

Fight With a Shark.

BY AN OFFICER IN THE U. S. SURVEY SERVICE.

Some years ago, being in Charlotte Harbor, Florida, I one day waded into the sea to spear stingarees, a fish like a flounder, but with a curious rat-like tail.

I had started up a good-sized stingaree probably about three feet in width to two in length, with a beauty of a tail, and soon the hunt became interesting. Twice had I pierced its body with a boat-hook, and the water in the immediate neighborhood was dyed with blood.

The shoals extended out a mile in many directions in Charlotte Harbor, and I, in my excitement had waded full half that distance from the shore—at least a mile from my men. The thought of danger never once entered my head, though the harbor was full of sharks, many of them twelve to fifteen feet in length. My feet and legs were bare, my trousers being rolled up as high as possible. But I had gone out some distance from that depth, the water being up to my waist, and not dreaming of peril was bent upon the capture of the fish I was pursuing.

Suddenly, but why I could never comprehend, I turned my eyes from the stingaree, and looked out into the harbor. I never saw that stingaree again for my heart almost ceased to beat, as I beheld a monstrous shark, that no doubt had scented the blood of the wounded fish, coming in a direct line for where I was standing. A feeling of horror pervaded me at once. Powerless, death-stricken it seemed, I gave one yell—"Shark!"—and giving one desperate, agonizing look towards my men a mile away, I turned my eyes, almost starting from their sockets, upon the monster from which I expected the most horrible death.

The agony and mental torture of that fearful moment can never be described or forgotten; it makes me shudder now to recall it. As the shark approached me he lessened his speed, evidently reconnoitering the position. His graceful evolutions, the perfect ease with which he glided through the water, the under jaw dropped just far enough to disclose the glittering rows of teeth, sharp as razors; the careless, lazy movement of that powerful tail; and above all, the cold, horrible glare of those yellow eyes fascinated me with a deadly spell. In those short seconds I lived years of horror. To see that ravenous demon so leisurely confident of his power, and I almost powerless, waist deep in water, and no weapon of defence but a common boat-hook! I seemed to sink into nothingness when compared to my enemy.

He gave me but a few seconds to think or prepare for death, for quick as a cat he faced directly for me, and seemed almost to spring clear from the water as he dived for my legs. I could scarcely hold the boat-hook in my trembling grasp, but as the body came within reach I struck at it with the energy and despair with which a drowning man would catch at a straw. In a breath I committed my soul to Providence, and for the next few seconds became nearly unconscious. Whether the monster felt the point of my spear or not, of course I cannot tell. I presume, however, that he did, for he missed me, his ponderous jaws coming together with a roush and snap. Passing full around me, he dashed out into the harbor again, but not far, when he turned and began the same maneuvers as before.

My feelings as he sprang for me, and the revulsion consequent upon my unlooked-for respite, seemed to inspire me with new courage, and I felt that the cowardly shark might yet be balked of his prey. I gained an astonishing feeling of coolness and nerve, and determined to present a firm front when he attacked me again, which I know he would. I began a retreat, stepping cautiously backward, with my eyes fixed on the shark. Stealing a look towards the boat, I saw with joy that the men had got it off the beach, and were manning the oars. That look nearly proved my last, for I had hardly turned towards the shark before he was upon me. I cannot describe minutely what occurred, for I was taken completely by surprise, and lost my wits as well as nerve. I saw the dull glare of those terrible eyes, the almost white, shining surface of his belly as it was partially turned upwards, and the waters dashed in my face. A deadly cold feeling went over me like an electric shock, as I felt the slimy body brush my bare legs; something struck me on the chest, and for an instant I believe I became unconscious. The shark seemed to twist his body completely around me, the boat-hook dropped from my hand, and I fell over the monster's back, my feet and legs being thrown entirely out of the water, as my head and body were wholly submerged.

My escape from death was wonderful. The shark failed for the second time in catching me between his massive jaws. The water restored me a little. I scrambled to my feet, and, almost wild with terror, looked for the shark, and none can imagine the joy I felt as I saw him swimming at full speed towards the entrance of the harbor. I turned my face to the shore, and staggered along till within a few yards of the beach, when I was wholly overcome, and swooned from the effects of the dreadful ordeal I had undergone. Falling in water four feet deep, I came within a hair's breadth of drowning. The boat's crew arrived not a moment too soon, and it was an hour before I was restored to consciousness.

Tennyson has said—so it is said—to Miss Bateman the exclusive right to use his drama of *Queen Mary* on the English stage for five years.

A Perilous Balloon Voyage.

NARROW ESCAPE FROM DESTRUCTION OF PROF. KING.

