### A LEAF.

Somebody said, in the crowd, last eve,
That you were married, or soon to be.
I have not thought of you, I believe,
Since last we parted. Let me see,
Five long Summers have passed since then—
Each has been pleasant in its own way—
And you are but one of a dozen men
Who have played the suitor a Summer-day.

But, nevertheless, when I heard your name,
Coupled with some one's, not my own,
There burned in my bosom a sudden flame,
That carried me back to the day that is flown.
I was sitting again by the laughing brook,
With you at my feet, and the sky above,
And my heart was fluttering under your look—
The unmistakable look of Love.

Again your breath, like a south wind, fanned
My cheek, where the blushes came and went;
And the tender clasp of your strong, warm hand
Sudden thrills through my pulses sent.
Again you were mine by Love's own right—
Mine forever by Love's decree;
So for a moment it seemed last night,
When Somebody mentioned your name to me.

Just for the moment I thought you mine—
Loving me, wooing me, as of old.
The tale remembered seemed half divine—
Though I held it lightly enough, when told.
The past seemed fairer than when it was near,
As "Blessings brighten when taking flight;"
And just for the moment I held you dear—
When Somebody mentioned your name last night.

## FASHIONS.

### HOW TO DECORATE A HOUSE—THE LATEST IN DRESSES, TRIMMINGS, ETC.—FAVORITE COLORS.

#### House Decoration.

A writer in an Eastern paper, in an article on house decoration, imparts some interesting information. The walls of a drawing-room, he says, must be carefully treated; a mistake there may spoil an otherwise pretty room. The paper hangings of to-day are so beautiful in themselves and so artistic as to rival the tapestries of ancient times that they have come to take the place of. Two points are especially noticed in overlooking the choicest selections in this line. There is a decided decline in the taste for very dark papers, and an inclination to omit the dado in drawing-rooms and chambers. When a long stretch of wall is seen unbroken, as in the hall, it is still recommended, but practical use has shown that in the drawing-room, where sofas, cabinets and tables continually break the line of its dado, it reappearing only in patches, it is not good. The effect, too, of the pictures hung low, as is the present fashion, and not "skied," as they say at the academy—is lessened by the dado. The same holds good in regard to sleeping rooms. The bedstead, commode and dressing table conceal a large portion of the dado, and it becomes a thing of shreds and patches, and represents just so much labor and money in total eclipse. To compensate for this reticence in regard to the dado, fashion is very liberal in the matter of a frieze, one eighteen or even twenty-four inches deep being not thought excessive. In entering a drawing-room its whole effect impresses us, and the style of the entire room is improved by a harmonious frieze forming a fine unbroken line at the top of the wall. For this room hangings with gold grounds are the handsomest, and very handsome, indeed, they are. On the gold background are brought out many exquisite designs—the Japanese styles prevailing; but so elaborate and delicate are they that it is almost impossible to settle upon the design at all. The "shadow" pattern is much admired, and consists of a gold ground covered with interlacing leaves, each little golden leaf outlining a delicate shadow below it; or an ivy vine, with endless interlacings, almost covers the golden background with its tiny leaves of palest ecru tint. Very elaborate Oriental designs in green and silver bronze are brought out on a gold background. As a proper finish for these papers superb friezes are shown. The wall paper, be it always kept in mind, however handsome it may be, is only a background to display the pictures and furniture, so all violent contrasts are carefully avoided, and the hangings melt into a lovely frieze. As the branches stretch up and bear a lovely blossom at their top, so in the frieze appears almost all the color that the best taste allows upon the walls. These colors are Pompeiian reds and blues, fine full colors that have slept for seventeen centuries under the scoria of Vesuvius and have ripened in the heat. We copy them to-day, and they put our modern colors to blush, they are so rich and harmonious.

For dining-rooms the French stamped leather paper is the handsomest thing procurable. This is in rich dark crimson or brown backgrounds, and the patterns seemed to be embossed in dull silver and gold. The surface has a peculiar finish that allows it to be washed without injury. Particular attention is called to the famous "Morris" papers. One design in these Mr. Frey, whose judgment in such matters Cincinnatians will not be disposed to question, pronounces to be the finest design in wall paper that he has seen. The figure is small and geometrical, the background a fine drab, picked out in black and gold so artistically as to produce the effect of fine carving.

The hall and staircase are no longer paneled, but the paper is as unobtrusive as that of the drawing-room, but the deep dado (thirty inches) and narrower frieze make up for the quiet walls between. They are superb in all the colors rescued from Pompeii and Herculaneum. Very narrow panels of dark blue, and red and green, with others of the same tone as the paper, form this finish, each panel decorated with a tall conventional flower, a Japanese urn, or some striking Oriental design. The panels are so managed as to produce the effect of being of different depths, and the whole idea is excellent.

SHORT SUITS.

Returning to fashions for women, short suits still continue in wear. A new material has just been brought out for these suits, called "crepe de laine." This material is one color, and derives its name from the old-fashioned crape, which it resembles. It comes in all the rather dark shades which are in fashion this season, such as seal-color, bottle-green, garnet, scabieuse, claret-color, and others. The suits are trimmed with plush in the same color, and with handsome fancy buttons. Sometimes the suits have butterflies in applique work, which have a very pretty effect. They are in bright colors, intermixed with gold or silver. These butterflies must be arranged with taste, and according to their size. Sometimes a single butterfly will suffice to cover half the collar, and another for the whole cuff. If the butterflies are of ordinary size they are placed on the bands which trim off the suit.

