THE marriage or Za "ph of Austria and Stephanie of Brigium is set for the 18th of Pebruary next. There will be magnificent entertainments upon the occasion, and a lavish distribution of alms to the poor.

THE wonderful boy-violinist D'Albert, who is becomming so popular in England, is said to be, in spite of hisgenius, a "thorough boy, laughing, joking, to any fun." But the moment he comes to the piano he is like an Arab horse, with thrilling nerves and eyes dilated.

In a British peerage list appears 498 names, of which five date from the thir- Mrs. Fitzpatrick's Diamond count for the symptoms. At all events, they could only recommend tonics, gentle tury, 11 from the fifteenth century, 20 from the sixteenth century, 67 from the seventeenth century, 119 from the eighteenth century, and 271 from the nineteenth cen-

of the death of Tahir Effendi, his chief as- an odd time of year to choose for a country hours over my next Sunday morning's sertrologer. Among other privileges, this visit; but as a matter of fact I did not worthy had a monopoly in a manacs, and choose it—it was chosen for me. Until three-quarters of an hour, when my wife's the events of the past few days came back certain day would be propitious for the pur- away for an eagerly snatched and greedichase of a beautiful white slave, which caus- ly enjoyed holiday in August, and had ed a run on the market, and a rise in the ar- | generally been lucky enough to secure

ten years she had a filial attachment for verse, and that particular August had Ole Bull, whom she always called "Oley." brought with it a throng of professional enthought nothing but that the strain He is quoted in the Washington Post as once | gagements which could neither be dismissed

dresser, and she is said to enjoy nothing ever, and when October found me still in the nothing. They had then held a hand mirmore than watching the coiffeur in the mir- whirl of that Maelstrom of work. ror before her as he goes through his opera- Not until the morning of the first day of tions several times a day.

A CORRESPONDENT Writing from Cowes, where the English always have a gay yachting season after the London scason is over; says that when the crowd is thickest and the club garden fullest a little clatter is heard, an outrider on a white horse comes up the hill, a wagenette with four ladies, and a gentleman riding beside it, passes: all who recognize the simple cortege rise, the princes and all the men lift their hats, and the Queen pursues her way.

Coutts is postponed, it is said, until after a me if I would sacrifice myself by coming to thorough investigation is made into the share his bedroom for two or three weeks. question of succession to the property. Mr. This was the very thing. Winthorpe, though Ashmead Bartlett, the rumored bridegroom, is tall, wears a moustache and imperial, speaks well, but with an American accent, is a favourite with women, if not with men, | delightful, the inhabitants of which underand said to a friend, some weeks since, that stood well the great art of enjoying themhe was presently going to do something that selves, I need hardly say that I accepted the

THE Duke of Buckingham, now Governor | Three days later, shortly after six in the of Madras, is renowned in India as a skil- afternoon, I was met at the door of Win-

names, in letters of fire, of her operas.

ONE of Ole Bull's tricks was, when he had diminished his tone to a nearly inaudi-Oble pianissimo, to continue the attitude, as drawn off the bow entirely from the violin, holding it in the air, and producing no tone the roftness of his really inaudible sighs, made ear-trumpets of their hands, and bent enraptured audience.

THE Duke of Leinster, the Marquises of Waterford and Headfort, the Earls of Kenmare, Longford, and Meath, Lords O'Neill, noblemen of first-class fortune who make Ireland their residence for the greater portion of the year; but the owners of the largest estates, with the exception of the Earl of Pembroke, whose property is almost entirely in the city and suburbs of Dublin, generally reside in that country two or three months annually. Sir Richard Wallace, who, next to Lord Downshire and Pembroke has the largest rent roll in Ireland, lost no time in hiring a residence contiguous to his estate, on which, though they drew from it \$300,000 a year, his predecessors the Mar- ally worn by ladies, in which were set three quises of Hertford, never had a home.

the Seaham Harbor and colleries, where the tion somehow or other took a turn in the recent disaster occurred, is one of the half a direction of precious stones, and Horace, dozen largest coal owners in England. He who at last managed to get in a word or two, fall upon the cottin; and I returned to the inherited this property from his mother. said something about the difficulty of dis-His father was nalf brother of the historic tinguishing, in the absence of tests, a true The vicar of the next parish, who had per-Lord Castlereagh, afterward Marquis of stone from a really well executed imitation, formed the last sad offices for my wife, re-Londonderry, whose mother was the sister and took from his waistcoat pocket a manuof the Marquis of Hereford, the Lord Stey- factured diamond which I certainly should ne of "Vanity Fair" and Lord Monmouth have pronounced genuine. For purposes of At last he left me; and I was glad to be of "Coningsby." The rise of the London- comparison, Mr. Fitzpatrick slipped from alone, for in solitude I could feel that my derry family (Stewart is their name) has his finger the ring of which I have just been rapid. A hundred years ago they spoken; and after it had been examined and were mere Ulster 'Squires; to-day they replaced, he said: "There is a curious nothing. The hours passed slowly; but I stand in the first rank of nobles. Their en- story connected with that ring, Mr. Mason. took no note of them. I did not even know tertainments in London this year, at Lon- I daresay you have heard it?" donderry House (formerly Holderness), in "I've heard something about it," said Park lane have been splendid.

