A PECUNIARY ATROCITY.

Limiting the Pin-Money of a Gorgeous Gotham Widow to $100,000 a Year.

MONEY COUNTS IN SOCIETY.

A Great Week For the Jewesses of New York—The Snares of a Great City—How the Crow Tracks of Age are Concealed.

NEW YORK, Dec. 16.—[Correspondence of the BEE.]—It is a shame to treat a beautiful woman so. Her sufferings would be acute and cruel enough if she were commonplace in looks, and they would even be lamentable for a positively ugly person, but when I tell you that they are inflicted upon the widow Hammersley, whom I described only a few weeks ago as the acknowledged loveliest belle in Astor society, you can realize their abhorrent atrociousness. From what do they arise? From the fact that out of an income of three hundred thousand a year she is permitted to spend only $100,000. Her estate is somehow in the hands of horrid men trustees who do not sympathetically feel for a lady just emerged brilliantly into the most pretentious sections of American wealth and fashion, and they therefore delay the full payment of her annual allowance. Considering that she has already enthroned herself successfully as

QUEEN OF BEAUTY

at the opera, and is just about to enter upon the additional domain of swell balls, it is ridiculous to restrict her to a paltry hundred thousand a year!

And money does count in society at the apex! Idleness is the next requisite in the case of anybody who pretends to imitation aristocracy. Of course, we can't countenance a woman who works for a living; and now the idea prevails considerably that a man must be leisurely or he is no gentleman. Marks of toil on his hands are disgraceful, quite.

"How soft your hands are," whispered the bright maid servant of a girl friend of mine to a swell who coddled her in a dark corner.

"Ah, yes," he jocularly exclaimed; "I am a gambler, you see."

"Not a bit of it," she naively responded, and she rubbed his palm critically across her cheek; "you are a barber. I could tell that right away."

THE MONTEFIORE FAIR.

This has been a great week for the Jewesses. I mean it sincerely and admiringly. The Montefiore fair, for charity, has centered the wealth, refinement and beauty of New York Israelites under one enormous roof. The most lovely exhibit is not to be sought in the art gallery, or among the booths, where silk attire and jewels and bric-a-brac are displayed. It is in the centre of the hall, and sits in a great satin shoe in the midst of a colony of dolls. The little old woman who lives in the shoe, and has so many wax and porcelain children that she doesn't known what to do, is a Jewish maiden. A crowd is always around her, watching and admiring. Men, women and children stop to gaze upon her beautiful face, and so winsome is her loveliness that no shadow of envy, no thought of jealous disparagement, comes across the mind of any woman who looks at her. Her peerlessness is acknowledged, and all do her homage. She sits there all unconscious of the murmurs of admiration, her long golden hair floating in wavy masses over her shoulders, and her large blue eyes, rich in color as peonies, meeting the gaze of her worshippers with grave, frank innocence. For her beauty is not that of the Semitic race. The typical Jewess is dark, aquiline and has a rich olive complexion, with full red lips and flashing black eyes. Many such may be seen at the fair, but none of them is comparable to the golden-haired daughter of Rebecca who sits among the dolls, sometimes smiling and chatting with visitors, and again gazing seriously far away and talking to herself, all unconcerned and careless of the throng. There is not so much as a suggestion of coquetry in her smile, or word or action; not a trace of self-consciousness about her. She is there because of her rare beauty, but she does not know that she has the most winsome face, perfect features and sweetest rose-bud mouth in the world. Her name is Mabel Merts, and she will be four years old next June.

It is almost an universal hallucination that tact is something peculiarly feminine, and that all women possess it. Tact and intuition are supposed to work out, for the gentler sex, without conscious mental effort, the results that unfortunate man must reach through laborious wear and tear of gray cerebral matter. Tact smooths away the rough places, and makes social intercourse easy and pleasant; puts the awkward at ease, and dispels the painful self-consciousness of the embarrassed novice. Tact is a great thing. At the Hebrew fair, one day, was

A LITTLE SCENE

in which the average amount of feminine tact was displayed. Three or four girls met in the middle of the hall, greeted each other effusively and kissed all around. One of them, after the osculation looked critically at a rather pretty Jewess, and said, "Emma, what makes you wear that bang? I declare, it makes you look like your oldest sister."

When little Johnny said: "Girls is just the same as boys, only long hair and no sense." He must have been a recent witness to a striking display of feminine tact.

