ROSS WINAN'S COURTSHIP.

Strange Story of Boyish Love and Complication.

A YOUNG MILLIONAIRE'S LOVE SCRAPES.

(N. Y. Herald.)

The first chapter of the society drama that is to be revealed in the suit for divorce brought by Alice Winans-O'Keefe against Ross R. Winans, the Baltimore millionaire, was unfolded yesterday before Referee Stephen P. Nash, at his office, No. 67 Wall street. The plaintiff sues for divorce in order to establish a marriage which she says took place in 1871. She appears as Mrs. O'Keefe because, she says, she was told by a Baltimore lawyer that under the laws of Maryland a marriage without due ceremony is not legal, and thereafter she married a man named O'Keefe; but learning that the laws of this State hold a marriage to be valid where the parties have held themselves before the public to be husband and wife she left O'Keefe, believing that her supposed marriage with him was not in fact a marriage, and now seeks to establish her union to Mr. Winans. The defendant is the owner of extensive estates in Maryland and of a royal retreat in Baltimore, which he has surrounded with a high stone fence in order to shield the eyes of stately matrons and prudish maidens from becoming offended by the sight of the nude antique statues with which his parks are adorned. Mrs. Alice O'Keefe, or Mrs. Winans, enters upon the legal drama a simple girl, Alice Saalfeld, in the *role* of a governess with Mrs. Hunt, of London, and the latter with Mrs. Dukes, of Lewes, England. She is now a woman, blonde, has a full face, and is plump and fair to look upon. She was dressed in a gray dress of some soft material and a plain black bonnet. She gave her testimony in a quiet, lady-like manner, and did not lose her composure even under the searching cross-examination by Mr. Choate.

THE DEFENDANT MILLIONAIRE.

Mr. Ross Winans is a man about 35 years of age, of rather small figure. He has black eyes and dark brown hair and wears a full beard. When the plaintiff took the witness stand he raised his eyes for a moment and shot a piercing glance at her, but showed no other signs of emotion. Her lawyer was instructed to commence on June 8th, 1883, a suit for divorce against Mr. Ross R. Winans. The millionaire was just about going to Europe at the time, and by mutual consent of counsel on both sides the case was referred to Mr. Nash yesterday. Mrs. Winans was represented by D. M. Porter, while the millionaire defendant had Joseph H. Choate, James C. Carter and L. C. Ledyard as counsel.

THE CLAIMANT'S STORY.

According to her testimony given yesterday she first met him in December, 1870, at the Langham Hotel, in London. He was studying at that time at Cambridge, and being young and warm-hearted was smitten at first sight. He sent her flowers and books, wrote her stirring epistles, a few of which were offered in evidence, and sent her photographs of his own, with appropriate inscriptions on the back. A dozen of these photographs were produced before the referee, bearing such inscriptions as these: "To Ally from Rossy." "With the sweetest of kisses, from Rossy to his little devil Alice." "As a help for the remembrance of Ross R. Winans."

Upon Mr. Winans' urgent solicitation Miss Saalfeld returned to London, where a wedding by consent took place between the two lovers at the Grosvenor Hotel. At the hotel they were registered as husband and wife and he represented her to his friends and the servants at the hotel as Mrs. Winans. He next took her to Cambridge, where he also represented her as his wife. Both went back to London and thence to Spa, Germany, where they remained six weeks. There numerous articles purchased by Mr. Winans were sent to Alice under the address of Mrs. Ross Winans. Having returned to London the plaintiff was introduced to the brother of her husband as Mrs. Winans.

THEIR ARRIVAL IN NEW YORK.

Next both appear in this city, where they arrive on the steamer Scotia on May 30th, 1871. The passenger list of the steamer contains the names of "Ross R. Winans and lady," and on the same day there appears on the register of the Brevoort House the entry, "Ross R. Winans and wife." After a brief stay in this city both parted, he going to Baltimore to meet his sick father and she to Chicago to see her mother. But soon the sound of other wedding bells brought discord into the harmony of the true lovers. Mr. Winans forgot his "little devil Ally," and took unto himself a second wife, a Miss Ludlow, of Baltimore, who died in 1881. But again the wedding bells were rung, and this time Mr. Winans married a Miss Whistler, a sister of the great English artist, with whom he is still living.

HOW THEY WERE MARRIED.

