BRIEF GLIMPSES AT SOCIETY.

THE GAYETIES FOR THE PRESENT YEAR NEARLY AT AN END.

The Rev. and Mrs. William H. Cooke to Give a Reception and Dance this Evening to Introduce Their Daughter—Mr. Marsh and Miss Hawley to be Married on Jan 12—Two Dances at the Murray Hill Hotel

NEARLY all of December's gayety is at an end. The first week in January will bring with it quite a number of weddings.

The Rev. and Mrs. William H. Cooke will give a reception and dance this evening at their home, 236 West Fifty-second street, to introduce their daughter, Miss Cooke. The house will be handsomely decorated with exotic plants and cut flowers. Miss Ferris will assist in receiving. The débutante will wear rose French faille, with overdraperies of hand-embroidered lace and sleeveless V corsage. Mrs. Cooke will receive in heavy black silk, with trimming of jet passementerie and black and white lace. There were 1,200 invitations issued, which included the following-named persons:

Bishop Potter, Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry, Mrs. George Warren, Dr. and Mrs. Morgan Dix, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gallatin, Dean and Mrs. Hoffman, Mr. and Mrs. Brice, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Thebaud, the Messrs. Thebaud, the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Seabury, Mr. and Mrs. Cooper, Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Ball, the Misses Stevens, the Messrs. Wainwright, Mrs. Catlin, the Rev. Dr. Huntington, Mrs. Ogden Goelet, Mr. and Mrs. Redfield, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Cooke, Mrs. Satterlee, Miss Satterlee, the Misses Boardman, Mr. and Mrs. William Gihon, the Rev. and Mrs. Perkins, Mr. Leroy, Miss Leroy, the Misses Rhinelander, Gen. and Mrs. Webb, the Misses Webb, Mr. William Rhinelander, Mrs. Waldo, Judge and Mrs. Brady, the Misses Brady, Mr. and Mrs. McKeever, Judge and Mrs. Daly, Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman Miller, Mrs. Wilmerding, Judge and Mrs. Lawrence and Miss Lawrence.

Mrs. F. Fisher, of 812 Fifth avenue, will give a reception and a dance this evening.

Mrs. J. A. Bostwick, of 800 Fifth avenue, will give a dinner, followed by an informal dance, to-morrow evening.

The dance given on Monday evening by Mrs. John W. Minturn, of 22 Washington square, was not in honor of her daughter, as has been announced, but for her niece, Miss Appleton.

The marriage of Mr. Edward W. Marsh and Miss Fanny Hawley will take place on Jan. 12 at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mason Hawley.

Mr. Frederick Conkling, of 27 East Tenth street, will give a dinner on Friday evening.

The marriage of Mr. Nathan Kauffman and Miss Caroline Grabfelder will take place at 6.30 o'clock this evening, at Delmonico's. The Rev. Dr. Gottheil will officiate. There will be no bridesmaids. The ushers will be Mr. S. Kreiser, Mr. Charles Kaliske, Mr. Ernest Strauss, Mr. O. Mayer, Mr. J. Binge, Mr. T. Guckenheimer, Mr. J. Berg and Mr. Edward Jacobs.

Two dances, within a week of each other, will be given at the Murray Hill Hotel. The first will be that of Mrs. J. B. Brush, to-morrow evening, to introduce her daughter, Miss Pansy Brush, for which 1,200 invitations have been issued, and at which many débutantes will assist in receiving, including Miss Edith Vail, whose mother, Mrs. James E. Vail, will give a cotillion there on Wednesday evening, Dec. 28.

BOSSES BEGINNING TO YIELD.

The Waiters' Union Recognized by Ballroom Proprietors.

Officers of the Waiters' and Bartenders' unions say that several hall and ballroom proprietors have lately yielded to their demands to employ union help only, notably Mr. Gottheimer, of Arlington Hall, in St. Mark's place, who formerly employed non-union hands.