Prof. Samuel A. King, the Cleveland aeronaut, who succeeded Donaldson as the balloonist of Barnum's Hippodrome, made an ascension alone in the Cloud Nymph at Burlington, Iowa, on the 5th. Prof. King furnished the *Look-Off*, with the following account of the trip:

I ascended from Burlington at half-past four p.m., taking a north-easterly direction. In a few moments I had crossed diagonally the Mississippi, and was sailing in the direction of some wild bottom lands. I had intended to make a landing at the first opportunity, but the poor prospect presented just then determined me to continue the voyage. An ugly looking storm cloud lay directly in front of me, the low ragged edges of which betokened wind as well as rain. I knew I had business before me, but hardly realized the strange and terrible experience I was about to pass through. I had hardly left the ground when I heard the

RUMBLING THUNDER
and in a few minutes I was immersed in the cloud—that is what appeared to be the superior portion of it. I thought that at the time I disappeared from the sight of the crowd in front of Barnum's Hippodrome I was about three-quarters of a mile high. There seemed to be nothing unusual about the cloud as I entered it, it being simply a dense fog through which I arose calmly enough for some minutes. I had heard the thunder from the first, and seemed to be getting nearer the sound, when suddenly there came an electric discharge in my immediate vicinity; at the same moment the balloon seemed to have been seized by some extraordinary force, and hurled through the intervening space in the direction of the flash. The gas in the balloon expanded with such force as to drive it down through the neck in a solid stream, and for a moment I was fearful of being suffocated. I opened the valve at the top of the balloon to give it vent, and did my best to get out of the way of the escaping gas below. Following quickly came another discharge in another direction, and the balloon was again seized and thrown with fearful velocity in that direction, and this was repeated over and over again, the lightning blazing around me, and I looked anxiously at the escaping volume of gas, once or twice when the balloon gave such

TERRIFIC LUNGES
I thought it had been struck with the fluid, for it did not seem possible to escape it. I had been pitched and tossed about in this manner for about twenty minutes with out ever reaching the top of the cloud, when all at once a torrent of rain began to fall from above; it seemed to cleave the air almost in a mass; the fog around me presented the appearance of white horse tails, as the falling water pierced through it, dragging it along. The weight of water showed its effects on the balloon, and I confess it was with a sense of relief that I saw the lower portion of the balloon drawn upward in parachute form, which indicated a certainty that it was descending. I had now another danger ahead, which must be met with care and resolution. I could see nothing below—as yet all was fog and rain. There came an instant, however, when I saw the tops of the trees—it was but an instant—the next I was dashing through their tops, tearing off limbs and crashing along at a fearful rate. The collapsing cord was in my hand; I threw my weight upon it, the gas escaped, and the balloon and network spread itself over the trees, letting the car down through them almost to the ground, allowing me to alight in safety. The balloon was badly damaged, but not, I hope, beyond repair. A tramp through cornfields three-quarters of a mile or more brought me to a house, and soon I found my hands to assist me in getting my balloon out of the woods. I had alighted about two miles south-east of Olena, in Henderson County, Ill., in what is known as Campbell's timber. The duration of the voyage was not over three-quarters of an hour, and by the direction in which the drag rope lay across the trees after the descent, I found that I was returning in almost a direct line to Burlington.

New Rifle for the Austrian Army.

(From the Pall Mall Gazette.)

Some experiments at the camp of Bruck, on the Lietha, with a new repeating rifle invented by Captain Kropatchek, of the Austrian army, appear to have produced satisfactory results. "This rifle," says the *Bohemian*, "is described as far superior to any small arm hitherto used in the armies of Europe. Minie, Dreyse, Chassepot, Remington, Fodewils, and all other systems are thrown into the shade by the Kropatchek rifle. It fires fifteen shots in ten seconds without being reloaded; its greatest advantage, however, is not in its rapid fire, though that is unprecedented, but consists in the circumstance that at certain periods of the battle the soldier may fire from three to four times as many shots with this repeating rifle as with an ordinary rifle. Hitherto it has been found impossible to produce a repeating mechanism, which should at the same time be simple and sure. The Kropatchek rifle unites both qualities. In the wildest tumult of battle all that is necessary is that the soldier should have sufficient presence of mind to open and close the lock by two short movements, and the mechanism is so simple that it can be set in motion even by fingers numbed with cold. Its pre-eminence quality, therefore, is that it can be relied on to do its work at the decisive moment of the battle." The *Bohemian* adds that the rifle at present used in the Austrian army (the Werndl) can be converted into Kropatchek rifles at a cost of two florins each.

An Earthly Paradise.

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN AND FINE LIVING IN SICILY—FLOWERS AND MUSIC.

(Correspondence St. Louis Globe-Democrat.)

The woman of Palermo are very lovely, with a bright air in their carriage, and their great black eyes. They seem to love the sun, and take no precaution against his ardent kisses, for they are all dark, but they are all beautiful.

The better classes dress exquisitely, but mostly in black. Lace and gaudes form the material of the most of their dresses, and they almost all wear the black lace mantilla over their heads, instead of a hat. This mantilla is the most graceful and coquettish head-gear imaginable, and is generally fastened to the head by a flower. Every lady carries a fan, even the poorest; and this fashion of carrying a fan is not confined to the women alone, for you see hundreds of men with fans in their hands. One soldier, on guard, had his musket in one hand and a fan in the other!