Two of these letters sent to her at Lewes were shown to the witness, which she identified as being in the handwriting of Ross R. Winans. They were written in London, and were full of expressions of affection and of regret because he was separated from her. None of them were at all elegant in style, and some of them were rather coarse in the profane expressions used. Afterward she returned to London and she says he proposed marriage to her, but she declined, because her mother and family knew nothing of their relations to each other. On her second visit to London, she testified, he renewed his offer and she assented, asking that the wedding take place in church. He replied that he was an American, and that in America marriages were valid without a church ceremony, so they went to the Grosvenor Hotel, and he gave her two rings—one a new wedding ring and the other his mother's marriage ring. At the hotel, and in their subsequent travels, he always presented her as his wife, she said. On their arrival in New York, in May, 1871, she says she asked him to announce their marriage, but he said his father was too ill to receive the news of his son's marriage. He went to Baltimore to visit his family and she went to see his mother in Chicago. There she received letters from Mr. Winans almost daily.

SOME OF THE LOVE LETTERS.

A number of these letters were put in evidence. He addresses her as "My Own Sweet Ducky," "My Own Little Devil" and in other tender forms, and in some of them uses vulgar or profane language. But nowhere does he use the word "wife" or "husband." In two of them he encloses small sums of money—$50 and $30—regrets that he is not able to get more money for her and tells her she "must live sparingly." In another, however, he refers to the fact that she had been invited to go to a theatre by some new acquaintance. He tells her that he does not understand how she could have so far lost her good sense as to become so intimately acquainted with this stranger, and exclaims: "My God, you ought to have given him hell at his presuming to ask a married lady on so short an acquaintance as that such an insolent question. Have nothing more to do with the d—d blackguard." This is the only reference he makes to her condition as being that of a married woman. In another letter he tells her how to put a chair against a window so as to prevent the outer air from sweeping across her bed and giving her a cold, and gives a pen and ink diagram of the open window, the bed and the chair. Still later they met again in New York and lived at various hotels as husband and wife.

Mr. Choate, in a searching cross-examination, inquired of the witness the particulars of her early life. She testified that she had studied music at Wiesbaden, and under Heller in Paris and Haller in London.

NAVIGATION OF HUDSON'S BAY.

A Famous Dundee Whaler's Opinion.

The Halifax *Herald* publishes an interview with Captain William Adams, the famous Dundee whaler and Arctic navigator, who goes on the steamer Alert to Hudson's Bay on behalf of the Hudson's Bay Railway and Navigation Company, to report on the feasibility and practicability of the route to Europe. Capt. Adams has had a third of a century's experience in navigating northern waters, and is confident Hudson's Bay is a practicable route four months of the year. He says navigation is open from the middle of June to the end of October to ships properly equipped with two and a half inch iron bark for the outside shell, with suitable ice stem, inside fortifications, and with extra beam. These ships should be limited to 2,500 tons in size; larger vessels would be too long to wind through the ice packs. They need not be wooden ships, as after making two trips to Hudson's Bay during the season they should be employed in the Atlantic or any other trade during the rest of the year. Men of energy and spirit will make the route a success. If the railway route is practicable, the opening of ocean navigation from Hudson's Bay to Europe is only a question of time and money. He thinks there is as much danger in navigating the coasts of Newfoundland and Nova Scotia during the breaking up of the ice in the spring as in navigating Hudson's Bay and Strait during the four months indicated. The safety of the ship there, as here, depends very largely on the common sense, experience, watchfulness and caution of the captain. Speaking of the whale fishery, he gave very interesting facts and figures showing its enormous profits, and says either Halifax or St. Johns, Nfld., would make a far better whale fishing headquarters for the world than Dundee.

The Economic Effect of War.