It is reported that many labor and social organizations of workingmen have quietly boycotted several halls where the proprietors have refused to recognize the union waiters. As a result of the boycott the bosses are beginning to yield.

The Plain Truth

Is that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands of people who suffered severely with rheumatism. It neutralizes the lactic acid in the blood, which causes those terrible pains and aches, and also vitalizes and enriches the blood, thus preventing the recurrence of the disease. These facts warrant us in urging you, if you suffer with rheumatism, to give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial.

"Having been troubled with inflammatory rheumatism for many years, my favorable attention was called to Hood's Sarsaparilla by an advertisement of cures it had effected. I have now used three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and can already testify to beneficial results. I highly recommend it as a great blood purifier." J. C. AYERS, West Bloomfield, N. Y.

"I had rheumatism so that when I sat or lay down I could hardly get up. Hood's Sarsaparilla has almost cured me." F. CARNES, Galion, O.

N. B.—If you make up your mind to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to take any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

A CHILD'S LIFE SAVED

When six months old the left hand of our little grandchild began to swell and had every appearance of a large boil. We poulticed it, but all to no purpose. About five months after it became a running sore. Soon other sores formed. He then had two of them on each hand, and as his blood became more and more impure it took less time for them to break out. A sore came on the chin, beneath the under lip, which was very offensive. His head was one solid scab, discharging a great deal. This was his condition at twenty-two months old, when I undertook the care of him, his mother having died when he was a little more than a year old, of consumption (scrofula of course). He could walk a little, but could not get up if he fell down, and could not move when in bed, having no use of his hands. I immediately commenced with the CUTICURA REMEDIES, using the CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP freely, and when he had taken one bottle of the CUTICURA RESOLVENT, his head was completely cured, and he was improved in every way. We were very much encouraged, and continued the use of the remedies for a year and a half. One sore after another healed, a bony matter forming in each one of these five deep ones just before healing, which would finally grow loose and were taken out; then they would heal rapidly. One of these ugly bone formations I preserved. After taking a dozen and a half bottles he was completely cured, and is now, at the age of six years, a strong and healthy child. The scars on his hands must always remain; his hands are strong, though we once feared he would never be able to use them. All that physicians did for him did him no good. All who saw the child before using the CUTICURA REMEDIES and see the child now consider it a wonderful cure. If the above facts are of any use to you you are at liberty to use them. Mrs. E. S. DRIGGS,

May 9, 1885. 612 East Clay st., Bloomington, Ill.

The child was really in a worse condition than he appeared to his grandmother, who, being with him every day, became accustomed to the disease. MAGGIE HOPPING.

CUTICURA, the great skin cure, and CUTICURA SOAP prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

☞ Send for "How to cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

EVERY MUSCLE ACHES.

Sharp Aches, Dull Pains, Strains and Weakness relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. A perfect antidote to pain and weakness. The first and only pain-killing Plaster. 25c.

NEWS ABOUT THE ATHLETES.

Jem Carney, it is said, made $2,500 by his Boston benefit.

Jack Hopper and Billy Edwards, of Chicago, are matched to fight to a finish with skin-tight gloves in two weeks.

The National Amateur Skating Association's meeting will be held in the Windsor Hotel to-morrow evening.

Mr. Alex. Newburger, the well-known road-driver, was yesterday presented with a beautiful carriage whip. It is ivory-handled and gold-mounted.

The six-round contest between Harry Langdon and Bill Gabig, with as small gloves as the law will allow, will take place next Monday afternoon at Odd-Fellows' Hall, Hoboken.

The handling of the New York fowls in the recent main with the Connecticut birds by clever Tom Murray, had more than a little to do with the winning of the main by such a tremendous score, 6 to 1.

Jack McAuliffe has signed a contract to appear with Kelly and Murphy, the well-known sensational boxers in their variety show boxing act. He will set to with each of them, after which they will spar together, as of old.

