FOR THE PAIR SEX.

Fashion Notes nn cloaks are very long. ids prevail in all autumn goods. long cloaks are again worn. and chene fabrics are all the

sh trims dresses, cloaks and bon

lars of dresses are made immensely

d thread crops out in the new black

rring is used on all light wool ques will not go out of fashion

Languedoc lace appears in coffe

skirts and corsages grow more

nd capes of cloth were the first

collars go with black silk and vel-

dras plaids take precedence over

tartans. ather ruchings are revived for

s and cloaks. and gray are fashionable co.ors binations

d lace veils will be worn by a few tric ladies.

rred belts, pointed front and back, shionable belin tapestry borders are seen upon

of the autumn dresses. ht wool materials will be de

r until cola weather. caded fabrics of velvet, silk and

will be in high favor. ods appear on many sacks, as well cloaks and mantles.

meleon fabrics trimmed with appear amon fall costumes.

sh will be more used than fur for cloaks and wraps this winter.

Velvet brocades take precedence of all

fabrics for the present season. Plain skirts, with a single narrow use flounce will be much worn.

ber satin bonnets embroidered kin velvet and tiger plush are among the new trimming ma-

x-plaited balayeuse flounces are fashionable than make-plaited

hite mousseline de l'Inde is the ial most used for bridesmaids'

lyet brocade dresses are made pery plain, without any looping or new shades of red are Titian,

nt, garnet, cinnamon, copper and ubier.

hite satin, white nun's veiling and make a lovely combination for maids' dresses.

ed, heliotrope and shades of ecru and d are the favorite colors of the

linings of cloaks. sorts of pelerines, fichus, shoulder round capes and mantles are worn

er and gold thread and tinsel ate many of the new white and

Spanish blond laces. certain shades of green and blue, ined with every imaginable shade

prevail in plaids. of the new French hooded form a sort of overskirt, but are

too complicated to describe. bans of white and blue serge, around the brim with red cashscarfs, will be worn by little chil-

s of lace and grenadine have large of chenille of the shade of the veil.

hmere designs are more in vogue any others. monkey, the parrot and the eleare the three animals fashion-

ladies' cravat pins, in the h capital just at present. at deal of gray is used again for en's costumes, but it is invariably ed by garnitures of peacock

me color or scarlet. boys until they reach about months wear close French fincks, lace and needlework, the

ecisely as those worn by little tiful mantle lambrequins are o match curtains and furniture. with pictures of real artistic

painted in oil or water colors. ng the novelties of the season are ttwilled silks, with Egyptian de such as ars, lotus leaves, wadrds, and hieroglyphics brocaded

eir surface. neys or Veronese surcoats are being by fashionable New York but can never become popular or t of their expense. They are by special measurement of the

and woven to fit. ctoire collars and dress puffs o velvet richly embroidered in gold ery stylish and becoming. Some an edge of gold lace is added. are also made of garnet, purple, or dark myrtle green velvet, or ed satin de Lyon, and edged with

of creamy Languedoc lace. e goods are worn more and more gone.

close to the figure, and are decidedly showing the Chinese shoes which are pointed; at the toes. Both Chinese and Japanese materials are largely used for indoor robes.

Portia fans are greatly in favor at the present moment in Paris. They are made of ostrich and peacock feathers. and the plumage of the golden or Impeyan pheasants. Other feathers are employed, but these are the favorites. The centers of these fans are sometimes adorned with heads or wings of small brilliant-colored birds.

The long cloaks worn last winter are likely to be in general use next season. There is much to be said in their favor. but they have some disadvantages. These cloaks completely cover the dress, and are consequently very economical, as old skirts can be worn under them. This is, however, not an advantageous fashion for dressmakers, as there is no demand for handsome walking suits when these cloaks are fashionable.

The Law of Marriages in France.

