

both woman and girl had best try to value themselves so highly that "his inten-

tions" matter very little after all!
MRS. FRANK LESLIE.

DEBUT OF A ROSE BUD.

Management of the Momentous Coming-

ward-As Amusing Experience.

announcement that one more young girl is

Nowadays, however, the entrance into so-

So far as the actual event is concerned it

may be a simple or an elaborate one, ac-

ball-the etiquette prescribed in either case

The exact age for a fashionable young woman to make her bow before the world is

not set down with definitive certainty. The

best authorities agree that anywhere from

17 to 20 it may happen. Before 17 she is unadvisable, unless a bevy of girls but little

younger are crowding the debutante out of

the schoolroom, and later than 20 is perhaps

unnecessary, except where two or three un-married sisters are still on that portion of

the social carpet allotted to the family. Under

planation. Debuts usually take place at

the beginning of the winter's gayety. The post-Lenten season is so brief that a young

girl would scarcely be introduced before the

exodus to Europe begins, followed by the hegirs to the different summer resorts, and

society is not massed again until the snow

ANNOUNCED IN DUE TIME.

What the wise mamma does, however

during the short Easter spurt, is to let the

intelligence become general along the fash-ionable line of club room and boudoir that

the coming season will find her daughter among the debutantes, and especially will

she essay to enlist an interest in her charge's behalf with such society leaders

whose favor or disfavor will contribute largely to the future "bud's" success or

failure. This done she carries the embryo belle off to Europe, if possible, for a hasty

trip, presumably to order the coming out

of a young New York girl who was so ad-

dicted to the purchase of garments brought

from the other side that on the occasion of

her first visit to a well known modiste is

Paris she asked thoughtlessly to be shown

some "imported wraps."
"Imported, mademoiselle!" exclaimed the

astonished Frenchwoman. "Imported from where, please?" And then "mademoiselle"

realized that she was on their native heath.

To return to the etiquette of debuts.

Just before the formal event the young

woman's mother and her elder unmar

ried sisters-if she have them-leave their

own, with their father's and brothers' cards,

for all acquaintances. Following this for-mality, after a short interval invitations,

including the card of the debutante, are issued for the actual coming out "func-

tion," whatever that is to be-tes, reception

maiden about to enter its charmed circle.

moneyed background. In any event, it

with cheeks burning and heart fluttering

with excitement over her importance, as it

has seemed to be indicated by the homage

about her. And there are about as many who close their eyes after their first essay in

society upon neutral ground with a mortify-ing sense of having been one among a large

number of others, and not an especially prominent one, either. The ordeal for a

'bud" is not her debut, but the first few

affairs at which she assists afterward. So-

ciety, which apparently rushed at her with open arms, has recoiled, and now stands back coldly critical. It is then that her

novice touch upon the cogs and wheels of

fashionable machinery becomes apparent to her, and they grate dismally, sometimes,

upon her ears

A WARM WELCOME

Society is usually kind to the

Speaking of this, by the way, it is related

these circumstances an entrance into

ciety of a daughter of the house is a matter

of considerable moment.

is the same.

emancipated from the thralldom of school,

Out Occasion of a Young Lady's Life-

Society Kind at First and Critical After-

T is not so long ago,

even among fashion-

ables, that the intro-

duction of a young

of isolated interest. To

the debutante herself

MUNEY AND MARRIAGE.

Times Bave So Changed That Young Men Can't Afford Matrimony-Brides of Olden Times and Those of To-Day-When Men Are in Enrarat.

IWEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. HE code of unwritten law regulating social matters in "these United States" has within the memory of man undergone a very extensive revision, and "things are not as they used to be." In those good old days, which I for one am very glad ended before I began, the stand-

ard of social life was far simpler, less expensive and less burdensome than is ours. The young wife provided herself with cotton gowns and big aprons and went into her kitchen daily, not simply to hold up her skirts in one jeweled hand and daintily point the other at this and that. She took hold of her housekeeping literally with both hands, and the dainty and elaborate cooking of the ladies of that day remains unrivaled by the hired service of to-day, even though one subsidizes a chef at ten thousand a year and a piano.

And this thrifty young housekeeper didn't need an army of servants, so that an income of \$2,000 or \$3,000 supported many even of

But all this has changed, and nowadays many mothers remark, as I heard one remark complacently not long ago: "My daughter does not know whether the dressing is put inside of a fowl or grows there." I am not saying that the bride of to-day is less commendable than the bride of 50 years ago; she knows a great deal of what that ect creature was ignorant; she is, perhaps, better trained to be a companion and sympathizer with her bushaud; she knows more of the world and of human nature, and as very likely either as wise or wiser than her predecessor; but she is not a housewise, and can neither perform the duties of one nor instruct anybody else how to do them.

cording to inclination of the lamily cordinate and purse. Many young women enter the social arena by way of a 5 o'clock tea, others the lamily cordinate and the lamily co

YOUNG MEN CAN'T AFFORD IT. And the modern bride's deficiencies are expensive deficiencies, so the wise man makes provision for the future before he burns his bridges. The trouble has gone so far that the young men cannot afford to marry. And while the natural attraction between the sexes continues, and young men are as eager to make love to young women as they used to be, it is not-and, poor fellows, cannot be-with the same single-mindedness. They still feel that they should like to make this or that girl their wife, but they know very well that they cannot, and that, may lejud consty delayed and without exmoreover, they must be very careful not to commit themselves to any such course, lest they should be held to it by stern papes and selligerent brothers. What is the Why, that they go just as far as is safe in love-making and there stop, often-times leaving the poor girl utterly bewil-

dered and uncertain of their meaning. rue this course is not only distress ing to the woman, but demoralizing to the man; the bonest justinets of his heart try to assert themselves, but are crushed down, not so much by wisdom as by cunning; the heart grows false and the tongue frames moving speeches significant of loneliness, of the need of sympathy, of the charm of meeting one who can understand, and a thousand other pretty phrases, but it nevel speaks the few plain English words that offer all a man has and is to the woman of

HOW IS THE GUEL TO KNOW?

