

Courier des Dames.

Our lady readers are invited to contribute to this department.

New Note Paper.

Brown tinted note-paper is now the fashion in London. The note sheet is cut in legal shape, and turns at the top instead of at the side. The novelty will soon be the rage here.

An Old Head-dress Revived.

A new hat has appeared in Paris. It is a tall Leghorn, and cut round, the centre rising on the top of the head and the front forming a shady flap. The back is upturned above the chignon; it is trimmed with very large loops of ribbon and lace. The strings were crossed behind on the neck. It is your grand-mama's to a nicety.

A Mother Speaks to the Shah.

The perseverance of woman has received a new illustration in the instance of an English lady, who hunted the Shah from London to Brindisi, and at every town where he stopped implored the members of his suite to obtain for her an audience, until she prevailed on a Persian diplomatist to present her. She modestly, on entering the royal presence, explained that she was a sort of Cornelia, and had brought up three sons, whose energies required a wider field than overcrowded Europe could afford. What she wanted was that the Shah should take them out with them to Persia, and open careers for them, assuring him that the money so spent would be well invested, for he would find in the youths resolute and able defenders of his throne and dignity.

Second Love.

A South Carolina journal discourses at some length upon "second love," in a quaint sort of way, being of the opinion that new things are not always the best—that "many a second-hand thing, although somewhat battered and bruised, is more highly prized than its tawdry, flashy neighbour, which will fall to pieces as soon as any strain is put upon it. "There is," the writer goes on to say, "a Dora and an Agnes in well-nigh every life. Is the first novel, or the first song, or the first poem as likely to live as the ripe production of later years? Not it. There are men who became famous by a single speech, or by a single verse; so there are men, perhaps, who have had but one love. There are not many, and 'tis better so. The world would soon come to a standstill without the help of second-hand swains!"

Mischief Caused by Use of Perambulators.

In one of his recent feuilletons, the Medical Times and Gazette observes, M. Latour calls attention to the mischief which may arise from the now almost universal employment of perambulators for the transport of children. He chiefly dwells upon what happens to young infants, who in place of resting on the nurse's arm and gradually bringing the muscular system which supports the trunk erect into use by exercise, and accustoming their senses to the perception of surrounding objects, now lie recumbent and somnolent in a state of dangerous quiescence. Woman, he believes, is thus abdicating yet another of her functions, which in all eyes but her own render her attractive; and although she may relieve herself of some fatigue, it is at the risk of the welfare of her child. "Certain I am that an enfant à équipage is a retarded infant; it will walk later, talk later, and smile later."

A French View of American Women.

A French correspondent appears to be dissatisfied with New York and its inhabitants. The fair ladies of that city especially fall under his animadversions. He says that American women are singularly ungracious and disdainful to the rougher and inferior part of the creation. "They treat and speak of men as they might of horses," accepting little services with perfect unconcern and absence of thanks, or commenting unblushingly upon any beauty of person in the opposite sex that may chance to strike female fancy. Thus the correspondent, to his horror, overheard a young lady saying, "Oh, Mr. X—is so handsome! and he is one of the best shaped men I ever saw!" An English girl would not have used the same words. But the bare idea of anything approaching it is enough to shock your prudish Frenchman. The correspondent goes further and is still more astounded. A respectable (?) inhabitant of San Francisco, he says, having discovered that his young daughter of sixteen was giving herself strange licence of conduct, brought her before a magistrate to get her shut up in a reformatory. His demand was about to be granted when the damsel stopped proceedings by informing the court that she had been married two years previously. Of course nothing remained but to hand her over to the protection of her spouse. Happily the world is pretty well aware of the fact that French journalists are, generally speaking, romancers.

Fashion Hints from Paris.

Feather trimmings are very popular on dresses, particularly the new style, made of flat shiny feathers, which form a fringe. I have recently seen some of these novelties in feather trimming at the Maison Vignon, which were used with successful effect on dressy mourning toilettes. Waistcoats made of black St. Julien and embroidered all over with jet are exquisite both for mourning and grey faille dresses. Poplin is in demand for mourning toilettes, and looks well made as follows: Skirt slightly trailing and mounted all round the waist in flat plaits; between each flat plait, and commencing from the waist, a row of insertion embroidered with jet. Bodice with large basques, and the waistcoat striped with jet insertion; a similar ornament borders the basque. Sleeves full to the elbow, and with a revers below. A white crêpe lisse fichu is worn indoors over this dress or else a large square collar. If the dress is not a mourning one, a collar of old guipure is substituted, and for out of doors a poplin pelerine, with lace hood, all of lace, worked with jet, and watered ribbon bows is added. Bodices that are not made with waistbands have usually a small embroidered gusset at the side for the chatelaine or fan hook, as both these articles are now considered most essential accessories. Fans have so increased in size, that in many instances they are legitimate objects of ridicule. For full dress the Trianon fan is the favourite; it may be either silk or satin, and has a spray of flowers painted in one corner, with a long branch, diminishing in size gradually towards the opposite corner. The sticks are fine lacquered wood, to match the silk in colour; black satin leaves, with gold sticks, are also popular. Clusters of roses, with butterflies, and scarlet geraniums, with white daisies, on a grey ground are favourite contrasts. Japanese fans of thin light paper, painted with characteristic designs, and mounted on sandalwood sticks, as well as Russian leather fans ornamented with monograms, are all fashionable. Chatelaines are now worn sufficiently long to permit the fans to be used without detaching them.