I drove out to see the suburbs, and I can truly say I never saw so many elegant residences in my life. Every house was set in the centre of a beautiful park, where every variety of plants, trees, and shrubs added to the beauty. Statues gleamed through the labyrinth of shrubbery, and, in fact, everything combined to make Palermo the dream of poets. The deep blue of the clear sky, the luxuriant vegetation, the grand line of mountains to the rear, and the sea to the front, leaves nothing out of the landscape that would be pleasant to the eye.

The straight, wide streets have always the sea or a mountain for background, and a delightfully fresh breeze always keeps the air pure and refreshing here. Every garden is enriched with statuary. The houses enclosed in these gardens are the residences of the nobility, and also of a large number of foreigners, who have found Palermo so delightful a retreat that they have set up their household gods here for good and all.

After dinner we took a carriage again, and drove to the long pier or bulkhead along the shore of the harbor. This is some 200 feet wide and two miles long, and is used as a fashionable drive. Almost the entire population go to this place every evening, and walk under its double rows of trees, where gas lamps illuminate the scene.

Thousands of magnificent carriages passed and repassed, filled with beautiful women in superb toilets, and the men dressed in the highest style of fine art, which means like a colored water, and the long double rows of gas lamps, of which every one had four burners, made the scene one of ravishment. Boys with bouquets of orange flowers and night-blooming cereus made the air heavy with perfume, and the light so brilliant and the sweet music, and gay throng, and the dancing horses, and rustling trees, all went to create in the participator the idea that this was not real, but some sweet dream.

The Love and Devotion of Woman.

(From the Alexandria, Va., Sentinel.)

Mention was made the other day of the accident at Big Bend Tunnel on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, by which the engineer, Mr. John Quincy Adams Wilkins, formerly of this city, was injured. The Big Bend is what is known in railroad parlance as a dirt "tunnel," being very liable to cave in, and therefore the engineers are more careful to look out for danger ahead in passing through it. It was the exercise of this care that probably saved an immense loss of life, as the train had been brought to a very slow rate of speed on approaching the tunnel. It seems that an end of one of the large timbers supporting the roof had become detached and fallen to the track a few feet within the tunnel, and the pilot of the engine striking it, the jar loosened the other timbers, and a large quantity of earth and stones, and the whole mass came tumbling down on the locomotive, breaking it to pieces. The fireman, who was standing close to Mr. Wilkins, was mashed to a jelly, and could not have lived a moment, while Mr. Wilkins was thrown forward in a standing position, with his throat across the reverse bar, and a large timber fell across the back of his neck, rendering it impossible for him to move. He had a quid of tobacco in his mouth, and so tightly was he caught that he could not expectorate and could only swallow with difficulty; indeed, he could scarcely speak above a whisper. Here he remained for six hours in the pitchy darkness, while every second or two small pieces of dirt and gravel from the roof would fall down by his side, conveying the impression momentarily that another mass was about to fall and crush him completely. All the time the shouts of those outside could be heard, as with shovel and axe they forced their way to his rescue, which, however, seemed to him beyond all hope. When they finally reached him he was more dead than alive, and being completely exhausted, lost consciousness in a swoon which lasted several hours.

The Wonders of the Microscope.

Here is a list of some of the wonders seen through a microscope: Insects of various kinds can be seen in the cavities of a grain of sand. The mould is a forest of beautiful trees with the branches, leaves, flowers and fruits. Butterflies are fully feathered. Hairs are hollow tubes. The surface of our bodies are covered with scales, like fish. A single grain of sand will cover one hundred and fifty of these scales, and yet a single scale covers five hundred pores. Through these narrow openings the sweat forces itself out like water through a sieve. The mites make five hundred steps a second. Each drop of stagnant water contains a world of animated beings, swimming about with as much liberty as whales in the ocean. Each leaf has a colony of insects grazing on it like oxen on a meadow. A speck of potato-rot the size of a pin-head contains about two hundred ferocious little animals, biting and clawing each other savagely. The male mosquito is decorated with plumes like those of some tropical bird. The eye of the common house-fly is curio into facets, as diamonds sometimes are.

Croquet is so popular at Oak Bluffs, Martha's Vineyard, that a clergyman who was called upon to lead an afternoon prayer meeting the other day replied, "Let them go ahead, and I will come as soon as this game is done. I will get there before the meeting is out."

Twice Hanged.

HOW THE DEATH SENTENCE WAS EXECUTED ON GREEN HENRY, COLORED.

(From the Columbus (Miss.) Index.)

He wore white pantaloons, and he was enveloped in a horrid black robe that trailed at his feet. He was clearly agitated—his lips kept moving in prayer. He looked around as they were pinning his hands and feet, and, being asked what he wanted, mentioned the name of Col. Meek. Col. Meek came forward, and Green Henry bade him adieu.

