FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Autumn and Winter Wraps.

The cloths for autumn and winter wraps are made with figured or rough surfaces rather than with the smooth lustrous finish of broadcloth. They are of unusual thickness, yet soft and flexible; and as colored threads in cheviot effects are introduced, it is more than ever necessary that they be pure wool, or else they will not be serviceable. For plain wraps the choice lies between the serviceable diagonal cloths with inside fleece, or else the loosely woven yet heavy cheviots. For dressy sacks for young ladies the coachman's drab shades are much used, though the novelty introduced by Pingat, who is the leading Parisian designer of cloaks, is for basket-woven cloths combining as many colors as are found in the bourette cloths worn two years ago. Seal brown or black diagonal cloths are chosen for serviceable plain cloaks, while the cheviot checks, irregular plaids, or mixed surfaces are used for jaunty coats for general wear, and for the useful ulsters that are by no means confined to traveling wraps, but serve often for shopping and instead of waterproof garments. Larger plaids are for mantles in the McGregor style, though these are often fanciful Madras plaids instead of those of the Scottish tartans. Another novelty is the repped cloth like empress cloth, with half an inch of long warm fleece on the inside; this is used for the long rich cloaks with plush or fur borders.

Above all else plush is the favorite trimming, especially for masculine-shaped jackets that merely require a collar, cuffs and pockets. The hood, which is added to many jackets, should be arranged to button on, so that it need not always be worn. A lining of plush or of some striped or spotted Surah satin is seen in most hoods. There is a fancy for single-breasted jackets, and for those without the skirt piece sewed across the hips, yet many skirted coats with double-breasted fronts are worn. What is called the Jersey coat dispenses with collar, cuffs and the double fronts, and is made to fit as closely as possible; even the pockets are without flaps, and are set underneath the fronts, with a diagonal opening bound on each edge. Rows of buttons set on the seams are the only ornaments. These are for very young ladies, and are shown in gray and blue cloths for $13 50. The genuine Jersey webbing, of which the Jersey waists are made, is made up into more expensive jackets for autumn wear, but there is no attempt to give the close Jersey effect to these garments. They are simply English double-breasted jackets, of dark blue, brown, black or plum-colored, and are piped no the edges with satin of the same shade. Large pearl or metal buttons are their only trimming. Well-made jackets of cheviot cloths with plush cloths and collars cost from $12 to $25 each. These are of the stylish medium length, not long enough to conceal the drapery of short costumes, nor so short as to look scanty in the presence of longer garments. One of the newest caprices is that of adding a short pelerine cape to jackets. To give a stylish effect this cape must be cut off straight across the back—not rounded—and must cling closely to the shoulders, reaching just below the armholes. This is shown on the Charlotte Corday coats that fit like sacks, and also on the long loose cloaks with full-gathered sleeves. Mantle shapes, or those with dolman effects, are considered more stylish but less youthful than the jaunty coats, and are mostly chosen by older ladies. There is a fancy, however, for military-looking mantles with double capes in front for young ladies, and even for schoolgirls. Some of these are trimmed with gilt or silver braid, and are made of blue cloth, but black braid, rows of stitching, or else the Havelock plaitings are better trimmings. The monk's cloaks are also unique garments in favor with young ladies. They are loose and long, with gathered sleeves and a gathered hood, and sometimes little capes ar added.

In place of the belted ulster that was so generally unbecoming, there are now various gracefully-shaped long cloaks made of the English cheviot cloths of quiet colors. The English driving cloak is an excellent "over-all" wrap of this kind; it has a circular back fitted and shaped by seams, square sleeves in a loose front, and a pointed hood. This is made of cloth of mixed colors, with brocaded lining for the hood, and costs $35. Others of much less expensive cloths are shown with double-breasted fronts cut off across the hips and lengthened like a polonaise. Another style has a cape that may be buttoned up to form a hood, while still another has kilt-plaiting at the back and double capes, while most picturesque of all is the monk's ulster, with a cowl, cape and rope-like cords and tassels.