EMBROIDERIES

are still of the richest kind. In addition to gold and silver work beads of all kinds are used. A charming design consists of a garland of oak leaves, made of mastic, colored beads, and gilded cordings, with a fringe trimming of the same. A very peculiar way of using embroidered tissues is as follows: The princess-shaped plastron is of bottle-green satin covered with embroidery, and is taken down over the velvet dress, which is in the same shade. The embroidery consists of various flowers in many bright shades. The skirt, which is fastened to the side of the plastron, is apple green; it forms in the back a square train, bordered with a full ruching of white iris gauze. The velvet dress is fastened to the plastron down to the end of the bust, from which point it is raised in paniers down to the end of the train. The square opening of the waist is trimmed with shell-shaped white lace, this extending down the borders of the plastron. A flounce of the same lace borders the velvet draperies. The sleeves consist of a velvet puffing for the top, with a plain piece of satin down the centre. The lower part consists of a velvet plaiting bordered with white lace.

ETCETERA.

At some of the recent receptions quite a change was discernible in ladies' toilets. Many ladies, instead of wearing very long waists, had, on the contrary, very short ones. Skirts, instead of being tight-fitting around the body, fell in loose folds. They were very short in front, showing the foot, and formed long trains in the back. This style of dress is very becoming, and much more comfortable, as it allows perfect freedom of action. All kinds of trimming can be used with this mode of dress, and it is likely, as it possesses such marked advantages, that it will soon come in general favor.

Dresses for dancing are made extremely short in front; some reforms have also taken place since the beginning of the winter in the matter of trains; they are very inconvenient for dancers, and are therefore much curtailed, and in some instances done away with altogether, and a "diretcoire" dress is the result.

Many fashionable Parisian ladies use for evening wear half-lownecked dresses made of colored cachemire. The colors—plain colors—are very pale shades of pink, blue, pearl and lilac. These dresses are supple and gracefully draped. The casaques are of damasse silk, and the trimmings of lace are placed on plain, with plaited gauze.

Embroideries of fine jet are still very much used; long vests, reaching to the knees, glisten with fine-cut beads in closely-worked designs; Mme. Nilsson recently appeared with a black dress thickly covered with blue jet, the sleeves of tulle also embroidered to match. Many black dresses for evenings of silk or velvet have tulle sleeves covered with embroidery of fine jet beads.

The ribbons used for lingerie, jabots, neckties and all similar articles are mostly white. Long loops of satin ribbon are much liked. Feathers, birds and insects are used for ladies' coiffures, and young ladies prefer ribbons, bows and puffs. The hair is still dressed quite high on the head, and taken up in the back, although not as tightly as it has been. The hair is also worn twisted and falling loosely on the neck.

Some of the new fans are of transparent gauze or crepe; on this is painted a female figure wrapped in draperies, which seem to be standing in the midst of a snow storm. The snow flakes are made of fine particles of ostrich feathers or marabout, which are put on between the two thicknesses of the gauze. The sticks are of mother-of-pearl carved to represent frostwork.

A pair of fox tails, of either the common red, the silver, blue, gray, black, or white fox, mounted with a silver or gilt bell top and chains is a pretty ornament to fasten near the horses' ears in sleighing weather.

Very wide bracelets are worn half way between the elbow and wrist, with the elbow sleeves universally adopted for *toilets de ceremonie* this season; another narrow gold or jeweled bracelet is sometimes worn at the wrist.

The fancy of the moment in short costume is a skirt and jacket of seal-brown cloth, the wrap also of the same in English coat shape, trimmed with a collar, revers, cuffs and pocket straps of fur seal.

Light summer silks, which will be much employed for street suits, have chinchilla stripes, or narrow clouded chine stripes set close together on brown cardinal, garnet, blue and other colored grounds.

Nacaret red and reseda are favorite combinations of color for full stately evening dress. That is, the underdress of nacarat plush, satin or gros-grain, or a striped silk fabric.

One of the most beautiful dresses recently seen in Europe was of rose-leaf satin with a tunic of English point lace draped across the front with garlands of "oeillets" and heather.

Fancy camel's hair will be worn for spring suits in light tints thickly covered with different designs.

## TWO LEADERS OF FASHION.

### How the Empress Eugenie and the Princess Metternich Dress To-Day.

[London Cor. Cincinnati Enquirer.]

Just a few weeks ago we chanced to meet the famous beauty and royal lady, Eugenie, ex-empress, who has been blamed with all the extravagance of women's fashions for the last twenty years—the woman who is to-day alternately lauded and lampooned, for whom famous artists were glad to compose studies in colors, that she might utilize them in her personal adornment. She had been off on a little railway excursion, but she had gone royally, and, though dethroned, her fortunes are not yet at so low a pitch that she economizes perforce in her toilet, besides no beauty ever willingly did injustice to her own looks. We stood very close to her, and naturally enough, looked equally hard at her, and we made a special note of her dress. She wore a short black silk dress; the waist was a basque, and fitted neatly to the figure that even Time respects the symmetry of; small and unobtrusive white ruches finished the throat and sleeves; black gloves. A soft black bonnet, apparently of silk, set in close to the head, and had a coronet front. She had rather tall heels on her boots, which clicked as she walked with a metallic sound. She wore no veil, and, despite the slanders of the casual observers, she was not made up. She has beautiful gray blonde hair, not yellow or gilt, as reported. She wears it quite plainly over the sweetest and most womanly brow. She has a grave, sweet, sad face, and she bowed to the respectful salutations of the bystanders with the gentlest and most cordial grace. She is a beautiful woman, and without haughtiness. She walks like an empress; and though she carried the modern walking-stick in her hand, she did it with much the same unconsciousness that any lady does her fan, and made no other use of it than just something to have hold of. Her lady-in-waiting had the Empress' light mantle over her arm, and followed very close. There were some gentlemen with the ex-Empress, but no one thought of noticing them *then*. It is said that Americans take a pecuniary view of everything, and perhaps there is truth in the speech. If so, it is just as well to deserve the report, which leads us to say we don't believe the costume of this imperial lady cost £20 all told. When we returned to Paris, we felt more than ever that she was an exile from the scenes where she had shone so brilliantly ten short years ago.

