

THE  
LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

1209earles 5 J H  
600 No George St  
Rome N Y  
894



May

1894

Ten Cents

The Curtis Publishing Company Philadelphia

# Mothers! Mothers!

To know that a single application of the CUTICURA REMEDIES will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep and point to a speedy and economical cure of torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning and scaly humors, and not to use them without a moment's delay is to fail in your duty. Cures made in childhood are speedy, economical and permanent.



"All About the Blood, Skin, Scalp and Hair," mailed free. Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50 cents; SOAP, 25 cents; RESOLVENT, \$1. Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Sole Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

## Disfiguring Facial Blemishes

Are the cause of much unhappiness which may be prevented by CUTICURA SOAP, the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as the purest and sweetest for toilet and nursery.



Women with long, thick hair find it difficult to keep it in proper order without too frequent washing, which renders it dry and harsh. The following method is effectual and need only be repeated once in two months, if the hair is well brushed each night.

Beat the white of an egg sufficiently to break it, rub this well into the scalp. Wash it off thoroughly with Ivory Soap and warm water, rinse off the soap and when the hair is dry it will be found soft and glossy. Ordinary soaps are too strong, use only the Ivory Soap.

G. 16.

COPYRIGHT 1893, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

# Cooking Made Easy

TIME, LABOR AND MONEY SAVED

BY USING THE

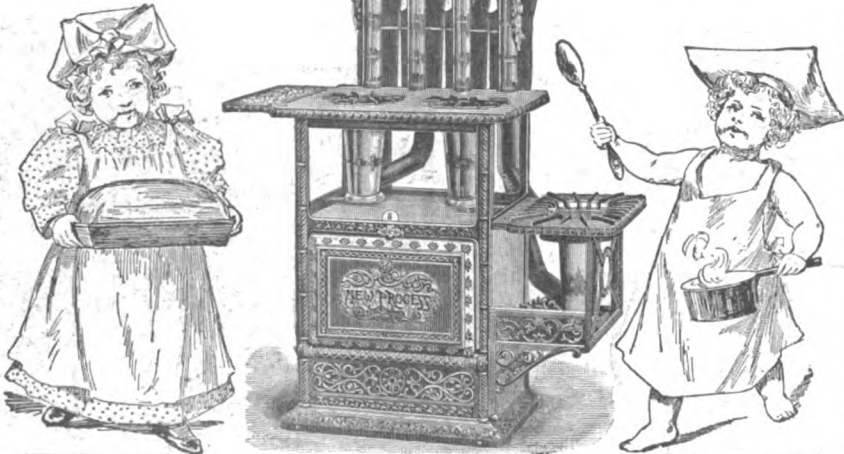
## "New Process" Stove

(EVAPORATING)

LIGHTS LIKE GAS

All Processes of Cooking are Simplified by its Use

Gives the Best Results for the Least Cost



Used in more than a Quarter of a Million Homes in the United States

No Soot! No Dirt! No Ashes!  
No Overheated Kitchen!

No Waste nor Heat when Not in Use

More than 20,000 Enterprising Dealers are selling them

Bakes Better and Costs Less than any Coal or Wood Range

Send for Illustrated Catalogue, giving full particulars, to

**THE STANDARD LIGHTING CO.**  
120 Perkins Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio

# It Can Clean The World



If it is given a chance. It cleans everything to which it is applied; cleans it quickly, cleans it easily, cleans it cheaply.

# GOLD DUST Washing powder

Makes drudgery a misnomer as applied to house-cleaning. It will save your strength and save your money—give you a chance to do other things. It's different from other Washing Powders in every essential. Try it. A four-pound package costs but 25 cents. **SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.**

Made Only by

**THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY**

Chicago St. Louis New York Boston Philadelphia



# THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY

ENTERED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POST-OFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER

Vol. XI, No. 6

PHILADELPHIA, MAY, 1894

Yearly Subscriptions, One Dollar  
Single Copies, Ten Cents



THE QUEEN IN HER PRIVATE PONY CARRIAGE, THE PRINCESS VICTORIA STANDING

## THE WOMANLY SIDE OF VICTORIA

By Arthur Warren

[Illustrated from a set of photographs taken at the express command of Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, and here reproduced for the first time in an American periodical by courtesy of Messrs. Hughes and Mullin, of London, Photographers, by special appointment, to Her Majesty and the Royal Family]

**A**LLEXANDRINA VICTORIA, when but a girl of eighteen, became, through the death of her uncle, King William IV, the royal head of the only empire that encircles the earth. On the twenty-fourth day of this month will be celebrated the seventy-fifth anniversary of the Queen's birth.



THE QUEEN'S COTTAGE AT ROYAL GARDENS, KEW  
[By courtesy of H. N. King]

For fifty-seven years Victoria has now reigned as Queen. It may be truly said of this long reign that it has been marked from the beginning with strong womanly qualities that have made Victoria the most beloved Queen of England. Her very first act as Queen was womanly. Immediately upon her accession she indited a letter of condolence to the bereaved widow of King William. This letter she addressed to "Her Majesty, the Queen." Some privileged person, fearing that the young monarch, unused to her new dignity, had overlooked the peculiar etiquette of her position, ventured to explain that the form of address was incorrect; that she, Victoria, was the only one entitled to be known as "Her Majesty, the Queen," Adelaide being only the Queen Dowager. Victoria replied: "Yes, but I shall not be the first to remind her of that fact."

This story gives the key to the character of Queen Victoria. She knows her rights and insists upon them; but she is always tenderly considerate of others.

Perhaps it is fortunate for the monarchical idea that the successor to William IV was a woman. A man, had he been a man of strength and spirit, would, no doubt, have

taken sides in some of the great social and political changes which have come over England within fifty years. A dull man would have been ridiculous; a weak man contemptible. The England of 1894 is not in any political sense the England of 1837, and hardly the same in any social sense. While the changes have been going on Queen Victoria has discreetly withdrawn from the scenes of conspicuous action, and has quietly discharged her constitutional duties. Nevertheless, she is keenly interested in what is going on in the world. Important movements are not afoot, impending changes do not loom on the horizon without her knowledge.

She is neither a brilliant woman nor a dull one. Beyond the education that was laid down for young princesses half a century ago she has acquired a considerable range of accomplishments. She has several languages at her tongue's end, and she has latterly added Hindoostanee to her linguistic equipment, speaking it very much as the first two Georges spoke English. She has an old-fashioned taste for music of the Italian school; she likes old British ballads, especially Scotch ones, and she is well read. In painting and sculpture the Queen's taste leaves much to be desired.

The well-worn phrase "a queenly figure" does not apply to Her Majesty, who once said, during her early days of sovereignty: "I am rather small for a Queen." Her height is said to be five feet two inches, but I am told there are three inches of courtesy in that measurement. Four feet eleven is, I understand,

the accurate statement of her stature. Her Majesty has grown very stout as she has grown old. Nevertheless, her bearing is royal enough, if her figure is like that of many a commoner. On ceremonial occasions she is the most dignified of all the "dignitaries." She carries herself in a manner which seems to add inches to her stature. As seen in profile her features are

clearly cut, though in the front view her face is plump and florid, and when in repose its expression is rather stern.

A few years ago the world was busy with rumors of the Queen's intention to abdicate in favor of the Prince of Wales, who is now a gray-bearded man of middle age. But these rumors, more readily accepted in America than in England, had no foundation of truth. Queen Victoria will not abdicate. In spite of age and a little intermittent lameness she is in perfect health and in the full possession of her faculties. There is no slender chance that she may outlive her nearest heir, who is not the most robust man in the three kingdoms.

Her Majesty has three homes—Windsor Castle, Osborne and Balmoral. Buckingham Palace can hardly be called a home, for the Queen spends little more than a week in it in the course of a year. She dislikes London, and the demands that living there would make upon her. At the other places—especially at Osborne and Balmoral—she can be more the woman and less the Queen. Windsor Castle is the most regal of all the royal residences of Europe. But with an increasing dislike for ceremonials the Queen prefers to stay at Windsor as little as possible. Balmoral and Osborne are her favorite homes. They belong to her; the other royal residences are the property of the nation. She always spends the Christmas season at Osborne. But Balmoral is the place she likes best of all. Up there among the Scotch hills five hundred miles away from London, and on the banks of the little River Dee, she would be content to remain throughout the year were Scottish winters not so severe.

The Queen's life is by no means all leisure. She signs many thousands of documents in a year, and as she likes to know what she is signing, be it an act of Parliament or some appointment to office, this entails upon her a considerable amount of effort, to which, however, she is fully equal. She is punctuality itself, regulating the duties of her day with clock-work precision, and demanding the same businesslike regard for time on the part of everybody

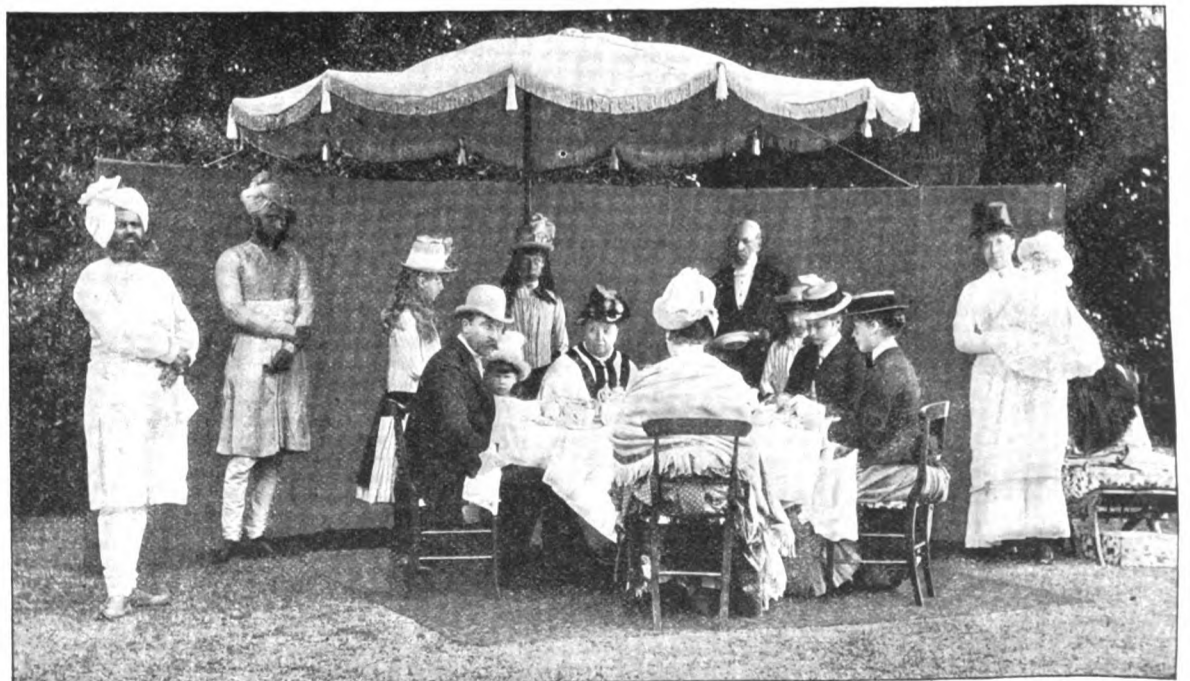
about her. She is a most exacting woman, and punctilious to the last degree in all that concerns the peculiar formalities due to her position. On the other hand, she dearly delights in gossip over a cup of tea. Ladies whom she invites to Osborne or Balmoral, and those ladies-in-waiting who are closest to her confidence, find this to be the case. And they find, too, that she is very well informed in the topics which engross town society, so well, indeed, that she draws the line very sharply in dispensing the favors of the court, in granting titles, and in making important appointments.

Isolation is one of the penalties that a woman pays for the splendid office of



THE LATEST PORTRAIT TAKEN OF THE QUEEN  
[By courtesy of Messrs. Hughes and Mullin]

sovereignty. There must always be a conflict between her womanhood and her queenhood. The woman craves for friendship, the Queen cannot be familiar with subjects. A youthful sovereign or heir to the throne may contract friendships which are not possible to a venerable monarch. Youth easily overrides the formula of a court. But a Queen who has reigned for over fifty years finds the small circle of the friends of her youth seriously contracted by death; her most trusted attendants vanishing one by one; her most capable ministers no longer within the reach of her royal commands; and a new generation



THE QUEEN AT BREAKFAST ON THE GROUNDS OF OSBORNE HOUSE  
The Queen, in black and white morning sack, faces; the Duke of Connaught at her right; the Duchess of Connaught opposite Her Majesty; the Queen's Hindoostan servants standing to the right

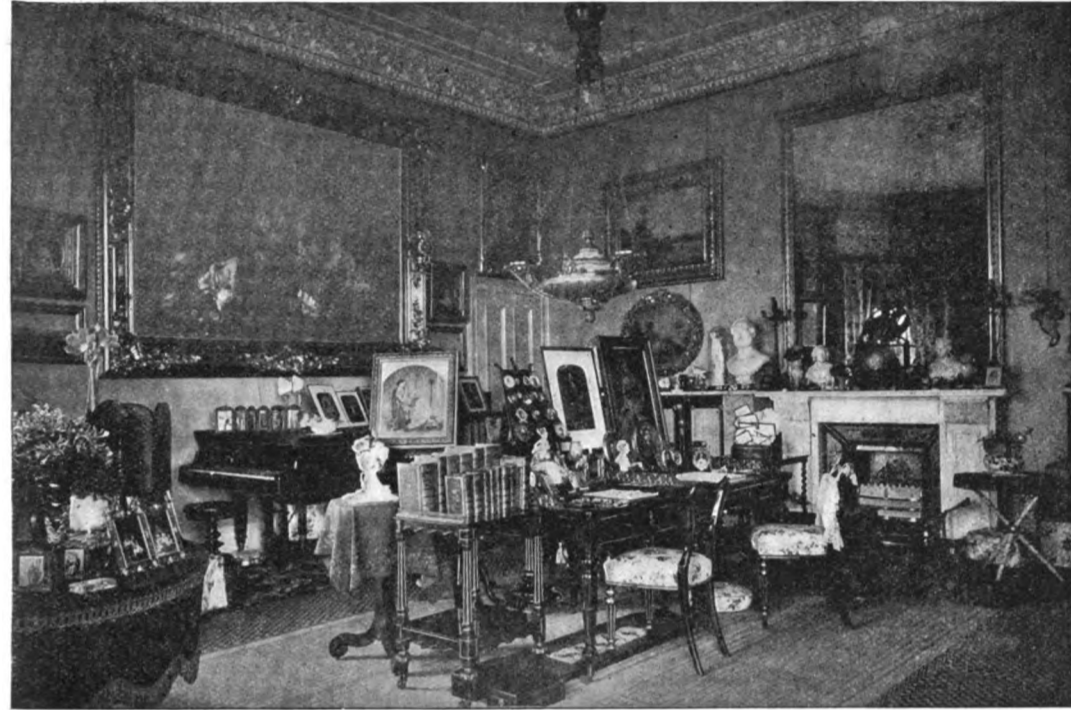
[By courtesy of Messrs. Hughes and Mullin]

arisen which knows not the dearest ties of the past. How many English folk are now living who cheered Queen Victoria on her accession to the throne? How many of the real friends that gathered about her at her marriage now survive? Mr. Gladstone is the only prominent member of the House of Commons who was living at that time. With the death of her husband, Victoria first began to realize what it costs a woman to be a Queen. It was not so long ago that, in writing to the widow of a distinguished subject, she said: "You must allow one who respected, admired and loved your dear, distinguished husband to write to you and to try to say what she feels—the loss of a

A dozen years ago, when I was spending a long holiday in the Isle of Wight, I used to see her in an open carriage driving about in the country lanes—a stout, little, serious-looking, elderly woman in black. She was usually accompanied by the Princess Beatrice. John Brown sat behind on the rumble, grave as a sphinx, but as alert as a ferret. I have seen the coachman pull up at a roadside cottage, where the royal ladies would alight and enter on some errand of sweet charity. The place was the home of an old gardener's widow, whom the Queen had known many years and who was then bidding farewell to life. A clergyman in the island has told how he once visited an

(meaning christenings), the Queen has more than once attended as an interested spectator, and even as godmother to some chubby "bairn" whose parents were cottagers. Those who have read her journal may remember how she went with Princess Louise and Lady Ely to the house of John Thomson, the forester, and in the little sitting-room participated in the ceremony of naming the youngest Thomson. A table stood in front of the sitting-room window, and it was covered with white cloth, on which was a basin of water, a Bible and a paper with a certificate of the child's birth. "We," said the Queen, "stood on one side, and John Thomson, in his Highland

dress, next to the minister, who was opposite me near the table. Barbara, his wife, stood next to me with the baby in her arms, and the old Thomsons, Donalds, Stuarts, Grants, and Victoria Morgan and sisters, and Brown." Considerate as the Queen is, she does not like to have about her any one who is embarrassed or shy, partly because the discomfort of another reacts upon herself, and partly because she takes the awkwardness and shyness as evidence of a lack of breeding. Nevertheless, when she grants audiences she is accustomed, at the time of leaving, to turn away from the person who is endeavoring to withdraw from the room by the extremely difficult process of walking backward and bowing—a ceremony which hardly any Anglo-Saxon can save from awkwardness. By looking away from the individual who is uncomfortably backing out of the room the Queen undoubtedly prevents many a moment



THE QUEEN'S PRIVATE SITTING-ROOM AT OSBORNE HOUSE: A FAVORITE CHAMBER WITH HER MAJESTY, IN WHICH SHE DOES ALL HER WRITING AND READING

of exquisite torture and chagrin. Although she has been all her life accustomed to appearing in public, yet she is always nervous when responding to an address. "I was terribly nervous when speaking," she said after making a little speech to a gallant regiment which had just received the colors from her. So she prefers always, whenever it is possible, to have some one else read the replies or addresses which royalty has frequently to deliver. Queen Victoria is a regular attendant at divine service. Prayers are held every morning in a private chapel. On Sundays the Queen likes sermons—if they are neither long nor didactic. The services which she attends are very simple, for she is not a High Church woman. She makes a point of going at least once every autumn to the little parish kirk near the castle at Balmoral, where the service is very plain, but very impressive, and very Scotch. There is no distinction as to royalty there. The Queen, with a companion or two, sits

aged cottager, at whose bedside he found a lady, plainly dressed in mourning, reading aloud from the Scriptures. He was on the point of retreating from the room when Her Majesty—for the kindly lady was none other than the Queen—said: "Pray remain. I should not wish the invalid to lose the comfort which a clergyman might afford." Such instances of Queen Victoria's kindness are believed to be by no means exceptional.

What greater enjoyment could be imagined than the quiet journeys which the Queen and Prince Albert used to take in the Highlands when they concealed their royal dignities under the simpler titles of "Count" and "Countess," and with a couple of their children, a lady and gentleman in waiting, John Brown and his fellow-servant (I suppose one should call him colleague), John Grant, and five or six gillies they drove about the country and put up at little inns, where they passed as a party of English tourists. Expeditions of this sort

were very much more difficult for their companions and servants than for themselves, the faithful Brown, for instance, having, much against his will, to learn to address his sovereign not as "Your Majesty" but as "Lady So and So," in order to assist in keeping up the masquerade. At one time, when they were traveling as Lord and Lady Churchill and party, Brown and Grant forgot their parts and spoke to the Queen as "Your Majesty," and to the Prince as "Your Royal Highness," a slip which set the dignitaries so addressed into hearty laughter.

What Highlanders call "kristinns" in a plain pew in a gallery near the pulpit, and takes her turn with the rest as the elders pass about the bread and wine. She once said: "I always like to converse with the Highlanders. They are such simple, straightforward, independent people, and are not a bit overawed when their sovereign pays them a little attention; and yet they are so respectful in their manner, as well as honest." Even in the little parish church she notices "Donald and his wife, eighty-six and eighty-one, looking so venerable, and the young Donald, and old Mr. and Mrs. Brown, he eighty-one and very much bent, and she seventy-one, and old Smith of Kintore." And then of the communion service in the kirk: "It was all so truly earnest, and no description can do justice to the devotion of the whole assemblage. It was most touching to see all the good people in their simple dresses. I knew so many of them, and some of them had walked far, old as they were, in the deep snow."

Queen Victoria never forgets a kindness or a loyal service. A good deal has been written about "royal memories." But royal memories have often proved as faulty as democratic ones when faithful service stood in need of consideration. But the fault of forgetfulness cannot be attributed to the English Queen. The simplest offices that have been rendered her by the humblest kind of people she bears in mind as surely as if they had been the conspicuous deeds of the most famous of her subjects. The birthdays of children, the anniversaries of deserving persons in whom she has been led to take an interest, the Christmas and New Year seasons, she observes by sending messages and little gifts, which are highly appreciated by the recipients, who are thus brought to realize that the highest personage in the empire remembers the red-letter days of their lives. She must have the faculty of inspiring loyalty and the purely personal feeling of devotion, for the servants of her household grow old and die in her service. It is impossible to forget what she said of John Brown; the words throw as much light upon her own character as upon his: "His loss to me is irreparable, for he was deservedly in my entire confidence, and to say that he is daily, nay hourly missed by me, whose lifelong gratitude he won by his constant care and devotion, is but a feeble expression of the truth."

Queen Victoria married, in 1840, her cousin, Prince Francis Albert, of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, who died in 1861. She has had nine children, seven of whom are living. Her fifth child, Leopold, Duke of Albany, died in March, 1884, aged thirty-one years. His widow and her children, Leopold and Alice, are constantly with and devoted to the Queen. History has told of the almost tragic death of the Princess Alice of England, Grand Duchess of Hesse, the second daughter of the Queen, who, nursing her little girl through the diphtheria and kissing her dying lips, contracted the dread disease, which a month later proved fatal to herself. All Queen Victoria's children have married happily and well, and surrounded by her sons, her daughters, her sons-in-law, her daughters-in-law, her grandchildren, her great-grandchildren and her loyal subjects she is, indeed, a woman to be envied, admired and beloved.

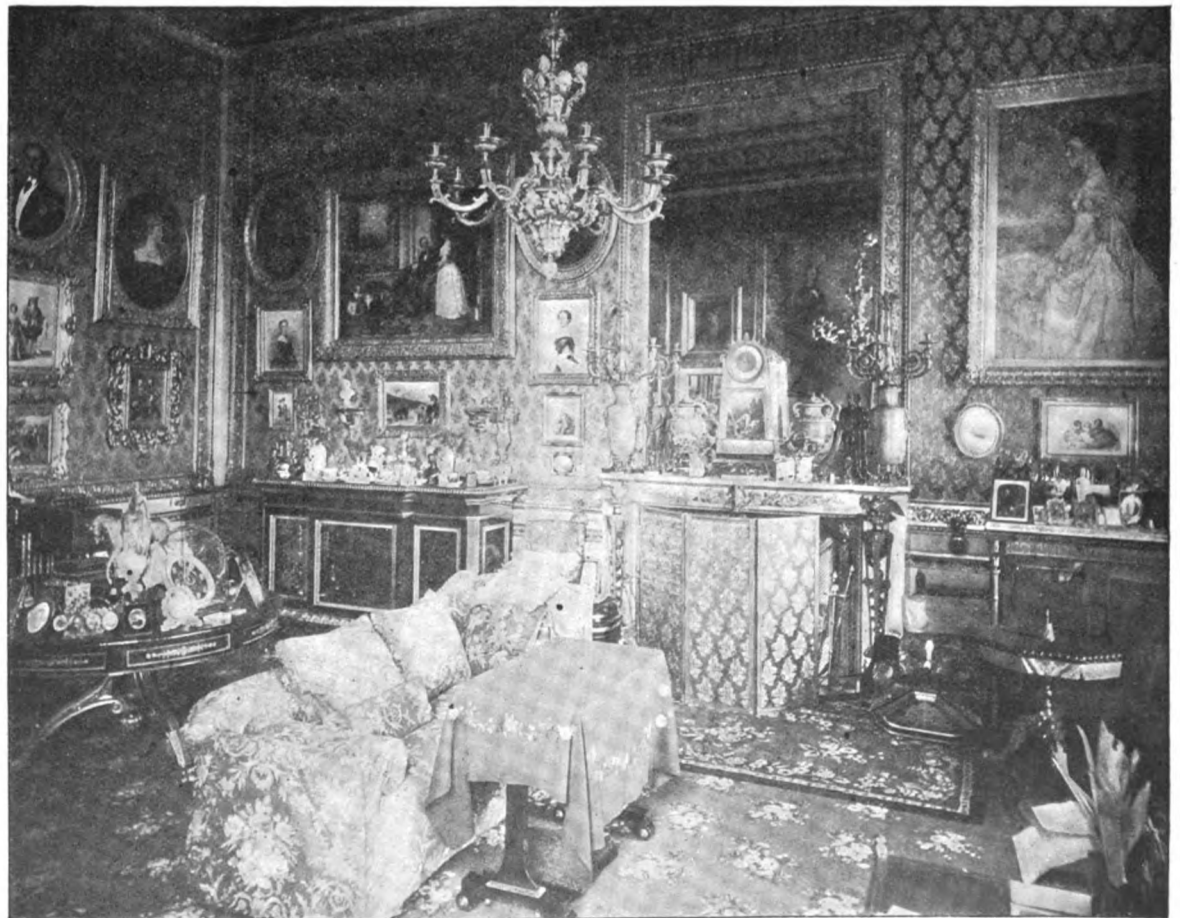
For thirty years the Queen has not visited a theatre or an opera house. But both actors and musicians have appeared before her at her various residences. For many years after her husband's death she saw no dramatic performance of any kind. But at the end of a considerable interval she showed a revival of interest in the drama by inviting Mr. and Mrs. Kendal and their company to give a performance at one of the royal residences. Since then several other London theatrical companies have appeared at Windsor or Balmoral, and Her Majesty never enjoyed anything more than the Gilbert and Sullivan skit on royalty, "The Gondoliers," and the singing of the bright ditty

"A right down, regular, royal queen,"

at which she laughed heartily, leading the applause.

She is extremely fond of children, and is known to have told a capital story of her own childhood when she thus admonished an alleged naughty doll: "Now be good and quiet, because if you don't I will turn you into a Queen, and then you will not have any one to play with at all." She carries in a bracelet's locket a portrait of the infant who is, for the time being, the youngest of her grand or great-grand children.

The Queen rises earlier than her fashionable subjects. By the time they are breakfasting in "the season" she has finished the official business of the day and is ready for her noon drive in the pony carriage. There are ten miles of driveway in the grounds of Osborne. After luncheon Her Majesty reads or writes, and if the time be summer and the weather fine she spends an hour or two on the lawn in the shade of a marquee, with a favorite dog at her feet and an attendant within call. In the afternoon she grants audiences, and at five o'clock she goes for a drive, if the weather favors such an excursion. At half-after eight she dines. Dinner is followed by conversation or music in the drawing-room, and then the Queen retires.



THE QUEEN'S PRIVATE SITTING-ROOM IN WINDSOR CASTLE

POMONA'S TRAVELS

A Series of Letters to the Mistress of Rudder Grange from Her Former Hand-Maiden

By Frank R. Stockton

[With Illustrations by A. B. Frost]



WHILE I was feeling badly at leaving Miss Pondar your letter came, dear madam, and I must say it gave heavy hearts to Jone and me, to me especially, as

when Miss Pondar mentioned family vaults when talking of Lord Edward there came into my mind the jumps he used to make whenever he saw any of us coming home, but I saw what she was driving at and the mistake she had made. "Oh," I said, "he was not a member of the British nobility; he was a dog. Lord Edward was his name. I never loved any animal as I loved him."

I suppose, madam, that you must sometimes have noticed one of the top candles

you can well understand. I went off into the summer-house, and as I sat there thinking and reading the letter over again I do believe some tears came into my eyes, and Miss Pondar, who was working in the garden only a little way off—for if there is anything she likes to do it is to weed and fuss among the rose bushes and other flowers, which she does whenever her other work gives her a chance—she happened to look up and seeing that I was in trouble, she came right to me, like the good woman she is, and asked me if I had heard bad news, and if I would like a little gin and water.

I said that I had had bad news, but that I did not want any spirits, and she said she hoped nothing had happened to any of my family, and I told her not exactly, but in looking back it seemed as if it was almost that way. I thought I ought to tell her what had happened, for I could see that she was really feeling for me, and so I said, "Poor Lord Edward is dead. To be sure he was very old, and I suppose we had not any right to think he'd live even as long as he did, and as he was nearly blind and had very poor use of his legs it was, perhaps, better that he should go. But when I think of what friends we used to be before I was married, I can't help feeling badly to think that he has gone—that when I go back to America he will not show he is glad to see me home again, which he would be if there wasn't another soul in the whole continent who felt that way."

Miss Pondar was now standing up with her hands folded in front of her, and her head bowed down as if she was walking behind a hearse with eight ostrich plumes on it. "Lord Edward," she said in a melancholy, respectful voice, "and will his remains be brought to England for interment?"

"Oh, no," said I, not understanding what she was talking about. "I am sure he will be buried somewhere near his home, and when I go back his grave will be one of the first places I will visit."

A streak of bewilderment began to show itself in Miss Pondar's melancholy respectfulness, and she said: "Of course, when one lives in foreign parts one may die there, but I always thought in cases like that they was brought home to their family vaults."

It may seem strange for me to think of anything funny at a time like this, but



"And with a screech I dashed at those hogs like a steam engine"

of a chandelier, when the room gets hot, suddenly bending over and drooping and shedding tears of hot paraffine on the candles below, and perhaps on the table, and if you can remember what that over-come candle looked like you will have an idea of what Miss Pondar looked like when she found out Lord Edward was a dog. I think that for one brief moment she hugged to her bosom the fond belief that I was intimate with the aristocracy, and that a noble lord, had he not departed this life, would have been the first to welcome me home, and that she—she herself—was in my service. But the drop was an awful one. I could see the throes of mortified disappointment in her back, as she leaned over a bed of pinks, pulling out young plants, I am afraid, as well as weeds. When I looked at her I was sorry I let her know it was a dog I mourned. She has tried so hard to make everything all right while we have been here, that she might just as well have gone on thinking that it was a noble earl who died.

To-morrow morning we shall have our last Devonshire clotted cream, for they tell me this is to be had only in the west of England, and when I think of the beautiful hills and vales of this country I shall not forget that.

Of course we would not have time to stay here longer even if Jone hadn't got the rheumatism, but if he had to have it, for which I am as sorry as anybody can be, it is a lucky thing that he did have it just about the time that we ought to be going away, anyhow. And although I did not think, when we came to England, that we should ever go to Buxton, we are thankful that there is such a place to go to, although, for my part, I can't help feeling disappointed that the season isn't such that we could go to Bath, and Evelina and Beau Brummel.

LETTER NO. XIV

BELL HOTEL, GLOUCESTER.

WE came to this queer old English town, not because it is any better than so many other towns, but because Mr. Poplington told us it was a good place for our headquarters while we was seeing the River Wye and other things in the neighborhood. This hotel is the best in the town and very well kept, so that Jone made his usual remark about its being a good place to stay in. We are near the point where the four principal streets of the town, called Northgate, Eastgate, Southgate and Westgate, meet, and if there was nothing else to see it would be worth while to stand there and look at so much Englishism coming and going from four different quarters.

There is another hotel here, called the New Inn, that was recommended to us, but I thought we would not want to go there, for we came to see old England, and I don't want to see its new and shiny things, so we came to the Bell, as being more antique. But I have since found out that the New Inn was built in 1450 to accommodate the pilgrims who came to pay their respects to the tomb of Edward II in the fine old cathedral here. But though I should like to live in a four-hundred-and-

his skin. We are sorry Mr. Poplington couldn't come here with us, for he could have shown us a great many things, but he stayed at Chedcombe to finish his fishing, and he said he might meet us at Buxton, where he goes every year for his arm.

To see the River Wye you must go down it, so with just one hand-bag we took the train for the little town of Ross, which is near the beginning of the navigable part of the river—I might almost say the wadeable part, for I imagine the deepest soundings about Ross are not more than half a yard. We stayed all night at a hotel overlooking the valley of the little river, and as the best way to see this wonderful stream is to go down it in a rowboat, as soon as we reached Ross we engaged a boat and a man for the next morning to take us to Monmouth, which would be about a day's row and give us the best part of the river. But I must say that when we looked out over the valley the prospect was not very encouraging, for it seemed to me that if the sun came out hot it would dry up that river, and Jone might not be willing to wait until the next heavy rain.

While we was at Chedcombe I read the "Maid of Sker," because its scenes are laid in the Bristol Channel about the coast near where we was and over in Wales. And when the next morning we went down to the boat which we was going to take our day's trip in, and I saw the man who was to row us, David Llewellyn popped straight into my mind.

This man was elderly, with gray hair and a beard under his chin, with a general air of water and fish. He was good-natured and sociable from the very beginning. It seemed a shame that an old man should row two people so much younger than he was, but after I had looked at him pulling at his oars for a little while, I saw that there was no need of pitying him.

It was a good day with only one or two drizzles in the morning, and we had not gone far before I found that the Wye was more of a river than I thought it was, though never any bigger than a creek. It was just about warm enough for a boat trip, though the old man told us there had been a "rime" that morning, which made me think of the "Ancient Mariner." The more the boatman talked and made queer jokes the more I wanted to ask him his name, and I hoped he would say David Llewellyn, or at least David, and as a sort of feeler I asked him if he had ever seen a coracle. "A corkle," said he, "oh, yes, ma'am, I've seen many a one and rowed in them."

I couldn't wait any longer and so I asked him his name. He stopped rowing and leaned on his oars and let the boat drift.

"Now," said he, "if you've got a piece of paper and a pencil I wish you would listen careful and put down my name, and if you ever know of any other people in your country coming to the River Wye, I wish you would tell them my name and say I am a boatman, and can take them down the river better than anybody else that's on it. My name is Samivel Jones. Be sure you've got that right, please—"



"In the winter, when the water is frozen, they can't get over"

Samivel Jones. I was born on this river, and I rowed on it with my father when I was a boy, and I have rowed on it ever since and now I am sixty-five years old. Do you want to know why this river is called the Wye? I will tell you. Wye means crooked, so this river is called the Wye because it is crooked. Wye, the crooked river."

There was no doubt about the old man's being right about the crookedness of the stream. If you have ever noticed an ant running over the floor you will have an idea how the Wye runs through this beautiful country. If it comes to a hill it doesn't just pass it and let you see one side of it, but it goes as far around it as it can, and then goes back again and goes around some other hill or great rocky point, or a clump of woods or anything else that travelers might like to see. At one place, called Symond's Yat, it makes a curve so great that if we was to get out of our boat and walk across the land we would have to walk less than half a mile before we came to the river again; but to row around the curve as we did we had to go five miles.

Every now and then we came to rapids. I didn't count them, but I think there must have been about one to every mile, where the river bed was full of rocks and where the water rushed furiously around and over them. If we had been rowing ourselves we would have gone on shore and camped when we came to the first of these rapids, for we wouldn't have supposed our little boat could go through those tumbling, rushing waters, but old Samivel knew exactly how the narrow channel, just deep enough sometimes for our boat to float without bumping the bottom, runs and twists itself among the hidden rocks, and he'd stand up in the bow and push the boat this way and that until it slid into the quiet water again and he sat down to his oars. After we had been through four or five of these we didn't feel any more afraid than if we had been sitting together on our own little back porch.

As for the banks of this river they got more and more beautiful as we went on. There was high hills with some castles, woods and crags and grassy slopes, and now and then a lordly mansion or two, and great, massive, rocky walls, bedecked with vines and moss, rising high up above our heads and shutting us out from the world.

Jone and I was filled as full as our minds could hold with the romantic loveliness of the river and its banks, and old Samivel was so pleased to see how we liked it—for I believe he looked upon that river as his private property—that he told us about everything we saw, and pointed out a lot of things we wouldn't have noticed if it hadn't been for him, as if he had been a man explaining a panorama and pointing out with a stick the notable spots as the canvas unrolled.

The only thing in his show which didn't satisfy him was two very fine houses which had both of them belonged to noble personages in days gone by, but which had been sold, one to a man who had made his money in tea, and the other to a man who had made money in cotton. "Think of that," said he, "cotton and tea, and living in such mansions as them are, once owned by lords. They are both good men and gives a great deal to the poor and does all they can for the country, but only think of it, madam, cotton and tea. But all that happened a good while ago, and the world is getting too enlightened now for such estates as them are to come to cotton and tea."

Sometimes we passed houses and little settlements, but, for the most part, the country was as wild as undiscovered lands, which, being that to me, I felt happier, I am sure, than Columbus did when he first sighted floating weeds. Jone was a good deal wound up too, for he had never seen anything so beautiful as all this. We had our luncheon at a little inn, where the bread was so good that for a time I forgot the scenery, and then we went on, passing through the Forest of Dean, lonely and solemn, with great oak and beech trees, and Robin Hood and his merry men watching us from behind the bushes for all we knew. Whenever the river twists itself around, as if to show us a new view, old Samivel would say: "Now isn't that the prettiest thing you've seen yet?" and he got prouder and prouder of his river every mile he rowed.

At one place he stopped and rested on his oars. "Now then," said he, twinkling up his face as if he was really David Llewellyn, showing us a fish with its eyes bulged out with sticks to make it look fresh, "as we are out on a kind of a lark suppose we try a bit of a hecho," and then he turned to a rocky valley on his left and in a voice like the man at the station calling out the trains, he yelled, "Hello there, sir! What are you doing there, sir? Come out of that!" and when the words came back as if they had been balls batted against a wall, he turned and looked at us as proud and grumpy as if the rocks had been his own baby saying "papa" and "mamma" for visitors.

Not long after this we came to a place where there was a wide field on one side,

and a little way off we could see the top of a house among the trees. A hedge came across the field to the river, and near the bank was a big gate, and on this gate sat two young women, and down on the ground on the side of the hedge nearest to us was another young woman, and not far from her was three black hogs, two of them pointing their noses at her and grunting, and the other was grunting around a place where those young women had been making sketches and drawings, and punching his nose into the easels and portfolios on the ground. The young woman on the grass was striking at the hogs with a stick and trying to make them go away, which they wouldn't do, and just as we came near she dropped the stick and ran and climbed up on the gate beside the others, after which all the hogs went to rooting among the drawing things.

As soon as Samivel saw what was going on he stopped his boat and shouted to the hogs a great deal louder than he had shouted to the echo, but they didn't mind any more than they had minded the girl with the stick. "Can't we stop the boat," I said, "and get out and drive off those hogs? They will eat up all the papers and sketches."

"Just put me ashore," said Jone, "and I'll clear them out in no time," and old Samivel rowed the boat close up to the bank.

But when Jone got suddenly up on his feet there was such a twitch across his face that I said to him: "Now just you sit down. If you go ashore to drive off those hogs you'll jump about so that you'll bring on such a rheumatism you can't sleep."

"I'll get out myself," said Samivel, "if I can find a place to fasten the boat to. I can't run her ashore here, and the current is strong."

"Don't you leave the boat," said I, for the thought of Jone and me drifting off and coming without him to one of those rapids sent a shudder through me, and as the stern of the boat where I sat was close to the shore I jumped with Jone's stick in my hand before either of them could hinder me. I was so afraid that Jone would do it that I was very quick about it.

The minute I left the boat Jone got ready to come after me, for he had no notion of letting me be on shore by myself, but the boat had drifted off a little and old Samivel said:

"That is a pretty steep bank to get up with the rheumatism on you. I'll take you a little further down where I can ground the boat and you can get off more steadier."

But this letter is getting as long as the River Wye itself and I must stop it.

#### LETTER NO. XV

BELL HOTEL, GLOUCESTER.

AS soon as I jumped on shore, as I told you in my last, and had taken a good grip on Jone's heavy stick, I went for those hogs, for I wanted to drive them off before Jone came ashore, for I didn't want him to think he must come.

I have driven hogs and cows out of lots and yards often enough, as you know yourself, madam, so I just stepped up to the biggest of them and hit him a whack across the head as he was rubbing his nose in among some papers with bits of landscapes on them, as was enough to make him give up studying art for the rest of his life; but would you believe it, madam, instead of running away he just made a bolt at me, and gave me such a push with his head and shoulders he nearly knocked me over? I never was so astonished, for they looked like hogs that you might think could be chased out of a yard by a boy. But I gave the fellow another crack on the back which he didn't seem to notice, but just turned again to give me another push, and at the same minute the two others stopped rooting among the paint-boxes and came grunting at me.

For the first time in my life I was frightened by hogs. I struck at them as hard as I could, and before I knew what I was about I flung down the stick, made a rush for that gate and was on top of it in no time, in company with the three other young women that was sitting there already.

"Really," said the one next to me, "I fancied you was going to be gored to atoms before our eyes. Whatever made you go to those nasty beasts?"

I looked at her quite severe, getting my feet well up out of reach of the hogs if they should come near us.

"I saw you was in trouble, miss, and I came to help you. My husband wanted to come, but he has the rheumatism and I wouldn't let him."

The other two young women looked at me as well as they could around the one that was near me, and the one that was furthest off said:

"If the creatures could have been driven off by a woman we could have done it ourselves. I don't know why you should think you could do it any better than we could."

I must say, madam, that at that minute I was a little humble-minded, for I don't mind confessing to you that the idea of one American woman plunging into a conflict that had frightened off three English women and coming out victorious had a good deal to do with my trying to drive

away those hogs, and now that I had come out of the little end of the horn, just as the young women had, I felt pretty small, but I wasn't going to let them see that.

"I think that English hogs," said I, "must be savager than American ones. Where I live there is not any kind of a hog that would not run away if I shook a stick at him." The young woman at the other end of the gate now spoke again.

"Everything British is braver than anything American," said she, "and all you have done has been to vex those hogs, and they are chewing up our drawing things worse than they did before."

Of course I fired up at this and said, "You are very much mistaken about Americans." But before I could say any more she went on to tell me that she knew all about Americans; she had been in America, and such a place she could never have fancied.

"Over there you let everybody trample over you as much as they please. You have no conveniences. One cannot even get a cab. Fancy! Not a cab to be had unless one pays enough for a drive in Hyde Park."

I must say that the hogs charging down on me didn't astonish me any more than to find myself on top of a gate with a young woman charging on my country in this fashion, and it was pretty hard on me to have her pitch into the cab question, because Jone and me had had quite a good deal to say about cabs ourselves, comparing New York and London, without any great fluttering of the stars and stripes, but I wasn't going to stand any such talk as that, and so I said:

"I know very well that our cab charges are high, and it is not likely that poor people coming from other countries are able to pay them, but as soon as our big cities get filled up with wretched, half-starved people, with the children crying for bread at home, and the father glad enough that he's able to get people to pay him a shilling for a drive, and that he's not among the hundreds and thousands of miserable men who have not any work at all, and go howling to Hyde Park to hold meetings for blood or bread, then we'll be likely to have cheap cabs as you have."

"How perfectly awful," said the young woman nearest me, but the one at the other end of the gate didn't seem to mind what I said, but shifted off on another track.

"And then there's your horses' tails," said she, "anything nastier couldn't be fancied. Hundreds of them everywhere with long tails down to their heels, as if they belong to heathens who had never been civilized."

"Heathens?" said I. "If you call the Arabians heathens, who have the finest horses in the world, and wouldn't any more think of cutting off their tails than they would think of cutting their legs off, and if you call the cruel scoundrels who torture their poor horses by sawing their bones apart so as to get a little stuck-up bob on behind, like a moth-eaten paint-brush—if you call them Christians then I suppose you're right. There is a law in some parts of our country against the wickedness of chopping off the tails of live horses, and if you had such a law here you'd be a good deal more Christian-like than you are, to say nothing of getting credit for decent taste."

By this time I had forgotten all about what Jone and I had agreed upon as to arguing over the differences between countries, and I was just as peppery as a wasp. The young woman at the other end of the gate was rather waspy too, for she seemed to want to sting me wherever she could find a spot uncovered, and now she dropped off her horses' tails and began to laugh until her face got purple.

"You Americans are so awfully odd," she said. "You say you raise your corn and your plants instead of growing them. It nearly makes me die laughing when I hear one of you Americans say raise when you mean grow."

Now Jone and me had some talk about growing and raising, and the reasons for and against our way of using the words, but I was ready to throw all this to the winds, and was just about to tell the impudent young woman that we raised our plants just the same as we raised our children, leaving them to do their own growing, when the young woman in the middle of the three, who up to this time hadn't said a word, screamed out:

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear! He's pulled out my drawing of Wilton Bridge. He'll eat it up. Oh, dear! Oh, dear! Whatever shall I do?"

Instead of speaking I turned quick and looked at the hogs, and there, sure enough, one of them had rooted open a portfolio and had hold of the corners of a colored picture, which, from where I sat, I could see was perfectly beautiful. The sky and the trees and the water was just like what we ourselves had seen a little while ago, and in about half a minute that hog would chew it up and swallow it.

The young woman next to me had an umbrella in her hand. I made a snatch at this and dropped off that gate like a shot. I didn't stop to think about anything except that beautiful picture was on the point of being swallowed up, and with a screech I

dashed at those hogs like a steam engine. When they saw me coming with my screech and the umbrella they didn't stop a second, but with three great wiggles and three scared grunts they bolted as fast as they could go. I picked up the picture of the bridge, together with the portfolio, and took them to the young woman who owned them. As the hogs had gone all three of the women was now getting down from the gate.

"Thank you very much," she said, "for saving my drawings. It was awfully good of you, especially—"

"Oh, you are welcome," said I, cutting her off short, and handing the other young woman her umbrella I passed by the impudent one without so much as looking at her, and on the other side of the hedge I saw Jone coming across the grass. I jerked open the gate, not caring who it might swing against, and walked to meet Jone. When I was near enough I called out to know what on earth had become of him that he had left me there so long by myself, forgetting that I hadn't wanted him to come at all, and he told me that he had had a hard time getting on shore, because they found the banks very low and muddy, and when he had landed he was on the wrong side of a hedge and had to walk a good way around it.

"I was troubled," said he, "because I thought you might come to grief with the hogs."

"Hogs!" said I, so sarcastic that Jone looked hard at me, but I didn't tell him anything more till we was in the boat, and then I just said right out what had happened. Jone couldn't help laughing.

"If I had known," said he, "that you was on top of a gate discussing horses' tails and cabs I wouldn't have felt in such a hurry to get to you."

"And you would have made a mistake if you hadn't," I said, "for hogs are nothing to such a person as was on that gate."

Old Samivel was rowing slow and looking troubled, and I believed at that minute he forgot the River Wye was crooked.

"That was really hard, madam, he said, "really hard on you, but it was a woman and you have to excuse women. Now if they had been three Englishmen sitting on that gate they would never have said such things to you, knowing that you was a stranger in these parts and had come on shore to do them a service. And now, madam, I'm glad to see you are beginning to take notice of the landscapes again. Just ahead of us is another bend, and when we get around that you'll see the prettiest picture you've seen yet. This is a crooked river, madam, and that's how it got its name. Wye means crooked."

After a while we came to a little church near the river bank, and here Samivel stopped rowing, and putting his hands on his knees he laughed gayly.

"It always makes me laugh," he said, "whenever I pass this spot. It seems to me like such an awful good joke. Here's that church on this side of the river and away over there on the other side of the river is the rector and the congregation."

"And how do they get to church?" said I.

"In the summer time," said he, "they come over with a ferry-boat and a rope, but in the winter, when the water is frozen, they can't get over at all. Many's the time I've lain in bed and laughed and laughed when I thought of this church on one side of the river and the whole congregation and the rector on the other side, and not able to get over."

Toward the end of the day, and when we had rowed nearly twenty miles, we saw in the distance the town of Monmouth, where we was going to stop for the night.

Old Samivel asked us what hotel we was going to stop at, and when we told him the one we had picked out he said he could tell us a better one.

"If I was you," he said, "I'd go to the Eyngel." We didn't know what this name meant, but as the old man said he would take us there we agreed to go.

"I should think you would have a lonely time rowing back by yourself," I said.

"Rowing back?" said he. "Why bless your soul, lady, there isn't nobody who could row this boat back agen that current and up them rapids. We take the boats back with the pony. We put the boat on a wagon and the pony pulls it back to Ross, and as for me I generally go back by the train. It isn't so far from Monmouth to Ross by the road, for the road is straight and the river winds and bends."

The old man took us to the inn which he recommended, and we found it was the Angel. It was a nice, old-fashioned, queer English house. As far as I could see they was all women that managed it, and it couldn't have been managed better, and as far as I could see we was the only guests, unless there was "commercial gents," who took themselves away without our seeing them.

We was sorry to have old Samivel leave us, and we bid him a most friendly goodbye, and promised if we ever knew of anybody who wanted to go down the River Wye we would recommend them to ask at Ross for Samivel Jones to row them.

(Continuation in June JOURNAL)



"Noel alone excusing himself, at the door of the *débutante's* carriage"

## A BEAUTIFUL ALIEN

By Julia Magruder

[With Illustrations by A. B. Wenzell]

### XIII



In a little while the lives of Mrs. Murray and Christine had settled into a calm routine of work and talk, and the simple recreations of reading and house-decorating which were the only ones that Christine ever seemed to think of. She never went out, and worked with as much application as Mrs. Murray would permit at the embroidery which, at her earnest request, the wise old lady had got for her. She and Christine had a frank and loving talk, in which one was as interested as the other, in Christine's making her own living, and in which it was settled, to the joy of each, that their home in future was to be together. They were days of strange peace and calm for poor Christine, and her heart would swell with gratefulness for them, as she sat over her beautiful embroidery, which was in itself a pleasure to her.