### A Horrible Fight.

cm. it was only to find the men uncon- ances, and an utter freedom from all jers, and most horribly reasted. Each anxiety.

# The Sencton Salls Gazette.

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NO. 30.

## Ring.

Twelve months ago last November, I ran down into Warwickshire to spend a few The Sultan is quite inconsolable on account days with my cousin Horace Mason. It was some good ; rouse-shooting or pleasant yacht-WHEN Adelina Patti was a little girl of ing. But all at once the Fates turned per-

judge, for the development of her musical ladder, and was glad of any chance that powers even at that early age was truly would enable me to mount one or two rungs that I was compelled not only to listen but higher; but I certainly thought that the to heed. She said that she and one of the out, when she discovered that she was not THE Princess Constantine Radzivil, sister fickle goddess Fortune, having apparently of Mile. Blanc, the other heisess of the Mo- forgotten me so long, might have postponed naco gsming tables, has a superb head of her visit for another month without any hair, and pride in it is her peculiar weakress. marked impropriety. The worst of it was She is attended at Dieppe by a Parisian hair- that when September came I was as busy as

M. Benazer, whose revenues came from consciousness that the lead was gone from body was deathly cold. The servant had animation by the cut given to her finger by pounds a year on him, married him, and vaguely speculating as to how and where I breakfast in bed; rang my bell, and informtary letter. I digested the kidney and it together, and they were both eminently are you asleep?" satisfactory. The former was perfect-Mrs. Higgins had been a cook—and the latter was equally to my taste. It was from Horace Mason, who said he was completely bored-Horace is always complaining of being bored, THE marriage of the Baroness Burdett and that he would be eternally grateful to only a bachelor establishment, was a most delightful house to stay at; and as it was surrounded by other houses almost equally invitation by return of post.

ful whip. He drives his pair of beautiful thorpe by Horace himself, who, as usual, Arab penies over bypaths and along precipi- assured me, in tones which seemed sympto- third day I heard stealthy footsteps ascendces on the hills where men with very strong | matic of perfect health and spirits, that he nerves and the quietest of brutes would hes- was more bored than ever, and that he would itate to follow. His latest feat in this re- never, never forget the good turn I had done had come to close up the coffin. I heard the spect has been to drive the ponies to the top him by coming so soon. Of course, as Pinaof Dodabetta, the highest point in the Mad- fore was then in the ascendant, I was bound ras Presidency, and where no vehicle of any to raise my eyebrows and inquire: "What, lighter footsteps descending, followed by a never?" and he, to show that his boredom ADELINA PATTI bought not long since a was tempered by news of the great world, Welsh estate called Craig-y'Nos, and had was ready with the orthodox reply: "Well alterations and enlargements made at a cost |-hardly ever." These highly intellectual of tifteen thousand pounds. She has since greetings being exchanged, I was escorted been sued by the builder for twenty-five up to my room, and then down to the drawhundred pounds, it being a question of dis- ing room, where I found Mrs. Patton. Horputed accounts. When she reached the ace's lady house-keeper-his duenna, as he place, after her fatigueing London season, was wont to call her, -and Mr. Fitzpatrick, fireworks of all descriptions were set off in the rector of the parish. Mrs. Patton, I welcome - burning balloons, rockets, and knew well. She was a most amusing comcandles, and her own portrait, with the pound of dignity and jollity, and we were the best friends in the world, though she always declared that I did nothing but make fun of her. Mr. Fitzpatrick I had never seen before; for, during my previous visits, a more effectual protest, and I soon sank into The were playing, but actually having he had always happened to be in the lethargy from the receding nights had the were playing, but actually having he was a tall, portly, elderly gentleman, The night passed, as the preceding nights had whatever; while the audience, in raptures at nificent head of perfectly white hair, the effect of which was increased by a pair of they came to tell me that the time for the bushy and perfectly black eyebrows. He funeral had come, and that I must follow forward, eager to catch the sound which did not exist. Then the violinist, as if suddencovered that his forte was conversation and D. his foible monologue. I have heard some good steady talkers in my time : but I am prepared to back Mr. Fitzpatrick against any of them. Reminiscence succeeded reminiscence, and anecdote jostled anecdote: Annaly, and De Vesci are almost the only and though he was undoubtedly very amusing, I began to think that if one lived in his parish, one might possibly have for him some of the feeling that Sinbad the Sailor had for the Old Man of the Sea. I have forgotten most of his stories; but one of them had a good deal at the time, and makes me think

it worth telling again. I had noticed during dinner, that, as is the habit of some widowers, he wore a wedding- let her in. It was out of this door-which ring, which had presumably been his wife's; somehow seemed to belong to her, and out and over this another ring, of the kind usu- of which she had often tripped so gailyvery handsome brilliants. After dinner, THE Marquis of Londonderry, owner of when Mrs. Patton had retired, the conversa-

> Horace ; "but I don't know all the particu- let her do it ; and then mechanically took a lars; and I don't think my cousin has heard book down from the shelves and tried to

