THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH, SUNDAY, JANUARY 6, 1889.

THE KING OF KOREA.

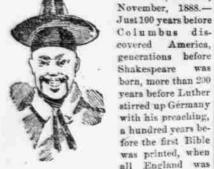
Frank G. Carpenter Meets His Majesty in the Royal Palace of Seoul.

HOW HE LOOKS, ACTS AND TALKS.

The King's Positive Character and His Progressive Ideas.

HE READS AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS

THOM OUR TRAVELING CORRESPONDENT. 7 SEOUL, KOREA,



sleeping on straw, and when pins had yet to be known, the present dynasty of Korea sat upon its imperial throne and governed its cream-faced, almond-eyed subjects. The blood that flows in the veins of Li-Hi, the present King of Korea, is of the same continuous royal stream which has flowed over the Korean throne since 1392. During that time 29 kings have reigned, and the power of each has been more despotie than that of the Caar of Russia. The royal blood has not weakened in its flowing, and His Majesty of to-day has the best qualities of his ancestors, and is one of the most progressive of the Asiatic rulers.

I had an audience and an interview with him to-day. It was at the royal palace and I was presented by our minister, Mr. Hugh A. Dinsmore. We rode to the palace in state. Our conveyances were two Sedan chairs, each borne by eight big-hatted Korean coolies, and the whole escorted by 12 of the King's soldiers. Winding our way through the narrow streets of the capi-tal we were carried out into the broad avenue which leads to the palace and which runs through Seoul from one end of it to the other, dividing it almost in halves. Groups of white-clad, almond-eyed, yellow-faced men squatting on the streets stopped their smoking as we passed.

A ROYAL PROGRESS.

Women with green cloaks thrown over their heads scurried along to get out of the way, and a noble or two propped upon his horse by his feudal retainers told the groom ading the beast to halt and did us silent honor as we went by. We stopped a moment



Walls of City of Seoul.

by the two mammoth stone lions, which, on pedestals perhaps 20 feet high, guard the front entrance to the palace inclosure. And our kesos all the while yelling out in Koyelling out in Korean to the people in the streets: "Get out of the way, you villains. Don't

you see these great men coming?"

Chosen was poor, when the Minister replied that he thought Korea a fine country and it had all the elements of great growth. He had no doubt if the King continued to rule it and should live to carry out his ideas, it would a powns time he aid areast ito desire to depart for China on the morrow. The business day of the King of Korea is, to use an Irish expression, at night. He be-gins his work at 3 o'clock in the afternoon would at some time be rich and great, too. and closes at about 3 in the morning. His most important consultations are now held under the rays of the electric light, and his A GRACIOUS KING. The King, toward the close of the audi ence, told me that he had fixed the time for hours are practically the same as those of a meeting me on the morrow, but upon learn-ing that I was anxious to go in the morning

hard working newspaper man. It was promptly at 4 that our procession walked out of the Foreign Entertainment Hall, and out of the Foreign Entertainment Hail, and with measured tread and sobertaces, solemn-ly moved on toward the audience chamber of the King. The royal palace is a laby-rinth of passages and massive one-story buildings. We walked through long pas-method with through long pas-

in the afternoon, an especially early hour, on account of a stress of business and of my

sage ways, walled with stone by red capped, red gowned servants, past soldiers in gor-geous uniforms and on to the gate of a large

court yard. As we neared this, the yellow aces of the ministers grew more solemn; their heads were bent over and their eyes were cast upon the ground. We had taken off our hats and walked behind. We thus passed through the gate and stood in presence of the King.

IN THE AUDIENCE CHAMBER. We were still, however, in the open air. The King was in his audience chamber across the court. It was a low room, per-

haps 50 feet long, raised about 5 feet above the ground and reached by 8 flights of steps. a hundred years bea hundred years be-fore the first Bible was printed, when all England was

stood. The Ministers preceded us, their heads going lower and lower; walked up the left steps until they reached the floor of the room when they got down on all fours and bobbed their black-winged heads against the matting. They then took their station on each side of the King holding their heads bent over, for it is against the law to look upon the face of the King, and during the maked after the President, and expressed asked after the President, and expressed upon the face of the King, and during the whole of our interview these noble Minis-ters raised not their heads once. It used to be that no ordinary mortal ever touched the King, and in the writing of his normalized but a few moments. King, and in the writing of his name a stroke had to be omitted out of respect to

stroke had to be omitted out of respect to His Majesty. Minister Dinsmore followed the Korean officers and I walked directly behind. As we mounted the steps we solemnly bent over and bowed to the King. We walked ten steps across the floor, then bowed again and this screens in his Majesty's councils and views the proceedings through the cracks. At a dinner given to the foreign-ers not long ago one of the guests sat very near a latticed wiodow separating the din-ing room from the one behind, and he tells the that the King and the Queen sat behind this screens in his Majesty's councils and views the proceedings through the cracks. At a dinner given to the foreign-ers not long ago one of the guests sat very near a latticed wiodow separating the din-ing room from the one behind, and he tells and not more than three feet away from his majesty, and here we made our third and last bow. As we talked we did not bend our heads like the Koreans, but looked straight into rovalty's eyes, smile answering smile and a Korean laugh now and then

coming from his majesty upon hearing some of our sentiments which were especially pleasing to him. The conversation was carried on by means of our interpreter, Mr. Ho, who bent him-

self over in the shape of a right angle and thus bending, in low tones translated the words which went back and forth in the two languages during our half hour's talk.

THE KING AND HIS MINISTERS.

The scene was an impressive one and thoughts of the past and the present crowd-ed themselves fast upon one another's heels in our minds as we glanced about us. At the right and left of the King stood General Han and General Ye, each with a great sword still sheathed in his arms, and behind the table and on each side of his Majesty, holding him, as it were, by the arms, were two dull-eyed, stolid-faced, black-gowned, flap-hatted cunuchs. These men said noth-ing during our visit. They are, I am told, among the advisors of the King and are with him in successful and are with him in accordance with a custom which comes down from the Asiatic past. They are a part of the centuries gone by, and as I looked at them my eye caught the Ediof her own. son electric light globes hanging overhead and the French cloth upon the table be-

neath. It was the civilization of the West and the East coming together, and I won-dered whether the Mongolian and the Christian would not soon be kissing each other. I wondered the more, as in low tones I talked with this ruler, the most progressive Korean in Korea, and heard him ask questions which showed that he At least this was Minister Dinsmore's knew that a big world existed outside his own and which evidenced a desire to know

DRAMATIC AUTHORS.