But the evenings were the best of all, for then Noel invariably came—sometimes to look in and say a bright and cheery word, on his way to keep an engagement, sometimes to give them the benefit of the bright stories and good things he had heard at a dinner, and sometimes to spend a whole long evening, talking, laughing and reading aloud from new magazines and books which he brought with him in abundance. These were the sorts of delights utterly unknown to Christine before. She had read very little, and the world of delight that reading opened up to her was new, inspiring and enchanting. Noel read aloud his favorite poets, their two young hearts throbbing together, and their eyes alight with feeling at the passages which left the matured heart of Mrs. Murray undisturbed.

It had been in vain that Mrs. Murray had tried to induce Christine to sing. It occurred to her at last to put it in the light of a favor to herself, and when she told Christine that she loved music very dearly, and rarely had an opportunity to hear it, the girl went at once and played and sang for her, and then Mrs. Murray used the same argument—that of giving a friend pleasure—with regard to Noel. At first it was difficult and awkward, but before very long Christine and Noel were singing duets together, and music now became a delightful part of their evening's entertainment. How dull the evenings were when Noel did not come!—for sometimes there were engagements from which he could not escape. Mrs. Murray missed him much herself and it pleased her to be sure that Christine did also. Sometimes he would come late, after a dinner, and if it were

only a brief half-hour that he spent with them it made the evening seem a success, instead of a failure.

After a little while Mrs. Murray succeeded in inducing Christine to take walks with her along those quiet, unfashionable streets, in the bracing air of the late autumn afternoons. She would return from these expeditions so refreshed, with such a charming color in the fair, sweet face, to which peace and love and protecting companionship had given an expression of new beauty, that Mrs. Murray would be half protesting at the thought that the people that passed it, in the street, were deprived of a sight of its loveliness by that close, thick veil, which it never seemed to occur to Christine to lay aside. It seemed an instinct with her, and her good friend felt hurt to the very heart when she thought what the instinct had its foundation in.

In proportion as the influence of these days and weeks brought peace and calm to Christine, to Noel they brought an excited restlessness. He was under the spell of the strongest feeling that he had ever known. All the circumstances of his intercourse with Christine, the difficult self-repression to which he had compelled himself so long, and the sudden sense of her freedom which made vigilance harder still—all these things together brought about in him a state of excitement that kept him continually on

a strain. It was only in her presence that he was calm, because it was there that he recognized most fully the absolute need of calmness and self-control. Away from her, he sometimes rushed into rash resolves, as to a resolute manly sort of wooing which he felt tremendously impelled to, and in which he felt a power in him to succeed. He would even make deliberate plans, and imagine himself going to the house and insisting on seeing Christine alone, and then his thoughts would fairly fly along, uttering themselves in excited words that burned their way to Christine's heart and melted it.

But when, in actuality, he would come to where she was, all these brave and manly purposes faded, like mist, before the commanding spell of her deep and solemn calm. She seemed so tranquil in her assured sense of his simple friendliness that he often thought she must have forgotten entirely, in the excitement that followed, that he had offered her his heart and hand and name, or else that she was so convinced of the fact that it had been done in pity that she had never given it a second thought.

So perplexed, bewildered, overwrought did he become with all these thoughts that he forced himself to make some excuse and stay away from Christine. When at last he went again, it was late in the evening and his time, he knew, would be short. It was three days now since he had been, and his blood flowed quick with impatience. He had thought of little else as he sat through the long dinner, eating the dishes set before him while he talked with a certain preoccupation to the beautiful *débutante* whom he had brought in, and who made herself her most fascinating for him, Noel being just the sort of man to represent such a girl's ideal—older, graver, more finished in manner than herself, and possessed of the still greater charm of being thoroughly initiated in all the mysteries of the great world, across whose threshold only she had seen. She was exceedingly pretty, and Noel was too much an artist not to be alive to it, but as he looked at the fair, unwritten page her face represented to him, he was seeing, in his mind's eye, that far lovelier face on which the spiritualizing, beautifying hand of sorrow had been laid. He had not gone thus far on his journey of life without deep suffering himself, and the heart that had suffered was the one to which he felt his true kinship. At the close of the dinner the whole party adjourned to the opera, Noel alone excusing himself, at the door of the *débutante's* carriage, on the plea of an important engagement. The lovely bud looked vexed and disappointed, but Noel knew his place at her side would be abundantly filled, and got himself away with all the haste decorum permitted.

When he rang at Mrs. Murray's door Harriet ushered him into the little drawing-room where Christine was seated at the piano singing. Mrs. Murray was not present. Motioning the servant not to announce him he took his position behind a screen, where he could see and hear without being seen. Christine had heard neither his ring nor his entrance, so she was utterly unconscious of any presence

but her own, and indeed most probably not of that, for there was a strange abandonment to the sway of the song as her voice, rich and full and deep, sang softly:

"I am weary with rowing, with rowing,  
Let me drift adown with the stream.  
I am weary with rowing, with rowing,  
Let me lay me down and dream."

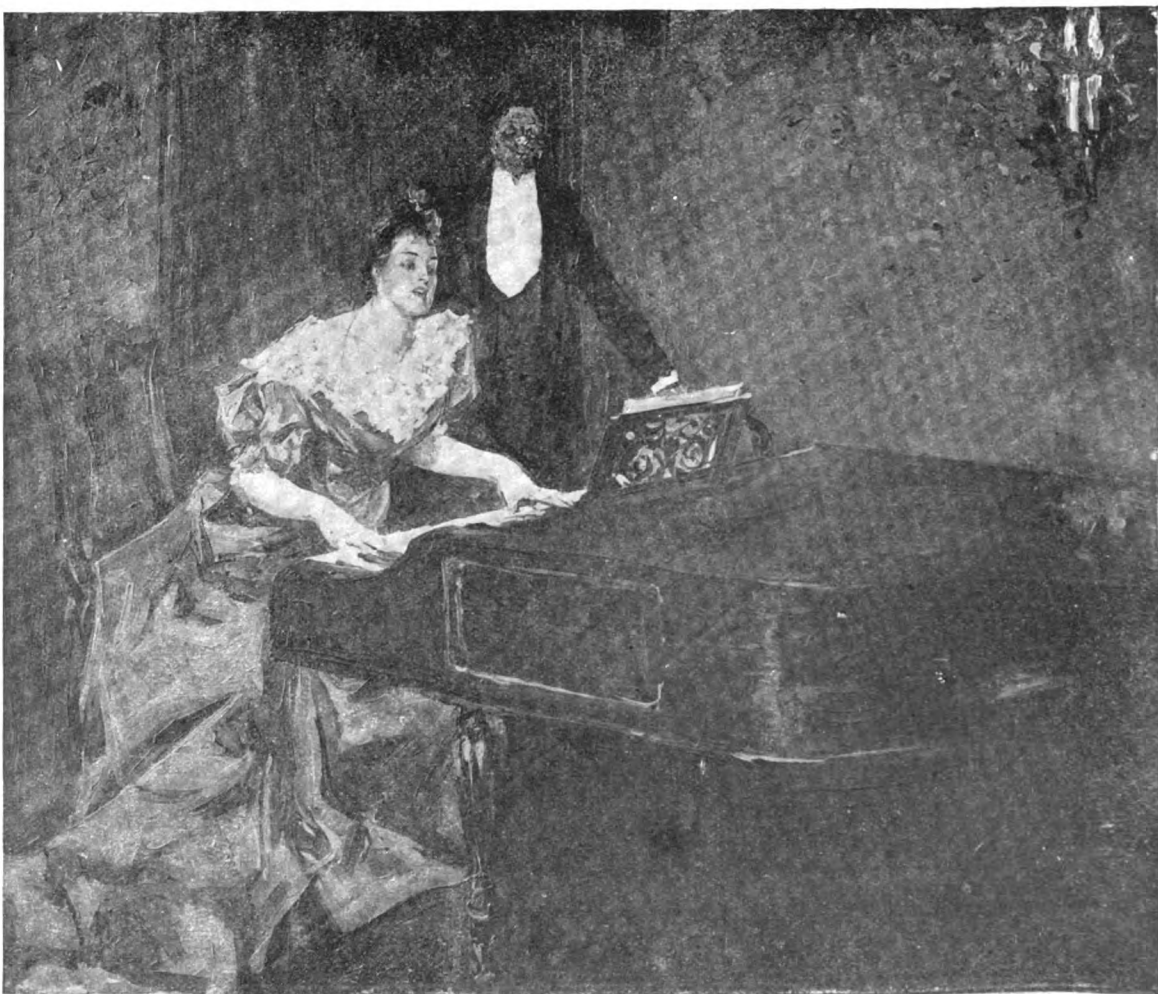
Noel knew the little song well, and in his fancy the full, pathetic voice gave it a sound and meaning that his longing heart desired to hear in it. The thrilling voice sang on, low and deep and full:

"The stream in its flowing, its flowing,  
Shall bear us adown to the sea.  
I am weary with rowing, with rowing,  
I yield me to love and to thee.  
I can struggle no longer, no longer,  
Here in thine arms let me lie,  
In thine arms which are stronger, are stronger  
Than all on the earth, let me die."

The sweet voice trembled as the song came to an end, and Christine, with a swift, impulsive movement, put her elbows on the keys of the piano, making a harsh, discord of sound, and dropped her face in her hands. She remained so, without moving, for several minutes, while Noel, thrilling in all his senses to the power of that subtly sweet song, kept also profoundly still. He felt it was his only safety. If he had moved, it must have been to clasp her in his arms.

At last she rose to her feet and began to put the music in order. It was a moment when life, for each of them, seemed very hard. And yet, to one who looked and saw them so, it seemed as if the best that earth could offer might be theirs, and that they were made and fashioned to have and to enjoy it.

The pretty room was a soft glow of fire-light and lamplight mingled. The rich harmonies of dark color made by carpets, hangings and furniture were lighted here and there by an infinite number of the charming little things that are the perfecting touches of a tasteful room. A bunch of freshly-gathered autumn leaves was massed under the light from the shaded lamp. Near by sat Christine. She had taken up a strip of gorgeous embroidery in her hands, and was bending above it and trying hard to put her stitches in with care. She wore a close-fitting house dress of some warm, soft fabric, a deep, rich red in color, that caught and held the light. It had black trimmings about it, here and there, and a large, deep collar of some rich-looking, thick black lace laid flat around her throat, yielding to the outward curve of her shoulders, and reaching to the puffed fullness at the top of her sleeve. From here the sleeve tightened, tapering with her well-modeled arm down to the fine wrist. From wrist to elbow there was a tight cuff of the black lace, the rich red beneath it showing through. Noel had seen her wear this gown before, and he never saw her in it without feeling his fingers tingle for his brushes. The rich colors of it brought out the dazzling beauty of Christine's complexion. To-night there was a steady flush in her cheeks that made her look more beautiful than he had ever seen her. He advanced a step or two, and stood, unseen, at a little distance from her, making unconsciously a complement to the picture. The severe evening dress be-



"Before very long Christine and Noel were singing duets together"

came him, as it always does a man of his grave, dark type. The close beard that he wore showed plainly the contour of his strong jaw and chin, but its stern seriousness was more than atoned for by the expression of the eyes that rested upon Christine. It was a look that would have beautified even an ugly face. He took a step forward—and she heard the sound and lifted her head. He came nearer and his voice was sweet and thrilling as he said her name:

"Christine."

She raised her eyes and looked at him; but they dropped before his steady gaze, and she did not answer.

"Let me speak to you a little, dear Christine," he went on, taking a seat near her. He had himself well in hand and was determined not to blunder. Christine sat opposite and drew her needle through and through, saying neither yes nor no. "I want to be very careful not to hurt you," Noel went on, "but I have had it on my mind a long, long time to talk to you about yourself. Do you intend to lead always, without change or variation, the isolated, dull, restricted life you are leading now?"

"Oh, don't speak to me of any change!" she said entreatingly. "You have been so good to me. Be good to me still. Let me stay here, as I am, in this heaven of rest and peace. Mrs. Murray will keep me. She is not tired of me. She loves to have me, and it is my one idea of blessedness and comfort and rest."

Her voice was agitated almost to tears, and she had dropped her work and clasped her hands together with a piteousness of appeal.

"No one will hinder you, Christine," he said. "Mrs. Murray is made better and brighter and happier by your presence every day, and it would be only the greatest grief to her to part with you. This is your sure and safe and certain home as long as she lives, unless, of your own choice, you should choose to change it."

Christine shook her head with a denial of the thought that was almost indignant.

"Never," she said, "oh, never, never! I only ask to stay here, as I am, until I die."

"Christine," he said, and she could feel his strong gaze on her, through her lowered lids, "try to be honest with your own heart. Listen to its voice and you will have to own you are not happy."

"Happy! How could I ever expect to be? It would be a shame to me even to think of it. Oh, you do not know a woman's nature, or you could not talk to me of happiness."

"I know your woman's nature, Christine—well enough to reverence it and kneel to it, and I am not afraid to tell you you are outraging and wronging it, by shutting out happiness from your heart. What is there to hinder you from being happy? And oh, Christine, I know, at least, there is no happiness but love."

A silence, solemn and still as death, followed these fervent, low-toned words. He could see the fluttering of her breath, and the look of deep, affrighted pain upon her face made his heart quiver.

"Christine," he murmured in a voice grown softer and lower still, "try not to be frightened or distressed. I cannot hold back my heart any longer. I love you—dear and good and noble one. If you could only love me a little, in return, I could make you so happy. I know I could, Christine, and as for me—why my life, if you refuse me your love, is worthless and wasted and dead. Oh, Christine, you are the very treasure of my heart, whether you will or no. Be my wife. You can make my happiness, as surely as I, if you will let me, can make yours."

He would not venture to take her hand, but he held out his to her, saying in a voice that had sunk to a whisper:

"Only put your hand in mine, Christine, in token that you will try to love me a little, and I will wait for all the rest. Darling—darling—if you knew how I love you!"

He had bent very close to her, and she felt his breath against her hair as his passionate whisper fell upon her ear. Her heart thrilled to it, but she got up stiffly to her feet, bending her body away from him and covering her eyes, for a moment, with her hand.

Noel, who had risen too, stepped backward instantly. He saw her lips compressed convulsively as if in pain, and, for her sake, he thrust down into his heart its great longing, and forced himself to think of her alone. It cut him like a knife to see that she drew away from him.

"Don't shrink from me, Christine," he said. "If it distresses you for me to speak I can be silent. I was obliged to tell you, but there it can stop. I have laid the offering of my love and life before you and there it is for you to take or leave. Perhaps I have startled you. If you will only think about it and try to get used to the idea—"

But Christine had found her voice.

"I cannot think of it!" she cried. "I utterly refuse to think of it. Oh, I am more miserable than ever I have been yet! If I am to make you unhappy—if I am to spoil your life—"

"You have beautified and glorified and

crowned it with love, Christine. I should have gone to my grave without it, if you had not given it to me. It is a godlike thing to feel what I feel for you. Come what may I shall never be sorry for it. You have nothing to reproach yourself with."

Christine was very pale. She felt herself trembling as she sank into a chair and clasped her hands about her knee. Noel too sat down, but farther away from her than he had been before.

"I entreat you not to be distressed—" he began, but she interrupted him.

"Oh, I feel—I cannot tell you what I feel," she said. "Was ever a woman at once so honored and so shamed? How could I give to any man a ruined life like mine, and yet God knows how it is sweet to me to know you have this feeling for me—to know that I may still arouse in such a heart as yours this highest, holiest, purest, best of all the heart can give. Oh, I pray God to let you feel and know the bliss it is to me—and yet I'd rather cut off my right hand than listen even to the thought of marrying you."

Noel could not understand her. The look in her face completely baffled him.

"Christine," he said, "there is but one thing to do. On one thing alone the whole matter rests. Look at me."

His voice was resolute and commanding, though it was so gentle, and in obedience to his bidding Christine raised her eyes to his.

"Answer me this, Christine. Do you love me?"

And looking straight into his eyes she answered:

"No."

Noel rose from his seat and crossed over to the fire, where he stood with his back toward her. He did not see the passionate gesture with which she strained her clasped hands to her breast a moment and then stretched them out toward him. In a second she withdrew them and let them fall in her lap. Her heart reproached her for the falseness of her tongue, and this had been a passionate impulse of atonement to him for the wrong that she had done. But stronger than her heart was the other voice that told her to make her utmost effort to keep up the deceit, for in the moment that the knowledge came to her that her heart, for the first time, was possessed by a true and mighty love an instinct stronger than that love itself compelled her to deny it—to give any answer, go any length, do anything sooner than make an admission by which she might be betrayed into doing a great and ineradicable wrong to the man she loved. Yes, the man she loved! For one second's space she let the inward flame leap up, and then she forced it back and smothered it down, with all the power that was in her.

When Noel turned, his face was calm and he spoke, too, in a controlled and quiet voice.

"We will not be the less friends for this, Christine," he said; "the best that is left to me is to be near you when I can. You will not forbid me this?"

He saw that her eyes consented. To save her life she could not deny him this—or deny herself. Which was it that she thought of first?

"I think it best that Mrs. Murray should not know of it," he said, and again she consented without speaking.

"I shall come as usual," he went on, "and, Christine, never reproach yourself. Never dream but that it is more joy than I could ever have had in any other way, only to come and see you and be near you and hear you speak sometimes. Good-night," he added, taking her cold, little hand in a gentle clasp. "It is the last time. You will see how faithful I will be. But once for all—Christine, Christine, Christine!—let me tell you that I love you with as great and true and strong a love as ever man had for woman. You seem to me a being between earth and Heaven—better than men and women here, and only a little below the angels."

She felt the hand that held hers loose its hold, the kind voice died away, a door far off shut to, and Christine, rousing herself, looked about her and found that she was alone.

#### XIV

TWO evenings later Noel called again, finding Mrs. Murray recovered and able to join the group around the table as usual. There was no consciousness expressed in the eyes of either Christine or himself as they met. At first she was very grave and silent, but under the influence of his easy talk her manner became perfectly natural, and at the close of the evening she found herself wondering if the exciting occurrences of their last meeting could be reality. Noel read aloud most of the evening an agreeable, unexciting book, and Christine thanked him from her heart that he did not ask, as usual, for music.

As for Mrs. Murray, as the days went on she found herself continually wondering that such a state of things could last. She was perfectly sure of Noel's feeling, and she thought its continued entire suppression very strange. She was often tempted to make some excuse to leave them alone,

but a fear of the consequences held her back, for she was absolutely unable to calculate upon Christine. She had not the courage to lift a finger in the matter.

Almost imperceptibly a change was coming over Christine, and by degrees Mrs. Murray became aware of it. She grew more silent and fond of being alone. She even went out now and took long, companionless walks, coming home exhausted and preoccupied. "Poor girl!" thought her kind, old friend. "She is very unhappy, and for a little while, in her deliverance from a worse unhappiness, she had managed to forget it partly."

On one occasion Noel rather urgently pressed the matter of being allowed to bring his mother and sisters to call. He did so in the hope that time might have somewhat modified Christine's feeling in the matter, but he found it absolutely unchanged and was obliged to withdraw his request.

As the days and weeks went by Noel became every day more restless and gloomy. He was unhappy if he stayed away from Christine, and yet, to be in her presence merely as a friendly visitor was often galling and depressing to an almost intolerable degree. He scarcely ever saw her alone for a moment, and he had a certain conviction that while Mrs. Murray did some gentle plotting to leave them *à-tête* Christine managed ingeniously to thwart her plans.

About this time he was compelled to go away for a week on a business expedition, and so, for more than that space of time, he had not called at Mrs. Murray's. When he rang the door-bell on the evening of his return Harriet, who answered it, left him to find his way alone to the pretty sitting-room, warm and lighted and empty, as he thought. The next instant, however, his heart gave a bound, as he saw at its opposite end Christine, tall and slight and young and beautiful, standing, with her back turned, before a table against the wall, on which a large engraving rested.

It was heavily framed and he knew he had never seen it there before. The fact was Mrs. Murray, who had a very romantic heart, had seen it in a shop-window and impulsively bought it, and it had just been sent home.

Noel, stepping with the utmost caution over the thick carpet, came near enough to look at the picture over Christine's shoulder. He knew it well. It was Frederick Leighton's "Wedded."

As the man and woman stood before it each was under the spell of that beautiful representation of abandonment to love—the deep and holy wedded love which is the God-given right of every man and woman who lives and feels.

Christine was utterly unconscious of his nearness as she bent toward it eagerly. He could see by the movement of her throat and shoulders that her breaths were coming thick and fast and her heart was beating hard. As for him the fact that he was near to her was the supreme consciousness of that moment to him, and all the meaning of this consciousness was in his voice, as he whispered her name:

"Christine!"

She started and turned. His eyes caught hers and held them. For a moment she found it impossible to release them from his compelling gaze. She was under the spell of the picture still. It had broken down the habitual barriers of restraint and self-control, and sent an exultant gleam into her heart, which her face reflected.

"Christine!" he said again in that thrilling whisper.

The sound of his voice recalled her. That strange, exalted look gave place to another, which was as if a withering blight had crossed her face, and she turned and looked at Noel. He met that look of desolation and anguish with firm, unflinching eyes.

"I love you," he whispered low, but clear.

"Then spare me," she whispered back.

"Once more, Christine," he said. They kept their places, a few feet apart, and neither moved a muscle except for the slight motion of their lips, from which the faint sounds came forth like ghostly whispers. "Once more, Christine—answer me this. Do you love me?"

And again she answered:

"No."

The tone in which she said it was strong and steady in spite of its lowness, and the eyes confirmed it.

The suspense was over. With that strange recollectedness which human beings often have in the sharpest crises of their lives Noel suppressed the great sigh that had risen from his heart, and let the breath of it go forth from his parted lips, with careful pains to make no sound.

It was a relief to both that at this moment Mrs. Murray came into the room. They turned abruptly from the picture, and in the cordial greeting which the hostess bestowed upon her guest the moment's ordeal was successfully passed. Not, however, without the watchful eyes of Mrs. Murray having seen much, and conjectured far more. Whether her impulse in buying the picture had done good or harm she was puzzled to determine.

#### XV

NOEL, during the sleepless hours of the night which followed, looked the whole situation in the face and made his resolutions, strong and fast, for the future of Christine and himself. His love for her, which she had not forbidden and could not forbid, must be enough for him henceforth, and because all his soul desired her love in return she should not, for that reason, be deprived of his friendship. When he thought of loving any other woman, and being loved by her in return, and contrasted it with the mere right to love Christine and be near her, forever unloved, he felt himself rich beyond telling.

That evening, determined to put into effect at once this new resolution and conveying some hint of it to Christine, he went to Mrs. Murray's. He rang the bell and entered the house with a strong sense of self-possession, which was only a very little disturbed when Harriet again ushered him into the little drawing-room where he found Christine alone.

He could see that his coming was utterly unexpected. The lamp, by which she usually sat at work, was not lighted, and the gas in the hall cast only a dim light upon her here, but the fire lent its aid in lighting up the figure clad in a soft, loose gown of dim blue stuff that showed glints of silver here and there—at the throat and hands and in the loose girdle at the waist. He remembered it well. She was lying on the lounge before the fire as he came in, but she rose to her feet at once, saying, in a voice whose slight ring of agitation disturbed a little farther yet his self-poised calm:

"Mrs. Murray has gone to see a neighbor whose daughter is very ill. They have just moved to the house and have no friends near, and she went to see what she could do. She will be back very soon. She did not think you would come to-night."

Noel heard the little strained sound in her voice, and fancied he saw also about her eyes a faint trace of recent tears; but the light was turned low and she stood with her back to it, as if to screen herself from his gaze. A great wave of tenderness possessed his heart. He felt sure he could trust himself to be tender and no more, as he said gently:

"Christine, have you been crying—here all alone in the darkness, with no one to comfort and help you to bear? The thought of it wrings my heart."

"Oh, it is nothing," she said, her voice, in spite of her, choking up. "I sometimes get nervous—I am not used to being alone. It is over now. I will get the lamp—"

But he stopped her. He made one step toward her and took both her hands in his.

"Wait," he said, in a controlled and quiet tone. In the silence that followed the word they could hear the little clock on the mantel ticking monotonously. Noel was trying hard, as they stood thus alone in the stillness and half-darkness, to gather up his suddenly-weakened forces, so that he might tell her, in the hope of giving her comfort, of the resolute purpose he had entered into. But in the moment which he gave himself to make this rally a sudden influence came over him from the contact of the cold hands he held in his. At first it was a subtle, faint, indefinite sensation, as of something strange and wonderful and far away, but coming nearer. The very breath of his soul seemed suspended, to listen and look as he waited. The clock ticked on, and they stood there motionless as statues. Suddenly a short, low sigh escaped Christine, and he felt her cold hands tremble. The swift consciousness that ran through Noel was like living ecstasy injected in his veins. He drew her two hands upward and crushed them against his breast.

"Christine," he said, "you love me."

She met his ardent, agitated gaze with direct, unflinching eyes.

"Yes," she said distinctly, "I love you," but with the exertion of all her power she shook herself free from his grasp, and sprang away from him to the farthest limit of the little room.

"Stop," she said, waving him back with her hand. "I have owned the truth, but I must speak to you—"

(Conclusion in June JOURNAL)

#### THE MOST POPULAR GIRLS

ARE oftentimes the girls who can sing or play well. Hundreds of girls cannot afford the cost of a vocal or musical training at the musical conservatories. THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL has, however, made this possible, by offering to every one of its girl readers a free musical education, entirely at the expense of the magazine. By entering into the plan this coming spring and summer, a girl could be ready to enter upon her musical studies next autumn. Eighty girls have already been so educated, and how they accomplished their desires is told by themselves in a little book, which will be cheerfully sent to any girl who may send for it, by addressing a simple request for it to

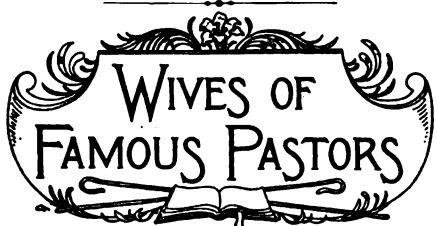
THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL  
Philadelphia, Pa.



WOMAN'S TRUEST SPHERE

BY HENRY JEROME STOCKARD

OH, thou that through thy panes dost look and yearn Beyond thine own familiar scenes to roam, Thy face is set away from all—oh, turn! The world is in the marvelous light of home!



\*III—MRS. EDWARD EVERETT HALE

BY LUCRETIA P. HALE

HE wife of Edward Everett Hale, the eldest daughter and the second child of Thomas Clap Perkins and Mary Foote (Beecher) Perkins, was born in Hartford, Connecticut, on the twenty-third of November, 1829. On her father's side she descends from the family of John Perkins, who first landed in Massachusetts Bay in the year 1631. Her mother was the daughter of Dr. Lyman Beecher.

Emily Baldwin Perkins, now Mrs. Hale, grew to young womanhood in Hartford. Her father was a distinguished lawyer of Connecticut. His daughter was educated at the academy in Hartford which had been founded at the suggestion of Dr. Lyman Beecher and other leading clergymen, by the co-operation of her aunts, Catherine Beecher and Harriet Beecher, now Mrs. Stowe, and her own mother, the daughter of Dr. Beecher.

Hartford was and is one of the most agreeable places in the country. Its inhabitants believe that it is the richest city in the world, if the property controlled there be compared with the population. Certainly it is a charming place of residence, and in those earlier days, as now, Hartford, surrounded by attractive scenery, and one of the capitals of the State, was the centre of a pleasant social circle. "There were fewer people in those days," some one has said, "so society was an easier thing."

The fact that the legislature met in Hartford brought many out-of-town people to enlarge the society of the place, and gave it a certain activity. Mrs. Hale speaks often of the hospitality of one of these homes during the session of the legislature. "Such quantities of young people used to be visiting there," she often says. "I never saw anything exactly like that house. When the legislature met, there were always hosts of people there."

On the 13th of October, 1852, Miss Perkins married Edward Everett Hale, at that time the minister of the Church of the Unity, in Worcester. The ceremony took place at Hartford, the officiating clergyman being the Rev. Thomas Beecher. They went to live at Worcester, where she had many friends, and where they resided for four years. Here her oldest children were born. Worcester, also, was one of the most interesting towns of New England. It contained an active, interesting society of people, old and young, who met frequently in social gatherings which were full of life and animation. There were evening parties, besides lectures and concerts of every description.

In Worcester, too, the New England "tea" was a great function. It would be impossible to enumerate the different kinds of delicacies which the generous hostess would display upon her table at these entertainments. Different homes had their special dishes, and no tea-table was like another, except in the fascinating variety of the fare offered. There was something in this liberal hospitality which made everybody talk his or her best. And the talk was of the highest sort, combining the pur-

est transcendentalism with fun and humor of the liveliest description. This courageous coterie even invented, or patronized, the morning breakfast picnic, succeeding in arousing the most unwilling guest at four o'clock in the morning, to go out and see the sun rise and the pond-lilies open. What though a part of the breakfast was, on one of these occasions, forgotten and left on the door-step? There was coffee, happily, and some bread and butter could be borrowed from a neighboring farmhouse, and the party were so elevated by the unwonted sight of the sunrise that their appetites were equal to anything.

In 1856 Mr. Hale assumed the charge of the South Congregational Church in Boston, of which he has ever since been the minister. He removed with his family to Boston in the autumn of that year. They lived first on Worcester Street, in the southern part of the city, not far from the church edifice, until the year 1869, when they removed to Highland Street in Roxbury.

Boston in those days was a smaller town than Roxbury is now, but perhaps its social demands upon a hostess or the mother of a family were even greater.

In the life of thirty years ago Boston was, perhaps, required to be more hospitable in its family circle than it is now. In these days of rapid transit the suburbanite prefers to return to her home after her morning's shopping, for her lunch, or else she finds it in some convenient restaurant. In the days of the last generation there was always a wide circle of friends living near Boston, who felt intimate enough to come to town and "spend the day"

with their friends whenever they had any shopping to do; and perhaps they would stay for the evening entertainment of lecture, theatre or concert, for the Music Hall was beginning to offer the attraction of the Symphonies.

Other occupations, it must be remembered, were added to those of the wife of the minister, who also entered into the interests of the numerous societies of his parish. Mrs. Hale was for many years an active member of the Ladies' Sunday-school Commission, which is one of the most interesting literary clubs of Boston.

It was founded by Rev. Charles Lowe in the year 1865, and has for its object the reading, by competent persons, generally the mothers of families, of all books which are published which have any claim to be used in Sunday-school libraries. It was thought, and rightly thought, that a severe censorship ought to be established over such books, and that this censorship could be most wisely carried on by the experience of those who had had the personal oversight of young children. The Commission publishes every year a list of books which it regards as suitable for such purposes, and of certain other books which can be used under conditions which are defined by the Commission itself. The meetings of the Commission are very interesting, as they are occupied by literary discussions of a class of books which are apt to be passed over by professional critics, though these are far more important in the training of men and women than other books which receive more critical attention. In this Commission Mrs. Hale served for nearly twenty years, well fitted for its duties by her own close charge of the education of her own children, and by her interest in, and supervision of all their reading.

In the year 1854, at the solicitation of Mrs. Hale, Mrs. Fidelia Heard, a lady of experience in education, opened in Boston the first kindergarten founded in America, under the plans of Fröbel and Rougé.

The large and active parish of which Mr. Hale is pastor has added to Mrs. Hale's occupations. The Ladies' Friendly Society and the Women's Alliance bring in a great variety of interests that occupy the time and thought of the noble women who devote themselves to this service. Besides all these have been the necessary visits to be made and received from strangers and acquaintances, waifs to be encouraged, and dear friends to be welcomed.

Meanwhile, the home duties have been engrossing to the mother of a large family—duties which might be considered sufficient to fill the daily life of any woman. Five sons and a daughter have survived to maturity. The daughter is following the vocation of an artist in California, one son is married in Philadelphia, another is a professor in the University of Iowa, another is a portrait painter in Paris, another is married and established as an architect, and one son remains at home.



MRS. EDWARD E. HALE

THE DIFFERENCE

BY EDITH M. THOMAS

IT pleases you your absent friend to censure, But well I know, dark looks on me you'd bend, If I the faintest "true it is," should venture; You'd charge me with aspersion of your friend!



\*XIII—MISS NANCY BAILEY—INDEXER

BY MARY TEMPLE BAYARD

IT really seems as if woman's ingenuity is superior to that of man in finding new avenues of employment. In 1858 there were only seventy occupations open to women, now there are nearly five hundred, and the number is increasing. While in London last summer the following circular from an indexing office attracted my attention:

"The need for a good index is universally recognized, but the difficulty of getting one made in time by a person who has studied indexing as an art is often insuperable. To meet this need I propose to open an office which will undertake all kinds of indexing. I am prepared to index books, reviews, magazines, pamphlets, newspapers, etc., at reasonable charges, and in as short a space of time as is consistent with accuracy. My qualifications to undertake the direction of such an office of indexing are attested by the fact that for the years 1889, 1890 and 1891 I was sole indexer of Hausard's Parliamentary Debates, and also by the following brief extracts from letters."

Then followed the extracts, which were from letters from such representative men as Gladstone, the Librarian of the House of Commons, Richard Garnett, Esq., LL.D., of the British Museum, and others, each one testifying that from personal knowledge they knew of no one better qualified to carry out well and carefully any indexing work intrusted to her than the signer of the circular, Miss Nancy Bailey.

Always interested at home or abroad more in what women are doing than in anything else, I made inquiries in regard to this pioneer indexer, and learned first that she was a *protégée* of Mr. W. T. Stead, of the "Review of Reviews." London is alive with capable women that Mr. Stead has metaphorically placed upon their feet and literally assisted to a self-supporting life along the line of their individual possibilities. Mr. Stead prides himself upon this disposition to serve women, and no one applies in vain, provided she shows talent or otherwise satisfies him that she is fitted for the work she proposes.

In speaking of this new venture he said: "To Miss Bailey undoubtedly belongs the credit of initiating the novelty of an indexing office in London. Being young, indomitable and practiced in the work, I expect her to succeed. If she fails I don't think any one coming after her is likely to succeed. The specialization of industry that has brought us the type-writing office has now brought us the indexing office, but indexers will never be as plentiful as typewriters. Indexers correspond to the higher functions of the human brain, and their avoirdupois weight compared with that of the great bulk of the human myriads, is as small as the weight of the gray matter of the brain compared with that of the rest of the human body. But then the demand for them is not so great. The public has yet to appreciate the need for a good indexer. For my own part I think copyright ought to be rigidly denied to every book that has not an index up to a certain dis-

\* In the series of "Faces We Seldom See" the following sketches, each accompanied with portrait, have been printed:

|                               |                |
|-------------------------------|----------------|
| KATR GREENAWAY                | February, 1892 |
| ALICE FREEMAN PALMER          | May, "         |
| "THE DUCHESS"                 | October, "     |
| THE PERSONALITY OF "PANSY"    | November, "    |
| MRS. BAYARD TAYLOR            | February, 1893 |
| MADAME CARNOT                 | March, "       |
| AUTHOR OF THE "ELSIE" BOOKS   | April, "       |
| MRS. PATTERSON                | September, "   |
| MRS. STONWALL JACKSON         | December, "    |
| SHERIDAN'S GIRL OF WINCHESTER | March, 1894    |
| PRESIDENT TYLER'S DAUGHTER    | April, "       |
| MRS. ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON   | April, "       |

Any of these back numbers can be had at 10 cents each by writing to the JOURNAL.

pensable measure and standard of excellence.

"I think, however, that there is evidence of the growth of a demand for indexes. For my part I heartily wish Miss Bailey abundant success, for she is a deserving girl. You will find her at No. 3 Kepple Street, Bedford Square."

And there I did find her early one morning—that is, early for tardy London, which does not begin the day's work much before noon, and she was the gladdest surprise, personally, that my eyes ever had.

Instead of the large-boned, angular spinster, middle-aged and aggressive—which personality seemed to me the most natural for a present-day woman with sufficient strength of character to subscribe herself Nancy—I found her to be a girl apparently not over twenty, of the *spirituelle* type, dainty as a bit of Dresden china and as pretty as, and much resembling, the old-fashioned picture of "A Lady." This peculiarity was due to the very original way of wearing her hair, to which the familiar term "done up" could not be correctly applied, since there seemed to have been no attempt at arrangement further than to gather the longer strands into a loose knot at the nape of the neck. Escaping locks made a fringe about the face that could scarcely be called bangs, but served the same pretty purpose.

Her hair, and her large expressive eyes were of the same red-brown color and of the shade only seen with transparent complexions.

Her office, situated in the top of the house in which Miss Bailey makes her home, was so high among the clouds the wonder grew how business found it out. But that it was a place well and favorably known was attested by the amount of work then in hand, and records of the marvelous quantities turned out during the then few months of its existence.

Questions which have, no doubt, suggested themselves to my readers, as they did to me, brought out the following from Miss Bailey in regard to what indexing really is, the best methods, etc.:

"It is only a few months since I opened this office, but I have had more than I could do—I need an assistant now. The venture was first thought of while I was indexing Parliamentary debates, at which time I discovered how very little was known or understood about indexing. The chief aims in opening this office were: first, the selfish one of making more money than Parliament was paying (they now have to pay two men for doing what I did on half pay); second, to supply a need very much felt in the world of literature, and to open up a new channel for the employment of women. At present professional women indexers are almost unknown in England, and I am not sure that there are any in your country.

"Yes, the work is difficult, more so than people think. Patience, perseverance and above all, application, are the qualifications absolutely necessary in an indexer, but with these I think any educated woman might succeed.

"There are a few outlines in the preliminary work of compiling an index that I can give you. In the first place the book or whatever the matter is to be indexed, should be read carefully through, so as to get a thorough understanding of the character of it; next, everything to be indexed should be written out on slips of paper with the important word taking the first place on the slip—for instance: 'Woman's work in England and America' would be written 'England and America, woman's work in.' Then another slip, 'America, woman's work in,' and yet another, 'Woman's work in England and America.' This method of cross-indexing must always be done, unless the subject is a large one, in which case I use a cross-reference, such as this: 'Woman's work, see headings America and England.'

"Then all these slips, when the index is compiled, should be sorted in alphabetical order, and then either pasted or rewritten on large sheets of paper ready for the printer. Now, of course, I have only given you an outline of the manner of work; the scientific details of the building up of an index, more particularly as to subject headings, would be too tedious for you to listen to. This is work, however, in which women ought to succeed, particularly in America, where the demand for indexes, I am told, is greater than in England. And you may say that when I visit America, which I am sure to do, I hope to find women firmly established as indexers of the literature of that country, for I firmly believe that the work of indexing is one particularly well suited to women."

\* The series of "Wives of Famous Pastors," commenced in the JOURNAL of December, 1893, will be continued during the year 1894. It will consist of sketches and portraits of the wives of some of the most famous pastors of American pulpits of all denominations. The following have been given:

MRS. JOHN R. PAXTON . . . . . December, 1893  
MRS. CHARLES H. PARKHURST . . . . . March, 1894

Either one of these back numbers can be had for 10 cents by writing to the JOURNAL.



By Mrs. Burdon Kingsland

SECOND PAPER—AT SCHOOL, AND HER MENTAL AND RELIGIOUS DEVELOPMENT



At fifteen, childhood is virtually past, and though still in subjection to parents and teachers, the nature is gradually outgrowing the necessity of their direction, and begins to assume the responsibility of its own interests. A girl at this stage is often as great a trial to herself as to her friends. Her nature is in a state of effervescence; she has come into possession of herself, as it were. Having lost the biddable spirit of childhood she is impatient of control, and commits a thousand errors that call for gentle forbearance and a judicious "letting alone" until she shall come to feel the need of advice, and realizes her incompetence.

This point is generally reached at the age of sixteen, when her necessity becomes the mother's opportunity. In this teachable frame of mind every impression is of importance, for her character is settling into permanent form. The books she reads are landmarks in her mental development; her friends have each a distinct influence, and every sense is on the alert.

The next two or three will be her busiest years of study, and she begins to realize the importance of making the most of her advantages. Her family also have generally an appreciation of the fact that the time is growing short in which she must be trained up to certain intellectual levels if she is to fill her place worthily in the world, and the burning question of the hour is: What is the wisest method of improving the time that remains? Governess, day-school, boarding-school, college, each has its advantages, but so much depends upon the girl herself, upon her family and home, that it is impossible to make general rules fit all particular cases.

Education, implying vastly more than the mere knowledge to be acquired from books, and school life being the preparation for the duties and demands of the world, I should urge all parents to be very careful in their selection of both school and teacher.

With some the ideal method of education is the "home school," with a presiding governess, whose teaching is supplemented by technical instruction in certain branches.

The rate of progress in every study can then be regulated by the pupil's own proficiency, and any subject offering special difficulty may be thoroughly mastered before passing on to another.

One objection to this mode of tuition is that it is too costly to be within reach of any but wealthy people, and girls belonging to such families are the very ones who most need the lessons to be learned in a community. The comparative unimportance of the individual in comparison to the whole body, the "give and take" on terms of perfect equality, the subordination of self-interest to the general good, the incentive to improvement coming from the rivalry of the classroom, and the friction of mind against mind, are, to my thinking, strong arguments in favor of school against home tuition. The friendships formed at school have a charm that almost all others lack.

What has been said of day-schools may be urged to the advantage of boarding-schools, but there are notable differences.

If the home itself is what it should be, and the parents loving and judicious, a girl at the impressionable age of sixteen is safer in the shelter of the home-nest, where all outside influences may be watched and counteracted wherein they are undesirable. Where mother and daughter are congenial it is the golden opportunity for learning to know one another, and for their intercourse to ripen into a tender friendship that may bless both lives.

A twelvemonth later, when the foundations of character are more firmly laid, a year or two at a good boarding-school may be of advantage, especially where the mother is weak and gentle, the girl not easily amenable to discipline, and the home one where luxury reigns supreme.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—This series of five articles of "A Daughter at Sixteen" will alternate with a companion series dealing with boys, entitled "Before He is Twenty," of which the second article, "When He Decides," by Frances Hodgson Burnett, will appear in the next (June) JOURNAL.

All homes and all mothers, unfortunately, are not ideal, and where their influences are not healthful and helpful ones the training at boarding-school and college supplements many deficiencies.

Methodical habits, obedience to law where individual whim or inclination can receive no consideration, systematic division of time, self-reliance and the necessity for punctuality and order in little things to make combined action toward a common object possible, are some of the lessons usually learned at boarding-school or college better than in home life.

Not less desirable is the recognition of the value of individual effort in contributing to the success of any concerted action, and to learn in youth that however insignificant the part assigned to one, its conscientious performance is of importance to the whole, is worth much. A false note mars the effect of a choir, a careless player spoils a game, and only the painstaking cooperation of each member insures the success of the whole body.

Where a school or college inspires the enthusiastic allegiance of its members, and arouses a noble-spirited jealousy for its honor and reputation, it teaches a lesson of loyalty to a common interest that is the essential virtue of patriotism and unselfish devotion to any effort for the public weal, social or political.

A woman of large experience with young people says, however: "It is a curious fact that while most boys are improved by free intercourse with their kind in large numbers, girls as certainly deteriorate in proportion as the sense of family life is lost."

If this be true, small boarding-schools, where the chief can be motherly in her relations with the girls, where the teachers see enough of their pupils to understand their dispositions and win their confidence, and all live together in intimate freedom, are preferable to the larger schools, where the rules are necessarily more numerous, more strictly enforced, and obeyed oftentimes not through voluntary submission, but through the coercion of authority.

There is a tendency also to egoism where life is passed among those for whom one has no real affection to inspire unselfishness. The lack of privacy, too, where there are many pupils, sometimes blunts the finer feelings, and where the espionage is so strict as to be galling, there will come the temptation to deceit, and a disposition to look upon the authorities as natural enemies.

These last objections cannot be urged against women's colleges, where the girls being put upon their honor, the supervision is almost nominal, and some of them offer the advantage of separate small establishments, where the "house-mother" helps to preserve the home feeling.

I THINK, however, that the average girl of sixteen is too young to go to college. The mental training must be more or less a forcing process for one so immature, and she can scarcely appreciate the value of such a course of study as she would two years later, nor make the best use of it. Her physique is less able to endure any strain, and the liberty allowed her when so young has a tendency, I think, to make her self-willed and opinionated.

It is time, however, to decide whether or not she shall go to college, and make earnest and definite preparation for it.

There can scarcely be two opinions about the advantages that must accrue to a girl from a four-years' training in an intellectual atmosphere, where careful attention is given to the moral and religious influences.

If she be taught "to think clearly, to judge wisely and to act aright" that is all the most devoted mother can hope to accomplish, and if there be no loosening of family ties and the daughter can be spared from home, by all means let her go to college. There are those, however, who desire a college course because they want to see more of the world, some who hold home duties cheap and long to evade them, while others fancy that the association with many companions would be an agreeable change from home and its monotony.

To combat such ideas one must seek their cause. Something must be wrong when home is felt to be a prison instead of a paradise. Where such is the case a mother should set herself diligently to learn the art of home-making, and the rest of the family will speedily second her efforts.

It is not the parents' province to regulate their daughter's course of study at school, but their intelligent cooperation is invaluable to both teachers and pupil. If study and school routine are felt to be burdens I think their irksomeness may be somewhat relieved if a girl have a definite aim set before her. "An aimless drifting without other compass than the direction given by the will of another, a blind obedience to the rules and guidance of that other is not intelligent study, nor will it lead to the best results," says an experienced teacher, but when a girl comes to realize that school life is a real, practical and definite preparation for the life that is to come afterward, she will be more inclined to appreciate its value. For example, a girl having no taste for mathematics often complains that its study is time thrown away, since keeping her accounts is probably the only way in which her knowledge of the subject will be called into requisition. She may be shown that to learn that the answer to a problem does not depend upon caprice or chance, but is really a fact that cannot be otherwise, is a wholesome lesson applicable to other things in life than keeping accounts. The reign of law of cause and effect is almost antagonistic to the average woman's mind who trusts that "it will all come right somehow."

GOOD historical novels often stimulate an interest in history, giving with a dash of romance, life and reality to characters and events.

Larger views of God's universe and His laws are acquired in the study of the sciences, as well as a fuller conception of the nobility of man from what he has accomplished in literature and art.

Indeed, all her studies will gain something by interest shown by those at home.

A German critic says that "English girls are stupefied by learning the alphabet of everything—music without concerts, history without museums, botany without flowers, astronomy without stars," and many of our own schools give no real standards above mediocrity. The parents should supplement the deficiency, and make the concerts, museums and public galleries to which they may have access, means of culture for their children.

When our daughters reach middle life they will be expected to know about the events that have transpired during their youth with a far more vivid and detailed knowledge than can be obtained from books. At the same time it is a positive injury to young minds to be familiarized with the stories of crime and misfortune with which the daily papers abound. They grow accustomed to hear of trouble that it is impossible to relieve, and the sympathies become blunted. A weekly newspaper giving a *résumé* of current events, and our best pictorial papers impress the history of our own times in a way both effective and acceptable.

One of the best services we can do our children is to throw open the home to cultivated people, whose society and conversation will act upon the young minds as incentives to imitation.

Dr. Blaikie says: "It is not a rational system of education that brings out a bright intellect upon a half-developed body." A mother must see to it that with a girl studiously inclined, too much brain work does not crowd out needful exercise, pleasure and other occupation. The brain will be the readier for its work where feet and hands have had something to do as well.

CULTURE, the crowning grace and stamp of a liberal education, is so largely influenced by what one reads that a mother should do her utmost to develop in her children a taste for reading, and an appreciation of the best books. A personal introduction to the good and great of all lands, all ages, who give us their best thought, and never expose our ignorance, is indeed a boon, but young minds often have little appetite for anything but fiction, since much of the time they are occupied in serious study.

The penalty of reading books that one does not care to remember, taken up merely for pastime, is loss of power of concentration, and consequently loss of memory.

The mental drill of school life obviates this danger temporarily, but the taste should be formed on the best models.

I have found that young people will enjoy books read aloud to them that they would think intolerably irksome to read themselves. In winter over a cozy fire, or in summer on a breezy piazza, a morning may be made delightful if a mother will gather her young folk about her, each provided with some occupation for restless fingers, and share with them some of the books that have won and kept the world's admiration. She may lead them to look for the motive of the book, to observe the style of expression, the fine thoughts, while chatting familiarly, with no distant hint of the pedagogue.

The mother should herself form a taste for the best literature, that she may not only talk intelligently of books but guide her daughter's selection.

A GIRL of sixteen ought not to be allowed to choose her own reading matter. Her memory is so impressionable, so retentive that whatever fiction is given her should be of the fine and wholesome sort. Such reading educates the imagination to feel sympathy with human happiness or misery under conditions that we have never known, leads us from the narrow limits of the actual into the boundless regions of the ideal, and is as necessary to us in its way as the graver works of great minds.

One would not subject a girl's reading to suspicious espionage, but give her as a principle to guide her that no modern book that she would be ashamed to read aloud to her mother should be read at all.