Among the number of lecturers who will appear in Montreal during the coming season, under the auspices of the McGill College Literary Society, are Goldwin Smith, Mr. Jenkins, author of "Ginx's Baby," Gerald Massey, Wilkie Collins, Hopworth Dixon, Prof. R. A. Proctor, and the Rev. H. Newman Hall, and Henry Ward Beecher.

Chess.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

C. S. B., Montreal.—Your solution of Problem No. 97 is correct. See next week's number for an answer concerning the Knight's Tour.

Two more games of the match by telegraph in 1865.

QUEBEC V. MONTREAL.

Evans' Gambit.

- MONTREAL. White.—Mr. J. G. Ascher. 1. P. to K. 4th 2. K. Kt. to B. 3rd 3. B. to B. 4th 4. P. to Q. Kt. 4th 5. P. to Q. B. 3rd 6. Castles. 7. Kt. to K. Kt. 5th 8. P. to K. B. 4th 9. Kt. takes K. B. P. 10. B. takes R. ch. 11. P. takes P. 12. Q. to R. 5th ch. 13. Q. takes Kt. 14. B. to Q. R. 3rd 15. P. takes Q. P. (a) 16. Q. to K. 2nd 17. Q. to Q. B. 4th 18. P. to K. Kt. 3rd 19. R. takes Kt. (b) 20. Q. takes B. 21. Q. to K. sq. 22. Q. to K. B. 3rd 23. Q. to Q. 3rd 24. Q. to K. 2nd 25. Q. to Q. 6th ch. 26. P. to Q. 6th 27. P. to K. sq. 28. P. to Q. 4th 29. Kt. to Q. 2nd (c)

- QUEBEC. Black.—Mr. E. Sanderson. 1. P. to K. 4th 2. Q. Kt. to B. 3rd 3. B. to B. 4th 4. B. takes Kt. P. 5. B. to R. 4th 6. K. Kt. to B. 3rd 7. Castles. 8. P. to K. R. 3rd (d) 9. R. takes Kt. 10. K. takes B. 11. Q. Kt. takes P. 12. K. to Kt. sq. 13. P. to Q. 4th 14. P. to Q. B. 4th 15. B. to Q. B. 2nd (e) 16. B. to K. Kt. 5th 17. Q. to Q. 3rd 18. P. to Q. Kt. 3rd 19. Q. takes R. 20. K. to K. sq. (f) 21. Q. to K. Kt. 4th 22. R. to K. B. sq. 23. Q. to K. B. 3rd 24. Q. to K. Kt. 4th 25. K. to R. sq. 26. Q. to K. R. 4th (g) 27. B. takes P. 28. R. to K. sq. 29. R. takes Q. ch. wins.

* This game was published soon afterwards in the "column" of the Illustrated London News, but as it will be new to the great majority of our readers, we reproduce it with the one below accompanying it.

(a) The correct play, instead, would have been—3. B. ch. and 9. P. to Q. 3rd.

(b) B. takes P. strikes us as better.

(c) The attack now changes hands rapidly.

(d) R. to K. B. 4th seems preferable here, as White might afterwards have been enabled to develop the Queen's pieces in time to retrieve his game.

(e) The ending is in first-class style by Black.

(f) The Queen has been in peril for several moves, and it has now become impossible to save her; the battle was fought out, however, up to the 47th move.

Petroff's Defense.

- QUEBEC. White.—Mr. E. Sanderson. 1. P. to K. 4th 2. K. Kt. to B. 3rd 3. B. to B. 4th (a) 4. P. takes P. 5. Kt. to K. 5th 6. P. to Q. 4th 7. B. to K. Kt. 5th 8. B. to K. R. 4th 9. P. to Q. B. 3rd (b) 10. P. takes B. 11. Q. to Q. 4th 12. B. takes Kt. 13. Q. takes Kt. 14. Castles. 15. K. to R. sq. (c) 16. P. takes B. (e) 17. K. to Kt. sq. 18. Q. takes B. P. 19. Q. to Kt. 3rd 20. R. P. takes Q. 21. Kt. to Q. R. 3rd 22. K. R. to K. sq. 23. Kt. to Q. B. 2nd 24. Kt. to K. 3rd 25. Q. R. to B. sq. 26. B. to Q. B. 2nd 27. Kt. to K. Kt. 2nd