As there are many American girls who meditate or commit matrimony with Frenchmen, it is well to have the French law on marriages with foreigners stated. The case stands thus: If an American woman marries a Frenchman in this country in accordance with American law, and he be unof twenty-five, but of marder th riageable age according to our code, the union may be declared invalid in France, unless the bridegroom has obtained the permission of his parents to marry. As it would not enter the mind of an American girl to imagine that a young man of four-and-twenty required the sanction of his parents ere he could be legally married, one need hardly say inquiry on this point is seldom made The marriage is celebrated and children are born. The family may after a time find it convenient to go to France, and then the unhappy lady who has formed

connection of this kind, discovers that in the native land of her husband she is neither maid, wife nor widow. She may be cast off at any moment. Indeed, if the parents of her husband are powerful and unscrupulous, she may, on their representations, be expelled mamber beads and pretty novelties. from the country by the orders and coercion of the police. Painful instances of the working of this law have been recently brought to notice-instances in which ladies of respectable birth and gentle nurture suddenly found themselves discarded, and thrust with little ones on the cruel streets of Paris, homeless and friendless. But for the kindly succor of one or two charitable organizations in the capital of France, it is impossible to say what end they might have come to. However, even after charity has rescued them from their miserable plight, their condition is and must remain infinitely painful. No amount of benevolence can restore the discarded matron to her honorable station.

Ribbons.

Ribbons, which now form so large a part of every civilized woman's dress, have become a very important article of commerce, and are manufactured largely both in Europe and America. Until recently, however, they were entirely of foreign product. Their manufacture first attained consequence in France during the seventeenth century. They were variegated with showy patterns, and, about 1680, embossed ribbons, stamped with hot steel plates, each piece having part of the pattern en-graved, came into fashion, and were for a time the rage. Figured ribbons were made principally at Paris, but also at Lyons and Avignon until 1723, when Paris secured most of the trade. Before the revocation of the edict of Nantes there were some 3,000 ribbon makers at Tours; but that measure, by banishing Protestants, broke up the industry there dotted with gold, silver, black, and crippled it at Lyons. In England ribbons are produced mostly at Covenlarge and small flower patterns try with steam power looms. The main new brocades and damasses, terial for the warp of the best ribbons is Italian raw silk; and for inferior sorts organzine silk from India and China. try, lively without noise, polished with-The weaving has been done lately in Jacquard looms. A fixed standard of width is adopted, marked by different numbers of pence, probably the original prices, though they no longer have any such significance. The French designate ribbons by numbers-from one to to sixty. French ribbons are generally lighter than the English; but they are of better silk and better dressed. Ribbon velvets are largely manufactured at Kiefeld (Germany), Spitalfields (England), and St. Etienne (France). This country is rapidly improving in making ribbons, and some of them are equal to those of either France or England.

> Could Die When He Pleased. In the earlier part of the last century there lived in Scotland a Colonel Town shend, who could apparently die whenever he chose, and come to life at will. His frame would become rigid and cold. his eyes dull and ghastly, and his features shrunk and waxy as in death. In this state he would remain for several hours, and then would slowly revive. He once performed this strange experiment in the presence of three physicians, who, perceiving no pulsation of the heart and no respiration, convinced themselves that Le was really dead. But soon after they left him he revived. It has been asserted that he actually died while repeating the ghastly per-

Chinese style is very much af-by many Parisian ladies. The s of quaint and brightly-hued he sits down in a chair and finds it