Some Successful Writers of Plays and Their Methods of Work.

BELASCO IN THE ACT. OF WRITING.

had changed the time to to-day. In an Maurice Barrymore, the Athlete. Actor Asiatic country where a King's mifd is supposed to never change, and where such a concession would never be granted to a Korean, I appreciated the compliment con-veyed in these words. After thanking the King for the audience we backed out, bowand Playwright.

SOMETHING ABOUT BRONSON HOWARD ing three times in about the same positions as at our entrance. Wo backed down the steps and again bowed, and then with digni-fied tread were ushered out of his majesty's

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.1 [COTYRIGHTED, 1889, BY THE AUTHOR.] ONCE saw David Belasco in

. the act of writing a play. It was an odd sight to people who have preconceived no-9 tions concerning play-writing. Mr. Belasco's hair was 6 touseled over his brow. He was gnawing his nether lip

We next took a walk through the palaces,

going by buildings which looked like Japa-nese temples, and the outside of which were

decorated with carvings. The royal Cabinet

accompanied us, each one of the Ministers

having two servants to hold up his arms as he walked. We were taken to the center of

a beautiful little lake over rustic bridges, where the King has a pagoda-like summer with an air of intense absorption, his cravat was loosened, his coat house, and where the Queen and her ladies come and smoke on a hot summer evening. cast aside, and his legs were wound around We then went to an audience with the Crown Prince, whom we found in a palace his chair with pervous sinuosity. I had run in on him unawares and did not know that more gorgeous than that of the King. He is a young man of about 16, though he is full grown and is taller than his father. He he was at work. A large table at which he sat was littered with all sorts of curious odds and ends. There was a huge sheet of was gorgeously dressed in a gown of crushed strawberry silk, and he had two eunichs be-side him just the same as the King. His paper before him covered with cabalistic signs and marks, and he held a blue pencil tightly clenched in his right hand. Ink wells, match stands, calendars, pens, books, newspaper clippings and half a dozen other small objects were arrayed on opposing sides

of the table. "I am trying to work out a situation," said the dramatist thoughtfully, "but some-how I can't get it right." We did not see the Queen, but I doubt not she saw us, for I am told she often sits behind the screens in his Majesty's councils

"What sort of a situation?" "The end of the third act."

Then he went into the question more in detail, and explained to me that the match safes and other objects around the table rep-resented characters in the play, and that he was trying to group them so as to make an effective tableau for the close of the third me that the King and the Queen sat behind this and that the Queen had punched a act. I believe that the idea was subse-quently utilized in "The Wife." BELASCO'S SYSTEM.

Mr. Belasco explained his system of writing plays to me then and I have never forgotten his explanation. I think very likely it is original. His plays are always constructed before a line is written. He depends entirely on the situations for suc-The Queen of Korea is by no means : figurehead. She belongs to one of the great-est families of the country, and it is an open secret that she has at times her voice in the depends entirely on the situations for suc-uess, and is a great believer in strong dramatic contrasts. His ingenuity in this respect has dwarfed his literary faculty to a certain extent, and his plays, though of a strong dramatic force, are seldom distin-guished by literary finish. At the sugges-tion of Daniel Frohman Belasco has assocouncils of the King. She is one year older than the King, and is said to be a very bright woman. She has an establishment of her own inside these palace grounds, and the King, the Crown Prince and the Queen here area that is construct households. The have each their separate households. The Queen is never seen by men, but she has several hundred court ladies about her, and tion of Daniel Frohman, Belasco has asso-ciated himself with DeMille, and the two now make a perfect working team in the production of plays. A few years ago Belasco was in exceedingly needy oircum-stances, and DeMille earned his living as a there are a number of eunichs among the regularly appointed officers of the court. The Queen dresses, of course, in Korean costume. She wears fine silks and she has private tutor, having given up preaching after a short experience in the pulpit. The firm of Belasco & DeMille is now more or less famous. Their income from the royalbeautiful diamonds. She carries a chate-lain watch which is diamond studded, and she smokes American cigarettes by the thousand. All Korean women smoke, and the majority of them smoke pipes. The country is, in fact, a land of smokers, and ties on their various plays is considerably over \$40,000 a year, and their hands are full of work. Belasco with his matchboxes, inkwells and other paraphernalia constructs the boys and men are seldom seen without pipes in their mouths. The King of Korea has but one Queen, and he has only one lawinkwells and other paraphernalia constructs the dramatic part of the plays, and DeMille fills in the dialogue and does a lot of the character writing. Then the two men get together and gradually polish the play off until it is ready for presentation. I once surprised another dramatist at work. A majority of the people are not aware that he writes plays at all, though he has written some remarkably good onces. It is Maurice Barrymore, ex-champion ful wife. The Queen is the only woman who rules in the palace, and she has a court