"Well, then," said Mr. Fitzpatrick, "I One of the most novel fights, with most may as well tell it to you, if you care to hear borrible results, that has ever been brought it. The story begins and ends a long time a knocking at my door, sharp and decisive, to the notice of the police, occurred at a few ago. It is forty years this very month since as if the person knocking were not asking mi utes past 12 o'clock one night at the I became engaged to be married. I was then but demanding entrance. Just as the Use iron and steel foundry dock, near the a curate, and had not much money to spare ; knock came, the clock struck twelve, and I of Thirty-second street and Ashland but I had just received a legacy of rather knew that I must have been sleeping for avenue. A gang of workmen were engaged | less than a hundred pounds; and in a fit of in unloading iron ore, when two of them, extravagance, hardly excusable even in a William Doyle and Timothy Connell, -both | lover of five-and-twenty, I spent the whole burly men, -became engaged in a quarrel. of it and a few pounds more in purchasing a last how it began none of their fellow-work- ring for my future wife. We expected the could tell, for they were at it before engagement to be a long one; but the rector blanched with terror. One of the girls, in der were noticed. After talking loudly for of this parish died suddenly, and my greatmement or two they clinched and fought uncle, in whose gift the living was, present and panted out: "O sir, do come! the master y something which neither of ed it to me. The rector's death took place come come gam. Finally, apparently with in February. I read myself in on Easter entual understanding, they let go, sep- | Sunday; and on the first of June we were ted, and began to look about for weapons. | married, I suppose that every newly mar-Menly each seized a kerosene bracket ried husband and wife think themselves the others, but more self-possessed, and she reand with a curse, hurled them at each happiest people in the world; but I honestly plied: "If you please, sir, Jane and Mar-Each lamp struck its mark, and the believe that we really were so. We had not garet say that their mistress is standing at "thud" was followed by two bright only cach other, but we had everything else the side-door, tapping on the glass; and that serviceable quality. The barges are con- else's, don't you know?" plesions, and the horrified workmen beheld | that we could possibly desire-a larger in- they will leave the house if you do not come | structed at the coal fields, out of the timber of comrades wrapped in flames, It was come than we needed, work that was thor- and see." noments before they were able to put oughly congenial to both of us, a few real

mer of Church place and Archer avenue, months, when my wife's health failed in a I Conneil to the corner of Wood and mysterious manner. She began to be sub- well-known tap, and thought I saw some- in each year to float barges down. At present did she say?" "She said: 'Oh, pshaw.'" erteenth street. The physicians who are ject to strange fits of languor, physical de-thing white behind the glass panels. I there is twenty feet of water in the river. "Doctor," said a lisping, fashionable turned my eyes to the bolt, which I drew Mr. Hugh Sutherland, proprietor of the belle, who had graduated at half a dozen I, in all probability die, and that Connell, became longer and more frequent. I had back, and flung the door wide open. If I mines, has expended some \$15,000 on the ex- boarding-schools, to a friend of ours, who sough he is badly injured, may recover. advice at once; but the dectors seemed com- were to live for a millennium, I could never periment, and now that he is satisfied of its had just been introduced to her at an evenchances are against the recovery of both, pletely at sea. The organs, they said, were forget the sight I saw then. There stood success, will go on with the work on a much ing party—'doctor' which do you prefer,

wife grew worse and worse. At last she senseless. took to her bed; and she had not been in "When I recovered consciousness, I bed a week, when one evening I left her, apparently much the same as usual, and she's dead! Our darling Kate's dead!'

"You can imagine the shock she gave me; but it never occurred to me to imagine that what she said was really true. ceeded, for she began to talk so lucidly, was apparently sleeping peacefully, when they had both been startled by a peculiar change in her countenance. They listened

the gamblers at Baden, left some six million my shoulders, and that I was once again gone to tell one of the men to saddle a horse the ruffian whose cupidity had tempted him pounds to his widow. She was forty years comparatively free. I lay awake in bed, and ride hard for the nearest doctor; while to a deed from which many a hardy scounold, and presently became insane, Being feeling serenely happy, wondering whether I she had come to me to tell the terrible news drel would have shrunk. The perpetrator treated successfully by a young physician named Thullie, she settled eight thousand ing my breakfast brought up to me, and question. I tore myself away and rushed who had been struck by the glitter of the up-stairs. They were idiots-they were demade him so comfortable that he was able should give myself the holiday I had so fairly to enter the politicial field wich success.

Iney were idiots—they were demonstrated; but still there was a haunting fear tain it, did not hesitate to violate the sancearned. I decided against the sybaritic which I must dispel for mysslf. And yet I was so sure that my wife could not be dead, ed my landlady that I should be down-stairs that I summoned sufficient presence of mind in twenty minutes; and on entering my snug to open the door gently and walk softly to little sitting-room, found on the table a soli- the bed. I leaned over it, and said, not loudly, but distinctly: "Kate, darling,

"But before I had spoken the last word,] was convinced. I had seen death often, and was sure that I knew it too well not to recognize it at a glance. I now shrieked instead of whispering; but there was no answer, and I flung myself full length upon the bed in voiceless agony. I must have become almost or entirely unconscious; for I never knew of the doctor's presence in the room until I felt his hand upon my arm. He said : "My dear Mr. Fitzpatrick, you must try and bear it like a man and a Christian; for your wife is dead: she has been dead more than an hour."