Turkish Domestic Life. Every Turk leads two lives. He may

be in the society of Europeans during

six hours every day. He is then well

dressed, vivacious, perhaps intelligent. But this part of his life is not the part which forms his motives. It is not then that the final causes are at work which govern his acts. His life, when he is in the busy whirl of the world, is super ficial and unreal. How artificial it is can be seen in the alacrity with which on his return to his harem, he lays off his broadcloth clothes or his public existence, and dons the white baggy trousers, the open-necked vest, and the long gown dear to his heart. He is only ready to be at ease when he releases his teet from patent leather and from stockings, and thrusts them into unheeled slippers. Then he is himself, for he is at home. The harem is to every Turk his haven of refuge. To it he may flee from every care. About the harem cling all the sweetest associations of his All his best feelings find exercise life. in that sacred place. His mother, perhaps, is there, or his sisters. There only he enjoys the prattle of his children. There alone in all the world can the tired man find the balm of sympathy. There he has his books, and can study tn peace if he will. There he enjoys the riches of his splendid flower gar-In the domain of the women with hills and vales and moon-touched sea before his eyes, he dreams away his summer evenings under the subtle spell of nature. And here he meets the conrolling influences of his life. The women of the harem, mother, sisters and wives, wait upon the man coming wearily home from his struggle with life. They are to him humble servants or merry companions, as his mood is. They please him with his children, or eave him alone with his books, at his behest. Sooner or later, however, they assert their woman's right of talking on serious topics, and then they have him at their mercy. Now these women who make the home of the Turks are rarely his equals in mental acquirements. No question blood rules the selection of wives mong the Turks. A woman born n a mud bovel often rules in a pasha's palace. At the very best, Turkish women rarely have any education beyond the primer. They believe in signs and wonders; in the active agency of evil spirits; in the existence of great dragon who periodically attempts to swallow the moon; in charms and incantations. In short, they are as superstitious as they can be after centuries of hereditary ignorance. But they are positive in opinion, and intolerant of opposition. Moreover, they are, above all things else, ardent and bigoted Mohammedans. Such are the intellectual surroundings of the Turks during that part of his life which he loves. And when the women of his house turn the conversation upon public affairs, the poor man is helpless in their hands, because he knows the futility of logic in such discussion. Often a pasha meets at home a petition which he has refused in his office, and yielding to sheer importunity on the part of his women, he rewards the shrewdness of the man who has found means to invoke such aids. Often it has happened that the pasha disappoints an ambassador, and violates his promise to support a new measure, because the women of his household object to the deviation from custom. He must yield to his home circle or break with them entirely. These women are under no influences by which their opinions may be changed. They live in a world of their own, and are entirely unaware of an existence preferable to their own, and know nothing of that outside world to which they are simply curiosities of antique origin.

This glance at the home life of the Turk and its influence upon him leaves little to hope from the Turks in the direction of voluntary abandonment of old systems and practices .- Harper's Mag

Good Conversation.

The tone of good conversation is flowing or natural; it is neither heavy or frivolous; it is learned without pedan out equivocation. It is neither made up of lectures nor epigrams. Those who really converse, reason without arguing, joke without punning, skillfully unite wit and reason, maxims and sallies, ingenious raillery and severe morality. They speak of everything, in order that every one may have some thing to say; they do not investigate too closely for fear of wearying; questions are introduced as it by-the-by, and are treated with rapidity; precision leads to elegance, each one giving his opinion and supporting it with few words. No one attacks wantonly another's opinion no one supports his own obstinately. They discuss in order to enlighten themselves, and leave off discussing when dispute would begin; every one gains information, every one recreates him-self, and all go away contented; nay, the sage himself may carry away from what he has heard matter worthy of silent meditation.—F. F. Rousseau.

Rats in a Church.

The English parish church of Thirsk has been infested with bats. Various means have been tried to rid the edifice of the pests, but with little success until a short time ago, when an owl was placed in the church. If the owl did not destroy them he had the effect of compelling them to keep very close quarters. A few months ago the bats did damage to the pipes of the new organ. They entered at the wide end, and the pipes being narrow at the bottom, found themselves unable to get bacg. As many as eight dead bats were found

"Turning-Points in Life."

Rev. Frederick Arnold thus happily llustrates the difference between the Providence that shapes our ends" and what men call "luck" and "chance": What we call the "turning-point" is simply an occasion which sums up and brings to result previous training. Ac cidental circumstances are nothing except to men who have been trained to take advantage of them. Erskine made himself famous when the chance came to him of making a great forsenic display; but unless he had trained himself for the chance, the chance would only have made him ridiculous.

There is a story told of some gentleman, who, on a battlefield, happening to bow with much grace to some officer who addressed him, a cannon ball just went through his hair, and took off the head of one behind him. The officer, when he saw the marvelous escape justly observed that no man ever lost by politeness.

