LADIES' COLUMN.

A Pronunciamento from Fashion's Court Proclaims Three Essentials for Female Dress, Grace, Beauty and Utility.

Greek Names for Greek Gowns—Typical Peculiarities for Spring Attire. Shades Changeable as a Woman's Moods.

Our Daughters—Polished Corner Stones Jewels for Careful Setting—Notes for All—Two Lenten Dishes.

An official announcement from fashion's prime minister declares an immediate adoption of greater simplicity in gowning. Evolution at work doubtless eliminates from the tailor gown its stiffness, and borrowing from the classic Greek costume artistic grace, will show by a survival a fitness both becoming and graceful.

Designers are not slow to recognize that while severity of style may bring out perfection of outline, the infinite grace that foliage gives the fairest flower is a hint that woman is loveliest with accessories of loops, folds and soft veilings and that she loses an indescribable charm by arraying herself in tight-fitting dull-colored garments. A figure thus clad cannot even be statuesque, but must possess much of the stiffness that is presented in the figures in marble of some of our distinguished ancestors in the conventional coat and trousers of their day. For posing, the revival of the Greek gown is pre-eminently a chosen attire; the approach to this has been gradual—the Watteau plait, the hood at the back and now the chiton or diploidon. This last is a long shawl doubled to make an oblong, having loops in the four corners. A button is placed on the point of each shoulder and the middle of the shawl is of sufficient length to hang within two or three inches of the ground. The dress must be of some soft clinging material, cut princess shape, with flowing skirt and demi-train. The front and sides of the skirt are trimmed suitably, sometimes what is known as the Greek border outlined in braid and tinsel. In front the bodice is modernized by diagonal folds across it. Just now a rage for artistic dress is threatening, and ladies who would not be in the rear are anxious to be possessors of at least one dress that shall fill the requirements of the hour. Perhaps a cautionary word may not be amiss: To have a Psyche knot the first requirement is a Psyche; to wear an artistic dress there must be an artistic form, and every woman should clothe herself in accord with the claims of reason, individuality and beauty.

Spring ideas of dress are largely developing, and one may already discern typical peculiarities of the incoming modes. Of these, stripes hold high place. They are of every style, color and description, and tax the skill and ingenuity of the modiste to adjust them with good effects. One method that is by no means intricate is to form the stripes in points down the front of the skirt with perpendicular stripes at each side, alternating with kilts of plain goods.

Another indication for the coming season is that material of changeable shadings called ombres or marbles will be worn. Taffeta silk, that is noted for its excellence, is shown by importers in these effects with a glace lustre; also in plain, fancy and figured patterns. Many are adapted for combination suits. Very pretty for ladies of quiet taste are the black plaided with lines of white, these combining prettily with black Henrietta cloth or soft silk and warped light weight camel's hair. Many of the newly imported watered silks show distinct stripes in the waves and are prettily used with the richer tones of satin.

In the modern desire for the artistic, given a girl of taste with an eye to the main chance, she can from seeming shreds and patches create a garment fully up to requirements. The genius of Mary Anderson caught at the soft cheese cloth for the raiment of Galatea. A thorough damping and compressing through a clothes wringer evolved a dress that is unrivalled for fitness and beauty, a dress that has elicited the encomiums of artists and dramatic sticklers for the realism. A cream colored merino or white flannel, a yard or two of plush, odd remnants of silk bought at the sales, better than any the gay palm leaves and borders of grandma's cashmere shawl, none of these costing much, will by her skill become a gown of beauty that, if not a joy forever, will make an hour of unmitigated satisfaction when she enters a scene of gay pleasure.

There are hopes entertained of a smaller head gear this season, but these hopes will prove fallacious if the directoire bonnets are adopted. Some of these have a peak in front fully twelve inches long and above this a towering mass of ribbons and flowers. Now listen to a word of warning, all ye of long, sharp visage: If you contemplate wearing these, don't. To a full, round face, a shape like this gives piquancy, but to the visage described they only exaggerate its peculiarities. Of course, these bonnets go with the short-waisted, low-necked, scanty-skirted gowns with sashes under the arms and gloves to the shoulder, and the time seems hardly ripe for the styles of our great grand-mothers yet who can tell? Fashion takes long strides and easily leaps over centuries. A modification in widow's weeds is seen in the abolition of the long crape vail that has been so long a distinguishing badge. The peculiar mark now being a narrow frill of white pleated crape just inside the brim of her bonnet. An appropriate dress is of Henrietta cloth, with full graceful drapery in the back, a plain basque waist and deep folds of crape down the front. Folds of crape to have a bias effect should be cut straight across the goods and basted over a true bias of wigan.

NOTES.

Easter bonnets will match the gowns worn with them.

