

CLARA BELLE'S GOSSIP.

NEW YORK SOCIETY AT METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE.

Notes at the Play House. Starting at a Pretty Woman. Is a Dangerous for a Handsome Girl to Go on the Streets Alone?

New York, March 1.

CLARA BELLE.

When I discovered your nose, I scrutinized it long enough to make a vital note of it. But I am forced to say that it is better in its natural form than when turned up in disdain.

The girl crushed the card between her fingers and carefully put it in her portfolio. Then she dashed out of the restaurant, and if Julia encounters the artist again in her travels, said the narrator, "I am inclined to think that he will be master of the situation."

A heavy letter from his pocket, in order to read something from it to a fair cousin who sat by his side.

"Ah, she mailed you a kiss," the girl remarked.

"Not that I know of," was the fellow's reply.

"Look there," and she pointed to a crinkled place down at the corner of the sheet, such as a damp spot might have left. "Haven't you learned the latest sentimental thing? A girl presses the paper to her lips, leaving a mark like that and so encloses a kiss without writing a word of confession. That's what Jennie did and you, guess that you are, never noticed it."

The next thing the stationer will turn on may be ready-kissed paper, with a faint tint of red lips attached, and a delicious scent of fragrant breath pertaining thereto. Art is ever quick to beat nature.

In one box sat a young author of note in New York. His face is as extraordinary for its pure Greek beauty, and he provided a topic for comment. This is the reason that a dealer on Broadway begged the father of the young man to permit him to exhibit a portrait of him in his window.

The father, who is especially proud of his boy's good looks, readily acquiesced and a few days afterward the painting appeared in the window of the dealer.

Washington and Cincinnati all points West and will, without doubt, make this a material shortening of time between the traveling public. Office, 523 Pennsylvania avenue.

CITY SPECIALS.

Anheuser-Busch.

New Haven, December 15, 1889.

The Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association, St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—The sample of East Beer lately received from you for analysis has 100 parts by weight the following composition:

Total solid extract..... 6.880

Alcohol..... 4.890

Carbonic acid gas..... .355

Water..... 83.373

100.000

Systematic search has failed to show the presence of any adulterant, and the composition is very similar to that of the best beer of Munich and Vienna. Yours, etc.,

S. W. JONES,

Professor of Chemistry, Yale College, Washington Branch.

First street and Virginia avenue southwest, St. Louis, Mo.

FRANK SCHWARZ,

Manager.

Phone, 57-1. nov. 13, 1888

Fair Dealing, Fair Terms and a Good Article is John Edden's Motto.

He sells for cash, but security of money need not deter any one of home comforts. A small cash payment as an evidence of good faith is required, and made monthly or weekly, to suit the purchaser. Goods delivered on credit. This is the place for the best in the city. Cash and credit stores of John Edden, 29 and 31 Seventh street northwest. Give him a call.

The Latest Wonder.

Humbly's Wine Parlor. The photograph album and the young woman to go on the street alone without an attendant. I do not know whether the advent of so many foreigners here has brought about the present reprehensible custom of street mashing, but certain it is that ladies while walking are exposed to more rudeness than ever before. Several masses have been complained of to the police lately, and a few arrests have been made. It is a fact that those arrested have all been foreigners. A very shrewd girl was disposed to rate her own sex for the increase of the petty depravity.

"I believe," said she, "that this city has its full share of good and dignified men and women, but I also know that there are thousands of women who influence badly the habits of the streets. As our careless men go about they find at every turn some woman who encourages them to be insulting. The light-weights among them gradually grow to consider the entire female sex from one point of view, and end by being impudent to any woman that at all attracts their fancies. And that is why you see men shlep up alongside of a pretty girl when she stops to look in at a shop window, or crowd unnecessarily close to her in a street car. She may despise their advances, but she is compelled to suffer an indignity reared by her own sex. These insulting men have, on more than one occasion, been met with encouragement, and, not being philosophers, have taken the contemptible smiles of unworthy women as signs of the best feminine preference. I certainly do blame my own sex for the increase of masculine brutality. There will surely be wholly admirable men in a city like New York, but beastliness must have something to feed upon, and

can do no more than exist in a passive state if it finds no means of sustenance.

I found considerable truth in those words when, next day, my attention was attracted to a truly royal example of the female sex walking alone on Fifth avenue. She was a young, tall, golden-haired girl, a perfect beauty, and her features were as delicate and high bred as those of an ideal princess. As she moved gracefully along a man with black, night eyes, a short, pointed beard and an air of irrespressible conceit came up swiftly from behind and passed her. As he did so he deliberately turned and stared at her face at that moment. She held her sex at the same angle as before, gazed proudly straight ahead, and never gave the slightest sign that the staring brute was in the world. Within a half minute the man dropped behind and gave up the game. She was easily enough to see then that if all young women were did as safe in their own pride as that fair girl, street mashing would be a starvation employment in very short order.

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