SMOKE THE CELEBRATED

GRAND REPUBLIC CIGARRO.

Warranted Absolutely and Unqualifiedly all

LONG HAVANA FILLER.

LINCOLN, Neb., Jan. 6, 1888.

PEREGOY & MOORE—Gentlemen: I am very happy to say that I have sold more GRAND REPUBLIC CIGARROS in one month, and that they give better satisfaction than any cigar I ever sold.

Yours truly,

CHAS. M. SEITZ.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Iowa, Jan. 19, 1888.

Messrs. PEREGOY & MOORE—Gentlemen: We have used about twenty-five thousand GRAND REPUBLIC CIGARROS, and bought them exclusively of your agent, and can truthfully say they give the best satisfaction of any cigar we have ever handled.

TAYLOR & CALEF, Grocers.
536 Broadway.

VALPARAISO, Neb., Jan. 5, 1888.

We have handled the GRAND REPUBLIC CIGARROS for two years, and we find them to give utmost satisfaction.

T. H. BOWMAN & Co., Druggists.

OFFICE OF JNO. W. STOCKER, Dealer in General Merchandise.

I have handled the GRAND REPUBLIC CIGARRO for some time with good success, and think it the best 5c cigar in the market.

J. W. STOCKER, Logan, Iowa.

January 9, 1888.

SILVER CITY, Iowa, Jan. 6, 1888.

PEREGOY & MOORE—Gentlemen: I have been handling the GRAND REPUBLIC CIGARRO for several months, and have no hesitancy in pronouncing it the best 5-cent cigar in the market.

Respectfully,

J. C. CHRISTY.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Iowa, Jan. 19, 1888.

Messrs. PEREGOY & MOORE—Gentlemen: I have sold the GRAND REPUBLIC CIGARRO for about two years, and they have proven the best selling cigar I have ever had in my store.

M. GALLAGHER, Grocer.
810 Broadway.

SHENANDOAH, Ia., Feb. 2.

PEREGOY & MOORE, Council Bluffs, Ia.

To Whom It May Concern: This is to certify that we have given the GRAND REPUBLIC CIGARRO a good trial and find them to be a good, free, easy smoker, and a good seller, and do not hesitate to recommend them in every particular.

Very truly yours,

WOODFORD BROS.

AINSWORTH, Neb., Jan. 18, 1888.

PEREGOY & MOORE, Council Bluffs, Ia.

I have sold the GRAND REPUBLIC CIGARROS one year and a half, and find them one of the best nickel cigars that I ever used.

SYVER BACKEY.

COIN, IA, Jan. 6, 1888.

PEREGOY & MOORE, Council Bluffs, Iowa:

Gentlemen: We have this day given your Mr. Shepard an order for GRAND REPUBLIC CIGARRO. They are the best 5 cent goods and the most rapid sellers that we have ever handled.

Respectfully,

A. ROZELLE.

MISSOURI VALLEY, IA., Jan. 30, 1888.

MESSRS. PEREGOY & MOORE:

Dear Sirs: I have sold your GRAND REPUBLIC CIGARROS for about one year. They are a good and fast seller. I sell more of them than any one brand I handle. Always gives general satisfaction

Respectfully yours,

W. M. HARMON.

BEATRICE, Neb., Jan. 10, 1888.

I have sold the GRAND REPUBLIC CIGARRO for three years. It is the best five-cent cigar I have ever handled.

J. Q. HAMILTON.

NORTH BEND, Neb., Jan. 9, 1888.

MESSRS. PEREGOY & MOORE, Council Bluffs, Ia.:

Gentlemen: During 1887 I have sold over fifty thousand GRAND REPUBLIC CIGARROS, purchased of your house. My sales of this band verify the statements of my customers that the cigarro is uniform in quality, and the best cigars ever placed upon the market at the price.

Please send me two thousand (2,000) Colorado by first mail.

Yours respectfully,

C. B. TREADWELL.

CRETE, Neb., Jan. 23, 1888.