A PROGRESSIVE MONARCH. There are in this palace from 1,500 to 2,000 servants, and these acres of buildings comprise quite a village. Thirty palace pages attend the King day and night, and It is Maurice Barrymore, ex-champion middle-weight of England. an amateur pages attend the King day and night, and the women servants of the Queen are a host. They have a most extraordinary way of dressing their hair, and by the adding of great rolls of false locks to their natural growth they make a headdress bigger than the head which it covers. The King seldom goes out of the palace, though he is by no means so secluded as he was in times past. When he does the streets are all swept well beforehand and a grand procession accompanies him. He sometimes London Telegraph.] The piece was revolting and horrible to an procession accompanies him. He sometimes rides on horseback, and not long ago he paid intense degree, but of such great dramatic force that no student of the drama who saw a visit to his ancestral tombs 15 miles away, the play has been able to forget it. Bern-hardt subsequently took the piece to Paris, which is still the talk of Korea. He is a man of progressive ideas and his relation to China, which I may further discuss in anand kept it there for a long while. other letter, is the subject of much talk in Asiatic political circles. Li Hung Chang, "LA TOSCA" AND "NAJEZDA." When Sardou produced "La Tosca" the the Vicerov and Bismarck of China, accuse play presented such a striking similarity to him of being weak and unfit to rule. From nette made her hsuband additionally unplay presented such a striking similarity to "Najezda" that Barrymore immediately be-gan a suit against the American owner of the play. It happened that I was familiarity with "Najezda," and when I saw "La Tosca" in Paris on its production I was im-mediately struck with the similarity of the "Remember, this is my war;" and it is my own observation I know this to be talse, and the foreign colony at this Korean capital unite in saying that he is far in advance of his race. He is clogged with a feudal nobility and with family factions which may break out in rebellion, and he has to go slowly. Still he has pushed Kores far to the front, and I see in his work the begin-ning of a revolution which may in time "Remember, this is my war;" and it is likely enough that the Emperor, ill, weak, and hardly able to mount a horse, would have pieces, though I knew nothing then of Barwmore's claim. I had some conversation with Sardou on the subject. One day short-ly after I had arrived in New York I went deferred the struggle had not his impetuo and spirited consort urged him on. It is materially change his people. With a royal to look Barrymore up and have a talk with school for the instruction of young Korean sometimes said that the influence of women on the politics of the world would put an end to war; but while they remain non-com-batants we greatly doubt it. They are able to realize some of the results of war—the empty chairs, the 'desolated homes, the widowed lives; but they never see its coarser him about the matter. It was about 4 nobles in the sciences of christendom, with o'clock in the afternoon. The actor was a line of telegraph connecting his country with the rest of the world, with his at-tempted reorganization of the army and his then living in rooms over a small restau rant in Twenty-sixth street. The boy who opened the door told me to go right up stairs, and when I arrived at the top I sending out his embassies to foreign courts, he has certainly saken some steps to the pushed open a door that was ajar, looked in and saw a pair of athletic shoulders that front. He has, I am told, the American papers translated for him and under his directions. "When ton's Tration consequences. They never witness a battlefield after the were humped excitedly over a table. Mr. fight is won-the wounded, the dying, the anguish of untended men, the fearful spectacle of human life trampled in the mire, and all the grim and disgusting incidirections "Wheaton's Treatise on Interna-tional Law" is being translated into the Barrymore was writing a play. It is to be produced, by the way, in a week or two by Frederick Bryton. FRANK G. CARPENTER. There were no match boxes or ink wells on his table, but the entire floor was strewn dents of the shambles of war, from the bloodshed of the day of victory to the spectacle later on of unburied bodies moldering in the sun. They read novels MRS. HARRISON WRITES POLITICS. with sheets of paper, and the playwright was tossing off fresh leaves with a celerity To a Little Girl Who Named Her Spaniel of Illustrious Descent Ben Harrison. that would have astonished an expert ste and poems that throw a halo around it ali; they hail as heroes the men who return; nographer. I subsequently discovered that he was writing only about seven or eight words on a page. He had just rewritten half an act, and before I had been there two Mabel Whaley, the 6-year-old daughter of John Whaley, has a keepsake that came to her on Christmas Eve which by and by minutes, he stood up and acted the entire play through with a vividness and dash that suggested great things. If Bryton gives it half the force that the author did in she will prize above her dolls and toys. It is an autograph letter from the wife of is an autograph letter from the wife of President-elect Harrison in reply to one from Mabel, in which she wrote: "I want to tell you of my namesake for our next President. He is a beautiful brown, curly-haired, theroughbred water spaniel, with a long pedigree; and, like our President-elect, he, too, has a grandfather. his impromptu rendition that day it will add materially to his fame.

the theory he pinned his faith to then and it is the guiding principle on which he steadily works now. Six years ago the plays which Harrigan produced were roaring farces and nothing else. Little by little he has man-aged to introduce an element of pathos and a touch of heroism in the plays, until to-day he turns out dramas that are fit to be judged by the highest canons of dramatic art. That he slips up occasionally in the pathetic part of his pieces is natural enough, for his com-pany is essentially a comedy one and he writes to fit his actors. Little by little, however, he is introducing plays of the se-rious school, and a man cannot be far out of the way who makes the prophecy that as his powers of invention and character portrayal increase he will eventually assume the place of the leading playwright of America. CLARA BELLE'S CHAT She Seeks a Change of Scene in the Bowery and Finds It. A PEEP AT FUTURE CITIZENS.

Mrs. William Astor to, Inaugurate a Series of Elaborate Dinners.

ONE TITLED MARRIAGE NOT A FAILURE

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.

EW YORK, January 5. -Let us go to the Bow-ery for a relief from the ery for a relief from the fashionable belles of Fifth avenue. The Bowery! What a savory word that is! Suggestive

time was when birds twittered and brooks time was when birds twittered and brooks bubbled in sure enough fashion, when red and beefy Knickerbockers idled away the soft summer evenings with the green turf and foliage to set off their silver buckles and afflorescent noses. The erstwhile grassy lane should now be called the Powwowery It is the noisiest place in the world, to be

gin with, and in the matter of dirt holds a royal flush. You will find no astheticism there, no low-toned greens and dreamy music, but you will find life, howling, whirling, tawdry life. It is indeed a mess. The elevated trains snort through the air exactly over the sidewalks, by windows where glimpses of a dreadful life are caught. The bare, rooms of 5 cent lodging houses swarming with 5 cent humanity; homes with half dressed families pushing food into themselves, mostly on knives; women at tubs, women on their knees scrubbing, women spanking squalling babies, women always at work. The street cars, many of them carrying out an active impression of shantytown on wheels, use up nearly the entire surface of the street, and the awful dime museums with their hideous canvas pictures of freaks, and the diseased music roaring from the tomb-like entrances, are sufficient to drive a stranger to drink.

One sad sight occasionally on the Bowery One sad sight occasionally on the Bowery is that of pretty and innocent young girls, with perhaps nothing on warmer than a clinging calico wrapper and a bit of shawl drawn over the head, diving into smoky barrooms crowded with men to get great wash pitchers filled with beer. The news-papers directed a crusade not long ago against the practice of permitting mere ba-bies to buy beer, but, while it was carried on with creat force, the babies cortinued to bies to buy beer, but, while it was carried on with great force, the babies continued to get their pitchers filled, and are doing so to-day. You can often see a tot of 6 get into a doorway and take a long pull at the beer be-fore carrying it home to the "old woman." The Bowery is really the main artery into the first night of every new play, a short, stout, florid young man, of palpably foreign air, entered the house with a matronly and good-looking Iady, somewhat older than himself, and was shown to seats in the front the first night of every new play. A short, stout, florid young man, of palpably foreign and the house with a matronly and good-looking Iady, somewhat older than himself, and was shown to seats in the front The Bowery is really the main artery into which some very unhealthy veins pour their contents, and without its electric lights, its swarming crowds, and its plenty of police, it would not be just the nicest place to seect for a quiet promenade. But under the present condition of things it is only vulgar and dirty, scarcely dangerous.