If a girl be secretive, and read surreptitiously what she knows her mother would disapprove, it were, perhaps, better to be a little blind, supply other interesting books that may supplant the forbidden fruit, and like a wise physician treat the source and cause, rather than the symptoms. At sixteen, truthfulness should have become second nature, but there are subtle forms of deception and specious disguises of truth that are more serious in their effect on character than an outspoken falsehood.

We should educate our children to high standards of honor and to an abhorrence of the deception that will, in work or play, take a single advantage that is not fairly gained. The reputation at school of dishonorable conduct is remembered against a girl in after-life when her code of honor may have become high and pure.

NOTHING but religious principle can guard a girl's life from its worst dangers, and it is universally held to be the mother's responsibility and supreme obligation to surround her children with the influences that shall best minister to their spiritual development.

A woman of deep religious convictions longs to mould the thought and belief of her children, and with many it is a source of bitter sorrow that their teaching seems to have little weight. I think that lack of tact is often at the root of the ill-success. We preach at the wrong time, or we use antiquated expressions that, though pregnant with meaning to us, repel a girl's sympathy as suggestive of cant. One should not make constant appeals to the highest motives in trifling matters. Their efficacy is soon lost through familiarity with the same form of words.

It is better to speak few strong, definite words, and not weaken the subject by much talking that is not calculated to make a clear, distinct impression.

If a girl has been educated away from home it is not to be wondered at if her ideas and opinions are not after the parental pattern. In such a case example is more than ever "better than precept."

A girl should be taught that with the gift of life was imparted the power to use it nobly; that she has a work to do in the world that no other can do in her stead. It gives dignity to life to know that God counts upon our doing something for Him, and that no one can be gentle, pure, strong and good without somebody being the better for it.

It is supremely important to her soul's health that she should be taught to know the loving God who, having an ideal for every human soul, desires her cooperation to make it real in her—that trials and temptations are but the testings of her love, and are meant to reveal her to herself "that she may grow thereby." If she truly prays she may be trusted.

She should be taught "weekday holiness," and a respect for Sunday—that church-going is her regular homage due to God, not dependent upon weather, inclination or the minister's ability; and her Bible a personal revelation of God to her individual soul.

Ignorance is often the reason for indifference. The "confirmation classes" in our churches may be attended without any obligation, and the instruction cannot fail to be beneficial to sensitive young consciences, while a capable Sunday-school teacher may be a mother's most valuable coadjutor.

A girl should be to some poor family not their patroness but their friend, and should lie down at night with the consciousness that some heart has been the happier for her day. Between dawn and dark there are always opportunities to exert an unending power for good in her home and in the little restricted world of her experience.

A continual sense of the loving presence of God should be educated in her, and the conviction that only a sin that she does not intend to renounce can come between her soul and her Saviour.

Let us teach the white young souls that living for God's approval is happiness. We thus come into the harmonies of His universe. We look up into the blue ether and know that it but veils our Father's face, whose smile we feel upon us like a benediction—and our lives seem set to the music of some grand, sweet Psalm.

\* \* \* Mrs. Kingsland's next article in the series of "A Daughter at Sixteen" will deal with the dress, habits and companions of a girl.



"Sitting calmly talking with the well-dressed young man"

MY DELFT APOTHECARY JARS

By Alice Morse Earle



THE circumstances under which I first saw my old Delft apothecary jars were so painful, so mortifying, that for a long time I could not bear even to think of them; but now, as years have passed and softened the sharp lines, I will write an account of that unique and thrilling adventure.

We were one day, as was our wont wherever we chanced to be, hunting in old Narragansett for ancient china and Colonial furniture, but even on that historic and early-settled ground we had met with little success. At last, on an out-of-the-way road, was found a clew.

We were driving slowly along in our village cart, when the door of a long, low woodshed opened, and an elderly man walked out on the single broad stone step, and stood in the lazy country fashion staring openly at us as we passed by. He had in one hand a piece of dark wood which he was slowly rubbing with sand-paper. We had driven quite past his door, when my companion suddenly exclaimed: "That man had a claw-foot."

"A claw-foot," I answered in astonishment, "what do you mean?—a cloven foot or a club-foot, perhaps?"

"No, you goose; that man had in his hand a claw-foot—the leg of a chair, I am sure, and I am going back to see to what it belongs."

So we whisked the pony around and drove to the door where the claw-footed man still stood, and we then saw in the one dingy window a small sign bearing the words, "Elam Chadsey—General Repairer."

"Are you Mr. Chadsey?" my fellow-china-hunter asked. "We saw you with something that looked old-fashioned in your hand, and we thought you might have or know of some antique furniture or old crockery that the owners would be willing to sell."

"Wal, I ain't got any to sell, I only mend furnitoor. I've got a couple of tall clocks in here repairin', but they ain't mine, so I can't sell 'em. No-o—, I don't know of none—except— What furnitoor do you want?"

"Oh, anything almost that is old, and china especially; any old blue pie-plates or such things."

Elam stood slowly rubbing his claw-foot and at last answered: "I know some old blue and white crockery preserve jars, or jell-pots, ye might call 'em, which I ruther think ye could get ef ye want 'em. Ye see, Abiel Hartshorn, he's a widower an' he's a-goin' ter marry a school-marm up ter the corners, an' she's got awful highy-tighty notions, an' he's a-goin' ter sell the farm, an' she come down ter see what things she wanted saved out of the house fur her. An' Abiel's fust wife she had all these old blue an' white pots with letters on 'em, an' some had long spouts, an' she always kep' her preserves an' jelly an' sweet pickles in 'em, an' mighty handy they was too. An' when this woman see 'em she was real pleased with 'em, but her brother was along with her, an' he's a clerk in a drug store, an' he bust out a-larfin', an' says he, 'Them letters on them jell-pots means senna, an' jalap, an' calomel, an' sweet syrup of buckthorn, an' lixypro, an' all sorts of bad-tastin' medicines.' An' then she fired right up, an' says she, 'Ef Abiel's fust wife did use 'em I won't have any of my preserves kep' in them horrid-tastin' old medicine bottles,' so, I guess Abiel would be glad enough ter sell 'em fur most anything."

We suspected at once that these "jell-pots" with blue lettering of the names of drugs were Delft apothecary jars, and that the "ones with spouts" were the old jars so rarely seen, that are identical in shape with the "siroop-pots" of Dutch museums. When the Dutch used these jars a century or more ago, they covered the open top with tightly-tied oilskin and poured the contents from the spout, which at other times was kept carefully corked. By what strange, roundabout journey had these Delft jars strayed to that New England farm? We asked eagerly where we could see the despised "jell-pots."

"Abiel's house is about two mile 'n' a harf from here by the road. I tell ye what ye can do. Ye may as well see 'em now 's ever. I'll walk cross-lots an' you drive there. Go on down the road an' turn the fust road ter the right. 'Tain't much of a road—it's kind of a lane. Go on to the fust house ye come to. I'd better come, cause mebber Abiel wouldn't let ye see 'em ef ye went alone."

We left him and drove on and down through the narrow, grass-grown lane. When we reached the old gray farmhouse we found it deserted and still, so we sat down on the stone doorstep and waited for Elam Chadsey, and at last he climbed over the stone wall before us.

"Ain't Abiel at hum? All the better! We'll go in 'n' see the preserve jars, an' then he won't know any city folks want 'em an' won't put the price up on ye."

He prowled around the house, trying in vain to open first the doors and then the windows, but to his amazement he found all carefully locked.

"The ninny!" he said indignantly, "he ain't got nothin' to steal! What did he lock up fur? I never heard of such a thing—lockin' up in the daytime; it makes me mad. The dresser stan's right in that room an' them jars is on top of it; ef ye could only see in that window ye could look right at it, then ye'd know whether ye wanted 'em or not."

"Isn't there anything I could climb up on?" I asked doubtfully.

He searched in the woodshed for a ladder, but with no success. At last he called out: "I guess ef you two'll help me a little we can pull this around fur ye to stand on."

"This" was a hen-coop or hen-house, evidently in present use as a hen-habitation. Its sides were about four feet high, and from them ran up a pointed roof, the highest peak of which was about five feet and a half from the ground.

"There," he exclaimed triumphantly, as he pushed it under the window, "ef ye can git up an' stan' on that ye can see in. Then"—vindictively—"we'll leave it here fur Abiel to drag back himself, to pay him fur bein' such a gump as to lock his doors. I guess it'll hold ye, ef ye are pretty hefty."

I may as well state the annoying fact that to be "pretty hefty" is a great drawback in searches after "antiques." You cannot climb up narrow, steep ladders and through square holes into treasure-holding attic lofts, as may a slender antique hunter. You must remain patiently below and let her shout down, telling and describing what is above. It is such a trial to an explorer to have to explore by proxy, especially when you know you could discover more than any one else could. I determined that "heft" should be no obstacle to me in this case, though the hen-house did look rather steep and high, and I bravely started to climb. I placed one knee, then the other, and then my feet upon the ledge at the edge of the roof, while Elam Chadsey pushed. He weighed about one hundred pounds, and

was thin, wizened and wrinkled to the last New England degree. He braced his feet firmly in the ground, set his teeth, and pushed with might and main. Alone I scaled the second height. I had barely set my feet firmly on the peak of the roof, had shaded my eyes from the sunlight with one hand, while I clung to the window frame with the other, had caught one glimpse of a row of blue and white apothecary jars, when—crack!—smash! went the frail roof under my feet, and down I went—down into the hen-house!

In spite of my distress of mind and my discomfort of body, one impression overwhelmed all others—the anguish and consternation of Elam Chadsey. He darted from side to side, exactly like a distracted hen; he literally groaned aloud.

"Darn that gump of an Abiel Hartshorn. He's the biggest fool in Rhode Island—lockin' up his house jest 'cause he's goin' away, an' gettin' us in this fix. Wait, miss, keep still, an' I'll see if I can find an axe to chop ye out."

"Wait! keep still!—indeed I would—I couldn't do otherwise. Off he ran to the woodshed and soon came back madder than ever; he fairly sizzled.

"Oh, the ninny! the big donkey! his axe is in the house. What do you s'pose he locked it up fur? He's a reg'lar wood-chuck. I'll tell him what I think on him. Ye ain't hurted much, be ye, miss?"

"Oh, no," I answered calmly, "I'm all right as long as I keep still. But if I try to move there are several big and very sharp splinters that stick into me, and nails, too, I think—rusty nails, without doubt, which will probably give me the lock-jaw. Oh, Mr. Chadsey, do you suppose there are many eggs in this house?"

"Not many hull ones, I'll bet. Oh, no!"—very scornfully—"I s'pose Abiel took 'em into the house to lock 'em up—the ninny. He's the biggest ninny I ever see. Do ye think, miss, if we could manage to tip the hen-house over, that we could drag you out?"

"No," I answered vehemently, "the splinters are all pointing downward, and if you try to pull me out they will all stick into me worse than they do now. I have got to be chopped out of this trap, and you must go home, or somewhere, or anywhere, and get an axe to do it. Take our horse, and drive there, and do be careful when you go around the corners, or the cart will upset—and do, oh, do hurry. Kate, you had better go with him and

at all uncomfortable—while I kept still—though I was "cabin'd, cribb'd, confin'd." The true china-hunting madness filled my brain as I thought of the row of fine blue and white apothecary jars which would soon be mine, and other thoughts were crowded out. The calm and quiet of the beautiful day also soothed and cheered me in spite of myself. Flickering patches of glowing sunlight shone down on my head through the feathery pale green foliage and sweet-scented pink and white blossoms of the graceful locust trees that form such a glory in early summer throughout Narragansett. Great fields of opening clover wafted their fresh balm in little puffs of pure sweetness that routed the combined fragrance of locust, bayberry and brier. Bees hummed and buzzed through the fragrant, flowering branches over my head; singing birds flew lightly and warbled softly around. A flood of light and perfume, and melody and warmth filled me with sensuous delight in spite of my awkward imprisonment, and I fairly laughed aloud, and frightened the hens and chickens that had come clucking round me in inquisitive wonder at the removal and invasion of their home.

But my ill-timed and absurd sense of being in a summer paradise did not last long, for I heard in a few minutes the loud clatter of wheels coming down the lane from the opposite direction to that which had been taken by the hurrying pair. Of course, I could not see, for I had fallen with my face toward the house, and I did not like to try to turn around—it inconvenienced the splinters so. The sound came nearer and nearer, and at last I managed to turn my head enough to see a country horse and wagon with two men. Then I leaned my face on my folded arms, and I hoped and prayed that they might drive past. But, to my horror, to my intense mortification, they turned and came up the driveway and underneath the shed of the Hartshorn house.

A great dog bounded around and stared at me. I heard around the corner the murmuring sounds of suppressed laughter and eager questioning, of which one sentence only came distinctly to my ears: "Queer sort of hens you keep, Hartshorn"; and then the two men came round the house.

I hardly know what I said; I think it was this: "If you are Mr. Hartshorn, I must beg your pardon for my sudden, impertinent and most unexpected intrusion



"Down I went—down into the hen-house!"

drive; our pony is so queer and tricky, and Mr. Chadsey might have trouble with him. Now, don't object, nothing can happen to me in my fortress."

So, rather unwillingly, Kate drove off with Elam Chadsey, he muttering to himself, "That Abiel Hartshorn's the biggest ninny in Rhode Island."

I was alone in my hen-house. I was not

on the privacy of your—hen-house" (here we all three burst out laughing), "and I must ask if you will please get your axe and chop up your own hen-house in order to get me out."

Never speak to me again of Yankee inquisitiveness! Without asking one question, Hartshorn ran into the house, brought out his hidden axe, and while the boards

were firmly held by the other man (who, alas, was young and well-dressed, and who proved to be the city purchaser of the farm), Abiel carefully chopped and split. I heroically bore this undignified ordeal in silence, until at last I was released.

"Come into the house," Abiel said with wonderful hospitality to so impertinent an intruder, "ye must be a leetle tired of standin'; come in and set down; ye ain't hurt much, air ye?"

"Oh, no," I answered, "only some deep scratches, but let me explain to you"—and I did explain with much self-abasement how I came to be fixed in my absurd position.

In the meantime the distracted Chadsey and Kate had obtained the axe and were on their way back to the scene of disaster. As soon as they were within a full view of the house she burst forth: "Why, she is gone! Where can she be? Do you suppose she has fainted and sunk into the hen-house? No, I can see, it is empty; she has got out of it somehow." Then she jumped out of the cart and ran up the path and in through the open door, and found me sitting calmly talking with the well-dressed young man.

From the kitchen we soon heard sounds of violent and vituperative altercation.

"Abiel Hartshorn, yer the biggest fool I ever see. What did ye lock yer house up in the daytime fur?"

"To keep out jest such pryin' haddocks as you and them be."

"Ye ain't got nothin' in it anyway."

"Then what did you and her want to peek in fur?"

"Such a rotten old hen-house I never see."

"Tain't made as a platform fur to hold a woman of her size."

"She don't weigh much."

"She do, too. Ye ain't no judge of heft, Elam; ye don't weigh enough yerself."

"What did yer lock up yer axe fur?"

"Ef I'd a-knowed yer'd a-wanted it so bad, I'd a-perlitely left it out fur ye."

"Wal, I never heard of sech a thing as lockin' up a house in the daytime, and yer axe, too—how could ye be sech a fool? Say, Abiel, she looked funny, didn't she?"

All's well that ends well. Abiel, having sold the farm, was glad to sell the roofless hen-house for two dollars, and he eagerly gave me the drug pots. The former antique was never claimed, and the blue and white jars proved for many months too painful and too hateful a reminder to have in sight. Now they stand on table and shelf—pretty posy-holders, but severe and unceasing monitors. Their clear, blue letters—"Suce: E, Spin: C" and "U, Althæ" and "C: Rosar: R"—speak not to me of drugs and syrups, of lohocks and electuaries; they are abbreviations of various Biblical proverbs such as "Every fool will be meddling," "He taketh the wise in their own craftiness," "Boast not thyself of to-morrow for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth," "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall," etc.

And the little ill-drawn blue cherubs that further decorate the drug-pots seem always to wink and to smirk maliciously at me, and to hold their fat sides as though they were thinking of the first time they peeped at me and jeered at me out of the window of the gray old farmhouse as I stood entrapped in my meddlesome folly in the sunlight under the beautiful blossoming locust trees in Narragansett.

I cannot tell a romantic story of a further acquaintance with the good-looking young man; I never saw him again, and I am sure I never want to. Still, I know, ah, too well I know that he often thinks of me. On that masculine susceptible young heart I know I made an impression at first sight. And when he welcomes visitors to his country home I know he often speaks of his first glimpse of the house—and of me. 'Tis pleasant to know my memory will ever bring to one face a cheerful smile, and furnish a never-failing "good story"—nay, to three, for I know that Elam Chadsey and Abiel Hartshorn both keep my memory green; that to them my mishap was "argument for a week, laughter for a month, and a good jest forever."

#### POINTS ABOUT PINS

THORNS were originally used in fastening garments together. Pins did not immediately succeed thorns as fasteners, but different appliances were used, such as hooks, buckles and laces. It was the latter half of the fifteenth century before pins were used in Great Britain. When first manufactured in England the iron wire, of the proper length, was filed to a point, and the other extremity twisted into a head. This was a slow process, and four or five hundred pins was a good day's work for an expert hand. The United States has the credit of inventing the first machine for making pins. This was in 1824. The inventor was one Lemuel Wellman Wright. Many remarkable improvements have followed, and the machines of the present day send off, as if by magic, whole streams of pins, and these fall so nicely adjusted for the papers pricked for them that two small girls can put up several thousand papers in a day.

## MRS. PONSONBY'S EXPERIMENT

By *Emilie Poulsson*



MRS. PONSONBY is in the highest circle, and is adjudged to belong there measured by any standard, for she has enough family prestige for Philadelphia, enough brains for Boston, enough style for New York and enough money for Chicago. These qualifications make her an accepted leader, and long may she live to inaugurate such innovations as her beautiful variation of the old-time nursery governess position. As a mother Mrs. Ponsonby is devoted yet sensible. Other duties which she has no right to disregard claim much of her time and strength, so that she can no more give her children constant personal care than can the poor washerwoman who must earn her children's bread. But from her unwillingness to have the ordinary nurse become her proxy in the children's earliest years she developed the present plan.

"If I can find the right young woman," Mrs. Ponsonby has said, realizing fully that it requires an unusual person to fill an unusual position. Where should she find a young lady of refinement, education, cheerfulness, good sense and loving disposition who would be willing to take all the care of the children and do the regular nursery work?

Mrs. Ponsonby inquired of some of her friends, but they only smiled incredulously at the idea. Mrs. Mack, of the employment office, had only the regulation nurse. The Lambert Agency had only the regulation teacher. At the "American and Foreign Bureau" Mrs. Ponsonby was coldly informed that "none of our young ladies wish to engage in anything menial."

Where then should she turn for "the right young woman"?

At this juncture Mrs. Ponsonby fortunately thought of one more resource, or her determination might have given way. "A kindergartner would be the very thing!" and Mrs. Ponsonby determined that she would immediately find one. Inquiry led her to Miss Randall, the teacher of a kindergarten class. Here she found sympathy and encouragement—and Miss Tyler.

Miss Randall had a secret thought that the arrangement would demand quite as much of the mother as of the new sort of governess, and wondered whether Mrs. Ponsonby were the right kind of a mother. Time only could tell; but Mrs. Ponsonby's clear eyes, thoughtful questions and well-considered plans promised well and Miss Randall gave her Godspeed to the project.

The children were three and a half and two years of age respectively—"almost babies, but growing so fast," as their mother said.

Every day Miss Tyler bathed and dressed the children, opened their beds and her own, and breakfasted with the children in the day nursery, having a good opportunity at this meal and at the early tea to train the little folks in table etiquette. After breakfast the children went to papa and mamma for an hour or so, giving Miss Tyler time for the work in the nurseries, and then Miss Tyler took them out to walk.

PERHAPS no one thing showed more the difference between the bringing up of the little Ponsonbys and other children than this same walk hour. No dreary dragging up and down the fashionable avenue for the Ponsonbys. No tiresome standing around held in the nurse's firm clutch while she gossiped with her friends! Not a bit of it! The little Ponsonbys were out-of-doors to have a good time, and as they grew old enough Miss Tyler usually took them to some interesting place—the park, the river bank or some quiet street where the boys could be free and jolly, and play to their hearts' content. Even if they needed to go down the avenue in which the nurses delighted to congregate with their little charges, the Ponsonbys were encouraged to enjoy in gentle fashion whatever variation the street afforded, hiding behind trees, running races between lamp-posts, and, in general, learning to incorporate whatever the street afforded into their play—guided by the always attentive, always sympathetic Miss Tyler. Coasting, sliding and even skating and bicycle riding and sea bathing were all enjoyed in their season by the little Ponsonbys under Miss Tyler's supervision, as they grew old enough to taste such delights. After the outdoor play came the nap. At first both the boys were tucked away for a rest, but when the older outgrew the necessity Miss Tyler read to him or set him to some work or play for which "little brother" was not quite big enough. At the one o'clock meal—the children's dinner and the grown-ups' luncheon—Miss Tyler sat between the boys, guiding them through its formalities so unobtrusively that Mr. and Mrs. Ponsonby and their friends could enjoy with unalloyed pleasure the presence of the children. The early tea was a freer meal again for the children, Miss Tyler sitting with them.

MISS TYLER usually dined later with Mr. and Mrs. Ponsonby. Occasionally her delicate tact dictated otherwise, and she would join in the children's tea instead, understanding quite as well as Mrs. Ponsonby herself, and without any false sensitiveness, that it was not fitting that she should always be in evidence. This line of conduct added to, rather than detracted from Miss Tyler's dignity and gave Mrs. Ponsonby the comfortable feeling that no soreness would be created if she should occasionally ask Miss Tyler to take her tea with the children instead of dining down-stairs.

Bedtime was one of the delightful hours. Miss Tyler again did all the undressing and bathing, except in so far as she trained the children to help themselves, attended with care to the ventilation and bed coverings, etc., mamma generally coming up for a frolic or at least a tender good-night.

Miss Tyler's place in the household was unmistakably established at the outset. She was always "Miss Tyler" to every one, as to the children. Mr. and Mrs. Ponsonby lived up to their real appreciation of Miss Tyler's ladyhood, and thus set the current in the right direction for their friends and servants. On the other hand Miss Tyler had much to do with keeping the place thus carefully made for her. In fact, it is always to be noticed that while any position is more or less what the occupant of that position makes it, it is peculiarly true of a place which is somewhat anomalous, like this in Mrs. Ponsonby's household. Miss Tyler was scrupulously careful not to make work for the servants in doing her nursery work, and also about not requiring any personal services from them, preferring to keep well within bounds, rather than being eager to get all that Mrs. Ponsonby would willingly have granted.

Mrs. Ponsonby wisely arranged that Miss Tyler should have some time free from the children. On Fridays the whole afternoon and evening was hers. On Tuesdays she had the afternoon, but generally went back to give the children their tea and put them to bed. If Miss Tyler wished to go out any evening of the week one of the servants could listen in case the children awoke. When Miss Tyler was out Mr. and Mrs. Ponsonby always gave as much time as they could to the children, and Linda, the German seamstress, was nurse for the time being. These were the days when the children went driving with their papa and mamma or made calls on grandmamma and other relatives.

AS the children grew Miss Tyler found time for some kindergarten work, but she says that she has made far more use of her kindergarten principles than of kindergarten materials, and that she has particularly been applying Froebel's motto, "Come, let us live with our children."

The rooms assigned to Miss Tyler and the children in the Ponsonby mansion are most advantageously arranged. First is the day nursery; back of that the children's room and Miss Tyler's room side by side, with a door between, and back of that the bathroom and a dressing-room belonging to this suite. Not many houses have such accommodations, and even where they exist many mothers would set them apart for the occasional visitor, and tuck Miss Tyler and the children into closer quarters. But this arrangement is one of Mrs. Ponsonby's wise strokes. Here Miss Tyler has full sway and full responsibility. Her callers are ushered into parlor, reception-room or library, just as it may chance, but her friends are welcomed in these rooms, which she feels to be her home within a home.

THE day nursery is fast taking on the character of a schoolroom, though kindergarten blocks, blackboard and large globe do not yet crowd out the beloved rocking-horse and toy closet. The furnishings of the room are very interesting and educative. Between the windows stands a tall case containing stuffed birds, not on shelves in a grim row, but perched on a tree in lifelike attitudes. In a corner is another case where the wonders of insect life are displayed, the collection being one of Mr. Ponsonby's much-prized treasures. Over the alcove in which the toy closet stands is draped a large American flag. The pictures are not heterogeneous ones which would do as well for any other room, but are all of special significance.

About this room there must surely ever cluster many memories. Not only would its character tend to this but Miss Tyler insures it by her skillful use of all its interesting contents—weaving them into stories, using them for illustrations to lessons and connecting them with songs and poems. The bedrooms are as simple as possible—mere sleeping-rooms—but the bathroom and dressing-room have every appointment for comfort and convenience. All the daily care of these rooms is taken by Miss Tyler, the weekly cleaning being done by the chambermaid.

WHEN Mrs. Ponsonby first considered her plan and thought how much it demanded of the person who should realize it, she pondered seriously the question of salary. She knew she was asking a young woman to give many more hours of work per day than most teaching demanded, and to forego much freedom. She also counted—this wise and thoughtful Mrs. Ponsonby—that the young lady would be obliged to dress more handsomely than the average teacher ordinarily does, to be in keeping with her surroundings. Reasoning thus, Mrs. Ponsonby decided upon a very generous salary, and feels now that Miss Tyler has not only fully earned it but that her devotion and faithful care of her charges can never be paid with money.

Mrs. Ponsonby does not forget to give Miss Tyler the refreshment of an absolute vacation occasionally—a week, at least, every spring and fall, and at some time in the year a longer one. On the last of these happy occasions Miss Tyler was put into a state of ecstatic gratitude to Mrs. Ponsonby by the gift of a beautiful evening dress, not only the material, but the making by Mrs. Ponsonby's own dressmaker, and under Mrs. Ponsonby's interested supervision. The little boys enjoyed their dear Miss Tyler's joy, and when they saw her arrayed in the beautiful completed gown ready for their mamma's inspection, "little brother" said with ardor, "Oh, Miss Tyler, when you go to a party I think the ladies and gentlemen will not call you Miss Tyler at all! They will call you 'the lovely maiden.'"

NOW comes the application and moral of this true tale. Are there not other children who would be benefited by the influence of an educated, refined young woman during their early impressionable years? Are there not other young women who would take such positions? Are there not other mothers who would be glad to have such intelligent, sympathetic training in all these details for their children?

Mrs. Ponsonby's success has tempted several people into trying, but with varying results. One calculating high-flyer of fashion went to Miss Randall and asked to be supplied with a kindergartner like Miss Tyler. "Of course," said she, "if she takes the nurse's place, she will have to do the children's washing." Is it strange that Miss Randall had no one to fill that place? Another mother tried in vain. She wished to get a young lady because she thought it would be cheaper than to have a nurse and governess both, and she had to pay her cook so much that she must retrench somewhere! Such women would probably never be blessed with a Miss Tyler.

BUT it is not only the dwellers in high places who might have the relief and comfort of this arrangement. The surroundings need not be so elegant, the rooms so perfectly appointed, the salary enormously high. In fact, many of the difficulties belonging to an elaborate household like the Ponsonbys' would be unknown in a less stately house. But let any mother who is tempted to try it ask herself whether she is willing to make the position honorable, fairly remunerative and not too absorbing of the time and strength of the one who undertakes it.

And let the young woman who thinks of such a position as one affording a beautiful opportunity for usefulness of a high order ask herself whether she enters into it "for sweet childhood's sake," never allowing a conventional pride to make her feel that she is demeaning herself by any work which the children's physical needs, as well as their mental, could demand of her.

#### WOMAN'S INGENUITY RARELY FAILS

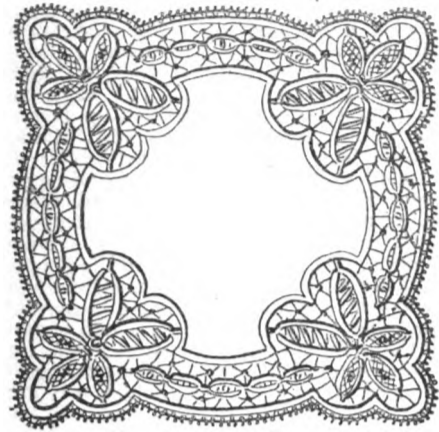
By W. P. POND

WOMEN who for various reasons do their own dressmaking, well know the trouble and difficulty of properly fitting a waist. The draping of the skirt is more easily accomplished, even if Aunt Abie's method of calling in the hired man and draping it upon him has to be adopted at last. A woman set her wits to work recently and hit upon a unique idea. She took an old waist that fitted her to perfection, and which buttoned down the front. She buttoned it, then sewed the button-holes all tight and cut the buttons off. Then she took a piece of cardboard the size of the neck and sewed it in as a cover, and upon this she raised a pincushion by means of rags and sawdust. The sleeves were cut off at the elbow and tightly tied, and then the figure was inverted and tightly packed with sawdust. This was allowed to settle for two days, and was then again punched and pounded until every crevice was rammed tight. Then another piece of cardboard was cut to fill the bottom orifice, and this was sewed in, and the whole figure covered with muslin to prevent the sawdust leaking, and to afford a good pin-hold. The model is now the exact shape of the individual the dress is intended for, and all she needs to do is to place the model on the table, put on it a pair of corsets and fit the material over these. When the model grew "flabby" she tightened it by forcing the sawdust out of the arms into the bust, and refilling the arms with fresh sawdust.

# NEEDLE HONITON FOR POLISHED TABLES

By Sara Hadley

**I**N a former issue of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL I have already had the privilege of describing, under the title of "Designs in Ideal Honiton," the method of applying Honiton braids on linen, and afterward finishing the work with embroidery in white silk. The great interest shown in this particular



DESSERT DOILY

branch of lace work makes the task of now bringing forward the latest novelty for utilizing Honiton braids a very agreeable one. The method in question may be looked upon, perhaps, as the most appropriate of any yet introduced, for it produces lace closely resembling the well-known Honiton lace which is made on a pillow by the English peasantry. Its title—needle Honiton—serves to distinguish it from the lace it imitates, designating, also, the fact that although in a certain sense hand-made it is the needle, and not the bobbin, that weaves the fairy-like texture.

### WORKING OUT THE PATTERNS

NEEDLE Honiton is peculiarly fitted for use on polished tables, because the dark setting shows off the design to the very best advantage, adding greatly to the rich quality of the lace. The work is very quickly done, that is, in comparison with lace made on a pillow, for the braids form the pattern, so that hardly any fillings are required. The principal part of the work lies in dexterously fixing the design by means of connecting bars; the bars are mostly twisted, not buttonholed, as always for Battenburg lace; the ground is therefore rapidly covered. To those gifted with a little ingenuity it is not at all difficult to design patterns for Honiton braids; they are frequently used in combination with straight braids, after the manner shown in the illustrations.

The task of working out lace patterns has a fascination all its own. Time flies as the needle is plied, bringing out and accentuating the daintiest of conceits in the most delicate of fabrics. The illustrations here given are for round and square, and for plate, dessert and tumbler doilies. Any particular design may have the same idea carried through each piece whether large or small, or the designs may be varied throughout; this is a matter for individual taste to decide. The design given for a tumbler doily is likewise intended for a dessert doily. When utilized for a tumbler the corners are omitted, leaving the form round and sufficiently small. The purl edge is then whipped on to the edge of the straight braid, forming a scalloped circle. By increasing the size of the circle a round doily may be made.

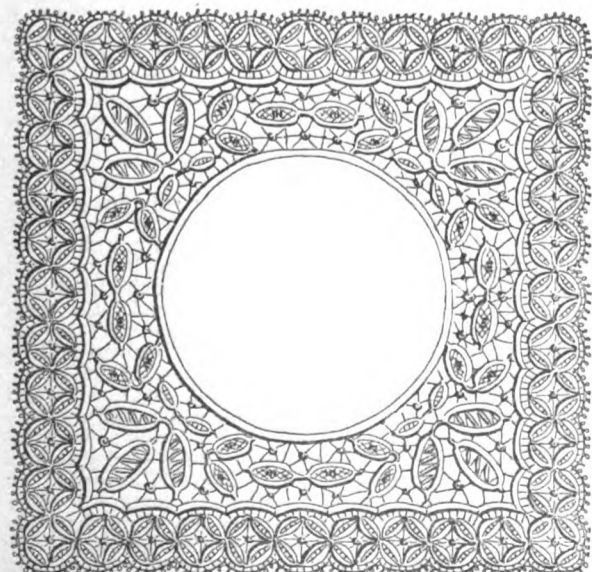


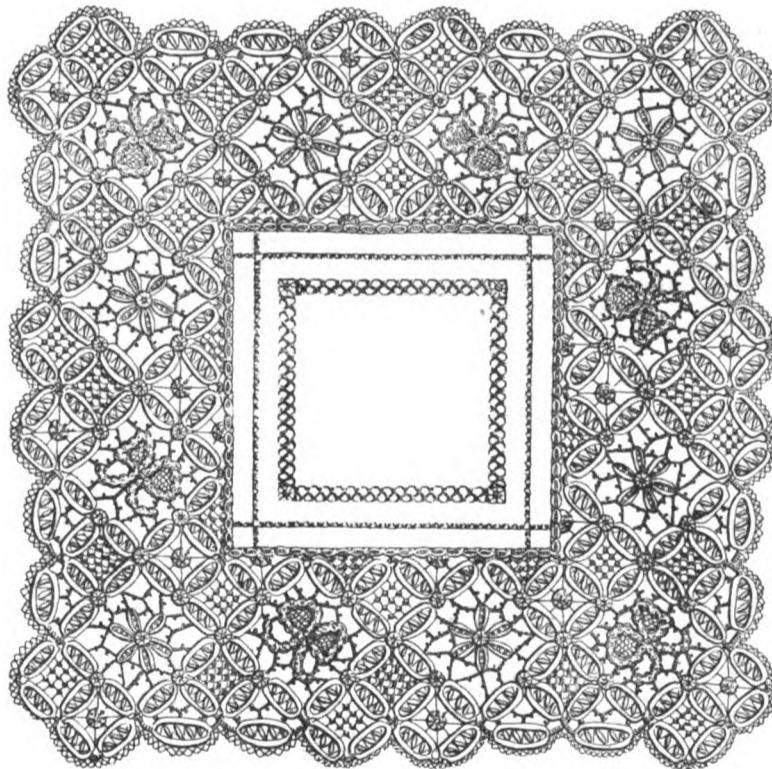
PLATE DOILY IN NEEDLE HONITON

### TRACING THE DESIGNS

FOR the benefit of those who may be inspired to take up lace-making for the first time, it may be well for me to give detailed instructions for the carrying out of needle Honiton from the very beginning. Any one can learn from written instructions, provided they follow them carefully and intelligently. First, then, we must have the design of working size clearly traced out in ink on colored paper muslin of a pale shade; blue is found to be least trying to the eyes; the shiny side should be uppermost; it is less likely to catch the needle when working the bars. The muslin should be basted on to a sheet of ordinary wrapping paper of the kind that does not easily tear, not necessarily very thick, for if too thick it is clumsy for holding in the hand. I have known a whole set of doilies to be worked on the same backing; it seems after a while to be one with the muslin.

### PREPARING THE FOUNDATION

THE foundation properly prepared, proceed to place the braid in position. I will not say baste it on, for much more than this term implies is required. Everything now depends on following the lines, I should say the outlines, of the design with the utmost accuracy, for the straight braid must always be kept to the extreme outside sweep of the curves, a sufficient number of stitches being put in to keep it there in spite of the pull on it, caused by putting in the bars. One should carefully consider how to put the straight braid on without any breaks. A good pattern generally flows so that there need be no joining except, perhaps, at the corners or elsewhere at intervals in a very elaborate pattern. The



SQUARE CENTREPIECE IN HONITON LACE

stitches must, of course, be taken right through both linen and paper. Two sizes of linen thread are usually called for in making the lace; with the finer number whip the inner side of the curves, drawing in the fullness so that the braid lies quite flat. The Honiton braid is next laid on; this should not be cut in the required lengths and left to ravel out at the ends, but must at once be secured by twisting the finer thread around the severed parts and securing them with a knot. This rule is most important, for if not observed there will be no wear in the lace, because the bars will not hold properly. When a bar or two bars start from a section of braid where it has been cut, as frequently occurs in the plate doily design, they should be managed so that the end of the section is not left sticking out but is smoothly incorporated and made one with the bars that secure it. In needle Honiton, as in all other work done by hand, the chief beauty lies in the neatness with which the work is finished, consequently great care must be taken from the first stitch to the last.

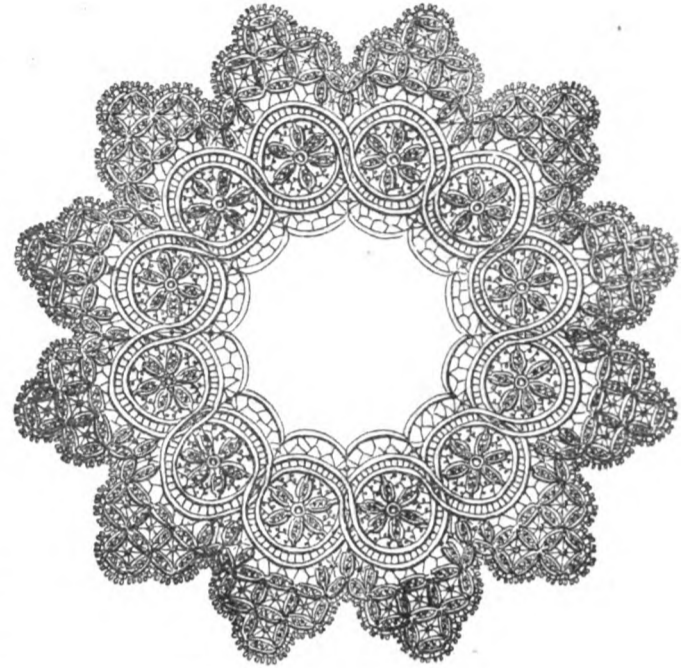
### SECURING THE EDGES

HAVING secured the ends lay the sections exactly in position by stitching the edges as directed for the straight braid; then sew them together wherever they cross, with the finer thread, being careful not to pick up the foundation. I may here remark that it is always best to make the uppermost side of the work the wrong side, because then there will be no trouble in fastening off neatly.

Should the pattern call for any fillings, as is frequently the case, these must be left until last, otherwise they would be apt to drag on the pattern, pulling it out of shape. It is quite easy for a careless worker to find the clear definition of the design lost on releasing her work from the foundation, through drawing tightly in some parts and leaving others slack. One must always remember that the work must be done so that it shall stand the test of separation from the foundation. To insure accuracy, therefore, the bars must be put in before the fillings, and these must be worked and placed with the distinct object of preserving the integrity of the design.

### SOME GENERAL SUGGESTIONS

THE buttons made of linen thread may now be sewed on to the pattern as indicated in the square centrepiece; they likewise improve the plate doily. On the round centrepiece rings are substituted for



CENTREPIECE IN NEEDLE HONITON

buttons in the middle of the flower forms. The centres of the two large pieces are made of hand-woven linen; the same make is employed for the doilies, only it is much thinner, almost sheer. Great care must be taken to join the linen to the braid neatly; it should first be basted to keep it flat, then, after hemming down the edge of the braid on the right side, the raw edge should be turned in and faced to the opposite edge of the braid on the wrong side. Sometimes the entire centre is composed of drawn-work, but a simple border, as shown in the illustration, is very effective, and a great addition to a centrepiece.

### VARIETIES OF BRAID

THERE is at present a very large assortment of Honiton braids obtainable. They come in several sizes, so that a great variety of patterns may be made with them. Two, three or even more sizes are often used in the same design. Many flowers in a conventional style may be simulated, especially such as the daisy, jasmine, pansy and other single flowers of a like description; if foliage is introduced a fine cord can be used for the stems. This style of lace, worked with fine thread and the finer braids, is beautiful for pocket handkerchiefs and also for dress trimmings. If made in appropriate designs it is also quite suitable for altar lace. The materials are not expensive, although the lace when made is quite costly; therefore, it is well worth while to undertake the making of it for economy's sake, as well as on account of its beauty, the simplicity and ease with which it can be manufactured, and its intrinsic value when finished. For very elaborate work the article may be entirely of lace throughout without any linen in the centre. Some very fine specimens of my needle Honiton finished in this way were much admired at the World's Fair. These, together with designs similar to those illustrated, as well as a handsome tea-table cover, took the medal for modern lace work.

The great number of inquiries resulting from the exhibition of lace at the World's

At the same time long, straight bars must be avoided; it is not difficult to break them up.

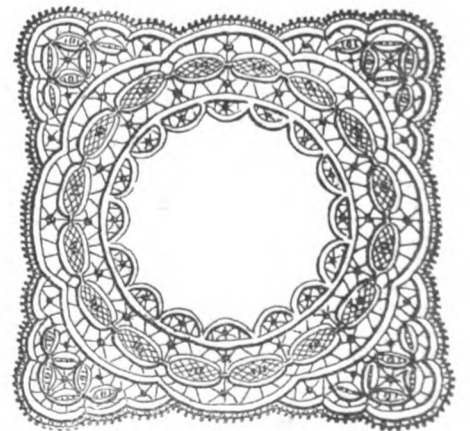
### THE TWISTED BARS

TWISTED bars are secured with one or two buttonhole stitches at either end; the coarser thread is employed for them; it must be passed along between the bars in the way that shows the least, either by whipping or running. For the buttonholed bars in the centrepieces the thread is taken twice or three times across and then covered with buttonholing.

### THE SPIDER-WEBS

THE spider-webs are made precisely as in drawn-work; the other fillings are composed of lace stitches, thick or clear, as best suits their position. The purl edge must not be forgotten; this must be sewed to the braid on the outer edge, easing it on the curves sufficiently to insure flatness.

Before drawing out the basting stitches the work should be carefully examined in every part, all omissions being attended to. Then comes the delightful task of detaching the lace from its foundation. This done we now for the first time realize the beauty of our handiwork, if well and carefully executed. When the pattern is more or less elaborately shaped on the inside, as, for instance, in the design for a dessert doily, it may save some trouble, while insuring flatness, to baste the linen on the braid before removing it from the foundation, although it may be found troublesome to avoid catching up the muslin.



TUMBLER DOILY

Fair proves how very great an interest is taken in such work. This should stimulate us to fresh efforts in the cultivation of so beautiful an art as lace-making, embracing, as it does, so many different patterns, and so many exquisite effects.

## THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

An Illustrated Magazine with the Largest Circulation of any Periodical in the World

Published Monthly by

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY

At 421-427 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

With Press-Rooms at 401-415 Appletree Street

Edited by

EDWARD W. BOK

In association with

MRS. LYMAN ABBOTT  
MISS RUTH ASHMORE  
MARGARET BOTTOME  
ROBERT J. BURDETTE  
EMMA HAYWOOD  
EMMA M. HOOPER  
FRANCES E. LANIGAN  
ISABEL A. MALLON  
MARIA PARLOA  
EBEN E. REXFORD  
ELISABETH ROBINSON SCOVIL  
MARGARET SIMS  
REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE, D. D.

Advisory and Contributing Editors

With representatives at London and Paris

### Subscription Rates

One dollar per year, payable in advance. Single copies, ten cents.

### Advertising Rates

Four dollars per Agate line. Guaranteed positions extra. These rates are net.

The Publishers of "The Dry Goods Economist" at New York, and its foreign representatives, are special advertising agents for THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.

#### BRANCH OFFICES:

New York: Madison Avenue and 23d Street  
Chicago: 508 Home Insurance Building

English Subscription Prices:

Per issue, 6 pence; per year, 6 shillings, post-free

Philadelphia, May, 1894

## AT HOME WITH THE EDITOR



IT is astonishing to read the enormous quantity of rubbish which is constantly written about the general inferior condition of woman previous to the dawn of the last fifty years. One would really imagine, from all this stuff, that our grandmothers were naught but poor, benighted creatures, and that, in reality, the present generation sprang from a race of weak and enslaved women, lacking even ordinary mental qualifications. I presume all this matter is written in good faith, and is, for the most part, well intentioned. But it does, to say the least, seem to be in excessively bad taste.

IT does not need such a background as that which some writers and speakers choose to paint for us, to bring out the immediate woman. Our grandmothers and the women who preceded them were not idiots; they must not be held up to ridicule. They were not our inferiors. It is true that they did not don hideous garments that unsexed them, nor did they climb into trees and address howling mobs of Anarchists. They did not shower flowers upon convicted murderers, nor did their curiosity lead them to become daily *habitués* of divorce courts. And I am inclined to believe that their memories are sweeter to us to-day because they left these things undone. They led quieter lives, it is true, but the purest waters are not always the most turbulent. They were of that quiet, forceful sort whose strength was in what they did, rather than in any restless and persistent assertion of what they should have been allowed to do. Not one of our women of to-day has progressed so far, or has become so greatly the superior of her mother or grandmother, that she can afford to do anything but speak of their lives with reverence, or point to their portraits without the consciousness that she has still to learn much from their sweet and tranquil lives. The wives and mothers of the past were not the slaves of men. They were not self-assertive, and, perhaps, therefore, their examples of the real qualities of sweet womanhood are not very useful to the restless women agitators of to-day. But that our grandmothers were women as wise as they were gentle, and as womanly as they were good, every woman and man who is proud of her or his ancestry feels and believes.

IT is becoming altogether too much the fashion to speak of the present as "woman's century," at the expense of the century that preceded it and the women who lived within it. This is not a healthy sign. It seeks to reflect a discredit that has no cause for existence, and it is dangerous, because it helps to intensify a tendency toward a disrespect for the things of the past in the minds of the young that is quite prevalent enough in these days. The centuries which preceded ours were not a dreary waste. Men and women lived in those times who have not been equaled in ours. The world received an impetus one hundred years ago which we have simply maintained. People knew as much in those times as we do in our own. They knew so much, in fact, that we are fast returning in every phase of our lives to the methods they pursued. We have progressed, or we like to think that we have, and we unquestionably have in some things, but the master students of the human race agree in one thing, at least: that we progress in a circle, as it were, and whether we know it or not we eventually get back to the starting point.

THIS theory—and it is something more than a mere theory—of our lives forming a circle is particularly true of what we choose to call in these days "woman's progress." To the modern "progressive" feminine mind the women of a hundred years, or even fifty years ago, led very uneventful lives. "They simply eked out an existence under a masculine rule that was nothing short of barbaric thralldom," said a noted woman suffragist in a recent public address. Now I cannot help feeling that such statements are insults not only to the generation at which they are aimed, but to their living descendants. And yet constantly do we hear certain types of platform women indulging in these reflections. We have only to talk to some dear lady of the old school to ascertain how wide of the truth are these vapid remarks. I have never yet sat in the presence of one of those white-capped and gold-spectacled, sunny-souled women who years ago forgot what I have still to learn, but the question has come to my mind whether, after all, woman, as a whole, was not happier in those days than are thousands of her sex in this more electric age of ours? The conditions of life were simpler, and so was the work of woman. She had but one sphere, and how beautifully and completely she filled it those of us know best who have the memory of a God-like woman for a grandmother or an aged mother. Woman was content in those days, these old ladies have told me, to leave to men the work of men, and, in consequence, she was always seen at her best, and never to her disadvantage. She sought not for the ballot, because she knew instinctively that it was not made for her hands. She believed in her God first of all, then in her husband, her children and her home, and she lived her womanhood. She never unsexed herself; she was ever what her Creator intended she should be: a woman, a wife and a mother. She did not give so much thought to the higher education of woman, because she believed more firmly in a lower education—that of the heart above that of the mind. She never bothered herself about "woman's rights," because she had all the rights she wanted. Yet, to the mind of the platform proclaimer of "woman's rights" of to-day this woman of the past is a nonentity to be pointed to as simply "eking out an existence" and having lived under rule . . . "of a barbaric thralldom." And why?

THE fact is, when we come to look at the matter from a common-sense view, the woman of to-day has changed very little from the woman of yesterday, so to speak. We like to refer to "the modern woman" as if she were something new or unique, and differing very widely from her sister before her. But how? In what respect is she different? Some women are different, but that is a matter for pity rather than for congratulation. But taking woman as a whole, and in what has she changed? One would imagine, from some things that we read and hear, that the Creator gave to 1824 one sort of woman, and to 1894 another sort. But there is no evidence that He made the one different from the other. New types have come up, as unpicturesque as, fortunately, their number is few. But womanhood is precisely the same to-day as it was in the time of Eve: different only in minor respects, but exactly the same in the best qualities that indelibly proclaim the true woman. She has broadened intellectually. True, but so has man, and we never hear of the modern man as being a creature radically different from his predecessor by a century's length, and yet he has changed just as much. Conditions of life have altered just as the conditions of a century hence will vary from those of to-day. But the woman of 1994 will not be different in her instinctive qualities of womanhood from her sister of to-day, any more than will the man of that period be different from the man of the present.

