THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, JANUARY 9. 1887 .- TWELVE PAGES.

POOR EUGENIE'S PEARLS.

A Vanderbilt Neoklace of Royal History That Cost \$130,000.

TROUBLES OF TAILORS' PIPES

Astors Afloat-How Lovely Woman Stoops to Folly in Drinking-An Invention for "Sty Nips"-Seductive Rubber Grapes,

NEW YORK, Jan, 7.-[Correspondence] of the BEE. |- There was a new opera and a new necklace for fashionable people to see this week. The opera was "Merlin," and it was well enough in its way-something wondrous the critics said-but concurrent with its first representation the necklace competed for the admiration of the audience, and won the most extended regard, too. The triumphant article was the famous string of pearls that had once belonged to the Empress Eugenie, and been worn by her in the days of the French monarchy. Even in those times of royal glitter in Paris, this jeweled thing shone so brightly as to dazzle beholders accustomed to lavish adornment. It consisted of 346 oriental pearls, set in a golden chain, and it was valued then at about \$150,000. Nanoleon's widow put it into t sate deposit vault in Paris, on her re-irement to Chiselburst, and there it lay intil the recent sale of her useless effects. William K. Vanderbilt and his wife were in the French capital, and they purchased it at \$130,000. They bought other things from the Eugenie collection, mostly household embedishments, and these will be disclosed at next week's reopening of the Fifth avenue residence. But Mrs. Willie Vanderbilt put on the necklace for the opera. It was worn across the top of her head, thence down the back of her coiffure to her neck, which it en-ireled, with enough of length left to ang down on her bosom. She is a beauty, if you remember, and a leader in the set which is so often accused of imitating the English aristocracy. Not a singer on the stage, and hardly a danseuse, commanded so many glasses as did Mrs. Vanderbilt and her necklace.

VANDERBILT VAGARIES There could hardly be a family with more diversity in it than the Vanderbilts possess. While William K. is an ardent devotee of fashion, Cornelius is inclined to religion and philanthropy, and George is a veritable recluse—studious, thought-ful and visionary. To George has fallen the charge of his father's mausoleum, and he spends a considerable portion of his time in that sacred duty. Twice a week of late he has made the trip to the cemetery, a bleak ride over on Staten Island, and examined the locked register, by means of which the detectives record their hourly visits. The widow of William H. Vanderbilt has solicitously in mind the theft of Alexander T. Stewart's remains, and she urged upon George the utmost precaution against a similar outrage. The private guardsmen are therefore maintained at the tomb, and will be for several years. Another desire of Mrs. Vanderbilt, strangely, is that the inscription on the compartment holding her husband's dust shall not be known by other than the family. This is a mere whim, of course, but George sedulously respects it, and no eyes save those of a Vanderbilt can gaze on the tablet. Even the detectives do not have entrance to the structure. MIGHTY MAN-MILLINERS.

MIGHTY MAN-MILLINERS. There is a farce, "My Milliner's Bill," depicting a wife's despair over a debt which, unknown to her husband, she had contracted for fine apparel. The same sort of experience is common among our fashionable women since men-dressmakers came into vogue. The seductive tailor for femininity promises his custoniers all the time they want in which te pay. Does he do so? Oh, no. He waits until they have gotten all they want.

FALCONER'S JANUARY SALE

Of Linens and Housekeeping Goods.

Our annual January Sales of Linens and Housekeeping goods, are eagerly waited for by our customers, and we pledge our word that at this sale, beginning Monday, none will be disappointed. Our stock of Bleached and Cream Damask is very large. The patterns are very carefully selected, and we offer better value in these goods than we have ever done. In Towels we will show a stock, at prices that will surprise all. The lot of Fine Damask Towels at 35c, and the Huck Towels at 12½c, deserve special mention as being very cheap.

TOWELS.

100 dozen Turkish Towels at 12:c; worth 16;c.

100 dozen fine Huck Towel at 15c; worth 17 jc.

125 dozen Huck Towels at 20c; worth 25c.

CRASH.

18-inch Glass Toweling at Sic: worth 11c.

