

The Mexican minister and Mrs. Romero, give a constant series of sumptuous entertainments every winter in the great legation building, No. 1413 I street. No house is more admirably adapted for the purpose, with its gorgeous yellow ball-room and its vast parlors, which are always filled with the notables of the diplomatic and official world, to say nothing of the curiosity-seeking strangers. Mrs. Romero was a Philadelphia girl, and unlike the haughty Countess Borkowska de Taczanowska de Hengelmuller, is apparently not at all disturbed when a throng of uninvited plebeians nearly crowds out her guests.

The Junesse dore of society is still regretting the loss of that Adonis from Turkey, Seifeddin Bey, who, since the recall of Mustapha Bey last September, has been promoted to be first secretary of the Turkish legation at St. Petersburg, Russia. Though only 26 years old, Seifeddin Bey proved a most efficient and popular official. He was particularly handsome, with soft, black eyes, and hands and feet like a girl, and skin the color of an old saddle; and he had an irresistible way of making love, as by instinct, to every female in sight. Rumor hath it that he really was engaged to several young ladies of the upper circles, according to harem-blessed custom of his country. He is a brother-in-law to the minister of foreign affairs at Constantinople, and his sister, the minister's accomplished wife, is considered the most beautiful woman in the Orient. Edhem Bey, the new charge d' affaires, who was sent here from Brussels, where he was for some time first secretary of the legation, is another very handsome man and fast becoming a social lion.

No society account would be complete without something about the doings of the Leiters—the ex-merchant's family from Chicago, you know, whose eldest daughter married the Hon. Geo. Curzon, of London, two years ago. Their elegant white stone house on Du Pont Circle—a veritable castle in appearance—was built expressly with an eye to entertainments which should out-do those of anybody else. On the first floor are library, reception-room, music room, dining-room, and morning-room, all on colossal scale and furnished with indescribable richness—although colors and styles do sometimes seem to be swearing at one another; and there is also an enormous hall on the floor which is equivalent to a salon, and stair-case leading to half a dozen parlors above. The period of official mourning could not daunt hospitable Mrs. Leiter, and she has already given several small dances and dinners, assisted by her second daughter, Miss Besale, who "came out" only last winter. Perhaps the most interesting member of this millionaire family is the much-talked-of Mr. Joseph Leiter, whose operations in wheat focussed public attention upon him a few weeks ago. The young man has a handsome residence in Chicago, and plenty of servants, and his parents are in the habit of flitting to and fro to visit him. The Leiters have an abiding faith in the common sense of their children, supposed to be inherited from the sturdy head of the house. It is said that the confidence they have reposed in their son, with the success which has for several years accompanied all his investments, was the main reason why his wheat deals, however wild they looked to other people, were promptly backed up by just as many of his father's reserve millions as the emergency required. Hence he could hardly fail of success. That both father and mother placed their only son on a high pedestal, may be inferred from an incident which diverted society considerably last season. At a

sumptuous dinner given in the big white mansion of Du Pont Circle, the British ambassador and the then secretary of state, Olney, were guests. It is needless to say that Sir Julian Pauncefote, the great stickler for the letter of the law in social precedence, knew his place was that of the most honored guest, at the right hand of the hostess. What, therefore, was his astonishment, on going out to dinner, to have the pleasure of taking Mr. Joseph Leiter, "the heir of the house," as his mother amicably remarked! Since time out of mind it has been the custom to settle all these little questions prior to the day of the dinner, by judicious inquiries, diplomatically worded, and by a prompt reply, granting the information asked. But Sir Julian was too sure of his own lofty position to feel the need of any such thing. On this occasion in question, Mrs. Leiter, while quite loyal to her guest of the British nobility, wished to do especial honor to our secretary of state; and she did it, as she has done many other things which have earned for her the title "Mrs. Malaprop."

FANNIE BRIGHAM.

### HONORING THE OLD FOLKS.

Under date of Jan. 22, "Cambrian" writes as follows from Payson:

Payson First ward has just had a reunion on a broad scale. All sects and parties, old and young, apparently without exception, were invited. The large Opera house and the dining hall and kitchen of the adjoining hotel were engaged for the occasion. Committees on invitation, decoration, transportation, tables and seats, program and picnic, were previously elected by vote, and under the general management of our Bishop and counsellors the whole thing moved very successfully.