A new idea for bridesmaids is the use of very fine soft cream velveteen.

Capotes of white cloth, beaded with gold, come to us from Paris for the Easter season.

Tailor gowns for early spring wear are being made up of delicate tinted light weight cloths.

Apple green will be the spring color, but only girls with fresh pink and white complexions can wear it.

A very wide band in place of a hem, or several narrow ones above it, are among favorite skirt trimmings of the hour.

Shirred, belted and pleated bodices, with or without yokes, are de rigeur for summer gowns of transparent stuffs.

Draperies may suit strictly the wearers' shape and talent if only they be long and flowing at the back.

The sash worn with the directoire costume is much narrower than that usually worn, and ties in long bows and ends behind.

Children's kilted white serge suits have many rows of blue or crimson braid placed above the hem, and are made with full yokewaist and loose outer jacket.

The belts of round waists begin under the arms, and fasten a little to one side, either with a small metal buckle or a chou—cabbage bow—of the trimming ribbon.

With bodices that have a long and narrow V cut out back and front, a tiny, delicately gathered chemisette is often worn. This can be made in white lisse or crepe, or in some pale shade corresponding with the rest of the dress.

For low bodices a pretty trimming is to have the left side completely covered with soft drapery like a succession of half circles, while coming from the right is an arrangement of long loops of ribbons, flowers, lace, or passementerie, which frequently descends to the edge of the skirt.

The confirmation and first communion robe of this year is preferred to be of white woolen stuff, camel's hair, cashmere, or serge in cream or ivory tints; the bodices are finished with tucked betelles, and the plain plaited skirts have tucks ad libitum above a deep hem.

The new Garibaldi waists have a box plait down the middle of the front, with shirring at the neck and waist line on each side of the plait. The back is also gathered at the neck and waist line—not on the shoulders—and the space below the belt is short and is pointed back and front. Cashmere, surah and French flannel bodices are also made by this model and delicately feather-stitched with silk.

A stylish woolen morning gown is of bright red vigogne, the long drapery edged with a full gathered pinked out flounce, headed by a two inch wide canvas galon of biscuit and gold. The skirt was full and wide, but the excellent style of the gown was shown in the drapery, which was caught high up on one side, and formed paniers on the other. The full gathered pinked out flounce was quite new, and this was introduced onto the bodice.

Household.

The daughters of the household! How precious are they; from the eldest, her father's pride, to the tiny one whose tottering feet must still have mother's guidance. But do mothers and fathers value their treasures? Do they? Is the same watchful guardianship extended over these as over silver and gold, bonds and stocks? Is a girl in society an object of tender solicitude? Does she not rather seem as one uncared for, who without wisdom is allowed to pit her guileless ignorance against the customs and traditions of the social world where virtues have found little congenial soil, and where, in shame be it spoken, excessive culture and forced methods have developed latent growths which check the fairest flowers that adorn womanhood? It is a tribute to primitive simplicity in society that there are sections where a young girl may go forth equipped alone in maidenly dignity and reserve, and also a tribute to young men that thus armed she is secure, each deeming himself her self appointed protector should an emergency demand it. Only in effete civilization is it that a duenna like surveillance exists, and only amid the brilliant decay of purer customs that jealous guardianship is exercised. While this statement of conditions is gratifying, in this field of observation there are lessons of profit to be drawn by those who will be taught. It is well to remember that polished stones, be they diamonds or daughters, are more charming from the fair setting that loving care provides.

Many of the customs of modern society are founded in right reason, for what can a young girl just let out of school, glorying in freedom from restraint, full of youthful animation, know of the proprieties society demands? Her very flow of animal spirits is liable to carry her beyond the bounds and those her companions who have betrayed her into the mad whirl will draw back to coldly condemn her indiscretions. By the side of that daughter should stand the mother, ready to point out shoals and quicksands, and with papa and mamma as convoys, her preciousness will be so manifested that all will concede it. The careful cherishing need be in no sense an irksome restraint placed around a young girl or her friends; a young man will not hesitate to visit a house to which he is welcomed by its heads, no will that young girl lack partners whose mother and father, the best of chaperones, sit near watching with pleased expression the social triumphs of their best treasure.

It is much the habit to sign for the good old times, and cry out against the degeneracy of the age in which we live, but is this true? Does not the very fearlessness of American parents bear testimony that the times are not so rotten as croakers claim, yet as society ages forms and ceremonies become more essential, and it is a hopeful sign when custom has the endorsement of right. Even in this comparatively new land, fashion is curtailing much that has been regarded as a young girl's inalienable rights and privileges.

