

BY HARRISON S. MORRIS

THE tented sheaves are on the hill; The furrow's hid in haze; The wind, it sets the stream achill, The ripened wood ablaze.

> A shower rattles on the leaves, And roads are rutted mire; A sole belated singer grieves Within the blackened brier.

> > Far off the curling fagot smoke Weaves tree-top into sky; And waves of sappy odor soak The winds that shiver by.

PUBUGAING AIA

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"Good night; God bless you, my dear."

A FAIR FEE

A Story: By Cornelia Ratbbone



OLVENHOOK was small, but then its quality was inexceptionable, it was so butch, so conservative, so minently aristocratic. Not and its depths, which respectability. Being a town it had its depths, which respectability ignored, and its heights, beside which, in Wolvenhook's eyes, he heights of other towns seemed as though they were not. In High Street the king peak was reached; there respectability culminated foots to impurple the red of a thriving west-ern town; every door plate bore its Van, or ren, or well-bred hyphen suggestive of Revo-tionary grandsires. Its very name gave evi-tionary grandsires. Its very name gave evi-tionary grandsires it was, in reality, the high street of the town. It had, indeed, only the old one far behind, low down in all save must have passed since it was, in reality, the high street of the town. It had, indeed, only the old one far behind, low down in all save must have passed since it was the reality the high street of the town in the subject of the town provide the the wounder, is antique over march. It is all very well for new peo-ter, they said, "but we are too old for that the old one far behind, low down in all save town march. It is all very well for new peo-ter, they said, "but we are too old for that the old one far behind, low down in all save town march. It is all very well for new peo-ter, they said, "but we are too old for that the old one far behind, low down in all save the old one far behind, low down in all save the old one far behind, low down in all save the old one far behind, low down in all save the old one far behind, low down in all save the old one far behind, low down in all save the old one far behind, low down in all save the old one far behind, low down in all save the old one far behind, low down in all save the old one far behind, low down in all save the old one far behind, low down in all save the old one far behind, low down in all save the old one far behind, low down in all save the old one far behind, low down in all save the old one far

whose chiefest wealth lay in ancestors went cheerfully afoot, supported, doubtless, by the consciousness of this buried treasure. When consciousness of this buried treasure. When this unsubstantial prop failed to strengthen the feeble knees, they stayed cheerfully at home, and viewed the world from an upper window. Mrs. Van Vliet, at the lower end, swept the street indefatigably from a griev-ously modern but convenient "bay," and Mrs. Clinton-Cone, with the aid of a skillfully placed reflector, was equally at home with the upper end's affairs. But upon all High Street's otherwise untar-mished respectability and antiquity there was But upon all High Street's otherwise untar-nished respectability and antiquity there was one blot: In the very heart of it, cheek by jowl with Mrs. Clinton-Cone, face to face with Miss Susan Van Droop, lived a person called Davis, a person without ancestors! Worse of-fence still, however, this person had a son, an equally ancestorless son, with whom Elsie, sole daughter of the house of Cuyler, had taken it into her very independent, very American little head to fall in love. The son. Bob by name, was iunior partner The son, Bob by name, was junior partner in the law firm of Clark, Fraly & Davis, and was regarded by the world outside High Street as a very brilliant and rising young jurist. Davis pere did something in iron, car wheels

or kettles, High Street was uncertain which. It was quite clear, however, as to the original old Davis, who had married a nobody with money, bought the Birck house, heaven knows why, and died there. He had been a grocer—a retail grocer! To be sure, so had the Van Kleeks, and the Cuylers themselves; but then note the difference! For them it was a descent, a brief, necessary adjustment of new settlers to new environments: but to the a descent, a brief, necessary adjustment of new settlers to new environments; but to the Davis's it was a rise, the grocer having begun life, it was said, as a peddler, and Mrs. Clinton-Cone, that handbook of useful information. even shook her head a little dubiously at that. But, in spite of all this, Elsie fell in love with Bob Davis.

that. But, in spite of all this love with Bob Davis. How it all came about no-body knew. It was, in fact, a very old affair, dating back to the days when Bob, just out of knickerbockers, had drawn little Miss Cuyler up the hill from school on his sled some dozen times or so. This being told mamma, was promptly put a stop to; and Elsie, with hot cheeks and flashing eyes, told Bob of the prohibition. "I can't play with you any more, Bob, and just because my mother doesn't know yours." "She can't." said Bob.

yours. "She can't," said Bob, oughly. "Mother's dead." After that there had been no more sled rides, no more talks by the churchyard cor-ner; but there had been smiles of recognition and stolen glances sweet as the forbidden al-

and stolen glances sweet as the forbidden al-ways is, and growing sweeter and shyer as the years slipped by. It was not until at Elsie's first dinner party, however, that they really met again. The dinner was given by Mrs. Martin, one of the hill people. Dirck Bogaert had taken Elsie in, and when she summoned courage to lift her eyes from her oysters she found Bob Davis on her other hand. "Miss Cuvler, you know Mr. Davis of

"Miss Cuyler, you know Mr. Davis, of course," said her hostess, leaning forward a

little. "Oh, yes," said Elsie, shyly. "I am not quite forgotten, then?" asked

Bob. "Of course not," said Elsie, flushing a lit-tle, "one can hardly forget one's near neigh-bors, Mr. Davis." "You don't wear blue now," said Bob, smil-

the, 'one can hardy lorget one's hear heighbors, Mr. Davis."
"You don't wear blue now," said Bob, smiling.
"Blue is childish," said Elsie.
"I like it, though," said Bob.
Then they talked of the roses, of Mrs. Martin's charming new candle shades, of the last play, of Mrs. Wendell Carter's novel.
"I have that bow of blue ribbon still, Miss
Cuyler," said Bob suddenly.
Elsie laughed a little, and flushed again.
" Of course you will be at Mrs. Fenton's dance on Tuesday," broke in Dirck Bogaert.
" It was a delightful dinner," Elsie told her mamma. Dirck Bogaert had taken her in; she had so enjoyed it! Mrs. Cuyler smiled; she approved of Dirck.
After this these two inconsequent young people met frequently, Bob having been taken up enthusiastically by the hill set. Before the winter was over the little blue bow was no longer alone in its hiding place; a glove, a faded rose, a dainty note or two kept it company there. But by that time Mrs. Clinton-Cone had discovered what was going on. She had spied two figures loitering homeward through the dusk; she had seen a lingering hand-clasp as they parted at the steps; she had caught unwary glances thrown at Elsie's window pane. Small things, but quite enough for Mrs. Clinton-Cone, who by long practice had become an adept at putting two and two together. Consequently a sudden quiver stirred the High Street air; somebody had whispered; little thrills of excitement began to run along the stately brick and marble fronts; the very names upon the door plates shuddered.

Mrs. Clinton-Cone's next "Thursday" was Mrs. Clinton-Cone's next "Thursday" was crowded. Her tea cost not a penny over forty cents the pound, and skim milk nasqueraded as cream in the old silver jugs, but her Thurs-days were always popular. She presided so charmingly behind the Queen Anne silver, and the Lowestoft cups, in her heirloom-filled, relic-lined drawing-room; and then there was always a tasty dish of gossip served with the thin bread and butter, which more than com-pensated for the weak tea. Elsie furnished the relish to-day, and the excitement waxed furious, Mrs. Clinton-Cone

excitement waxed furious. Mrs. Clinton-Cone sighed, with raised eyebrows: "Of course, it is lamentable," she said, as always apologizing for her victim in her gentle, purring way, "but perhaps the poor child is hardly so much to blame, after all. You know, I believe so

strongly in heredity, and we all know that—well, that she can't be expected to look at things in quite the same way that we do, perhaps. Can she, Miss Susan?"
Miss Van Droop flushed a little at this, and clattered her teaspoon nervously by way of response. One or two of the ladies smiled.
"Mr. Davis is a very nice young man, I've heard," said Miss Van Droop at last in a small, timid voice, "and if they love each other, poor young things, think how sad for them."
"Dear Miss Susan is always so tenderhearted!" purred Mrs. Clinton-Cone.
"Oh, no indeed, no," said Miss Van Droop, deprecatingly, "but one can't help feeling sorty, 1 think." Miss Van Droop?" whispered a little débutante. "I saw Mrs. Van Vlet laughing."
"Oh, it was long before your day," said Mrs. Clinton-Cone. "Susan was in love with this young Davis' father, that's all; it was stopped, of course. Mrs. Van Droop wasn't one to stand that sort of thing, but they say that Susan has never got over it."
Miss Van Droop, meanwhile, had reached her own door, and pulled its shining bell handle.
"Matilda," she said as she entered, "there is such a pretty little fellow out here with a

"Matilda," she said as she entered, " there

"Matilda," she said as she entered, "there is such a pretty little fellow out here with a fiddle; I wish you would get me my purse." "Miss Susan, you know your ma wouldn't have no beggars encouraged," said the grim handmaiden severely. "Sit down now, till I take off your rubbers." "Thank you, Matilda," said Miss Van Droop meekly

handmaiden severely. "Sit down now, till I take off your rubbers." "Thank you, Matilda," said Miss Van Droop meekly. She went slowly up the stairs to her room and shut the door; Matilda's heavy footsteps died away; then a door in the nether re-gions slammed—Matilda always slammed doors, slammed—Matilda always slammed doors, slammed them aggressively; it was her way of saying amen to the Declaration of In-dependence. Quickly and cautiously Miss Van Droop raised the window sash; the little fiddler had not yet finished his tune, a sweet, old-fash-ioned one! How often Miss Van Droop had sung it in the old days! That last happy even-sing at the Stanton's—how he had praised her singing of it! She had caught his eye as she sang, she remembered, and afterward he had thanked her and pressed her hand. "Give me back, give me back the wild freshness of morning!" squeaked the little old fiddle from below. Miss Van Droop cast one quick glance over her shoulder at the door; then a silver piece rang on the pavement at the fiddler's feet, and Miss Van Droop, with the window shut, stood before the dressing table, fumbling hurriedly with her bonnet strings. When the bonnet, with its strings neatly rolled and pinned, was replaced in its box, and the camel's hair shawl folded away in the brass-bound camphor chest, Miss Van Droop drew her chair close to the fire and sank into its cozy depths. She was not cold, but the fire, with its cheery crackle, had a sociable, living sound, and Miss Van Droop was lonely. This story about Elsie Cuyler had brought back the past so clearly, it seemed almost as if it were her own story she had been hearing this afternoon. "I wonder if it will end like mine!" she thought. She shuddered, and poked the fire to make it crackle louder; but, my spite of the fire, it felt lonely in the big, quiet house. She thought of Elsie; of her





roughly. "Mother's dead." "Well, any way, I can't play with you," said Elsie, with a little choke in her voice, "but I don't care, you're the nicest boy in the street, I don't care what they say, and I'll love you always." And Bob then and there registered a vow in his boyish heart to serve for his true lit-tle love, if need be, as Jacob served for Rachel, but to win her in the end.

served for Rachel, but to win her in the end. "Don't cry, Elsie," he said. "I'll make 'em let us be friends some time, see if I don't!" and then in the shadow of the old church porch they kissed one another —think of it! a peddler's grandson and a daughter of the house of Cuyler! — and Elsie gave Bob the blue ribbon from her curls, and Bob slipfrom her curls, and Bob slip-ped his dearest treasure, a pocket compass, into Elsie's hand, and then they said good-bye.

"It does seem to me too ridiculous that I can't marry, whom I please. Digitized by GOOGIC gay, audacious speeches, her pretty little wil-fulnesses, her tender, caressing ways. Would she, too, sit alone by and by and make the fire crackle to drown the crying of her empty heart? Ah, Elsie, she told herself, was made of sterner stuff than she had been. Then Wise Van Drown with the little fiddler's

Then Miss Van Droop, with the little fiddler's tune ringing in her ears, stole away from the fire, and came back with a letter in her hand. She read it slowly, with dim eyes, which had faded, too; and when she had read it she kissed it softly. The old clock on the mantel shelf broke

The old clock on the mantel shelf broke suddenly into her dreaming. Half-past five! Miss Van Droop started. Hidden by the heavy window hangings she peered out fur-tively through the meshes of the stiff lace curtains. Yes; there he came, he was always so punctual, a tall, erect figure, stepping firm-ly and lightly in spite of his white hair and his sixty years. He mounted the steps, fum-bling for his latch-key as he went; and Miss Van Droop watched him through the curtain meshes, with his love letter clasped tightly in her hand. For thirty years she had watched thus for Robert Davis' home-coming. Was it thirty years? Thirty years since the day when, obedient to her mother's com-mand, she had looked her lover in the face and passed on broken-hearted. Thirty years! It seemed like yesterday. t seemed like yesterday. Miss Van Droop turned away and laid the

letter back in its place with tender hands. By and by she smoothed the soft bands of her faded hair, which had been so bright a gold thirty years ago, and went down and took her place in the gloony dining-room, where the shaded candles made little circles of light on the polished mahogany, and gleamed softly on antique glass too old to sparkle, and brought into light the Van Droop crest on the rare old silver tea service. For company she and Matilda, standing grim and silent behind her chair.

After tea Miss Van Droop sat with her work in the drawing-room. She was knitting a little jacket for a cousin's child. Then being restless to-night, she opened the piano, and played a little, touching the yellow keys lightly. It was quaint, old music that she played, full of turns and quavers and trills. There were was duality, old music that she played, hull of turns and quavers and trills. There were gavottes and minuets, and simple, tender airs with many ingenious variations. She played them with much precision and careful-ness, in a delicate, old-fashioned style which somehow seemed to suit the old music. Then funtly, and uncertainly, her forces for their somehow seemed to suit the old music. Then faintly and uncertainly her fingers felt their way into the air the little fiddler had played that afternoon; and very softly, in a thin, cracked voice, which yet sounded like the far-away echo of something very sweet, Miss Van Droop sang the old song again:

"Each wave that we danced on at morning ebbe from us, And leaves us at eve on the bleak shore alone."

she sang; and then the old voice trembled and failed, and Miss Van Droop shut the piano lid, and turned the light out, and went up through the darkness to bed. But first she looked across again to the house opposite, where the light shone still: "Good night," she whispered, "God bless you, my dear." In a palm-screened corner of Mrs. Martin's great hall-room Boh and Elsie were gloomily

great ball-room Bob and Elsie were gloomily

facing the future. "You are quite sure it has got about?" asked Bob for the twentieth time.

"Sure! why, haven't people been shouting it out within an inch of my ears all the evening, as if I were a wax-work in the Eden Musée! Mrs. Clinton-Cone will be over by to-morrow to condole with mamma. Heavens

to-morrow to condole with mamma. Heaven's knows why she hasn't been before—she must have had an attack of something." "There's nothing for it, then, but to see your father in the morning." said Bob, gloomily. "There couldn't be a worse time," said Elsie. "He's so put out about that law-suit of his; there's a hitch somewhere, and yesterday he heard that his lawyer, Mr. Buel, was ill, and couldn't conduct the case. he's in a terri-

"It's a great pity about Buel," said Bob. "They are afraid it is softening of the brain. It was sad news to me, for he's been a firstalways thought, though, that he sole and a historia fraction of mine, the dear old man! I have always thought, though, that he took the wrong view as regards that man Hatch. I suppose that is where the hitch you speak of comes in " comes in."

"Why, what do you know about it?" "Well, the truth is, I have been working up the case a little on my own hook," said Bob. "It is rather out of the ordinary run, and interested me, and then, in a way, it was your case, you see. Buel and I have talked it over several times. I told him I thought he was

several times. I told him I thought he was wrong about Hatch." "This suit has been father's one thought for years, almost," said Elsie. "I don't know what he will do now, I'm sure." "Well, I'll see him to-morrow," said Bob. "It won't be a bit of use," sighed Elsie. "Oh Bob, if I could only give you a few dozen of my grandfathers! Goodness knows I don't want them! It does seem to me too ridiculous that I can't marry whom I please ust because want them! It does seem to me too ridiculous that I can't marry whom I please, just because a hundred years ago some Cuyler or other founded the family—as they call it! Just as if he had popped up ready made like a mush-room! It is as bad as belonging to a reigning house! I suppose nobody would object if I sug-gested marrying your great-great-grandson!Oh dear, why didn't that Cuyler die young and leave us unfounded!" Elsie made her absurd little speech with a "Bob," said Elsie, "I can't promise to marry you without their consent, but I'll love you, and I'll wait for you all my life, dear.

and I'll wait for you all my file, dear." It is an easy thing to vow vows. Nothing is simpler—an impulse, a breath and it is done— but oh, the keeping of them! Out of the mighty multitude of glowing young hearts who swear to set the world afire, how many, think you, ever light anything at all save that between and a their bed-room candle.

their bed-room candle. Bob had sworn, glibly and hopefully enough, to win his true love in spite of all the old Dutchmen, living and dead. It was easy to be hopeful while music throbbed and swayed, and his sweetheart was at his side; but later, when the lights were out, and the music silent, and his sweetheart a block away, things assumed a different aspect. Win her? Yes! in that resolution he never faltered, but a great impassable How rose up before him a great impassable How rose up before him, and blocked the way. Night, however, brings counsel, and when Bob finally turned in, though his head indeed was a whirl of chaotic ideas, light beamed over chaos; the creation of his plan was begun.

"Are you training for a walking match, Bob?" said his father at breakfast. "You kept me awake half the night tramping over kept me awake half the night tramping over my head. Next time you have a troublesome case, my son, do, at least, in mercy to me, take your boots off. Was it a troublesome case, by the way, or a bad conscience?" "Neither," said Bob; "it was a troubled mind this time. The fact is, father, I'm going to be married."

"Well, you're frank at least, and certainly there is something refreshingly sudden about you, Bob! When is it to be? To-morrow?" "In about twenty-five years, father, I should think it wid Bub about

think," said Bob, gloomily. "I'm glad you give one time to get used to the idea," laughed Mr. Davis. "You quite took my breath away. Who is she, my boy." "I t is Elsie Cuyler, father," said Bob.

At is Easte Cuyler, lather, Said Bob. Mr. Davis sprang to his feet. "Look here, my son, haven't you more pride than to let one of that family play the fool with you? A girl with no more heart— no more truth—"

Don't father, please," interrupted Bob. "I

"Don't father, please," interrupted Bob. "I can't let even you say a word against her." "But Bob, my boy," stammered Mr. Davis, "I tell you I know what they are! They are all alike, root and branch—they are all alike— heartless and false: I ought to know; I suffer-ed enough at their hands!" "Not Elsie, father," interrupted Bob again. "And prouder than Lucifer." "But not Elsie," said Bob. Mr. Davis groaned. "Now, my dear old father," said Bob, throw-ing his arm caressingly over his father's shoul-der, "nothing you can say will shake my faith

der, "nothing you can say will shake my faith in her. She has the pluck to stand out against any Cuyler or Van Droop living. Her cousin was weak as water, poor thing. Elsie says it broke her heart."

broke her near. "Pooh!" exclaimed Mr. Davis contempt-uously. "She had none to break! Well," he went on with a sigh, "have your own way, Bob. I won't stop you if you think you are right. I don't see how you are going to get

her, though." "I've got a bit of a plan in my head," said Bob. "I'm going down to see Buel about it." "Broke her heart, did it," muttered Davis Senior, glancing across at the house opposite, when Bob had left him. The immediate result of Bob's visit to Mr.

Buel was two notes. One, addressed to Peter Cuyler, Esquire, City Buildings, Wolvenhook, was as follows:

"DEAB CUYLER: Come to my house if you can some time either to-day or to-morrow; I am forbidden the office. I want to see you about the suit. Robert L. Davis, of Clark, Fraly & Davis, has just been in, and he struck me as just the man to take it. He has the whole case at his fingers' ends, followed it at the trial, and has been studying it up independently ever since, it seems. I verily believe he has hit on a solution of the Hatch difficulty— cleverest thing I ever heard. I don't think cleverest thing I ever heard. I don't think you could get anybody better to carry the case up for you. He is young, of course, but his law is sound, and he is wonderfully keen, and a brilliant speaker. If you think well of it, I will have him meet you here at any time you name. I am off early in May, so the sooner something is settled the better. "Yours very truly, J. J. BUEL."

The other note ran :

'MY LITTLE SWEETHEART: Just a line to "MY LITLE SWEETHEART: Just a line to tell you that I shall not see your father this morning, after all. I have a new plan which I will explain to you to-night at the Freemans'. Meantime suppress Mrs. Clinton-Cone. Until to-night, my darling, "Hastily, but ever faithfully, Bos."

While Elsie was still poring over Bob's

"Take the telegram over to your cousin Susan," Mrs. Cuyler managed to gasp, stop-ping on the steps, "she is the eldest grand-child. She might want to go down." "Yes, yes, mamma," cried Elsie, "but in-deed you haven't a minute to lose!" And just as Mrs. Clinton-Cone reached the surpletene the curvinger pulled ramidly away

curbstone, the carriage rolled rapidly away. "What an escape!" gasped Elsie, sinking exhausted into a chair. "In another minute she would have suggested driving down with mamma—I am positive she would. Poor mamma," she added with a little tardy com-punction, "I hope she won't have very long to wait at the station!" That afternoon Elsie obediently carried the

telegram over to Miss Van Droop, whom she found by the drawing-room fire, knitting a baby jacket, with a volume of Mrs. Hemans' poems propped open before her. "I am disturbing your reading, I am afraid," wid Fleic

said Elsie.

"Oh, I wasn't reading, my dear," said Miss "Oh, I wasn't reading, my dear," said Miss Van Droop. "I was just committing a little; it makes the time pass, and when I repeat aloud it seems quite like company, you know. Yes; it is Mrs. Hemans to-day; you see I am on a jacket. Cowper goes with socks, and Longfellow with mittens, and then I have Moore for wash-rags, and Byron for shawls, and Sundays it is usually Night Thoughts. I think variety is nice, don't you? I used to take the Kings of England and French verbs take the Kings of England and French verbs take the Kings of England and French verbs when I was younger, but it doesn't seem worth while for me to learn anything now, so I in-dulge myself, and I don't think it is really wasting time, for you see I knit all the while." "Poor Cousin Susan!" said Elsie, gently laying Miss Van Droop's thin hand caressingly againgt hor soft fresh check

against her soft, fresh cheek. The little caress was very grateful to Miss Van Droop, for she received so few of them nowadays. She kept Elsie's hand in hers and smoothed it softly as she spoke.

"I wanted to say something to you, my ar," she said. "Of course you know I would dear.' not counsel anyone to go against a parent's wishes. Oh, never, never, my dear; that would be a dreadful thing! I never could have would be a dreadful thing! I never could have brought myself to do quite that, not quite to disobey, but sometimes I have thought if I had only been firmer perhaps I niight have won them; but I was always weak and easily ruled. I got thinking the other day, what if you ever came to be like me, and so I couldn't help speaking; you'll excuse me, won't you, my dear. People say you get over heart ache, but I don't think you always do. Perhaps you get over the ones God sends, but if you hurt your own heart, Elsie, I think the hurt always stays. So I wanted to say to you, don't hurt your own heart, Elsie, I think the hurt always stays. So I wanted to say to you, don't do anything you can blame yourself for by and by; it is bad enough to be old and lonely, but to have something always in your heart to be sorry about is worse. And, my dear, I think it would be better to throw away any-thing else in the world than love. I threw it away, and so I know. And Elsie, I should so like to feel that you would make up for it somehow— I'd— I'd like to think his son—" And then Miss Van Droop broke down and

somehow—1'd—1'd like to think his son—" And then Miss Van Droop broke down, and Elsie drew her into her strong young arms and comforted her; and by and by they talked softly and shyly about Elsie's love story, and Miss Van Droop said it made her very happy to hear about Robert's boy; and she flushed a little as the said the name little as she said the name

Bob threw himself heart and soul into the study of the intricate, puzzling case, which had dropped from Mr. Buel's failing hands into his strong grasp. The case at the time of its first trial had

The case at the time of its first trial had made quite a stir in the legal world. Conse-quently, could he only lay his finger on the weak spot which he felt existed in the enemy's defenses, and succeed in reversing the decision of the court, his name was made. He would then, he felt, be in a position where he could more confidently urge upon Mr. Cuyler the re-quest for his daughter's hand. The case was put down for the following

The case was put down for the following October, and until then it was decided to keep Elsie's parents in ignorance, if possible, of their daughter's revolt against family tra-ditions ditions.

"It isn't exactly like deceiving them, you "It isn't exactly like deceiving them, you know," said Elsie, somewhat casuistically. "It isn't as if we were going to see each other all the time; as long as we aren't there cer-tainly can be no use in making everybody unhappy." "No use at all," said Bob decidedly. "Of

No use at all, "said Bob decidedly. "Of course, I would rather fight it out fair and square. I hate concealment and all that, but when it comes to fighting a lot of ghostly grandfathers, why, I don't see that there is anything for it but to meet them on their own ground, as it were."

Fate had conspired with these young lovers to keep their secret from parental ears. Mrs. Cuyler after her mother's death decided not to return to Wolvenhook, but to have Elsie join her, and to go across immediately to England had started back with them. By the time they reached home the decision would be known and the suspense over

Bob had fought his fight well, and had made Bob had fought his fight well, and had made two or three telling points in his argument. One of the wise, silken-robed judges had leaned toward his neighbor and whispered laconically—"Brains!" Little they thought, those learned men, sitting so solemnly behind their carved oak screens, that romance was masquerading before them in legal array; that a bride as well as a decision was being asked at their bands

that a bride as well as a decision was being asked at their hands. There was one old judge, however, who knew. He looked down from out the carved paneling of the court room wall; fortunately for his would-be grandson, however, a hard coat of varnish sealed his lips. His son, however, had nothing hut smiles for his young lawyer, and when he learned that the great case had been decided in their favor his enthusiasm knew no bounds

favor, his euthusiasm knew no bounds. "My dear fellow!" he cried. "What a triumph!"

"I am glad to have been of service to you," said Bob, and after awhile he named the price

"The fee I ask is possibly an unusual one," he said. "But you have been good enough to speak of my services as having been of great value to you." "Eh!" interrupted Mr. Cuvler sharely"

"Your kind appreciation, therefore, embold-ens me," went on Bob undisturbed, "as does my knowledge of the importance of this de-My knowledge of the important
 cision to you—"
 M. Cuyler fidgeted nervously.
 "And leads use to have the have the

"And leads me to hope that you will not think my demand unreasonably great." "Well, well, out with it! You make as much

preamble as though you were asking for a cool thousand !"

"A thousand!" said Bob contemptuously. "That is a good joke! That decision worth the great sum of a thousand dollars to you! or perhaps you meant pounds, being just over from England. That is a good joke!" he said pleasantly. "However, I'll get to the point. pleasantly. "However, I'll get to the point. Mr. Cuyler, I ask as my fee your daughter's hand

What, sir!" cried Mr. Cuyler, his red face aflame, "You- you-!" "I have loved her all my life," said Bob.

"You—you nobody! do you dare tell me !" stammered Mr. Cuyler, fairly speechless with indignation.

Bob bent over the peppery old gentleman, holding him down in his chair with one strong,

Bob bent over the peppery old gentleman, holding him down in his chair with one strong, young arm, and looking him full in the eyes. "Now, Mr. Cuyler, listen to me," he said quietly. "Marry your daughter I will, either with your consent, or without it, as you please. I will take your consent as my fee. If you re-fuse it I must, of course, express my demand in pounds, shillings and pence; and I warn you I shall not insult your daughter by nam-ing a paltry sum as her equivalent. I shall then, as I said, marry her without the consent you refuse. I swear I will. You have your choice. Don't answer me now—take till to-morrow to decide; talk it over with Elsie. Possibly you may conclude that to accept my proposition will be the wissest and pleesantest arrangement that you can make, as it certainly is the best from a financial point of view." "You are a clever young dog! I'll say that for you," funned Mr. Cuyler. "Thank you, sir," said Bob pleasantly. "Thank over my suggestion, will you! Good morning."

morning."

That evening the Cuyler's man-servant acthat evening the Davis' steps and pulled the Davis' bell handle. Mrs. Clinton-Cone saw him do it. He left a note, which Bob tore open breathlessly and kissed a dozen times. Mrs. Clinton-Cone was terribly agitated.

She hungered and thirsted after the knowledge of what that note contained. "Oh Bob, dear Bob," it said, "it's all right-they have given their consent at last, right—they have given their consent at last, and I am so happy! Come over at once; they are expecting you. Don't look for an over-cordial welcome, though. I have tried to im-press upon them that 'the Lord loveth a cheerful giver,' but it doesn't seem to affect them. There has been a battle royal, but we have won the day, and nothing else matters— and oh Bob_I love you—love you. and oh Bob-I love you-love you. "Yours forever, ELSIE."

And so, when spring came, there was a wedding in High Street over which discussion waxed fast and furious. All the matrons shook their heads, and all the maidens ap-plauded. The presents were, of course, superb. Dirck Bogaert sent a diamond star. Mrs. Clinton-Cone herself sent a lovely set of dear little devotional books, bound in white vellum, with such a sweet note with such a sweet note.

Elsie made her absurd little speech with a

Liste made her absurd little speech with a laugh, but the laugh was almost a sob. "Can't you see me at fifty, Bob," she said, "prim and faded, and mildly dejected, with a taste for tea, and gossip, and good works; and not even a cat for company, for I hate the sight of them! Can't you see me, Bob?" "You will be my dear wife hone before that

"You will be my dear wife long before that, please God!" said Bob, taking both of Elsie's hands in his. And there was so much quiet determination in his tone that she felt quite comforted.

"I vowed as a boy that I'd win you," went on Bob, "and win you I will, if you'll only be true to me, Elsie."

note, she was hastily summoned to her mother's room, where she found Mrs. Cuyler in tears a telegram in her hand "Your in tears, a telegram in her hand. Your In tears, a telegram in her hand. "Your graudmanma, my dear, your poor, dear grand-mamna," sobbed Mrs. Cuyler. "Your Uncle Richard has just telegraphed me to come at once—and I'm afraid it is the end. She is so old; ninety-five her last birthday." Whereupon Elsie, although her grandmam-ma had known peither her nor any one else

ma had known neither her, nor any one else, for ten years, was quite conscience-stricken to find that her keenest feeling was one of rejoicing in that her mother for a time at least would be out of the reach of Mrs. Clinton-Cone's tongue. "You can just catch the twelve-thirty train,

mamma dear, if you hurry," she said. Immediately all was bustle and confusion in the Cuyler household.

Just as the footman was putting Mrs. Cuy-ler's traveling bag in the carriage, Elsie, glancing out of the window, saw Mrs. Clinton-Cone standing on her doorstep.

"She is coming!" thought Elsie, with a sinking at her heart.

"Dear mamma, you will lose your train !" she cried; and straightway she hustled slow, stout Mrs. Cuyler, breathless, but still ex-postulating, bodily down the stairs.

for a few months rest and change. Mrs. Clinton-Cone, therefore, had found no opportunity to enlighten Mrs. Cuyler as to those tell-tale glances and hand-clasps. This was to be the last meeting before Elsie

and a the standard away together in sailed. They had strolled away together in the spring sunshine under the soft, feathery elm branches, through the sweet, fresh spring-time sounds and odors. Everything about them thrilled and throbbed with life and hope, and gladness; and their hearts thrilled too, in unison.

Two days later Bob, with a sudden tighten-ing at his heart, read Elsie's name in the pas-senger list of the "Gallia." He wondered whether she had known his roses by the blue ribbon that tied them; and then in his strong, true faith, he smiled a little to see her mother's favorite, Dirck Bogaert's name among the rest.

As if, God bless her, I wouldn't trust her

In six months, when his case had at last been reached and heard, Mr. Cuyler followed to fetch his family home. Pending the de-cision of the court, he hurried off, and almost before the roll of the sea was out of his head

little devotional books, bound in white vellum, with such a sweet note. The wedding itself was very much like all weddings, except that perhaps the bride was prettier than some brides are, and that the bridegroom looked more radiantly triumphant. Miss Van Droop came, of course, looking almost young and pretty again, in the dainty little bonnet whose purchase Elsie herself had superintended. She cried a little when she kissed the bride. "This makes me so happy, my dear!" she said. Good, unselfish, little Miss Van Droop! And then, with the tears still in her eyes, she kissed Bob, too. Mr. Davis felt lonely that night, after the wedding was over and the happy pair gone; there was an empty feeling about the house. "I shall miss the boy terribly!" he said, wandering restlessly to and fro. By and by he drew up the shade and looked out into the night. There was a light in the house oppo-site. He whistled softly as he stood there— he whistled the tune very badly, but it was a pretty old tune. By and by he broke off and sighed—"So it broke her heart, did it!" he said softly. "Poor Susie!" And across the way Miss Van Droop in the darkness, looked out from behind her curtains and saw him standing there against the bright background of the room.

and saw him standing there against the bright background of the room.

the room. ," she said, the tears streaming faded cheeks. "Good night; Good night, down over her faded cheeks. God bless you, my dear."

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*XXI — MADAME ALEXANDRE DUMAS

BY LUCY H. HOOPER

HERE is probably no literary man in France, whether dramatist, critic, or poet, whose influence in the world of Parisian literature and art is as widespread and as fully recognized as is that of the younger Dumas. He is now somewhat over sixty

years of age. His first great success in his career, "La Dame aux Camellias," produced at the Vaude-ville, after delays and trials which came near driving the young author out of his senses, dates from 1852. Since that time he has known nothing but triumphs in his professional life. He was already formous when he first made

He was already famous when he first made the acquaintance of the brilliant and beautiful woman who afterward became his wife. She was a Swede by origin, of an ancient and noble family, and her maiden name was Knoring. She was born in St. Petersburg, and her child-hood and her girlhood were passed in that city. She was still very young when an alliance was formed for her with the head and representa-tive of the Narishkine family, a race closely allied to the Imperial house of Russia, whose



MADAME DUMAS

founder long enjoyed the favor of the Empress founder long enjoyed the favor of the Empress Catherine the Great, and was created by her Viceroy of Poland. That sovereign desired to confer upon him the title of prince, but Narishkine refused the proffered honor after the style of the well-known motto of the de Rohans: "Its king I cannot be; a prince I will not condescend to be! I am a Rohan." But the descendants of the haughty Viceroy are generally called princes by courtesy. The young Princess Narishkine soon became known throughout the Russian empire as one of the loralist women in Fusence.

known throughout the Russian empire as one of the loveliest women in Europe. Her neck and shoulders were of statuesque perfection, her complexion dazzlingly fair, and her eyes, of that greenish-blue color which is so peculiar and so rare, were not only remarkable in color-ing, but were large and brilliant, and singular-ly expressive. Her magnificent golden hair was one of the noted elements of her heavitr. She one of the noted elements of her beauty. She joined to her personal charms those of a bril-liant intellect, varied accomplishments and great force of character. Moreover, she was one of the most elegant of the noble ladies that adorned the Russian court—a great lady in the fullest acceptance of that oft-abused term.

Notwithstanding this remarkable combina-tion of attractive qualities, the young Princess failed to find the happiness she deserved, in her early married life. Prince Narishkine soon wearied of a wife who was intellectually so much his superior, and, as he was addicted to excessive brandy drinking, active unkind-ness speedily followed upon passive neglect. It is said that "Ouida" drew from him the character of "Prince Zouroff," in her novel of "Moths," while his charming wife was the original of the "Princes Vera," in the same work. It is certain that in this instance the fiction and the facts bear a close resemblance Notwithstanding this remarkable combinafiction and the facts bear a close resemblance to each other.

But, more fortunate than the hero

the involved estates into her own hands, and succeeded in evolving order out of chaos, and in rescuing the imperiled fortune. Her mission thus accomplished, she returned

to Paris, and at the expiration of her period of mourning she became the wife of the most gifted French dramatist of the present generation. It is impossible to imagine a union that might be in all respects more congenial. Almight be in all respects more congenial. Al-exandre Dumas is not only a writer of won-derful power and originality, but he is in pri-vate life and in society one of the most charm-ing of men. He is declared to be the most brilliant conversationalist of Paris. His ver-dict concerning a book, a play, or a public performer, is considered as final. He is an art councilerant of more the bala intelligence and connoisseur of remarkable intelligence and profundity, and in all his fine qualities, and in his tastes and pursuits as well, he has found an intelligent and appreciative companion in his wife his wife.

This is especially the case in his work as a This is especially the case in his work as a dramatist. Madame Alexandre Dumas al-ways took a deep interest in dramatic art, and was, during the days of her first marriage, an amateur actress of considerable talent. We have a glimpse of her in her youth as one of the performers in private theatricals at the palace in Venice, which was the home of the Duchess de Berry (the mother of the Count de Chambord) during the later years of the exile of that Princess from France. By her yery decided success the future Madame Duvery decided success the future Madame Du-mas gave proof of a taste and a talent that premas gave proof of a tasle and a talent that pre-eminently fitted her for a union with the author of the most sparkling dramatic works of the present day. She appeared, for instance, at one of these soirees in the character of "Madame de Bree," a young widow, in a comedicate by Messrs. Labiche and Melesville, called "Attenuating Circumstances." Among the spectators that evening were numbered twenty-seven personages belonging to the royal or imperial families of Europe. The Duchess twenty-seven personages belonging to the royal or imperial families of Europe. The Duchess de Berry had caused an actual theater, ca-pable of seating three hundred persons, to be constructed in her Venetian home, the Vendramini Palace, and gave therein a series of amateur performances of which the bril-liant Russian was the acknowledged star. She was personally a correct forget of the the Duch was personally a great favorite with the Duch-ess, that ill-starred Princess who was intended by fate to become the Queen of France, and who would certainly have fulfilled her destiny had it not pleased Providence to make of the last of the Bourbon kings of France (Charles X) an absolute fool. Madame de Narishkine was then not quite twenty years of age, and was in the full bloom of her dazzling beauty. was in the full bloom of her dazzling beauty. After her second marriage the charming and courted belle retired, to a great extent, from the whirl and excitements of the gay world to devote herself to her husband, her children and her home. She was a great favorite with her famous father-in-law, and the author of "Monte Cristo" used to declare that if he needed a model for a fascinating society lady he would only have to describe his son's wife. Her second marriage was blessed with two Her second marriage was blessed with two daughters-Colette, now Madame Lipmann, and Jeannine, who was married rather more than a year ago to the Count d'Hauterive. Madame Lipmann has two little sons, in one Madame Lipmann has two little sons, in one or both of whom it is to be hoped that the hereditary genius of the Dumas family will be continued. Jeannine, who was named by her father after the heroine of one of his best known dramatic works, "The Ideas of Madame Aubray," in her abounding gaiety and high spirits, her wit and her untring vi-vacity, reproduces many, of the treats of her vacity, reproduces many of the traits of her paternal grandfather, while Colette, in manners and disposition, greatly resembles her father. Neither of these young ladies have inherited any portion of their mother's loveliness.

eldest daughter of Madame Dumas, M'lle Olga de Narishkine, married soon after her introduction into society, the Marquis de Faltans. Some few years ago Madame de Faltans. Some few years ago Madame de Faltans was attacked with measles of a malig-nant and dangerous type. The infection spread to her half sister, Madame Lipmann, and af-terward to that lady's two little boys. Madame Dumas, who was devoted heart and soul to her children and her grandchildren, took upon herself the care of the invalids, and nursed and watched over them with untiring affection. From the anxiety and the exhaustaffection. From the anxiety and the exhaust-ing fatigue of those long weeks she has never recovered. Her health was permanently shat-tered, and she no longer either receives visi-tors or goes out into society. She was present at the marriage of her youngest daughter, which took place at the family country-seat at Marly, but she was then visibly frail and suf-fering, and that was her last appearance before the gay world. She lives now in tranquil re-tirement in the handsome residence belongtirement in the handsome residence belong-ing to her husband, on the Avenue de Vil-liers, surrounded with every care and atten-tion that conjugal affection and filial devotion can suggest. She passes her time in embroid-ering, in painting in water colors, and in perusing the best specimens of the literature of the day, for she is so accomplished a lin-guist that she can read and enjoy the writings of every prominent author in modern Europe. She has taken especial delight in reading the works of Ibsen and of Tolstoi in their original tongues. She has long projected the writing of a life of Alexandre Dumas, but her delicate health will not suffer her to undergo the fatigue of any prolonged effort of composition. In her youth she was an admirable musician; but she has relinquished, of late years, all ex-resise of thet accomplication ercise of that accomplishment. Madame Alexandre Dumas is about sixtyseven years of age, being a few years the senior of her illustrious husband. Few of the great men of France have married as brilliantly, and happily as well, as did the younger Dumas. Beautiful, fascinating, gifted, possessing a large fortune, absolutely devoted to her husband and her children, the congenial companion of the great dramatist's life, the subject of our the great dramatist's file, the subject of our present sketch stands out on the pages of the literary and social history of France as one of the most noteworthy of the wives of that na-tion's celebrated men.

A LAW FIRM OF WOMEN

BY LAUBA GROVER SMITH

HE great progress of women has ceased to be at all surprising in this country, and in many of the States

women are represented in the various profes-

HE

sions, particularly that of law. Mrs. Myra Bradwell, of Chicago, Bradwell, of Chicago, who was recently admitted to practice in the United States Supreme Court, ably edits the "Legal News," and Mrs. Pheebe Cozzens, of St. Louis, is a well-known lawyer in the west. Miss Lavinia Goodale was the first woman ad-mitted to the prac-tice of law in the State of Wisconsin. In 1875 she appear-

In 1875 she appeared before the Supreme Court of the State asking per-mission to practice in that court, and her brief proved that she had at least the essential mental qualifica-tions. The motion was denied by the judge at that time, who held that "womanhood is moulded for gentler and better things." Miss Goodale maintained, however, that women could never have full justice in the courts justice in the courts until properly rep-resented, and that the union of deli-cacy, refinement and conscientious-ness of woman with the firmness and vigor of more was processory for the proper ad-

of man was necessary for the proper ministration of justice in our courts. Also, that in excluding women, free and wholesome competition of the best existing talent was prevented, and that it was unjust to banish so large a portion of the community from a field for which many have taste and ability.

MRS. PIER

Since that date Miss Goodale has been ad-mitted to the bar, and is now one of the eight



MISS CAROLINE PIER

women lawyers in the State of Wisconsin, of whom four are the subjects of this sketch, Mrs. Kate Pier and her three daughters, Kate H., Caroline and Harriet. They are all members of one law firm in the city of Milwaukee. They are all interesting, "feminine" women, if one may use the expression; apparently they have lost none of their womanly qualities, but gained so many privileges that one is recon-ciled to a progress, which twenty years are ciled to a progress, which twenty years ago many thought

threatened the de-struction of home life. It is not probable that any one of these young ladies is unfitted for a home because she has identified herself with an unusual calling for a woman. Only a few years ago, if a woman found it necessary to work for a living, as she often did (apparently suffering both the curse of Adam and Eve) there was no career open to her save school-teaching or dress-making. Now, as a progressive woman says, she can do any. thing where her petticoats do not eatch in the machinery." Mrs. Pier, after Mrs. Pier, after the death of her father, was left in charge of his estate. She became inter-

she, with her three daughters, went to Madi-son, Wisconsin. She took a house and "kept the home" until she and her daughter, Kate, were graduated from the law school of the State University. The two younger daughters were in the high school at the time. Going to school with one's mother, Miss Kate assures one, was a great improvement on the usual way. In speaking of the invariable kindness shown them by members of the legal profes-sion, Miss Kate mentions only one case of direct partiality. The young men of the law class were in the habit of making a record of

class were in the habit of making a record of the ages of its members and registered Mrs. Pier at twenty-six and Miss Pier at eighteen. After the graduation of Mrs. and Miss Pier they returned to Fond du Lac, but came to Milwaukee the year following, where they have since prac-ticed their profes-sion. These ladies were instrumental in the passage of

in the passage of two laws in the Legislature, viz., that a married woman is capable of acting as an assignee, and that a married woman who is an attorney at law may be a court commis-sioner. Last Sep-tember Mrs. Pier was appointed court commis-sioner, and is the only woman holding a position of that kind in the United States. These women have good standing among lawyers, and are not con-sidered unequal adversaries. Their practice is general, with the exception of criminal cases. Most of their cases

Most of their cases are corporation, real estate, or probate. Mrs. Pier takes charge of the office and Miss Kate usually appears in court. She has already had ten cases in the Supreme Court. The firm is extremely modest in speaking of its members, but as a matter of fact they all are considered successful lawyers. Perhaps one reason for their success lies in their steady and conscientious application to their work. Mrs. Pier is a handsome woman; her face



MISS HARRIET PIER

indicates a strong and sweet character, which would temper justice with mercy. Miss Kate is very beautiful. She is tall and slight, her face is refined, and her deep-blue eyes are true face is refined, and her deep-blue eyes are true Irish eyes, and full of expression. She wears her long black hair in braids which hang nearly to the ground. It may be of interest to feminine readers to know that Miss Pier wore, when she plead and won her first case at Madison, a pretty black silk dress, brightened with a bit of color

at her throat. It must have been a strange scene, when five most when five most "potent, grave and reverend seig-niors" listened to a slip of a girl as she plead her case, and plead it well and with con-vincing power

vincing power. About a yea ago the younger daughters, Caro-line and Harriet, finished the law course at the University, and are now associated with their mother and sister. The firm is a busy one and each member does her part. The junior members are not very active as yet, but follow-ing the precedent of mother and of mother and sister, they will have their oppor-tunities. They are also pretty girls, at whom one gladly looks twice.

powerful tale, the Princess Narishkine was still young when she was left a widow with one child, a little daughter. She was living in Paris at the time of her husband's death. He left his affairs in such confusion that the in-heritance of his daughter was in danger of being seriously compromised. The Princess returned to Russia, took the management of

* In this series of pen-portraits of "Unknown Wives of Well-Known Men." commenced in the January, 1891, JOURNAL, the following, each accompanied with portrait, have been printed:

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any of these back numbers can be had at 10 cents each by writing to the JOURNAL.	MIRS. WILLIAM ML. LIVARIS		•		. August
	each by writing to the JOURNAL	ca.	n	be	had at 10 cents

ested in the ques-tions that arose, and possessing a keen and brilliant mind she directed it to the study of law. There are many women upon whom devolve the responsibilities of an estate who may ap-preciate the motive which led Mrs. Pier to become her own lawyer. About six years ago

MISS KATE PIER

both study of law. pon whom devolve estate who may ap-led Mrs. Pier to be-bout six years ago Digitized by

WHY YOUNG MEN DEFER MARRIAGE

By Jobn Lambert Payne



T is a vitally im-portant fact, proved alike by statistics and observation, that young men are marrying later in life than did young internan did young men thirty years ago; and upon this fact hinges some of the most complex social problems which vex us in these days. In decling computed dealing somewhat cursorily with this atter, it was intended to borrow all the light

hich could be had from authentic statistics; it it was found that for some unaccountable ason the census gatherers of the United ates did not take a record of the conjugal ndition of the people in decennial periods iterior to 1890, and because of this neglect it impossible to find reliable data for the pur-ses of comparison. In the Canadian pro-nce of Ontario, however, the record in this reect is fairly accurate for a period of thirty or rty years, and it may be safely assumed that rty years, and it may be safely assumed that esame conditions have operated in that part the Dominion as in the more congested States the American Union. Without going into elaborate array of general figures, which ould call for qualification and explanation account of their source, I may say that a ng and careful search of available records ainly reveals the fact which has just been nounced. For example, the Register Gen-il for Ontario has just sent me an abstract his record for the past seventeen years, nich shows that the marriages of men be-een twenty and twenty-five years of age een twenty and twenty-five years of age ve declined from thirty-nine to thirty-three r cent., while the marriages of men between irty and thirty-five have increased from wen to fourteen per cent. within that period. he conclusion indicated by these figures has en fortified by interviews with prominent ergymen of long experience, who must be garded as thoroughly competent witnesses, ley were unanimous in the judgment that ung men are putting off matrimonial alli-ces to a much later age than was observed ces to a much later age than was observed enty-five years ago, and that the number of chelors is rapidly multiplying. By bach-ors, I mean those men who have reached y thirty years of age, and are comfortably f, but have made no matrimonial engage-

arriage. It is no longer fashionable to begin married fe in a humble way and climb up to a better ate. Young men know that modern society prone to measure a girl's start in domestic fe by the display at the wedding and the ren-l which the husband is able to pay for his ome. Cases like that of Henry Ward Beecher, arrying on \$300 a year and beginning life two small rooms, are looked upon nowa-ves as curious reminiscences of a pitiable two small rooms, are roomed upon now ys as curious reminiscences of a pitiable a in the history of American society. The lucation which girls in general get unfits tem for the sacrifices and efforts which arked Mrs. Beecher's interesting experience fty years ago.

T is not surprising that a young man, know-ing the standard by which marriages are ow commonly measured, should hesitate be-re asking a girl to sacrifice the comforts of er father's home for the simple circumstances the cottage which alone his income will ermit. Not long ago I found myself sur-ounded by a group of seven young men, inging in age from twenty-five to thirty-iree years. Not one of them was married, o my question for the reason why they were ngle, each answered that he could not afford o marry. Yet they had incomes ranging from ngle, each answered that he could hot afford o marry. Yet they had incomes ranging from 300 to \$2000 a year, and could have made a 2ry happy start in the conjugal state but for 1e notion they all had of what girls expect marriage.

It is all very well to say that these young een had wrong views, and that true love ould form the basis of a union in which utual sacrifices would be cheerfully made. ; must be remembered that the opinions hich young men hold in this regard make nem shun that closer companionship which ads up to matrimony. They see nothing to ispel the notion that all girls expect to live is the norm that an entry expect to hve on the same scale of comfort they have been customed to, and it is only too often the ise that they fall into grooves of living which is at once fatal to the domestic instinct. I can book back with a clear judgment over wenty-five years, and nothing else has im-ressed me so much in the retrospect as he change from the unpretentious circum-tances of home life twenty-five years ago to be exalted scale of living which now prevails. he exalted scale of living which now prevails, need not amplify this idea. It seems to me hat while this change in the standard of omestic comforts is a desirable thing, it is in-irectly responsible for many marriages late 1 life and many cases of refusal to marry at 1. It has led young men to look with a faint eart upon the difficulties of a satisfactory art in wedded life, and has led young wom-n to expect more of home advantages at the utset than the income of the average young utset than the income of the average young usband will permit.

A. FRIEND of stern philosophic cast of mind attributes this social ill, as well as A. Initiation of the spread of higher education. He says that just as the people who make up the great middle class between the very rich and the very poor become well educated they grow discontented with the standard of living to which they have been accustomed. The young men aim beyond their means and the young women beyond their station. While they are coming to their senses or acquiring the where-withal to gratify a misdirected ambition the years go quickly by. I shall not, however, discuss this phase of the matter now, as it calls for special treatment; but I am not pre-pared to controvert the view of my friend in its bearing on the subject in hand. No one who has his eyes wide open can fail to see that the attempt to give every boy and girl in the land a high school education carries with it not a few serious drawbacks.

THE habits of modern young men are an-tagonistic to that prudence and prepara-tion which make it possible for them to marry at twenty-five. There are many exceptions, of course, but it may be safely said that a vast number of the young men who live in our time fill their spare hours with expensive lux-uries. It costs them a great deal to dress, and still more to keep up their social engagements. In a score of ways they accustom themselves to ways of life that leave no margin between income and outgo. This having gone on un-til they are twenty-five it then calls for more resolution than many of them command to til they are twenty-five it then calls for more resolution than many of them command to begin the sacrifices which accompany the sav-ing of money. Without money they cannot marry. Not a few greatly exaggerate what it should take two sensible young people to be-gin life on, and hastily conclude that it would be impossible, on an income of \$1000, to start in comfort. So they put off marriage until after thirty, or do not marry at all; and it is well that such men should remain single; we do not need any such weak fibre in the we do not need any such weak fibre in the coming generation.

THE results which have followed upon the state of affairs outlined are to be seen everywhere. I have estimated, taking the available data in Ontario as my guide, that there are to-day in the United States 3,000,000 men, between twenty and thirty years of age, unmarried. This implies, \dot{a} priori, that there are also 3,000,000 young women out of wed-lock, although not necessarily of the same ages: for statistics seem to indicate the cruel conclusion that, when a man past thirty years of age marries he takes a young woman under twenty-five years of age, and not one of his own years. He is apt to select a wife whose habits of life and general ways are not so fixed as are those of a young woman of thirty. Be that as it may, there are to-day in the United States and Canada about 600 young men in every 1000, having reached the age of thirty, who are single. The conjugal condition of the people in other countries is vastly different. In Russia 373 men and 573 women in every 1000 who marry are married under twenty years of age, while in England 766 men and years of age, while in England 766 men and 829 women in every 1000 are married between twenty and thirty. In all countries, but par-ticularly in Russia and France, the marrying ages of women are nuch below those of the men. In the latter country a close knowledge of the world leads the mothers to bend every energy toward having their daughters married young: while in Russia it is the predominant young; while in Russia, it is the predominant domestic instincts of the peasant class which swell the figures of youthful marriages.

THE failure of young men to marry has compelled hundreds of thousands of L compelled hundreds of thousands of young women to earn an independent living. All honor to the girls who work; but the Divine plan was that men should be the bread earners and that women should be the center of homes. Whenever such a fundamental law of society as this is violated retribution is inevitable. There are to-day upward of 2,000,000 women in the United States who make a living by professional and personal services, such as the practice of law and medi-cine, the teaching of music and art work, clerical service of one sort or another in governclerical service of one sort or another in govern ment and other offices, quite apart from the army of young women who serve in stores and toil at mechanical labor. No one who can look back over a generation of time has failed to observe the extent to which women have become independent bread earners within combecome independent bread earners within com-paratively recent years, and particularly in those avenues which education and refined habits of life have opened up. It is, in fact, a grave social problem where this thing will end. It would seem that this, among other causes, is accomplishing the purpose which Malthus aimed to teach: for the inexorable conclusions of the statistician show that the American and Causdian family is steadily graving and Canadian family is steadily growing smaller. If the average number per family had been as great in 1890 as in 1860, there would have been 6,000,000 people in the United States and 430,000 in Canada above what the recent censuses revealed. This is a fact of far-reaching importance, and applies its force in other directions than the subject of this article. Young women, wide awake to what is going on, do not look for the same education as did on, do not look for the same education as did their mothers. Instead of giving a fair share of time to the acquirement of domestic ac-complishments, fitting them for household duties, very many young women bend their education into grooves which will enable them to be relatively independent should the shadow of this social cloud rest upon them. This is but natural, although it aggravates the trouble. trouble.