There is a man in Berkshire, England, who has a park with a walled frontage of seven miles, and he tells of a beautiful little operation which made a nice little addition to his fortune. He was in Australia when the first discoveries of gold were made. The miners brought in their nuggets and brought them to the local banks. The bankers were a little nervous about the business, uncertain about the quality of the gold, and waited to see its character established. This man had a taste for natural sciences and knew something about metallurgy. He tried each test, solid and fluids satisfied himself of the quality of the gold, and then, with all the money he had or could borrow, he bought as much gold as might be, and showed, as profit, a hundred thousand pounds in the course of a day or two. His luck was observation and knowledge, and a

happy tact in applying them. The late Joseph Hume went out to India, and while he was still a young man he accumulated a considerable fortune. He applied himself to the work of mastering the native languages, and turned the knowledge to most profitable account. On one occasion, when all the gunpowder had failed the British army, he succeeded in scraping together large amount of the necessary material. and manufactured it for the troops. When he returned to England he canvassed with so much ability and earnestness for a seat in the East India directorate, that he might carry out his scheme of reform, that, though he failed to get the vote of a certain large proprietor of stock, he won his daughter's heart, and made a prosperous marriage. And marriage is, after all, the luckiest bit of luck, when it is all it should be.

There is, then, in truth, no luck. There are turning points in life, moments, critical moments, that are worth more than years; nevertheless a great occasion is only worth to a man what his antecedents have e abled him to make of it, and our business in life is to prepare for these supreme moments, these hours when life depends on the decision of the instant. Whatever of truth is veiled under the popular idea of luck and chance is, rightly considered, an incentive to the busiest industry, not an excuse for folded hands and idle dreams.

Trades Unions in England.

Workingmen's societies in England grow to enormous proportions, possibly because, in addition to their trades union features, they take the place of the said mutual and beneficial associations so common in this country. Four of the great English societies—the engineers, iron founders, boiler makers, and steam engine makers—have nearly eight thou. and members, with incomes amounting to over one million dollars a year. They paid out in 1879 more than twice as much, chiefly for the benefit of members who were sick or out of work. A million dollars were spent on the unemployed, mostly in form of donations, but a large amount for traveling ex-A quarter of a million was awarded to men on strike, but this was only one-eighth of the whole amount distributed, the societies not encouraging struggles with employers, except in The administration of the affairs of these and co-operative societies in England is remarkable for economy and honesty, vast corporations being managed for workingmen for years with quite as much success as at tends the business ventures of merchants and bankers supposed to be specially qualified for such undertakings.

To-Day and To-Morrow.

To-day we gather bright and beautiand dead.

To-day a wreath of leaves shades usto-morrow sear, and, fallen, they crumble beneath our tread.

To-day the earth is covered with a carpet of green—to-morrow it is brown with the withered grass. To-day the vigorous stalk only bends

before the gale—to-morrow, leafless and sapless, a child may break the brittle To-day the ripening fruit and waving

grain-to-morrow "the land is taking its rest after toil." To-day we hear sweet songsters of meadows and forests, the buzz and hum of myriad insects-to-morrow breathe

softly, all nature is hushed and silent. To-day there are cattle upon a thouand hills-to-morrow they fall by slaughter.

"Married-In Chillicothe, Herbert L. Rollingstone and Emma J. Moss.'
There now! Let's have a funeral for that 'ying old proverb. New York Graphic.

The Senate Pie Stand.

