## REFORMERS' DRESS PARADE

Feminine Costume Innovators Have Their Day at Chicago.

CAY CARDEN FESTIVALS

In Hue and Grace of Raiment Rival Flowers and Butterflies.

While Famous Women Hold Congress at he World's Fair, Quiet Quakeresses Conrene at Philadelphia-Prodigal Display of Jewelry at Queen Victoria's Reception Flowers and Feathers that Run Riot on Hate and Bonnets, Precious Gems from Ceylon, and the Popular Blouse Are Fashions of the Day-Susan B. Anthony's Pirst Speech, and How Mrs. Lewis Dis severed the Syrine Cospels-Some Actresses' Beautiful Hair-The Professions Women's Lengue and London's New Child Planist-Princess May's Dresses-How Wives May Defy the Years-The Care of Bubles, and Many Short Paragraphs of General Interest to Women

There seems to be no danger of woman osing her interest in the subjects which have always been considered the particular prop-

Of all the topics discussed by tongue and pen at the Chicago symposium, none drew a larger crowd or received more earnest consideration that the subject of "Dress." The women turned out in generous audiences to listen to talks on "The Ethics of Dress,"
"Correct Dress," and all that sort of thing, but when the topic of "Dress Reform" was announced they gathered from palace and cottage, schoolroom and hospital, theatre and church. They sat two on a seat in the largest hall obtainable; dangled their feet from platforms, and sat all over the statuary which ornamented the room.

What went they out for to see?
A platform full of women, each one arrayed in her own particular style of reformed raiment. These women supplemented the pracpleas to the audience to do likewise. Some of



the speakers were robed in quite the usual way, but they were all sorry and made various excuses for their sins of omission.

Lucy Stone, who is a veteran among dress reformers, wore a costume which was decidedly unregenerate, being of a pattern with those of nine-tenths of the old ladies in the audience. But she appeared in this guilty garb because she did her crusading a long while ago and prefers the retirement of conventionality now. She told everyuody how she and Susan B. Anthony and a few other progressive souls tried to purchase freedom for their feet by wearing bloomers.

"The bloomer costume was the cleanest, most comfortable, and most sensible garment. I have ever wern," said Mrs. Stone in a burst of affectionate reminiscence. "But we who wore it did not realize that the world had so little common sense as it had. We thought that if a costume were shown it which gave freedom, comfort, and cleanliness it would put it right on. We stuck to our new costume for three years, then we surrendered. Even the freedom it gave our feet was not to be compared with the torment of spirit reformers, wore a costume which was decid-



We endured. But that attempt was the thir end of the wedge which has produced sucwe endured. But that attempt was the thin end of the wedge which has produced succeeding reforms."

Then Hachel Foster Avery, who is one of these latter-day reformers, rose to speak. Mra Avery was clad in what she calls the "modified Syrian" costume. It was of fine, dark blue woolien stuff. There was a full blouse of blue silk, over which a zouave lackst was worn. As for the skirt—that is, the portion of the garment which occupied the position of the skirt—it was very full, but it seemed to be twins. Only "seemed," for the bifurcation was scarcely apparent. The twin skirts reached not quite to the tops of the shoes, and bagged over like Turkish trousers. The ladies of the Berkeley Athletic Club could duplicate these skirts in their gymnasium suits. Mrs. Avery wore shoes such as other women wear—long, narrow, with pointed toes and low heels. Long blue gaiters reached from her instep to her skirt—that is, skirts.

The "modified Syrian" of Mrs. Avery's costume somehow lost its small quots of attractiveses by comparison with the real Syrian which was worn by Mms. Korany, a delegate



GOOD REPORM STYLE.

from that country. Her costume consisted of a dark skirt reaching to her ankies, a soft folded waist of vellow and white slik muslin, and over it a little black, gold-embroidered sousve. Her curly black hair fell in two loose braids to her shoulders. The exaited regard in which her national costume was held seemed to surprise her, and she assured the audience that even the country people of Syria are adopting the European style, so as to be in the mode. the mode. Prof. Ellen M. Hayes of Massachusetts en-

joyed the proud distinction of having ten pockets in her abbreviated costume. She said:

"Woman is supposed to have two legs; the natural inference, therefore, would be that they should he free in action: but the voluminous folds, frills, and ornaments of her dress put a veto on any such proposition. Woman cannot go into the work or niay of the outside world, except handicapped by her style of raiment. Neither can she do the work of the house and home as she should."

