The Paris Fashions.

[Translated for *Le Moniteur des Tissus*.]

We begin to adopt the Winter fashions for gold. They are, like the Summer fashions, very fanciful, and many combined are made entirely of bright-colored or black cashmere; they are composed of a lower skirt, touching the ground, and bordered by a plaited or fringed bounce, and of a tunic looped up at the sides by rosettes corresponding with the style of the bounce. The upper garment is a half-tight-fitting *Polonaise*, lined with a cardinal *gutering*, bordered like the rest of the costume. A wide belt, fastened behind by two floating ends, passes over the waist. The corselets for long dresses are short, and bordered by fringe corresponding with the *pelerine*. The sleeves invariably have seams, and are provided with fancy borders at the wrist, as well as on the shoulders. The skirts are flat in front, the sides cut in an oblique direction, and the seams of the back fringed round the belt. The following is the description of a costume which the Baroness d'A. is having prepared for Compiègne: It is just the right kind of dress for promenading in the morning. The lower skirt is plaited in *Russe*, and made of dark-colored silk. The tunic of black silk is looped up at the sides by rosettes of cloth, which shape the garment into a pointed drapery. The tunic is enlarged round by a narrow fringe and with wide hollow plaits. The cassock *à la Louis XV.* is fitted quite to the waist, and likewise made of heavy black silk. Round the tunic commences, the cassock forms some square taps, very wide, and gray, but not one longer and wider one behind. The front flaps have a design of pockets on their surface, and the border of the wide hole is cut in the form of a festoon on the dark-colored taffeta lining and of the wide hole of the pocket. The upper part of the cassock is folded back on the chest in a lapel of dark-colored taffeta. The lower part of the cassock sleeve ends in a cuff, *en revers*, of dark-colored silk. The lower part of the cassock back by a small, dark-colored aigret of the shape of a heart, and the belt is of lace and spotted behind.

Another very characteristic costume is made of gold-brown plush, the lower part with fringes of corresponding velvet for ornament. The upper skirt, flat and with the design of an apron in front, forms a very pretty little *paniere* behind, held up by a sash of the same shade. For this dress a gold-brown and or striped velvet or Scotch plush are used to great extent. Dresses of uni-colored material are often made of decorative materials, such as Scotch or striped bells. For city or promenade costumes, English tissus and woolen material of two and even three changeable shades are all the rage.

The style of linen wore must necessarily adapt itself to that of the costume, and flat ornaments are based on the same idea: except for quite simple or for morning toilets, fancy costumes require a very different style. The waist, with sashes, is worn very long, and open on rich lace, such as guipure, point-lace, English lace, etc. With the sleeve *à la Louis XV.* and the *Marie Antoinette* sleeve, lace has likewise to be used.

The chief ornaments for dresses and upper garments are composed of flounces, plaits, embroidery, two or three contrasting colors, or stripes of one color in satin, or even with lace of the material.

Lace is also used with dark velvet ground; and satin designs, simple or double fringes, with satin lace for fringes, are carried out in velvet of different shades; rich fringes with cord, fringes intermingled with small balls, silver or acorns, all of lace, contribute greatly to the effect of the costume. For very stylish costumes a *riche* of heavy silk and of satin with lace work is the very latest and most becoming and tasteful style. Spanish and orangeade are also not forget that sashes are reigning supreme; long sashes of Scotch or striped satin, sashes with fringes, Algerian sashes, sashes *à la Watteau* and a great many others, without mentioning the plaited half sashes, and the ones of his position with a philosophical irony which to his intimates has almost rendered respectable. He has employed the solitude and leisure forced upon him by the abandonment of the Court, in amassing treasure, in studying English, and in acquiring French, and with the artist's instinct of the catastrophe which has happened at last.—*European Mail.*

BABY TRAVELERS.

The American Baby Traveler.