20-inch Glass Toweling at 12[c; worth 15c.

TOWELS.

CRASH.

Twilled Russia Crash, suitable for roller towels, at 12;c; worth

GLASS TOWELING.

18-inch Glass Toweling, better quality, at 10(c; worth 12(c,

BLEACHED DAMASK.

30 pieces 64-inch Bleached Damask, splendid qualities and clegant patterns, at 55c; worth 75c.

24 pieces 68-inch Bleached Damask, very heavy; a splendid as sortment of patterns; at 75c; worth 90c.

SPECIAL.

10 pieces 72-inch Bleached Damask that we have never been 17|c. able to sell at any of our special sales at less than \$1. Our price, just this once is \$74c; worth \$1.25.

CREAM DAMASK.

40 pieces extra quality Cream Damask, soft finished and extra heavy. The assortment of patterns in this lot is very large and the price is 75c. This lot has never been offered at less than \$100.

TOWELS. TOWELS. TOWELS. SPECIAL. SPECIAL. At 12%c.

200 dozen all linen Hack Towels, extra quality, soft finished, at 12 |c each; worth 16 |c.

At 25c.

300 dozen extra quality blea hed Huck Towels, knotted and plain fringes; also Damask and Momie Towels, all at 25c. These are the best 25c Towels ever shown by us.

At 35c.

At this price we offer a big line of bleached Damask Towels with fancy borders, knotted fringe, elegant quality; Towels that we have been selling at from 50c to \$1; on Monday the price will be 35c.

N. B. FALCONER.

cumvents the rolling billows. Mr. Astor | indeed a luscious appearance," he adds, will feel just as sad while he gazes at his gilded bed posts as will the occupant of gilded bed posts as win me occupant of the upper berth for ard, or even the humble communist in the steerage. A libation of molten gold would not appease a fretful Neptune, but an offering of the stamped coin will secure the kiadly offices of old brandy, new lemons, and other things congenial to a tred stomach, and having heard about these facts, Mr. Astor provided himself accordingly.

"closely resembling that of a grape, cur-rant, cherry, or other like fruit. The manner of using the capsule is obvious.

p. m. and returning at 2:30 p. m. On the train he appears to know the whistle of different trains, and has his preference among the railroad men, but they all treat and feed him well. The dog has setter blood, with the marks of a shepherd, and has a large circle of acquaint ances from Bridgeport to Pittsfield.

DON CARLOS' MIMIC COURT.

of the lneky collectors who always man-ages to find the get at bargains. He and Lady Layard are very hospitable and entertain extensively. Our country-woman, Mrs. Arthur Bronson, of New

at Madrid and Constantinople. He is one Fleece," which has descended to him of the lucky collectors who always man- from Charles V. One cannot help looking with some awe upon this man, who has the blood of sixty kings in his veins. However democratic our tendencies may be, one cannot avoid a sort of veneration woman, Mrs. Arthur Bronson, of New York, keeps open house. One meets celeb-rities of every description there. Browning, the poet, and his son, "Pen." Browning, the artist, are among her most frequent guests. Everybody likes Mrs. Bronson, for she is so clever and kind and makes

satin a Great Favorite-Velvet En tirely Taboord-Panier's a la Louis VIV. Day-The Proper Caper in Fancy Fans.

PARIS, Dec. 24.-[Correspondence of the BEE. |- This year young ladies and girls wear gauze dresses worked with gold or silver. The effect by gas light in very pretty. These gauge dresses are made quite straight and worn over a sulk skirt of the same color. Gauze, tulle or light crepons are the favorite materials with young ladies. A very pretty costume seen at a fashionable dressmaker's was of pine apple colored satin. On the left side was a straight band of tulle covered with flocks of silk velvet. A gauze skirt worked with silver threads was thrown over the dress, but in such a way as not to hide this band. The corsage was of pink satin trimmed with the same flocks of silk velvet. A bow of pink tulle and flowers should adorn the hair, when this costume is put on. Rose colored dresses are also worn a great deal by young ladies. White and cream tints are quite out of fashion, Blue is seen very little, whether dark or light.

PINK IS THE BAGE.