- MONTREAL. Black.—Mr. J. G. Ascher. 1. P. to K. 4th 2. K. Kt. to B. 3rd 3. P. to Q. 4th 4. P. to K. 5th 5. B. to Q. 3rd 6. Castles. 7. P. to K. R. 3rd 8. Q. Kt. to Q. 2nd 9. B. takes Kt. 10. Kt. takes P. 11. Kt. takes B. 12. Q. takes B. 13. B. to K. Kt. 5th (d) 14. Q. R. to K. sq. 15. B. to K. B. 6th 16. Q. takes P. ch. 17. R. to K. 4th 18. R. ch. 19. R. takes Q. ch. 20. P. to K. 6th (f) 21. P. to K. 7th 22. R. to K. sq. 23. Q. takes Q. P. 24. Q. to K. B. 6th 25. K. to Q. sq. 26. R. to Q. 5th 27. Q. to Q. 6th wins.

(a) Kt. takes P. is more frequently played.

(b) White gets an inferior game after this move; his correct play, instead, seems to be—4. Kt. takes Q. Kt. and 19. Kt. to Q. 2nd

(c) Leaving his Q. B. P. defenseless; the capture of it would have subjected White to considerable embarrassment, but not necessarily to severe loss with a correct defense afterwards.

(d) White should have brought out his Kt. here.

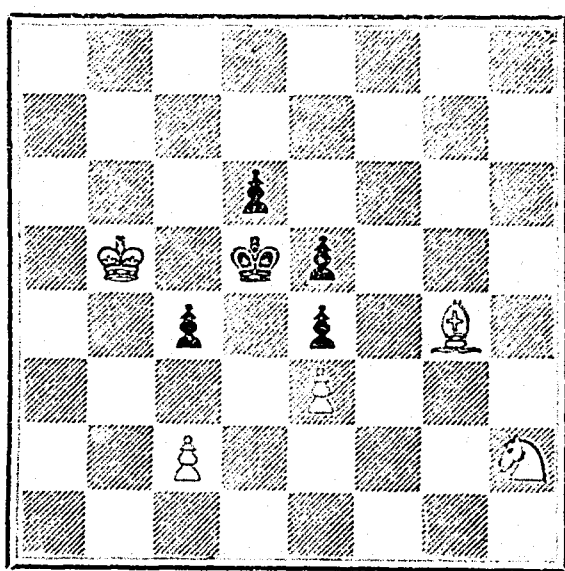
(e) This leaves black with a forced won game.

(f) The conclusion is in brilliant style, and decided in the fewest possible number of moves.

PROBLEM No. 98.

By Mr. R. H. Ramsey.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 95.

- White. 1. R. takes P. 2. Kt. to K. 5th 3. P. to K. 4th mate. Black. 1. P. takes R. 2. P. takes P. 1. K. takes Kt. P. 2. Any move. 1. P. to Q. 5th 2. P. takes P.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 96.

- White. 1. Q. to K. 5th ch. 2. Kt. to B. 3rd ch. 3. Kt. to Q. 4th ch. 4. B. to B. 7th mate. Black. 1. K. takes Q. 2. K. to K. 3rd or (a) 3. K. to K. 4th. (a) 2. K. to B. 5th 3. K. to Kt. 5th

Fun.

"Well, Pat, which is the way to Burlington?" "How did you know my name was Pat?" "Oh, I guessed it." "Thin, be it howly pokers, as ye are so good at guessing, ye'd better guess the way to Burlington."

Tipkins aroused his wife from a sound sleep the other night saying he had seen a ghost in the shape of an ass. "Oh, let me sleep," was the reply of the irate dame, "and don't be frightened at your own shadow."

A man who was discovered asleep among a lot of tombstones in a stonecutter's yard, said, on being awakened, that he had come in to buy a monument for himself, and having picked out one, made up his mind that he would try it one night before purchasing.

Said an Irishman to the telegraph operator, "Do you ever charge anybody for the address of a message?" "No," replied the operator. "And do ye charge for signing his name, Sir?" said the customer. "No, Sir." "Well, then, will ye please send this? I just want my brother to know I am here," handing the following: "To John McFlinn—at New York—[signed Patrick McFlinn." It was sent as a tribute to Patrick's shrewdness.

It seems that it is not always safe to buy your fish even at the sea-side, for proximity to the briny waves does not assure freshness. Here is an incident from a well-known watering place. The vendor of soles called a visitor's attention to his stock in trade, but found that the stranger would not deal, for the reason that the last fish purchased of the vendor was so fat that it had to be thrown away. "Well, marm," was the defence. "It was your own fault, not mine; for I was calling them sole in front of your house for three days before you'd buy 'em."