The stately long cloaks of brocades satin de Lyon, Sicilienne, velvet, and plush are chosen for dressy wraps, and rival the richest fur dolmans in their costliness. Black is the favorite color for these garments, with satin or plush linings of red, old gold, ecru or lavender shades. The elaborate passementeries that are banished from cloth wraps are seen here in profusion, and these, with the heavy linings, make the great cloaks something formidable in weight. The plain satin de Lyon of these cloaks is often shirred heavily down the middle of the back, or else around the neck and the full sleeves. The brocaded velvets or the figured satins are of course kept smooth and plain, and it is in these garments that the large figured brocades are found most effective; feather patterns, tulips, lilies of natural size, dahlias, and peonies, with each flower separate, are preferred to the close matelasse figures and Persian designs formerly used. When wool goods are used or such cloaks, the India camel's-hair is preferred, as it is clinging and pliable, while for mixtures are the repped Siciliennes. Occasionally a plush cloak is shown in brown or gray mottled shades; but black plush does not rival velvet in beauty, and, like satin, it is used to best effect in small quantities for borders, collars and cuffs. For lustrous garments the heavy satin Surah (merveilleux) or else satin de Lyon is preferred to plain satin. The beaded trimmings rival plush borders in popularity, and have even made their appearance on sealskin cloaks, though they seem incongruous, as they conceal the beauty of the deep pile of the fur, and make the weight too great for comort. A small soft muff in bag shape is made to match many of the richest cloaks.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Women Workers.

The Massachusetts industrial census has brought to light some interesting acts about women who work in that State, where there are nearly 70,000 more women than men. Over half a million women in Massachusetts earn their own living and help to support others; 10,295 are in professions. Of these, 9,531 are school and music teachers and musicians, 336 are "authors and literary persons," while there are 164 women doctors; 50,000 work in factories, shoe factories, cotton, woolen, linen, carpet and paper mills, etc. There are over 24,000 sewing women and milliners. Compared with 1860, women's wages in all kinds of work has increased. Managers of dressmaking establishments average $12.19 per week; women under them $7.12 per week. Milliners get from $7 to $10 per week. Some 700 women are employed in the printing industry, mostly as compositors, and perform work for $7 to $11 per week that men ask and receive $20 to $25 per week for doing. They are in all the government departments, city, state and national, even to the police and paying and lighting departments. Not many of them are in business for themselves however. They work for wages; 405 of them are bookkeepers, 94 are engaged in the manufacture of machinery, and 42 work at glass making. There are ten florists. One woman earns her living by catching fish. Innumerable branches of manufacture, other than those mentioned employ women—leather, work, rubber goods, the making of brushes, balls, buttons, coffins, carriage trimming, jewelry, etc. There is hardly any manufacturing in which they do no not take part in fact, in one capacity or another.

What One New York Girl Did.

When a girl concludes to put up he hair and make herself look sweet, the best policy is to let her have her own way. She can't be drawn away from her mirror by any of the ordinary things of this life. A fire will some-times do it, but it has been shown that even a fire may fail to excite some girls The other night a New York lodging-house took fire, and at a most uncomfortable hour, when most girls probably have their back hair down. One of the young ladies heard that the place was burning down, but she didn't feel like making her appearance before the crowd which had gathered in the street looking like a perfect fright. She shut the door leading into the hall to keep out the flames and went to her mirror to fix her hair. Anybody who has waited for a girl to fix her hair knows that it takes time and a great deal of it. This girl wasn't any quicker than the average, and she was very particular about having her hair done up exactly as it should be. The fire had cut off her chances of escape by the stairs, and her lover, after appealing to her for some time, finally lost his patience and got away without her. A fireman got up to the room on a ladder and she made him sit on the edge of the window and wait until she had arranged her hairpins and ribbons for a right sort of public appearance, then she threw herself into his arms—it was so romantic—and slid down the ladder with him, looking just sweet. The whole thing was a tremendous success, but when the careful young girl was safely landed on the pavement found that she had forgotten her stockings.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Peculiar Matrimonial Relations.

Adolphus Andrew Hoagland, of Shadeville, Va., is seventy years old and has had three wives. The first was a widow when he married her, and had a little daughter. When this wife died her daughter was a widowed mother, and Hoagland within a few years married her. There was some feeling, he says, against his making his step-daughter his wife, but they were a happy couple, and the prejudice died out. Ten years ago the second wife died. Her daughter was then fifteen. Five years elapsed, and then Hoagland again married his step-daughter, who was also his step-granddaughter. She is still living, and her husband's age, aside from the fact that she had no daughter when she became his wife, precludes the idea of his peculiar system being carried any further. He has children of his own by each of the three wives, and the complications of their relationships are almost endless. Hoagland declares that his matrimonial experience, covering about fifty years, has been exceptionally happy. The last two wives inherited the good qualities of their mothers, and all were so much alike that they have seemed to him the same woman, with her youth occasionally renewed.