Jack Carkeek, the Cornish wrestler, has returned from his English trip, during which he has won six matches in succession and gone to his present home in Wisconsin. His backer, Mr. W. D. Pascoe, accompanied him.

Billy Edwards says he will back Kilrain against Sullivan if they meet under London prize ring rules next year. Two years ago he would have backed Sullivan, now he thinks Kilrain is coming forward and the "big fellow" is falling off.

Jack Dempsey's benefit at the Palace Rink in Brooklyn on Thursday promises to be a big success. He will set-to with three of the cleverest boxers in the vicinity, and a number of other clever performers have volunteered to assist the victorious Nonpareil. Jack McMasters will be the master of ceremonies. Dempsey's next public appearance will be at New Haven on Dec. 28, where he will take a benefit, assisted by clever Tom Donohue. Dempsey and Denny Costigan will do the sparring in Billy Madden's new play, entitled "Around New York," which opens at Poole's Theatre on Tuesday, Jan. 3.

Speaking for the Games Committee of the Twelfth Regiment Athletic Club and that regiment generally, the Chairman, Mr. Chas. J. Leach, expresses extreme regret that Mr. G. M. L. Sacks or any other invited guest who had kindly lent their valuable services at the late games should have been treated in any way discourteous by any members of Company D, one of whose members was disqualified in the obstacle race. This pronounced hoodlumism on the part of the members of D Company should not, however, condemn the other members of the regiment, and is no fault of the Games Committee or officers of the regiment, who would have promptly ordered the men out of the building had they been within hearing distance at the time. The Games Committe strongly uphold Messrs. Sachs and Mapes in their decision and have themselves been insulted by these same men and others in Company D. Prompt measures will be taken to prevent any such insults from happening in the future. No such men will ever be allowed to compete again in regimental games.

Bob Wheeler, one of the best-known of the sport-loving frequenters of the Hoffman House, returned last night from a four months' visit to the Adirondacks in search of health. He was surrounded by a dozen sports who had bets depending on his weight on his return. Bob refused to scale until to-night, and his shoes will be carefully examined for leaden soles if the beam indicates over 130 pounds. Wheeler says he has had a great time deer-hunting, and, although he was very conscientious about killing out of season, the game wardens have altogether too great a job of it to entirely prevent illegal slaughter of the pretty game. "Once last winter," he said, "some sports from Albany shot sixteen deer in a yard and piled them on a wagon. They got stuck in a snowdrift and had to throw out half their load. The laws are very strict the past few years. Only three deer may be killed in a season by any one hunter, and he can only carry out of the mountains one carcass, which he must accompany. There are supposed to be 250,000 deer in this region." "I'd like to know where they keep 'em, then," broke in Billy Edwards. "I hunted up there for a week with nine men and about a dozen dogs. All I ever saw was one little deer walk up a runway. It was only half as big as a sheep."

B. Altman & Co.,

LADIES' SUITS.

Closing out the balance of this season's imported and own make SUITS in a great variety of materials adapted to the present season and suitable for all occasions.

AT PRICES

Very Much Reduced.

18th st., 19th st. and 6th ave.

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AMUSEMENTS.

METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE. HOFFMANN CONCERTS, Under the personal direction of Mr. HENRY E. ABBEY. THURSDAY, Dec. 22, at 8.15 o'clock. TUESDAY, Dec. 27, at 3 o'clock. SATURDAY, Dec. 31, at 8.15 o'clock. JOSEPH HOFFMANN, accompanied by MME. HELENE HAUTREITER, Prima Donna Contralto; Theodore Bjorksten, Tenor; Sig. De Anna, Baritone; Miss Nettie Carpenter, Mme. Sacconi, Harpist, Sig. R. Sappio, Accompanist, and Adolph Neuendorff's Grand Orchestra. Weber Grand Piano used.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE. J. M. HILL.....Manager. FOURTH MONTH. ROBSON and CRANE. | BRONSON HOWARD'S GREAT COMEDY, THE HENRIETTA. Every evening at 8. Saturday Matinee. Extra Matinees Monday, Dec. 26, and Monday, Jan. 2. 100th performance Saturday Matinee, Dec. 31. Elaborate Souvenirs.

