

PARIS GOSSIP.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

THE winter seems disposed to give our weather prophets... We have had wind and frost in plenty, to the great joy of the Club des Patineurs...

Her Majesty has just arrived in Paris after a very rough passage across the Mediterranean. The Imperial yacht, after arriving in view of Toulon...

A great deal has been said about the costly presents offered by the Sultan to his guest and the persons of her suite. The value of the cadeaux has been strangely exaggerated...

The letters of Princess Mathilde to Senator Sainte-Beuve have at last been returned to the writer. This affair, about which so much noise was made, is now at rest...

John Bull has long ceased to call the French a nation of frog-eaters; and yet the nickname was never better deserved than nowadays. Of late the importation has increased in a formidable manner...

If frogs are abundant, shop-keepers complain of a dearth of Russians, Germans, Brazilians, or Moldavians. Italy and Spain send us a goodly number of strangers, but mostly political exiles and beggars...

de Neufchatel. Miss Spencer, of Boston, was also there; she will soon leave for Rome, to be united to Marquis Ricovani dei Cenci. Other marriages are spoken of in fashionable American society...

It appears that Prince Napoleon, unlike his sister Mathilde in that respect, does not consider it his business to be very imperialist. He has sent his eldest son (about seven years old) to a private school of the Rue Caumartin...

Though I seldom speak of books, I am induced to mention "La Reine Sauvage," a most interesting novel, by M. Charles d'Héricault. As far outward appearance is concerned, it is a splendid specimen of typography, and well illustrated...

A visitor whom the Council has drawn to Rome gives a flaming account of the animation of the Eternal City. His letter ends with a witty remark of Pio Nono. A Catholic writer sent the successor of St. Peter the proof sheets of the biography of some newly-canonized worthy...

X. Y. Z.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ADA J. C.—A pinking-iron of any scalloped or notched pattern costs fifty cents. Besides this you will need a mallet and a block of lead or wood.

S. C. G.—Six yards of silk will make a court train.

J. C. G.—We always send patterns on receipt of order if we have published them; or if not, as soon as they appear, and hold whatever balance may remain subject to the order of the sender.

"DEAR BAZAR,—I shall put 'important and strictly confidential' on the back of this letter, supposing you to be sufficiently human to read so enticing-looking a document. It is not private—quite the contrary!

"During a late severe attack of misguided confidence in printed matter and fashion-plates, I wrote Madame — for the pattern of a Sailor's Jacket as fascinatingly exhibited in her Magazine. A number of ladies were present at the writing (dear Bazar, I'm sick in bed, and was holding court. Aren't you sorry?—not for the court, but the sick), and we were holding forth, not on woman's wrongs, but, as becomes the sex, improving our small minds—discussing books of fashion.

"There was not a soul spoke up for the Bazar but me, and you ought to have heard my ovation. Nobody dared contradict me, for, as I previously remarked, I am sick, and my 'Medical Faculty' says I must not be blighted by opposition. To resume.

"I put in aforesaid and above-mentioned letter twice the price of the pattern. The ladies said, 'Why do you so?' I said I was Sailor Jacket crazy (I don't exaggerate; my mother never would let me), and wanted one just right; and maybe, if I was liberal as well as just, they would have bowls of compassion, and not send a thing to make me look like a broken-backed (which I am not, nor ever was).

"Dear Bazar, I believe you might have heard me laugh down stairs! Send back money! Wasn't that the joke of the season? These good Vermonters have not spent as many winters in New York as you and I; have they, dear Bazar? I said, if she sends a pattern any of us can wear without being deformed, I'll pay her my first compliment. But the pattern I must have, and we will try her. I then said, if it (with a certain square collar) were in the Bazar, my mind would be at rest; the thing would be what the picture said. As for the money back—ah, well! the Bazar even was human. Well, what was the result? you ask—at least that would be only polite of you.

"After due delay it came. Not a stamp with it, and such a funny pattern. Nobody in this town can make the collar go on without forming either a veranda or a tent on the shoulders. Either is right in its place; but I never heard of their being worn on the female figure. (True, I have not been to New York since June, and there may be a change.) The collar, mind, was all we wanted. An imbecile or Hottentot dress-maker could cut the jacket. Not a woman can wear it but me (Mem.—If that naughty Mrs. Helen had worn it, Troy would have been standing to-day, and 'much verses' saved), and I, dear Bazar, because a reclining position don't show the puzza on the back. But when I get well, what am I to do with it, and the doctor says I'm sure to, if I take his medicine 'regular,' or 'your money returned.' Query: Under these trying circumstances, hadn't I best take the money? * * * These stars show where I rested, and perhaps cried a few natural tears, for I dread to go on, though if I don't the letter will be a failure.