Helen Gilbert Ecoh also wore the short Syrian skirt, a full, loose waist, a wide sash tied



"LOOK AT ME."

at the side, and a zounve of dark velvet trimmed with steel and pearl passementeries She displayed a pair of square-toed russes shoes surmounted by gaiters of velvet to match her maker.

shoes surmounted by gailers of vervet to match her jacket.

Henrietta Russell mounted the table with a graceful sweep of her Roman toga. Every auggestion for dress reform was literally "laid on the table." for the curious audience demanded that every speaker climb up thereon so that her style of reformation could be seen.

on so that her styled recommends assen.

Mrs. Russell probably does not call her robe a "toga," but that was what it looked like to the unresthetic reholders who recalled their classics. It was of soft tan-colored cloth, and swept in long lines from shoulder to hom.



"IT'S ALL VERY WELL FOR YOU."

She wore a close-fittir g cap of the old Floren-tine fashion, and her hair fluffed out all around it à la the pictures of Romola. She had covered her face, for some reason known only to her-self, with tan-colored tuile, which formed a sort of halo around her head and was tied un-der her his.

der her chin.

Mrs. Russell thinks that beits are "too awful," and high-heeled shoes and corsets she
will not even talk about.

Annie Jonness-Miller climbed upon the
table with airy grace, quite beaming with the
joy of wearing what she calls her rainy-day
dress. This gown consisted of a short, round
skirt, a much befrilled silk blouse, and an
Eton jacket. She proceeded to explain the
raison d'être for the different features, but,



REAL REPORM.

on her waist.

The last dress reformer to climb upon the table was Mrs. Bertha Morris Smith, who exhibited her short skirts and gaiters, and inclhibited her short skirts and galters, and incidentally recited a poem. This poem had been composed by a rapturous friend after seeing Mrs. Smith for the first time in her reformed raiment. The audience seemed to like it, too, and one stout individual said to her at the close of the needing:

"Now, you know, you look just too sweet in your dress, but what sort of a show would I be with it on?"

be with it on?"

The arguments advanced by the eloquent speakers were so powerful that they half blinded their auditors to such defects as existed in the costumes shown, and more than one listener went away murmuring. "Almost thou persuaded me to be a Christian, or at least to dress like one."

But the little upheaval seems to be all over and the Paris journals are having a good sale.

FOR THE GARDEN PARTY.

Some of This Summer's Pretty Contumes-How They Are Made.

The necessity for special costumes, distinctive and appropriate in style for numerous and diverse occasions, increases with each sucseeding year, and the designer's ingenuity in forming new and striking combinations is taxed to the limit of possible effects. The perpetual desire for something original and altogether new is ever the ruling passion in dress, and each and every summer amusement must be dignified by a costume designed for its own peculiar requirements.
The last "Parisian fancy" and popular Amer-

ican entertainment as well is the garden party. And with these parties, the lawn tennis sea-



evitable question from womankind as to the most strikingly fashionable and prettiest mode of arranging their "shore-going" and "seagoing" costumes for the coming season. In the midst of this remarkable medley of periods and styles that constitute the present fashions there are some exceedingly picturesque and pretty ones. And the garden party, unlike most other summer pleasures, affords unlimited opportunity for variety in dress, the most elaborate costumes and extremely simple gowns being equally appropriate, pro

viding the color is light and showy. One example shows a refined, genteel dress of fawn-colored crépon. The skirt is composed with gold and brown galoon, the ruffles on the

similar trimming in a much narrower width, and the roke is formed of ceru lace over yellow silk. A striking hat of rustic straw, with wing bows of silk and small green velvet rosettes, from between which rise shaded blue corn cockies, completes the costums. The



parasol, which is an indispensable part of the outfit and must match the dress, is almost as necessary to the completeness of style as the excessive sleeves, which are at present the objective point of every toilet.



A pretty example of a more simple and youthful gown is made of accordion plaited silken crépon. In a pretty shade of pink. The silken crépon. In a pretty shade of pink. The bodice is of the same platting, and is confined at the waist with Oriental embroidery, which is also used to form the square yoke, both front and back. The dainty little hat is of willow-green wiraw, faced with black and trimmed with platted pink tulle, and the parasol is of the same material as the dress.