WOMAN accomplished a great deal in this world before all this talk about her began. But she didn't talk about it quite so vigorously, and less was heard of it. She worked and did. She made a history for herself that became a part of the history of the world. She did not cry aloud, "Emancipation! Emancipation!" because she had nothing from which to be emancipated. She was quiet, but she was effective, and the women who are doing the greatest work to-day are those of whom we hear the least. While other women are seeking relief from wrongs that exist only in their minds, these women are enjoying the rights which are theirs and are employing them. And these women are the true workers of this century, just as they have been the workers of the centuries gone before. The progress of woman is not helped one iota by public meetings or congresses. It is hindered just so much because they occupy time, and divert thoughts. Woman's right to be heard has always been hers. Larger opportunities are hers now, but Time has something to do with this—far more than any agitation. To say that American women were slaves before the last fifty years, and could not progress, is arrant nonsense. Women were never slaves in America in any sense of the word. No American man ever made a slave of an American woman. He wouldn't do it in the first place, and, in the second place, he couldn't do it if he would—if she wouldn't have it. It is a slur upon woman to say that her more apparent progress of late means that she has stepped from slavery into freedom. She did not come to the front sooner simply because the conditions were not favorable in this country to her doing so. She was always able to hold the position which she does to-day, and she was always a free agent. But she had the good sense to wait until enlightened and refining influences had become sufficiently general in America to insure her not only a welcome, but an intelligent one.

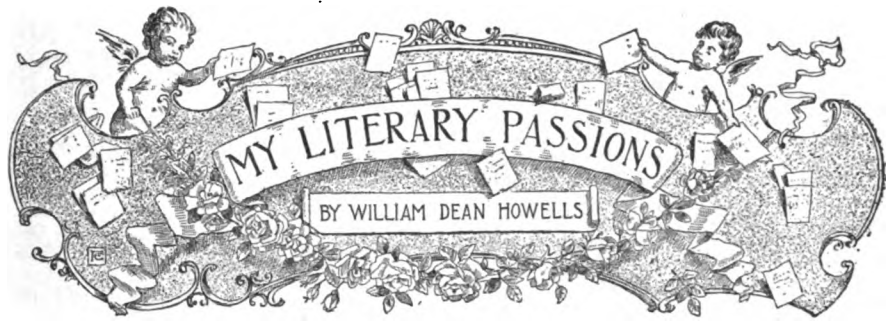
THIS tendency to refer to the past in a deprecatory or slighting manner, whether in the case of woman or anything else, is particularly unfortunate since, as I hinted before, it seems to lessen the respect with the young for the things that happened before them, or the people who lived before they lived. There is no sense, nor is there the slightest excuse for making a dark age of the past, and we commit a wrong not only to our children but to ourselves when we do so. The problem of bringing the young into congenial companionship with the old is sufficiently perplexing as it is. We scarcely need make it more so. We cannot afford to do anything that will remove the counsel that comes only from experience from the impetuosity of youth. On the other hand, the closer the two can become in sympathy, the better. Not long ago I was reading an article in an important English review deploring the self-assurance of the young man of the present, and depreciating the part which he is playing in the business world. Such articles do far more injury than good. They serve simply to widen the breach between two periods in life which can be brought together only by individual tact.

THE young man of the present day considers himself very wise, it is true, but not a particle more so than did his father at the same age. We are all very much alike at one time of our lives. Young men nowadays are not a bit more self-assertive, nor are they filled with a greater amount of assurance. If the tendency is to trust young men with greater responsibilities, to place them in more important positions, it is one that should be encouraged, and not made the subject of sarcastic articles. The good Lord knows that there are few enough young men capable of carrying positions of trust. Age is a very difficult thing for a young man to understand. He invariably associates it with what he chooses to call "old fogyism." A man at fifty is very old in the eyes of a young man at twenty-five, and unless the confidence of the mature man is given to the younger the impression becomes more and more deep-rooted in his mind. The attitude assumed by men of fifty and sixty toward young men does much to give a right or a wrong impression. The man of fifty should be as ready to concede some knowledge to the younger man of twenty-five, as the latter should be willing to listen to the former. The electric energy of thirty can be made a tremendous factor for good when properly harnessed to the ripper wisdom of fifty. The saying that tells us of "old men for counsel, and young men for war" has more than a mustard-seed of truth in it. But the young man will not come to the elder if he is made uncomfortable when he does come. It is the young man who approaches, and he is right in his expectation of being welcomed. "To the comer is due the welcome"; and a great deal depends upon the nature of the welcome whether the comer comes again or not. A rebuff administered to a young man by an elder to whom he comes for counsel is something which sinks very deep and is rarely effaced.

WHAT is true of the young man is even more applicable to the young girl. Life is by far a greater problem to a girl than it seems to a young man of equal age. Largely is this due, perhaps, to the fact that a woman's life is far more of a mystery than is that of a man. More elements enter into it, and they are ones of deeper happiness or of greater suffering. I believe a girl born to-day should be impressed with the fact that she comes into the world at one of the greatest periods in its history. We should always be of and belong to the century of which we are a part. At the same time she should not be misled into believing that nothing existed of womanhood before her. Her ancestors were part of the centuries before her, and a girl cannot hold her ancestors in too high respect and veneration. It has proven a stimulant and safeguard for many a young woman to know and feel that she has a family name to uphold. The value of blood is a good thing to hold up before the young members of a family. Good lineage is a strength, and the honor of sustaining it should be impressed upon every girl. We do not affect snobocracy in feeling proud of a family name that goes back to past centuries without a stain upon it. But we cannot uphold the people of those centuries if we condemn the times in which they lived. The one is part of the other. Women were as much a part of those times as are the women a factor in our own day. They were just as much of a power for good, even though they did not come forward. Their work in the world was just as important, their influence just as great although it was of a more silent order. The woman of to-day has not stepped out of slavery, because her sister before her was never in it.

FOR conscience sake, let us cease this everlasting prattle about the present being "woman's century" and "woman's age," implying each time that we say it that the women of any previous age were driving idiots, and casting a slur upon the very women who gave us our being. Why is this "woman's century" any more than was any century before it? Just because a few thousand more women are engaged in business? Does that fact make a "woman's century"? We haven't determined yet, by any means, whether the present tendency of woman going into the rougher commercial pursuits is to her interest or to the benefit of those who will follow her. A little caution here is a very good thing. What sense is there in this constant ding-donging into the ears of our girls that they are born at the "dawn of woman's emancipation"? Emancipation from what? Will this sort of thing teach our girls to have a greater respect for the women of past generations? If we keep up this harangue much longer I shall not blame our youngest girls if they get the notion that the world only began about forty or fifty years ago. If we expect children to have a respect for their mothers, and their mothers' parents, we cannot enshroud the times in which they lived with the darkness of ignorance and bigotry. The women who lived before the present agitators of the "woman's century" were born did a thing or two in the world's history, far more, I venture to prophesy from their present talk, than the women of to-day will do in these latter days if they pursue their present course. If these women—few in number, fortunately—forget this fact let us not be persuaded to do so. We live in a glorious time of the world's history, but there were glorious times before we ever came into the world, and so far as the women of those times are concerned they were not the inferiors of our modern women, except in so far as their limited opportunities compelled them, of necessity, to lead more contracted lives.

LET us far rather teach our children a wholesome respect for the past, and thereby instill into them a veneration for age. Getting old must not be made a crime; if so, all of us will suffer some day. However good may be the present, let us hold on to some things in the past. There are some very wholesome truths to be learned from it. The pioneers in this world of ours, especially in this New World of North America, learned some valuable lessons in their experience, and we can learn from them without suffering as they did. No century of people can ever grow so wise that it cannot learn from those who lived in the century just before it. If women are coming more to the front than they did, very well and good. Let them come to the front. But don't let us talk about it too much. Any woman will be heard if she has a message for the world, and if she hasn't that message she won't be heard. That is the whole sum and substance of it, and it doesn't make one particle of difference to the right kind of woman whether this is "woman's century" or whether it is "man's century." It is neither one's century any more than was the first, the tenth or the eighteenth century. It is a century that belongs to both, and every century after it will be just the same.



**M**Y ardor for Shakespeare must have been at its height when I was between sixteen and seventeen years old, for I fancy when I began to formulate my admiration, and to try to measure his greatness in phrases, I was less simply impassioned than at some earlier time. At any rate I am sure that I did not proclaim his planetary importance in creation until I was at least nineteen. But even at an earlier age I no longer worshiped at a single shrine; there were many gods in the temple of my idolatry, and I bowed the knee to them all in a devotion which, if it was not of one quality, was certainly impartial. While I was reading, and thinking, and living Shakespeare with such an intensity that I do not see how there could have been room in my consciousness for anything else, there seem to have been half a dozen other divinities there, great and small, whom I have some present difficulty in distinguishing. I kept Irving, and Goldsmith, and Cervantes on their old altars, but I added new ones, and these I translated from the contemporary literary world quite as often as from the past. I am rather glad to think that among them was the gentle and kindly Ik Marvel, whose Reveries of a Bachelor and whose Dream Life the young people of that day were reading with a tender rapture which will not be altogether surprising, I dare say, to the young people of this. The books have survived the span of immortality fixed by our amusing copyright laws, and seem now, when any pirate publisher may plunder their author, to have a new life before them. Perhaps this is ordered by Providence, that those who have no right to them may profit by them, in that divine contempt of such profit which Providence so often shows. I cannot understand just how I came to know of the books, but I suppose it was through the contemporary criticism which I was then beginning to read wherever I could find it in the magazines and newspapers; and I could not say just why I thought it would be very *comme il faut* to like them.

**P**ROBABLY the literary fine world, which is always rubbing shoulders with the other fine world, and bringing off a little of its powder and perfume, was then dawning upon me, and I was wishing to be of it, and to like the things that it liked; I am not so anxious to do so now. But if this is true I found the books better than their friends, and had many a heartache from their pathos, many a genuine glow of purpose from their high import, many a tender suffusion from their sentiment. I dare say I should find their pose now a little old-fashioned. I believe it was rather full of sighs; and shrugs, and starts, expressed in dashes, and asterisks, and exclamations, but I am sure that the feeling was the genuine and manly sort which is of all times and always the latest wear. Whatever it was, it sufficed to win my heart, and to identify me with whatever was most romantic and pathetic in it. I read Dream Life first, though the Reveries of a Bachelor was written first, and I believe is esteemed the better book, and Dream Life remains first in my affections. I have now little notion what it was about, but I love its memory. The book is associated especially in my mind with one golden day of Indian summer, when I carried it into the woods with me, and abandoned myself to a welter of emotion over its page. I lay under a crimson maple, and I remember how the light striking through it flushed the print with the gules of the foliage. My friend was away by this time on one of his several absences in the Northwest, and I was quite alone in the absurd and irrelevant melancholy with which I read myself and my circumstances into the book. I began to read them out again in due time, clothed with the literary airs and graces that I admired in it, and for a long time I imitated Ik Marvel in the voluminous letters I wrote my friend, in compliance with his Shakespearean prayer:

"To Milan let me hear from thee by letters,  
Of thy success in love, and what news else,  
Betideth here in absence of thy friend;  
And I likewise will visit thee with mine."

Milan was then presently Sheboygan, Wisconsin, and Verona was our little village; but they both served the soul of youth as well as the real places would have done, and were as really Italian as any-

thing else in the situation was really this or that. Heaven knows what gaudy sentimental parade we made in our borrowed plumes, but if the travesty had kept itself to the written word it would have been all well enough. My misfortune was to carry it into print when I began to write a story in the Ik Marvel manner, or rather to compose it in type at the case, for that was what I did; and it was not altogether imitated from Ik Marvel either, for I drew upon the easier art of Dickens at times, and helped myself out with bald parodies of Bleak House in many places. It was all very well at the beginning, but I had not reckoned with the future sufficiently to have started with any clear ending in my mind, and as I went on I began to find myself more and more in doubt about it. My material gave out; incidents failed me; the characters wavered and threatened to perish on my hands. To crown my misery there grew up an impatience with the story among its readers, and this found its way to me one day when I overheard an old farmer who came in for his paper say that he did not think that that story amounted to much. I did not think so either, but it was deadly to have it put into words, and how I escaped the mortal effect of the stroke I do not know. Somehow I managed to bring the wretched thing to a close, and to live it slowly into the past. Slowly it seemed then, but I dare say it was fast enough; and there is always this consolation to be whispered in the ear of wounded vanity, that the world's memory is equally bad for failure and success; that if it will not keep your triumphs in mind as you think it ought, neither will it long dwell upon your defeats. But that experience was really terrible. It was like some dreadful dream one has of finding one's self in battle without the courage needed to carry one creditably through the action, or on the stage unprepared by study of the part which one is to appear in. I have never looked at that story since, so great was the shame and anguish that I suffered from it, and yet I do not think it was badly conceived, or attempted upon lines that were false or wrong. If it were not for what happened in the past I might like some time to write a story on the same lines in the future.

**W**HAT I have said of Dickens reminds me that I had been reading him at the same time that I had been reading Ik Marvel, but a curious thing about the reading of my later boyhood is that the dates do not sharply detach themselves one from another. This may be so because my reading was much more multifarious than it had been earlier, or because I was reading always two or three authors at a time. I think Macaulay a little antedated Dickens in my affections, but when I came to the novels of that masterful artist (as I must call him, with a thousand reservations as to the time when he is not a master and not an artist), I did not fail to fall under his spell. This was in a season of great depression, when I began to feel in broken health the effect of trying to burn my candle at both ends. It seemed for a while very simple and easy to come home in the middle of the afternoon, when my task at the printing office was done, and sit down to my books in my little study, which I did not finally leave until the family were in bed; but it was not well, and it was not enough that I should like to do it. The most that can be said in defense of such a thing is that with the strong, native impulse and the conditions it was inevitable. If I was to do the thing I wanted to do I was to do it in that way, and I wanted to do that thing, whatever it was, more than I wanted to do anything else, and even more than I wanted to do nothing. I cannot make out that I was fond of study, or cared for the thing I was trying to do, except as a means to do other things. As far as my pleasure went, or my natural bent was concerned, I would rather have been wandering through the woods with a gun on my shoulder, or lying under a tree, or reading some book that cost me no sort of effort. But there was much more than my pleasure involved; there was a hope to fulfill, an aim to achieve, and I could no more have left off trying for what I hoped and aimed at than I could have left off living, though I did not know very distinctly what either was. As I look back at the endeavor of those days much of it seems mere purblind groping, willful and wandering. I can see that doing all by myself I was not truly a law to myself, but only a sort of helpless force.

**I** STUDIED Latin because I believed that I should read the Latin authors, and I suppose I got as much of the language as most school-boys of my age, but I never read any Latin author but Cornelius Nepos. I studied Greek, and I learned so much of it as to read a chapter of the Testament, and an ode of Anacreon. Then I left it, not because I did not mean to go farther, or indeed stop short of reading all Greek literature, but because that friend of mine and I talked it over and decided that I could go on with Greek any time, but I had better for the present study German, with the help of a German who had come to the village. Apparently I was carrying forward an attack upon French at the same time, for I distinctly recall my failure to enlist with me an old gentleman who had once lived a long time in France, and whom I hoped to get at least an accent from. Perhaps because he knew that he had no accent worth speaking of, or perhaps because he did not want the bother of imparting it, he never would keep any of the engagements he made with me, and when we did meet he so abounded in excuses and subterfuges that he finally escaped me, and I was left to acquire an Italian accent of French in Venice seven or eight years later. At the same time I was reading Spanish, more or less, but neither wisely nor too well. Having had so little help in my studies I had a stupid pride in refusing all, even such as I might have availed myself of in books without shame, and I would not read any Spanish author with English notes. I would have him in an edition wholly Spanish from beginning to end, and I would fight my way through him single-handed, with only such aid as I must borrow from a lexicon.

**I** NOW call this stupid, but I have really no more right to judge the boy who was once I than I have to praise him, and I am certainly not going to do that. In his day and place he did what he could in his own way; he had no true perspective of life, but I do not know that youth ever has that. Some strength came to him finally from the mere struggle, undirected and misdirected as it often was, and such mental fibre as he had was toughened by the prolonged stress. It could be said, of course, that the time apparently wasted in these effectless studies could have been well spent in deepening and widening a knowledge of English literature never yet too great, and I have often said this myself; but then, again, I am not sure that the studies were altogether effectless. I have sometimes thought that greater skill had come to my hand from them than it would have had without, and I have trusted that in making known to me the sources of so much English, my little Latin and less Greek have enabled me to use my own speech with a subtler sense of it than I should have had otherwise.

But I will by no means insist upon my conjecture. What is certain is that for the present my studies, without method and without stint, began to tell upon my health, and that my nerves gave way in all manner of hypochondriacal fears. These finally resolved themselves into one, incessant, inexorable, which I could escape only through bodily fatigue, or through some absorbing interest that took me out of myself altogether and filled my morbid mind with the images of another's creation.

**I**N this mood I first read Dickens, whom I had known before in the reading I had listened to. But now I devoured his books one after another as fast as I could read them. I plunged from the heart of one to another, so as to leave myself no chance for the horrors that beset me. Some of them remain associated with the gloom and misery of that time, so that when I take them up they bring back its dreadful shadow. But I have since read them all more than once, and I have had my time of thinking Dickens, talking Dickens, and writing Dickens, as we all had who lived in the days of the mighty magician. I fancy the readers who have come to him since he ceased to fill the world with his influence can have little notion how great it was. In that time he shaped the parlance of the English-speaking race, and formed upon himself every minor talent attempting fiction. While his glamour lasted it was no more possible for a young novelist to escape writing Dickens than it was for a young poet to escape writing Tennyson. I admired other authors more; I loved them more, but when it came to a question of trying to do something in fiction I was compelled, as by a law of nature, to do it at least partially in his way.

All the while that he held me so fast by his potent charm I was aware that it was very rough magic, now and again, but I could not assert my sense of this against him in matters of character and structure. To these I gave in helplessly; their very grotesqueness was proof of their divine origin, and I bowed to the crudest manifestations of his genius in these kinds as if they were revelations not to be doubted without sacrilege. But in certain small matters, as it were of ritual, I suffered myself to think, and I remember boldly speaking my mind about his style, which I thought bad.

**T**HIS I did, even to the quaint character from whom I borrowed his books, and who might almost have come out of his books. He lived in Dickens in a measure that I have never known another to do, and my contumely must have brought him a pang that was truly a personal grief. He forgave it, no doubt because I bowed in the Dickens worship without question on all other points. He was then a man well on toward fifty, and he had come to America early in life, and had lived in our village many years, without casting one of his English prejudices, or ceasing to be of a contrary opinion on every question, political, religious and social. He had no fixed belief, but he went to the service of his church whenever it was held among us, and he revered the Book of Common Prayer while he disputed the authority of the Bible with all comers. He had become a citizen, but he despised democracy, and achieved a hardy consistency only by voting with the pro-slavery party upon all measures friendly to the institution which he considered the scandal and reproach of the American name. From a heart tender to all, he liked to say wanton, savage and cynical things, but he bore no malice if you gained him. I know nothing of his origin, except the fact of his being an Englishman, or what his first calling had been; but he had evolved among us from a house-painter to an organ-builder, and he had a passionate love of music. He built his organs from the ground up, and made every part of them with his own hands; I believe they were very good, and at any rate the churches in the country about took them from him as fast as he could make them. He had one in his own house, and it was fine to see him as he sat before it, with his long, tremulous hands outstretched to the keys, his noble head thrown back and his sensitive face lifted in the rapture of his music. He was a rarely intelligent creature, and an artist in every fibre; and if you did not quarrel with his manifold perversities, he was a delightful companion.

**A**FTER my friend went away I fell much to him for society, and we took long, rambling walks together, or sat on the stoop before his door, or lounged over the books in the drug store, and talked evermore of literature. He must have been nearly three times my age, but that did not matter; we met in the equality of the ideal world where there is neither old nor young, any more than there is rich or poor. He had read a great deal, but of all that he had read, he liked Dickens best, and was always coming back to him with affection, whenever the talk strayed. He could not make me out when I criticised the style of Dickens; and when I praised Thackeray's style to the disadvantage of Dickens's he could only accuse me of a sort of æsthetic snobbishness in my preference. Dickens, he said, was for the million, and Thackeray was for the upper ten thousand. His view amused me at the time, and yet I am not sure now that it was altogether mistaken. There is certainly a property in Thackeray that somehow flatters the reader into a belief that he is better than other people; and with a young man especially he is of an insidiously aristocratic effect. He makes you able to look down with lofty scorn even upon the great world which he opens to you, and this turns the brain. I do not mean to own that this was why I thought him a finer writer than Dickens, but I will own that it was probably one of the reasons why I liked him better; if I understood and appreciated him so fully as I felt that I did, I must be of a finer porcelain than the earthen pots which were not aware of any particular difference in the various liquors poured into them. In Dickens the virtue of his social defect is that he never appeals to the principle which sniffs, in his reader. The base of his work is the whole breadth and depth of humanity itself. It is helplessly elemental, but it is not the less grandly so, and if it deals with the simpler manifestations of character, character affected by the interests and the passions rather than the tastes and preferences, it certainly deals with the larger moods through them. I do not know that in the whole range of his work he once suffers us to feel our superiority to a fellow-creature through any social accident, or except for some moral cause. This makes him very fit reading for a boy, and I should say that a boy could get only good from him. His view of the world and of society, though it was very little philosophized, was instinctively sane and reasonable, even when it was most impossible. We are just beginning to discern that certain conceptions of our relations to our fellow-men, once formulated in generalities which met with a dramatic acceptance from the world, and were then rejected by it as mere rhetoric, have really a vital truth in them, and that if they have ever seemed false it was because of the false conditions in which we still live. Equality and fraternity, these are the ideals which once moved the world, and then fell into despite and mockery, as unrealities; but now they assert themselves in our hearts once more.

W. D. Howells.

## STILL LIFE IN OIL PAINTING

By Emma Haywood



HERE are several things to be considered in preparing to make a study in "still life"; first the choice of material, then the grouping of it, then the learning how to make the best use of the available light so that the subject may be presented to the greatest possible advantage. Again, it is necessary to consider the kind of canvas best suited to the work—whether it shall be of coarse or fine grain. This choice of texture makes all the difference in the world; a coarse grain is wonderfully helpful in bold work; it imparts finish and is, at the same time, a saving of labor.

## THE ART OF GROUPING

SO much depends on the arrangement of a subject that it is worth while to give it the utmost consideration. In arranging flowers stiffness or overcrowding should be avoided. If placed in a vase or bowl care should be taken that some are turned away, on the shadow side for choice; if the coloring is mixed bring the most brilliant tints into prominence just where the highest light falls; be sure that the coloring of the vase, as merely an accessory, is subservient to the main object. Some sort of a background must be provided; this should be more or less neutral, but toned with an element of color complementary to the objects it serves to bring forward. Neutral greens or grays are serviceable for this purpose, more especially as they may readily be made warm or cold as required. For simple studies it is well to follow up the tones employed for the background on the foreground, gradating them to a lighter and more brilliant shade. If the subject consists only of a vase of flowers it will be well to break the foreground while repeating the main coloring by placing a spray of the flowers so that it will appear to have fallen from the vase. When a variety of objects are introduced one of them must be fixed upon as the chief point of interest, treating the rest as accessories, in other words disposing them so that they serve to bring forward and concentrate attention on the main point.

Some persons have a natural gift for artistic arrangement, an innate sense of the harmony of lines as well as of color, but while such a gift is a great help it requires to be cultivated in order that it may be properly utilized.

## AS TO LIGHT AND SHADE

IT is a fact worthy of notice that color interferes very much with one's perception of shadows, so that to the unpracticed eye they are sometimes barely perceptible even in their greatest breadth, while the subtler gradations pass altogether unnoticed. For example, take a plaster cast of a branch of apples; placed in a strong light the veriest tyro perceives the shadows, both in the half tones as well as in their greatest depth; replace the cast with a real branch of the fruit glowing with roseate and warm green hues, and it will be found exceedingly difficult for the uncultivated eye to appreciate any of the half tones, while great uncertainty is felt as to the real strength of the most obvious shadow; hence the necessity for a knowledge of the laws of light and shade, which is best gained by a course of preparatory study from the cast. But to return to our group. A top light for still life studies is not desirable; the light coming from above will be found to be too much diffused; it should be concentrated as much as possible. To attain this desirable end choose a north light. Should there be more than one window in the room shut the light off from all but one, unless two should happen to be very near together; then block out the lower part of them so that the light falls from the upper part full on to the group; the brighter the light on the side presented to it, the deeper and richer will be the shadow. If, on half closing the eyes and viewing the subject from a short distance, the group appears to be divided into a broad mass of light on the one side and shade on the other, it is safe to make a start. Do not approach the object you are about to delineate too closely; a near view interferes with the just appreciation of form, so that the drawing is apt to be distorted; it likewise detracts from relative values. It is a good plan frequently to step back in order to view the painting with half-closed eyes. When once a start is made it is well to cover the canvas as quickly as possible, laying in the background as soon as the stretch is sufficiently definite in form.

## METHODS OF WORKING

THE uninitiated are apt to imagine that an artist poses an entire group, no matter how elaborate in detail, keeping it before him from first to last; very surprised would such a one be at the shifts one often resorts to, especially when the materials which the artist is using are perishable. The most approved plan, unless the study be of the very simplest description, is to make some rough sketches previous to arranging the group, little more, indeed, than blots of color indicating the general form of the concomitant parts, selecting the best of these to work from and keeping to its arrangement religiously; the artist then places such as are non-perishable, the rest being supplied as they are needed. I remember on one occasion, when a student, how I clung to a wild duck of gorgeous coloring introduced into a very elaborate study at too early a stage of the proceedings, and how at last, in mercy to my fellow-students, I reluctantly parted with him, paying a small boy to cut off the wings that I might have them by me for finishing touches.

## THE REQUISITE MATERIALS

WE now come to the pleasurable task of transmitting our ideas to canvas. As I have already remarked the grain of it may be made a great help to texture, therefore select one as coarse as the subject will permit. It pays in the end to buy a good canvas, because if not properly primed the color sinks in again and again, in a most aggravating manner. With regard to brushes it is purely a matter of choice as to whether round or flat ones shall be employed; round ones are advocated in many of the French schools, but the result depends not on the brushes, but on the way in which they are handled; this should be with great freedom and a liberal supply of color, more particularly on the high lights.

Best colors only should be used, that is, those prepared by known and reliable makers. It is sheer waste of time to paint with common or inferior materials, whether canvas, brushes or color. Good brushes will last a long time if properly cared for; they should never be laid aside with paint in them, but should immediately be rinsed in turpentine, and afterward washed in warm water with soap; it braces them up to finish by letting cold water run over them; the bristles should then be smoothed out and pressed together. Another plan, if painting constantly, is to keep a jar handy, partly filled with linseed oil, steeping the brushes in it after wiping the paint out on a rag as far as possible; before using them again press out the oil and rinse them in turpentine.

It is necessary to be provided with a medium of some kind, although it should be used but sparingly at all times and more especially in beginning a picture; if too freely applied it imparts a disagreeable, shiny, wiped-over look to the painting, spoiling its purity and crispness. A medium much in favor with artists is home-made, consisting of equal parts of turpentine, pale prepared linseed oil and light copal varnish. The well-known Roberson's medium works pleasantly, especially for glazing. Never thin colors with turpentine in legitimate oil painting; it imparts a dead and lifeless look to the work. Some experience is required to handle a medium to the best advantage.

## SKETCHING THE SUBJECT

TAKE a piece of vine charcoal and roughly place the whole study on the canvas. When sure of the proportions then proceed to further details, but only so far as is necessary to indicate the actual outlines of the prominent forms correctly. Much that is in shadow should depend more on suggestion than pronounced detail. One must feel that the object is there in its entirety, without perceiving every outline; rather must it melt into and be partially lost in its surroundings.

The rough outlines carefully indicated, the sketch must now be continued in color by placing the broad masses of shadow, keeping the deep tones as transparent as possible. It is a fundamental rule in oil painting that shadows should be painted thinly, while the lights should be loaded on freely. Another rule that it is well to bear in mind is that one should draw with every stroke of the brush. Real finish is attained not so much by any particular style of technique as by putting on every stroke of the brush with intention, so that the modeling is brought to perfection almost unconsciously. In this way so-called finish comes of itself.

## STUDYING PERSPECTIVE

ALTHOUGH it may be true that a thorough knowledge of the laws of linear perspective is not such an absolute necessity for the still life artist as for the landscape painter, it is, nevertheless, a fact that without at least some elementary study of this useful subject the student will find himself puzzled to reproduce properly the simplest forms, such as a book, a vase, a shelf or the corner of a table, while the rendering of the relation of objects to each other on different planes will be a sealed book to him, and the possibly grotesque result of his efforts to place his subject will greatly discourage him.

The study of perspective is by no means so dry as it may at first sight appear; on the contrary it is apt to become quite absorbing, while the power it imparts leads one on to enthusiasm in pursuing it. In arranging a picture it is never well to place the horizontal line too high; in such a case the objects are apt to look as though sliding down hill. To place the line about one-third up the picture is a good general rule, subject to a little modification in particular cases. Once having fixed the horizontal line it will be easy enough to those who know something of perspective to make objects lie flat by drawing the base and the top of a vase or any other object according to rule. The most correct eye without such rule is apt to be deceived, a distorted form being the result of ignorance with a hopeless struggle to correct it properly. Therefore I would strongly urge a study of perspective to the student no matter on what branch of art he may be entering.

## HALF TONES AND CAST SHADOWS

THE half tones should now be put in. They are usually found to be cool as compared with the shadows; warmth in the shadows gives richness; the cool tones next to them enhance their depth, and they serve, also, to give brilliancy to the high lights. These come last in order. To preserve freshness and avoid muddiness in coloring it is well not to attempt too much blending in the early stages, but to lay the color on in blocks; a few strokes of the brush will at any stage of the work bring the tones together. A beginner is apt to work the colors too much, so that they lose all force and brilliancy.

Cast shadows must be carefully modeled, the reflected lights in them being noted and reproduced. These are of the greatest value. It is really surprising how much color is frequently found in reflections, especially where they fall on a polished surface.

## THE SECOND PAINTING

IN a first painting every part should be brought forward to about the same degree of finish, so that the picture as a whole is properly balanced. If desirable the work may be continued while it is still tacky, but if allowed to dry, it is well, before proceeding to a second or a final painting, to wipe the surface over with a sponge moistened in cold water; then, after drying with a soft cloth, a little prepared linseed oil should be rubbed in all over the painting, either with the finger or a brush. This plan is helpful to a second painting; it causes the colors to assimilate properly with, and work easily over those beneath.

Be it remembered that a subject, especially in flower painting, may be so well brought forward in its first stage that it now needs but a few finishing touches to give it the required strength. It may be necessary only to glaze the shadows with just the right tone, to accentuate such parts as require to be more clearly defined, and to heighten and concentrate the lights. Glazing consists in thinning a transparent color with medium so that it does not hide the painting beneath but changes it to a warmer or cooler tone, as the case may be, according to the color of the glazing employed. Opaque pigments should, therefore, never be employed for this purpose. Lake, the two umbers, burnt sienna, Van-dyke brown and ultramarine among others are all good glazing colors.

Scumbling is sometimes useful in bringing the lights into harmony and softening hard definitions. It is the reverse of glazing because it represents the use of opaque or semi-opaque colors; nevertheless, as in glazing, it is not intended to hide the ground beneath but rather to modify it. To effect this the paint is used very thinly, and put on with rather a stiff brush so delicately as to have the appearance of a film.

It may be remarked that actual local color is to be found only on a small portion of the most prominent objects depicted. Colors in half tone must be considerably lowered and cooled if softness and roundness are to be retained, while in deep shadow nothing but a suggestion of local coloring is to be found. Attention to these facts will save the student from the crudity so difficult to avoid by the inexperienced.

If the picture is to be varnished at least one year should be allowed to elapse before applying the varnish so as to avoid the risk of cracking. Either pale copal or mastic are best for the purpose.

EDITOR'S NOTE—Mrs. Haywood's answers to correspondents, under the title of "Art Helps for Art Workers," will be found on page 28 of this issue of the JOURNAL.

## Child's Short Dress

Uniform Price, 85 cents each

By mail, 5 cents extra



No. 450

Of fine Nain-sook, with Yoke of reversed hem-stitched Tucking and Insertion, with hand feather stitching.

The Neck and Cuffs are edged with fine Embroidery; the Skirt is plain hem-stitched.

In sizes for 6 months, 1, 2 and 3 years.

Made exclusively for us, and not to be had elsewhere; a choice style, at very moderate price.

## James McCreery &amp; Co.

Broadway and 11th Street  
New York

## Suits and Wraps

Ladies who desire to dress stylishly at the smallest possible expense would do well to write for our catalogue and samples. We make Suits and Wraps to order, thus insuring a perfect fit and finish, and pay all express charges.

Capes, \$4 up — Jackets and Blazers, \$4 up  
Duck Suits, \$4.50 up  
Outing Suits, \$7.50 up  
Tailor-made Suits, \$10.50 up

We will be pleased to mail you our catalogue, together with our perfect fitting measurement diagram, tape measure, and a full assortment of samples of the materials from which we make our suits and wraps, to select from, on receipt of four cents postage. You may select any style from our catalogue and we will make it to order for you from any of our materials. Orders filled promptly. We invite ladies residing in New York to visit our salesroom.

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.  
152 and 154 West 23d St., New York

## Great Sale of Wrappers



Wrapper No. 88

To enable our out-of-town patrons to avail themselves of the exceptional values we are offering this Spring, and to more widely advertise this department, we offer this Stylish Imported

Tea Gown  
at \$3.98

Under ordinary circumstances it would be considered a bargain if sold at \$6.00. As shown by cut, it is made with full robe front and Watteau back. Handsomely trimmed with black gros-grain ribbon. The colors of material are black, navy blue, light blue, red, gray, pink and old rose. When ordering give color desired, bust measure and Wrapper number.

WILLIAM JACKSON'S  
777 Broadway, New York

EHRICH BROS.  
Offer the Best Bargain  
THIS SEASON IN

## Ladies' Silk Waists

They are perfect in shape, exquisite in design, have puff sleeves and are lined throughout. Our price, \$2.95  
Actual Value, \$4.50



EHRICH BROS. 6th Ave. and 23d St. New York City

## THE "HAPPY THOUGHT" Hat Fastener



saves the hat and holds it securely on the head, invisible when in use. Send stamp for terms to agents or 20-cent postal note for sample pair.  
A. B. SHEPARD & CO.  
Niles, Mich.

HOW to do it is set forth in the little book of the S. P. S. W. Its practical suggestions can be carried into instant effect by all wearers of spectacles and Eye-glasses. Sent free upon request.

E. B. MEYROWITZ  
Manuf'g Optician  
104 East 23d St., New York

Save the pieces



# THE GIRL WHO GOES A-VISITING

By Ruth Ashmore



I AM sure with the pleasant summer days that many an invitation comes to my girls to go a-visiting. I hope that each one may be able to accept, and that her visit may be a succession of bright and happy days worthy to be put down on the book of life as among the golden ones. This result, of course, depends largely on the girl herself. I can see her look at me with doubt as I say this, and yet it is certainly true. People invite others to have a good time, and surely it becomes the duty of the visitor to meet this desire half way and achieve what is wished. Your invitation has come. If it does not state exactly how long your friends wish you to stay write and ask them, or if you know them sufficiently well set an exact time yourself, so that the housekeeper will understand that you will arrive on a certain day by the four o'clock train, and leave two weeks after on the ten o'clock train. Do not allow anything to change this plan once it is made, for, my dear girl, it is much better to go away and leave your hostess regretting you than to stay and make her wish that you had gone. To "welcome the coming and speed the parting guest" is her business, and to go away leaving a pleasant impression behind you is yours.

### THE DUTY OF THE VISITOR

NOW, my dear girl, you have started to visit at the house beautiful, and as you go whirling through the country on a fast train you must think over what you are going to do. First of all, you are to be a pleasure and not a trouble to your hostess; your luggage has been checked through, and, like a wise little woman, you will have prepaid for its delivery at the house. Arriving there and being greeted by the various members of the family you will be taken to the room that is to be yours, and, unless you have a very intimate girl friend there, you will be left alone for a little while so that you may straighten up your belongings, freshen yourself and be ready to meet all the members of the family. I am concluding that you are the girl who has no maid to arrange your affairs and put them in their proper place. Your hostess has very thoughtfully cleared out a cupboard and a chest of drawers for you, and you put away your gowns and underwear with exactly the same care that you would if you were at home. There is a dainty cover on the dressing-table, and, being a well-bred girl, you will not stain that with perfume, nor scorch it by being careless with the lamp that heats your curling tongs. You will remember that your first duty is to be as neat as possible in the room which has been dedicated to you. If you are visiting where only one servant is kept you will be wise and kind, if, without being asked, you take care of your own room, so making yourself of as little trouble as possible. It may be that at home you are a bit lazy, but here it is your duty to be perfectly prompt, especially at the breakfast-table, but you must not appear until you know that that meal is ready. A well-bred girl never keeps a table waiting, and never, by word or manner, suggests that at her own home the hours are different, or possibly more convenient. For the time being she is a member of the house in which she is staying, and the member who takes the greatest amount of care in being courteous.

### THE TIME TO DISAPPEAR

IT always comes—that time when it is wise to leave one's hostess to herself. You may argue and say, "But she asked me to come and see her." So she did, but she didn't ask you to live with her and to be a burden on her hands at all times and hours. Have a bit of fancy-work or a book, to which you can devote your time for a while, and disappear, either on a veranda, to the library if there is one, or, if there is no other place, to your room. This gives your hostess time to arrange her household affairs, to plan out the day, and when she is ready be sure she will come and seek you. It is possible that you are visiting the daughter of a household, but whether it should be the mother or the daughter the time for disappearing should be observed, because, naturally, each will have duties to attend to. You may be very sure that a judicious absence will be appreciated by whomsoever you may be visiting. But then, too, you must be ready to do whatever your friends may desire, and, my dear girl, learn to be pleased with the arrangements made for your pleasure, and be appreciative.

### SOME OF THE MISTAKES

WHEN you are a visitor yourself remember those guests who were pleasant to you when you were acting as hostess, and those whose visits were a continual misery. In very few households can the general arrangements be so upset that the washing of a visitor's linen can be done in the house, her clothes brushed or her shoes looked after. Now, taking my advice, you will ask your hostess to recommend you a laundress, and if some one in the house does have time enough to do you one or two little services you must surely pay for them. Remember that you are to be a pleasure and not an expense, and therefore when little jaunts are gotten up, or outings are arranged, you must take the trouble to find out whether each one is paying for herself, and if that is the arrangement then insist upon your hostess letting you pay your share. A great many pleasant friends have been lost through lack of thought in regard to money matters, and many women would entertain much more if it were not that the visitors themselves were such a heavy monetary expense.

Another something about which you must not make a mistake is your morning manner; you must come to the breakfast-table neatly dressed, with your hair properly arranged, greet everybody pleasantly and, no matter how you may feel, impress your friends with the fact that you are happy. Then, too, try not to see or hear the unpleasant words that are sometimes spoken in the family circle, and religiously close your eyes to whatever is disagreeable, forcing yourself to forget, so that it may be impossible for you ever to go away and speak of that which happened while you were under the roof of some one who had been kind to you.

### IN YOUR TRUNK

WHEN you are packing your trunk try and put in it everything that you will need so that you will not have to borrow from your hostess. You will require the silk or cotton matching your gowns, your needles, scissors and thimble, and if you are an adept at artistic needlework I would suggest your doing a pretty piece while you are away—one that may be left as a souvenir of your visit with your hostess. You must have with you your own brushes, your letter paper and pens, and when you open your trunk you must put your things in their proper places, giving them the same care which you would if you were going to be in the house a year instead of a week. Besides your clothes there must be some virtues packed in your trunk, virtues that you will take out and use all the time. One is consideration. You will find that a visitor well equipped with this will be much liked. Another is punctuality, that virtue of kings. And still another is neatness, a dainty little virtue specially adapted to young women. Then, too, there is another little virtue which doesn't always have that name given it, but it certainly is one, and that is pleasant small talk. You want to be able, among your friends when you are out, and most especially at the table, to talk pleasantly on subjects that are not personal, and by making yourself mistress of the art of small talk you will be surprised to find how agreeable you will be considered, and as you do not discuss the affairs of the last establishment where you visited you will make your hostess glad, for she will know that her surroundings and whatever happens in her house will be shown the same respect.

### YOUR FRIEND'S FRIEND

NATURALLY, when it has been decided that you are coming, your friend lets her friends and acquaintances know that she expects you, and she informs them that she will be glad to have them all call on you. Now, it is possible that you may meet one who is particularly attractive to you, whose manner charms you and whose intelligence is a delight to you. The attraction is mutual, but, my dear girl, don't make the mistake of letting this new friend become more to you than the one with whom you are staying. Accept from her only the invitations that include your hostess, and if your new acquaintance should invite you to come and visit her do not be rude enough to give her part of the time that was intended for your old friend, but if you wish to go to her, and your mother does not object, make your arrangements for the time to be immediately after your first visit is finished. I do not approve of staying at the houses of people whom you have just met. Such quick friendships are not likely to last.

### THE UNDESIRABLE VISITOR

YOU know her. She appears late and untidy at breakfast, and shows by her listlessness that she is dissatisfied with the food that is set before her. Her room is very untidy, and she annoys the servants by asking favors of them when they are busiest. The children in the house worry her, and she invites people who are strangers to you to pay visits at times that are most inconvenient to her hostess. When you are going to take her for an outing she is late and appears overdressed. Then she makes one of the girls of the family unhappy by attempting to attract her sweetheart from her and prove how fickle he is. She is never satisfied, and she is always telling you about the place where she stayed last and how differently everything was done. She is surprised that you have your dinner at the hour that you do and doesn't hesitate to say she isn't hungry at that time. When you have taken a deal of trouble to make the parlor dainty and sweet, and shut out the glaring sun, she elects to write her letters there, and fails to see why you shouldn't prefer the brilliant daylight to stream in at all hours.

She is the guest you certainly are willing to speed. And she is the guest that I do not wish my girls to be like. She doesn't hesitate to borrow your belongings, she uses your letter paper, and she never has any stamps, but counts on the men of the family buying them for her. Without speaking to you she invites people to visit her whom you do not wish to know, and she places you in such uncomfortable positions in regard to these people that you wish you had never met her. She tells you that she knows you wish her to feel as if she were at home, and all you can do is to smile very weakly. Nobody wants a visitor to feel like this. A visitor should feel that she is away from home, and that, while it is wished she should enjoy herself, still she has no rights in the household, only those privileges which her hostess grants her, and these she must respect.

This is the girl you are not to be like.

### UNDER THE ROSE

WHILE you are having a pleasant time with your friend you must remember that you are at all times under the rose, and that on your lips must be set the seal of silence. When you leave you only remember all the pleasant things, and, being a high-minded girl, you criticise nothing. If, by accident, you have heard a family secret, make yourself forget it, and if you have been present at that most unpleasant of all things, a family quarrel, convince yourself that you are mistaken if you remember it. Let all the pleasures and all the loving kindness stand out before you as boldly as possible, and let everything else be blurred out with a sponge of forgetfulness. I spoke of the family quarrel. If, unfortunately, you should be in the room when such a thing occurs, leave at once if you possibly can, but if not, refuse to give any opinion whatever, and after it is all over do not discuss it with anybody. You must also forget any reference to money matters you may hear, and surely you are too kind-hearted, if you have visited among people who are not wealthy, to ever speak of the economies that you have noticed and which were necessary.

### NOT A BIT OF TROUBLE

THAT was what we all said about a girl who had been visiting us. She was always there when we wanted her, and when, for domestic reasons, we desired to be alone, she had either gone out for a walk or was in her own room amusing herself. She found everything that was done for her very pleasant, and when the time came for her to go, from the mother of the household down to the servants, there was regret. She departed carrying with her a loving invitation to come soon again—an invitation that was direct from the hearts of those who gave it. That is the sort of visitor I want every one of my girls to be; the one whose coming is a delight, and whose going is a sorrow; the one, who, while she is with us, is a pleasure in the household, and who is spoken of after she has gone as being the very nicest of girls.

I want you all to have a good time this summer, and I know so many of you will go a-visiting. Now, won't you try and be the right kind of a visitor? Won't you think over what I have said and make yourself a joy to your hostess? Won't you be careful not to talk about disagreeable things, and won't you be more than careful not to criticise anything or anybody, for being among strangers you do not know whom you may hurt? Think and act always with the greatest consideration; be sure then you will have a good time, and when they all say good-by to you it will be with regret, and, of course, that is how you want them to feel.

This little bit of a sermon is given to my girls, not because I believe they would do anything that was wrong willfully, but because they sometimes forget. I want them to remember, and with the remembrance will come the right action.

EDITOR'S NOTE—Miss Ashmore's answers to her correspondents, under the title of "Side-Talks with Girls," will be found on page 27 of this issue of the JOURNAL.

## "Simpson's Prints, Madam?"



"Yes, we have a very complete stock of them. The demand is greater than ever this year and the patterns are prettier than ever before."

## Simpson's Prints

may be washed as often as you choose, and will retain all their original brightness. They come in de-laine finish and are soft and smooth. Cost no more than ordinary calicoes, but last more than twice as long.

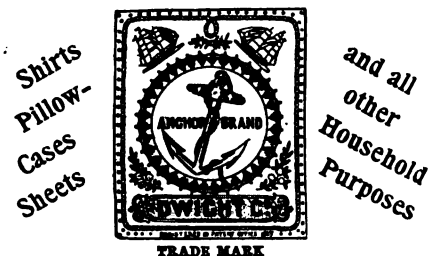
Sold throughout the world. Ask to see

**WM. SIMPSON & SONS'**  
Printed Goods



## Dwight Anchor Cottons

Are of extraordinary weight and durability, are easily washed and will remain soft and pliable. Made in all the standard widths for



UNBLEACHED } should be for sale  
BLEACHED and } by your  
HALF-BLEACHED } Local Dealer.

If not, he can procure them for you from any wholesale house.

**MINOT, HOOPER & COMPANY**  
Boston and New York

## All the Girls



will wear the serviceable Parkhill fabrics this season. The new ribbon stripes and printed yarn effects are lovely; if you buy

**"Toile Du Nord"**

or the sheer fine

**Parkhill**

OR

## Clitheroe Zephyrs

you will be in the style and have the best wash fabrics made. The Clitheroe is 32 inches wide, and the favorite wash goods with the leading modistes.

Produced by the PARKHILL MFG. CO., Fitchburg, Mass., who will forward samples free upon request.

Sold by all first-class retail Dry Goods Houses.

## BARBOUR'S LINEN THREAD

ADAPTED TO ALL KINDS OF

**HAND AND MACHINE WORK**

LACE AND EMBROIDERY, now of so much interest to the Ladies, especially considered

SOLD BY ALL RESPECTABLE DEALERS IN THE COUNTRY

**ASK FOR BARBOUR'S**

## THE BERRY OF THE SPRING

The Strawberry in Every Form

### A STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL

BY CAROLINE ATWATER MASON

WE will suppose the festival in question to be held in the social hall or parlor belonging to the church, and this room to be supplied with fifteen small tables. The scheme of color should be based upon the fruit itself, and range from vivid scarlet to the delicate salmon pink known as "deep coral" and the yet paler shade near the berry's core.

The booth or pavilion for cut flowers, being essentially decorative, may well occupy the central point in the room, and the foundation for it may be made of tables covered to the floor in white, joined to form a hollow square. A light framework rising from the tables may be covered with drapery and frills of the pink-edged paper, and pendent cornucopias of pink carnations may be arranged in the arches thus formed.

In a convenient corner a booth may be placed for the home-made candies so much in demand, and made as pretty as possible in pink and white, while at one end of the room strawberry lemonade should be dispensed from a punch-bowl set in a light border of the running vines and leaves of the strawberry, combined with smilax or other green vine. Candies in pink and white pasteboard boxes, tied with pink and white ribbon or gilt cord, might also be on sale. If the candies are home-made they might be sold for much less than bought ones. Everything that is offered for sale should be in color either pink, white or pale green.

THE room being decorated and the tables furnished with menu cards, with coral and white crêpe paper ruffles, let us suggest a few items for the menu cards themselves, as follows:

Strawberries and Cream  
Strawberry Wafers    Strawberries à l'Anglaise  
Strawberry Cake  
Strawberry Ice Cream    Strawberry Ice

In addition to the above menu, various salads of salmon or lobster, and delicate ham and tongue thinly sliced—carrying out the scheme of color—with rolls, coffee and chocolate, may be served. This would be almost demanded if the festival should be thrown open in the afternoon, in order to furnish a substantial supper to those who come early and wish to remain late.

The strawberry being, in my own opinion, too noble a berry to be taken many liberties with by way of mutilation or cooking, I shall give but one receipt, that for the strawberry cake.

I will suggest further, that strawberry ice cream should always be made, if possible, with the fresh fruit thoroughly crushed (never whole), and added to the cream with great care to avoid curdling. The cream, thus compounded, will be of a dull color, but of a delectable taste.

For the strawberry cake use any rule which results in a good white cake, not over-rich. It should be baked in three layers. For filling and frosting, beat together hard for half an hour the whites of two eggs, one cup of sugar and one cup of fresh strawberries. If you can get field strawberries you will be happy indeed, but that is hardly likely. This is a very pretty cake and also a most delicious one.