I often see a gang of immigrants plodding up Broadway, awkward, open mouthed, looking so miserable and poor that it seems as if they and our country would have been in luck had the wretches died on the passage over. Sometimes he carries a trunk on his shoulder, but oftener a handkerchief, a red one, on a stick, stuffed with tin pans and bread baked in Europe. This is the new blood of our nation. Italians, Swedes, Poles, Russians, dirty to a man, ignorant, poorer than an American can get and exist, over here expecting to pick gold pieces off the pavements and raise children for the History is full of the dangers that attend

the splendors of these occasions, with the services of solid gold and silver, the mar-velously cut glass, and the profusion of rarest flowers, society is talking beforehand with much vivacity. But there is going to be competition with Mrs. Astor. This will occur on the Tuesday night of January 15, when six marrons of millionairism, besides Mrs. Actor will cive dinner parties, the ETIQUETTE OF CARDS. Some Vexatious Social Questions Mrs. Astor, will give dinner parties, the guests of which will at midnight assemble THE MOST FASHIONABLE CARD. in one of Delmonico's halls for a brief kall. The wives of Cornelius and William K. Vanderbilt are among these hostesses, and it is safe to count in advance upon both of Old Fogy Ideas Concerning Brides That Are them trying to outdo Mrs. Astor, and whether they succeed or not will be the question discussed by the guests when they get together for the supplemental dance. VALUABLE HINTS FOR DEBUTANTES

For blunt and direct self-assertion Ad Rehan is entitled to the largest cake that the oven of any New York bakery is equal the oven of any New York bakery is equal to. A version of Sheridan's "The Critic" is being performed at Daly's as an after-piece. Like the original, it consists of the rehearsal of a tragedy, turned into bur-lesque by the ignorance and awkwarduess of the actors. Daly has modernized it, and has made the performers address each other by their real names. Miss Rehan is the actors who lately may rearronsible for the actress who lately was responsible for the retirement of a pretty society debutante from the company. She is promoted to public favor by the manager to the utmost

One gentleman asks: "If seven or eight ladies are staying in one kouse, say Mrs. Tay-lor and two daughters, Mrs. Brown and three daughters, and the Misses Sinclair, suppose I wish to call on them all, shall I leave seven or eight cards, or shall I simply call on the host-Simply call on the hostess and ask for the

others, we should say, or possibly on the two married ladies, inquiring for the others. There is common sense in etiquette as there is in everything else, and a gentleman must decide these questions for himself, nor leave cards in packs. A card is one's self, and must be treated as such. It is the beginning and the treated as such. It is the beginning and the end of etiquette, the alpha and the omega of social intercourse. The card is the first intro-duction and the final leave taking. These little pieces of white pasteboard, if imperishable, will, in their amount, their many inscriptions, puzzle the New Zealander who disinters New York, after 4,000 years, as the Schliemanns of to-day are digging up old Troy. "What are they?" they will ask. "Do they represent the money of that buried people?"

11

Answered by Mrs. Sherwood.

Being Brushed Aside.

(WEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.)

ARD leaving is the

prevailing tenor of

our questions this

week, and asso many

individually answer-

questions cannot be

ed in the weekly

space which we have

at our command, we

will write our an-

swers generally, to

the one end of answer-

ing every one.

"John Thomas" writes: "What is the most

fashionable style of card?" Decidedly plain cardboard, not glazed, and the name should be engraved in script. Some practice is thoroughly remarkable. While both have passed that period of their lives old English, and now and then we see a dash. ing fac simile of the handwriting. These are not in the highest fashion, which reduces all these things to the simplest form. A lady's card should be larger than that of a gentle-man. The card of a gentleman in England has almost invariably the address in the left hand corner.

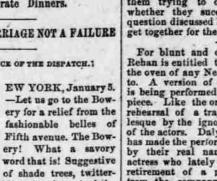
> ""Mrs. Brownlow" asks: "In leaving cards does the lady of the house leave her own, her husband's separately, and those of all her sons and daughters, or can she have it all put on one

and daughters, or can she have it all put on one card, as Mr. and Mrs. Brownlow, the Misses Brownlow, the Messrs. Brownlow?" She can, if she wishes, have "Mr. and Mrs. Brownlow, the Misses Hrownlow?" on one card, but her grown up sons should each have their separate cards. In giving an entertainment a lady incloses her husband's card to all who are unknown to him and are asked for the first time. It is equivalent to a call on his part.

Miss "Cornelia Wright" asks a difficult ques tion: "I have received an invitation to a lady's ball which I do not wish to attend. I consider it an act of presumption for her to ask me, yet I do not wish to be unladylike. What shall I do?

First invitations should always be responded to courteously, cards left, and a proper recogni-tion be made of the civility, even if we do not tion be made of the civility, even if we do not wish to keep up the acquaintance. Let it be manifested carefully to the lady who has in-vited you that you are obliged and compli-mented by her kindness, even if you cannot avail yourself of it. It will be quite easy for you not to know her. You can stay at home from the ball, but you would never forgive yourself, if you are a lady, if you had hurt the feelings of some one who only erred on the side of kindness. A little civility costs nothing and it goes a great way. and it goes a great way.

Another difficult question from H P T .- 40



ing birds and bubbling brooks. And the

the greatest success of recent times is A. C. Gunter, and his success might almost be called the result of a fluke. Gunter is a thick-set, heavy and sturdy sort of a man whose ideas are well defined. He has produced a great many plays with disastrous results, but on the other hand one or two of his pieces have made distinct hits. These successes encouraged him in the face of a good many failures. He wrote a play finally of rather a melo-drama tinge and tried very hard to have it produced. Week after week he tramped from one theater to another only to be rebuffed, and finally the refusals were

so frequent that he gave up the idea of doing the piece in dramatic form and re-wrote the play into a novel. Then he took the novel around to a lot of different pub-lishing houses, but they were quite as ready with negative answers as the theater mana-gers had been. I met Gunter frequently about this time and he talked with a good

deal of feeling about the manner in which he was treated. He said he knew he had a good thing, but there was no chance for a man without a literary reputation having a In sheer desperation he finally scraped to-gether a few hundred dollars and printed the book himself. It fell flat and staid so some months. Then it jumped aloft like a some months. Then it jumped aloft like a skyrocket. Orders began to pour in from all quarters of the globe, and up to the pres-ent time more than three-quarters of a mill-ion books have been printed, and the presses are still hammering away, rapidly turning out "copies of "Mr. Barnes of New York." The whole of Europe is sprinkled with the book. After it had achieved suc-cess every theatrical manager in New York

BLAKELY HALL.