H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE, CORNER 31ST ST., AND 3D AVE. MATINEE EVERY MON., WED. AND SAT. RESERVED SEATS, 20c. 30c. 50c. | HALLEN and HART'S FIRST PRIZE IDEALS. SECURE SEATS IN ADVANCE Dec. 26—FUN ON THE BRISTOL.

HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE. EDWARD HARRIGAN.....Proprietor. M. W. HANLEY.....Manager. CONTINUOUS SUCCESS OF MR. EDWARD HARRIGAN'S GREAT AND ORIGINAL CHARACTER ACTING OF PETE. DAVE BRAHAM and his POPULAR ORCHESTRA. WEDNESDAY—MATINEE—SATURDAY. GRAND HOLIDAY MATINEE MONDAY, DEC. 26.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE. MR. A. M. PALMER.....Sole Manager. EVENINGS AT 8.30. SATURDAY MATINEE AT 2. SPECIAL HOLIDAY MATINEE MONDAY, DEC. 6. **ELAINE.**

DOCKSTADER'S MINSTRELS. 29th st. and Broadway. Nightly, 8.30. Sat. Mat., 2.30. Every Song, Act and Specialty new this week. PRODIGY PIANIST, Bright Travesty on CHRISTMAS IN OLD VIRGINIA and Christmas Trees, Toys and Candies given away every performance. MADRIGAL BOYS. **SHE.**

WALLACK'S. Evenings at 8.15. Matinee Saturday at 2.15. FORGET-ME-NOT. Characters by Messrs. Osmond Tearle, Harry Edwards, J. W. Pigott, Mess. Pontet, Miss Netta Guion and Miss Rose Coghlan. CHRISTMAS MATINEE Dec. 26.

14TH ST. THEATRE, cor. 6th ave. Matinees Wednesdays and Saturdays. POSITIVELY LAST WEEK OF DENMAN THOMPSON IN THE OLD HOMESTEAD. NEXT WEEK—THE HANLONS, in LE VOYAGE EN SUISSE.

TONY PASTOR'S HOLIDAY SHOW. GRAND COMPANY OF STARS. DOLL MATINEE FRIDAY. DOLLS FREE TO ALL LADIES AND GIRLS.

BIJOU OPERA-HOUSE. THE CORSAIR. | RICE'S BURLESQUE COMPANY. 65 artists in Rice & Dixey's sumptuous production of THE CORSAIR. Evenings at 8. Mats Wed. & Sat. at 2.

POOLE'S THEATRE, 8th st., bet. B'way and 4th ave. Prices, 10c., 20c., 30c., 50c. MATINEES—Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday. TAKEN FROM LIFE. Next Week—"ONE OF THE BRAVEST."

STAR THEATRE. THE FLORENCES. Every Evening and Saturday Matinee. MR. AND MRS. W. J. FLORENCE, IN OUR GOVERNOR. Saturday evening, MR. FLORENCE as Capt. Cuttle.

LYCEUM THEATRE. Begins at 8.15. Matinee Saturday. **THE WIFE.**

Zug Again in Danger.

[From the Schwabische Merkur.]

The situation at Zug, Switzerland, has once more become a very alarming one. In the immediate vicinity of the Town Hall considerable depressions of the soil have manifested themselves to, such an extent, in fact, that it has been deemed necessary to remove the archives from the building. The authorities have interdicted the use of the houses recently repaired. Borings, which have been made in several directions, have given unsatisfactory results, almost everywhere mud and slime have been encountered at low depths, but scarcely any stone, so that further depressions or slides may be looked for sooner or later. The damage produced by the disaster last July is now definitely estimated at 710,000 francs.