THE aids, or rather the pretty maids, who may have been selected to be merry and patient and wise waitresses at this strawberry festival, may be dressed alike in soft red dresses made of cheese-cloth—the skirts made plain and very full; the baby waists and puffed sleeves sewed with yellow dots of silk to imitate the seeds of the strawberry. The sashes should be of soft green cheese-cloth. On their heads these dainty waitresses may wear small green paper caps, made from a pattern cut from a strawberry hull. With these attractively-attired maidens stationed at the tables it will be small wonder if the wares they sell are not well patronized. Several screens should be provided, behind which capable women should be stationed ready to look after the ice cream freezers and quick to remove the dishes as they are used. Everything about the waitresses and their tables should be the embodiment of neatness and daintiness, consequently no soiled plates nor glasses should remain in evidence. At all the tables ice water should be served, and there can be no reason why it should not be charged for. Any person desiring a glass of water will, no doubt, be glad to pay for it, as it is usually almost impossible at entertainments to find a glass of fresh cool water.

### SOME FESTIVAL DAINTIES

BY FRANCES E. LANIGAN

IT should be almost unnecessary to remind the persons in charge of a strawberry festival that the eye of the public, quite as much as its palate, must be appealed to. The colors of the strawberry, its vivid red and pink, should be the prevailing tints of the decorations of the room in which the refreshments are served and the entertainment is given. Dashes of straw color and glimpses of green, if judiciously used, add greatly to the effect of the decorations. The scheme of color should be continued in the food served; the attempt to serve only articles which suggest in their coloring the proverbial and actual "strawberries and cream" may at least be made.

Strawberry and vanilla ice cream, angels' food, sponge cake, small blocks of cake iced in pink and white, are all suitable dainties for strawberry festivals. Receipts are given below for a few. The strawberries themselves may be served either hulled or unhulled. If served unhulled only the most carefully-selected berries should be used. They look most inviting arranged upon shallow glass plates, in the centre of which is placed an after-dinner coffee-cup of powdered sugar. At a strawberry festival it would be an excellent plan to have plates of berries arranged in this way ready to hand to any purchaser. The unhulled berries should be placed upon deeper plates, with room enough left for a helping of ice cream.

TO make vanilla ice cream, boil together in a farina boiler one-half pound of sugar and one pint of cream. Stir rapidly for about ten minutes, when remove from the fire and set away to cool. Add two tablespoonfuls extract of vanilla, and when thoroughly cold an additional pint of cream, and freeze.

TO make lemon water ice, boil three pints of water and one pound and a half of sugar and the rinds of two lemons for ten minutes. When cool add the juice of six large lemons, being careful to remove all the seeds and pulp. When thoroughly mixed put in the freezer and freeze. Orange ice may be made in the same way, substituting oranges for the lemons.

A DELICIOUS sponge cake may be made by beating the yolks of six eggs until very light, and adding to them one cup and a half of sugar and the juice and grated rind of a lemon; add to this a scant cupful of finely-sifted flour, then the well-beaten whites of the eggs and another half cupful of flour. Stir briskly, pour into a well-greased tin, and bake in a hot oven for forty minutes.

THE secret in making angels' food lies in the baking of it. Sift one cup of flour and one teaspoonful of cream of tartar several times through a fine sieve. Beat the whites of nine eggs to a stiff froth, and to them add one cup and a half of sifted granulated sugar; mix carefully into this, stirring constantly, the sifted flour, and add one teaspoonful of extract of vanilla. Pour this batter into an ungreased pan, and bake in a slow oven for forty-five minutes. When baked turn the pan upside down on something that will admit of the air passing under it, and allow it to stand until the cake falls from the tin. Ice with white icing. Be careful in making this cake to have all the ingredients as light as possible.

CREAM together half a cup of good, fresh butter with two cups of pulverized sugar. Add to this the well-beaten yolks of four eggs and one cup of sweet milk. Sift three and a half cups of carefully-sifted flour and add it very gradually to this mixture, mixing with the last half cupful three and a half teaspoonfuls of baking-powder. Add the well-beaten whites of two eggs, stir briskly and bake in small, square patty tins in a quick oven. Grease the tins very thoroughly, and do not fill them more than half full of the batter. When baked, ice them with an icing prepared in the following manner: Prepare with the remaining whites of egg and confectioners' sugar a thin icing by beating the sugar slowly and thoroughly into the whites. Flavor one-half with lemon juice and the remainder with strawberry juice, using both flavorings, until one-half of your icing is decidedly yellow and the other half decidedly pink. When the cakes are cool, ice on all four sides and set aside until the icing hardens. The quantities given above should make about two dozen small blocks of cake.

### A FEW STRAWBERRY DESSERTS

BY ELIZA R. PARKER

WHO is it that does not feel a tenderness for the strawberry, the appearance of which in the market is one of the most delightful suggestions of spring?

Of all the fruits of the earth there is scarcely another that may compare with the strawberry. Even the poets have made it a worthy theme for their pens, Leigh Hunt saying, "Strawberries are beautiful to look at, delicious to eat, and so wholesome as to agree with the weakest digestion."

The most acceptable mode of serving strawberries is doubtless in their natural freshness, accompanied with sugar and cream, but to give variety to the family table they may be prepared in a number of dainty and delicious ways, the receipts for several of which are given below, and any one of which will make an acceptable summer dessert.

TO make strawberry soufflé, stem two quarts of ripe strawberries; place a layer in the bottom of a flat glass dish, sprinkle with sugar, put in more strawberries, cover with sugar and let stand for several hours; pour over a quart of cold egg custard, spread the top with meringue; set on ice until very cold, and serve.

A delicious strawberry float may be made by beating the whites of six eggs for ten minutes; add six tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, pour over a cupful of strawberry juice, and mix carefully; set on ice until cold, and serve in saucers with whipped cream piled on top.

TO make strawberry cream, cover three tablespoonfuls of gelatine with cold water, and soak for half an hour. Wash three pints of ripe strawberries, mix with a pound of sugar, and let stand one hour; strain and add to the dissolved gelatine; stir until the mixture begins to thicken; add a pint and a half of whipped cream, mix, pour in a mould and set on ice.

Strawberry blanc mange may be made by stirring a quart of ripe strawberries with a cupful of sugar; strain off the juice; add a tablespoonful of moss farina dissolved in a little water, and stir over the fire for five minutes; add the fruit, pour in a mould, and stand aside to cool; serve with whipped cream.

JELLIED strawberries are made by melting two ounces of gelatine in a little cold water; squeeze the juice from a quart of currants, and add to the gelatine, and sweeten; stem a pint and a half of ripe strawberries; mix in the currant juice; turn into a mould; set on ice to harden, and serve with cream.

TO make a compote of strawberries, stem half a gallon of firm, ripe strawberries; boil a pound and a half of sugar until a syrup is formed; drop the strawberries into it; as soon as removed from the fire, set on the back of the stove until boiling; take up the strawberries carefully with a skimmer; lay them in a dish; boil the syrup low; skim until clear, and pour over the fruit; let cool and serve.

TO make strawberry Charlotte russe, line a mould with split lady-fingers; whip a pint of thick, sweet cream; add two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and a tablespoonful of fresh strawberry juice mixed with a tablespoonful of sugar; set on ice until very cold; fill the centre of the mould, piling it high; when ready to serve remove carefully from the mould, and ornament the top with fresh, ripe strawberries.

A croquette of strawberries may be made by dissolving two tablespoonfuls of gelatine; dip a mould in ice water; have large, firm strawberries stemmed; dip in the gelatine, and arrange around the sides and bottom of the mould; when cold, fill the centre with stiffly-whipped cream, and set on ice to harden.

TO make strawberry ice cream, put a quart of cream in a saucepan with a pound of sugar; set on the fire and stir until the sugar is dissolved; take off the stove and set aside to cool; stem half a gallon of ripe strawberries; add a pound of sugar to them; mash and let stand for one hour; strain into a quart of cold cream; mix with the sweetened cream; turn into a freezer and freeze.

TO make strawberry water ice, stem a quart of very ripe strawberries; put in a bowl with a pound of sugar; mash and let stand for one hour; strain; add a quart of ice water and the juice of two lemons; turn into a freezer and freeze.

STRAWBERRY shortcake may be made by making a short dough, rolling out and baking in a large, flat pan in a very hot oven; split in halves, and spread each half with butter. Put one-half in a large dish; spread over with ripe strawberries; lay the other half of the shortcake on top; cover with strawberries and powdered sugar, and serve with thick cream. It may be served either hot or cold.

"It's SO good, I want some more"



Give him all he wants. It is perfectly pure, easily digested and 150 cups cost only 90 cents.

## Van Houten's Cocoa

(BEST AND GOES FARTHEST)

in which the Exquisite Natural Flavor is fully developed. No Vanilla USED

Unwritten Law in the But Society



For Dinners, House Parties, Afternoon Receptions and Five o'Clocks, the necessary, nay, the indispensable adjunct to the correct repast is

### Chocolat-Menier?

Only Vanilla Chocolate of highest grade, is manufactured by MENIER.—Beneficial even for the most delicate.

Can be taken just before retiring.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR **CHOCOLAT MENIER** Annual Sales Exceed 88 Million Pounds

If he hasn't it on sale, send his name and your address to MENIER, American Branch, No. 86 West Broadway, New York City, or 59 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

### Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies

OR Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

**W. BAKER & CO.'S**

### Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers Everywhere

**W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.**

45 lbs.

of Prime Beef, free of fat, are required to make one pound of

### Armour's Extract of BEEF

Our little Cook Book tells how to use Armour's Extract in Soups and Sauces—a different soup for each day in the month. We mail Cook Book free; send us your address.

Armour & Co., Chicago

**HARTSHORN'S** SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS  
NOTICE NAME THIS LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE **HARTSHORN'S**

UNITED STATES vs. ENGLAND **BAYLE'S EPICUREAN SAUCE**

The richest and most exquisitely flavored of all sauces. Demanded at every table and is pronounced by epicures the finest condiment in the world—your Grocer has it. Made by **GEO. A. BAYLE, St. Louis, Mo.**

ART OF DRESSING FOR TRAVELING

By Isabel A. Mallon

**T**HE check or striped homespun is a standard material for traveling gowns. In blue and white, black and white, brown and blue, or green and white, both small checks or stripes are liked, and when properly made form traveling frocks that bear the hall-mark of good taste. As homespun is not heavy it may be worn at any time during the season, but there are many women who, suffering much from the heat, prefer what they consider a lighter fabric for wear on the cars or steamships. The natural colored canvas or duck, a shade very close to écreu, will be in vogue, and as it does not, like linen, crease easily, it will always look fresh and cool; as it requires a lining, its coolness, after all, except in appearance, exists in the imagination of the wearer.

Alpaca in faint gray is to be commended for traveling, and so is surah, or, indeed, any light-weight silk of a dark color. Serge in dark blue with a silk waist makes a comfortable going-away gown, and a good addition to it is a cape made of the same



AN ÉCREU CANVAS GOWN (Illus. No. 1)

material as the skirt, lined throughout with silk like the bodice, and which, as it ties at the throat with heavy cords, is easily assumed.

AN ÉCREU CANVAS DRESS

ÉCREU canvas is used for making the gown shown in Illustration No. 1. The skirt, which escapes the ground entirely, is close-fitting at the front and sides and has two full double box-plaits at the back. Above this plain skirt comes an upper skirt which fits smoothly over it and is cut in a deep point at the front, and in a shorter one at each side, but it does not extend to the back. These points are outlined by five narrow rows of white braid. The bodice is a plaited blouse with a high collar decorated with rows of white braid until it looks as if it were striped. The blouse comes under the skirt, and the outer belt is of the canvas decorated with rows of white braid in harmony with the collar. The shoulder seams slope very much, and the full sleeves shape down to the wrists, where they have ten rows of braid on each that simulate cuffs. As the lower part of the sleeve fits the arm so closely it is buttoned over from a little below the elbow down to the wrist, the buttons being bullet ones of pearl. The hat is an écreu sailor, with a band of white ribbon and four high, stiff bows for its decoration.

THE STYLE IN HOMESPUN

HOMESPUN showing a diagonal line of white and dark gray, resulting in a light gray effect, is pictured in Illustration No. 2 after a fashion much fancied for traveling gowns. The skirt escapes the ground, flares well at the bottom, but fits the figure easily at the top; its finish about the lower edge is a heavy cording of gray velvet, a fashion much approved of by French dressmakers. The bodice worn with this skirt is a changeable silk one of blue and gray. It is made with a yoke overlaid with gray passementerie, and it is confined at the waist by a belt of gros-grain ribbon. The sleeves fall below the long shoulder seams in puffs of the silk, and are then shaped in to deep cuffs fitted to the lower parts of the arms and also overlaid with passementerie. The hat worn with this is an Alpine one of soft gray felt, with a band of gray ribbon about it and having two small dark blue quills stuck in at one side. To throw over one on leaving the train, or if one should happen to be chilly, is a full, deep cape of the homespun, having a hood and a turn-over collar. The entire cape and the hood are lined with changeable silk like that which forms the blouse. A heavy gray cord comes under the collar and is tied just in front. There are no tassels, but the cord itself is knotted several times as a finish.

A SILK TRAVELING DRESS

THE traveling gown in Illustration No. 3 is of dark brown foulard with a small figure like a hieroglyphic in light brown upon it. The foundation skirt is, in this case, of light-weight brown alpaca; around the edge and extending up above it are three scant frills of the silk. Then comes the skirt proper, which is made quite plainly, but has as an edge finish and to show that it is not the underskirt, a bordering formed of five rows of narrow brown velvet. This skirt is not fastened to the lining at the bottom, but is caught to it here and there in the seams, so that it will not flare. The bodice is a basque of silk made up on a foundation of the same. It is pointed in front and at the back, and has for a finish a ruffle of three-inch wide brown velvet ribbon outlining it. A belt of ribbon velvet starts from under the arms, and is tied down at the point in front in long loops and ends. The collar is a folded one of silk, and the sleeves are full on the upper part of the arms, shape in toward the wrists, and have as their finish three rows of brown velvet ribbon. The bonnet is a capote of brown straw decorated with an Alsatian bow of light brown silk and having ties of dark brown velvet ribbon. With this can be carried a coat of brown cloth closed with handsome pearl buttons.

Women who suffer very much from the heat choose silk for the gowns to be worn when journeying, and of these the light foulards or Chinese silks are preferable as they crease less.



COSTUME OF HOMESPUN (Illus. No. 2)

HOW TO BE HAPPY

HOW to be happy when traveling consists in not only making the best of everything, but, as far as possible, arranging one's belongings so that they are most comfortable. One's gloves must be whole and neat-looking, but should not be assumed for the first time, and the same law applies to one's shoes. It is always desirable to have a veil, a fresh-looking one, even if it is not put on until one is near one's haven. Then, if the face looks a little dusty or the eyes a bit tired, the thin tissue or net will hide the imperfections.

In addition to the bag which holds one's jewels and toilet belongings there is wisdom in having a small bag in which to keep one's ticket, checks, keys and the



TOILETTE OF FOULARD (Illus. No. 3)

amount of money that it is thought will be necessary. In electing how much this shall be allow a little margin and then have the remainder of your outing dollars put in the small pouch which is on your stays, or in the pocket of heavy muslin attached to a belt and worn under your dress. It is never wise to carry more money than you will absolutely need, for a purse overflowing with notes and silver is confusing and very often small pieces of silver are lost; notes are not properly counted, jammed in merely to get them out of sight, and at the end of your journey you cannot understand just how your account stands. Have your umbrellas strapped together; put them in the rack above you, and if you are going a long distance remove your hat and hang it on the hook prepared for it. Your satchel will be quite safe in the rack, unless it should contain

very great valuables, and then it will be wisest to put it just beside you where it can easily be seen. If you wish any information ask the conductor, but do not permit yourself, under any circumstances whatever, to become acquainted with strange men.

Greatest Award

TO

CHICKERING PIANOS

AT THE

World's Columbian Exposition 1893—Chicago—1893

For the unimpeachable truth of the above statement we respectfully refer to the Judges comprising the

Jury of Awards

For the equally unimpeachable truth that the award only complies with the facts, we refer the public to a personal and critical examination of our present productions in styles and cases.

CHICKERING & SONS

Boston

You like to play the piano.

Every one who likes to play the piano likes to play

The EVERETT PIANO.

Its touch is responsive, crisp, easy, elastic and of absolute precision.

The John Church Co.,

Chicago. Cincinnati.

Old and unsatisfactory pianos and organs taken in trade on new upright and grand pianos.

"An Honest Piano at a moderate price" Describes the Wing Piano.

We will pay the freight and send you

A Piano On Trial

even should you live thousands of miles distant. It costs you *nothing* unless you keep it. We think you *will* keep it. Old instruments taken in exchange. Then—easy payments.

Whatever piano you buy there are piano secrets you should know. Our 24-page *free* book tells them. It may help you. Send a postal for it to dealers who represent us, or direct to WING & SON, 245 B'way, N.Y.

Llama Cloth

The finest wash dress fabric ever offered at the price; a soft cashmere finish in rare colorings and beautiful new patterns—on Ecreu, Cardinal, Navy Blue, and Black grounds, also mourning effects—all at

12 1/2 Cents

per yard, 30 in. wide. 10 yards is ample for a dress. Sent, postage paid, for \$1.45.

SEND FOR SAMPLES

When extra yards are required they can be ordered at 12 1-2 cts. per yard, with an additional 2 cents per yard for postage.

SHEPARD, NORWELL & Co.

BOSTON, MASS.

WHEN YOU ASK

For Dress Bindings, are you sure you make it clear what you want? Do you specify the "S. H. & M." Bias Velveteen Dress Binding? If not, this accounts for your dissatisfaction. Nothing else has the durability, uniformity in quality or variety in shades, lengths and widths. Nothing else is so handsome and economical. No other binding will wear as long as the skirt itself. "S. H. & M." on the label guarantees reliability. Always the same and always the best.

## FURNISHING A SUMMER HOME

By Mrs. Garrett Webster

**I**T is a matter of realization during the last decade that mankind needs a summer home, and a home different from the winter home not only in its locality, but in its furnishing. To this end this article, descriptive of the furnishing of a summer cottage, has been prepared. Of course it is necessary that variations should be made not only to suit the different localities in which the home may be placed, but also to agree with the different sums of money to be expended in the furnishing.

Every summer house should be screened at door and window from garret to cellar. Costly an item as this is of furnishing it is not an annual one, and it is one which in the comfort it gives more than makes its expense approved. In cases where it is impossible to purchase wire screens black mosquito netting may be tacked outside of all the windows, or it may be pulled on to rods and allowed to hang as curtains from within the windows.

### FURNISHING THE PIAZZA

**T**O quote our friends of the Emerald Isle the most important thing in a country home is the piazza which is outside of it, and the fitting of this outdoor parlor is an important item. The porch should contain at least two stout and serviceable hammocks, swung from strong and properly-placed hooks. Equally necessary is it that each hammock shall be provided with at least two cushions, and afghans of light and heavy weight. The cushions are most serviceable when covered with bright bandanna kerchiefs, turkey red cotton, or blue denim made with a double ruffle, and, if the time for its working can be spared, with the name of the house embroidered thereon in black on the red, or white on the blue material. The wraps may consist of woolen afghans in gay colors, and of the cheap Italian or Mexican silk blankets.

Next in importance to the hammocks and their accoutrements are the porch chairs. At least four large rockers with broad arms will be required, and to these should be added, if possible, four smaller chairs innocent of rockers. Two steady tables of whatever fashion may be desired are important requisites. A large fish-net tacked on to the walls of the house forms a convenient abiding place for newspapers and novels. A couple of jardinières of cheap pottery with growing plants therein, Japanese rattan screens as protection from the glare, one or two inexpensive rugs, on which are dropped a half-dozen covered cushions, add beauty and luxury to the already comfortable porch. Japanese paper lanterns hung from the arches of the porch give a more than pretty effect.

One of the objections to a furnished piazza is the temptation which it offers to persons of dishonest tendencies. This temptation is undoubtedly there, but if the chairs and tables are painted plainly with the name either of the cottage or its owner across their backs it should be an easy matter to care for the more movable articles. On some porches wooden seats, which are really strong boxes, are built into the corners, and into these at night are piled the rugs, wraps and cushions. The boxes are then fastened with a padlock. The screens and lanterns need only be removed in time of storm.

### THE ENTRANCE HALL

**S**ECOND in importance to the encircling piazza is the hall of the summer home. In almost all modern country houses this is large and square and possessed of an open fireplace. The floor is preferably of hardwood, or else is stained, painted or oiled in imitation. One or two rugs of China goatskin or Japanese matting should adorn the floor.

The outer door is of wire screen, the inner of wood and glass. When the glass is not stained it should have full sash curtains of cheese-cloth, muslin or silk. Over the fireplace on the mantel there should stand a clock which keeps exact time, a generous and filled matchsafe, and whatever ornaments may be desired. From the centre of the ceiling a large Japanese umbrella may be used as decoration by hanging it reversed, of course, with a number of small paper lanterns pendent from its outer edge. The walls may be ornamented with a draped fish-net, as a catch-all; with simply-framed black and white engravings collected from magazines, and with specimens of birds shot and mounted. Conspicuously hung should be a frame containing a card which should announce the hours of breakfast, luncheon and dinner, the time of arriving and departing mails, and of passenger trains to and from the city.

### THE HALL FURNISHINGS

**A** LARGE woodbox should stand upon one side of the fireplace; brass shovel, tongs and firebrush in their stand upon the other. The woodbox can be made by painting any old packing-box a dark brown or red, and ornamenting with a bunch of pine cones fastened with a large bow of ribbon.

A long rack for hats should hang over a table, on which should rest a Japanese salver, wood or metal, a basket for cards and its duplicate for received mail. A clothes-tree is the most ornamental wrap receiver, and if the construction of the hall renders it possible a large closet for stowing away cloaks, shawls, etc., is more than a comfort.

This is the place *par excellence* for the summer tea-table with its dainty incumbances. The table should be a square one with a shelf beneath. The top should be covered with an embroidered cloth, and should contain the tea-kettle, teapot and cozy, or the tea-ball if this is used, a half-dozen cups and saucers and spoons, a bowl and tongs for ice, two or three tumblers and a carafe. A sugar-bowl and cream-jug complete the furnishing of the upper shelf. On the shelf beneath will be the cracker-jar, tea-caddy, measuring spoon, plates and the alcohol and matches. A word of advice to the owner of a summer tea-table: Have tea served at a certain hour daily, have this hour well-known to your neighbors, and as soon as your guests have departed have everything in the edible line removed. The tea-caddy and tightly-lidded cracker-jar must be the only exceptions. The sugar-bowl and cream-jug must be kept as empty, except at tea-time, as are the cups and tumblers. The writer has found that, with the one or half-past one o'clock dinner hour and the seven o'clock high tea, prevalent at most summer resorts, five o'clock is a convenient hour for tea drinking.

If there is sufficient space for it nothing makes a more welcome addition to this hall than a lounge made from an ordinary spring cot, placed against the wall. Have the legs shortened and firmly braced by a carpenter, that collapse may be impossible, remove the head and foot boards, and then with strips of strong cloth, ten inches in width, bind the springs in three places. This prevents too much elasticity, a fault as great as that of too little. Tack a box-plaited frill of some good-wearing colored cretonne to the upper edge of the cot, making a complete skirt. Cover a mattress with the same material, tufting in the places already tufted. A half-dozen cushions are the finish to this most comfortable of resting places. If there is not sufficient space in the hall utilize the lounge somewhere else, and let a wicker or upholstered settee take its place. A well-stocked desk is a useful neighbor to the low bookshelves which line the remaining wall space, and which are filled with standard novels and summer literature. Curtains of washable material should afford some slight protection to the books within.

A few lounging chairs, an umbrella-jar, waste-basket, and a small chair or two, with a table for books, lamp, matches, flowers and ash-receivers, and the hall is a veritable paradise of comfort and prettiness.

### THE SUMMER DINING-ROOM

**P**ROBABLY the room next in importance in the summer home is the dining-room, and no place lends itself more readily to charming decoration. After having decided what color or colors will be used for the decoration purchase a rug of ingrain or make one of demin of a harmonizing hue. Any one who has tried matting on a dining-room floor knows how speedily the moving of chairs and the extension of the table wear holes in its surface. For these reasons a painted, stained or hardwood floor is desirable. Let the curtains at the window frames not conceal the view from without, and let them be of a material thin enough to blow to and fro when there is a breeze. Cheese-cloth is an ideal summer curtain material, cheap and easily laundered, or as easily replaced. The prettiest color for the decoration of a summer dining-room is pale green, as it throws the coolest of lights by day and artificial light. For such a room stain the floor a light yellow, and cover with an olive ingrain rug with small figures of green. Have the walls calcimined—if more expensive mural decoration be desired—a pale shade of apple green, with a deep border of wall paper in which greens and pinks predominate, the ceiling being either calcimined or papered in pink. Paint all the woodwork in the dark and light shades of olive, as it is then easily kept clean and fresh.

### COOLNESS THE EFFECT

**T**HE curtains should be of cream, pink or green material, and should not be tied or fastened, except to the rod. Bamboo canes make charming curtain poles for summer use. Japanese rolling screens or olive linen shades are necessary in all rooms of a summer house, but almost nowhere more than in the dining-room, where they afford protection from the gazers without. The dining-table should be of oak, and highly polished, both breakfast and high tea being served from its surface, with doily protection. A china épergne with growing ferns continues the note of green. A few pictures, if possible, framed in white or oak, should ornament the walls. An open fireplace, or some arrangement for heating the room on chilly mornings and rainy evenings, is a necessity. In two of the corners build china closets with shelves above and cupboards beneath. Have these painted in white enamel, and draw curtains of green to match the window curtains on each side of the shelves. Ornament and make useful the doors of the cupboards with bright brass knobs. A long buffet should take the place of the more elaborate sideboard, one with a spindle-supported upper shelf giving an especially pretty effect. A serving-table and the numerous chairs complete the furnishing.

The pantry between the dining-room and kitchen should be rich in light, shelves, cupboards and drawers. The table linen, silver and china, and preserves, jellies, crackers and canned goods should all find their places within it. The kitchen, or preferably the kitchens, the outer one containing the range and washtubs, should be light and airy with abundant window space. Cover the floors with linoleum or oilcloth, hang cheese-cloth sash curtains at the windows, and provide the large table, which is used as the servants' dining-table, with abundant linen of a cheaper grade than that used by the household. A dresser, an old-fashioned cupboard with shelves above for cook-books, and maids' work-baskets, etc., and drawers below for dish-towels, dusters, pudding and jelly cloths, several comfortable chairs and a smaller work-table complete the comforts and necessities of this inner kitchen and sitting-room. A covered porch, where the refrigerator may stand, and where baskets and such things may be hung, will be found of most supreme convenience and comfort.

### THE SUMMER DRAWING-ROOM

**I**F the ground floor contains any further space it is likely to be utilized as parlor or drawing-room. The floor should be of hard or imitation stained wood, and should have one large or several small rugs scattered over its surface. The walls, which may be calcimined, papered or plastered, should be decorated with simply-framed pictures. The windows should be curtained, as are those throughout the house, with loosely-hung draperies which wave to and fro in the occasional breezes. A cottage piano, with a broad-topped stool, a case for music, several lamps, divans or settees, chairs and one or two tables for ornament and use, and you possess a music-room in which you can have both music and guests, to the enjoyment of both.

### INVITING TO REPOSE

**T**HE bedrooms should have simplicity for their principal characteristic. Everything about them should be immaculate and easily kept so. The floors may be either covered with matting or left as are the lower ones. Unpainted pine bedroom sets may be purchased from the manufacturers, and can then be painted and enameled in any color and to suit various rooms. Have all curtains and covers of washable materials. Ornament the walls with fans, panels, and hang in each room a bookshelf. Where the space can be afforded a long box-seat at the window, which may be upholstered in cretonne to match the prevailing color of the room, and which may be used as a receptacle for white gowns or wrappers, or, if preferred, for extra blankets, is the greatest of comforts. A cheese-cloth comforter should be laid across the foot of every bed.

A word as to the illuminating arrangements: Lamps are the usual forms of light used. Have these, in the bedrooms, hung on double chains, and of the best of fixtures and shades. In addition have a candle in its holder all ready for lighting with matches beside it.

The bathroom floor should be covered with linoleum, and have beside the bathtub a long, narrow rug of carpet. A mirror is as indispensable as a towel-rack. Have, also, a capacious soapdish, hanging lamp (to be kept burning all night), matchsafe and strong glass tumbler. A medicine closet, with measuring-glass, should have a good lock, in which the key should be left. A bureau for clean towels is useful.

The furnishing of this summer home has been purposely left sufficiently indefinite in its description to include both the cottage of the family of moderate as well as that of large purse. Rugs, curtains and furniture can all be of expensive or inexpensive materials. All that is needed is that there shall be a harmony between the house and its furnishings, immaculate cleanliness, and an artistic arrangement of color.

## Teaet=Te

LUXURY Everywhere

AT HOME ABROAD

And Grateful to the INVALIDE

Supersedes the Conventional

TEA BALL

in Every Particular

Your Jeweler HAS or CAN Procure ONE FOR YOU

PAIRPOINT MFG. CO.

NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

NEW YORK

CHICAGO

## Beautify Your Home

You get the newest ideas at the least possible expense when you decorate your rooms

### With Our Wall Papers



We are the largest wall paper houses in America, and have a varied stock of attractive designs at all prices. Each price is the lowest for the value. We are also large manufacturers of WINDOW SHADES which we carry in stock and make to order.

### OUR BOOK OF SAMPLES

AS SHOWN ABOVE Giving Prices and Full Instructions for Papering Will be sent anywhere for ten cents to cover expense of postage and packing. Responsible PAPER HANGERS

or dealers can have our large sample books by express on application. Having a large corps of competent men we especially solicit orders in PHILADELPHIA AND VICINITY for furnishing and hanging wall papers in residences, offices, hotels, etc. No order too large; none too small. Estimates promptly furnished.

KAYSER & ALLMAN

923-924 Market St. PHILADELPHIA 410-418 Arch St.

## "It Is Splendid!"

Exclaims every lady who has ever used

CAMPBELL'S

## Varnish Stain

With which an inexperienced person can stain and varnish with one application all kinds of household furniture (wood or rattan) and interior wood-work, making it look like new, and transforming it into beautiful imitations of

Cherry, Mahogany, Walnut, Rosewood, Light Oak, Dark Oak and Ebony

finished with varnish; and it is the only article that has ever been made that will satisfactorily accomplish this result.

For full particulars regarding this article, and names of wholesale agents from whom it can be obtained, see THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL of April, 1894, page 21.

CARPENTER-MORTON Co.

151 MILK STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

Sole Manufacturers



No Salt can get into

Ice Cream

if you use the

Peerless Freezer

For other points of superiority and excellence see illustrated price-list. Free to any address. PEERLESS FREEZER CO., Cincinnati, Ohio

Will You Paint



your house this Spring? Information that may save you dollars can be had for a cent, by sending us your address and a cent stamp for postage. THE EAGLE WHITE LEAD CO., Cincinnati, O.

THE HEAD, THE HAIR AND THE TEETH

Suggestions as to Their Care by Qualified Writers

REMEDIES FOR SICK HEADACHE

BY ELISABETH ROBINSON SCOVIL

**T**HERE is in some persons an hereditary tendency to this affection, their fathers or mothers having suffered from it before them. It is developed by anything which lowers the vitality. Those of a nervous temperament are especially predisposed to it and should try to protect themselves by temperance in all things, mental and physical. This means avoiding excess of work and worry, as well as of eating, and drinking such stimulants as tea and coffee. If those who are subject to sick headaches will carefully analyze their sensations they will find that there is almost always a period before the pain begins when they feel uncomfortable and have distinct premonitions of the coming trouble. It is at this stage that treatment should be commenced if it is hoped to ward off the attack. Sometimes the eyes are curiously affected. Wavy lines of light appear coming and going, or a dark spot is distinctly seen against a bright field. If this phenomenon is absent there may be a sensation of chilliness, hands and feet are cold, and there is a feeling of restlessness and depression that cannot be overcome. After a time, varying in different individuals from half an hour to several hours, the pain begins. As it increases nausea comes on, which vomiting rarely relieves. Every movement is agony to the aching head and any attempt to sit up renders the nausea more distressing. Sleep comes after hours of suffering, and on waking the pain is usually better. The struggle has been an exhausting one and it sometimes takes days to fully recuperate the strength.

**T**HE best physicians agree that treatment between the attacks is most likely to cut short their number and lessen their intensity. The cause should be discovered, if possible, the overwork stopped, the mental anxiety or distress removed, the errors in diet corrected, or the late hours exchanged for early ones. Then a simple laxative may be needed to prepare the system to benefit by a tonic: cod-liver oil, iron, gentian, quassia, or whatever the doctor recommends as best suited to the particular case. The diet should be abundant and nourishing, avoiding rich, made dishes, pastry or anything liable to disorder the digestion. Exercise in the open air, stopped before there is any feeling of fatigue, is important. When the first unpleasant symptoms are felt lie down with the head low, and take a teaspoonful of aromatic spirits of ammonia in a little water. If there is chilliness put a hot-water bag to the feet and cover warmly with a blanket. If there is nervousness and depression take half a teaspoonful of tincture of valerianate of ammonia, instead of the aromatic spirits of ammonia, and repeat the dose in fifteen minutes. Have the room darkened, keep perfectly quiet and endeavor to sleep.

Should these remedies not avert the attack, and the pain and nausea begin to manifest themselves, take a tablespoonful of strong tea or coffee, without milk if possible, very hot, or very cold, and repeat every fifteen minutes for four doses. If the nausea continues the sufferer usually imagines that it will be relieved by the act of vomiting and is anxious to have an emetic. This may be the case if the headache has come on immediately after eating, when the stomach contains a mass of undigested food, otherwise it is better to try to soothe the gastric disturbance and check the desire to vomit. Effervescent citrate of magnesia, iced vichy or soda-water will often produce this result.

When the pain is severe a piece of linen may be dipped in alcohol and water, and a single fold bound on the forehead, wetting it as soon as it becomes dry. Sometimes a flannel wrung out of boiling water and applied as hot as it can be borne will give more relief.

If the feet are cold they can be immersed in hot water containing one or two tablespoonfuls of mustard. This is not impossible even if the sufferer cannot sit up. Lying on the back with the knees bent the feet can be put in a foot-tub of water placed on the bed with little or no disturbance.

After the nausea has disappeared some easily-digested food should be given.

There is no royal road to the cure of sick headache nor any specific that will always relieve it. The cause must be sought for, and, if possible, removed, and the earliest symptoms of an attack watched for, and, if possible, combated.

THE CARE OF THE HAIR

BY LAURY MCHENRY

**T**HE roots of the hair although small are each supplied with a nerve and blood vessel, and through each root each individual hair gets its nourishment and life. Just above the root on either side are two small glands which secrete an oily substance that gives the gloss to the hair and serves to protect the root from an accumulation of dust. Then comes the hair proper, a tube, hollow during its entire length, and through this hollow centre is conveyed the food necessary to its growth and health. The hair in itself is not very much subject to disease, but it is affected by the ailments and conditions of the other parts of the body, and it shows the result of this influence in several ways; for this reason we must proceed to the treatment of diseases of the scalp and hair in what may seem a very indirect method.

**F**ALLING of the hair is one of the most common troubles. The hair comes out sometimes in spots, but usually there is a general thinning out all over the head, the hair becoming dry and brittle, breaking off and splitting at the ends. This annoying ailment is almost always indicative of one or two things: either a lack of nourishment or else a hot, feverish condition of the scalp. The treatment then must depend on the general condition of your health. If you are in a weak, debilitated state, or if you are suffering from long-continued or severe nervous mental strain you must overcome these conditions before you can expect any improvement in your hair. Or, on the other hand, if you are in a plethoric state, full blooded, with feverish symptoms, with a sensation of heat in the head, dry, hot skin, etc., you must likewise correct this tendency before you can have healthy-growing hair. In either case tone the system by tonics, good food and plenty of rest and sleep; avoid hair restoratives, hair tonics, etc., and take flowers of sulphur in small doses (say a quarter of a teaspoonful twice a day in a little milk). Stimulate the roots of the hair by frequent and long-continued use of a soft brush; clip off the split ends, and keep the scalp clean. There is nothing better for washing the head than tepid water and Castile soap, to which has been added a tablespoonful of alcohol, cologne or bay rum.

In nearly every instance thorough brushing will keep the hair soft, tractable and glossy, but if it is very stubborn and you think you really must have a dressing I advise the use of either of the following as safe—the last one especially is clean and cool, and free from greasiness, being really a fluid neutral soap. It is the very best dressing for children's hair that can be used. Remember that any hair dressing should be used sparingly and well brushed in. Take of castor oil four fluid ounces, alcohol two fluid ounces, add any perfume you like and shake well; or bay rum eight fluid ounces, glycerine two fluid ounces; or pure sweet oil six fluid ounces and lime-water two fluid ounces. Shake well every time it is used.

**D**ANDRUFF is not, as many people think, a result of negligence or of uncleanness, for it can certainly be produced by a vigorous use of a harsh brush. Any application, or any treatment that excoriates or irritates the scalp will produce dandruff. A laxative diet, or an aperient medicine, and the use of a soft brush, with one of the dressings given above, will cure any case of dandruff. Sore head—red, inflamed scalp, either in spots or covering the entire head—ringworm, etc., are annoying and painful in the extreme, but a cure is surer and simpler than is generally supposed. I find a cooling diet, free use of Seltzer water and the use of an ointment made according to the receipt given below will cure the most obstinate cases: Take of lard one tablespoonful and rub in a quarter of a teaspoonful of tar (not coal tar but pine tar). Rub this salve well into the scalp every night, and by morning the disagreeable odor will be gone.

Another thing. Some persons are given to pulling out solitary gray hairs that make their appearance early. They could not do anything more foolish. The hair is simply broken off at the root, and the decayed nutriment escapes, inoculating the hair in the immediate vicinity. As a consequence, for every gray hair pulled out, five more make their appearance.

There is nothing finer than gray hair on the head of one who is nearing the horizon of life. It is an aureole of glory.

SAVING THE TEETH

BY W. IRVING THAYER, D. D. S., M. D.

**B**EFORE we consider a system calculated to increase the resistance of teeth to decay, it will be more profitable to the reader to explain the most approved methods to be employed to save and prevent the decay of the natural teeth. Apart from their structure, an important point to be carefully guarded against is the prevention of any accumulation of foreign substances upon or around the teeth.

Any acid, like vinegar, will dissolve the lime of the teeth and destroy their solidity. Vegetable and animal food remaining between the teeth will, after a while, become an acid of more or less strength which will prove most injurious to the teeth.

**T**EETH should be cleaned as much as four times a day, after each meal and just before going to bed. More people lose their teeth from this neglect than from any other cause.

The writer has frequently seen children and others eating limes and lemons with as much pleasure as one would have in eating a very sweet Florida orange. It would be difficult to induce such persons to hold in their mouths diluted sulphuric or nitric acid, yet they will take very strong citric acid found in fruit with apparent relish. There are some sorts of apples that have a large amount of acetic acid which is quite destructive to the teeth. One who loves apples can indulge in such fruit if he will thoroughly clean his teeth immediately after eating. Mothers should personally see that their children clean their teeth thoroughly and regularly. Children do not realize the great importance of such a procedure, and are very liable to shirk their duty in this matter. The rule among the little folks is to slight such an operation.

There are but a very few persons who know how to easily and perfectly clean their teeth. Ten persons out of twelve swing the brush across the visible diameter of the teeth, or at right angles with their perpendicular plane. If this is done with a stiff brush for a series of months the operator will surely cut furrows on the lip or cheek side of the teeth and do them a great injury. No matter how hard one's teeth may be, this result will sooner or later follow such a method of using the toothbrush.

**T**HE proper way to brush and clean the teeth is to brush from the gums downward, for the upper teeth, and from the gums upward, for the inferior or lower teeth. By this method the bristles go between the teeth, touching their approximating surfaces, as well as cleaning the front and sides of the teeth.

It is not less important to brush downward on the palatine-roof surface of the upper teeth, and upward on the lingual-tongue side of the lower teeth, that is to say, brush the inside of the teeth more carefully, if anything, than the outside. Do not brush and clean the teeth for the sole purpose of making them look bright, clean and pretty, but to keep foreign substances from producing caries, or, plainer still, eating holes into the teeth and exposing a highly sensitive tissue, the pulp or nerve. Clean the grinding surfaces of the teeth with the same interested care. If economy is wealth, this is one plain road to that condition. Nay, more, while one saves dental bills he saves, what is infinitely of more value, his teeth. It is not contended that there is no necessity to consult the family dentist. This should be done much more frequently than it is. A small cavity arrested in decay is much better than to have a large decayed spot to fill, or the ultimate loss of the tooth. But the highest art in dentistry is to prevent the formation of cavities, and not to fill them.

Women in general are supposed to be greatly interested in the preservation of their teeth, and it may be somewhat painful to them for me to inform them that they do not generally possess as strong and dense teeth as do the male sex. That is the rule, the exceptions are rare. Hence the importance of cleanliness on their part is more important. Then, again, mothers will do well to remember that the bones and teeth of their children are not as firm and compact as are these tissues in adults. There has not been deposited amidst the soft-solids of these textures as much of the carbonate and phosphate of lime as we will find as they grow older. Hence the value of preventing acid formations.

The approximating surfaces, or the sides of the teeth that touch each other, are very important places to be guarded from foreign accumulations. Do not use pins, needles, metallic toothpicks or any hard substance, or anything as yielding as a piece of hard wood, like a sliver of beech, oak or walnut, but a thin goose quill, soft basswood picks, or broomcorn. Endeavor to cause the toothpick to rub against the side of each tooth so that anything adhering to the perpendicular walls of the teeth may be removed. Floss or any soft silk thread may also be used to great advantage.

"More than a Million Ladies have become constant users."

**Buttermilk Toilet Soap**



contains all the healing, cooling, softening qualities which follow the use of pure Buttermilk.

A Superior Soap sold at the popular price. It excels any Soap on the market.

For Sale Everywhere.

Send 12 cents in stamps for full-size cake for trial.

**GOSMO BUTTERMILK SOAP COMPANY,**  
185-187 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.



**Pears'**  
Only they  
who use it  
know the  
luxury of it.

**EVERY ONE WANTING A Beautiful Complexion OR Beautiful Hands SHOULD USE HEBE COMPLEXION TOILET SOAP A PURE SOAP**



Unsurpassed for general use; rubs into a soothing, healing lather, softens and cleanses the skin more effectively and quickly than any other toilet soap. Leaves a delightfully refreshing sense of cleanliness if used in the bath, very different from many toilet soaps.

Send 15 cts. for full-size cake by mail, or three cakes in box, 40 cts.

**HEBE SOAP CO.**  
82 Turner Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

You don't always get the best soap by paying a high price for it.

**BROWN'S CAMPHORATED SAPONACEOUS DENTIFRICE FOR THE TEETH**



The Best Toilet Luxury as a Dentifrice in the World To Cleanse and Whiten the Teeth To Remove Tartar from the Teeth To Sweeten the Breath and Preserve the Teeth To Make the Gums Hard and Healthy Use Brown's Camphorated Saponaceous Dentifrice Price 25 cents a Jar. For sale by all Druggists

**KEEP THE HEAD COOL**

The Torsion Braided Wire Spring Pillow



Is cool and cleanly. Is conducive to refreshing sleep. Health restoring to the sick.

(Pillow with one end open to show construction.)

Practically indestructible. Price, upholstered in fine hair: Adult's, 20x28, \$3.50 Child's, 14x22, \$2.50 Sent, express prepaid, on receipt of price. Address WESTON & WELLS HFG. CO., 1110-1116 Noble St., Philada., Pa.

20th Edition—Postpaid for 25 cents (or stamps).

**THE HUMAN HAIR**

Why it Falls Off, Turns Gray and the Remedy.

By Prof. HARLEY PARKER, F. R. A. S.

A. T. LONG & Co., 1013 Arch Street, Philada., Pa.

"Every one should read this little book."—Athenaeum.

## MATERIALS FOR SUMMER WEAR

By Emma M. Hooper

**S**INCE silk has become reasonable in price, and both stylish and popular, as it does not follow that if one it will be the other, every spring either a printed or light-weight silk gown is one of the greatly-desired articles of the summer wardrobe. When lined with very thin percaline nothing is cooler than a printed Japanese silk, and it may be worn on the street, in the house, for evening or day occasions—all depending upon the colors and manner of making. Femininity from two to seventy and over may wear such a fabric, and a really serviceable quality is from seventy-cents to one dollar a yard.

### TRIMMINGS FOR SILK DRESSES

**T**HE new light-weight jet trimmings for dress and millinery are made of gelatine and appear in spangle effects in narrow and medium bands on a net foundation or mixed with fine cut beads. These are applied in flat bands and have brought jet again into great prominence. Then there are black, cream, white and butter-color laces in edgings and insertions. The latter are now finished with fancy edges and laid over the dress fabric or a contrasting band of ribbon or silk, in place of being inserted. Chantilly or French lace in black and the heavy cord bourdon in black vie with the white net top *point de Genes* and the heavier *point de Venise*, usually called guipure laces. These are open and very heavy, though of medium quality, as well as very rich in effect. Seven to ten inch edgings are worn and one to two inch insertions. Velvet ribbons are worn, but not as much as narrow satin or wide moiré, especially in black. To the list of trimmings may be added the large buckles worn in the crush belts and collars, as well as the hats of jet, steel or Rhinestones.

### JAPANESE SILKS AND GRENADINES

**I**N colored Japanese printed silks and Japanese taffetas—a heavier fabric—black, navy, green, brown and beige grounds abound. Small designs are the rule, and many changeable effects. The white grounds having delicate flower patterns in *chiné* style are lovely in appearance for evening or dressy house toilettes for warm days, needing only white guipure or *point d'esprit* lace and satin or moiré ribbons to set them off. Since the domestic printing has improved, this class of cool, pretty and serviceable silks has lowered in price. Lines at seventy-five cents and one dollar would have sold last year for one dollar and one dollar and a quarter. For the summer styles fourteen yards are required of this silk. Medium and dark grounds have small flower, scroll and dot patterns. Stripes of different-sized dots are very fashionable. In black on a medium stem green ground this is very stylish. The dot idea and shaded stripes are worked up in every possible idea. Zizag, thin and thick stripes are used, also broken and nondescript stripes simply called fancy. These printed silks have a niche of their own, and show no signs of disappearing from counters or wardrobes. All black silk grenadines and black figured with bright colors in lace effects are among the novelties to retail from two dollars and a half. As they require a satin or changeable taffeta lining, in black or colors, such a gown can never be called a cheap one, and is only suitable for the theatre, visiting, day weddings, etc., wear. Single-width black grenadine from seventy-five cents can be lined with an old black silk gown and trimmed with a white chiffon vest and white lace insertion. Brocaded and swivel-striped grenadines have tiny clusters of forget-me-nots, etc., over their surface, and can be made up plainly or elaborately, as one's taste may dictate.

### SMALL BELONGINGS

**E**PAULETTE ruffles of lace over the top and sides of the armholes are worn, a yard in each, even if lace does not appear elsewhere; or similar ruffles of the material, edged with jet or several rows of No. 1 to 3 ribbon, may be used. A lace yoke over plain silk is very fashionable, also a full vest of chiffon, short, wide revers, and both cross and lengthwise rows of insertion, jet or ribbon on the corsage. Pointed and round collars of black moiré, edged with black or white lace, are worn with black and light-colored silk gowns. Crush belts are fastened at the back with a rosette, from which two donkey-ear ends stand erect, having a bone in each. A large buckle of either jet, steel or Rhinestones is worn in the front. Collars are shaped to a slight point in front and fasten in the back, and trimmed to match the gown.

### BLACK SILKS

**F**OR a good black silk buy a satin duchesse or taffeta, with dotted designs, at one dollar and a quarter to three dollars a yard, or a bengaline at one dollar and a quarter up. Moiré antique in the large waves is very stylish for accessories or entire gowns, but it is heavy for the latter, and a fleeting fancy, besides being expensive. Do not pay less than two dollars for it, and it would be better to pay three dollars. Until this spring it has always been imported, but now a domestic firm has succeeded in making the piece goods and ribbon in black, which may bring down the very stiff prices. The moiré Renaissance shows in colors a looking-glass or reflect ground, and figures shaded in contrast, belonging to the evening goods of a high price. Black waterproof Japanese silk is cool for summer wear for gowns or dust cloaks, and really sheds water. This is twenty-four and twenty-seven inches wide, like all Japanese silks, and from eighty-five cents to one dollar and a quarter.