Debutantes no longer appear without mother and father; they at least accompany her to her first ball, and a chaperone is a necessity afterward. Buggy riding with young men is essentially bad form, and a young lady in New York or any eastern city who should venture on such a breach would be sure to have her action misconstrued. Sifted, there is no reason for this; no woman ought to place herself in a position that may occasion embarrassment, and from which she cannot rescue herself. Again, while in society there are men, most honorable men, if the barrier is passed it is difficult to use discrimination, as it oftener offends than pleases, and a refusal to all leaves no ground of complaint for those less worthy.

The attendadce of mother, brother or married friend in not espionage and ought not to be so regarded, neither should their presence be a restraint upon freedom of word and act. It should never go beyond a guardianship that will convince a young man of the priceless value of this treasure to those who know its true worth.

Mothers! This is not Arcadia, but a very matter of fact world, where folks have lots of human nature in them and mistakes last life times. It is better to forgo a little of your own ease, to risk the loss of a few hours sleep, to sit apart with patience while the young folk talk nonsense, than to wake some morning to find your home desolated, or live to see a marriage for your daughter that it is too late to avert, and which a life time will be too short to bewail.

RECIPES.

Rich jumbles—Rub to a cream a pound of butter and a pound of sugar; mix with it a pound and a half of flour, four eggs and a very little brandy; roll the cakes in powdered sugar; lay them on flat buttered tins and bake in a quick oven.

Molasses cookies—One cup butter, two cups molasses, one teaspoonful cloves, one tablespoonful ginger, sufficient flour to make a stiff butter, not dough. Mould with the hands into small cakes and bake in a steady rather than quick oven, as they are apt to burn.

Milk Rusks—One pint of new milk, one teacup of sugar and one large cup of yeast, flour to make batter. Let stand eight hours; work down several times. When very light roll out and cut in small cakes, put in greased pans, when ready to bake, sift over with sugar and set in a very hot oven.

Virginia Sally Lunn—Half a cup of hop yeast, three eggs, two tablespoonfuls of butter, a pinch of salt, one quart of flour, and two tablespoonfuls of sugar; make a stiff batter, set to rise over night; in the morning stir in a pint of stoned currents, pour in a greased pan, and keep warm. When light bake quickly.

Parker House Rolls—Rub half a teaspoonful of butter and lard each into two quarts of sifted flower; into the middle pour one pint of cold boiled milk, to which add one-half a cup of fresh yeast, one cup of sugar and a little salt; mix, let stand to rise, work down and let rise again; make the rolls, let set until very high; brush with cream and bake.

Dressed Tongue—Take a corned tongue and boil tender; split it, stick in a few cloves, cut one onion, a little thyme and some browned flour. Have the tongue covered with water, in which mix the ingredients; add three hard-boiled eggs chopped fine and send them to the table garnished with eggs.

Orange Salad—Peel eight oranges with a sharp knife, so as to remove every vestige of skin from them, core them as you would core apples, then cut them in slices and lay them in a deep dish; strew over them plenty of powdered loaf-sugar, then add a large wineglassful of pale brandy; keep the dish covered close till the time of serving.

Orange Pudding—Peel and cut five oranges into thin slices; remove all the seeds; pour over them a teacupful of white sifted sugar. Heat a pint of milk and add the yelks of three eggs beaten and one teaspoonful of corn flour made smooth in a little cold milk. Stir incessantly, and as soon as thick pour over the fruit. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, add a teaspoonful of powdered sugar, and pour over the top of the fruit for frosting. Set in the oven to harden, then serve. Can be eaten hot or cold.

Fried Oysters—A celebrated caterer's recipe for preparing fried oysters is to dust them with flour and pepper, drop into an equal mixture of lard and salad oil smoking hot, and serve the instant the edges begin to curve. Some cooks roll them in cracker dust or Indian meal and then fry them. A substantial dish may be made of fried oysters by having ready some mashed potatoes nicely seasoned, and placed around the edge of a hot dish in such a way as to form a wall, and serving the oysters in this dish.

Oyster Fritters—Six eggs, one and one-half pints of milk; flour; one saltspoonful of salt; one saltspoonful of powdered mace. Beat the yelks of eggs till very thick; add the milk, and flour enough to make a batter of medium thickness, and work it till smooth, adding the salt and mace. Wisk the whites to a stiff froth and slowly stir it in. Have your frying mixture hissing hot; dip the oysters, which must have been well drained, one at a time into the batter; drop into the pan, and fry to a golden yellow. The batter should not be so thin as to spread on the hot grease, nor yet so thick as to cook slow and tough. First try one, and if needful thicken or thin to suit. Sometimes the oysters are chopped, as for croquettes, but the fritters then are somewhat pasty. Garnish and serve like fried oysters.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

FAIR AND PRETTY WOMEN.

Woman—the crown of creation.—[Herder.