Curiously enough we met another queen of fashion not long before—the Princess Metternich, whose name, extravagance and caprice there is scarcely an American woman not acquainted with. She christened the most dreadful shade of green ever inflicted on long-suffering feminity. She is reported to have wit and sarcasm to a remarkable degree, and Heaven saw fit to have her born in a noble family and married to one of the finest gentlemen and most accomplished diplomats of Europe. Heaven was very kind, but while giving all this good fortune denied her to an unlimited extent any claims to beauty. She is a moderately tall woman, finely and strongly developed, with good shoulders and a well-carried head, but she has the widest mouth in Christendom, and the harshest and most rasping voice. Her teeth are big and discolored. You would say she has twice as many as the usual allowance. Her nose is rather broad and not handsome. Her eyes are dark, and are such as you would call muddy in daylight, though even then you would recognize latent possibilities in them. Her hair is dark brown. She wore a full costume of brown camel's hair. It was a short underskirt which showed her feet, neither remarkable for beauty nor smallness. The dress had a plain overskirt, and was finished at the bottom by a band of fur of otter. A long casaque of camel's hair was also trimmed round the bottom, the cuffs and the collar with otter. A felt round hat had fur tails on it, and a bushy pompom at the side. The dress was exquisitely neat, though perfectly simple, and we give it as another illustration of how plainly foreign ladies of great distinction dress, and as worthy of imitation by our own women. Only too often you see ladies of very circumscribed income wearing handsome velvet dresses through the filthy, dirty streets. A European woman would look upon any such thing as an admission of a most undesirable position in life. Yet these grandes dames upon occasions of social entertainments wear enormous fortunes in their superb jewels and rare laces, and no web from the looms of France or Italy are then to be found too costly or too handsome for their wear. Is it not a custom worthy of adoption? We recommend it heartily.

I'm weary of the food I have to eat. Try Shadines.

For Carolina Clay Peas call on George Heck & Co., corner Poydras and Tchoupitoulas streets

Reed's Gilt Edge Tonic is a wholesome stimulant, and its quality is guaranteed.

Always ready, need no cooking—Shadines.

## THE PLAGUE.

### WHAT IT IS AND WHERE IT HAS PREVAILED IN EUROPE.

[N. Y. World.]

The plague which is causing such a sensation in Eastern Europe at present was first heard of from Astrachan on January 3, when it was reported that of 195 cases on the first two days of the year 143 had proved fatal, a rate of mortality sufficient to exclude the idea that the disease was typhus. It had shown itself previously, and the occasion of the sudden extension was a thaw. Its first appearance was in the Cossack village of Vetlyanka soon after the return of two Cossack regiments from the war in Asia Minor. Typhus had prevailed among the men, but their clothing and effects had been fumigated—probably imperfectly—and to this the disease was traced, being announced as typhus. Sickness began to prevail towards the close of November; in the second week of December the daily mortality in a village of 600 souls was 3 per cent; then panic seized the people, who would neither succor the sick nor bury the dead, and they fled, carrying the infection and terror with them. Even when it became clear that the disease was not the typhus, but the plague, the Russian authorities were remiss in checking it and preparing for it. This remissness is the more inexcusable, apart from the question of international obligations, because of the peculiarly disadvantageous circumstances under which Russia finds herself, with a population never notable for its observance of sanitary laws, and at present enfeebled by the hardships consequent upon war and partial famine, and with an extremely limited body of medical men, which the war has greatly depleted. The disease has spread along the course of the Volga towards the north and west, till now it threatens Moscow and Europe generally. Expert physicians declare it to be the plague, and the symptoms which are described—"headache, accompanied by fever and swelling of the glands"—are those of the plague. The true plague, according to McCready, "is a contagious fever characterized by an eruption of carbuncles and buboes," and it is added that cases in which these glandular swellings appear are "attended with a higher grade of fever, and with profounder depression of the vital forces; headache, restlessness, chills and vertigo are commonly present," etc. Morbid anatomy hitherto has added nothing to the knowledge of the disease, of which a majority of the patients die in severe epidemics, convalescence being tedious in the event of recovery. Of the treatment all that can be said is that local applications have to be made to the eruptions; the patient's strength should be supported and the most favorable hygienic conditions possible be established—the rest is with nature.

The last appearance of the plague in Europe was in 1844, and thereafter till 1858 it was not recognized as existing. Since the latter year it has been occurring at intervals in the form of scattered local epidemics in various parts of Persia and Arabia. Three years ago Mr. Netten Radcliffe called the special attention of the English Society of Medical Officers of Health to the threatening nature of these epidemics and the high probability that the disease, if it should assume an active character of diffusiveness, would penetrate not only into Europe but also to Great Britain, the seats of the disease being in close and constant communication with Russia by land and the Mediterranean ports by sea. There seems little reason to doubt that the plague has gradually assumed an increasing degree of virulence and infectivity, and that the outbreaks in Astrachan and the adjoining provinces are links in a chain of continued progress towards the west. Less than two years ago the plague visited Resht, a Persian town at the southwest angle of the Caspian, which in 1832 was smitten by the pestilence, 20,000 of its 40,000 inhabitants falling victims in a few weeks and the city being reduced during the panic to the condition of a "charnel house, a city of the dead; no living creature was to be seen in it, and those who had been abandoned by their friends died of sheer want." Resht was invaded in 1877 from two Persian villages at the southeast angle of the Caspian; the plague has now stepped from the southwest up to Astrachan, at the northwest corner.