I S there a remedy? Certainly there is none Which can be easily and readily applied. Two hundred years ago, guided largely by the Jesuits, the zealous King Louis, of France, made stern laws for the government of this young colony in respect of marriage. He decreed that every father having a son eighteen years of age, or a daughter of fifteen, should be held accountable to the state if they were not married. Complementary to that policy was the provision that, when a young couple were married they should receive a couple were married they should receive a farm, a small house, a cow, two barrels of meat and other articles essential to domestic life in those primitive days, so that there was the fear of a penalty to actuate the par-ents, and the incentive of reward to stimulate the young people. The modern sense of liberty recoils from such enactments; so there is nothing which the Locifeture can do in our is nothing which the Legislature can do in our day to solve this great social problem. But young men can be encouraged to habits of prudence, and young women can be shown the folly of being too proud to begin married life on a small scale. life on a small scale.

THE general social engagements which bring young people together in these days de-press rather than stimulate the connubial instinct. Such is the scale of comfort and elegance which modern society presents, only too often at ruinous cost, that young men are discouraged from a union involving what they regard as many sacrifices. If this influence is to be neutralized young men must have a more sensible and philosophic view of life than a majority of them seem now to have. Young women, too, must be taught the mean-ing of the situation so far as their interests are concerned. One of the most serious barriers in the way of a remedy is the very means which an ever-multiplying multitude of women have found of being independent. Modern society has welcomed common-sense shoes and common-sense forms of dress. It THE general social engagements which bring

shoes and common sense forms of dress. It would seem that the time is opportune for a would seem that the time is opportune for a widespread outbreak of common-sense mar-riages. At all events, if a change from the present stagnation is to be effected, three things seem to me necessary: First, there must be a popular knowledge of the facts; second, the people at large must think; and third, there must be action.

WOMEN AND LIFE INSURANCE BY WALTER H. BARRETT

it were not for women the business of the life insurbusiness of the life insur-ance companies, not only of this country but of the world over, would be of so small dimensions that it certainly would not be at-tractive to capital. It can-not be denied that the prime motive of the man who in-sures his life either for a large or small amount is the laudable wish to place the women and

sures his life either for a large or small amount is the laudable wish to place the women and children depending on his exertions beyond immediate want in case of his taking off. There are, of course, exceptions to this rule, where policies are held for purely business reasons, but it is safe to say that more than seventy-five per cent. of the life insurance held in America is for the sole benefit of women. One might, therefore, be pardoned for suppos-ing that as the gentler sex is such an impor-tant factor in the insurance business, the com-panies, always anxious for new policies where men are concerned, would at least look with a men are concerned, would at least look with a kindly eye on an application from a woman. Such, however, is not the case; and ungallant as it may be to say so, truth compels the ad-mission that a mean suspicion enters the mind of man the moment a woman asks for a policy, which only long years of subsequent life will suffice to remove.

life will suffice to remove. The unpopularity of women as insurance risks is so well-defined that some companies will not accept them at all, and others will only take them at higher rates than are de-manded on the lives of men. Certain com-panies consider them equally eligible with men and accept them at the same rates, but such is not the practice. Why should there be this discrimination against women? They certainly are not ex-

against women? They certainly are not exposed to the danger of contagion and accident posed to the danger of contagion and accident which men necessarily encounter in rubbing against the world, and neither are they ad-dicted to the use and abuse of stimulants and narcotics, which practices, it is fair to assume, do not add to the stay of men on this earth. Furthermore, there is excellent authority for saying that in the general population the aver-age duration of life is decidedly longer among women than men. It is true that between the ages of sixteen and twenty-six the mor-tality among women is somewhat greater, although the preponderance is not very marked. A comparison of the figures pre-pared by the insurance companies is apt to be misleading because of the small number of misleading because of the small number of women included in their returns; but the companies have these figures, and on them they base their conclusions. Insurance men account for this alleged greater mortality of women variously. Some tell us that it is due to the difficulty of ascertaining the peculiar physical condition of women in their applications, and others as-sert that the statements made by women, although probably unintentionally so, are likely to be misleading. These explanations are of the kind that do not explain much. It would seem to be the duty of an insurance company to enforce proper medical and other company to enforce proper medical and other examinations prior to issuing a policy to either man or woman, and it is not an un-reasonable supposition that if the death rate among the few women insured has been unduly large, there must have been some dere-liction on the part of the companies in se-lecting the risks. It is the evidence of medical examiners who have been consulted by the writer that women, as a rule, give straight-

forward answers to all questions relating to themselves. In some instances, medical women have been employed as examiners, but with questionable results, because of a natural reluctance on the part of women to confide their physical ailments or personal history to other women. One medical man tells me that during a long experience he has

Instory to other women. One methal main tells me that during a long experience he has never met with a case of refusal or hesitation on the part of a woman applicant to give any needed information. Frauds have been at-tempted by women, and have been successfully carried out, but the charge is equally true against men, and their perpetration in either sex can be guarded against readily if the medical examiners do their duty. Life insurance among the women of the leisure classes is not making great progress; there is very little of it written relatively, in fact. There are many reasons for this aside from the indisposition of the companies to issue policies to women. In the first place, the same reasons for insurance do not exist that prevail in the case of the industrial classes. Few men in the professional, merclasses. Few men in the professional, mer-cantile, or higher walks of life relish the idea of their wives being insured for their benefit. There is something distasteful to a man who has always been able to provide for the wants and many of the luxuries of life in the thought that financial benefit should come to him through the death of one near and dear.

through the death of one near and dear. That this is not so, however, among the industrial classes, where the sterner realities and hardships of life have to be met face to face by the women, is a matter of record, and is clearly proved by a list of recort death claims paid in New York City by one of the leading companies of the world. By actual count there were four hundred and ninety-five claims paid, and of these two hundred and thity-nine males. And right here we find evi-dence of important character bearing on the fifty-nine males. And right here we find evi-dence of important character bearing on the question of the relative mortality of the two sexes, and it will be observed that it is in favor of the women. At the close of last year the company referred to had assets of more than thirteen and a half millions of dollars, and a surplus for policy holders of over three millions. The policies it had in force at the end of last year numbered 2,281,640, and con-siderably more than half of this great total was on the lives of women and children. Recently it paid three hundred and ninety-seven death claims in a single day. It must be explained that while this com-

seven death claims in a single day. It must be explained that while this com-pany does a regular life insurance business, and that as such has probably not many more women risks than other companiec, it has a department called "the industrial," and that it is there that it reaches women. When the in-dustrial department was inaugurated twentydustrial department was inaugurated, twenty-three years ago, long before any other com-pany adopted it in this country, it was practi-cally out of the question for persons on small wages to leave anything to their families, or to wages to leave anything to their families, or to provide for any debts that they might owe at death, because insurance was then beyond the reach of people of moderate means. The companies in general accepted only male adult lives; declined to insure women and children; to write policies for less than a thousand dol-lars, or to accept dues oftener than once in three months. Under the modern plan, men, women and children are taken, from the grandparent of seventy to the babe a year old. The insurance costs five cents per week up-ward, the dues are collected at the homes of the insured, and policies are paid promptly at the insured, and policies are paid promptly at death.

The desirability of insurance of this descrip The desirability of insurance of this descrip-tion need not be discussed at length. No life is so valuable to a family as that of the bread winner; but when death invades the circle, robbing it either of a parent or a child, it not infrequently comes hand in hand with poverty, and finds the family without the means of decent burial. Here it is that the insurance money, promptly paid, does such great service. The policies are, of course, small when compared with those people of means afford; but what more consoling than a few hundred dollars at a time when the means afford; but what more consoling than a few hundred dollars at a time when the world seems at its blackest. Furthermore, it should be said that the industrial companies do not confine their business to any class, although, of course, their principal work is among the poor. Any one in good health may secure policies, and, as a matter of fact, many professional men and women do so. Ten or twenty cents a week is easily saved, and the payment of it to the collector when he calls reduces the trouble to a minimum. At first blush the insurance business would seem to offer a good opening to enterprising

seem to offer a good opening to enterprising women as agents or canvassers. The com-missions paid are undoubtedly much more re-munerative than the outcome of many other eccurative to this women denote the occupations to which women devote them-selves, and the work is not of an unsuitable character. It certainly is no worse than book canvassing, and the securing of a single ten thousand dollar policy would bring better returns than could be possibly expected from sev-eral weeks' persistency in that line. Yet it is a fact that a woman insurance solicitor is so great a rarity that I have never met one, although I am told there are some in the field, and that they have net with marked success. The ex-periment has been tried in the industrial department, but there conditions are by no means the same as in general insurance work. In the large cities the work of the industrial companies, by its character is naturally largely confined to the tenement house districts, and the climbing of stairs requires more physical back-bone than most women possess. Again, the field has to be gone over every week, for the can-vassers are also the collectors, so the labor is practically unending. In the smaller cities and towns where the working classes have their homes, in cottages or every-day houses, this homes, in cottages or every-day houses, this great obstacle to the entrance of women to the field is not presented, and many have been able to make very fair compensation. It is found that a sensible woman, when face to face with a struggling sister, can bring home the truths about life insurance much more forcibly than the average cold-blooded man.

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THE question that naturally arises is: What are the causes which have operated to ing about this serious state of affairs in weiety? The broad answer to which I am ir-sistibly led is, that this is one of the prices e pay for a higher civilization. As wealth is been distributed and high class education ade general, young men and young women id new obstacles arising in the pathway to arriage

A LIVE EMBER

By Julia Magruder

[Continued from August JOURNAL]

NE summer

CHAPTER IV



hady, whose object had been to secure a long day's quiet for herself, began by mid-day to weary of her own society, and, leaving her room, went down and wandered rather aimlessly about the lower apartments, turning over books and magazines, looking at illustrated papers, strumming a little on the piano, and giving various indications of the fact that the time hung rather heavy on her hands. She was exceedingly glad to get rid of all the peo-ple, but she did not know exactly what to do with herself. She was not wearing one of the Paris costumes to-day, but was clad in a little, Paris costumes to-day, but was clad in a little, white cotton gown of her own designing that flowed in straight and simple lines from the waist, where it was confined by a loose white ribbon. It was cut low all around the fair

ribbon. It was cut low all around the fair and slender throat, from which a fall of full white lace hung back. The sleeves, which were puffed on the shoulders, were madefull and loose to below the elbows, where they ended in another frill of lace. White ribbon bows, with float-ing ends, fastened the gown about the neck. It was as winsome a little gar-ment as was ever seen, and Kate looked as lovely as a flower in it, as she trip. nent as was ever seen, and Kate looked as lovely as a flower in it, as she trip-ped about from room to room, on her little slippered feet, whose small heels clicked musically on the polished floors in the midst of the silence that per-vaded everywhere. The shutters were closed, and all the rooms in semi-dark-ness, but small rays of golden sunshine pierced through the slats here and there, and a sweet breeze from the ocean came in with them, and gently fanned the thin lace curtains. In every room she entered there were bowls and jars and vases of flowers massed to-gether in lavish abundance. She flitted about, from one to the other of these, burying her face enjoyingly in their burying her face enjoyingly in their fragrance, her head lingering above them like a butterfly or a humming-bird. In the great drawing-room there one the humer display and a while in them like a buttering of a manning bird. In the great drawing-room there was the largest display, and a table in the center had been given up exclu-sively to flowers, eight or ten varieties of which were massed in separate jars. There was one jar of tall pink gladiolus, another of creamy peoples, another of another of creamy peonies, another of blood-red roses, one of heliotrope, one of garden lilies and several more baside beside.

Kate was bending over this table with her hands resting on its edge, and her bright brown head stooped low, when a sound caught her ear, and lifting her face from among the flowers she looked up and saw John Talbot standing in

the doorway, directly in front of her. Her heart gave a bound, and she seemed to feel the current in her veins change its course and flow backward, but outwardly she was self-possessed, and she felt at once an instinctive assurance of the sufficiency of her

strength. "Mr. Talbot!" she said, in a tone of

simple surprise, drawing herself upright be-bind the mass of flowers, as a tall, white lily might rear its crest above a bank of mignon-ette. She did not move from her place, but as he came forward she turned and gave him her hand, with as little self-consciousness as

her hand, with as little self-consciousness as if she had been indeed a flower. "No one is expecting you," she said, "and they have all gone off on an excursion. Did you write or telegraph?" "No; I did neither," he said, "I was doubt-ful if there would be room for a delinquent who had been guilty of so many postpone-ments, so I came to see for myself whether I hadn't better go to a hotel" "Certainly not," said Kate; "Auntie has kept your room, and I think it is all ready. Let me ring and inquire."

"Do the people here bore you?" said Talbot, going into the subject with a spirit of candor that was natural to him. "I should think they night. Who is here, by the way?" Kate named over the guests to him one by one, ending with, "and the charming Mrs. Torrence."

"To rence." "Do you consider her charming?" said Talbot, "or are you merely echoing the ver-dict of the world?"

"I was merely echoing the verdict of the world," said Kate, "but I don't say I dissent from it."

You don't say that you agree with it, however. Lobserve.

"No; I don't commit myself," said Kate. "I think she is handsome, certainly, but, beyond that, I don't feel that I have the light to judge

her by." "What wise remarks children stumble up-on sometimes." said Talbot. "That's much

on, sometimes," said Talbot. "That's much more profound than you have any idea of." Kate felt irritated at his calling her a child, and, watching her keenly as he did, the man perceived it, though she gave no outward sign beyond a movement of her head, as she turned to speak to the servant, who now appeared, as to Mr. Talbot's room. It was all ready, she was told, and while Talbot scribbled on his card an order for his luggage he heard her ask

"It is on the table, miss," returned the man, and when Kate had ordered a place to be set for Mr. Talbot, and the man had disappeared, she stood up and said

nial never omitted by Mrs. Owen, but Talbot nual never omitted by Mrs. Owen, but Talbot was so entirely unprepared that he proved un-responsive to that shy glance of invitation, and the meal proceeded. When he recalled it, afterward, he was indignant with himself. It was an opportunity of securing a sweet memory that he had let slip away from him. Kate sat in the tall chair behind the stately array of silver and china and made his tea for him, and he leaned back in the tall chair opposite, and watched her deliberately, as the light hands moved about, with deft touches

nim, and ne leaned back in the tail chair opposite, and watched her deliberately, as the light hands moved about, with deft touches on the graceful shapes of the pretty, old fash-ioned silver. When the dishes had been handed, and Talbot's cup of fragrant tea set down beside him, the two servants, as their custom was, retired to the pantry, and the man and girl at the table were left severely tête à tête. Kate was bending over her tea-cup, stirring busily, and looking down, when she heard a low and emphatic: "Good gra-cious!" from across the table. She looked up quickly, and saw her companion leaning back in his chair, with his plate and cup untouched before him. The exclamation had apparently been involuntary, for he sat up and seemed to collect himself, as she asked: "What in the world do you mean?" "O, nothing in particular, and everything in general," he answered with a smile. "I was, for one thing, contrasting my lunch here to-

"O, nothing in particular, and everything in general," he answered with a smile. "I was, for one thing, contrasting my lunch here to-day with my lunch in a restaurant yesterday." "Yes, I dare say there is a contrast in several ways," said Kate. "I shall not pretend to deny that the manner is better here, though I've no doubt that in the matter as to variety, at least, the advantage was on the other side. But you see you were not expected, and I told the servants a mere cup of tea was all I wanted; and some fruit."

'I was not thinking of the contrast in the

"I was not thinking of the contrast in the food," said Talbot. Kate struck the little silver call-bell. "O, as to the surroundings?" she replied. "Then, of course, the advantage is altogether



"The little procession started toward the house."

"You will want to go to your room, Mr. Talbot-" on the side of to-day. Give me a glass of water, please," she said to the servant who Talbot—"
"Not at all," was the reply. "I rested and refreshed at the hotel."
"Then, if you will excuse me for a mo-ment—"Kate began.
"Please don't," he interrupted her; "excuse me, but are you thinking of changing your dress? I do beg you not to."
"I really must," said Kate; "it is too un-suitable. Auntie's sense of fitness would be outraged." entered. When he had served her and retired, Talbot

When he had served her and retired, Talbot spoke again. "Have you enjoyed yourself here?" he said. "You've been in the thick of it all I see by the papers." "O, yes; I've been admirably entertained," said Kate. "Many people have been kind to me, many indifferent, and a few rather un-kind, but on the whole it's been very nice." "Who's been unkind to you?" he asked, in a voice that made her feel she dared not meet his look. Again she struck the bell. "Change the plates," she said to the servant, "and hand Mr. Talbot the fruit." When the fruit had been served and they

He was desperately sorry for his silly speech, and would have made some effort to patch it up, but she gave him no opportunity. Touch-ing the bell again, she rose from the table, and led the way out of the room. When they reached the foot of the staircase, she paused. "You want to smoke L suppose" the said.

"You want to smoke, I suppose," she said; "you know your bearings as well as I. Make yourself quite at home. You are to have your usual room, and I hope you'll find it all right.

"And are you going to leave me?" he said, "And are you going to leave me?" he said, with the candid disappointment of a child. "Yes; I really must, not to sacrifice my self-respect entirely as to the excuse I gave for staying at home. I said I had a letter to write and business to attend to, and I must go and do it." do it.'

He watched her from below, as her figure, so fascinating and so unfashionable in its contour, mounted the wide staircase, and turned at the landing. He hoped she would look back, but she did not. Only her pretty profile was turned toward him as she passed from sight.

To say he was disappointed was far too little. He was restive, annoved, half angry with both himself and her. Here was such an opportu-nity as would almost certainly not occur again, nity as would almost certainly not occur again, when they might be together, free and un-molested, and what could possibly be the harm to either if they talked awhile, and perhaps played over some music? He had had an almost passionate love for her violin playing, long before he had become aware of the same feeling for herself, and it would have been a pure delight to have played her accom-paniments for her a while this afternoon, they two alone. He knew his danger, and was paniments for her a while this alternoon, they two alone. He knew his danger, and was armed against a repetition of that moment's weakness, which now, less than ever, could he bring himself to regret. It was perfectly evi-dent that it had meant nothing to her, and it meant so much to him that he could only feel glad and exultant that it had ever been. Irriteted and housy he lighted his

nd exultant that it had ever been. Irritated and lonely he lighted his cigar, and sat smoking in savage silence, while Kate, alone up stairs, with the key turned in the lock, was standing before her long mirror look-ing at herself scrutinizingly to see how she had appeared to Talbot's eyes. She would have been stupid if she had not been satisfied; if she had not seen at a glace how absolutely that little at a glance how absolutely that little gown became her, and though she was not, in reality, displeased with her re-flection, as she turned away her face, now quite unguarded, looked very, very far from happy. She threw herself into a chair and

fell to musing. After all these days and weeks and months she had seen and weeks and months she had seen John Talbot again !--touched his hand --heard his voice--and looked into his eyes! Swift and short her glances had been, but that had told her that it was the self-same, dear familiar face which no trying could shut out from its insis-tent hold upon her mental vision. It was not bess winning and attractive was not less winning and attractive than memory had painted it. Ah, it was more so! and the voice, the man-ner, the distinct sweet utterance were all the same. She had wondered over and over again, whether, in her girl's imagination, she had not idealized him, but she saw it was not so. Her quiet winter and its ample opportunitisc for deliberate thought and judg-ment, and her worldly experiences since she had been at her aunt's, had since she had been at her aunt's, had both given her an insight by which she saw his conduct in a truer light, and judged him with a sterner judgment. She knew perfectly now that his con-duct had been absolutely unjustifiable : that it had not been as he might kiss a child that he had kissed her; that, in plain terms, he had taken an unworthy advantage of her youth and ignorance, and had done what no man of honor could fail to condemn. She knew all this, and her pride resented the affront

could fail to condemn. She knew all this, and her pride resented the affront he had offered her. This resentment was strong enough to be a sure safe-guard in the future. She knew it would not fail for that use, but, strive as she would, and she had bravely striven, she could not feel less tenderly toward him, because she felt less trustingly. She knew he had done wrong, but that feeling in her heart resisted the knowledge. Even to-day, in their brief intercourse, he had more than once aroused her disapproval. His manner had been alto-gether too easy and familiar, considering the past. His reference to the agreeableness of finding himself at the table alone with her was absolutely out of taste, she thought, and she quite hated what he had said about chil-dren. That feeling she had always thought as unmanly in a man as it was unwomanly in a unmanly in a man as it was unwomanly in a woman, and she utterly condemned it. Yet what did it all amount to, in the presence of the tremendous fact that stared her in the face -the controlling, compelling, imperious, awful fact that John Talbot was the man she loved ! It need never make any difference, she said to herself, except in the depths of her own heart, and the influence it would exercise upon her whole sad life. No one would ever know it. The very thought of that possibility so filled her with shame that she felt a positive certainty that her pride would enable her to guard her secret faithfully. That pride was useless now, however, to check the rising tears which filled her eyes totally against her will. She shook them off, but they rose again. Determined not to give up to them, she got out her writing materials and wrote her business letters. By this she gained outward self-control, but when the letters were done she dared not permit her-self to sit down and think. A sudden idea series to sit down and think. A sudden idea struck her, and she rose and rang the bell. It was answered by her old servant, Maria, who had shown such grief at the thought of part-ing from her, and to whom she was so really attached that she had brought her away from Virginia with her.

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"Pray don't—" began Talbot, but she was half way across the room on her way to the bell, and he stopped, struck suddenly by the grace and beauty of her strange costume. As Kate returned she saw this glance and understood it. She had forgotten the unconven-tional little gown, and now, as his look reminded her, she flushed slightly and smiled. "You have taken us all unaware," she said,

as she sat down in a low chair some distance from him, "but I'm sure you will be very welcome." Auntie and the girls have wished for you very often, and so have some of the people staying here. You won't be looked on as an intruder, I can assure you." He did not speak at once, but it was evident form his fees the her could assure you for

from his face that her cordial assurance affect ed him very little.

"And why are you not one of the excursion

"And why are you not one of the excursion party?" he asked, coming a little nearer, be-fore he selected a chair. "It was disinclination chiefly that kept me at home," said Kate, "though I made out a more reasonable case than that. I believe I am too indolent for excursions. I always shirk them measure usen." them whenever I can.'

outraged." "Nonsense! It is perfection. Please keep it on. I ask it as a special favor." "What right have you to ask of me special favors?" Kate said to herself indignantly, but it would have seemed absurd to make a point constitution of the service servic of so trifling a matter, especially as the servant now re-appeared and announced lunch. "I'll have to, whether I want to or not,"

she said, "unless I choose to pay the penalty of a cold lunch, which doesn't seem worth while," and she led the way to the diningroom

As they crossed the hall a fresh breeze blew As they crossed the name a fresh breeze blew in through the open doors and fluttered the free folds of her little gown, blowing it back from her pretty feet, and making her tall, young beauty look more beautiful still in the broad light of day, which it had no reason to fear. As they passed from the hall into the dim coolness of the large dining-room, with its heavy furniture and high-backed leather chairs, both of them fell silent. Their places had been set at the head and foot of the large round table, and as the flowers in the center were low and massed together, they were un-compromisingly face to face. Kate's slight body looked taller and slimmer than usual, in its quaint, white gown, against the tall, dark As they sat down she glanced across chairs. at Talbot, half-timidly and half-expectantly, and it dashed across his mind that she thought he was going to say grace. It was a ceremo-

When the fruit had been served and they vere again alone, Kate opened the conversation herself.

"Your sister is expected to-morrow," she said; "Mrs. Gwyn and her children; I sup-pose you knew it, though." "I knew she was coming some time," he said rather absently, "and the children are a matter of course. She is one of the mothers who shirks none of the responsibilities of the who shirks none of the responsibilities of the situation, and either takes her children with her or stays at home. Consequently her range is rather limited, but Mrs. Owen, who approves her tactics, rewards her by an invitation here every summer. It is very good of her, for Fanny is a social little creature, and

she's cut off now from a good deal." "Don't you approve her tactics?" asked Kate. "I do, I'm sure."

Kate. "I do, I'm sure." "Yes: I suppose so, in theory. I approve of her, I know, but I can't get very enthusiastic on this particular point in her character, being prejudiced, I suppose, by the fact that I abominate children.

"You abominate children," said Kate; "how impossible to understand!" and she looked, he thought, almost hurt.

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of the solitude of the empty apartments down stairs, and sought his own chamber, happen-ing to be at the window that looked out on the lawn, saw Miss Carew, in her smart habit, cantering off down the drive, followed by a groom, but otherwise alone. He watched her until she was out of sight, his anger kinding every moment. And yet what right had he to expect to be asked to join her? What had he done to merit the favor and confidence of this girl? Nothing; and all to forfeit it! It was a painful reflection. How charming she had looked in her hat and habit! He had never seen her ride before, and her costume was so absolute a constrast to the one he had last seen her in. And yet it was not a whit less becom-ing. Ah, she was beautiful and charming indeed; and yet it was as clear as ever that she was not for him!

He saw her again, when she returned in the twilight, a gentleman having joined her. Their gay voices reached him at his window.

CHAPTER V

TOHN TALBOT had been correct, even be-**J** yond his thought, in surmising that oppor-tunities of seeing Miss Carew alone would be of rare occurrence in future. After that first day, although he saw her continually, it was always in the presence of others. They met, of course, daily around Mrs. Owen's table, and frequently at other people's, and the same invitations and engagements often threw them Invitations and engagements often threw them together; but in all of this he felt he was only one of many, and of no more conse-quence to the highly favored and much sought after young lady than a dozen other men; not so much, indeed, for they were free to offer their attentions and strive for her favors on an equal ground, while he, in some inexplicable way, felt himself disqualified and repelled. It was in reality inexplicable, for she was never other than polite to him, but so it was never other than polite to him, but so it was

He saw her in one after the other of the French costumes, and keenly took the measure of her loveliness in each. He compared her with other young and lovely girls, and noted the result of his comparisons upon his inmost heart. He listened diligently to what was said of her by men and women, and kept the record of it in his soul. He saw other men come near her who were free to ask her hand, and rich enough in this world's goods to make it unpresumptuous. He felt himself disqualified in both ways—first, because he had sunk himself fatally in her estimation by one rash moment's act, and second, because he had made it, with himself, a point of honor not to try to marry a rich girl until he had made his own fortune. He had been so embarrassed lately with expenditures he had made for the furtherance of some of his schemes, that he felt himself more ruthlessly debarred than ever. So, for more reasons than one, he was a mere looker on at Miss Carew's triumphant career. That it was triumphant he saw plainly at the first ball to which he went. very

One morning Mrs. Owen's guests, as well as her friends' guests, were assembled in the large drawing-room, where for hours there had been an uninterrupted flow of such watering-place chatter as Kute grew often very weary of. To-day it seemed to her more than usually intolerable, and as there was no one present who had called especially to see her—the com-pany was chiefly composed of married people -she slipped away unnoticed, and wandered out into the hall and thence to the piazza, and finally, taking up a garden hat, she sauntered off under the trees and was soon out of sight of the house. As she walked on the sound of children's voices reached her, and turning toward it she came upon a nurse and two small children, the latter such perfect dupli-cates that it made one smile to look at them. They were the twin boys of Mrs. Gwyn, John Talbot's sister, such beautiful and charming children that they made their uncle's objection to their kind seem all the more reprehensible and unaccountable.

"O Martha! I'm so glad I came across you," Kate exclaimed. "I was wishing a little while ago that I could borrow the babies. If you've got anything to do I'll take care of them, and bring them in as soon as they or I get tired." The old woman accepted this offer very

willingly and hurried off, while Kate threw down her hat and seated herself by the children, who were so absorbingly occupied in scooping holes in the sandy soil, under the edge of an evergreen where the grass refused to grow and ladling out dirt with their little shovels, that they seemed not to notice the change of custodians. They were scarcely more than babies, and were dressed precisely ike in little white dresses and mi the under their chins, and short white socks that left their chubby legs half bare. It was perfectly understood that they were to be re-dressed when they returned to the house, so nurse had left them unrestricted as to their clothes, and they were enjoying themselves royally. The earth they played in was so light and sandy that it was what Martha called "clean dirt," and did not stick to them. Kate sat and looked at them a while in silence, fas-cinated by their sturdy beauty. "Which is Ned and which is Ted?" said Kate, presently wishing to attract their atten-tion which they both looked us tables tion which they both looked up at the same time, and gave precisely similar little gurgling laughs

on earth was of great consequence to them as long as there remained more dirt to be scooped out of those holes. Kate watched them a while longer in silence, and then, beginning to pine for a larger share of their attention and companionship, she walked over and seated herself in a hammock that hung near

by, and called out invitingly: "Who wants to take a nice ride to London town?

Both little be-capped and be-cropped heads were lifted up. Two little grunts of rejection were given, and the heads dropped down again over their work.

"I wish I had somebody to love me," said ate in an injured tone. "Nobody loves me; Kate in an injured tone.

"I love 'oo," and throwing down their spades they toddled toward her, running so fast across the rough sward, and with their bodies fast inclined forward so perilously that she was afraid they would fall on their faces at every step. They kept up, however, until they were almost up to her, when they both tumbled forward with a laugh against her lap, measuring their distance so accurately as to make it appear to have been the result of exact calculation.

You've got to pay your way to London town, you know, before you get on the train," she said, at which two pairs of chubby arms closed round her neck at the same time, and rosy mouths fell to kissing her cheeks with loud, resounding smacks. them both to her, by way of making sure of her fare, and as she loosed them, said seriously:

"I don't know which sides you belong on. You'll have to tell me again which is Ned and which is Ted.'

"Dis is Ned and dat's Ted," said one, and "Dis is Ted and dat's Ned," said the other, with the same gesticulation as before. It was a performance they were called on to go through at least a dozen times a day, but their good nature never seemed to fail. They were now lifted into the hammock,

and Kate, with an arm around each, began to swing them regularly backward and forward, by pushing her foot against a tree which was just within proper distance. At the same time all three voices, the girl's and theirs, set up a vigorous chorus of:

One foot up and one foot dcwn, That is the way to London town."

It was evidently a familiar form of recrea-tion to all three. For some time they kept it up, swinging and singing, and then first one and then the other of the childish voices died away in drowsiness, the little bodies ressed harder and heavier against her sides, and both babies were fast asleep. She looked down at them right and left, with fond, careesing glances, and pressed them gently closer to her, swinging each moment slower and slower until the swing stopped still. Just as it did so, she looked up and saw John Talbot sitting quietly on a bench under a tree some little distance off. Seeing that he was discovered,

he got up and came forward. "How long have you been there?" said Kate.

"Since the beginning of this performance," he answered. He saw no use in telling her he had seen her from a window and followed her out of the house.

She looked at him scrutinizingly to see if he were going to express some cynical disap-probation, which she rather dreaded; but he

did not. He merely bent down and looked at the sleeping children, and said carelessly: "There's a pair of little chaps in clover, if ever I came across it. Which is Facsimile and which is Ditto?" he asked smiling, and then added: "And you really love these small creatures?"

"I do, indeed," said Kate, "don't you?" "I told you the other day I was not fond of children."

"Then you've missed your share of heaven on earth," said Kate. "It's a pity to see how people won't live up to their privileges. Think of these two little hearts—the truth, the unworldliness of them! Not a concealed thought, an evil wish, an envious feeling! What do they care whose diamonds are handsomest, whose dresses most admired, whose dinners best attended? Contrast their innocence with best attended? Contrast their innocence with the worldliness of those grown folks in yon-der, and say who are the best companions! All they are concerned to know." she added laughing, "is which is Ned and which is Ted,

laughing, "is which is Ned and which is Ted, and that they only occupy themselves with for the convenience of others. It would not make the least difference to themselves." "After this," said Taftot, smiling, "I'll re-consider my opinion, and I don't despair of recanting altogether. They are pretty, poor little chaps," he went on, looking at them gently. "And it makes them seem very sweet to think that you love them." gently. "And it makes then to think that you love them. hinki aid F

coming to look for them, and when she saw who it was that Kate had pressed into her service she stopped short, and lifted her hands in astonishment.

That I should have lived to behold it!" she

cried. "By what system of bribery or threaten-ing have you brought this about, Miss Carew?" "It is entirely volunteer service, I assure you," said Kate. "He offered to do it, but I think we won't tax him too far. Let's go around by the side entrance, so that nobody may see him."

Not a bit of it," said Talbot. "I'm going to stand to my guns. I'm ready to face the whole Casino if necessary, and explain to the company that 'dis is Ned and dat is Ted,' or vice versa, I'm sure I don't know which."

Kate insisted, however, on the side entrance, and they got into the house without attract-

ing any attention. When the two burdens had been deposited in the nursery, and Kate had gone off to her room to rectify her disordered costume, Mrs. Gwyn, looking after her, said impulsively: "What a lovely construct the is 1 And for

"What a lovely creature that is! And for all the admiration she receives how utterly unspoiled! She will make some man very

unspoiled: She will make some man very happy one of these days!" "Some other man, not this one," he an-swered, surprising her by a direct answer to her significant look. "Not this one," he repeated, stooping to kiss her. "You needn't suppose it, little sister," and he turned and walked away, knowing that he had given the secret of his heart into safe keeping. The scene with the children in which John

Talbot took part served Kate as a strong warning. It set to vibrating within her old tones for the moment stilled, and she made up her mind that nothing like it should hapup her mind that nothing like it should hap-pen again. As Talbot had made up his mind to the contrary, her resolution was strongly taxed in the few days following, for it was evident that he sought, almost with persist-ence, opportunities of being with her. He found himself completely foiled, however, and yet it was done so quietly that no one but himself was in the least aware of it. One evening Mrs. Owen gave a large dinner party, and Kale, coming down early to arrange

party, and Kate, coming down early to arrange the menu cards and attend to some little mat-ters for her aunt, encountered John Talbot on was in his morning clothes, and rather tired the stairs. and dusty. Hurrying to his room to dress for dinner, he was running up the steps rather rapidly when he saw Kate coming down. At the same moment he made a misstep, stumbled and fell to his knees. Instead of righting himself and standing up, however, he con-tinued kneeling, and looked up at her with a half-grave smile. She was all in white, with a sumptuous mass of shining silk and cloudy tulle trailing after her down the steps, and she looked so tall and queen-like, with her lovely neck and arms unveiled to view and lovely neck and arms unveiled to view, and her fair and gentle face above them calm and proud in its serenity, that it was no wonder John Talbot feeling, perhaps, that accident had put him in his proper posture before her, re-fused to change it, but still knelt waiting for her to pass him. There was ample room upon the wide staircase, but she did not pass. She held out her hand instead and said. held out her hand, instead, and said :

held out her hand, instead, and said: "Can I help you up?" He took her hand and just touched it with his lips, letting it drop again instantly. Then as she passed swiftly on he rose to his feet and went slowly up the stairs. He turned at the landing and looked down at her crossing the brilliantly lighted and decorated hall. Again he hoped that she would look at him, but her eyes were straight before her. Those poor eyes! They were full of foolish tears. The little scene was mere gallantry, she knew, excusable on that score, and nothing but what a multitude might have witnessed, but with her, he had no right to indulge in such joking. her, he had no right to indulge in such joking. But then, thank Heaven, he could not know what it was to her—what an acute mingling of joy and pain! She felt angry and indignant, and yet her consciousness was vibrant with that touch of his lips on her hand. How that touch of his lips on her hand. How could he? He was heartless and vain—it must

It happened that the company that evening was composed largely of literary and musical people, and after the return to the drawing room, the talk turned upon poetry. One of the guests was a critic of high authority, and the guests was a critic of high authority, and in agreeing that Tennyson had written more lines that found echo in the human heart than any other poet of modern times he quoted, in a sonorous, sympathetic voice sev-eral passages to prove his point. "He is pre-eminently the poet of sweet-hearts." he said, "and of 'true love given in vain, in vain.' And how much there is in those simple lines."

those simple lines :

"O, that 'twere possible, After long grief and pain, To find the arms of my true love Round me once again !'"

Instantly, and without volition, Kate looked her. It was but a glance, and lasted but one lightning flash, and she looked away. But she could have scourged herself for it. She could not tell how much that glance might have expressed of the feeling that had bounded up in her heart. She feared, she infinitely feared, that it could not have seened a mere casual, accidental look. Well! Heaven help her, she thought, it only made her way clearer for the future-clearer and more uncompro-

.

She rose at once. "That is really an inducement," she said. "And besides, auntie will not forgive me, if

I am unaccommodating to-night." Talbot walked at her side as she went for her violin, and when she had taken it from its case and picked up her bow, she glanced at the sheet of music that he had selected and placed on the rack, and saw it was Handel's Largo

a moment weak and then strong-strong enough for anything that could possibly come. Talbot began the accompaniment with a rather slow and languorous movement, conscious in every fibre of the last time he had played it, and of the sweet nearness of the woman who had been his inspiration then as now. She stood close by, in her tall, young beauty, clad in shimmering white and gold, and looking a very vision, with her violin resting against her throat and her exquisite, hare arm poised above waiting to begin bare arm poised above, waiting to begin. When he struck the note, the first full tone of that violin, making sweet harmony to the ears of others, jangled discordantly with the feelhings at work in his soul. But it compelled him, that strong imperious sound, and he needs must follow as it led. The accompaniment must conform, in a case like this, and as she pointed he must go. In spite of himself he caught the spirit of it, and to him as well as to her it seemed to summon all his best. Great deeds of daring, crucial tests of strength seemed possible to him now. What could he not do and dare, with always the goal before him of the exceeding great reward that stood this moment within reach of his hand, embodied in sweet flesh, and clothed in shining rainent. As he played on, the spirit and power of those violin notes met with a full response and adequate support in the deep plano chords, and Talbot felt, in some ecstatic plano chords, and Taibot feit, in some ecstatic way, that he was moving onward to the con-summation of his heart's great wish. Kate, for her part, felt a far different spirit astir in her breast. To her the grandeur and the glory of it was in this, that the great demand of her life was upon her, and she felt herself strong to meet it, albeit its meaning was pain and its mame renunciation. and its name renunciation. He looked at her once as she was resting,

He looked at her once as she was resting, while he played an interlude, and saw her with her head thrown proudly back, and a look of exultation on her lovely face that he felt boded him no good. When she presently ended, sounds of enthusiastic praise rose from all parts of the room, in the midst of which she was conscious that Talbot had again sne was conscious that Tailoot had again turned his searching eyes upon her. She met them calmly and without an atom of respon-siveness. From that moment the man's indefi-nite fears turned into a set conviction that so far as this girl had any feeling for him at all it was one of cold dislike. That single look had power to set him as far distant as pole had power to set him as far distant as pole from pole—to make him change his inter-pretation of the glance she had turned upon him half an hour ago, and make it mean scorn instead of sympathy.

(Continued in the next JOURNAL)

CANCELLED POSTAGE STAMPS

THE MUCH DISPUTED VALUE OF "A MILLION CANCELLED POSTAGE STAMPS"

LETTER addressed to the United States minister to Switzerland, and promptly replied to by him, dis-closes the fact that at Locle, a small Swiss town near Neuchatel,

small Swiss town near Neuchatel, there exists a model orphanage for girls, whose funds have been of cancelled postage stamps. The home was established in 1814 by a Swiss lady, and was designed as a place of shelter for orphan girls, irrespective of creed or nationality. A house was taken, and soon as many as A house was taken, and soon as many as a hundred girls were sheltered. The stamp trade in this connection was started by a lady, who, on hearing that old postage stamps might be sold advantageously, volunteered to help the orphans by begging stamps from her friends and selling them through the medium of certain stamp dealers, who were willing to waive their rights to any commission. Her effort soon became known, and now benevolent people the world over are helping the institution by sending to the orphanage packages of old postage stamps, which are sorted and disposed of to the best advantage. As a help to those who may feel anxious to send stamp offerings to contribute to the support and education of these destitute children we transcribe the rules, prefacing them with the in-formation that the managers of the orphanage friends, and that no notice whatever will be

taken of offers of stamps for cash. FIRST: All stamps not whole and not sur-rounded with the perforated edging are useless; which philatelic collectors prefer to possess, however spoilt, rather than to have no sign of them. SECOND: The price of whole stamps greatly varies, and can often only be decided by experts, hence charitable contributors are advised to forward indifferently any kind of stamps not obliterated. THIRD: Stamps must be cut out from en-velopes, but it is not indispensable to remove

"Dis is Ned and dat's Ted," said one. "Dis is Ted and dat's Ned," said the other -each pointing first at himself and then at his brother, with exactly the same gesture, and then they went to work again. They already knew Kate well, and being the

most jolly and comfortable little children imaginable, they were not in the least disposed to object to being left in her charge. Nothing

"I was just thinking," said Kate, breaking in, in a matter-of-fact tone, "how I should get these babies to the house. I could manage one, but two is too much for me. Would you mind finding a servant and sending word to Martha to come and get one of them?" "Why couldn't I carry one, if you can carry the other?" he said half-timidly. "Is it be-cause you think I am not worth?" "I am not sure that either of us is that."

cause you think I am not worthy?" "I am not sure that either of us is that," she answered gently. "At all events, I cer-tainly shan't refuse your offer." Very tenderly, if somewhat awkwardly, he lifted one of the little sleepers into his strong cause and laid him up conjuct his objudde

arms, and laid him up against his shoulder. The movement roused the child a little, and the evidently thought he had been stoken to, for he began his usual response: "Dis is Ned and—" but the rest of it died in silence, as his head sank comfortably down on its un-wonted resting place on the shoulder of Mr. John Talbot

Kate lifted the other sleeping child in her arms and got, with some difficulty, to her feet, and the little procession started to the house. On the way they met Mrs. Gwyn mising. In a little while music was proposed, and

"O, I couldn't; I really couldn't!" she said, half frightened, and then turning saw that Talbot was standing near, and that he had heard her words and tones, and perhaps inter-

preted them. As she looked at him, he came forward and said deliberately: "I hope you won't refuse, Miss Carew. I should be so glad to accompany you, if you would permit." "He means it, for a challenge" thought

means it for a challenge." thought ndignantly. "I will take him at his " He Kate, indignantly. word!'

them from the bit of paper on which they have been gunnied. FOURTH: It is scarely worth while to divide

stamps in packets of 50 or 100. FIFTH: Embossed stamps, as well as the

printed ones on postal cards and paper wrap-pers, have more value than the ordinary ones, but in cutting them out a half inch margin must always be left.

The address of this institution is "L'Aisle de Billodes, Locle, Switzerland." We may add that this article should settle at once and forever the much disputed question of the value of a collection of "a million cancelled postage stamps."

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SOME GRACEFUL EMBROIDERY DESIGNS

[AS WORKED AT THE CHICAGO SOCIETY OF DECORATIVE ART]

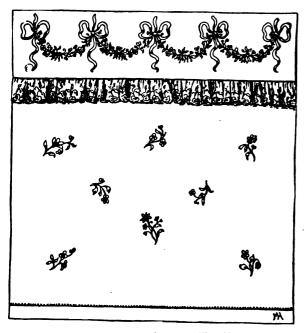
By Maude Haywood



HE Chicago Society of Decorative Art was organ-ized in 1877, upon the same plans as those already being successfully carried on in eastern cities. It is not revealed that there is any par-

ticular story or romance to be told in connection with its origin, rise, or progress, but its principal difficulty may be considered not uncharacteristic. The situation of its rooms, looking out as they do upon the lake front, with its network of railroad tracks, necessitates a constant warfare against enemies in the shape of smoke, coal dust and grime, and renders it extremely difficult to preserve and renders it extremely difficult to preserve the work as spotlessly pure and clean as deli-cate embroideries should be kept, for in the summer, of course, windows must be thrown open. The work shown by the Society is of the most varied kind, including specimens of many different styles and branches of em-broidery. A few only of the pieces are here presented.

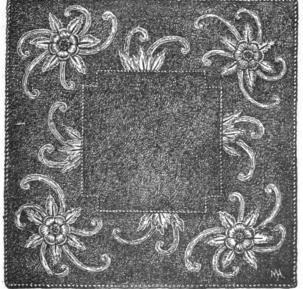
A PRETTILY DESIGNED BED-COVER Some of the finest and most noticeable bieres recently were some protitily and Solution of the finest and most noticeable pieces recently were some prettily ren-dered designs for bed coverings and a very daintily executed spread and pillow for a child's crib, which have been chosen as illus-trations for this paper, and will be carefully described further on. According to the usual custom in these societies, orders are executed on the premises by regularly employed em-broideresses, and the bulk of the work on exhibition is offered for sale on a ten per cent.



A SPREAD FOR A BABY'S CRIB (Illus. No. 2)

commission, work being also taken from con-tributors living in all parts of the United States. About two thousand women have their names on the books as being benefited in this way.

on the books as being benefited in this way. All work has to be examined and passed by a committee before it is accepted, and in order to be pronounced eligible must reach a re-quired standard of excellence. As already indicated, the variety of bed-spreads shown may be considered somewhat of a special feature. A certain demand for them has led to considerable attention being paid to their design and execution. Many materials are employed, but on the whole fine white linen seems to have the preference. The one pictured in Illustration No. 1 is worked entirely in yellow silks on a firm worked entirely in yellow sllks on a firm round thread French linen, with very happy effect. The scalloped edge is worked in button-hole stitch in the yellow silk.



FOR THE CRIB OF A LITTLE KING

THE spread and pillow for a baby's crib in Illustrations No. 2 and No. 3 are charm-ingly dainty pieces of work. The material used is white Chinese linen. It is just a yard wide, and the whole length of the spread is about a yard and three-eighths, a quarter of a yard being turned over as shown in the drawing. On this flap the chief part of the design is placed. Each end of the spread is fin-



A PIŁLOW FOR BABY (Illus. No. 3)

ished with a hemstitch, the flap having also an edging of white lace. The garlands are worked in delicate coloring, the flowers being princi-pally roses, violets and forget-me-nots. The ribbon bows are made of pale blue on both spread and pillow. The scattered sprays on the lower portion of the spread harmonize with the tones used in the garlands.

THE BABY'S BELONGINGS

A square of the colored watering silk, and interlined with a strength of the silk. thin layer of perfuned wad-ding. The four corners are tied together with a knot of ribbon to match the tone chosen for the sachet, and chosen for the sachet, and inside various articles used for an infant's toilet are fastened in place by more of the same ribbon, a brush, comb, powder-puff and pack-age of safety-pins being pro-vided in the particular ex-ample just described. Strips of flannel ornamented with feather or brier stitch in of flannel ornamented with feather or brier stitch in colored embroidery silk and tied with a ribbon bow make pretty and useful cases to be kept filled with safety-pins of assorted sizes. Crib blan-kets of fine soft material are button-holed around the edge either plainly or in scallops, and marked with the child's initials or mono-gram, either in the center or a cross the corner. The simpler kinds of drawn-work stitches are much liked for the decoration of infants' belongings.

liked for the decoration of infants' belongings. Sheets and pillow-cases, where made quite plainly, ought always to be hemstitched by hand, and, if possible, marked with the in-itials in white embroidery cotton.

AN EMPIRE SPREAD AND BOLSTER

THE spread and bolster in Illustration No. 4 were made for a room furnished in the Empire style. The design was embroidered Empire style. The design was embroidered in delicate shades on a handsome, soft, cream-colored satin, and finished simply with a cord around the edge. The bed itself was gilded, and had embroidered panels inserted at the head and foot. Among others was a very harmonious, handsome and effective spread, the coloring being made to match some Em-pire brocade used for the hangings. A con-ventional tulip design was rendered in light gold silks, and the back-ground darned in dull reds. The leaves were outlined, and the flowers worked in

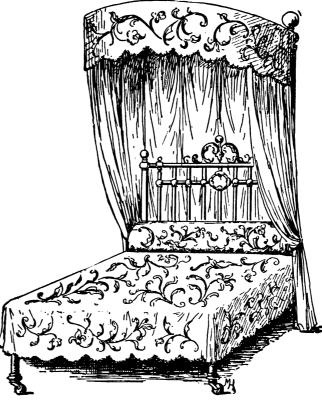
and the flowers worked in long and short stitches, the material being of a rich cream color. These spreads are in-tended not to hang down straight as in Illustration No. 1, but to be tucked in all around, in some cases the Empire beds having ornamented sides with carved decorations, and in others a festooned valance being provided in materials and coloring to harmonize with the spreads and cur-tains employed. In this style of decoration the plain bolster, as illustrated, is always provided, which is, always provided, which is, of course, together with the embroidered covering, re-moved at night. The pil-lows are frequently kept in a long-shaped ottoman box, placed at the foot of the bed, and which is itself amply provided with embroare in provided with cushions in order to form not only a handsome but a comforta-ble lounge.

CURTAINS AND PORTIÈRES

THE work exhibited includes quite a num-THE work exhibited includes quite a num-ber of pretty and handsome hangings well worth description. One entailing com-paratively little labor was worked entirely in shades of green, with Japanese gold thread introduced. The ground chosen was crinkled tapestry of rather a dull, metallic green, and the design was a bold spray of large leaves and flowers extending far down the curtain. Some of the leaves were embroidered solidly, and

were embroidered solidly, and some were of green plush ap-plied and worked in long and short stitch in silks either of a lighter or a darker shade than lighter or a darker shade than the plush, in order to gain variety of effect. The flowers had radiating lines extending from them rendered in green silk and gold thread worked side by side. The whole design was also outlined in the gold thread. The curtain was inter-lined with Canton flannel to give it substance. Another porgive it substance. Another por-tière was of ècru-colored silk, with a lattice work across it and with a lattice work across it and up the sides, applied in green plush, a design of ivy being twisted about it and embroi-dered in silks. A border of con-ventional tulips extended across the lower part. Some curtains were made of a plain, heavy material and turned over at the top, the design being worked on the frieze formed in this way. One in gobelin cloth had large roses for the subject. A hanging which was a harmony of yel-lows and browns had marsh-mallows powdered all over the ground, and yet another, effective in dull, quaint coloring, had a band of Venetian embroidery placed about one-third up the curtain. One curtain shown was, perhaps rather for admiration, then for actual instation br

One curtain shown was, perhaps rather for admiration than for actual imitation by American hands. It was a Spanish design of native execution on Tussore silk. It was exhibited just as it was imported, the idea



A PRETTILY DESIGNED BED-COVER (Illus. No. 1)

being that as there is such a diversity of tastes, it should be lined and mounted to suit the individual requirements of its eventual purchaser

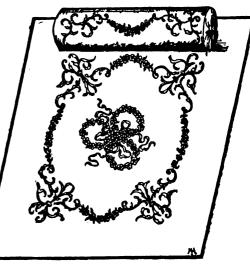
AN EFFECTIVE TABLE COVER

THIS extremely effective table cover (Illus-T tration No. 5) is worked on flax velours, of a warm, golden-brown tone, the coloring used in the design being chiefly in brownish tones, very near the color

of the ground; the flower forms are work-ed solidly in creamy shades, with the centers F

DECORATED CHAMOIS SKINS

A METHOD of decorating chamois skins which claims to be typically western, comes to the society from a young woman re-siding in Indianapolis, who claims the inven-tion of it. The work is adaptable for various purposes to which the leather is suited, but in the best of the examples shown the shore of METHOD of decorating chamois skins the best of the examples shown the shape of the skin is preserved, the pieces being either



AN EMPIRE SPREAD AND BOLSTER (Illus. No. 4)

for table mats or to be mounted on plush for screens or panels. The designs preferred are some mediæval and some Indian in character, and are adapted by the artist herself to the shape and size of the pieces. The forms are tinted flatly in subdued "art tones," and then the design is wrought gorgeously in colored silks, tinsel threads, beads and glass jewels. A considerable variety of bureau covers and

A considerable variety of bureau covers and v of bureau covers and toilet sets were shown. Bolting cloth is a favorite material, the design, usually of some deli-cate-colored flower, being tinted in oils thinned with turpen-tine, the outlines, veinings and mark-ings being rendered in embroidery silks. The old-fashioned pin-cushion boxes, with little brass feet, with little brass feet, embroidered covers and lace frills are much liked. Large, square cushions with square cushions with tiny bows at each corner, and also those of a long, nar-row shape, are like-wise used. The num-ber of different styles of work shows what of work shows what

of work shows what interest is taken in the subject. Nothing particu-larly novel is to be seen in table linen. The favorite effects seem to be in white, outlined with yellow or green, and in outlined with yellow or green, and in colors, of delicate pinks and greens in mother-of-pearl tones. Pretty tea napkins in fine linen, twenty in ches square, had each a different floral spray worked in one cor-ner in wash silk, and ner in wash silk, and were very graceful.

SIMPLICITY AND TASTE IN DOILIES

MONG the smaller pieces may be seen some dainty work. A set of doilies, of which two are shown in Illustration No. 6, were simple and effective in treatment. They were on fine, white linen, the edges being hemstitched. The one has little sprays of vellow iseming in the correst and pink reces yellow jasmine in the corners and pink roses at the sides, the square border line being worked in green silks and the curved line about it in

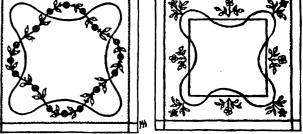
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AN EFFECTIVE TABLE COVER (Illus. No. 5)

in brown. The leaves are in long and short stitch, of rather an olive hue. The curved forms hue. The curved forms which characterize the which characterize the design are couched in heavy silk, and the whole is outlined with gold thread. The line defining the border is a double row of copper-colored cord. The finish is a heavy cord and the is a heavy cord and the lining is of dull old gold.

In many cases double

In many cases double faced flax velours is employed for table covers, curtains, and other purposes, because where the design is applied or couched they require no lining, the material being so thick that the stitches employed for this kind of work are invisible at the back. A very pretty and favorite finish is tassels, manufactured by the needlewoman herself from the silks used in the design. in the design.