Lace still continues to be a prominent feature of dress trimmings, and in many instances forms the entire waist. A pretty and dressy afternoon gown for a fashionable summer hotel is made of a yellow shade of deru



and brown striped taffets slik, and is trimmed with a rich shade of deep violet velvet ribbon. The waist is all of lace, fulled over deru slik, and finished with straps of the ribbon over the shoulders, with bows on either side of the bodice, and at the end of the strap, which falls below the belt, the sleeves are formed of a deep cuff and shoulder frill of lace, with a full puff of slik at the top. On the skirt is one row of ribbon, with rosette bows at intervals, and far enough from the bottom to admit of a festion of lace.

Another stylish design is of pale gray slik shot crépon, and has a closely fitting waiss of violet satin, entirely covered with an exquisite embroidery in a floral pattern. The neck and



is prettily arranged, with a roke of guipure and a deep shoulder frill of voivet. The waistband is also of draped volvet.

A new departure in the style of trimming skirts comes from Paris. Bands of lace or passementerie are placed at intervals in perpendicular stripes on the skirt. For example, a mauve crépon dress, with each seam defined by lines of black satin ribbon shirring through écru insertion, and the waist made with a full upper vest of alternate rows of satin ribbon and insertion, has a decidedly pretty effect.

Scarfs of tulie and lace, either écru or black, according to the dress with which they are to be worn, are very much in favor. They are arranged carelessly round the shoulders and knotted in front, with long ends falling to the bottom of the skirt.

A NEW CHILD PIANIST. The Girl that Is Attracting Attention in Lon

don by Her Brilliant Execution. Juvenile musical prodigies promise to be

more numerous than ever. The success of Josef Hoffman seems to inspire hidden talent to come before the public. First among the newcomers is a Miss Madeline Payne, a pianist, who made her debut in London a few weeks ago. She gave a lengthy programme and played a "Valse Chromatique," by Ben-



MADELINE PATER jamin Godard, with so much brilliancy that she was obliged to repeat the number. She displayed a fair share of musical feeling and much facility of expression. Miss Madeline is of English nationality, and has just completed her thirteenth year. Four years ago she won two first prizes at the Stratford Musical Festival competition, and has composed one or two works of promise. She is about to go to Germany for study and development.

HATS AND BONNETS.

They Are Tending Toward the Fantastic-Gay with Feathers, Flowers, and Ribbons, As the season advances the variety in hats becomes legion, and each new style is more fantastic than the preceeding one. There is no limit to the probabilities of feathers and flowers, ribbons and laces, when the materials fall into capable and expert hands, and, al-



an exorbitant price as the chief feature. But, as there is a comforting elasticity about the styles, every one can wear exactly what she likes and still be in the fashion. A large hat may have its low crown covered with a tangle of pink, red, and yellowroses with green leaves, or merely adorned with a lace butterfly. A black crown may have a cream-colored brim on the reverse, but the height of fashion are the shot and the green straw hats. An exceeding novel hat is of marcon straw, pleturesquely bent and trimmed with an ocrulace lapel falling on each side; the hollow crown is filled in with a huge bow of green velvet, fastened in the centre with a fancy buckle, and at the hack is a bunch of variegated tuling. Two stylish and useful hats are of black chip.

trimmed with black ostrich plumes and tips.
One has crimson roses under the brim and the other is relieved with cream lace and jet pins. Salior hats have a hand of black velvet, with quills or two pink roses on one side.

THE BLOUSE.

It Holds Its Popularity Among Pashionable Women-New Styles,

It may be said of the fashionable woman that with all her love for elaborate gowns and perfection in fitting, she still clings to the



ceives special attention at this season of the year. There never has been such a diversity of styles or variety in materials employed to make up this useful article of dress. Every woman must have from three to a dozen of



these waists, or her summer wardrobe is not complete. The silk blouse makes a pretty afternoon tollet if worn under a fancy zouave jacket. One shown in the sketch is of pale pink silk, with white spots, and is worn under a jet-embroidered black velvet zouave; and the



other, for warmer weather, is of fine French cambric, and the jacket is made of white cot-ton cordures and trimmed with embroidery. A pretty idea for a dainty, cool-looking waist is one made of delicate ligured silk, with a



shoulders, and two puffs in the sleeves. Still another is of any desirable shade of surah; has a surplice-draped front, and the capes are fluished with a narrow jet edge. For outing gowns the linen and muslin blouse has no equal, as each washing freshens its beauty.

DISCOVERY OF THE SYRIAC GOSPELS. How Mrs, Lewis Found Them in a Convent Near Mount Sinal.