War is, of course, economically purely destructive. The men employed produce nothing; the engines prepared are useless, except for killing; the money expended is most of it consumed on objects which can yield no direct return. Enormous quantities of food are wasted in transport, domestic animals are used up in unproductive labor, and the men slain are among the strongest in the nation. Nevertheless, the economic loss of war is often not felt for a time; and it is probable that in the war supposed to be coming with Russia this will be the case to an unusual degree. It is by degrees that the economic effect of war comes to be felt, through the agency usually of taxation. No nation can throw away two years' revenue in one in an unproductive effort without becoming gradually poorer—that is, without having less to spend in giving good wages to great multitudes of men. Suppose a war cost £50,000,000 a year, and the American war cost £120,000,000, though much of that is spent in wages, the whole is loss, for even the wages are paid, from the economic point of view, for doing nothing. When the war stops, therefore, there will be distress, great or little, in proportion to the expenditure, but great or little, equally inevitable, not to be kept off by any financial arrangement. It may be rendered short, of course, or even innocuous, by other causes, such as a sudden discovery of a new and cheaper motor, which by reducing the energy to be expended on producing a result, positively adds to the national force, and therefore to the national producing power, or by the opening up of new channels of industry; but, apart from these there is no avoiding the economic consequences of war. War is waste; the nation pays for the waste by taxation, and therefore every individual in the nation must, *pro tanto*, suffer. The particular war may be right or unavoidable, or purely self-defensive, but one of its consequences must be this; and it is never wise to conceal what must inevitably happen.

Paper Slippers.

Paper slippers are the latest form in which paper is introduced in new inventions. An Englishman has patented a system of manufacturing slippers, sandals, and other coverings of the feet out of paper. Paper pulp, or papier mache, is employed for the upper, which is moulded to the desired form and size, and a sole is provided made of paper or pasteboard, leather board, or other suitable paper material, which is united to the upper by means of cement, glue, or other adhesive material. The upper is cressed, embossed, or perforated at the instep and sides which renders them somewhat pliable, and prevents their cracking while in use.

While the keystone was being placed in the principal arch of the Mactlatian bridge on the road from Zacatecas to Jopala and Bienvenido, Mexico, the arch gave way, and the thirty workmen were buried in th ruins. Only four men were rescued alive

AnEnglishman who lately visited Antwerp Cathedral declares that Rubens' masterpiece, "The Descent from the Cross," is such a wonderful picture that it is worthy of Miss Thompson, the painter of "The Roll Call."

A DREADFUL HOLOCAUST.

Many Lives Lost by a Fire in Cincinnati.

DEAD BODIES PILED IN HEAPS.

Girls Dashed to Death by Jumping from the Windows.

A Cincinnati despatch last (Thursday) night says: A fire this afternoon in Sullivan's printing establishment at 19 Sixth street caused the death of nineteen persons. It was at first thought that only five women who jumped from a fifth story window were killed, but when the fire was subdued so that the firemen could enter the building it was found that ten bodies lay in heaps on the fifth floor and one lay on the fourth. There were six who jumped from the window and were killed, and one man after saving the lives of two women by letting down a rope from the roof was himself killed by the burning in two of the same rope before he reached the ground. This was Mr. Sullivan, brother of the proprietor of the printing works. The fire originated by the explosion of a gasoline stove on the second floor. The flames entered the elevator shaft, which is next to the stairway, and all chance of escape was cut off. The killed are mostly employees of the dye works which occupied a portion of the building.

LIST OF THE VICTIMS.

The list now obtainable is as follows: Mary Lowry, aged 17, of Covington, killed; John Sullivan, killed; Emma Pinchback, badly injured; Josie Hawks, severely burned; Wm. Bishop, of Covington, badly injured; Mamie Sheppard, fatally injured; Lizzie Meyer, killed; Dollie Blank, aged 22, jumped from the top story and was dashed to pieces; two sisters named Punter, of Newport, both killed. Mary Beantrim, aged 17, of Newport, was killed in leaping from the fifth story; Charles Braam made an effort to catch her, but the force was too great, and she dashed on the pavement at his feet a shapeless corpse. Fanny Jones, west end, was also killed. In addition,

ELEVEN CORPSES WERE FOUND

nside the building, and a search for others is now being prosecuted. The fifth story was completely burned out, but the walls still stand, and the other floors are not much damaged. The building was occupied by Sullivan & Co.'s printing works, Orth, Wissell & Co.'s dye house, the *Ledger* Postal News Company, Parisian Dyeing and Scouring Company and J. R. Kingsley, plating works. It was not long until the fire was under control. The mass of telegraph and telephone wires prevented the firemen putting up ladders promptly for the relief of the inmates.

LATER PARTICULARS.