TWO SIMPLE AND TASTEFUL DOILIES (Illus. No. 6)

gold thread. The other has the little round forms embroidered in white, the leaves and stem of delicate green, and the intersecting stem of deficate green, and the intersecting line of copper-colored thread. Other sets, less uncommon, however, had small sprays and ribbon-forms worked upon them. One dozen had seaweed designs embroidered on pale pink silk, but many would not consider these in such good taste as upon a white ground.

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THE EVOLUTION OF THE HIRED GIRL

BY HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD



IFTY years ago, throughout the re-gions where slavery did not ob-tain, when we relied for our do-mestic service on the children of the old freed slaves, on the needy among our country people, the complaint about servants was un-

heard. The women of the house, whatever their rank and wealth, aided largely in the conduct of affairs; and the young girls of small means, or of no means at all, graduated in regular order from the kitchen into marriage. When immigration from Ireland began, life

was still so simple that no one recognized the enormous changes which that immigration was about to bring. The sight of the pleasant old woman in her long cloak and her mob cap was like a journey to foreign lands, and we the were a part of ancient history. But, from the company that trod upon the heels of these people, the housekeepers who before could not afford a servant could now procure a pair of hands for the drudgery at fifty cents a week. When this drudge became better accomplished When this drudge became better accomplished she received seventy-five cents a week, and sometimes a dollar. Until some time after 1850 a dollar and a half a week was considered handsome wages. On this capital these ser-vants imported a whole generation, as one might say, of young Irish girls and boys. They made an instance where the supply created the demand, instead of the demand creat-ing the supply; for many individuals who had always done their own work found the possibility of having some one else to do it, and incontinently opened their kitchens to the procession tinently opened their kitchens to the procession of young persons that have been filing through them ever since. Meanwhile the young per-sons of our own nationality who had formerly done household work were released from the kitchens, and felt that they went one step higher in entering factories and shops. The daughters of the house, too, set free from do-mestic duties, had time for books and music and general cultivation, and a wave of culture has sweet over the land in the path of these has swept over the land in the path of these Irish girls that leaves us owing them an unpayable debt. It does not need that the cul-ture should be of the deepest or highest; such as it is it is an advance in the direction of the deepest and highest, and in large measure it is a consequence of the leisure that the Irish immigration has made for us.

WITH the Civil War the wages of our ser-W vants rose with the price of all com-modities. When gold was in the neighbor-hood of three hundred, and all values were trebled, and some, like that of cotton cloth, were many times multiplied, the house ser-vants naturally felt that the dollar and a half was insufficient, and they presently demanded more. The value of the cotton cloth has failen to its old standard; so has nearly everywhile house rent, beef and many other things that the mistress must purchase, remain nearly at the war value. The wages of the maid, however, have not remained at the war rate. but have steadily advanced, so that an aver-age cook often commands five dollars a week, and one of a superior sort, yet far below the rank of a chef, receives eight. This rise of wages, and its permanency, is again more or less in defiance of the law of supply and demand.

Perhaps we would not quarrel with the necessity of paying high wages if we remem-bered the service that the recipients of these wages have already rendered us, the character of the service which they now render to us daily, and the fact that after all it is but slight return for the perpetual preparation of food, the perpetual washing of dishes, and the sweeping, dusting and scouring by means of which home is made habitable, and leisure possible for our wives and daughters.

Indeed, when we recount to ourselves what our homes would be without their labors, so far from quarreling with the price paid them we feel like giving them an increase; and when we picture such a scene of desolation as the kitchen must present to a girl who descends to light the fire on a cold morning, we feel that the utmost consideration we can give her is not enough.

T is not outside the part of this considera- \bot tion for servant girls, nevertheless, that they should be subjected to certain restrictions; in relation to their goings and comings, the hours they must keep in order to do their work and yet preserve their health ; in relation to their visitors, and their behavior, both out of regard to their own self-respect and to the rights of their employers.

Any person who employs servants can have those who will require few restrictions, and will give good measure of faithfulness, by ex-

BETWEEN MISTRESS AND MAID

A Page of Suggestions by Experienced Housewives

WHO ARE OUR BEST SERVANTS?

BY MRS. LYMAN ABBOTT

NTO our homes we take thousands and thousands of young girls. We have them completely under our *a* care; we order their sleeping, their care; we order their sieeping, their enting; in a certain way what they shall wear, when they shall go out of the house, and when they shall have company. After a number of years of this training they go out to make homes of their own. What sort of homes do they meke? By this time we should have years of this training they go out to make homes of their own. What sort of homes do they make? By this time we should have trained a large number of home-keepers, and from their children we should have valued assistants to come back into our homes. Do we have such? If not, why not? We complain bitterly of the inefficiency of our servants and their lack of conscientious treatment of our time and our property, and yet many of these very people have been trained by those whom we trained. It is an old and almost too fa-miliar saying that actions speak louder than words; but it is quite worth while for us to apply the proverb to this subject. If we avoid doing everything that we can get another to do, if we are careless about putting our own we trained. It is an old and almost too fawe are careless about putting our own things away, even though we insist upon an-other's doing it for us, shall we expect that other one to put her things away in order or to use her time and her property any better than we have used ours.

EAR my home a very large apartment house has recently been built. For two years workmen were busy piling it, stone by stone, and adding all the modern improve-ments and decorations. A friend of mine who looked forward to occupying one of the apart-ments, explained the fact that she had decided not to take it, in this way. "I would not put my good Mary into such a miserable dark room to sleep, and into such a wretched kitch-en to cook!" The misarrangement in these flats" represents the thought in many of our homes regarding the servant. Any corner will do for her; any discarded bit of furniture will

answer for her room. Is it any wonder that a class so treated should begin to demand for themselves something better, and in making the demand should go as much too far in the direction of liberty as the mistresses have gone in the direction of restriction. I am not surprised that girls prefer factory work, which gives them a measure of independence a part of the time, even though they must spend those independent hours in a meagre attic room, and must eat scanty food. Their crust eaten in independence is sweeter than the refuse of our richer tables, eaten in abject dependence. Of course, this is not the ordinary way we mistresses look at this matter. We consider our servants favored. We take into our homes, as a rule. those who are less intelligent, less educated than we are; we expect them to be exquisitely honest, to understand the distinctions of *menm* and *tuum* better than our neighbors do. We expect them to see life wholly through our eyes; to be devoted to our children, and to receive with gratitude the wages we pay, the food we choose to give them, and the corner of the house we set apart for them. Are we quite fair?

T is difficult to say from which of our sev-eral nationalities the best servants come. In a house where the family is very regular, the orderly and ambitious Swede is, perhaps, the best. Where there is much drudgery the sturdy German may be best. Where the household is necessarily irregular, where the young people are coming home from school after the ordinary noon meal, where the house-mother in her cares needs the sym-pathies of her maid-servant, the warm-hearted Irish girl cannot be surpassed.

For qualities of loyalty and conscientious attention to duty the Scotch cannot be exaccention to duty the Scotch cannot be ex-ceeded. So far as my experience goes, they are specially good in places of trust. Many persons much prefer colored servants, and if they become attached to the family their faithfulness and devotion may atome for their lack of ability to assume responsibility. But in each case the treatment must be ac-

cording to the disposition. If you expect from the mercurial Irish girl cordial acceptance of a great burden of work at one time you must ready to give her a little outing occasionally, and must take an interest in her burdens when they come. I find it much better to take my servants into a sort of partnership. I talk with them about the work to be done, as far as possible letting them understand the circumstances which call for the extra work. I let them know my guests, and try to secure their interest in making my guests happy. And I find that the plan works well. If homes are to be treated as machines, each member of the household only a cog in the great wheel, then the servant is to take her own place, and to have only that share in the running of the machine which her special bit should take. When such is the case, and order and system are the rule, when all is well lubricated, the end of such a mechanical home is served. The mistress who expects her maid to be ready with cheerfulness to do any extra piece of work, to show sympathy in sickness, to give up her own pleasures, must be ready to care for her maid in her sickness, to give up sometimes her own pleasures that the maid may have an outing and must teach her children that consideration and kindness are always to be shown to those who serve them. Whatever be the nationality from which our domestics come, we must not forget that we are all of one family, and One is our Father.

UNTRUTHFULNESS OF SERVANTS BY HELEN S. CONANT

ARY, if anybody calls I am out." These words were spoken out." These words were spoken, recently in my hearing; spoken, too, by sweet lips, lips that would have proudly scorned to tell a lie. And yet this was a lie direct. We were sitting in my friend's cosy upstairs snug-

gery, and she had just expressed a hope that no one would come to interrupt the confidential chat we were enjoying so much. "We will not be interrupted," she ex-claimed. "Mary, if anybody calls I am out." "Yes, ma'am," said Mary, very demurely, as she left the room.

S

"Was that right, my dear?" I said. "Do you expect Mary to be truthful to you when you teach her to lie for you?"

Of course there was no denying the fact that wrong had been done; wrong to Mary, the maid, wrong to the friend who might call to be turned away with a lie, and wrong to the sweet youthful lips which had spoken the thoughtless and untruthful words. Still my friend tried to instity hereaff

Friend tried to justify herself. "Everybody does it. I am told constantly that people are out when I know they are at ome," she said. Now, the fact that everybody does a thing home.

ever, everybody does not do it. A thoughtful, honorable woman has too much respect for berself, and too much care for her servants to stoop to such a falsehood. We do not always stop to think of the power of example, nor of how closely we are watched by those whose opportunities for pure moral development have been much less than our own.

RUTHFULNESS is a necessary quality in \mathbf{L} a servant. Misdeeds are forgiven and forgotten when they are frankly confessed. We are sorry for the broken dish when the maid comes to us with the pieces in her hand, but we rejoice in the feeling of confidence it but we rejoice in the feeling of confidence it gives us that we are receiving faithful if not always careful service; but it is different when we find the pieces hid away at the back of a high shelf, or discover them by accident in the ash-barrel. A mistress who will deliber-ately instruct her maid to tell a lie cannot ex-pect to know the truth of what goes on in her kitchen, and if she does not, she is in a large measure to hence for it for in telling folce. measure to blame for it, for in telling false-hoods herself she loses the respect of her serwant, and a mistress who is not respected will never be well served, neither can she exert a good influence upon those humble workers who, for the time being, are members of her

household, as it is her duty to do. I have been a housekeeper for thirty years, and it is not theory but experience that leads me to say that many failings of the maids in the kitchen spring from the failings of the mistress. There are bad servants, as every housekeeper knows, with failings of their own, often inherited from or developed by former mistresses, but so deeply roted that the most judicious treatment fails to overcome them. On the other hand, there are many young girls fresh from the old country who have good inclinations, and who can easily be made truthful, and honest, and upright, if the mistress will set the example by always hold-ing berself quiet, and kind, and firm, and truthful, as a true lady should. We are too careless before our servants. We allow them to see our weaknesses, our little ebullitions of temper, our petty subterfuges.

HERE is one household which I have watched many years where trouble with servants is unknown. I cannot believe that good girls always come to that particular mis-That she is judicious in choosing those tress. who shall enter her household I do not doubt but that alone is not enough to secure the domestic peace which always reigns within her doors. Her servants remain with her for years, and they serve her well and faithfully because she secures their respect and their af-fection. The discipline of that household is every detail, and a kind and true woman's heart smoothes the rough places and settles all the little differences. There is no need to say that this mistress never teaches her maid to tell an untruth. If she is obliged to refuse herself to a friend, she sends a message which is true, accompanied by some sweet word of regret, which is sure to be pleasantly received. Every lady has a right to refuse herself to friends when sickness, weariness, or some domestic duty makes it difficult, impossible, perhaps, to be at the time a gracious and courteous hostess. The message of refusal, however, can be so worded that no person of any common sense or judgment could feel offended. "Mrs. Brown is engaged," is ab-rupt and not to be recommended, although it may be the truth, but there are many ways of making it more gracious. "Mrs. Brown can-not receive to-day," is simple, truthful, and should offend no one, as, if the maid delivers the message at the door to each and all alike. it is evident that no slight is intended. Many ladies now have one day in the week when they are "at home." This arrangement This arrangement becomes necessary in large cities where one's circle of acquaintances is extensive and calling is a matter of ceremony. But the fact that a lady sets apart one day to receive friends is no excuse for instructing the maid to tell an untruth to those who, for some reason, call on another day, but it is a reason why those who call out of season have no right to be offended when they are told that "Mrs. Brown is not receiving.

RECOMMENDATION OF SERVANTS

BY CHRISTINE TERHUNE HEBRICK



HE chief domestic problem of the age is conceded, by common consent, to be the servant ques-tion. It is second to no politi-cal subject in the thought that has been lavished upon it, the chapters and volumes that have been written about it, the con-versations, discussions and lectures that have

been suggested by it. Within the limits of a magazine article it would be hopeless to attempt to touch upon more than a single phase of this burning topic of the time, but that one phase probably sur-passes in importance any other. To put it in one sentence: What sort of references shall

Here, perhaps, someone may interpose with the query, "should any references be given?" Yes, by all means.

For in the first place, it is unjust to refuse to the faithful, hard-working and efficient servant the faithful, hard-working and emclent servant that which is her due, and which to her pos-sesses a distinct money value. In the second place, the hope of obtaining a good recom-mendation acts as an incentive to the lame and lazy, and does valuable service by pro-voking to good works in cases where higher considerations would fail of results through a plack of appropriation. It is only when a pic lack of appreciation. It is only when a mis-tress can say no good of a servant that she should positively refuse to give a reference. This objection disposed of, let us return to the original noise

the original point.

 $\mathbf{W}^{\mathrm{HAT}}$ sort of references shall mistresses VV give servants? First, let them be true, Women, otherwise honorable, have concerning this matter a perverted sense of right and ing this matter a perverted sense of right and wrong, a perversion that is, I dare to say, in seven cases out of ten, begotten of moral cowardice. The whilom mistress feels the recoil natural to a refined woman from the torrent of abuse that would in all likelihood be her portion were she to write a reference stating as clearly the defects as the virtues of stating as clearly the defects as the virtues of The departing Abigail. In the other three cases of the ten a morbid

and entirely ill-directed consideration for the servant inspires the woman, who will say only good of a faulty domestic, lest the latter lose the chance of a good situation. She fails to carry the result of her misplaced charity to its legitimate conclusion and to put herself in the place of the future mistress of the incompetent, ill-tempered, or dishonest help whose last employer lacked the courage to expose her in her true colors. A housekeeper who was thus placed between

the Scylla of injustice to a fellow housewife, and the Charybdis of justice to a dismissed servant, devised the expedient of telling, if not the whole truth, at least nothing but the truth. She had discharged her nurse for impertinence, laziness, and cruelty to a sick child. The reference the maid bore away with her was as follows:

"Mary Jones has lived as nurse with me for three months. I have found her neat, honest and sober.'

Not a word of the temper, the industry, or the general competency of the mail for the place she had filled. No woman of any discernment would have engaged the girl for a nurse's position upon such a recommendation.

Undoubtedly, housekeepers should cultivate a loyalty to one another that would forbid them to falsify or disguise facts in the referthem to faisily or disguise facts in the refer-ences they give servants. That they lack this loyalty is indicated by the adoption in most first-class intelligence offices of the plan of confidential references, wherein may be given by one employer, for the benefit of others, the unvariabled truth—a truth that often differs widely from the statements contained in the recommend" furnished to the employés themselves.

In small places there may exist a danger that the refusal to give a laudatory reference would result in the boycotting of the offender. In large towns there can be no such risk. The only disagreeable result the veracious mistress would have to encounter would be the re-proaches of the victim of her truth telling.

THE way of the reformer is no easier than L that of the transgressor, and the pioneers in a movement for truthful references would probably have to endure the penalties of their courage and draw what consolation they could from the reflection that they were taking the first decisive steps toward forming a trades-union of housekeepers that might in time revolutionize domestic service in this country. The servant would not be slow to learn that

the price of a good reference is good behavior. Until this reform is fairly under way let the timid mistress, when in doubt, play her trump card of refusing to give any but a verbal refer-

ercising judgment in the selection in the first place, and by treating them properly after-ward. Where no selection is possible, kind-ness and patience on the part of the mistress, respect shown to her and a life that exacts respect from her, will often make faithfulness and worth out of poor material. And it makes small difference in this connection whether one hires the picturesque colored girl, the sturdy Swede, the intelligent French, the silent German or one among the great throng of Irish girls. Whatever and whoever they are the use girls are for home in the silent for the set of Irish girls. Whatever and whoever they are, they are girls away from home, in strange houses, among strange people, waiting upon other more fortunate young girls, and are often hove who have left mother and mother-land, and in many cases have nothing to be sure of in this country but their church. Where the effort is made to render the home a happy one, then the grateful and faithful heart of the servant girl is apt to make her approach that ideal standard of perfection which we have when we speak of the devoted servants in old foreign families, and in the households of our grandmothers in the third and fourth remove

ence.

ence. Few maids will fail to be satisfied—or to feign satisfaction—with this mode of action. It gives the mistresses *in esse* and *in posse* a triffe more trouble, but the gain is worth the pains. Be it said to the credit of housekeepers that they are usually quite ready to be inter-viewed anent servants, and that in most cases they will practice a veracity that is too often conspicuous by its absence from the ordinary written reference.

In spite of the introduction into many intelligence offices of the confidential references already alluded to, there are still offices where these are not demanded. There is little danger that, as some one has suggested, a lost reference might be found and used by some one who had no right to it. Such an occur-rence, though possible, is highly improbable.

In every instance, the housekeeper who en-In every instance, the housekeeper who en-gages a servant should, write to the former employer to verify the reference. The un-written laws of interdomestic etiquette de-mand this. When the reforms suggested in this little paper are an accomplished fact, the formality may be allowed to lapse.

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A PRINCESS'S MIDNIGHT WOLF HUNT

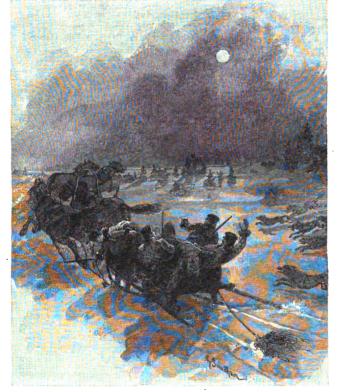
By Marquise de Fontenoy



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of doors in violent exercise, riding, sleighing or skating in the teeth of the east wind; skin-ming like swallows down the frozen course of the river. No doubt the country was monot-onous and bare, and yet with its vast white solitudes, its flocks of wild fowl, its reedy wastes, its countless frozen streams, it was grand in its own peculiar way. As soon as the hush of winter had settled down around us our little Princess got into the habit of having four black stallions harnessed to her sleigh, and wrapped in furs to her eyes she would drive her high-mettled steeds over the solient plains, stopping at the huts of the poorest peasants and bringing light and comfor with her wherever she went. Little by little she won her way into the homes and hearts of the half-savage and suspicious people. She was not easily discouraged or rebuffed, and she did much good among the poor and also among our soldiers. In January the inhabitants began to com-plan bitterly of the depredations committed by the wolves, and the Princess urged us to organize a wolf hunt on the next clear moon-light night. The wilds beasts were infiriated by hunger and ready for anything. On the which were drawn by young and swith horess and driven by clever and skillful ooachmen. The Princess's coachman was a Russian, who emitted a peculiar sound, something between a whirr and a whistle, that seened to have a

Nearer and nearer drew our pursuers, and we commenced to shoot. Many fell, and for a stackened its speed, possibly for the purpose of devouring their wounded contrades, as is their custom. But with the help of the little pig's squeaks we scon had them again at our beels. Things were going on splendidly, and we were all in high giee, when suddenly from a dark mass of Siberian pines, a few hundred yards toward us so unexpectedly that we found our-selves almost surrounded. This was a dis-greable surprise. The terrified horses reared and plunged as they saw their enemies making straight for them at full gallop. I van, the coachman, without losing his head, whipped them up, whisted and screamed at them, and managed to start them off again in an oblique line. At that moment a huge, shagy, grey wolf made a desperate spring and threw linn-self at the throat of one of our leaders. A shot from the Princes's rifle struck him in the head, and he rolled in the snow before he could inflict any injury to the horse; but so madly frightened was the latter that he gave a lurch forward, which almost upset the sleigh, erked the poor little pig out into the snow and threw Ivan from his box right upon us, where he laid notionless, while the horses tore away at a pace of which nothing can give even the faintest notion. The worst of it was that they were now racing at headlong speed toward a clump of stunded fir trees, which meant a final collapse and certain death to us all. The sleigh rocked and swayed like a paper toy as we flew over the snow. The imanimate body of the coachman, Ivan, hay across us in such a manner that we could not shout to prepare ourselves for the final crash,



"The Princess stooped over the dashboard * * * and clutched the trailing reins."

magical effect on the team, and every few minutes he employed this incentive with so good a result that we soon leff far behind us the sleigh containing our companions. As my good fortune would have it I accompanied the Princess and her husband, together with another young officer, Count S.—. The night was piercingly cold. There was no break on the wide steppe, save here and there a clump of sombre pine trees. The frozen plains stretched endlessly around us, dotted here and there by patches of reeds and rushes. Very soon we heard the sound of a wolf pack, howling [grmesomely from afar. The sleigh dashed on, the half frantic horsestearing their way over the hard, glittering snow. Suddenly the howling of the wolves was heard drawing nearer, and presently we were able to distin-guish the plosphorescent gleam emitted by their glaring eyes, even before we could define their forms. A bundle of straw had been tid behind the sleigh, and was being trailed along on the snow, and, according to the custom of experienced wolf hunters in these regions, we had taken with us, tied in astrong canvas bag. experienced wolf hunters in these regions, we had taken with us, tied in a strong canvas bag, a small sucking pig, which we pinched from time to time for the purpose of attracting the wolves by its squeals and shrieks of protest. The little Princess sat motionless, her rifle in her slender hands, her eyes fixed on the ap-proaching troop of wild animals. She seemed impervious to any sense of fear, and appeared perfectly calm, although she must have known that hunts of this kind are the most dangerous and perilous ever attempted; for if by misfor-tune the sleigh were to be overturned, or an accident happen to the horses, it meant certain death to the occupants.

a • • • and clutched the trailing reins."
when suddenly Princess M — , who had gene nitting on the edge of the sleigh, struggied to ber feet, poised herself marvelously in spite of the furious rocking to and fro, and crouching ther little body for the spring, with all the science of an experienced gymnast cleared the back of the box and launched herself into lyan's empty seat. Then, holding on thereto with one hand, she stoped over the desiboard, bending her head almost to the level of the snow-covered ground between the horses, and with a powerful effort succeeded in dutching the trailing reins, which every moment threatened to become entangled in the horses' feet. Grasping them in her right hand she pulled herself up, and sitting firmly in Ivan's seat regained control of the vinaway team with incredible skill. How she did it I, myself, who was an eye wilness, could not tell. A moment more and the sleigh would have been overturned by the pine trees, now only a hundred vards distant. Her delicaters, but she succeeded in turning their boxes, but she succeeded in turning the stoward the open plan. For a minute the frenzied beasts rushed on, then slackened which held the reins. Our lives were saved but we could not find time at that moment to than the thild ther at the succeeded in turning their heads from the dangerous thicks in front of the sleigh which held the reins. Our lives were saved but we could not find time at that moment to thank the little fairy who had so pluckily resource to shoot as fast as we could load at the wolves, which had now united was been were the still senseless.

pack and were hot in our pursuit. The slaughter that we did that night was terrible, and we left a broad track of bleeding and man-gled carcasses behind us to mark our path. Verst upon verst was covered, the Princess driv-ing speed. At length the glimmer of dim lights became visible in the distance, and ten min-utes later, with a sigh of relief, our fair driver pulled up her exhausted horses before a cluster of miserable dwellings. A pessant wrapped from head to foot in sheepskins came out of one of the isbas into the cold, which was in-tense enough to freeze any living thing, and he invited us into the house. We lifted Ivan from the sleigh and carried him in, laving pim down on a pile of skins and rugs in front of the blazing stove. It was a poor, miserable which restored to consciousness poor Ivan. Without the wind howled, and so did the wolves most dismaily, as they rereated toward the forests, and within, our rescuer, the little Amazon who had saved us at the risk of her lite and limb, was bending over the injured man, while with all the tender sympathy of a true wonan she relieved the pain and tended the burs of her servant.

GETTING HOME FROM THE COUNTRY BY HELEN JAY



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PATHWAYS THROUGH LIFE

BY EMMA C. DOWD

YOU say that your life is a failure, Your future holds naught that is sweet, That the troublous years bring little but tears.

And always, always defeat.

Mistakes—aye, sins you call them— May cover your past like a pall, But the soul that is strong to outlive its wrong Is the bravest soul of all.

You long to go forth to the battle, But your feet are fettered quite; Remember, who serve in the corps of reserve May be able as those who fight.

You chafe to enter the races For pleasure and gold and fame; Yet many who win 'mid the plaudits' din

Find the prize but an empty name.

The toil that is yours seems fruitless, Your days are dreary and long; But the lowliest duty may glow with beauty

When wrought with a cheerful song.

The world's best sweets are denied you, You have tasted earth's cup of woe; But who suffers to give that others may live Has the noblest life, I trow.

Oh, let us, my friend, do bravely The work that to us is given, And smile in belief that what causes us grief

May keep us the closer to Heaven.

The pathways we traverse are many, And some are by barrenest strand;

But with vision grown wide we shall wonder we sighed,

For they led to the Beautiful Land.

INCONVENIENCES OF GROWING OLD

BY A LADY OF "UNCERTAIN AGE'



SHY there should be any

HY there should be any uncertainty about my age I am sure I cannot tell. There it is in the big fam-ily Bible, in my mother's own handwriting, as plain as black and white can make it: "Lucy Eliza-beth, born Sept. 25th, 1851," and as this is our year of grace 1892, it seems about as certain as anything can that I am just exactly forty-one years of age. But on this subject society has formulated for itself a creed as inflexible as the axioms of Euclid or the declarations of the Westminster Confession, and the first the axioms of Euclid or the declarations of the Westminster Confession, and the first article of this creed is that no unnarried woman over thirty years can ever, by any pos-sibility, tell the truth about her age; conse-quently, we must either lie, or get the credit, if we tell the truth, of being anywhere from tive to fifteen years older than we are, with the comforting assurance that in neither case are we believed. So in spite of the family Bible, I suppose my age will continue to be regarded as an uncertain quantity, for what does evidence count when it comes in conflict with established creeds? with established creeds? Now, this uncertainty is the source of great-

Now, this uncertainty is the source of great-er inconvenience than may at first sight ap-pear, for it subjects me to the embarrassment of being frequently called upon to remember things that happened before I was born, and of being suspected of a desire to "fudge," as the schoolboys say, if my reminiscences fail to materialize as they should. At a dinner party the other day an old gentleman sitting opposite gravely appealed to me about some-thing that occurred during the Harrison cam-paign of 1836. Now, as I did not make my appearance upon the scene until some fifteen years after the events alluded to, my recollecappearance upon the scene until some fifteen years after the events alluded to, my recollec-tions were not as clear as might have been ex-pected, but knowing that a profession of ignorance would render me "guilty of being suspected," a crime whose penalties did not cease, as most people suppose, with the French Revolution, I stammered out a reply which I intended should be non-committal. Imme-diately the old gentleman's wife began to frown at him vigorously from across the table, his neighbors on either side gave him an ad-monitory nudge, the hostess looked him out of the super the super subject of these demonstrations, suddenly awakened to a sense of the enormity he had committed, turned red in the face, and began to protest eagerly that he had quite forgotten what he was talk-ing about; yes, to be sure— Miss Oldmead must have been quite a child then—too young to remember, of course— quite a child—in-deed, ahen— quite young still—don't look over thirty now! Here a subdued titter from a youthful course at the lower end of the table youthful couple at the lower end of the table youthful couple at the lower end of the table completed my discomfiture, and caused me to look as guilty as if I had been caught in the act of transferring the spoons to my pocket, or even of eating with my knife. But it was no use for me to say anything; a whole circu-lating library of family Bibles would never have convinced that company that I was not trying to fibre fitteen was from my over life to filch fifteen years from my own life. Another grave question which arises at this uncomfortable transition stage of a spinster's life, when we are neither fish, flesh nor fowl in the social menu, is about our dress. Now, I do not mind confessing to you, my dear reader, that I have a natural hankering after good clothes. I like to have my gowns fit well and made of pretty material, and I know many a well become deather of 60 minus dear well-preserved grandmother of fifty who does the same, and nothing said; but let me ven-ture abroad in a pretty gown, or a becoming bonnet, such as any married woman of my age could wear with impunity, and I am im-

mediately suspected of a tendency to friski-ness. Nobody will credit me with a love of pretty things for their own sake, but every loop and frill and bow is supposed to repre-sent a matrimonial aspiration. Not until we retire definitely into caps and spectacles are we much-maligned spinsters credited with having given up the struggle—not for exist-ence, but for what is supposed to be much more to us than existence—a husband. Of all the inconveniences that attend the process of growing old, to an unmarried womprocess of growing old, to an unmarried wom-an the chronic matrimonial aspirations with which we are credited is one of the most try-

which we are credited is one of the most try-ing. We are presumed to have but one object in life, namely, to get a husband of any sort, at any price, and by any means, and the ab-ject terror with which this belief seems to in-spire the middle-aged widowers and bachelors of our acquaintance is really appalling. Only last evening, for instance, at Mrs. Swellington Highflyer's soirée musicale, I happened to be placed next a bald-headed old bachelor of fifty, with a red nose and a pauch like a bay winwith a red nose and a paunch like a bay win-dow, whose personal advantages, one would think, ought to have made him feel as secure dow, whose personal advantages, one would think, ought to have made him feel as secure as if safely entrenched behind the walls of matrimony. But no; he glanced furtively toward the door as I approached, and then be-gan to edge off on his chair, fully persuaded that I was meditating an assault and all my guns were leveled at him. As there was no one else near with whom I could enter into conversation, and I did not like to make my-self conspicuous by keeping silent while the music was going on, I ventured the harmless observation that it was "a very pleasant even-ing." But even in this mild platitude his watchful fears detected a signal of danger, for what could it mean but that the evening was pleasant because spent in his delightful society. So he set himself at once to squelch any ten-der hopes I might cherish, by squinting savagely at me over his fat shoulder and re-plying in a most unpropitious tone: "It's plying in a most unpropitious tone: "It's most too close in here to be pleasant." Thereupon I made what appeared to me the happy suggestion that perhaps he would find it pleasanter outside, but his lively imaginait pleasanter outside, but his lively imagina-tion construed these innocent words as a deep-laid scheme to entrap him into a moonlight promenade, with all its tender possibilities. The cold sweat fairly oozed from his brow at The cold sweat fairly oozed from his brow at the thought, and I am sure every hair of his head would have stood on end if he had had any. In fine, his state was so pitiable that I took compassion on him and changed my seat at the first opportunity, but for all that, my brother-in-law overheard him on the way home telling his companions how narrowly he had escaped being gobbled up whole by that dreadful old campaigner Miss Lucy Oldmead. Oldmead.

I am sure I do not know why it is; I am not more ill-looking than many a married woman whom one sees playing a conspicuous part in society, and I am a very harmless, unaggressive sort of person that would not hurt a mouse, much less a man, yet every spavined old stager of my acquaintance will shy at the sight of me as if I had nothing in the world to do but run down defenceless old roadsters for the matrimonial sweepstakes. It is really melan-choly to see how suddenly the manners of my choly to see how suddenly the manners of my old friends change toward me if they happen to be left widowers. There is old Dr. Wither-spoon, for example, who used to make tedious little jokes, before Mrs. W. died, about taking me for his second wife, and now he shuns me as if I were pay day. Even old Mr. Rail, the red-headed lawyer whom I refused twenty years ago, and whom my poor friend, Clara H., mar-ried only as a last resort to keep from going out as a governess, is so fully persuaded of my desire to reconsider, that he flies at the sight of me as if struck by a cyclone. But more trying even than the criticism of foes is the apologetic attitude assumed by well-meaning friends. One can stand being ridiculed, vilified, misunderstood even, with some show of good grace, but when it comes to being apologized for, that is the last straw that breaks the camel's back of my endurance. There is my sister Laura, now, married to one of those noor utilta two for endred

There is my sister Laura, now, married to one of those poor little two for-a-nickel sort of fellows, whose family I have been supporting fellows, whose family I have been supporting for the last six years, and yet Laura is so ag-gressively sympathetic when we meet that one would think I was the wife of a scrubby little clerk at \$50 a month, instead of a suc-cessful designer of decorative patterns, com-manding a salary of \$2500 a year. One day last week, just after I had given her three dol-lars to buy her little boy a pair of shoes, I overheard her whisper to my hopeful nephew, who had demurred at being sent to open the who had demurred at being sent to open the gate for me: "Poor Aunt Lucy! you ought to be very kind to her, Charley, because she hasn't any husband to take care of her like mamma has

And Charley's papa is even more apologetic than his manima. This is especially the case after borrowing \$25 of me, as he generally does about once or twice a month, on which occasions he will say to Laura, in a very compassionale tone: "Really, sister Lucy is a very deserving person. What a pity she can't find some man to take care of her!" And Laura will sigh a good-natured assent, while the unconscious object of this superfluous compassion is all the while as happy as a queen over the success of some newly sketched design, or the invention of a fresh combination of colors that promises to become the prevailing decorative fashion of the season. The last, but not least of our long list of The last, but not least or our rong nst or grievances, is the want of a respectable name by which to call ourselves. I have used the word "spinster" in this paper for want of a better, but it was with a mental protest against better, but it was with a mental protest against its disparaging suggestions. "Old maid," with its bare-faced literalness, like a slap in the face, is no better: "maiden lady," with its flavor of genteel prudery, does not help the matter, while the cumbrous euphuisms of "single lady," and "unmarried woman," are as inconvenient and unwieldy as it is to speak of withe lady. "the transition is the kitcher." of "the lady who presides in the kitchen,' when you mean the cook.

A MODEL HUSBAND

BY ELEANOR M. DENNY

MOST wives will end their story with: " Ah well, men are but human." I long to tell the secret of A truly happy woman.

Through all the sunshine-lighted years, Lived now in retrospection, My husband's word brought never tears,

Nor caused a sad reflection. Whate'er the burdens of the day,

Unflinching, calm and steady, To bear his part—the larger half—

I always find him ready.

House-cleaning season brings no frown, No sarcasm, pointed keenly Through carpets up, and tacks head down He makes his way serenely.

Our evenings pass in converse sweet, Or quiet contemplation, We never disagree except

To "keep up conversation."

And dewy morn of radiant June, Fair moonlight of September, April with bird and brook atune, Stern, pitiless December-

Each seems to my adoring eyes Some new grace to discover, . For he unchanging through the years,

Is still my tender lover.

So life no shadows holds, though we Have reached the side that's shady; My husband? Oh! a dream is he, And I'm a maiden lady.

THE CARE OF THE HANDS

BY ISABELLA M. AITKEN



VERY good story is told of a distin-guished Ameri-can preacher who on a certain oc-casion seeing a woman whose jeweled hands betrayed that absence of care which is made evident by grimy skin and ragged finger-nails, ex-claimed to a friend close by:

"I looked at her hands, and I looked at her rings, And I thought of the eternal fitness of things."

And I thought of the eternal fitness of things." This "fitness of all things," is that for which women with any love of cleanliness and daintiness should strive in their personal habits, and where is its absence more unpleas-antly betrayed than in such a case as that de-scribed by the preacher-poet? This article on the care of the hands is in-tended to give a little practical assistance and advice to the woman who aims for the dainti-ness and beauty with which hands and fingers repay the energy expended upon them. Professional manicures abound who, for slight charges, will, either at their offices or in your own home, undertake this care of the

slight charges, will, either at their offices or in your own home, undertake this care of the hands, but there is no occasion for their em-ployment. A little systematic treatment on your own part is quite as efficacious. The hands show, as rapidly as any other part of the body, not only the care expended on them, but the physical health of the individual. Sallowness, redness and swelling will probably have their root in indigestion, or in bad circu-lation, and any blood or skin trouble will manifest itself at once. It is quite needless to say that the treatment for these evidences must be given by a physician, and that it is quite impossible and unwise for a cure to be attempted in any other way. The sallowness attempted in any other way. The sallowness of disease is a very different thing, however, from the discolorations of tan or stain, which yield quickly to external applications; and a very usual cause of red hands and swelling may be looked for not only in organic troubles, but in the wearing of tight gloves, or, in days past, in that hideous decree of fashion, the skin-tight sleeve. The first necessity in the care of the hands

by either their manicure or their owner (and, as I have said, there is really no reason why the latter should not learn in time to be very proficient in her care) is the keeping of the hands soft and clean. If you have any manual work to perform, learn to do as much of ual work to perform, learn to do as much of your wor's as is practicable in gloves. With the determination to do so, it will be surpris-ing'how few of your occupations cannot be literally "handled with gloves," and the dif-ference in the texture of your skin and the ability to cleanse it will amply repay you for the sacrifice of your old gloves and opinion. As a rule, for washing the hands neither very hot nor very cold water should be used, though there may, of course, be occasional necessity for the use of either. Tepid water should be the usual immersion. To soften the water a few drops of ammonia, or a small should be the usual immersion. To soften the water a few drops of ammonia, or a small quantity of borax, may be added. A conven-ient way in which to use the latter is to make a solution of borax and water which can be kept in a bottle and added, a few drops at a time, to the bathing water. Many people find this method more neat than keeping the borax in powder form about the washstand. For whitening and softening the skin there are numerous upplications which bear the testimony of wide-spread use. Probably the most generally tried of these is almond paste, which can be obtained at any large plarmacy, or may easily be manufactured at home. A

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good receipt is the following: Take two ounces each of bitter and sweet almonds, pound to a paste, and add half an ounce of oil of almonds. half an ounce of finely cut Castile soap, and a few drops of oil of bergamot. Cold cream, a few drops of oil of bergamot. Cold cream, glycerine and vaseline are the other most suc-cessful applications, having the inestimable adcessful applications, having the inestimable ad-vantages of purity and simplicity in their in-gredients. There are a few people to whose skin glycerine proves irritating instead of soothing, but I have rarely known a case where, if the glycerine was sufficiently diluted with rose water, this irritation continued. For removing stains nothing is safer or more ef-ficacious than lemon juice. Oil of vitriol. oxalic acid and cyanide of potassium, which are so often recommended for this purpose, are, it is true, successful in their agency, but they are such dangerous poisons that any in-discriminate use of them cannot be too hardly condemned. condemned.

Rub the hands with a piece of lemon before Rub the hands with a piece of lemon before washing. This will remove almost any stain and will aid in the whitening process. A nail brush, not too harsh, should always be used, and a piece of pumice stone, which is indis-pensable, will rub down the hardened places that so often form on the fingers, but both of these instruments should be used carefully and capathy and gently.

and gently. For manicuring, the necessary articles are, beside a moderately soft nail brush, a piece of pumice stone, a pair of small, curved scissors, a good file, a small piece of emery board— made specially for manicure purposes—and a good knife, of not too great sharpness. Use good tools or none at all, as great harm can be done by dull or poor instruments. The nails should be filed and not cut with scissors, as by so doing they assume a much better have shape and are not and not cut with scissors, as by so doing they assume a much better shape and are not apt to break. When filing, give the nail a round, oval shape without bringing to a point, after which smooth the edge with a piece of emery board. The cuticle around the nail should be softened by holding in water in which a piece of soap has been dissolved, after which the cuticle should be carefully loosened from eround the nail with dissolved, after which the cuticle should be carefully loosened from around the nail with your knife, which, let it be remembered, must not be too sharp. By doing this regularly, the crescent or half moon at the base of the nail will be preserved. Cut away any rough pieces of skin that may arise from the loosening.

Too much cannot be said against the habit of biting the nails, which so many people allow themselves to acquire. While this habit is encouraged and practised nothing can be done to improve the nails; it not only retards growth, but if encouraged for any length of time will cause the finger tip to have a broad, clumsy and equally unadmirable appearance. Hang-nails in the corners must not be torn Hang-nails in the corners must not be torn out, as is so often done, but carefully cut away with the scissors, otherwise they will become very sore and inflamed and take a long time to heal. Always when drying the hands rub the cuticle (the crescent) gently back with the towel. In this way it will have little chance to adhere to the nail again. A good way to remove the soil from under the nails is by a bit of cotton on the end of an orange-wood stick. stick.

The nails should, if possible, be polished daily, as it not only beautifies them, but will keep them smooth and clear and sometimes prevent the ridges which are so disfiguring. Rosaline should be used to give a little color, and must be well rubbed in with the polisher and come tinted normal accession which to take and some tinted powder, after which the point a away the red appearance, a second application of rosaline should be used without powder or polisher, simply with the palm of the hand; this finished, the nails will have a pretty, shell-like tint.

A CHICAGO BUSINESS CHANCE

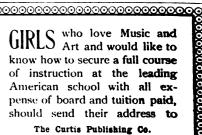
A CHICAGO BUSINESS CHANCE The business chances in New York and Chicago are "few and far between," but a remarkable opportunity is presented by a syndicate of well-known Chicagoans. These gentlemen own an inside residence property which they call "Shel-don Heights" — partly on account of its high, dry location. This beautiful property is just out of the smoke and dust of the business part of Chicago, but is admirably arranged for the house-holder, because Sheldon Heights has excellent schools; churches; drainage: pure water: stone sidewalks and macadam in every street—and for the investor because it & Chicago real estate, well stuated and improved and bound to increase in value. Any person sufficiently interested in a Chicago investment of \$400 (on easy terms of pay-ment) should send to J. E. and Robt. L. McElroy, 184 Washington Street, Chicago for "The Way to Win," fully describing "Sheldon Heights" and this latest and best Chicago business chance. •••

"Be sure you're right and then go ahead," is truer of nothing more than of dyeing, but don't go ahead till you're sure you are right. The first thing to do is to get a package of PEERLESS DYES. \bullet_{\bullet}

Every housekeeper should keep on hand a can of Campbell's Varnish Stains. The advertisement in another column shows what can be done with it. $\bullet_{\bullet}\bullet$

Progressive Euchre players use "THE CORRECT" score marker. All dealers. Sets by mail, 15c. per table Booklet Free. W. F. BULKELEY, Cleveland, O. ***

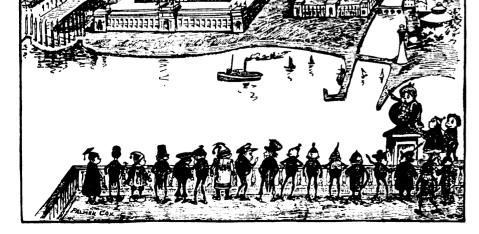
Nothing is so refreshing to brain and nerves as Ricksecker's Reviving Smelling Salts. Genuine at druggists', fifty cents.



Philadelphia, Pa.

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Could take some touches here and there. So off the Brownies ran for tools, For paint pots, hammers, saws and rules, That weary workmen quickly threw

That often with instruction go, We're not so far behind mankind At putting things in shape, they'll find, For we can saw and paint and bore, And nailed the ornaments in place That to the buildings added grace; The highest point, o. peak about The structure grand, they hunted out

Until it looked like burnished gold.

They clambered

over roof

They set the glass

the slate

And tin on

towers tall and stre

and dome,

and tacked

The Brownies made themselves at home;



Twas there they wished their skill to show. Twas there they plied the willing blow, And swung their flimsy scaffolds there, Regardless of the height in air. No brains of weak, unhealthy tone That dizzy grow the Brownies own. While hands have strength, and toes are sure, The head has faith and feels secure. So up they go without a reel, Although the clouds around them wheel; No wonder, then, the work that night Was shoved along with magic slight; No wonder, then, the workmen stared When to their stations they repaired,

from the blast. Here listen to the eagle scream, Where liberty is not a dream, And stand beside this inland sea. Beneath the banner of the free.'

'Twas large of size,

The Brownie band

the lake was strong

And wrapped the Brownies in its fold; But still they

worked and

And ran it up, with joyful cry,

Above the grounds to

proudly tly.

" We'll leave

it flapping

Said one

there,

Through

blizzard storm, or

milder air.

the folks

who reach these shores.

From every

nation out

of doors. Learn how

it feels to

draw at last

of freedom

kept their hold

I cannot name

The yards of bunting in the same,



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Philadelphia, September, 1892



eople we love excitement, and e love excitement, and just now we show how fond we are of it. Every four years we are thus blessed (?). We reek in politios. We—women as well as men—attend po-litical meetings and shout ourselves hoarse over the mention of the name of our favor

over the mention of the name of our favor-ite candidate. We work ourselves into a perfect frenzy over the result of the pending election. We stand on street cor-ners or sit before open windows at the most dangerous season of the year, watching torch-light processions. A great glow of enthusiasm takes possession of us, and we feel that we are patriots. We illumine our houses when the Republicans pass by in file, but forbid our servants even to strike a match while the Dem-ocratic procession goes by. Just as many are certain that we shall have hard times if Presi-dent Harrison is re-elected as there are those who are convinced that this country will go to everlasting ruin if Mr. Cleveland is returned to Washington. And we argue and we disto Washington. And we argue and we dis-cuss, and we shout and we hiss, and we make bad friends—and for what? Purely because we like excitement. For, so far as the real effect of the result is concerned, it would be far cheaper and not a particle less effective to toss up a penny. \odot

THERE is no disputing the fact that the

T F the truth that as a nation we are young and have still much to learn applies with I f the truth that as a nation we are young and have still much to learn applies with direct force to any element in our American life more than to another it is to this spirit of unrest in American men. From the moment he awakens in the morning until his eyes close in exhaustion at night, the American man is at high tension. He argues that com-petition is keen, and he must be alert. He cannot afford to lose a single point. With the eyes of a cat he watches his competitor across the street, while his competitor returns the compliment with equal fervor. He works all day long, and then goes home to plan and scheme in the evening for the next day's cam-argin. His fireside talk is "shop," and the firend's he welcomes heartiest to his home are "shoppy." He is "full of business," so full in fact, that for the major part of the night he lies wide awake hearing the clock strike each successive hour. And then he wonders why he cannot sleep! He tries everything to induce sleep from taking a glass of beer or a gobiet of milk before retiring, to getting up in the middle of the night and taking a bath or a "rub-down," disturbing himself and the boundest sleeper in a house it is the splash of a midnight bather.

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I BELIEVE in my century, and I belong to it in every respect. I believe in push, en-ergy, enterprise, hustle or whatever one may ergy, entarprise, hustle or whatever one may choose to call it. I recognize as well as any man that success is born only of hard and continuous work. None realize more keenly the demands which competition makes upon the business man of to-day as do those who are interested in periodical literature, and are of and in the modern race for literary ascend-ancy. At the same time Lam for hyperproduced ancy. At the same time, I am firmly convinced that the greatest kindness we can show to our that the greatest kindness we can show to our growing sons is to impress upon them the great lesson of moderation in business. The pace at which thousands of our American men are go-ing to-day is not the pace for our sons. It is the pace that kills, and is making men old before their time. We hear and read a great deal about educating our girls to be true wives and good mothers, but I think the time has come when we ought to pay a little attention to the subject of bringing un our hoys to be wise when we ought to pay a little attention to the subject of bringing up our boys to be wise • men and attentive fathers. The girls have almost been lectured to death, while the boys have been allowed to laugh and look on while the "dont's" were being administered to their sisters. It is true that women are far more of the home than men are or possibly can be. We leave the education of our children largely in the hands of our wives, and I must confess that it is a mighty good thing that we do. If we were to leave them to the mercies of the men, the good Lord only knows what kind of a generation the next might be. The average man hardly seems able to find time enough to eat, to say nothing of educating his children.

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O WHAT our American home-life of to-day needs more than anything else is a larger share of the presence and attention of the men of the home. The American woman has made the American home what it is to-day, and for the most part she has done it un-aided. Here and there we find exceptions where men have entered more largely into the home spirit, and relieved wives of the domestic burdens, but the instances are few-about on a par with angels' visits. The average American husband when he returns home in the evening is completely played out with the American husband when he returns home in the evening is completely played out with the business cares of the day. Too tired to talk, he eats his dinner in silence, except to answer questions which politeness and deference to his wife makes it essential he must notice. Then a cigar, a dip into the evening paper, and he is ready for bed! Cheerful company! If he goes out with his wife, he does so be-cause he cannot very well refuse or gracefully "get out of it." "You know I am very tired, my dear," he says to his wife.

says to his wife. Of course he is tired, and he will always be

so. And so will all of us men be until we learn the lesson of moderation in business, and bring ourselves up to that point where we will be willing to sacrifice a little business progress for individual comfort.

T seems as it in this country we learn things by sections—by States or cities as it were. We are fond of apeing English cus-toms in dress, in walk and in speech. But the English custom we would be the better for apeing is the very sensible one of modera-tion in business which the Englishman has learned and acts out every day of his life. True, England is older, and its people have had True, England is older, and its people have had more time to learn, and can the more easily afford certain methods of life. But we are fast approaching that time in our national history and prosperity when we can afford to take life a little more easy. We are all fond of poking jest at Philadelphia for its slowness, and unquestionably she merits some of the criticism hurled at it—although a great deal of it is born of senseless repetition just as a parrot repeats what it hears and doesn't understand. But all the same, Philadelphians are by far the best masters of the art of living sensibly than are the senseless of the art of living sensibly than best masters of the art of living sensibly than are the people of any other section of this coun-try. They come closer to the correct English idea of living longer and living easier. Boston, too, has learned the lesson almost as well. New York is just beginning to see the wisdom of making haste slowly. Chicago has still to learn that a man can transact more business in five hours and rest well, than he can in working ten hours and scheming eight of the remaining fourteen. We are learning by sec-tions as it were, as I say, and there is no healthier sign of the future greatness of this country than this very indication. For years the American has been going at a lightning country than this very indication. For years the American has been going at a lightning pace; he is just beginning to slack down, and to find that thirty miles an hour is safer for the human machine than is a speed of sixty miles.

THE summer now waning has shown to those who have given any attention to the subject at all that men are beginning to show this wisdom in their methods of life. Where, three or four years ago, the business man joined his family on Saturday, this sum-mer in thousands of cases I have met him week after week using the Friday afternoon train, and whenever possible he has stayed until Tuesday instead of rushing back to the city on the early Monday morning train. With others whose comings and goings are more restricted, the Saturday half-holiday has proved a blessing, and given an opportunity of bringing the father into the midst of his family at least part of one working day in the week during hours of daylight. Our holi-days, too, have become of far more general ob-servance, and pity it is that we have not more of them. Summer vacations are being lengthened in many business places, the fortnight holi-day idea having become almost a general one. THE summer now waning has shown to day idea having become almost a general one. And as this feeling spreads, so gradually will it work into the lives of those to whom Sunday now means only a day of sleep, and a secular holiday the loss of twenty hours' pay. \odot

WOMEN can do much toward this end. W OMEN can do much toward this end. What always makes me impatient with this senseless clamor for woman's greater power is the knowledge which every sensible man and woman has that woman is to-day the greatest power in the world. No outer in-fluence carries that influence with a man as the wish of his mother, his wife, his sister or the woman of his home and heart. A man may sometimes not show that the request or remark of his wife creates an impression man may sometimes not show that the request or remark of his wife creates an impression upon him. That is the "man" of it. But it does. Nothing has such a power as the wish of a good wife upon the object of her love. And so let me say to every woman who reads these words: By love and kindness impress upon the man nearest you the pleasure and joy it gives you to have him with you. Do not take him from business when you know he is needed at the office. But lovingly win an hour here and there, and soon you will teach him the lesson which of hinself he might never have learned. If your husband is so situated that his time is his own, tell him of the pleasure it would be to you to feel that his situated that his time is his own, tell him of the pleasure it would be to you to feel that his Saturdays might be spent with you, especially during the heated period of the year, and let the "heated period" begin in early spring and end with late autumn. Make him feel that you desire more of his time rather than more means. Show him that you are more content with a moderate income and his good health, than with large means and his worried mind and sleepless nights. Influence him not only to respect the need of rest himself, but to ex-tend it to those who are in his employ. Some of the best men become so immersed in their affairs that they forget the capacities of those under their directions, where one word from a wife will rouse them to their sense of regard for others.

DO not in any way encourage by these words what is generally called "the in-terference of wives into the affairs of their husbands." There is no such thing as "inter-ference" between the right sort of a wife and a good husband. Marriage is a home partner-ship, in which both enjoy equal rights and privileges. A man far more often enjoys than repels the entering of his wife into his busi-ness affairs. The greatest help in this world to a man is a sympathetic wife with whom he can talk over the things which enter into his life. The counsel of the fireside is a far greater and more potent factor in business life to-day than some people imagine. For abso-lute power, give me a wife who controls the to-day than some people imagine. For abso-lute power, give me a wife who controls the heart of her husband. I see that truth so often and so wonderfully demonstrated in my position that I often wish I could transfer a few of my opportunities in that direction to those who are continually trying to belittle woman's power. It is not the men, my wise friend, who are ruling this world to-day. "It am de wom-en," as the darkey preacher said, and he was right. And it frequently amuses me when I see some wise business man unexpectedly run up against this truth. The power exerted by women through men is well-nigh incalculable, and that is why they can do so much toward slackening the pace of the American man of the present day. Woman has already done much in this direction by her wiser counsel and shrewder intuition, and she will do more. \odot

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YOUR American women rule the men " said a foreigner to me in Europe less Y container can women rule the men said a foreigner to me in Europe last summer contemptuously, and I told him that the American man was conscious of the fact, and what was more, he was proud of it. Let American women continue to rule the men as they have done in the past, and this country

SEPTEMBER, 1802

A NOTABLE MUSICAL SERIES



N order to stimulate and encourage musical composition in America, THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL has decided to offer a series of prizes for the best original compositions by

musicians resident in the United States and Canada. This series of prizes will be open until November 1st, 1892, when the manuscripts received will be carefully considered by expert musical judges. The prize compositions, words and music, will be published in the issues of the JOURNAL during 1893.