"After the shipwreck of the S. J. venture I said to

the ladies, I'll send to the Bazar for two back Numbers, and show that I at least have not given my affections unworthily. I inclosed 26 cents—six more than you ask—paying my own postage.

"Any rightly constituted male mind (and you are a male mind, aren't you?) (not necessarily, O most worthy correspondent!) "must realize that when I got only one paper for my money and pains I felt like never again putting my trust in editors of any name, age, or sex. It was not the 16 cents. 'My young remembrance' recalls heavier draws on patience and pocket which were borne like an early martyr. No, dear Bazar, it was ridicule that hurt, faith that died. When remarks are made about too confiding a nature, I do believe you could put me in a pint cup, and shut down the lid. (The doctor won't allow it done.) Now, dear Bazar (and you are dear, even with this blow fresh on my smitten spirit), you didn't do that; some of your 'people' did; and though I am not in public life (nor ever hope to be, unless the Women's Rights movement enables me to marry a county sheriff), I have had servants whose conduct was not altogether regulated by either my code of morals or manners. (Mem.—Nothing personal intended, and the Exile of Erin need not show temper.) Excuse digressions; there always are such a lot of things jogging my elbow and begging to be said, there is no getting on. You are sorry. But I must close, for the doctor says I must not write except to sign my name; and really sometimes I find that the hardest kind of writing.

"Dear Bazar (and you grow dearer the more I write and get acquainted), I have a favor to ask. (Not to send back those 16 cents—oh no! I am taking that sum, with compound, doubly compounded interest out of you now!) It is hard coaxing with pen and ink (I doubt if Venus herself could have done much that way), especially when one is almost on her back, and not able even to show her best handwriting. There's a dear, dear good Bazar—so kind to every body—so nice and willing to do a favor—there—I knew he would. He is sure to do what I ask—to wit: Send this letter to Madame —. Indeed, indeed, I am a real somebody (real as taxes, tight boots, January bills, or New York slush in winter), and every word I say is true, only too true about the sick; and now don't cross me—there's the dearest Bazar. Who can tell but if Madame saw this appeal she might send word how that collar goes on; and it would be profitable for me to get well!

"Dear Bazar, I am sorry to be so strong-minded and brief. Neither gift is natural to me. My singular strength and depth of mind I owe to an early perusal of that gifted poetess, L. E. L.

"My brevity, I am proud to state, is entirely owing to a faithful study and endeavors to copy the few and terse speeches of the Late Lamented Andrew Johnson the First.

"When I wish to be diffuse and confidential (as I should have liked now) I prepare myself by studying Mr. Martin F. Tupper's Proverbial P., which enables me to be gushing and discursive. It seems almost hard, but the doctor won't allow me to read any thing so light and amusing; hence this extreme brevity.

"Pardon it, and believe me admirably yours,

J. C. G.

"P.S.—My own dearest Bazar, this very hour that other Bazar came (four days behind the first), and your character is like a June sky, all the brighter for a storm. I send my letter for three reasons: First. To encourage you in the steep and rugged paths of rectitude. (Be virtuous, and you will be happy.) Second. To fully convince you that the female mind (even in sickness) is able to grapple with the great questions of the day. Thirdly and lastly and chiefly. Because I had such a bother copying it from box-lids and old envelopes that it goes to my heart to have it wasted. Again let me subscribe myself, etc.

NINA AND NELLIE.—We know nothing of the book you mention.—It is not improper for a lady in mourning to wear a watch and jet bracelets. Hair jewelry is always worn to some extent, but is not so fashionable at present as jet.

A CONTRIBUTOR.—Bazar No. 52, Vol. II., contains a pattern and description of trimming for your street basque. The pattern of the Velvet Jacket with white guipure trimming in No. 2, Vol. III., is also pretty for a cloth garment. A file of the Bazar will furnish designs for toilette cushions.—We do not know whether you meant a cap or a cape for an elderly lady, but refer you to back Numbers of the Bazar for patterns of both.

M. J. C.—Any fancy store will supply you the Spanish reeds, or you can have them made to order.

E. D. M.—As you will not probably care to wear such deep mourning as bombazine, get heavy English serge, or else cashmere or drap d'été for your suit. Make with two skirts and a Metternich mantle, or else a basque, and trim with the material in flat pleats all turned one way; or, as you are stout, merely bias bands two inches wide, edged with a tiny fold of crape. This is the usual street suit. Shawls are but little worn except when draped. Yours of black cashmere can be made into a very stylish garment. You will find patterns in Bazar Nos. 28 and 31, Vol. II.—Run a drawing string through your veil, tie it around the bonnet under your chin, and, when not worn over the face, draw it altogether to the left side, and fasten just over the ear with a plain jet pin with clasp.