The Senate pie stand, says the Washington correspondent of the Hartford Times, was kept by a crippled lady named Mary Burch. She has been there for many years, and has probably made money. During the time Mary has kept it she has had as customers many of the leading men of the nation. Senator McCrary, of Kentucky, the most humorous speaker that has been in the Senate since the days of Nye, was a regular customer of Mary's stand; so also was Zach Chandler. David Davis could be seen there every day the Senate was in session. drinking his glass of milk and eating his piece of pie, for which Mary charged eight cents. Chandler was a great pie-eater; Senator Vest, of Missouri, was also a frequen but not regular consumer of Mary's famous pies. I remember one day of hearing Senator McCrary invite Senator Ransom, of North Carolina, up to Mary's stand. Said McCrary, whose strongest point was his economy and saving-he saved, it is said, \$35 .-000 of the \$40,000 he received as salary for the eight years he was in the Senate—"Ransom, you have lunched me several times, now come and take a lunch with me." Ransom accompanied him, expecting, of course. to be led down to the restaurant, but McCrary walked direct to Mary's pie stand "Mary," said he, "give us two glasses of milk nd five cents' worth of ginger cakes. Turning to Ransom, he asked, innocently: "Ransom, do you like ginger cakes?" Ransom said he did, but he drank the milk only, while McCrary consumed the five cakes. Another day he met Conkling walking along the hall. Stopping him, he said "Conkling, have something." "Conk-Ingsaid: "Certainly," McCrary went McCrary went over to the stand, and, handing Mary two pennies, said: "Give us two of those long sticks of candy." Taking the largest, he handed Conkling the other, and the pair walked off. day Mary was asked if Senator Davis ate in proportion to his size. She answered: "No, he don't eat much, but he is good pay, which is more than some of them." Senator Davis, besides his million-dollar farm, has at least another million dollars lying around. Mary made a cake which was known as the two-cent cake. It was made of better material than the ordinary penny cake. Chandler was noticed munching on them one day by a friend, who asked if he could stand such food. "Stand it!" he replied; "no, I don't stand it. My liver is too active, and I eat these to stop it a little." Gambetta's Life. The upper rooms at the Palais Bour-

bon are less desolately grand than those below; and here, in certain snug petit appartments, Gambetta truly lives. He has had the place fitted up with a special view to his peculiar needs. In one room he revenges himself by the comforts of his dinners on the occasional desolation of the breakfasts eaten below. He is by no means indifferent to the pleasures of the table-as a Frenchman of influence he cannot afford to be; but he has learned to enjoy these with more moderation since his doctors warned him that he was on the high-road to a catastrophe. At one time he never walked, but simply worked and fed, fed and worked; now he does his given number of miles on foot every day, always with a companion, and as often as not, with Coquelin, the great comic actor of the Francaise. Moreover he takes steady exercise in his gymnasium. and finds the time for it by getting his secretary to read the morning papers is u 'cft on the bars. Another part of his reg.... n of he.. take cold douches, the craze wit... Frenchmen—and, it may be added, Frenchwomen-just now. The supreme bon ton with the latter is to have in the Bois, and then a gallop jump off the horse, before they cool, to be pumped on with almost ice-cold water. A year or two it was to cat arsenic for health; but, of course, the taken to le sport, and, whenever he can find time, is out with gun and dog. A this is understood to be part of his physical training for the presidency of the republic; he has had his political training long since in many a trying scene.—London Times.

Lads and Ambition.

There is hardly a man, however mod erate his abilities and energies, who might not look forward to a fair share of human happiness if he were early taught to conform carefully his concepful flowers-to-morrow they are faded tion of life to his powers, and to seek nothing beyond what those powers entitle him to look for. And the same is true of women. Weariness of life in the young arises-in so far as it arises from causes that are not purely moralchiefly from a great disproportion be-tween the kind of career the young have peen taught to expect, and the kind of career for which they find themselves fit. There is too much of the idea that it is good for all lads to be spurred into a sort of ambition for which they are by no means suited. A life of carefully-lim ited desires—a life more or less approxi mating in its reticence and moderateness of aim to that which the old most usu ally live, if they are to live happily at all -need be by no means an unhappy life for a very large number of the young people of our generation, if only they were not so early taught to look upon such a life with contempt, as if it were no life at all. In reality, it might be a much more dignified and noble life than the life of fretful competition, and of unsuccessful or half-successful ambi tion .- The Spectator.

Words of Wisdom

The flame of sorrow burns up some nearts, while others it purifies.