The cape of the black robe was drawn forward over the doomed man's head at twenty minutes past 12 o'clock noon. Quickly the Sheriff and his attendant stepped from the platform; a deputy jerked the lever that supported the scaffold from the fastenings, and gave the floor of the scaffold a kick.

An uneathly groan arose from the thousands of negroes who thronged the adjacent walls and vacant places.

The scaffold fell with an awful sound: Green Henry dangled an instant in the air, and then fell full length on the ground beneath the balcony of the jail. Everybody was horrified; the sheriff could scarcely move.

A surgeon felt the pulse of the fallen man and said he was alive. The colored deputy and an assistant raised Henry, carrying him back to the balcony, and removed the black cap from his face. His brow was covered with perspiration, though he did not appear frightened. He was alive and perfectly conscious, and continued to murmur, "Jesus, save me!" There was a slight abrasion of his neck, and he was spitting blood. At this point a telegram came from Gov. Ames, whom Col. Meek and others had been impugning for Green Henry's life. It said: "I cannot interfere; show this to Mr. Meek and others."

By this time the knot had been tied, and Henry was assisted to rise. His feet pinioned, he advanced as well as he could to the centre of the platform. As the Sheriff adjusted the noose, Henry said, "Don't choke me." The Sheriff loosened the knot, and Henry said, "Got it tied right?" "Yes," said the Sheriff, and he asked a doctor if it was not right. The doctor directed the knot to be placed further to the rear of the ear, which was done.

The Sheriff stepped back, the deputy touched the lever, and Green Henry swung into the air at thirty-eight minutes past 12 o'clock.

A thrill of horror ran through the multitude, and a number of negro women fainted.

The body after the drop was convulsed several times; the shoulders shrugged, the feet were drawn up. The neck was broken, the skin of the throat was cut, and a small stream of blood trickled down his breast. The drop was four and a half feet.

After six minutes, a doctor felt Henry's pulse. He still lived. He hung fourteen minutes, and then, at eight minutes to one o'clock, the doctor said he was dead.

Girl's Appetites.

Writing of Vassar College, and its numerous advantages, a zealous correspondent gives the result of an interview with the steward relative to the question as to how much young ladies eat? That functionary, it appears, considers that the great point in his department is to suit the tastes and appetites of the largest majority of girls, from every State in the Union, who come to the college with fixed habits as regards eating, and who have always had the run of well-stocked pantries at home. He deplors the fact that the young ladies are given to eating confectionary between meals, but the appetite for it seems to be fixed, and therefore he attempts to meet the situation by putting fine candies upon the table. The four hundred and thirty young ladies of the college take their meals at one time in the same dining-room. Three or four courses of the best food are generally served for dinner. The choicest meats are purchased, and hundred and fifty pounds of beefsteak are consumed at breakfast. At dinner two hundred and fifty pounds of roast beef are annihilated, or the same quantity of mutton. When a poultry dinner is provided, the girls eat three hundred and eighty pounds. About three hundred and fifty leaves of bread are daily consumed. Much has been said and written about the number of pancakes consumed by the girls. Twenty cakebakers are kept at work when the pupils sit down to breakfast, and they supply them to the fair consumers hot and fast, and they eat on an average two thousand pancakes at a sitting. They are good pie-eaters, also, and they use one hundred and twenty-five or thirty pies at one meal. During the strawberry time they eat one hundred and eighty quarts for supper. They are regaled with ice-cream twice a week, and at dinner use one hundred and sixty quarts of this luxury.

Autumn Modes.