I do not suppose men, or at least every man, is conscious of pursuing this course but how is a girl to know, for there are still men who can afford, or will afford, to marry, and whose attentions are as sincere and full of purpose as all men's used to be in the old How shall the girl know, or how shall ber mother know for her, whether the man who shows his admiration in a thousand ways, but his intentions in none, is a genuine aspirant or a noney bee de storing up sweets for the dark, cold days of life's winter, or merely a butterfly, hovering and sipping and waving gorgeous idle wings summer sunshine, but doomed to perish in the first adverse wind?

Well, there is no rule like that of two and two make four, that can be laid down, and for one reason, the man often does not himself know his intentions. Girls bave changed as well as men since the good old honest days, and a wise man before closing any bargain likes to be sure of his ground, and before paying down such a price as himself he likes to know just what "value received" means. It isn't at all a pleasant idea that a girl is being viewed as if it were a question of a horse or a yacht, and these dear men are after all so transparent that they seldom can carry through such a proceeding without bediscovered; but nevertheless, when a man is discovered in this ungallant attitude of mind, it is pretty certain proof that he has serious intentions.

LOYAL TO HIS LADY'S NAME.

Then I think there is a certain true and loyal tenderness in the manner of the bee that the butterfly lacks, and a certain flavor of respect and deterence in his attentions and pretty speeches. Thus the marrying man will not be likely to lead the girl who may become his wife into questionable frolics or risque adventures; he always feels responsible for her good name, while the butterfly is only thinking of his own amusement. The marrying man will speak of his mothers and sisters, and, if they are living, try to promote an acquaintance; or if the mother is a dear memory he will very likely seek sympathy from the young girl he believes in. Also her family will be a subject of interest to the man who is going to make it his family-in-law, and he may be found studying the dispositions and man-bers of its members, while the butterfly or ball. looks upon them with unfeigned indifference, or simply, as obstacles to his flirta-

These are a few of the indications which It is very kind to her if she is set against a I have observed of a man's attentions in these conventional days, but, after all, the comes graciously to welcome her, pays her gentle deference, and altogether reassures her with its soft and flattering treatment. Many a debutante, the most of them, indeed, goes to sleep on the night of her formal coming out, surest touchstone is one not so easily de-fined, and that is that delicate and intuitive perception with which most women are endowed, a sort of glorified instinct, quicker, subtler and more reliable than man's boasted reason. She is herself interested in him, she rarely fails to place him just about where he belongs, and sometimes sees what he means and what he wants before be knows and plaudits of those who have crowded it himself.

In that case she either delicately leads him on to say what he has to say, or as delicately shows him that it is useless, or if he makes him feel in the end that the amuse ment has not all been on his side. are few things that make a butterfly more humiliated than discovering that he has been seen through, has served as the plaything or an idle hour to one whom he thought he was thoroughly deceiving. But the trouble of this last test is, that girls do not possess the essential instinct of ntuition as women do. They are at once too simple and too sure of their own attrac-

and when we were seated I discovered that mamma was a long distance away, separated from me by a huge floral arrange-ment and a wide branching candelabrum of blazing wax lights. All at once I became panic-stricken, my tongue clove to the roof of my mouth, my hands grew cold and so numb I could with difficulty unfold my napkin. Frantically I tried to recall some of mamma's maxims for just this occasion—a dinner. 'Be a good listener,' she had told me, but my escort was silent; 'or if you talk, try to draw out your companion.' I glanced around for a possible subject, and my eye fell upon a a possible subject, and my eye felt upon a painting on the wall opposite—a race with the hounds. 'Are you fond of hunting, Mr. B——?' I hazarded. 'I never tried it,' he said, and I replied, quite stupidly, 'Oh, I did not knowl' and could think of nothing more to say. We ate our oysters without a word, drank our soup in solemn alleage and the fish was set down before silence, and the fish was set down before either of us spoke again.

BOTH WERE NOVICES. Then in desperation I recalled another Then in desperation I recalled another of mamma's bits of advice, 'If you are at loss for something to talk about, speak quickly of the subject nearest at hand,' and with a sudden energy I turned to my neighbor and blurted out, 'Do you know this is my first dinner, and I am horribly frightened?' Instantly he set down the class he was rain. Instantly he set down the glass he was raising to his lips and faced me. 'Why,' he said with a smile, 'how awfully good of youl so am L' It seems he was about as much of a novice at dinners as I, and he was especially alarmed to find himself the escort of such a self possessed young person as he took me to be. That was a great consolution to me afterward-ihat one man at least did not take me for the bread and but-

ter miss I was."