"How I felt, I cannot tell you. I was prostrate with grief; and prostrate I remained for three days. The necessary preparations for the funeral were made by my wife's brother, and I really was unaware of ing the stairs, and I felt rather than knew door open; then for a few minutes there tap at the study door. I said: "Come in;" and when the door opened, I saw that it was an old nurse of my wife's, who had come to see her living, and had found her dead. "If you please, sir," she said, giving my wife the old familiar name, "they cannot get the rings off Miss Kate's finger; and they want to know what they must do."

"I had been apathetic; but in a moment was enraged, and I shouted: "Leave them on!" in sones which made the poor woman beat a terrified retreat. I was completely unverved by what seemed an outrage upon the remains that were so dear and so sacred to me; but I could not move to make passed, sleeplessly and wearily. I rose at dawn, and sat in the study until noon, when

Browne," said Mr. Fitzpatrick, addressing himself directly to me; "but you must have passed it. The front-door, as you will remember, opens to the turnpike road: but there is also another door with two glass panels which opens directly into the churchyard. My wife was in the habit of using this door very frequently; for there ran from it a path which crossed the churchyard and ended at a stile, which was just opposite the gates of the Grange, then rented by the Hardings, who were her oldest friends, certain ghastliness, which impressed me a When she had returned and found the door fastened, which sometimes happened, she had been used to let me know she was there by a peculiar tap, and I had always gone to that I followed her corpse; and as it was closed gently behind me, I think I fully real zed for the first time what a changed thing my life must henceforth be. The service was gone through : I heard the clods house that was now so awfully solitary. turned with me, and tried his best to bring me to myself; but I refused to be comforted. wife was somewhere near me.

"They brought me food : but I could eat that it was dark until one of the maids came and asked if she should light the lamp. read. It was only a mockery of reading but it acted as a sort of narcotic; and I had dropped into a doze, when I was aroused by nearly three hours. I got up from my chair, opened the door, and inquired what was wanted of me. Standing in the lighted hall were the three indoor servants and the old nurse : and the faces of all were absolutely an agony of fright, caught hold of my sleeve "I shook her off somewhat roughly and addressing the nurse, said: "What's the

meaning of this?" "She was clearly as frightened as the

the fires and when they had extinguished friends, any number of pleasant acquaint bed; but they crowded behind me as I timber jams and other obstructions to navihastily crossed the hall, and strode down gation were met with, but all were overcome, to tell her mamma that Dr. L-had callthe short corridor to the side door. I appeared to his house—Doyle to the "This unalloyed happiness lasted for six proached the door; and I must confess that termined. It is anticipated that there will returned. "Did you tell your mamma?" my blood ran cold as I distinctly heard the be sufficient water in the river until August asked the doctor. "Yes." "And what

"James," she said; "don't be frighten ed; it is I." She may have said more; but open-air exercise, and an occasional stimu- this was all I heard. They told me that I lant. In spite of them all, however, my gasped, "Kate, my Kate!" and fell down

found myself in bed. My wife, dressed as

she was used to be dressed, was sitting by my side ; and I looked around and wondered whether I had been awakened from some sister, who had been sitting with her during to me-my wife's illness, her death, her my absence, burst into the room and threw strange return from the world of spirits. herself upon me, exclaiming: "O James! When I summoned strength for the task, I asked what it all meant; and though she could tell but little, that little was enough to solve the mystery. She said she had felt as if she were being rather roughly awakened from sleep; and that when she became anxiety had been too much for the poor girl, thoroughly aroused, she found she was sitsaying that he relied more on her criticism nor delayed. Of course they were welcome and that she had temporarily lost her reason. I did my best to calm her; and soon sucgrave, with the blood running quickly from grave, with the blood running quickly from a deep cut in her ring-finger. The grave servants had been watching by my wife, who twenty yards from the door by which she was accustomed to enter the house. She

made her way to it; and we knew the rest. It had been a curious case of trance, catalepsy, or whatever name men of science may ror to her mouth; but it remained uncloud-ed. They had felt for the pulsation of her ed. They had felt for the pulsation of her arrested while the vital principle remains November did I waken with the blessed in art; but it had ceased to beat, and her intact. She had been restored to conscious who had been struck by the glitter of the tity of the grave, and even to mutilate a

"Good heavens!" I exclaimed, "what an overpowering story. Was the rascal ever "No; he disappeared, and nothing was

"And your wife? What effect had it on

"Curiously enough, her general health became better from that dreadful day; but I think her nervous system must have received a permanent strain, for she entirely lost the physical courage which she had possessed in an extraordinary degree for a woman : and about two years afterwards she became subject to attacks of asthma, which is. I believe, a complaint that often has its origin in some nervous shock. She lived, however, to be over fifty, and was bright and cheerful to the last, though she had been a confirmed invalid for five years before her death."