### CLEANING BLACK SILK

**S**O many women wish information concerning the cleaning of black silk that I herewith give a receipt which I have seen tried successfully: Place each piece on a smooth, clean table, using a wad of the material you are cleaning for a sponge, and rub with this dipped in the cleaning fluid in downward strokes until each piece is well wet. The fluid may be equal parts of alcohol and luke-warm water; it may be cold coffee well strained, or water in which an old black glacé kid glove has been boiled. This latter mixture is a glove put into a pint of water and boiled down to a half pint, or two gloves in a quart of water. Each and every one of these fluids are excellent in effect. Sponge the goods on what will be the right side when made up, as some silks can be turned after being worn. Hang each piece on a line to drip; when nearly dry, but still quite damp, iron with a moderately warm iron on the wrong side, placing a piece of soft black cambric or crinoline between the iron and the goods, and ironing each piece until it is perfectly dry. Then lay away the pieces without folding them. If the selvage edges seem to draw after the silk is wet cut them here and there to give a leeway. Some persons do not iron silk, thinking that as it drips dry over the line it will be perfectly smooth, but this does not give as handsome an appearance as ironing. The ironing must always be done on the wrong side and over a second fabric, which must be black if the material is dark colored. If there are any grease spots on the silk remove them with naphtha—rubbing it on with a piece of the silk—or with French chalk. The latter is scraped on the spot, left there over night and brushed off in the morning; if the spot remains try the chalk again. This must be done before the silk is cleaned. French chalk may be used on any fabric or color. Benzine will remove paint, but it sometimes leaves a stain like water, which may be removed with French chalk. Another plan to remove grease from silk is to rub a lump of wet magnesia over the spot, allowing it to dry and then brushing off the powder.

### STYLES FOR PRINTED FABRICS

**A** MATRON of forty wishing a pretty best gown for summer will have a black ground with violet or green figures small in effect; or she takes one of dark green or navy having black dots as stripes, small figures or single specks. In either case the skirt is made four yards wide, with a godet back of three or four narrow plaits that taper wider toward the bottom, though not caught except at the belt. The front may be plain or slightly draped at one side, or have the apron effect. Trim the skirt with two narrow ruffles headed with a band of spangled jet, or have three rows of lace insertion. Another neat garniture is three rows of No. 9 black ribbon, each headed with a gimp of a single row of jet spangles. The sleeves will be very large leg-of-mutton designs, with several rows of the skirt trimming between the elbows and wrists. The corsage may be a pointed one, short and round, finished with circular basque piece or cut with the godet effect or fullness in each seam, so as to make a full or frill appearance. With a round waist a crush belt is worn, finishing with two tiny frills at the back, or a rosette and two pointed ends turned upward. The insertion is also used as a belt, but makes the waist-line look larger, while a simple belt of black ribbon No. 9 takes from the size. A crush collar, one of insertion or jet bands, will accord with the rest of the costume. A belt and collar of black moiré are very fashionable, as are epaulette ruffles of lace.

### FOR THE EVENING

**A**s a summer evening gown a young lady's fancy is a printed silk with a white ground and dainty pink, blue or yellow designs and green stems. The godet skirt will have two tiny ruffles put on in ten-inch points or Vandykes, each headed with a bow of No. 16 satin ribbon. Round waist, with very full elbow sleeves. Yellowish lace epaulette ruffles, crush collar and yoke over plain satin. Insertion over satin serves as a belt and bracelet bands on the sleeves. A pretty belt is also made of five-inch ribbon in crush style around the waist, and having a rosette on the left, from where two long ends fall. If a low neck is preferred finish it with a full lace ruffle draped up just in front of each arm with a rosette, and make short puffed sleeves. White and yellow, pink, black and green, yellow or bright turquoise blue are all fashionable.

### THE BEST SILK DRESS

**T**HIS is of black nine times out of ten if the owner is over thirty, and possesses the happy faculty of being capable of a dozen changes. The skirt may be worn with fancy colored silk or chiffon waists, and by making the crush collar separate from the dress—finishing the neck with an inch-wide band—one can wear a lace bertha, a crush collar of colored velvet with a bib or jabot of lace, or a dainty collar and plastron of colored crêpe or chiffon, which enacts a perfect transformation scene. White guipure lace and jet spangles are stylish on black silk, also black bourdon or Chantilly lace, and jet always. It is the most practical plan to have the dress made up all black and add the touches of color in the removable accessories. Godet skirts and round, or godet basques are appropriate for black silk, which should never be made up in extreme fashion, as it is intended for a standby, except when one has an unlimited wardrobe. Dotted or plain satin at one dollar makes a neat skirt to wear with odd silk waists, which are more popular than ever. Nine yards will make a four-yard godet skirt trimmed with two narrow ruffles put on in points ten inches deep and ten inches apart.

### BLACK AND SMOOTH MATERIALS

**S**ATIN berbers have a plain satin surface that is rapidly coming to the fore, and highly-finished Henriettas are thought to be returning to favor, like all other smooth fabrics. Fayette of silk and wool mixture retails for one dollar and a quarter, and comes in all evening and middle shades, as well as lustrous black, for gowns for ladies and children. Cashmere has sold better lately, and may be had from fifty cents up. These fabrics are unsurpassed for children's wear. Black and white honeycomb, seashell and crinkly weaves are all among the new goods, many being of domestic make, as our American dress goods manufacturers have improved wonderfully during the past year. Plain and figured black woolen goods are among the spring favorites in wool, mohair, silk and wool. From one dollar there are small designs having mohair threads, and *mattress* figures on hop-sacking grounds are one dollar and a half. Mohair over shot figures on satin berber surfaces are one dollar and a half, and a good quality of plain *natte* is one dollar and thirty-five cents. Figured diagonals have tiny dots of mohair between the figures. Woolen chrystalles in cords and challies are from fifty cents for the latter, and for one dollar there are figured tammies having tiny designs. Silk-warp Henrietta is a standby, and an improved make, similar, but which will not catch the dust, is slightly heavier in weight. Batiste and whipcord, albatross and nun's-veiling are from seventy-five cents. When buying a black gown always purchase as good material as you can afford.

### A COMFORTABLE GOWN

**F**OR general wear, including outings, shopping, traveling, etc., a black serge of medium weight is a joy forever. It should have one of the new short blazers with a godet back and immense gigot—leg-of-mutton—sleeves, all lined with surah or moiré percaline—either to be really fast black, unless you prefer a bright silk lining, with a waist to match. The godet skirt should be lightly lined, and trimmed with a bias band of black moiré. This latter material also serves as a turn-over collar, short, wide revers and a crush or plain belt. With this wear a double-breasted vest of white or colored piqué or duck, a "tailor-made" shirt, cotton blouse or silk waist. In all cases a De Joinville tie is worn, and with the vest a chemisette and collar of linen if the vest is low in the neck. By removing the blazer one can be very cool, and at any time it is a pretty wrap. Some of the skirts to such suits are unlined, but they never hang as well as when lined in the usual manner and finished with canvas ten inches deep and a binding of bias velvet or corduroy. Now add a straw hat, black veil and tan kid gloves, with a black sun umbrella and one is ready for a pleasant time, well knowing that she is comfortably, becomingly and suitably attired.

EDITOR'S NOTE—Miss Hooper's answers to her correspondents, under the title of "Hints on Home Dressmaking," will be found on page 30 of this issue of the JOURNAL.



THIS is the Glove with Patent Tips that **Kayser** makes.



THIS is the Ticket found in the Gloves with Patent Tips that **Kayser** makes.



THIS is the Girl who bought the Gloves with Patent Tips, containing the Ticket, that **Kayser** makes.



THIS is the Man who admired the hand which wore the Glove with Patent Tips, containing the Ticket, that **Kayser** makes.

The "Kayser Patent Finger-Tipped Silk Gloves" are sold with a **Guarantee Ticket** in each pair, which entitles the wearer to a new pair **Free**, in any case where the "tips" wear out before the Gloves.

IF YOUR DEALER HASN'T THIS GLOVE WRITE TO JULIUS KAYSER, NEW YORK

THE SILKS OF THE SUMMER

By Isabel A. Mallon



WHEN we read in stories of the heroine who "walks in silk attire" we think it sounds very grand, but in real life and in the silk attire of the summer days, the general woman is suitably, simply, and one is tempted to say inexpensively dressed, if her gown be of silk. I do not mean by this to underrate the value of the cotton frock, but I do mean to set forth the desirability of the silk one.

Surah, especially in black and dark blue, has gotten to be a standard, and shopping, traveling and business suits are very properly made of it. The changeable silks which were given so much vogue last year are now developed in combination with a solid color, and very many dainty effects are the result. The silk which shows tiny pin points of one color on the background of another, and which is known to manu-

A SIMPLE SILK  
A SILK gown that may be worn at any time of the day, and which is quite as retiring as a cotton, is pictured in Illustration No. 1. The skirt is of dark blue silk. About the lower part of the underskirt, which is a white alpaca, but which, of course, is invisible, is an accordion plait of the blue silk. Over this the long skirt is draped so that a square apron effect is given in front and a full drapery is arranged in the back, the lower edge being caught under in such a way that no hem is required, and yet the effect produced is that of a double skirt. The bodice is a draped blouse of blue and white changeable silk. It is made with long, sloping shoulder seams, and from under these come full puffs that reach to the elbows to terminate in deep cuffs of the plain silk overlaid with coarse lace. The collar is a high, folded one of plain blue, and on each shoulder is a deep frill of lace caught up with a rosette of the changeable silk. The belt is in harmony with the collar, that is, it is a folded one of the plain silk, fastened at the back under a rosette of the fancy silk, and having another rosette like that at the back just in front. If one has a rather large waist the rosette in front had better be omitted. Accompanying this bodice is a Directoire scarf of the changeable silk with its ends trimmed with lace. This, of course, is tied around the collar after the received style, with a large bow and flying ends. The bonnet is of Tuscan straw and flowers.



A SILKEN COSTUME (Illus. No. 1)

facturers as *pointillé* is very much liked. I think, however, that the foulard with small figures upon it will be given the preference over all other silken fabrics.

SOME OF THE COLORS

A FOULARD showing a moss-green background has a violet, a single one, thrown here and there upon it; another with a mauve ground has a tiny forget-me-not for its figure. The shade known as Trappiste, which is really a golden brown, is made effective by pin points of a lighter shade on its surface. In whites the preference is given to a creamy shade and a deep écreu, but occasionally a dead white is seen with a flower printed upon it, this flower being oftenest an orchid, because that permits the use of a Magenta collar and belt. A light blue that is almost a gray is liked in summer silks, and is invariably trimmed with dead white ribbon or lace. By-the-by, the laces used are all coarse in design, being either real or imitation Irish point, or real or imitation *point de Venise*. She who was fortunate enough to have gotten some Irish crochet at the Fair last summer uses it upon her silk gown, and knows that it is what the fashionable women in London elect shall be given the preference over all other laces, as this crochet is really as fine as lace itself. The silks made up for evening or visiting wear are often of that curious pink which is first cousin to dove, and is most becoming to women of all complexions.

THE PINK OF PERFECTION  
It was a soft pink dotted with pin points of glistening pink a shade deeper, and it was most effectively developed after Illustration No. 2. The skirt, made loose from its foundation, was gracefully full in front, made to have

sufficient width by the double box-plaits in the back, and on the left side was raised in revers fashion to quite a distance above the knee, displaying underneath a section of coarse yellow lace which was securely sewed down on the foundation skirt. The bodice was a perfectly plain one. The collar was high and straight, and overlaid flatly with lace. From under it and reaching quite to the waist was a jabot of lace. The skirt of the basque was a full frill of the lace, and the belt which concealed its joining was of rather broad pink velvet ribbon.



A DAINTY SILK GOWN (Illus. No. 2)

NEITHER ELABORATE NOR COSTLY  
THIS gown looks elaborate and sounds expensive, and yet the entire effect is obtained by the artistic disposition of fabrics and decorations that in themselves do not require to be costly. For evening wear at a summer place, for visiting late in the afternoon, or for wear at any summer entertainment, this toilette is most suitable. Of course, if one did not care for pink it could be developed in any shade fancied. The fashionable pale blue, dove, Nile, or even the lightest shade of brown would be in good taste made after this model. And, by-the-by, for the girl who is making a pretty cotton gown, one which she means shall be quite elaborate in effect, this style may be recommended as specially pretty and adapted to any of the light-weight cotton fabrics. The very general use of



A PRETTY AND USEFUL GOWN (Illus. No. 3)

coarse laces on silks and cottons alike makes the shirt design possible.

THE GOWN FOR ALL TIMES  
A SILK gown that has the merit of being pretty, as well as useful, is shown in Illustration No. 3. The material used for this gown is foulard silk of a pretty gray shade with a tiny flower upon it that is a shade darker. The skirt is a rather full draped one arranged over a foundation of gray alpaca that has a double box-plaiting of the silk for its edge finish. The bodice is a round basque one, having a short skirt and another skirt somewhat deeper and laid in box-plaits coming from under it. The front is buttoned with small bullet buttons of pearl, and just above the bust-line is turned back in revers fashion to display a waistcoat of white percale dotted with pink, which is buttoned with tiny pearl buttons and reaches up to the collar, which is of the silk. The sleeves are full at the top, shape in to the arms at the elbows and button over on the outside on a row of ten bullet buttons. The bonnet worn with this is a small gray straw capote. The gloves are of gray undressed kid.

A Teacher of Cookery

has critical audiences. Her cooking must be perfect. She can't afford to make any failures, and in her work she must use the best. What eminent teachers say about Cleveland's Baking Powder.

Principal Philadelphia Cooking School:  
"I am convinced Cleveland's is the purest baking powder made, and I have adopted it exclusively in my cooking schools and for daily household use."

*Sarah J. Rover*

Principal Boston Cooking School:  
"The results obtained by the use of Cleveland's Baking Powder have always been satisfactory."

*Fannie M. Farmer*

Principal New York Cooking School:  
"I prefer Cleveland's to others because it is pure and wholesome, it takes less for the same baking, it never fails, and bread and cake keep their freshness and flavor."

*Cornelia Campbell Bedford*

Author of the "Boston Cook Book":  
"I have used Cleveland's Baking Powder exclusively for several years, because I have found it what it claims to be, pure and wholesome. The results have been uniformly satisfactory."

*Mary J. Lincoln*

Late Principal Boston Cooking School:  
"I prefer to use Cleveland's Baking Powder because I consider it perfectly wholesome and it has always given uniform results."

*Carrie M. Dearborn*

Principal Chautauqua School of Cookery:  
"I use Cleveland's Baking Powder in my kitchen and class work."

*Eunice P. Ewing*

Author of "Common Sense in the Household":  
"I wish to say that I use and recommend one and only one baking powder, and that is Cleveland's."

*Marion Harland*

All leading teachers of cookery and writers on Domestic Science use Cleveland's Baking Powder. It's "Pure" and "Sure."

HIGHEST AWARD AT WORLD'S FAIR. PRONOUNCED "INVARIABLY EXCELLENT" BY MARION HARLAND.

White Label SOUPS

RETAIL 25 CTS. PER QUART CAN.

SHIPPED, IN CASE LOTS, (2 DOZ. TO CASE.) EXPRESS PAID TO ANY R. F. POINT IN U. S. ON RECEIPT OF PRICE. Qts. \$3.00, Pts. \$2.00, 1/2 Pts. \$1.50 per doz. 20 VARIETIES.

SEND 10 CENTS AND NAME OF YOUR GROCER FOR SAMPLE CAN.

ARMOUR PACKING CO. SOUP DEPARTMENT. KANSAS CITY.

## CHILDREN AND THE SABBATH

Suggestions as to Its Observance

## SPENDING THE AFTERNOON

BY ELEANOR B. AMERMAN



**T**HIS is a great problem which must come sooner or later to every mother. If she is an earnest Christian woman, striving to win for the Master the little souls which He has put under her care, she will not rest till she has solved it, and has found a way to fill these hours with a loving influence that will reach out with protecting care over the six days that follow. Children have little difficulty in finding amusements for themselves on what one dear little soul called the "common days," but when Sunday comes there is a difference.

In the morning breakfast is later than usual, and as father does not have to hurry off to business the family are likely to indulge in a lingering chat before leaving the breakfast-room. So that when all the little household duties have been attended to, and little feet and hands can no longer be of service to mother, it is time to get ready for church or Sunday-school. At the end of the long hour and a half of sitting still there is the pleasant walk home and then the Sunday dinner. Then, after dinner—well, then what? That long hand must travel at least four times around the clock before it will be time for tea.

**A**ND now we have the problem fairly before us, for this is the time when we hear the children wondering what they shall do with their small selves and "wishing that it wasn't Sunday" so that they might do this or that or the other thing.

Now, it certainly is not fair to deprive a child of all of his ordinary means of amusement, and expect him to "keep the day holy" without giving him something in return. If he cannot play with his cars or his engine or his rocking-horse "because it's Sunday" give him something especially dear to his little soul that he does not have during the week, and he will eagerly watch for the day to come around when he can again have this treasure "because it's Sunday."

In planning for Sunday afternoons we should have two ends in view: amusement and instruction, and this last might be well divided into mind instruction and heart instruction.

**I**N my experience I have found invaluable help in books. Almost every child likes to be read to, and this opens a world of resources to the mother or sister on whom falls the care of the children in these afternoon hours. I have tried to choose books which would widen the children's field of scriptural knowledge, and they have listened to so much about the land of Palestine, its hills and valleys and grand old mountains, its plains and rivers and seas, and its principal cities and villages, that they think of it now as a real place, where people live, and where the flowers grow, and the birds sing, and where little children play, just as they do in other countries. And we have found so many beautiful Bible stories connected with these different places, both in the Old and New Testaments.

I have read to the children from the lives of great missionaries, of their labors among the heathen, for Christ, and as they hear these stories—these thrilling stories which are all true—of noble self-sacrifice, dauntless courage and patient perseverance in the Master's service, do you not think, with me, that they will be filled with a desire to be like these men, "faithful over a few things"? They hear of foreign lands, of queer people who "sit in darkness," of heathen customs and religious rites and ceremonies. They hear, too, of the change wrought in these people by the working of the Holy Spirit in their hearts.

The children may learn about and give assistance to their little brothers and sisters in heathendom. As with grown people, so with children, interest is quickened by having a personal share in the work. Let them learn about these things and let them help on the work, and I am sure you will not have cause to complain when they are older that "they have no interest in mission work."

It is best that you should not do all the reading yourself. Let there be some magazine, paper or book suitable for the day, which the children may have to read themselves, and let these be reserved for Sunday. In choosing all of the Sunday reading make it not only different from the reading of the week, but higher and holier.

**N**OW, I wonder if good mothers will be shocked when I say that I play with the children on Sundays. But wait till I tell of the game we play, and I think they may like to try the plan themselves.

Several Sundays ago my little boy came and climbed on my knee and said he was tired of looking at the pictures in his "Sunday book." My eyes were tired, so I had need to think of something to interest him which would not call them into service. I thought a moment and then I said: "Douglas, I am thinking of some one—I wonder if you can guess who it is?" He was all attention and ready to begin "guessing" at once. I went on, "He was a man who lived a long, long time ago. He loved God very much, but he didn't always do what God wanted him to. One time God told him to go to a certain place and preach to the people and tell them to repent of their sins, or He would punish them. But this man thought he would rather go to another place, so he got into a ship, and when they were on the ocean there was a terrible storm and"—by this time the little fellow knew who it was, and Grace had become interested and had left her book to join us in our game. "Oh, wait," I cried, "don't tell his name. See how much you can tell me about him first." And little by little they told me the story of the prophet, and when they could think of nothing more Douglas told us that it was Jonah, and then it was his turn to "think of some one." This "guessing game" is quite a favorite, but remember we only play it on Sundays.

**W**E do not think it best for the children to eat sweet things, but Sunday afternoon there is always an exception made. If papa has not thought to bring some "candy for Sunday," sister or mother can always find some favorite cake or cookies at about half-past three for the little folks, who seem to need more to eat on Sundays than on ordinary days. And then there are always apples and nuts—oh, the nuts, I must tell you about them.

In the autumn we heard of a poor woman who had some shellbarks to sell and we bought some from her. They have certainly had a mission. You know what shellbarks are, don't you? "Hickory-nuts" is the correct name, I believe, and you know how long it takes to coax the sweet meat out of the twisted little corners of the shell? Well, we very soon discovered that these nuts were not of the best, for they could not be cracked nicely—they would not open the right way. Mother had a bright idea. "Save them for Sundays!" she cried. So they were put in a box in the pantry, and every Sunday afternoon the children spread a big newspaper on the table in the dining-room, each take a certain number of nuts and then they are busy for a whole half hour with nut-crackers and nut-picks. And I really think that they never enjoy any nuts quite so much as the "Sunday shellbarks."

**A** FEW weeks before Christmas the children were much interested in reading the story of Jesus' birth and the events connected with it—the visits of the wise men and the shepherds, and the wonderful guiding star. They learned a few verses from the second chapter of Luke to repeat on Christmas Day, and Douglas was so interested that later his grandma taught him more of the chapter, and he now repeats the first twenty verses. It is well for little minds to be always storing away passages from the Bible, and it is very easy to interest them in learning short passages appropriate to an approaching holiday such as Christmas or Easter. In the summer time teach them the twenty-third Psalm, when you can take the book out on the soft grass under the trees on the hillside, where you can look off over the country and see "real live sheep" as David did when he wrote this Psalm.

Finally, let no Sunday pass without music. Sing the old hymns, learn new ones, and before the "Sunday sing" is over let each in turn choose a favorite hymn. The charm will not be for the little ones alone. Many an older heart will be cheered and strengthened for its work by the sweet strains of the old, familiar hymns sung by the childish voices at the close of a Sabbath day. No one can say what chord may be touched, what memories awakened, what inspiration given, by the singing of a favorite hymn.

Now, of course, no one woman can lay down rules and plans for another, but the experience of one may be helpful and suggestive to another. Each must be governed by her surroundings, as each child is different and is a separate study.

## CHILDREN'S CHURCH GOING

BY ELISABETH ROBINSON SCOVIL



**I**T is often a subject of debate whether children should be taken to church or not. It is urged on the one hand that the long service, very often incomprehensible to them, is wearisome and gives them a distaste to public worship in after life; that the constraint of sitting in one position and being obliged to keep tolerably quiet, as much so as their natural tendency to restlessness will permit, entirely does away with any good they might otherwise obtain. Finally, that it is distracting to the parents to be obliged to watch and care for them, and entirely dissipates the devotional spirit most of us try to cultivate when we go to church.

As is the case in the application of all theories to special cases, much must depend upon the nature and idiosyncrasies of the particular child to whom we are applying them, and on the circumstances with which he is surrounded. We cannot say dogmatically, "All children must be taken to church," nor yet, "All children must be kept at home." Unfortunately no such easy method of disposing of the problem is possible.

If we believe that the little ones are especially dear to the Master, and in a peculiar sense His own, that as He took them in His arms on earth so He still loves to have them draw near to Him in the place consecrated to His service, we will wish to take them there, and will seek for means to overcome the difficulties in the way.

**C**HILDREN of two and a half years old have gone to church and behaved with a propriety that might have shamed some of their irreverent elders. To others of this age it would be simply impossible to keep still for more than five minutes at a time, and their fidgeting would certainly disturb every one in their immediate neighborhood and cause their friends much needless disquietude.

When the service is bright and hearty, varied by frequent change of position and interspersed with music, which usually delights children, there is less fear of its overtaxing their small powers of endurance. When the great desert of the sermon, as it must seem to their unappreciative minds, arrives it is well to withdraw them if they show signs of fatigue. If this cannot be done conveniently they may at least be allowed to go to sleep with their heads in the safe shelter of mother's lap or leaning against father's arm.

We should carefully guard against these observances becoming a burden and fatigue. When children are old enough to go to Sunday-school it is a grave question whether this, added to a previous or succeeding service, is not too much to demand from them. When it is possible to instruct them at home it is not the service that should suffer from their absence.

Children usually are delighted to share in the pursuits of their elders, and proud to be able to copy them in any respect. If the duty and privilege of going to church are explained to them in a few loving words there is seldom much difficulty in securing their hearty cooperation, and soon the deprivation is to be kept away.

**I**T is impossible to overestimate the force and value of early associations in this matter. If only pleasant thoughts cluster about the habit it will not be easily dropped in later life. If for any reason there comes an interregnum the impetus of a lifelong observance will probably cause a return to the old, familiar way, who can say with how much benefit?

Music hallowed by early memories, extending back so far that we cannot recall when they originated, always has a peculiar effect on the mind. The airs our mothers sang to us can stir feelings and touch chords that Patti could not reach in her most superb achievements. When this music is mingled with the remembrance of the best and purest moments of our lives, as many of the old hymn tunes are, it has a power not to be despised in this material world.

We have no right to deprive the children of these influences. The making of their traditions rests with us. They are still too young to choose; it is we who say what their memories shall be. Let us see to it that they are as ennobling as it is in our power to make them.

If the church going carries with it a sense of privilege, something to be looked forward to with eagerness as a reward, rather than performed as a necessary duty, the quick mind of childhood will soon grasp the value we put upon it and hold it dear as we do.

It is only another aspect of the truth that no man liveth to himself, but it is a peculiarly solemn thought that our ideals are influencing the mind of the rising generation; that it depends upon us, their elders and mentors, in a great measure, whether they find life worth living or not, as we help to elevate or lower their characters by precept and example.

SYLVIA and DOROTHEA MAGILL  
Chicago, Ill.

## "Eleven Children Brought up on Lactated Food"

CHICAGO, ILL., Feb. 21, 1894.

"I enclose photograph of two Lactated Food babies. Since birth they have lived on Lactated Food. We also have another Lactated Food child, who is a bouncer, the eleventh child among our three families who has been brought up on Lactated Food. We vote it a great success."

Very truly,

GEORGE L. MAGILL,

President Avenue Savings Bank.

## To Mothers

A 25-cent can of LACTATED Food will be sent Free for trial on receipt of 4 two-cent stamps for postage if the JOURNAL is mentioned.

WELLS, RICHARDSON &amp; CO., Burlington, Vt.

## Neither MOTH nor DUST can INJURE

your Garments if hung in

PAIGES' ODORELESS MOTH-PROOF BAGS

Dust and Air Tight

The daintiest dress or fur can be put away in a minute's time without folding. Ready for instant use when wanted. No odor or drugs needed. Made of tough paper and will last for years. Remember they are the safest things to use.

Size, 24x48 (1 book inside), 60c. "30x60 (3 books)", 75c. Order of your Dry Goods Merchant or Druggist, or send Postal Note to us. Descriptive circulars mailed free.

DETROIT PAPER BAG CO.  
No. 5 Clark Bldg.  
Detroit, Mich.

126 Liberty St., New York City. 221 Front St., San Francisco

## JAMES WILDE, Jr., &amp; CO.

Chicago's Greatest Clothiers

125 STATE STREET, CHICAGO

Send for Samples of

## Wilde's Combination Suits

James Wilde, Jr., &amp; Co.'s name on every suit.

Consisting of a two-garment Knee Pants Suit, extra pair of Pants, and a Hat or Cap, for Boys from 4 to 16 years old, all for \$5

Don't confuse these with the "woolen" looking suits that are advertised by other houses. Ours are far superior in material, style and general make-up to any other combination suits ever offered.

Goods sent C. O. D., with privilege of examination.

Send for Catalogue of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Men's and Ladies' Mackintoshes, Men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes, Men's and Boys' Hats.

FRANK REED, Mgr.



**"Tyrian"**  
No. 85 Nipples TO GO OVER NECK OF RUBBER BOTTLE  
If you have never tried them, will send you one as sample without charge.  
**SOLD BY DRUGGISTS**  
If yours declines to supply you with the "TYRIAN" we will send you one dozen, post-paid, for 50 cents.  
We manufacture a full line of Druggists' Rubber Goods.  
Pamphlet "Worth Reading," FREE  
**TYER RUBBER CO.**  
Andover, Mass.

## 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 mail, sealed, 50 cents. Patterns absolutely reliable. HINTS TO EXPECTANT MOTHERS, a book by a trained nurse, free with each set of patterns. I will do your city shopping. Best references.  
Mrs. J. BRIDE, P. O. Box 2033, New York

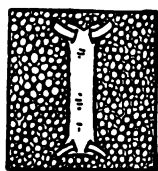
**BABY CARRIAGES** Shipped C. O. D.  
Anywhere to anyone at Wholesale Prices without paying one cent in advance. We pay freight. Buy from factory. Save dealers' profits. Large illus. \$18.50 Carriage for \$9.25  
\$12.00 " " 5.95  
Irrated catalogue, free. \$ 5.00 " 2.75  
Address Cash Buyers' Union  
164 West Van Buren Street, St. St. Chicago, Ill.





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



**T**HINK I will give you a helpful thought of a favorite writer as I meet you in this beautiful month: "It is said that gardeners, when they would bring a rose to richer flowering, deprive it for a season of light and moisture. Silent and dark it stands, dropping one fading leaf after another, and seeming to go patiently down to death. But when every leaf is dropped and the plant stands stripped to the uttermost, a new life is even then working in the buds, from which shall spring a tenderer foliage and a brighter wealth of flowers. So often in celestial gardening, every leaf of earthly joy must drop before a new and divine bloom visits the soul."



IVY LEAVES—"I BELIEVE"

**A** FRIEND of mine was telling me a few days ago of a little child in her family that heard her say to a friend at her side as she saw how beautifully her ivy was growing, "My ivy leaves are budding." The little child ran to her mamma exclaiming, "Oh, mamma, the 'I believes' are budding."

Oh, yes, the little child struck a truth. The "I believes" do bud and they some day will blossom as the rose. All we need for all the glorious future is the true, real "I believe." But the trouble is when it comes to our religion (we seem to be practical in everything else) we simply say, "I believe," but the saying of it brings no budding.

I get zealous for the deep truths in our Order of the King's Daughters. If we wear the cross, if we call ourselves His Daughters we should believe in God the Father, we should believe that He is really our Father and the Father of all. We should believe so deeply that we should realize the fact. Now, in this May-time, this lovely month of the year, can it not be said of us, or rather, can we not say of ourselves as the baby child said, "The 'I believes' are budding"? No longer just a creed that we repeat, no longer a fact that we assent to, but new life, fresh buds, God is my Father! Then all will be well with me. With such a Father I have nothing to fear. He will give me everything I need. And He will care more for my holiness of character than for my physical comfort. He will do all things well. And then, as the soul gets in harmony with God, the life, the work He gives us to do will be acceptable unto us. We shall love it because it is what He wants us to do. All this, and depths in this we have not fathomed, are in the name we bear and in our watchword we use, "In His Name." But we do not grow deeply enough in the words we use, and we must say to ourselves over and over, the first thing in our Order is the deepening of spiritual life. I know that many Circles and individuals in the Order are growing, but I do want all to grow. There is nothing so fascinating as growth. I love to hear a mother talk of her baby. She will say when it is a few weeks old, "You should see how it begins to notice." And later on the baby takes her first step. "Oh," said a young mother to me, who looked so fondly at her first baby, "it is so wonderful to see one new thing after another, but what will it be when she commences to talk?" Can you not see the joy it must give to God our Father to see us grow? And the joy is when we notice Him and begin to call Him "our Father," and so soon after that we ask Him to give us something to do for Him that will please Him. Now shall we set our hearts on growing? And have you not heard such words as these in a family, "Why, baby is going to look like her father"? Ah, me, how little we look like our Father, and yet you know the great apostle said, "Now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be; but we know that, when He shall appear, we shall be like Him; for we shall see Him as He is."

I am so sure that we begin to look like Him when we begin to apprehend Him as He is; not as others have represented Him, but as He is.

BROKEN PIECES

**I**HAVE been impressed with two words that never had before the meaning that came to me a moment ago. We are all familiar with the incident recorded in St. Luke of the feeding of the multitude with the five loaves and two fishes. They sat down in companies and Christ multiplied the bread. And we read, "They did all eat and were filled." And then we read (in the new version), "There was taken up that which remained over to them of broken pieces, twelve baskets." As I read it my eye rested on the two words broken pieces "that remained over." It is a mercy that in so many lives something remains after the feast of life is over with them. Broken pieces, to be sure, but these broken pieces are not to be despised, for they are all there is, and in many cases there are a good many broken pieces. "Twelve baskets." Much more than when they started. Nevertheless they were broken pieces. I think this is a picture of more lives than we imagine. Many can say:

"The lamps that lit our feasting  
Have gone out one by one."

But the thought suggested by the broken pieces to my mind was that more can be done for others by the broken pieces than possibly could have been done if the feast had continued. They took up what remained. Now that is just what we are to do. A few months ago one of our greatest philanthropists died. He had no children. We do not know, but we can easily imagine that with his nature that was a broken dream in his life. What did he do? He took up what remained, his love for children, and there was not a little boot-black in the city where he lived that did not feel that in him he had a friend. "Helpfulness" was the one word associated with him, and he helped children. Ah, the twelve baskets of broken pieces! The real history of most people is their unwritten history.



THE FRESH INSPIRATION

**S**OME time ago a friend told me of a wealthy woman whose husband suddenly left her side, and she was left broken indeed. She took no interest in anything. Everything was tried, but all was of no avail, until finally a friend went to her and said, "Would you like to give your husband a pleasure where he is?" The widow started and exclaimed, "Could I? Tell me how." "Well," said the friend, "I am sure he sees the need of our suffering humanity now as he never did before, and he knows you have the millions, and it will please him so to see you using them where they are needed, and you will have so much to rejoice over when you meet." The twelve basketfuls did not remain untouched after that. Guided wisely by her friend into paths of usefulness she became, in her broken condition, what she might never have become if the feast had continued. I know that some of you will turn away when I say that blessedness is better than happiness. You want the feast instead of the broken pieces. It is natural, and it will always be, I think, "first that which is natural and afterward that which is spiritual." But the last is the best. The best wine was at the last of the feast. It was when He turned that which was tasteless and insipid into wine that they said, "Thou hast kept the good wine until now." And He is the very same Jesus. As I heard Phillips Brooks say at the close of a sermon: "At the end of eternity shall your soul be satisfied, and be sure that it has touched the height and depth of His great grace, and you will say, 'Now know I Thy goodness wholly. Thou hast kept the good wine until now.' Oh, be sure, dear, dear friends, that when He said, 'He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted,' He will do it."

Have you ever thought in this human way that Christ was "broken for us"? You recall the scene at the table when He gave the bread and said, "Take, eat, this is my body that is broken for you," and He took the cup and said, "Drink ye all of it, for this is my blood that is shed for you." Have we really taken it in that life comes through His broken body and broken heart?

MAKING READY

**I** AM reminded of one time when crossing the ocean I noticed, as I paced the deck of the steamer, sailors mending canvas, and I said, "You seem to be busy?" "Getting ready for the storm, ma'am," one replied. I looked up at the unclouded blue sky and I smilingly said, "It does not look as if we should have a storm very soon." He quietly said, "We will be in it in twenty-four hours," and we were. We can mend our canvas in the sunshine. To acknowledge that He gives us the feast is preparation to take up the broken pieces when the feast is over. There is no sense in our thinking that we shall have no broken plans, no broken dreams in our life. We probably shall, and if it be best for us and best for others that we should, what we shall need will be to take up the broken pieces that nothing be lost. There is no need that we should ever lose an affliction either for ourselves or for others. I know a young mother to-day who dreads more than anything else the "broken" health, and yet I can see in the tenderness and thoughtfulness of the daughters for their mother, who is not strong, that the broken pieces are going further and doing more good than if she were "whole." And yet it is lovely to be whole, and I love the words, "Rise up and walk." Jesus Christ alone can make us whole. That He can do now in spirit, no matter how broken we are outwardly, and some time all that is broken now, all that is "in part" shall be done away, and that which is perfect will come. And that will be the real feast, and all things will then be made "whole."



"I'M IN IT FOR TO-DAY"

**T**HE words were uttered by the boy who stood by the box as I threw in my ticket for the car on the elevated road. I had a lovely variegated tulip in my hand and I asked him if he would like it for his buttonhole. So, as I was waiting for my train, I pinned the flower on him. He smiled as he thanked me, and then looking down at the tulip he said, "I'm in it for to-day." Maybe it was a slang expression, but the words and the look of pleasure on the boy's face stayed with me, and as I looked up at the blue sky and inhaled the delicious air of the bright day I said or felt with the boy, "I'm in it for to-day." I'm in joy for to-day. I may not be to-morrow, but sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof. I'm in it to-day and will 'take no thought for the morrow.' Oh, what joy would flood us if we would only take in what is ours to-day. Recall Trench's lines:

"Wise it were to welcome whate'er of joy, tho' small,  
The present brings;  
And of the unborn future rest secure,  
Knowing that mercy ever will endure."

And now let us count our mercies and find out what we are in for to-day. Are we in health? Are we in possession of friends? Have we our daily bread? Are these mercies nothing? Are we in the love of God, the apprehension of it, for it encircles us like the air we breathe? Are we in hope of a blessed forever? If not, then it is our business to get in, and say with the boy in a deeper sense, who looked at his one flower, "I'm in it for to-day." I believe we would get out of many miserable experiences of body and mind if we would get in to the joy we should have. Only think of saying, "Our Father who art in Heaven," and then not be in the joy of having such a Father all the day long. The fact is we are in the miserable fogs and damps of distrust and unbelief, and many a one could use the same words the bright boy used, but with the opposite spirit, "I'm in the blues for to-day." Are you? Well, I advise you to get into sky blue as soon as possible. One sees women fret over such trifles, when, if a real trouble came, they would be nothing. My mother used to say to me when I whined and cried, hardly knowing what ailed me or what I wanted, my dear, good, old-fashioned mother would say, "Now you stop that or I will give you something to cry for." And sometimes the Heavenly Father has to do that. Oh, what some mothers would give to have the little darlings back that annoyed them and fretted them while here. A young mother wrote me the other day that she should never forget the surprised look on the face of her dear little boy when she struck him for some trivial offense. She was irritated and it was undoubtedly a relief to her to give vent to her irritation. She wrote me she would never forgive herself. Alas, alas, so many mothers, so many fathers and husbands instead of being in a spirit of joy are in a spirit of vexation, and those they love best get the benefit of it. Ah, there is a blessed time ahead when no one will hurt, and no one will be hurt. Now, dear Daughters, will you take these words I have written to you, and say from this time, I will have joy, and give joy to those around me? I will live in God's sunshine from day to day and say, "I'm in it for to-day"?

*Margaret Bottome*

King Philip Mills

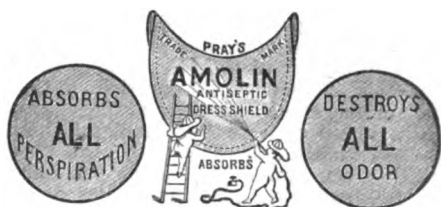


Printed Batiste in New Designs

PRINTED BATISTE, WHITE LAWNS PLAIN NAINSOOKS

Send stamp for samples to King Philip Mills, No. 85 Worth St., New York, N. Y.

AMOLIN



Dress Shield

Amolin, with which these shields are medicated, is an entirely new antiseptic and deodorant.

IS Perfectly Odorless, Non-Irritant, Absolutely Harmless

The only efficient deodorant yet discovered possessing these invaluable features.

Amolin Shields are made of pure rubber lined with a highly absorbent fabric which absorbs all perspiration, preventing staining of the dress; and the lining being medicated with Amolin, all odor of perspiration is destroyed.

SIZES:

No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6  
Small, Medium, Ex. Medium, Large, Ex. Large

At all retailers, or will send you a sample pair of Nos. 2, 3 or 4 by mail, prepaid, on receipt of 25c.; Nos. 5 or 6, 50c.

J. H. WALBRIDGE & CO.

339 Broadway, New York

So simple

it can't get out of order. So strong it never breaks. The DE LONG PATENT HOOK AND EYE.

See that

hump?

TRADE-MARK REG. APRIL 19-93.



Richardson & De Long Bros., Philadelphia.

LADIES Will C. Rood's MAGIC SCALE,

the popular Ladies' Tailoring System, sent to you postpaid, on thirty days' trial, on one easy condition, without requiring any money in advance. Cuts all garments, for all forms, and no retfitting.

CHEAP, SIMPLE, DURABLE, PRACTICAL and easily learned. 145,000 sold. Full particulars and a Mammoth Illustrated Circular free. Will pay you to investigate. THE ROOD MAGIC SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

What Good Can there Come out of "NAZARETH"

Write and see! If unable to buy in your town send 25c. or 35c. for best grade sample of the only perfect low-priced SEAMLESS RIBBED WAIST for your child and you will bless the makers. Size 1 to 12 years. Originators and sole manufacturers NAZARETH MFG. CO., Nazareth, Pa.

EUROPEAN TOURS SPECIAL FEATURES. SELECT PARTIES Organized 1882. Elegantly Illustrated "Itinerary." HOWARD S. PAINE, A.M., M.D., Albany, N.Y.

JUST AMONG OURSELVES
EDITED BY MRS. LYMAN ABBOTT

A Department devoted to a social interchange of ideas among JOURNAL readers. Address all letters to MRS. LYMAN ABBOTT, care of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, 421-427 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

SUMMER now begins to come on rapidly. Leaf-bud and flower-bud feel the warmth of the sun and the general coaxing of the spring rains, and every morning careful observers will see signs of great progress. How blind we all are! Right under our eyes beautiful and marvelous work is going on and we never so much as notice it.

IS it not generally conceded a misplaced kindness when the relations or near friends of either bride or groom generously present among the list of bridal gifts a completely-furnished house, as we so often see? Granted that the taste of the donors may be acknowledged to be good, still does it not often happen that the bride might have chosen with more judgment?

To deprive a young couple of the pleasure of building their own nest so far as is practicable is not a kindness. They will be deprived of very much pleasure and an experience important in the development of their character if their home is made entirely ready for them by others.

ALMOST all of us have admired Mr. William Hamilton Gibson's pictures of flowers, and perhaps have wondered in what school of art he studied. I have heard him say that before he was ten years of age he could recognize in winter every kind of tree growing in his neighborhood from even a distant sight of the naked branches.

I AM a minister's daughter in a large family, with a very small income to support them. My parents are anxious I should marry a rich man much older than I am, and who has been paying me marked attention for eighteen months, with their encouragement.

You have no right to marry a man you do not love. Any imagined benefit that your parents and sisters might receive from such an unholy marriage is not worth considering, and the misery it might bring to you and others is immeasurable.

I ALWAYS keep at least one JOURNAL on the table in my sitting-room, as I am glad to have my friends look them over, and it is interesting to note the difference in which people look them through.

A day or so ago another neighbor happened to be in when the postman came, bringing my JOURNAL. "Oh," said she, "do you take the JOURNAL?"

This difference in the way of reading is characteristic not only of the treatment of this magazine, but of the way in which all reading is done. One picks up the daily paper and sees nothing in it, but the record of crime and disaster and the details of a scandal are read carefully;

A QUESTION which has perplexed me ever since I began housekeeping is the following: Shall I or shall I not allow my maids the use of the bath? My husband strenuously objects, but can give me no good reason for his objections.

I think the objection to the servants' use of the bathroom unreasonable. It is a little like the old demand of the Egyptians, that bricks should be made without straw, to expect one's maids to be clean without giving them an opportunity to be so.

I AM a young man twenty-eight years old, and enjoy an intimate acquaintance with a young lady of twenty-five which I expect soon will ripen into an engagement. My mother is a widow, and has kept house for me for four years.

It is the right of a man to marry and make a home for himself if he can, and I do not think that his mother's whim should stand in the way of it. Unless she is warped in mind very much she would consent gladly to her son's marriage to a good woman.

WILL you not in some of your wise words advise American housekeepers to attempt in some judicious and kindly way to induce their maids to wear cotton gowns in the house?

I have a friend who has tried this same experiment with equal success, but it will not make a girl tidy to wear a "cotton gown." A tumbled, soiled and ragged cotton gown is as untidy a dress as a girl can wear.

A. F. H. Abbott

B. & B.

Never since fashion regulated things, has there been such a Wash Goods season. Herewith we make an offer, and ask every woman that reads this to sit down at once and write for samples, no difference in what country, town or city she lives.

This store sells millions annually over its counters—its Mail Order Department business is a large dry goods business of itself—hence, having such a large outlet, we have to buy large lots, and carry very large and choice collections—and we say, without fear of contradiction, that this stock of fine Wash Goods is the largest and handsomest of any store in America—and all that is necessary to prove it is to write for samples.

Covert Suitings

Stylish mixtures—three lines, 50 and 52 inches wide, at \$1.20 a yard. These are worth your attention.

American Suitings

Neat mixtures, over a hundred styles, at 35 and 40 cents, that will pay on style, quality and price to send for.

Medium and fine Black Goods and Suitings, and handsome Silks at prices that will speak for themselves.

Our 152-page Illustrated Fashion Catalogue, also a Special Catalogue, with designs and prices exclusively of Embroideries and Laces, sent free.

BOGGS & BUHL Allegheny, Pa.

Women's Congress

Most Stylish Shoe Made. Very comfortable—no seams to irritate or draw tender feet. Fine Vici Kid upper—best Patent Gait trimming up the front. Hand turned. Widths AA to E, all sizes. Wide or narrow toes.

Extra Fine French Dongola

Stylish, serviceable and easy fitting. Button—wide or narrow toe, patent tipped or plain, heel or spring heel. Lace—narrow toe, medium heel. All sizes and widths, from A to EE, at \$2.00. Sold at retail stores for \$3.00 or more.

Wraps and Suits

Every lady wishing to look stylish and save money ought to send for our catalogue, illustrating the latest styles of both continents. We will mail you same, with a measurement diagram (which insures a perfect fit), a tape measure and a handsome assortment of samples to select from, on receipt of 4c. postage.

A Musical Training Is Costly

As thousands of Girls know who want to play or cultivate their voices. And yet a good musical training means everything to a girl. It has cost some girls thousands of dollars to get a musical education.

But You Can Get It For Nothing

—any girl can, and under the best teachers, if you will just send a request for "Girls Who Have Push" to THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, Philadelphia

# SUMMER WEDDINGS AND PARTIES

By Eben E. Rexford



**T**HE services of a professional florist or decorator are not easily obtainable in small country towns and villages, consequently but little attempt is made, as a general thing, in the line of room decoration for festive occasions. Usually a few vases of flowers, scattered about on piano and mantel, constitute the whole scheme of floral decoration. This is not as it should be. There is no good reason why the country or village home should not be made quite as attractive by the use of flowers and plants on special occasions as the city one. In nearly every family there is some one who has the taste necessary to successfully plan a scheme of floral decoration, and the skill to execute the design, with a little assistance from other members of the family.

### A WATER-LILY DECORATION

**T**HIS decoration is somewhat unique and may be made very effective. In most country places it will be easy to obtain these flowers when they are in season. Use no other flowers with them, unless you want to spoil the effect aimed at, and no foliage except their own. They are most effective when used in large bowls filled almost to the brim with water. These bowls should be of transparent glass, that the stems may remain visible. Let the leaves slightly overlap the edge, and arrange the flowers so that they seem to be floating on the water. Because these flowers will not stand bunching or crowding, as Roses and other flowers will, a few of them produce a much more satisfactory effect than a few of any other flowers can. At a Water-Lily party last season the hostess had a tin basin made to fit a large, round table which was placed in the centre of the parlor. This basin was about six inches deep. The sides of it were covered with moss, wired on. A row of the leaves of the Lily was arranged about the edge, and a few floated on the water in the basin. Among them the flowers lifted their exquisite cups of white and gold as naturally as if floating on the surface of their native pond. At the tea-table a Water-Lily stood by each plate in a crystal cup, and a bowl of them in the centre, resting on a mirror which reflected the beauty of green leaf and dainty blossom, gave a charming effect of freshness and coolness to the place.

### ROSES AND SUMACH

**T**HERE is no flower more beautiful or popular than the Rose, and during the months of June and July nearly all country or village gardens are plentifully supplied with them. This being the case the material for a most exquisite scheme of decoration is at hand, and the homes of taste in localities away from the large cities can be as beautifully decorated as the home of the wealthy city resident. If hybrid perpetual Roses are grown to any extent—as they should be in every garden—it is possible to continue this scheme of decoration indefinitely. One of the earliest Roses to come into bloom is the Austrian variety, having pure white and delicate yellow flowers, semi-double and not large, but borne in great profusion all over the slender branches. When these are used the branches should be cut full length. These may be placed over doors, windows, over the mantels and about the mirrors. If yellow is to be the prevailing color omit the white variety. If "white and gold" is the color scheme the two can be used together with charming results. Large vases may be filled with them for the corners, and several branches tied together with ribbon can be used wherever it is advisable to mass them. This variety is not very well adapted for the ordinary Rose-bowl, because it is impossible to use them without cutting branches. Later on come the June Roses, to which class belong some of our most beautiful varieties, such as the Blush and Provence. These may be cut with long stems, consequently they are well adapted to use in vases. For use with them there is nothing better than the flowering Sumach, with its large, spiky clusters of pure white flowers. Before the flowers open they look like tiny white beads strung along the stems of the spike, and they are very beautiful at this stage. When they expand their delicate petals turn back to show a mass of misty stamens, which give the cluster a very airy, graceful look. Because the flowers are very small, and of a pure white, they combine with Roses most effectively. Large flowers would not do so.

### A MOST USEFUL FLOWER

**T**HE Iris is a most useful flower for room decoration, being of extremely rich colors, delicate in form and texture, and of a habit that makes it adaptable to use in bowls or vases. A most dainty effect can be secured by using the pale yellows and delicate blues in combination with the pearly-white variety. The blues and whites are very delightful for an afternoon party, as these colors are more effective by daylight than in the evening. Never use more than two or three kinds of flowers at a time, and be sure to have these of varieties that harmonize perfectly.

