, Mr. and Mrs. Graves, Mrs. Titus, Mrs. Groff, Mrs. Bruner, Mrs. Hunter, Mrs. Putnam, Mrs. Conklin, Mrs. Holden, Miss Hyweil, Mr. Porter, Mr. Alexander, Mr. Howell and Mr. Hardy.

A Pleasant Dancing Party. A small dancing party was given by Miss Hoagland Friday evening, in honor of her guest, Miss Rollins. The affair had all the charm of being informal and unusual gayety was the result. The dancers were Miss Brown, Miss Lowe, Miss Balcombe, Miss Balbach, Miss Sharp, Miss Shears, Miss Woolworth, Miss Burns, Mr. Reed, Mr. Ringwalt, Mr. Rogers, Mr. Hamilton, Lieutenant Wilson, Mr. Vollum, Mr. Wyman, Mr. Vollum, Mr. Conglan, Mr. Drake, Mr. Morford, Mr. Dickey and Mr. Jordan.

Military Movements. Mrs. General Morrow gave an afternoon tea Friday.

Mrs. General Wheaton entertained a few friends at an elegant dinner on the

Dr. and Mrs. McGillicuddy have been guests of General Brisbin, Fort Niobrara.

Lieutenant Abner Pickering, now in Indianapolis, has had an extension granted of two months leave of absence Brayton, the only child of Lieutenant and Mrs. Sarson celebrated his birthday Tuesday. Fourteen children were well entertained. Mrs, General Wheaton is expecting her

mother and sister early next month. Brevities. Mr. Will Doane is traveling in the

Mrs. W. L. Parrotte is home from the Mrs. Dewey is visiting her sister at Miss Julia Feil is the guest of Mrs. E.

Rosewater. Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Keller have returned from the east. Mr. W. H. Gates and family are here from St. Louis.

N. H. Hicks, of Utica, N. Y., is visiting his son George N. Hocks. Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Bliss left Friday for a trip to New York.

Miss Annie Bailey, of Macomb, Ill., is visiting Mrs. W. L. Parrotte. Mrs. E. L. Dean, of Cincinnati, is the guest of Mrs Dr. Ludington. Miss Nora O'Connor is attending the

wedding of a friend in Lansing, Ia. Miss Jennie Wilson, of St. Joe, was the guest of Mrs. D. W. Saxe last week. Mrs. P. J. Nichols has gone to her old home in Pennsylvania for a months visit. Mrs. R. C. Patterson and child went to Kansas City Thursday for a fortnight's

Mrs. George W. Kelley is visiting her mother in Indianapolis, and is regaining health. The Woodmen Camp No. 120 will give

social at their hall on Douglas street, the 4th inst. John Wyckoff came over from Chicago hear his daughter sing at the Bram-

billa concert. Mrs. Barton, Mrs. W. B. Millard and Mrs. Rollins made a party to North Platte last night.

Mr. Neville, of North Platte, is seriously ill and has telegraphed for his prother, Dr. Neville, of this city. Mrs. Churchill Parker and Miss Nettie Parker have returned from a visit to Nebraska City and Lincoln.

Miss Fannie Ulm, from Kentucky, will pend the winter with relatives, Mrs. Hawes and Mrs. Whitman. Mrs. Louis Raapke was the loser of a

diamond pin last week, which has been in the family for 300 years. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Barton, of Burllington, Vt., are here for a two months' visit with their sor Joseph Barton. Mrs. Stephen Boyd, of Laramie, and

Miss Ida Edmonds, of Idaho, were guests of Mrs. D. H. Stewart last week en route for the west. Jerry Dee, J. Mahoney, Mr. and Mrs.