Mr. Fitzpatrick ceased speaking for a while : and we were allowed to interject a few sentences of comment upon the remarkable story we had heard; but silence with him was never much more than a flash, and in ten minutes he was in the middle of another narration. We did not separate until after midnight; and I saw him again several times during my stay at Winthorpe, which was more than usually pleasant. He had certainly an inexhaustible fund of stories; but I did not hear one that was, in the current literary slang of the day, so thoroughly 'sensational" as the story of Mrs. Fitzpatrick's Diamond Ring.

[The foregoing narrative, which is founded on an actual occurrence, is another illustration of the danger of interring a human being apparently dead, but in whom life may nevertheless still linger. To be buried alive is a contingency the very thought of which fills the mind with horror; and yet it is notorious that instances have occurred, and may yet occur, through neglect on the part of those in charge to use even the most ordinary precautions.

The subject is of such importance, that though it has been dealt with in these pages on previous occasions, we gladly take this | basques, round waists, and coat basques, a few of the signs which usually distinguish | this winter. actual from supposed death :-

no moist breath to dim a looking-glass placed of the Atlantic before the mouth. These stoppages of pulse and breath may however, under certain conditions be reduced to so low an ebb, that it is by no means easy to decide whether or not tion, is growing in favour. they are completely annihilated. Cases too, have been known in which the patient had the power of voluntarily suspending these functions for a considerable time. The loss of irritability in the muccles (a fact which may be readily ascertained by a galvanic than even the apparent stoppage of the heart | rule, the skirts will be made plain, with the or of the breath.

The contractile power of the skin is also ost after death. When a cut is made trimmed on as part of the dress, this fall, or of the wound close, while a similar cut made latter will extend down upon the front. during life presents an open or gaping ap-

An important change termed the rigor mortis takes place after death, at varying periods. The pliability of the body ceases, and a general stiffness ensues. This change may appear within half-an-hour, or it may be delayed for twenty or thirty hours, according to the nature of the disease. must however, be borne in mind that rigor mortis is not a continuous condition ; it lasts for twenty-four to thirty-six hours, and then extremities being the last to stiffen : and length, and are made either of cut stoel, endisappears in the same order.

One of the most important of the various with mother of pearl. changes that indicate death is the altered colour of the surface of the body. Livid skin, is a certain sign that life is extinct. with white dresses. To these symptoms may be added the halfclosed eyelids and dilated pupils; and the half-closed fingers, with the thumb turned in. It is important to note that the slightest motion of the heart may be detected by the stethoscope even though breathing and the pulse have ceased. If the heart, therefore, be silent to this delicate instrument, the vital spark has fled. - Ep. 1

### Coal In Manitoba

Notice was taken some months ago of the

discovery of coal in Manitoba by the Canadian geological surveyors. Recently two place very much, major; you have such a barge loads of coal arrived at Winnipeg from jolly set of men down here." The Majorthe Souris country, the first instalment from what is styled the future Pensylvania of the your heart, Miss Flirtington, in case of Dominion. The coal was forty-three days accidents." Miss F .- "Well, while I'm coming down the river, and is said to be of a about it, major, I'd rather steal somebody made from trees felled on the spot. Much "I called them fools, and bade them go to difficulty was experienced on the journey, as ever, and, should both die, it will create perfectly sound; and though the action of surprise. Both men are past middle life the heart was not quite so strong as it ought are married, with families.

The strong the strong as it ought face, dishevelled hair, and her night-dress all the coal needed for a year's snpply.

Increase the sight 1 saw them. There stood make one trip a tholidity of intellect or brillianthy? Thum face, dishevelled hair, and her night-dress all the coal needed for a year's snpply.

WOMAN GOSSIP.

On the Eve of the Wedding. O love before we part to-night.

Before the last 'I will ' is spoken-Before the ring has touched my hand Of pure, true, endless love the token-Before the Church with holy rite, Her blessing on our love has given, Look straight into my eyes with yours And answer me in sight of Heaven,

Is there within your heart of hearts One lingering shadow of regret-One thought that you have spoken ill? Oh! speak-'tis not too late even yet. Is there in all this world of ours. One you have ever known or seen, Whom, if you had earlier seen or known

Is there?—I pray you, tell me now, And I will hold you bound no more. I will not flinch to hear the truth. It could not be so sad, so sore. To know it now, as it would be If by-and-by a shadow fell Upon the sunshine of our home: So, if you ever loved me-tell.

I'd hold you pure from blame, dear lov-And I would leave you free as air, To woo and win that happier one. All this for your dear sake, I'd bear. I will not say how I would pray That God might have you in His care That would be easy-when I think Of you, my heart is all one prayer.

But could I join her name with yours. And call down blessings from above On her, who robbed me of my all-My life-my light-my only love? Yes ! even that I'd try to do : Although my lonely heart should break I'd try to say 'God bless her !' too.

I'm looking up into your eyes: But though my own with tears are dim, I read that in their true, clear depths, Which tells me, 'You may trust in him. I will-I will! It needs no words, Though tears are flowing warm and fast, And eloquent with truth and love.

Fashion Notes. THE new red is vividly brilliant in hue. BLACK and gold is the coming combina-

POLKA-DOTTED stockings are among the new styles. WIDE Directorie collars are worn with

nearly every costume. SHORT dresses are to be the rule for at least another six months.