MESSRS. PEREGOY & MOORE, Council Bluffs, Iowa:

Gentlemen: Please ship us by railroad 10 mille (10,000) GRAND REPUBLIC CIGARROS, to be paid for on delivery, as it is the best cigar for the money we have had this year.

T. H. MILLER & Co.

GRAND ISLAND, Neb. Jan. 21, 1888.

PEREGOY & MOORE, Council Bluffs, Ia.

Dear Sirs: Having handled "GRAND REPUBLIC CIGARROS" for past three years, I unhesitatingly pronounce them the best 5c goods I have ever dealt in, and fully believe them to be equal in quality of stock to most 10c cigars.

Respectfully,

F. S. HAZARD,
Chemist and druggist.

Factory 200 THIRD DISTRICT of New York

MARIE ANTOINETTE,

The composition of these Cigars is a selection of the finest wrapper and choicest vuelta abapo filler with Cuban workmanship equal to the imported.

Petit Londres, : : :	$60.00	Per M.
Londres Sublime, : : :	62.50	"
Perfectos, : : : : :	65.00	"

Peregoy & Moore, Agents,

COUNCIL BLUFFS, - IOWA.

SOCIETY IN WASHINGTON.

Arrival of Lent Hailed With Delight by Weary Belles and Beaux.

WHITE HOUSE ENTERTAINMENTS

Mrs. Cleveland as a Hostess—Mrs. Whitney's Charming Receptions —The Chinese Minister's Estimate of Capitol Society.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 17.—Special Correspondence to the BEE: Lent, long delayed, has put in an appearance, and the society satiated capitol is assuming its penetential garments. For the convential party days we shall have a cessation of the giddy rout of receptions and "high teas," of state dinners and stately balls. The white house will be closed to dining diplomats and jocund justices, senate and congress, army and navy and the general crush. Mrs. Cleveland's arm, which has literally "yanked" thousands along the long line to the time of Marshal Wilson's stentorian voice will rest from its labors, and the president's society smile will be put safely away to be brought out again at the opening of another season.

The social season has been one of unusual brilliancy even for Washington. There has been, perhaps, no more than the common number of official social events, of white house and cabinet dinners and of receptions and of senatorial soirees. But, aside from this, the rapidly increasing list of wealthy prominent residents of the city has swelled the number of social events and lengthened the visiting list of the eligibles. From the holidays on it will be a steady succession of parties, hops, receptions, cotillons and "afternoons" until the female face divine of the leaders and followers of fashion began to show the lines of fatigue and forlornness which marked the end of the season.

"I am so glad that it is all over," said a fluttering little miss to me the other evening. I myself have made more than a thousand calls since New Years'. Every day during the week there was an unvarying routine; Mondays, supreme court; Sundays, foreign dignitaries; Wednesdays, cabinets and congressman's wives; Thursdays, senatorial receptions and the army and navy; Fridays and Saturdays, civilians, not to speak of a score of card receptions thrown in in the evening which had to be attended. I have used up fifteen hundred visiting cards since the beginning of the year, and fourteen dresses, not to speak of gloves, whose name was legion. "And then to think of my digestion—poor thing—what with salads, a dozen kinds of heavy, stimulating punches, twenty varieties of ices and all the aids to the study of medicine, which Washington edibles and drinks furnishes."

This has been the usual experience, and the lady who spoke with so much feeling on the subject probably simply voiced the prevailing idea.

THE LEADER OF SOCIETY,

of course, has been the president's wife. Mrs. Cleveland has added to her laurels during the past season, and stands par-excellence as the representative of feminine tack and womanly dignity in the national capital. The state dinners at the white house under her careful supervision have surpassed in elegance and excellence even those given under the regime of President Arthur. There have never been less than seven kinds of wine at each plate and, although Mrs. Cleveland, following the example of Mrs. President Hayes, has steadily declined to drink anything but cold water, she has not cast a frowning chill upon the digestions of the guests present. The floral displays have used up something like 16,000 roses and chrysanthemums, most of which have been supplied by the conservatories of the white house, but many of which have been secured from outside sources. It is stated by those who ought to know that the cost of the entertainments at the white house during the last three months have run up to a figure which will closely approximate $12,000, all of which must be from

THE PRESIDENTIAL POCKET BOOK.