John Kenelly, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Col-lins and child, who have spent the summer in Ireland, are expected home to-day. Mr. and Mrs. Gannett left Thursday to spend the winter with their sons in Bos-ton. They were accompanied as far as Chicago by Mr. and Mrs. Wallace, who will make a short visit there. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Woolworth returned

Friday from Chicago, accompanied by Miss Mamie Woolworth, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Lieutenant Howard at Fort Niagara the past summer. Mr. and Mrs. Hodgson from Minneapolis, have recently made Omaha their home. They will live in one of Mr. Barlow's houses on Twenty-second street, Mr. Hodgson is an architect of note.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Agnes O'Shanghnessy to Patrick Duffy to be solemnized Wednesday, November 3, at 9 a. m. at St. 'Philomena's cathedrai, after which a reception will be held from 12 to 3. A club that absorbs a good deal of solid

enjoyment is an equestrian party of eighto an ladies and gentlemen who take in the beauty of the autumn evenings on horseback once a week. The club will remain intact for next season. Lifeboat Lodge, I. O. G. T., gave a con-

ert on Thursday evening at the Saunders Street Presbyterian church. A thoroughly meritorious programme was rendered, to the satisfaction of the 400 or more people present. Among the numbers especially worthy of mention was the duet by Misses Allie and Gracie Pratt, as also the solo by Mrs. Case; that by Mr. John Me-Ewing, and the flute duet by Messrs. Hancock and Eldridge. The duet by Mrs. Cole and Miss Knowles was loudly The money raised will be applanded. devoted to the purchase of a piano for the lodge.

The use of the Suez Canal in moving the tea crop from China to America is rapidly being abandoned for the swifter means afforded by our transcontinental railways. In 1884 the bulk of the ship-ments were via the Suez Canal. In 1885 the shipments by that route to America were but 9,254,197 pounds, while San Francisco received 12,496 187 pounds. This year the imports by way of San Francisco have reached 20,525,280 pounds, while those via the Suez Canal have fallen off to 7,502,049 pounds. From Yokohama to New York by the canal takes sixty days, by San Francisco fortynine days. Insurance and freight charges are diminished, and the tea, being fresher, is said to be better when brought by the latter route.

A remarkable case of divorce has oc-curred at Waterbury, Conn. Mr. Ken-drick, an ex-mayor of the town, charged his wife with beating and kicking him and pulling his hair and mustache. The separation was ordered.

METROPOLITAN

Clara Belle Talks About Liberty's Clothes and Actresses.

OMAR JAMES ON POOL SELLING.

David G. Croly Discusses Wall Street Operators and Affairs-Another Mining Boom Threatened.

Clara Holle's Chat. New YORK, Och 28.—[Correspondence of the BEE. |- Let me tell you one thing about liberty, who was unveiled in our harbor to day. She is an outright failure. Ner face is well enough, but look at

her clothes! The biggest woman in the world, placed constituously on a pedestal as a candidate for admiration, is distinctly and disgracefully unfashionable. I have had a talk with Bartholdi about it.

"It is evident," I said to him, as we stood in a party viewing the statue from the deck of a steamboat, "that you draped her skirts at the time of the aesthetic craze, when clinging, mediaeval garments were in vogue; but we have now come into an era of bustles, and she really won't do."

The sculptor was visibly amazed. I presume that uncritical adulation has made him self-satisfied and vain, and so condemnation shocked him.

"What would you have me do?" he at length faltered, "Surely, liberty's garb is classical; and can you expect her to change her bronze costume as though it were fabric with every alteration of fashion?"

"Exactly that," I answered. "Therein you would show true genius. You ought to have contrived some means of changing the dress of liberty four times a year, thus making her ever a timely exhibit of admired and admirable womanhood. Just see how dowdy and back numbered, not to say chestnutty, she looks without any tournure."

The Frenchman appeared to think l was joking, and I am afraid I didn't make much impression. But I was right. Liberty enlightening the world ought to have the aspect of a lady-a well dressed lady-and she hasn't, FORTESCUE.

Of course, an impersonator of any particular thing ought to be costumed to suit the character, but I hold that, as liberty keeps right up with the times in New York, her statuesque exponent absolutely requires modishness to make her respected. In the way of perfect suitability in garb, Helen Fortescue is an illustration. She is a sister of the actress whom Lord Garmoyle wished to marry, then wouldn't, and finally had to pay \$50,000 to her for changing his mind. Helen is here in the same company, and her role is that of a poor peasant girl, who returns to her home, a sort of prodigal daughter, ragged and bare-footed. Mention is made of the bare feet, and, as the play is in blank verse, perhaps nobody around the concern had skill haps nobody around the concern had skill enough to alter the text without spoiling the meter. Anybow, Helen appears in five-toed stockings and their hue is flesh color—which is not to say the bright pink of the ballet, but a realistic skin tint, that makes folks; drop their opera glasses from her head to her feet to discern whether or not the girl's feet and ankles are covered. As the nails are defuy outlined, it is hard to decide, and opinion is usually divided on the sex line. The men are gallantly ready to believe genuine, but the unimpassioned women will not concede so much, and if Helen could only paint a corn or two on her toes she would command unprecedented success.