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Leather Goods, Fans, Opera-Glasses, Novelties in Thermometers and Inkstands, Jewelry and Silverwear.

Novel Designs in Canes and Umbrellas.

GENTLEMEN'S SMOKING JACKETS AND ROBES, FANCY BASKETS, TOILET SETS, HANDKERCHIEF CASES, CHOICE NOVELTIES IN MADE-UP LACE GOODS.

Artistic Furniture, Cabinets, Easels, Chairs, Folding-Beds.

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PAID PARCELS DELIVERED WITHIN 75 MILES OF NEW YORK FREE OF CHARGE.

Open Evenings Until Christmas.

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6TH AVE., 20TH TO 21ST ST.

AMUSEMENTS.

STANDARD THEATRE.—BROADWAY & 33D ST. COMMENCING SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 24, GRAND PRODUCTION Under the management of Frank W. Sanger, of the Picturesque Drama, PAUL KAUVAR, OR ANARCHY. By Steele Mackaye. HOLIDAY MATINEES, Dec. 26 & Jan. 2. Seats now on sale.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Reserved seats, orchestra, circle and balcony, 50c. Wednesday Matinee. MRS. LANGTRY "AS IN A LOOKING-GLASS." Saturday Matinee. Next week.....NAT. C. GOODWIN. Next Sunday.....PROF. CROMWELL'S Christmas subject will be "MERRIE ENGLAND."

5TH AVENUE THEATRE. Proprietor and Manager.....Mr. John Stetson. TO-NIGHT AT 8.30. MATINEE SATURDAY. MR. RICHARD MANSFIELD IN HIS OWN COMEDY, MONSIEUR. Next week—DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE.

AMUSEMENTS.

NIBLOS. LAST WEEK. Reserved Orchestra Circle and Balcony 50c. LAST SIX PERFORMANCES. "SHE." "SHE." MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY. Monday, Dec. 26, CHRISTMAS MATINEE, The Great Sporting Drama, A RUN OF LUCK.

EDEN MUSEE, 23D ST., BET. 5TH & 6TH AVES. New Groups. New Paintings. New Attractions. **ERDELYI NACZI** and his HUNGARIAN ORCHESTRA. Concerts from 3 to 5 and 8 to 11. Admission to all, 50 cents; children 25 cents. AJEEB—The Mystifying Chess Automaton.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. SEATS NOW ON SALE For the engagement of EDWIN BOOTH AND LAWRENCE BARRETT. "JULIUS CÆSAR," MONDAY, DEC. 26.

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THE BOWERY

Is the greatest thoroughfare in the United States. It is the street that is populated with the wealthiest and most successful merchants in the city of New York.

THE BOWERY

Is the street that is traversed daily by tens of thousands of the honest workingmen of New York, men that represent every branch of industry.

THE BOWERY

Is sometimes startled by the appearance of a 90-pound DUDE, but that is not surprising at this time of the year, when the wind blows a little hard.

THE BOWERY

At 86 and 88, known all over the country as the

LONDON AND LIVERPOOL,

Will sell all day TO-MORROW, Thursday, Dec. 22,

5,000 Heavy Boys' Suits, worth $5, for

ONE DOLLAR PER SUIT.

THE BOWERY,

At the LONDON & LIVERPOOL CLOTHING CO., will sell TO-MORROW, Thursday,

5,000 Heavy Boys' Winter Overcoats for

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At the LONDON & LIVERPOOL CLOTHING CO., will sell 10,000 heavy Boys' Pants for

15 CENTS PER PAIR.

THE BOWERY,

At the LONDON & LIVERPOOL CLOTHING CO., will sell every Satin-lined Overcoat in their store at

$14.00.

THE BOWERY,

At the LONDON & LIVERPOOL CLOTHING CO., will sell 20,000 Men's Fine All-Wool Overcoats at

$2, $3, $4 AND $5.