The prize compositions will form part of one of the most notable series of original musical compositions ever attempted by a periodical-a series for which Strauss, the waltz king, is now specially writing an original set of waltzes, while Charles Gounod, the composer of "Faust," and Sir Arthur Sullivan, of comic opera fame, will each write an original song.

The prizes offered are as follows:

1. A Prize of

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS For the Best set of Waltzes

2. A Prize of

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS For the Best Piano Composition

3. A Prize of

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS For the Best Ballad

4. A Prize of

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS For the Best Song [Of a popular character]

5. A Prize of

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS For the Best Anthem [Designed for Christmas or Easter singing]

6. A Prize of

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ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS For the Four Best Hymn Tunes

American man is restless. He has been called "the restless American," and the ap-pellation fits him. He is so in business, and he is so in the house. And the restless man is the creator of the restless woman—the woman who never knows where and when she is happy, and whose whole nature is one mass of discontent. This is where the seed of the trouble lies so far as woman and home are concerned. For if woman has a potent in-fluence over man, man's influence over woman is only a whit less striking. It takes a strong is only a whit less striking. It takes a strong woman to resist the influence of a restless man. Let a man bring a restless spirit into his home and he brings into that home the first seed of discontent. This truth has been demonstrated again and again. And it's for this reason that I have chosen this month to write of the in-jurious restlessness of the average American man—injurious particularly as it has a disas-trous effect upon his home life and those who make up his domestic circle. I do not say that he does this knowingly—but many of the greatmake up his domestic circle. I do not say that he does this knowingly—but many of the great-est injuries we inflict upon others are done un-consciously. I think the trouble with many of our men is that they are all too apt to leave their pleasures behind them when they return home, and bring only their troubles with them.

need have no fear of its future. Womanly wisdom is strong, and womanly instincts always point to the best interests of a man. Where he will unconsciously ruin himself, woman will save him. She led him out of the garden of Eden and she will lead him back again. She is better in her nature to-day; she is stronger in her character; she is purer in her love and warmer in her affection than she ever was, and if ever there was a time in the history of the world when woman could act as man's best helpmate, as his safest adviser, as his loyal friend, it is to-day, and I pity that man who lacks faith in her or is unwilling to put his trust in her wisdom and goodness. She will be to him what his strongest or most intimate man-friend can never be. She is the surest and safest refuge for a man in times of surest and satest refuge for a man in times of trouble. Her heart is the most sympathetic spot against which to press, her arms form the downiest pillow for a tired head, while from her breast wells forth that love and affection for him of which woman's nature is alone capable, and to which man is an utter stranger. ${\bf A}$ man will be a hero for the woman he esteems. but a woman will be a martyr for the man she loves.

A circular, giving the full detailed particulars of the series of prizes, will be cheerfully mailed to anyone interested, by addressing

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL Philadelphia, Pa.

The only restriction to participation in this series is that the composer shall be a resident of the United States or of the Dominion of Canada.

AS SEEN ON ENGLISH SHORES By Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D.



N art, as in everything else, N art, as in everything else, things must pass for what they are worth. A feeble picture by Orcagna is none the less feeble because five hundred years old. I can-not admire his "Coronation of the Virgin;" wherein he sets the angels to playing bagpipes. Even the Scotch highlander expects to put down his squealing instrument this side of Heaven. There is no power in the centuries to consecrate a failure. Time has a scythe, but no trowel.

AGE IN THE ABSTRACT

A GE, in the abstract, excites not my venera-tion. I must first know whether it is

A GE, in the abstract, excites not my venera-tion. I must first know whether it is an old saint or an old sinner. The worst char-aracteristic about some things is their lon-gevity. A newly-laid egg, boiled just two min-utes and a half by the watch, and placed on the table beside a clean napkin, is a luxury to bless the palate withal; but some of us re-member that once in our boarding-house at school we chanced at the morning meal to crack the shell of a pre-Raphaelite egg, and, without "returning thanks." precipitately for-sook the table. Antiquity may be bad or good. As with physical vision, so in mental optics there are far-sighted men who cannot see things close by, while a quarter of a mile away they can tell the time of day from the dial on a church steeple. The sulphurous smell in Church's "Cotopaxi" makes them cough and sneeze, though, at the peril of un-hinging their necks from the spinal columns they will stand for hours looking straight up at a homely "Madonna" by some ancient Ital-ian. We should expend time and thought on. the old masters, but not, I think, at the expense of the more recent school of art. of the more recent school of art.

BEFORE THE PAINTINGS OF TURNER

MERICANS, more than any other people, A want to see the paintings of Joseph William Turner. John Ruskin has devoted more than a half of his working life making that painter more famous. But nine out of ten of our friends returning from the National Gallery of England express sore disappoint-ment with Turner's paintings. They think it strange that his canvas should have excited the great intellect of John Ruskin into a seeming frenzy of *z*-miration, so that he could write or speak of nothing else-enduring, in behalf of his favorite artist, all acerbity and flagellation, the masters of British and foreign schools bedaubing the brilliant writer with such surplus of paint as they could spare from their own palettes.

My first glance at these pictures many years ago struck me back with violent disappoint-ment. At my last look, I have felt an overment. At my last look, I nave left an over-coming sadness that probably I never again should find such supernatural power in an artist. I say supernatural, for if I believe that Jeremiah and David and John had more than human power to write, I know not why it would be wrong to suppose that Paul Vero-nese and Giotto and Rembrandt and West and William Turner were divinely inspired to nese and Giotto and Rembrandt and West and William Turner were divinely inspired to paint. In the one case it was parchment; in the other canvas. Here it was ink; there it was colors. Now a pen; then a pencil. Was it not the same power which handed Raphael's "Transfiguration" across four centuries that has conveyed to this present time the New Testament? I never felt so deeply the suffer-ing of the Saviour when reading the descrip-tion in Luke and John, as when standing in the cathedral at Antwerp. Looking at the "Crucifixion," by Rubens, I was beaten down and crushed in soul, and, able to look no more, I staggered out, faint and sick and ex-hausted, the sweat dropping from every pore.

THE INFLUENCE OF AN ARTIST

WHO can ever forget Turner's "Caligula's W HO can ever forget Turner's "Caligula's Palace:" the magnificence of destruc-tion; the ages of the past looking through the ruined porticos and shivering on the top of the broken marble; the bridge, in its leap across the bay, struck with a death of desolation that leaves it a skeleton in the way; children play-ing in the foreground, their diminutiveness and simplicity, by the contrast, piling up the height of the towers, and the gorgeous pre-tension of the imperial domain; the sun ris-ing just high enough to show that carved pil-iars of stone belonging to a kingly fool are lars of stone belonging to a kingly fool are but dust when the "Rock of Ages" crashes against them. The power to reproduce these scenes in every detail, so that all who gaze are

HOW TO VIEW TURNER

WILL not advocate the supernal inspira-L tion of any of these men, ancient or modern; but I must say that the paintings of William Turner exerted over me an influence different from anything I have experienced. The change between my first and last look of The change between my first and last look of this British artist is to be explained by the change of standpoint. No paintings in the world are so dependent upon the position oc-cupied by the spectator. Gazed at from ordi-nary distances, they are insipid, meaningless, exaggerated. You feel as if they had not been done with a pencil, but with a broom. It seems that each one of them must have taken two quarts of stuff to make it as thick as that. You almost expect the colors to drip off—vou You almost expect the colors to drip off—you feel like taking your handkerchief and sop-ping up the excess. But, standing close up to the opposite wall, you see a marked improve-ment. Yet even then the space between you and the picture is too small; you need to pass through into the next room, and then, looking through the doorway fosten your ave pass through into the next room, and then, looking through the doorway, fasten your eye on the painting. Six paces off, and Turner's "Decline of Carthage" is a vexation; but twenty-two paces off, with an eye-glass, and Turner's "Decline of Carthage" is a rapture. From the last standpoint, looking at "The Spithead," I felt like dividing my life into two portions: that which had occurred before I saw Turner and that which might occur after-ward. This master shifted his style four times. No one mood lasted him long. So many a No one mood lasted him long. So many a man looks back and finds that his life has been a series of fits. Perhaps very young in literature Turner had a fit of Tupperian. literature Turner had a fit of Tupperian. Passing on a few years, and he was taken with a fit of Byronian. Getting into calmer waters of life, he was attacked with a fit of metaphy-sical. As might be expected, from being out so much in the fog, he took a violent fit of Carlylean. Then, at the close of life, he re-viewed his intellectual gyrations; and, dis-gusted with his ramblings, he had a fit of com-mon sense, which was such a sudden change from anything preceding that it killed him.

PAINTINGS THAT ENRAPTURE

PAINTINGS THAT ENRAPTURE WHAT water Turner painted! The waves of the seaknew him. No man could pour such moonlight upon the Thames as he; or could so well run the hands of the sea up and down the sides of a stranded ship; or could so sadden the Hellespont with the fare-well of "Leander;" or toss up the water in a squall so natural that you know the man in the fishing smack must be surprised at the suddenness; or so infuriate the Channel at Calais that you wish you did not, on your way home, have to cross it; or could have dropped a castle-shadow so softly and yet so deep into a stream. The wave of William Turner was not, as in many pictures, merely wet whitenot, as in many pictures, merely wet white-wash, but a mingling of brightness and gloom, wash, but a minging or originaess and gloom, crystal and azure, smoothed down as a calm morning tramples it, or flung up just as the winds do it. Then, all this thrown into a per-spective so marked, that, seeing it for the first time, you feel that you never before knew what perspective was. You can hardly be-lieve that the scene he sketches is on the dead level of the well. You get on the bank of his lieve that the scene he sketches is on the dead level of the wall. You get on the bank of his river in "Prince's Holiday," and follow it back through its windings miles away, and after you think you will be compelled to stop, you see it still beyond, and when you can no more keep the bank, you see in still greater distance what you say may be cloud and may be water, but you cannot decide. Turner put more miles within a square foot than any artist I know of. There are always back doors opening beyond. But his foreshortening is quite as rare. Often his fishermen and war-riors and kings are not between the frame of riors and kings are not between the frame of the picture, but between you and the canvas. After exploring miles of pictures the two on secular themes that hang in my memory,

higher than all, deeper than all, brighter than all, are Turner's "Parting of Hero and Lean-der" and his "Palace and Bridge of Caligula." And there they will hang forever. Yet his rivals and enemies hounded him to death. Unable longer to endure the face of a public which had so grievously maltreated him, with which had so grievously maltreated him, with a broken heart he went out from his elegant parlors ou Queen Anne Street to diein a mean house in Chelsea. After he was lifeless the world gathered up his body, played a grand march over it and gave it honored sepulture. Why did they not do justice to him while liv-ing? What are monuments worth to a dead man? Why give stones when he asked for bread? Why crack and crush the jewel, and then he so very careful about the casket? then be so very careful about the jewer, and Away with this off-repeated graveyard farce? Do not twist into wreaths for the tomb the flowers with which you ought to havecrowned the heated brow of a living painter.

THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH SHOP

W AS ever a bay mare more beautifully shod than, in Kensington Museum, Landseer shoes her. The blacksmith shop is just such a one as I rode to in boyhood, with rope-halter on the horse's head, and when, barefoot, I dismounted, the smith of the leather apron and rusted spectacles and hands seemingly for five years an exile from wash-basins, bade me look out how I trod on the hot iron. Does anything sound more clearly basins, bade me look out how I trod on the hot iron. Does anything sound more clearly through the years than the wheeze of the old belows and the clang of the sledge-ham-mer and the whistle of the horse-tail brush with which we kept off the flies; while, with the uplifted and uneasy foot of the horse be-tween the workman's legs, he clenched the nail, clipped off the raggedness of the horse and filed smooth the surface, the horse flinch-ing again and again as the nail came too near ing again and again as the nail came too near the quick? And then the lighting of the sparks as the hammer fell on the red hot iron and the chuck and siss and smoke of the bar as it plunged into the water-bucket! Oh! there was a rugged poetry in a blacksmith-shop, and even now the sound of the old wagon-tire at the door rouses me up like a war whoop, and in the breath of the furnace I glow with memories.

HE UNDERSTOOD HIS SUBJECTS

S Landseer lifts the back foot of the bay А A mare the wrinkles of her haunches are warm with life, and her head turns round most naturally to oversee the job, as much as to say: "Be careful how you drive that nail," to say: "Be careful how you drive that nal," or, "Your holding my hoof is very uncertain." No one so well as Landseer could call up a bloodhound and make him lie down in the right place, a decided case of armed peace. You treat him well, not so much because of your respect for dogs, as out of consideration for your own interest. Walk softly about him for your own interest. Walk softly about him and see the great reefs of hide—more skin than a dog needs, as though he had been planned on a larger scale, but after he had be-gun to be filled in the original plan had been altered. See the surplusage of snarl in that terrier, and of hair on that poodle, and how damp he is on the end of his nose.

damp he is on the end of his nose. And here you find one of Landseer's cows, full-uddered, glad to be milked. You will see the pail foam over very soon if that care-less milk-maid does not upset it. Bless me! I have seen that cow a hundred times before. It is the very one I used, in boyhood, to drive up as the evening breeze was rustling the com-rible and making the tail tassels mean like the silk and making the tall tassels wave like the plumes of an Indian warrior squatting in the woods. A cow of kindly look, the breath of clover sweeping from her nostrils, meeting me at the bars with head through the rails and a low moan of petition for the barnyard.

THE MEMORY OF AN ALPINE DONKEY

EVEN the donkey is introduced with a loving touch in Landseer's pictures. Now, a man who can favorably regard mule or Now, a man who can favorably regard mule or ass is a marvel of sympathy. I am in fresh memory of a mule in the Alps. He might as well have lived on Newark flats for all the good fine scenery did him. With what an awkward tread he carried me up to the "Mer de Glace," jerking backward and forward, so that I was going both ways at once, but, nevertheless, slowly advancing, because the jerk forward was somewhat in excess of the jerk back-ward. The flices were ravenous, and to catch ward. The flies were ravenous, and to catch one of them he would stop mid-cliff, throw one foot up till be struck my foot in the stir-rup as though he proposed to get on himself, and then he would put his head back until nothing save a strong grip of the saddle kept me from seeing the Alps inverted. But have the fly he would, reckless of shout and whip and thump of heel in the side. Mules are stubborn, crafty—unlike men in the fact that they look chiefly after their own interests (?); they look chiefly after their own interests (?); but these brutes are not very intelligent, con-sidering, from their ears, how large an oppor-tunity they have of hearing. They have most imperfect intonation, and but little control over their voice. When a donkey begins to bray, it seems he does not know when he will be able to stop, or whether the voice will rise or fall in its cadences. But donkeys cannot help this and for their sins they are to be pitied. Therefore, Edwin Landseer calls them into his pictures. his picture

AN ALPINE DINNER AND A DOG

UROPEANS caress the dog. He may lie on the mat or sit near the table. The LL on the mat or sit near the table. The mention of European dogs always recalls to my mind a wretched dinner which some years since I had in the Alps. The dinner was not lacking in quantity or variety, but in quality. There was enough of it, such as it was. The eggs had seen their best days, and the mutton must have been good for two or three weeks after they killed it. A Saint Bernard dog sat near by petitioning for a morsel. The land-lord was out, and I saw by the bill of fare I should have high rates to pay. I could do nothing myself toward clearing the plates, and so I concluded to feast our friend of Saint Bernard. So I three him half an omelet, asand so I concluded to feast our friend of Saint Bernard. So I threw him half an omelet, as-suring him first that the amount I gave him would depend on the agility with which he caught it. Either not understanding French or being surprised at the generosity of the provision, he let half the omelet fall to the floor, but he lost no time in correcting the failure. Then I threw him a mutton-chop. hoor, but he lost ho time in correcting the failure. Then I threw him a mutton-chop. With the snap of the eye and a sniff and a long sweep of the tongue over the jaw he said by his looks as plainly as if he had spoken with his lips: "I like that better. I never get mutton-chops. I think they will agree with me." When the landlord came in he suspect-d thet some unusual proceedings hed to be me." When the landlord came in he suspect-ed that some unusual proceeding had taken place between his guest and dog, and so he kicked him out of the room—the dog, that is. The remaining sin within me suggested my treating the landlord as he had treated the mastiff, but my profession, and more especially the size of the num restrained me. I left the the size of the man, restrained me. I left the inn more sorry to leave Bernard than his keeper.

ENGLISHMEN AND THE LION

THE traveler, I think, sees more animals in bronze and stone in Europe than in the L bronze and stone in Europe than in the United States. If young Americans, wanting quils to write with, have plucked the Ameri-can eagle until, featherless and with an empty craw, it sits on the top of the Rocky Mount-ains wishing it were dead, the English have paid quite as much attention to the lion. You see it done up in every shape, sitting orstand-ing, everywhere. The fountains are guarded with lions; the entrances of houses flanked with lions; the signs of stores adorned with lions_fighting lions, sleeping lions, crying lions, laughing lions, couchant lions. English artists excel with this animal. When French and German sculptors attempt one it is merely a lion in the abstract, too weak to rend a kid alion in the abstract, too weak to rend a kid and never having seen a jungle. But lying on the base of Nelson's monument in Trafalgar Square are four lions that look as though they had a moment before laid down there and had a moment before laid down there and curled their long tails peacefully around, and had just stopped there a few minutes to see what was going on at Charing Cross. On the top of Northumberland House is a lion with mouth open and tail extended in rigid rage, making you feel uncertain which way to run, as you know not with which end he will as-curle are more line in London sault you. There are more lions in London than in Numidia. Beef and mutton are liked well by the Englishman, but for regular diet give him lion.

RIGHTS OF THE BEASTS

EUROPEAN cities are not ashamed to take some bird or beast under their patronage. LI some bird or beast under their patronage. Venice looks especially after her pigeons. Strasburg pets the storks whose nests are on almost all the chimneys. Berne carefully guards her bears. Egypt apotheosizes cats. Oh, that the cruelty of man to bird and beast might come to an end! They have more right to the world than man, for they preceded him in the creation, the birds having been made on Friday and the cattle on Saturday morning, man coming in at the fag-end of the made on Friday and the cattle on Saturday morning, man coming in at the fag-end of the week. No wonder that these aborigines of the world sometime resist, and that the bees sting, and the bears growl, and the cats get their backs up, and the dogs bark, and eagles defend their eyries with iron beak, the crags echoing with the clangor of this flying squad-ron of the sky !



appalled at his wonderful genius, was indeed

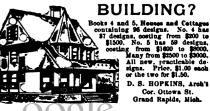
marvelous. Who can forget the light that Turner pours on Venice, the Campanile of San Marco, the Dogana—light falling with the positiveness of a pebble, but the diffusiveness of a liquid, light that does not strike on the water and stop there, but becomes transfused and intermixed there, but becomes translused and intermixed -nay, which, by matchless chemistry of color, becomes a part of the wave, so that you can-not see which is light and which is water; gondolas variegated, dropping all their hues into the wave-gondola above, gondola be-neath and moving keel to keel. Light, though so subtle that it flies from other touch, Turner bicked up, yor did he let it slip through his picked up, for did he let it slip through his fingers until it touched the canvas. John Martin, the Northumberland painter, tried to catch the light, but instead thereof caught the catch the light, but instead thereof caught the fire that burns up many of his fine pictures. Turner's light is neither a hot element to con-sume nor a lifeless thing that might be called a mere pallor on the cheek of the darkness, but so natural you hardly know whether it drops from the sky-window into the gallery, or was kindled by the hand which for years has been mouldering in the crypt of Saint **Paul's Cathedral**.

THE PAINTER OF THE BRUTE

FEW days since and I stood before some A few days since and 1 stood before some of Landseer's paintings. Edwin Land-seer came to a better understanding of the brute creation, to my mind, than has any other man after him. He must have had a pet spaniel, or cat, or horse that in hours of extreme confidence gave him the secret grips, signs and passwords of the great fraternity of animals. He knew the language of feathers, the feeling of a sheep being sheared, of an ox goaded, and of a sheep being sheared, of an ox goaded, and the humiliation of a dog when kicked off the piazza. In presence of Landseer's hunted stag, you join sides with the stag, and wish him escape from the hounds; and when pur-suers and pursued go tumbling over the rocks into the mad torrent beneath, the reindeer with lolling and bloody tongue, and eye that reels into its last darkness, you cry "Alas!" for the stag, but "Good!" for the hounds; and wonder that the painter did not take the dogs off the scent before the catastrophe.

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The purpose of this Department is to bring the members of the Order of The King's Daughters and its President into closer relations by personal and familiar "Talks" and "Chats." All letters from the "Daughters" bearing upon this one and special purpose *only*, should be addressed to MRS. BOTTOME, care of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, and she will be glad to receive them. Please do not, however, send letters to MRS. BOTTOME concerning membership in the Order, or business communications of any nature. All such should be addressed direct to the headquarters of the Order, 158 West Twenty-third Street, New York city, and prompt attention will be given.

HEART TO HEART TALKS

14

CHAPLAIN in our army during the war was passing over the field when he saw a poor fellow that had been wounded lying upon the ground. He happened to have his Bible under his arm, and he stooped down and said to the man;

'Would you like me to read you something hat is in the Bible?" The wounded man said: that is in the Bible? "I am so thirsty, I would rather have a drink of water." The chaplain hurried off, and, as of water." The chaplain hurried off, and, as quickly as possible, brought the water. After the man had drank the water, he said: "Could you lift my head and put something under it?" The chaplain removed his light overcoat, rolled it up, and tenderly lifting the head, put it as a pillow for the tired head to rest on. "Now," said the man, "if I only had something over me. I am so cold." There was only one thing the chaplain could do, and that was to take off his coat and cover the cold man. As he did so, the wounded man cold man. As he did so, the wounded man looked up in his face and said: "For God's sake, if there is anything in that Book that makes a man do for another what you have done for me, let me hear it." There is a world of meaning, to my mind, in this inci-dent. The need of to-day is the acting of obdent.

world of meaning, to my mind, in this indi-dent. The need of to-day is the acting of ob-ject lessons the Book teaches. A friend said to me the other day, while smarting under the treatment of her child's nurse: "What am I to think? She never reads any book but the Bible, and she was often on her knees, and yet think of what she did? What do you make of it all?" I replied: "There is nothing the matter with the Bible; nothing to be said against prayer, only that girl did not act either what the Bible taught, or what she prayed about: so they both sim-ply went for nothing." I believe of all the agencies for making infidels, nothing is equal to good talking and bad acting. I have noth-ing to say against organizations, or machinery of any kind; I only want to emphasize the living as Christ lived. Nothing moves me like the sight of real self-abnegation (not talk-ing about it) and so it does everybody. The ing about it) and so it does everybody. The whole world was touched by the life of Father Damien.

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REAL SELF-DENIAL

T HEARD the other day of a servant girl L who had saved in ten years seven hun-dred dollars; and had listened to an appeal for help for India. What was the surprise of the speaker the next morning at receiving five hundred dollars from this same servant girl. hundred dollars from this same servant girl. The lady did not feel that she could receive it. She told the girl to wait and think it over. All the answer was: "I love the Lord Jesus, and I want to help those He loves." Nothing could move her. She said: "I have kept two hundred dollars, that will be enough to bury me. I love Him!" Ah me! the old question, "Lovest thou me?" goes deeper than some of us think for, maybe. Think of singing fre-ouently quently

Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small, Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all!"

and then, when the offering is asked for, to put in twenty-five cents to help bring the world to Christ, and the next day make out a check for one hundred and fifty dollars for one dress! There is danger in singing such hymns, and repeating wonderful words in our New Testament, and being so far removed from the spirit of those who wrote the words. I have never had much trouble about the men of the tament being inst trouble because I was not inspired. I dread hearing any one say, "I am crucified with Christ," and then not seeing the least similar-I dread ity of spirit to the great Apostle Paul. A bishop of the Episcopal Church said that at times it seemed ludicrous to look at a fashionable congregation singing:

FORGIVE YOUR ENEMIES

FORGIVE YOUR ENEMIES A CIRCUMSTANCE of the long ago just comes to my mind. A friend of mine, a minister, was called to see a man who was dying of consumption. He found the poor man was also blind. An operation had re-sulted fatally, and he had lost the sight of both eyes. He was in great despondency of mind; fit he was going to die, and all was so dark in regard to the future. My friend did all he could to bring him to the faith and hope in Christ that would bring peace, but all was of no avail. Day after day he visited him, but the cloud did not lift. At last he said to the man: "Have you any hard feelings against any one?" "No," said the man. "I have no spirit of unforgiveness toward a human being except the doctor who, by bungling, made me lose the sight of both my eyes, and I will hever forgive him." "Ah!" said the minis-ter, "I see it all! The cause for the darkness I now know," and then added: "My dear friend, if you, from your heart, forgive not men their transmess meither will your Father in hever if you, from your heart, forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father in heaven forgive you your trespasses." The next morn-ing when he called again he found the man's face redient and he availated heaven for face radiant, and he exclaimed, "I have for-given him, and I am forgiven!" and he died a short time after in great peace. Heaven commenced when he forgave.

\mathbf{F} "I MEANT THE LORD"

"I MEANT THE LORD" A LITTLE child of a well-known minis-ter, having no little brothers and sisters, had to play by herself. She had a game that took two to play, so she played both sides, and always spoke of the other one as losing; she generally won. One night, before going to bed, she confessed, as was her custom, to her mother what she had done through the day. "Mother," she said, "You know I lost the game to-day, and I was so angry I said, 'You're a nasty mean thing!'" "Did you?" said the mother, knowing it was the imagi-nary self. The child seeing that her mother did not see the depth of her naughtiness, drew nearer to her mother and whispered: "I meant the Lord." I wondered when my friend told me,

I wondered when my friend told me, whether in our vexation at circumstances in whether in our vexation at circumstances in our rebellion, we may not mean the One that that child was honest enough to say she meant. During my life in New York very many in-cidents have come to my knowledge that I have never spoken of, and I should not now, only to illustrate a point. One morning a lady who had never attended the gatherings came with a friend, and she afterward wrote me that she came only hoping to be diverted. She had lost her mother, who was her idol, and she said she was perfectly rebellious. My word for the morning was "She hath rebelled against me, said the Lord!" Among other things I said: "To rebel against a mother seems almost the worst kind of rebellion —the mother that loves the child, the mother that bore the child. And does not God say He that bore the child. And does not God say He is like a mother? Is not all mother love an emanation from the heart of God? You think emanation from the heart of God? You think you are rebelling against circumstances. The fact is you are rebelling against God, who is like a mother, and who loves you more than a mother can love." And the lady wrote me: "In that hour I saw that I was rebelling against God, and I left that house without a writide of the argingt of rebellion, that here particle of the spirit of rebellion that I was filled with when I entered it."

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HOW TO BEAR BURDENS

 $Y_{\rm exerc}^{\rm EARS}$ ago I heard a little incident that I never forgot. In the sector \mathbf{X} never forgot. In the east there is a bospital for the lepers, and Moravian missionaries have gone there to live and die among them. A high fence encloses the grounds, and one day a man was curious enough to climb up the fence that he might see the lepers in the garden, and he saw this strange sight a man who had feet carrying a man who had hands, but no feet. The man who had feet scratched up the ground with his foot, and the man on his back dropped the seed he carried into the ground. I have often thought of the circumstance. We have to supplement the defects of others, and they ours. "Bear ye one another's burdens." I wish we could get down to real simplicity in the burden-bear ing business. In the long ago, when I lived in a dear little parsonage and had little children, there came to see me a plain-looking little woman, a member of our church, who said: You spoke last night of bearing one anothers burdens, and I thought maybe you would let me help you bear yours, so I have come around to darn your stockings for you. You must have a basket full." And so I had. That basketful of stockings! I can see them now. And the dear little woman! she sat quietly mending the stockings. She did bear my burdens, for there were no sewing machines, and he dear little work and the dear burdens, and I thought maybe you would let and I had so much sewing to do.

I WILL DO WHAT I OUGHT

H will bo what I obtain H owned these words have helped me: "I cannot be everywhere but I can be somewhere. I cannot do everything but I can do something. What I can do, I ought to do, and, by the grace of God, I will do what I ought." If every one of us acted on this for a month the world would be the better for our having lived in it. A favorite writer of mine says: "The meaning of life is education not through book knowledge alone. writer of mine says: "The meaning of life is education, not through book knowledge alone, sometimes entirely without it. Education is growth; the development of our best possi-bilities from within outward. We are all at school. Humility, helpfulness and faith are teachers in this University, the education of all for each and each for all." None of us are too poor to enter this university. Let us all enter it and see how much happier our lives will be.

\mathbf{H} A CIRCLE IN AN ASYLUM

A CIRCLE IN AN ASYLUM I RECEIVE letters on almost every conceiv-able subject, and I thought I had heard of almost all kinds of work as being done by our Daughters, but in a letter just received I am told of a most interesting Circle in an in-sane asylum. The lady, who is the wife of the physician who formed the Circle, has had most wonderful success. She says: "Many suffer from imaginary diseases, or from depres-sion or delusion, and all seem to forget their own ills in ministering to the needs of others." She has chosen for their work that which brings the sympathy of a woman quicker than brings the sympathy of a woman quicker than anything else. As I read of the results of this Circle, they are simply marvelous, but almost my first thought was, how many women there are who are almost insane from one cause or another who might be helped in the same way. Delusions! Depression! Imaginary dis-eases! Surely, if these constitute insanity, then there are many people insane who are not in insane asylums, and it might be just as well to take preventive steps to save from going there. Many a one who is there might never have been there, perhaps, if they had taken vie orous measures to save themselves when they first began to be low-spirited. Somebody says we are all more or less deranged, so it might we are all more or less deranged, so it might be well to find out just in what direction our incipient insanity lies and guard that weak place, and I really do not know of a better remedy than the one my friend has tried on those in the asylum—mistering to others in their great needs. A "Loving Service Circle" "In His Name." This letter has brought to my mind a giraumatance that tought not don "In His Name." This letter has brought to my mind a circumstance that taught me a deep lesson at the time. A member of our church became insane. She was one of the sweetest, most devoted of Christians. She becarie dan-gerous, and had to be taken to an asylum, and in her strait-jacket she did all she could to help the other patients by cheering words, and pointing out to them how much better off they were in the asylum than many others, and would say, "You do not have to wear a strait-jacket." At times this world looks like a vast hospi-tal, where there are hardly enough well ones

tal, where there are hardly enough well ones to take care of the sick, and if you have strength and life it is just given you to use for somebody else.

SOME LOADS LIFTED

SOME LOADS LIFTED ATTENDED a meeting of our King's Daughters and Sons a little while ago, and when I heard of all the burdens the Daughters are trying to lift. I was, indeed, thankful for our Order. I did not know of all they were doing until after I had told them of loading a cart, and one was having a hard time, for the other was only pretending to 'lift. At last the one who was doing the most of the work stopped and looked at the other answer. "Then," said the other solennly, "you will have to lift." This world must be lifted. As I listened, I found out that a few young girls—none of them having money— had resolved to build a house for certain poor colored people of their city, Brooklyn; poor had resolved to build a house for certain poor colored people of their city, Brooklyn; poor old saints with dark faces, but, perhaps, whiter hearts than ours, who were living in such a wretched building that they were in danger of being eaten up by the rats, and the rain fell on the old faces while they were in their beds. And another Circle was support-ing a nurse to visit among the poor sick in ing a nurse to visit among the poor sick in our tenement houses. One young girl has started out to endow a bed in memory of a young friend who lost her life in the shocking railroad disaster when on her way home to give her mother a happy Christmas last year. Alas, the dear face was never seen so that it could be recognized, and the twisted little silver cross burnt by the fire, helped to iden-tify the body that had held her beautiful spirit. And all the dear friend asked was one penny a week from anyone who would help her to endow the bed in the hospital in memory of the beautiful daughter who went the fiery way to the pales. And I believe the fiery way to the palace. she will get it. And I believe It is wonderful what faith, and hope, and love will accomplish in the way of lifting out of darkness into light—out of sadness int joy. Only think, if each of "My Own Circle ⁻into in the JOURNAL should put aside one cent a week in some little mite-box to help lift some such loads, how much would be lifted. I have found that the exact way to get strength to lift, to carry our burden, is to help some-body lift hers. If you have never tried it, try it now. Decide on what burden you will help lift, and you will surely write to me in the future and tell me it helped you to bear your own burden better.

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MUSIC AND THE PIANO

BEETHOVEN wrote his grandest music after becoming entirely deaf, for he could THINK music

But as children must creep before they walk, so they must hear musical sounds before they can comprehend musical thought. Then cultivate musical taste with a really musical instrument. If it be a piano, let it be

musical instrument. If it be a plano, let it be a good one. What one? The lvers & Pond. You can have one sent on approval. The price is not high enough to deter you, if a first-class plano is what you want, and what you are going to have; high enough, however, to pay for all a first-class plano comprises; high enough to justify your demanding one that really is first-class. Write for catalogue and further information—(free).



"Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus going on before !"

When shall we come to the meaning of the CLOSS

Last Christmas one I love sent me a card with these words quoted :

"If I can ease one life from aching, Or cool one pain. Or help one faisting robin unto his nest again, I shall not live in vain."

The spirit of the cross is embedded in that little verse. The Lenten ast is past; the Easter lilies have died on the altar, and if we have one unforgiving thought toward any human being, if we only think of ourselves and our owa trables and do not seek to forget them in caring for others, the fast and the feast have been for us all in vain. We have shut the door of the kingdom of heaven in our own faces. own faces





"Perbaps it may turn out a song. Perhaps turn out a sermon."



HEN the time of the golden-rod is come, of the harvest days and the reaper's hun, of the dragon-fly with the gauzy wings, and the tail suggesting twowind with a new im-patience blows the scattered petals of the when the robins that nested in the

rose, when the robins that nested in the spring to a summer chine are taking wing; when a solemn hush the woodland fills, and the evenings taste of "ager chills;" when the tasseled corn in the bending rows gives "spooky" rustlings when it blows; when the whip-po-'will brings out his flue, and the cricket, dressed in his blackest suit, comes out in the starlight, soft and still, and pipes on his piccolo, sharp and shrill; when the katy-did, in the maples hid, says she did, and she didn't and didn't and did; when the scolding squirrel the boys can see, taking the spoil of the chestnut tree; when echo sweet, from the haunts of birds persistently calls your parting words; when the thistle-down, like the spirit fair of the summer, floats on the sunlit air; when, against your will, your thoughts will words; when the tinstle-down, fike the spirit fair of the summer, floats on the sunlit air; when, against your will, your thoughts will stray to the noisy city so far away; when, dripping down from the soaking eaves, the raindrops fall on the drifting leaves; when you say "The weather is growing cool," and the children wail, "Oh, that horrid school!" when, whistling softly, without a sound, the smiling landlord hangs around; when the porter waits for a parting rush to give you one more farewell brush; when the waiter lingers near your chair with a mild "Then you'll re-member" air; when the good nan bends with an anxious look to peer in the hollow pocket-book; when he turns his pockets inside out, and rubs his chin with an air of doubt; when he stares at the bill with a wistful eye, and draws a check and a long, deep sigh, on the mountain high, by the blue sea's foam, are the signs that the family's coming home. signs that the family's coming home.

THE FOLK YOU LEAVE BEHIND YOU **FAREWELL**, then, to all the people with whom you have loitered in the summer-land! The man who came to the seashore for his dyspepsia, although he had it with him when he came. The strong sea air has done it good; it is much stronger and more aggressive than when he brought it down. All summer long he sighed on the piazza, and la-bored in silence at the table. No time he wasted in fiviolous conversation when the meal was served. Wide opened he his ready mouth as it had been a hopper; into its waiting emptiness he poured and shoveled his good ford temped it down then near our wait food, and tamped it down, then rose and went away to groan. Bitter the memories of his miseries and distresses. Forever, when he talked at all, these did he make the subjects of his lamentations. Farewell to him, nevertheless! May his shadow never grow less nor his liver larger! Farewell to the woman with the rabbit eyes, that were never solut, and the tireless tongue that was never still. She prat-tled on all day, her tongue a vocal brook; a song with many words, but "nary" tune; a restless, harmless tongue that said no word of song with many words, but "hary" title; a restless, harmless tongue that said no word of harm of any soul, and nothing worth remem-bering of anything; a talking aspen leaf, that with every passing breath of conversation shook out a shower of many-syllabled noth-ings that floated away over the piazza and down the lawn and out to sea in bubbling, babbling, chattering verbosity, without begin-ning, ending or punctuation. Farewell to her if she give you chance to say farewell; may silence kiss her lips. And the girl whose eyes were deeper than the sea, and softer than the hearts that melted—did I say heads? I meant hearts—that melted in their glances; you will hear her laughter when the winter winds creep about the house; farewell to the summer girl; it must be always summer where she is. And the professor, as merry out of his books as he is in them. Would that his students might have seen him on the raw and gusty day when he fell overboard in waist-deen water. May Pallas, Athene love

"FRIEND AHOY I FAREWELL, FAREWELL!" TAREWELL to the lazy man, who was ever exasperatingly late at all his meals, who always grew a-weary on the strolls, and turned back midway; who ever slept the af-ternoon away at the picnic; may Hercules club him to his tasks this busy winter time. Fare-well the man who loved the deep-blue rest-less sea; who always would make one of every sailing party, and who would get seasick in a hammock or a rocking-chair. May Neptune and all the sea nymphs hold this loyal soul in grateful remembrance, for more than all other men, through all the summer days of calm or storm, he lay upon his back before the swaying altars of Poseidon, rending the briny air with groanings past all spelling. Farewell the middle-aged bachelor, "fat, and scant of breath," who wore knickerbockers and a Norfolk jacket out of date, and fell in love, or though the did, with every new girl who came to the house. Blunt not thy fame-tipped arrows on his spongy heart, good Cupid; try him with a dynamite bomb. Fare-well the woman with five trunks, who never could join a party to go anywhere, or do any-thing, because she was always either taking "FRIEND AHOY | FAREWELL, FAREWELL !" well the woman with hive trunks, who never could join a party to go anywhere, or do any-thing, because she was always either taking one dress off, or putting another on, and who wore her diamonds down to breakfast. Fare-well the girl who looked too sweet for any-thing in the cheapest gown in the house, and apparently the only one she had, and who wore all day and every day a face that all the diamonds that ever slumbered in a mine, or glittered in a coronet, couldn't buy. Farewell glittered in a coronet, couldn't buy. Farewell to them all, then, for you'll never get round! to the light hearts and the heavy ones, the sad to the light hearts and the heavy ones, the sad eyes and the laughing ones; to the voice that quivers with sorrow of parting, and the lips that thrill with the hope of meeting. Fare-well the old friends newly met; farewell the new friends old by a summer day's trial! Landlord, adieu! The sails are spread that waft us from thy rising bell. Thy dauntless pie, thy fearless bread; peace to thy hashes; then—farewell! Woe is us that summer should be so short, and winter so long! That the be so short, and winter so long! That the greeting is the crisp and monosyllabic "Hail!" greeting is the crisp and monosyllabic "Hail!" and the parting phrases its regret in the lin-gering "Farewell!" But so must it be. And it is but for a little while; for do we not all return hither next summer? Ah, yes! We have settled that a score of times. Every time we say "Good-night!" we remind one another of that. You have our address? Yes, and we have your cards. You must come and see us in town; we must see so much of each other this winter. Yes, indeed! And next summer we are all coming back to this dear old place, the same merry, warm-hearted, conold place, the same merry, warm-hearted, con-genial happy old party of friends. Yes, in-deed; write that upon your tablets in big letters, with indelible ink.

"TO-MORROW AND TO-MORROW!"

FOND, foolish mortals ! all coming together FOND, foolish mortals ! all coming together again next summer? Now may the gods give joyous speed to all your hopes and plans. You will never meet again in this life, you. Never! Here and there little fragments of your broken circle will drift together in unexpected places, and at times of startling suddenness, but by no thought or planning of your own; spars and flotsam of a summer wreck. And, maybe, eyes in the spirit world will look down upon your meeting. It is such a little world, this, when we walk by the side of the friends whom we love and trust. There is no world outside our little circle, then. On all its paths there are no fainting pilgrims whom we cannot cheer with words then. On all its paths there are no fainting pilgrims whom we cannot cheer with words of inspiration and with helping arms. No heart-aches that we cannot soothe with friend-ship's whispers of true sympathy and conso-lation. In all the world there are no tears we cannot kiss away. But when once we sepa-rate, and each one takes the way which duty's finger points why what a great wide widerrate, and each one takes the way which duty's finger points, why, what a great wide wilder-ness is this in which we lose each other? A week goes by, and still you know the address of your friend. A month drops off the cal-endar; you have mislaid it, and cannot recall it. The snow falls, and you say, "What was the name of those people we met last summer at Squabnosket?" Hail and farewell! Say, good-bye, and God bless you, then, for the stage is waiting for you. Hold for a minute longer the hand that clasps your own. The fingers will not close upon the rose that you will lay upon them when next summer comes. will lay upon them when next summer comes. Look long into the eyes that with the sincerity of friendship are looking their farewell into your own. Note well how deep and true and sympathetic is their silent speech, and paint their hue upon your memory as you look. How white and still the snowy lids will rest upon them when the first snowdrops shall lift their heads for the rough kisses of the March winds in the spring. Hail and the March winds in the spring. Hail and farewell! For all the rivers run into the sea, Hail and farewell! For all the rivers run into the sea, but it isn't as deep as it used to be; the day is so short and the night so long, and silence ends the sweetest song; the world will turn around too fast 'ere the half-way mile post you have past; though the clock run fast or loiter slow, the hour will strike when you have to go, and you'll reach the end of the longest year when the nan with the bowstring says "Come here!" So it's "How do you do? So glad am I to have met you, friend; so-long— good-bye!"

MOST WELCOME HOME!

HOW new and fresh and bright everything looks! Saw you ever a place in all your wanderings quite so beautiful, one-half so comfortable, one-tenth so welcome and oneso comfortable, one-tenth so welcome and one-hundredth part so dear as this plain-looking house, with the dusty door steps, the close-barred shutters, an area lawn not six feet wide and a lovely garden in the back yard paved with bricks? The very dog, delighted to get home, makes a rush for his kennel, a thou-sand laughs to the minute in his vibrant tail. With nervous eagerness he flutters here and there, investigating dismantled caches of half-remembered bones, while now and then a yelp of indignant remonstrance announces the discovery that much despised and intensely hated cats have had the outrageous effrontery to invade his domain during his absence. In the greater house, with much the same dismay, the good wife, foolishly seeking for things she the good wife, foolishly seeking for things she does not wish to find, proclaims the invasion of the moths. What a nervous tension in every heart, as the good man, trying with most stupid transparence, to veil his own eagerness under a clumsy assumption of deliberation unlocks the front door. Everybody says, "Oh, pa! we could have had it open fifty times!" So could he if he wasn't so eager to get in. When it is opened just wide enough for one person to squeeze through at a time, the entire family make a rush to march in abreast. The household flows through the long deserted rooms like a living torrent, a torrent and a half, or two torrents. Vainly does the commander-in-chief endeavor, by word of command, and clutch of hand, to re-strain the household troops. They will be a well-disciplined garrison in a day or two; just now they are ruthless invaders. It is her nat-ural desire to have the first look in every room, to make the first orderly investigation in every quarter. But the rest of the family have brought back with them the untrained wildness of the forst, and the wild turbut-lence of the ase. Never before did she long does not wish to find, proclaims the invasion of the moths. What a nervous tension in have brought back with them the untrained wildness of the forest, and the wild turbu-lence of the sea. Never before did she long for a small family. Now she wishes that her husband and the children had but one neck for the crowd of them, that she might keep form hold of it firm hold of it.

HIS CASTLE AND HIS JUNK SHOP

FOR it is the delight of the monster man, I and the darling children, to bring to light the things that have been hidden from light the things that have been hidden from sight all summer; to escape into their own rooms, and pull down, and throw down, and scatter around things which they do not meed, and do not want; things for which they have no earthly present use. Vainly doth she wring her hands and shriek. Out come the school books, which she fondly thought she had hidden away beyond all human ken be-fore they went away. Console thy distracted brain, oh angel of order and good rule! The morning when the children start for school no living soul in all this world but you can find those books, and you will find them after long and patient search. The floor of every room is a wreck-strewn strand of toys and books, and patient search. The noor of every room is a wreck-strewn strand of toys and books, and "things" torn out by people "crazy glad" at the home-coming. People go about falling and stumbling over all manner of things that and stumbing over all manner of things that were never on the floor before. Out of a shadowy corner comes the man, holding a by-gone pair of them in his hands. "'Fore George," he says, in glad, exultant tones, "those trousers are as good as new." Sile re-members well the awful, the perfectly awful, language that he used four months ago, right in the baring of the children to, when she in the hearing of the children, too, when she suggested that they were good enough to wear to a primary meeting in the Fourth Ward, as it would be quite dark, nobody there but men, and there would be a great deal of kerosene oil and fireworks. He said, among other things, that he wouldn't be found dead with them on Now be looks at her in melicious them on. Now he looks at her in malicious triumph, and says, "'Y jolly, if I hadn't found 'em, Maria, I believe in my heart you were going to throw 'em away!"

THE LIGHT OF OTHER DAYS !"

"THE LIGHT OF OTHER DAYS!" THE LIGHT OF OTHER DAYS!" THE wears them down town the following morning. When he comes home at evening time a change has come over the spirit of his dream. He says, with dark and des-pairing significance, that he is going to give up. He never did set up for a dude, but if she wants him to dress like a cross between a Clay County farm hand and a wharf loafer in his Sunday clothes, he'll do it right. He'll wear a Prince Albert coat, a flannel shirt with no collar, and a pair of short trousers with spring bottoms, but these things—. And she, properly crushed, gets the treasures again. spring ootonis, but these things—. And she, properly crushed, gets the treasures again. The next time he thinks of them, two months later, he is grunnpy for two days because she can't remember what they looked like, nor where they are. Nor does she know where they are at that time. Who can keep track of the aimless wanderings of a tramp? Raiment you haven't seen for three months does look presentable when you have been accuslook presentable when you have been accus-tomed to the unconventional, pot-pourri gar-menture of the wilderness. Your husband can see nothing the matter with that dress; fits you to perfection, immensely becoming, and stunningly stylish. You have some mis-givings, but you wear it some place where you meet some people who haven't been out of town at all, or who came back three weeks ago. You have a very pleasant time—in a horn. Then, when you return your husago. You have a very pleasant time—in a horn. Then, when you return your hus-band's bill goes over under the rule, and you can introduce your own measure, in a neat, but not too caustic little address which you composed on your way home. Don't make it too long, but make it forcible. As William Tell once remarked, on a breezy evening when an Arizona zephyr had strayed into Switzer-land, and was blowing the mountains out of the ground by the roots, "Blow on! This is a land of liberty!"

YOU OUGHT TO KNOW ABOUT HARVEY

There are some things on which every American man and woman, boy and girl, should be thor-oughly informed. The building of the first steamboat, the story of the telegraph, the history of the Union Pacific Railroad, the rise of Chicago from her ashes, the development of the Columbian Exposition-all these thrill the breast with a feeling of exultation at the ability of man to carry such grand enter-prises to complete success. In the same line, and of corresponding interest, is the story of the town of Harvey, Illinois, less than two years ago only a thought in the brain of one practical, progressive, indomitable American clitzen-to-day a reality of 819 buildings, including inter great manufacturing establishments, with churches, schools, halls, bank, business blocks, depots, offices and all the concomitants of a thriv-ing, bustling community of 4.000 inhabitants, to which additions are being made as fast as houses can be erected to accommodate them. How this marvelous growth was created, the grand principles of temperance and industry on which it is founded, the universally acknowledged success which has crowned these well-directed efforts of brain and capital-all make a story of singular interest, too long to be related here, but which you can have for the asking.

No matter whether or not you want to share per-sonally in the prosperity of this wonderful town, either is a resident or an investor, it is a duty you owe your-left to become better acquainted with its stimulating hetory.

The founders of Harvey will take pleasure in send-train at their own expense, an illustrated account of Ing you, at their own expense, an illustrated account of the enterprise, which will certainly be worth having, and may give you ideas by which you will be greatly

the gainer. If you mention this Magazine, a bandsome souvenir of the World's Fair, with pictures of its buildings, will be included Address

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raw and gusty day when he fell overboard in waist-deep water. May Pallas Athene love him the more dearly because that he knows so much that is not in her stupid books. And the cross man who roared because the children played in the halls on rainy days, have charge and care of him, oh sweet Erinnys, with your snaky locks and plaited whips !

A SONG IN THE NIGHT

A ND the invalid, whose sweetness of pa-tience made the summer days tender and helpful to you with your "light afflic-tions;" whose smiles were the rainbows of tions;" whose smiles were the rainbows of her tears; who sat, a queen upon her throne of suffering, serene and even cheerful in the wreathing flames of ceaseless pain, not the cool breath of ocean, nor all the sobbing waves that broke upon the pebbles could assuage: whose sweet submission and unfaltering trust brought heaven so close to earth, 'twas but a step for her from here to there. Good-bye a step for her from here to there. Good-bye to her; the clinging pressure of her small, weak hand will linger longer in your thoughts than any other summer memory. Good-bye to her for an autumn month or two. a winter day or two, for another year, maybe; or, for a lifetime.

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4.C EDITED BY &RUTH ASHMORE

This Department is conducted and edited by RUTH ASHMORE, who cheerfully invites questions touching any topic upon which her young women readers may desire help or information. Address all letters to RUIH ASHMORE, care of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, Philadelphia, Pa.



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seems to you that you do not need to be told how to look at anything. And yet, my dear girl, that is exactly

when you first started out. You complain of being awkward, and yet you have never looked out for the graceful people, that you may imitate them. You talk of seeing disagreeable faces, rude people and unhappi-ness, but is it not because you have not looked out for the pleasant people, the goodness and the kindness of this world? You see some-body who is frowning, and you believe that all the world is cross. It is that. You are not looking at everything seens dark and miser-able; sometimes it is because one is not well physically, and sometimes it is because one is not well morelly.

them, and everything seens dark and miser-able; sometimes it is because one is not well physically, and sometimes it is because one is not well morally. Now, if you will, you can get the better of these feelings. If you look not only with the eyes in your head, but with the eyes of your heart at the world, you will find that there is a blue sky over your head, that the sun is shining, and that all over the world the gc den-rod, emulating the sunshine, is stand-ing up from the grassy walks, so that even when you look down there is something to cheer you. Then with the eyes of your heart look at the worries and troubles of other people, and, by comparison with them, you will find your own burden so light, and your own back so well suited to carry it, that satis-faction will come. After you have done this once, do not look for the troubles again unless you can make them better: instead, look out for that which is cheerful and good, and seeing so much that is close kin to hope and joy and love and happiness. It will be reflected in your eyes, and to many they will seem like the eyes of the woman loved by a great poet-eyes that were immortalized in song by a great woman poet, and called "the sweetest eyes that ever were seen." THE GIRL WHO IS GENTLE

THE GIRL WHO IS GENTLE

I be to be the second s true that you had no idea you were planting your foot down as if you wished to stamp the your foot down as it you wished to stamp the pattern out of the carpet—you did not intend to do these things, but you did them. You made a nervous woman start, the heavy step awakened a sleeping baby, and your entrance was very ungentle. Then when you began to talk you raised your voice more than was nec-essary; as you grew interested in the conversa-tion had it reach a shrill tone that was ear essary; as you grew interested in the conversa-tion had it reach a shrill tone that was ear piercing. You managed to knock over a book, let your fan fall, and you tipped over a glass of water. None of these things are wrong, but they show a lack of consideration, and suggest that in yourself there must be a strain that does not belong to the gentle girl. Learn to walk outgit. learn to keen your avec over that does not belong to the gentle girl. Learn to walk quietly; learn to keep your eyes open, so that you may not trip over rugs nor cush-ions, chairs or tables. You see, I want you to be a gentle woman. It means very much. A sweet, low voice and a quiet manner are more convincing of the power of woman than all the loud talking and blustering imaginable. When I was a little girl I used to have sung to me a song that seemed to describe the finest little lady in the land, and there are two verses of it that I have never forgotten. In telling of the charms of this little lady these words come in, and I wish you would just re-member them, and think over what a gentle manner and a low voice mean in a woman. JUST ONE SMALL WORD

It is only a short one. But I want to say it for the girl who is downhearted. I want to say it to the one who is unhappy; to the one who is tired; to the one who is an invalid, and to the one to whom none of the good things of life seem to come; this this: "Hope." If you keep on hoping from day to day and from day to day, you will never be entirely unhappy and, if with the hoping you do some helping you will be quite happy. I know it is hard—this life we lead; but if

I know it is hard—this life we lead; but if we keep on hoping and helping, and hoping and helping, we will come in time to that other life of which we know nothing except that there will be no more weeping, " for God will wipe away all tears." So mark the word on your heart and keep it always before you— that one little word, Hope.

