

of gauze ribbon usually crosses the forehead of these caps, surmounted by the plaiting of lace. Bird of paradise feathers are likely to be more than ever the fashion ; but Herbault has introduced a small snowball plume of heron's feathers, or *esprits*, which are considerably in vogue from their lightness. Birds of paradise are best suited to velvet hats ; and velvet is not likely to be so much worn as satin or brocade. Plush is quite exploded.



LITERATURE.

THE ANNUALS.—Those beautiful autumn flowers have again made their appearance clad in the rich and glowing tints peculiar to the seasons they are intended to adorn and enliven. Honor to the first publisher of Annuals ; we look upon them as a most charming refinement in literature, one of those mental luxuries, which may compare with the many we possess for the promotion of our corporeal ease and gratification ; the mere sight of the crimson or purple cover, at this season, is associated with bright fires, ottomans, and close drawing-rooms. This number of the Museum contains two extracts from the ENGLISH ANNUAL for 1834, the "Coquette," a tale by the accomplished editor, Mrs. Norton ; and a pretty trifle from the pen of a great man. We believe that with respect to its contents, both literary and graphic this work stands at the head of the list of similar publications. The tales and other articles are interesting and well written, nothing coarse is to be found in its pure white pages, all bears the stamp of the lady Editor's refined and elegant mind. The engravings, fifteen in number, are exquisite specimens of art. Among the most conspicuous, are, the likenesses of the "Princess Esterhazy," "The Right Hon. Lady Augusta Kennedy Erskine," and the "Duchess de Berri." The first has already appeared several times in the Annuals, but now with increased beauty of execution ; we are not surprised that artists love to linger over this picture, or that book-makers bring it repeatedly before the public, so seldom can they find subjects possessing such a *quantity* of beauty. The Lady Erskine and her child present a touching picture to any observer, but to the wife and mother, the lovely