In the way of young ladies who are strangers in town, I know a guileless girl from the Western reserve whose

INNOCENT BOLDNESS

surpasses the assurance of the most pronounced adventuress. She left her country home, inspired with an ambition to make her own way in the world by joining the innumerable army of emotional stage heroines and came to New York to study. She never had been away from the farm before, and her mental condition was a curious mixture of self-confidence and timidity when she found herself in a great city. Having no acquaintances in New York she was obliged to seek a boarding-house. But by good fortune found a good one. But after a week she left it and went to a place where they had no other boarders. She frankly told me that her reason for changing was that she was ever conscious that her table manners were not correct and she suffered the greatest embarrassment when eating in the presence of the city-bred boarders. Yet she was so hopelessly stage struck that she would stride up and down the halls, spouting her elocution lessons after the reason-dethroning fashion of elocutionists, and confront the astounded boarders with outstretched arm and stony stare, utterly unconscious of the absurdity of the thing. But her most astonishing achievement was in a very fashionable up-town church. On Sunday, after services, she sent word to the minister that she wanted to see him. The dignified clergyman came down to the pew where she sat, and she said to him: "I am Miss Dashie Blank, of the Western reserve, and I've come here to study for the stage. I haven't any friends here, and I know New York is full of temptations and snares for young girls, particularly on the stage. The ways of the city are strange to me, and I might fall into some snare through ignorance. Now I want you to look after me, watch over me and help me every way you can, so that I may not be led aside from the path of Christian duty. I live at No. — West street, and I hope you will call upon me often and give me your counsel and advice." The astounded pastor stammered "certainly," or something of the kind, and the stage-struck lassie marched primly out of the big church. I don't know what visions of breach of promise suit troubles the shepperd of that fashionable flock, but the little innocent has waited in vain for the pastoral call and the fatherly voice.

HOW TO LOOK YOUNG.

"How young she looks! How does she manage to conceal the marks of age?" Who has not heard these phrases flitting about the auditorium of a theatre when some long popular actress is on the boards? The questioners are not always ladies, but as a rule the ladies are most vitally interested in the problem suggested. How can one prevent age from showing itself in the face, and what is the secret of the actress's long enduring youth? As to the latter it is hardly worth while to pay much atttention to it, I think, for the art of making up for the stage is quite a different matter from that of making up for the drawing room. In the one case the artist can make use of broad, suggestive touches; in the other everything must bear an elaborate finish. So there are two styles of painting in vogue in facial embellishment as well as in pictorial art. But I know something much better than painting for preserving a youthful appearance in the face. It is very simple and was suggested by the massage treatment of removing superfluous flesh. In this case the object is in a measure to restore wasted flesh or rather to prevent waste. Wrinkles, the surest mark of advancing age, and the hardest to eradicate or conceal, are due to the gradual wearing away of flesh underneath the cuticle. Why does it wear away? Because the facial muscles have either too little or the wrong kind of exercise. It will be observed that wrinkles usually take a downward course. This is due to the wrong kind of exercise. What exercise? Why, the washing and wiping of the face to be sure. Not that I am going to advocate the discontinuance of this salutary and wholesome exercise; I simply suggest a change in the method. Instead of rubbing the face down in washing and wiping, always rub upwards. This will have the effect of counteracting the influence of the flesh to depart from under cuticle and will keep the flesh free from wrinkles. It is rather an awkward habit to acquire at first, but perseverance will make it second nature, and the result is worth many pains. This exercise is designed particularly for the eyes and upper portion of the cheeks.

For the lower and middle portion, where hollowness is often noted rather than wrinkles, but sometimes both, there is another plan. The facial muscles are subjected to very slight activity in the ordinary exertions of eating and talking. To fill the cheeks out plump and round it is necessary to develop the muscles there. These muscles are very slight at the best, and any special effort well directed will increase them in capacity and size. An excellent exercise for this purpose is this: Take a piece of soft leather, kid, or chamois skin, will do, and put the end of it between the teeth; then chew gently upon it for several minutes taking care not to raise the teeth from the leather. If the teeth are raised it will bring into play only the ordinary muscles of mastication, whereas the purpose is to develop those that are seldom used. One who tries this method will find the cheek going through a queer action that is anything but graceful and pretty; nevertheless it is immensely effective and will restore to its youthful plumpness even the most hollow cheeks of the decrepit sexagenarian. Those in middle life or those who are just beginning to feel the approach of age, will find this plan especially valuable. Its beauty does not recommend it, but its simplicity does.