All that I am my mother made me.—[John Q Adams.

Woman is most perfect when most womanly.—[Gladstone.

Woman is a miracle of divine contradictions.—[Michelet.

Narrow waists and narrow minds go together.—[Comfort.

Shakespeare has no heroes; he has only heroines.—[Ruskin.

In wishing to extend her empire woman destroys it.—[Cabanis.

I wish Adam had died with all his ribs in his body.—[Boucicault.

If Woman lost us Eden, such as she alone can restore it.—[Whittier.

To a gentleman every woman is a lady in right of her sex.—[Bulwer.

A handsome woman is a jewel; a good woman a treasure.—[Saadi.

What is woman? Only one of Nature's agreeable blunders.—[Cowley.

Women detest a serpent through a professional jealousy.—[Victor Hugo.

A fashionable woman is always in love with herself.—[Rochefoucauld.

A woman changes oft; who trusts her is the softest of the soft.—[Francis I.

All women are good—good for something or good for nothing.—[Cervantes.

Handsome women without religion are the flowers without perfume.—[Heine.

A passionate woman's love is always over-shadowed by her fear.—[George Eliot.

There was never yet a fair woman but she made mouths in a glass.—[Shakespeare.

Between a woman's "yes" and "No," I would not venture so slick a pin.—[Cervantes.

O woman! thou wert fashioned to beguile, so have all sages said, all poets sung.—[Jean Ingelow.

Ideas are like beards—men never have any until they grow up, and women none at all.—[Voltaire.

Earth has nothing more tender than a woman's heart when it is the abode of pity.—[Luther.

Trust not a woman when she weeps, for it is her nature to weep when she wants her way.—[Socrates.

Often the virtue of a woman must be very great, since it has to suffice for two.—[Elizabeth of Roumania.

The Psychology of Belief.

February Scribner.

The will has as much to do with our beliefs and faiths as with our movements. It is, in fact, only in consequence of a faith that our movements themselves ensue. We think of a movement and say, "let it ensue! so far as we are concerned let it be part of reality!" This is all that our mind can do—physical nature must do the rest. And this is all that our mind does in any theoretic belief, such as that in the divine or undivine nature of the essence of life. In espousing any such belief, who can do more than say of it, "as far as I am concerned, let that view of life stand. Let it be real. Let my mind be filled up with the thought of it, let no difficulties drive it from my sight!" But, as all sober-minded thinkers know, there are great difficulties in the way of holding any unwavering view of life. The unutterable complexity of this huge world that girdles us about seems sometimes as if it were expressly meant to defy our attempts to conceive it as a unity. Beliefs and unbeliefs shake us by fits. The thoughts of the dayspring and the thoughts of midnight drive each other out. No sooner are we settled in the mood of spiritual trust than some new brutality on the part of nature overturns our peace; no sooner at ease in a materialistic parti pris than we catch a phrase of music, or a friend dies, or we see some dewy morning break over the hilltops of the world, and then the ice cracks, and all our questions and hopes are afloat and alive again.

Uncle Sam collected $82,000 in duties on a single consignment of opium which was received by a San Francisco firm from Hong Kong a few days ago. There were 200 cases, weighing 8200 pounds, in the consignment.

GIRLS AND DANCING.

Marion Harland on the Influences of the Ball-Room--Old-Time Prejudices Against Dancing--How

Girls Should Dress in the Ball-Room. Modern "Evening Dress"—When Dancing Becomes Injurious.

Half-Clad Beauties—Social Code of the Ball-Room—Men With Whom Modest Girls Cannot Waltz.

Written for Gazette.

(Copywrighted, 1888.)

In days that are hardly yet "gore," but rather of middle age, good people in and out of the pulpit preached against dancing as a sin per se.

When committed by church members, it called for the descending arm of discipline in strokes as heavy as if the offense were against a section of the Decalogue. Sermons, tracts and oral homilies dealt with the amusement as with an agency subversive of morality and decency. "Envy, wrath, malice and all uncharitableness" got the go-by when once the criminal recreation was named or defended. I have said that communicants in Christian churches were disciplined if they so much as walked through a set to fill out quadrille or cotillion. Sometimes they were indicted before minor ecclesiastical courts for allowing informal carpet dances in their houses, and at least one Presbyterian elder of note was cited for suffering his children to dance. Proving contumacious to the reprimand administered for the offence, he was deposed from his office and denied the right to "communicats" until he gave token of repentance.

We are far enough from this middle age to get the full outline, proportions, and perspective of what is no longer a disputed subject. Those of us who shared in the prejudices instilled by church and churchmen, can testify to the sincerity that made that prejudice principle. We ourselves were firmly and conscientiously "opposed to dancing," discriminate and indiscriminate; set our faces with pietistic flintiness against dancing-schools; saw in the waxed floors of the ball-room a slippery decline Avernusward.