Society is awfully distracted about actresses. Hunt club balls are the diversion of the present for those who dislike to amuse themselves in ways possible to the million. There were two last week and three this. A coterie of incontestible swells organize a club for steeple chasing and fox hunting, buy or lease a spacious country house and grounds some where within twenty miles of town, and resort for field sport after the English fashion. Each meeting winds up with a ball-usually in the evening, though on election day the Jerome park special races are to be followed matinee dance, there are a dozen or so of half English actresses among us, from London, where some of them have figured in aristocratic society recognizedly. Now, ready as we are to accept English usage as right, we have all along shut our doors against stage women whose record was at all clouded. I could illustrate with names, but that would be unpleasant. What I wish only to tell is that a move has been made to introduce these professional beauties at the hunt balls. Invitations have been extended and revoked, bitter things have been said, and there is a commotion altogether. Thus far the conventionals have their own against the innovators, and three actresses with introductory letters from London dignitaries have been excluded from the charmed and more or less

charming circle. I have said that ULTRA FASHIONABLE women strive to do what less briskly modish imitators are not doing. An in-stance of this is the aboution of the nurse maid's cap in Fifth avenue. As long as it was a distinguishment to send out one's feminine servants with lace headgear it was done; but lately the style spread so far that the Bowery itself has capped menials in plenty, and the belle matrons of Murray hill have put plain hat; and bonnets on the attendants of their babies. For them the climax was capped last spring, and now the fashion is discarded. The entirely new freak of the apex belles is to employ strapping, muscular maids instead of the delicate looking ones formerly preferred? as menual for per-sonal service. This is done particularly by the Anglo-maniac set, who delight in equestrianism, pedestrianism and other out door sport, They pride the m-selves on the laking of healthy exercise, and the brawn now demanded in their body servants is somewhat in the nature of the strength required by a professional athlete of his trainer. In-stead of the groom following my lady on horseback, there are at least three cases now in which the mounted servitor is a stalwart young woman, habited not unlike her mistress but; wearing conspicu-ously on her breast the monogram of her employer. It is a part of her duties to lift her ladyship at junctures of laz-iness or fations sub and spray her after hard exertion and act generally as an idealized trainer. As the physique combined with the skill required for such service is rare indeed, you can see how uniquely distinguished it is to command them. It is calculated that wealth can keep this indulgence to itself for some considerable time.

is rampant in New York just now. One whom I saw hard at it was young and fair and slender; but grief had marked her for his own. The long folds of crape on the black dress, and the double yeil falling almost to her teet, told a sorow-ful tale. A little girl, perhaps eight years old, called the young creature "mamma." She was also dressed in unrelieved black with huge bows of crepe on her hat, and black gloves that covered the whols of

plump little arms. It was like a athetically twice told tale as the mother

WRITERS. and child moved through the gay throng. But there was one mitigating feature which saved the systematic observer from too great heartache; the young woman's ears were adorned with diamonds of uncommon size and brilliancy, her crepe throat band was clasped a dazzling diamond brooch, and the child's small ears bore each a diamond supposed to be suited to their size. They were out shopping, and were examining bright etching silks and gay prushes. And silks flowed over the combre gloves and down the crepe skirt in unrelenting brightness, and the diamonds flashed in the light as if grief was never known in the world. What did this mourning couple do with these showy fabrics Denied by autocratic custom a use of olors on their persons, they might be solacing themselves by purchasing for others not so afflicted as themselves, or for more decoration, when colors are not forbidden. Verily, grief has it its mitigations. It can go a shopping and CLARA BELLE. wear diamonds.