At the official receptions Mrs. Cleveland has, of course, been the center of attraction. Her dresses have been a matter of universal comment for their richness, their elegance and the invariable taste displayed in the selection of material and make up. Her cordial hand grasp and beaming smile have sent warm chills down the back of many a countryman, while they have added to the presidential retinue of followers thousands of followers. The president's wife is everywhere voted a social and political success, Mr. Cleveland will undoubtedly receive many votes should he become a candidate next fall, which will be polled solely on account of his wife's popularity.

Next to Mrs. Cleveland Mrs. Whitney, the wife of the secretary of the navy, has scored the greatest success in society. Her weekly receptions have been thronged. Nothing like the elegance and floral decorations, magnificence in toilets and variety in table which Mrs. Whitney's parlors have afforded have ever before been seen in the cabinet houses in Washington. During her first year her brother, Mr. Payne, of New York, generously donated to his sister $100,000 for purpose of entertainment.

With this high water mark set at the beginning, Mrs. Whitney has more than sustained the reputation of her first winter in Washington. Plain in features and figure, she has offset her natural advantages by a cordiality of manner and a lavishness in the way of entertainment which has drawn to her weekly receptions, and the five balls which she has given during the season all the eligible officials and residents of the city. Terrapin by the drove have passed through the secretary's kitchen, flocks of canvas-back ducks have been plucked in the areaways, a ship load of champagne has popped and fizzled in the dining room, and the richest and most expensive table and room decorations have been utilized in making the Whitney mansion an Aladdin-like palace of beauty and splendor.

Among the foreign legations the minister from the "Flowery Kingdom" and his suite stand par excellence as the centre of attraction. Chang Yon Hoon, envoy extraordinary and Plenpotentiary, with a retinue of fourteen secretaries, assistants and interpreters, occupies the old Stewart mansion, called Stewart castle, upon the court circle, in the most fashionable portion of the northwestern quarter of the city. Arrayed in the picturesque garb of their country, in flowing robes of brilliant silk, glittering with cords of gold bullion and gilded buttons, with tufted caps representing their rank in the order of mandarris the Chinese legation are the most noticeable, as they are the most welcome of visitors in official circles. There is a sweet smile of social contentment and enjoyment constantly playing around their lips; their small eyes glitter with excitement when the music strikes up for the dance, and their little ladies twist in contortions of courtesy as they are surrounded by a bevy of fascinating girls who eagerly listen to the pigeon English mingled with the rasping language of the tea chest and laundry bill.

It has been the object of the Chinese minister since his arrival at Washington, to outdo all the other foreign legations in the brilliancy of his receptions and in the extent of his hospitality. The reason for this, as he himself has stated, is to introduce educated Chinamen and Chinese to the American people in order that, if possible, he may wipe away some of the prejudices which exist so strongly in this country against his nationality. His prime aim has been to create good feeling between

SENATORS AND REPRESENTATIVES

of the United States and the diplomatic representatives of the Flowery Kingdom in order to affect pending legislation adverse to the interests of the Chinese. With this object in view he has taken one of the most elegant residences in the city; has surrounded himself with a suite of American servants, drives through the streets in a Victoria with a colored coachman and footman, and, accompanied by a brilliant retinue, invariably puts in his appearance at every reception or ball where prominent officials may be expected to be in attendance. The urbanity of the manners of the Chinese legation, the picturesqueness of their costumes and the elegance of the receptions which they give to their friends have made them the admired of all admirers by the female sex. It matters not what the social entertainment may be, if a particularly large crowd of lovely women are seen smiling and bowing in one corner, in the centre of the circle will invariably be found either Chang Yen Hoon or some of his attaches.