Chancing one Sunday morning, thirty-five years ago, to walk behind two "ladies of color," resplendent in the tulipiferous bravery of their church clothes, I overheard this dialogue:

"Brer' Ryland" (long the faithful white pastor of the First African church in Richmond, Va.) "war' might's'vere 'pon da-s-ancin' Christyuns, 's mawnin'. 'N yit we do read 'n de Bible 's how de a-n-gils 'n heaben does da-s-nce befo' de Lawd!"

"Dat's true, Sis' 'Mely. But de a-n-gils don' cross dey feet! Dat make de diff'rence 'tween holy 'n onrighteous da-s-ncin'. Crossin' de feet 's whar de sin come in!"

At our calm distance from the dead and gone issue we can see no more valid reason for condemning the measured beat of heel and toe to merry music in good company and in good hours than for prohibiting the rythmic stroke of soldiers' feet in "marking time" on parade. The difference as expounded by dignified divines and saintly women resolves itself into something so analogous to our colored sister's distinction as to reduce the whole argument to an absurdity. The wickedness of dancing is no longer insisted upon by any who are not fanatics or fools. The expediency of the amusement in certain aspects doubted by fair minded and thoughtful people of a former generation is still in some minds an unsettled question.

The healthfulness of the practice comes naturally into prominence in a series of articles on girls, and matters pertaining to them. The devotees of Terpsichore consider this point triumphantly disposed of when the ball-room is compared to the gymnasium—so manifestly are the advantages of the two modes of exercise with the first-named. The reaching, lifting, and swinging required in the latter often overtax boys and men, and are condemned by able physicians as the origin of many serious disorders from which women are lifelong sufferers. The action required by the liveliest waltz is gentler, and has the further recommendation of being so far voluntary that one can abridge it without transgression of rules.

That girls and boys do overtrain themselves more or less in ambitious gymnastic and calisthenic exercises, is a serious fact. If they brought to these, bodies equipped as for the ballroom, permanent injury, if not death, would be the almost certain result. If, instead of the binding corsage, voluminous skirts, and tight shoes she wears in the gay throng of evening, the girl would devise a costume for such occasions that should leave lungs and heart as free to act as does the pliant Jersey suit hanging on the nail in the gymnasium wardrobe, she might vaunt the superiority of the exercise she loves above that performed by rule and measure for mere physical development.

What enemy of a race, dependent for stamina and stability upon the health of its women, invented and ordained our "evening-dresses?" I sketch one of nine, setting off, not enveloping that number of inane-looking damosels pressed flat on a fashion plate of recent date. The material of our "love of a gown" is white satin, overlaid with tulle. The long-pointed bodice—what there is of it—fits like a kid glove; a wreath of roses fast on the left shoulder, droops low below the bust until it finds safe lodgment on the protuberant right hip. Folds of tulle meeting the garland, in "surplice" style far below the breast-bone, are confined on the right shoulder by a bow of ribbon. Sleeves there are none, unless the obsolete articles are indicated by the said bow on one shoulder, and the flowers on the other. The V-shaped exposure of the chest is corroborated at the back by a pyramidal (inverted) vacancy between the shoulder-blades, which has the spinal column as a visible centre. Long gloves strain, in paroxysmal modesty, to reach the ribbon knot and roses, and fail by four inches of tender flesh. It is winter, and undervest of merino or sanitary flannel was stripped from shoulders, chest and arms before the wearer "dressed" for the ball. She is padded and pinioned, and her skirts are tied painfully back over steel ribs that outbear a satin and tulle train.

In this rig—"cribbed, cabined and confined"—she is to enjoy invigorating exercise, the poetry of motion, in a room heated by furnace, gas, and a crowd of steaming human bodies; the modicum of air for which her stays leave room in her lungs will be breathed fifty times over before her turn comes. Some dozen years ago enterprising science bottled, when at its vilest, specimens of the stuff inhaled by attendants upon winter performances in various metropolitan theaters, and reported the analysis of the same to a sickening public. What abominations are kept in deadly evolution by the heaving contents of the assembly room, stout stomached science may hesitate to ask, or to disclose. The thermometer must be held up well or the half-clad beauties will take cold before dancing begins. To cool off after each set they promenade in the same foul atmosphere, a fearful aggregate of bared square inches filled with damp and gaping pores whose province is alternate absorption and exhalation. The lungs ache in their unyielding sheath, but everybody pants after dancing, and twenty sets do not involve as much physical exertion as a brisk "constitutional" of three miles, or a horseback excursion of ten.