The opinion of a recent English writer was that it was by no means unlikely that the contagion would overstep the barriers erected by the Russian authorities. It is too subtle and the possibilities of evading quarantine are too numerous to allow much to be hoped for from official precautions, and even the cordons of troops drawn around the infected districts to stop fugitives have every prospect of becoming fresh centers from which the disease may be distributed. An absolute and complete quarantine, which would certainly arrest the plague, is hardly to be established, especially in these times of the increased complexity of human intercourse. Still, though the disease is as formidable as it was two centuries ago, when it last visited England, it is confidently asserted that the provisions of the British sanitary laws and the powers of the local authorities to deal with epidemics would be found sufficient to confine and localize any cases that might occur and render them merely pathological curiosities. London at the time of the great plague was inconceivably filthy, and here was no organization for the isolation of sufferers from infectious maladies and for the prompt suppression of epidemics.

The plagues recorded in history are almost numberless, and in many instances their ravages, though truthfully set down, seem incredible. Before the great plague of 542 many disastrous epidemics had been noticed. The first general plague that visited all parts of the then known world broke out in 767 B. C. In 534 B. C. Carthage was so sorely smitten that women sacrificed their children to appease the angry deities; in 461 there died at Rome and its environs 100,000 people. Thucydides has graphically depicted the plague which visited Athens B. C. 430, laying waste also Egypt and Ethiopia. Pliny records a pestilence in the Archipelago, Egypt and Syria in 188 B. C., which swept off 2000 persons a day during its continuance. Rome thereafter was repeatedly scourged. A. D. 80 10,000 persons are said to have died daily during the pestilence; another plague swept through the Empire in 167-9; still another in 189, while between 250 and 265 many towns were depopulated and many provinces ravaged, the daily mortality at the capital being 5000. The great plague in 642-5 began in Egypt and Asia Minor, swept over Syria, Persia and India, laid waste the north of Africa and in Europe devastated Constantinople and the Byzantine Empire, Italy and France. It began at Alexandria, whose inhabitants, according to Paulus Diaconus, "brought this terrible judgment upon themselves and their innocent neighbors," by their reckless gluttony, bringing on "yearly fevers and dangerous indigestions." In 542 Alexandria is said to have lost 500,000 of her people by this scourge, and for miles around the city the fields were covered with unburied corpses. For three months from 5000 to 10,000 deaths occurred daily at Constantinople; whole provinces were abandoned and cities died out, to remain vacant for many years. From 85,000,000 to 120,000,000 of victims are said to have perished in the three continents. But though Egypt, Syria and Persia were scourged, Arabia and the Caucasus escaped; and while Northern Italy suffered severely, but a few seaports in Albania, Morocco and Sicily were affected. Just two centuries later Byzantium and the neighboring coasts were sorely visited, but the next great general pestilence was that at the middle of the fourteenth century. According to the Chinese, the pestilence broke out there about 1333, following great earthquakes and floods with their usual attendants, failure of crops and famine. Ere it reached Europe this pestilence is said to have destroyed 13,000,000 people in China and nearly twice as many in Eastern Asia and Northern Africa. It visited every part of Europe, from Spain and Italy to Scotland and Russia. This was the terrible "Black Death." Boccaccio's "Decameron" recalls its ravages in 1348. Half the population of Italy are said to have died of it. In London there were 200 burials daily in the Charter House yard. The Jews were massacred by wholesale, the popular rage turning on them as the supposed authors of the pestilence. No accusation was too monstrous to be believed of them. They were charged with poisoning the streams and wells, and many of them even slew themselves to escape the hideous tortures prepared for them. Bands of Flagellants and other fanatics went from town to town, lashing and torturing themselves to expiate the sins of the people—and spreading the infection. The terror-stricken wealthy enriched the monasteries with offerings of gold, which they were obliged to cast over the walls and through locked gates. People went to sea to escape the pestilence, and ships filled with the dead and the dying were cast upon distant strands, there to communicate the contagion. Men took refuge in forests and caves, only to find death there awaiting them. In the epidemic of 1373-5 four million people are said to have died in the Byzantine Empire, Russia, Germany, France, Italy and Northern Spain, but as the earlier scourge had spared the Mohammedan countries, where the inhabitants were more temperate and cleanly, so it was observed that this pestilence respected the monasteries of the stricter order and spared the frugal peasants dwelling in the open fields of Catabria and Sicily. In 1611 nearly a quarter of a million of people died of the plague in Constantinople, and in 1656 a Sardinian transport laden with troops carried the disease to the fertile region of Naples, where in six months 400,000 of the inhabitants were swept away. A ship from the Levant brought the plague to Marseilles in 1720, when 52,000 of the 75,000 residents perished in five weeks, among them the heroic Bishop Belzunce, who had received at Paris this message from the stricken city: "We are dying: come home and die with us," and paying a courtly compliment to the *grande dame* he was visiting, the brave Bishop bade her *au revoir*, and in an hour was posting southward, day and night, to comfort his people and—to die. It is not pleasant to have to say that the people of Marseilles threatened a riot a few weeks ago when it was proposed to pay honor to his statue. Yet, though 70 per cent of the population died, in the suburb of the Catalans, inhabited by abstemious Spaniards, only 200 out of 6000 perished. The later plagues in Europe and the Orient were those of 1760, in Syria, which was very malignant; of 1771-2, in Moscow; of 1773, in Persia, when 80,000 souls died at Bassora; of 1792, in Egypt, 800,000 deaths; of 1799, in the North of Africa, when 3000 persons are said to have perished daily in Barbary; of 1804-5, in the South of Spain, and of 1815-16, at Naples.