It occurs to me to enquire why talking should not be effective in keeping the facial muscles fully developed. There are women who talk incessantly and it might seem that uninterrupted activity of the mouth in conversation would be enough to effect all the enlarging of muscles desirable to attain a youthful appearance. So it would if talking exercised the right muscles. It will be observed that the most talkative women have the most hollow cheeks, so there is no encouragement in this for cultivating conversational powers. The reason why excessive talking brings with it a premature decay of facial beauty is that talking exercises almost exclusively the orbicularis oris, the muscle that serves as a mouth opener. The tongue and throat muscles are brought into play, of course, but they are not to be considered in discussing what may have an effect upon the external face. When the obicularis oris, therefore, is exercised to the exclusion of the more distant portions of the cheeks, it will be developed abnormally in strength; and when advancing age brings about the decay of the tender cheeks, the sinewy orbicularis oris remains in its full vigor and size, and the cheeks appear correspondingly so much the more hollow and wasted. There is no danger to anyone who indulges moderately in conversation, but, if anyone has any fears on the matter, they may be set at rest by a timely practice with the strip of leather. And don't forget to rub up when you wash and wipe.

CLARA BELLE.

LINWOOD PARK

Consisting of 147 lots within six blocks of the postoffice in South Omaha and 7 blocks from the depot and packing houses, was platted and placed on sale Thursday evening, and up to Saturday noon,

31 LOTS HAVE BEEN SOLD

This addition immediately adjoins the syndicate lands on the east and streets are all opened for travel. You can have your choice of what is left at from

$200 to $550.

ONE TENTH CASH, BALANCE EASY.

The wonderful growth and consequent boom in South Omaha property are leading investors in that direction as the one place to double the money invested in a very short time. All the lots in Linwood Park are beautifully situated with fine shade trees on every lot, and being east of the packing houses, no smell of any kind is found. Now don't delay a minute, for if you want a lot you must come quick as they only need to be shown to be sold. You can buy them at

215 South Fifteenth Street

Of WM. FITCH or J. H. GIBSON

Sole Agents Linwood Park.

HONEY FOR THE LADIES.

The fashionable evening green shades are lizard, serpent, frog and cabbage.

White velvet and white plush bonnets are again in vague for evening wear.

Black lace boas are worn at the opera and theatre and for dressy reception toilet.

Ostrich tips and marabouts are the only feathers correctly worn in the evening.

Heliotrope plush trims and covers many very handsome high turbans or caftans.

This world is but a fleeting snow, and to most of us all the good seats are taken.

It is usually unmarried women who write on the subject of "How to Manage a Husband."

Short waisted artistic gowns in art colors and art designs are still worn by women in London.

Many of the newest Moliere waistcoats are belted, the rich band held by a costly buckle of Roman gold.

Black Brussel nets are fashionably used, trimmed with French and Spanish laces, for lace costumes.

A heliotrope caftan with a brim of filligree jet is very becoming hat for a pretty rosy blonde young girl.

A favorite bisque figure among holiday goods represents Miss Lillian Russell as a Breton peasant girl.

Jabots of lace are again worn on the front of the corsage, being an appendage to the dog collar or velvet.

Jet bonnets are particularly stylish when trimmed with pearl gray feathers and jet and steel pins and combs.

The capote is the married woman's bonnet, the small pointed brim poke being relegated to young ladies.

Miss Liberty can hold thirty-six men in her head, which brings her about up to the average girl of the period.

An Indian girl has been born without a mouth. She will soon begin to realize that she has forgotten something.

It takes forty yards of lace for a lace boa. So says the Harper's Bazar, which is the best authority in the matter of dress.

Corsages are tummed, cut and decorated in every style imaginable, so that it does not destroy the long waisted effect.

The velvet pockets which now adorn the fronts of dainty tea gowns are made in the shape of the moon in its first quarter.

Black lace, imitation Chantilly and real Spanish are made up for the evening wear as much this winter as in the summer.

Plush stripes, with a winding design upon a satin ground, are bordered on either side by a faille stripe on a velvet ground.

Among mechanical toys comes a walking Santa Claus, who steps nimbly around the room with a pack full of toys on his back.