A very pretty costume would be a pink tulle skirt and an emerald green velvet corsage; but it must be very simple. The over-skirt should be very full and jauntily looped up here and there, showing a pink satin under-skirt. The corsage should fasten in the back, be very tight fitting and without trimming of any kind.

For ladies, satin is a great favorite and velvet is literally laid on the shelf. The truth is that a velvet dress is very uncomfortable. It is very heavy and sticks to everything it touches. Satin, on the contrary, is lighter, slips about like a cat, hangs in graceful folds and changes color like a smooth summer lake.

For evening or afternoon receptions plushes of soft tints-pale rose, very light blue, and lavender-are much used, and make charming dresses. The corsage and train are of plush, while the skirt is heavy silk or satin trimmed with rich embroideries of silver or gold silk. One side of the train is artistically caught up by a cord made of gold thread and beads. Afternoon costumes are also made of plushes, but of dark tint and of French silk. The plush skirt is trimmed with a

narrow flounce of silk. THE CORSAGE IS OF PLUSH,

with a small silk vest of the same color, and under the corsage on the skirt are two paniers lined with silk and caught up in the style of Louis XIV. This costume is very simple and yet very stylish. The richest fashions of the past are in vogue to day. Louis XVI dresses are now all the rage.

To give your readers some idea of what our best dress-makers can produce and what our finest ladies are wearing, I will what our linest lanes are wearing, I will describe one of the stunning toilets that everybody was admiring at the dress re-hearsal of Patrie. The skirt was white French silk with a very long train. The breadths were not joined but were left open so as to show a strip of white satur that was bread at the bottom and ran up that was broad at the bottom and ran up to a point at the waist. This satin strip was set off with narrow gold embroidery and brown soutache. The bottom of the was set on with narrow gold strom of the and brown soutache. The bottom of the skirt was trimmed with sable. The cor-sage, which was V-shaped both before and behind, and also made of white French silk in plaits, the plaits crossing in tront as in a corsage a la vierge. Be-

The ball dress you now see at evening

colored arabesques of beads and tiny gold

sequins which glitter under the gas light

like spangles. Others, with a satin or

broidered with httle cut-glass sequins and

The sealskin jacket is all the go for the

davtime. It is handsome, comfortable,

morning you can see our pretty Parisians

At the theater one of the newest things

MANIPLE OF SOME OLD PRIEST

making. But, any way, don't we always

go back into the past to find our newest

Fans are being given a great deal this

silk under-skirt, are made of tulle em

trimmed with costly furs or lace.

The fair

pleasant

BED SPREADS. I case 10-4 Crochet Bed Spreads at \$71c; worth \$1.

I case 11-4 Marsellles Bed Speads at \$1; worth \$1.35. I case 11-1 Marseilles Bed Spreads at \$2; worth \$2.65.

1 case 20-inch Cotton Diagor, 10 yards in piece, at 65c a piece. I case 22 inch Cotton Diaper, 10 yards in piece, at 75c a piece.

LINEN SHEETING.

10-4 Linen Sheeting at \$7]c; worth \$1.10. 10-4 Linen Skeeting at 92c; worth \$1.25. 10-4 Linen Sheeting at \$1.12;; worth \$1.50.

Ladics' Heavy Wool Hose in black and colors, at 35c., worth 50c. Ladies' English Cashmere Rose, COTTON DIAPER. I case 18-inch Cotton Diaper, 10 yards in piece, at 57 jc a piece.

merino heel and toe, all sizes, black and colors, 49c., worth 75c. Men's Half Hose. Men's Heavy Word Half Hose, no seams, at 20c., worth 30c.

N. B. FALCONER

30c

Mens' Camel's Hair Half Hose at 25c. Never sold at less than 35c. Mens' Solid Colored Cashmere Half Hose at 25c., worth 35c. Mens' Scotch Mixed Wool Half Hose at 35c., worth 65c. Mens' English Ribbed Grey Mixed Cashmere Half Hose at 50c., worth

HOSIERY.

Special Prices Made to Close Out Odd Lots.

Boys and Misses' Ho-

siery.