The fair reveller could walk a dozen miles in the open air, and ride all day on country roads without the waste of vital forces which she leaves behind her—and nobody else finds—in the ball-room. Ozone feeds life; nitrogen, effete animal tissue, flying particles of dye-stuffs, silica, powder, silk, cotton, wool, volatile perfumes, the breath of withering flowers—all the deleterious substances science knows, and many of which even science dare not dream, sap the springs of the most robust constitution.

These are the risks taken by the healthy girl who goes, night after night, to hop, reception, and german; priming herself for each succeeding draught upon the reserves of Nature by hours of unsatisfactory daylight slumber and "toners" of Liebig and peptonoids. If only sound, well women lived this, season by season, the evil would be so monstrous as to call for legislation to abate it. But what woman is always so completely at her best as to be able to endure the stress of hours of standing and dancing and "cooling off" in the atmosphere we have denoted?

"Girls will go if they die for it!" sigh mothers and physicians. We know in what "form" they come out in the spring; how Catholic, Episcopalian and Presbyterian agree in hailing the Lenten season that brings a lull in the breathless race of Pleasure.

Up to a comparatively recent date a broad line of demarcation could be laid between square and round dances. Now, the girl who does not waltz, does not dance. The dizzying whirl has insinuated itself into every description of the amusement, quadrille, cotillion, and Lanciers; fastened like a piece of new cloth on an old garment—upon the Virginia reel itself. I saw a minuet danced the other night, a careful reproduction of the stately movement of a hundred years agone, and the "reproduction" wound up—in a double sense—with a tearing waltz.

The craze for the mazy measure esteemed indecorous when Byron, a leader in the school of lax morality, wrote,

What you've touche', you may take—
Pretty waltzer, adieu!

is the more remarkable because so few people waltz well. For one who spins and skims like a dragon fly, fifty blunder like blind beetles. Furthermore, there are men who are not awkward or ignorant with whom modest girls cannot endure to waltz. There is as much difference between the respectful support of the true gentleman, and the clasp of him who has delicacy neither in soul nor body, as between snow and mud. I know the social code of the ball room affirms that there are clever and available devices by which partners can be selected according to merit and preference. Girls will bear me witness how often undesirable ones are forced upon them. Were I, a veteran looker on, to recount a few of the scenes that prove my position, contretemps disgraceful to one sex and annoying to the other, occurring at watering-places, public balls and private drawing-rooms, I should horrify some readers and make enemies of others.

Pass we then to a positive and tenable objection to the fashion of making dancing the only amusement in companies of young people of both sexes.

Our young men and women are losing the art of conversation. Their conception of social intercourse is limited to gatherings where they take the floor within ten minutes after entering the parlors, and leave it at 2 o'clock a. m. for the dressing-room. Talk, there is, in half minutes allowed by the figures of the set, but of the most trivial sort, and so disjointed that it is worse than none. There can be no exchange of ideas, and, with seven out of ten who will tell you they are "just devoted to dancing," there are not enough ideas to go around where they set in circulation. Your thorough-paced "society girl" mopes if deprived of her chief resource; votes intellectual conversation, "too slow for anything," and counts time, not like Festus, "by great thoughts," but by germans.

Mrs. Petroleum, who makes her educated daughter's desire for "a Roumier salon" for a desire to have a saloon, and guesses "Pa has money enough to set up one if they're getting to be the fashion," is hardly more ignorant of the elevating influence of association with refined people whose mental riches grow with the expenditure, than are Adophus and Adelina, bobbing like painted corks on the frothiest of fashionable society, with atrophied minds and halting tongues, conscious of, and caring for no higher life.

MARION HARLAND.

SENATOR HARRISON A CANDIDATE.

The Indiana Statesman After the Republican Nomination.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—The Herald says: "The Republicans of Indiana will present the name of Senator Harrison as that of their presidential candidate to the conventions" said John C. New at the Gilsy House yesterday. He added: "It will be with a steadfast purpose to adhere to his cause to the end and with no second choice. The prospects of Republican success in Indiana this fall are exceedingly bright, the party is now in good condition, and under the lead of Senator Harrison and with a good state ticket we could certainly carry the state. The Senator will have the solid Indiana delegation to the convention."

"Has Judge Gresham no chance?"

"The following of Judge Gresham is confined to a few men, and is not by any means formidable. His is a personal contest rather in the interest of party. He will have no strength in the convention from our state."

Series of Gas Explosions.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Feb. 25.—Great excitement was caused on Washington street about 10:30 this morning by a series of explosions in an unfinished conduit of the Bell Telephone Company caused by an accumulation of gas. Five manholes blew out almost simultaneously with loud reports and pieces of iron were hurled high in the air. Two workmen named Fred Zott and William Wood were terribly burned about the face and hands. The excitement soon subsided.