An American child of four is a Swiss hotel in perfectly capacious of ordering a *petit verre* after dinner, and if she did would get it without the slightest interference from mamma, or the governess, or indeed any human being except possibly the waiter, who would specially be brought to a due sense of his position and responsibilities. Dining, at Zurich, a few days since, the writer noticed a perfect specimen of the kind. She was a bright-eyed, fair-haired little thing, probably seven years old, but in deportment a grown lady, who marched into the room with the air of mingled curiosity and pomp so commonly in sharp children, made way for her father, a grave man of fifty, but calmly ordered her mother to take another chair. Mamma had seated herself outside her husband, and Baby intended to sit between her and the governess. This arrangement accomplished, and a waiter who proffered a high chair summarily sent into disgrace, Baby unrolled her napkin, read the *menu* carefully, remarked that she liked soup, and gravely waited for dinner. Of ten or twelve dishes that child tasted every one, and insisted on a separate glass of water, and on just feed the affections of her over-filled little person on some chocolate cakes. "First she tore open the cake, then she sidled up to her governess, remarked in American that she had not had half enough, and, in French, ordered the waiter to bring clearly English, and, under cover of her chair, quietly stuffed the pockets of her pinafore with cheesecakes. Then turned to her mother; but her mother had passed the dish, and we thought she was at the end of her resources. Not a bit of it. In the shrillest and calmest of treble she ordered the head waiter, from about fifty feet off, "to bring papa some more cheesecakes," clutched three, and putting one on the table, commenced operations on the theory of restitution, as we judge, by way of making her an accomplice, as we saw, behind the other two, and then nudged her mother for admiration. With insignificant variations of circumstance she reappeared at American female child as encountered in Switzerland, the most independent, self-helpful, greedy little imp alive.

The French Baby Traveler.

Approaching Paris from the South a little while since, the writer and his wife encountered a child, obviously of very good class, attended by two nursemaids, and a young seminarist whose relation to the party was not easily intelligible. Arriving at the ticket station, the seminarist produced two tickets, and remarked audibly that she intended to carry the child through, in perfect perfection. The little lady was about seven; but the conductor was informed, with all the gravity of a French-man, that she was a cripple, and the child was under type. "Under two! but—Mon Dieu!" "Hush! hush! no, she was under two, and the conductor turned to the theological student, still reading the breviary. "At least, Monsieur, you will not make a story so dangerous, so incredible." The seminarist half raised his eyes, and said, in a manner quite sacrosanct, and replied, "I know the child, and she is under two." "Well," affirmed the conductor, with some slight temper, "if you get that child through the barrier without a ticket I'll eat her," and disappeared. The women seemed frightened at having, we suspect, received the fare from their mistress—and we anticipated a scene; but we had underrated French ingenuity. "Fan must play baby," said the nurse, and Fan was obviously delighted for a minute or two she was stripped, cid in a nightgown or chemise of some sort, a handkerchief folded over her head, her hair combed back, and she herself transformed into a baby to the life. Nothing human being could have detected the deception, unless he had noticed that the nurse stooped with her weight. The child rolled her eyes and did *ingenue* as if she had been bred to the stage, and as a baby in arms she was successfully carried into Paris, the seminarist leading the way through the wicket, look in hand and eyes on the door. The women who played that trick, nevertheless, watched over that child as none but the best English servants would have done, nor would have thought nothing of losing their own dinners to gratify any whims she might express at table.—*Spectator.*

The Empress of Russia.

A foreign letter says:

"The absence of the Russian Empress in Milan has been signalized by various acts of extraordinary munificence. It was a daily shower of gold and bank bills at a time when Muscovite profusion has its limits, and the liberality of her Majesty, in a strange foreign city after leaving, as a parting gift, the sum of ten thousand francs to be distributed among the poor according to the direction of the Syndic. Only a few days before she had made a most considerable gift of money to the poor of Milan, and in fact, to be applied to the same use. Her presents to the persons temporarily employed in her service during her frequent visits to the theatres and to various other public establishments, and the orders given for goods to the principal tradesmen of the city, are said to represent an enormous sum of money. Her departure, however, is as likely as not to have been hastened by the necessity of making such continued demands upon her purse, for the inveterate practice in southern countries is to ring the golden goose's neck as soon as an egg or two has been laid. The unfortunate Empress could not stir abroad without a long train of ravenous beggars at her heels, and as she must have known that Milan is the most prosperous and contented city in Italy, this unlucky revelation of what forms the least engaging features of the national character and manners may have checked any desire on her part to extend her acquaintance to other parts of the country. The Russian princes will spend a few days in Venice, but the Empress proceeds at once to Constance, in the Grand Duchy of Baden, where the various members of the family will meet again at the end of the month."

The Border Editor.

