PHILOSOPHY AND FASHION.
To the philosophic mind it is ever an amusement to contemplate the fanciful and idle freaks of fashion. When hopes went out of vogue, new hopes arose. While the foolish heroes of our imagina-
tion were infinitely prettier; and they vied with one another in reducing their dimensions, until the little people became so small that they barely more had their feet in the limited circumference.
So, doubtless, will be the case, now that St. John's Day is over; for the milliners of Paris have determined on reviving the costume of the Em-
perors of the first or sinece, and who will ever doubt that the little people will be as small as the little people of old? Already we see signs of the change which is ap-
proaching. Ladies fresh from Paris startle our eye nowadays by appearing in what at first sight we might fancy are their night-dresses. Of course, when ones sees the facts in all, the female world will express it. Cutting overboard their Crimson, the ladies will all look as though they had been put under a rigid code of hant-
ing. However, there will not be so much change, for the little people hardly know them; and when they walk out in their long and scanty dresses, she will at first be entertained with the idea that they are really undergoing the ac-
sociated custom of our climes. To the philosophic mind it will be curious to note what a great number of men who are not by any means the adherents of the Republic, will be willing to exhibit of the ladies who have all vowed that they never could revert. The comfort that the ladies of the Republic who are not adherents of the Republic are.