KATE B.—Garnet and gray, garnet and gold, garnet and black, garnet and white, are all well worn together, and some shades of blue contrast prettily with your shade. Bands of velvet heading pleated flounces are the most stylish trimmings for black gros grain suits. Read New York Fashions of Bazar No. 1, Vol. III., for full directions about flounces.

EMMA Z.—We do not agree with you in admiring gilt kid gaiters for ladies, as they look too theatrical. They are very pretty on little girls at dancing parties. Information about evening shoes is given in another column.

FLORIDA.—Bazar No. 38, Vol. II., contains letters for marking linen.

EMMA LOUISE.—Kid or pebbled morocco gaiters with buttons at the sides, thick soles, and heels an inch and a half high, are the shoes worn this season.—Make your tarlatan over-skirt open in front, as long as the under-skirt, and then bunch it up to the proper length with small clusters of flowers. Wear a bunch of trailing flowers behind instead of a belt.

NELLIE S.—There is nothing newer for the hair than to roll the front à la Pompadour, and wear a chate-laine braid.—Wear your veil in the boa style mentioned in the New York Fashions of this Number.—Ladies usually take leave of gentlemen visitors in the parlor rather than at the street-door.

MATILDA.—We supply no periodicals but our own, and can not give special patterns.—We know nothing about the "Consumption Doctor," and until you know more about him you had better cling to the "excellent physician" you now have.

J. T.—As you "abhor the use of cosmetics," the best plan to keep your hands white, which you say "are naturally fair," is to wear kid gloves indoors and out, and to touch them occasionally with a little cold cream, while you avoid, as far as is consistent with proper cleanliness, the use of soap, and especially hot water.—A young girl of eighteen can make her full-dress calls in either the "round hat" or "bonnet," as she may think fit.—In reading you can not do better than make your "pretty general knowledge of En-

glish history and literature, including the modern poets," more decidedly special by studying the standard authors thoroughly.

HOSTESS.—We agree with you that wine had better be withheld from the young, who do not require it except in certain rare cases of disease, when the doctor is the only proper person to prescribe it. We can not, however, accede to the proposition that those who have intoxicating drinks on their tables are responsible for the misuse of them by others. We might as well charge a man with being an accomplice in a murder merely because one of his dinner-knives was used as the instrument of its commission.

HOSTESS.—As the entertainer, you should not send away your plate and appear to have done until all your guests have got through.

Laura K.—It is always deemed good-breeding not to manifest vexation at any untoward incident at a party. Whether your china bowl is shattered, silk gown spoiled, or feelings wounded by stupidity, awkwardness, or maliciousness, you should try to appear as unconcerned as possible.

New Yorker.—We can hardly believe that the can-can was danced, as you state, at a late fashionable assembly ball at Delmonico's. If so, we infer that there were no fathers or brothers present. The can-can is a wanton dance, which has hitherto been confined exclusively to those resorts of French vice of which no one cares to confess his knowledge in the presence of a modest person.

BRIDEGROOM.—There is no fixed fee for marriages. The bridegroom can give the clergyman whatever amount of money his generosity prompts, which is not apt to be niggardly on such an occasion. The groomsmen is generally made the medium of bestowing the bounty. It is the privilege of the lady to fix the day of the wedding.

DONOR.—A present should be immediately acknowledged, but not returned too soon, as this would indicate an impatient sense of obligation.

BALL-GOER.—It is not deemed proper for young unmarried women to go to a ball unless attended by their mothers, married sisters, or some elderly female friend.

Mrs. F.—It is not necessary that the daughter should formally assist her mother in the reception of guests at a ball or other entertainment. She should regard it as a duty, however, to aid in the dispensation of the hospitalities.

Gussie.—Your idea about the Afghan is excellent, and we are sure that with your evident good taste and originality, assisted by designs for appliqué and embroidery that you will find in various numbers of Volume Second of the Bazar, you will be able to carry it out.

Mrs. B. C.—The Undine and Snowflake costumes are both described in Bazar No. 8, Vol. II. You can order the paper from this office.

BLANCOE.—To make your blue cloth costume stylishly make a short skirt and plain waist, and over this a short, half-adjusted jacket with flowing sleeves. Put a flat pleating around the skirt, headed by a black Astrakhan band two inches wide. The band alone trims the jacket.

THE perfume of the season is the Extract of Stephanotis, the Flower of Purity, one of the choicest of LETCHFORD'S Floro-Heraldic Perfumes. This exquisite perfume, in elegant cut-glass bottles, is for sale by all druggists.—[Com.]

FEMALE COMPLAINTS should be cured, as they often can be, by a few doses of AYER'S SASSAPARILLA.—[Com.]



COPYING WHEEL.—By the means of the newly-invented Copying Wheel patterns may be transferred from the Supplement with the greatest ease. This Wheel is equally useful for cutting patterns of all sorts, whether from other patterns or from the garments themselves. For sale by Newdealers generally; or will be sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

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