LITTLE POINTS OF DEPORTMENT

LITTLE POINTS OF DEPORTMENT SHE is one of the nicest girls who writes me. But she is a little mistaken about one thing. There is no necessity for apologiz-ing for asking a question that concerns her and her manners. The people who never ask anything seldom know anything. Frequently our eyes educate us; but I can understand how a bright girl prefers to know how to do the right thing and not make any mistakes. Her questions are not trivial. One's behavior at the table is of great importance, for a person questions are not trivial. One's behavior at the table is of great importance, for a person who does not know how to eat properly, frequently takes away the appetite of her neighbor, a something which one has no right to do. So I am going to answer all her ques-tions, believing that there are other girls who, while somelly arising to know what is right

tions, believing that there are other girls who, while equally anxious to know what is right, are yet not willing to make themselves inter-rogation points and ask. About bread and butter. It is not proper to take a slice of bread, butter it and then bite off whatever you desire. Instead, break off a small piece of bread as you need it, butter it and eat it from your fingers. Radishes, olives, celery, asparagus, long-stemmed berries, and most all fruits are also eaten from the fingers. When you eat asparagus, have the dressing put on one side of your plate, take the stalk between your first finger and your thumb, dip the end of it into the dressing, and lay the part that is not eaten in a neat way at one side of your plate. The daintiest way to eat an orange is from a fork; that is, the skin and its coarse white lining are pared off with a sharp fruit knife, the orange is stuck on a fork and is eaten exactly as one would an apple. Cheese may be taken between the fingers, or it may be put on a bit of bread with a knife, and

be put on a bit of bread with a knife, and eaten on that, but a fork is not used with it. Artichokes are, of course, eaten with the fin-gers, each leaf being dipped in the dressing. All pastry is eaten from a fork, and it is an insult to the cook to touch it with a knife. In fact, your knife has no use except for cutting, or buttering something, and when it is resting it should be laid sideways on your plate. Every vegetable can be eaten with a fork, the uses of a spoon being limited to a few desserts and for your coffee or teacup, and there its place is to repose in the saucer. Bouillon is drank is to repose in the saucer. Bouillon is drank from the cups in which it is served; when it from the cups in which it is served; when it is jellied it is eaten with a dessert spoon. Nothing excuses the chasing of a small parti-cle of something to eat around your plate to polish it up. The old idea that one must eat everything that is given to one no longer ex-ists, and the result is that children are not made gluttons. In drinking, remember to hold your goblet or wine glass by the stem, and not by the bowl. While watermelon is eaten with a fork, canteloupe has served with it a dessert spoon. As it is customary, nowa-days, to have the salt served in open salt cel-lars, it may be mentioned that in helping one's self the salt should be put near the outer edge of one's plate. In leaving the table it is not of one's plate. In leaving the table it is not necessary to fold your napkin; instead, just as you rise lay it on the table. I think I have answered all the questions of my interrogation point, and I applaud her for the asking what



Under this heading I will cheerfully answer each month any question I can, sent me by my girl readers-RUTH ASHMORE.

B. H.-I would advise your advertising for such a position as you desire.

DEWDROP-The question of kissing your betrothed is one that you must decide for yourself. MARTHA-It does not seem advisable for any one who is in a bad state of health to marry.

C. E. F.-A little powder put on the forehead, under the bang, will tend to keep it in better curl.

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER-I think it is legal for first cousins to marry, though I do not think it desirable.

E. W. M.--It would be in perfectly good taste to wear the coin you describe as a pendant on your watch chain. ALICE S.-It is customary to allow one year to elapse after the death of a first wife before a second marriage

is contracted. LITTLE BUTTEBCUP AND OTHERS—I think vaseline rubbed well into the scalp will do more to thicken the hair than almost any other preparation.

C. G.-I would suggest your writing to Miss Brennan, Bellevue Hospital, New York City, for information in regard to adopting nursing as a profession.

SUBSCRIBER-Any of the well-known daily paper in New York City would be the proper medium for your advertisement for a position as lady's maid.

SCOTCH-It is not necessary to provide carriages for the guests to the wedding; if they wish to come they are supposed to make arrangements for themselves.

L. F.-I would not wear the black and white china slik until I had discarded the black vell. Black un-dressed kid gloves are in best taste when mourning is worn.

K. B.-In writing to the gentleman who has the title f Professor address his letters, "Professor George rown," and begin your letter with "Dear Professor

LILLIK R.—The bride's parents furnish the wedding cards. (2) The three-quarter length cape is not becom-ing to many figures, and tends specially to make a short woman look dumpy.

GEORGIA S.-- Wash your hair in warm water and am-monia, and after that have it thoroughly brushed and give it a good brushing twice a day. This ought to keep it perfectly free from dandruff.

LULA MAY-In sending the present to the wife of your doctor let it be addressed to her and sent to her new home. Address the package to "Mrs. Charles Brown" and not to "Mrs. Dr. Brown."

PREPLEXED ELLEN-The custom of sending out ride's cake is no longer observed. At a very quiet redding it would be quite proper to dispense with usbers r bridesmaids. The family of the bride engage the rgauist and pay him.

LORETTA B.-I think it in very bad tasts to accept noney from a young man who is not closely related to ou. Even if he did send it to you to help you to have a ood time during your vacation it should have been re-urned with a polite note of thanks.

VERGEY.—The only way to become a good talker is to be observant and to notice what pleases people. Do not permit yourself to be personal, and as far as possible forget yourself, for you will find that what you say and what you think is seldom of interest to outsiders.

C. R. S.-It is not necessary to notice an invitation to an afternoon tes; that is, if you go your presence is sufficient answer, and if you do not go, a visiting card enclosed in an envelope addressed to your hostess and sent either by post or messenger on the day of the af-fair is proper.

AN INTREESTED READER AND OTHERS—I canne economiend any depliatory nor anything to be us pon the eyelashes to increase their length or thickne () For, suggestions as to the care of the akin, refer he article on the complexion in the August number he Jours Mal the JOURNAL

M. E. V.—If your hair does not curl naturally, and as you have been obliged to cut it is bort because of ill-news. I would suggest as a harmless way of curling it that it be put up in papers. (2) Try dabbling your eyes with a soft linen toth made very wet with water as hot as you can endure it.

JENNIE-Your card certainly should have the prefix "Miss" on it. It would be in perfectly good taste to send a visiting card to a man friend to let him know you are in the city in which he is living, so that he may have an opportunity to call on you. Thank you very much for your kind wishes for my welfare.

Louisa L.-I do not thick that a young man who speaks lightly of his sisters is a desirable acquaintance. Respect for womankind is part of a gentleman's charao-ter, and he who is without it may be set down as a cad; and if he is in the habit of expressing it to other women, as a rude cad he deserves to be ostracized by them.

E. M.-It is said that the wearing of high stiff collars frequently causes hollows in the ueck. To make it plumper try giving it a gentle massage with cocco but-ter every night. If your neck is well shaped do not cou-sider its thinness, but have your summer dresses cut out round, so that the ueck has the suulight and the air to be ut grow. to help it grow.

G. R. – While there may be a great attraction between two people who have just met, I doubt if what is called love commences at first sight. Acquaintance and a knowledge of each other usually brings about real love, (2) The quantity of household linen required for a trous-seau is governed entirely by just how you are to live, and the amount of money you can expend upon it.

ROSAMOND-If you are careful in regard to your diet, that is, not eating much greasy food or that which tends to heat the blood, are regular in taking exercise and bathing, and avoid tight lacing, you should not have the very red face of which you complain. From the symp-toms you describe, I should imagine that you needed the attention of a physician, and would suggest your applying to one.

B D AND

EVERY LADY WHO

takes pride in her home must appreciate an article that will enable her, at a very small expense, to keep the interior of her house and all her Furniture looking just like new. Such an article is

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scientific combination of Varnish with Colors, made expressly for the purpose, by which any person can satisfactorily stain and varnish, with one application, all kinds of household Furniture (wood or rattan) and interior wood-work, transforming it into beautiful imitations of Cherry, Mahogany, Walnut, Rosewood, Oak, Ebony or Vermillon, producing a perfect imitation of the natural wood finished with Varnish, and it is the only article that has ever been made that will satisfactorily accomplish this result, and it is a delight to every housekeeper who has used it. They are put up for household use, in all the Colors above mentioned, in half-pint cans at 30 cents, pints

50 cents. Ask your local dealer for them, and if he does not have them ask him to order from the nearest of the following wholesale agents, and they will be supplied at manufacturer's prices :

supplied at manufacturer's prices:
 Hall & Ruckel, New York, N. Y.: Shoemaker, & Busch, Philadelphia, Pa.; James Balley & Bou, Balthurrer, S. C., Cleveland, Ohio: Peter Van Schaack & Sons, Chicago, Ill.; Moffitt West Drug Co. and Meyer Bros. Drug Co. Gleveland, Ohio: Peter Van Schaack & Sons, Chicago, Ill.; Moffitt West Drug Co., Minnespolia, Minn.; Noyes Bros. & Cuiter, St. Paul, Minn.; Greene & Button Co., Miwaukee, Wis.; A. Klefer & Co., Indianapolis, Ind.; Hazel-tine Perkins Drug Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.; McClure, Walker & Gibson, Albany, N. Y.; John L. Thompson, Sona and Co., Troy, N. Y.; Richardson Drug Co., Omaha, Neb.; Geo. A. Kelley & Co., Pitusburgh, Pa.; Singer & Wheeler, Peoria, II.: Hurlbut, Ward & Co., Des Moines, Iowa: Bridges, McDowell Co., Louisville, Ky.; Woodward, Faxon & Co., Kausas City, Mo.; C. D. Bmith Drug Co. St. Joseph, Mo.; Pilimpton, Cowan & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.; More & Hubbard, Syracuse, N. Y.; Baboock & Stowell, Binghamton, N. Y.; J. C. Barnard, Rochester, N. Y.; Maithews Bros, Scranion, Pa.; Meyor Bros, Drug Co., Dalas, Texas; Dowle & Moise, Charleston, R. C.; Eloyd & Adama, Swannah, Ga.; Le, Baird, & Co., Jacksonville, Fia.; W.r. Daggett, Wilmingtou, N. C.; Finlay & Brunawig, New Orleans, Le, Spurlock Neal & Co., Nashville, Tenn.; Thompson & Ohnstede, Galvesion, Texas; Purcell Ladd & Co., Richem Bros, Scranion

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AREN'T YOU SORRY That you don't live in KEW YORK PERKSYLVANIA WEST VIRGINIA 0110 INDIANA ILLINOIS MICHIGAN WISCONSIN or IOWAT So that you could get

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THE LADIES' DELIGHT IRONING BOARD 4f. 6 in. long, 12 in. wide, 3 in. thick, folded. Has self-adjusting Clamp and Brace. Can be fastened to shelf, window sill, or table in one second. A child can do it. Is firm and solid. Nothing like it nade. Is the simplest, most convenient and the only perfectly satisfactory_IRONING BOARD ever constructed. WALTER HILL CO., 218 Wabash Ave. Chicago

(other



JOHN MEDINA 451 Washington St Boston, Mass.

A lady's fine watch—fourteen-karat gold filled; jewelled works; stem-wind-er; stem-set; a warranted time-keeper; a gem to look at: THIS IS the NEW QUICK-WINDING

manner and a low voice mean in a woman. This is the old ditty:

"Nelly Bly hath a voice, Sweet as a turtle dove, You hear it in the meadow And you hear it in the grove, When she walks she lifts her foot And then she puts it down And when it lights there's music down In that part of the town."

DO YOU THINK SO?

Do you think you could love the young man who sneers at his mother and sister?

Do you think you could love the young man who does not take the trouble to look bis neatest when he comes to see you? Do you think you could love the young man

who forgets to remove his hat when he is talk-ing to you in the hallway or on the veranda?

Do you think you could love the young man who is never thoughtful of your comfort, but only of his own?

Do you this own? Do you think you could love the young man who, while professing love to you, speaks about you in a careless way? I do not think you could. And between you

and me I most sincerely hope not only that you cannot love him, but that you will not.

she should do when at the table.

WAS IT YOU?

THERE was somebody who said an unkind word which hurt somebody else. Was it you?

There was somebody who was thoughtless and selfish in her manner and mode of living. Was it you?

There was somebody who harship children was the actions of somebody else. Was it you? There was somebody who found nothing but fault in the belongings of her friend. it you?

There was somebody who borrowed a book, and kept it for months. Was it you? There was somebody who never stopped to

think who was hurt by the sarcastic word. Was it you?

There was somebody who, day in and day out, never did anything to make anybody else happy. Was it you? I hope you can answer "No," to every one of the every interpret out and any

of these questions; but if you cannot, and are forced to droop your head because you know you are guilty, then resolve that the next time the accusation is made, and the question asked, you can say with truth, "It was not I."

C. B. D. AND OTHERS—I want to thank a great many of my dear girls for the words of encouragement that come to me. It is possible that even they do not realize how much the expression of approbation means when one is trying to do one's best, and it gratifies me to know that not only, through God's help, have I been able to say the helping word, but that I have gotten that best of all things, a little love.

Rosy B.—The friends who are pleasant one day and disagreeable the next are scarcely worth considering, but your own self-respect demands that your manners shall always be the same. (2) To keep the digestion in order, I would suggest the eating of much fruit and green vegetables, and an absolute neglect of greasy meats, gravies and hot breads. (3) For a swollen stomach, I would advise gentle massage treatment.

SEPTEMBER WEDDING-A traveling dress may be worn at any time of the day when a bride is to leave soon after the ceremony. The bridgeroom should wear dark trousers and waistcoat, a frock coat and a four-in-hand tie. With her traveling dress the bride should wear her hat or bonnet. If there is sufficient time be-fore the train starts it would be permissible for the bride to go into the dining-room and partake of the collation.

collation. Tom—My dear girl, even if you do find your mother unsympathetic, still keep on trying to do your best, and make her as far as possible your closest friend. Tell her how you feel. Sometimes mothers are as shy as daughters, and feel as if they were not doing right in being interested in the little joys and sorrows of a young girl—the person to show them how untrue this is, is the daughter herself. It may seem difficult to be always trying to do what is right and not to gain any reward for it, but after all, try and remember that one should do right because it is right, and not for the prize that may or may not come. ay or may not come

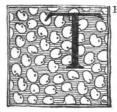
"Waterbury."

No cheap Swiss watch can compare with this perfected product of American ma-. chinery and brains; they keep quality up and prices down. Not a cheap-looking watch, but a low-priced one Your Jeweler mells it.





MR. COATES cheerfully invites questions touching any topic upon which his young readers Address all letters to FOSTER COATES, care of THE LADIES' may desire help or information. HOME JOURNAL, Philadelphia, Pa.



HE letters that come to me as a result of these off-hand talks with my boy friends, would seem to in-dicate that I have touched points in which boys of to-day are interested, and to

me they bring much information as to the make-up of the American boy that is ever new and of interest. Before me as I write there is a heap of these letters, all of them dealing with a single subject, and as I look at them it seems to me that the spirit of war is still abroad in the land. Here is a sample that I will reproduce:

"I have just finished reading a book called 'Military Heroes.' How can I get into West Point, and how long before I can become a commanding officer?"

This letter is written in all earnestness and sincerity. It is not to be laughed at, for the boy who wrote it was merely seeking knowl-edge, and no one who so seeks should be idly sneered at. I have a score or more of letters of the same sort on my desk now.

There are boys who prefer the navy to the army, and they write too, asking all sorts of questions about the Naval Academy at Annapolis.

All of which shows that the American box of to-day has in him that same spirit that has lived ever since the Greeks showed what human valor could accomplish. There can be no doubt, if I interpret aright the letters that are constantly coming to me, that the American youth of to-day is full of fight, and only look-ing for an opportunity to exhibit his ability in that particular line.

ASPIRATIONS THAT BOYS HAVE

IN talking with my boy friends upon this subject, I feel that I cannot be as impar-tial as I could wish to be. I cannot rebuke any of them for wishing to become famous as soldiers and sailors, for the stars on our flag are very largely due to the men who fought in the ranks in both branches of the service. It would be wrong for any one writing for American boys to overlook the splendid careers of Farragut or of Grant, or of Sher-man, or Sheridan, or Phil Kearney who had but one arm, but who, old soldiers say, was a veritable genius on the battle field as he rode over it with the reins of his horse between his teeth. Certainly the American boy has much to look back upon from the time that the farmers of Massachusetts held their own against trained men who had fought in the French wars and in Spain, down to the time of the battle of Gettysburg—the greatest bat-tle, perhaps, that was ever fought, for the reason that the life of a nation depended upon it.

THE SERVICE OF THE COUNTRY

A S I have said, I have no word of rebuke A for boys who wish to enter into the service of their country. It is a fact that the best men this country has produced have come from small cabins in the West, where they did in all good faith earn their bread in the sweat of their brows. No, my boy friends, that sort of thing has become something of the past. There are few cabins in the West now. Great cities stand where the cabins stood, and the sons of the men of yesterday are the men of to-day. No one can quarrel with the youth who wishes to emulate the deeds of the great men who have gone before deeds of the great men who have gone before him. I am in a way as open to rebuke as any of my boy readers are when this matter of military heroism comes up. I have before me as I write, Thackeray's "Chronicle of the Drum," and I advise every boy to read it. I can never read the story of Sherman's march to the sea, with its volume of song and story, without wishing I might be a Sherman. I never read the poem that describes Sheridan going down the good broad road from Win-chester town, twenty miles away, without feelchester town, twenty miles away, without feel-ing that there are depths in the current of our American valor that are not easily sounded. They have all history behind them from the time when the three hundred Greeks kept the pass at Thermopyle. But there are no passes of that kind now. It is well for my boy friends to take that fact into consideration. And science has destroyed war as it was, and And science has destroyed war as it was, and has made it murder. That fact must also be taken into consideration. The men who kill to-day are the men who do not fight. They make the weapons, and the money, too. Still, I see no reason why some of the ques-tions of my readers should not be fairly answered. The most of these run in this way: "How can I get into West Point?" or 'How can I get an appointment in the Navy?" I can I get an appointment in the Navy?" I treat these questions in all seriousness, for it is a part of my experience with boys that they are honest. They dream and build castles in the air, but they steal no material to do it with. I would not give one cent for an American boy who has not in his heart of hearts pictured himself the President of the United States. A boy who cannot climb is not much of a boy. A boy who will not aspire to climb high is not as good a boy as he might be.

CHANCES IN MILITARY LIFE

Overnor's Island, just below the city of New York, there is one veteran, who has done his country some service. He is a major-general in the army of the United States. He would have one arm more if he had let some one else do the fighting for him when fighting was to be done. He commanded a wing of Sherman's army in the great march from Atlanta to the Sea, and he has served in many places and always well. many places, and always well. This man is General Oliver Otis Howard. He is very brief in expressing his opinion of military geniuses. "They are like the poets," said the geniuses. "They are like the poets," said the General to me one day; "you can't make

"What are the chances in a military life?" he continued repeating my question. "Well, here is one of them" and at this point he lifted the stump of the arm that had been shot away. "Still," said, he "I see no reason why

young Americans should keep out of the army young Americans should keep out of the army or navy. This is a great country, and no one knows what the future may bring forth. At present our navy is very largely manned by foreign sailors. I wish it were otherwise, for I believe that we have the best men in the world right here in this country."

right here in this country." The grizzled one-arm old General was right so far as I can make out. The difficulty with our American soldiers and sailors now is that after they know their profession well they leave after they know their profession well they leave this country, where there is no fighting to speak of, and go where there is fighting and promo-tion and money as well. The best officers they have in those outbreaks that are con-stantly occurring on the borders of Eastern Europe are men who were trained either in England or America. But there is a reason for their desertion of the land that gave them their education. It lies in the fact that there is no fighting to be done here. Now, if all the boys who read THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL were to be divided, half and half, and if one half were to be detailed to

half, and if one half were to be detailed to serve in the navy and the other in the army, we would have a much larger army and navy than we now have. But Congress in its wis-dom has seen fit to prevent anything of this kind, for it has restricted the navy, and has redefined that an encourse for the navy and has ordained that on a peace footing our army shall consist of 10,000 men and no more.

WEST POINT AND ANNAPOLIS

So it is that West Point does not hold out the same inducements it once did. What is the use in learning to fight if there is no one to fight? That is the question that some of the students ask, but they are not wise students. It is not an easy thing to get into either West Point or Annapolis. It depends either West Point or Annapolis. It depends a good deal upon your Congressman. He has, at periods, the right of an appoiniment at either or both of these great schools. Under the law now there must be a competitive ex-amination of the applicants, and this is thor-oughly fair. The son of a washerwoman may win before the son of a millionaire, and in any worm to tracted the apple event is treated the same. I sometimes think that this fair and democratic way of dealing with our young men produces better results than if we pursued a different policy. So than if we pursued a different policy. So there it stands. Do you wish to become a Farragut or a Porter or a Grant or a Shernan or a Sheridau? Then apply to the Congress-man in your district, or if this fails try the last resort—the Secretary of War or of the Navy. They will probably not interfere. You see this is a big country, and if all the athletic, hot-blooded boys who think fighting is fun were put in training we should have a nice time of it some day or another. Yet I will say to my boy friends that I know of no better schools than those at West Point and Annapolis. I find in some of my letters this question:

I find in some of my letters this question : "What do they teach at West Point?"

PAY OF THE ARMY AND NAVY

SO far as the actual pay is concerned, our Government does as well or even better by its graduates from its military and naval by its graduates from its military and havain schools than any foreign country. A major-general of the army gets \$7,500 per year, and yet all our major-generals at this time are men who served the country in its need. A brigadier-general is supposed to get \$5,500; a colonel \$3,500; a lieutenant-colonel \$3,000; a major \$2,500 and so ou down to an unmounted

colonel \$5,500; a heittenant-colonel \$5,000; a major \$2,500, and so on down to an unmounted first lieuenant at \$1,400 per year. In the navy the pay is somewhat the same. There is no admiral in the American navy now since Admiral Porter died. The rear-admirals, however, get \$6,000 a year when in command of a squadron at sea, \$5,000 when doing shore dury at some of our payry yards command of a squadron at sea, \$0,000 when doing shore duty at some of our navy yards, and \$4,000 when waiting orders. A lieuten-ant-commander in the service of the United States navy after the date of his commission for four years, gets \$2,400 per year when on duty. After four years more of service he may get \$2,600.

duty. After four years more of service he may get \$2,600. Some of my young readers may say that \$7,500 a year, or \$6,000 or \$5,000 or even \$2,500 is very good pay for a man who has little to do. Those who say this make a great mistake. There are men who have served honorably and earnestly in the service in both the army and navy, who graduated with high rank from their respective schools, but who in their middle and old age are poor so far as the goods of this world are concerned. There are men who are in the service of the navy who have been looking for promotion these twenty years, and have received little of it. There are men who are serving in the army on the frontier who are serving for some call to step up higher. You will remember how Wolfe quoted Grey as he came before the Heights of Abraham, when he accepted the poet's idea that "the paths of glory lead but to the grave."

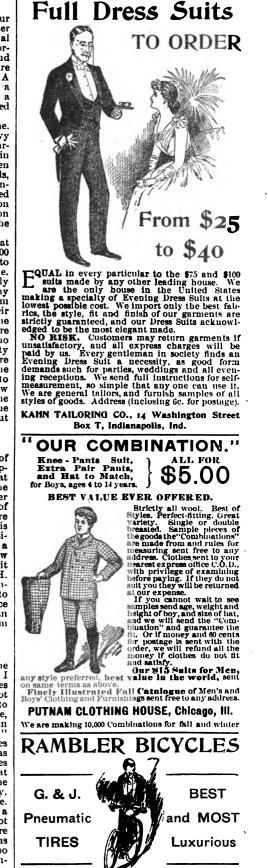
SOME CONSPICUOUS EXAMPLES

T is a merciful and a good thing that all of the great men that West Point or Annap-olis have produced have died poor. And what is more, they were poor all their lives. In the eyes of a merely commercial man the career of some of the greatest of them was full of failure. Grant tried almost everything before he found that which was to bring him his haritre. Grant thed almost everything before he found that which was to bring him. his fame. Sherman was a failure in every busi-ness except that of war. Hancock was a great soldier who knew fighting and knew that well, but when he attempted politics it was beyond him. Perhaps General Philip H. Sheridan was the wisest of all those great gen-reals of our war. He was a soldier from first to erals of our war. He was a soldier from first to last. He devoted his whole life to the service and died the last General of the American armies, that title being conferred upon him when he lay dying.

THE CHANCE OF PROMOTION

As to promotion: Once you have gone through West Point or Annapolis I will be frank enough to tell you the chances of promotion are small. You see, we are not at war with any nation, and are not likely to be for going time to going if aver. Therefore be for some time to come, if ever. Therefore, the fighting man is subordinated to the man of business and affairs. There is a "drummer" for a New York grocery house who makes every year of his life twice as much money as every year of his life twice as much money as does the senior major-general of the armies of the United States. If there was a great war on hand, then indeed there might be some chance for promotion in both army and navy. There is a gray veteran in my mind as I write. He went into the battle of Fredericksburg a private and came out a lieutenant. He could not well help it for almost all the mer who were well help it, for almost all the men who were in his company were killed. Promotion was quick in those days, and for that matter so was death. Nowadays, West Point is turn-ing out more men than the country needs. But it is a wonderful training school. I do not believe it has its equal in the world. Not even the famous French school in which Na-poleon, the greatest soldier of our times, graduated, can equal it.

MAKERS RATHER THAN DESTROYERS MAKERS RATHER THAN DESTROYERS So in the end, if there be among my readers those who love the blue and long for epaulets, then let them have them if they can get them. If they can secure an appointment at either West Point or Annapolis, this I can promise—they will find no coat of dishonor there unless they make it. And for aught I know there may be some of my younger readers now marching boldly on to conquer words of three syllables who may yet com-mand armies. Yet I would say to those Cœsars, and Alexanders, and Napoleons in Cæsars, and Alexanders, and Napoleons in embryo, "Don't go too fast. The world is growing. Men of peace and good-will are also growing in favor, and after awhile warriors who fight for money will be out of work." I give this advice as the best that I have. As I have said, I in no way rebuke the desire on the part of my boy friends to fight for their country. I merely bid them to wait until country. I merely bid them to wait until their country demands the fighting. As a matter of fact, the young men who enter our army and navy will have little to do for many years but wait wearly for promotion. It may be said that I am speaking in a pes-simistic way of the advantages offered in the army and navy of the United States. I am not. The records of both are above all criti-cism. And if any of my young readers thinks he can serve his country and himself better by being a member of one of the arms of its service, let him go to his Congressman and see service, let him go to his Congressman and see if he can settle it at once. Frankly, however, I do not advise him to do this. War and warriors destroy more than they make.





I can answer this very briefly. They teach you all of value that is taught in any college, and they teach you that in this life your honor is your shield. They could not teach much more.

THE MATERIAL ADVANTAGES

A ND now we come to the material advan-tages of a position of honor in the army or navy. I find in these articles that I am sometimes misunderstood when I speak of the mere money benefits that follow some special callings. But the conditions are such in these days that money and sentiment are so optimized that they can not well be senarated entwined that they can not well be separated. I should be very loth to advise any of my boy I should be very loth to advise any of my boy readers to enter into any profession that would not promise him a sufficient income to sustain any responsibilities that he might take upon himself. I am no great lover of gold, but I am constrained at times to revert to the old, and it may be somewhat vulgar, saving: "Talk is cheap, but it takes money to buy land." That is why I take up the material end of this subject. And I say to the young man who wishes to enter the army or the navy for purely material reasons and no other: Don't. It will be the mistake of your life. If you wish to go into the ser-vice for the reason that you think you can be of use to your country then: Do—if you can.

SOUND, PRACTICAL ADVICE TO YOUNG PEOPLE

A BUSINESS education is necessary to business success. Every person should study book-kcep-ing, business forms, penmanship, letter writing, business law, or shorthand: at home, by mail. Suc-cessfully taught by BRYANT & STRATION'S COLLEGE, 459 W. Main St., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Prospectus.

Digitized by



WOMEN IN JOURNALISM By FOSTER COATES



HAVE been at pains recently to ask a number of leading editors for their opinions of women workers in jour-nalism, and, in the main, I have found these opinions very favorable to the women.

Some editors were enthusias-tic about women's work; others did not be-lieve in them very much, and still others knew nothing about the matter, because they had not considered it, or had not even employed women. But the general tenor of the replies I received was that women were now doing good work for the leading newspapers, and were being well paid for their services.

WHY should not women succeed in news-Frankly, I cannot think of any valid reason.

Frankly, I cannot think o. any valid reason. To be sure, various excuses are given: vacilla-tion of purpose; inability to concentrate ef-fort; weak physique; lack of experience; in-sufficient knowledge of the world and its af-fairs; and so on, through a long and tiresome list of excuses, all frivolous, none of them worthy to be called an objection, or even se-riously considered. Such excuses are usually made by men who are judging women by a past standard, men who forget that in this golden hour of triumph for woman she has been educated to do any and all kinds of work where brains and ability are required—an hour when woman considers her physical con-dition to be as important as that she shall be dition to be as important as that she shall be well gowned; when lack of purpose has been pushed aside forever, and plodding persever-ance has brought its own reward. Excuses such as these may be made by men who have such as these may be made by men who have studiously avoided giving woman an oppor-tunity in a profession that is eminently fitted for her, and with some people they may be allowed to settle the question; but it is only the few, and even they must soon give way to the new order of things. I think it is pretty well established by this time that the average woman possesses as

I think it is pretty well established by this time that the average woman possesses as much brains as the average man. Woman can no longer be considered weak of physique, shy and retiring, anxious to hide herself from the gaze of the world. Physical culture has made her dashing, str ight and strong, and she has learned that if she wants to get on in the gazed also much he studient provering she has learned that if she wants to get on in the world she must be studious, persevering, patient, and toil with unremitting zeal. The young woman biessed by God with a good constitution, and kept sound and healthy by following prescribed rules of hygiene and physical culture, ho has received a good education, and is willing to add to it by con-stant study, who is anxious to succeed in the world, and knows how to write good English, and oan tell in an easy, attractive, truthful way what she sees and hears, one who can make good copy for the printer, and is willing to obey instructions from her superiors—such an one has as good an opportunity as any young man similarly equipped to succeed in journalism.

TAKE a big literary center, New York city for example, and there is not a daily L for example, and there is not a daily paper that does not employ from one to five women on its regular staff—women who are earning from ten to eighty ollars per week. And what is true of New ork is true, to a lesser extent, in all the other big and little cities of this continent. Wherever woman has gone into newspaper work, with a clear head and willing hands, and displayed in-telligence and ability she has been welcomed, and has won—won respect for her coming.

telligence and ability she has been welcomed, and has won-won respect for her coming, and good salaries for her work. And, speak-ing of salaries, the questi n is often asked: What pay may a woman expect for her work in journalism? There is no standard. One woman may be worth, and receive, three times as much as her sister. And the reason for this is obvious. The one may possess more ability, be a better writer, or have the divine gift of scenting news, and thus make herself more valuable to her employer. The New York newspapers pay from five dollars to ten dollars per col-unn of two thousand words, and success in getting one's matter printed, of course, degetting one's matter printed, of course, depends upon its newness, and the skill and freshness with which the subject is presented. pends Women who write and are paid by the col-umn sometimes earn thirty dollars per week, and frequently twice as much. It all dependence upon the theme, and its treatment. Many women receive salaries of twenty-five to forty dollars per week for regular work; that is, doing anything and everything that comes to hand.

editorial writing; others devote their time to art; others to literature, or the drama, music, politics, sports, etc. A woman must follow her own taste. Gail Hamilton is one of the best political writers in this country. So was Anna Dickinson-alas! that she should be incapa-Citated for work—in her day. The late Middy Morgan made fame and laurels from cattle re-Morgan made fame and laurels from cattle re-porting. Miss Hutchinson, of the New York "Tribune," is recognized as one of the most skillful reviewers of books; and so it goes as talents vary. It is not necessary for a be-ginner to have a specialty; indeed, it is better not. To begin by keeping eyes and ears open, doing what is required, until she has mastered a general knowledge of the entire newspaper business, is far better. Then she can choose such work as is best adapted to her pen, and strive to occupy that field better than any one class in that some line. else in that same line !

RE the chances of promotion good for A a woman in a newspaper office?" is another question frequently asked. Not very good, unless she is especially talented. The tendency, nay, the rule, even in newspaper offices where woman's work is recognized and well paid for, is to place men in charge of im-portant departments, on the old hypothesis that men are more reliable than women, and can work harder and longer if it be necessary, and are more to be depended upon. But this or-der of things should not last; it will not endure if women themselves want to change it. Let

if women themselves want to change it. Let them first deserve promotion by good work, and then enforce their claim. What kind of treatment do women receive from men in newspaper offices? The very best. As there are all kinds of women, so there are all kinds of men. Women have it in their own power to command re-spect by deserving it. It has been my experi-ence that male newspaper workers treat with distinguished consideration and kindness distinguished consideration and kindness motinguished consideration and kindness women who may be employed with them in the same office. Bad manners is no longer a badge of genius, and the profession of news-paper workers is, in the main, composed of continuous gentlemen.

Bendemen. HOW shall a woman first obtain work on a newspaper? A difficult question, truly. It is better for the beginner not to obtain it by influence. A new idea, presented to an editor in attract-ive language, is the best introduction. Do not go into a newspaper office and sit with folded hands, waiting for some one to help you. No newspaper needs such a person, and no edi-tor will long tolerate such a one in his pres-ence. A good plan is to look over all the newspapers; study their contents, their defi-ciencies, and then apply for a position, offer-ing to do this, that, or the other work that is not being done, or is not well done. Every editor is anxious to increase the sales of his paper. This can only be done by publishing paper. This can only be done by publishing good articles. If you can write good articles, and have abundance of good ideas, your work will soon be in demand, and will be well paid for. Old and uninteresting topics, treated in dull or stunid febica a dull or stupid fashion, are not wanted. It is ideas, good English, originality, truthful-ness and reliability, that go to make a good newspaper writer.

HERE are a few things that the beginner in newspaper work should remember. Don't forget that there is no sex in brains. Don't write upon a hackneyed subject, un-

less you can treat it in a new and strikingly original manner. Don't run your sentences together in such a

way that an editor cannot understand what vou mean.

Don't write illegibly. Put a full stop at the end of each sentence. Punctuate properlv

Don't abbreviate; spell out all words plainly, and be sure you use capital letters

when necessary. Don't bother an editor for work. If you have no ideas of your own, take a little time to read, study, observe, and freshen your mind. Then seek him.

Don't forget that typewritten copy is more easily read and more acceptable than either pen or pencil work, and that most editors preLITERARY * QUERIES

Under this heading the EDITOR will en-deavor to answer any possible question con-cerning authorship and literary matters.

A SCHOOL GIBL AND MANY OTHERS-I have repeatedly said, and will now do so for the last time : This column is not intended to search out and give the authors of quotations, sent to the Editor, from poems or books. All letters requesting such information are destroyed without answer.

J. J.-I do not know the nom de plume " Illy Noyes." LENORET-" Anna Karénina" is considered by com-petent judges the best of Tolstol's works.

P. S.-There is no practical way of determining "who is the greatest living American writer."

C. H. L.-There is a book entitled "Hovey's Guide Book to the Mammoth Cave of Keutucky :" Paper, 25 cents.

MRS. G. Q. E.-I cannot refer you to the German arody of Whittier's "Barbara Fritchie;" I have sever seen or heard of it.

L. W.-Cornell University at one time had a school of journalism, but I believe the same degree of attention is not given to it now as was once the case.

AN INTERESTED READER-I cannot give you the ad-irces of the author you name. The JOURNAL will for-ward any letters you may desire to seud in its care.

ROSAMOND-Spler and Surenne's "Complete French nd English and English and French Dictionary" is one f the best. The price is \$5.00; an abridged edition, 150 of the \$1.50.

O. E. C.-I think the following books would aid you in eaching your children : "Art of Securing Attention," and "The Art of Questioning," both excellent little and "books.

G. H. P.-The references of a poet in his verse are frequently known only to himself. If you will write to Dr. Holmes, doubtless he will oblige you with the infor-mation you seek.

L.-"St. Elmo" is generally considered the best work of Augusta Evans Wilson. A portrait and sketch of Mrs. Wilson appeared in the June JOURNAL. (2) See "Interested Reader."

E. M.-All the large publishing houses publish chil-dren's books and stories. Send your manuscript to any one of them, and await the decision which will come to you in due course.

J. A. G. — The periodical on elocution, formerly pub-lished by Anna Randall Diebi, has been discontinued. Some of the back numbers can undoubtedly be pro-cured through periodical agencies.

BESSIE-Maud Howe's story of "Phillida," published serially in the JOUENAL is issued in book form in paper cover at 50 cents; cloth, \$1.00. The JOUENAL will send you the book upon receipt of price.

S. A. B.—Illustrations prepared for a book depend en-tirely upon the particular process it is intended to use. As a rule they are engraved, and hence what are known as "wash drawings" are preferable.

A. W.-Mary Cecil Hay was the author's real name. She was born in England in 1840, and was the author of many books, the principal ones being, "Old Myddleton's Money," "Squire's Legacy," and others.

A. B.—An article by Clara Morris was published in a recent number of "The North American Review." (2) A letter intended to be forwarded to an author residing abroad, sent in care of his American publishers, should have affixed to it a five-cent stamp.

Z. P.-Georg Ebers is the author of "Mardu;" Gus-tave Amiard of "The Prairie Flower." (2) All the writings of the author of "Josiah Allen's Wife" are copyrighted. (3) You can find a sketch of Shakespeare in any encyclopedia, or in the best editions of his works.

J. G.-No; do not copy by any means, or follow any one else's style of writing, save in the use of good lan-guage and good gramma. Be original; work out your own plots; get enthusiastic over your work, and ab-sorbed in your characters. If you have the right spirit you will have no difficulty in writing out your story.

TREBOB—The "best periodical" to which to send short stories depends entirely upon the character of the stories. All the prominent illustrated magazines ac-cept short fiction, but a story suitable for one might be unsuitable for another. Read the magazines carefully, and then send your story to the one for which you think it is best suited.

M. S.-Tennyson wrote "The Lady of Shalott." It has been published separately and in illustrated form. (2) "The Duchess," Charlotte Brame, and Mrs. A. MOV. Miller have contributed largely to modern fiction. They have numerous publishers, both in this country and abroad. The JOURNAL'S Book Department can supply you with their works.

Supsort state and the "Encyclopedia Britannica" is the best work. It is published at \$600 a volume, in leather, and complete in twenty-five volumes. (2) All publish-ers send their catalogues free. (3) I do not think such geneological tables as you have compiled are of any use for publication. (4) Burke's "Peersage" is the best work on the English nobility. Its price is \$19.00.

M. J. O., AND OTHERS-The best way to learn all about the methods of copyright, etc., whether of an ar-ticle, song or book. is to write to "THE LIBRABIAN OF CONGRESS WASHINGTON, D. C." and ask him to send you copyright blanks and circulars. From these you will find out all there is to know of the subject.

Subject. 8. C.—The correction of proof is an all-important matter, and many awkward blunders occur from care-lessness in proof-reading. Almost all publishing houses have expert persons to do this, who go carefully over the first revision; it is then sent to the author for cor-rections, and when returned and corrections made the proofreaders generally give it a final reading before it is printed.

F. E. W.-I do not know how to advise you regarding the delays in auswering, and giving you proper infor-mation concerning manuscripts sent to "Literary Bu-reaus" for examination. A great deal of this delay undoubtedly occurs from the accumulation of much ma-terial A subtors are unvertially impacted. terial. Authors are proverbially impatient, and if not answered almost by return mail they are apt to express their indignation. But you certainly should receive an answer to your letters.



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	Man Language and Literature, is high nded by college professors and the press an fort yet made to assist the student of Ger

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WHAT work in journalism is woman best fitted to do well?" is another question repeatedly asked.

question repeatedly asked. It has long been the custom to think that women were able to write fashion articles only, perhaps now and then society notes, or to de-scribe the opening of a dry goods store. All that is changed now, because the day has gone by when any one person, man or woman, is supposed to be able to do all kinds of news-page work occulty and the day has do newspaper work equally well. And, as in medicine, the law, and other learned professions, men and women have become specialists in jour-nalism. It depends altogether on the taste and individual of the solution of the solution. nalism. It depends altogether on the taste and inclination of the writer. Some prefer

fer it.

Don't use words of any foreign language when good Anglo-Saxon can be employed. Don't forget that accuracy is one of the

ssary elements of success in newspaper writing.

Don't take everything that you hear for gospel, and print it as such. Investigate every fact, and establish its genuineness before using it.

Don't complain if your copy is cut or blue-enciled. Editors do not use blue pencils for an. They do it to improve copy. enciled. fun.

Don't expect to become famous at one bound, for you will probably be disappointed. Don't forget that it requires as much brains and ability, if not more, to write a good paraand ability, if not more, to write a good r graph as it does to write a column article.

Don't use a nom de plume. Sign your own name to such matter as can be signed. It will

be your capital later on. Don't believe men and women who say newspaper work is only drudgery. Some of it is, to be sure; but there are many prizes in the profession, and you may win one if you

try. Don't fail to begin right, and then you will succeed.

G.-The initial step toward becoming a reporter is to "report" something, and then submit your manuscript to the editor of the best newspaper, either in your city of residence or in the city closest to it. If your ef-fort meets with success, inquire of the editor his rates of pay, etc., and whether there is anything you can "work out" for him which he thinks you are capable of do-ing. If he suggests nothing, try again on your own book, and proceed in this way until you demonstrate your ability to be a reporter.

your abuilty to be a reporter. K. J.-Where a story is furnished to a syndicate of papers, some of the papers will use the line "Written for the —: "but, strictly speaking, it is, of course, not honest journalism. (2) A manuscript published in a periodical can afterward be reprinted in book form by the author, provided he reserves the copyright, has an understanding with the editor of the periodical at the time of selling the manuscript, or obtains the permis-sion of the periodical afterward. It is best, however, to have the rights to the second publication clearly set-tled beforehand.

X YOMA-Always send a manuscript to a publisher or editor rather than an outline of its contents. (2) Books of poetry, as a rule, do not pay; hence, publishers are very cautions about undertaking them. (3) The pub-lisher will illustrate your book if he accepts it and thinks the work lends itself to the pencil of the artist. (4) Any one has the right of foreign translation, but when the author of the work is living it is contreous to seek his permission. (5) Where a complication of pub-lished material is made, permission should be obtained from the author's whose work is made use of, or, in case of the author's death, from the publishers.

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MISS MAUDE HAYWOOD will be glad through this Department to answer any questions of an Art nature which her readers may send to her. She cannot, however, undertake to reply by mail; please, therefore, do not ask her to do so. Address all letters to MISS MAUDE HAYWOOD, care of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, Philadelphia, Pa.

FRENCH TAPESTRY PAINTING

THIRD PAPER



the second paper on this subject the method of painting faces with the tapestry dyes was treated of, with the understanding that the rules laid down were to be considered, to a considerable extent, fixed and arbitrary

fixed and arbitrary. The following advice, however, as to the mode of procedure in paint-ing a pictorial subject, is to be regarded, on the contrary, merely as being suggestions which are the outcome of practical experience, and likely, therefore, to be of value to a be-ginner, who, growing in expertness and facility, may afterward modify the counsel here given to suit individual taste, or the rehere given to suit individual taste, or the requirements of particular cases.

TYPICAL subject might possibly con-sist of a shepherd and shepherdess, with A sist of a shepherd and shepherdess, with landscape background, including a piece of water, with, perhaps, some old, broken, moss-grown stone wall, or possibly a fountain, having for ornamentation a group of cupids in stone-work. Boucher and Watteau composed many such pictures, which are admirably suited for reproduction in tapestry. When the subject has been carefully outlined the painting may be started by laying in the sky. Where the heads are relieved against it, this should be made an invariable rule, otherwise so much care has to be taken lest the coloring of the hair or the shadowed outline of the face be-to come washed up, since it is necessary to make the sky tint very wet, and to bring it, of course, right up to the edges. In laying on the tone rapidly, the pale blue may even be allowed to go slightly over the outline of the hair, and very sharply around the drawing of the face, using a smaller brush for this purpose, and uarding against making the color accidentally very sharply around the drawing of the face, using a smaller brush for this purpose, and guarding against making the color accidentally any lighter, for this will give an unpleasant halo effect. Next, the faces, hands and feet, if they are bare, should be blocked in, as directed in the article last month, and while this is drying the time may be filled in by painting the shadows and half-tones of any white drapery in the costumes, using the grey dye suffi-ciently diluted. A grey may be mixed with Indian yellow, indigo, cochineal and a touch of sanguine, but some experience is required to learn just the right proportions to use in order that it may steam properly. It is wise always to put the white and lightest portions of a piece in first, where it is desired to keep the coloring very delicate, because the expanse of white go way will be be to be to account of white canvas still left makes the tones seem darker than they will eventually appear when the rest of the painting is finished, and lessens the probability of getting the tints too heavy. No local wash should ever be put over the high lights for white objects, the creamy tone of the canvas left untouched giving just the soft effect required. Directly the shadows of the faces are dry, the painting of the heads may be con-tinued, and the hair also should be put in.

THE second day's painting would probably L begin by laying in the shadows for the principal portions of the costumes of the figprincipal portions of the costumes of the hg-ures. The touching up of the faces should be left until the picture is nearly finished, other-wise a second strengthening of them might be necessary, through lack of the necessary judg-ment as to how the rest of the painting would affect their coloring. So, likewise, whatever working up may be necessary for the drapery often the first printing head by the drapery after the first painting has been allowed to dry, should be left until all the landscape, back-ground and foreground be laid in and the can-vas completely covered. With increasing practice and experience it will be found that less and less will be required in touching up and repainting, and that very much, especially in the landscape, can be put in entirely in one painting. Directions for the treatment of the landscape in a tapestry were published in this department for last May, and may be studied with advantage in connection with the advice now given. THE characteristic coloring for the pastoral costumes in the class of subjects referred. to are pale pinks, blues and yellows, with sub-dued browns, reds and purplish tones introduced principally in the costumes of the male figures. The general color effect is greatly im proved where the pale tints of the principal drapery are repeated in deeper touches of re-lated tones either in the lesser details of the costume, in a ribbon or flower, or possibly in the shades employed in the man's dress. Grevish or fawn-colored tones may be advantageously used for his garments in conjunction with deep wine-colored or greenish-blue shades, repeating and emphasizing in this way, as suggested, the dainty pinks and blues in the draperies of his lady-love. Wherever possible, introduce white ruffling or kerchief directly next to the flesh tones of the face and hands.

A FEW WORDS TO TEACHERS

DVICE or counsel for teachers ought to be almost superfluous, inasmuch as out of individual experience, the best counselor of all, ought letters coming to this department, as well

as actual personal observation, have proved that many, very many unfortunately, fail to realize the fundamental requirements of anyrealize the fundamental requirements of any-one desirous of taking up the position of a teacher in art of whatever branch. Liv-ing in a large city in the east one sees in the course of a year a number of women coming from distant states or country dis-tricts in order to take a few lessons, usually in the latest decorative craze, with the object of teaching it again. They paint a few speci-men pieces with some artist which probably teaching it again. They paint a few speci-men pieces with some artist, which probably can hardly, with the utmost stretch of the im-agination, be termed in any sense their own work, although they may possibly have watched the painting of them, and taken copious notes as to the colors used and method of treatment for future reference in "teaching again."

N⁰W, the fact of coming to any art center for such a purpose as that indicated is legitimate enough in itself, provided the woman in question has a good knowledge of art principles, and particularly of drawing, with some experience in color; it is not only legitimate, but a wise investment of time and money from a business standpoint but the legitimate, but a wise investment of time and money from a business standpoint, but the cases where the proceeding is all wrong, and the instances of it are not infrequent, is where the would-be teacher is herself without the least elementary training in the rudiments of art, and often very incapable into the bargain. Possessed of a few specimens as a bait for prospective pupils, she returns to her native place and the outcome of her endeavors as a teacher, when she has probably proved the most unsatisfactory of pupils in the studio where she gained her very superficial knowl-edge and her specimens, may be more readily imagined than described. Furthermore, to press the question closer, let each one tempted to try to make an uncertain living in this way put it secretly to herself—is it quite honest to to try to make an uncertain living in this way put it secretly to herself—is it quite honest to seek to sell to other persons a knowledge which you actually do not possess yourself? To try to teach where you need instruction as much as any of your pupils, to pass off as specimens of your work pieces, which al-though you may have painted them partially, are to all intents and purposes the work of the artist in whose studio you took lessons? Is it doing as you would be done by? Various answers may be given to avoid taking home any such unpleasant questions, doubtless, but without having, any particular instance in without having any particular instance in mind, the fact remains that such cases are, and that such cases ought not to be.

To turn to another point concerning teachers who having the needful capability are in possession of a studio and are receiving pupils privately or in classes. It is most im-portant, more than a beginner can imagine, that a woman in such a position should be tactful, capable and business-like apart from tactful, capable and business-like apart from her artistic qualifications, or rather, in addition to them. She must be frank and upright in all her dealings, because not only is that one's duty from a moral standpoint, but that honesty is the best policy is a business prin-ciple requisite to the best kind of success. It is a wise plan to always tell a pupil when ar-ranging about lessons as nearly as possible just about how much the expense for lessons and materials is likely to be. This prevents any future dissatisfaction as to the amount of any future dissatisfaction as to the amount of bills and rids one's studio, if the prices are high, of pupils who cannot afford to pay, and whom, therefore, a teacher cannot afford to when, therefore, a teacher cannot anota to take. It is fair both ways. Furthermore, a wise woman will require a deposit from every new and unknown pupil before cutting can-vas or preparing work, and also the payment for lessons in advance or at the time of taking them. This is due to one's self, minimizes the probability of bad debts, and if it is the the probability of bad debts, and if it is the rule, everyone will accept it as such. The pupils lost by such a regulation are not de-sirable in any studio. Fair dealing should tell both ways. A teacher gives her knowl-edge and attention for so much money and for a certain length of time. At the close of that time the lesson is over, and although the principle cannot always be rigidly ad-hered to, yet the teacher who allows her pupils to occupy her studio and take up her time for an hour or so before and after every class is very foolish and unbusiness-like, and as a word of warning to the inexperienced as a word of warning to the inexperienced there are a certain class of pupils who do not hesitate to impose on the good nature of a teacher if she does not from the beginning maintain her just position in the matter, which can be done quietly and imperceptibly without giving offence.



Under this heading I will be glad to answer, every month, questions relating to Art and Art work. MAUD HAYWOOD.

T. L.-I am told that the medium is composed of spirits of turpentine and copal varnish. A. M. H.-The hand-book on pastel painting issued by Goupil will be found useful by a beginner.

M. V. M.-The address of the Chicago Society of Decorative Art is 200 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, 11.

C. M. P.-The address of the Baltimore Society of ecorative Art is 315 N. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md. S. M. P.-The address of the Women's Free School of Art, Cooper Institute, is Eighth Street and Fourth Ave., New York City, N. Y.

YOUNG READER—There is a treatise on the auatomy of the horse in the Winsor and Newton series, pro-curable through any dealer in artists' materials.

ALICE-Inquire for yourself in Boston at some reli-able agency for school teachers and governesses. It is against our rules to recommend any individual office of the kind.

A. M. C.-I cannot tell what may have been spilled on the picture. It is never wise for inexperienced per-sons to try to clean a picture ; it is always best to consult an expert.

A. T. R.—A suitable background color for the pansy group would be a greyish green composed of cobali, yel-low ochre and white, with possibly raw umber substitu-ted for the yellow ochre in the darker parts.

E. S. C. W.-For a round mat, mark the size of the circle carefully, button-hole it around, then fringe out the linen left beyond for the required depth. The fringe will be very full and thick, and will need trimming evenly with a sharp pair of scissors.

ANGIE-In painting on slik scarfs, either oils or water colors may be used, but the former are more durable. The oil paints should be thinned with spirits of turpentine in order to prevent them spreading, but the colors must not be applied too wet.

R. L. -In decorating paper last of uncrusta Walton paper, the color of the paper lusel is usually made to form the background, the raised figures only being painted in whatever manner preferred. (2) Oil colors may be used upon this paper, and the metallic paints are particularly suitable for the purpose.

A SUBSCRIBER-You had better not attempt to make a klin for yourself. The best way is to buy a small gas klin; they are easy to manage even for au aniateur. (2) Instructions as to the setting up and starting the klin are supplied by the manufacturers. (3) I believe that you can obtain a klin such as I refer to through the pre-mlum department of the JOURNAL

N. J. G.-I have never known gold of a good quality and properly applied to grow dull with using. (2) The gold requires a separate firing. (3) The little dark specks which appear in the tinting are probably minute particles of dust, which have been allowed to settle on the moist color. Great care is necessary in order to ob-viate trouble arising from this cause.

VARIOUS INQUIERES—Names of firms cannot be given in this column, neither can private teachers be recommended. Furthermore, it is necessary to say in reply to several requests of the kind, that the editor of this department cannot undertake the responsibility of putting correspondents who are personally unknown to her in communication with each other for business pur-poses.

MIRIAM—The sable brush most useful for landscape work is the size which costs about seventy-five cents. It is large enough for the washes, and if it comes to a good point can also be used for the finest detail. (2) A camel's hair brush will not be necessary. (3) The color-ing used in the shadows depends entirely on the local tone of the object. (4) No medium is required except clean water. clean water.

T. W. - In varnishing a picture it is of great importance that the brush should be clean and soft. To this end it should be carefully washed out each time it is used, either in spirits of turpentine or in alcohol, according to the varnish used. In applying the varnish lay it on rapidly and smoothly, passing the brush quickly back-ward and forward, and not going over it **again** when once the surface begins to become tacky.

L. N. --If you procure a platinum print instead of one by the solar process, there will be no danger of fad-ing. The platinum prints are quite permanent: they are one by a comparatively new process, and at present only by a few firms, who make them a specialty. Names of firms cannot be published in this column, but by in-quiry you can easily obtain the information as to where they may be procured in the city from which your letter is dated.

In the variable of the second state of the se

M. M.—I am told that a tolerably weak solution of ammonia will remove the stain from the piece of goods of which you enclose a sample, without injury to the colors afterward applied. In using up solid or stained pieces of canvas I have always myself contrived to select subjects in which the color which may have been accidentally split upon them, especially when so pale as in your case, can easily be worked into the back-ground, only taking care to keep a clear piece of the material for the fiesh painting and the sky.