It cannot be said, though, that the character of the debutante in New York societywoman into society here in America has and it is the New York debut which must stood out as a matter be considered, since all American circles get their manners, as they get their fashions from the continent's metropolis-partakes largely of that of the traditional bread and of course it is and must butter miss. She may be a trifle embar-rassed and self-conscious at times, but she has been too carefully prepared for her career to be either awkward or foolish. From the French nurse of infancy, emremain an event of paramount importance, and her circle of relatives and intimate friends are unusually ployed with a direct view to the accent of 18, through the playmates of childhood caredisposed to be kindly fully selected, looking toward the time when she and thay will meet in the social enthusiastic, but, until comparatively reworld; at school and at home, by mother, governess and master, it has been forever cently, society at large impressed upon her mind that all her



Her First Dinne progress tended to one goal, the debut in

ociety, and naturally she is well instructed in all that pertains to it. FROM DEBUTANTE TO BELLE

Her knowledge is, therefore, sufficient; she lacks only the wisdom of experience, and she gets it speedily by intuition and absorption rather than the passage of time. The development of a debutante into a belle is a most interesting process. It does not come to every one of thems to attain this latter distinction; indeed, to so few that the belles of every season's list of "buds" are quickly counted.

A brilliant marriage of some sort, native or foreign, is part of a debutante's creed. All her teachings are toward the proper climax of her career—a wedding—and she prefers not to contemplate a modest one. What she is rarely taught, and it is a pity, since even buds may bloss m and wither on the paren' stem, is to wear gracefully and with honor the coif of St. Catharine! M. H. WELCH.

BITS OF FOREIGN COOKERY. Dishes That Please Everybody and Can be Made Everywhere.

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. In every country there is some special dish that is tasty, appetizing, easy to make and one of which the materials can be found in almost any other country. In Holland you get the most delicious cheese. They take sour milk and put it in a muslin bag and hang it up over night. In the morning this is a solid mass but not tough as when boiled, as some make it. Salt and pepper are added and a teacup of rich sweet cream stirred into say a quart of the this is then eaten and not left to harden or turn acrid and sour. Anyone can make this, and whoever does will say they want no more "smear case" as long as there is

milk to be had to make this kind of. In Nuremburg I was persuaded against my will to try some sauerkraut, and I took me more, and delighted Mina's soul by asking how she cooked it. It was like a savory, pungent jelly, and begat an appetite even while one really needed nothing more. She took two quarts of sauerkraut out of the barrel at night, dipping deep be-low the brine, and this she put in four quarts of clear water. In the morning this ras drained off and the sauerkraut put on the fire to simmer slowly six hours with just enough water to keep it from burning, a pinch of pepper, tablespoonful of moist brown sugar, a teaspoonful of caraway seeds, and every half hour she added a tablespoonful of clarified goose grease, and one tablespoonful of tart cider. Let folks augh at sauerkraut as much as they They never will again if they try this dish

In Vienna what pleased me most was the amous schnitzel and tiny potatoes. I don't know to this day whether the potatoes grow that small or are cut that way artfully, but they are just a mouthful and very sweet and nice. The schitzel I found was prepared in this wise: Oval pieces of yeal without bone about half or three-quarters of an inch thick were moistened with milk, rolled in flour, then in beaten yolk of egg and afterward in powdered erackers and carefully dropped in hot lard and fried to a deep golden brown. Of course they are seasone with salt, pepper and just a suspicion of thyme. When done they look like extra large fried oysters, and are laid upon a napthyme. kin, just to drain off the fat, and then served on hot plates with a necklace of potatoes and a breastnin of half a lemon. Another savory, simple and economical dish particularly pleased me in Buda-Pesth. A deep dish held a greenish looking mass, which proved to be a cabbage boiled and served whole, and when little triangular alices were cut out it was seen to have a

pound of minced and seasoned meat to every two of cabbage. The cabbage is washed and plunged into boiling salted water for 10 or 15 minutes, and then taken out very much wilted, which permits the dest fingers of the pretty cook to carefully unfold and lay back every leaf, "I will never forget," said a middle-aged and it is folded back in place until all the ready a sale.

layer of finely minced meat between ever-two leaves. To prepare this, one wants i large kettle, a rather loose cabbage, and one

matron, whose fame as a belle during her young ladyhood still endured, "the agony of the first dinner at which I assisted as a full-fledged member of society. A rather reserved appearing young man took me in, day. A sauce is made with a little of this with vinegar and flour. It is just as good cold as hot, and, like beans, is better for every time it is warmed over, and is a pretty dish to look at.

> LEGGINGS ON OVERSHOES. An Article That is Easily Made, Handsom and Useful.

Albany Journal.] Rubbers and leggings combined are easily made, and handsome when made, if you only know how. The base of the structure shown in the illustration is an ordinary rubber, which must be somewhat larger than the shoe over which it is to be worn, to insure its slipping on easily without straining the crochet work at the back.



Use fine knitting yarn of any color desired and medium needles. Cast on for a child of 4 or 5 years, 150 stitches; for a grown person wearing a No. 4 shoe, about 225 stitches. It desired that the overshoe shall be higher, east on coarser needles and knit as much as desired. Overcast the knit top closely to the rubber foot and run a ribaround the leg if anything is necessary to keep the boot top in shape.

MRS. LANGTRY STILL QUEEN. New York Ladies Patiently Follow Her Latest Fads and Foibles. New York Herald.]

It is wonderful how Mrs. Langtry retains a hold on feminine interest. She has been befere the public a long time, long enough to have become familiar as a "twice-told tale," but her doings, her fads, foibles and furbelows are as much gossiped about now as when she rose a new star on the theatric

Every newspaper paragraph concerning her is read by women. She first brought the Empire gown into notice by wearing a beautitul one of white crepe and pearls in "The Lady of Lyons." It was only necessary for an announcement to made that she retired for an hour every afternoon with her face done up in veal to have the sale of it increased, while brown paper packages were spirited into boudoirs and mysterious rites were performed behind closed doors.