TIMELY TOPICS.

The Hebrew calendar for the year 5641 is published. Its editor is the Grand Rabbi Servi, director of the *Vessillo Israelitico*. According to this authority the Hebrew population of the earth is divided up as follows: Europe claims 4,500,000; Asia, 3,800,000; Africa, 500,000; America has 300,000 and Oceania 110,000; total, 9,210,000.

Banana fiber is suggested by Mr. Thomas J. Spear, of New Orleans, as a promising material for paper making purposes. It grows with great rapidity, requires no replanting after having been once started on a piece of grouad, needs no cultivation, enriches the soil, and is mostly fiber. An acre planted in banana plants will, it is estimated, yield eight or ten tons of fiber.

More than $7,000,000 worth of United States revenue stamps were sold in the fiscal year 1880, an increase of about fifteen per cent., or nearly $900,000 over 1879. The sum received in the shape of penalties diminished from $300,000 in 1879 to $228,000 in 1880. The aggregate receipts on sales of adhesive stamps less commissions, were $123,981,919 in 1880, an increase over 1879 of a little more than $10,500,000.

The consumption of mule and horse-flesh is steadily increasing in France. The weight has risen from 171,300 pounds in 1866 to 1,982,629 pounds in 1879. In the principal cities of the provinces the consumption of horse-flesh may be considered to have fairly taken root. The average price of horse meat is from twenty-five to thirty-five cents per pound. Each horse furnishes about four hundredweight of meat, which is capable of being prepared in many ways, such as boiled, roast, hashed, haricot, jugged, filet, etc.

Otto Berger, an inmate in the asylum for the insane on Blackwell's Island, died on August 9, 1878. His body w a removed to the New York morgue, where, the next day, it was subjected to an embalming preparation, the invention of Dr. Rogers, of California. The body laid in the dead house ever since, and showed no sign of decay. It was dried and shrunken, and resembled the mummies of ancient Egypt. The preparation having been sufficiently tested a burial permit was issued a short time ago, and the body was buried in the potter's field.

Next year New York will possess a new opera house rivaling that of Paris. The site has been obtained, money enough subscribed and paid in, and the plans decided upon. Nothing but work is now needed, and a large number of laborers, mechanics and artists will be at once employed. The Metropolitan opera house will occupy a plot of ground just west of the Grand Central depot, bounded by Vanderbilt and Lexington avenues and by Forty-third and Forty-fourth streets—a very eligible and central site. The architecture will be of the early Italian renaissance style. It is designed to seat 3,000 persons, all of whom will be able to see and hear well.

The net receipts for the forty perform ances of the Oberammergau passion play were $520,000. These performances were attended by no fewer than 175,000 persons, including the king and queen of Wurtemburg, the prince imperial o Germany, the Grand Duke Sergius, of Russia, and others of distinction. The proceeds have been divided into four parts, one-quarter being put aside for the expenses of the construction of the theater, a second being allotted to such inhabitants of the village as are householders, a third quarter to the actors, and a fourth to the public schools. Joseph Mayer, who filled the role of Christ, received the sum of $155, and 600 other persons engaged in the play shared in the profit.

Some three years ago an intelligent mineralogist discovered specimens of pitchblende on the waste dumps of Denver City, Col., and, recognizing the value of the mineral, gathered a quantity and sent it to Swansea, where it brought five shillings a pound, or at the rate of $2,500 a ton. To what extent the mineral occurs in that region does not appear; but, remarks the *Scientific American*, the incident affords another illustration of the facility with which unscientific miners may throw away minerals of more value than those they are looking for. Pitchblende, or uraninite, is an oxide of uranium, obtained in Saxony and Bohemia, and used in fine glass making. Glass colored with uranium has the peculiar property of showing green when looked at, although perfectly and purely yellow when looked through.

There was a clearing out of the outlaws in the Newcastle region of Kentucky three years ago. Six of the offenders were hanged by lynchers, but Jack Simmons, the worst of the gang, escaped from his pursuers in the mountains, and was not afterward seen. It was supposed that he had made his way out of the State. The opening of a cave was recently discovered, and within was the skeleton of Simmons. He lay on a bed of straw, where he is presumed to have died of a wound received during his flight from the mob, and by his side wa a tin box full of booty.