E. 8.—Some of the likustrations are made directly from photographs. (2) The price paid for photographs to be used as illustrations depends entirely on the sub-ject, as to whether they are difficult to obtain in the ordinary way, and so on. It is impossible to give an estimate as to "prices usually paid," because there is so much to be taken into consideration, which affect the market value of the subject matter for illustrations, whether drawings or photographs. (3) The Winsor and Newton series of hand-books cover the subjects on which you desire instruction. Procure a list from the firm you deal with for your art materials.

deal with for your art materials. NRNSIF-()Pemerara)-Handbooks would possibly prove helpful to a beginuer, but experience in mixing the colors, and a little experimenting on one's own ac-count is the best method of self-teaching. (2) On no account mix any oll with water color paints. Is it not possible to cover the work up or put it out of the reach of the cockroaches until the paint is dry? (3) In the sentence "biocking in the shadows," the shadows of the flowers themselves are referred to. (4) Leave the white payne's grey for the shadow but mix lemon-yellow and black in this instance. Cobait and yellow ochre to gether make also a good greensh grey for the shading of white object. A louch of rose madder will proba-bly give the color required at the base of the flower. The earlier articles of the series on water color paint may ensy service to you. A list of the most useful colors for an outfit were given in the opening paper. READERS OF THE ARTICLES ON TAPESTRY PAINT The state of the loss of the loss of the state of the loss of the state of the loss of the loss of the state of the loss of the loss of the state of the loss of the

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announces

the new shades of the

season, we

THE NEW AUTUMN COLORS



less favored mortals are supposed to bow to the decree, but if bow to the decree, but if the truth is known our own manufacturers pull the French color-card to pieces, and after gleaning ideas from it and many other direc-tions produce a color-card unsurpassable in variety and beauty. One prominent silk manufacturer of New York has a card of three hundred shades of surah. The fall season will see brown and navy-blue shades very prominent, with willow and leaf-green closely following. The browns shade from a deep, almost seal-tint, loutre, to a golden tan, cham-pagne, though genuine tan will lose its favor. Later in the season electric-blue and bright-red, pourpre, will be very popular, while a shade of red known as grenache, of a brick, terra cotta and old rose melange will undoubt-edly take well. Two new reds, almost of a magenta cast, Francis I and Floxine, will not prove becoming to any complexion. Grays prove becoming to any complexion. are quite passé, and few in number. Grays

FOR EVENING WEAR

OPAL-WHITE, Nile-green and yellow will O all be fashionable for evening shades, and while pink will be worn it will not prove and while pink will be worn it will not prove as popular as during the season just passed. Heliotrope is very tachionable in Paris, and the color-cards show two exquisite shades, Aïda and mauve. To be fashionable, lavender or heliotrope must show a pinkish cast. Pale blue is always a stand-by for evening toilettes, but for those able to wear Nile, aloes, or light willow-green, nothing can be more dainty. Two yellows are especially pretty, Paradis and Blédor: pothing on an orange cast must be Two yellows are especially pretty, Paradis and Blé-d'or; nothing on an orange cast must be tolerated. While the mode and beige shades have rather been put aside, tan that runs into golden-brown is on the topmost wave of suc-cess. The new electric blues, under the name of Oriental and Tolande, are lovely colors. By midwinter it is expected that the appearance of women will warrant the saying, "any color, so that it is red."

IDEAS OF ALL KINDS

VELVET ribbon will be one of the cheap trimmings of the fall, and piece velvet will also return to favor, as such Parisian modistes as Félix, Doucet and Worth have used it all through the summer in contrasting and corresponding shades with the silk or woolen dress goods, as sleeves, collars, corse-lets, or Directoire sashes. The ribbon velvet forms a stylish trimming for the bottom of a skirt, Nos. 9 or 12, put on alternately with silk gimp a triffe narrower. Short jackets called respectively Figaro, zouave, monkey, Eton, skirt, Nos. Jor 12, pit on alernately with sha gimp a trifle narrower. Short jackets called respectively Figaro, zouave, monkey, Eton, Mikado, etc., will be of velvet, and worn over round bodices matching the skirt or loose blouses of silk, crépon, etc. Another plan of trimming the bottom of a skirt is to use alter-nate bias folds, an inch wide, of the dress material and velvet ribbon, the upper edge of the folds being often piped with silk of a third shade, or to match either the dress goods or velvet; the plastron or vest must then be of the silk and other bodice accessories of the velvet ribbon. A large cording as thick as the little finger has been used to set up on the outside edge of a skirt, with bias folds above. Variations of the jacket basque promise to be one of the chief features of the fall and winter Benson.



BY EMMA M. HOOPER

MISS HOOPER invites, and will cheerfully answer any questions concerning home dressmaking which may be sent to her by the JOURNAL sisters. While she will answer by mail, if stamp is inclosed, she greatly prefers to be allowed to reply through the JOURNAL, in order that her answers may be generally helpful. Address all letters to MISS EMMA M. HOOPER, care of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW DESIGNS IN VARIOUS THINGS

NEW DESIGNS IN VARIOUS THINGS ATIN and percaline skirt and waist linings are next to silk in point of nicety. The lightest weight lining known is an old, worn, or faded figured China silk, which adds noth-ing to the weight of a woolen walking dress. When it can be afforded, a pinked silk ruffle should be sewed inside of the skirt as a bala-yeuse. Surah or taffeta silk can be used, or the ruffling bought in all colors, ready made, costing forty-eight cents a yard. Plaid silk blouses and plastrons will be worn with jacket waists. Fitted bib collarettes of lace are ten inches deep, gathered around the edge of the high collar, running the edges together at the center, back and front to make it longer, fulled over the sides to form sleeve tops, and worn high collar, running the edges together at the center, back and front to make it longer, fulled over the sides to form sleeve tops, and worn with a ribbon or band of passementerie over the dress collar. Skirts worn by exclusively fashionable women for shopping and walking do not drag on the ground, while those in-tended for calling do. When round waists are worn the skirt belt is of the material, stitched, or may be covered with velvet, passe-menterie or ribbon, no other belt being neces-sary when the skirt is put over the bodice. The Empire belt worn with round waists is of a full width of silk in soft folds, hooked over on the left side with the hooks and eyes that never show, as they fasten over the top of the eye instead of the bottom. A short jacket front should never be worn by a stout figure, as it adds to the apparent breadth. Blue serge Eton jackets or a basque having a jacket front and long coat back, and skirts will be worn with a round, full vest of Scotch plaid surah for fall traveling and shopping suits, with a soft felt English walking hat.

DRESS AIDS FOR MOTHERS

OR a slender miss of fourteen years a skirt of striped blue and tan is worn with a round waist and sleeve tops full from the elbows to the shoulders of the

from the elbows to the shoulders of the same. Deep, close-fitting cuffs, collar, slightly-pointed yoke, bertha ruffle around the yoke, and a girdle pointed in front and like a two-inch belt at the back of blue Henrietta machine stitched on all edges. For a girl of twelve years a party frock of cream-colored crepon is made like a perfectly losse Losenbing gown shirmed in several For a girl of twelve years a party frock of cream-colored crépon is made like a perfectly loose Josephine gown shirred in several rows around the neck to fit it. Very high, full sleeves, sash of China silk drawn widely around the waist is fastened with a rosette in the back and then hangs in two ends to the bottom of the skirt. Ruffle of chiffon around the neck and sleeves, black hose and ties. A pretty blouse for misses of ten to six-teen years is shaped with side and shoulder seams so as to lay a triffe over the top of the skirt band, which is carefully stitched and worn outside of the blouse; the blouse opens over a collar and long V of a contrasting mate-rial. Long cuffs of the vest fabric with sleeve-uppers of the dress goods. Round waists are often worn with a belt of No. 12 velvet ribbon tied in long loops at the back. Round jacket fronts will be fashionable for woolen dresses of plain colors. Brown, red and navy or elec-tric-blue shades are the coming colors for young girls. Plaid, striped and plain skirts, and round girdles will continue to be worn with full sleeves and blouse waists of plain or figured surah or cashmere, opening in the back and completed by suspenders of silk or figured surah or cashmere, opening in the back and completed by suspenders of silk or velvet ribbon.

HOW LITTLE GIRLS DRESS

SIMPLICITY seems to be the keynote for dressing girls of all over the keynote for dressing girls of all ages, but that does not prevent their having some very pretty gar-ments, as a party dress of chiffon over China silk, shirred at the neck and again at the waist line, with large balloon sleeves. Even thy girls have their dresses made now with a corse-let, and the bertha and bretelle ruffles are as let, and the bertha and bretelle ruffles are as fashionable as they were last season. Sleeves are made with the Russian cap slashed on the inside just like those worn by the "grown-ups." Lovely guimps of white mull have double ruffles, hemstitched, at the neck and wrists. Princess Mother Hubbard frocks have four front haveing boose from the user to the wrists. Princess Mother Hubbard frocks have a full front hanging loose from the neck to the shoe tops, with a round waist in the back having a gathered skirt and sash ends from the side seams tied at the back; full sleeves and a little rolled collar. Pretty dresses of crèpon or Henrietta are made with a Watteau back and yoke front, with lace as a bertha ruffle in front only. Golden-brown, electric-blue, terra-cotta and bright reds will be worn by little girls, who also wear willow-greens. Waist lines are placed where nature intended Waist lines are placed where nature intended them to be; 'sleeves are amply full; skirts are still fully gathered and hemmed, and children of two to eight years wear them to the shoe tops; above that age they are shortened until a girl is twelve, when they are again lengthened will the instant they mere again lengthened until at sixteen they are nearly to the floor.

DRESSMAKERS*CORNER

Under this heading I will cheerfully answer each month any reasonable question on Home Dressmaking sent me by my readers. EMMA M. HOOPER

MISS MAY AND MRS. S. W. H.-Read answer to "Mrs. (ico, S. H."

MRS. GEO. S. H.-A letter sent to your address May 30th has been returned.

MINNIE D. F.-If you have a clear or rosy complex-ion, réseda will prove becoming, but not if you are sal-low.

SUBSCRIBER-Write me regarding designing again, enclose a stamp and your address, as the subject is too long to discuss here.

ANXIOUS MOTHER-Letter too late; the question has been answered several times of late. (2) Misses of twelve years wear their skirts to their shoe tops.

Miss S. C. B.—The sample you send has too pink a eliotrope stripe in it to prove a very subdued second nonrning gown. (2) Black parasol and a black lace hat.

SUBSCRIPER-A postal card written on May 18th cer-tainly could not be answered in the June number. Your inquiry has been answered in the Fashion Department ere this.

SISTER JANE-I cannot give you any receipt for bleaching your hair. Let nature alone; she is wiser than you, as she avoids violent contrasts unless they barmonize.

A BUSY WOMAN-I regret that your inquiry arrived to late for the early summer issues. You have prob-bly found the desired information in Mrs. Mallon's de-ariment before this.

DRESS MAKER-I cannot recommend any system through the columns of the JOURNAL. If you apply to me by letter I shall be very glad to tell you of one that I can recommend highly.

MOTHER ANN-Read answer to "Mrs. D. H." (2) A girl of twelve years wears a corset walst, but not a regu-lar corset. (2) Fasten ber dresses at the back; and being tall for her age means that the skirts should come to ber shee long. shoe tops.

MBS. J. O.—A silk warp material will be lovely for the tes-gown in gray, cardinal or tan, using pink, cream or cardinal crepon or china silk for the center front. (2) All kinds of cetrich feathers, except long plumes, will be fashlonable this fall.

JULIA VAN S.-New colors are described in this issue. (2) Have an electric blue, rather light, for the cloth call-ing costume, and a medium brown for shopping. (3) A short velvet jacket will entirely change the appearance of your slik skirt and crépon blouse.

DULCIA G. -- I am sorry that you have waited in vain for your answer, but as I have said many times when in a burry it is better to enclose a stamp. Your samples were very pretty: the darker one would wear better than the pinkish gray, which will fade.

JENNIE M. C.-Select fine striped goods, or dark shades, to make you appear tailer and your hips small-er. (2) Navy blue, dark bluish gray or deep golden brown. (3) Bell skirt, having a flat border, pointed baque, with a narrow coat-tail back, moderately high and full sleeves.

CURIOSITY-YOU are evidently what they call a "brune blonde." You would be a thorough brunette with your complexion and hair were it not for the blue eyes. (2) Avoid medium blue shades, steel grays and yellow browns, also light green and lavender. Any other colors you could wear.

M. E. L.-Your sample is a very dark electric-blue. (2) The Russian blue is of a greenish cast, but will not prove as fashlonable this fail as the electric and navy sindes. (3) Your dress will be very dark trimmed in black. Why not have a plastron of lighter brocade, and a passementerie of changeable beads in shades of blue f

If La-Black china silk is a suitable dress for a young lady, but rather than a plain black get one with a colored figure. Trim it with lace and jet and have a correlet vest or full plastron of china crèpe the color of the flower, (2) You cannot restore the color of any mate-rial that has been taken out by anmonia. The only thing you can do now is to have the dress dyed, unless you can replace that part with a new piece.

You the replace that part with a new processing the second second

Muser. Miss ALMA E. S. — You wrote me in March asking for a personal reply and enclosing a stamp for the same, but unfortunately you falled to give me any address ex-cept your name. I presume it is now too late to assist you with your dress, out in the February, March and April numbers of the JOURNAL there were articles re-garding the making up of gingham dresses, therefore by this time you have probably read the papers and gotten the desired information. (2) You should use velvet on your cashmere of a shade darker for the little jacket fronts and collar.

fronts and collar. HYACINTH-I wish that you had sent me your ad-dress, as a formal reply in this column will not cover the ground fully. (2) Dress at your age as though un-married, as you are a very young bride. (2) A married woman inaturally acts with a little more dignity, even at nineteen, which will suffice to impress people with her altered state of life without dressing like a woman of forty, at which age, by the way, they wear Leghorn carriage hats, trinnmed with feathers and flowers. (3) The two points you mention sense. (4) White is sup-posed to be appropriate for all ages. (5) Be young while you may; you can bardly dress too young unless you don the apparel of a miss of fifteen, aud your letter indicates too nucl good sense to do that.

too much good sense to do that. M.K.-I should not advise a white organdle made without a lining, to be worn on the street, as it is con-sidered extremely unfashionable to show the flesh of the meck and arms through a thin dress. You can line the waist and sleeves with a thin, white lawn that will really not add to the heat of the dress, and be more appropriate. It should be made with a full, gathered skirt, having a deep hem and ruffle of the goods if you wish it. A round waist with very full sleeves to the elbow, having a pointed yoke, collar, deep cuffs and a pointed girdle of white Jrish point lace made over the goods, white slik, or colored slik if you wish to introduce a color. (2) With a very light, clear complexion, you should be able to wear almost any color, although if you have very rosy checks pink will not prove becoming.



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15

A FEW FURTHER DETAILS

EVERY waist seen in Paris is said to have a plastron of some kind of a contrasting color and fabric. Crêpe, chiffon. China silk, surah, bengaline, taffeta and broche are all pressed into service for this accessory, which may be long or short, narrow or wide, accord-ing to the figure, and it generally has revers on either side, as revers, especially short ones, are either side, as revers, especially short ones, are very stylish again. A pretty plastron bright-ens up the costume and gives a Frenchy air to the attire that we all wish for, but do not al-ways obtain. Black and red double-breasted vests are fashionable with navy-blue serge walking suits. Ladies' cloth and the ribbed velours Russe of a velvety pile will be in all probability the fashionable materials for walk-ing and calling gowns, with serge and cheviot for general wear. For street colors navy-blue and browns will outnumber all other shades. and browns will outnumber all other shades. Bright red trimmed in black velvet and jet will be much worn for house gowns. Silken materials will prevail in taffeta, changeable and striped, and bengaline in all plain colors. Silk warp fabrics will be worn for evening and house gowns in light colors.

wear almost any color, sithough if you have very rosy checks pink will not prove becoming. DAME DUBDEN-You can combine with youriblack grenadine a satin stripe grenadine of eractly the same weave. The cheapest lining would be a glorta of mixed wool and slik which comes 40 inches wide at 65 cents a yard. If you wish a slik lining have surah or a stin at to cents a yard and 20 inches wide. (2) As you have but three widths for a skirt, and it requires five for a bell skirt, use the satin stripe for the front and also for deep cmfs reaching to the shoulders. Rip the surplice shirring of your basque, press the grenadine on the wrong side and make up into a plain, pointed basque. Have a pointed girdle sewed in the right side seam and hooked over on the left. Trim the edges of the collar, cuffs, and girdle with narrow jet gimp, then from the side seam of the basque any molfé ribbon No. 12, folded once, drawing it to a point in the back where it should form a full bow. The satin striped grenadine is 24 inches wide, and from 85 cents a yard. (3) If your outing flan-nel is meant for a morning dress for street wear, make of straight widths fitted with darts around the waist line, and the usual bias bell back, but the dress slightly fulled into the belt so as to prevent the very tight appearance. Finish this with a deep hem headed with stliching in slik, or several rows of white braid. The basque should be shaped like a Russian blouge opening on the left side, with collar, deep cmfs and belt with stliching in slik, or several rows of white braid. The basque should be shaped like a Russian blouge opening on the left side, with collar, deep cmfs and beit have a broader collar, belt, cuffs and yoke of plain bloug and fight them on the edge with narrow white braid or fancy stitching of slik.

DRESS HINTS FOR ELDERLY WOMEN

By Isabel A. Mallon



HE old saying of the Frenchman that, "A woman is as old as she woman is as old as she looks, a man as old as he feels, " is really great wis-dom. It has been quoted and quoted, and yet the moral that it points does not seem to have been ap-urecisted by womankind preciated by womankind. Nothing is so ridiculous or so painful as an elderly woman dressed like

or so painful as an elderly woman dressed like a young girl, but there is a happy medium by which years can be prettily, consistently and fashionably clothed, and which American women do not seem to thoroughly understand. It would seem as if we had nothing but old and young women, and that the sweet autumn time of life was not considered. Yet it is the most beautiful, for by that time a woman has learned the ways of the world, has learned to subdue her thoughts and cultivate learned to subdue her thoughts and cultivate her virtues, and has learned, in addition, the her virtues, and has learned, in addition, the great art of making the best of everything. Too often the elderly lady gives herself over to absolutely plain black gowns, to a severe neck dressing, a bonnet that is decidedly old-fashioned in shape and dowdy in decoration, and a wrap free from all fit, simply loose in shape. All this is wrong, and if your mother or somebody's else mother does not realize that beauty in dressing at forty-five or fifty is as much her right as it is yours at twenty, then you must teach her. you must teach her.

SOME SUITABLE MATERIALS

WHILE I think a black silk gown a pretty and dignified dress, I certainly do not recommend the one made with a plain skirt, a short basque, and ornamented just in front with a flat passementerie trimming, as desir-able. Instead, if you fancy black silk, and are inclined to be stout, have the skirt made with-out the sheath-like effect, and let the bodice be rather long, partaking possibly of the coat outline, and have either a full tucker of one of outline, and have either a full tucker of one of the laces in vogue, or a fitted waistcoat suffi-ciently long not to stand out in a point just at the center. All the Henrietta cloths, cash-meres and soft wools in the dark or neutral shades are in good taste, and for house wear a faint pink, blue, or all-white is suited. The pretty figured delaines, having light or dark backgrounds with contrasting figures upon them, make most effective morning gowns, and when there is worn with them a tree-cornered then, make most effective norning gowns, and when there is worn with them a three-cornered tulle breakfast cap decorated with a knot of pink, blue, or whatever colored ribbon may be fancied, a very dainty breakfast toilette is achieved. The breakfast cap, by the by, has no relation to one's age, for it may be worn by any matron, or by any lady who is unmarried and past her first youth, if she chooses to assume it. assume it

A POPULAR FALLACY

N idea seems to exist that the plainer a A A fock is made the better is it suited to a woman who is stout. This is absolutely un-true. If you wish to conceal over-rounded curves do it with draperies, and nothing will curves do it with draperies, and nothing will make the very large stomach so conspicuous as a basque short on the hips and pointed at the back and front. All the boning in the world will never make it fit properly, and it will be "riding up" all the time. Instead, choose a design that comes well down over your hips, and without a seam across them. A very large bust is best hidden under a fall of lace, a slightly full or tucked front, or a vest of silk, chiffon, or whatever is best suited to the material of the dress. If your throat is very thick and short choose that style of collar that standing up a little rolls over, and which, while it conceals the throat and has a closefitting, natty air, does not give a choked look. A bodice that has its buttons concealed always looks better on a stout woman, for the straight line of buttons down the front is very apt to apparently increase the size. A slight train to a gown to be worn in the house is commended, and a skirt that barely escapes the ground is most advisable for the street. Be sure and have your skirt sufficiently long in front, for nothing is so awkward on any woman, but especially on a stout one, as a gown that seems to rear up in the front breadth. By the by, avoid pocket laps or any hip triuming on your long bodice.

THE SLENDER WOMAN'S MISTAKE

THE slender woman's greatest mistake is in having her clothes too loose, believing that in this way she hides the angles. In

THE BONNET AND WRAP

W HILE choosing a bonnet that is one of the fashionable shapes, let it be suffi-ciently large not to look ridiculous on your head, though it need not be absolutely of one color. A deft milliner can introduce a bit of color a fasther or a flower or a knot of ribbon color, a feather, or a flower, or a knot of ribbon with pretty effect, and yet this bit of color must not be so pronounced that the eye will be attracted toward it to the exclusion of every other part of the dress. Instead, it should so other part of the dress. Instead, it should so harmonize that it seems part of the toilette. Frequently a mistake is made, like choosing a severe-looking jet bonnet, the outside of which does not tend to soften the face, but makes hard the lines that a fold of velvet close to the hair, a tiny frilling of lace, or a twist of any soft material would improve and constitute a proper framing.

twist of any soft material would improve and constitute a proper framing. Do not use steel close to the face either, although if your hair is very dark the same rule does not apply to gold, and many a pretty bonnet for an elderly lady may be de-veloped in a combination of gold and black. About the wrap: For winter wear a wrap reaching well below the hips, or better still, one to the edge of the skirt is advisable, for the between wraps only tend to make you look as one to the edge of the skirt is advisable, for the between wraps only tend to make you look as if you had been cut in two large pieces. Bro-cades, unless in solid colors, will apparently increase your size, and so will all the glace goods. A wrap fitted in the back, half fitting in front, trimmed lengthwise with fur, lace, or whatever is most suitable, is the best design for your shape, for it gives you perfect freedom of motion, has a fitted air, and yet is not tight enough to make prominent every curve. Double-breasted coats are never desirable.

CARE IN SMALL THINGS

THE elderly woman is too apt to think that L her appearance is not of any importance, and she neglects the small belongings of dress, wearing a badly-made shoe, too often ill-fitting gloves, handkerchiefs that are neither fine nor groves, handkerchiels that are heither inte hor pretty, and a neck-dressing that has nothing to recommend it, unless some one should ap-prove of slovenliness. Young women can af-ford to dress plainly, but it is the women who are elderly who have a right to the elaborate and rich clothes. We are very apt to conclude that what the mother is the daughter will be, and when a vgung girl elaborately gowund is and what the mother is the daughter will be, and when a young girl elaborately gowned is seen with a mother dressed in the most dowdy fashion the conclusion is quickly reached that at her age the daughter will resemble the mother. This may be true or not, but it is injustice to the girl, and more than wrong in the mother not to be as young in heart and encourse as the possible con appearance as she possibly can.

FOR A WOMAN OF FIFTY

DRESS to be worn by a woman of fifty, who is decidedly stout, is of seal brown A who is decidedly stout, is of seal brown cashmere, made with a plain skirt that has, nevertheless, its fullness so arranged that the folds are loosely draped across the stomach, and are long and straight in the back. The bodice is a coat one of cashmere with jacket fronts, slightly fitted, and showing a tucked waistcoat of brown silk. These tucks are flat and long, extending from the neck to the very edge. All the edges of the coat are finished with a narrow brown silk cord, and the turn-over collar has the same finish; above itshows a narrow fold of the silk. As the closing is over collar has the same hnish; above it shows a narrow fold of the silk. As the closing is done with hooks and eyes no buttons are visible. The bonnet is a low oval shape of brown straw with a twist of velvet around its edge, a cluster of blue flowers in front, and brown velvet ties coming from the back knotted a little below the chin. The gloves are tan undressed kid, and the parasol is of brown silk. brown silk.

THE CHOICE OF A CORSET

The CHOICE OF A CORSET D^{0} not get stays that are long only in front, they will be uncomfortable and will not make your gown fit any better or give you a better appearance. Instead, choose those that are nearly the same length all around, curving but slightly at the hips, and which, while sufficiently high in the bust do not come over it. I advise a well-fitting stay, but I do not for one moment suggest locing but I do not for one moment suggest lacing, which will only push your flesh to other parts of your body, cause your face to grow red, and end, very probably, by making you ill. For the slender woman, stays that are of medium length in front, arching on the hips and rather low in the bust, are advised. Do not rely on your stays to take away from the flat look of your bust. Have them fit you, and if it is necessary let the dressmaker attend to the insertion in your bodice of cotton, or better still, of curled hair. still, of curled bair. If you are slender the corset that will look best on you is one which is rather short in front and at the bust. Choose your stays so that the lacings always meet in the back, and then if, through illness, or any other reason, you should wish to make them larger it is a very easy matter to loosen them as much as were the provided the second the control of the second theorem. you desire. By-the-by, even in coutille cor-sets I advise a silk lacing, for if you are insets I advise a silk lacing, for if you are in-clined to perspire, cotton or linen ones get stiff and unconfortable, and although the silk ones may seem a little more expensive they are so much more comfortable, so much easier to pull or tie, that you will feel the money is well spent. The question of fasten-ing the stays from the top down, or vice versa, is one that is best decided by one's self, though the French corset maker claims that a stout woman should always clasp her corset from the top down, and a slender one reverse this mode. The broad bone with an underlining of plush is most desirable in all stays, but is of plush is most desirable in all stays, but is really the one most seldom seen. People People continually write and talk against stays with-out ever having tried those that are really proper to wear.

THE NECESSARY PADDING

 $\mathbf{V}_{\mathrm{can}\ \mathrm{successfully\ arrange\ the\ padding}}^{\mathrm{ERY\ many\ dressmakers\ think\ that\ they}}$ V can successfully arrange the padding required between the material of the bodice and the lining. Now, this is a most difficult thing to do, and I would advise in preference to it that where pads are required they are fitted to the figure, covered with white silk, and sewed on the lining. Cotton or curled hair may be placed as carefully as possible between the two fabrics and yet, unless the dressmaker is more than an artist, that is, a renius, the effect is apt to be lumpy, and the genius, the effect is apt to be lumpy, and the padding shows in a most undesirable way. As I have seen dresses padded, not only by the king of dressmakers, but clear down to the one who went out by the day. I know whereof I speak, and I positively advise the use of the ordinary arrangement of pads in preference to any other.

Do not have any foolish feeling about mak ing your figure look better. It seems as if I wanted to keep on telling you it is your right to look well, and that every innocent means should be used to attain the end. Frequently instead of padding the shoulders a good effect is Instead of padding the shoulders a good enect is produced by having a long shoulder seam : my own experience has taught me that most dress-makers object to giving this, but you will not have learned the art of dressing well unless you thoroughly understand how to make the dressmaker do as you wish. Just remember you are buying and she is selling.

MISTAKES THAT MANY MAKE

I ASKED a very stout woman whose bodice looked bulky and wrinkled why it was so, and she told me that it was because her underwear wrinkled and made her bodice fit badly. I said, "Why don't you dress to suit the weather, and as other people do?" And she answered, "Oh, well, I have been dress-ing this way ever since I was a girl." The truth was that under her bodice she had a vest, a thickly gathered chemise, her stays vest, a thickly gathered chemise, her stays and their cover. Of these she could easily have laid aside the chemise and the cover without feeling their loss as far as warmth was concerned, and a short petticoat could be was concerned, and a short petileoat could be substituted for the lower part of the chemise. By this arrangement her bodice could be smoothly fitted and the appearance of lumps here and there would be entirely avoided.

here and there would be entirely avoided. Everybody knows how perfectly a bodice without any lining can be made to fit, so it goes without saying that the one which, in ad-dition to its lining, has three under-bodices is not likely to be very smooth in effect. Do not, if your hands are wrinkled, make the mistake of putting a severe linen cuff next to them; instead, let a soft fall of lace cover the ravages of time and add to the daintiness of your costume. And then do not be induced, even if the concuttibellooking veil does attract even if the coquettish-looking veil does attract you to assume it, for while it may look charmling in its whiteness, or its bright hue on your daughter, it is out of place on you.

THE ARRANGEMENT OF THE HAIR

HAVE been asked a number of times what L I advised when the hair was beginning to come out. As long as possible, that is, as long as it looks well, wear your own front hair even if you have to put a switch in the hair even if you have to put a switch in the back; in choosing this do not let it be too large, for the extreme thickness will suggest that it is not your own, except by right of purchase. If a front piece is an absolute necessity, do not choose a heavy one that has a wiggy look, but instead one that is a little thin and on which the curls will be fluffy, rather than form. frizzy.

FIFTY YEARS YOUNG

IF you want to keep from growing old, if L you want to look young and charming, see that there come no wrinkles on your heart. see that there come no wrinkles on your heart. Be as merry and as happy as you possibly can, finding good in everything and loveliness everywhere. Be very certain that your face will show what is in your heart, and that be-ing only sixteen there, with no knowledge of the wickedness of the world, you will show a face free from unbelief, eyes as clear as if they were wells of truth and everybody will forget that you are fifty years old, but will delight-fully tell you that you are fifty years young. If for no other reason, the mothers of daughters and the wives of husbands should keep themselves young in heart and prety in keep themselves young in heart and pretty in dress, for they have some one to give the word of approbation to them. The daughter who takes a pride in her mother's appearance will, you may be sure, make a good mother herself. you may be sure, make a good mother herself. I remember the pride that a woman once took —a woman who had many woes and worries —in the fact that at a diplomatic reception her mother looked younger than she did, and that some gallant Frenchman positively re-fused to believe that the pair were not sisters, and the daughter the older of the two. For



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that in this way she hides the angles. In reality her bodice should be fitted perfectly, padding used if necessary, and a reliance placed upon the trimming to give apparent size. The lace epaulettes, either on bodice or wrap, will add to her breadth, and make her look more rounded, while the lace cape has an equally good result. She can wear a short coat, double breasted and with flaring revers of fur or velvet; indeed, it may be said of her that everything impossible to her stout sister is that everything impossible to her stout sister is permissible for her. A snugly-fitting bonnet will be found most becoming, and about her throat she can have either a high, stiff collar of white linen, or the full, fluffy fur or feather boa. The tailor-made suit in its severity is proper, for a good tailor knows how to fit even the plainest dress, so that the wearer, while slender, has a rounded appearance and does not suggest that unpleasant adjective, "angular." Remember that hard, plain fab rics are not suited to you, but that you want rather the soft, clinging stuffs that are at once graceful and in good style. In colors choose the warm browns, the brighter blues-although I still mean the dark ones. Soft delicate grey will be found particularly becom-ing, and is in beautiful harmony with grey hair.

while I do not want our daughters to grow tired and old in appearance, still I do wish that our mothers would look younger. Dress so that your boys will be proud to take you out with them.

SOME FEW LAST WORDS

WISH I could make every woman in L America who is over forty years of age understand how desirable it is for her to dress well and prettily. It is a duty she owes to her husband, her children, and the world at large. The woman who is fortunate enough to be The woman who is fortunate enough to be mother to any human being wants to leave a picture on that one heart of how charming and how pretty mother always looked. Women are committing absolute sins every day in not thinking of this. I am tempted to say that I wish a society for the encourage-ment of vanity among elderly women could be storted for I do not believe that it would ment of vanity among elderly women could be started, for I do not believe that it would do anything but good. Won't you take my little preaching to heart? Won't you remem-ber that it is as I say, your duty to always look your very best, not alone from a motive of self-respect, but because of the people who love you like to think of you as pretty and deintr? dainty?

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THE SMALL BELONGINGS OF DRESS

By Isabel A. Mallon

MRS. MALLON will be glad to answer any question about woman's wear which may be sent to her by JOURNAL readers. She asks, however, that she be permitted to answer through this Department in the JOURNAL; though, if stamps are inclosed, she will reply by mail. Address all letters to MRS. MALLON, care of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, Philadelphia, Pa.



LITTLE care is necessary in making up the hair-lined fabrics that bid fair to be very popular during the early autumn and winter. Blacks, with pale blue lines, browns with blue, blacks with whites, red or greens, blues with red, brown or black, and many other com-

binations, are noted in silk and suiting. The stout woman, who selects such material, must not be induced to have it made in any way except with the stripes running down; for even a trimming of stripes going about the figure tends to make it look short, and to apparently increase the flesh.

Instruct your dressmaker to make the narrow stripes fit into each other, and to take such care about the bodice that the pretty pointed effects, which will tend to make you appear more slender, will be achieved. For very slender figures modistes who understand the art of dress, are making gowns of plain black silk or suiting, and trimming the skirt and basque with ruffles of the striped material cut lengthwise, so that the bayedere or round result is obtained. These seem like little details, but they tend to make the entire costume more perfect.

THE attempt to introduce the short glove has proved, as I predicted, an entire failure. The reason for it is easily seen; a short glove makes the hand look dumpy, and gives an awkward shape to the wrist. By-the-by, if you have large hands, just remember that gloves stitched in contrasting colors at the seams and on the back will tend to make them look larger. A very pale shade of primrose kid that is now in vogue is quite as often worn with all-white costumes as is the dead-white glove.

TN choosing a white fillet to go about your hair, select a cream-white one if you are a blonde, and a dead-white if you are a brunette. Only the clear olive skin of the brunette can stand the trying tone of pure white.

A FAVORITE combination for evening or house gowns is very light rose color and black. One of the pretiest tea-gowns has a Watteau back of black mousseline de soie, and a full empire front of pale pink crepe confined by a broad black velvet sash, the ends of which reach almost to the edge of the skirt. There are two sets of sleeves, the inner one being of the pink, and fitting the arm quite closely, while the outer one is of the black, and is cut in the regulation angel shape. The neck is cut out in the round English fashion, and a fall of Mechlin lace is its finish. Of course, such a gown could be developed in plain cashmere, and would look quite as well as in the more expensive material, provided that the combination of pink and black, or that other fashionable one of pale green and white, was used.

W^{OMEN} who wish to give a long-waisted appearance to their bodices, are wearing pointed cut jet girdles, with very long jet fringe on the lower edge. These girdles are very expensive, but if one has the time, a girdle can be made at home at a comparatively small cost. The plain jet girdle may be gotteu, and strands of beads bought and hung in the proper fringe fashion from it. In doing this, be careful that each string of beads is separate, and the thread securely fastened, so that if one should break the others will not, of necessity, follow its example.

A MOST charming bonnet, which will be much in vogue for evening wear, is made of coarse white or black lace, and fits the head exactly like the cap of a French peasant. Velvet ribbon ties cross it at the back, and from under them, coming toward the front, is a huge rose, orchid, tulip or some other flower that may be made of velvet, and is tinted in very bright colors.

A RIBBON bow, made with three loops and one end, and which suggests a four-leaf clover, is liked for fastening a ribbon belt, as a decoration on the shoulder, or to catch up the drapery of a light evening dress.

A LSATIAN bows of black thread lace form a smart trimming or the scarlet straw bonnets, to be worn during the early autumn.

A SKIRT of blue and green plaid silk has for wear with it an accordeon plaited blouse of blue silk, which falls slightly over the belt, but not its entire distance. The belt itself is of the blue silk folded, and is caught on one side with a clover bow of green ribbon. The high collar is decorated with a similar bow. The sleeves are full, and drawn into plain deep cuffs that match the bodice. This combination is a little odd, but it is extremely pretty, and usually very becoming to a young girl.

A N odd piece of jewelry intended for a brooch shows a rocket starting off; the stick is of gold, and there are long, wire-like gold threads, each tipped with a diamond, ruby, emerald or a topaz, to simulate the different colored balls. This is wonderfully effective when pinned against a black tulle or lace bodice.

IN very deep mourning there is a fancy for having Watteau backs of black crepe on teagowns or house jackets of black Henrietta cloth. A very sombre effect is produced by this arrangement, but it seems to be one that is very much liked.

THE accordeon-plaited blouses of lightweight silk, are very often made without sleeves, and a jacket matching the skirt is then worn over them.

A N artistic engagement ring is formed of two narrow bands of gold that become one just in the center; the part where they are divided is filled in with small but pure diamonds. These small, clear stones are always preferred by women of good taste to very large ones less perfect in color and in shape.

 A^{N} odd brooch is shaped exactly like a pair of gold pincers, a perfectly round pearl being held by them.

A MONG the blues, what is known as a real smoke blue is again in vogue; it is somewhat darker than gendarme, and not as cold looking as steel blue. Speaking of blue, the old stand-by, navy, is now combined with heliotrope, and a very fashionable English woman wears a heliotrope silk shirt, with a skirt and coat of navy blue broadcloth.

HOR evening wear during the winter, a favorite contrast will be pale green and white; that is, a green crepe de chine dress will be elaborately trimmed with white satin ribbon, while an all-white dress of cloth or silk will have a skirt trimming of pale green chiffon, and the entire bodice formed of it.

A N idealized flannel petticoat is one of light weight material, having small pink dots over it and decorated with pink lace knitted by hand and with silk. It is almost unnecessary to say that this fashion comes from England, where the knitting needles seem almost a part of the busy woman's hands.

A GOOD glove for outdoor wear when one is not in full promenade toilette is of heavy kid of a shade known as dull tan; they are closed with four horn buttons of almost the same shade, and have the delightful quality of wearing and wearing until one absolutely thinks they can never wear out.

ECONOMICAL women are now buying the very thin summer stockings, either for wear in the house or to keep until next summer, for they have been so much reduced in price that their purchase is really a saving of money.

THE French percale shirt, tucked from the neck to the bust and then allowed to flare, is liked by women who do not care to assume a stiff shirt; they can, of course, be worn far into cold weather with a cloth skirt and jacket.



A baby's skin is the most delicate of all delicate things, and is much more subject to external influence than a grown person's. It is frequently affected by the harmful ingredients of common soaps; these do not rinse readily, and will cause painful chapping, rash and disease by remaining in the clothing and coming into contact with the skin of the little one.

Do not permit the child's garments to be washed with anything but Ivory Soap. It is pure and is made of vegetable oils. Dr. R. Ogden Doremus, of the Bellevue Hospital Medical College, says:

Dr. R. Ogden Doremus, of the Bellevue Hospital Medical College, says: "Medical men are much interested in discovering the various sources of disease. as whether from foul air, impure water, infested food, and possibly soap made of fat from diseased cattle.

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RATHER heavy net, with large cut jet stars upon it, is fancied for the blouse to be worn with a Toreador jacket. This blouse, by-the-by, falls in a soft pouf about three inches below the belt, which, of course, is always of jet.

THE fashionable slipper is made of black moiré, the high heel being covered with the same material; a very small rhinestone buckle is the only decoration. These slippers will not increase the size of the foot, as does velvet, and are not so warm, though it must be said that they have not the dressy appearance of satin.

I HAVE said a number of times, but I must repeat it, as the question is continually asked, that I do not advise attempting to clean gloves at home. The result is seldom satisfactory. At the professional scourer's, a pair of gloves can be made to look as good as new for ten cents, unless, indeed, they are extremely long, and then a few more pennies are charged; but if the gloves are good they are well worth the small sum spent upon them. I^N putting away your pretty summer shoes do not just push them together and wrap them up, but stuff them well with soft paper, stand them in a box, pack paper about them, tie the box up tight, and mark on it just what it contains. By doing this you will keep them in good order, and you will be surprised yourself to see how new they will look when the time comes to bring them out again.

JET nail heads continue to be used on the yokes of capes, where they really seem very effective. By-the-by, if you are wearing a cape of light-weight cloth or suiting that comes very nearly to your knees, insist upon your dressmaker putting a few weights in the lower edge, else the lightest breeze will make the cape blow and cause you to look very ridiculous, a something that a woman can never afford.

RIBBONS on the hair, on the gowns and wraps will undoubtedly obtain during the coming season. While the flowing streamer may not be popular, still it is certain that the ribbon artistically disposed will have a special place.

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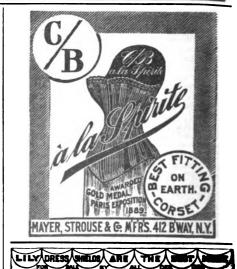
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CROCHETING AS A GRACEFUL ART

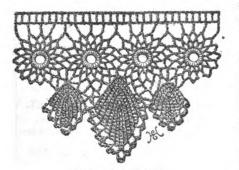
Artistic Specimens of the Crochet Needles

A GRACEFUL QUEEN LACE

BY ALICE S. LUKA

BEGIN with rosettes first by winding the thread 8 times around a noral of the **B** thread 8 times around a pencil. Slip the coils off, s c 34 times around them, slip st in 1st s c.

lst s c. 2d round—*, 5 ch, s c in 2d s c; repeat around. 3d round—5 ch, s c in 3d of 5 ch, *, 5 ch, s c in 3d of next 5 ch; repeat. Work another rosette in same manner. In connecting the 2 together work 2 ch, slip st in 3d st of 5 ch of last rosette, 2 ch; repeat twice more. Begin the small leaf, which is worked in ribbed cro-elect with 12 ch see in grave st of ch excent in the set of the sec in grave st of ch excent in the set of the sec in grave st of ch excent in the set of the sec in grave st of ch excent in the small leaf, which is worked an induced cro-chet, with 12 ch, sc in every st of ch, except in the last st, work 3 s c, then s c in every st as before; turn. Slip st in 3 sts, take up half a st in s c in every st, but increase 3 sts in 15 t 3, and decrease at the end of every row, 3 sts, turn; s c in every st, 3 s c in 1st, miss 3 sts at turn; s c in every st, 3 s c in 1st, miss 3 sts at end; repeat 3 more rows in the same manner, turn, 6 s c in 6 sts, 3 ch, slip st in next ch of 2d rosette, 2 ch, s c in 2d of 3 s c, 2 ch, s c in between rosettes, slip st back to s c in 2d st, 2 ch, slip st in next ch of 1st rosette, 3 ch, s c in 6 sts, *, 6 ch, s c in 5th st of ch, 1 ch, s c in 2d row; repeat *7 times. At the last s c 4 ch, sc in 3d st of 5 ch of 2d rosette, 6 ch, s c in 3d st of

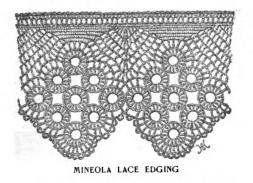


OUEEN LACE EDGING

next ch, 3 ch, s c in 3d st of next ch; fasten thread and cut off. Begin the large leaf with 19 ch, s c in every st. but increase and decrease 19 ch, s c in every st, but increase and decrease number of sts as before. There are ten rows then. Work 11 s c in 11 sts, 3 ch, slip st in 3d of 5 ch of 3d rosette, 3 ch, s c in 16 st, 3 ch, s c between rosettes, slip st back, s c in next st, 3 ch, slip st in 3d of 5 ch of 2d rosette, 3 ch, s c in 11 sts; work a row of picots in the same manner as those worked around the small leaf. manner as those worked around the small leaf. After the 6th picot is worked on the other side of leaf, miss 3 s c, s c in 4th st, 5 ch, s c in 3 ch, 2 ch, s c in 5 ch of 3d rosette, 3 ch, s c in last picot, 2 ch, slip st in s c of small leaf, 2 ch, slip st in last picot; cut off thread and fas-ten. Make a small leaf in the same manner in which 1st one is worked, and connect as be-fore. Work 3 rows of top drag, begin in 5 ch in which 1st one is worked, and connect as be-fore. Work 2 rows of top edge, begin in 5 ch, make 7 ch, *, d c in next ch, 5 ch, d c in next ch, 5 ch, d c in next ch, 5 ch, t c in next ch, t c in next ch. Retain the last 2 sts on the needle of 15 t tc, and work off with the next 2 sts of 2d t c, 5 ch; repeat as before, *. 2d row —a d c in every 2d st, separated by 2 ch.

THE ARTISTIC MINEOLA LACE

MAKE the nine wheels thus: Wind the thread 8 times around a pencil, slip off the coils, work 29 d c into the coils connect-ing them to each other in working with a slip st. Work the picot edge around the five wheels, begin in 10th st, 7 ch, s c in 5th st, d c



A CROCHETED CUSHION COVER

BY FLORENCE E. LYNNE

THIS pretty cushion cover, which can be made to serve as a tidy, is made with No. 20 or 30 Glasgow cream-colored thread and

quite a fine steel needle. It consists of nine wheels and four half wheels; all are to be joined as shown in illustration.

1st row-ch 8 and join.

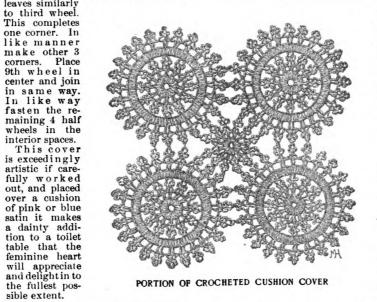
1st row-ch 8 and join.
2d row-24 tr in ch, join.
3d row-ch 2, 1 tr in same stitch as 1st of ch,
ch 1, 2 tr in second stitch. Repeat from •
10 times making 12 pair of tr; join.
4th row-ch 2, 1 tr in center of nearest pair;

4th row-ch 2, 1 tr in center of nearest pair; •, ch 4, join by slip stitch in first of ch. Repeat from • twice; ch 2, join under ch between first and second pair; repeat from beginning of row, 11 times. 5th row-ch 4, join in the top of middle lobe of clover leaf; *, ch 6, join in top of middle lobe of next clover leaf; repeat from * 11 times; join. 6th row-ch 2, 2 tr in each of 6 ch; continue

6th row-ch 2, 2 tr in each of 6 ch; continue

same around wheel and join. 7th row-ch 2, 1 tr in same stitch as first of ch, *; ch 3, 2 tr in fifth stitch; repeat from * 22 times, alternating fifth stitch with sixth

22 times, alternating fifth stitch with sixth stitch; join. 8th row-repeat 4th row, making 24 clover leaves, which completes the wheel. Make 8 similar wheels. Make 4 wheels through 4th row. Join middle lobes of 3 consecutive clover leaves of one wheel to 3 similar of second wheel. Skip 3 clover leaves and unite next 3 leaves similarly to third wheel.



PORTION OF CROCHETED CUSHION COVER

CROCHETED NECK TRIMMINGS BY MARGARET SIMS

THE dainty narrow edgings of various kinds intended for finishing off the necks and sleeves of dresses are quite an ex-pensive item, especially as they so quickly lose their freshness and, as a rule, are not washable.

When crocheted, however, with cream or dead-white silk in a suitable pattern, the effect surpasses in richness many of the most costly machine-made trimmings, and can be washed

machine-made trimmings, and can be washed until completely worn not. Care must be taken in the selection of patterns, the ordinary narrow crocheted borders not being in any way adapted for such use. I offer to the readers of the JOURNAL the four following designs. They are very easy of execution and representa-tive of the styles required to suit the pur-pose named. pose named. I should recommend in every case that

I should recommend in every case that only the best quality of crochet silk be used. Except for mourning dresses, when dead-white only is permissible, cream-white is preferable. It looks softer against the skin and is more becoming. No. 1 edging: Make a chain rather more than the re-quired length for the foundation, since it takes up a little in the working, turn; miss 1 ch, 1 d c into the next *, 4 ch, pass the needle through the front loop of the last d c, make 1 dc, miss 1 ch of the foundation, 1 d c; repeat from *. No. 2 edging:

The addition of a plain braid will be necessary in like manner for No.1 and No.2 de-signs, unless it be preferred to work them into a lace braid with an open edge, in which case the foundation ch can be dispensed with.

the foundation ch can be dispensed with. No. 4 edging: A wider trimming, partaking more of the nature of a frill, might be acceptable to some. Its extreme simplicity should render it popu-lar, also the fact that it is made in such a manner as to ensure its keeping in perfect order, especially for children's wear. Begin with a foundation ch, upon this work I tre, 2 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tre into the next ch,

Begin with a foundation ch, upon this work 1 tre, 2 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tre into the next ch, repeating along the entire length. Into the first space thus made work \bullet , 7 tre with 1 ch between each, then work a tre into the top of the back of the first of the 7 tre, 2 ch, repeat from \bullet until all the spaces are filled. The horizontal trebles worked at the back of or the laster upon

of each cluster of 7 tre keep the clusters per-fectly even, at the same ime throwing them slightly forward, giving a frill-like effect.

WIDE CLOVER-LEAF LACE

By LENA THATCHER

BY LENA THATCHER CHAIN 45 stitches, turn. 1st row-1 tc in 5th st of ch, ch 1, skip 1, 1 t c in next st, ch 1, skip 3 tc, 1 ch, 3 tc in next st (this makes a shell). One knot st, skip 2, fasten in 3d st, 1 knot st, skip 2, 1 shell in next st, ch 3, 1 s c in 3d st, ch 2, skip 2, 1 tc in next st, ch 3, 1 s c in 3d st, ch 2, skip 2, 1 tc in next st, ch 3, skip 2, 1 shell in next st, 1 knot st, skip 3, fasten in next st, 1 knot st, skip 2, 1 shell in next st, ch 3, skip 2, 1 sc in next st, ch 3, fasten in next st, 1 knot st, skip 2, 1 shell in next st, ch 3, turn. 2d row-shell in shell, 1 s c in last st of 1st shell, 2 knot st, fasten in 1st st of next shell, shell in shell, ch 2, 1 s c, 8 tc, 1 s c under next ch of 2, 1 s c, 8 tc, 1 s c under next ch of 2, ch 2, shell in shell, fasten in last st of 1st shell, 2 knot st, fasten in 1st st of next shell, 2 knot st, fasten in 1st st of next shell, 2 knot st, fasten in 1st st of next shell, shell in

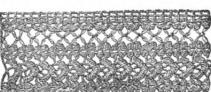
2 knot st, fasten in 1st st of next shell, shell in shell, ch 1, 1 t c in t c, ch 1, 1 t c in t c, ch 4, turn. 3d row-1 t c

in t c, ch 1, shell in shell, 1 knot st, fasten in knot st of previous row, 1 knot st, shell in shell, 3 shell in shell, 3 ch, skip 8 t c, 1 s c in 1 s c, ch 2, skip 4 t c, 1 t c in next st, ch 2, 1 t c in same st, ch 2, 1 s c in s c, ch 3, shell in shell, 1 knot st, fasten in knot st, 1 knot st, shell in shell. ch shell in shell, ch 3, turn. 4th row-like

2d row. 5th row—1t c in t c, ch 1, shell in shell, 1 knot st, fasten in knot st, 1 knot st, shell in shell, ch 3, skip 8 t c, 1 s c in s c, ch 2, skip 4 t c, 1 t c in next st. ch'2.

t c in same st, ch 2, 1 s c in 1 s c, ch 3, shell in shell, 1 knot st, fasten in knot st, 1 knot st, shell in shell, ch 10, 1 s c in 5th st of ch, ch 4, fasten in same

fasten in knot st, 1 knot st, shell in shell, ch 10, 1 s c in 5th st of ch, ch 4, fasten in same place, ch 4, fasten in same place, turn. 6th row-1 s c, 5 t c under 4 ch, fasten with 1 s c in 4th row, 6 t c in same place, 1 s c, 11 t c, 1 s c under next ch 4, 1 s c, 11 t c under next ch 4, 7 s c around the 5 ch, shell in shell, finish like 2d row. 7th row-like 3d row. 8th row-like 3d row to scallop; ch 10, 1 s c in 5th st of ch, ch 4, 1 s c in same place, ch 4, 1 s c in same place, turn. 10th row-os c, 5 t c under ch 4, fasten in 8th row with 1 s c, 6 t c, 1 s c in same ch 4, 1 s c, 5 t c, 1 s c in next ch 4, fasten in center of last petal of 1st leaf, 6 t c, 1 s c in same place, 1 t c, 1 s c in next ch 4, 7 s c around ch 5, shell in shell, finish like 2d row. 11th row-like 3d row to scallop, ch 5, 1 s c in 6th st of 1st petal, ch 5, 1 s c in fast and 2d petals of 3d leaf, ch 3, skip 2, 1 t c in next st,



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in 8th st, *, 5 ch, s c in d c, d c in 6th st, 5 ch, s c in d c, d c in 4th st, d c in 3d st of 2d wheel; repeat, *, around the 3d wheel work 11 picots around the next 5 picots, the next 1 15th row—Begin in 11th st of a wheel, 5 c h,

are increased in every row. 17 s c in 3d row; 23 s c in 4th row; 32 s c in 5th row; 37 s c in 6th row. 7th row—s c in every st. 8th row—d c in every 2d st, separated by

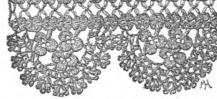
2 ch. 9th row-2 s c in every ch.

No. 2 edging: This pattern is wider than No. 1. Make a foundation ch, turn; miss 1 ch, 1 d c into the next *, 5 ch, turn, 1 s into the 4 ch, 2 ch, pass the silk once over the needle, work 1 tre into the front loop of the last d c, miss two of the foundation, ch 1 d c into the next; repeat

No. 3 edging :

For a light lace like picot edge make 2 ch, withdraw the needle from the loop and pass the loop over a small mesh or coarse knitting needle, insert the needle into the 1st ch and draw the silk through to the front. *, make 2 ch, pass the loop over the mesh, withdraw the needle and insert it first through the previous loop on the mesh, also through the loop just cast on, then into the first of the ch last made; draw the silk through the ch stitch only, with draw the needle from the loops, take up the silk just drawn through the ch stitch; repeat from

When a sufficient length is thus made turn and work 1 ch, 1 d c, miss 1, repeat all along the under side to form a foundation whereby to sew the lace on to a narrow braid to be basted inside the neck band.



WIDE CLOVER-LEAF LACE-EDGING

ch 3, skip 2, 1 t c in next st, ch 3, 1 t c between 2d and last petal, ch 5, 1 s c in 6th st of middle petal of 1st leaf, ch 5, 1 s c in 5th st of next petal, ch 5, 1 s c in end of 3d row, ch 2, turn. 12th row-2 t c, 2 ch, 2 t c in 1st ch of 5, *.

2 t c, 2 ch, 2 t c in next hole; repeat from * 7 times; finish like 2d row. 13th row-like 3d row to scallop, ch 2, *, 2

c, 2 ch, 2 t c in ch of 2; repeat from *8 times; ch 2. turn.

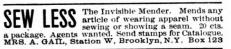
ch 2, turn. 14th row—*, 1 t c, 1 picot (made by 5 ch and 1 s c in 1st st of ch) repeat from * 3 times in ch of 2, ch 1, 1 s c between 2 t c of last row, ch 1; repeat from 1st * 8 times; finish like 2d row.