JERSEYS will be much worn in New York with street suits for early fall, SUNFLOWERS and crysanthemums continue to be in favour with fashionable wo-

RED Surah silk is still the favourite material for illuminating dark or sober-tinted

OSTRICH feathers, long, medium and tips. will be used on winter millinery, to the ex. | cd the first notes of that marvellous, that | wealthy German landholder across the sea. clusion of flowers.

A SILK waistband, with buckle of silver, mother-of pearl, or burnished steel, or with a strap, is the fashion. FLANNELS are now made with two kinds

plain, half in figured goods.

made into bows, jabots, and fichus.

THE plain skirt, with full, unlooped back The arrest of the pulse and the stoppage drapery, which is American in origin, is reof breathing. No movement of the chest- ported as gaining in favour on the other side their soft depths of lustrous blue. As she it that he could not resist. Finally word

ELABORATE coiffures are still very fashion able, though the close, classic style of hairdressing, which admits of but little decora-

tinued in thicker material, such as momie little peculiarities that we noticed, and blessing. raw silk and crepe cloth.

current) is a sign of still greater importance the make up of early fall costumes. As a edges adorned in silk and satin plaitings. HANDKERCHIFFS will be embroidered and

through the skin of a dead body, the edges a round collar will take their places. The TRANSPARENT French mull is generally used for the newest styles in handkerchiefs, and these are trimmed with fine lace. The

worked in floss silk. Spanish flounce also trimmed on the edge. passes away. Commencing in the head, it fall for the outsides of dresses, in place of

ENGLISH ladies of fashion all follow the fashion set by the princess of Wales. They spots of various sizes occur, from local con- encircle their throats with lace, which they gestions during life; but the appearance of fasten at the side with a slender brooch a green tint on the skin of the abdomen, ac- (sometimes a lizard in diamonds) and a flowcompanied by a separation of the cuticle or er. Black blonde is always worn by them

> Some of the new colours are: Ophelia, dark heliotrope; tete de faisan, pheasant red; lapis, false blue; ronge de Venice, tawny red, and a great number of metallic shades of green, blue and olive; while for evening wear are shades of glaucus, a bright marsh-grass green and heliotrope shades.

A young lady resembles ammunition because the powder is needed before the ball. MISS FLIRTINGTON-"Yes, I like the

Yes, awfully jolly. You'd better steel

Dr. L .- called upon a lady acquain- I thee-he-he-he-hehe-hink hof thee-e-e-e-e. ed. The child went up-stairs, and presently

thpeare thayth in hith 'Bride of Abydoth.' | dollars.

'prefer tholidity and brillianthy combin-ed.'" The doctor sank into the peacest chair exhausted.

"OH, pshaw!" petulantly exclaimed Miss dinner, "Oh, pshaw! I am just where Claire, and I wish dinners had never been invented!" And the look of supreme disgust that flashed from her eyes showed that | world. she meant it.

THE editor laid his half-smoked zigar on the table, and the candidate, dropping in to talk matters over, perched himself on the table and sat down on the real Connecticut of the road, and when I had none I put up Havana. By and by he sadly slipped off his with the ups and dows of tramp life as well You would have crowned your chosen high seat. "You are not lukewarm in my as the rest of them. I didn't care either, cause, anyhow," he said plaintively. "Ah, because I was happy and the life agreed with no," replied the editor, encouragingly, "the me. I had a soft bed at home, a good table, old fires are still burning." And then a plenty of wine and truit, and good society. great hush fell upon the busy sanctum, such

> shadow of a great tree, irght where the first-rate. I loved the woods and springs shelving rocks made a nice settee with a and mountain scenery. A tramp has no back to it, they were sitting. Down, down cares. He is absolutely free so long as he at their feet was the sounding sea, caressing, can keep out of goal. A smart tramp need with its mighty hugs, the shore. "Is not not get into trouble. All he has to do is to the sea inspiring?" said the. "See yonder keep out of bad company and do nothing snowy sails. They are like they are like wrong himself. That was my plan. -" "Are they?" said she, as she dug her parasol into the bank. "No they are not," an intelligent-looking German, with regular replied he sharply, and the coolness of the features and dark hair, medium in height, breeze was caloric in comparison with the compactly built, and he is quite talkative. frigidity of the rest of that day. She had He purchased a house and lot in Longswamp interrupted him just on the brink of a very township, for which he paid \$2,200. His important declaration, which she will ever first horse cost him \$200; then he bought a

A society belle was sitting with a party team for \$600. His passion for horses soon of friends on the balcony of a wateringplace hotel a few days ago. The conversation turned on the guests of the house, and Through blinding tears, for your sweet one attractive young lady, a recent arrival, Middletown with strings of fine animals, was criticised. "I don't know as you can and suddenly that heretofore quiet backcall her handsome," said Miss S., in response woods village became an active, busy horse to the opinion expressed by Mr. R., a gen- market. Grossman bought until at least tleman of the party; "she is so insipid; twelve horses were in his stable, and he had then she wants to be thought clever, and to quit for want of stable room. He was a does nothing all day but read those horrid jolly purchaser, paid cash for all he got, and French novels and other trash." The group didn't pretend to know much about horsesoon afterward broke up. "I beg your flesh, anyhow, nor did he seem to care. pardon, Miss S., but you left your book on Forgive my doubts—they are the last! the chair," said Mr. R., presenting the forgotten volume. It was a bound copy of Susan Hilbert. She is the daughter of a

#### Jenny Lind at Home.

A letter from London describes a call on Jenny Lind. The unforgotten Swedish HANDKERCHIEF costumes are to be con- lable "So!" which used to be another of the dollar sent to the wayward son was a father's larly in devotional music. Something of the day." old, beautiful, rapt expression came into her eyes as she answered, "It was because my voice came from God, and I sang to God!"