An interesting account of Mrs. Lewis's discovery of the Syriac Gospels is given in the London Queen, Mrs. Lewis is now engaged at her home in Cambridge in developing the photographs of the famous manuscript which she found early last year in the Convent of St. Katherine at Mount Sinai. Mrs. Gibson, the companion of her sister in her travels, is now writing a little book entitled, "How I Found the Codex." Photographs of the convent, the desert march, the Bedouins, and some of the scenery though which they passed will illus-

trate the book.

It was not chance that led Mrs. Lewis to find this valuable manuscript, so old and worn that the leaves stuck together. Her eye caught the word "Evangelium." and although



the first writing had been erased to make place for the second, she saw by intuition that it was of great value. After working patiently for days with the steam kettle she succeeded in separating the leaves, and found a complete version of the four Gospels, with the exception of about eight pages. The only other relic of the kind is in such a poor state of preservation that it is of very little value.

Mrs. Lewis is master of ten languages, and it was her book entitled "(ilimpses of Greek Life and Scenery," translated into Greek, which gained her admittance to the convent. The monks have of late years jealously guardeds their sacred treasures. The difficulty of access is explained by the desire of the monks for self-protection against Englishmen who have endeavored to force purchases of sacred relics by threatening them with the power of the British Government. These two ladies were allowed free entrance, and the freedom of the library, where they were ultimately trusted to remain alone and examine the manuscripts at their leisure. There are three mountain peaks rising about a thousand feet above the convent, and the ladies hurt the feelings of the monks by climbing Mount Sinai instead of their especial peak, dedicated to the monks' patron saint, St. Katherine, which is visited by long trains of pilgrims every year.

THIS SEASON'S JEWELRY.

The New Gem Found in the Rivers of Ceylon-Queer Shapes and Designs, The ideal modern jewelry is as elegant and asteful as skilful designers can make it and svoid all stiffness. There is fortunately no designs for ornaments worn in 1830. The designs for ornaments worn in 1830. The more curious and odd that the gems are found to be, the greater the demand, and the chrysophrase is said to be the favorite stone of the season. It is an exquisite milky green in color, and is found in the beds of the Ceyion rivers. The Alexandrite, which is red by night and green by day, is also much sought by women of fashion, and opals were never more popular than they are now. An From

## Delmonico's Kitchen.



NEW YORK, February 11.

In my use of the Royal Baking Powder I have found it superior to all others.

I recommend it as of the first quality. C. GORJU, \ Late Chef de cuisine,

hammannamand

old-time necklace, from which hang three little lockets, is being revived again. A new and graceful bracelet is formed of a fexible bunch of diamonds fastened around the wrist in a slipknot which is held fast by a jewelled ball. A most exquisite hair ornament is a dragon fly formed of diamonds with one large stone in the centre.

Some of the novelties in brooches combine a diamond bird on a perch of mistletoe, or two cats playing with a pearl ball, a diamond chicken coming out of its shell. It may be necessary to acquire a fancy for a diamond rabbit seated on a gold bar surveying a butterfly formed of colored stones, but education is progressive, and taste in jewelry will admit of infinite cultivation.

SHE BEGAN UNDER DIFFICULTIES, But Susan B. Authony's First Speech Was

"A woman preaching is like a dog's walking on its hind legs. It is not done well, but we are surprised to find it done at all." It is a long time since Johnson gave vent

to this statement. In the mean time, the spectacle of a woman speaking "In public on the stage" has become so common that it is no longer either a circus or a sacrilege, in both of which lights it was fornerly viewed. But, as an historical curiosity. the early experiences of such women as Susan B. Anthony are extremely interesting. It is just forty years since Miss Anthony first lifted her voice in public. She spoke exactly three sentences on that occasion, but they cost her an effort almost greater than the commotion

inst forty years since Miss Anthony first lifted her voice in public. She spoke exactly three sentences on that occasion, but they cost her an effort almost greater than the commotion in her act excited.

It was at the New York State Teachers' Convention, in the eity of Rochester, and Miss Anthony was in attendance for the first time in her life. There were about a thousand women teachers there and about two hundred men. But the men were certainly as glorious minority. They gave the reports, made on suggestions, nominate they were the Convention. Not one of the women had over raised her feelle voice in approval or protest.