I met the Chinese minister on Thursdap at a senatorial reception and listened with pleasure to a conversation in which he indulged with the nephew of one of the senators.

"Vellee finee day," chirped the envoy extraordinary.

"Lovely," responded the young gentleman.

"Shallee welee see you at ourlee leception?"

"Oh, I guess not," responded the young man. "There will be such a crush."

"Oh, yessee," said the minister, "allee Washington likee bellee fullee."

Thus did the shrewd representative of the Flowery Kingdom refer to the free lunching mania of Washington society.

The Chinese minister during the past season has been throwing himself into the social vortex with an energy and vigor that would do credit to a man thirty years younger. Having watched in ecstatic raptures the movements of the modern waltz during the last year, and having been compelled to decline the earnest requests of scores of ladies to meander with them in the giddy mazes of the dance, the minister last December made arranzements to receive private instructions in dancing, together with his translator, Liang Shung, and a couple of other members of the legation. Mondays and Thursdays, with unvarying regularity, these representatives of Oriental aristocracy could be found at Miss Wilson's, perspiring in their efforts to acquire a knowledge of the three and two-step waltz, and making glittering circles of

BLUE SILK AND TINSEL

as they whirled around chairs and caromed against sofas in the apartments of the fair dancing teacher. No more inspiring and inspiriting sight has ever been seen in Washington than the Chinese minister plenipotentiary, with his spectacles bobbing up and down on his nose, clasping spasmodicall, the fair-haired American maiden wildly endeavoring to elude her train as it swept over the floor, and dodgingy her fairy-like feet as they tripped through the mazes of the polka. As a result the Chinese minister can now dance the two step waltz as well as the average ten-year-old American schoolboy, while his agonizing contortions in the polka would throw Mr. Dodworth into convulsions of merriment. He feels, however, quite satisied with his progress, and at one of Mrs. Whitney's reception a couple of weeks ago paralyzed all bystanders by knocking over three foreign diplomats and doubling up a waiter with a tray of wine glasses as he skipped festively down the floor with his four inch soled shoes, bobbing serenely up and down in the festive waltz.

That the Chinese minister is not devoid of gratitude, for the social attention paid him may be seen by a visit to some of the ladies' parlors in Washington, where, hanging on the walls or displayed conspicuously on tables are seen the New Year's gifts of his excellency. Like most of his nationality he never allows a Chinese New Years to pass without giving profuse evidences of his regards for his friends. How deeply attached he is to his dancing teacher may be seen from the fact when the Chinese New Year came around this year he sent her a most gorgeously decorated pair of silk stockings, which she now has hung on her parlor wall with a Chinese dragon above them.

E. A. W.

Lent in the City of Mexico.

Written for the Sunday Bee.

Unfortunate it certainly is that this is the favorite time of the year for tourists to visit the City of Mexico, for she is covered under a closely drawn cloak of religious fervor, is doing penance for the accumulated sins of the past year, and with shame and contrition seeks forgiveness on bended knee in sack cloth and ashes.

Mexico's crown of precious jewels, namely her Roman Catholic churches and cathedrals, are now hung in somber drapery, obscuring the magnificent crimson velvet hangings of the church of Santa Domingo; the priceless golden ornaments of the cathedral and rare old paintings.

Open wide their ancient doors—churches pathetic in age and association—built by Cortez. Time eaten and soiled they are filled by horror-striking ghastly images. Totteringly stand, earthquake shaken churches, presenting the unholy appearance of having visited religious bar-rooms. Churches of fabulous wealth, as well as churches for the "poor and lowly in spirit." These churches all open a straight and narrow path for their bleating, wandering lambs who may be seen from 5 o'clock in the morning throughout the day wending their way thither. The early service is strictly attended by all classes, the streets being thronged by black draped figures, hugging their rosaries and prayer books, while over the city in the rosy dawn, ring out a score of bells in tones of admonition. Black is universally worn during Lent and gayety abolished. The theatres are closed for legitimate purposes, while balls and tertulia (evening party) have blown out their bright lights, and the click of the Spanish boots to the time of the danza will not be heard for a time. The fashionable drive of the paseo de la Reforma is deserted by the aristocracy for the more secluded paseo de la Viga, the ribbons of the former drive being held by women of the demi-monde over whom the power of the Roman Catholic church is as nothing.