When she is in New York her bijou resilence in West Twenty-seventh street, which nestles in its bit of garden beyond the much talked of iron railing, like a transplanted English rose, is besieved by rows of curiouseyed women anxious to catch a glimpse of her world-renowned profile as she steps into her tiny brougham. Even at the present time, when it is known that the pretty house is without a mistress, a light in an upper window is sufficient to draw a group of watchers. And the sale of her photographs increases as the years roll on.

NOVEL STYLE OF WORK-BAG. A Shoe-Shaped Receptacle for Dainties of the Sewing Outfit.

A novel work-bag, designed especially for holding small, dainty accessories to the sewing outfit, is shown in the accompanying illustration. Old gold and white satin are agreeable colors. For the bottom or foundation of the bag slipper of old gold satin is used, and for the bag proper, cut one piece of white satin nin- inches wide and twenty inces long, and another piece of a corresponding size from old gold sati- for the lining. Join the edges of each piece separately, and sew up the side; join the top edges of the old gold and white satin pieces, and sew in a seam, then turr the lining in side. This will make the facing around the top much neater than it would be if overhanded together.



Make a casing 11/2 inches from the top edge of the bag, by sewing in two rows of machine stitching, and run in an old gold satin ribbon, by which the bag is to be opened and closed. Eyelets are embroidered around the top edge of the slipper, and a white satin ribbon is inserted; this should be about an inch wide, so that it can be arranged in tiny puffs between the eyelets, making a much prettier finish than if drawn in plain. The edge of the slipper is finished with a row of points, made of old gold satin ribbon, and a full bow of white satin ribbon decorates the toe. The bottom edge of the satin bag is joined neatly to the edge of the slipper, and the heel can be either painted white or left plain as desired. sired.

A slipper can be shaped out or cardboard and a covering crocheted of silk or linen drawn over it; the heel and sole, in this instance, are also covered by the crochet, and the points around the top are formed by fancy stitches, the remainder of the work being done in single crochet.

ANOTHER AMERICAN PRINCESS. Family Record of the Bride of the Prince

of Monaco. New York Sun. We are always talking about American girls who marry Princes and Dukes and Earls and mere ordinary, everyday English gentlemen, but how many people know that the pretty Duchesse de Richelieu, who has berger, the daughter of an old family of that name in New Orleans. She was educated and lived in France, marrying Heine, the banker, when she was quite a young girl. Alice Heine and one son were born of this marriage. Mile. Heine married the Duc de Richelleu at 17, and had by him two children, the present Due being about 13 years

For years the Prince of Monaco has woord her, and at last has had the happiness of winning her. She looks much more like an American than a French woman, being small, slender and grace ul, with pure blond hair, brown eyes and delicate, peach-like skin peculiar to an American woman. makes a charming photograph, and it is a little odd that the ardent collectors of pictures of aristocratic beauties here haven't her presentment among those that find so

WOMEN WAGE EARNERS How Two Girls Lost Their Positions-The Decellete Dress.

IWEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.1 SOMETIMES the best of us are mean enough to listen to conversation that is not addressed to us. Going home one night in an elevated train in New York, I overheard two gentlemen discussing the changes they would make in their business this year. They were talking something about the clerical and bookkeeping department. One, a keen-faced North Ireland man remarked suddenly: "There are two young ladies at work now, but they are of no service to us. We ought to have a man." The other agreed with him. They finally concluded they would call in an expert accountant and bookkeeper occasionally and pay him \$10 an afternoon for his services. They would thus get more work than both the girls did working the time. And the second man said: "I will suggest to the young ladies that we shall manage the work ourselves hereafter." So two girls were thrown out of employment to make room for a mascu-line expert, who would get \$10 for an afterline expert, who would get \$10 for an afternoon's work. The business men were not
to blame. The only ones to blame were the
girls themselves. They were inefficient.
If they had learned their business and
minded it as they should have done, they
themselves might have been the expert accountant and had \$20 a day. Sloppy, half
work is one of the greatest evils those who are
trying to secure necuniary independence for

work is one of the greatest evils those who are trying to secure pecuniary independence for women have to contend against. Girls, when you start to learn an occupation, learn everything there is to be known about it. Then do your work in the best way that it can be done. Be satisfied with nothing less than this. Stick to it faithfully, day in and day out. Then you will never be turned out of your place because you are of no service to your employer.

Do you want to earn \$500? Then write the essay for which the American Economic Association has offered that amount as a prize. ciation has offered that amount as a prize. The essay is to be on the subject of women wage earners. The essays must be sent, before November 1, to Richard T. Ely, Secretary of November 1, to Richard T. Ely, Secretary of the American Economic Association, Baltimore, Md. There will be also a second prize of \$200. Each essay must be typewritten, must not contain over 25,000 words and must be signed by a fictitious name. A sealed envelope accompanying the essay will contain the real name and address of the writer. Anybody may compete, Some of the points to be covered are: The early and present condition of women wage earners, their growth in numbers, the present extent of their sphere of labor, the axis connected with their conventions and the vils cor cted with, their occupations and the emedy for these.

Of the few women lawyers that have thus

far had good success in actual practice, Leila Josephine Robinson, of Boston, is one of the most highly qualified. She graduated in the Boston University Law School in 1881 in the honor list. The Massachusetts Legislature passed an especial enabling act permitting women to practice, and after a proper examination she was admitted to the bar. She has a prosperous practice. One case she has in hand is a peculiarly important one, involving the right to tax a mortgage on church property. Sue has written an excellent book or two on legal topics. One is called "Law Made Easy," and is designed to give the general public information such as it needs in the transaction of daily business.

