

The Wasp
April 17, 1886

Society Notes

The engagement is announced of Patsy the Cyclone from Tyrone and Dutch Pete the Puncher. It is expected to be a bloody one.

Relatives, friends and acquaintances of the late Pomposus Magogge will be pained to know that he died insolvent. The resolutions of respect to his memory adopted by so many societies and public bodies read very queerly in the light of this extraordinary discovery, and will be pretty generally expunged from the records. His widow is said to feel the disgrace keenly, but probably she is more concerned about her living than her social position.

The "dime sociable" recently introduced in our best society is simply an entertainment at which the expense for refreshments is limited to ten cents per guest, calculated on the total of the invitation list. Experienced entertainees attend these frugal parties only when the weather is bad enough to keep all the others at home. The "dime sociable" is the invention of that popular society leader, Mr. Nicholas Liming.

On Thursday last the wedding orgies of Mr. Jackdash Godredful and Miss Demurie Subawful were whooped up at the Church of the Holy Platitude, the officiating divine being the Rev. Dr. Spoopsy Wheydrool. As the groom entered on the arm of his best man (Dicey Histakes) the organist played "See the Conquering Hero Comes," with fine effect, and as the happy couple passed out of the church after the ceremony Col. Samuel Mayer sang "O He's a Jolly Good Fellow" with such tenderness and feeling that the angels in Heaven looked down and wept all over him.

Mr. Frank Pixley will pass the summer at Sacramento. The climate of that city does not agree with him, but his spirit needs the exaltation that will come of being near the scene of his many political triumphs. It is at Sacramento that he has most frequently swayed conventions to his will.

The newest fashion in gossamer waterproofs for ladies is to have the star-spangled banner in vivid colors on the back. A sun-burst with colored rays, a flight of rockets, or any striking spectacular phenomenon of great brilliancy will do as well. A neat and appropriate device seen one day last week was the words "Wait Till the Clouds Roll By," with the musical score in red lines on a blue field with yellow notes.

Mr. Jacob Isaacs, of the firm of Isaacs & Isaacs, has returned from New York and will entertain his friends at No. 307, 309 and 311 Hanmedown street. Mr. Isaacs' reception days are Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Sunday. The public is cordially invited.

That intelligent gastronome, Mr. George Lette, is a strict and conscientious observer of all the ordinances and customs of the church. Since the beginning of Lent he has dined every day at the Bohemian Club.

Mr. J. B. Haggin means to retire from the turf. He says that he has either got to do that or retire from society, for when he has so many horses to curry he can't get the smell out of his clothes and the ladies avoid him.

The rumor that the Hightop-Sweetings will summer in Constantinople probably had its origin in the fact that they are springing in Milpitas. A year ago they sprang in Los Gatos.

Party-giving ladies will be sorry to learn that it is useless to invite Mr. Edward Greenway to any entertainment where there is to be dancing. He met the Rev. Sam Jones during his recent visit to the East, and fell a victim to that great evangelist's powers of conviction. Mr. Greenway now regards dancing as seventeen kinds of sin, but as he does not wish to renounce social pleasures altogether, he is learning to converse.

Gum-chewing has been stricken from the curriculum of Mills College, and the Professor who formerly occupied that Chair now helps the gardener.

(Source: Archive.org, <https://archive.org/stream/waspjanjune188616unse#page/n455/mode/1up>)