An editor out West was in prison for libeling a justice of the peace, and when he departed the jailor asked him to give he prison a puff.

BURNING FOUR YEARS.

A Blazing Coal Mine and a Hundred Miners at Work in a Vein Under the Fire.

A recent letter from Scranton, Pa., to the New York *Herald*, says: It is more than four years ago since what is known as the upper vein of the Butler colliery, at Pittston, a short distance from this city, was discovered to be on fire. At first it created but little alarm, as it was thought that the fire would exhaust itself as soon as it had consumed the out-croppings or exposed portions of the anthracite on the edges of the cave hole in which it broke out, but it required only a short time to show the fallacy of this theory. It made rapid headway through the worked-out portions of the colliery, where it was fed by wooden props and pillars of coal, and the rush of air through the numerous cave holes caused it to gleam and roar like a furnace. The sulphur flames emitted through the cave holes furnished a picturesque scene at night, and gave the place the appearance of a volcano. At length the company became alarmed, and their alarm was increased by a notice from the Pennsylvania Coal company, whose property adoins the Butler colliery, and who notified the proprietors of the burning mine that they would be held to account for any damage done by the spread of the fire. The Butler Coal company then secured the services of Mr. Conrad, a practical engineer, to devise a plan for extinguishing the flames and preventing the threatened disaster.

After various unsuccessful experiments Mr. Conrad became convinced that the only effective way of arresting the progress of the fire was by isolation—namely, digging a deep trench around the entire area of the fire and sinking it from the surface below the burning vein. The work was undertaken and carried on at an enormous cost. In some places the ditch had to be constructed as deep as from eighty to 100 feet and correspondingly wide. It was a great task At one point, owing to the great elevation, the place had to be tunneled through for about 100 yards, and it was feared even then, owing to the rapid progress that the fire was making in that direction, that it would secure a lodgment among the rocks and "bony" coal overhead and cross the tunnel to the workings beyond. It is still burning fiercely at this point, but it is hoped that the fire will not extend outside the limits of the isolated area.

Just now the greatest danger is that encountered by the miners who are working the second vein, directly under the burning mine. The heat is so intense that the men are compelled to work in these chambers almost naked, and the sulphurous nature of the atmosphere has prostrated many of their number within the last year, while several have been compelled to quit and seek work elsewhere. A few months ago the water from the roof came down upon them boiling hot, and after Mine Inspector Jones visited the scene he caused a suspension of operations and had an air shaft sunk outside the burning area so as to introduce a fresh supply of air to the workmen. But even this is ineffectual now, owing to the terrible heat overhead, and again the sulphur and caloric are unbearable. Men are in per of their lives every time they fire a shot, and in some places it is impossible to blast because of the sulphur and great volumes of dangerous gases generated from above. The vein of coal being worked at present is so intensely hot at some places as to be unbearable to the touch, and frequently the workmen are compelled to let the coal lie for hours before they can land it on the cars, owing to its blistering heat. The situation is really terrible, and even if some sudden and awful calamity does not ensue, it will cost many men their lives if they work there much longer. It is like working in an oven. Nothing but their extreme poverty could possibly induce the miners and laborers to accept such labor. The coal they mine comes up hot out of the colliery.

Cremation of the Dead.

Exactly how to dispose of the ashes of the dead in the most satisfactory manner, after cremation is accomplished, is still a question. The ancient practice was to deposit the ashes in a funereal urn, to be preserved in a tomb or other sacred place. This is also the modern custom. But if tombs are to be required then there is not much need for cremation, as the corpse may as well be buried in the tomb without cremation.

A recent American patent consists in providing a parlor bust of the deceased, cut in marble, and in making a hole in the back of the bust, wherein the ashes are to be deposited after cremation of the body.

A further improvement, suggested by one of our lady correspondents, is to prepare a wet mixture of cements for the artificial stone or marble, and sprinkle the ashes of the deceased into the mixture, which is then to be cast or pressed into the form of busts, statuettes or other objects. In this way various members of a family might possess enduring portions of the ashes of the departed one.—*Scientific American.*

When we read the statistics of education in Russia we get a new cause of the discontent of the people, and find another justification of the hatred of the despotic government. A Russian journal of education shows that if all the Russian people are to be educated, there will be 1,000 new schools wanted in the St. Petersburg district, 2,600 in that of Novgorod, and, not to mention other instances, as many as 5,000 in that of Charkow.