Pool-Selling and Race Betting.

of the BKE.]-The law against pool-sell-

ing and betting on race courses in this

state was inoperative until toward the

end of the season, when the racing at

Jerome park and on Long Island was

spoiled by legal interference, and the

trufmen feared the life had been knocked

out of their sport. But the amateurs are

NEW YORK, Oct. 28 .- [Correspondence

now let alone. At the autumn meeting the Country Club, dudedom was afforded every facility that a gentleman could desire for getting rid of money expeditiously and unprofitably. A dozen bookmakers had their boards up behind the grand stand and sold tickets on every race. The club provided accomodations. and its employes assisted the bookmakers in the usual way. In the grand stand, ladies talked horse, as is the fashion now in swelldom, and backed their opinions with bank notes. The path through the private grounds of the club from the railroad station was beset by thimbleriggers and their cappers, and many an innocent emptied his purse into the pockets of these thieves, after paying \$2 to get property controlled by these gentlemen. Several policemen and a magistrate from New Rochelle were in attendance to preserve order and uphold the majesty of the law. They passed the games on the path without saying a word. Whether the judge won or lost at the layout back of the grand stand did not appear, but after the races he seemed to regard bookmaking as no worse than thimble rigging, and promptly released from custody two of the gamblers, who had been arrested, at request of club members, for beating one of the indigenous inhabitants out of his money. The judge, after receiving advice from the cappers, who eloquently pleaded the cause of the arrested sharp-

ers, opened the autumn term of the cour

in the middle of the road and decided

that gambling was gambling. "You bet, judge?" remarked counsel for the de-

fence, not meaning, however, to give his honor away in the bookmaking business "But," continued the court, ferent thing to beat a half-witted hack-man out of \$60 on a brace game. That's why I've interfered with you fellows." Then the sports argued that the last race of the Country club was as big a skin as thimblerig, because Mr. Arthur Hunter might have won with Eastchester if he hadn't pulled up at the finish just enough to let Campbell go in by a neck. The court declined to express an opinion on that point, but again remarked that gambling was gambling, and told the thimble-riggers to clear out and not allow themselves to be caught again in the bailiwick of New Rochelle. The sharpers thanked the court and vanished, the cappers approved the judgment emphatically is a brilliant display of acumen, and the court adjourned and strolled along toward the train. Freddie Gebhardt, who had lost \$50 on the races, and severely disapproved of the vice of gambling, wanted the thimble-riggers punished for presuming to in-

trude among gentlemen with their low down lay-outs, and other members of the club thought it a beastly shame that the police had permitted such things to go on under their noses all day. Mr. Wright told the judge and the police that it was their duty to prevent violations of the law, and warned them not to let the gamblers go. The court was about to call itself to order and send the constables after the sharpers, but the eloquent capper assured the judge no right to re-arrest a discharged prisoner; that it was unconstitution to try a man twice, and that he would get himself into conflict with the supreme court if he had the gamblers arrested here again. While the court was trying to recall a precedent bearing upon the case, the thimble riggers took to the woods. Mr. Sanford left the court, and the policemen perturbed in spirit by assuring them that the club would follow up the matter, and cause it to be ascertained why open swindlers of

the law were not suppressed by the authorities of New Rochelle. OMAR JAMES.

Wall Street Hallucinations, NEW YORK, Oct. 28.-[Correspondence of the BEE.]-Among the hallucinations current in Wall street is the one which attributes the upward or downward movement in every stock to some one personality or group of capitalists. For years it was supposed that Jay Gould was at the bottom of every unexpected action in the market. Occasionally it was said that the Vanderbilts were doing so and so. The average Wall street man is like the savage, who accounts for the operations of nature by attributing every motion in the world about him to the action of some Jetish. Just now, however, the street is puzzled to account for ebb and flow of prices, Jay Gould has certainly retired from stock speculation, while W. H. Vanderbilt is dead and other great operators, who were powers in the

street have either failed or have joined the majority. True, Addison Cammack. the great bear, still survives, and Deacon S. V. White continues to manipulate Delaware & Lackawana. But the former has not the nerve he once had, while the deacon has developed political aspiration, and is running for congress in Brooklyn, where he has the support of Henry Ward Beecher and his friends, White is a character in his way. He is brimful of energy and push, shrewd, dar-ing and repacious, some of his deals were queer affairs, and his ventures in mining stocks in the past, have been a good deal criticized. If elected he will be heard from in political as well as financial circles. In the absence of the old leaders