Additional particulars say: Looking over the scene after the event it is plain every life could have been easily saved. At half-past one J. C. Green, city editor of the *Times-Star*, upon going up the stairway to his office saw dense clouds of smoke issuing from the rear windows of the building, and immediately telephoned to the fire department. The engines arrived almost instantly, and as the firemen could reach the building from the front and rear it was not fifteen minutes until the fire was so much under control that the chief engineer was able to reach the fifth floor. But he was too late to rescue the girls employed there, and to his horror he found ten dead bodies lying with their hands to their faces and the faces blackened and distorted in death. The girls were lying upon benches and tables and some on the floor. Their clothing was not burned, but the skin on the back of their hands was scorched. It has been fairly ascertained that the fire started from a can of benzine on the second floor and quickly extended to the elevator. A boy on that floor said he heard a report and instantly fire leaped to the elevator shaft and darted up. The shaft reaches to the top of the building, and from the third story to the fifth it was encircled by a wooden stairway, which was the only means of access to those floors.

SACRIFICED IN SAVING OTHERS.

As soon as the fire started John Sullivan, cousin of the proprietor, ran up the stairway to the fifth floor to give warning to the girls. Instantly almost he found he was too late to get them down the stairway, and that his own retreat was cut off. What he did for the frightened girls could only be told by glimpses that could be seen of him at the smoking windows, whence four of the girls had already leaped to death. J. R. Kinsley's son and his foreman had gone to the roof of the building adjoining this on the west, and knowing the girls were imprisoned on the floor below, they procured a rope and lowered it to the window where Sullivan was. He grasped at it and fastening one of the girls to it, helped her out of the window, and Kingsley and Schroeder lowered her safely to the sidewalk. The rope was brought up, and Sullivan again fastened another girl and sent her down safely. The rope came up a third time, and as the other girls by this time were all suffocated or afraid to venture, Sullivan fastened the rope to his own body, and was being lowered, when half-way down flames shot out of a window and he fell head foremost to the sidewalk in the presence of a horrified crowd, who had witnessed his heroism.

The fire was almost insignficant. The wooden stairway around the elevator shaft is not burned so as to be useless, or even unsafe, yet the flames seem to have pervaded all the floors, and to have ruined all the paper and other light combustible material. Sullivan estimates his loss at $6,000 to $10,000. The loss to the building is slight.

THE FATAL LIST

now made up is: Anna Bell, aged 48; Dollie and Lizzie Handel, twins, 20 years; Fannie Jones, 22; Delia, Katie and Mary Leahan, sisters, 23, 14 and 16 respectively; Katie Lowry, 20; Lizzie Meirs, 16; Annie McIntyre, 20; Fannie Norton, 34; Katie and Mary Pitman, sisters, 22 and 19; John Sullivan, 22; Lillie Wynn, 20.

The injured are: Will Bishope, printer, 23 years of age, crushed and burned, will probably die; Josie Hawkes, broken leg Emma Pinchback, unconscious, will probably die; Mamie Shephard, head badly cut.

QUEER EXCUSE FOR EMBEZZLEMENT.

A City Treasurer Says He Acted on a Priest's Advice.

An Oswego, N. Y., despatch on Sunday says: The *Palladium* to-day publishes an interview with Thomas Crawford, the defaulting City Treasurer, who is now in Hamilton, Ont. Crawford's statement is that he found himself $600 short at the end of his first year as Treasurer. He could not account for it, and confided his trouble to Father O'Connell, of St. John's Church, of this city, and in accordance with his advice, engaged in margin dealing in the hope of making enough to make good the shortage. At first he made a small gain, but subsequently was a loser. For two years he has been speculating with the city's money, generally losing, and the final result was his flight from the city, leaving a deficit of $26,000. He says he took no money to speak of with him.

AFFECTING SCENE IN COURT.

Two Women Convicted of Perjury, go to Prison With Their Babes.

A Madison, Wis., despatch says: In the municipal court, yesterday Mrs. Rebecca Merraot, of Baraboo, and Mrs. Margaret M. Cooley, of Mitchell, D. T., sisters, pleaded guilty to the charge of perjury. They have now each been sentenced to two years in State Prison. Each woman when sentenced had an infant in her arms. Kneeling at the feet of the judge they piteously pleaded for mercy "for their babies' sakes." The scene was a heart-rending one. Judge Braley, with tears in his eyes, said the law was inexorable, but he would fix the lowest penalty prescribed. The women then prayed and sobbed and uttered terrible shrieks as they were finally removed by the officers. They said that a man named Kirby had threatened their lives if they did not swear as they did, and that for years they had lived in mortal terror of him. Both are respectable women, of good local repute. Their babies accompany them to the penitentiary. An effort will be made to secure an Executive pardon in their case. The women are sisters of the wife of James Kirby, alias Simmons, a well known cracksman, who with a man named Edwards was last November sentenced to State Prison in Wisconsin for five years for burglary in Madison. At the trial of Kirby these women swore that they were in Baraboo at Mrs. Merraot's home the 16th of July last, the night of the burglary, and that Kirby was also there. They also said that that night Mrs. Merraot gave birth to a child. The attempt to prove an alibi was unavailing, however, and Kirby was found guilty after a most exciting trial. The women were then arrested for perjury in the case. It was proven that the child was born May 6th, and that Kirby was not present even at that time.