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A Department devoted to a sociable interchange of ideas among JOURNAL readers. Address all letters to MRS. LYMAN ABBOTT care of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, 433-435 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.



HIS is not a fashion page, but at the risk of poaching a little upon my neighbors' preserves I want to say a word or two about woman's dress. From my window two or three times a day I see a party of girls and young women going to and from their work in a factory;

they come from the poorest of homes, so poor and so vile that I hope few of the readers of and so vile that I hope few of the readers of the JOURNAL can have any conception of them. They work for such small wages that one wonders how they get even bread and water for food and a corner in which to sleep, and yet these girls are sweeping our dirty streets with what by courtesy we call their clothes. Filth too disgusting to name is gathered into their gruments day after day. Theone prom in rint too disgusting to name is gathered into their garments day after day. The one room in which father, mother, brother and sister live —no; they do not live, they eat and sleep— is made still more foul by what is shaken out of these garments in the process of put-ting them on and off. My friends, who is to blame for this? Not these silly girls, nor their ignoreant nothers but we who know. to blame for this? Not these silly girls, nor their ignorant mothers, but we who, know-ing better, allow our gowns to drag upon the sidewalk. I am glad to know that the despot who sits on fashion's throne is supposed to be about to order a shortening of thestreet gown, and I want here to urge every readers of the JOURNAL, far and near, to spread abroad that sensible decree and to the accent bat not upon source that not hear, to spread abroad that sensible decree, and to take care that not upon their skirts is the indecency, the unwhole-someness, which their foolish and blind fol-lowers are gathering. A woman's dress ought to express her good sense, her purity and her sense of beauty, not her vanity.

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A M very anxious to have a knotty question, which has long remained unsettled with me, answered. It is this: For what purpose should s mother train her daughter: for the home, for the world, for a husband, or to be a bread winner? L.T.

She should train her daughter to be the best woman possible; to take the highest place she can in the noble company of men and women who are seeking to be and to make others divine. When every power she has is trained for the highest achievement, home, world and husband will share in her success and her joy. Every woman's bread should be won by her in one way or another. To eat bread in order to win bread in order to eat more bread in order to win more bread. How small the cir-cle this path makes. It is not worth while for a human being to labor simply for esting; yet that is just what many do. The bread winning should be but an incident. Would it be worth while to feed an engine with coal if it were to do nothing but carry itself to the coal yard to get its own coal? Let there be some purpose in living, some noble thing to be done, and the bread winning be but a part of the prepara-tion for that good work, and life becomes worth living. Every girl should be inspired with a great desire to do something toward lifting the world out of its ignorance, its sor-row, its crime. She should be trained to do the thing that is nearest her in the way that will best help on the great work, and then all She should train her daughter to be the best row, its crime. She should be trained to do the thing that is nearest her in the way that will best help on the great work, and then all lesser things will adjust themselves. Home and society will feel the influence of a great soul, and she will win not only her bread but the love of husband and children.

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The summer months, leaving their houses during the summer months, leaving their husbands and sons to the mercies of clubs and restaurants. Would it not be well, instead of draping the mirrors, pictures and furniture with old sheets, and sending the valuables to a storage house, to cover the floors and furniture with mosquito netting and leave the most trusty servant in charge. Make of the house an attractive place for the mer of their families where they may read, and if the home is open all summer, might the mother not occasionally return to cheer with her presence those whose labors render her outing possible. A HUSBAND. A HUSBAND.

Is it wise to leave husband and sons to the

Is it not imperative that a man should decline social invitations that do not include his wife; and is it not in the worst possible form for women of fashion to in-vite popular celebrities, authors, musicians, etc., with out including their wives? C. B.

A man who would receive and accept an invitation to a company in which women were included, when his own wife was not inwere included, when his own wife was not in-vited, certainly would lack some important elements of manliness; and a woman who invites a married man without his wife, stul-tifies herself, for she offers an insult to her-self as a woman. It must be admitted that some persons who pride themselves on "good form" are guilty of giving and accepting in-vitations which distinctly ignore the fact of the existence of a wife, but it comes from a weak imitation of foreign manners which have no foundation in good morals, and par-takes of the barbarous life of the countries where the pasha goes abroad and the women where the pasha goes abroad and the women remain in the harem.

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The provide the

The provide the sector of the sector of look back of the sector of look sector of the sector of look sector which she sector of look sector of the sector of look sector which she sector of look sector of life provential forms a before."

of the picture, which were traces building. The pictures of the children, as they successively appeared on the scene, were framed in wreaths of the flowers peculiar to the months in which they were

nowers pecuar to the months in which they were born. The death of a loved one was chronicled by a picture of an angel standing by an open tomb, copied probably from an Easter card, on which was written, as though cut in the rock, Longfellow's beautiful lines: "There is no death, what seems so is transition." A European tour next offered endless opportunities for pretty sketches. A thread of explanation ran through the whole, chiefly composed of apt poetical quotations, and the book closed with the same thought with which it began, quot-ing Longfellow again : "Then come the wild weether come sheet or come snow

"Then come the will weather, come sleet or come snow, We'll stand by each other however it blow— Joy, pleasure, or alckness or sorrow or pain Shall be to our true love as links to the chain." Veritable antique brocade was stretched over the cover, and the edges bound in tarnished tinsel braid. The family coat-of-arms was embroidered likewise in tarnished tinsel thread in the center, and the effect was most artistic.

tarnished time intreach in the center, and the elect was most artistic. The owner said: "I commend the idea to the imita-tion of other wives. I never knew how ideal my life was until I tried to represent it pictorially. It has occupied many pleasant hours, and whether ilfe seem dark or bright, depends greatly upon the point of view. bright, depends greatly upon the point of view. "It also depends greatly on ourselves. God won't let us have beaven down here, but we may have some thing very like it if we do our part to make it so. "There was a certain glamour about life in the days that are gone, but it may soften into a halo, and we lose nothing by the exchange. BURENCY KINGSTAND MRS. BURTON KINGSLAND.

Do you believe that it is inconsistent in the life of a church member to play cards-not for money, but upon social evenings at the houses of friends, etc. 'I am a mother of boys and girls, and it is a difficult question for me to decide whether I shall allow my children as they grow up to play cards, or whether I shall prohibit it. X.

The question of card playing is a difficult ne. Not only in the case of individuals is it one. a question, but social organizations find it not easy to decide. Some clubs exclude cards aleasy to decide. Some clubs exclude cards al-together; others admit them with restrictions. The temptation to gambling, beginning in very small ways, seems to attach itself to cards especially, and young people find it difficult to enjoy the game without introducing some-thing, however trifling, to be won. If chil-dren could grow up happily, in an atmosphere where the difficulty would not be presented to them, if there was so much else in the way of recreation that cards were not thought of. to them, it there was so much else in the way of recreation that cards were not thought of, that would be the happiest condition. But I should hesitate to prohibit the use of cards lest children be tempted to do what I had for-bidden them to do, and deceit be added to other misfortunes connected with such a method of family government.

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MUCH is written in regard to children's duties to children. But I have waited long to see something in regard to children's duties to aged grandparents. I have hoped that Miss Ashmore would talk to her girls upon the subject, or Dr. Talmage use his magical pen to defend their rights. It is the neglect of which I would complain. Graudma is looked upon as a bar to their happiness; kept in the dark in regard to their plans and pleasures. If she is slightly deaf so much the easier, and so abe aits day after day without hearing a voice, be ordinary tone. Perhana there are iests and laughter oning on and

and so abe sits day after day without hearing a voice, be-cause nobody will take the pains to speak above an ordinary tone. Perhaps there are jests and laughter going on, and now and then a faint sound of their mirth comes to ber deadened ears like an echo of other days, and she sees the animated faces of her children's children and asks of them what the sport is all about, and receives for an answer: "Nothing much." Perhaps she asks some member of the family where they happen to be going, and they shout at her the satisfactory answer: "Away for awhile." It would not interfere with the bousehold plans and pleasures if grandma was to share in them; but she is shut entirely out of their busy, full life, and sits like one forsaken, watching the dearones with long-ing eyes, wondering of what they are taiking, or why this or that is being done, who is the expected guest, etc., all of which is no exaggerated case. One of the dearest old is a pain of the state of the site is nanner day after day : still she dis patiently sewing, mending and knitting for them, trying to bear patiently ther slights and reburds. Every physical want is supplied, but her heart is breaking of loneliness and desolation. Never a word of complaint passes ber lips, only once I saw the great tears roll down her wrinkled checks and heard her mur-mur: "They don't know the loneliness of it they don't know." No, they do not know, I, think, or they would never bring pain to that grown dim through self-sacrificing full for them. V.S.

How much these young people are losing! The presence of the aged is a blessing in the home; if the blessing is not taken it is likely to be remembered with grief when the time comes for those who are now young to sit in the corner and "look on."

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A Ma girl, young and unmarited. Of oours, I might found marry just for he sake of marrying. Lots of prive hange of the sake of marrying. Lots of prive hange of the sake of marrying in the sake of marrying in the sake of marrying. Lots of prive hange of the sake of marrying in the sake of the

You are only one of thousands who long You are only one of thousands who long to write stories and have them paid for liber-ally. And you might, I should think, write quite as good stories as many that are printed and read and paid for. But, my dear girl, that is a very poor ambition. Have you any wish to cheer the lonely, to encourage the de-spairing, to stir the idle to noble deeds? Do you write to the pool and work will you want to tell men and women what will give them power to achieve and patience to endure? Have you anything to say worth say-ing? If you have, say it and send it to some periodical which seems to you a good medium for your communications with the world of readers. Accept the lessons of the waste bas-ket and the polite notes of declination, realiz-ing that editors are not wholly wanting in wisdom, and can sometimes see faults in your writing which are invisible to you. Try sev-eral different publications; what is not at all suitable for one may be just fitted to another. So you may expend a little money in postage to a very good purpose and your precious story may find a welcome after having been more than once turned away from the editor-ial sanctum. Having been inside that Sphinx-like place, let me tell you in confidence that it makes a great difference in the reception of a manuscript whether it is legibly written or not, and whether the author's address is dis tinctly given.

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gloom of a dismantled and uncared-for house? Who can ask such a question? A thousand times no! It may happen that for the sake of an ailing baby or delicate children father and mother will sacrifice their own comfort in the lope that country air may restore health to the loved one. But for the pleasures of summer festivities at a watering place, no true wife and mother, or loving daughter or sister, would consent to leave husband and son, father and brother, to the loneliness and dis-comfort of a closed house. Sometimes it is comfort of a closed house. Sometimes it is true a man gets enough from his Saturday and Sunday outing to atone for the discomfort of the mid-week in town, and chooses to have his home transferred to the country though he can spend only a portion of his time there. We are all trying to live on too complicated a scale, and this problem of the summer can only be solved when we put our entire mode of living on a more rational plane. Mea may spare a little more time from business when it spare a little more time from business when it costs less to keep up an establishment, and women will be less wearied with the winter's burden of social and household cares and be better able to enjoy a rational summer and can give greater confort to their families. We all try to do too much, and fail to get and give the greatest joy in living.

Everything which serves to emphasize home life is of great value, and such memorhome life is of great value, and such memor-ials of a happy past serve to ensure a happy present and future. I lately had the privilege of visiting a house where the very walls are covered with the tokens of the progress of love in the home. Grandparents, parents, children and guests are all, as it were, photo-graphed in unexpected nooks and corners. Mottoes which have given inspiration in the life of each member of the family are ingen-jously woyen into the decorations, and the atiously woven into the decorations, and the atmosphere of the home is filled with the sweet-ness and the charm which comes from perfect congeniality. Not a little of the joy which is so abundant that it overflows into the lives of neighbors and friends is due to the "point of view" from which each one—father, mother, son, daughter—has looked at the other. The best side of the dear one has been kept in sight.

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MISS PARLOA will at all times be glad, so far as she can to answer in this Department all general domestic questions sent by her readers. Address all letters to MISS MARIA PARLOA, care of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, Philadelphia, Pa.

Cooking receipts are not given in this Department, hence do not ask that they be printed and do not send manuscripts of that nature to MISS PARLOA.



OMEBODY somewhere is always in a state of perplexity over matters pertaining to the table, and sometimes it seems to me as if several pages of the JOURNAL would afford none too much room for the giving of the infor-mation sought by those who send let-

ters to me from month to month. So much interest is manifested in this particular subject that I am go-ing to turn my attention to it once more. Let it be remembered, when reading what may follow, that it is impossible to give in the limited space of this department half the ideas suggested by the interesting letters that come to my desk.

DUTIES OF THE WAITRESS

A LTHOUGH every housekeeper may have some methods peculiarly her own in the matter of waiting upon the table, still there are some customs that are almost universal in refined households. If the water has not already been poured,

If the water has not already been poured, the waitress pours it as soon as the guests sit down at the table. If there be raw oysters, they should be served first. Usually they are arranged on the plates, and placed at each per-son's seat before the guests come in. When the oyster plates have been removed, the soup tureen and hot soup plates are placed before the hostess. The waitress lifts the cover off the tureen, inverting it at once, that no drops of steam shall fall from it, and carries it from the room. The hostess puts a ladleful of soup into each plate and hands it to the wait-ress, who places it before the guests, going in ress, who places it before the guests, going in every case to the left-hand side. Some

every case to the left-hand side. Some hostesses always serve the ladies first, while others serve the guests in rotation. The meat is set before the host, the vege-tables being placed before the hostess or on the sideboard, as one chooses. The waitress passes each plate as the host hands it to her. She then passes vegetables, bread, sauce, etc. The salad is to be served by the hostess. After that the table is brushed and the dessert is brought in and placed before the hostess.

is brought in and placed before the hostess. The coffee follows. If fruit be served it is passed before the coffee.

passed before the coffee. Finger bowls are brought in after the made dessert has been served. A dainty doily is spread on a dessert plate and the finger bowl placed on this. The bowl should be about one-quarter full of water. Each guest lifts the bowl and doily from the plate and places them at the left-hand side. The doily is never to be used to wine the furgers.

them at the left-hand side. The doily is hever to be used to wipe the fingers. A good waitress will not pile one dish up-on another when removing them from the table. She should be provided with a tray for all the smaller dishes, and should remove the plates one or two at a time.

SEATING ONE'S GUESTS AT DINNER

MANY inquiries come as to how the guests should be seated at dinner. The host leads the way to the dining-room, offering his arm to the oldest lady or the greatest stranger, unless it happens that the dinner is given for one lady in particular, in which case she, as the guest of honor, is taken in by the host, and seated at his right. The other guests follow, each gentleman giving his arm to the lady he is to take in. The hostess follows last with the oldest gentleman or the greatest with the oldest gentleman or the greatest stranger, who is then seated at her right.

SERVING MEALS WITHOUT A SERVANT

HOUSEKEEPER who keeps no servant Δ asks how to serve desserts; how to serve the other dishes at dinner; what comes after the oatmeal or the mush at breakfast; when to pour the coffee; and if the plates should be distributed on the table or placed beside the carver?

beside the carver? The conditions are so different in different families that no arbitrary rules can be given for these things, but here are a few suggestions which may be helpful: Have everything ready in the kitchen to put on the table with-out delay, and place the dishes where they will keep hot until wanted. Eggs in any form must, of course, be served as soon as cooked; therefore they must be timed very carefully. Put the mush on the table at your own place and serve it in saucers or little dishes that come for that purpose. Anyone who does not eat mush or fruit may decline it, and wait for the next course. After the mush and wait for the next course. After the mush has been served, remove the dishes, and place the rest of the breakfast on the table. The the rest of the breaklast on the table. The plates should be hot and be piled before or at oneside of the carver. While he is serving, pour the coffee. When there is another member of the family who can put the second course on the table, the housekeeper should be relieved of this part of the work. It is hard on a woman not only to have to prepare the break-fast, but also to arise from the table, bring in the second course and serve this, as she often must, since, as a rule, men are in a hurry in the morning and cannot assist their wives in serving the breakfast.

BE CHEERFUL AT BREAKFAST

Toften happens that the housekeeper must serve everything, besides pouring the cof-fee. The best a woman can do under these circumstances is to keep calm, cook and serve a healthful and plain breakfast as cheerfully and well as possible, forgetting herself until her family is served and ready for the day's work. After this, if she be a wise woman, she will eat her own breakfast slowly, resting body and mind, that she nay be prepared for body and mind, that she may be prepared for the work of the day. Few women realize how much influence this first meal has upon the members of their honsehold.

the members of their household. The woman who does her own work, if she be wise, will not often serve more than two courses for dinner. Have the dessert dishes all ready on the sideboard or a side table. Remove the dinner plates, vegetables and meat dishes, butter plates, etc., and then brush the table, if there be any crumbs upon it; then put on the dessert. If there be children in the family they can be trained to change the plates and bring in the other dishes. It is an educating and refining experience for them. them

THE USES OF THE TRAY CLOTH

CHE has had a number of pretty tray cloths

D given her, and number of pretty tray cloths what they are for. The terms "tray cloths" and "carving cloths" are applied to the same articles, which cloths "are applied to the same articles, which are intended to be spread on the trays from which coffee or tea is served when taken to the parlor or piazza. When meals are taken to an invalid's room the tray is covered with one of these cloths. On the dinner table they are placed over the tablecloth at the carver's place. For breakfast, luncheon and tea they are spread at the mistress's end of the table, and the dishes for tea, coffee or chocolate are ar-ranged upon them, as they used to be arrangas they used upon them ed in old times, when a silver or enameled tray was used for this purpose. These tray cloths come in all sizes and de-

TO CLEAN CHAMOIS SKINS

CHAMOIS skins that have been used for U cleaning silver, brass, etc., can be made as soft and clean as new by following these directions: Put six tablespoonfuls of house-hold ammonia into a bowl with a quart of tepid water. Let the chamois skin soak in this tepid water. Let the chamois skin soak in this water for one hour. Work it about with a spoon, pressing out as much of the dirt as possible; then lift it into a large basin of tepid water, and rub well with the hands. Rinse in fresh waters until clean, then dry in the shade. When dry, rub between the hands. Chamois jackets can be washed in the same manner, ex-cent that there should be two quests of meter cept that there should be two quarts of water to the six tablespoonfuls of ammonia. Pull

to the six tablespoonfuls of ammonia. Full into shape before drying. If you find grease spots on wall paper, put powdered French chalk, wet with cold water, over the places, and let it remain for twelve hours or more. When you brush off the chalk, if the grease spots have not disap-peared, put on more chalk, place a piece of coarse brown paper or blotting paper on this, and press for a few minutes with a warm flat-iron. iron.

CLEANING WHITE RUGS

MANY inquiries come to me as to how to clean white contribution MANY inquiries come to me as to now to clean white goatskin rugs. They can be cleaned by washing, or with naphtha. Wet a small part of the rug with naphtha, and rub with a soft cloth until that space is

and rub with a soft cloth until that space is clean; then clean another place, continuing until the entire rug has been treated in this way. Hang in the air until the odor has dis-appeared. Take care that no gas is lit in the room while the naphtha is being used. To wash the rug, put into a tub about four gallons of tepid water and half a pint of house-hold ammonia. Let the rug soak in this for about half an hour, sopping it up and down in the water frequently. Rinse in several tepid waters, and hang on the line to dry; if possible, in a shady place. Select a windy day for this work. Even with the greatest care the skin will become hard when washed. Rubbing it between the hands tends to soften it; or, it it between the hands tends to soften it; or, it may be folded length wise, the fur side in, and then be passed through the clothes-wringer several times. This, of course, should be done only when the rug is dry.

TWO WAYS TO CATCH FLIES

A MONG the many questions that have come to me is one in regard to the mak-ing of sticky fly paper. Such paper is easily prepared. Put into a saucepan one pint of molasses, half a pint of linseed oil and one pound of rosin. Cook for thirty-five minutes after the mixture begins to boil, and stir fre-quently. Spread this newsy think on common after the mixture begins to boil, and stir fre-quently. Spread this very thinly on common brown paper, and spread another sheet of paper on the first one. Continue laying these double sheets in this manner until all the mixture has been used. With the quantities given, four large sheets of wrapping paper can be covered. When you want to use any of it, cut off a piece and draw the sheets apart. If you want a fly paper of another sort, one that is not poisonous, put one pound of quassia wood in a saucepan with two quarts of water, and soak over night. In the morning boil until there is but one pint of liquid left. Soak sheets of blotting paper in this and then dry them. Set away for use. Put small pieces of the paper in a saucer with a little water, and place where the flies will taste the liquid.

place where the flies will taste the liquid.

WHAT THE DUTIES OF A HOUSEKEEPER ARE SUBSCRIBER wishes to know what the A SUBSCRIBER wishes to know what the duties of a housekeeper are in a private family. This question is hard to answer, since every family has different requirements. A housekeeper for people of limited means usu-ally does all the work. In a family where only one or two servants are kept she must do many things about the house, besides sewing and mending. The housekeeper in a fashionand mending. The housekeeper in a fashion-able household does not have manual labor able nousehold does not nave maintal labor to perform, but she must know how every-thing should be done. It is her business to be entirely familiar with the duties of each ser-vant, and to see that they are properly per-formed. Every part of the house, from the attic to the cellar, is under her charge. She hires and pays the servants, does the market-ing gives out household simplies unless the hires and pays the servants, does the market-ing, gives out household supplies, unless the establishment be so large that a steward is employed; sees that the household furniture. linen, utensils, etc., are kept in order, and that they are renewed when they are worn out or defaced. She also makes out the bills of fare for each day, studying the taste of each indi-vidual in the family, and trying to cater to it. She takes charge of the flowers in the parlors and dining-room. In fact, she must know every-thing about the requirements and desires of a refined household, and be capable of filling a gap herself should one of the servants fail her. Her social position varies. Some families

Her social position varies. Some families provide separate dining and sitting-rooms for their housekeeper, and she has no more social



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BURNETT'S

IS IT PROPER TO KEEP THE TABLE SET?

WHETHER or not it is right to keep the W table set all the time in a private house is a question that has troubled one of my cor-After each meal clear the table, brush the cloth and fold it carefully; then put on a heavy colored cloth. If the table be of hand-sonely finished wood it may be left bare.

somely-inished wood it may be left bare. It often happens that a housekeeper who does her own work, or one who has a large family and keeps but one servant, finds it more convenient to have her table set after each meal. If the dining-room be used only for its legitimate purpose there can be no ob-jection to this, if the room be kept closed and dark until meal time. The server when every dark until meal time. The same rules cannot apply both to the woman who does her own work, or has but one servant, and the woman who keeps many servants. There is one thing which never should be done by anybody: tumblers and plates should not be turned upside down.

The most satisfactory kind are the signs. fine damask or linen, hensticked, and, if one can afford it, embroidered in white or some delicate shade of washable silk.

VALUE OF A DROP OF OIL

EVERY housekeeper knows how annoying it is to have the hinges of the doors Li is to have the hinges of the doors squeak, and the locks and bolts refuse to move unless great force be used. Many do not real-ize that a few drops of oil will, as a rule, rem-edy these annoyances. First spread a news-paper on that part of the floor over which the hinges swing. Now, with the sewing-machine oil can, oil the hinges thoroughly, and then swing the door back and forth until it moves without noise. Wipe the hinges, but let the paper remain for a few hours, to guard against the possible dripping of oil. For locks and bolts, guard the floor in the same manner. Oil them thoroughly, working them until they will move with ease. The egg-beater and the ice-cream freezer should be oiled in the same manner. manner.

life in that home than if she were the kitchen maid. In many households, however, she is one of the family, and often she has a most delightful home.

The position of housekeeper is a most trying and delicate one. No matter how competent a woman may be, if she lack tact and refinement she will find it hard to get along smoothly. If a woman understands her duties, and tries to put herself in the position of the real head of the house when she has any doubt of what her course ought to be, she may avoid many snags that otherwise would be a source of much trouble.

TO PACK AWAY SILKS AND WOOLENS

W HENEVER you have occasion to pack away silk or woolen goods which you are afraid may turn yellow, break up a few cakes of white bees-wax and fold the pieces loosely in old handkerchiefs that are worn thin. Place these among the goods. If possi-ble, pin the silks or woolens in some old white linen thesis or garments. If it has income linen sheets or garments. If it be incon-venient to use linen, take cotton sheets. Of course, it is important that the clothing shall be perfectly clean when put away.

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A WISE SELFISHNESS

N a mother spend her-self too freely for her children? Hundreds of thousands of good mothers all over the land will answer un-hesitatingly: "No! hand will answer un-hesitatingly: "No! there is nothing too much for a mother to do for her child." It is true; but, like all truths, it has its limita-tions. What does the wise mother desire for her child? Perfection of her child? Perfection of

to guide and train it so that it may pass through this life a blessing to itself and to those with whom it comes in contact. Can she do this by always yielding to its desire for pleasure and personal comfort? By making its own ease the first thought, by removing every roughness from its path?

WHEN the question is put to her she says: "No; of course not; no one would be so foolish as to expect it." And yet, when it comes to be a question between her gratification and her child's, does she not al-ways put her own aside? The woman who sits in a darkened room, evening after evening, rocking her baby to sleep because the small tyrant will scream if she leaves it, is sowing seeds of selfishness. If, later, she tries to educate it more wisely, she has to trample down, or pull up, the weeds which ought never to have been allowed to sprout. She owes the evening to herself and her husband, who has a right to some share of her time.

T always seems to me intensely sad to see faults in children which are the conse-quence of over-indulgence by those in au-thority over them. When a child speaks im-pertinently to his mother, or rudely to his brothers and sisters, when he lifts his hand to strike his mother, or persistently disobeys her, one knows without the need of long ex-planations that the early training has been defective. Is there a sadder sight than to see a young girl taking the best of everything for herself, to the utter disregard of the mother who has spent her life for her? The girl has been brought up to place herself first and her mother second in everything; she is scarcely to blame if she does it almost instinctively. Unless she has a very noble nature she will do it without any compunction. it without any compunction.

IF the family means are small, she must L have the prettiest dress, the freshest rib-bons, the most expensive hat. Her mother says: "Oh, it is no matter about me!" and says: "On, it is no matter about me!" and the daughter echoes the sentiment, which should never have been uttered. When both cannot go on a pleasure trip it is the mother who stays at home, saying to herself: "Young people ought to have a good time; the cares of life come soon enough to us all!" She does not remember that the selfish spirit she is fos tering is a had proparation to meet them. If tering is a bad preparation to meet them. If there is disagreeable work to be done the mother assumes it, because she cannot bear to see the pretty hands roughened or the fair complexion reddened. Household work should be a delight to a healthy girl, and one of her sweetest pleasures should be to spare and save her mother.

LITTLE glycerine and rose water will make her hands smooth and soft, and there are harnless cosmetics which will re-store her complexion. If she lets her mother overtask her strength while she stands idly by, she is laying up a store of remorse many tears will not wash away. She will not do this if, all her life, she has been accustomed to see her mother treated with deference, her teates on white the other second teases. tastes consulted, her advice sought, her wishes followed She will feel that naturally a part of the burden should rest upon her strong, young shoulders, and shrink from the idea of allowing her mother to do anything she would consider it derogatory to do herself.

THE LITTLE LIFE

BY IDA WORDEN WHEELER

O LOST delight! How chill and gray U The breath and bloom of summer day. In robin's song there lurks a moan, The breeze takes on a sobbing tone, Since baby died.

O vanished joy ! The hours thrice blessed When closely to my bosom pressed The flaxen head. And now the smart Of lightened arms, and weighted heart, Since baby died.

O mother love | To dream, to wait, To hope, to bear, to bless my fate, Then death. Of what avail to rave? There still remains the little grave, Since baby died.

O pure, sweet life! Thy fragrance rare Still lingers in the silent air. Like voiceless prayer it lulls my pain, And frozen grief drops down in rain, Since baby died.

INEXPENSIVE THINGS FOR BABY By KATHERINE C. WELDON

M opposed to a cradle for a baby. I disliked the motion of a ham-mock, it always made me ill; and thinking my child might feel the

same, and not being able to say so be forced to bear it whether or no, I concluded to look for a bed as inexpen-sive as possible. I had seen fancy baskets, and liked them, but they were very costly. I and fixed them, but they were very costly. I could not afford one, but they gave me an idea. Why could I not twine a common woven willow clothes-basket? So I carried my idea into execution. It was considered such a success that I will try to describe it. I bought the largest sized basket with a wooden bottom and gave the whole inside and out

bought the largest sized basket with a wooden bottom and gave the whole, inside and out, three coats of white paint, the last being the white enamel. The ends of the willow are left on the outside, and are cut bias. Those little ends I painted delicate blue (any color may be used); I then tied a large blue bow on each handle. My baby came in November. During the winter months I kept my little basket bed on a large white fur rug by way of making it look warmer. And with a dear baby snugly tucked in between downy pillows and little delicate blue comforter, the little head resting on a white pillow, it was not head resting on a white pillow, it was not only a cheap, pretty bed, but a very comfort-able one, which all admired, never once giv-ing the cost a thought.

A very useful article was a bath blanket. I took two and a half yards of cotton flannel (a quality such as can be bought for about fifteen took two and a half yards of cotton flannel (a quality such as can be bought for about fifteen cents a yard) and cut it in two pieces. In one of my LADIES' HOME JOURNALS I found a picture of a baby just ready for a bath. This I transferred with impression paper to the fleecy side of one piece near the end, and otched it in delicate blue Germantown yarn. That done, I laid the two pieces facing each other, keeping the fleecy side out, basted the edges firmly, then buttonholed around the blanket long and short stitch with the yarn to hold them together. I spread this blanket over my lap when holding my baby to bathe him. It was soft, warm and very useful. I made, to hold the diapers, a trunk. My grocery man gave meacracker box; to strength-en the lid I nailed slats, or thin strips of pine across the under side. I attached the lid to the box with a small pair of hinges, then papered it inside and out with light wall paper. Such a box is also pretty covered with cretonne, using large brass-headed tacks to hold the cretonne in place. My baby basket I made of a Mexican orange basket; first lined it with delicate blue muslin, over which I fulled dotted bobbinet from the upper edge falling to the floor; I made a full ruffle of the muslin and net. These baskets

over which I tuiled dotted bobbine from the upper edge falling to the floor; I made a full ruffle of the muslin and net. These baskets are about one foot and a half deep, and come with an oval cover. This cover I turned up-side down, making a till of my basket, in which I sewed my cushions, bags, etc. It was pretty when finished, besides being very use-ful as I always kent the basket under the ful, as I always kept the basket under the till filled with towels and soft wash rags.

The soap bag in a baby basket should be lined with white oil cloth.

HAPHAZARD FEEDING

HE poor little thing did nothing but nurse and vomit, nurse and vomit until she died! We couldn't tell what was said a mourning atter with her," A the matter with her," said a mourning mother to me recently. "The Lord gave and the Lord taketh away," said a friend who sought to comfort her. I did not quote the Bible, but I did long to quote the "doc-tor." One-half of the deaths of infants are caused by irregular feeding." I refrained, however, as it was too late to do any good in that case; but I wish those words might be written in latters of fire on the walls of be written in letters of fire on the walls of every nursery. Mothers who would never think of taking their own meals at any and all hours of the day and night, knowing that dys-pepsia would certainly result, will subject their babies to that treatment, and then try to allay their suffering by more feeding, "perhaps end-ing the drama," to quote from Mrs. Stanton on this subject, "with a teaspoonful of sooth-ing syrup; and having drugged the sentinel, and silenced his guns, she imagines the citadel



GAMES FOR CHILDREN

TO C.S. A., who asked in the June JOURNAL for amusements for children from two to six years of age, let me say that the "Paradise of Childhood," which is an illustrated guide to pure Freebelian Kinder-gardning is invaluable to any mother who wishes to be instructed in this popular method of child culture. Teach the child that the flowers bloom for him, the sun, moon and stars shine for him, and how much happier be will be. Mas. C. F. H.

VALUE OF ICE IN TEETHING

VALUE OF ICE IN TEETHING I WISH all mothers knew of the wonderful value of loc during baby's teething period. Keep for the purpose remnants of flue, firm table napkins, and tie securely inside bits of ice, making a bag of ice, which will fit comfortably into baby's mouth, and leaving nough of the dry linen hanging below for him to bold it by. A child will press hard, and bit down exgerly upon this with gums so fevered and swollen that he would not allow anything else to touch them, so sooth-ing is the cool, hard substance to them, while the water trickling slowly from the ice into a hot mouth becomes so warme defore reaching the stomach that no fear of harm need arise from that source. I have used this with two children most successfully. My little girl was and never had a wakeful night nor a "hot head," mainly, if not wholly, due to the fact that I keept her feet warm and her mouth cool.

REPAIRING BREACHES

REPAIRING BREACHES WOMEN miss so much pleasure who do not know how to sew. It is a pity to make a toil out of what ough to be a pleasure; it is as much delight to see a pretty garment for our little ones grow under our fin-gers as for an artist to watch his picture steadily grow-ing on his canvas. Even mending we can endure if we try to regard it as not so unpleasant a task after all. And what heaps of mending we mothers have; knees of stockings to darn, and holes of all sorts to mend. I find it a good idea to line the knees with pieces of other stockings first; then, if a little break comes, it does not look so badly with the black under. Line the seats of your little boy's trousers in the same way. What pretty dresses we can make for our little girls out of our own that we are through with, if they are a small pattern or suitable color. Make medium length skirt and low-necked fancy waist, with short sleeves, plaited or gathered, and dainly finished with pretty stitches (herring-boned or feather-stitched) and worn with a pretty dresses. Make high-necked and long-sleeved big gingham aprons to slip over all when they are at play in the house, so they won't have to be bothered about solling their clothes; also, have those lovely square-necked white aprons for them that look so pretty over the bright dresses. If you have boys, by all means get a good shirt-waist pattern, and make your own shirt waist; you will be atouished to find how they will outwear the bought ones, and cost so little; then you have pieces left to re-new coffs, collars or entire sleeves, which is an advan-tive over the ready-made ones. Buy one shirt will "The Mother's Friend" band, and use that for your own make shirts, and then you why experience. Get a good trouser pattern, and again you will be de-hybrid to find you save by k. You can tun up a petr of trousers on the machine and have therm done; it takes so little cloth and they fit better than the bought index.

takes so little cloin and trey it better than the couper ones. Try and have a fresh set ready before the old set is entirely worn out; then you will not be rushed, and the garments slighted by being finished in such haste. As you sort the clean clothes make the rule to do your mending before putting away the articles that require mending. Never put a garment in a drawer that needs a build. Never put a garment in a drawer that needs a build of the the tot of order. Don't let your mending accumulate; it will seem such a mountain of work; do the most disagreeable parts first. MOTHER LIZZIE.

WASHING FLANNELS

WASHING FLANNELS READING in your JOURNAL the trouble a young woman has in regard to washing flannels, I take the liberty to give my experience. Never rub soap on flannel, but dissolve it, and add it to lukewarm water, with a tablespoonful of pulverized borax to a pallful of water. I have restored flannel after a few times wash-ing by following this rule. They must be shaken and pulled into shape while wet, and then rinsed well in warm water. AN OLD LADY EIGHTY-TWO YEARS OLD.

AN INEXPENSIVE SUMMER CLOAK

DIET TO CORRECT DIARRHOEA



In hot weather more infants die than in all the rest of the year. Why is this? Principally because they are fed on unsuitable food. Nestlé's Food is known as the safest diet and best preventive of Cholera Infantum and all summer complaints. Consult your doctor about this important fact. For fuller information write for our book "THE BABY," which will be sent free to any address. Please mention this paper.

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26

A MOTHER does spend herself too freely for her children when she gives up her own rights to them, effaces herself so that they do not recognize her superior claims, makes it difficult for them to "honor" her, as the Fifth Commandment demands that they shall do.

It is a wise selfishness that makes the mother insist upon keeping her proper place in the family as the crown and center of home, tenderly loving her children, serving them in all legitimate ways, but seeing that they take their fair share of the burdens of life, instead of weakly bearing them herself. ELISABETH ROBINSON SCOVIL.

Two hours' interval at first, gradually lengthening to four, is about the right time, and I know whereof I speak, as I have tried it. Any one who will try the plan honestly for one month will never return to the old haphazard way.

-**88**fe

DIET TO CORRECT DIARRHOEA MY old nurse advised me to use a teacupful of Scotch oatmeal to two and a half quarts of boll-ing water and a little sail, placed in a double boiler and bolled steadily for five hours, stirring frequently. Then strained, it would be of the comsistency of cream. At first lused equal parts of the oatmeal and water with a little suppared, and his movements were perfectly healthy, and like a child nursed by its mother. As baby grew stronger we used two-thirds oatmeal to one part milk, sud he has continued perfectly well. M. S. T.

HAVING BABY'S PICTURE TAKEN

HAVING BABY'S PICTURE TAKEN Wing "baby spicure taken," and I am sure I have learned one little item which will be of benefit to some other fond young mother. My baby is ten months old, and, of course, in short clothes, but not yet able to stand alone to be photographed : and this is what I learned after experimenting several times: that the baby should wear a while dress with neatly fitting infant wast; for when a baby sits down in a Mother Hubbard dress it makes a straight line nearly to the neck, which, when fore-shortened in the photograph, makes the pre-clous child look very short and awkward. O! for a photographer who could portray our darlings one-balf as sweet and beautiful as they are to their mothers. K. A. M.

"A BABY'S REQUIREMENTS"

I FOUND in this little book, which I got from the JOURNAL office, all the helps I needed in preparing for my baby, for I am utterly inexperienced, but should like to know the exact proportions of the tannin and glycerine lotion mentioned on page 45. C. M. C.

Two teaspoonfuls of powdered tannin to one teaspoonful of glycerine.

WALTER F. WARE, 70 N. Third St., Phila., Pa



-1-

BABY WARDROBE PATTERNS Complete outfit, 25 improved patterns for infants' clothes. Also 25 of short clothes. Either set with full directions for making, amount and kind of material, by mall, sealed, 56 cents. Patterns absolutely reliable. HINTS TO EXPECTANT MOTHERS, a book by a trained nurse, free with each set of patterns. Mrs. J. BRIDE, P. O. Rox 2033, New York.

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FLOWERS AT FUNERALS

BY H. H. BATTLES



HEN death has visited the home of a friend there is no more delicate way of expressing one's sympathy than by sending a few flowers. Several years ago the florists invented many mon-strosities in the way of "funeral bick caused among the cultivated

designs," which caused among the cultivated a distaste for such "emblems." The better class of florists do not now offer these designs, and consequently the beautiful custom of sending flowers to funerals is increasing. One other point the thoughtful florist of to day is careful to avoid—that the chosen flowers be not too fragrant. At one time tuberoses were extensively used, and the odor from them was extensively used, and the out non-stating so oppressive that with them lingers in many minds the association of death. Lettering on designs of flowers is generally in bad taste. If designs of flowers is generally in bad taste. If it is desirable to say anything let it be neatly written on the card which accompanies the flowers.

THE CHOICE OF COLOR

CLUSTERS of flowers are always pretty if OLUSTERS of flowers are always pretty if the flowers are well chosen and arranged gracefully. It is advisable to arrange the clus-ters flat on one side that they may be laid down with no fear of bruising the flowers. In selecting flowers for an infant it is well to choose very delicate white ones. For young people a little pink is in good taste, and for elderly people purple violets and pansies are used with the white. An effective arrangement can be made by tying two of the clusters together by the stems, allowing the ribbon to fall gracefully among the flowers. Should one not wish to send anything, but desirous to pay some little tribute to their friend, a pretty idea is to carry a handful of flowers and place them on the casket, or on the grave. A wreath of laurel, of the common box (buxus sempervirens), or of any "ever-green" foliage is pretty, and should this green have been gathered from some spot that the deceased was fond of there will be many loving associations attached to it. A wreath of white formers alpure and the send anython white

associations attached to it. A wreath of white flowers, chrysanthemuns, carnations, or bal-sam compactly arranged with a cluster of pink flowers on one side, or a wreath of ivy leaves with a few flowers arranged as if apparently lashed on with a band of purple violets or pan-sies, or a small wreath of the blue forget-menot, or this dainty little flower on a white wreath, are appropriate. A crescent wreath is also very graceful, one side very much smaller than the other and tied with ribbon with flowers drawn through the knot.

CROSSES, BASKETS AND ANCHORS

CROSSES can be made in a great variety of U ways. The same combination of flowers as that suggested for wreaths is pretty. When as that suggested for wreaths is pretty. When making an ivy cross, ivy leaves should be wired separately and laid flat. A few sprays of ivy gracefully twined around the cross, re-lieving the stiffness, or a few flowers at the junction of the arms lashed on with a band of flowers, is very effective. A beautiful cross may be made by arranging pure white flowers very compactly, though the effect will be as if it were chiseled out of marble. Over the arms throw a garland of delicately-colored flowers, or some delicate vine apparently climbing over the cross. the cross.

the cross. Flat baskets loosely arranged with flowers and maiden-hair fern generously scattered through are always effective. A flat panel of ivy leaves forms a beautiful background for a cluster of flowers; if lilies can be had, it is pretty to use a large cluster of them with their long stems. Palm leaves are emblematic of victory. Two of these tied with ribbon are often used. When more than two, it is well to give a decided curve to one of them, Sometimes a few flowers are used in addition, and instead of tving with ribbon. several and instead of tying with ribbon, several leaves of the striped pandanus veitchii are used for the knot. An anchor, emblematic of hope, is pretty. When these forms are used the outline of the design should be strictly ad-hered to. Boxes of loose flowers are always acceptable, and can be arranged with good

effect at the grave. In place of the crape on the door a pretty custom is to tie a cluster, or wreath of flowers, with touches of color as suggested in the wreaths.

FLOWERS AT THE GRAVE

UNTIL cremation becomes the accepted means of disposing of our dead there will be graves. If the women of the family go to the grave much of the danger to their health can be lessened by placing carpet, matting, or boards on the ground where they walk or stand. If it storms there should be an awning may protect often been traced to exposure at the grave. often been traced to exposure at the grave. The family are frequently in a low physical condition caused by long and anxious watch-ing, and are particularly susceptible to cold. Much of the horror of death may be avoided by lining the grave with greens of various kinds, also covering the mound of soil with green. The flowers that were sent to the house can be taken to the grave by a special carriage and may be arranged before the family arrives. It is here where well-chosen flowers arrives. It is here where well-chosen flowers and designs are appreciated, and see to it that there are none that will leave an unhappy impression, such as a clock pointing to the "fatal hour," or a broken ladder, which sug-gests climbing, struggling, but at last falling, or a "setting sun" with the rays two or three index wild or works made of poorly shared inches wide, or words made of poorly-shaped letters and saying nothing that touches a pleasant chord in the minds of the bereaved. Let there be none of these, but in their place let there be an abundance of greens and flowers sent by loving friends. And the impression left on one's mind will be far. far different than though nothing but the cold, naked earth were seen.

THE WIVES OF DOCTORS

BY ONE OF THEM

O the girl who has married or is about to marry a physician let me give a few words of advice.

about to marry a physician let me give a few words of advice. Just as your husband must keep a seal on his lips in regard to professional business, so must his wife guard hers. It is but natural for people to inquire of you about a friend who is seriously ill, and you will often gain friends by a courteous answer. But let it be a case in which people suspect something of a delicate nature and you will be deluged by ques-tions from people whose sole interest in the patient is that of curiosity. To such peo-ple, and of such patients, say very, very little. With a little tact you can avoid being rude and yet give an answer so evasive that it can-not be said, as soon as your back is turned: "Oh yes; that is true about Mrs. Smith, for her doctor's wife has just told me so." Do not ask your husband as soon as he comes in tired and worn out: "Who's sick?" And how this one and that one are. Remem-ber, his mind is busy with the aches of human-it while on his professional wisits and when

ber, his mind is busy with the aches of human-ity while on his professional visits, and when he comes home let there be a change. Read the newspapers and his favorite peri-dicale and them there is the two the peri-

Read the newspapers and his favorite peri-odicals and then when he is too busy to spare them any time himself, at meal time, for often with the busy practitioner that is the only time he has to spend with his family, in a pleasing manner all your own, you can tell him what is happening in the outside world. Read a little when you have leisure in medi-cal journals, etc., and you will be surprised how soon you will have absorbed enough to talk intelligently with him on many subjects pertaining to his profession. When I married a young physician we could not afford to take the many papers and magazines to which I had been accustomed at home. Living as we did in a small place,

magazines to which I had been accustomed at home. Living as we did in a small place, with few social duties to attend to, I often found the time dragging slowly and fell into the habit of reading medical books and jour-nals until my husband often laughingly declared that with a little more "Anatomy" I would be better prepared than he had been for his first tarm in the medical college

for his first term in the medical college. Don't tell who are good paying patients. Don't tell of the poor paying ones. Don't boast of your husband's success with

certain cases.

certain cases. Don't repeat to him any gossip you may hear concerning his successes or his failures. Don't be curious; don't be nervous; don't be jealous of either his patients or his work. Do be helpful to him yourself by being strong and well and free from all the little failings of the average sick woman.

WHAT I SOMETIMES THINK BY T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D. D.

THAT the women who are continually complaining that they are insulted need to understand that there is something in their continuent in insult. carriage to invite insult.

That we are never more subject to attack from our spiritual enemies than when in the garden of ease. There is less danger for us when out in the conflict of life than when we sit down to rest.

That as long as we have reasonable wants we get on comfortably, but it is the struggle after luxuries that fills society with distress, and populates prisons, and sends hundreds of people stark mad. Dissatisfied with a plain house, and ordinary apparel, and respectable surroundings, they plunge their heads into en-terprises and speculations from which they have to sneak out in disgrace.

\star

That it is our misfortune that we mistake God's shadow for the night. If a man stands between you and the sun his shadow falls up-on you. So God sometimes comes and stands between us and worldly successes, and His shadow falls upon us, and we wrongly think that it is night.

That a great deal of the piety of to-day is too exclusive; it hides itself. It needs more fresh air, more out-door exercise.

That all the waters that ever leaped in torshower, or houng in morning dew, give no such coolness to the fevered soul as the smallest drop that ever flashed out from the showering

*

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That some Christians serve God so tremendously on Sunday that they are cross and crabbed all the week. Doing too many things on Sunday, they do nothing well all the rest of the week.

 \star

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PAT. DEC. 30, '90

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This Department is under the editorship of EBEN E. REXFORD, who will take pleasure in answering any question regarding flowers and floriculture which may be sent to him by the JOURNAL readers. MR. REXFORD asks that, as far as possible, correspondents will allow him to answer their questions through his JOURNAL Department. Where specially desired, however, he will answer them by mail if stamp is inclosed. Address all letters direct to EBEN E. REXFORD, Shiocton, Wisconsin.

F plants were put out in the open ground during the summer, it will be necessary to begin to make prepara-tions for taking them up and getting them ready for a return to the house by the coming of cold weather coming of cold weather. Do not neglect to do this at

them to do well during the coming winter. Many persons keep putting off the work until frosty nights are upon them. Then, when they know that it is absolutely necessary that something should be done at once, they take up their plants, using whatever soil is handi-est, and doing all the work in such a hurried manner that it is generally but half done, and as a consequence their plants go into the as a consequence their plants go into the house in such a condition that they cannot be expected to do more than live, and many of them do well if they do that.

GETTING READY FOR AUTUMN

BEGIN to get ready for cold weather while it is warm and pleasant, and do your work leisurely. Under such conditions it will be your own fault if it is not done well. Pre-pare good soil. Prepare nore of it than you need just at this time, because you will require more or less all through the season, as many plants will need re-noting before spring opens more or less all through the season, as many plants will need re-potting before spring opens. Pick up old broken pots and crockery and break them up into bits for drainage. Wash old pots well before using them. Before taking up plants from the beds, cut about them with a spade. Do this in such a manner as to leave a ball of earth, with roots intact about as large as the pot in which you

intact, about as large as the pot in which you think it advisable to put the plant. This will cut off the old roots which have extended so far on all sides that they have outgrown the limits of an ordinary pot, and induce new roots to start inside the ball of earth. In this roots to start inside the ball of earth. In this way you have a new growth begun before the plant is lifted, and it will be easy to pot it without much disturbance of the soil, conse-quently it will rapidly become established in its new quarters, and by the time it is neces-sary to take it into the house it will be grow-ing. If you do not do this before re-potting, there will be so great a disturbance of the roots that the plant will be seriously affected, and it is because of this that I always advise those is because of this that I always advise those having plants that are to be carried through another winter in the house to keep them growing in pots all through the season.

THE SEASON'S BEST NEW PLANTS

A^T this time it is well to look over the new plants sent out by the dealers, and see what kinds have proved worthy of special mention.

mention. Among the begonias I think the President Carnot the best. It is a free grower and a profuse bloomer, and quite as easily cared for as the good old rubra, which it somewhat re-sembles. Its chief superiority to the old favorite is its free branching quality. In this respect it is quite equal to any of the standard sorts, and its great freedom of bloom and the beauty of its great panicles of brilliant flowers recommend it to the attention of all who ad-mire this beautiful family of plants. mire this beautiful family of plants. Among the new fuchsias the Countess of

Among the new fuchsias the Countess of Aberdeen is most noticeable, because of its color. It is, so far as I know, the only entirely white variety. Many will not admire it as much as they do the more brilliantly-colored varieties, but they must admit its great beauty. To my mind it is much more beauti-ful than any of the scarlet and purple sorts. One of the nost satisfactory flowers of the season has been the new nasturitum, Bismarck. It is especially adapted to pot culture, because

It is especially adapted to pot culture, because it is not of such rampant growth as most of the old sorts. Its flowers are of a most intense scarlet, overlaid with orange, and the petals have a velvety texture that is charming. The have a velvely texture that is charming. The foliage is much darker than that of the ordi-nary kinds, and not so large and aggressive. With me it has bloomed throughout the entire season, and to-day is as full of buds as ever. I am confident that it will prove to be a most excellent sort for winter use. Among out-door plants nothing has given more placement than the Margueria and even more pleasure than the Marguerite and queen carnations. While not equal in all respects to carnations. While not equal in an respects to the carnation of the greenhouse, they come so near it that we ought to be satisfied. They are all that has been claimed for them, and that is saying a great deal for a new plant in these days of most extravagant claims by en-termising dealers these days of most extravagant claims by en-terprising dealers. The Shirley poppy has given excellent satis-faction. It is one of the best plants we have for garden use. It blooms freely, and makes a most gorgeous show of color. Nothing finer in the way of scarlet can be imagined. Great beds of it on the lawn made a solid mass of even works, and mean percentened to color for weeks, and many persons stopped to ask what that remarkably brilliant flower was. While extremely showy there is nothing coarse about them.

TUBEROUS BEGONIAS

TUBEROUS BEGONIAS NOTHER season's trial of these begonias convinces me that my first estimate of them was correct. They are certainly among the most desirable of all plants for the summer decoration of the window and greenhouse. Such wonderful variety of color, red, scarlet, crimson, maroon, pink, salmon, yellow and pure white, and both double and single flowers of great size and produced in wonderful pro-fusion. They are more brilliant than the eloxinia. aud much freer in bloom, and much of great size and produced in wonderful pro-fusion. They are more brilliant than the gloxinia, and much freer in bloom, and much easier to grow well. Indeed, I find them-quite as easy to grow as a geranium. Plant them in a soil of loam, turfy matter and sand, in April, using small pots at first. After they have made a growth of an inch or two, shift to pots one size larger, and about a month or six weeks later put them into five and six inch pots, and after that let them alone, giving some sort of fertilizer along toward the latter part of summer if you have reason to think that the fertility of the soil is exhausted. In fall, when the leaves begin to turn yellow, withhold the supply of water, and when the soil is quite dry set the pots away in some corner and give them no attention till spring. Be sure, however, that you put them in some place that is free from frost. In April proceed as directed above. While blooming keep in a shaded place and water moderately. Some advise planting them freely for bedding pur-poses, but I have serious doubts about their value for such use. I do not think they are able to stand our strong sun satisfactorily. I have only grown them in pots therefored an able to stand our strong sun satisfactorily. I have only grown them in pots, therefore I am not able to speak about them as bedding plants from any experience of my own, but such as I have seen growing in the ground in localities fully exposed to the sun were not up to what I require of a bedding plant.

POTTING PLANTS WITH SUCCESS

LIFT your plants toward evening, or on a cloudy day, if possible. Water well as soon as potted, and place them where they can be well shaded, but be sure to leave them in a size place. If this is done are them in the full be well shaded, but be sure to leave them in an airy place. If this is done early in the fall, there will often be spells of very pleasant weather in which they can be left out, but do not expose them to the sun until active growth has begun after potting. At the time of pot-ting cut off as much of the top as you think will balance the loss of roots which the plant has met with. Most persons dislike to do this because it spoils the present appearance of the plant, but it is very necessary that it should be done if you want the plants to do well later on, as the roots left are not in a con-dition to do extra work, as they must if all the dition to do extra work, as they must if all the old top is to be nourished and provided for.

Many plants, in fact, most of them, which were left in pots through the summer, will re-quire re-potting, or, at least a partial substitu-tion of fresh soil for old. Attend to this now. In short, do all the work that seems necessary, so that when the time comes to remove your plants to the house all there is to do is to take them in. If a plant was re-potted last spring, it may not be necessary to entirely re-pot it. In this case remove as much of the soil as you In this case remove as much of the soil as you can without greatly disturbing the roots, and fill in with freshly prepared compost. With plants depended on for flowering through the winter this is preferable to re-potting, as the plant is not stimulated to such an extent by excess of nutriment as to set about making a great growth of branch, which always inter-feres with free flowering, but with plants grown for their foliage entire re-potting is advisable, as what you want from them is a vigorous growth of top, in order to secure as many leaves as possible. Bear in mind, then, the difference in the nature of your plants while getting ready for winter.

while getting ready for winter. If you have plants that have made rampant growth during the summer, shorten them in well before taking to the house. This ap-plies especially to geraniums, abutilons, heliotropes and some varieties of begonia.