Before 1665 the plague, according to Sydenham, visited England about once in a generation. In 430 the living in Britain, tradition tells us, were not able to bury the dead, and several pestilences are recorded previous to that of 1111, which extended to cattle and fowls. The plague drove Henry II from Ireland in 1172, and swept away a prodigious number of the starving and shelterless Irish in 1204. London was visited again in 1348, 1362 and 1367—the year of the "Black Death"—and Ireland was scourged in 1370 and 1383. In 1407 London lost 30,000 residents; in 1466 and 1490 a pestilence, following a time of sore famine, ravaged Ireland and Dublin terribly. Next year the pest visited Oxford, and in 1478 destroyed more people than the continual wars for the fifteen years preceding. In 1499-1500 the plague drove Henry VII and his court over to Calais. Leaving out of the list the five epidemics of the strange and fearful "sweating sickness" (which was mortal in three hours) between 1485 and 1551, we notice the visit of the plague to Limerick in 1522 and to London in 1603-4, when 30,278 people died, and again in 1625, when 35,417 persons perished. With the Great Plague of 1664-5 most readers are familiar through the story of De Foe, which, as most of them doubtless also know, is not the tale of an eye-witness. In this visitation 68,596 persons died; fires were kept burning day and night to purify the air, and it was thought that the infection was never effectually destroyed till the great fire of 1666.

### Grant and the Beetle.

[London World, Jan. 15.]

The American Minister had a reception January 9 in honor of General Grant. His Excellency is recovering from a somewhat severe attack of illness, and was only present for a short time, but his daughter did the honors admirably. Diplomacy, aristocracy, bureaucracy, plutocracy, and mobocracy were all fully represented. People never seemed tired of staring at General Grant, and more curious still, he never seemed tired of being stared at. It was instructive to listen to the remarks at the ceremony of presentation. The ex-president is known to be a man of few words, but his visitors evidently thought that some interchange of ideas was necessary. Royalty alone is not addressed. The remarks made by twenty consecutive guests were carefully noted with the following result: Nineteen said: "Glad to see you back, General." One said, "You must really be tired, General." The nineteen possibly spoke the truth; the twentieth certainly did. The object which, next to the ex-president himself, attracted the most attention, was a lady adorned with scarabei. She had a beetle on her shoulder and a beetle on her muff. The first, an American said, was man-made, the other was God-made, and it was the latter which every one wanted to see. Ministers left off their endless discussion on the Eastern question, and ladies theirs on the last new fashions, to interview this beetle. It was most positively alive—not a good piece of machinery, but a genuine, living, crawling pet. Round its waist was a fine band of gold; attached to this what might be called a golden crupper; a small chain was fastened to this armor, which prevented it straying. Its owner states that since its arrival from Mexico, six months ago, it has neither eaten, nor drunk, nor been undressed. She was not sure if it was affectionate. *La Dame aux Scarabees* was extremely attractive, her pet wondrously repugnant.

### A Thief in Evening Dress.

[New York Sun.]

There was a reception given on Monday at the house of Gen. John Cochrane, at No. 7 East Sixty-second street, by Mrs. Walter, the General's sister. The guests had nearly all gone, when a relative who was in the act of quitting the house met a gentlemanly-looking man wearing a handsome light top-coat over evening dress. Although it was an afternoon reception, at which Prince Albert frocks are supposed to be the proper things to wear, the lady supposed him to be a tardy guest, and she made no objection to his admission. The stranger passed up the stairs, and the servant, supposing that he had been recognized by the lady, did not mention his entrance. Later, when the family were at dinner, a servant discovered that the door of a bedroom, which should have been open and empty, was locked, while a bright light was burning within. She ran down stairs and gave the alarm, but before the men in the house came to the rescue the gentlemanly stranger in evening dress had departed with the pockets of his handsome light top-coat filled with jewelry valued at $700.

### A Politico-Social Problem.

[Washington Cor. Louisville Courier-Journal.]

For several days there has been much quiet gossip to the effect that the wives of certain prominent Democratic Senators have called upon Mrs. Bruce, the wife of the colored Senator from Mississippi. Mr. Bruce states that none of the wives of Democratic Senators have called upon Mrs. Bruce, but that several Democratic members from the Northern States and their wives have called. All the wives of Republican Senators have called.

The public domain of Texas originally consisted of about 250,000,000 acres of land, worth now as many dollars. Out of it the State pensioned its veteran soldiers or their heirs; pensioned its early settlers, whether single men or heads of families, and subsidized colonies, schools, colleges, universities, asylums, railroads, canals, irrigation ditches, river improvements, bridges and waterworks. Out of it the State sold at one "fell swoop," area for a whole State, and frittered the proceeds away. Out of it domestic and foreign forgers have stolen, in quantities ranging from a squatter's eighty-acre pre-emption up to the 44,000 acre tract of the eleven league grant, hardly less than a million acres, and now, when only 31,000,000 acres are left, of which perhaps 5,000,000 acres are worth patenting, the stable door is to be shut.—[Galveston News.

### A CHILD'S SONNETS.

I.—BABY.