"Pa, why is a girl called a belle?" asked Clara. "Oh, I guess it's because of her tongue," unfeelingly replied the old man.

This is the happy season when the average young lady collects the Christmas cards she received last year and gets them ready to mail to her dear friends.

Snowflake plush has plaited stripes and is used in combination with plain snowflake plush, or with velvet in corresponding color. It is to be had in all the day colors.

A Juniata woman opened a bureau drawer and found a large blacksnake coiled therein. It is supposed her husband kept his fish-bait in that drawer and the cork came loose.

"Hello, Blobbs! I saw your mother-in-law down at the art gallery this morning, in oil." "Good! I'm glad of it; the old lady has had me in hot water for the last ten years."

The sultan of Morocco keeps his 6,000 wives in Fez. That shows the advantages of being a heathen. If he were a Christian gentleman he'd have to keep them in bonnets.

Women who have a habit of turning round in the street to inspect other women's dresses will learn with envy that a fish has been found which has eyes in the back of its head.

It is said that few ladies continue their piano playing long after marriage. But it is believed that this announcement is made in order to encourage young men to enter matrimony.

Striped and plaid curled plush is used with plain velvet or plush in three combinations. Rich and effective combinations are golden brown on dark brown ground and serpent on a darker ground.

Short English house-jackets made double-breasted, and trimmed with Astrakhan, velvet or braiding in soutache, are used by many in lieu of Jerseys, as an extra waist to wear with various skirts.

The fashion of wearing ornaments in the high coils of hair arranged a la Japonaise, is by no means decreasing in popularity. Ornamental pins of various devices take the place of ordinary hair-pins.

"She did wrong to look back, didn't she, Bessie?" "Yes, mamma." "And what do you think Lot thought when he saw his poor wife turned into a pillar of salt?" "I don't know, mamma; I 'spect he wondered where he could get a fresh one."

Ella Wheeler Wilcox says in a recent poem: "Mine eyes are quick to catch the first dim radiance of the dawn." This seems to indicate that Mr. Wilcox won't kindle the fire in the morning unless he is spoken to.

The new caftan is a turban, the medium high crown of which is made to look higher in front by the arrangement of the fold of plush or velvet covering the frame, while the high loops of plush or velvet in front increase this effect.

The new evening bonnets of white plush and white velvet are enriched with exquisite embroidery and frequently net work of pearls and other mock jewels. Few feathers are used in trimming, loops of plush and jeweled-pin and comb-like ornaments taking their place.

Mrs. Converse (to neighbor's nurse girl)—"I wish I had such a polite, well behaved girl for my children. I notice that you always address your charges as 'Miss and Master.'" Nurse—"Yes, ma'am. I gets paid extra for that; the missus thinks it looks big to have me use such terms in company."

Now that old mine diamonds are the favorites of royalty, there will be a demand for these stones that are so distingue. They are to many persons more attractive than those worn in recent years. A prominent up-town jeweller has some fine specimens that were originally the property of the khedive.

A beige felt hat is trimmed with a fold of brown velvet around the crown. A great fold of brown velvet fastens up the brim on the left side and is carried in loose folds over the side, where there is a fan of cashmere embroidery. A frill of this is drawn around the top of the crown. On the right side and in front are two gray feather pompons.

Little Mabel, five years old is not so young but that she has picked up some knowledge of the ways of the world. She said to her mother the other day, after a fit of deep musing, "Say, mamma, who was papa before he married us, anyway?" "Who was papa? Why he was the same man that he is now." "Yes; but what was he to you. Was he just a man that you mashed?"

"Did you know, Charlie, that Russian soldiers were not allowed to marry?" remarked a young lieutenant's wife to her husband, looking up from her book. "I have heard so, darling." "Why is it, Charlie?" "I can't say, love, positively, but I presume the authorities desire to impress them with the fact that they might have allotted to them a worse fate than being killed in battle." Then the wretch hugged her.

The nigh princess collar, named after the Princess of Wales, is a fashionable finish to the bodices of dinner gowns. The corsage has a triangular opening, with a point at the throat, and above this the broad collar meets, which is made of velvet and lace with the lace in a high frill or turned over its entire width all around the neck. A jewelled pin or dainty spray of flowers rests on the left side of the collar.

A rich costume of plum-colored velvet has panels of mauve satin richly embroidered with beads. The front is of satin and velvet, laid in deep plaits, the velvet just disclosing the satin. Wide jabots of white lama lace are draped on either side. The pointed velvet bodice has embroidered revers and opens over a full lace vest. The high collar is finished on either side by an embroidered ornament.