WOMEN IN WAR AND POLITICS.

Remembrance.

cess, every theatrical manager in New York ran after Gunter in hot-headed haste to produce the play which had been refused by all of them, but he dictated his terms then and probably will forever continue to do so, as his personal income from his publishing as no personal income from his publishing business alone is now more than \$60,000 a year, and he is at work on a new novel en-titled "Mr. Nobody, of Nowhere." Mr. Gunter might have designated hunself by

this title two years ago, but it's "Mr. Some-body, of New York" to-day. ome Historical Examples Worthy of

she is the *Tilburnia*, and there is no guying as to her role.' She is magnificently cos-tumed; all the coarseness is expunged from the language which she has to speak, and none of the clowning is permitted to be-little her. But what I set out to tell is that the supposed author of the tragedy, in introducing her to the mimic critics, taces the audience and very distinctly proclaims, after the idealized manner of a side show-man: "This is Miss Rehan, one of our most charming actresses-though I am sure you charming actresses-though I am sure you don't need to be told that." How does that strike the reader for a puff direct? The audience is rather astounded by it. A figure at Delmonico's, and an inevitable first nighter at the theater, is the Mar-quis Croisic, always accompanied by a stout

quis Croisic, always accompanied by a stout and elaborate blonde lady, who is Madame la Marquise. These two constant compan-fons are entirely unusual in their conduct and appearance, and during a residence here of about four years have developed into a conspicuousness never attained by people who are entirely conventional. Such isolation from all acquaintanceship as they practice is thoroughly remarkable. While when the entertainment of "spooning" is food and drink, light and air, they are so devoted to each other that they have neither words nor eyes for their fellow citizens-seemingly content to exist without friends, themselves being all the world. Such odd

people we are often meeting in New York, and it is curious that they usually are made prominent by attending with complete regu-larity the theaters and Delmonico's restau-

himself, and was shown to sears in the neutron row of the orchestra on the center aisle. From then till now not once have these two failed to occupy exactly the same sears at any important dramatic performance. They never look about, recognize no one, and be tween the acts talk quietly together in utter oblivion of the rest of the house. After the play the lonely pair can be found at a cer-tain table at Delmonico's, eating the daintiest of viands and drinking choice

daintiest of viands and drinking choice wines, ever conversing softly in tuneful French, and entirely sufficient unto them-selves, scarcely noticing their surroundings. The Marquise, while she is neither very lovely nor young, has a face which gains a decided charm in conversation, and her smile is really beautiful. The young Mar-quis, at least, surely considers her entirely delightful, for he seldom takes his eyes from her, and hangs upon her words like the her

her, and hangs upon her words like the bee upon the flower.

very few dramatists who are not also actors. The men I mentioned above are notable figures both in London an Paris. They are perpetually discussed in the papers, are popular in the clubs and in society, and their faces are so familiar to the public that if an eminent playwright takes a seat in a theater box he is as eagerly pointed out as a great statesman would be in America. Fostering native talent has had the effect of lifting these playwrights into their present eminence. With us the writing of plays is a secondary matter with the whole of Europe to steal from. GUNTER'S SUCCESS. Probably, the American who has achieved

lovel accepted.

of the leading playwright of America.

There are no playwright of America. There are no playwrights in America like Robertson, Grundy, Reeves, Horris, Sims or Petiti of London, or Sardou, Ohnet, Du-mas or D'Ennery of Paris. The stage is further advanced there than here in that it

draws its material from its own people. Here, except in very few instances, we steal our plays from France and buy them from England. The result is we have developed

dation of the cry and it was from him that I learned that the admiring words of "yang ban! yang ban!" uttered by the men as they ran signified that they considered us They comprise about 160 acres and a high, well-built wall of stone tiled with blue Korean tiling shuts them out from ordinary gaze. The gates to this wall are of fine masonary. They have roofs large enough to cover a good sized cottage and upon these are figures of Korean gods, or of the sacred animals. Each great stone gate has three entrances and the central one is never used. except by the King himself or by the representative of royalty. Minister Dinsmore is perhaps the only American who has ever and was thus accorded an honor which in this capacity as Minister he could not have.

THE KING'S PALACE.

Leaving our chairs and our soldiers at the outside, for no one rides into the palace Korea, and that he is a man of more than grounds, we were ushered to-day past the gorgeous royal guards, and escorted by the two greatest Generals of the Korean army, were taken into what might be called the hall of foreign entertainment. It was a long, one-story, tiled building with great overhanging roof upheld by massive beams which showed in all the natural beauty o the-wood. A brussels carpet covered the floor, tables like those you eat from at home vere in the center of the hall and upor these were plates of cakes, which might have been made at at American baker shop, and ranged around the table were glasses of champagne. Here I was introduced to the King's Prime Ministers, and I drank wine and clinked glasses with the Secretary of State and the Generals of the Korean army. I talked with them through our interpreter, who, by the way, was one of the best in Kores, and I found them both intelligent and polite. They were all clad in their court dresses

and the hend of each showed a top-knot, shining through its fine Korean cap of horse hair, with great wings flapping out at the sides. They had gowns of fine ma-terials of various colors, which fell from the neck nearly to the feet, and their feet were shod with great Koreau boots, which made each look as though he had the gout and had wrapped up his feet for the occasion The most striking feature of their costume however, was a stiff hoop-like belt which ran around the body just below the arm pits, and which was so big that it came out about six inches from the dress. These belts are emblems of rank. They were about three inches wide, and they were plated with a great number of small squares, fastened by joints. On some of the belts these squares were of gold, on others they were of and on others they were of green jade or other precious stones. Each quality had its significance, and Mr. Ho, the American inrpreter, who is of noble blood, had one of these court emblems about his person.

AN EMBLEM OF RANK.