There are two distinct phases of life visible in Mexico during Lent, the one of extreme godliness, the other of extreme ungodliness. Now is the accepted time for the unrighteous to unfold themselves like the long torpid snake and bask in the sunlight of their forty days of prominence, as it is the time for christians to repent of their sins. Naturally these two sides of life do not come in contact.

Carnival, the noisy herald of Lent, opens brilliantly under an ardent sun and bright blue sky, but participated in principally by these same women of the demi monde. The streets are thronged by a chattering, feast-loving people who on pleasure intent flock to the paseo to witness the gay scene. Extending from the alameda far out on the paseo are rows of chairs sold by neat, smiling Indian women for a medio (6¼ cents) apiece. Seated here the scene is varied and interesting, though not as splendid as in former years. A multitude of carriages pass up and down occupied by masqueraders. Bands of music of music statioded here and there drop gay notes from French opera and Spanish love song, while above this musical tumult rise the voice of dulce and fruit seller, the latter tempting you with lucious, sunny tropical fruit, while both sides of life are presented to the roaming eye by frowning and laughing masks. Discordant notes shaken from throat and horn; or bugle, trumpet the approach of drag, or coach filled by laughing women representing eagles with their royal wings extended; lustily crowing cocks and ballet-girl and silly dude, or keen eyed bull fighters and beribboned tambourine jingler. "Fallen angels," all, defiant under the cold gaze of an onlooking public, not one among whom, I doubt, could fling a stone. Cosmopolitan the throng is and in the dusk with the masqueraders they slowly saunter home all languages of the world floating on the air to the accompaniment of national airs.

On this night, as well as on every Sunday ninht during Lent, these women, shorn of pity, or charity by the righteous world, give grand fancy dress masked balls in the various theaters of the city. Every year the newspapers cry out against them, for they are scenes of wild deprovity, but in spite of forcible articles they still flourish; the only difference noticed in them is that each man as he arrives at the theater is searched at the entrance by a policeman for knife or firearms, for some of Mexico's best blood has been spilled at these debaucheries. In the theater every other man is a policeman and as the hours advance it is well that it is so. It is a brilliant spectacle, tier upon tier of boxes, filled with magnificently costumed women, but rather disrespectful it seems, to behold every man in ordinary dress with his hat on. A costly supper is served in the foyer of the theater amidst rare plants, soft music from the ball room and songs of Spanish students. Sparkling wines never cease to flow, and obscene songs of crazed women penetrate the unholy atmosphere, louder yet as the drunken applause of Mexico's most respectable men strike their confused ear. Broad daylight hastens these poor creatures home from theater and tivoli, wrecks in body and costume, home from where men and women both have lost their lives for—what? The lower the people the smaller the theater and more degraded the scene. Such are the two sides of life here represented, both watched over by the same God.

Through all Spanish towns during lent one day is devoted to the burning of an effigy of Judas and to the cracking of Judas' boues. The latter may seem to you to be a difficult matter, but it is very simple. Toys are made after the style of a watchman's rattle and sold in the plaza and on the streets. They are often made of beautifully carved ivory, fit souvenirs of the country. Big and little people buy them, whirling them with quick turns of the wrist, round and round, producing the sound of the cracking of bones. Strung high across the streets, well out of the reach of rogueish, boyish fingers, are ropes from which dangle hideous cloth, or paper-made Judases from the size of overgrown men with small, disagreeable head surmounted by a stovepipe hat, extended belly and short bow legs to little betrayers the size of a doll dancing on the wind. Crouds gather beneath these figures and fall to beating them with long sticks, spitting at them and flinging opprobrious names at them, as do other groups of men and boys carrying huge effigies about the streets. The stomach of Judas is filled with gun powder, and jeering and hooting, the crowd anxiously awaits the hour when they can apply a lighted torch to this combustible edition thus causing it to explode, so, they think fittingly ending Lent. All the city comes out to witness the funny spdctacle, hurrying to this or that point in order to obtain a better view of the bloated effigies. As the clock strikes a certain hour, from over the four points of the city comes the sound of exploding Judases midst wild expressions of delight from the multitude gathered beneath them.