IF YOU WANT HONEST VALUE

For your heard-earned money go to

THE BOWERY.

Patronize the Workingmen's Friends, the

LONDON AND LIVERPOOL

CLOTHING CO.,

86 and 88 Bowery, Corner Hester.

THE TRUFFLED FRENCHMAN.

BY GASTON VASSEY.

[Translated for THE WORLD by J. C. Curtin.]

"A FEW truffles, doctor?"

"No, thank you," replied Dr. Tatesson, turning away with an air of unfeigned repugnance. "I have not tasted truffles for the past fifteen years."

"But you used to be exceedingly fond of them when I knew you long ago, doctor."

"Very true, but I cannot bear the sight of them since I was 'truffled' myself."

A look of puzzled surprise appeared on every face.

"It is a melancholy story," resumed the doctor sadly, "and as I have nothing more important to talk about meantime, I may as well tell it to you now."

After a moment's silence, during which he seemed to recall deeply painful recollections, the doctor began:

"You know that I was attached to the navy for many years as a physician. I was around the world several times, and I have experienced all sorts of curious and dramatic adventures.

"But it was in 1872 that I met with the most tragic of them all. I embarked at that time on board the new frigate the Lessive, charged to make a cruise in the Southern seas. We had a splendid voyage.

"Not a single patient was on board. Hence, having nothing to occupy my time, the days dragged heavily on me. The monotony was almost unbearable. My only diversions were at mess.

"I always made it a point to remain at table as long as possible, first to kill time, and second, for the pleasures of the meal, as our cook was a man of real genius in his department. He had a special taste in the concoction of mushroom sauce, such as I never knew before or since. An aperient, spicy, delicious sauce.

"He was, besides, very proud of his superior merit in this respect and treated us to his sauces as often as possible. With the sauces that he made one could eat a hen that had died of old age and think it was spring chicken."

The doctor ceased speaking for an instant and smacked his lips in memory of these past delicacies.

"I ended by becoming a very intimate friend of this talented cook," he continued. "His name was Amedee, and he had been favored with an education greatly above his position. We often talked over our voyages, science and the art of cookery, and we agreed with one another on a variety of matters.

"At length it happened that one fine evening in August the Lessive cast anchor before a beautiful green island, not even as yet explored, as it does not figure on the maps. We had no sooner stopped than Amedee, wishing to give the captain a little agreeable surprise by serving up some fresh fruits, told me that he was going ashore in the little boat known as the cabbage-packet, and he invited me to accompany him. I accepted with pleasure, and, without giving notice to any one, we entered the boat and soon reached the shore. An hour afterwards we were prisoners among a tribe of savages, hideously painted and tattooed, and while they led us away we had to witness the agonizing sight of the Lessive weighing anchor and proceeding on her way."

Dr. Patesson here emptied a glass of champagne to calm the emotions excited by so painful a reminiscence.

"We were expecting every moment to be massacred," he went on, "but they contented themselves with putting us in the guard of a huge sort of devil-savage, armed with a ponderous club.

"This unwelcome attendant did not leave us for an instant during the night, and we could see him at times smack his chops and rub his stomach in a way that but too clearly signified that he expected to make a toothsome meal of both of us.

"But they did not roast us either the next day or in the following few days. We afterwards learned that this respite was solely due to the fact that, owing to a recent victory, the larder of the tribe was abundantly supplied with prisoners of war.

"One morning Amedee suddenly uttered a cry of joy. He had just spied at the foot of a big tree a large number of excellent mushrooms. He filled his pockets with them, and that same evening, after having gathered all the herbs that he required, he cooked an opossum with the famous sauce.

"We actually cried with joy as we eat them. Our jailer, after having tasted them, uttered such a cry of pleased surprise that the King, or chief, rushed to our presence. In less than five minutes he had devoured all that remained on the plate.