Another emblem of rank was the button behind the right ear, which fastened on the hats of the Ministers. This was of zold in some cases, and I noted also that each of these royal dignitaries had a square piece of embroidery about as large as a lady's lace hundkerchief sewed to the front and back of shoulders and on the breast, and the figures upon them were tigers, in the case of the military officers, and storks, in case of high civil officers and Ministers of state. The hats were especially fine, and as we sipped our champagne. I was told that the big flap-ping wings at the back of them, which look like ears, represent the quick receipt of the orders of the King and the desire of theown-The King ers to fly in response to them. As for the Minister and myself, we were of course in

the best that was in it. But let me tell you how the King loooked. He is a man that would attract attention as belonging to the nobility. We were told that we would be received at the other gate of the nalace and our escort carried us by black almond eyes sparkie with intelligence. palace wall. The palaces of the King of Korea, in which he has now his residence, cover as much ground as a good sized the cover as much ground the cov color of a rich Jersey cream. His hands are very small and delicate and he has no pompous airs about him. His hair was combed in a Korean top-knot and upon his head was the royal cap of dark blue color. This was of open work and I did not notice that it had the butterfly flaps of his Ministers. His costume was a gown of brilliant red or scarlet satin which came up close around the neck and which hore upon the breast a square of embroidery, in gold, of the royal dragon. He stood easily during the talk gone through the great front central gate. and he did not look to be over 32 years of He did this when bearing a letter from age, though I am told he is 36. He talked President Cleveland to the King of Korea, in a simple manner, in one of the sweetest voices I have ever heard. His tones were low but impressive, and I could see from the expressions which came and went across his countenance and from the answers which he made, that he is indeed the King of

ordinary ability. GLAD TO SEE A REPORTER.

Our Minister introduced me, and the King replied that he was glad to see me in Korean. Chosen, which is the Korean name for this country and which means the land of "morning calm." He asked me how long I would stay, which route I had come, and was anxious to know the names of the countries I expected to visit. He complimented San Diego Sun.] me by saying that he knew I was a writer for the newspapers, and had learned that my wife was with me, for he asked, was she my wile was with me, for he asked, was she well and was she pleased with his country. He was sorry I could not stay longer, and he asked as to the health of President Cleve-land and whether I had seen the President lately.

I replied that I had been at the Executive palace shortly before I left; that our ruler was well and robust, and that in the grand East Room of his palace I saw the



A Pleasure Party on the Water. Minister from Chosen, whom the President delighted to honor. As the King heard this he smiled, and I told him that Pak Chung Yang and his suite were thought Chang Yang and his suite were thought much of at our capital, and that the Ameri-cans and their President hoped that the re-lations between them and Chosen would grow better and better. The King replied that this was also his hope. He liked the Americans and the peo-ple of his country liked them. He had been pleased with their action toward his king-dom and the relations between the two com-

dom, and the relations between the two countries had been strengthened since the President had sent out such an able man as Mr. Dinsmore to be his representative. At this Mr. Dinsmore bowed, and the his gown. These squares rested between the King went on to pay a high compliment to his ability and to his work in Korea, and asked me to thank the President for sending

him thither. I replied that our President was well What a Baby Has to Put Up With. aware of Mr. Dinsmore's abilities-that he looked upon him as one of his ablest officials, America.1 Did you ever think what a baby has to put and it was for this reason that he sent him up with? The father rumples its clothes

and pitches it up to the ceiling. The The King appreciated this compliment and bowed. Newspapers were then referred to and the King said that he was glad that to and the King said that he was glad that until its little face is as red as a berry, and the nurse-well, the nurse, especially if she's fat and wheezy, sticks her fingers in full evening dress, and I had a gentle hint before we went to the King that I must re-move my eyeglasses as spectacles are in Korea an emblem of rank, and no one pre-sumes to rank before the King. Our audience had been fixed for 4 o'clock

reply is as follows:

Hartford Time.]

Remantic Death of a Monne.

People frequently ask how plays are writ-ten. I give this illustration of two of the most successful and capable of the young playwrights of America. Probably it would He was born at the time of General Harribe difficult to imagine two men more utterly unlike in their manner of working than Barrymore and Belasco, and yet it is easy enough to pick out a third dramatist whose son's nomination, and we named him Ben Harrison right off, because it was the best name we could give him." Mrs. Harrison's methods are thoroughly and fundamentally distinct from both of these writers.

CLEVERNESS IN DIALOGUE.

reply is as follows: Miss Mabel Whaley. My DEAR LITTLE FRIEND—Your little letter was received. The General and I both have a warm spot in our hearts for the little folks. The General will, of course, be complimented that you should name your pet dog for him, as it was the best name you had to give. I am glad you are a little Republican girl, and I hope you will be the means of converting your father to the grand old party. Some day I hope you will be in Washington, and if you are I shall ne glad to have you call. I thank you very much for your little Christmas card, and I wish you a Merry Christmas. Your friend. WARRIE S. HARRISON. Bronson Howard's cleverness lies mainly in his dialogue, His method of writing is studious and thorough. He is probably the most famous of American playwrights, and his fortune is large. He received \$10,000 in cash, for instance, for "One of Our Girls," in which Helen Dauvray failed with great brilliancy at the Lyceum Theater. He has written a great many poweriul plays, and not the least among them is "The Henri-etta," with which Robeson and Crane made so much money. The value of a good play may be estimated from the fact that when Robeson and Crane dissolved partnership Crane sold his half of "The Henrietta" for A few evenings since as a young lady of A new evenings since as a young lady of Bridgeport was dressing for a party, a mouse put in an appearance and, naturally enough, created considerable confusion, but finally disappeared. After the lady had re-turned from the party, and while disrobing for the night, what was her astonishment to find the near mouse in her here but here the \$30,000. Bronson Howard is bald, small, solemn and rather exclusive. When he hears a good bit of dialogue or thinks of something clever he sets it down. By the time he gets ready to write a play he has a

great store of short dialogues, specimens of clever repartee and grotesque bits of conver-sation, He carefully studies the actor to whom he intends to sell the play, and find the poor mouse in her busile, but the place of fancied security it had sought in the excitement of the chase had proved a death trap. At some time during its pres-ence there it had been crushed to death. The young lady's feelings can better be im-agined than described. utilizes all his material in building the work up. The literary finish of Howard's work is invariably its most striking feature. Take a fourth instance, that of Edward Harrigan. Here is a man who writes play

after play as the years go by and nearly every one is a great success. He does not construct a play after the fashiou of Be-lasco, nor after the hot-headed method of Barrymore. "No play," Mr. Harrigan said to me

nearly eight years ago when he was located in lower Broadway, "can ever succeed unless it touches a man under his shirt."

HATRIGAN'S PLAYS.

He laid his hand impressively on his heart, to illustrate his meaning. That was

war.

amount

The Book Buyer.]