A dinner dress of serpent velvet and brocade has the front of the skirt veiled with serpent gauze covered with garnet and serpent iridescent pendants. The side panels are of striped brocaded faille Francaise alternating with plush. The back drapery is very full over the tournure. The pointed velvet bodice is filled in with brocade over which tulle is draped. The sleeves are of brocade, draped with tulle corresponding to that on the front of the skirt and bodice.

Sealskin is this year made into French paletots which are very rich and handsome looking, and wonderfully warm, though somewhat weighty. The disadvantage of a garment of this description is that it is almost impossible to vary the toilet, since any lighter wrap feels cold after it. Paletots are also made in seal plush, which are certainly very elegant looking and, of course, far less expensive. Wraps made of this fabric have, however, one advantage over sealskin. They never fade and turn yellow at the edges, and they wear for years without the least perceptible change in their appearance—that is, seal plushes of the best quality woven and dyed in London.

Dresses for midwinter wear are being made of heavy rough-surfaced serge, delightfully warm and clinging in its nature, and made up with velvet of a deeper shade. Very comfortable and protective are these heavy suits, but they must, like heavy furs, be coutiously be put off for the lighter gowns which this season are so generally adopted for full dress. The danger to health caused by wearing a heavy dress during the day-time, and then changing it for one totally inadequate in respect of warmth is declared by many physicians to be the most hazardous trifling with life and health existing since the general and hearty abandonment of thin-soled shoes, and the habit of tight lacing once practiced by our grand-mothers.

SMOKING AND HEART DISEASE.

Influence of the Weed in Producing the Fatal Trouble.

In a report by Dr. Frantzel, of Berlin, on immoderate smoking and its effects upon the heart, it is stated that the latter show themselves chiefly by rapid, irregular palpitation of the heart, disturbances in the region of the heart, short breath, languor, sleeplessness, etc. Dr. Frantzel says that, if the causes of these complaints are inquired into, it is generally found that the patients are great smokers. They may not smoke cigars rich in nicotine, but full flavored cigars imported from the Havanas. Smoking, as a rule, agrees with persons for many years, perhaps for twenty years and longer, although by degrees cigars of a finer flavor are chosen. But all at once, without any assignable cause, troubles are experienced with the heart, which rapidly increase and compel the sufferer to call in the help of the medical man. It is strange that persons consuming cigars of ordinary quality, even if they smoke them very largely, rarely are attacked in that way. The excessive use of cigarettes has not been known to give rise to similar troubles, although it is the cause of complaints of a different nature.

The age at which disturbances of the heart become pronounced varies very much. It is but rare that patients are under thirty years of age; they are mostly betweeg forty and sixty years old. Persons who are able to smoke full flavored Havanas continue to do so up to their death. If we look around among the better classes of society, who it is well known, are the principal consumers of such cigars, it is astonishing to find how many persons with advancing years discontinue smoking. As a rule, affection of the heart has caused them to abjure the weed. In such cases the patient has found the best cure without consulting the medical man. If he makes up his mind to discontinue smoking at once, the complaint frequently ceases at once; in other instances it takes some time before the action of the heart is restored to its normal state. In such cases, besides discontinuing smoking, relief must be sought also by regulating the diet, taking only easily digestible food, abjuring coffee, as well as by short walks, residence among mountains of moderate elevation, and suitable interior treatment.

By taking this course all symptoms disappear in the course of a year, and do not appear if the patient does not recommence smoking. In a third category of cases the more acute disturbances leave the patient; he feels well and hearty, but an irregularity of the heart, more or less pronounced, is left behind. It has not yet been determined what it is that makes smoking injurious; but this much appears certain that it does not depend upon the amount of nicotine which cigars may contain.

AT THE CROSS ROADS.

Virginia Gentlemen Who Act as Store Keepers.

Baltimore American: Not the least interesting of the varied phases of existence in the once wealthy state of Virginia is what might be very properly designated as her cross-roads life. This term seems very appropriate to this class, which is as extended as the boundaries of the state itself, and will be met with in every section, irrespective of its agricultural advancement or social status. The inevitable little store, the representative of the class, nestles cozily and quietly in its midst. At every corner the contracted catch-penny store sits complacently awaiting the tardy purchaser of its limited stock af wares, consisting of a "little of all," as the merchant in charge would say, while in reality limited to a few everyday articles necessary to the country folk around for whom the ordinary shopkeeper caters.