Boys' Scotch Mixed Wool Hose, double knees, all sizes, at 35c. None of this lot has ever been offered at less than 50c, a pair.

Misses' Fancy French Ribbed

Cashmere Hose, at 35c. Worth from 50c. to 65c.

Misses' English Cashinere Hose

all sizes from 5 to S), at 35c. Horth

Ladies' Cashmere Hose

100 dozen Ladies' Cashmere Hose. all sizes, solid co'ors, at 20c., worth

from 35c to 15c.

85c. Mens' Solid Colored English Cash-mere Half Hose at 42c., worth 75c.

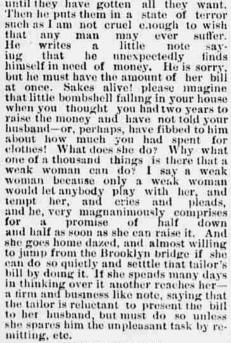
Embroideries.

On Monday we make special prices on all the embroideries we have in stock, and we make such special prices that we expect to close out all we have in two days. We do this to make room for the choicest line of embroideries that has ever been brought to this city, which we will open on Wednesday morning.

GOLD AND GAUZE GARMENTS.

The Latest Style of Evening Dress Among Youthful Parisiennes.

ROBBING THE PAST OF ITS MODES



NO TAILOR TODDIES.

"Oh, I've read of other eccentricities of men dressmakers, particularly a silly story about one who tempts my sex into his place by means of a sideboard for free champagne, an exquisite luncheor and fancy drinks. That's fine fiddle-sticks. I'll wager a carload of cham pagne that there is no such tailor, or that if there is, he doesn't sell a jacket by Women giving away intoxicants. want to drink in those days can do so anywhere and without attracting attention But this other business method there is no mistake about so far as some of the men who are doing so much for the gen-tler sex are concerned, and I've heard of so much of it that I never see walking coat of cloth without wondering whether the wearer has got her note de-manding instant pay and whether she is meditating suicide. I've no doubt I'm a bit of a crank upon the subject, and it justice to a number of highly respectable men who think they are doing a noble thing by crowding woman out of her

principal field of employment, and a highly scientific thing by sitting cross-legged when they sew. What they think is gained in woman's estimation by smoking the strongest kind of pipes while they are at work I don't know, but it is a fact that, when I penetrated the top story of one of these establishments, I saw a door open and three or four men at work on tables making dresses, and every one had in his month-oh, phew! I stick to my dressmaker in skirts, if you please.

DEPARTURE OF SOCIETY'S QUEEN. Society feels like a child that has com to the city with its mother and got lost This sense of helpless bewilderment is al on account of Mrs. William Astor, who has departed for Europe to be absent at least six months. Mrs. William Astor is the matron of more swell entertainments than any other three ladies in town. The patriarchs and the junior patriarchs and the high-tibby-bob-royals will hardly know how to act without the condescension of her presence. Mr. and Mrs. Astor salled in La Bretagne. They occupied the "chambre de luxe." This is a gorgeous, and for a boat, vast affair, and in reality a suite of apartments rather than a state-room. There is none of your upper and lower berth plebianism about . The sleeping places are large, genuine eds of the most substantial and elegant They are not suspended from design the ceiling, either, nor are they swung or The long-headed, much traveled managers of the line have learned that there is no royal road or by way that cir- | ing capsule presents a highly inviting,

THE "CHAMBRE DE LUXE"

is divided into two main rooms; one sleeping room and the other a parlor. In these if the vessel were kept tied up to the dock the traveler could be con tent and comfortable for a week or two. On On the raging man the richly uphols-tered chairs will lose their charms Mr. Astor is getting within sight of old age and he discussed with exceed ing thorougness all the possibilities of sickness at sea and the means for pre venting it. Some of the schemes for avoiding it did not recommend them seives with much force, but one in particular pleased him mightily, and led to his taking into the chambre de luxe two or three baskets of very dry champagne. A miniature drug store followed, in which roundings. the principal materials were bromide of potassium and hydrochlorate of cocaine. These were accompanied by physicians prescriptions for their use. As the departure drew ime for near applied various substance he compounded into vulgar looking pills to his system in order to get the liver into prime condition. And still it was not vithout dread that he awoke on the day of sailing. Taking the advice of an ex perienced friend he ate a hearty meal be fore going to the steamer, but the viands of this repast were prepared with the utmost care to eliminate all grease and fa from them. Then, having done all that science and superstition could suggest, except one thing, he stepped across the gang plank and surrendered to

