

HOW THEY COMPARE WITH THE FASHIONS OF THE PRESENT.

Thirty Years Ago Hoops and a Profusion of Primary Colors Were the Proper Thing-Fall Wraps and Riding Habits Then and Now.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.-How grateful we should be that those who get up the fashions went back to directoire days for the present modes, and did not stop at 1860 for the styles which were then in vogue! I came across some fashion books of those days, and the pictures in them are enough to make your hair stand on end. I hope I shall die before fashion gets around to them again. I present two of the styles of those days contrast to those of today, so that if there are any persons now living who insist that. "old times were better than the new," they may look at them and forever after hold their peace.



FALL COSTUMES 1860 AND 1889. In reading the books over we find in the resume of fashions for the month that "all the brightest of the primary colors are worn," and one silk street gown of astonishing proportions is of Solferino (a bright crimson) silk with purple flounces in festoons, "a very attractive combination," the book says. Another gown, that certainly must have required forty yards of silk in the making; is of "royal purple silk with inlet, fan like gores of emerald silk, headed by rosettes of green and purple." It is distended by an enormous hoop.

"A graceful and attractive fall wrap," which is reproduced here, is made of azure blue silk trimmed with black velvet, in Grecian pattern, and worn over a black silk dress, with a blue bonnet to "correspond" with the cloak, with "artificial flowers in the cap." The pretty fall suit of today opposite this one, which looks like the great bell of Moscow, is of soft gray cashmere, with braiding of silver and a darker shade of gray, a vest of white surah and a jacket of fine striped cheviot, gray and fawn.

A glance at the difference in the fashion of riding habits here presented also gives a few causes of thankfulness. Today the habit is trim, snug, with no superfluous length or breadth of skirt to tangle or flap about a horse's legs, nor petticoats or hoops to catch on the saddle norn and drag a woman to death, as often happened in those days. Indeed how they ever managed to ride in those ungainly clothes I don't see.

And, besides, I think our style of writing fashion letters is better than theirs was, and offer, that every one may judge, a paragraph descriptive of that surprising riding habit:

"Gray cell like hat, the brim trimmed with gray velvet and trimmed with

cloth, embroidered with black edging. High neck waist, opened at the top and showing a small frill; short straigh collar; small basque, well adjusted.

Long sleeves, with elbows and half flat with rounded corners at the end. The waist, the sleeves and the pockets of the skirt ornamented with a Hungarian like drawing in edging. On the left side lit is on the right in the picture] a hook descends, composed of crochet like ornaments in gimp and edging, which helps raising the skirt when the rider is not on horseback."

The lady of the trailing robe wears her hair in a loose puffed arrangement, and has gauntlet gloves and goodness knows how many petticoats, while now the newest styles are for a lady to have everything snug and trim. The rider of today wears her bair braided and fast ened tightly, and a Derby or high hat is held by an elastic passing under the hair. No jewelry, no white shirt fronts, no fancy neckties are to be seen. A neat, plain linen collar and cuffs, dark gloves,

rather loose, and a whip are her adornments. All her underwear is snug and no corsets are worn. The boots are or dinary walking style, and the trousers are strapped down. The skirt has the least possible fullness, and has dart seams, which are taken in while the young lady is seated on her saddle. The opening is closed by means of a fly, with flat buttons under it.



RIDING HABITS OF 1860 AND 1889. I really hate to confee it, but 1 know that about a year age I condemned the scantiness of the present style of riding dresses and praised the grace of the long flowing robe. It is never too late to mend, and, besides, I hadn't the contrast so vividly before me, so now I take it all back and declare unequivocally in favor of the safer, neater style of today.

OLIVE HARPER.

Queer Jewelry. A man called at the office the other day with a handful of what looked like dull, reddish golden eyeballs. They were of various sizes. "Do you know what these are?" said "You will never guess, nor do I believe be. there are many persons who can tell you. They are taken from the mummies of the Incas of Peru. When I was stationed out there some years ago, when in the naval serv-ice, I got a whole lot of them. The mummies were thrown up and in some cases destroyed by seismic convulsions. There are thousand of them about, particularly near Arequipa. These that I show you are taken from the skulls and are believed to be the real eyes of the Incas, and are respected as such. The women wear them made up into neckiaces, scarf pins and other articles of jewelry. As a matter of fact, however, they are really the eyes of the octopus, or devilfish. They are thoroughly desiccated, or rather muinmified, by the air, and were put in ages ago to take the place of the natural eyes, which the aborigines found would not last in that climate. In having them set as a piece of jewelry you must be very cantious. The workman in trimming them down must be-ware of getting any of the dust in any cut he may have. If he does so blood poisoning is sure to set in, and the termination may very likely be fatal."-Philadelphia Inquirer.