### ROSES AND CLEMATIS

**A**n ideal summer decoration is one composed of Roses and our native Clematis *flammula*, or Virgin's Bower, as it is popularly known. In using this vine we get a combination of white and green which forms a fitting accompaniment for the brighter colors of the Rose. And not only are the colors fitting, but the twining, branching habit of the Clematis supplements the more formal habit of growth which characterizes the Rose, supplying, by the combination of the two in a decorative scheme, that which the Rose lacks.

I have never seen a more beautifully-decorated room than one in which these two flowers alone were used. At the side of the doors, about on the level of one's head, clusters of Roses were fastened, tied by white ribbons with long branches of the Clematis. The branches were trained over the doorway, and allowed to droop on the opposite side. The windows were treated in the same manner, and the effect was charming, because of the simplicity and natural beauty which characterized the plan. The branches were disposed exactly as they had grown when on the parent vines. They were never tortured into new or unnatural positions, consequently they were grace itself. For the mantel there was at one side a large bowl filled with the finest specimens the garden afforded. From this bowl, at the back of the Roses, sprang a long branch of Clematis, which was trained diagonally across the mirror, and allowed to droop from the upper corner.

### ABOUT THE MIRROR

**B**y a long mirror which stood between two windows a tall vase was used, in which were Roses cut with long stems—some of them were really branches—and over this vase drooped branches of Clematis trailing to the floor, and from it one long branch was trained the entire height of the mirror, and across its top. The feathery white flowers seemed trying to get a peep at themselves in the glass, and their reflection doubled their beauty. On the centre-table was a large bowl of Roses, with short branches of the Clematis falling over its edge and resting on the table. In one corner on a small stand was a bowl of Roses, with branches of Clematis long enough to droop to the floor. This decoration was for a wedding, and the bay-window, in which the bridal couple stood, was literally a bower of Clematis vines, with Roses at each side. In no instance was a Rose used where it did not seem in place. By that I mean that they were confined to bowls and vases, and not scattered here and there among and along the Clematis vines. I have seen flowers tied to vines where they would never think of growing if left to themselves, and the result was always unpleasant. It is true that Roses would never think of growing in vases or bowls if left to themselves, and this may be urged as an objection to my argument above, but we can use them under conditions which are, in themselves, unnatural without violating certain laws which govern them in their development. While the conditions under which we use them when we cut them are very different from those under which they grow in the garden, we need not interfere with their natural grace of form by attempting to make them take on shapes in which no Roses ever grew. Let the branch or spray which you cut for use in the house have, in the vase or bowl in which you use it, the same disposition of itself that it had on its parent bush if you want to secure the most artistic results. It will be readily understood from this that the terms artistic and natural mean the same thing when used in this connection. Nothing can be really artistic without being entirely natural. The artificial, either in form or color or position, is a violation of truth, and must necessarily be unpleasant to those who believe in the unerring instincts, and tastes, and truthfulness of Nature. With Nature's methods always before us we need not go far astray.

### APPLE BLOSSOM DECORATION

**F**OR a May party or wedding a room decoration of Apple blossoms is extremely pretty and effective, provided the flowers are arranged naturally. By that I mean that they must not be arranged in a manner wholly out of harmony with their natural habit of growth. On the tree the branches seldom go directly up. On the contrary, they reach out. And to take one of these branches into a room and put it in a position entirely different from its manner of growth on the tree is to spoil the effect of it. It gives it an awkward, unpleasant air which can never be overcome until you place it in its natural position again. Prove the truth of this assertion by placing a branch which, on the tree, had a lateral spread, in an upright position. You may twist it, and turn it, and reverse it, but you cannot make it look well. But place it in such a manner that it reaches out, instead of up, and it will be found as beautiful as ever. You have solved the problem of how to make it gracefully useful by disposing it as Nature arranged it on the tree from which it was taken. Before attempting to use any flower study it as it grows, and never force it to take on unnatural positions, for by so doing you destroy its decorative effect.

When decorating a room with Apple blossoms it is safe to use the branches about doors and windows at the top rather than at the sides, because of their out-reaching habit. Branches having something of a curve may be chosen for this, and they can be given a place a little below the top of the casing on the side from which they start. If one does not mind the expense the butt of the branch can be tied to a nail or ring with white or pink ribbons. This has a tendency to prevent a top-heavy effect.

### THE MANTEL DECORATION

**F**OR the mantel use a large bowl, placing it at one side of the glass. Fill this with branches, which should be arranged to reach the top of the glass. Do not attempt to train them over the top of it, as you would a vine, unless you use a tall vase. In this case the branches would naturally spread across the upper part of the glass, and above it, but the effect will not be as good as when a low bowl is used. For tables, brackets, and all places where flowers are used, use bowls with mouths wide enough for the branches to dispose themselves naturally. For a corner very large branches may be used if you have a vase large enough to hold them. If the room is decorated for a wedding a large branch may be suspended by white ribbons over the place where the bridal couple is to stand. It would be carrying out the decorative idea prettily if the bridesmaids were gowned in white, with bouquets of Apple blossoms.

The dainty, charming effect of a room decorated in this manner cannot be imagined. It must be seen to be appreciated.

### OTHER PRETTY DECORATIONS

**N**ASTURTIUMS are excellent flowers for room decoration. They are equally at home in bowls or vases. Use with them no foliage but their own. Because of their vining habit they may be used over doorways and windows, and about mirrors. Do not cut them long before required unless you can keep them in water. A very pretty decoration in yellow is secured by the use of Calliopsis. It should be cut with long stems or in branches. Another simple, but most charming decoration for little, informal parties, is provided by the field Daisy. Great quantities of this flower may be obtained in the vicinity of most villages with but little trouble. For a girl's party, where the prevailing idea is one of simplicity and purity, a Daisy decoration is very appropriate, and may be easily arranged. The children will be delighted to gather the flowers required for a party of this kind. A Sweet Pea decoration is also very pretty and easily arranged. Be sure to cut the flowers with long stems, and do not crowd them. Use no foliage with them except their own. These flowers are very appropriate for a pink and white tea if care is taken to use only the pink and white varieties.

### SOME SHOWY EFFECTS

**E**XTREMELY showy effects can be produced by using the perennial Phlox in large quantities. This flower lacks the delicacy of many others, but it is by no means coarse, and where solid masses of color are desired we have nothing that surpasses it. There will be scores of flowers in each cluster, and these may be cut with short stems for use in bowls, or with long stalks for use in tall vases. Its foliage is very insignificant, and something must be used with it to give relief to the strong effects resulting from the use of considerable quantities of the richly-colored varieties. There is nothing better for this purpose than the white Clematis, cut in sprays or trailing branches. The delicate rose-colored variety is very beautiful in such a combination. So are the carmine varieties. Where there is no Clematis the pink and carmine sorts can be relieved by the use of small quantities of the pure white Phlox. Large quantities would weaken the effect.

## Solid Silver of Our Own Manufacture



The LATEST IDEA for The TEA TABLE

Tea Ball and Holder Combined

As illustrated:

Tea Ball, \$3.25  
Holder, . 3.75  
Complete, \$7.00

Sent prepaid on receipt of price or satisfactory reference. Many other designs at various prices.

LETTERS have been PATENT granted us for the exclusive right to make these tea ball holders. All which do not bear our trade-mark are therefore infringements. Trade Mark

SEND FOR FINE ILLUSTRATIONS of our various productions in Sterling Silver, including very complete assortments of

### DESIRABLE WEDDING GIFTS

Mail orders and inquiries command prompt and careful attention. Our goods are sold by leading Jewelers and Silversmiths throughout the country.

Established 1840

## SIMONS, BRO. & CO.

Sale Rooms, 616-618 Chestnut Street

Factory, 613 Sansom Street, PHILADELPHIA

The best silver plated ware is marked



On Spoons, Knives and Forks.

This Trade Mark }  
On all other articles. }

Always look for these marks.

For sale by dealers everywhere. Made by the Meriden Britannia Co., Meriden, Conn.

"The name of the Whiting Paper Co. on a box of stationery is a guarantee of excellence."

## To be Punctilious

In one's stationery is an evidence of a cultured and refined taste.



The "Whiting Standard Papers" are regarded as meeting all the requirements of the most fastidious. Made with surfaces to suit any style of writing, and each sheet bears the Whiting watermark. Ask your Stationer for "Whiting's Standard," and take no substitute.

### WHITING PAPER COMPANY

148, 150 and 152 Duane Street NEW YORK

Mills, HOLYOKE, MASS.

Highest Awards 100 finest engraved calling cards and copper plate for \$1.00. Monogram and address dies cut for stamping writing paper for \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

The lowest prices for Wedding Invitations and correct Wedding Invitations. Samples Mailed Free on Application. Calling Cards and Society Stationery

WRITE FOR OUR CATALOGUE with 2000 Illustrations of Diamonds in fine settings—over 100 styles Gold Watches, full size, from \$20 to \$500. Chains, Rings, Glass Rings and Pins, Earrings, Bracelets, Clocks, Optical Goods, Silverware, Fine Cutlery, Umbrellas, Toilet Articles, Cut Glass, Lamps, Choice Art Pottery, Pocket Books, Card Cases, Music Boxes, etc., mailed free if you mention this Magazine.

The Largest Jewelry Store in the World WE SELL ONLY THE BEST OF EVERYTHING AT THE LOWEST PRICES IN AMERICA

### MERMOD & JACCARD'S

Nos. 501, 503, 505, 507, 509, 511 Loast Street, Cor. Broadway ST. LOUIS, MO.

Who buys the popular Writing Papers The Boston Linens The Boston Bonds or The Bunker Hill Gets the best—in style—variety—quality—at moderate prices. Send 4 cents in stamps for complete samples if your dealer does not keep them. SAMUEL WARD CO. 49 Franklin Street, Boston, Mass.

BABY'S HEALTH WARDROBE. Complete outfit infant's clothes, 25 pat., 50c. Short clothes, 25 pat., 50c. Full directions, kind, amount material required. Mrs. F. E. PHILLIPS, Keene, N.H.

## WATER-LILY PONDS OF OUR OWN

By Phebe Westcott Humphreys



**D**URING the summer months we find the lily ponds the most attractive features of the magnificent floral display in our public pleasure-grounds. In nearly all large parks these ponds are found, and filled as they are with beautiful lilies of pink, blue, white and yellow, it is not surprising that the walks and driveways are thronged with admirers during the blooming period.

## A MISTAKEN IDEA

**I**T seems to be the general impression that these lily ponds, which give such an air of elegance to the surroundings, are appropriate only for these extensive pleasure-grounds, or the broad lawns of a large estate; also, that only experienced gardeners and florists can successfully cultivate these rare plants. Mistaken ideas, both of them! It is my purpose to convince all flower-lovers that they may enjoy these beautiful lilies this summer, and for many summers to come, with very little care or expense. No matter how small the yard, choose a pond in proportion, and make your plans for the summer beauty.

## THE CHOICE OF A POND

**I**T will be unnecessary to prepare the large cemented ponds, similar to those noticed in the parks, in order to succeed in this interesting branch of floriculture. I will not even pause to describe the construction and care of these large ponds made of masonry, which are sometimes noticed on large estates. It will be necessary to have a man who understands the work plan a lily pond of this sort, to allow for the action of frost and attend to all the small details. It is not my object to offer suggestions to these workmen, who know more about the necessary arrangements than I can possibly tell them, but to convince every one interested in beautiful and rare plants that all may cultivate and enjoy these lilies.

What if you have but a small-paved city yard, with its tiny grass-plot, you may have a lily pond nevertheless, and a beauty, too, with a little care. Under these circumstances a half-barrel pond will be large enough. If you live in the suburbs and have a large lawn, or in the country with still more extensive grounds, with ample room for a large pond, but feel that you cannot afford a cemented one, have one formed of a large wooden cistern. It may be made four, six or more feet in diameter, with but little cost, and it will accommodate many fine plants.

Whether you decide upon the large cemented pond, a wooden one, or simply the small affair made from a half-barrel, it will be well to make your plans early, especially if you are to raise your plants from seed, as they should be started early for blooming during the summer.

## A HALF-BARREL POND

**T**HE half-barrel pond, which is very easily constructed, will be described first, and the same principles may be carried out in the larger ones. Select a large, strong barrel, or rather a cask with iron hoops, and have it sawed directly through the centre. Sink half of it in the ground (or both halves if you have room for the two ponds) to within an inch or two of the rim. If possible, use the soil from a natural lily pond—pond muck, as it is called—but if this cannot be obtained a rich soil of leaf-mould or light garden soil, mixed with manure and sand, will be found very satisfactory. If you decide upon this small pond, and obtain your lilies already rooted and growing, preparations are unnecessary until warm, settled weather. It is only those who are planning to raise the lilies from seed, or to have the large wooden pond built while the carpenters are not busy, who must begin the work in the spring. If it is possible to obtain the natural pond muck you may also be able to secure a few roots of the common white water-lily, and it may be well to experiment with these before buying the more expensive varieties. After the tub or half-barrel is sunk in the ground, and in position, fill in the natural or prepared soil to a depth of six or eight inches; lay the lily roots carefully on the soil, placing each small fibre in its proper position, and cover with two or three inches of fresh soil, pressing it firmly about the roots, so that they will not be washed away; then pour in the water slowly and carefully, watching to see that the plants are not disturbed.

These white lilies are perfectly hardy in their natural ponds, even in the Northern States, but they will soon die if these small artificial ponds should freeze, and this is one advantage with the half-barrel pond; it can be lifted from the hole in the ground at the approach of frost, and taken to the cellar, where the roots will winter safely, and be ready to grow with renewed vigor when the pond-lilies are taken to the sunny garden the following spring. The most common varieties of these lilies have very sweet-scented flowers, and will well repay a little care.

## THE STATIONARY POND

**T**HE large wooden pond, several feet in diameter, will be stationary, of course, and as it cannot be removed to the cellar at the approach of freezing weather there must be some arrangement for draining off the water. Have this wooden pond made similar to a wooden cistern, the straight sides being about four feet deep and as many feet in diameter as you please; four feet will accommodate about six plants.

The tub should be sunk in the ground to a level with the surface, and all cracks closed, so that there will be no difficulty about its holding water. Twelve or fifteen inches from the bottom have a hole about two inches in diameter, with a tight plug projecting inside, so that it may be easily pulled out to let the water off in the fall.

Before setting the tub see that arrangements are made opposite the hole that will allow the water to run off readily when the plug is removed. A small quantity of coarse gravel may be sufficient, and it will keep the dirt from working in; but if the soil about the tub is composed of heavy clay some sort of a trench should be provided to carry off the water when necessary. After the tub is tight and properly set, fill in the soil as described for the smaller pond, allowing it to be about twelve inches deep after the roots are planted, or reaching nearly to the plug.

If you have no opportunity of obtaining well-established lily roots from a natural pond, and find it necessary to buy seedlings or small roots from a florist, these will demand more careful treatment. They may be washed out of place if planted directly in the pond. It will be best to plant them in small pots of rich soil at first, giving each small plant a separate pot. Take a pan a few inches deeper than the pots, set them in it, and fill the pan with water until it stands an inch or more above the pots. When placed in a warm, sunny spot they will soon begin to grow, and when the pots are well filled with roots the plants may be slipped from them and planted in the pond without disturbing the roots or breaking the ball of soil.

In filling the pond with water, after planting the lilies, do not fill it full at first; simply keep the water a few inches above the growing plant, until at last the pond will be full of water, with the large, shining green leaves floating on the surface.

Instead of burning the leaves as they are raked from beneath the trees in the fall save them until you have enough to fill the pond. Slight frosts will not injure the lilies, but before there is danger of freezing pull out the plug and allow the water to run off; then replace the plug, fill the whole pond full of the dry leaves and cover securely with boards. When the weather becomes settled in the spring remove the leaves, add a little fresh, rich soil and fill in the water as before.

## RAISING THE LILIES FROM SEED

**T**HIS is very different from other seed-planting, and the novelty will make it especially interesting to many. Tin cans, china bowls or teacups may be used, and will be more satisfactory than seed pans or pots. Fill the cups about half full of soil, and after pressing it down firmly scatter the seeds over it and cover them with sand, which should be firm, smooth and even. It is necessary to be very careful that it is not displaced and the seeds washed out when the water is poured over it. A layer of moss placed over the sand will help to keep the water from displacing the seeds. After they are planted set the cups or bowls (it will be more satisfactory to plant the different varieties in separate bowls) in a deep pan, place a layer of moss over the soil and fill the pan with water until the bowls are covered; then remove the moss and set the pan in a warm, sunny window. In two or three weeks the plants will appear, and they will look more like little green hairs than plants, sticking up out of the mud. Soon a small, round leaf will form, and when each little plant has two or three leaves they will be ready to transplant. Give each plant a separate pot, and treat as mentioned above for the seedlings obtained from the florist's.

In planting them in the pond remember to have a firm, smooth layer of coarse, white sand over them to keep them in place and keep the water clear.

## NOVEL IDEA FOR A POND

**I** WILL mention a novel idea for a pond that I noticed last summer, certainly very handsome and very cheap, but not so convenient as the stationary pond, as it required a great deal of heavy lifting in the fall and spring. Two stout, iron-bound casks had been secured, costing seventy-five cents each, and sawed through the centre, forming four of the half-barrel ponds; these were sunk in the ground side by side, giving the effect of a long, narrow pond. A different variety of lily being planted in each, the white, yellow, blue and pink, the pond was magnificent when they were all in bloom.

## The Charm of Women



The baby girl must have pretty clothes, the little miss dainty laces, the young lady every aid to her toilet. The wife thinks long of that which will be most becoming, while the dear grandmother folds the white tissue over her breast with all the care and grace of her earlier years. The wish to be beautiful is woman's heritage. She never loses it; it brightens every day of her life. There is one charm within the reach of every woman: **the charm of healthy, white teeth.**

# RUBIFOAM

Will win this charm for you. It is perfect in its effect upon the teeth. It cleanses them from all impurities, arrests decay, restores their *natural* whiteness, is delightful in use, acts as food to the gums, and relieves that extreme sensitiveness that causes you so much suffering. **Rubifoam** will prove an agreeable friend to women. **Sample Vial Free.**

Suitable for any Lady's Toilet.  
Elegantly put up.

E. W. Hoyt & Co.  
Lowell, Mass.

All druggists have it.  
Price, 25c.

No other dealer can compete with us

in variety or price. Our new designs and colorings are handsomer this year than ever before.

## WALL PAPER

Our "Guide How to Paper and Economy in Home Decoration," mailed free with samples . . . .

Beautiful Gold Paper 5 cents per roll.

We carry the largest stock in the country, and can save you 50 per cent. on every roll of paper you buy. No matter where you live, if you have any use for wall paper, send 10c. to our nearest address to pay postage on a large package of samples. One good agent or paper hanger wanted in each town to sell from sample books, price \$1.00.

### ALFRED PEATS

30-32 W. 13th St., NEW YORK.

136-138 W. Madison St., CHICAGO.



No broom work like this

India's Vermilion Wood will be found this spring in the latest

## BISSELL Carpet Sweepers

It is the richest wood in the world, and so hard, heavy and wonderfully durable that it makes carpet sweepers better than even the **BISSELLS** were.

The Bissells are savers:

Work savers  
Dust savers  
Time savers  
Health savers  
Carpet savers



No grit under your carpets

They are sweepers—not merely crumb brushes. They lift out the grit that brooms rub in. They take up the dust that brooms scatter. They beautify the carpets that brooms mat down. The use of them is child's play. Try one. You'd never live without it.

15 000 DEALERS SELL THEM

**BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER CO.**

Grand Rapids Mich.

The Vermilions have every new feature—nearly a dozen of them; and a signed warrant goes with them.

**WRITE US FOR A SAMPLE OF THE WOOD**



And a touch dumps them



The superiority of Stoneware Lining in Refrigerators becomes obvious at a glance. It neither sweats nor absorbs moisture and never becomes sour or musty. It is made without open seams; is practically indestructible and is very easily cleaned.

## Stoneware Lined Refrigerators

are built upon the best known principles of refrigeration. A perfect circulation of dry, cold air prevents the accumulation of gases and vapor or the mixture of flavors, while the consumption of ice is greatly reduced. The first cost is greater than for ordinary refrigerators but they are far cheaper in the end. If your dealer doesn't keep them, write for Catalogue. We pay the freight.

MONROE REFRIGERATOR CO., Box E, Lockland, Ohio



## Always Easy

to do anything with the **Equi-pulse Waist**—it is made for comfort—it adds gracefulness to the figure—it is fashionable—it outwears a couple of corsets—Send us your address, that you may know all about it, and where to buy it.—George Frost Co., Boston.



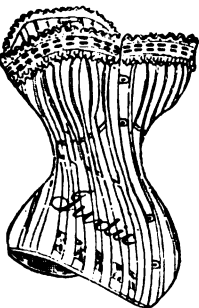
**LADIES!**  
Can You Answer This?  
Does a dress fitted over a waist fit you as well as one fitted over a corset? Does it look as graceful in form and outline, and as stylish and pleasing in general effect? If we had your answer we think you might say, "I have worn many waists, but my dresses never looked as well as when fitted over a corset. But we would once reply it is because you have never worn a GENUINE"

### Jackson Favorite Waist

All who wear this incomparable waist have as beautiful and as perfect forms as can possibly be secured by the use of a corset. It is purely a scientific garment; is lightly but firmly stayed with our patent cord stay; is perfect in its fit, and graceful and stylish in every outline.

Awarded Highest Medal at World's Fair  
Ask dealers for it or write us mentioning this Journal. With or without side steel. Postpaid \$1.00, in drab, gold, white, black. Sizes above 30, 25 cents extra.  
**CORONET CORSET COMPANY**  
Jackson, Mich.

### The "Judic" Corset

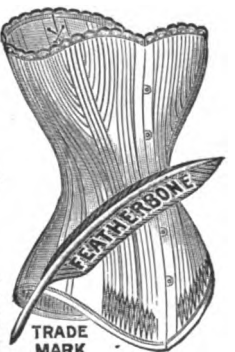


Indorsed by leaders of fashion everywhere. Possesses more points of excellence than any other corset manufactured. Fit, shape, finish and durability unequalled. Spring importations embrace newest fabrics. The only Corset that reduces size of hips and lengthens waist.

SOLE OWNERS AND IMPORTERS  
**SIMPSON, CRAWFORD & SIMPSON**  
6th Ave., 19th to 20th Sts., New York

### Featherbone Corsets

New Model  
Lengthens the Waist  
Gives Beautiful Form  
Best Sateens  
Fast Black, White  
Ecru and Drab  
Only \$1.00



For sale by first-class retailers, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. Twenty different styles of corsets and waists. Send for price-list.

**FEATHERBONE CORSET CO.**  
Sole Manufacturers Kalamazoo, Mich.

### Elegance and Comfort For \$1.00

The G.-D. Chicago Waist is the only one that both looks and feels well. Gives grace of carriage and figure with absolute comfort. If your dealer has not this waist, send us \$1 and receive it by mail. Comes in white, black or drab.

**GAGE-DOWNS COMPANY**  
Chicago, Illinois

## SIDE-TALKS WITH GIRLS BY RUTH ASHMORE

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

**A SUBSCRIBER**—Street-car introductions are entirely unnecessary.

**E. C.**—I do not approve of the marriage of either first or second cousins.

**F. A. T.**—In walking across a narrow footpath a lady would precede her escort.

**ANGELICA**—I cannot advise any of my girls to marry against the wishes of their parents.

**MOUNTAIN DAISY**—Paper with a very narrow border of black is used as long as one wears crêpe.

**HAZEL**—It is not in good taste for a husband and wife to call each other by endearing names in the presence of others.

**BESSIE B.**—Certainly when a young man asks a girl to marry him he is giving the best expression possible of his love.

**C. S.**—A very thin sandwich made with a dry paste may be eaten from the fingers, but almost any other kind is eaten with a fork.

**BECKY**—It is customary to wear deep mourning for one year for a father. After that plain black without crêpe is worn for another year.

**ERMA**—It is in very bad taste for a doctor's wife to assume his title. An invitation addressed to them would read "Dr. and Mrs. Jones."

**J. W. C.**—A first-class scourer using what is known as the dry process could clean your white satin gown so that it would look as if it were new.

**D. E. G.**—I do not think a young man should devote himself to one young woman until he is in a position to be able to ask her to be his wife.

**MADÉLINE**—As you are certain that the man does not love you, purely as a matter of self-respect I should advise your breaking the engagement.

**H. M. B.**—The very small brushes that are sold for polishing the nails, remember I say the brushes, and not the polishers, are desirable for brushing the eyebrows.

**CARMEN**—I do not think that tea or coffee temperately taken is injurious, but I can imagine that either one might prove so if great quantities of it were indulged in.

**L. T. J.**—In listening to a reading or to a story that is told it is in best taste to keep quite quiet during the narration, and to express your opinion after the history is finished.

**CONSTANT READER**—It is in very bad taste for, as you put it, "a girl to flirt," and I am sure that any girl who does will regret it. (2) Bright red kid gloves are not fashionable.

**CLARICE**—If you are the oldest daughter it is quite proper to have "Miss Brown" on your visiting-card. If you are not yet "out," and still pay visits with your mother, your name should be on her card.

**M. L. S.**—As the young man has not answered your letter I should advise your ignoring him altogether, and certainly you should not send him a card announcing your arrival in the city where he lives.

**ELLEN C. N.**—It was perfectly proper to write a note of thanks to the gentleman who was a connection by marriage, and who had been so kind to you and your sister while you were on your sad journey.

**SEMPER IDEM**—I think you would be quite right to put an end to the correspondence with the young man whom you do not intend to marry and who you are sure regards your letters as an encouragement to him.

**F. E. A.**—I do not give either personal addresses or the names of books in this column. (2) The custom of handing around cake and wine or refreshments of any sort during Christmas week has almost entirely ceased.

**M. A.**—It would be quite proper for a bride to receive visitors in a house gown, but this must not look like a wrapper. (2) A husband and wife usually have one card with both their names on, and separate cards in addition.

**LILIAN**—The proper thing for you to do would be to send your visiting-cards to the bride on her first "at home" day. Post them so that, as they have to go from one city to another, they may arrive on the day of the reception.

**A YOUNG GIRL**—It was not in good taste for the physician to whom you went to talk to you so much, but, my dear child, you could have stopped that by getting up and leaving the very minute that your business with him was finished.

**KIRPE**—It is considered more formal to begin a letter "Dear Miss Smith" than "My Dear Miss Smith." (2) When you are walking with a gentleman and you bow to a lady friend who is passing he should, of course, raise his hat.

**MURIEL**—I do not think it prudish to refuse to kiss young men, and, because there is a slight relationship existing, I do not believe that that is any reason why they should be familiar with you. (2) I cannot give any addresses in this column.

**JEANNETTE**—It is not required that you shall speak to the numerous men whom you happen to meet in a business way. (2) I do not think it necessary, although it is a pretty courtesy, for you to give your betrothed a present at the holiday times.

**V. O.**—There are certain rules that govern social life, and the caprices of special individuals will not change them. (2) You should address the invitation to "Mr. and Mrs. William Brown," and certainly not to "Mr. William and Mrs. Clara Brown."

**N. S. R.**—I regret to say that I can give no opinion in regard to the wisdom of people marrying who differ in their belief. Pray believe that I say this with deep regret, and whether you marry or not, that you have my best wishes for your happiness.

**Q. R. S.**—I should certainly advise you to do as your mother wishes, and I must confess that to a man who had been an habitual drunkard a trial of two years would not be sufficient to prove the impossibility of his ever returning to his old vice again.

**P. V. H.**—In eating a baked potato break it in two and with your fork put the inner part out on your plate, laying the skin on the cloth just beside your plate. (2) When a man friend is bidding you good-night after calling simply express the desire to see him again.

**A FRIEND AND OTHERS**—I wish my girls would not ask me questions in regard to the removal of superfluous hair. I cannot take the responsibility of recommending any depilatories, as I am led to believe, from what I have been told, that all of them are more or less dangerous.

**FRANCIS W.**—The best way to get a position as nursery governess or maid is to apply, if you are in a large city, to one of the numerous agencies. If you are in a small place put an advertisement for such a position, and in which you state your qualifications, in a first-class newspaper.

**JEANNETTE**—I do not see that it is necessary for you to consider the various courtesies that the young man has showed to other women, but if you find him pleasant accept the ordinary politenesses from him, at the same time being careful enough to govern your own heart so it will not go from you without its being asked for.

**HONORA**—It would be very improper to wear a wrapper in the breakfast-room of a hotel. (2) I do not think it is in good taste to accept presents of clothing from a man before you are his wife. Let your trousseau be very simple, and afterward a husband may buy for his wife whatever he thinks proper, or whatever she desires to have.

**ROSE**—One can refuse to dance with any one who wishes to by simply saying, "I do not care to dance this set." But having done this one must not accept an invitation from any one else. (2) A lady precedes a gentleman in entering any place; and the rule for going up the aisle of the church is exactly the same as that for entering a place of amusement.

**K. K. K.**—A few drops of myrrh in a glassful of very hot water may be used as a gargle to sweeten the breath. This, of course, is only a temporary alleviation. I should advise your consulting with a dentist, and if he finds your teeth are all in good condition to then see a doctor and discover from him if there is not something wrong with your stomach.

**MARION**—One does not make calls during the first year of mourning. (2) Wedding announcements are sent to friends at home as well as those abroad, because they are supposed not only to suggest remembrance, but to express a desire that the acquaintance should be continued after the name is changed. (3) It is no longer customary for a bride-elect to make formal calls just before her marriage.

**COUNTRY DAME**—In making a call it is proper to give your card to the servant who opens the door if it is not a regular reception day, but if it is you enter the parlor and leave your card on the table in the hall as you come out. This is always done so that the hostess may know if she has had many callers and exactly who they have been. In making a formal call fifteen minutes is quite long enough to stay.

**BESSIE F.**—For the white graduating gown I should advise white satin in preference to white kid slippers. Wear long white undressed kid gloves in place of the silk mitts. If you care to wear a flower place it becomingly in your hair, which, by-the-by, without regard to the received style, should be worn in the way which is most becoming. The skirt of your costume should just touch the ground; a long train is not in good taste.

**BROTHER AND SISTER**—When a man is told that his love is not reciprocated by the woman to whom he has offered it, the best thing for him to do is to try and forget her as soon as possible. (2) When a present is returned it should be accepted without a word. (3) I do not think a woman should ever make a proposal of marriage. (4) A bit of lemon verbena or a slice of lemon may be put in the finger-bowl, but I do not think a geranium leaf as desirable.

**E. D. V.**—I do not think it proper for a young girl to go to a matinee with a young man unless a woman friend accompanies them. (2) There is no method of changing the color of the hair except by the use of dyes or bleaches, and I cannot recommend either of these, neither do I advise the use of them from a purely artistic standpoint. The skin is always in harmony with the hair, and if you change the color of the hair you give a false look to your face.

**YOUNG**—It is customary to wait until a young man expresses a desire to call before giving him an invitation. If you wish to do this and have a special evening then send him a card with your day either written or engraved upon it. (2) It is customary at an evening reception to have light refreshments served. (3) I cannot tell why a great many young men do not do what they ought to in the way of being polite, unless it is because they know no better.

**E. M.**—It is not customary for more than two members of a family to visit at the same house on the same day. (2) A hostess stands to receive her visitors, but she does not advance to meet them unless the visitor should be some one who is quite old or of such importance that the visit is a great honor. The hostess extends her hand to the gentlemen who call as well as to the ladies. (3) A card sent by messenger is equivalent to a call, provided no other calls are made in person.

**ANXIOUS MOTHER**—I do not think the reading of good novels destroys the taste for other books, that is, those that are more solid. In fact, in many instances, the good historical novel will awaken an interest in times and people that will induce a girl to read from choice the best histories and biographies. I do not believe that a book which does not interest one does one any good. Be a little careful about the novels that go into your girl's hand, and give a little thought to the other books less light in character that, following the novels, would interest her.

**LILA**—I can quite sympathize with you in your grief about the way your betrothed conducts himself at the table. Many men who know much better are careless about the etiquette of life and make themselves offensive when they do not dream of it. Cannot you, in a merry way and when you have him alone, object to one little thing, reminding him at the time that you are sure he knows better but that he forgets, and that you don't propose that a man who is so charming in many ways should not be in all. Just remember that there are flattering methods of finding fault as well as disagreeable ones.

**SARA**—A letter of introduction depends, as far as its wording is concerned, on your intimacy with the two people whom you wish to make acquainted. The most formal, at the same time proper letter, would read in this way:

"My Dear Mrs. Brown: This letter will be presented to you by my friend, Miss Smith. She is almost a stranger in your city, and any courtesy shown to her will be deeply appreciated by me. With kind remembrances to Mr. Brown and much love to yourself, I am,  
"Yours very cordially, ELIZABETH ROBINSON."

**NARCISSA**—To improve your style in writing I should suggest that you read books written by men whose English is above reproach. In the literary world to-day the desire seems to be to achieve something that is original, and if you really wish to make your living by your pen I would advise your using your brain and observing your surroundings to see if you can discover that which will attract notice, interest people and be read. The size paper chosen is a matter of no importance as far as editors are concerned, though they do not, of course, like very small sheets, but I really believe that a typewritten manuscript will receive quicker attention than almost any other.

**GONZAGO**—I certainly do think it would be advisable for you to have a pleasant little talk with the father of the girl you are about to marry. As her mother has known all about it she has probably confided it to him, but you ought to let him know that you are not only willing but able to take care of his daughter. In the larger cities a great many people who are just married go to the city that is nearest for their wedding trip, so that they may have a quiet time not spent on the cars. The most fashionable people stay away about one week, and then come back and make their entrance into society. It gives me great pleasure to be able to wish one of my boys all happiness in his new life.



Faultless Fit and Graceful Figure. Four Million women are to-day wearing Dr. Warner's Coraline Corsets. Are YOU?  
Warner Bros., Makers, N. Y. and Chicago

## Ferris' Good Sense Waist



Best for Health, Economy and Beauty.  
BUTTONS at front instead of CLASPS.  
RING BUCKLE at hip for Hose Supporters.  
Tape-fastened Buttons—won't pull off.  
CORD-EDGE Button-Holes—won't wear out.  
FIT ALL AGES—Infants to Adults.  
MARSHALL FIELD & CO. CHICAGO, Western Wholesale Depot.  
Send for illus. circular.  
**FERRIS BROS.**  
Mfrs. and Patentees. For Sale by All Leading Retailers.  
Principal Office—241 Broadway, New York.  
Branch Office—537 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

## American Lady



A Corset is a greater factor in making a woman beautiful than any one garment.  
No. 79 HAS NO EQUAL  
It is an Extra, Extra Long Waist, boned with the best material, made of the best quality English Sateen, Handsewnly Embroidered, with six clasps in front steel.  
For Perfect Shape, Comfort in Wear, durability and superior workmanship in a long waist corset, it has no equal.  
It insures you the beautiful figure so much admired in "American Ladies."  
White, Style No. 79, \$225  
Black, " " " \$225  
Also made in a cheaper grade in only Drab, Style No. 989, \$125 or White, " " "  
Mailed, prepaid, on receipt of price if your dealer does not keep it. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.  
Our "American Lady" will suit you if your figure is full and you do not require or wish a high bust corset.  
Our Illustrated Booklet, "How to Make Up" (mailed free on application), shows 30 styles from \$1.00 to \$5.00, and explains their uses.  
**SCHILLING CORSET CO., 223 Abbott St., Detroit, Mich.**

## Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS

LADIES, if you would have the most perfect corset made, try this style.  
Indorsed by the thousands now wearing them and most highly recommended by leading dress-makers.  
Side Unbreakable.  
Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue of Corsets and Health Waists, with prices, mailed free.



**ST. LOUIS CORSET CO.**  
Sole Manufacturers  
DEPARTMENT C  
19th and Morgan Streets  
ST. LOUIS, MO. Lady Agents Wanted



Improved DEWEY ACME Corset and Dress Protector  
A COMPLETE GARMENT which can be worn under the corset or flannels, protecting the clothing from perspiration. Better and Cheaper than dress shields, one pair doing the work of six.  
Bust measure, 28-33, \$8.80  
" " " 34-39, 1.00  
" " " 40-46, 1.25  
Send measure by Post Office Order. Catalogue Free.  
AGENTS WANTED.  
M. DEWEY, Mfg.  
1398 W. Monroe St., Chicago



### Crescent Bicycles

An Entirely New Line for 1894

- \$75 28-inch. LADIES' 36 lbs. GENTLEMEN'S 30 lbs.
- \$50 26-inch. LADIES' 31½ lbs. GENTLEMEN'S 27 lbs.
- \$40 24-inch. GIRLS' 30 lbs. BOYS' 25 lbs.

We are demonstrating that first-class Bicycles can be made and sold at the above prices. We are represented in all the principal cities and towns of the United States.

Illustrated Catalogue Free on application.

**WESTERN WHEEL WORKS**  
Chicago New York

BUY A BICYCLE  
with a reputation  
"AND YOU RUN NO RISK"

## RAMBLER BICYCLES

Are Known the World Over  
Each One Guaranteed

Catalogue free at Rambler Agencies  
or by mail for two 2-cent stamps.

GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO.  
Chicago, Boston, Washington, New York.

## 6,500 BICYCLES

Assorted styles and sizes are now offered the public at nearly half of former price. Ladies' bicycles \$30 to \$50. Our factory has been in continuous operation during and since the panic, while other factories have been closed. Our workmen preferred half wages to idleness and starvation and we met them half way. We now offer you bicycles at a minimum cost as the result. Send 2c. stamp for catalogue with prices and special inducements to organizers of clubs. No attention given postal cards or letters without stamps.

PROGRESS MFG. CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

WHEN YOU RIDE  
RIDE THE BEST

### Imperial Wheels

are as perfect as mechanical skill can make them.

NEW CATALOGUE FOR 1894 gives full description, prices, and other matter of interest to intending purchasers. Mailed to any address free. AMES & FROST CO., Chicago

CRIPPLES Ladies and girls if you want air, ride a FAIRY TRICYCLE. Foot or hand power. Address: **FAY MFG. CO., Elvira, O.**

16 Art Gems for 10 Cents

The latest and best collection of Copper-Plate Engravings from Famous Paintings bound in cover, 10x14 inches, mailed for 10 cents. These handsome art folios supplied at this low price to bring to your attention our Shine Cabinet circular (free).

**A. C. BARLER Mfg. Co.**  
111 Lake Street Chicago

**To Introduce our Shine Cabinet**

Silver Polish In fluid, best in the world for cleaning gold and silverware, nickel, copper, brass, etc. Warranted free from mercury, acid, ammonia, cyanide, grit, or any injurious substance, and not to injure or mar the finest surface, hands or clothing. Produces more brilliancy than any other polish. Keeps its strength. Used by us in our store over 10 years. Booklet on "Care of Silver, etc.," free.

8 Ounce Bottle  
50¢ EXPRESS PREPAID ANYWHERE IN U. S.

**J. J. FREEMAN, Jeweler**  
Toledo, Ohio

SCHROEDER'S PRACTICAL THREAD HOLDERS  
For Art Needle Workers

Keeps Thread Clean and Untangled. If you work in Filo-selle or Silk, send 25c. for a sample dozen of our THREAD HOLDERS. Holds short or long lengths of silk or floss.

Address **W. C. SCHROEDER, La Porte, Ind.**

A WARM IRON

Passed over the back of Brizes' Stamping Patterns transfers the design to any material. 1894 Catalogue and a new 10-cent design for Cut Work Centre-piece sent on receipt of 10 cents.

**THE WALKER, JOHNSON CO., Box J 3, Irvington, New Jersey**

BROWNIE LINEN TIDY

With Floss to work it, and Ingalls' Catalogue of Stamping Outfits, Stamped Goods, Fancy Work Materials, etc. All for six 2-cent stamps (12 cents).

Address **J. F. INGALLS, Lynn, Mass. Box J.**

In order to introduce **The Cosmopolitan Magazine**

To readers of the JOURNAL we will send a back number sample copy of the COSMOPOLITAN containing 125 pages reading matter with over 100 fine illustrations upon receipt of 3 two-cent stamps.

Address **The Cosmopolitan Magazine, 6th Ave. & 11th St., New York**

### ART HELPS FOR ART WORKERS

BY EMMA HAYWOOD

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

**EDITHA**—An article on "Artistic China Painting" was published in the JOURNAL of April, 1894, a copy of which will be mailed you for ten cents.

**L. H. S.**—Almost any kind of white silk of good substance will serve your purpose. It is best to transfer the design by means of red transfer paper.

**N. S. W.**—Your best plan is to submit an illustrated story or poem to a magazine for which it appears suitable, or to send specimens of your work in pen and ink on approval.

**J. E. W.**—It is never wise to varnish an oil painting for some months. I do not recommend the Soehnee varnish in any case. It is apt to bloom. Pale copal or mastic is preferable.

**R. P. L.**—For painting tapestries in oils the colors are largely diluted with turpentine. The paint is laid on thinly and lightly, so as not to clog the canvas. The colors employed are similar to those used in ordinary oil painting.

**KATE**—For a warm white in oil painting mix yellow ochre with white. For a cold tone take rose madder instead. In neither case should the color be appreciable. Roundness depends on light and shade; relief on the proper disposition of color.

**OLD SUBSCRIBER**—For a pale blue tint in china painting take deep blue green. This gives a lovely shade of turquoise blue. For the cream tint use ivory yellow. Mix the color with equal parts of tinting oil and fresh spirits of turpentine, also a little flux.

**I. C.**—Tapestry painting is still largely used for decorative purposes. It is particularly appropriate for portières, screens and wall hangings. The tapestries painted in dyes are preferable to those in oils, that is, when the use of the dyes is properly understood.

**E. E. McE.**—For tapestry painting dyes are used which claim to be indelible. They are mixed with a medium specially prepared for them. They partake of the nature of water-colors, being diluted with water, since they are always too strong to be used pure. When the tapestry is painted on wool or silk the colors are fixed by steam.

**L. S.**—I can think of nothing better to interest your class than to organize a sketching club, holding an exhibition of work at least once a month. There should be a choice of subjects and awards for each branch. The names of the students should be known only to the teacher; the criticisms should be public and might be made both interesting and instructive.

**A. R. T.**—To succeed professionally your daughter should go through a thorough training in drawing. This must come before she can hope to be proficient in designing or painting. I should recommend an art school. The basis of the method you mention is the same as that used by all china painters. A good designer may reasonably expect to find permanent work.

**L. B.**—I am not surprised that you are unsuccessful with your yellow roses in oils. Try the following colors: For the shadows ivory black and lemon yellow, warmed with raw umber. Take light cadmium for the local color, lemon yellow for lights, with white added for highest lights. For the reddish tones glaze with rose madder in the reflected lights, and burnt sienna in the glowing depths of shadow.

**CARTHANE G.**—Your work shows ability and feeling, but the technique is not right for reproduction; you would need some practical lessons on this point. I should not advise you to give up your pupils on the chance of obtaining work as an illustrator, but rather, if possible, to work into it gradually until you are assured of a constant supply. This is by no means easy. Your best chance is to write articles and illustrate them; then, if not successful with one magazine, try another and yet another. Rejection does not necessarily imply want of merit and should not always be looked upon as a rebuff.

**M. A.**—For lemons to be painted in oils take clear raw umber for the shadows and model up the form of the lemon, then set your palette with white, pale lemon yellow, light cadmium, raw sienna and ivory black. For a peach add to the above colors rose madder, crimson lake and cobalt blue. The colors for shaded backgrounds must depend on the tone you require; their variety is infinite. A very good neutral tint may be secured with white, indigo blue and burnt sienna; with these colors mixed in different proportions you can start with a light greenish gray, merging it into a warm brown green.

**Mrs. H. W. C.**—For painting red cloves in oils set your palette with raw umber, ivory black, crimson lake, burnt sienna, scarlet vermilion and white. If the flowers run on an orange shade add a little light cadmium. For the blue green shades in the foliage use raw umber, yellow ochre, white and cobalt blue. For the light yellow greens mix pale lemon yellow with ivory black. For a darker shade take Antwerp blue, chrome yellow and black. A robin's egg blue can be obtained by mixing cobalt blue, yellow ochre and white. For tan or écu take either raw umber, raw sienna or yellow ochre modified with black and a little white. For a redder shade add burnt sienna. Varied proportions of these colors will give several different shades.

**J. N.**—Effects in landscape painting of sunshine and shade are not gained by the mixture of certain colors on the palette, but by their juxtaposition on the canvas; for instance, the feeling of sunshine on a white house would be expressed by giving a yellow tone to the parts in light and a purple tone to the shadows, while the same house on a cloudy day would take a gray, cold tone on the lights, with brownish shadows, carrying only sufficient warmth to avoid flatness. A flower in full light will give strong contrast of light and shade, with glowing reflected lights between the petals, while the same flower in shadow will lose both reflections and strong contrasts, assuming a lower tone of coloring throughout and losing almost entirely its local tint. It will be well to remember this always.

**A SUBSCRIBER**—You can paint over a tint if it be first thoroughly dried in an oven. This can be repeated three or four times. A good shadow color for a yellow rose in china painting can be obtained by mixing ivory black with silver yellow, adding a touch of deep blue green. Take a little brown green in working up, and glaze in parts with deep red brown. Do not use any oil except in flat tinting with the La Croix colors. The colors should not look glossy before firing. Colors should be mixed with the palette knife, not with the brush. Carnines and carnations properly managed give a bright pink. Pompadour red mixed with a little ivory yellow is very reliable. You can obtain a salmon pink with a thin wash of Capucine red. Certainly you can grind Worcester colors with a palette knife. Gold fires at rose heat, which is the temperature necessary to bring out the colors. Any ordinary water-color will disappear in the firing.

### HERE is Health in the Wheel

Firm muscles, good complexion, and cheerful spirits are the result of plenty of out-door exercise and sunshine.

Cycling is the popular sport of the day.

**The 1894 Columbias** are a realization of the ideal in bicycle construction—a triumph of American skill and enterprise. Constantly advancing in the line of progress, Columbias still maintain their proud position as the standard bicycles of the world—unequaled, unapproached.

**Ride a Columbia**

POPE MFG. CO., Boston, New York, Chicago, Hartford.

A beautiful illustrated catalogue free at our agencies, or by mail for two 2-cent stamps.

### Hickory Bicycles

There is only one better bicycle in the world than the Hickory. A high grade safety at a price within the reach of all. Honestly made and honestly guaranteed by an honest, responsible company. Material and construction equal to the best. Equipped with Columbia tires, Columbia saddles, Columbia pedals, and many other Columbia parts, than which none better can be obtained.

*We want agents in unoccupied territory everywhere.*  
*Write for catalogue and terms to*

**HICKORY WHEEL CO.**  
South Framingham, Mass.

### THE HARTFORD SAFETIES

For BOYS and MISSES  
Excel all others.  
Are light, strong and finely finished.

For MEN and LADIES  
None others can compare at the price.

OUR CATALOGUE WILL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT THEM.

**The Hartford Cycle Co., Hartford, Conn.**

### Waverley BELLE

The QUEEN of LADIES' CYCLES

**SUPERB CONSTRUCTION**  
Light weight. Artistic Lines—just what ladies need. The only strictly high grade machine built for ladies' use that embodies all the "up-to-date" features of the gentleman's Scorchler. Narrow Tread. Fitted with G. & J. Clincher Tires. Only \$90.00. Get Catalogue "A" describing full line Ladies' and Gents' 24, 26 and 28 inch sizes, mailed free.

**INDIANA BICYCLE CO.,**  
2 St., Indianapolis, Ind., U. S. A.

### This Pretty Rocker

4 ft. high, Quarter-sawed Oak with fancy leather cobbler seat—a \$9.00 chair, will be delivered free—all freight charges paid by us, to any point within 500 miles.

**FOR \$3.87**

ON ONE CONDITION—  
that you send us with your order, the names and addresses of ten of your neighbors who may buy furniture. We will send them and you our illustrated catalogue of all kinds of furniture.

**L. FISH FURNITURE CO.,**  
1901-1911 State St., Chicago, Ill.

### THE CREAM CITY FLOUR BIN and SIFTER

Made of the best tin, lasts a lifetime, and saves its cost in a short time. Only Bright Tin comes in contact with the flour. No other bin has our Patented Shield, indispensable for easy sifting of the flour, preventing it from settling in a compact mass on the reels.

|         |         |          |
|---------|---------|----------|
| 25 Lbs. | 50 Lbs. | 100 Lbs. |
| \$2.50  | \$5.00  | \$4.00   |

Freight Prepaid. Send for Circular  
**THE GEUDER & PAESCHKE MFG. CO.**  
15th Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

### "B & H" Lamp

Has the Double Centre Draught

IS AS EASY TO LIGHT AS GAS

ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS SELL IT

Send for our Little Book

**BRADLEY & HUBBARD MFG. CO.**  
NEW YORK—BOSTON—CHICAGO

FACTORIES: MERIDEN, CONN.

Send \$2.00 for a large FUR RUG

5½ feet long and 33 in. wide

A Perfect Fur Rug \$2.00 each. Made from selected skins of the Japanese Angora, they are moth proof, and have long, soft, silky fur. The colors are Silvery White, Light Gray and Dark Gray. We also have a beautiful Glossy Black Fur Rug at \$3.00. Same size. Comfortable, luxurious, elegant. For Parlors, Reception Halls, or Bed Rooms. Sent C. O. D. on approval if desired. No home should be without these Rugs.