GRACE DEANE HUNT.

Lady Agents Wanted

for the Van Orden Corsets. Every lady wishing good health and a beautiful figure buys them. Quick sales. Good pay. Send for terms and circular. Van Orden Corset Co., 12 Clinton Place, N. Y.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

Maurice Barrymore has left the Langtry company.

Henry Irving celebrated his fiftieth birthday recently.

Sardon is building a magnificent villa at Nice for Sarah Bernhardt.

Rubinstein has been made a Russian councillor, with the title of "excellency."

Sir Arthur Sullivan is said to be again very ill, and owes it entirely to over-exertion.

Minnie Ewan, the American young lady, is singing leading parts in grand opera at Milan.

A new theatre, to cost $700,000, is to be built upon the site of the burned Opera Comique, Paris.

The National Opera company did a heavy business in Washington, the receipts having been over $20,000.

"King Lear," a new opera, founded on Shakspeare's tragedy, has been completed by Victor Joucieres.

Weber's posthumous work, "The Three Pintos," has been brought out at Dresden with good success.

A popular edition of the complete works of Wagner is to be published at Leipsic in thirty-one volumes.

Manager Henry E. Abbey has signed a new contract with little Josef Hoffmann for 100 concerts next season.

Parties in London are endeavoring to sell the pianoforte which little Hofman used, at a fancy price, because his autograph is written inside the case.

Tony Pastor has renewed for five years his lease of that part of Tammany hall now occupied by him as a theater, at an annual rental of $10,000.

In the spring the remains of Beethoven, Mozart, Gluck and Schubert will be exhumed at Vienna and transferred to the Central cemetary of that city.

Mapleson, of London, has engaged an eleven-year-old girl, Pauline Ellice, to travel on a piano-playing tour. She is said to be a sensation in Germany.

Mme. Gerster made a second trial of her voice in public at Steinway hall, New York, last week, but the result was not favorable. The charm of her voice is gone.

George and Edward Hannan became naturalized citizens of the United States last week, and will make this country their home for the remainder of their days.

W. J. Scanlan is getting ready to produce his comic opera of "The West Point Cadet," for which he has written the words and music of thirty songs and choruses.

The farewell engagement of Henry Irving and Ellen Terry in the United States will open in the New York Star theatre on Monday evening, February 20, with W. G. Will's "Olivia."

Christine Nilsson writes in a letter to a Philadelphia friend that she is a constant sufferer from rheumatism, and fears that she will be obliged to close her professional career at once.

To replace at the Paris Opera Comique his "Romeo and Juliet," that is to be transferred to the repertory of the Grand Opera, M. Gounod is to write an opera to be called "Charlotte Corday."

M. Frederic Le Rey, the young composer and pupil of M. Delibes, who wrote the opera "Stenio," is finishing another on the subject of "Hermann and Dorothea. He intends it for the Paris Opera Comique.

Chassaigne's Hungarian opera purchased for America by Rudolph Aronson, of the New York Casino, has been rechristened Nadje. It was Nadgy at first. In London Violet Cameron will play the heroine.

Marcella Sembrich, the brilliant and yet youthful soprano, who is considered by many judges as the most probable successor to Patti's mantle of pre-eminence, is singing with great success at the Berlin opera.

Booth and Barrett will play in San Francisco for three weeks, beginning March 5. Senator Fair has offered $10,000 for the Baldwin theater for one night to have an exclusive theater party. The offer is being considered.

Thirty choir singers from New York churches have been engaged by Mr. Price, Fanny Davenport's husband, to sing the incidental music of "La Tosca," which will be produced at French & Sanger's new Broadway theater on Monday evening, February 27.