M. F. K.-It is advisable to graft iemon seedling plants, because they come into bearing sooner.

LOU-Worms in pots are injurious to plants; they come from using barnyard manure. Apply lime water and they can be driven out.

Miss G.—The solanum jasminoides plant is a climber, bearing white flowers in small clusters. The flowers are star-shaped and very pretty. It is of very easy cul-tivation, and you will find it a good plant for training about a bay window.

Miss R.— The cobes scandens is a rapid grower and quite a free bloomer. It can be grown in ordinary soil and does very well in the living room. Its flowers are sort of purple with a greenish tinge, shaped like those of the campanula. It is a good vine to train about the frame of a bay window.

MARY GRANT-I do not think you would be likely to find the sweet pea satisfactory in the ordinary living room, because it is fond of a molst and somewhat cool atmosphere, two conditions which we seldom find in the dwelling. If the air is very dry red spider will be sure to attack it, and the plant soon dies.

MARGUERITE G.—It is hardly worth while to at-tempt to winter a pansy that has bloomed profusely the present season. Sow seed in August or September, and raise good, strong plants for next season's flowering. Verbenas will bardly be likely to survive out of doors. Marguerite carnations are not bardy at the north.

SEVERAL INQUIRERS—You can winter oleanders safely in the cellar. Do not water after putting them away, unless the soil seems to be getting very dry. Keep them as cool as possible without freezing, and you will find that they remain in a sort of dormant con-dition from which they will emerge in spring without having sustained the least injury.

M. N. N. — In my opinion the very best rose for house-culture is Agrippina. This variety has dark crimson flowers which are freely produced on good plants. The flowers are not very large nor very double, but they are beautiful for all that. It seems better adapted to the conditions which prevail in ordinary rooms than any other variety. Queens' scarlet comes next. This is a larger flower than Agrippina, but very similar in form and color.

POLLY-The olea fragrans belongs to the tea family. Its leaves are thick and firm in texture, and its flowers so small as to be almost unnollocable without the closest inspection. But they are so extremely sweet that a tiny cluster of them will make quite a room fragrant. They have the rich, heavy odor peculiar to the tubered and cape jessamine. Give it a somewhat heavy soll of loam and do not over-water. Keep lis follage clean by fre-quent washing in whale-oil soap. Scale often troubles it unleas this is done.

MRs. D.—The linum tryginum is probably the plant you ask about. It is a winter bloomer, bearing great quantities of rich yellow flowers shaped very much like those of the norning glory, though with a smaller throat and a more expanded corolla. A plant of it in full bloom in winter is very beautiful. It is very easily grown. A variety of linum—flavum—was sold some two or three years ago, but it failed to give satisfaction because it did not bloom freely. In purchasing be sure to lusist on getting insum tryginum.

to insist on getting intum tryginum. MRs. J. B.,D.—This correspondent writes that she is training a geranium as directed in the article on an "Ideal Geranium," fand that so many branches are starting near the base of the plant that she thinks some ought to be removed. She will have to judge about this for herself. I would say, however, that it is not often that we find a geranium with too many branches. Un-less there are sof many that they crowd each other and prevent free development I would not remove any. One of the things to aim at is a bushy, compact plant.

One of the things to aim at is a bushy, compact plant. M Rs. WooD—Yes, there is a "striped grass" which is considerably used in hanging baskets, and it is very pretty. I have a fine specimen of it in my whindow as I follage is green, striped with pure white, and after a little it takes on a red color, which gives a plant a most strik-ing appearance. The branches are slender and droop to a length of three or four feet. In order to secure a thick growth it will be found necessary to planch back the glant from time to time at first, until you have a good many branches starting from the base of the plant, as it does not branch very freely after branches are allowed to make much growth.

to make much growth. Mrss M. C. K.-Roses can be transplanted safely in the fail, but it should be done as soon as the leaves fail, not just at the closing-in of cold weather. Spring plant-ing, howver, is preferable. Do not re-pot the amarylis often. Frequent disturbance of the roots prevents its blooming. Remove some of the soil from the top of the pot and put fresh compost in its place. This is better ithan re-poting, unless the pot is crowded with roots, in which case re-pot shortly after blooming. Callasseldom bloom before they are a year old. The difference between hybrid perpetual roses and what the florists call ever-bloomers is, the latter bloom at intervals, but never very freely after the first crop of the season. D. B. E. - You output to be able to able in the potention.

but never very freely after the first crop of the seasou. D. B. F. -You ought to be able to obtain iron brackets at any hardware store. If they are not kept in stock, your dealer will order for you, doubtless. You will find them not only extremely useful in economizing space, but they are pretty, and many plants can be displayed more satisfactorily on them than in any other way. A drooping abution, or a fuchsia and many of the slender-growing begonias present a very graceful effect when allowed to train themselves from a bracket. Get five-pot brackets. They are much preferable to the two-pot ones. Five-pot ones generally bave three arms which can be swung apart widely, or moved together, as de-size can be used on one at the same time without any danger of its breaking. With one of these brackets on arrange plants of drooping habit in such a manner as to completely frame your window in greenery. The two smaller stands for pots at the back of the five-pot brack-ets can be used on pright-growing plants.

ets can be used for upright-growing plants. RHODE ISLAND-II is hardly possible to say when lilles should be planted for Easter flowering when they are to be grown in rooms or greenhouses where the con-ditions are such that their growth cannot be regulated to a nicety, as it can where all facilities are available. Sitting-rooms and greenhouses in which mixed collec-tions of plants are kept, are generally so warm that a plant potted in October would be likely to come into bloom in January. I would advise you to write to some heading grower of this plant for Easter use, and ask him when to pot and how to control it. I do not attempt to keep my plants back for Easter, as I consider them as desirable at one time as another. My buibs are planted in October, and I generally have them in bloom shortly after the new year. By keeping some of them in a cool mom the dowscring easers is belaver to them in a cool after the new year. By keeping some of them in a cool room the flowering season is delayed considerably. I pot large bulbs in a seven or eight-inch pot haif fuil of a rich compost, and set them away in the dark. When roots have formed, and I notice that green leaves are pushing. I bring up some of them. As the stalk grows up I fill in about it with soil, as roots are sent out from it above the bulb. up I fill in about it with soil, as roots are sent out from it above the bulb. F. S. ALLEN-The primula obconica plant is one of the very best winter bloomers we have. It stands cool nights better than almost any other, and is not particu-lar about the amount of sunshine it gets, and on this ac-count it is useful for growing in places where it will be abaded by larger plants. It insists, however, on having a good deal of water. It has thousands of fine roots quantities as are furnished and found sufficient for the wants of a geranium are given, it will sufficient for the understood, persons often fail to grow it well. If those who have plants would examine the roots of them and study the effects of water on them, they would soon discover that fine, fibrous-rooted kinds requires a great mass of small roots, and on this account it requires a liberal supply of water daily, but as it does not always get it, plants often fail to grow and flower well. Plants with many fine roots generally form them in a mass in the center of the pot, and they become so compact there that water, when given in small quantities, fails to penetrate and the consequence is that the plant be-comes unheality. It is a good plan to have the soil in the exert of the plant over than at the edges, so that the water will run in, rather than away from the base of the plant.



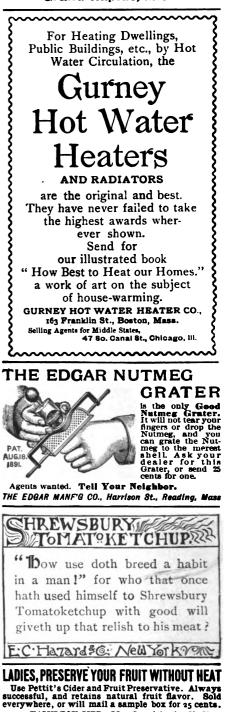
pulleys. Brushes do not have to be replaced as with half-worn wood

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PLANTS FOR WINTER BLOOMING

AM constantly receiving letters from par-AM constantly receiving letters from par-ties who want a "few good winfer-bloom-ing plants," and the majority of them read something like this: "I want something that will be sure to bloom well. I can't have many, and I can't give such care as many kinds require. Tell me what to get in order to make sure of flowers under ordinary living-room conditions." To all such inquiries I would say that the list of desirable plants that I can advise is not a long one. Perhaps it is I can advise is not a long one. Perhaps it is well that it is so, as it simplifies the matter of a selection. I can safely advise geraniums, such varieties of begonia as rubra and welsuch varieties of begonia as rubra and wel-toniensis, abutilons in variety, heliotropes, lantanas, streptosolen, calla and speciosa fuch-sia. These, with proper care, will be pretty sure to flower well during most of the season. They are not "new" plants, nor are they "choice" ones from a dealer's standpoint, but they are good ones, and that, I take it, is what my correspondents want.

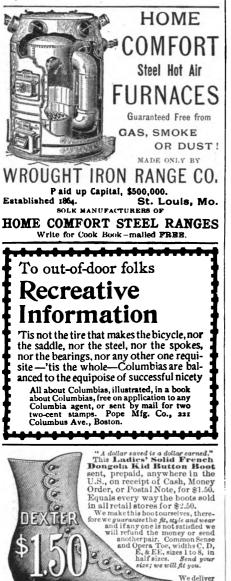




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THE AUTUMNAL FLORAL SHOW BY EBEN E. REXFORD

N September the garden ought to be gay with color. It will, if you have made a good selection of plants, and given them proper treatment

treatment. The dahlia is one of our best fall bloomers if given plenty of water and rich food. The single sorts and the cactus dahlia are more popular than the older double sorts. They are quite as showy, quite as rich in color and really much more graveful

much more graceful.

FLOWERS FOR AUTUMNAL BLOOMING

A MONG bedding plants few produce a more striking display than salvia splen-dens, with its plumes of fiery scarlet. It is a grand decorative plant. To produce the best results with it, plant it where it will have a background of evergreens to show its flowers against. If you want a strong color contrast, use helianthus multiflorus plena with it. The scarlet of one and the rich yellow of the other will heighten and intensify each other, and make the garden glow with tropical magnifimake the garden glow with tropical magnifi-

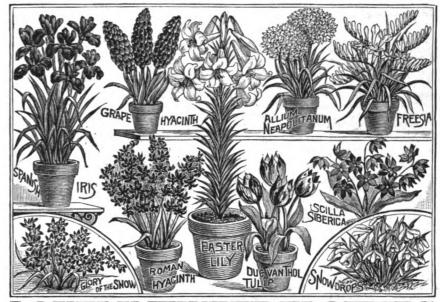
while heighter and intensity each other, and make the garden glow with tropical magnifi-cence of color. The cosmos is a charming fall flower, the only trouble with it is that it is so very late in coming into bloom. Unless started very early in the season, it will not begin to bloom much before the coming of frost, and it is so tender that the least touch of frosty weather ruins it. It is charming in full flower; its airy blossoms dance and nod in every wind and show like stars against the pretty, feathery foliage. Asters are among the best of all flowers for fall display; they stand the frosts well, and are almost always in full bloom when really cold fall weather sets in. I like the plan of planting them among the border where there will be no other flower in bloom at this time, unless it is the Japan anemone, and that they contrast well with in habit and color.

unless it is the Japan anemone, and that they contrast well with in habit and color. Pansies will be growing larger and finer as the weather becomes cooler. I almost always have finer ones in the cool October days than at any other time of the year. Many of the hybrid perpetual roses will give a fair show of bloom in fall if properly attended to. In order to scure flowers from them, one must be careful to cut the branches back well from time to time, also to keep the soil very rich. These attentions induce new growth, and only from new growth will flowers be obtained. Do not neglect the garden now that the greatest show of flowers is past. Keep it clean and neat. Much of the charm of a garden depends on its keeping. A house with rich furniture in it will not be attractive un-less well kept. A tastefully cared-for house with very ordinary furniture will give more delight. It is the same with a garden. No matter how many fine flowers you may have in it, it will not please the fastidious unless it is well taken care of. Neatness is all-import-ant, and especially so at a time when a lack of it will be so apparent, because of the fall-ing off in quantity of flowers and consequently in brilliance of showy effects, which during the earlier part of the season may cause lack of proper attention to be less noticeable. TWO POPULAR GERANIUMS

TWO POPULAR GERANIUMS

LITTLE gem among variegated leaved plants is the Madame Sallerio geranium. 1.1. plants is the Madame Sallerio geranium. It forms a perfect mass of foliage, of pale green edged with pure white. It never requires any training. Let it alone and it will send up from a dozen to twenty stalks to a height of four or five inches, seldom more, and these give a com-pact little bush whose leaves are so thick that you see nothing behind them. Each plant is literally a cushion of foliage. For use among other plants I know of nothing more effective. I grow dozens of plants of it for greenhouse I grow dozens of plants of it for greenhouse decoration. Its leaves are very useful for small bouquets. It never blooms, I think. I have bouquets. It never blooms, I think. I have never seen a flower on my plants, at any rate. Something over a year ago I spoke of the great beauty of the Souvenir de Mirande geranium. Since then I have had an opportunity of seeing what it can do in the greenhouse and sitting-room, and I can unhesitatingly say that it is one of the best winter bloomers I have ever grown. It blooms constantly. It is a very robust and healthy grower. And it is one of the most beautiful representatives of this popular family. The peculiar blending of rose, salmon and white in its petals gives it a much more delicate effect than any other geranium. There is not a suggestion of coarseness about it. It is very floriferous, and two or three plants made the greenhouse bright at times when there were but few other flowers out.

AN ANNUAL THAT FLOWERS IN WINTER



WINTER FLOWERS LOVELY

For only 30 cents we will send by mail, postpaid, the following io elegiant Bubs which may be potted at once for winter blooming in your window, or planted in the garden for early Spring blooming:
1 Bub Bermuda Easter Lily, the grandest winter flower, enormous white, sweet scented blossoms.
1 Bub Bermuda Easter Lily, the grandest winter flower, enormous white, sweet scented blossoms.
1 Bub Bermuda Easter Lily, the grandest winter flower, enormous white, sweet scented blossoms.
1 Bub Borma Eyacinth, bears several spikes of beautiful blue flowers.
1 Bub Troesia, very fragrant, large white and yellow blossoms, in wonderful profusion.
1 Bub Troesia, very fragrant, large white and yellow blossoms, in wonderful profusion.
1 Bub Billium Beap. Large clusters of snow-white blossoms, free bloomer.
1 Bub Giant Snowdrop, great, drooping, waxy-white flowers of unsurpassed beauty.
1 Bub Bornish Lira a lovely flower of various colors and a profus bloomer.
1 Bub Glory of the Snow, long sprays of large, light-blue flowers with white center.
Also our Superb Catalogue of Bubs and Plants for Fall planting and Winter blooming, and a sample copy of THE MAY FLOW FL with two elegand large clored plates. All the abover for only 30 cents, postpaid. These BY second them, for 30 cents or outure sent with each lot.
ALSO THE FOLLOWING SPECIAL OFFERS BY MAIL POETPAID.

OUR FALL CATALOGUE for 1892. A superb work of Art, large and illustrated, with colored offer the finest stock of Hyachths, Tulips, Crocus, Narcissus, Lilles, Freesias, etc., and scores of rare new Bulbs and Plants for fail planting and winter blooming, also choice Shrubs and Fruits. It is the most beautiful and complete Catalogue of the kind ever issued. We want agents in every town to take subscribers for our beau-tiful Monthly Horticultural Paper (Spages), THE MAYPLOWER, 56 cents per year. Liberal premiums. Bample copy free. Address JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.

ROOZEN'S DUTCH BULBS for Fail, '92, and Spring, '93, PLANTING



Hyscinths. Tulips, Narcissus, Lilies, Ororus, Ranunculus, Iris, Amaryllis, Gloxinias, Psconies, Delphiniums, Gladioli, Dahlias, Bto., Bto., in thousands of varieties, new and old. The forvers which, if planted indoors in the Fall, cheer the homes in the gloomy Winter beauties in the Spring. The largest catalogue of the above and all new and rare buibs is published by the famous growers ANT. BOOZEN & SON, OVERVEEN (near Haarlem), HOLLAND. (Bet, 1932, or to Messers, are respectfully invited to apply to undersigned American Agent, or to Messers. Boosen direct, for the above catalogue, which we take pleasure in seuding to such free. Frices greatly reduced. J. THE KUILE, General American Agent, 83 Broadway, New York City. Mention THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.

No Sane

Woman

1/2 is no work at all.

would pay 12 cents a pound for Pow-

dered Soap when she could buy it in

bars for 6 cents, though every woman

knows that Powdered soap is handier and better than soap in bars or cakes.

But when a woman can buy Powdered

soap for the SAME PRICE as bar soap,

of course she takes the Powdered soap

for it does $\frac{1}{2}$ her work and the other



LARGER QUANTITY, BETTER QUALITY, ONLY 25 CENTS.

WASHING Gold Dust POWDER

IS POWDERED SOAP AT BAR SOAP PRICES. It is sold by every enterprising grocer in wholesale packages (4 lbs.) for 25 CENTS.

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers, CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE.

Have you a comfortable bed? If not, send for one of our **MATTRESSES**. The only **MATTRESS** made that affords abs rest and perfect health in on aches or pains upon rising. Comb cleanliness and durability. Requires no springs. Endorsed ing. Combines Endorsed by METROPOLITAN AIR GOODS CO., 7 Temple Place, Boston.

AIR



Almond Meal, the original, Whitens and nourishes the Skin, re-moves Pimples, Eczema, Blackheads, Wrinkles, Shiny Skin, Moth, Tan, Freckles, Liver Spots and all skin blem-ish. Ask for Miner's (the original). Perfectly hurmless, 25 cents by mail. H. A. MINER, - Malden, Mass. Send Sliver or Postal Note.

ALL PAPER border for large room. Papers hanger's large soliciting sample books, 25 cents. Address K.W. P. Co., 145-7 W. Sixth St., Cincinnati, O.

Some of the annuals will flower very well in the house in winter Some of the annuals will hower very well specimen of this class. If you take up a thrifty seedling in September and pot it, it will come into full bloom in November, and will come into full bloom in November, and if you are careful to cut off the flowers as soon as they begin to fade you will have flowers all the time. This plant may be common, and on this account many would object to it, but its flowers are so bright and cheerful, and pro-duced so freely and constantly, that it will win your friendship in spite of all prejudices, and you will find that one such plant is worth a score of "choicer" kinds which have to be coaxed and coddled, and then fail to give much return in the way of flowers. One lady told me this summer that the most satisfactory plant she had in her conservatory in the wintold me this summer that the most satisfactory plant she had in her conservatory in the win-ter was a petunia that came up in a pot of soil brought in from the garden. "It just took care of itself," she said. "It was never with-out flowers, and it had such a brave, sturdy way about it that I couldn't help making a friend of it. I had plants that I admired more, in a certain way, because they had a more brilliant color, or were more striking and noticeable in various ways, but not one that I liked as well as I did my little petunia."

YES, you will say to yourself, I know all about Union Suits, but do you?

You have probably never for one moment considered wearing them, and yet it stands to reason that they are the only right arrangement of underwear. They do not slip down; they cannot work up; they are always where they ought to be.

OURS are made in finest materials, dainty, com-fortable, easily adjusted, and pleasant to the skin. Every progressive merchant in the United States carries them, or will get them for you. They are not expensive, and when the wear and tear (par-ticularly the tear) on the ordinary flaunels is considered, they are economical. They are extra-fashioned to fit nat-urally, tailor-trimmed, and the original Derby-Ribbed Dress Reform Inderwear, and the only Underwaar containing Reform Underwear, and the only Underwear containing the Lewis Tension Yoke (patented), without which ribbed Underwear is so unsatisfactory. **Try Them.** Illustrated catalogue on application.

LEWIS KNITTING CO., Janesville, Wis. Digitized by GOOgle

SEPTEMBER, 1892



OFTEN it is the stray short hint or sugges-tion that we read somewhere which proves a mountain of help at some critical time, and the subjoined little helps have been gathered and put together in the hope that they may be of practical use to some one of the JOURNAL readers.

A DELICIOUS COUGH CANDY

DELIGHTFUL cough candy is made A. from the following receipt, and will be found a most agreeable medicine as well as beneficial to all who use their voices and are troubled with throat affections:

troubled with throat affections: Break up a cupful of slippery elm bark; let it soak an hour or two in a cupful of water. Half fill a cup with flax seed, and fill up to the brim with water, leaving it to soak the same time as the slippery elm. When you are ready to make the candy, put one pound and a half of brown sugar in a porcelain stew-pan over the fire. Strain the water from the flax seed and slippery elm and pour over it. Stir constantly until it begins to boil and turn back to sugar. Then pour it out, and it will break up into small crumbly pieces. A little lemon juice may be added if desired. Be sure to use the same measuring cup.

TAKING CARE OF LAMPS

BUY the best oil. Fill the lamps by daylight. Lamps should be kept well filled. Never attempt to light a lamp that is only partly filled partly filled. Keep the oil can closed and in a cool place.

Lamps to be carried should be of metal and have handles.

See that any hanging lamps you may have

See that any hanging lamps you may have are securely hung. When buying lamps select those in which the end of the burner is considerably elevated above the body of the lamp. Watch your wicks closely, and change them before they become too short. If burning oil gets upon the floor smother

If burning oil gets upon the floor smother with woolen blankets or rugs.

TO CLEAN MARBLE

MIX two parts of powdered whiting with one of powdered bluing and half a pound of soft soap, and allow it to come to a boil; while still hot apply with a soft cloth to the stained marble and allow it to remain there until quite dry, then wash off with hot water and soap in which a little salts of lemon has been dissolved. Dry well with a piece of soft flannel, and your marble will be clean and white as when new. white as when new

A RELIEF FOR RHEUMATISM

Pur half a large coffeecupful of the best white wine vinegar, the same quantity of turpentine and the beaten whites of two eggs into a wide-mouthed bottle, and shake thoroughly. Pour about a tablespoonful of this mixture over a piece of red flannel and apply wherever the pain is most severe; over the flannel lay a small piece of oiled silk. Relief will be almost instantaneous.

TO CLEAN A HAIR BRUSH

 $T^{\rm O}$ clean hair brushes, dip them up and down in soda water, rinse in tepid water L down in sona water, rinse in tepid water in which a little ammonia has been mixed. Place several thicknesses of brown paper on the back of a very moderate oven, set the brushes upon this, bristles down, and dry.

STARCH FOR COLLARS AND CUFFS

A DD to each quart of well-boiled starch half a teaspoonful of powdered borax and a tiny piece of lard, and dip the collars and cuffs in while the starch is quite hot. Use a polishing iron, and your collars and cuffs will look like new.

REMEDY FOR HIVES

M^{IX} thoroughly a cupful of molasses, a tablespoonful of powdered sulphur and a teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Take a tea-spoonful of this mixture every morning, before breakfast, until quite relieved.

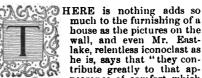
A GOOD CEMENT FOR CHINA

M^{IX} with a strong solution of gum arabic and water enough plaster of Paris to make a thick paste. Apply this with a camel's hair brush to the broken edges and unite.

A GOOD MUCILAGE

THE ART OF HANGING PICTURES

BY VIRGINIA N. BASH.



house as the pictures on the wall, and even Mr. East-lake, relentless iconoclast as he is, says that "they con-tribute greatly to that ap-pearance of comfort which is the especial characteristic of an English home." Take down the familiar pictures and the operturnet seems have and measure. Rethe apartment seems bare and meagre. Re-hang them in the new house and at once an air, attractve and home-like, settles upon the unaccustomed surroundings.

IN Europe it is quite customary to hang family portraits in the dining-room, or, should the space prove insufficient, in the ad-joining hall. And this seems reasonable when the portraits have intrinsic excellence, but the practice that has grown up in the United States of retaining large photographs of de-ceased friends upon the wall after they have become faded caricatures of the departed, is not to be commended on the score of sentiment not to be commended on the score of sentiment or art.

D^{IFFERENT kinds of pictures should never be hung together, and though few modern houses are sufficiently spacious to admit of setting aside a room for each kind, they may at least be assigned to separate walls. It is also important that such pictures as require a glass should not be hung opposite a window} a glass should not be hung opposite a window, where the reflections on the glass will entirely destroy the effect. Neither should a very gay French painting be hung near a cool, quiet landscape, or, by contrast, the one will be vul-garized and the other made to seem tame and uninteresting.

A LMOST every person knows that the approved height for hanging pictures is five feet six inches from the floor to the center of the canvas, but this rule does not apply to very large, or full-length studies, which must be somewhat higher. Nor is it necessary to place them close together. Small objects, such as sconces, mirrors, brackets, etc., may alter-nate the pictures with good effect.

UNLESS in a gallery, where some pictures must necessarily be above the eye line, it is better to have the picture hang flat against it is better to have the picture hang flat against the wall. A tilting, unsteady picture is never seen to advantage, and is trying to the nerves of an observer. This difficulty will be entirely obviated if two cords are used instead of one, each suspended from a nail of its own. Flat chains which are made for the purpose give an appearance of solidity, and in case of large pictures, look well; an embroidered, fancy galloon is sometimes used in the same way with good effect, but care must be taken that it harmonizes with the wall behind it. Wire for this purpose first came into use because it was practically invisible, but this seems rather an objection than otherwise. If pictures must be hung at all, it is more comfortable to see how they are hung rather than to be haunted by a sense of insecurity.

In preparing a wall it is always well to re-member that pictures appear to the best advantage against a vague, general design; one that does not assert itself. If choice of wall-covering is beyond our control, the de-fect may be remedied by suitable drapery, or even in case of large and important pictures, by a screen or curtain large enough to project beyond the frame and furnish a suitable backbeyond the frame and furnish a suitable background.

WITH these hints by way of guidance, you will be careful not to hang the new picture too high or too low; not to surround it with neighbors of a different species from itself; not to place it, if glazed, opposite a window; and to see that it is placed firmly against the wall without the unsightly cord triangle that has come down to us from our fathers. A beautiful picture properly framed and appropriately hung becomes doubly valu-able, while many another which appears cold and crude is made so by a neglect of these im-portant points. portant points.

SOME THINGS WORTH REMEMBERING There are 20,000 kinds of butterflies.

There are 16,000,000 cows in the United States.

The average weight of a horse is 1000 pounds.

The next transit of Venus will occur in the

Simply—Soak, boil and rinse.

Then it's easy enough-and safe enough too. Millions of women are washing in this way. Are you?

Soak your clothes in **Pearline** and water (over night is best); boil them in Pearline and water twenty minutes; rinse them -and they will be clean.

> Yes, you can wash them without the boiling, but ask your doctor to explain the difference between clothes that are boiled, and clothes that

are not boiled-he knows. When you think what you save by doing away with the rubbing, the saving of health, the saving of clothes, the saving of hard work, time and moneythen isn't it time to think about washing with Pearline?

Send Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, it Back and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—send it back.



PRETTY LIPS should have pearly teeth behind them. To make the teeth

FRAGRANT SOZODONT

It neutralizes every element of impurity that affects the soundness or whiteness of the teeth. Moreover, it prevents gum-boil and canker. **Sozodont** should be used by ever one who values a good set of teeth. It has none of the acrid properties of tooth pastes, etc., and, instead of contracting the gums, renders them firm and elastic. All discorrespin of the present are neutralized to the set of the set o disagreeable odors arising from the breath are neutralized by the use of Sozodont.

Lyon's Perfect Tooth Powder Dr.



Thoroughly cleanses the teeth and purifies the breath. Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century. Sold Everywhere.



. 30

THE best mucilage is made from gum traga-canth and water. When well dissolved, add a few drops of oil of cloves and a tiny piece of alum.

TO RESTORE BLACK CASHMERE

WASH it in hot suds with a little borax in the water; rinse in very strong bluing water, and iron while damp.

CARE OF SPECTACLES

EEP an old soft linen pocket handker-K EEP an old soft linen pocket handker-chief to clean your spectacles with. If necessary, they may be cleaned with a little ammonia water. Do not put them under your pillow at night, and be careful to keep the frames straight, otherwise the lenses will not be true and your sight will suffer accordingly.

A METHOD OF REMOVING GRASS STAINS

DURING the summer months it is a common thing to have more than one light dress stained by the grass. Such marks are easily removed with alcohol. Put a little of the liquid in a saucer and wet the stained part with it. Rub well, and the green will disappear.

year 2004.

The greatest depth of the Atlantic Ocean is 27,366 feet.

Telegraph messages cost the world \$450,000,-000 in 1891.

There are 111,100,000 English-speaking people in the world.

Corn on the ear is never found with an un-even number of rows.

The highest speed attained by a typewriter is 200 words a minute.

The whole number of stars known to astronomers at present is 10,000.

The human family is subject to forty-four principal forms of government.

Eighty-five per cent. of the people who are lame are affected on the left side.

The total area of the coal fields in the world is estimated at 471,800 square miles.

THE COLUMBIAN ARM CHAIR and SOFA BED

Or to the E. T. CORSET CO., Sherbrooke, Province Quebec, Canada





THE LARGEST STORE ON EARTH CHICAGO, ILL. Sole Agents CHICAGO, ILL Send for our Mammoth Dry Goods Catalogue A Beautiful Chair, Reclining Chair, Invalid Chair, Comfortable Bed

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Importers of Ten, Coffee and Crockery, and sell direct to Consumers. We want YOU to send for our 138 page Price and Premium List. It tells the whole story. build be a set of the carry a full stock of Lamps, Silver-ware, Clocks, Table-Linen, Lace Curtains, etc.

THE LONDON TEA COMPANY 811 Washington Street, Boston

Packed and delivered at depot for \$12.50 Cash, or we give this Set as a Premium to those who get up a Club of \$35.00 for our Teas, Spices and Extracts. We are

THE Minnesots Saving Fund & Investment Co., of Minnespolis, Minn., is a safe place to de-posit or invest money in any amount. Write.

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30 days on trial. Rood's Magic Scale, the popular Ladles' Tailoring System, Illustrated circular free. Rood MAGIC SCALE Co., Chicago, Ill.

SEPTEMBER, 1802

THE TWO ASTRONOMERS BY T. H. HOOD

A^T night when stars Peeped thro' the bars Of darkness, shutting earth from day, My spirit trod Those fields of God 'Mid myriad stars, the Milky Way. Yet 'neath my feet White, still and sweet, Like wee star-ghosts, the clover grew; But on my lawn At dewy dawn I found the starry clover few, For clover's death

In Bossie's breath So fragrant was most plainly told; She calmly chewed Her cud and viewed The mischief wrought, that Bossie bold.

"In wrath I rose

" Bestowing blows "For starry clover lost," you say? Ah, no, with Boss I couldn't be cross

She, too, had found the Milky Way.

SUGGESTIONS FOR STENOGRAPHERS

BY NELLIE M. HANBY



Y office is situated in a sunny nook in the reading room of one of the most promi-nent hotels in Michigan, right down among the "lords of creation." I have occupied the same office for two years, and have found

two years, and have found the gentlemen who frequent the hotel uni-formly courteous, but a stenographer's life has its difficulties, and I feel that my ex-perience may be of use to others who may be about to go and do likewise. In the first place do not expect more than you are willing to give, and you will never be disappointed. You will no doubt be nervous at the outset—this seems to be the fate of all stenographers—but the next thing is to rid yourself of that bugbear. The only way I have ever found to do that is to forget self entirely and think only of the dictator, or the work in hand. It is, I think, the hard-est lesson a stenographer has to learn.

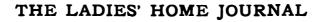
self entirely and think only of the dictator, or the work in hand. It is, I think, the hard-est lesson a stenographer has to learn. Then, too, never by any means sacrifice ac-curacy for mere speed. Speed will come in good time. When a man comes to you to re-quest you to tak his dictation, do not hurry, and thus do yourself and your dictator an in-jury, but quickly (there is a great difference in "quickly" and "hurriedly") get together your note book and pen or pencil, as the case may be, and then signify your readiness to be-gin. If you find your customer is talking too fast, kindly but firmly request him to talk a little slower; thus you will be able to tran-scribe a clean, accurate copy. Most gentlemen will thank you for thus intimating your desire to do good and accurate work. Another thing you will find of great benefit, try to do a little more than you promise. Make all your own corrections. A man, as a rule, does not care how he makes a correction, and I have known some men to take a

and I have known some men to take a malicious pleasure in mutilating good copy. Do not allow him the chance to correct.

Never copy from manuscript verbatim (I will make an exception in l. w work, of course), will make an exception in 1. w work, of course), unless your manuscript is entirely flawless. Make your copy as much better as you can, both as regards the language and punctuation. Get your copy up in the very best style you possess. In such a case you will never fail to win a pleasant "Thank you" from your cus-tomer, and what is more, his future work. In a little while by strict attention to some

In a little while, by strict attention to some of these small details, you will find yourself gaining rapidly in confidence, and also in-creasing your store of knowledge. Use your eyes and ears; hear and see all you can with-out seeming to do so. Guard against betraying confidence in even the smallest matters.

Study your customers; in fact, make your business a study of human nature. Be able to tell a crank the moment you put eyes upon him, and then work harder than you ever did in your life to please that crank. I remember making a very cranky man say "Thank you, madam!" He was a gruff, surly, two bundred natam: The was a grun, survey, two initiated pound man, and I suppose thought that no one on earth knew as much as he did. But before he knew it he had actually said "Thank you" and "Good-day, madam." I think that made me feel well for a week.





thing that cures almost everything, send for our booklet on Buffalo Lithia Water, and see if it will cure what ails you. We want you to know all there is to tell about this absolutely pure water. Eminent physicians and thousands of private individuals know it well, and you may make their knowledge your own for a stamp. One of them, Dr. Blaydes, President of BUFFALO § the Medical Institute LITHIA at Hot Springs, says: "It certainly possesses WATER some extraordinary property." Another, the editor of Christian at Work, writes: "I trust this water entirely, and never use drugs." But the booklet will tell you everything. Write for it. T. F. GOODE, Buffalo Lithia Springs, Va. \$5 for case of one dozen halfgallon bottles.

HOTEL NOW OPEN



Rowley's Toilet M Madame lask (OR FACE GLOVE).

A perfect plaster nobly planned, To warm, to comfort, on demand.

THE FOLLOWING ARE THE CLAIMS MADE FOR MADAME ROWLEY'S TOILET MASK, AND THE GROUNDS ON WHICH IT IS RECOMMENDED TO LADIES FOR BEAUTIFYING, BLEACHING, AND PRESERVING THE COMPLEXION:

1st. The Mask is Soft and Pliable, and can be Easily Applied and Worn | 9th. It is a Natural Beautifier for Bleaching and Preserving the Skin, without Discomfort or Inconvenience. and Removing Complexional Imperfections.

- 2d. It is durable, and does not dissolve or come asunder, but holds its original shape.
- 3d. It has been Analyzed by Eminent Scientists and Chemical Experts, and pro nounced Perfectly Pure and Harmless
- 4th. With ordinary care the Mask will Last for Years, and its valuable properties Never Become Impaired.
- The Mask is protected by letters patent, has been introduced ten years, and is the only Genuine article of the kind.
- 6th. It is Recommended by Eminent Physicians and Scientific Men as a substitute for injurious cosmetics.
- 7th. The Mask is as Unlike the fraudulent appliances used for convoying cosmetics, etc., to the face as day is to night, and it bears no analogy to them.
- The Mask may be worn with Perfect 8th. Privacy if desired. The Closest Scrutiny cannot detect that it has been used.

"I am so rejoiced at having found at last an article that will indeed improve the complexion."

"Every lady who desires a faultless complexion should be provided with the Mask."

" My face is as soft and smooth as an infant's."

"I am perfectly delighted with it."

The Toilet Mask (or Face Glove) in position to the face TO BE WORN THREE TIMES IN THE WEEK.

A FEW SPECIMEN EXTRACTS FROM TESTIMONIAL LETTERS: "The Mask certainly acts upon the skin with a mild and beneficial result, making it smoother and clearer, and seeming to remove pimples, irritations, etc., with each application."

"For softening and beautifying the skin there is nothing to compare with it."

"Your invention cannot fail to supersede everything hat is used for beautifying purposes."

"I must tell you how delighted I am with your Toilet Mask; it gives unbounded satisfaction."

10th. The Mask is sold at a moderate price, and one purchase ends the expense.

11th. Hundreds of dollars uselessly expended

may be saved by those who possess it.

12th. Ladies in every section of the country are using the Mask with gratifying results.

13th. It is safe, simple, cleanly, and effective

14th. While it is intended that the Mask should

15th. The Mask has received the testimony of

suit the convenience of the wearer.

the most delicate skin.

womankind

for beautifying purposes, and never injures

be Worn During Sleep, it may be applied,

with equally good results, at Any Time, to

well-known society and professional ladies,

who proclaim it to be the greatest discovery

for beautifying purposes ever offered to

for cosmetics, lotions, and like preparations

- "A lady was cured of freckles by eight nights' use of the Mask."
- "The improvement in my complexion is truly mar-velous."



31

Keep a dictionary near you, as you will certainly need it more than once, or I am very much mistaken. When you feel your need of it, take it up openly and find your words (even a strong apher is not expected to know everything)!

(even a strong, apher is not expected to know everything)! Perhaps the most important thing I have left until the last, the absolute necessity of keeping your typewriter clean, as you cannot expect to get the best results from your labor from an unclean machine. Learn the mechan-ism of your instrument so that you can adjust it yourself, or tak it apart and put it together again. I mean this literally. I often hear stenographers say, "I can't do good work when I have such a miserable machine." Just look at your machine again and see if you have always kept it absolutely clean and free from dust; see if you have allowed it to be-come gummed with oil, etc. Learn, also, to "time" your work, so that if it should accumulate you will be able to tell each customer exactly when he can have his work, and then see that you keep your promise. Finish your work exactly on time if possible. You will find that customers will learn to depend upon you, and it will materially add to your profits.

"As a medium fo and beautifying the

"It is, indeed, a treasure."

"I find that it re gives the complexi

" I have worn the amazed at the chan

for removing discolorations, softening he skin I consider it unequalled."	"Those of my sex who desire to secure a pure com- plexion should have one."	"After three weeks use of the Mask the wrinkles have almost disappeared."
a perfect success – an inestimable	"For bleaching the skin and removing imperfections I know of nothing so good."	"My sister used one for a spotted skin, and her com- plexion is all that can be desired."
removes freckles, tan, sunburn and kion a soft, smooth surface."	" I have worn the Mask but three nights, and the blackheads have all disappeared."	"It does even more than is claimed for it."
the Mask but two weeks, and am	"The Mask should be kept in every lady's toilet	plexion after trying all kinds of cosmetics without

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may be hidden imperfectly by cosmetics and powders, but can only be removed permanently by the Toilet Mask. By its use every kind of spots, impurities, roughness, etc., vanish from the skin, leaving it soft, clear, brilliant and beautiful. It is harmless, costs little and saves its user money. It prevents and REMOVES

and is both a complexion preserver and beautifier. Famous society ladies, actresses, belles, etc., use it. VALUABLE ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET, with proofs and full particulars, mailed free by

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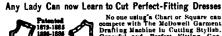
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TO ALL CORRESPONDENTS: - Any question from our readers of help or interest to women will be cheerfully answered in this Department. But write your questions plainly and briefly. Do not use any unnecessary words. The right to answer or reject any question is reserved by the Editor. Answers cannot be promised for any special issue. They will be given as quickly after receipt as possible. All correspondence should be accompanied by full name and address, not for publication, but for reference.

VICTOR-The United States has no national flower.

LORIN--We know of no antidote for the poison of poison ivy,

INQUISITIVE-Mrs. Burton Harrison wrote "The Anglomaniacs."

G. G. H.-Washington Irving coined the phrase " The Almighty Dollar."

L. S. W.-Jane Eyre should be pronounced as though spelled "Jane Ayr."

SARAH-The "tin wedding" is in celebration of the tenth wedding anniversary.

G. G. H.-Little Ruth Cleveland was born in New York city on October 4th, 1891.

WALTER-Mr. Blaine has now only one living son, his amesake, James G. Blaine, Jr. nam

R. A.-It is customary for young people to wear mourning for their grandparents.

NORWALK-Saxe, the poet, is not living; he died at Albany, N. Y., on March 31st, 1887. MATTIK-" The Duchess" is the nom de plume of Mrs. Hungerford. She resides in Ireland.

CARBONDALK-We cannot assist you in obtaining answers to any list of prize questions.

NORWALK--"George Flening" is the nom de plume of Julia Fletcher, the author of "Kismet."

ARTHUR-United States postage stamps are printed by the American Bank Note Company.

SARAH-The gentleman should always be introduced to the lady, and the younger lady to the older lady.

C. C. W.-John Jacob Astor and Miss Ava Willing were married in Philadelphia on February 17th, 1890. CURIOUS-AS SOOD as a letter is mailed it belongs to the person to whom it is addressed, not to the sender.

ANNOVED-We should advise you to consult your family physician about the eruption of which you com-plain.

O. K. B.—We know of nothing which will remove spots from kid gloves that have been stained from perspots from spiration.

PUZLED-The phrase "modus vivendi" is Latin, and means "mode of living," or "mode of getting along together."

HOUSEKEEPER-Fruit napkins are only used when fruit is served that would be likely to stain the white table napkins.

P. R. A.-It was in John Wesley's sermon on "Dress" that the quotation "Cleanliness is indeed next to godil-ness" occurred.

PEORIA-In England, Scotland and Wales single or widowed women vote for all elective officers, but one, on like terms with men.

LAURA-Miss Emily Faithfull is an English woman who has devoted her life to the English working-woman. She has visited the United States.

POTTSDAM-The only restriction made in the naming of country post-offices is that there shall not be two of the same name in the same State.

A. P. W.-Webster says that it is a "gross vulgarism" to use the word "guess" for think or believe, as "I guess he has come," "I guess it will rain."

INQUIRER-Whitelaw Reid married, in 1831, Elizabeth, the only daughter of D. O. Mills, the California million-aire. He has two children, a boy and a girl.

SUBSCRIBER – A morganatic marriage is one in which the wife is of inferior rank to the husband, and in which the children do not inherit the father's title and posses-sions.

BROOKLINE-It is said that common sulphur, freely prinkled about, will banish the little silvery fish-shaped usects that so often infest the pantries in country houses.

ANXIOUS-"Accrued interest" in building society assets is the interest which is saved between the last meeting of the fiscal year and the first meeting of the new year.

TACONY-It is considered very bad form for a man to take a lady's arm on the street in the evening, or at any other time. It should be his privilege to offer his arm to the lady.

JESSIE - Creoles are persons born in Spanish America, or the West Indies, of European ancestors. You are mis-taken in your assertion that "creoles have a percentage of African birth."

SCHOOLBOY- We believe that Mr. Whittier has said himself that the story of "Barbara Frietchie" has no foundation in fact, though at the time of the writing he believed otherwise.

D. J. L.-We suppose that the name "potter's field." as applied to a burial ground for the unknown poor, came from the field of that name ontside Jerusalem. See the gospel of St. Matthew, xxvii, 1-10

TRAVELER-" Lot's Wife" is a round pillar about forty feet high, on a lofty height, standing as if detatched from the general mass of the mountain, on the south-western shore of the Dead Sea, in Palestine.

CLARICK—Envelopes were first manufactured in 1835 for the use of the French Government. They were not adopted in England until after the passage of the cheap postage law in 1839. They came into use in this country a few years later.

DIGS. F. C. B.—The "keystone" is the middle stone of an arch, which, when slipped into place completes the arch and gives stability to it. Pennsylvania is called the "Keystone State" from its having been the central state of the Union at the time of the forming of the Con-stitution. If the names of the thirteen states should be arranged in the form of an arch, Pennsylvania would occupy the place of the keystone. Lucy – At a business college where shorthand is taught, it is calculated that it will take at least a year for a girl to become proficient enough to be able to fill an office position with credit to herself. Practice is necessary, and is the only thing that will ensure speed and correct-ness in this work, both of which are absolutely neces-sary to success. Wages paid stenographers vary in the different citles, and are apt to be uneven; the lowest paid are \$5 per week.

ANNETK-The order of "The Daughters of the King," and "The International Order of King's Daugh ters and Sons," are two entirely separate and distinct organizations, the latter being the older society. The badge of the "Daughters of the King," is a cross of sliver, a Gireek cross, and its motio "For His Sake." Its colors are white and blue. It is distinctively Episcopal. The "Order of King's Daughters and Sons" is a Christian but not a sectarian order.

H. E. A. – There are several dramatic schools in New York city, but we cannot undertake to give their ad dresses. Neither can we advise any girl to leave he home and study for the stage. Very few girls succeed in making a living in the profession; the prizes are few and the risks of such a life great.

A LLINGTON -- It is quite proper to eat ice cream with a fork. (2) Questions about kisses cannot be answered in this department. (3) We should not advise you to ask a gentleman to call upon you; if he wishes to do so he should ask your permission. (4) Do not give your photograph to any of the men of your acquaintance.

COUNTRY GIRL-An order sent by mail to any one of the large dry goods establishments in our large cities will be attended to if accompanied by a money order check or guarantee that the person sending the order, is reliable. In all large shops persons are employed whose sole business it is to attend to orders sent by wall

READER—All appointments under the United States Civil Service Law are made for a probationary period of six months, at the end of which time, if the conduct and capacity of the persons appointed have been found satis-factory, their appointments are made absolute. Women are as eligible as men to appointment under the Civil Service rules

HOT SPRINGS-The precious stones appropriate to persons born in the several months are: Jamary, the garnet: February, the amethyst: March, the bloodstone; April, the diamond; May, the emeraid: June, the agate; July the ruby; August, the sardonyx; September, the sapphire: October, the opal; November, the topa; December, the turquoise.

P. T.-When a widow marries again she should not wear a white gown, no matter how elaborate she may desire the ceremony to be. It is always in good taste upon such occasions to have the celebration as quiet as possible, and to this end the bride should herself con-tribute by wearing a gown of some quiet color and by dispensing with bridesmaids.

GEOBLETOWN-Mardi gras, which are French words signifying "fat Tuesday," was introduced in New Orleans by the French residents in that city in 1827. The name "Komus." the king who presides over the festivities of the "mystick crewe," was undoubtedly de-rived from the delty called "Comus" in the Greek my-thology, who was the god of mirth.

WESTERN-The Rev. Mr. Smith is not a correct ad-dress any more than Dr. Mr. Smith would be. Always use the Christian name, as for instance, Rev. John Smith. When the Christian name is unknown substi-tute a dash. When speaking to a clergyman address him as Mr. or Dr. (if he has a degree). When introduc-ing him follow the same plan. A clergyman's garb will usually indicate his profession. (2) Arkansas, by state law, is pronounced "Ar-kan-saw."

law, is pronounced "Ar-san-saw. MADGE-We cannot, or rather we will not, print the "postage stamp language," for the reason that we con-sider it silly in the extreme. The only position for a postage stamp on mail matter is the upper right-hand corner. Do not be guilty of anything so unladylike as transmitting, or attempting to transmit, a message through the placing of a postage stamp where it will cause annoyauce to the post-office employees, and also place your correspondent in a very ridiculous position.

place your correspondent in a very reliculous position. FRANCESCA—The Margaret Louisa Home at New York was founded by Mrs. Elliot Shepard, and is largely supported by the Vanderbilt family. It is located at 14 and 16 East Eighteenth Street, New York City, under the care of the Young Women's Christian Asso-ciation, and is intended to be a temporary home for Protestant women. The rooms are models of neatness and comfort, the meals are good and the prices charged very moderate. Neither children nor invalids will be admitted.

J. L.-The proper way for a gentleman to acknowl-edge a gift from a lady would be in some such form as the following:

the following: My DEAR MISS — : Thank you very much for your kind remembrance of me and for the pretty gift; believe me both are highly appreciated. Very sincerely yours, UNEX ESDAY. JOHN —.

ONE-HALF ORDINARY PRICE. Strictly High Grade in Every Particular. No Better Machines Made at Any Price. BATTERIES for running MOTORS in places where there is no electrical current. Send for particulars.

THE ROBINSON MOTOR and BATTERY CO.



SALLY-Grover Cleveland is of English descent. BESSIE-The name Gertrude means "all truth."

E. A. S.-The national flower of Spain is the pome-granate.

The latest and best of board three or four persons. It pleases the children immensely and the older ones as well. Send 65 cts. .0 and get it. Liberal terms to dealers. THE VOL@ MANUFACTURING COMPANY Box 1305, New Haven, Conn.

A WORLD'S FAIR CUIDE FREE. Contains map of Chicago and Exposition grounds and picture and description of all the Fair build-ings. Authentic and as good as those sold for 50 dts. We send it free if you mention this paper and ask for free plat of our \$150 lots on \$4 monthly pay-ments at GRIFFITH, Chicago's coming fac-tof y subarb, if you also promise to show the plat to five other persons. Will you do it? Write to-day. JAY DWIGGINS & UO., 490 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago, ill H. F. N.-The family name of the Prince Consort was Wetth; consequently, if in private life, Queen Victoria would be known as Mrs. Wetth. (2) "Hezekiab But-terworth" is not a nom de plane, but the real name of the editor of the "Zig-Zag Papers."

KATHLEEN—The origin of the sentence "Zenith City of the Unsaited Seas," as applied to Duluth, has been subject for discussion, but we believe it is generally at-tributed to Bayard Taylor, and that it occurred in one of his letters to the "New York Tribune."

MARSHFIELD—At almost all formal luncheons, walk-ing or calling costumes are worn and bonnets are not removed, but we cannot approve of this custom, and must advise you to allow your guests to remove their hats and make of your luncheon an informal, pleasant affair. must hats a affair

SEVEN GIBLS—Generally speaking, returning pas-sengers upon ocean steamers are allowed to bring in free of duty whatever is necessary for their health and comfort on the trip and whatever new apparel is suit-able for the season of the year and for the station of the traveler. traveler

BETSY-You should most certainly call upon the bride, even if invited only to the wedding ceremony. It would be impossible for any bride to invite all her own and the groom's friends to the reception held after the wedding, and you must not feel offended at being left out of the house party.

LOUIS-When calling upon a single lady it will be quite proper for you to leave one of your husband's cards as well as one of your own. Whether the address shall be engraved upon the visiting card or not is a matter of choice. It certainly is an easy way to let your friends know just where you reside.

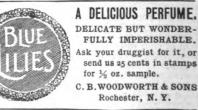
of me and to. Very sm appreciated. Very sm WEDNESDAY, June twenty-second, 1892.

A. E. B. - If the room on the second floor can be ar-nged satisfactorily it should be used for the ladies' The set of the form of the second noor can be af-ranged satisfactorily it should be used for the ladies' dressing room; the gentlemen will not mind the extra pair of stairs. The hostess should not dance until she sees that her guests are all supplied with partners, and even then not unless she is needed to make up a set. The duties of a hostess are very exacting, and her one desire should be to see that her guests are well enter-tained, and this she cannot do if engaged in dancing. Names should not be announced at an evening party, nor should good-byes be said. The guests upon entering are met by the hostess and welcomed, but on leaving they quietly withdraw. It will be quite correct for you to give a standing supper; the chairs may be taken from the dining-room if it is small, and the gentlemen refreshments.

refreshments. M les, J. B. AND OTHERS-In order to "make a start at advertisement writing" we should advise the study in the newspaper and magazine of what advertising really is. Then the preparation of a number of specimen advertisements would be in order. These advertise-ments should be arranged artistically and originally. and also as close as possible to the form in which it is in-tended they shall be used. This preparation should be followed by a personal visit to the firms in your own the lookout for new idens. The jingles that have been in this connection have been only fairly good, and not up to the standard required. There is no royan must find it for herself, keeping in mind the one great fact that the advertisements offered must be at-tractive, and indicative of wants that can only be filled by the purchase of the articles advertised.



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SEPTEMBER, 1892

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL



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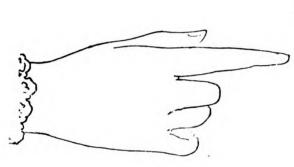


FACE HANDS HAIR

THE clearest skin, free from pimple, spot or blemish, the softest, whitest hands and shapely nails, the most luxuriant hair and cleanest scalp are produced by the celebrated **Cuticura Soap**, beyond all com-



parison the most effective skin-purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as the purest and sweetest of toilet and nursery soaps. It is the only preventive of **pimples**, blackheads, blotches, red, rough and oily skin, because the only preventive of inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of most complexional disfigurations, as well as baby blemishes. For red, rough hands, shapeless nails, itching, burning palms and painful finger ends, it is absolutely unrivalled. It clears the scalp and hair of crusts, scales and dandruff, soothes and heals irritated and itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, and supplies the roots with energy and nourishment. Hence for the prevention of facial blemishes, for giving a brilliancy and freshness to the complexion, for softening and whitening the hands, and for cleansing the scalp and invigorating the hair, it is simply incomparable.



Cuticura Soap



Cuticura Soap derives its remarkable purifying and beautifying properties from **Cuticura**, the great Skin Cure, but so delicately are they blended with the purest of toilet and nursery soap stocks, that the result is incomparably superior to all other skin and complexion soaps, while rivaling in delicacy and surpassing in purity the most expensive of toilet and nursery soaps. Because of its delicate medication it is the most soothing, cooling and purifying application for summer rashes, tan, sunburn, freckles and bites and stings of insects. Sale greater than the combined sales of all other skin and complexion soaps.

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HOT WEATHER HUMORS

Summer, when the pores open freely, is the best time to permanently cure diseases of the Skin and Scalp, with Loss of Hair. More great cures are daily made by the **Cuticura Remedies** than by all other skin and blood remedies combined. They afford immediate relief in the most torturing and disfiguring eruptions, humors and diseases, and point to a permanent and economical (because most speedy) cure, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Everything about the **Cuticura Remedies** invites confidence. They are absolutely pure, and agreeable to the most refined and sensitive. They are adapted to all ages, and may be used on the youngest in ant. They have friends in every village, hamlet, and cross-roads in this country. People in every walk of life believe in them, use them and recommend them. In a word, they are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times. CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, 50 cents; CUTICURA

SOAP, 25 cents; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, \$1.00. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

"All About the Skin, Scalp and Hair," 64 pages, 300 diseases, illustrations and testimonials, mailed free.