Writing of Paris fashions in a letter to the Philadelphia *Telegraph*, Lucy Hooper says: "Already we hear whispers respecting the fall fashions, and sunny glimpses of coming glories have been vouchsafed to us. The most fashionable shade for the coming winter is apparently to be a very dark green—that is, for walking dresses, and demi-toilettes. It combines beautifully with most of the neutral tints, and has the advantage of being becoming to any one who is not absolutely yellow with sallowness. Silver gray will also be much worn. Felt is to retain the popularity which it acquired for bonnets last winter. The favorite trimmings will be the ostrich plumes, small and bright-tinted birds, and wings. The tightly tied-back apron overskirt is to be discarded in favor of long tunics, nearly touching the ground in front, looped up at the sides, and slightly draped behind. Ladies are no longer to look like walking umbrella cases, a certain amount of fullness being restored to the bottoms of dresses only. Just at present it is the height of style for a lady not to be able to put her hand in her pocket unless she stands up, and as to her picking up anything from off the floor without bursting some half a dozen straps and ties, that seems a total impossibility. I have recently seen some dresses that are to be forwarded to a beautiful California bride. The wedding dress is of the richest white satin, falling in an immense long train behind, which train is bordered with a single narrow plisse flounce of satin. The front is drawn in transverse drapery, and is crossed with two garlands of orange blossoms, terminating in small bouquets at the left side. From below the upper garland falls a finger-wide ruffle of point lace of bewildering fineness, while the lowest garland bears a narrow plisse of white tulle over a plisse flounce of satin. The corsage is high in the neck, with sleeves of point lace and white net, terminating at the waist with a ruffle of lace. A jabot of lace and a fan-shaped arrangement of lace on the breast behind form the only ornamentation of the corsage. The veil is of white tulle; the wreath, of course, of orange blossoms. The traveling dress is of dark green silk and of black and white tiny checked foulard. The waist is of green silk, with a sleeveless jacket of foulard trimmed with gray and green fringe, attached on the breast with a bow of green ribbon. The underskirt is of green silk, bordered with three narrow plisse ruffles, the lowest and uppermost of silk, and the middle one of foulard. Over this is worn a tunic of foulard, bordered with rich gray and green fringe. This tunic is so long in front as nearly to touch the ground; it is looped up the sides, and is slightly draped behind, and is trimmed up the front with bows of green silk, their edges finished with gray green fringe. With this toilet is to be worn a hat of black rice straw, turned up behind, with a rosette of green silk, trimmed with green ostrich feathers and a single small brown bird. Parsol of black and white foulard, with bow of dark green ribbon. Boots of black and white silk check, tipped with patent leather and with four tiny straps across the instep, with a black button on each. These dresses were made by Pingat. Cashmere is only to be used for demi-toilette costumes and travelling mantles. Lace, wide silk braid, and fringe, the latter of silk and chenille, are to be the favorite trimmings. Jet has vanished entirely. The new style for walking dresses will probably prescribe short skirts again, for which sensible innovation we unfortunately beings who have become worn out with holding up our heavy trimmed skirts all spring and summer long have every reason to be thankful. Out-door wraps show a tendency to return to the half-fitting, jaunty jackets of a few years back, which had the merit of being adaptable to almost any figure or style, while the dolmans, when made in heavy materials, were only suitable for very slender figures.

Writing of Paris fashions in a letter to the Philadelphia *Telegraph*, Lucy Hooper says: "Already we hear whispers respecting the fall fashions, and sunny glimpses of coming glories have been vouchsafed to us. The most fashionable shade for the coming winter is apparently to be a very dark green—that is, for walking dresses, and demi-toilettes. It combines beautifully with most of the neutral tints, and has the advantage of being becoming to any one who is not absolutely yellow with sallowness. Silver gray will also be much worn. Felt is to retain the popularity which it acquired for bonnets last winter. The favorite trimmings will be the ostrich plumes, small and bright-tinted birds, and wings. The tightly tied-back apron overskirt is to be discarded in favor of long tunics, nearly touching the ground in front, looped up at the sides, and slightly draped behind. Ladies are no longer to look like walking umbrella cases, a certain amount of fullness being restored to the bottoms of dresses only. Just at present it is the height of style for a lady not to be able to put her hand in her pocket unless she stands up, and as to her picking up anything from off the floor without bursting some half a dozen straps and ties, that seems a total impossibility. I have recently seen some dresses that are to be forwarded to a beautiful California bride. The wedding dress is of the richest white satin, falling in an immense long train behind, which train is bordered with a single narrow plisse flounce of satin. The front is drawn in transverse drapery, and is crossed with two garlands of orange blossoms, terminating in small bouquets at the left side. From below the upper garland falls a finger-wide ruffle of point lace of bewildering fineness, while the lowest garland bears a narrow plisse of white tulle over a plisse flounce of satin. The corsage is high in the neck, with sleeves of point lace and white net, terminating at the waist with a ruffle of lace. A jabot of lace and a fan-shaped arrangement of lace on the breast behind form the only ornamentation of the corsage. The veil is of white tulle; the wreath, of course, of orange blossoms. The traveling dress is of dark green silk and of black and white tiny checked foulard. The waist is of green silk, with a sleeveless jacket of foulard trimmed with gray and green fringe, attached on the breast with a bow of green ribbon. The underskirt is of green silk, bordered with three narrow plisse ruffles, the lowest and uppermost of silk, and the middle one of foulard. Over this is worn a tunic of foulard, bordered with rich gray and green fringe. This tunic is so long in front as nearly to touch the ground; it is looped up the sides, and is slightly draped behind, and is trimmed up the front with bows of green silk, their edges finished with gray green fringe. With this toilet is to be worn a hat of black rice straw, turned up behind, with a rosette of green silk, trimmed with green ostrich feathers and a single small brown bird. Parsol of black and white foulard, with bow of dark green ribbon. Boots of black and white silk check, tipped with patent leather and with four tiny straps across the instep, with a black button on each. These dresses were made by Pingat. Cashmere is only to be used for demi-toilette costumes and travelling mantles. Lace, wide silk braid, and fringe, the latter of silk and chenille, are to be the favorite trimmings. Jet has vanished entirely. The new style for walking dresses will probably prescribe short skirts again, for which sensible innovation we unfortunately beings who have become worn out with holding up our heavy trimmed skirts all spring and summer long have every reason to be thankful. Out-door wraps show a tendency to return to the half-fitting, jaunty jackets of a few years back, which had the merit of being adaptable to almost any figure or style, while the dolmans, when made in heavy materials, were only suitable for very slender figures.