Dimpled and flushed and dewy-pink he lies,
Crumpled and tost and lapt in snowy bands,
Aimlessly reaching with his tiny hands,
Lifting in wondering gaze his great blue eyes:
Sweet, pouting lips, parted by breathing sighs,
Soft cheeks, warm tinted as from tropic lands,
Framed with brown hair in shining, silken strands,
All fair, all pure, a sunbeam from the skies;
O perfect innocence! O soul enshrined!
O blissful ignorance of good or ill,
By never gale of idle passion crossed;
Although thou art no alien from thy kind,
Though pain and death may take thee captive still,
Through sin, at least, thine Eden is not lost.

II.—MOTHER.

Across her snowy couch she drooping lies,
A languor on her limbs that seems a grace,
A sacred pallor on her lily face,
A blessed light reflected in her eyes,
She knew who drew her strength, and would not rise;
Forgetting self, she rests a little space,
Sees her warm life-blood mantle in his face,
And strains her ear to catch his wailing cries.
O wondrous mother love! how strange and deep
With what vibrating thrill of tenderness!
To give the glow, and lie a pallid flower,
To give the light, and smile, and wait to weep!
Sweet to thine infant's warm unconsciousness,
But sweeter thy mysterious, sacred power.

### The Eagle as a Symbol.

The French Republicans have put aside the eagle which adorned their standard in the days of Napoleon. The association of the eagle with imperialism was too strong. The London *News* says:

"The Republic has adopted a new crest, a laurel-wreath with a dart of gold, instead of the ancient bird which led Rome and Napoleon and *fortis Etruria* to victory. The eagle has had a long history as a military emblem, and it seems almost a pity the republic thinks fit to change such an honorable and martial symbol. Before the embroidered raven flags flapping its wings, as people believed, on the flap of the Northmen who took up the blood-feud of Ragnar Lodbrog, the eagle of the Tenth Legion had lighted on the white coast of Albion. The eagle superseded the lark (alauda), which the soldiers raised in Gaul bore for their cognizance. The bird of Jove swallowed up, as Aaron's rod swallowed the serpents, the various birds and beasts which were the crests of the tribesmen who, in the early days of Rome, formed the militia of the republic. The eagle outlived the woodpecker of the Piceni; the wolf of the Hirpini, the beanflower which the Fabii may have borne, as the Plantagenets carried the blossom of the broom, and as each Scotch clan has its badge, heather, bracken, St. John's wort, or a branch of yew. As the tribal gods and heroes were merged in the growing power of Rome, so the ancient standards, the crow of Corvinus, the sow of Alba, the ox and all the other creatures that, as legend declared, had led the various tribes on the great migrations of the *var sacrum*, yielded place to the eagle of the Eternal City. The bird has had, perhaps of all animals, the most distinguished heraldic career. When the Roman Empire, like its own good Janus, began to look both ways and turned a face to the east from Byzantium, to the west from Rome, the two-headed eagle became the imperial cognizance. When Byzantium fell, and Russia claimed through the female line the honors of the Paleologi, the two-headed eagle lighted at the Kremlin. Prussia and Poland have their eagles, and the great republic beyond the Atlantic has put herself under the protection of a bird who is frequently mentioned in after-dinner speeches, and especially on the Fourth of July. The great imperial victories of the first Napoleon were fought under the eagle's wings; and in adopting a mere symbol, a mere laurel wreath, to which no one can feel much attached, the French republic has perhaps once more broken too ruthlessly with the nation's past. The old Gallic cock is out of the question perhaps; the bird which crows when he is a victor, and twice as loudly when he is beaten, is a monarchical bird. History has made the rooster, with bees, lilies, violets and many other innocent things, distasteful to modern France."

### Swell Mohammedan Wedding.

[Alexandria Letter in London Times.]

Mahmoud Hamdi Bey, the fifth son of the Khedive, was married last week to a daughter of Edhami Pasha, a son of Abbas Pasha, a son of Mehemet Ali, and Viceroy of Egypt from 1848 to 1854. Prince Tewfik, the heir apparent to the throne, is married to a sister of the bride, and Prince Ibrahim, now at Woolwich, is betrothed to another sister. Certainly the viceregal family are obedient to the behests of their religion, which declares marriage a positive duty. "Art thou married?" asked the Prophet of one of his followers. "No," replied the man. "And art thou sound and healthy?" "Yes," said the other. "Then," declared the Prophet, "thou art one of the brothers of the devil." But the devil has not many brothers in a Mahommedan country, as every man of any position has his harem. Four wives are the limit, and the facility of divorce is so great that rich men do not at all shrink from the dangers of this quadruple alliance. Alee, the companion of the Prophet, is said to have married and divorced 200 wives; and a certain old dyer of Bagdad has come down in history as a man who had been married 900 times.

Prince Mahmoud, who had been betrothed for some time, was married on a Thursday—the lucky day of the week. All the old ceremonies were gone through, and Cairo took a deep interest in all the proceedings. There is no religious rite, and the principal parties do not meet until all the preliminaries are over. The Zeffeh, or procession of the bride, was performed by her in due form through the streets of Cairo, which she promenaded in gorgeous attire, carefully veiled and shut up in a brougham. Infantry and cavalry, with martial bands, preceded her, and she was followed by crowds of female friends and harem slaves, by whom she was finally conducted to her husband's palace in the Ismailieh quarter.

The bridegroom, meanwhile, after dining with his father at Abdin Palace, was escorted by his male friends to the adjoining mosque, where a solemn prayer was performed. From the mosque, as the sun went down, he and his party marched on foot in procession through the city. All the princes, Nubar Pasha, Abdel Kader Pasha, Shahin Pasha and crowds of other pashas and beys were of the party, and many of these stout dignitaries were exhausted by the fatigue of such a formidable pedestrian trip. Soldiers escorted the procession, attendants carried numbers of lanterns, and the streets were crowded by natives eager to see the sight.