One of David Ker's Queer Experiences in St. Petersburg.

Special Correspondence.] NEW YORK. Aug. 1.-At the time when the great Russian states nan. Nikolai Alexcievitch Milutine (the chief agent in bringing about the serf emancipation of 1861), was first attacked by the disease which proved fatal to him some years later, his official residence at St. Petersburg was thronged for several days together by native grandces of every class,

all eager to learn which way the chances of life and death were likely to turn in the case of a man whom many of them loved and more of them feared, and whose vacant place not a few among them would have been very glad to fill. It was at this time that I, happening to be staving in the house, met with an adventure that would have made an admirable "stage situation" for one of the comedies of Scribe or Dumas the younger. Running briskly down stairs one morning to start out for my early walk, I encountered a man who was coming up so

hurriedly that before I could stop myself we ran right into each other. The stranger-a man of middle age, whose broad, heavy, rather sullen face was framed in a pair of long grayish brown side whiskcrs-wore the uniform of a Russian naval officer, but the increasing corpulence of his short, thick set figure and the dull, shortsighted look of his large gray eyes (in one of which was stuck a gold rimmed eyeglass) were anything but sailor like

As we clashed together he growled out something that sounded not at all like a blessing, but I flew past before he could finish and reached the foot of the stairs just in time to collide with another man, younger and taller than the last, whose thick cavalry mustache and firm, handsome, sun browned face harmonized well with his dress-the olive green uniform and glittering gold lace of a Russian general. I was just beginning" to apologize,

when he caught me by the arm and said, in a tone of undisguised anxiety: "Do you know how Nikolai Alexeie

vitch (Nicholas the son of Alexis) is this morning? "A little better," answered I, and

passed on. I arrived at the front door just at the right moment for a third collision with another visitor who was just enteringa tall, stately, very handsome man in the gorgeous uniform of the Russian imperial guard, with a troubled, weary look in his large, lustrous eyes, and

visible tinge of gray in his short, dark brown hair. I apologized for the accident, but he

was apparently in such a hurry to pass in that he hardly noticed me. But I had noticed him sufficiently to remark the close resemblance of his face to a portrait familiar to all Russia, and I began to have a diamal suspicion that my having bumped against him in this way was neither more nor less than high treason! This suspicion was changed to certainty on my return from my walk, when M. Milutine's son and heir, Yury (George), a sharp, little 10-year-old (who has since had some strange adventures in Central Asia), told me, as well as he could speak for laughing, that the three men whom I had jostled so unceremoniously were the czar's eldest brother, the Grand Duke Constantine (lord high admiral of Russia), his second brother, the Grand Duke Nicholas, commander-in-chief of the Russian army, and-last, but certainly not least-the czar himself!

A few years later, I was telling this story to some friends in England, when

that I know very well, who has lived a good many years in Vienna. She's one of the strong minded sort and delights in rambling all alone through the most cut throat slums of the town, with no weapon but a big cotton umbrella. However, there's no fear of any man molesting her, for the mere look on her face when anything puts her out would be enough to scare the boldest thief who ever stole a purse.

ened just the other day to an old lady

"Well, she was coming home late one evening from one of these adventurous rambles of hers, when there suddenly came on such a tremendous pour of rain that even her trusty umbrella was not proof against it, and she began to look about for some place of shelter. By good luck she happened to be close to the arched gateway of a concert hall, where some famous singer of the day was giving an evening performance; so in she went.

"She had hardly got inside when she found that she was not the only one who had run for the same port. Three men were crouching under the archway who seemed to be even worse off than herself, for there wasn't a single umbrella among them, and the foremost of the threewhom she could just make out in the dim light to be an old man with a long white beard-was shivering like a dog tied up in a wet sack. So she took pity on him, and went up and offered him her umbrella to go home with, saving that he would certainly catch a very bad cold if he stayed where he was.