HER IDEA OF BUSINESS.

the interference of royal wives in their husesidency. Well, I supp ose the latter per formance is a possibility. How can we know that some dusty Swedish boy in can-yas trousers, wearing his hair banged across the back of his neck and walking with the band's polities. Reigning Queens have been successful enough. Elizabeth, of England, Maria Theresa Catharine, of Russia, and our present Queen, have shown that rhythmic amble of a kangaroo, won't get a situation as a barber's assistant, stick to his they can select wise counselors and guide trust, get a chair, earn some money, buy a the destinies of realms; but the Queen Conshop, marry a buxom young woman, have an heir, a healthy ambitious boy who will grow up popular, get elected Sheriff, then Mayor, then Governor, then President? I sorts of history, when they have interfered with the politics of their husbands' Cabinets, have done a great deal of harm. Henrietta Maria exercised an unfortunate influence at the Court of Charles I. Marie Antoipresume he can do it as well as any one. But the women are the interesting ones.

A foreign girl is always picturesque, especi-ally if she has a pretty face and figure, as she frequently has. What, I wonder al-ways, is to be done by all these women! Well, I imagine they will be like most of their sex. They will look as nice as they his house in Paris, which he left in charge of his servants, still awaits his homecoming. but he stays on here as though Paris and New York were one so long as madame is New York were one so long as maname is near to lend her ample graces to the scene. And la Marquise accepts all this devotion with fascinating equanimity, and the two together succeed in preserving perhaps the most inexhaustible dual appetite in New York; for at least five hours of every day in can in order to attract the men, no matter what station they are in. They have com where one may live just as mean and worthsometimes said that the influence of women their lives is passed at the table in Delwhere one may live just as mean and worth-less a life as he can in any crumbling mon-archy in Europe. When I see these im-migrant gangs I feel like telling them that indolence, discontent and envy cannot bring prosperity here any more than such vices will in all other sections, but I am afraid they may not understand my language, so I just keep quiet and study their gaits. I do not think I ever saw a graceful immigrant. Some of them walk monico's. THE Brooklyn Church Union last year disributed \$12,021 22 among churches which needed aid. It is doing a noble work. THE Mennonites, a German religious denom-ination, have decreed that no person can belong to that church if he has a life insurance policy hanging over his head. graceful immigrant. Some of them wall like ducks, others like camels, and all seem THE Edinburgh Medical Missionary Society which had in 1871 only 7 students, and in 1881 more or less spavined, rheumatic and tired When they have cultivated pride all these 16, had in 1886 170 qualified medical missionaries in active service. Within ten years the income of the society increased fivefold.

imperfections will be knocked out of them. As to those who ride in chaises, while the poor walk, the handsome and fashionable wife of the Vice President-elect is noted for they listen to the music of the triumphal entry; they watch the waving plumes and the flaunting banners, and they invest with the possession of the most remarkable coach-man. William White, who sits stiffly on interest every man in the victorious array. It is in this spirit of unreasoning enthusi-asm that beautiful women on thrones send brave men out to slay and to be slainthe high driver's seat of Mrs. Morton's car riage, was once in the employ of the Prince of Wales, and was brought to this country by the Marquis of Lonne while that aristoby the Marquis of Loine while that aristo-crat was Governor General of Canada. He has been in the employ of Levi P. Morion four or five years, and is a sort of example to the other family coachmen of Fifth sve-nue in deportment. The manner in which he tips his hat upon being questioned or answering, his stiff-backed pose on his seat, his handling of the reins and waip-in coarting he is taken as a model Fran stinging with their taunts the princes who hesitate, and rewarding with their smiles the rash kings who stake their crowns on the issue of a day. Queen Natalie, of Servia, is only the last of a long list of gregational churches in the olties colonized into new churches of 150 families or more, to grow into flourishing churches in the process of time.-Religious Herald (Congregational). THE money annually raised for carrying on Protestant foreign missions is a little short of \$11,250,000, or an average of 37½ cents per year for each evangelical church member, or less than one-tenth of a cent a day.-Missionary Review. illustrious ladies who have burnt their fingers playing with the fires of politics and

everything he is taken as a model. Even the livery stable proprietors, in outfitting equipages that are meant to be mistaken for the private turnouts of their customers, are Ton Per Cent Royalty on the Novel Not accustomed to point White out to their drivers as an exhibit of what they ought to Enough to Divide Among Five Authors. aim at. But Mrs. Morton's carriage has interior comforts that are not for show. A A publisher told me the other day a bit diminutive clock is set into the of business experience which is mildly enwhere she can see it at a glance, and thus tertaining. A young woman brought him in making a round of calls or keeping other engagements, she may know the time with-out the bother of taking out a watch. In a drawer are compactly arranged a hand glass and a hair brush and comb, to be used a manuscript which after due consideration he expressed himself willing to publish in a paper, 50 cents series, paying the usual 10 per cent royalty. The young woman exper cent royaity. The young woman ex-pressed herself willing to accept this offer, although the frankly said that she had hoped for betten terms. "But," she added, thoughtfully, "if it costs much to make the book, I should not think 25 cents would leave you a great deal of profit." "Twenty-five cents?" repeated the publisher, not at all understanding. "Why " explained she "there are five of in the carriage whenever the slightest mis-hap of toilet requires attention. A bearskin rug contains a flat tin receptacle for hot rug contains a nat the receptacle for nor water, and is thus kept in condition to warm the feet. Like many of the vehicles made to order for ladies of wealth, the back seat of this one is of a height, breadth and upholstered shape exactly suited to be easiest for Mrs. Morton. This carriage, although "Why," explained she, "there are five of us girls who wrote this together. Ten per cent of 50 cents is 5 cents," and five times five is twenty-five. It it takes a quarter of a dollar to pay us five girls our action that leaves you institute the mean of a vanderbilt.

said, however: "But of course you can see that we shall not lose so much as we should "But of course you can see series of dinner parties. There are to be ten of them on successive Tuesday even-ings, and each will have 22 guests, with no manifered as the dividuals. That will if there had been ten of you, for then we should have to make the book for Lothing and lose the bookseller's discount beside. should have to make the book for Lothing and loss the bookseller's discount beside. Really, though, I fear you will be obliged to do with I cent a piece." And his prop-osition was rejected with indignation, the amusing part of the story being that the lady the conducted the negotiations de-clared if there were only one author, 10 per cent would do very well, but that any-body could see that it would not amount to anything divided among five people. discussion of the story being that the table. Nevertheless, there are bound to be heartburnings and resentments. Of

tinually among our Christian business men in the cities for the efforts of the churches to en-

the cities for the efforts of the churches to en-lighten the ignorance of the slums, which are recognized sources of public danger. The de-structive Socialistic and Anarchistic teachings, and the unrest of crowded and destitute popu-iations, must be met by Christian teachings and fellowshin. This feeling is finding ex-pression on all sides among our best men, and they are ready to support any Christian enter-prise which gives promise of good manage-ment and success in that work.—The Interior.