At this meeting several of the men loudly bewaled the fact that society did not respect teachers as it respected lawyers, dectors, and ministers. They said that they were called Miss Nancys and old grandmothers, which cerms they did not seem to consider respectful. They declared that the vocation of a ceacher was superior in importance to that of a lawyer or of a doctor. Year swen of a minister, at this point of the discussion a strange and awful thing occurred. Women amounts as a strange and awful thing occurred. Women amounts as a strange and awful thing occurred. Women amounts as a strange and awful thing occurred. Women amounts as a strange and awful thing occurred. Women amounts as a strange and awful thing occurred. Women awounts as a strange and awful thing occurred. Women awounts as a strange and awful thing occurred. Women awounts as a strange and awful thing occurred. Women awounts are superior of a constant of the platform he said. What will the lady have? Just as if some one had fainted away or something had happened. The thought had not enough the said. The thought had not enough the said of the platform he said. What will the lady have? Just as if some one had fainted away or something had happened. The thought had not enough the said of the said o

INTERESTING INFORMATION.

Over 25,000 women in this country are engaged in the decoration of different kinds of china and rottery.

Saturday to Monday parties, as they are

called, are the latest fad in London. The Baroness de Rothschild will give a series of them at Waddesdon Manor. There is a rumor that Mary Anderson Na-

varro will take the Lyceum Theatre in Lon-

don, and will appear there during Henry Ir-ving's American tour. Lady Dufferingaves grand reception at Paris the 27th last month, and Mme. Alboni sang. Her voice and style, it is said, are as perfect as ever. The portrait of Lady Dufferin, which has attracted so much attention in l'aris, will be on exhibition at Chicago.

An enterprising individual who lives in Downing street, back of the residence of Mr. Gladstone, has secured a detective camera. and, what is more, pointed it at the private, life of his neighbor. He says that it is the joy of his life to see Mr. and Mrs. Cladstone at tea together. He avers that they are as sociable as two lovers, and that Mrs. Cladstone is mindful of every want of her famous hustand. He aserts, in unqualified terms, that Mr. Cladstone appears to be the home ruler.

Ellen Terry has determined to make the time spent in answering requests for her autograph profitable to somebody, so she has established an "autograph bed" at the hosol-tai. In reply to the letters she receives the desired signature is sent with the request for a few pence for the lett.

In twenty-one of the firms engaged in the practice of law in this country husband and wife are professional partners.

Lottie Collins is a glowing exception to the majority of foreigners who fill their pockets with American dollars and then go away and point the finger of scorn at American follies or laulis. A reporter called on her at the Tivoli after her ieturn to London and asked her which she liked better. English or American audiences. Well it's impossiblate asr," replied Miss Collins. "but, capitally as the song went here. I think that it made four time the splash in America. And, naturally, I can't be expected to run down American audiences to please the English. There are differences between the two. In England, when you've made a hit, you must stick to that song or line, but in America they want a with American dollars and then go away and

fresh novelty for every season. In England they love their 'chestnuts.'"

Mrs. Shaw, the American whistler, is executing her melodious madrigals at the London Tivoti.

Delmonico's, N. Y.

Mrs. Margaret Sullivan, an editorial writer on the Chicago Herald, was a guest at the closing luncheon of the Woman's Congress. She was called upon to speak and said some very flattering things after this fashion: "I fill to-day the unique role of being the only woman present who has not participated in the congress. Mine is the part of the chorus in the Greek drama. They had no share in the doings of the gods and goddesses, but went about saying. Wee, woe! and talking about the important personages. So it has happened for years that whenever women's meetings were to be held, the press has been disposed to cry. 'Wee, woe!' Mine, however, is not this note. I have the honor, as a representative of the women on the press of my city, to felicitate you on your week's work, not to wail with you, but to rejoice with you over the soundness of learning and the width of vision which you have displayed and which has been recognized by the entire press of Chicago." She was called upon to speak and said some

At the same luncheon, Mrs. Matilda B. Carse proposed a toast to Francis Willard. Susan B Anthony rose and said: "Let it be water, girls," and they all took a long draught of the Chicago product called by that name.

John Strange Winter (Mrs. Stannard) possesses the refreshing quality of perpetual good spirits which are always in evidence in her stories. In her latest book. "Aunt John-nie." she indulges in a touch of autobiography when she says: "I have the best of reasons for knowing the result of one happy marriage, that has lasted now for amood many years, and which was proposed on the fourth day after the couple met. It was my own, and, therefore, I have authority for what I say."