untamed mercies the one exception waves. The Was suggestion that he wear next the cuticle of the abdomen a sheet of ordinary writ ing paper. Many people firmly believe in this preventive, but Mr. Astor shook his head dubiously and refused to try it. He was also told by a friend who accompanied him to the deck of the steamer, that a very sure preventive was to avoid going below, to remain on deck and look at the horizon, the zenith, or then any other point except the rigging or bulwarks of the steamer. Mr. Astor the thought this a cruel joke, but being as sured of its carnestness, drew his chin into his collar, and said "br-r-r-r-o-o-oo! and went below.

FEMALE DRAM DRINKERS.

I wouldn't believe it. That any man should suppose that women, in order to get sly nips of alcohol, would take the fluid concealed in mock fruit, surpassed may have derived spiritual consolation all the folly I had ever encountered. Why, the simple upshot of such a de-vice would be that grapes and the like, real and unreal, would become suspicious and couldn't be eaten with propriety al all. But I have investigated. India rub ber small fruit is an actuality. It was patented November 17, 1885. The number of the patent is 330,491, and I have a copy of the specifications on file in the patent office. "The general nature of my invention," says the misguided inventor, "is a capsule formed of thin India rubber, or equivalent material, filled with spirits or other liquid, imitating the appearence of grapes, eur rants, and similar globular small fruit." He explains how his mode of carrying out his invention is to make a very thin sheet of India rubber and fold the same over the nozzle of a syringe, or forcepump, supplied with the liquor which the capsules are intended to contain. The liquid is then forced into the rubber disc, which distends into a globular form. When sufficient has been injected mouth of what is now the filled capsule is permanently closed by means of a fine and very strong cord, tied around the same mimediately in front of the nozzle of the syriage, or force nump, and the surplus of rubber is cut oft. "The smooth glisten-

matrons, who are supposed to be of modest and retiring disposition, find in their mails alluring circulars setting forth the advantage of secret tippling in public. Sample boxes have been placed where they would do the most good or evil, and the manufacturers say in their circular: "We have already received abundant testimony as to approbation of this novel and tasty method of putting up selected wines and liquors, as hey can be most conveniently and pleasantly utilized on all such occasions or moments when refreshments are not proper nor a necessity. Travelers not fatigued or exhausted from journeying will find a ready means for a refreshing stimulant whenever needed, without ob servation, even in the most critical sur-

THE RUBBER NIP.

seems to have been found an improve ment upon the old plan of retreating into a corner of a parlor car and fishing a flask out of a gripsack. Supplied with a box of whisky grapes, the most respect able-appearing matron in a carload of Good Templars can get comfortably full in her seat, and peacably go to sleep without attracting attention or losing her reputation. The circular continues: "Persons who are apt to become faint in prolonged and crowded assemblages will find a ready restoration." This evidently means that, while men go out of the the aters between acts, the women, provided with four or five pony brandles, can worry through a five act tragedy without disturbing the neighbors or acquiring an undeserved reputation for being dissi-"For orators, actors and singpated. ers," says the circular, "they are invalu-able, owing to the unobserved manner in which they can be utilized to over come fatigue from exertion. The di rections for use are minute and particular: "When putting the grape into the mouth, press the lips tightly together, bend the head forward slightly, erush the grape between teeth, or insert a pin or tooth pick between the lips and penetrate the grape. After swallowing the contents eject the skin. When a fair devotee in church is seen to bow her head upon the back of the pew in front of her, and re sume an erect position and a placid, happy expression, it would not be safe to assume that she had been seeking peace of mind in a purely religious way. She

from a rubber grape. No, no; there's no million in it for the inventor. CLARA BELLE.