Writing of Paris fashions in a letter to the Philadelphia *Telegraph*, Lucy Hooper says: "Already we hear whispers respecting the fall fashions, and sunny glimpses of coming glories have been vouchsafed to us. The most fashionable shade for the coming winter is apparently to be a very dark green—that is, for walking dresses, and demi-toilettes. It combines beautifully with most of the neutral tints, and has the advantage of being becoming to any one who is not absolutely yellow with sallowness. Silver gray will also be much worn. Felt is to retain the popularity which it acquired for bonnets last winter. The favorite trimmings will be the ostrich plumes, small and bright-tinted birds, and wings. The tightly tied-back apron overskirt is to be discarded in favor of long tunics, nearly touching the ground in front, looped up at the sides, and slightly draped behind. Ladies are no longer to look like walking umbrella cases, a certain amount of fullness being restored to the bottoms of dresses only. Just at present it is the height of style for a lady not to be able to put her hand in her pocket unless she stands up, and as to her picking up anything from off the floor without bursting some half a dozen straps and ties, that seems a total impossibility. I have recently seen some dresses that are to be forwarded to a beautiful California bride. The wedding dress is of the richest white satin, falling in an immense long train behind, which train is bordered with a single narrow plisse flounce of satin. The front is drawn in transverse drapery, and is crossed with two garlands of orange blossoms, terminating in small bouquets at the left side. From below the upper garland falls a finger-wide ruffle of point lace of bewildering fineness, while the lowest garland bears a narrow plisse of white tulle over a plisse flounce of satin. The corsage is high in the neck, with sleeves of point lace and white net, terminating at the waist with a ruffle of lace. A jabot of lace and a fan-shaped arrangement of lace on the breast behind form the only ornamentation of the corsage. The veil is of white tulle; the wreath, of course, of orange blossoms. The traveling dress is of dark green silk and of black and white tiny checked foulard. The waist is of green silk, with a sleeveless jacket of foulard trimmed with gray and green fringe, attached on the breast with a bow of green ribbon. The underskirt is of green silk, bordered with three narrow plisse ruffles, the lowest and uppermost of silk, and the middle one of foulard. Over this is worn a tunic of foulard, bordered with rich gray and green fringe. This tunic is so long in front as nearly to touch the ground; it is looped up the sides, and is slightly draped behind, and is trimmed up the front with bows of green silk, their edges finished with gray green fringe. With this toilet is to be worn a hat of black rice straw, turned up behind, with a rosette of green silk, trimmed with green ostrich feathers and a single small brown bird. Parsol of black and white foulard, with bow of dark green ribbon. Boots of black and white silk check, tipped with patent leather and with four tiny straps across the instep, with a black button on each. These dresses were made by Pingat. Cashmere is only to be used for demi-toilette costumes and travelling mantles. Lace, wide silk braid, and fringe, the latter of silk and chenille, are to be the favorite trimmings. Jet has vanished entirely. The new style for walking dresses will probably prescribe short skirts again, for which sensible innovation we unfortunately beings who have become worn out with holding up our heavy trimmed skirts all spring and summer long have every reason to be thankful. Out-door wraps show a tendency to return to the half-fitting, jaunty jackets of a few years back, which had the merit of being adaptable to almost any figure or style, while the dolmans, when made in heavy materials, were only suitable for very slender figures.