It is whispered that Queen Victoria's health is giving her physicians some uneasiness. There are no marked symptoms of disease, but her Majesty suffers much from lassitude, and since her return from Florence she
becomes much more easily fatigued than before she left England. The day of the opening
of the imperial institute she had some difficulty in climbing the steps to the throne chair,
and she was so averse to rising that instead
of inserting the golden key which rang the
chimes, she requested the Frince of Wales to
do it for her.

She received the key, however, as a sort of
souvenir, and it was one worth having. The
gold for the handle came from South Africa;
for the stem, from British Columbia; for the
wreath, from Victoria, and for the bit from
Queensland. The silvor was from the Broken
Hill mine, the diamonds from Bouth Africa,
and the pearls from Ceylon.

The Sisterhood of St. Francis, in Canada, Nuns, the oldest organization of Catholis women in America, are devoted to the care of women in America, are devoted to the care of sick, homeless, and fallen women. They never enter the lazaretto of the lepers. In the United States there are more than fifty orders of Catholic women with a membership counted by tens of thousands. There are about 4,600 schools in this country under the care of Catholic Sisters. Therefare half a dozen organizations exclusively devoted to teaching the indian and colored races. Among these is the one recently established by Ratharine Drexel of Philadelphia. She has given her life and fortune to it. There are several orders of colored women, and St. Frances's Academy at Baltimore is conducted by colored women.

at Baltimore is conducted by colored wor It is not customary for a housewife to chere ish stale bread, but good Mrs. Soar of Ambaston. England, has a loaf of which she is extremely proud. It is 600 years old, and was originally given to one of Mrs. Soar's illustrious ancestors by King John, who accompanied it with a grant of land.

Just think of it! His High Mightiness the Grand Duke George of Russia has won the affections of a charming Circassian telegraph girl. What is more, the young lady has won girl. What is more, the young lady has won the affections of the Grand Duke, who was sent south for his health. He vows, furthermore, that he will marry the fair telographer. The tirand Dukes of Russia are prone to morganatic marriages and develop; excellent consubial qualities. Naturally the Car has not sent a "D. H." congratulatory telegram to the young lady. young lady.

The Princess May of Teck is the most popular person in England at present. Every page of every paper contains some reference to the betrothal. And such rumors of presents as fill betrothal. And such rumors of presents as fill the air! The young ladies of England are going to unite to give her something rich and rars. The City Fathers of the corporation of London propose to give the young couple an elaborate service of sliver, this being exactly the glit they not only planned, but had made, for Princess May and the Duke of Clarence. When the elder son of the Prince of Wales died, the corporation put the sliver service into the melting pot. Now it is to be recast for his younger brother.

The London clubs have, almost without exception, extended to their members the privilege of bringing ladies to tea. The elderly clubmen at first objected, but it was found to be so profitable that their spirit of gain led to semblance of gailantry, and even the St. James and Pall Mail Clubs fell into line. One club alone has, in a single year, registered nearly 4,000 teas.

The Theosophical headquarters in London are at 17 and 10 Avenue road, two commodious mansions standing detached upon their own grounds. At 17 is a sort of school where own grounds. At 17 is a sort of school where young theosophists are taught how to project their astral bodies, and other important matters. Across a pleasant garden is the other house, where Mrs. Besant and her right-hand assistants live. Both houses are filled with pictures of Mme. Blavatsky. Mrs. Besant, in a recent interview, said that she had frequently seen Mme. Blavatsky "draw" objects to her by her knowledge of the hidden powers of nature. For instance, in the game of "Patience," of which Mme. Blavatsky was very fond, she had a way of drawing cards to her from across the table without so much as touching them. This may be all very well in theosophical circles, but it isn't strictly "according to Heyle."

The youngest telegraph operator in America is little Euphra, the five-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Dunn of West Point. Ga. The child has been about the office a great deal and quickly picked up the Morse alphabet. She can call up other operators, and receives messages with remarkable accuracy.

Lady Alva Montagu, daughter of the Duchess of Manchester, performed the ceremony of christening the new yacht built at Birken-head for Mr. Vanderbilt, in compliment to whom the launching bottle was decked with American colors. The name is Vallant.

In an article on "The Ethics of a Dipner Party." Lady Magnus deplores the practice of employing professional entertainers to amuse guests, and shows that hespitality of this sort is vulgar and pretentious. Her ideal dinner party is one constructed on ethical principles, which give equal thought and attention to the dinner and the party.

Mme. Adelina Patti has established a rule not to kiss any but her most intimate frie It is said that after her last concert in this city 3,000 ladies insisted in embracing her.