After a response to the chairman's call, the choir sang a fine selection. Prayer by the chaplain, and singing. Several came forward with songs and recitations, and a speech full of ready wit was made by the Rev. Murphy, which took hugely.

During the forepart of the day picnic was sent to the kitchen in great profusion and variety, and three long tables were provided and loaded with provisions and laid out in fine order with a suitable number of waiters. A call for supper was sounded at 5 o'clock promptly, and all over fifty years of age were called to the first tables. When satisfied, they withdrew into the Opera house. The tables were reset and replenished several times during the evening until all were satisfied.

Music, dancing and other parts of the program were continued till a late hour. It was observed that the old folks exercised immensely in dancing, and at times gave what may be called a hoe down, and a voice was heard to say so.

On the second day the younger people had their time under the same committee, with similar program, the children having a gay time in the afternoon and the youth in the evening.

The number of those who attended and partook was above 1,000 persons. To us here it appeared a huge affair and passed off very satisfactorily. We have heard expressions to that effect by many, and we expect good results in a greater degree of unity, love and fellowship and an upward tendency in progress in the ward.

Of the affair at American Fork, "J. C." sends the following account under date of the 20th inst:

Yesterday our old folks and widows, numbering about 200, sat down to a magnificent dinner at 1 p. m., in the Opera house, the means for which had been provided by our generous citizens.

The house was tastefully and appropriately decorated for the occasion by E. B. Lee, artist, and his capable and efficient aids. The tables fairly groaned under the weight of the many good, toothsome things prepared for the occasion, and ample justice was done by all present to the necessities and wants of the inner man.

There were present, by invitation from Salt Lake City, George Goddard and wife, Chas. R. Savage and wife, Andrew Jenson, historian, and wife, and an old acquaintance and friend, Phil Margetts. There was also a number of other distinguished guests present from various surrounding settlements, comprising Bishop Thorne, of Pleasant Grove, N. C. Murdock of Charleston, Wasatch county, an old resident of this place, and several others.

We very much missed our old, respected friends, W. C. Dunbar and wife, and his auld highland bagpipes, which used to "drone" and "skirl" to our infinite delight on so many former occasions like the present. Never mind, Brither Dunbar, maybe ye'll be weel an' able tae blaw yer pipes wi' birr neist time.

In the afternoon an excellent and appropriate program was rendered, consisting of speech making, songs and recitations, interspersed with music from the Cunningham string band, and piano accompaniments by Miss Ida Chipman, as well as by several services of cake, candles and oranges. Wm. Grant, in sketching briefly the past and present of Old Folk's day, reported eleven deaths since last we met, a year ago. It was shown that six were present over 80 and 27 from 70 to 80. The number of widows present was 40. The widowers were asked to rise and be counted, but only eight responded.

Bishop W. D. Robinson extended hearty congratulations to all assembled, and spoke kindly and encouragingly to them. He thanked the various committees and their helps very warmly for the kind, untiring efforts they had put forth to make the happy occasion such a signal success. Mayor Parker, in a few well chosen words, also congratulated the old folks and wished them many happy gatherings in times to come.

Histodrian Jenson occupied a good part of the afternoon giving a brief outline of his recent travels and experiences while circumnavigating the globe, and exhibited quite a number of curiosities peculiar to the South sea islands and other nationalities coming within the purview of his extended travels.

The old folks manifested great pleasure while listening to his description, and followed him with close and undivided attention.

We extend our grateful thanks to Thomas Barratt, John Tracy and Emily Adamson of the chairmanship of the Old Folks' party, and to all the other committees under their able supervision, for their untiring, indefatigable efforts to make the old folks' gatherings so pleasant and successful.

As is custom, a supper and social party were given at Grant's emporium in the evening for the missionaries' wives, and to entertain visiting friends from a distance who came to participate and help us out.

After supper an impromptu program was presented which proved to be eminently talented and successful. Here Historian Jenson again got in some of his work in the shape of song, humor and historic recital. John Peters and Phil Margetts, both of local dramatic celebrity, gave us some of their pleasing and mirth-provoking effusions; especially so was Phil's Quaker, in character. Mrs. Ada Smith was also very interesting on the occasion, as also friends Goddard and Savage, and