THE CHINESE QUESTION.

Workingmen of British Columbia Want it Dealt With.

A Victoria, B.C., telegram says: A mass meeting of workingmen was held last night to ratify the appeal of the workingmen to the Dominion support in combatting the Chinese evil. Four thousand earnest men assembled and listened approvingly. Powerful speech and plain language were used. The appeal takes the form of a pronunciamento from the whole struggling white population sent to every paper in the Dominion. The Trades Council demands the passage of and immediate enforcement of a Restriction Act, and calls upon both Governments that they do their duty. The enthusiasm was unbounded, and stern earnestness was manifested in every countenance. Cries from the crowd, "To Chinatown," were fortunately overruled by the leaders, and thus the largest anti-Chinese demonstration ever held passed off quietly and orderly. There is a deep feeling among laboring men that the time for decisive action has arrived.

THAT FATAL LEAP.

The Injuries which Resulted in the Swimmer's Death.

A New York despatch says: The autopsy on Odlum's body disclosed that the spleen, liver and kidneys were badly ruptured from the shock of striking the water. There was a deposit of tuberculosis at the base of the left lung. The right kidney was full of cystic cavities, and the left lung gave evidence of slight fatty degeneration. The first, third and fifth ribs were broken. The death marks on the body were similar to those found on the bodies of men crushed by the caving in of earth. The body was taken to Washington for interment.

Russia After Persia, Not India.

That the Russians are ever likely to invade India is improbable. I have no doubt, however, that they are by no means sorry to have approached India, because, in case of a dispute with us in Europe, their presence so near to our Indian possessions would oblige us to send troops to India instead of—as was the case during the Turco-Russian war—bringing Indian troops into the Mediterranean. But for this I do not blame them. We cannot insist that Central Asia should be given over to barbarism in order that our position in India and in Europe may be strengthened. The Russians had as good a right to annex Turkestan as we had to make our numerous annexations in India. We are too apt to view everything through English spectacles, and to imagine that other powers will oblige us by doing the same. Nor can we isolate our possessions in all parts of the world by perpetuating deserts on their frontiers. The Russians, no doubt, wish to reach the ocean, but their objective point is not India but Persia.—*London Truth.*

—A Russian inventor has devised means of so impregnating wood with a certain chemical that matches made from it can be used several times over, thus effecting a saving of at least 75 per cent.

—Hammered brass tea-pots, with ebony handles, are among the newest things to be seen on fashionable breakfast tables. They are exceedingly pretty, and look as well on the sideboard as they do on the table.

—The London *Garden* says that "the sooner the notion is dispelled that roses, in order to make them grow more vigorously, must be cut back to mere stumps, showing two or three buds, the better."

THE STILWELL TRAGEDY.

Accused Pronounced Not Guilty by the Assize Jury.