Writing of Paris fashions in a letter to the Philadelphia *Telegraph*, Lucy Hooper says: "Already we hear whispers respecting the fall fashions, and sunny glimpses of coming glories have been vouchsafed to us. The most fashionable shade for the coming winter is apparently to be a very dark green—that is, for walking dresses, and demi-toilettes. It combines beautifully with most of the neutral tints, and has the advantage of being becoming to any one who is not absolutely yellow with sallowness. Silver gray will also be much worn. Felt is to retain the popularity which it acquired for bonnets last winter. The favorite trimmings will be the ostrich plumes, small and bright-tinted birds, and wings. The tightly tied-back apron overskirt is to be discarded in favor of long tunics, nearly touching the ground in front, looped up at the sides, and slightly draped behind. Ladies are no longer to look like walking umbrella cases, a certain amount of fullness being restored to the bottoms of dresses only. Just at present it is the height of style for a lady not to be able to put her hand in her pocket unless she stands up, and as to her picking up anything from off the floor without bursting some half a dozen straps and ties, that seems a total impossibility. I have recently seen some dresses that are to be forwarded to a beautiful California bride. The wedding dress is of the richest white satin, falling in an immense long train behind, which train is bordered with a single narrow plisse flounce of satin. The front is drawn in transverse drapery, and is crossed with two garlands of orange blossoms, terminating in small bouquets at the left side. From below the upper garland falls a finger-wide ruffle of point lace of bewildering fineness, while the lowest garland bears a narrow plisse of white tulle over a plisse flounce of satin. The corsage is high in the neck, with sleeves of point lace and white net, terminating at the waist with a ruffle of lace. A jabot of lace and a fan-shaped arrangement of lace on the breast behind form the only ornamentation of the corsage. The veil is of white tulle; the wreath, of course, of orange blossoms. The traveling dress is of dark green silk and of black and white tiny checked foulard. The waist is of green silk, with a sleeveless jacket of foulard trimmed with gray and green fringe, attached on the breast with a bow of green ribbon. The underskirt is of green silk, bordered with three narrow plisse ruffles, the lowest and uppermost of silk, and the middle one of foulard. Over this is worn a tunic of foulard, bordered with rich gray and green fringe. This tunic is so long in front as nearly to touch the ground; it is looped up the sides, and is slightly draped behind, and is trimmed up the front with bows of green silk, their edges finished with gray green fringe. With this toilet is to be worn a hat of black rice straw, turned up behind, with a rosette of green silk, trimmed with green ostrich feathers and a single small brown bird. Parsol of black and white foulard, with bow of dark green ribbon. Boots of black and white silk check, tipped with patent leather and with four tiny straps across the instep, with a black button on each. These dresses were made by Pingat. Cashmere is only to be used for demi-toilette costumes and travelling mantles. Lace, wide silk braid, and fringe, the latter of silk and chenille, are to be the favorite trimmings. Jet has vanished entirely. The new style for walking dresses will probably prescribe short skirts again, for which sensible innovation we unfortunately beings who have become worn out with holding up our heavy trimmed skirts all spring and summer long have every reason to be thankful. Out-door wraps show a tendency to return to the half-fitting, jaunty jackets of a few years back, which had the merit of being adaptable to almost any figure or style, while the dolmans, when made in heavy materials, were only suitable for very slender figures.

Writing of Paris fashions in a letter to the Philadelphia *Telegraph*, Lucy Hooper says: "Already we hear whispers respecting the fall fashions, and sunny glimpses of coming glories have been vouchsafed to us. The most fashionable shade for the coming winter is apparently to be a very dark green—that is, for walking dresses, and demi-toilettes. It combines beautifully with most of the neutral tints, and has the advantage of being becoming to any one who is not absolutely yellow with sallowness. Silver gray will also be much worn. Felt is to retain the popularity which it acquired for bonnets last winter. The favorite trimmings will be the ostrich plumes, small and bright-tinted birds, and wings. The tightly tied-back apron overskirt is to be discarded in favor of long tunics, nearly touching the ground in front, looped up at the sides, and slightly draped behind. Ladies are no longer to look like walking umbrella cases, a certain amount of fullness being restored to the bottoms of dresses only. Just at present it is the height of style for a lady not to be able to put her hand in her pocket unless she stands up, and as to her picking up anything from off the floor without bursting some half a dozen straps and ties, that seems a total impossibility. I have recently seen some dresses that are to be forwarded to a beautiful California bride. The wedding dress is of the richest white satin, falling in an immense long train behind, which train is bordered with a single narrow plisse flounce of satin. The front is drawn in transverse drapery, and is crossed with two garlands of orange blossoms, terminating in small bouquets at the left side. From below the upper garland falls a finger-wide ruffle of point lace of bewildering fineness, while the lowest garland bears a narrow plisse of white tulle over a plisse flounce of satin. The corsage is high in the neck, with sleeves of point lace and white net, terminating at the waist with a ruffle of lace. A jabot of lace and a fan-shaped arrangement of lace on the breast behind form the only ornamentation of the corsage. The veil is of white tulle; the wreath, of course, of orange blossoms. The traveling dress is of dark green silk and of black and white tiny checked foulard. The waist is of green silk, with a sleeveless jacket of foulard trimmed with gray and green fringe, attached on the breast with a bow of green ribbon. The underskirt is of green silk, bordered with three narrow plisse ruffles, the lowest and uppermost of silk, and the middle one of foulard. Over this is worn a tunic of foulard, bordered with rich gray and green fringe. This tunic is so long in front as nearly to touch the ground; it is looped up the sides, and is slightly draped behind, and is trimmed up the front with bows of green silk, their edges finished with gray green fringe. With this toilet is to be worn a hat of black rice straw, turned up behind, with a rosette of green silk, trimmed with green ostrich feathers and a single small brown bird. Parsol of black and white foulard, with bow of dark green ribbon. Boots of black and white silk check, tipped with patent leather and with four tiny straps across the instep, with a black button on each. These dresses were made by Pingat. Cashmere is only to be used for demi-toilette costumes and travelling mantles. Lace, wide silk braid, and fringe, the latter of silk and chenille, are to be the favorite trimmings. Jet has vanished entirely. The new style for walking dresses will probably prescribe short skirts again, for which sensible innovation we unfortunately beings who have become worn out with holding up our heavy trimmed skirts all spring and summer long have every reason to be thankful. Out-door wraps show a tendency to return to the half-fitting, jaunty jackets of a few years back, which had the merit of being adaptable to almost any figure or style, while the dolmans, when made in heavy materials, were only suitable for very slender figures.

