

## ARE THE SEXES CHANGING PLACES?

### Men Becoming Feminine in Their Bearing, and Women Grow More Dashing.

It is rather amusing to note just now that the fashionable world displays a tendency decidedly the reverse of that which obtained a few years ago. Once it was proper for men to cultivate a martial bearing. They held their heads in the air, took manly strides, held their shoulders back, and were brisk and talkative. The proper thing for girls at that time was the drooping and willowy article. It hadn't much appetite, and it cultivated the habit of drooping its lids over its large, blue eyes. All this is very bad form now. Men should droop a little, carry themselves carelessly, and bend their head a trifle forward, if the 500 specimens on view at the horse show are to be taken as examples. Their clothes should not fit too snugly, their trousers must be very wide and always freshly ironed, so that the seams will show, just as they do in trousers that have just come from the tailor.

From a glance at 500 of these men it will appear that all of them copied from the same model. Few of them wear side whiskers now, and nearly all are content with a simple moustache. They wear high hats with two-inch bands about them, black coats that are cut away in front, gray trousers, white overgaiters, and varnished boots. Add a pair of brick-colored gloves, a buckthorn stick, and a red tie, and you have what would appear to be absolutely correct in New York at this particular time of the year at the horse-show. It is rather difficult to gain this information, for no man seems to care for any other man, and all eyes are turned on the women. They walk like so many dashing dragoons, with their chins high in the air, their big eyes open to the full limits of the law, and their magnificent shoulders and bust increased in tailor-made jackets. They stare at the men with superb indifference, and walk about as if the world owed them homage and must render it in spite of everything—New York Cor. Argonaut.

### Incident of Andrew J. Curtin's Life.

One of the earlier incidents of Curtin's career at St. Petersburg occurred at a dinner where Gortschakoff, the chancellor of the Russian empire, sat opposite to him. Mr. Curtin was unknown to most of the guests. Gortschakoff began talking to him in a very abrupt, brusque fashion about the Alabama claims commission which had just been established. "It will never succeed," said he. "You Americans are always getting up some new thing. The principle of it is opposed to every tradition of European diplomacy. Have you read the English press upon this project?" "Yes," said the governor, "I have read what they have to say. But it is barely possible that they are mistaken."

Gortschakoff did not drop the subject. "Have you seen," said he, "the speech of Lord John Russell, in which he denounces the commission as a humbug?" Curtin had been listening with a very mild air to all of this talk. He now turned upon the chancellor. He said, with great abruptness and dignity, "Yes, I have read his speech. I also remember his speech denouncing your plan for suppressing the Polish insurrection. Your reply to him then was so overwhelming that it took away from him completely the little sense that he ever had." At this all of the guests applauded, and Gortschakoff was quite content to drop the subject.—Ben: Perley Poore.