### Modern Music.

Perhaps no better illustration of what graphs of them taken as though they had modern music is can be found than in the following description by Lli Perkins of the and marched to the railroad station. He rendering of a song by a fashionably trained asks what redress there is, as matters now young lady:

of her musical powers, and this was how she THE most charming bridal veils are of did it. She flirted up her panniers, coquettishly wiggle-waggled to the piano, and sang:

"Miss Julia was induced to give a taste

When the moo-hoon is mi-hild-ly be-heam-O'er the ca-halm and si-hi-lent se-e-e-e. Its rady-unce so-hoftly stre-beam-ing. Oh ! ther-hen, oh, ther-hen,

> Hof thee-hee. I thee-hink. I thee hink I thee hink.

"Beautiful, Miss Julia ! beautiful !" and by Lord Jersey. The bank has a large conwe all clapped our hands. 'Do please sing nection among old Roman Catholic families. another verse, it's perfectly divine, Miss Julia, said Eugene Augustus. Then Julia raised her golden (dyed) head, touched the white ivories with her jewelled fingers, and warbled it again.

"The only comment is that the patriarch Job had one thousand she-assen, and that some of their posterity are still liv-

COLOGNE CATHEDRAL, Tib now stands, represents an expenditure of ten million of A Rover's Romance.

A few months ago, says a Reading, Pa., correspondent of The Philadelphia Times, William Gressman was a tramp in eastern Pennsylvania; now he is liberally spending \$45,000, that sum being the first instalment of his inheritance from his father's estate in Germany. Grossman has settled in Longowns a stable of nine fast horses. His first cash receipt from Germany was \$16,000 in gold ; then he received \$4,000 in currency, and then a draft for \$23,000, which he deposited in bank for safe keeping. In a few months more he expects another large instalment of solid cash from over the sea, the result of the sale of his dead father's vineclad hills along the Rhine. Grossman is now known as the "Prince of Middletown," for in that obscure village he has located for The doctor sank into the nearest the present. His marriage is one of the most romantic on record, and the fact that he spent \$800 a day for knick-knocks for his Lydia Languish, looking up from the last oride has exercised the gossip of all the new novel, in response to a summons from country round. Eight or ten years ago her mother to come and assist in preparing Grossman landed at Castle Garden. He had shipped at Bremen. He was a wild, harum-Edward de Courcey Montalbert is about to scarum young German, and his desire was propose to the Lady Ethelinda Adele St. to escape a siege of years of university life. He wanted to come "to free America," and partake of some of the joys of the new

Said he the other day : "I came to this country for experience and to see strange sights. I had few cares, My remittances from home came right along. When I had money I spent it like a lord with my friends profound silence that, for a minute, you might free open country of Pennsylvania, with its soon got tired of that. I preferred the In just the cosiest, little nook under the wronged anyone but myself. But I got along

When dressed and shaved, Grossman is trotter and a light buggy for \$400; from a gentleman at Alburtis he bought a double became known and in a few days about a dozen stock-dealers, from Allentown, Reading, Kutztown, and other places visited