Writing of Paris fashions in a letter to the Philadelphia *Telegraph*, Lucy Hooper says: "Already we hear whispers respecting the fall fashions, and sunny glimpses of coming glories have been vouchsafed to us. The most fashionable shade for the coming winter is apparently to be a very dark green—that is, for walking dresses, and demi-toilettes. It combines beautifully with most of the neutral tints, and has the advantage of being becoming to any one who is not absolutely yellow with sallowness. Silver gray will also be much worn. Felt is to retain the popularity which it acquired for bonnets last winter. The favorite trimmings will be the ostrich plumes, small and bright-tinted birds, and wings. The tightly tied-back apron overskirt is to be discarded in favor of long tunics, nearly touching the ground in front, looped up at the sides, and slightly draped behind. Ladies are no longer to look like walking umbrella cases, a certain amount of fullness being restored to the bottoms of dresses only. Just at present it is the height of style for a lady not to be able to put her hand in her pocket unless she stands up, and as to her picking up anything from off the floor without bursting some half a dozen straps and ties, that seems a total impossibility. I have recently seen some dresses that are to be forwarded to a beautiful California bride. The wedding dress is of the richest white satin, falling in an immense long train behind, which train is bordered with a single narrow plisse flounce of satin. The front is drawn in transverse drapery, and is crossed with two garlands of orange blossoms, terminating in small bouquets at the left side. From below the upper garland falls a finger-wide ruffle of point lace of bewildering fineness, while the lowest garland bears a narrow plisse of white tulle over a plisse flounce of satin. The corsage is high in the neck, with sleeves of point lace and white net, terminating at the waist with a ruffle of lace. A jabot of lace and a fan-shaped arrangement of lace on the breast behind form the only ornamentation of the corsage. The veil is of white tulle; the wreath, of course, of orange blossoms. The traveling dress is of dark green silk and of black and white tiny checked foulard. The waist is of green silk, with a sleeveless jacket of foulard trimmed with gray and green fringe, attached on the breast with a bow of green ribbon. The underskirt is of green silk, bordered with three narrow plisse ruffles, the lowest and uppermost of silk, and the middle one of foulard. Over this is worn a tunic of foulard, bordered with rich gray and green fringe. This tunic is so long in front as nearly to touch the ground; it is looped up the sides, and is slightly draped behind, and is trimmed up the front with bows of green silk, their edges finished with gray green fringe. With this toilet is to be worn a hat of black rice straw, turned up behind, with a rosette of green silk, trimmed with green ostrich feathers and a single small brown bird. Parsol of black and white foulard, with bow of dark green ribbon. Boots of black and white silk check, tipped with patent leather and with four tiny straps across the instep, with a black button on each. These dresses were made by Pingat. Cashmere is only to be used for demi-toilette costumes and travelling mantles. Lace, wide silk braid, and fringe, the latter of silk and chenille, are to be the favorite trimmings. Jet has vanished entirely. The new style for walking dresses will probably prescribe short skirts again, for which sensible innovation we unfortunately beings who have become worn out with holding up our heavy trimmed skirts all spring and summer long have every reason to be thankful. Out-door wraps show a tendency to return to the half-fitting, jaunty jackets of a few years back, which had the merit of being adaptable to almost any figure or style, while the dolmans, when made in heavy materials, were only suitable for very slender figures.

Writing of Paris fashions in a letter to the Philadelphia *Telegraph*, Lucy Hooper says: "Already we hear whispers respecting the fall fashions, and sunny glimpses of coming glories have been vouchsafed to us. The most fashionable shade for the coming winter is apparently to be a very dark green—that is, for walking dresses, and demi-toilettes. It combines beautifully with most of the neutral tints, and has the advantage of being becoming to any one who is not absolutely yellow with sallowness. Silver gray will also be much worn. Felt is to retain the popularity which it acquired for bonnets last winter. The favorite trimmings will be the ostrich plumes, small and bright-tinted birds, and wings. The tightly tied-back apron overskirt is to be discarded in favor of long tunics, nearly touching the ground in front, looped up at the sides, and slightly draped behind. Ladies are no longer to look like walking umbrella cases, a certain amount of fullness being restored to the bottoms of dresses only. Just at present it is the height of style for a lady not to be able to put her hand in her pocket unless she stands up, and as to her picking up anything from off the floor without bursting some half a dozen straps and ties, that seems a total impossibility. I have recently seen some dresses that are to be forwarded to a beautiful California bride. The wedding dress is of the richest white satin, falling in an immense long train behind, which train is bordered with a single narrow plisse flounce of satin. The front is drawn in transverse drapery, and is crossed with two garlands of orange blossoms, terminating in small bouquets at the left side. From below the upper garland falls a finger-wide ruffle of point lace of bewildering fineness, while the lowest garland bears a narrow plisse of white tulle over