Across the street from Delmonico's is an apartment house called "The Croisic," built by this devoted firm about two years have lived in New York all my life, I know a certain lady in a fashionable set very well at a charity, but not socially. Now, who should ago. It is one of the swellest, and, perhaps, the most expensive places in the city. The the most expensive places in the city. The Marquis reserves the privilege of refusing all applicants whose social standing cannot bear the rigorous examination which will surely be applied to it. Madame la Mar-quise is the daughter of a Philadelphia chemist who left her a fortune when he died, and she brought her Marquis over here from Paris four years ago, expecting to return in a few months. I understand his house in Paris, which he left in charse call first? There is no reason why she should

CLARA BELLE.

RELIGIOUS SUMMARY.

and guests. THERE is a demand growing stronger con-

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regarded as a compliment. The person who has self respect will have an inner monitor who will tell her. "Cicero" asks: "How soon should a card be returned?"

In Europe calls are returned within 24 hours. There are no exceptions to this rule. Some-times a foreigner is startled and wounded if his card is not returned immediately. But Americans are satisfied if they return a card in Americans are satisfied if they return a card in a weak. It is never too soon to return a card. Cards should be left in person on hearing of illness in the family, or a death, or any of those troubles with which society can sympathize. Good breeding being the foundation of eti-quette, and a card being its exponent, this at-tention can never wound. The kindness of heart which is the foundation of good manners will suggest to every person of sense how much more they can do to assuage the trouble to which all the children of men are born as to an inheritance. an inheritance.

"Marianne" writes: "I am to be married in three weeks, and my cards are out. Can I make any visits or go to the opera during that three weeks?"

It is an old-fashioned idea that a prospective bride cannot be seen in public after her cards are out. Why we could never understand. We THE twenty-fifth anniversary of the introduction of Sunday schools into Germany was recently celebrated. There are now more than 1,000 Sunday schools, with 1,100 teachers and 230,000 children, in the German Empire. are glad to see that some independent people think better of this.

"Count d'Orsay" writes: "I am asked to dine REV. W. L. KING, of Bangalore, India, says that nine months ago there were less than 200 in the native Sunday schools. November 5 there were 2,700, and a new mission has been started.—Western Christian Advocate. It is high time that some of our largest Con-

"Count d'Orsay" writes: "I am asked to ding with a family whose acquaintance I do not wish to keep. Now, should I go to the dinner and then cut them afterward, as some do? It seems hardly fair. Or snould I go to the dinner and then laugh at my hostess? Had I not better stay away from the dinner?" Decidedly. The gentleman whose name you have broken bread in a man's house you have broken bread in a broken bread to speak well of the lady at the head of his table. Dinner invitations should only be ac-cepted from those whose acquaintance you de-sire to keep. Be careful to be punctual at the dinner hour, to enter quietly, without formal-ity or stiffness, and if your hostess does not in-troduce, enter into conversation with the per-son niext to you. son next to you.

THE Kaiserwerth Deaconess Home, Ger-The Raiseworth Deaconess Home, Ger-many, has 600 workers in various fields in Eu-rope and Asia. Their hospital at Alexandria is said to be a model of skillful arrangement and Christian benevolence.— Western Christian Advocate. "Harry Smith" writes: "I am a young married man just beginning to give dinners. Now, which arm shall I give a lady when I take her in o dinner?" THERE are 971 Universalist parishes in the

to dinner?" We should say the right arm if the lady is to sit on your right haad, but there is no haw on this subject. Again he asks: "How long shall I wait for a tardy guest?" Filteen minutes is the canonical time, but hospitable hosts wait until they come. Another question: "Where must the host and hostess sit?"

THERE are 971 Universalist parishes in the conntry, a church membership of 38,780, a Sun-day school membership of 58,205, 816 churches, and church property to the value of 57,915,756. The denomination supports a dozen educa-tional institutions, with 1,284 students and 114 teachers and professors.—*Christian Union*. NEW ZEALAND, as a matter of fact, is evangelized. Christianity has not failed of suc-cess in a single island. In India and elsewhere they had to gather the converts one by one, but in New Zealand a movement set in, and great numbers came forward; its advance was almost like a bush fire. The number of native clergy at present laboring there is quite three times what they had previously been. These are not supported by money from home, but by the contributions and endowments of their own people.—*Bishop Stuart, D. D., of Wiapu*. THE communicants in China, scarcely a score 40 years since according to the report of the Another question: "Where must the host and hostess sit?" Generally at the head and foot, but a round table, now so much the fashion, obliterates all necessity of head and foot, and if the number is unequal, the host and hostess can mingle with their guests. But the principal hady guest must sit at her host's right hand, and the principal gentieman guest has the seat of honor at the lady's right hand.

"Delmonica" writes: "This is my first "Delmonica" writes: "This is my first season out, and I see that many of my partners wish to get rid of me after dancing, and yet they feel afraid to leave me alone. I fear I spoil their evenings. Nothing is so uncomfort-able to a girl than to see that a man is talking to her and secretly hoping that some one will come along and relieve him. Sometimes, too, I desire the society of somebody else as much as he does."

THE communicants in China, scarcely a score 40 years since according to the report of the American Board, now exceed 32,000 and are in-creasing at the rate of 2,000 a year. Telegraph and railroads thread the iand, a knowledge of the English language is eagerly songht, and the stir of a great movement is felt. A procla-mation lately issued in many provinces de-scribes the missionaries as teachers of virtue, and their influence as helpful to the State, en-joining all citizens to refrain from violence, and to live with them in the relation of hosts and guests. royalty, that leaves you just the same Mrs. William Astor has retaken her place as almost if not quite the foremost leader in Fifth avenue society. After a partial retirement from festivities for two years, she has started in for 1889 with a The naivete of the proposition so amused the publisher, that he declares he was tempted to leave the error unexplained. He

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