These stores are in most instances kept by Virginia gentlemen whose property was swept away by the war, and who have calmly settled into a dormouse state of slumber within the shadow of the ghostly old guide-post at the cross-roads, to drone out a bare existence—a life is shadowy and unsatisfactory as though absorbed and lost in a Rip Van Winkle sleep. It is somewhat amusing to see with what address and elegance of manner these Virginia country merchants preside over their unpretentious establishments, while with the broad a, and other peculiarities of accent and expression, which they declare to be purely Elizabethan, they trace back for centuries to an ancestor of "blue-blooded" aristocracy; later, to a first rank among the "F. F. V.'s," and, later still, to a colonelship—never the rank of a private—in the confederate army, or an intimate relationship with some leader "of the lost cause."

In many of these stores is located the country postoffice, the once lord of the manor becoming the duly qualified and recognized representative of one of the most extensive and most important departments of the American government. The mails, in exceptional cases, are received daily, at other more remote places semi-weekly, tri-weekly, and at others less frequently still.

The mode of carrying the mails is in places as quaint and primitive as that of many other sections a century ago, employing carriages as ancient in appearance as the old chaise of Washington's time; in some instances being carried on horses as dilapidated as the revolutionary saddle upon which the not less dilapidated messenger rides, and indeed the United States mail department is represented on foot.

A favorite expression and one which seems to have a soothing effect upon the dignified cross-road merchant and postmaster is "before the war," what he did and how he lived, and if when a seller of wares and trader in eggs and general country produce he speaks with a feeling of romantic pride, savored with regret, of the superior stock and large sales "before the war," but times have changed, while, save the financial, the merchant remains the same.

Saturday night is the only time that the average store throws off its quiet, sleepy ways of existence. The week's work is finished and the colored population from far and near assemble at the place of fanciful name to spend the results of their labors and pass much of the night in social dance, songs and jokes, while the dignified personage of the duller week day, in the "rush of business," becomes jolly and sociable, and waits upon the colored brotherhood with that ease and courtesy which the southern gentlemen possesses so well.

A FREE AND EASY EXPECTORATION is produced by a few doses of Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar Wine Lung Balm, in all cases of hoarseness, sore throat or difficulty of breathing. 25 cents a bottle.

THE FASHIONS IN FRANCE.

Magnificent Costumes Worn on the Stage and in Drawing Rooms.

THE LATEST IN HAIR DRESSING.

Fred Douglass Introduced by the Newspapers of Europe—French Notables and Their Doings.

PARIS, Dec., 3.—[Correspondence of the BEE.]—The dresses of Mme. Jeanne Granier, the actress, in the Cigale et la Fourmi now on the boards of the Gaite, have won the admiration of all coquettish women. One of her little Louis XV. costumes deserves special mention. The skirt is of rose colored satin covered with a pleated crape skirt of the same color, trimmed with satin ribbon set off with gold tags. The tunic is of satin with large dark flower figures, looped up very high on the sides and gracefully arranged behind. Nothing is prettier than these short skirts well puffed out with hoops and petticoats. They are particularly becoming to young pretty faces, and we will have many occasions this winter to appreciate their grace, for we are promised on all sides minuets, pavans and gavots.

THE FASHIONS.

A Sunday or two ago, the minuet was danced at M. and Mme. Raphael's, in their magnificent mansion on Avenue Kleber. The sumptuous rooms were crowded with pretty women, and the diamonds fairly glittered. The dancers were charming young girls who looked perfect in their powdered hair, with their beauty-spots and their hooped skirts. All eyes were centered on Mlle. Isabelle Rattazzi, who appeared more beautiful than ever that evening, and on Mlle. Dinah Sourdis, the sister of Mme. Raphael. Among the partners of these fair maids were M. Edmond Raphael and M. Ramon Fernandez, the second son of the Mexican minister and a great favorite in Parisian society—all attired in wigs and flowing laces with the sword at their side. The on-lookers were many. I shall mention only the famous Mme de Rute, the mother of Mlle. Rattazzi, whose brilliant career is a part of European history, in a white satin robe embroidered with pearls of gold; the Countess de Kessler, who looked excessively pretty in a rose-colored tulle toilet trimmed with beautiful natural roses; Mme. Calzado, the wife of the Spanish deputy with whom Castelar stayed during his visit in Paris, also dressed in white satin, with a Spanish tortoise-shell comb and gardenias in her hair; Mme. Sourdis, in otter plush; and Mme. Magnin, wife of the director of the Bank of France, in yellow satin covered with black lace, and relieved by bows of yellow satin ribbon. Perhaps the most aristic costume was that of Mme. Gautreau, black velvet in the style of the Empress Josephine. The skirt, perfectly straight, swept back in a majestic train. The only ornament of this superb robe was a white satin ribbon fastened about the waist and falling gracefully on the right. Mme. Gautreau's hair, also arranged like Josephine's, was crowned with a diadem of diamonds.