THOMAS' SHARE IN THE CRIME

St. Thomas, May 20.—The crowd at the Court House was fully as large to-day as at any time during the continuance of the Stilwell trial. Mr. Colin McDougall, counsel for Forbes, began his address shortly after 9 o'clock, and made one of the most eloquent pleas ever heard in the Court House in this city. Mr. Ed. Meredith did equally well for his client, Mrs. Stilwell, and during their addresses both the jury and the spectators were moved to tears. Mr. Idington, on behalf of the Crown, spoke in an impassioned and logical manner, and while being fair to the prisoners he made the most of a case that was poorly supported by trustworthy evidence. Justice Cameron, in his charge, put the evidence before the jury in a lucid manner. He had not gone far when it was evident that he considered the wrong man was in the prisoner's box. He commented on the course the detectives had pursued, and said that through them the gallows had been cheated of its just dues. When they went into the corridor of the jail and said loud enough to be heard by Thomas, that Forbes and Mrs. Stilwell were going to squeal, they told an untruth, and gave Thomas a hint to become an approver, and if he was guilty of the murder of Louis Stilwell, an opportunity to cause the death unjustly of the prisoners at the bar. Thomas, besides being an accomplice, was a perjurer, having sworn to three different versions of the crime. The evidence showed that Forbes had no motive for killing Stilwell, while Thomas had—his rejection by his sweetheart, Jennie Forbes, and the idea that Stilwell was the cause of it. Thomas' story of the murder was not consistent in any of its parts; it was not improbable that Thomas shot Stilwell when the three were hunting in the bush, and that Forbes knew about it. If he knew that Thomas was to fire the fatal shot before he did he was guilty of murder; if he only knew that Thomas fired the shot, which killed the victim, after, he was an accessory after the fact, and was guilty of a felony, but that was not the charge which the jury were trying. The jury, after being out an hour and ten minutes, returned a verdict of "Not guilty." The audience burst into applause, which was quickly quelled. It was ascertained that the jury were unanimous in giving a verdict of not guilty in Mrs. Stilwell's case as soon as they entered the jury room, but there was a difference of opinion regarding Forbes' case. The prisoners and Thomas were discharged from custody.

MITCHELL SENTENCED.

While the jury were out in the Stilwell case Samuel Mitchell, who killed Alex. McIntosh for intimacy with his wife, was placed in the box for sentence. The prisoner asked His Lordship to deal as leniently with him as possible. His Lordship referred to the large petition which had been presented to him, asking him to deal leniently with the prisoner, on the grounds that the relations existing between his wife and the deceased constituted provocation for the crime. Mitchell was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment.

Queens and Corsets.

Catherine de Medicis is credited with introducing the corset into France; but tight-lacing existed long before her appearance at Fontainebleau. As early as the fifteenth century we read of "a pair of bodies," the evident origin of the word "bodice." But it was during the latter part of the sixteenth century that it assumed the ugly forms depicted. No doubt it was at this period that it became, as Bulwer has it, a whalebone prison; its busks of ivory and wood turning it into a sort of cuirass. Gosson thus describes it:

These privie coats, by art made strong
With bones, with past, with such-like ware,
Whereby their backe and sides grow long,
And now they harnest gallants are;
Were they for use against the foe,
Our dames for Amazones might goe.
But seeing they doe only stay
The course that nature doth intend,
And mothers often by them slay
Their daughters young, and worke their end,
What are they els but armours stout,
Wherein like gyants Jove they flout.

It is instructive to study the faces of the unhappy women who formed "the flying squadron" of Catherine de Medicis. The history of the times still more unfolds itself if we study their costume. Catherine de Medicis, shut in her "whalebone prison," the folds of her skirts hanging stiffly and diagramically, her sleeves like two long black wings, her littte black cap, stiff stuff collar and white ruff, appears like some great beetle. In the costume of Mary Stuart, as given in Lacroix, we have the same hard, beetle-like form; more beautiful, indeed, as the finest specimen of the Carabus tribe is to the sacred Ateuchus. The slashes in her black dress show the white robe underneath; her waist, her arms, her throat are bound round with bands of precious stones; while from her waist, which, by the way, is by no means a slender one, is suspended a golden tassel garnished with pearls and precious stone. But consider the crown of poor women whom these two rival queens led down the Dance of Death. A painted butterfly, with none of the insect's grace, is poor Eleanor of Austria, as depicted in Lacroix. Her body is prisoned in a horny cuirass, and her ruff is backed by two additional fans of lawn; her sleeves are diapered like a chessboard, and from under her arms descend two pieces of stuff broidered with gold and shaped to look like an enormous pair of heavy double crutches. Her rival, Marie Touchet, wears no such frightful costume; she is, nevertheless, one of the same tribe, a less hard and ugly specimen than Catherine de Medicis, less hard but not so beautiful as Mary Stuart. But for forms completely insectile, nothing perhaps ever went beyond those seen in the court of Henri III. of France.—*Magazine of Art.*

It is becoming quite in fashion to send presents to the bridegroom independent of the gifts bestowed upon the bride. At the recent marriage of the Marquis of Stafford he was presented with no less than forty-three travelling clocks, sixteen gold mounted driving whips, and six cases of scarf pins.