A Dog Fond of Railroad Rides

Great Barrington (Mass.) Letter to Th Boston Globe: An intelligent dog called Railroad Mac, because of his fondness for riding on cars, is owned by Mrs. Wol-cott, of Falls Village, Conn. The dog came to this village Saturday, and re-mained over Sunday with Conductor Spencer, returning home on Monday To day the dog went up the Housatonic road again, and he has earned a wide notoriety as a railroad traveler. Until recently his journeys have been contined to the Housa tonic and Connecticut Western railroads but he lately, it is said, got on the New England road at Hawleyville, Conn., and getting on the locomotive took a pleasure trip to Boston, where he remained while, and then returned by the Boston & Albany and Housatonie routes. When a pup he was owned by Engineer

Russell, who allowed the dog to run on the engine, and in this way the animal acquired his fondness for railroad travel The dog wears a Housatonic and Connec Western railroad button, with a tient postal licket as a badge of introduction wherever he goes The dog was wherever he goes The dog where again to day, arriving at

A New York Girl's Dinner With Him at the Vienza Palace.

LIFE IN THE CITY OF CANALS.

the Spanish Pretender's Ambition Appeased by the Comte de Chambord's Legacy-Noble Families Becoming Extinct.

Tourists coming to Venice, writes a correspondent of the New York World, simply to do the sights and to drift about the saloons in gondolas have very little idea how much charming society there is here. We came to rest and improve our minds artistically. We have certainly succeeded in doing the latter, but there is searcely an evening when we are not asked out to some sort of an entertainment.

I fear, however, that the average New Yorker would vote these simple little festivities slow. The men rarely dress unless for dinners, and the women wear gowns high at the neck. Tea and cake, with occasionally a faint sprinkling of marsala, are considered a most riotous form of refreshment, but the people are what makes Vehice charming, All nations are represented. There is no Venetian society, but very lit of it is native. Nearly all t patrician families are extinct. little - A friend of mine, who married a noble man here twenty-five years ago, told me that at the same time fifteen of her friends were married; not one of them has had a child. A curse seems to rest upon Venice During the last seventy years 100 of the old families have died out. There are not more than a dozen of them left, most of whom are poor and nearly all of the members old. I only know one young Venetian, Count Aloise Mocenigo, the de-scendant of six Doges, but whose family is far from well off. He is in the navy, and a very charming fellow, so that sincerely wish he could follow the exam ple of some of his luckier compatriots and find a rich American wife!

Among the most prosperous people is the Countess Marcello, who is lady-in-waiting to the queen, and who has done so much for the poor women by reviving the old lace manufacture near nere Burano. There is another attractive woman, the Countess Pisani, a clever brilliant and beautiful creature who lives when in town at the Palazzo Barbaro, went to a dinner there lately, given for the twenty-first birthday of a young American. It was a most fairy-like scene. The great halls were filled with trees and plants, and colored lights softly illuminated the old portraits by Titian, of her Dogal ancestors. There a charming little widow here, th countess Mocengo (no relation to Count Aloise). She was born a Princess Win-dischgratz, of Austria, and is related to half the reigning families of Europe Several years ago she fell in love with Count Mocenigo, who was consumptive, and insisted upon marrying him, trary to the wishes of her family. He died soon afterwards, and although she goes out a great deal, she is still devoted to his memory, and spends most of her time in good works, and will not hear of marrying again.

THE ENGLISH SPEAKING COLONY. Of course there is a small colony of English and Americans. It seems impossible to find a place where our intrepid race has not some representatives. SIL Henry Layard, of Nineveh fame, has a beautiful palace on the Grand canal, which is filled with pictures and curiosities that he collected while ambassador

polyglot entertainments card-playing is a favorite pastime, and it is amusing to see the breathless interest with which four or five dollars are lost or won! Most of the women, English as well as conti-nental, smoke, and they are very much surprised if you tell them that in America t has not yet become a universal custom. One of the leaders of society is Princess Metternich, of Austria, a very good-look-ing woman of forty. She is singularly fascinating, both in manner and appear ance, and with her inevitable eigarette in her mouth, makes a very fetching picture. Prince Metternich looks much older than his wife. Of course, there are always many artists in Venice, but they prefer coming in the spring when the weather at this season it is apt to be raming, but is more conducive to outdoor work, for Curtis, of Boston, who lives with his father and mother in a beautiful appartment, is an enthusiast in his profession. and Paul Tilton, son of the famous Til ton, now in Rome but originally from America, paints charmingly.