The crowd of friends parted with the bridegroom at the foot of the staircase of his palace, when his brother Hassan gave him the customary blow on the back, which signifies farewell to bachelor's life, and he was then left alone to rescue his wife from her female attendants and see her face for the first time in his life.

### A Singular Fact.

A recent traveler in Mexico, who visited the mines there during his journey, says that he was much astonished at seeing the men who carry the ore come out of the mine each with one eye shut. The foreman, seeing his surprise, explained the matter. He said the candles belonging to the tarateros (who drill the blast) do not give sufficient light in the drifts, where it is consequently quite dark, but where, nevertheless, the tarateros see well enough not to run their heads against the rocks. But, on emerging into daylight, they would be blinded did they not take precautionary measures. For this reason, as they approach the mouth of the shaft, at the point where they catch the first glimpse of light, they drop the eyelid of one eye, and keep this down while they are discharging their ore and until they have redescended the shaft. When they are again in the dark they open the eye kept hitherto in reserve, and at once see everything distinctly, while the other eye, previously open and somewhat blinded by daylight, perceives nothing at all.

SWITZERLAND'S PAUPER COLONY.—Three Swiss pauper emigrants landed at Castle Garden, New York, Saturday. They each tell the same story, to the effect that the Swiss authorities preferred advancing 150 francs to defray the expense of their passage to America to providing for them in any of the local institutions. All of them swear that they are destitute, and none of them has more than four francs or any friends or relatives in this country. The emigration commissioners are powerless to send them back to the other side unless they are willing to go.

### Mr. Tilden Was Surrounded by Knaves.

[Philadelphia Times, Ind.]

Grant was condemned for allowing the anti-chamber of the White House to be the resort of mercenary jobbers in patronage. Hayes stands condemned for accepting the fruits of fraud and showering honors and emoluments upon the corruptionists who gave him power; Tilden, like them, will escape the imputation of personal participation in fraud, but, judged by the same righteous rule, he must be condemned for the inexcusable weakness of surrounding himself with knaves.

Oh, dear, what can the matter be? Matter enough, I should think, when a man is tied down hand and foot almost and kept from his business by fever and ague, to say nothing of shaking the buttons all off his coat. That is matter enough surely, but let him use Reed's Gilt Edge Tonic and he will find immediate relief. It never fails in such cases, and is equally good in all malarial or bilious fever.

For Carolina Clay Peas call on George Heck & Co., corner Poydras and Tchoupitoulas streets.

## LIST OF LETTERS

### Remaining in the New Orleans Postoffice at 11 a. m., February 15, 1879.

#### LADIES' LIST.

| | |
|---|---|
| Adams Nellie miss | Anderson Louise miss |
| Allen Annie M | Archer Mary C mrs |
| Arnett Amanda mrs | Anderson Mary mrs |
| Arnold Nellie miss | Anthony Allen miss |
| Adolphe mme | |
| Basset Louise miss | Bauxson Mary miss |
| Burch Victorine mrs | Banks Isabelle mrs |
| Bailey Ann mrs | Baham P miss |
| Besancon M A mrs | Bryant M M miss |
| Bridget Susie M miss | Boland R dr mrs |
| Bobb Lizzie miss | Brown Mary miss |
| Brown J F mrs | Burke Thos G mrs |
| Butler Mollie miss | |
| Carney Mary mrs | Condon Lizzie miss |
| Corry Ada F miss | Cousan Mary Ann |
| Chris mrs | Childs S W mrs |
| Connolly J miss | |
| Davis Jane mrs | Descas Josephine miss |
| Devern Eliza miss | Dearie A W mrs |
| Derocke Rosalie Jennie | Dickey H M mrs |
| Duncan Louise M miss | Dupirdugru mme |
| Engleson E miss | Elliott T M miss |
| Frank Louisa miss | Freeman Mollie |
| Fisher A L mrs | Foster Hattie miss |
| Fotey Ophelia mrs | Garry Lon miss |
| Grady Florence E mrs | Glenn J W mrs |
| Gill Maria mrs | Gilien Ella A mrs |
| Golden A J mrs | Gilmore Maria mrs |
| Globs Mollie miss | Goodwin B B mrs |
| Harris Jane miss | Hanett S F mrs |
| Herrmann Lizzie miss | Hayne Mary mrs |
| Holmes Marry miss | Hillner Giles M mrs |
| Irvine mrs | Isabell mrs |
| Jackson Josephine miss | Juinnet mis |
| | Johnson Sullie mrs |
| Jacobs Annie mrs | Jonson M mrs |
| Jewell Fannie mrs | |
| Kinzer Delia mrs | Kelly F N mrs |
| Laurent Mattie miss | Lattie Mary miss |
| Leghert I miss | LeBourgois miss 2 |
| Lesenger Angelique | Lee Kate |
| Longmyer L mrs | Long Ellen mrs |
| Mercer Ellen miss | Martin Susan mrs |
| Myers mrs | Marghutich Guiseppe |
| Mosbery Mary miss | |
| Nevin Mary mrs | Nilleas R miss |
| Owen Anna V mrs | Ogain Lizzie E miss |
| Overhall Annie mrs | |
| Peterson mrs | Peterson Augusta miss |
| Robeser Emma mrs | Robeser Henry mrs |
| Rensch C | Rielly Catherne miss |
| Roberson Cathrine mrs | Robinson M miss |
| Straht Kate mrs | Stafford M mrs |
| Seymour Mary mrs | Smith Mary mrs |
| Smith J miss | Seaur Sarah E mrs |
| Steel M J mrs | Shryork M A mrs |
| Scott Ann mrs | Stockton Lotta mrs |
| Vanncee Maria | |
| Wardman H V mrs | Watson Alice mrs |
| Warner Ida M miss | Williams C S mrs |
| Whitington Rosa miss | Whitney S mrs |
| Williams B mrs | Williams Dotia miss |
| Williams Milvina | Woods Sallis mrs |
| Wetzel H A mrs | |

#### GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

| | |
|---|---|
| Allen Henry R m d | Allerton Asa |
| Anderson Albert | Abbott Burton |
| Amory Geo | Andler E S |
| Austin Lucius | Aumiller Dan |
| Anderer J | Allen John |
| Bates W N | Branch E K |
| Barlow C A | Blake Peter |
| Bedine N | Bertell J J |
| Behnstedt Henry | Brent B C |
| Beaver Wyncoop | Berwick J & O |
| Beecher C J | Bittle John |
| Britton Geo | Billand Andre |
| Boyd Frank | Broadwell M M |
| Burns W A | Burleigh J W |
| Burr Platt | Brown Tim |
| Claiborn Allen | Clark Bernard |
| Cassidy John | Chambers A |
| Craven J T | Cooney Thos |
| Coleman Richard | Cobb Ed A |
| Conroy Thos | Comstock C D |
| Crooks Wm | Conrad Frank |
| Cornell Geo T | Cousin Max |
| Curry J H | Campbell Wm |
| Dean W H | Delisle Antoine |
| Devan, Mason &co | Dirolf Martin |
| Dirolf Henry | Donauer A G |
| Dombar S R | Doherty Tony |
| Eaton E D | Earl Geo H |
| Evertson O G | Emmett E T |
| Ewing Chas | Eggert H |
| Flash Hy | Freemes Thos |
| Freeney Alex | Freret A L |
| Fitzgerrald G | Forbes A |
| Flowers P J | |
| Glatz Julien | Garrett Thos |
| Gagnet Louis | Grays Jos |
| Gregoire Chas | Geruss Wm |
| Geiss M | Grimmer V |
| Gilroy Frank | Grin D jun |
| Goldman Joe | |
| Harress A F | Handlin James |
| Haunos F | Harris R S |
| Hall Saml | Hazleton E G |
| Hennessy Thos | Heno S |
| Herndon A C | Heuthorne A W |
| Hyman B | Hings Wm |
| Heith Gen H | Hiscock Tom |
| Hooke A C | Holt L H |
| Holly Geo | Hunter C D |
| Hastfield Wm | |
| Janney Thos R | Jackson Perry |
| Jacobowsky & Hart | Jencks Theo |
| Johnson Eugene | Johnson Stephen |
| Johnson Chas | |
| Kabinker Adam | Krank D E |
| Kaine G P | Kleinbogel Geo |
| Kellar Jas E | Kearney Geo jr |
| Kressler Chas K | Koler J B |
| Koppel Geo | Kruger Fred |
| Labonea Jules | Laux Wm |
| Lee Chas G | Leblanc J P |
| Leslie Isham | Levy Sol |
| Linaiet Chas 3 | Livaudais Jules |
| Lynch B L | Lyon prof |
| Lowe B M &co | Lozes Marcial |
| Martin John 3 | Matthews E L |
| Matthews Jerome | Martin Wm 2 |
| Markham G H | Markham Wm |
| Malgrate Fred | Maldexert John |
| Mason E R | Marshall John |
| Mattison J J | Minor F T |
| Miller Jas | Migaud L E |
| Mitchell Hendy | Miller Wm |
| Morgan Wm | Mogis Peter |
| Moore Geo T | Morgan H G |
| Mucutre Hy | Muntuse E |
| Musback Geo | McConnell R T |
| McCoy Jas dr | McNeill Sam |
| McGinness Chas | Macdonald Hugh |
| McCarron Jos P | McCarron Jos |
| Nicholls &co | Noulen L D |
| Norton & Manning | Norman M N |
| Nolan Thos | Nuesperling Chas |
| Olscan Jos S | Padron A J |
| Parker Jas A | Patrick Hamfitz |
| Phelan S M | Perkins Wm |
| Pelton P S | Peter John |
| Piattoly Jean Dominique | Pickins P E |
| | Pritchard E G |
| Poe Geo A | Pollock J &co |
| Ravi-o Alexandre | Rance L P |
| Refford Mitchell | Roys Will |
| Roberts Saml A | Robinson R R |
| Rochenbach H L &co | Roman A L |
| Robertson dr E L | Robin J Ferdinand |
| Santon Hy V | Swain John |
| Sawyer C L | Snow W H |
| Stacy Geo | Stanley E O |
| Shannon Jas | St Joseph Hospital |
| Swanson A H | Schladen A |
| Stelly Louis | Stevins C A |
| Sentilles Louis | Settle & Kennard |
| Sterling L E | Senechal Louis |
| Spearin C | Stewart J G |
| Simms Jos C | Skinner Harry |
| Southerick David | Siles Geo |
| Scruggs W P | Shook mr |
| Tandeloff Geo 2 | Tasbar Bernard |
| Taft J | Tatum James 2 |
| Telly John | Truma Joaquin |
| Thomas C | Thompson Jas |
| Volger G G | Vanlott A B |
| Watson W W | Walter Jos |
| Walker J W | Walker, Lewis &co |
| Walker F | Walshe W R |
| Walsh A J | Wheat G W |
| Weeks W F | Wellborn R M |
| Wetzel Harry | Weeding E F |
| Wittmann C F | Weckerling Chas |
| Williams Geo | Williams Will |