Like Fainting Ladies.

Why are good resolutions like fainting ladies? They should be carried out, and parents should not forget the resolutions that would never suffer them to be without that cough and croup cure, Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein.

In front of the postoffice of Versailles, Mo., there is a placard on which is the following announcement: Stamps, 2 cents; stamps licked, 3 cents; stamps licked and stuck, 4 cents.

PAINT YOUR BUGGY for ONE DOLLAR

Paint Friday, run it to Church Sunday. The original and only reliable is COIT & CO'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT. Warranted not to crack, blister, peel, or turn white and to wear at least one year. Eight Fashionable Shades. No Varnish necessary. Dries hard with a "shine." Indispensable to Farmers, Livery-Men, and Repair-Shops. Excellent for Lawn-Seats, Baby-Carriages, etc. Handy for ladies to use about the house. Avoid imitations. COIT & CO. of CHICAGO, Manufacturers. Above Goods Kept in Stock and Warranted by Cameron & Tatum Fort Worth, Texas.

DELIVERED FREE!

We will deliver free of express charges at any railroad office in Texas, Nursery stock amounting to Five Dollars and over.

FORT WORTH NURSERIES & GREEN HOUSES.

DRUMM & BAKER BROS.

Fort Worth, - - - - - - - - Texas.

Send for Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue.

TELEGRAPH

LIGHTNING MALARIA ERADICATOR FREE AND LIVER REGULATOR.

Our Safe Family Doctor.
A Complete Family Medicine.
Perfect Substitute for Calomel.
A Safe and Reliable Remedy in all cases.
The Greatest Remedy of the age for Bilious Diseases.

A PURELY VEGETABLE compound and the most effective preparation known for removing bile from the system, and restoring the normal action of the liver and the kidneys. It has a rapid alterative and sedative effect upon the system. It renovates it and restores it to a healthy vigor. It increases the appetite and aids in the digestion and assimilation of the food. It can be given with PERFECT SAFETY to children or adults of any age in all cases where there is a derangement of the system. It has been used with most wonderful effect in

Colds, Bilious Colic, Malaria Fevers, Bilious Fever, Cholera, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Ceneral Debility, Loss of Appetite, Headache, &c.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

For FREE TRIAL PACKAGE send 6 cts. in stamps. For full package send 50 cts. to

TELEGRAPH MEDICINE CO., LAKE CHARLES, LA.

A PEN IN THE BRAIN.

Extraordinary Case of an English Commercial Traveler—How Did It Get There?

London Times.

On Friday Mr. Wynne E Baxter, the coroner of the eastern division of Middlesex, held an inquiry at the London hospital, Whitechapel, respecting the death of Moses Raposel, aged thirty-two, a commercial traveler, lately residing at 100 St. Paul's road, Bromley-by-Bow, who died on the previous day in the above hospital. Moses Davis of the Stanley house, Bow, identified the body as that of his brother-in-law. The deceased had been in witness' employ for a great number of years.

About six weeks ago he complained of pains in the head, and also of shivers. Dr. Fordham was called in to see him, and gave an opinion that deceased was suffering from bronchitis. He ordered spirits to be applied to the head, which was done, but the pain still continued, and eventually it was decided to remove him to the hospital. Until the last few weeks the deceased had been in apparently good health. He was a wonderful brain worker, and had kept a set of books most accurately. Henry Muir Doyle, house surgeon attached to the London hospital, stated that when he received the deceased on his admission he appeared drowsy, and complained of a pain in his head. He continued in that state until the 10th inst., but at times appeared quite clear-headed and rational. On the 10th symptoms of apoplexy appeared, and the deceased expired at 12 o'clock the same night. Witness said that since the death he had made a most searching examination of the head and brain. On opening the former he discovered an abscess in the brain. It was about the size of a turkey's egg, and has evidently been there some time. On removing the abscess from the base of the brain a penholder and nib were found protruding from the top of the right orbital plate. The pen was exceedingly sharp, and, together with the holder, measured nearly three inches. This had produced the abscess, and the abscess had caused death. The holder and nib were of the ordinary kind generally used in schools, and they must have entered the brain by way of the right eye or through the right part of the nose. There was no evidence to show how long they had been in the brain, but it was probable that they had been in there for a considerable time, as the bone had grown over them, and it was with difficulty that they were separated. He had examined the eye, but had failed to detect any injury. It was, however, quite possible for such a thing to enter beneath the lid of the open eye, and the wound to heal up, showing no sign of the entry. The widow of the deceased man was called in, and said that her husband never mentioned to her any thing about being hurt by a pen. The Coroner said that the case was the most extraordinary that had ever come before him. The jury found that the deceased had died from an abscess in the brain, caused by a foreign substance, but how the substance got into the brain there was no evidence to show.