THE STREET IS PUZZLED to account for what is done in the stock market. Chicago gets the credit for some of the ups and downs, while often the Standard Oil company is held responsible for movements in certain securities Of course, as a company the Standard oil does nothing outside of its specialty, but it is nevertheless true that the rich syndi-cate of capitalists, who have made so much money in mineral oil, do put their profits in other enterprises. It is an open secret that they own the street cable patents, and that they are gradually acquir-ing control of the gas companies in the leading cities of the country. They are at times felt in the stock market; but always as buyers. They never have raided stocks or led a bear campaign.

During the past week prices have

one. This has been attributed to the holi-days, and the electron which takes place next Tuesday. Undoubtedly the fear that Honry George might be elected mayor has had a great deal to do in caus-ing the halt in speculative dealings. Capital is timid, and the great money in-fluences are disgusted at the prospect of the working people obtruding themselves into the politics of the country and demanding special consideration. George is well known in England, and his doctrines are viewed with abhorrence by capitalists abroad. As the English have been heavy buyers of "Americans" lately, it is feared that if George lately, it is feared that if George is elected our stocks will be returned and sold on the New York market. Hence the liesitancy that has been manifested on our stock exchange during the past week, and which will not be re-moved until the result of the election is

THE BULL MOVEMENT will continue, even it the election turns out all right. Russell Sage gives it at his opinion that, for the rest of this year, the market will be quiet, and excepting occasional spurts, prices will go erally fall off. This view is held by very many operators, and a formidable bear party s actually in existence, that proposes to prevent any further rise in stock quota-tions. It is admitted that the business of the country is prosperous, but the point is made that Wall street prices have discounted all the benefit it has experienced by the railroad system. Then, the high rates for money do not admit of dealing in ordinary securities, with the exhaustion of profit in carrying them. New York Central pays but 4 per cent dividends, yet it is seiling in the market for 113. What sense is there in at 6 or 7 per cent to carry that stock?

Delaware & Lackawanna, which pays 7 per cent on its face value, has sold for 140 and over, which yields less than 5 per cent. Some time next year it may pay b per cent, but in the mean time is it a good business proposition to pay 6 per cent and over for money to carry a security which yields only 5 per cent. Then, here are Michigan Central and Lake Shore selling up Into the nineties and not paying any dividends at all. True, they are potentially very valuable properties, and will some day yield good returns to their stockholders, but the management is conservative, and there is sure to be disappointment at the smallness of the first dividends to be declared. It is noticed, also, that while the volume of stock transactions is about the same as it was last year, the demand for bonds has failen off greatly. Last week only \$14,000,000 was invested in state and railway bonds against \$30,000,000 for the corresponding week last year; and this has been the ratio for several weeks past, showing that the investing public is not actively in the market as they were a year ago, and that the great yolume of business has been in stocks of an non-dividend pay-ing character. This is always a dangerous symptom. Had the boom in fancies continued a crash would have been inevitable further along. But this danger has been averted by tight money, and the fear of Henry George's election. These are the views held in conservative cireles, but do not represent the general feeling in the street, which is bullish for a long puil. We are threatened with ANOTHER MINING BOOM.

There is quite a mining fever in London; due to rich discoveries in the mines owned by British capitalists in various parts of the earth. Wm. M. Lent, who s in this city, believes that another benanza has been found in the Comstock lode. He says it is on the 25,000 foot level of the Consolidated Virginia mine. and probably enters the Ophir mine adjoining. There is said to be more rich ores discovered in the Bodie and Mono mines in Cairfornia. The Leadville mines, it is also said, were never doing better. These facts may form the basis of another world-wide mining excitement. DAVID G. CROLY.

Good in Any Climate. Detroit Free Press: A saloon keeper up Gratiot street sat at his door the other afternoon wondering why it was that so many men in Detroit preferred buttermilk to beer, when two strangers came along. One of them placed a penny on the sidewalk, placed his right heel on the penny, and then bent over to see how far he could reach and mark the flagstone with a nail. As he reached out he lifted his heel off the penny, and the other man picked up the coin, into his pocket and winked at the

'That's a long reach," said No. 1, as ne straightened up. "Yes, but you lifted your heel off the

"No, I didn't." "Bet you a dollar!"

