

THE FASHIONS.



This first (1) toilet is of black faille, black velvet and jet. The skirt is of velvet spangled with jet. The tunic is of faille shortened at the left and open at the right. A fringe of jet garnishes the hem of the tunic and the two sides of the opening. The back of the tunic is stuffed with full drapery. The corsage is short and made of faille opening on a velvet corsage with long sleeves. This corsage is sprinkled with jet ornaments.

The second (2) dress is of dead gold Ottoman and old gold lace. It is a princess costume of dead gold Ottoman, opening in the front on an apron and a plastron of old gold lace, on a lighter transparency. Old gold lace is set on the upper part of the skirt, forming a draped basque. It is met at the waist and at the middle of the sides by lilies of passomenterie. Two bands in Ottoman are set on the plastron, one in the middle of the front of the corsage, and the other at the belt forming a point in front. There is lace at the edge of the sleeves.

A STEM-WINDER.

Wiggins was passing a watchmaker's establishment, and looking in the window he noticed a very pretty girl at the counter.

"Ha!" he soliloquized, "I'll go in and take a look at her under some pretext or other."

He entered, and was waited on by the young lady's father.

"What can I do for you?"

"I want to get a key for my watch," he stammered, feasting his eyes on the young lady.

"Let me see your watch," said the watchmaker.

As if in a dream, he took out his watch. The watchmaker examined it, and said with surprise;

"Why, your watch is a stem-winder."

He don't remember how he got out, but he does remember that the young lady giggle audibly.

A PROPER SORT OF FOOTBALL GAME.



But how about the poor little chap in the middle?

A NEW ATTRACTION.



First Shopper: Come into Biggs's store with me a moment, my dear, and then we'll go right home together.

Second Shopper: I don't think I've got time to stop.

First Shopper: Have you heard the new clerk say "Cash?"

Second Shopper: Lead on, my dear.

THE DIFFERENCE.

A little New York boy is reading a news-paper. Looking up, he says:

"Aldermen are called city fathers, ain't they, pa?"

"Yes, my son."

"Well, what's the difference between them and other fathers?"

"The difference is very similar. As a general thing, the sons run in debt and their fathers have to pay; but the city fathers contract debts and their sons, and even their grandsons have to pay. That's the difference, my son."

"It hasn't developed much I see ORTHUR."

"WHAT?"

"YOUR MUSTACHE."

"No, BUT I AM MUCH ENCOURAGED WHEN I OBSERVE THE SLOWNESS OF GROWTH IN ONE OF YOUR PERSONAL ACCESSORIES."

"WHAT'S THAT?"

"YOUR BRAIN."

DISILLUSION FROM THE BOX.

Expressive of their pleasure;
I know they felt
They'd love to melt,
In that delicious measure.

A moment's pause
Then wild applause
Bows smiling yet disdainful;
And ah! what sighs
Thereat arise,
Are absolutely painful.

But ah! what shame
That lips may frame
The words which taint and sully;
Behind the scene
This mimic queen
Exclaimed, "I got there, cully!"

HE WANTED AN 'ORSE.

An English visitor stopping at a prominent New York hotel, sauntered up to the genial clerk during the recent cold snap, and adjusting his eye-glasses said:

"Ey deah fellah, cawn't you let me have a sledge?"

"A sledge?"

"Yas."

"John," said the clerk to the porter "go to a blacksmith's shop and get sledge-hammer for this gentleman."

"No, my deah fellah, I don't want sledge-hammer. I want one of 'vehicles, you know."

"O, you mean a sleigh. Why, ly. John, go around to the sta get a sleigh. Put in a couple loes."

"Buffaloes! But, mo deah I cawn't drive a buffalo, ye know ye let me 'ave an 'orse?"

A JAPANESE BEAUTY.



"This lady has resided in England, and is cultivating English Art among her own people."



Countryman: Two plates of raw oysters.

Waiter: Yes, sir, on the half shell?

Countrymen: No, I want the whole shell or none.

FASHION FANCIES.



The Spanish Countess.

TYPES OF HUMANITY.



Sir Great Unpaid Solomon Rhadamanthus Draco Solon Bumpshus Fathead, Bart., Chairman of Quarter Sessions, &c., &c.

Wife—"John, what do you think of the new cook?"

Husband—"Excellent, my dear, excellent. I never enjoyed a better meal than my dinner to-day. Where did you ever manage to find such a remarkably good looking young woman, anyway?"

In just five minutes by the watch the cook was informed that she might find an other place.

Father: Mary, go out and coax Johnnie to come in. Don't be harsh with him, now.

Mary: Johnnie says he won't come in for me or anybody else.

Father: Where's that club?