SINGULAR FREAK OF AN OWL.

Carried on the Front of an Engine for Many Miles.

Boston Globe.

Conductor Prescott of the Lowell system of the Boston and Maine Road had a passenger on the 7:05 run from Boston to Arlington Tuesday night whom he could not collect a fare from. The road for which he works demands that fares must be collected for each passenger, but Mr. Prescott will not lose his position for this one oversight of the rules. The passenger was an owl, an ordinary, every-day owl, and could furnish neither a fare nor a pass. It was between North Cambridge Junction and Lake street that the passenger got aboard. He was not a particular owl, and so he contented himself with a position on the head of the engine, above the guard and below the headlight. That was about fourteen minutes past 7. The train ran on to Arlington, making all the usual stops and noise, and still the owl sat still. At Arlington the engine changed ends with the train but did not turn round itself. The work of switching backward and forward did not cause the owl any uneasiness, and when the train was ready to make the return trip to Boston, he still manfully held his position and continued his refusal to pay his fare.

At 8 o'clock and 10 minutes the train reached Boston, and then the train crew, consisting of Conductor Prescott, Engineer Blood, Fireman Newhall and Brakemen Lovejoy and Parker, gathered about and attempted to make the owl explain his position. The conductor reached up to lift his serene highness from his breezy perch, and was welcomed with a stinging rebuke in the shape of a peck from the bird's peak. Force was used, and now the owl "sits like a Major" on a rod in the home of the fireman, a captive and a willing one, too. He will be cared for by the men. His ride was a strange one, and his serenity startling.

Woman's Most Interesting Age.

Boston Transcript.

"What is the most interesting age of woman?" was a question recently discussed by an artist, an author and a woman of society. The artist said he did not like to paint the portraits of those between the age of twenty-five and forty years. Before twenty-five the face has an expectancy which charms. It is looking forward with joyous freshness and hope and is full of puzzling promises. At forty years the character is formed and the lines of the countenance are strong for the painter's study, but in intervening years the face has lost its expectancy, is apt to be indifferent, and has no particular interest. The author differed from the artist. He liked to study women between the ages of thirty and forty. They had then the experience of the world and the joyousness of youth. In those years they were brightest and most interesting. The society woman thought that it was impossible to make general answers to the questions, as individual women differ in regard to the most attractive age. Some are most charming at sixty years, while others have passed their prime at twenty. The best answer would be that women are always beautiful to the friends who love them.

Rev Thomas Hollis of Buchanan, Ga., has in his possession a bill of Continental money made in 1777. It is printed on brown paper, something like pasteboard. On both ends at the back is printed, "Death to counterfeit." Mr. Aldridge has two bills in his possession of like character and G M Roberts has a coin made in 1720.

Chicago Tribune: Jay Gould's visit to Egypt is obviously one of pleasure and not for the purpose of bringing anything back with him. He knows there is nothing portable in that country worth bringing away. The English have been there.

A traveler in Japan was recently shown the interior of a native printing office. He found a "case" four feet wide by sixty feet long, where twelve compositors worked. They did a wonderful amount of rushing about in search of the types needed, for over fifty thousand different characters reposed in the divisions of this vast construction.

Method in His Madness.

From the St Albans Messenger.

A nine-year-old boy in a neighboring town in this county was thus addressed one day by his mother, after some visitors had left the house: "Why, how well you behaved, my son, while the callers were in." Quoth the dutiful son: "I had to, mother. My pants were ripped."

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION
OVER A MILLION DISTRIBUTED.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $300,000.

L.S.L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated by the Legislature in 1868, for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly, and its Grand Quarterly Drawings regularly every three months (March, June, September and December).

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings for The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in The Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bk.
PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State Nat'l Bk.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bk.
CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

GRAND QUARTERLY DRAWING

In the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, March 13, 1888.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $300,000.

100 000 Tickets at Twenty Dollars each; Halves $10; Quarters $5; Tenths $2; Twentieths $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 PRIZE OF	$300,000 is	$300,000
1 PRIZE OF	100,000 is	100,000
1 PRIZE OF	50,000 is	50,000
1 PRIZE OF	25,000 is	25,000
2 PRIZES OF	10,000 are	20,000
5 PRIZES OF	5,000 are	25,000
25 PRIZES OF	1,000 are	25,000
100 PRIZES OF	500 are	50,000
200 PRIZES OF	300 are	60,000
500 PRIZES OF	200 are	100,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100 Prizes of $300 approximating to $300,000 Prize are		30,000
100 Prizes of $200 approximating to $300,000 Prize are		20,000
100 Prizes of $200 approximating to $59,000