Raising a Crop of New Hair.

It was one of the by-laws of Heartache's Heavenly Hair Raiser that it be used liberally before retiring, rubbing it well into the scalp. Just before he went to bed that night the man bolted the back door, put the cat in the woodshed, came in whistling the "Fatinitza" waltz, danced up to the clock-shelf and pouring out a handful of what he supposed to be his fertilizer, he mopped it all over his scalp and stirred it well in around the roots of she little hedge of hair at the back of his neck.

The glue bottle, by an unearthly coincidence, was nearly the same shape and size as the hairsap bottle.

He went to bed.

"George," said his wife, turning her face to the wall, "that stuff you put on your hair smells like a pan of soap-grease."

"Perhaps I had better go upstairs and sleep," snarled George. "You're mighty sensitive! You wouldn't expect that a man can put stuff on his head that will reak his hair grow and make it smell like essence of winter-green, would you?" They went to bed mad as Turks.

This particular bald-headed man, like a good many other bald-headed men, had to get up and build the fires. When he arose next morning the sun peeped in at the window and saw the pillow cling to the back of his head like a great white chignon. At first he did not realize his condition; he thought t must have caught on a pin or shirt button. It looked ridiculous, and he would throw it back on the bed before his wife saw it, so he caught it quickly by one end and "yanked."

"Oh! oh! What's been goin' on here!" and he began to claw at his scalp like a lunatic. His wife sprang up from her couch and began to sob hysterically.

"Oh, don't, George! What is it? What's the matter?"

George was dancing about the room, the pillow now dangling by a few hairs, his scalp covered with something that looked like sheet copper, while the air was redolent of warlike expletives, as if a dictionary had exploded. With a woman's instinct the poor wife took in the situation at a glance, and explained:

"It is the glue!"

The bald-headed man sat down in a chair and looked at her a moment in contemptuous silence, and then uttered the one expressive word:

"Glue!"

Now began a series of processes and experiments, unheard of in the annals of chemistry.

"Jane, you must soak it off with warm water. I've got to go to Utica to-day."

"I can't George," she returned, in a guilty tone; "it's waterproof."

"Yes; I might have known it; and I s'pose it's fireproof, too, ain't it?"

He scratched over the smooth plating with his finger nails.

"It's hard as iron," he said.

"Yes—he said it was good glue," replied she, innocently. "Can't you skin it off with your razor, George?"

"Don't be a bigger fool than you are, Jane. Get me that coarse file on the woodshed."

It may be imagined what followed, and now as the bald-headed man sits in his office, he never removes his hat, for his entire skull is a howling waste of blistered desert, relieved here and there by oases of black court plaster.—*Syracuse Times.*

A Knowing Dog.

Anecdotes of dogs abound. Perhaps nine out of ten which appear in the public prints are manufactured. Captain Marryatt and Alphonse Kane made them in quantity. Marryatt's best was about the Newfoundland dog who, having half a dozen hats to carry in his mouth, assorted them as to size, shoving one into the other until he made a nest of them, and thus showed his superior intelligence. Here is a story about a dog which seems authentic, as it is vouched for by the owner of the animal and a number of newsdealers. The dog belongs to suburban New York, where the houses are far apart. Buster's master taught him six months ago to fetch a New York daily paper, which the newsdealer left at the garden gate, some 100 yards from the house. Buster did the work punctually and with great intelligence up to a recent date. Since that time, however, Buster has brought to his master not only his own particular paper, but all the newspapers, irrespective of politics, which had been left at neighbors' doors within the area of a half-mile. This became such a nuisance and caused so much trouble that Buster now goes muzzled until nine o'clock in the morning, at which time it is supposed that all the newspapers have been secured by their legitimate owners. This same Buster has, however, one very excellent trait. When he was a puppy, wanting to be petted, he never would allow any one to keep their hands in their pockets. A hand to him was something to be used to fondle him with. Now that he is three years old, he still believes that human hands are out of place in pockets. No matter, then, who is seen by Buster with his hands in his pockets, he has them removed by the dog. He insists on inserting his head and nose under the person's arm and forcing the hand out of the pocket. This trait of Buster's, uncomfortable for adults, is, of course, very advantageous in regard to the small boys in the family, as the dog never permits one them to keep his hands in his pockets. Perhaps, if dogs were quite generally trained for this particular purpose, they would be invaluable.