"Hold on, shentlemens," said the beer eller, as he rose up; "I like to make some bets myself."
"I'll bet you \$2 my heel is on a penny."

"I take dot bet awful queck," replied he saloonist, and a couple of \$2 bills were handed to No. 2.

No. 1 sat down on the walk, pulled off his shoe and held it up that the seloonkeeper might see a penny screwed fast to his heel. He replaced his shoe after a moment, rose up and bowed courteously, and the pair walked off. They were at least half a block away before the victtum recovered sufficiently to say:

"Vheil! Vheil! I pays taxes in two wards and goes twice to Chicago, but yet vhas some innatics who ought to be led around mit a rope!"

When the war of the rebellion began Asa Martin, of Martin county, Indiana, left his wife and little children and en-He was captured and imprisoned at Belie Isle, and then all trace of him was lost. After waiting several years Mrs. Martin, sure that she was a willow, married Widower Peak, who had several children. Her offspring and her predecessor's, together with several more that blessed the Martin-Peak marriage, now form a family of really remarkable proportions. Now comes a man from the Indian Territory who says that Martin escaped from the rebel prison and went He wrote to his wife, and not getting an answer thought she was dead. He was not married again, but has made a fortune, and his herds are large and many. Mrs. Martin-Peak is anxiously waiting to see what Asa will do about it.

A Boston newspaper man says that Greenough's statue of Franklin in that city is worth studying, because it illus-trates a theory for which the sculptor had the authority of the great physiognomist, Lavater. It is that each side of the hunan face represents different phases of human nature, man being a dual animal with a double set of characteristics. one side of the bronze face of Franklin Greenough has depicted the expression of the man of science who lightning from the clouds; on the other has represented the features of the author of the homely philosophy emoodied in Poor Richard's Almanue.

Cheltenham, England, is a very lightened town, especially noted for its many excellent schools. And yet the whole town is worked up over the alleged appearance of an old lady's ghost, who wints to show somehody where she buried £560 before she died. The municipal authorities, under the advice of the ghost, have offered £50 to anyone who will find the treasure, and regular "ghost trains" are run in from the suburb for ie convenience of those who want to see the old lady's shade.

Hotel proprietors state that the number of bridal couples making a tour to. Washington this fall is largely in excess sagged and the market has been a dull I of any previous season.

HAPPENINGS AT THE HUB

The Musical and Theatrical Season Opens Lively in Boston.

JUSTIN M'CARTHY'S RECEPTION.

The Distinguished Irishman Lionized by all Classes of People-The Coming Celebration of Harvard's 250th Anniversary.

Boston, Oct. 27 .- [Correspondence of the BEE.]-With the approach of the winter season, matters musical as well as theatrical, are beginning to take their regular autumnai boom.

The Boston Symphony orchestra stands among the foremost of the Hub's many excellent musical organizations. It has seventy-five members, many of whom have played in it for years. This season there are half a dozen new importations. from the best orchestras of Enrope, from Beyreuth, Mainz opera house, Parlow's, the Bilse orchestra, etc., giving it a membership which in point of general ability has never been surpassed in this country. Concerts are given by it in Music Hall every Friday afternoon and Saturday evening, those in the afternoon giving an opportunity for ladies and many others who could not otherwise attend, to do so. I dare say that no other one thing in this city has done so much in the way of educating the masses up to an appreciation of classic music as these concerts which have been given every season for five years, and it is to be hoped will continue to be given for many years to come.

DINEY is still attracting crowds at the Holls street theatre, while Thatcher, Primrose and West's minstrels amuse vast audiences at the Globe. Mr. J. K. Emmet is again at the Boston as Fritz. Another act has been added to the play, but in other respects the performance is the same as when it was last produced. Fritz's singing and dancing are as perfectly melodious and gracetul as ever. The juvenile portions of the play have elicited much praise.