There are various specimens of semi royalty in Venice. The princess of Mon-tonegro, whose husband, the last reigning prince, was murdered before her eyes several years ago and his nephew now governs there in his stead, lives in a dingy old palace on a side canal. Her daughter, Princess Olga, is a pleasant, intelligent girl of twenty-five. She tells me that she is very homesick for Monte negro, where they spend their summers. might be, for their I should think she nouse is rather a pathetic sight. The fur niture is shabby and the general aspect poor, but the princely brown of Montene gro does its best to cover deficiencies by being profusely scattered about, and only makes the contrast more striking. It is melancholy fact that these poor women are frequently obliged to pawn they jew els to keep from starving. The handso mest man in Venice is Prince Salavado Iturbide, of Mexico. He is an excellent specimen of the southern type, with dark eyes and regular features. His wife is a Hungarian. His cousin, Prince Agostina Iturbide, whose mother was Miss Green, of Georgetown, has often been in America.

WHERE DON CARLOS REIGNS

Decidedly the most interesting charac ter here is Don Carlos, the Spanish pre-tender. He is very tail, broad-shouldered strikingly handsome man, with black eyes, which he uses to perfection when talking with the fair sex. He has not much depth of character and may not be clever, but his manners are charming and his genial ways conquer all who are thrown in close contact with him. He has lived four years in the Loredan pal ace, which he has arranged delightfully I was at a dinner there lately and wa very much interested in all I saw. He has his miniature court, his gentlemen in waiting, who accompanied him every One addresses him as "Monsig where. the ladies curtsey low when coming nor, into his presence, and of course all stand until he allows them to dinner we ate off silver plates the servants wore the royal liveries of Spain and the royal crown decorated every available corner. He has one drawing room, or rather trophy room, which is very curious. The walls are hung with Carlist banners used during the late rebellion in Spain. The The chandelier is made or swords and bullets, while revolvers, saddles and sabres are scattered about in reckless profusion. Everything there has some association Don Carlos, and his voice grows grave and low when he tells of the battles in which he used or wore the various trophies one sees. He showed us, too, his many orders and decorations. The most interesting was the "Order of the Golden France:

perfect place for a lover's tete-a-tete Don Carol's private apartment is very at tween the plaits, was embroidery like that of the skirt. The sleeves were tractive. It consists of a little entreso SIMPLY A LOOSE PIECE OF SILK with a study, bedroom and dressing reaching to the wrist, and fastened to the room. His pedroom is hung in damas corsage by diamond crescents. silk, walls, ceiling and furniture all lady's hair was adorned with a diadem of brifliants.

matching. The color suits his dark complexion admirably. He is particularly proud of his large, square bath tub, with parties take you to fairyland. Some are of royal white satin worked with multishower bath above it, which shows off with much he shows off with much satis-faction for the entertainment of his guests. He is very fond of talking about his various campaigns and points ou with pride pictures with which the walls are lined, illustrating his different enwith gold. Evening wraps are in bro-cades, velvet, plushes, etc., and are gagements. Since inheriting the Comte de Chambord's fortune he seems more contented not to have been successful His wife, the Duchess of Madrid, who is a very ambitious woman, has concentrated her hopes on their son Don Jalme. I am and being expensive, becomes quite an aristocratic garment. Any pleasant sorry to say that Don Carlos is not a model husband. The duchess rarely comes here. His love for the fair sex is walking out to the Bois, sporting tailor-made dresses, sealskin jackets and small such that he cannot concentrate his affection on one example of it.