At the breakfast to Amelia B. Edwards in nost highly qualified. She graduated in the

AT the breakfast to Amelia B. Edwards, in Boston, Lucy Stone told how, in the days when women first began to speak in public, one bitter winter night in a New England town the windows were opened from the outside and a stream of ice cold water was turned upon her, but this did not daunt her, nor stop her speech. Once a pistol was fired at Anna Dickinson on the stage, and a ball cut off a lock of her hair, but she did not finch a hair's breadth. There were heroes in those days, and they wer

IF you are in a crowded theater and some body cries "Fire," throw up your hands and scream and rush toward the doorway. It will selp on the panic. Then when you reach the middle aisle faint and fall over. Do, especially middle assic taint and last ever. Lo, especially if you weigh 200 or 800 pounds. Nothing shows off womanly sensibility like fainting in a crowd. This will help on the panic amazingly, and maybe two or three persons will thus be crushed to death who would otherwise get off

MISS ANNABEL CURRY is a Michigan young lady who is taking the law course of three years at Boston university. Her father is the owner of vast mining properties, and Miss Curry father's contracts and attend to the legal features of his business. This bright and pretty law student is only 18. THE widow of General Grant is an honest

voman, anyhow. When asked whether she referred to have the exposition of 1892 in New York, she answered that she really didn't know enough about the World's Fair to give an opinion on the subject. A HANDSOME society woman was telling me the other day what she would not do if she

were a man. She said this: "If I were a man I would not expectorate in public places. Ir is said that a number of Boston society adies are reading law with prominent attor neys of that city, simply for the purpose of im proving their minds. Sonosis has discussed the charge that the

married lives of literary women are unhappy, and decided that it is not true. Is it proper for a woman to wear a decollete gown? Yes, if she has a pretty neck; other-wise not, ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER.

OYSTERS ARE OLD RESIDENTS. Ben Franklin Ate Them With Reliab Known to Greeks and Romans.

New York Herald.] The oyster is one of America's oldest settlers. His family antedates that of our most aristocratic Puritan stock. That oysters were eaten during the Revolution is proved by the story that is recorded of Ben Franklin. When he was traveling in cold weather and saw no vacant place at the tavern fire where he could warm himself, the genius whose statue adorns Printing House square cried out the order, "Half a peck of oysters in the shell for my horse!" Upon this all the fireplace crowd rushed out to see a horse eat oysters. Very soon the hostler returned and said: "Why, sir, your horse won't eat the said: oysters,"

"Won't he?" said Franklin, now con fortably scated by the fireside. "Wel then, bring them in and cook them and I'll eat them myself."

The archives of the State bordering on the Atlantic on whose coasts oysters abound are full of papers and documents about legislative and even military strife in regard to oysters. "Indeed," says Mr. Parkinson, the then editor of the Caterer, "it is not going too far to say that oysters have kept the peo-ple of the several colonies and States in a perpetual stew ever since they were first settled."

The ancient Romans ate oysters raw with a seasoning of vinegar, garum, oil, wine, honey mixed with eggs, and pepper and alisander. They also mineed them with muscles and sea hedgehogs, stewed them with pine almonds and various condiments and ate them scalding hot. A celebrated Roman epicure built a fish pond, where he kept oysters and fed them on a paste of cooked wine and honey. The Greeks understood the serving of raw

ovsters better than modern Americans. They were opened by a slave at the very table in view of all the guests. Since the Fourteenth Amendment this method is not practicable here, but it served the purpose of allowing them to be eaten as nearly as possibly alive, which-in spite of Thackthe pretty Duchesse de Richelieu, who has just become Princess of Monaco, is half an American? Her mother was a Miss Miltenconsideration of the first importance.

Binck Eyes Among Colored People. Letter in the Atlanta Constitution.]

We do not hesitate to say we seriously doubt if there was ever a black-eyed negro. Of course, by the term black we mean the entire absence of all color. Mulattoes, on account of the great contrast between their yellow skin and dark-brown eyes, appear to have black eyes, but put the test of light to them and you will find them when blackest only a very dark brown.

It is not only facilish, but dangerous, to trifle with constipation, indigestion, piles or liver derangement. Take the proper remedy as soon as possible, and avoid all danger incident to delay, Hamburg Figs are a specific for these affections 25 cents. Dose, one fig. Mack Drug Co., N. Y.

BEAUTY THAT LASTS.

Shirley Dare Tells of Women Who Are Belles at Forty-Five.

SONS PROUD OF THEIR MOTHERS.

Good Feeling For All is a Perpetual Fountain of Youth.

ATTRACTIONS OF NEW YORK SOCIETY

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) "We have two things to dread," frankly confessed a handsome woman across the coffee service in her pretty room in the prettiest hotel in the country-that is to say in Philafor less money, and more satisfactory work | delphia. "The foes of good looks are adipose and wrinkles. A thin woman may fascinate in spite of her slimness, if she has flesh only to hide the outline of her bones, like Sara Bernhardt. But when the form grows tallowy, and that layer comes at the back of the neck by which men profess to tell a woman's age, good-by attraction! When and it is nice and easy to get him to do what I want, and maneuvering women have a small chance with him, I can tell you, when I am around."

"My son is rather proud of having his mother taken for his sister," said another gentle creature in a natty black cloth morning dress, French and severely plain, which set off her chestnut curls and rounded figure. "You won't believe I had a purple suit made just because that boy happened to admire a lady dressed in that color, So I hunted up a camel's hair, a darker, rich shade, fit for an older person like myself, and had it turned out as stylish as it could be contrived, with velvet hat and tea roses in velvet, strictly within the line of my years, for no remarks about frisky matrons, if you please, and you ought to see how the boy likes it! He is as critical if I have a spot on my face as if he was going to paint

my picture. Oh, it's nice to have your own boys in love with you."