The maiden name of his wife was Miss

Lancaster county woodman. In the days of Grossman's poverty he first met her at her father's home, where Grossman came one pleasant afternoon in autumn. He rested by a well and very soon he saw a dark-eyed maiden at the gate. He engaged her in conprima donna lives in a spacious and charm- versation, and finally she asked him whether ing mansion in a retired nook in South Ken. he wanted a drink of water. "No," said sington, embowered by trees and flowers. he, with a rougish twinkle: "if you have In the elegant drawing-room, hung with cider or something stronger it will suit me pictures and tastefully decorated with old better; water is too common." The young china, artistic draperies, etc., I found a lady woman was charmed with his impudence whose blue eyes and kindly smile bore me and she soon produced a pitcher of hard back at once over the waste of some thirty cider from the cellar. A plate of apple years. Again I sat an eager excited school- was then set before the eyes of the goodboy glowing with anticipation on the verge of | looking young German. This acquaintance my first great art delight. I saw once more soon ripened into love. Grossman obtained before me the tall, slender figure in its white work on a near by farm and courted the satin draperies, with green leaves and dia. | pretty Susan so often as he could. Finally monds adorning the abundant fair hair, and they were engaged, but Grossman never told the olden thrill creeps over me that herald- his affianced that he was the son of a incomparable voice, whose tones were to They were married by the village parson, those of the velvet-throated Patti or the and lived with the bride's parents. Grosssilver-voiced Nilsson as the regent compared | man however, soon learned that married life to the diamonds of a duchess. Shall I forget of that kind was not as he had expected and how old men, who knew just as much about hoped, so he determined to lerve that secmusic as they knew of Sanscrit, used to sit tion of the country. He was wild and imof materials ; for instance, half the plaits are with the tears rolling down their cheeks petuous, and he thought the union was bewhile Jenny Lind was singing, "I know neath his station. Still keeping his secret, Foulard handkerchiefs are trimmed with that my Redeemer liveth?" There she he suddenly disappeared and became a tramp point de Raguse and Languedoc laces, and stood before me, the unforgotten idol of my again. He collected a number of the jolliest girlish idolatry, changed, indeed, by the tramps on the road that he could find. Polonaises, pointed basques, skirted lapse of years, yet unmistakeably the Jenny Some of them had been students in the old Lind of old. The abundant brown hair, country like himself. They knew him by opportunity of again offering to our readers with very long tails, will all be fashionable with a few lines of silver amid its locks, was his assumed name only. When his remitturned under in the peculiar fashion in tances came, they had the jolliest of rewhich she always wore it, and the eyes are unions. He had no desire to return to Gerlovely as ever in their expression and in many. His mode of life had a charm about talked, her gloved hands lay clasped upon came from Germany that his old father had her knee in the easy, graceful pose that was died. Grossman went into sincere mournfamiliar to us in the Swedish songstress ing. His father had been a kind parent to years ago. I called her attention to the him, and had written him many letters begtact, and she smiled at my remembering the ging him to give up his wandering life and

plaids of extraordinary size, camel's hair, loved because they were hers, escaped from Grossman's bride in the meantline had seher lips. A grand pianoforte in one corner | cured a legal separation. When Grossman's VELVET will be generously employed in of the room, and a large three-quarter length father died the tramp-son determined at portrait of herself, painted at the height of once to give up the life on the road. His her renown, recalled her past queenship in first thought was of his darkeyed Susan. the realms of song. She was handsomely Without her he could do nothing. He wanyet plainly dressed in rich black silk, closed | dered back to his old home. To his great to the throat with coral buttons, a shawl of astonishment he learned that she had marold Cluny lace was draped around her shoul- ried a wealthy gypsy horse-trader. He reders, and she were a very simple cap of fine | solved to find her, and succeeded. To his old Venetian guipure. She spoke in warm great joy he learned that she could be far terms of affection of the United States, not happier with him, her first love. He then in reference to the welcome and the worship told her that he had fallen heir to a fortune, it had accorded her in by-gone years, but arrangements were at once made with the monogram continues to be very small, and because, as she said in her quaint English, gypsy husband. Grossman bargained for that had such a charm about it, "Your his wife, and the gypsy listened to the pro-PRINCESS sacque dresses for little people country takes the rabble of other countries, position. The gypsy accepted a \$50 bill, are made with those fronts covered with and gives them all a chance." I spoke of said good-bye to Susan and Grossman, and tucks and insertion, while the backs are the fact that when she sang in America his first love happily departed for her fathers half-fitted to the figure and finished with a there were no opera-houses there. "And of home. Another divorce was quickly obthat I was glad," she remarked, "for I had tained, and Grossman and Susan were again Hooks and eyes are to be largely used this | quitted the stage, and it was for that reason | united in happy marriage. They are now that I was anxious to go to the United living contented in their new home, and proceeds gradually downwards, the lower buttons. The hooks are about an inch in States, since there I would have no tempta- Grossman is living like a prince with his tion to return to it." I also spoke of the bride. He is lavishly spending money, but ameled metal, steel and jet, or steel inlaid intense sympathetic quality of her talent, the bride, with an eye to business, has hintand the marvellous power that she possess- | ed at the necessity of curtailing expenses ed of swaying her audience at will, particu- and remembering the motto of the "rainy

> A RADICAL newspaper of Paris prints a letter from one of the Russian Nihilists who were expelled from France on the eve of the national fete. He says that he and his companions in misfortune were arrested early in the morning, imprisoned, photobeen common criminals, then handcuffed stand in France, for the victims of such police outrages as this; and he reminds all Frenchmen concerned that in free countries no man is treated as a criminal until he has been lawfully tried, convicted, and senten-

> THE new banking house of the Messrs. Childs in London was opened at the close of last month. It is a very handsome structure. and thus presents a marked contrast to the dingy old building that formerly stood on its site. The chief partner in Childs' is the Earl of Jersey, whose grandmother inherited an interest in the bank. Many of the families who keep account there have banked with the firm for two centuries. It derives a large income from unclaimed balances. The other partners are nominal

BISHOP WARREN tells in Zions Herald, of a professional tour in Colorado, where the hillsides are so steep that every man is said to sit on his doorstep and use his neighbor's chimney for a spittoon. While he was deshing down one of these hills in a stage, the driver became interested in a dog fight, turned the wagon completely over, and spilled six

men with their baggage. WHY is "i" the hare" of vowels? Because it is in the him into is in hell, and all the