We are surprised to read in an exchange that "the corn of Mr. Redman of Lymeing county is seven feet high." We pity Redman. We cannot imagine how he gets his boot on over such a corn as that. It is hardly likely, we should think, that Redman himself is more than six feet high, and if that is the case that solitary corn of his must tower above his head, of course Redman cannot enjoy himself in hot weather. We hope Redman will never have a bunton. A man who grows such monster corns would certainly develop a bunton the size of a flour barrel.

A Long Branch correspondent writes the following incident: A lean-looking boy, all wrapped around in blankets, and rolling perspiration, like an egg-plant filled with dew, is proceeding at a brisk, gasping trot up and down before my chair on the lawn of Monmouth Park. As he runs, he switches his shins with a riding-whip. "Hab, what, in the name of the consociated authorities of New Jersey, are you doing in that locomotive steam box? What ails you? Have you committed larceny on somebody's bedding?" "No," says the boy, "I hain't. I've got to ride next week at eighty-five pounds, and I'm sweating down to it." "How much must you sweat off?" "Eleven pounds." "What do you do it with?" "Water, and blankets, and fasting—" "And prayer?" "No," says the boy; "but, never mind, I'll take it out of the 'orse yet!'"

According to a Detroit paper, a "gammun ob color" in that city, having long admired a colored widow living in the next block above, but being afraid to come out boldly and reveal his passion, went to a white man of his acquaintance, the other day, and asked him to write the lady a letter asking her hand in marriage. The friend wrote, telling the woman, in a few brief lines, that the size of her feet was the talk of the neighbourhood, and asking her if she couldn't pare them down a little. The name of the coloured man was signed, and he was to call on her on Sunday night for an answer. A few days after the writer of the letter met the negro limping along the street, and asked him what the widow said. The man showed him a bloodshot eye, a scratched nose, a lame leg, and a spot on the scalp where a handful of wool had been violently jerked out, and he answered in solemn tones, "She didn't say nuffin, an' I didn't stay dar more'n a minute!"

The Danbury News man writes: "Don't be afraid of having a little fun in the family. A merry disposition is a God-send to a home. There's the case of a man on Nelson street, for instance. Saturday he went into the kitchen ahead of his wife, and seeing two huckleberry pies steaming on the table he hastily concealed them in the ice-chest, which stood open in the back hall. Then he went down town chuckling to himself, and ten minutes later the ice-cart drove up and the ice-man brought in a fifty-pound cake, and started for the ice-chest, followed closely by the fond wife expatiating upon the "muss." He put the cake upon the edge of the chest, and gave it a push over, and when it came down on those two steaming pies, a huckleberry geyser followed, and the ice-man, with eyes and face full of the discharge, tumbled completely over the woman, and disappeared out of the door. The wife recovered her balance as speedily as possible, and catching up a broom went after the ice-man, but he escaped her; then she came back and looked in the ice-chest, and down at the oil cloth, and up at the ceiling, and around on the walls. The men at the store who were let into the joke by the facetious Nelson street man are anxiously wondering how it turned out."

"That boy of Coville's has been in trouble again," says the Danbury News. "He went playing in Mrs. Coney's yard, next door, right after dinner, Thursday. He had Mrs. Coney's dog harnessed to a wash-boller, and was driving up and down a cobble-walk, when that lady came out with a finger in each ear, and told him he must clear out, as she expected company at two o'clock, and his noise was altogether too much for the occasion. His obedience was more prompt than she had any reason to expect or even desire. In fact, he left at once, first giving the boller a kick that nearly decapitated the dog at both ends. Mrs. Coney was obliged to unhitch the dog herself, which she did after catching him. It appears that the bell at Mrs. Coney's door is somewhat stiff in the spring, and rather difficult to sound. This fact was well-known to young Coville, and while Mrs. Coney was chasing the dog, the youthful miscreant stole in the house, and with the help of a file fixed that door-bell so it would pull easy. At two o'clock promptly, the pastor of Mrs. Coney's church came up on the stoop of Mrs. Coney's house, and being aware that the bell-pull required considerable muscle, gave it a sharp twitch, and immediately left the stoop head first, with the bell-knob clutched in his hand, and six feet of wire swinging above him. In the descent he split his coat the whole length of the back, broke down the gate, completely ruined his hat, and seriously bruised both elbows. Mrs. Coney, who was looking through the blinds all the time, was very much shocked by the accident, but promptly led the gentleman into the house, and as promptly dressed his wounds. An examination of the bell revealed that it had been trifled with, and as Mrs. Coney was quite confident Coville's boy had done it, she reported to Mrs. Coville that she actually heard him say the other day that he would 'fix that bell.' The fall term of school commenced yesterday, but Coville's boy was not there."

Dr. Colby's Pills are recommended for Billiousness.