"'Madam,' said the old gentleman with a magnificent bow, "I would not for the world deprive a lady of her umbrella on such a night as this, from any selfish regard for my own personal comfort."

"The voice sounded familiar to her (for she knew every one about the Austrian court), and when she came to look closer at him, who should he be but old King Ludwig, of + Bavaria, Wagner's friend (the "mad king," as they used to call him later on), and the other two were the elector of Wurtemburg and the Grand Duke of Baden!

"You may think what a lot of jokes were made about "the three kings of Cologne," and all that sort of thing, when the story got abroad net day, and, better still, one of the mitra Radical Vienna papers announced that the concert had gone off very well, but had been slightly disturbed at one point by a noise made in the gateway by 'a lot of kings and other low people who had congregated there."" DAVID KER.

OBSERVATIONS ON WHIST.

A Brief History of the Game-How Short Whist Was First Played.

It has taken centuries to form the preser game of whist. The game first started, in all probability, as early as the beginning of the Sixteenth century. But the game of those days was as different from the game of today as black is from white. It was first known as whick. The name trump also probably came first from triumph, at least, all the evidence points that way.

It was not, however, until the age of Ed mond Hoyle that the real game of whist can have been said to be launched forth on the world. Hoyle was born in 1672, and is said to have been educated for the bar. York shire has been called the county of his birth, but the present representative of the York shire Hoyles, who acquired estates near Halifax, Mr. Fretwell Hoyle, has taken great pains over his genealogy, and has come to the conclusion that the Edmond Hoyle of whist celebrity was not in any way connected with his family. It has been stated, again, that Hoyle was

registrar of the prerogative court in Dublin in 1742, and that be held property there. This, however, seems unlikely, though it is

all probability living, in London. He lived afterwards undoubtedly in Queen square, where he continued to write on games and to give lessons in whist. The name Edmond (or Edmund) was common in both families of Hoyle in Yorkshire and in Ireland, so the one Edmond might easily have been mistaker for another. In 1743 our author first published his "Short Treatise on Whist," It was entered at Stationer's Hall Nov. 17, 1842, and was signed by the author as the sole proprio tor of the copyright. No place of publication is named, but one authority places it at Bath. It has been said that he received \$5,000 for

and Hoyle was then

his copyright, but this again seems unlikely for every copy, long after the first issue, bore his signature as the "Proprietor of the Treat-ise." Hoyle's book brought forth a good deal of criticism, which took the shape of wit in some cases. Here is a piece of vers published shortly after the book was is which shows what some people of those days thought of the game:

Who would believe that man could here exist, Who spent near half an age in studying whist? Grew gray with calculation labor hard, As if life's business contered in a card? That such there is, let me to those appeal, Who with such liberal hands reward his zeal. Lot, whist he makes a science, and our peers Deign to turn ichosi boys in their riper years.

In 1760 the laws of the game were revised, and after this date the revised laws were made a part of the standard Hoyle. They were called Hoyle's laws, and guided all whist coteries for 104 years. They were then re-vised by the Arlington and Portland clubs in 1864, and are now the standard in all whist circles

Early in this century the points of the game were altered from ten to five and calling honors was abolished. Cavendish says that it is doubtful whether this change was for the better. In his opinion long whist (ten up) is a far finer game than short whist (five up According to Clay, who was one of the finest players in his time, and is still a great au thority on the game, the alteration took place under the following circumstances:

"Some sixty or seventy years back, Lord Peterborough, having one night lost a large sum of money, the friends with whom he was playing proposed to make the game five points, instead of ten, in order to give the er a chance, at a quicker game, of recovering his loss. The new game was found to be so lively, and money changed hands with such incremed rapidity, that these gentlemen and their friends, all of them members of the leading clubs of the day, continued to play it. It became general in the clubs, thence was introduced in private houses, traveled into the country, went to Paris, and has long since entirely superseded the whist of Hoyle's TOM LANSING. day."

relieved me² enfirely. Some time has now elapsed and I have had no more trouble from sick headache. M. JOHNSTON, IIS Lewis street, N. Y. This is to certify that I have had the liver complaint for six years, and I never could get any medicine to help me until Leommeneed using the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa. I can now say to the public, that they have com-pletely cured me; and I do hereby recommend them to all persons afflicted with a diseased liver. Try them. They will cure. MARIA EVANS, No. 65 Lewisstreet, N. Y. Insist upon having the genuine Dr. C. Mc Lame's Liver Pills, prepare by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa. Price 25 cents a box. Sold by all druggists. It is announced that Buffalo Bill and his company of Indians, cowboys, buffaloes and other wild western peculiarities will make a tour of the globe before they get back to their native land.

druggists.