English velvet or fur caps. Their delicate little hands are hidden in tiny muffs. A There is another side to this Venetian bird-pheasant, sea guil or dove-is wound gracefully about the muff with its picture, and that is the extreme misery of the lower classes. Three seasons of sweet head tucked under its wing. This cholera and the consequent searcity of is much more stylish than the for muffs travellers has left them in a starving conworn by everybody. dition. My gondolier, Vittorio, who is a strikingly handsome fellow, tells me the in a neat opera-glass case made out of most mournful tales of the poverty here. The gondoliers think that they are doing ancient stuffs, out of the stole or well if they can make forty cents a day, who passed away ages ago. The stiff broand on that amount whole families have cade forms the case, and from this the as to be supported! The most trying thing a bottom, there rises a bag made of plush for them is when their gondolas begin to or satin, which holds all the various trinkgrow shabby. They rarely have money ets that a fashionable lady carries with enough to repair them, and as no one her-her powder-box, candies, smellingwill hire a dilapidated boat their doom i bottle, pocket-mirror, lace handkerchiefs sealed and starvation stares them in the the rouge for the lips and the inseparable face! An American cannot help thanking fan. The opera-glass-case-bag is a charm-ing invention. It reminds you a little of heaven that, although we are prosaid money-making nation, at least we live in our grandmother's reticule, but it is very a country where every one has a chance useful and very stylish on account of the of earning his daily bread! beautiful material employed in the

The Ancient Empire of Cambodia. From "A Scientific Mission to Cam-bodia," M. Maurel, in Popular Science Monthly for January: The countries now known as Chochin-China, Annam, Cambodia, Laos and Siam, and probably the whole of Indo-Chinese peninsula, were occupied primitively by a dark colored race, remnants of which are still found in the mountains, on whom their con querors, all having the same feeling towards them, have imposed the name which in their several languages means savages. At a period in the past which probably answered to the beginning of the christian era, two conquering peo ples took possession of the richer parts of the country and drove these tribes back into the mountains. They established th kingdom of Thiampa in the south, and that of Cambodia in the cental region Cambodia, now small in extent and weak, was formerly a powerful empire, and held under its allegrance, either lirectly or as tributary states, more than half of the Idaho-Chinese Peninsula. Its splendor is attested by its numerous monuments of grand dimensions and beautiful architecture. Yet this Kbiner people, which has left such admirable traces of its power and civilization, is an enigma to the world. We know little of its origin, and hardly more of thi

Siam, Thiampa, ann Tonquin. It is sup posed to have attained its highest state of solendor in the arts in the eleventh century. At the beginning of the eigh-teenth century it divided Thiampa with Annam and Tongam. From that time on it suffered a succession of losses of territory till, in 1993, Norodom, its king, placed it under the protectorate of Fernore

Little hoys of three and four wear their air in long loose curls, and love locks bring ing over the cars and a straight bang across the forehead.

JACOURNAS-Y.

year as holiday presents. But, before offering a lady a fan, you should try and discover what use she intends to make of it. If it is for the ball-room, THE FAN SHOULD BE OF WHITE PLUMES nounted on light colored tortoise-shell. For evening parties, where there is no dancing, the tints of the plumes should be rose or blue. White and grey marabou feathers would be appropriate for the theater, and at dinner parties ancient styles are much used. But the fan of the eason is the "Dona Sol," made of transparent crape fastened to very long ribs of

ight or brown tortoise-shell and sprinkled with gold or silver dust. The monogram is worked on one of the sticks in pearls or diamonds. I have just mentioned fans. The new kinds are innumerable. The "Parabere," made of Chinese crepe besprinkled with gold and silver dust, will divide the honors of the season with the "Pompadour Palm," formed of marabou feathers of all colors tied with a large satin bow. An-other beautiful fan is the "Arch duchess."

period of its power. Its history, as we have it, prevents various phases of struggle and alhance with its neighbors. China

of fine white ostrich feathers mounted on tortorse-hell with the monogram in gold or diamonds,

A. L. GRAGE, WILL SPRINCE, TENN., writes: After a trial of Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar Wine Long Baim, I find it to be the best remedy I have seen for all troubles of the air passages and voice have used br. J. H. McLean's Volcau Oil Liniment for years, and will not be without it in my house.

fashions?