Imre Kiralfy has started work on a second "Mazulm, the Night Owl" production which he intends presenting in Cuba and Mexico. The company now at the Academy of Music will appear in due time in Boston and afterwards go to Philadelphia, Pittsburg and Chicago.

Madam Wildt, the Vienna prima donna, is said to sing the roles of Valentina and the queen in the "Huguenots" on the same night, and that Lili Lehman is likely to attempt the same feat here, but it is not explained how the garden scene can be accomplished, when the queen and Valentina sit side by side.

The royalty paid for "Jim the Penman," it appears in legal proceedings brought at Keokuk, Ia., to restrain an authorized production, is $150 a week. For the performaces of the play at the New York Madison Square theatre 10 per cent of the gross receipts was paid to Sir Charles Young, the author.

Oerdi's Othello has been performed in Mexico, not with the original instrumentation, but in an arrangement made from the pianoforte scored by Vallini, musical director of the theater. The manager had been refused the right of performance, and helped himself by bringing out the work in the manner stated.

M. Ambroise Thomas, the celebrated composer, will, on his return from Rome, whither he has gone on a short visit, take his quarters at Hyeres, and set to work on his next opera, which is founded on Shakespeare's "Tempest." The opera is to be finished in time to be produced at the Paris opera during the exhibition time next year.

One night recently, at a Denver City, theatre, to the great delight of the audience, the bulldog in the play, whose part was to seize the villian by the throat and hold on for dear life, succeeded in dragging from under the actor's collar the piece of liver which coaxed him on, and taking it before the foot-lights he sat down and quietly ate it, while the villian escaped.

Mlle. de Lusson, if she is not a great comedienne, possesses beyond doubt extraordinary powers of mimicry. Her voice has often been compared to Patti's. It is really no more like Patti's than an agate stone is like an opal. Yet Zelie, with that wonderful mimetic voice of hers, will color certain tones of her voice till they do remind you wonderfully of those of the great Adelina.

It is not generally known that Miss Winnifred Emery, whose impersonation in Mr. Irving's company have not been unappreciated by the large audiences, is under study for Miss Terry. During the run of "Faust" in London Miss Emery had several opportunities to play Margaret, and the critics spoke in the highest terms of her performance. For so young an artist her capabilities appear to be exceptionally fine, and a brilliant future is anticipated for her in the profession.

Mme. Coquelin, the mother of the French actor, is now well on toward her seventieth year, and lives with her sons in Paris. While their own apartments are furnished with every luxury demanded by modern taste, the old lady has her room fitted up with the simplicity which characterized her pleasant days in Boulogne. She is very proud of her sons, and they are equally proud of her, and when they want to show special honor to a guest they introduce him to the old lady in her cottage room.

Brooklyn Eagle: Prof. Carlos Hasselbrink, of the German Opera orchestra, says that violins differ in value according to make and condition. Alard has a Stradivarius which cost $4,000. Wilhelmj plays on a Stradivarius which is worth $5,000. Leonard has a Maggini which cost $2,000, and Joachim has a Stradivarius worth $4,000. General Hawley, of Hartford, and Mr. Colton, of Brooklyn, probably have the finest violin collections in this country. Hawley has a Guarnerius worth $10,000. Colton has the fiddle left him by Ole Bull, estimated at $3,000 in London.

The Players' club, which was recently organized by prominent actors and managers, has been incorporated. Among the directors are Messrs. A. M. Palmer, Augustin Daly, Edwin Booth, Lawrence Barrett, Brander Matthews, Henry Edwards, Lawrence Hutton, J. H. Daly, William Bispham, S. L. Clemens, W. T. Sherman, Joseph Jefferson, John Drew, John A. Lane and Stephen H. Olin. The objects of the new club are the promotion of social intercourse between the representative members of the dramatic profession and of the kindred professions of literature, sculpture and music; the creation of a library relating to the American stage, and the collection of curiosities pertaining to dramatic history.