"On the following day Amedee, despite his horror and repugnance, was forced to cook a prisoner's leg in the same manner.

"While he was engaged in preparing this horrible dish I was sitting sadly at the foot of a tree. I was thinking that my friend was certainly saved and that I was as certainly lost.

"It was only a question of a short time until I should be fricasseed by the hand of my friend Amedee and eaten in mushroom sauce.

"While musing on this unpleasant idea I was mechanically digging the soil with a piece of stick which I had in my hand. An exclamation of surprise burst from my lips. I had just turned up a truffle, an immense, sweet-scented truffle, as fine as any of those of Perigord.

"I called Amedee, and having shown him my discovery, we set to work digging the soil. We found that truffles abounded on all sides. That same evening the King dined so sumptuously that he wanted to pass a fishbone through Amedee's nose as a compliment to his culinary skill.

"During the following week the entire tribe did not eat less than five times a day. Amedee, however, wore a melancholy air.

"'Listen to me, doctor,' he said at the end of the eighth day, 'I have bad news for you. The stock of prisoners is nearly out and the King's chief Minister, who has been appointed my scullion, has given me to understand that you must be cooked and truffled.

"'In order to gain time I made him understand by gestures that it would be best to first saturate you with truffles inside, so that when killed and cooked you would have a fine truffly flavor. I got two weeks' time in which to prepare you, and during that time you will have the consolation of stuffing yourself with truffles and filling yourself with sauce.'

"He added in a tearful voice, 'I promise you that no one but myself will have any hand in cooking you!'"

The guests at this point were all attention, listening with knives and forks in the air.

"Although I was daily expecting this news," resumed the doctor, "I was prostrated when I heard it, and the truffles that Amedee served up to me at every meal only added to my consternation.

"They made me swallow enormous quantities of them, cooked on cinders, fricasseed in cocoanut milk, in gravy and so forth.

"The savages made the women dig them out. The women devoted themselves to the work with enthusiasm, and would have eaten them as fast as they grubbed them from the soil were it not that whenever they attempted to devour one they were brought to a sense of duty by a blow of a stout stick on the head.

"I quickly lost flesh on this régime. I was racked with cramps in the stomach and seized with such a violent headache that I felt as if my brain were on fire.

"At the end of two weeks my whole body exhaled the odor of truffles.

"I had evidently reached cooking point.

"One evening the chief Minister, who had been assigned to help Amedee in the kitchen, came to inspect me. While he was smelling and sniffing me a happy thought came to my mind—the idea that the savage could be induced to believe that he was already as proficient as Amedee, and so might aspire to the rôle of chief cook.

"I picked up a mushroom, and pointing to Amedee, who was lying asleep, I tried to make the cannibal understand by my gestures what an appetizing dish that excellent man, so plump and fat, would make when served up in that delicious sauce of his own invention.

"The savage immediately ran to the King's hut, evidently surprised at not having hit on that happy idea before.

"The next morning I was awakened by a loud fizzing. It was Amedee who was being fried by his former servant in a mass of mushrooms.

"I could not help feeling overjoyed—first, because my companion was no more favored than myself, and, secondly, because I knew that the new cook would respite me for a while longer, as he had his stock of prisoners renewed.

"But I was not only respited—I was saved!"

"What! saved?" inquired the guests, all speaking at once.

"Yes, miraculously saved! The successor of Amedee, who, I need hardly tell you, was not an expert in the matter of mushrooms, had fried my companion in a poisonous species of that root. And so, while the entire tribe were twisting and writhing in the throes of an indescribable colic, I seized my opportunity and made my escape to the shore.

"The Lessive, which had not been able to wait for us before, had now come back in search of us.

"I was sick for over a year after my escape, and I have had an unspeakable aversion to truffles ever since. But as for mushrooms, I almost adore them!"

And the Doctor then feelingly emptied another glass of champagne in memory of his friend Amedee.

TO-MORROW EVENING,

Penelope.