8.8.

Stopped His Growth. A Virginian was showing a company of orthern men over a battlefield, when one of them said:

"I am reminded of an incident which occurred here. I had charge of a gun over there near Fort Morton. One Sunday, while there was no firing going on and we were all loading about, I saw a man come over that hill by the cemetery and down across this dope toward the rear of the Confederate lines. His comfortable and serene manner irritated me. I determined to see how close I could come to him, and we all chuckled at the idea of scaring the life out of him. I took good aim and landed a shot about six feet from him. You ought to have seen him up! He was the most demoralized Johnny Reb you ever saw. How he did run! and how we laughed to see him!"

"So you are the man who fired that shot, are you?" said the Virginian.

"Yes; do you know anything about it?" "Well, yes, I think I do," was the reply; "I

was the fellow you shot at. I was a lad com-ing with something for my father, who was in the works. I didn't suppose there was a Yankee fool enough or mean enough to shoot a cannon at one little fellow carrying grub to his father. But you don't exaggerate the scare. I didn't grow another inch in a year."





THE ELECTRIC NEEDLE OPERATI By DB. An overly ectentific operation, and in This is a purely ectentific operation, and in physicians and suppose of emissence as method in the world by which the route on or the party ram performed to the route of the party of the bundleting, associate and of of hair on her face knows that the use of of hair on her face knows that the use of DR. VAN

incohored scare, ephageod glands, skin cancers and timors and the specifies and chemins, actro surgery by Da Var Drug, without the loss of a drop or blood Dr. Var Drug was the second physician in the word to use the elevent prester. Ho commended operating twolve years ago; has treated has a still of an arpert. This operating twolve years ago; has treated has a still of an arpert, this operating twolve years ago; has treated has a still of an arpert, this operating twolve years ago; has treated has a still of an arpert. the patient, DR, VAE Directan or surgeon; a wry is such that he has transformed all other p the birth that he has transformed all other p the birth of the Director's skill are all other p ing to

NOTE-SUPERFLUOUS HAIR, -Ladies who cannot come to Philadelphia for treatment wi notice that Dr. VanDyck will have parlors at the Stevens House, Monday, Tuesday and Wedney day, July 29, 30 and 31. Terms Very Low. Hours-8 to 5.

Winco.
PHILADELPHIA, February 21, 1889. UNGARIAN SEAL. PERIAL AND ROYAL AUSTRO- HUNGARIAN CONSULATE. coording to the instructions of the ral Hungarian Ministry for Agricul- , Industry and Commerce in Buda- to this Imperial and Royal consulate hereby attested to that the Royal ingarian Government wine cellars at ia-Pest were established by the Hun- an Government, February 1, 1882,

According to the instructions of the Royal Hungarian Ministry for Agriculture, Industry and Commerce in Buda-Pest to this Imperial and Royal consulate it is hereby attested to that the Royal Hungarian Government wine cellars at Buda-Pest were established by the Hungarian Government, February 1, 1882, and that the establishment is since under control of said ministry.

The aim of these wine cellars is to supply the world's markets with the best wines produced in Hungary, free from any adulteration.

Mr. H. E. Slaymaker, agent of Lancaster, Pa., has by the Government's general agents of North America been appointed agent for Lancaster for the sale of these wines, which are bottled in Buda-Pest, under the supervision of th Hungarian Government, and bear the original protective label of the Royal Hungarian Ministry for Agriculture on

the bottles. LOUIS WESTERGAARD,

Imperial and Royal Consul of Austria-

Hungary.

SFAL. T. & R. HUNG. CONSULATE, AT_PHIL'A., PA.