"When they can't help it," said the hostess, with a glance which pointed the compliment. "One such woman is enough to stir up a society to emulate her freshness and good example." and good example."

REDUCES FLESH BY BUNNING. "It takes care and thought," said a pretty matron archly. "The boys and their father watch my weight, and if I threaten to grow a trifle stout there is uneasiness, and I am advised anxiously not to take chocolate or too much dessert, and there is general relief in the family when I return to original thinness. It sounds absurd, but when a mere little woman keeps the house happy with a few gowns and nice ways I call it cheap at the pains. Don't tell any one for the world, but the boy"—this is the way she alludes to her son and heir—"has a half-mile course laid out down at our place on Long Island, and nothing pleases him better than to get me out there back of the evergreens for a run with him on a bright morning. You can run your flesh off quicker that you can get rid of it any other way and it leaves and

get rid of it any other way, and it leaves one feeling as if you could set the bay on fire." "That's the way a woman ought to feel," said an older woman, whose deep blue gown set off a face of rose red and white, and brilliant keen gray eyes made the glance wander after her. "When I was out in the country people used to wonder at me, and they said. "She goes about like a young I asked, 'How should I go about?' I felt light and perfectly easy in motion, while their women went about staid, moping, artificial, because they thought they must do so. I got in and out of a rockaway without help, while one of their women had to have three men come to offer a hand, and then she fell out with a puff as if she were going to pieces.

LARGE LUNGS AN ADVANTAGE. "When a woman has large lungs as we have, she is lighter and gets around easier, just as birds do with the air cells in their ones; or they are wadded with flesh about the hips and chest with poking about their housekeeping and breathing the tumes of so much cookery, and sitting around and moving slowly when they go about afterward.

I can get three times as much done
in the time those women can, I
don't care what it is—dressing a lunch

table, or getting ready for a fair, or helping my husband. I'm 55 my last birthday, and I'm not going to turn invalid or peni-tent or turn Mrs. Gladstone this year or next either. My husband is growing corpu-lent with sitting in the office so much and eating good dinners, and he is going off hunting in the Russian River country, where mountain tramps will take the superfluous flesh off him. I want to look something like the man I liked and married, and I don't want to be left a blooming widow by apoplexy or other fatty degeneration. When my book s through the press I'm going on the Edenie diet for six months to get this suet off my hips that intolerable boarding house fare put on me last winter, and I'm not going feel more than 35 the next 20 years. I look young because I feel young. I am young. There isn't an organ about me has a flaw or is disordered in any way, for I haven't taken care of myself these 40 for nothing, and before that my mother took care of my health for me. I feel very much like being happy myself and making every-body else happy, and if that's a crime I'm a eriminal of the deepest dye."

AN IDEAL WITH SIX GROWN CHILDREN. "You were ideal when that picture was taken," said the youngest lady, glancing at a photograph whose shoulders were smooth as marble, while the face has the studious, dreamy air of a sweet girl grad-

"When do you suppose that was taken?" quietly asked the hostess.
"Why, when she was 35, I suppose," said the coquette with a naive insolence of 22. "It was taken five years ago, with her six grown children about her, and nine men out of ten would turn to look after her then where one would look at us, petite."
"And the tenth?" demanded the beauty,

defiantly, flushing a little.
"The tenth would follow her," was the dulcet reply. "See the expression, full of sensibility and fervor, with the look of a musing Diana. You find that look in the eyes of studious women of warm hearts and arge brains, and it is a look that attracts when complexion and toilet pall." The beauty tossed her little head, sneered and was offended. Amiability is one of the

gifts one learns with years. Taking the question on facts, society is far ahead of theories, as usual. Its homage has not all been poured at the feet of girlhood. To whom did Angelo write his sonnets, and Petrarch his, whom did Titian and Vandyke paint, and for whom were swords oftenest cros but women at an age which would raise the sneers of our boy and girl American society? And who hold sway over the inner circle of New York society to-day but women long past girlhood, except such youth as is inherent and immortai?

THE BELLES OF NEW YORK. "Our Beauty" is the title of affectionate pride with which the finest men allude to Miss Beckwith, whose dainty, patrician loveliness still command the devotion of the ost exclusive set in New York, although she is not far from the deadline of 40. Still delicate, slender, with a matchless refinesay, "There is the woman one dreams about." Her rare physique combines the unbroken nerve, the supple slenderness which never can grow old. If some wise hand had the care of her she would be as fair 25 years

the care of her she would be as fair 25 years from now as she is to-day, and fairer.

One of the prettiest women in New York is Miss Constance Schaak, who outdoes all the buds in beauty at balls or on the street.

"What will you have?" popted one of them enviously. "She has had near 40 years to grow perfect in," which was very well for a little girl and a beginner. After one of the great balls at Delmonico's ask who was the great balls at Delmonico's, ask who was the prettiest woman, and the answer from man or woman will be, "Miss Schank was there. How do you expect me to remember any one else with that rose of a creature about?"