The editor of the Owyhee *Avalanche*, by way of describing his agreeable vocation as conductor of a frontier paper, makes the following interesting reflections:

"Oh, the pleasure of editing a paper! Charming, agreeable in a horror! Fascinating, attractive occupation, but so difficult to appreciate. How nicely we manoeuvre the cows! How without an 'oneleasantness!' For instance, in a recent issue we referred directly to a rufian known as Captain Prescott, and incidentally to a guerilla named Al. Cage. We did this in justice to ourselves and community. Our friend, the gent, while quietly seated in our sanctum, leaning our chair for more copy, in response to the overhasty cry of the 'devil,' the two above named villains, one of them weighing over two hundred, the other with a bowie-knife of large dimensions, made a violent attack upon our person. The only alternative was to fight or die. We accordingly seized a large knife, about two feet long, used for cutting paper, and the fight commenced pretty freely. They used for mercy. We spared their worthless lives, and told them to rent, and they got up and dusted. We would take no exception to state, that if ever they or any one else attack us with the intention of doing us bodily harm, we will shoot them dead in their tracks, or cut their throats from ear to ear."

Yankee Ingenuity.

We believe our readers will be as much interested and amused as were we on the occasion of the following from a "Down East" (Bath, Me.) correspondent:

"I once stopped at the house of a friend. It was desirable that we should take an early train next morning, and, substituting on the assurance of the servant that we should be called bright and early, I felt anxious on retiring lest we should not rise in time. I therefore beset myself to devising an alarm. The only chaos of operations was my watch. This I opposed the face of exposing the hands, and laid it on the center table. The hour-hand only was available to produce the action that should give the alarm, the minute-hand having many projections to make one the appointed hour. A blade at each end of my pocket-knife, was opened, and the handle supported on three pennies, (piled on top of the other), so that it should be balanced, and the same time have the blade on a line with the face, one blade resting lightly on the figure 4—the minute-hand passing over it in its revolution. The object of this arrangement was to cause the hour-hand, on arriving at the hour of 4, to come in contact with the blade; and the knife being balanced, the hand would have sufficient power to move on its pivot (the pennies), the opposite end of the knife, of course, having a release in the pocket.

"I next drove a pin into the end of the handle of my tooth-brush, and balanced it on the edge of the table, just so that it would topple over were not the end with the pin in it held down by gravity by the head of the comb. I then placed the knife opposite the watch, so that the other end of the tooth-brush, by the handle, (the pin being in the handle; this would allow the brush balanced on the edge of the table to fall and hit the knife, the shock in the handle allowing it to acquire sufficient momentum in falling to pull out the comb supporting the heavy lid of the fancy box, which should fall with a loud noise. These things really came to pass at the appointed hour, and we were roused from our slumber in time for the early train, and went on our way rejoicing."

Dr. Watts and Popular Affiacies.

Benjamin Scott writes to the London *News*:

"It is high time that some one appeared on behalf of Dr. Watts, and to correct a misquotation of one of his poems, which, by careless repetition of writers and speakers innumerable, is fast becoming a part of the popular belief, and will, in common with other fallacies and falsehoods, require ages of denial and confutation to shake and remove. I refer to the lines which appeared yesterday in one of your leaders on 'Dogs and Policemen':

"'Let dogs delight to bark and bite,
For 'tis their nature to.'

"The doctor never wrote these lines, nor do they appear in any edition of his works I have ever seen, and are only to be found in the imagination of the critic. The point is a small one, but truth is truth. The words attributed to him are so grossly defective in a grammatical point of view that I wonder they should have been set down to a writer whose fame as a writer of his merits as a poet, was an exceedingly careful writer, and whose work on logic was, for nearly a century, a text book at Oxford. The lines as written by Watts, are:

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For God has made them so;
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Simple and homely as intended, on the childish, these lines are correct if not elegant in the construction of the verse.

"While on the subject of popular blunders, so apt, as Dr. Mackay says, 'to float about like a wandering ghost' we may one to point out that in your able critique of Longfellow's new drama, inserted a few days since, Endicott, the Puritan Governor of Massachusetts, is termed a 'non conformist.' This confounding of the 'separatist colony of New Plymouth (the Pilgrim fathers) with the conforming colonists of Boston, who persecuted nonconforming Quakers and Anabaptists, is an veterate vice in modern history, and will, on whatever grounds its historical falsity, manifest absurdity, and the contradiction it carries on its face, continue to be the creed of thousands who take all they read for gospel, and never care to winnow the false from the true.

"Longfellow, I know, is a great favorite, for Mr. Longfellow, who still honors our country by his presence, is guilty of a similar blunder in connection with this subject, which poetical license may permit, but truth, history does not justify. I allude to his charming poem, 'The Courtship of Miles Standish, in which he introduces 'The Puritan maiden Priscilla, as the central figure, and a period anterior to the landing of a Puritan in New England. Confusion as to religious parties in England is very excusable in an American, but should not exists here, where the 'hard and fast lines' between conformity and nonconformity, between 'state' and 'free' religion, continues to this hour."