The Battle of the Elks.

A New York *Herald* corrrespondent accompanied General Crook and several other gentlemen on a hunting excursion in Wyoming Territory. The results of the hunt as a whole are best summed up by the following "bag of game," much of which was brought through to Omaha and points beyond: Four bears, eighteen buck elk, with magnificent antlers; sixteen mule deer, ten antelopes, grouse and sage hens without number. This passage from the correspondent's letter will be found interesting reading:

At General Crook's suggestion it was decided that owing to the abundance of the game, a fact amply proved, the party should only kill such quantities as could be eaten or transported to their friends, and not leave it to lie or rot on the plains, as is frequently the case when game is abundant. As a result of this determination not a single cow or calf was numbered among the elk killed by the party.

When it is known that in the mountains or on the plains the hunter was frequently within 150 or 200 yards from herds of elk, numbering from fifty to 500, the wisdom of General Crook's suggestion is seen. The habits of the elk have thus far been little known, but it was the fortune of members of our party, both on the initial day of the hunt and later, to remain concealed for hours in the neighborhood of and occasionally almost in the midst of large herds of these animals, with which the mountains were thronged.

It was discovered that each herd of elks was controlled by a few bucks, which proved to be those animals able to maintain the mastery over all the other bucks. The proportion of large horned bucks was small, perhaps one to every twenty-five animals, but there are frequently four or five bucks seen in a herd of this number, the question of superiority not having been settled. Such instances, however, were always accompanied by terrific fights between the bucks for the mastery, in which not unfrequently large pieces were broken off their magnificent antlers, and in one instance we found a buck whom continued fights had left with but one solitary stump as an apology for a horn, but this veteran was still game. One member of our party succeeded by persistent labor and caution on one occasion in approaching within two hundred yards of a band of not less than one hundred. There were four bucks in the band, three standing outside, not yet willing to acknowledge defeat and leave the band, and yet whom the fourth had evidently driven out. The conqueror wandered proudly around through the band, shaking his towering horns at the outsiders as if to invite them to return and renew the combat.

Finally one of the bucks advanced and a sight was witnessed which it is not often the lot of a hunter, even in the far West, to witness. The two animals came savagely together, their heads striking with a loud report. There was a locking of horns, several fierce plunges, a terrific struggle which lasted for some minutes, the outsider being again vanquished and driven out, several tips having been broken off his horns. The defeated buck was completely exhausted, his tongue protruding and his head down, and withdrawing to a point 300 yards from the band he laid down. The watching sportsman decided at once that the broken antlers of the defeated buck would form an interesting trophy and drawing a bead on the animal he shot him dead.

The Swan.

Swans generally pair for life, their whole behavior offering a beautiful example of conjugal fidelity. The two birds show the greatest affection for each other, always swimming in company and caressing one another with their bills and necks in the most interesting manner; and should either be attacked, the other will show fight in the most vigorous manner, though, of course, the male is the most powerful and courageous. Both birds help to prepare the nest, the male chiefly gathering the materials, while the female seems to take the chief part in the actual construction. A swan's nest is an enormous affair, being built up of a large mass of coarse water plants as a foundation, which is lined with finer grasses. In this six to nine eggs are generally laid, which are, of course, very thick in the shell and generally of a dirty white color, sometimes dirty pale green. The time of incubation has been differently stated, but we believe Bechstein to be right in fixing it at thirty-five days, though some have said forty-two. The young, when hatched, are very thickly covered with down, and are generally taken to the water by the mother when only a day or two old. There they are watched over by both parents with the greatest care until grown enough to provide for themselves. A brief description of the principal varieties of swans will be sufficient.—*Illustrated Book on Poultry.*

The Dangerous Hare.

Some one was telling a story of a lion hunt in Offenbach's presence—a story in which, evidently, he took but little interest.

"Bah!" he said, at last, with a yawn; "the lion is a much overrated beast. Even the timid hare can, on occasion, be formidable to man."

"Oh, come, now!" said every one.

"Yes, I mean what I say," replied Offenbach; "when one has eaten too much of him."

The ladies wear their hats very large this year and their bonnets very small. As usual, they wear their bonnets on the street and their hats at the theater. —*New Haven Register.*