JUSTIN M'CARTHY. The enthusiasm attendant upon the visit of Hon, Justin McCarthy does not seem to wane. I understand that Mr. McCarthy is enjoying his visit here very much. It is said that he missed the attentions of the literary metropolis. Goth-amites were shy of him apparently be-cause he was a mere pleader for the rightsof his poor Fatherland. But, however, the case may have been in New York. Mr. McCarthy has certainly no reason to complain of coldness or inhospitality in Boston. Indeed, if he complain at all, it must needs be to the effect that Bostonians are tiring him with dinners and parties and functions in his honor. To say nothing of the private attention that has been paid him, public entertainments in his honor have been many and cordial, and there seems to be no end to them. am told that Mr. McCarthy never began to appreciate his own work until he heard that magnificent address of welcome from a man to whom every Bostonian points with pride, John Boyle O'Reilley, editor of the Pilot. Mr. O'Reilley's sentences on that memorable evening in the Parker House were such a tribute as any man might be proud of, however great his political or literary achievements.

On the night following Mr. McCarthy was given a supper by the Tavern club, at which festive occasion no less a person than William D. Howells presided. There was less formality than on the previous night but Mr. McCarthy says he never

enjoyed himself more in his life. Mr. Howells, by the way, is a first man to sit at the head of a table. He has a peculiar faculty of enchanting and convulsing his listeners by turns, and his tribute to the interary genius of the guest was a beautiful gem of rhetoric. This, with Mr. McCarthy's speech and talks by other gentlemen, made the even-ing's entertainment most delightful,

Mr. McCarthy is being honized by the best people of Boston and vicinity, Thursday he was the guest of Professor Morse at his elegant home in Salem, where may be seen the most magnificent Japanese collection in New The Irish patriot's next reception was at the St. Batolf club, where he met a great many people of literary and artistic note who welcomed him most cordially. Altogether I should say that Mr. McCarthy's reception has been a warm and sincere one; that he stands high in the estimation of Athenians, all of which goes to prove that Mr. Matthew Arnold was never more sadly mistaken than when he said that the intelligent class of this country disapproved of home rule for Ireland.

HARVARD'S ANNIVERSARY. Great preparations are making for the celebration of the 250th anniversary of the founding of Harvard university, to take place on November 6, 7 and 8. The 6th will be undergraduates day and the programme has been announced so far,

for this day only. It is as follows: At 9:30 a. m., there will be scratch races rowed on the Charles river. At 11:30 the tudents of all departments of the univerity, 1,800 strong, will march to Sanders' theatre in the east end of Memorial ball. where the floor of the house will be reserved for them. The other parts of the bouse will be reserved for the officers of the university, distinguished graduates, invited guests from other colleges, prominent men in literary and political life, and friends of the speakers. There will be music by the Pierian Sodality and orations, poems and odes by the students. In the afternoon there will be a championship game of tootball with Wesleyan. At 7:30 the procession will again form in front of the Hemenway gymnasium and march through the principal streets of Cambridge. The uniforms of the classes will be as follows: Seniors, red togas and black mortar boards; Juniors, uniform of a Continental soldier of 1776; Sophomores, costume of a daudy of the year 1825. Freshmen, uniform of a Federni soldier of 1861.

There will be many other interesting features of the procession in the way of transparencies, tableaux, etc., which to-gether with the full programmes of the other day of the celebration will be

given later. This celebration will be an event in college circles which in point of interest and magnitude will never have been equalled in this country

FRANZ SESSEL.

A traveled dog named Ned died the other day in Otis, Mass. He had been over Europe, Asia, and Africa. Ned was in his twentieth year. He had crossed the Atlantic sixteen times and traveled 50,000 miles. He was buried with a gold collar and snugly wrapped in a rug.

A lady living near Sylvania, Ga., was one at the time of the earthquake, her bushand being away. She was sure that some one was making an effort to break in the house, and it is said she fairly ridded the side of the house with backshot, firing no less than ten times with a double-barreled shotgan.

A genuine Chesapeake Bay Spanish mackered was recently enught that measured two and a half feet in length, was seven inches broad and weighed of counds. Bultimore never saw its like

A quick-witted and waggish Georgia widow named Gunn, as soon as she feit the earthquake, blow an enormous horu that she had in her house to make her neighbors think the day of judgment had come. They thought it.