The Remarkable Summer.

An English paper says: "The past summer will long be remembered among meteorologists as one of extraordinary contrasts. While England and the greater part of the Continent of Europe were scorched to the color of brown pipes and suffering from drought, India was deluged with rain. In Bengal, seventy-eight inches of rain fell in nine months, being eleven inches more than the usual average. In the corresponding period of 1867 the fall was fifty-three inches. Other parts of India suffered. In Gazeret, Ahmedabad and Surat, thousands of houses were washed away, and rice crops rotted one after another. Now we hear that the different parties who observed, or tried to observe, the eclipse complain of bad weather and imperfect observation. And in southern Europe the rainfall was excessive. Parts of Italy were so drenched that prayers for fair weather were offered in the churches; and by recent accounts we learn that Parma has been partially destroyed by floods. Railways are broken by great gaps; and so rainy is it at Como that the Empress of Russia, and other visitors to the shores of the famous lake, find more agreeable quarters in Milan. This, again, is in striking contrast with the delightful Indian summer weather which now prevails in England."

An Archbishop Blessing Banners.

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"The service was short, consisting of appropriate prayers, after which the banners were sprinkled with holy water and the congregation dismissed by the Archbishop. In his address he alluded to the significance of a banner in general, especially that of the cross under which Christians were arrayed; to the efficacy of the blood of the Saviour shed upon the cross, and the conquests of Christianity. He congratulated the Italians on having inaugurated a work that he regarded as filled with no much promise. He reminded them of what Italy had done for the Church, remarking that what Rome had gained by arms she had preserved by religion. After a few words of congratulation and approval of the circles whose banners had been blessed, he closed by urging increased devotion to the work of religious benevolence.

"The Italian is a Catholic society of about fifty members, organized, in 1866, by and composed entirely of Italians. It is the first Catholic society of this nationality in the city, and is intended to be the nucleus for an Italian Church. It is called the Society of the Holy Family, and its banner, which is a rich damask silk, is a boat of the Saviour, with the inscription, 'Salvamento Nostro.' They also carried both the American and Italian flags.

"The banner of this society was blessed, as was a new banner of the 'Holy Family Sodality of St. Aloysius' which, in fact, was a mazarine banner, on the principal side bearing a representation of St. Joseph, the Virgin Mary and the child Jesus, and the words 'Religion' and 'Benevolence.' There was also a new banner of the Sodality of the Immaculate Conception of St. Patrick's Church, a green silk banner bearing a portrait of the Virgin Mary. Above the head of the Virgin were the words: 'Henceforth all nations shall call me blessed.' There were also two other small white banners carried by two societies of St. Aloysius, one of St. Patrick's, and the Mystery. It is the people, and the portrait of the patron saint of youth, St. Aloysius, and bore the words 'Pray for us.'"

Love.

M. Silvestri's analysis of the lava recently thrown out from Vesuvius shows that out of 100 parts there were 48 of silica, 18 of protoxide of iron, 2 of water, and one of potash; on the other hand, the specimens he examined closely resembled common white-bottle glass. A considerable variety appears to exist in the lava, which, in consequence of lava, not merely when we compare specimens which have come from different vents, but when the comparison is instituted between masses of lava poured forth from the same vent at different periods. Under the eruption which flowed from Vesuvius before the mountain had fallen into the state of quiescence described by Strabo, some distinguishing details of lenolite, a mineral which is very rarely found in the modern lavas of Vesuvius, and in general the latter are less crystalline than the older forms of lava. Indeed, the lava which flowed from Vesuvius (or Somma, as the ancient volcano was named) appears to have been so much like the photographer were often taken directly from the pistolier for drawings of these matters; or, where these were not accessible, proof-sheets of them had been secretly copied. By these means, at little cost, compared with that of the steel copies, little gallerie of some of the most famous and popular works of art were formed, and, in the course of a decade, there was scarcely a village or hamlet in Germany, or even in Switzerland, in which, in common with other fallacies and falsehoods, require ages of denial and confutation to shake and remove. I refer to the lines which appeared yesterday in one of your leaders on 'Dogs and Policemen':

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BENJILLI, Stuffer Master and Tyrolese
Mr. J. Wallack, Jr., Mr. Fred. Wallack, Jr.
MR. E. L. DAVENPORT as DAZZLE and LONG TOM
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