The world is satisfied with words; few care to dive beneath the surface. The covetous man makes two cents of

one, and a liberal man makes a shilling There is a right way and a wrong way

of rubbing a man's mind as well as a cat's back.

Truth is always present; it only needs to lift the iron lids of the mind's eye to read its oracles. Taking a renny that does not belong

to one removes the barrier between integrity and rascality. Love of truth shows itse f in discover-

ing and appreciating what is good wherever it may exist. Never does a man believe so strongly

n the attraction of gravitation as when he sits down in a chair and finds it Some people are like peaches, soft

until you get at their hearts, and others are like chestnuts, pretty hard to get at, but sweet inside. The harsh, hard world neither sees nor tries to seemen's hearts; but where-

ever there is an opportunity of evil, suposes that evil exists. It is hard to do anything simply because it is your duty. Once make your

duty a pleasure and your whole life becomes a quiet happiness. If good people would but make good-

ess agreeable, and smile instead o frowning n their virtue, how many would they win to the good cause! Whoever is an imitator by nature,

hoice or necessity, has nothing stable; the flexibility which affords this aptitude is inconsistent with strength. A good moral character is the first

siential in a man. It is, therefore, highly important to endeavor not only to be learned, but to be virtuous. To feel much for others and little fo

ourselves, to restrain our selfish and to indulge our benevolent affections, constitute the pericction of human nature. It is your policy to count on the riches which you expect to have. The Italians say that the man who sells the

bearskin before he has caught the bear

is a fool. You have plenty of this world's goods if with your little you have contentment. If you have not contentment you can never have enough of anything.

Everybody in the world wants to appear to be a gentleman, and yet everybody in the world forgets that the asiest way to accomplish it is to really be a gentleman.

Firmness of purpose is one of the most necessary sinews of character, and one of the best instruments of succe Without it, genius wastes its efforts in a maze of inconsistencies.

Some Curlons Facts.

Insects have no lungs, but breathe through spiracular tubes in their sides. Scientists believe that the lightningrod principle was understood and ap-plied 500 years before Christ.

To purify the river Thames large quantities of lime are daily thrown into it near where the London sewers enter.

Scientists have discovered that the mummied bull in the Egyptian museum, London, is a specie of our common ox.

An ingenious instrument has been invented by the use of which the action of pulse accurately measured and photographed.

There are some very large animals in the new aquarium at Manchester, Eng. They comprise a sturgeon six feet long, three monk fish, each over five feet in length, and numerous conger eels longer still than these.

The English alphabet has twenty-six letters, the French, twenty-five, the Italian, twenty, Spanish, twenty-seven, German, twenty-six, Slavonic, fortytwo, Russian, thirty-five, Latin, t fashions change. Gambetta has even three, Greek, twenty-iour (sixteen until 403 B. C., when the twenty-four Ionic

acters were introduced), the Hebrew, twenty-two, the Arabic, twentyeight, Persian, thirty-two, Turkish, twenty-eight, Sanscrit, forty-four, Chinese 214.

A plant of remarkable properties lis described by Major Stuart in his report on Hayti. Its narcotic properties are so powerful that they can produce coma of any desired intensity and duration. A priest putting himself under the influence of an extract of this plant can simulate death and resurrection.

For the last fifty years a record of hailstorms in Wurtemburg has been kept at Stuttgart, the capital. From a study of these observations it appears that there is a decided difference between forests of beech and forests of pine in t liability to be visited by hail. The former suffer greatly, the latter hardly at all.

A Touch of Nature.

Ladies in the habit of climbing on top of tables or sideboards when a timid mouse appears in a room, might have the grace to blush for their pusillanimity when they read of that sailor on the Vera Cruz. The sea was swarming with rats driven from the sinking ship, and one of the terrified creature seized the ear of the swimming sailor, without breaking the skin. "I didn't have the heart to shake him off," said, the soft-hearted fellow, who could even pity a rat while death was staring hi in the face; "so I let him hold on, but the next wave washed him away.'

The largest quill of a golden eagle weighs only sixty-five grains.