THEY MARRY LATER. Says the shrewdest observer of metropolitan society: "New York women marry later than any other women in this country —not much under 30. They certainly are more charming than the buds, of whom the saying goes: 'In the first season they are good to look at; in the second to dance with; in the third to talk to.' The New York woman at 30 is a dangerously fascinating creature, and knows it better than anyone else. It is wonderful how they wear." Con-

trast this with a practice of unwise mothers who marry their girls from the schoolroom, only to have their husbands tire of them be-fore they fade at 30. you see the handwriting, the fine lines on the face, it is a sign one's days are numbered for pleasing, and I say when a woman ceases to attract, she had better cease to exist. That's the way I feel about it, anybow. You can be useful and fill a vacant how. You can be useful and fill a vacant place in society and be good to your family, and all that, but then you can do all these things just as well and a great deal better for being pretty. My brother doesn't think any less of me that people seem to notice me favorably when he goes out with me, and it is nice and easy to get him to do white. turn for them. Study sincerity, and chari-table—which is wise—judgment on persons and things. You won't get credit for it—as Balzac says of gratitude, that would be expecting usury upon the good done; but there will be the reshness of hidden waters among

> the blood from a warm heart, which physi-cally works its part better than a formal HYGIENIC EFFECT OF GOOD FEELING. Literally, there is hygienic value in good feelings which act upon the nervous system and thence upon the other physical parts making the only mind cure which has any worth. No mystery of nature is more beautiful than this interdependence of our physical and moral nature—how the griefs and questionings of the mind clear up if the body is kept in repair, and the functions of the latter respond to the calming of the mind by trust and resolution, whether it feels the sunshine of happiness or not. There are many of us for whom the sun shines but a day among months of cloud shines but a day among months of cloud and desolation. Defy the storm; endure the gloom; do not desert yourself.

herbage, serenity of nerve, clearness and steadiness of eye, and the sweet pulsing of

It was such self-mastery which aided the women of the Revolution to keep their prime. The portraits of beauties of the time of Washington's mauguration show the highest feminine charms of wit, feeling, neart and mind in faces which wore their bloom staunchly up to 50. Mrs. Jay, daughter of Rufus King, with her black hair and brilliant blue eyes; Mrs. Bayard, whose pictured face it is impossible to see and not to love; the faithful, frank wife of Alexander Hamilton, who could have kept her gallant husband from his erring ways had she been more of a woman and less of a morely these and the heave of Phitadelphia. model-these and the bevy of Philadelphia beauties kept their looks delightfully up to the line of 60, and remained lovable into

age. TWO REMARKABLE BEAUTIES. It might have been written of them as of the Duchess de la Valliere, who, at 50, was still marvelously beautiful that nature, prudent and wise, forces time to respect the charms she is powerless to repeat. But she goes on from age to age, forcing her masterpieces upon us for imitation. Many will recall Mme. Rudersdorff, the singer, when over 40, beautiful as an image of rose and white parian, and Rose Eytinge, whether among the tapestries of her snugly picturesque rooms or in full sunlight, defied time more successfully than any beauty who has ever trod the stage. Fortune was none too kind to either of these women; indeed, it seems as i I hose best defied years who were constantly stirred up to effort. It depends upon a woman herself more than upon her advantages whether she can retain her charms and her youth up to threescore. Doubtless this sounds yery audacious and immoral to staid women who believe in the intense respectability of being rather ugly. But my dear mesdames, is it so very immoral to contrive that a man shall always

remain in love with his own wite? ORIGIN OF THE EMPIRE.

The Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha's Testimony on the Dispute.

The London Truth.] One of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha's memorandums in his new volume is of real importance, as it is calculated decisively to settle the question as to the origination of the project for restoring the German Empire. Since the death of the Emperor Frederick it has been asserted that he, and he alone, suggested in the first instance the restoration of the imperial dignity, a statement which has excited considerable surprise, to say the least of it. The doubts which have been freely expressed are now shown to be justified, for, so far from the Emperor Frederick having originated this idea, and Prince Bismarck having opposed it, as has been absurdly stated, it appears that in October, 1870, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha sent one of his "mem-orandums" to Prince Bismarck, in which he strongly advocated the Empire arrange-ment. The Chancellor replied that the Duke's ideas were precisely his own in every particular, and that they were now in

process of realization.

The Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, who was one of Emperor Frederick's intimate friends, may surely be accepted as an unexceptionable authority.

A MIRAGE ON THE DESERT. Description of the Strange Scene by an

Eyewitness. Washington Star.] But with the rising of the sun comes a change, for out on the desert (which a few moments before was a dead white plain) every elevation or projection is beginning to assume life. Lakes are appearing where the salt lately was the only covering; fences and trees miraculously springing up; weird beings are assuming shapes and dancing in the morn-ing air; boats are shooting here and there over the placid lakes, and solid mountains are spreading out or splitting open, while sometimes low hills rise and disappear like smoke from an explosion.

The whole is at once so strange and amusing that it is hard to remove our eyes even for an instant, and for at least an hour the laziness of the animals is allowed to go unpunished, while we forget the hardships of desert life in the glorious privilege of behold-ing such a vision as this. But gradually, as the sun rises higher, the phe crease in strangeness and beauty, and only now and then does an inviting lake appear through the rifts in the dust clouds, set our teeth hard, and for the time cease to hope for anything to break the cheerlessness of the undisturbed monotony.

Another Use for Algminium. ewcastle (England) Chronicle.]

Of the many uses to which aluminium may be applied, the end is apparently not yet. It is stated that the cheapening of this metal has led to the proposition to construct are lamps of the material, as preferable, on

CHARM OF A FIGURE.

Importance Attached to the Numeral Seven in All Ages.

ITS OCCURRENCE IN THE BIBLE. Traditions About the Curative Powers of

the Seventh Son.