Ladies are now wearing their hair very high leaving the back of the neck bare, while the locks are loosely braided. The head ornaments are egrettes of flowers or diamonds, and feathers skilfully arranged. V-shaped low-neck dresses are the favorites, with long pointed waists, worn over slender Leoty corsets which soften down the hips, and bring out the form in the graceful and seductive fashion that characterized the beautiful marchionesses of the eighteenth century. Wraps are richer than ever. They are trimmed with the most costly and coquettish furs, blue fox being especially used. We noticed one in Genoa velvet with a golden ground adorned with beautiful carnation flowers, lined with red satin and trimmed with blue fox. Another was of saphir plush trimmed with grebe.

It is said here that powdered hair will be very fashionable this winter, and that the Duchess de Mouchy, the Countess de Pourtales, the Princess de Sagan and others of our grand ladies mean to bring in again ear-rings with long pendants. Mme. de Mouchy possesses some very costly turquoises, which she wishes to take out of their cases, and there is talk of an approaching dinner at the duchess's, where these fine queens of fashion will discuss their jewels of former years. But it is also stated that some of the very young ladies will refuse to follow their elders in this new departure in ear-rings, for they don't like the idea of hiding ever so little the beauties of their neck. The charming lobe of their little ears, with those adorable lines to which youth adds so much grace, are far lovlier, they think, than jeweled ornaments of whatever price.

FRED DOUGLASS IN EUROPE.

When in London last October, Frederick Douglass was interviewed by the London Daily News. In November, the Paris Temps saw the long article of its English contemporary and made many extracts from it. A few days later, the Petit Parisien, a one cent daily, devoted its whole front page to an account of Mr. Douglass' checkered existence. The Independance Belge copied the story from the Temps, and by this time it has probably been reprinted in half of the journals on the European continent. So Mr. Douglass may now consider that he has a newspaper introduction to the old world. To many, however, he was already known through his autobiography, which has been translated into French, if not into other foreign languages, and is often seen on sale at the Paris bookstores.

BREVITIES.

The celebrated shop called the Bon Marche, in Paris has a "band" or orchestra composed of two hundred and fifty of the men and women connected with the establishment. The other evening, they gave a concert in the huge halls of the store, and eminent artists like M. Faure, of the grand opera, were among the singers. There were no less than seven thousand people in the audience.

The city of Paris has received an important legacy from Mme. Laboris, a widow lady who is generous enough to invest $160,000 for the benefit of the "Convalescent Hospital," one of the most touching and interesting charities of the capital. The object of the legacy is to provide twenty-five francs for each person who leaves the hospital to face the world again, after the convalescence.

Alphonse Daudet is now in perfect health, after having been ill nearly all the summer, and has promised to the director of the Odeon in Paris that he will give him the complete manuscript of North and South—a new play—so that the first representation can take place on the 25th of February. The piece is in five acts, two of which M. Daudet has quite finished; and the subject is taken from Numa Roumestan. A drama very like the Nabob may be expected.

Sardou is strongly against allowing the tout-Paris admittance to the press rehearsals of his piece. All he is willing to concede is that a few of the leading critics and a dozen or more theatrical friends, whose advice is worth heeding, shall be present. He says that many a piece has been ruined by the idle gossippers who manage to get into press rehearsals and then go out and disparage the piece before the real public has had a chance to see it.

M. Pasteur's journey to Bordighera, on the Italian Riviera, is the precursor of his definite retirement from active work. The great savant has entirely worn himself out in giving such close attention to his experiments for the past ten or twelve years, and is threatened with paralysis if he continues to work.

PARISIAN.