A SUPERSTITION STILL ACCEPTED

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATOR.) To the number seven has been ascribed by all people in all ages some magical or mystical quality. Several learned treatises have been written upon the number, and septenary combinations have been sought everywhere and by all people. In the works of a writer of two centuries ago, we may read, why, in his opinion, the number is peculiarly excellent. First, he say, "it is neither begotten nor begets," secondly,"it

is a harmonic number," thirdly, "it is a

theological number, consisting of perfec-

tion" and fourthly,, "it is composed of per-

fect numbers and participates of their virtues." We may find better reasons perhaps. The reason most often quoted is its prominer in the Bible. In the first place, the seven days of creation led to a septenary division of time to all ages, and from it we get our week of seven days. The Hebrews were impressed with the mystical properties of the digit, and several of their most noted teasts lasted for seven days. Naaman was sent by Elisha to wash in the river Jordan seven times. For seven days seven priests with seven trumpets invested Jericho, and on the seventh day they compassed the city seven times. Elijah sent his servant seven times

to Mount Carmel to look for rain. The Bible tells us of the seven virtues and seven mortal sins.

The ancients not only noted the imp tance of seven as an astronomical period, but connected with the seven planets the seven metals known to them. The soul of man at that early day in history was supposed to be controlled by his double septenary combina-tion. It was also an ancient belief that a change in the body of man occurred every seventh year, and even at this day there are people who believe that every seven years, likes and dislikes in edibles are trans-posed. The Koran enumerates seven heavens,

and there is an old Russian superstition to the effect of the existence of seven heavens. IT OCCURS EVERYWHERE,

The number seven is frequently employed in the Apocalypse. In Greek antiquity we read of the seven wise men, who were known as Salon, Thales, Pittacus, Bias, Chilon, Cleobulus and Periander, or Corinth. The atory of the seven wise masters was based upon the story that a prince's son, instructed by seven sages, found on examination of the stars that if he spoke in seven days he would forfeit his life. Gregory of Tours re-lates a legend of the seven sleepers, or the seven Christians of Ephesus, who took refuge in a cave during the Christian persecutions under Decius. The wonders of the world—the Pyramids of Egypt, the Hangportance, the number seven was employ in the Middle Ages in magic and witch

craft. A superstition very prevalent even in the modern ages is that unusual powers are given by nature to the seventh son or daughter. "It is manifest," says an old writer, "by experience, that the seventh male child by just order (never a girl or wench being born between) doth heal only by touching (through a natural gift) the king's evil. From this it came to be lieved that the seventh son in unbroken succession should become a physician, as he sons. In the British Museum is an old is a born physician, having an intimate knowledge of the art of curing all disorders, and sometimes the faculty wonders by touching only." virtue is increased by a double septenary descent.

THE FRENCH SUPERSTITION

In France a seventh son in direct succession is called a "marcou." In Orleans, during the present century, the following was written concerning the marcou. man is the seventh son of his father, without any female intervening, he is a marcou; he has on some parts of his body the mark of a fleur-de-lis, and, like the Kings of France, he has the power of curing the king's evil. All that is necessary to effect a cure is that the marcou should breathe upon the part affected, or that the the sufferer hould touch the mark of the fleur-de-lis. Of all the marcous of the Orleannais, he of Ormes is the best known and most celebrated. Eyery year from 20, 30 and 40 leagues around, crowds of patients come to visit him; but it is particularly in hely week that his power is most efficacious; and on the night of Good Friday, from midnight

until sunrise, the cure is certain."

A darker superstition concerning the seventh son exists to this day in Portugal, It is there believed that the unfortunate being who is the seventh male in direct succession is in the power and control of the Prince of Darkness, by whom he is compelled, on every Saturday evening, to assume the appearance of an ass. In this guise, and accompanied by a troop of dogs, he is compelled to race over moor and through village until the light of the glad Sabbath dawns, when he may resume his

human form for a week. THE IRISH TRADITION.

The mysterious powers possessed by a seventh son are not preserved for future use without some ceremony, according to Irish tradition. At the moment of his birth the following routine is carefully observed: "The woman who receives him in her arms places in his tiny hand whatever substance she decides that he shall rub with in after life, and she is careful not to let him touch anything until this shall have been accom-plished. If silver is to be the charm, she has provided a 6-penny or 3-penny bit, but as the coinage of the realm may possibly change during his life time, and thus render his cure valueless, she has more likely placed metal or salt on the table in reach of Whatever substance a seventh son rubs with must be worn by his patients as long as they live." Fortune tellers, clairgreater insight into the luture when they happen to be the seventh son or daughter, That this notion is not obsolete apparent from an advertisement published for some time in a leading metropolitan daily paper. The first part reads: "Call on Mme. - the greatest and most noted clairvoyant and astrologer, the most power-ful and mystic sight in clairvoyance of the nineteenth century; born with a three-fold veil, genuine seventh daughter, has been publicly tested and challenges the warmen Reveals mysteries, solves secrets, etc." ly tested and challenges the world. So it has been in all ages. Seven has ever been a mysterious digit and will continue to be to all people at all superstitious. ARTHUR WIRT.

SUGGESTIVE CHINESE SLANG.

Sarcastic and Characteristic Expressions Which Relieve the Mongol Mind. Boston Herald.1

Some of the ordinary expressions of the Chinese are very sarcastic and characteristic. A blustering, harmless fellow they call a "paper tiger." When a man values himself vermuch they compare him to a "rat falling into a scale and weighing itself." Over-

doing a thing they call "a hunchback making a bow." A spendthrift they compare to a rocket which goes off at once. These who ment of complexion and expression, siways quietly dressed, wearing a knot of white violets or forced spring flowers in midwinter, men turn to gaze after her with eyes which