**The Krauss, Butler & Benham Co.**  
70 High Street, Columbus, Ohio

Delicate Cake

Easily removed without breaking. Perfection Tins require no greasing. We send 2 layer tins by mail for 30 cents, or 3 for 45 cents. Write for circulars to

**Agents Wanted. RICHARDSON MFG. CO., D. St. Bath, N. Y.**

### A PIANO

ON TRIAL. If not satisfactory we pay all freights. It is an Honest Piano at a moderate price. The **Wing Piano**. It pleases everybody. It will please you. Our book of piano information is free; also a beautiful photo-lithograph (18x14) in natural colors of the handsomest piano made. **Wing & Son**, 245 Broadway, New York. For further particulars see our free trial announcement on page 17.



**BEAUTIFUL GLADIOLUS.**

No flower so adorns the garden or lawn as does the Gladiolus, or is so fine for cutting for decorating rooms, churches, dining-tables, halls, stores, offices, etc. It is truly the king of summer flowers, and is as easily grown in any soil or situation as a potato. Plant in rows or in masses at any time from April to July; they bloom during July, August, and September. The great flaming spikes of bloom, three to four feet in height, and of the most fascinating colors of every shade and combination imaginable, make a show which no other summer flower can equal. We grow Gladiolus by the million,—the largest stock in the world, covering 150 acres thickly planted,—and offer the very choicest varieties at the following extremely low prices to induce people to try our superior bulbs. They are so fine and so cheap that every lover of flowers should plant them by the hundred or thousand. *Bulbs sent by mail, post-paid. Order at once; this offer will not appear again.*

Mixed colors, all sorts, extra fine, 30 cents per doz., \$2.00 per 100.  
 Mixed colors, all sorts, second size, fine flowering bulbs, 15 cents per doz., \$1.00 per 100, \$8.00 per 1000.  
 Mixed colors, all sorts, third size, but blooming size, 60 cents per 100, \$5.00 per 1000.  
 Lemoine Hybrids (Orchid Gladiolus), mixed colors, grandly beautiful, 25 cents per doz., \$1.50 per 100.  
 5 Named Gladiolus, 5 fine colors, white, scarlet, yellow, pink, and blotched, the 5 for 10 cents.  
 15 Named Gladiolus, the 15 finest varieties, \$1.00.

**SPECIAL OFFER.** For only \$2.00 we will send by mail, post-paid, or extra large bulbs by express (not prepaid), all of the following: the 15 grand named varieties, 25 Lemoine Hybrids, and 100 finest mixed sorts, making in all a grand collection.

**OUR NEW CATALOGUE**

Is an elegant book of 200 pages, composed of three distinct catalogues bound together—**Seeds, Bulbs & Plants, Nursery Stock.** A work of unexcelled beauty and merit, rewritten and reconstructed in every particular. Every cut new, every line fresh. Printed on fine paper and in lovely bronze violet and brown colors. Many charming colored plates. Nothing like it ever before seen. We offer new and special strains of Flower and Vegetable seeds, all the standard new and rare Plants and Bulbs of every kind. Millions of Gladiolus, choicest Shrubs, Trees, Vines; also new and rare Fruits. The greatest collection of rare things for the garden ever presented, and all at moderate prices. Do not fail to see this wonderful book catalogue. Sent FREE if any of the above Bulbs are ordered.

John Lewis Childs, Floral Park, N.Y.

**20 PLANTS**  
 Beautiful Everblooming  
 PREPAID FOR \$1.00

As follows: 4 Roses, 2 Fuchsias, 1 Chrysanthemum, 2 Coleus, 5 New Geraniums, 1 climbing one Ivy, 1 Cigar Plant, 1 Begonia, 1 Ageratum, 1 New French Camellia, 1 Paris Daisy, 1 Verbena. Positively the best bargain in flowering plants offered this year. Every one good.

**VAUGHAN'S SEED STORE,**  
 NEW YORK: 26 Barclay St. CHICAGO: 88 State St.

**Orchids** Plants for the Home that will grow indoors or out and bear beautiful clusters of fragrant flowers, lasting a month. Just from the mountains of the tropics, fresh and beautiful; as hardy as geraniums and needing no more care. Heretofore known only to the wealthy and costing fabulous prices. Now in reach of all. One of these mysterious and curious plants safely by mail, together with notes for its growth and full instructions, for **20c.**

**THE BRAZILIAN ORCHID CO.**  
 (Santarem, Brazil) North American Branch, Maplewood, N. J.

**CONARD'S SUNSHINE PANSIES**  
 and Red, White and Blue  
**SWEET PEAS** are the best. 1 pkt. each, 2 for 10c. Large pkts. 2 for 20c., with catalogue. Alfred F. Conard, Box 8, West Grove, Pa. Late Patent. Dingee & Conard Co.

**Diamond Dyes** Will not fade out.  
**Diamond Dyes** Color the most goods.  
**Diamond Dyes** Are easy to use.  
**Diamond Dyes** Make old clothes new.  
**Diamond Dyes** Color cotton, wool, silk.  
**Diamond Dyes** Color true to name.  
**Diamond Dyes** Cost but 10c. a package.  
**Diamond Dyes** Please all their users.

**IT'S EASY TO DYE WITH DIAMOND DYES**

Direction book and sample card FREE.  
 WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

**GLACIER WINDOW DECORATION.**  
 Beauty of real Stained Glass at one-tenth the cost. Easily cleaned. Great variety of designs. Patented: McCaw, Stevens & Co., Belfast, Ireland. Send for Prior-list to United States and Canadian Agency, 11 South William St., New York

**LITERARY QUERIES**

Under this heading the EDITOR will endeavor to answer any possible question of general interest concerning literary matters.

**JOLIET**—Shakespeare was married when very young.

**WATERBURY**—Sir Walter Scott's hero, "Rob Roy," was drawn from life. His surname was MacGregor, and he lived between 1660 and 1734.

**CORNING**—The original of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," Vivian, Mrs. Burnett's youngest son, is alive. It was his brother Lionel who died.

**PEGG**—Mr. Palmer Cox tells the "The Origin of the Brownies" in the JOURNAL of November, 1892, a copy of which will be mailed you on receipt of ten cents.

**CEPHAS**—Longfellow and Lowell are both buried in Mount Auburn Cemetery at Cambridge, Mass.; Emerson in Sleepy Hollow Cemetery at Concord, Mass.

**SCHOOL GIRL**—According to Browning's own admission there is no historical foundation for his poem "How They Brought the Good News from Aix to Ghent."

**MONTPELLIER**—Mr. Howells' story, "The Coast of Bohemia," is published in book form by Messrs. Harper & Brothers, New York. It may be ordered through the JOURNAL.

**OLIVER**—"Ik Marvel" is the *nom de plume* of Donald Grant Mitchell, who belongs to the last generation of American writers. He is about seventy-two years old and resides in Connecticut.

**LITTLE NELL**—In an analysis of a recent census of the novels read in the United States, it was claimed that Dickens' "David Copperfield" headed the list with Sir Walter Scott's "Ivanhoe" second.

**OGONTZ**—Richard Harding Davis is the eldest son of Mrs. Rebecca Harding Davis. He is a young man and is at present one of the editors of "Harper's Weekly." One of his short stories has been dramatized and produced by Mr. E. H. Sothern.

**E. H. M.**—Charles Dickens wrote "The Ivy Green." (2) There is a private literary club in New York City called "Uncut Leaves." (3) Reginald Weber wrote the Trinity hymn beginning "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty"; he also wrote "From Greenland's Icy Mountains."

**A. M.**—Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett is not a widow; her husband, Dr. Luan M. Burnett, is a very eminent oculist in Washington, D. C., where they reside. (2) "The Duchess" is Mrs. Margaret Hungerford, who resides in Ireland. A sketch and portrait of her were published in the JOURNAL for October, 1892.

**CLENA**—Christmas, New Year's, Easter and Thanksgiving poems should be sent to magazines at least four or five months before the season they aim to celebrate. The contents of magazines, that is, the principal ones, are planned very far in advance, hence early submission of timely material is necessary.

**A. K.**—It was Bulwer-Lytton in "My Novel" who said, "If there be a language in the world for which there is no lexicon or grammar, it is that which a woman thinks in, but never speaks." (2) The word "philanthropy" applies to wide schemes for human welfare, often, but not necessarily, involving large expenditures.

**WELLINGTON**—George Du Maurier was born in Paris, France, in March 1834. He is at present a British subject and resides in England. He may be said to be the most eminent satirist of modern fashionable life in the world. He has been for many years on the staff of London "Punch." His story, "Tribly," is not a translation.

**INTERESTED SPECTATOR**—Tennyson's "Becket" was first published in 1884. In 1886 scenes from it were selected by the late E. W. Godwin and performed out-of-doors at Wimbledon, England. Lady Archibald Campbell was the Rosamund, Genevieve Ward was the Queen Eleanor, Miss Maud Millett was the Margery, Mr. Bassett Roe was Henry II, and Mr. F. H. Macklin was Becket. The play was then intrusted to Mr. Irving.

**DRAKE B.**—What is commonly termed as the "swelled head" is attributed altogether too glibly to literary people who chance to make successes, and who hold their wares at their just values. Neither Rudyard Kipling nor Richard Harding Davis, about whom you ask, are troubled with the above malady, and I would advise you to meet and know people before you believe what is said or written about them. Because a writer succeeds, and justly increases his prices, is no indication of a "swelled head."

**M. H. A.**—"Donatello" is the hero of Hawthorne's novel, "The Marble Faun"; "Allesandro" the lover of "Ramona," in Helen Hunt Jackson's novel of that name; "Ichabod Crane" the schoolmaster in Irving's "Sketch Book"; "Viola," "Olivia" and "Orsino" characters in Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night"; "Front de Boeuf" a character in Sir Walter Scott's "Ivanhoe"; "Sir Roger de Coverley" a hypothetical baronet of Coverley, and "Miss Murdstone" one of the characters in Dickens' novel, "David Copperfield."

**SHORTLEFF**—There is no law, written or unwritten, against asking an editor who has accepted material from you as to when he will publish it. But if I were you I would be content with the acceptance and wait for the publication. Ten chances to one the editor does not know himself when the particular article, story or poem which he accepts will be published, unless it is of a timely nature, and even then it may be held over from one year to another. Follow the safe rule of not asking too many questions of editors—they can stand a tremendous amount of letting alone.

**SEVERAL INQUIRERS**—There is a sequel to Dickens' "Mystery of Edwin Drood"; it is called "John Jasper's Secret." Its authors, in the preface, claim that Dickens during his lifetime "had not been entirely reticent as to the scope of his novel, and that hints had been supplied by him, unwittingly, for a much closer estimate of the bearings of those portions remaining unwritten than he could probably have believed white in life. All these, with many more particulars, laboriously, but lovingly procured, have fallen into the hands of the writers of this concluding story, etc., etc."

**REUBEN**—In the late J. B. Buckstone's burlesque, "Billy Taylor," which was produced at the Adelphi Theatre about 1830, there is a song, in the first verse of which "time was made for slaves" occurs: "On such an occasion as this, All time and nonsense scorning, Nothing shall come amiss, And we won't go home till morning. Why should we break up Our song and pleasant party? 'Time was made for slaves,' But never for us so hearty."



**The "Baby's Future" Calendar**

(IN TEN COLORS, 6x12 INCHES)

Is one of the daintiest and prettiest calendars that has been issued for many a year. Thousands of mothers, fathers, daughters and sons have written us for a copy. We have issued a special edition (from May, 1894, to May, 1895) for readers of The Ladies' Home Journal, which will be sent for a two-cent stamp to pay postage. Address

THOS. LEEMING & CO., P. O. Box 588, New York City

**SOLE AGENTS FOR NESTLÉ'S FOOD**

**Women Can Make Money Too!** Raise Poultry in a Cleanly Way. This you can do with the

**VON CULIN Self-Regulating Incubator**

Which any woman or child can run with five minutes' attention a day. No scratching dirty hens, no vermin, but plenty profit. The Judge of Incubators at the World's Fair, 1883, says, "If I was going to buy for myself I would give the VON CULIN preference."—ROBERT MITCHELL, Princeton, Ind. Hon. Robert Mitchell judged all the Incubators at World's Fair. A stamped envelope will verify this. Highest Award at World's Fair, Three Medals and Three Diplomas. This Incubator will be sent on thirty days' trial to all lady readers of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL. Remember, not one cent until after you have tried it. Send five cents for Catalogue and Book of Incubation. **VON CULIN INCUBATOR CO., Von Culin Building, Delaware City, Del.**



Look at the curves. That's what makes the cutting edge of the Christy Knife better than any other Knife ever devised. Makes Carving a pleasure. Cuts new bread as well as old; cut cake without breaking and meat without shreds. It is the greatest improvement in Knives yet devised. Send \$1.00 for a set of these famous Christy Knives, containing Bread Knife, Cake Knife and Parer. Our other Knives are Cake Knife, 50 cts.; Lemon Slicer, 50 cts.; Table Knives, set of 6, \$1.00; Carving Knife, 75 cts.; Fruit Knife, 15 cts.; Saw, 75 cts. Agents make \$10.00 a day selling these Knives. Write at once for territory. **CHRISTY KNIFE CO., Fremont, Ohio. Box Z.**



**Buy Your Paints Direct Save 40%**

We are manufacturers and sell direct to Corporations and Property Owners, in bulk, thus saving cost of package, also jobbers' and agents' commissions. We give references from those who have used our Paints for years, including corporations and property owners in every section of the U. S. They are used extensively by railroads, and elevated railroads in New York, Brooklyn and Chicago. Also by U. S. Government, and corporations in general, for the painting of their plants. They are the **Recognized Standard for Quality.** Satisfaction guaranteed. They are specified by ARCHITECTS and ENGINEERS. Sold any quantity, from 1 gallon upward. Write for samples and prices. **NATIONAL PAINT WORKS, Williamsport, Pa.**

**Hard Wood Mantels**

Send 10-cent stamp for Catalogue and state what rooms are to be fitted.

**WM. M. TAYLOR MANTEL & GRATE CO. Manufacturers**  
 95 W. Rich St. Columbus, O. 445 Wabash Ave. Chicago



The continual breaking of lamp-chimneys costs a good deal in the course of a year.

Get Macbeth's "pearl top" or "pearl glass." You will have no more trouble with breaking from heat. You will have clear glass instead of misty; fine instead of rough; right shape instead of wrong; and uniform, one the same as another.

Pittsburgh. **GEO. A. MACBETH CO.**

**COUPON FOR MUSIC.** If you will send this coupon or name of Magazine and 10 cents to the THOMPSON MUSIC CO., 367 Wabash Ave., Chicago, you will receive in return a copy of "Florida Glide Waltzes," worth 50 cents, and the popular song, "Back to the Old, Old Home," worth 40 cents.

**SHOULD BE ON HAND AT ALL TIMES, AND ALL PLACES.**

**ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS**

**The Standard Plasters of the World**

NEW YORK, LONDON, HONG KONG, BUENOS-AIRES, ST. PETERSBURG, MELBOURNE, SAN FRANCISCO, CAP TOWN.

# Sea Island Zephyr



Just the thing for romping children

Wears well and washes well. Also desirable for women's outing costumes. Send stamp for samples of 1894 designs.

JOHNSON MANUFACTURING CO.  
83 Worth Street, New York

## Cash's "HEM-STITCH" FRILLING

Made of the finest Cambric in widths varying from 1/4 inch to 4 1/2 inches



A perfect delight to dainty women Summer shirt-waist trimmed

with Cash's 8-inch Hem-stitch Frilling; also used on ladies' and children's underwear, etc.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING RETAILERS

New Illustrated Pattern Book (Containing woven samples of material), free by mail. Address J. & J. CASH, 92 GREENE ST., N. Y.

## The Double Ve Waist



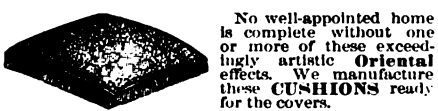
LADIES INFANTS CHILDREN YOUNG LADIES

A Very Satisfactory Garment

Supports Stockings and Underclothes from Shoulder. Perfect fit. Hygienic. Sold by leading dealers. Send for Catalogue. LADY CANVASSERS WANTED.

THE C. N. CHADWICK CO., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## Oriental Floor Cushion



No well-appointed home is complete without one or more of these exceedingly artistic Oriental effects. We manufacture these CUSHIONS ready for the covers.

Two and a half feet square Filled with coiled springs Upholstered to proper form LIGHT, STRONG, DURABLE

Sent by express on receipt of price, \$2.00

McAuley Peters Tent and Awning Co., Columbus, O.

## BIG PROFITS

CAN BE MADE BY LADY AGENTS selling the Hygienic Comfort Belt and Supporter. The best made, sells at right. Button clasps will not cut the stockings. Has double book fasteners for special use. Easy to unfasten, but can't unfasten themselves. By mail, black satin, \$1.50; black sateen, 50c. Give size of waist. Agents wanted. Address: H. E. BROWN & CO. 146 Franklin Street, Chicago

## THE QUEEN

Expressed Prepaid \$2.50

Is the very latest thing for ladies' fine footwear. No seams to hurt the joints. No troublesome laces. We make them in Vici Kid, Hand Turned. Patent calf trimming up the front, in the new narrow square, and narrow opera toes; also in Tan Color on the narrow, square toe only. All widths and sizes. Very dressy. Equal in quality, style and durability to shoes usually sold at \$3.50. Expressed prepaid on receipt of price. Satisfaction guaranteed, money refunded or goods exchanged. BENSON SHOE MFG. CO., 21 Quincy St., Chicago

## ANKLE SUPPORTERS

FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS No child should learn to walk without them. Recommended by physicians as best appliance for weak or deformed ankles. Price 10c. up. Send for circular. R. H. GOLDEN, S. Norwalk, Conn.

## Special Offer CREPE TISSUE

For Lamp Shades, Decorations, etc. 21 in. wide, 11 ft. long (all colors). By mail on receipt of 35c. or 27c. by express. Picture Mats, all kinds. P. A. BECKER, 620 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

## TISSUE MENDER

Kid Gloves, Bad Tears, Holes in Silk or Woolen goods, Umbrellas and other materials, so that mend will not show. 36 square inches for 6 cents in stamps. Agents wanted. E. W. SAVAGE, Rockford, Illinois

# HINTS ON HOME DRESSMAKING

BY EMMA M. HOOPER

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

EMMA M. HOOPER.

LUCY R.—Full names are never given in this column.

COUNTRY—French percaline is much thinner than silk or silesia lining.

LENA D.—A girl of sixteen is too young to have a black silk dress. For best wear crêpon, Henrietta, Fayette, etc.

DOUBTFUL—A black serge dress with a crush collar and belt and sleeve epaulettes of Magenta velvet is not too old.

MISS L. G. T.—A warm brown shade, deep old rose, pale yellow and, perhaps, navy blue, as the latter requires rosy cheeks.

SALLIE O.—Read answer to "Traveler." (2) A long ulster of heavy Scotch cheviot will be useful for an ocean voyage in the spring.

DRESSMAKER—Surely you must have noticed many times that I have repeatedly said that it is impossible to give addresses in this column.

EDITH J. T.—Jacket and tailor suits of white and printed piqué or French welts will be stylish, but they are very warm in reality, though cool in appearance.

MARGARET AND OTHERS—Your letters asking for a personal reply have been received and will be answered by mail if you will send me stamped and self-addressed envelopes.

C. L. M.—Do not put cherry with grass green. Have a crush collar and belt of black moiré, yoke and epaulettes of white lace to subdue the vivid green. (2) Certainly you may wear it to the theatre.

ANNA T.—I must decline to examine locks of hair. (2) A pale blonde should wear warm colors: cream, navy blue, red brown, dark red and copper, dark green, purple and pale pink unless her hair is sandy or red.

TRAVELER—The cravenetted or smooth-finished storm serge can be had in black, green, blue, brown and gray. Make it up in the plain tailor style, with stitching on the edges and horn buttons. (2) Suede gloves are never out of style.

MRS. ANNIE T.—Address all letters with regard to subscriptions and raising clubs of subscriptions to THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, to The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia, not to me. "Home Dressmaking" is my department.

MRS. B. F. R.—Get a changeable brown and blue or green silk to combine with the golden brown faveils, using the new material for a vest, short, wide revers, crush collar and panels on the skirt, as the latter should be three and one-half to four yards wide.

SARA H.—Instead of a blue China silk for a June traveling gown have a light-weight cheviot, tweed or mohair of navy blue in a two-toned or mixed effect, and line with thin French percaline. Trim with short, wide (Directoire) revers and crush collar of black moiré.

HAMPDEN—I would send you the address required but you failed to inclose your own address. (2) No matter what is recommended as a skirt binding nothing will outwear good velveteen, except leather, which is used in England sometimes by women's tailors.

A.—This issue of the JOURNAL contains directions for renovating black silk. (2) You cannot combine black and brown silks together to form a gown. Use the black silk for a skirt to wear odd waists with, and keep the brown silk to trim a lighter shade of Henrietta or a mixture showing brown.

CLIO—Patterns of the designs shown in the JOURNAL are not issued. (2) The paper pattern houses are certainly not in advance of the season's styles. (3) Cotton waists and regular tailor-made shirts will be much worn by young and elderly ladies as far as the waists are concerned, and the young only can suitably appear in the shirts.

M. M. M.—Always give some idea of your size and age when asking for designs. Have a gored skirt four yards wide, with godet back—this to remain untrimmed, large mutton-leg sleeves, round waist, sleeve ruffles or epaulettes of white guipure lace, and belt of lace insertion above a circular basque piece; add a crush collar of lace or silk.

BELLE S.—Make your full plain skirt into a gored front and sides and full godet (tapering plaits) back, with three rows of No. 9 white satin ribbon overlaid with white guipure lace insertion. Have a similar belt, collar and wrist trimming and two more rows around the waist at the armholes and a trifle below. Then make full epaulette ruffles of lace edging eight inches wide. Line the upper part of your sleeves with thin, soft crinoline to remove the slimsy look of the silk.

A. T. R.—You should have large sleeves and short, wide revers of black moiré on your tan jacket. (2) Add a full yoke and panels of red silk to the black and red, with epaulettes of black lace. Outline the yoke and panels with very narrow jet spangle bands. (3) The woolen dress may have circular epaulettes, crush collar, short, wide revers, and a circular basque piece to a slightly pointed bodice of black moiré, brown satin or bengaline. If the skirt is less than three and one-half yards wide add two side or one front panel to correspond.

MRS. K. C.—Your fawn cashmere skirt should be three and one-half yards wide and left plain. Slightly pointed corsage having a circular basque and immense gigot sleeves. Wide Directoire revers and crush collar of black moiré. This, I presume, is for a general wear gown. (2) Remodel the house dress by making a plaited Watteau back in place of the shirring, with princess front, revers and crush collar of black moiré and lace yoke, and epaulette ruffles of cream point de Venise lace. Keep the shirred front of silk and confine it to the form with a crush belt of moiré from the side seams.

ELIZABETH—Girls of eighteen wear large and medium sized hats rather than toques. (2) Wear mode-colored gloves and a black veil with the old rose dress. (3) Lace and satin, moiré or velvet ribbon for thin dresses. (4) The very large leg-of-mutton or gigot sleeve is the most fashionable one. (5) The blue waist should be slightly full, with large gigot sleeves and a collar of the goods forming epaulette ruffles and ending in a jabot down the front that tapers narrower at the waist. Trim edges of collar and jabot with narrow black or white lace. (6) As you do not tell me how your old rose dress is made I can hardly advise about new material, but black moiré is the stylish combination of the season, and could form skirt panels, crush collar, short, wide revers and large puffs or entire sleeves. (7) White crêpon, lace guipure and satin ribbon for the evening dress.

**VOSE PIANOS**

RECEIVED THE HIGHEST AWARD AT THE WORLDS FAIR COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION FOR TONE TOUCH SCALE ACTION DESIGN MATERIAL CONSTRUCTION

Catalogue and full text of award free on application to VOSE & SONS PIANO CO. 172 TREMONT ST. BOSTON, MASS.

## Healthful Comfortable Durable LEWIS UNION SUITS OF UNDERCLOTHING

Received Medal and Three Awards of Merit at the World's Fair SPRING AND SUMMER WEIGHTS NOW READY

HEALTHFUL—Because they fit snugly, giving proper warmth to the body.

COMFORTABLE—Because they set smoothly from neck to ankle, and do not spread at the neck or waist-band.

DURABLE—Because, owing to their elasticity, there is no straining nor tearing of the goods in dressing or disrobing.

"The Textile World," of Boston, commenting on the Textile Exhibits of America at the World's Fair, says: "The most perfect display of Union Garments was made by the Lewis Knitting Co., of Janesville, Wis. For excellence of fit they were unequaled by anything that we saw at the Exposition, or, in fact, have ever seen. Every portion of every garment on their forms set with perfect smoothness, with neither stretch nor wrinkle, and although a number of excellent exhibits were made in this line, we were surprised to see a Western mill so far ahead of anything shown in the particulars mentioned."

The Lewis Spliced Seat affords fullness where needed, and the Lewis Tension Yoke insures strength and elasticity at the neck. Lewis Union Suits are Tailor-Made and Tailor-Trimmed. They are made of silk, wool and lisle, in all sizes, and weights for all seasons. Ask your dealer to show them to you. Inclose stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

LEWIS KNITTING COMPANY, Janesville, Wis.

Is Exquisite for GRADUATING DRESSES

BEST SILK WARP

Forty-two Inches Wide

*Fayette*

REGISTERED DEC. 25, 1891. For Sale by all First-Class Dealers

THE STAY THAT STAYS Can't break, can't wear out, everlasting elasticity.

Put up in yard lengths, the same as whalebone, also in short lengths, muslin covered. Sample set for one dress by mail, 25 cents. Sold everywhere. Warner Bros., makers, N. Y. & Chicago.

DR. WARNER'S CORALINE DRESS STAY

100,000 ARTISTIC HOMES

Will be GIVEN AWAY to our Friends During May, 1894 Undisputed Title and a GOOD DEED

CONDITIONS:—If you contemplate building a home and will send us your name and address, and state what priced house you want, will send free a copy of our Beautifully Illustrated Book of Residence Designs, entitled: "Artistic Homes," how to plan and build them. Contains designs of many beautiful homes, and is brimful of information about the building of a Model Home. 100,000 won't last long, so send order at once. Inclose two 2c. stamps for mailing.

GEO. F. BARBER & CO., Architects, Knoxville, Tenn.

Dr. Lyon's Perfect Tooth Powder

Thoroughly cleanses the teeth and purifies the breath. Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century. Sold Everywhere.

STATIONERY Beautiful, Dainty Designs. Send 10c. for sketch of your monogram or address die, with samples of the latest styles of stationery approved by New York society. EDWIN W. DAYTON, 641 Madison Ave., N. Y. City.

SILVER COLLAR BUTTON Sent postpaid on receipt of ten 2c. stamps. Made entirely of one piece, warranted unbreakable, solid silver—not plated. Long or short shanks. Handsome catalogue. BRILL BROS. Men's Outfitters, 211 Sixth Ave., New York City



**THE HIGHEST AWARDS**  
Were Received at  
**WORLD'S**  
**Columbian Exposition**  
BY THE  
**WROUGHT IRON RANGE CO.**  
ON  
**HOME COMFORT**  
**STEEL RANGES**  
Etc., Etc.

STYLE  
No. 65



THIS ILLUSTRATES ONE OF THE  
**RANGES**  
RECEIVING THE  
**HIGHEST AWARD OVER ALL OTHERS**  
EXHIBITED

Made of **MALLEABLE IRON** and **WROUGHT STEEL PLATE** and will **LAST A LIFETIME** if properly used  
Sold ONLY BY OUR TRAVELING SALESMEN FROM OUR OWN WAGONS throughout the UNITED STATES and CANADA

SALES TO JANUARY 1st, 1894, 277,188

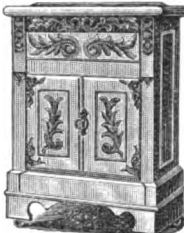
MADE ONLY BY  
**WROUGHT IRON RANGE CO.**  
FACTORIES:  
ST. LOUIS, MO., U. S. A.  
and TORONTO, ONTARIO

Founded 1864. Paid up Capital, \$1,000,000  
SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF

"Home Comfort" Steel Hot-Air Furnaces

**The Glacier Refrigerator**

Is the only perfect, economical Refrigerator yet invented. It is based up on the best-known principles, made of the best materials, and finished in the best manner, inside and out. Will preserve ice longer and keep food better than any other. A Refrigerator that finds a place in the most humble home, and is not out of place in the mansion. Price



**Ten Dollars**

Hardwood Antique Finish, Six Walls, Zinc Lined, Air-tight Locks, Cold Dry Air, Swinging Flues. Size 24x18x30. Other sizes equally cheap. For sale by the trade or from our factory. Send for circular. We pay freight where we have no Agent. Address

**NORTHERN REFRIGERATOR CO.**  
12 Ferry St., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

**The Fundamental LAW**  
of Health and Beauty  
is Cleanliness



With a **DOUGLAS** or **ACME INSTANTANEOUS WATER HEATER**

you have all the necessary fixtures for comfortable bathing.

**Water Heated Instantly** and plenty of it. Simple, safe, permanent; nothing to get out of order.

Uses Gas or Gasoline, at an expense of about 2 cents per bath.

In use by hundreds of leading families. Send for Illustrated Catalogue "K," with prices.

**Instantaneous Water Heating Co.**  
141-143 Ontario St. Chicago, Ill.

**HOUSE HEATING**

GET OUR FREE BOOK



**CAPITOL** HOT WATER HEATER  
**HECLA** STEAM HEATER  
**U. S. HEATER CO.**  
115 Randolph St., Detroit Chicago Boston

If you want the best and cheapest  
**IRONING BOARD**  
write **WALTER HILL**, 581 W. 15th St., Chicago

**EVERYTHING ABOUT THE HOUSE**

The Domestic Editor, during Miss Parloa's stay abroad, will answer, in this column, questions of a general domestic nature.

**J. E. C.**—If your angel cake is baked too rapidly or there is too much flour in it, it will be tough. Be careful in your measurements and put the cake in a very slow oven. It should not bake in less than forty minutes.

**M. B. T.**—Make a thick paste with French chalk and cold water. Spread this on the grease spots on the wall-paper and let it stand for a few days. If, when the chalk is brushed off, any trace of grease remains apply wet chalk again.

**Mrs. S. B. J.**—I think your trouble must be in having your oven too hot when you put the cake in. When cake rises more in the centre than at the sides it is because it is put into too hot an oven or because too much flour has been used in the mixture.

**INEXPERIENCE**—I think it would be unwise for you to try to color the leather on your lounge yourself. Inquire at one of the shops where they repair and restore furniture if they can do it and what it will cost. The leather will not have to be removed from the lounge.

**GAS CITY**—To rid the house of cockroaches keep everything perfectly clean, pour boiling water into cracks in floors and about sink; also spread powdered borax about the places where the insects are accustomed to come, blowing it into cracks in the walls and floor.

**Mrs. J. M. P.**—China silk will be the most satisfactory drapery for your mantel, as the ashes may be shaken off without difficulty, which is not the case with woolen or any other material having a rough surface. (2) It would be a good deal of work to put rope fringe on your matting rugs and would hardly pay. Why not bind them with plain braid? (3) An odd portiere may be hung over the closet door in the sitting-room.

**A YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER**—Your rule for macaroons reads all right. I think the reason the mixture runs is because you do not beat it properly. Macaroons, lady-fingers and meringues should be stirred as little as possible. Beat the whites of your eggs to a stiff, dry froth. Gradually beat the sugar into this, using an upward stroke. When this mixture is firm add the almonds, beating in as lightly as possible. Remember that stirring will make the mixture thin.

**F. L. M.**—If the cage is brass rub it with powdered rotten stone and sweet oil, then polish with chamois skin. See answer to R. C. T. for directions concerning regilding if you wish to do the work at home. (2) The rattan chair may be washed with warm water and white Castile soap. Wipe it very dry and then dry thoroughly in the sun or by the fire. If you wish to bleach the chair see directions for cleaning willow furniture in this department of the JOURNAL for April, 1892.

**NETTIE**—Bread-and-butter plates are still used. Butter is usually served in little balls. Small silver two-pronged forks come with which to serve the butter balls. (2) Cheese and crackers of some sort are always served with the salad course. (3) If you are without a waitress have as simple a dinner as possible. (4) You will best please your husband's friend by acting as though unconscious of any lack of service at the table. Men are always ready to appreciate a home dinner, and they care very little for ceremony at any time.

**MARION**—Before deciding about the color of your shades consider the surroundings which they are to have and the color of the interior decorations. (2) If possible have at least a portion of the walls of your bathroom tiled. (3) The best way to keep linoleum looking fresh and new is to have it washed with luke-warm water, to which a little milk has been added, using a soft piece of cheese-cloth for the purpose. (4) The best dusters are those made from yard-wide cheese-cloth of a very cheap quality, cut square and neatly hemmed.

**MCKEESPORT**—To clean your ingrain rug you should have first of all a clean, bare floor. After the rug has been thoroughly beaten spread it on the floor. Wash with soap and hot water the spots that are soiled most, using a small scrubbing-brush; then wash the carpet all over with soapy water; wipe off with a cloth wrung out of clear, hot water, then wipe with dry cloths. If you can get oxgall, use that instead of soap, as it is very cleansing; or you can mix powdered fuller's-earth with lemon juice, and rub it on the dry rug. Allow this to stand for several days, and then brush off.

**H.**—Grape fruit are served in two ways: either they are cut in halves, midway between the blossom and the stem end, the seeds removed and the pulp loosened with a sharp knife, but served in the natural skin, to be eaten with a spoon; or the pulp and seeds are entirely removed from the skin with a sharp knife, and the edible part only served in deep dessert-plates. Pulverized sugar should accompany grape fruit. (2) It is equally good form to detach the oysters from their natural shells and serve them on the oyster-plates, or to leave them on the deep shells and serve them on oyster-plates, though the latter way is preferred.

**LITTLE HOUSEKEEPER**—To make a lettuce salad sufficient for from six to ten persons measure with your wooden or silver saladspoon six spoonfuls of oil, to be poured as you measure it upon the lettuce, and toss the leaves thoroughly in it. Then dissolve in two saladspoonfuls of vinegar two saltspoonfuls of salt, pour over the leaves, and after another thorough tossing, serve. The great secret of French dressing is that, given the proper proportion, each leaf shall be thoroughly moistened, and for this reason stress is laid upon the tossing and mixing in the bowl. Salad is served after the meat or game course.

**TROY**—For bedbugs I know of nothing so effective as naphtha; but if the pests are in the wall and come from some of the other apartments in the house it will be a difficult matter for you to rid your rooms of them. The naphtha may be sprayed into the cracks in the walls and wood-work, using a spring-bottom oil can. All the places where the bugs are hidden must be saturated with naphtha. Remember that naphtha is a very inflammable substance. When you use it there must be neither fire nor light in the room, and the windows must be kept open for several hours, that all the gas may escape. With these precautions you can use naphtha with safety.

**F. L. G.**—The following is said to be a satisfactory receipt for the making of toilet soap: Take of tallow 1000 parts, cocoanut oil 1200 parts, castor oil 600 parts, and heat to 180° Fahrenheit. Add hot caustic soda-lye 1500 parts, glycerine 600 parts and alcohol 200 parts. As the alcohol quickly evaporates the boiler should be covered closely. When the mass saponifies add of the solution of sugar 500 parts, in the proportion of one part refined sugar dissolved in two parts of distilled water. This solution should be heated to 167° Fahrenheit before adding to the hot soap. (2) To prepare cement for broken china make a strong solution of gum arabic and water, adding to it enough plaster of Paris to make a thick paste.

**CHICAGO**—It is proper to eat peas either with a fork or spoon, but the fork is generally used. Use the fork for beans and asparagus. If tomatoes are served sliced use the fork; but if stewed, of course, you may use a spoon. Strawberries are eaten with a spoon when sugar and cream are used; when eaten plain either a spoon or fork is proper. Dainty little forks come now for strawberries. Sometimes the fruit is brought to the table with the stems on. The berries are then taken in the fingers by the stems, possibly dipped in sugar, and carried to the mouth by the hand alone. When strawberries are large this is an ideal way to serve them.

**LITTLE DORRIT**—You cannot make good mince-meat without putting good things into it or without taking great care in their preparation. The raisins must be carefully seeded, the currants well washed, the suet thoroughly shredded and chopped, and the meat well boiled and chopped. A good receipt (where the above directions have been followed) is the following: Two pounds of lean beef, one and a half pounds of suet, one and a half pounds of raisins, ditto currants, half pound of candied orange and lemon peel, the juice and grated rind of a lemon, two pounds of apples, pared and chopped, a pint of cider, a teaspoonful of salt, one pound of sultana raisins, nutmeg and cinnamon to taste; pack in a stone jar after all the ingredients are thoroughly mixed; if it seems necessary more cider may be added.

**R. C. T.**—To remove soil of long standing from a brass lamp rub it vigorously with a woolen rag that has been dipped in gasoline. As the vapor from this fluid readily ignites great care should be observed that no fire is allowed near the lamp or in the same room with it for several hours after using. (2) If the gilt picture moulding is so badly defaced as to need regilding it may be done at home in the following manner: Rub the moulding with sand-paper, giving it one coat of shellac varnish and afterward a coat of japanners' gold size. Before this has quite hardened apply gold leaf with a cotton-wool ball, making each piece overlap the adjoining one. Lastly a coat of shellac and varnish is given. If the moulding is but slightly tarnished from vapors or dust apply a weak solution of salts of tartar in water with a cotton-wool ball, rinsing thoroughly afterward with cold water.

**HOUSEKEEPER**—It is possible to screen the windows and doors of a country house at a small cost. You can buy a stiff black netting, which keeps its shape and color through the summer. Cut this to fit the window, allowing enough to come four or five inches below the bottom of the lower sash. Tack this on the outside of the window, at the top and sides, leaving it loose at the bottom if there are blinds; if there are not, tack it at the bottom—in that case have it cut only long enough to come to the bottom of the window. Do all the work neatly and carefully and the windows will look well both inside and out. Have frames made for the outside doors, and cover them with the netting. If you have a covered piazza and mosquitoes are troublesome the whole piazza may be inclosed with a netting. Such a piazza can be made doubly valuable by providing for it curtains of awning cloth, which can be lowered or raised at will, thus shutting out sun, wind or rain when necessary.

**X. V. Z.**—To make the clothes as stiff as you desire mix two tablespoonfuls of laundry starch with a gill of cold water. Pour on this one pint of boiling water, stirring all the while; add to this half a teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of white sugar and a piece of spermaceti about the size of a peanut. Boil for ten minutes, stirring frequently. Keep the starch covered while boiling; strain through a piece of cheese-cloth, and keep it covered while it is cooling. Have the articles to be starched nearly dry and dip them in the starch while it is yet quite warm. Clap between the hands, that the starch may be worked into all the threads. Dry and then dampen thoroughly with cold water; roll up in a clean cloth for a few hours. When ironing starched clothes keep the ironed part damp by covering with a wet cloth. Should this process fail to make the articles as stiff as you wish you may mix two quarts of cold water with two tablespoonfuls of dry starch, and when the clothes are dry dip them into this, instead of wetting them in cold water.

**GOLDCHEN**—If the house is your own I would advise that the dining-room floor be stained, or that a border be stained, and a rug placed in the centre of the room. My own taste is for hardwood, stained or painted floors all over the house. These kinds of floors are the best from a sanitary point of view, and lessen the labor of house-cleaning. One can in a few moments wipe the dust from a bare floor with a dry dust mop. (2) If you will use a woolen carpet on your bedroom I think you will find a good ingrain cheaper than a border of "filling" and a rug in the centre. (3) I think the best and cheapest carpet for your sitting-room would be a first-quality body Brussels. It will wear well, and the dust will not sift through. (4) Write to some house that deals in Chinese, Japanese and India goods, asking for samples, cost and widths of some of their cheap and moderate-priced draperies. I think all the Japanese crêpes are narrow. The price you mention, sixty cents a yard, is not high for the best goods. The colorings and designs are exquisite.

**E. B. S.**—Select for your parlor carpet, shades ranging from russet to écu, utilizing the same tints in the window drapery and portières. Move the piano away from the wall, placing it partially across a corner of the room, and throw over it a handsome scarf of either porcelain blue or a light sage green, as either shade harmonizes with the russet and écu tints. Near this place the piano lamp. Have a corner cabinet for odd bits of china bric-à-brac, and place three or four odd chairs about. The sofa may be piled with pretty cushions in colors to harmonize with the carpet and paper. Floor cushions are also extensively used. Near an easy-chair place a small polished table, upon which place a few books and a pretty flower vase, and hang a few nice pictures on the walls. (2) Place in your hall a "grandfather's clock," a hall seat and hatrack. Make two cushions for the former, one of Indian red or a pretty shade of terra-cotta, the other of Japanese silk in shades of dull olives, reds and gold. Place an umbrella jar near the door, also a small table for the card receiver. Add an engraving or two, or etchings, if possible, to the walls. Drape the windows with a soft silk to harmonize with the wall-paper and carpet, and place one or two rugs in Oriental colors upon the floor. This will complete the furnishing of your hall, and make of it a comfortable entrance to your other rooms.

**OLIVE**—The range of materials, qualities and prices in fabrics suitable for portières is large. There are certain fabrics that are standard, being velours, chenilles and chelachs. Fifty-inch, double-faced, plain linen velours cost from two to four dollars a yard, and the figured ones about seven dollars and a half a yard. The single-faced velours cost from one dollar and a half to two dollars. These goods are silky and finely finished. Plain chenille curtains with a fringe at top and bottom cost from four and a half to five dollars a pair; figured they cost more. This quality of plain chenille, in quiet colors, makes a soft and artistic drapery, but the figured, even when high priced, looks common. Chelach is similar to chenille, but heavier, and the finish is finer and silkier. Such curtains cost from eight and a half to ten dollars a pair. Among the odd fabrics there are what are called jute goods. The width and price are about the same as in the case of velours. Bagdad rugs make rich and artistic portières. They cost from seven to fifteen dollars apiece. Tapestries, silks, Oriental fabrics and many kinds of novelty goods are used. Portières are sometimes made from denim for small doors in summer houses. Felt makes an inexpensive and satisfactory portière. Write to some good house for further information. (2) Flax velours is linen velours. (3) Your black fur rugs would be a desirable addition to any room.

**The Best Food For Children?**  
is worthy every parent's study; not only what they can eat, but what gives the most nourishment. No children are better, and most are worse, for eating lard-cooked food. If, however, their food is prepared with the healthful new vegetable shortening, **COTTOLENE** instead of lard, they can eat freely of the best food without danger to the digestive organs. You can easily verify this by a fair trial of Cottolene. Sold in 3 and 5 lb. pails by all grocers.

Made only by  
**The N.K. Fairbank Company,**  
Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Montreal, San Francisco.

**THE DELICIOUS FERRIS HAMS & BACON**

A LITTLE HIGHER IN PRICE BUT-

**If You Have No Bath Room**  
Don't look around for another house, but  
**Buy a**

**Mosely Folding Bath Tub Co.** 161 "J" S. Canal St. CHICAGO, ILL.

**Mosely Folding Bath Tub**  
A CHILD CAN RUN  
This wringer, it is so easy. Has Ball Bearings like a bicycle. No other like it—best made. Don't take any other. If your dealer don't keep it, send \$4.00, we deliver it free everywhere.  
**The Peerless Mfg. Co. CLEVELAND, OHIO**

Agents Wanted.



**POZZONI'S COMPLEXION POWDER**

Is a delicate and refined preparation that the most fastidious ladies do not hesitate to use. It is fragrant and refreshing and is never unpleasantly noticeable. The test of time is perhaps most assuring, and Pozzoni's Complexion Powder has steadily gained in popularity for thirty years. Try it.

For Sale Everywhere

**EASTER LILY PERFUME**

IS

**DELICATE FRAGRANT LASTING**

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

SEND 50c. FOR ONE OUNCE BOTTLE OR 10c. FOR SAMPLE



**1/4 POUND PACKAGE**

A delicate and lasting sachet powder, made from the finest Italian Orris and pure distilled Violets, retaining the natural fragrance of the flower for many months, and put up in handsome packages.

**EVANS' VIOLETINE ORRIS SACHET POWDER**

Without equal for perfuming Presents, Stationery, Handkerchiefs, and every article of a lady's wardrobe. Sent to any address upon receipt of price by **GEO. B. EVANS, Mfg. Perfumer**, 1106 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

**FOR 25 CENTS**

**LINDEN BLOOM**

"How to Choose and Use Perfumes"



Souvenir (mailed on receipt of \$4.00) of a lady's wardrobe. Artificially illustrated with portraits of beautiful Society ladies, who recommend our Perfumes. Also contains many valuable Toilet Hints. Ask your Druggist for "Linden Bloom" Perfume or send 50 cents for 1 ounce bottle, delivered by mail.

**Russian Violets**

On receipt of 30 cents we will send you by return mail a package of Russian Violet Sachet Powder for perfuming laces, handkerchiefs and letter paper. ADDRESS **BEN. LEVY & CO.** French Perfumers, 34 West St., Boston, Mass.

**CROWN PIANOS ORGANS**

We were awarded, at the World's Fair 4 MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS FOR 17 POINTS OF SUPERIOR EXCELLENCE. 32 STATE AND FOREIGN BUILDINGS, on the Fair Grounds, chose the "Crown" from among a hundred other makes, for their seventy-one parlors or reception rooms. 371 WORLD'S FAIR OFFICIALS COMMENT THEM most strongly, in autograph letters which I reproduce in an illustrated Souvenir Catalogue telling the whole story; sent free; ask for it. Sold on Terms to Suit by Dealers, or, where none, by **GEORGE P. BENT, Manufacturer**, 323 to 333 So. Canal St., CHICAGO, U. S. A.

**WHICH ONE SHALL WE SEND YOU**

EACH CATALOGUE IS COMPLETE IN ITSELF. Accordions, Auto Harps, Auto Harp Music, Banjos, Banjo Music, Violins, Violin Music, Violin Bows, Clarinets, Flutes, Violin Cases, Clarinet Music, Flute Music, Guitars, Cornets, Violin Repairing, Guitar Music, Cornet Music, Harmonicas. C. C. STORY, 26 and 28 Central St., Boston, Mass.

**GRACIE DEAN**

One of the prettiest Waltz Songs ever published in America. Price 40c. per copy. Will be sent upon receipt of 20c. in silver or postage stamps by addressing **M. MUETZLER, Music Publisher**, 271 Sixth Avenue, New York

7 CENTS PER COPY SHEET MUSIC! 7c. per copy. 15 copies for \$1.00. Sold everywhere at 30c. to \$1.00 per copy. Catalogue of 12,000 pieces FREE to any address. **F. BREHM, Erie, Pa.**

**THE OPEN CONGRESS**

In which any question of general interest will be cheerfully answered when addressed to the editor of "The Open Congress," care of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, Philadelphia.

**GERTRUDE**—The name Winifred signifies peace.  
**J. A.**—The birthday stone for May is the emerald.  
**KATIE**—The birthday stone for October is the opal.  
**MARYSVILLE**—The word "happiness" is not in the Bible.  
**MARIE**—The name "Mabel" should not be spelled "Mable."  
**WATERLOO**—The English coin, the half-penny, is made of bronze.  
**JAY**—Any person who may be served with a subpoena is bound by law to obey it.  
**FARMER'S WIFE**—Oleomargarine cannot be said to be objected to on sanitary grounds.  
**WALLA WALLA**—There is a Library Department in connection with Drexel Institute.  
**QUERY**—M. Carnot's term as President of France will expire in December of this year.  
**CADET**—The total face value of the Columbian issue of postage stamps was \$40,077,950.

**PUPIL**—The "golden wedding" celebrates the fiftieth anniversary of the wedding day.  
**TARRYTOWN**—The motto "In God We Trust" upon our coinage was first used in 1866.  
**TRANSFER**—Dr. John R. Paxton was chaplain of the Seventh Regiment, of New York City.

**JANE**—Dinner invitations should be accepted or declined as soon after their receipt as possible.  
**NANCY**—According to the census of 1890 Philadelphia, not Brooklyn, is "The City of Churches."

**EASTERN SHORE**—Women are admitted to the New York State bar on the same footing as men.  
**LAWRENCE**—Belleek, or egg-shell porcelain, was first made in this country at Trenton, New Jersey, in 1884.

**P. C. H.**—The gentleman should always be introduced to the lady, and the single lady to the married lady.  
**HALIFAX**—There is a stained glass window in Westminster Abbey in memory of James Russell Lowell.

**CARROL COUNTY**—It is true that the mare Nancy Hanks was named after the mother of Abraham Lincoln.  
**EDITHA**—Elephants live a hundred years and over. (2) St. Bartholomew's Day comes on the twenty-fourth of August.

**PATRIOT**—It was Daniel Webster who said, "I was born an American—I live an American—I expect to die an American."  
**YOUNG PARENTS**—The fashion of sending out announcement cards on the birth of a baby is not very generally observed.

**EDGAR D.**—A "job printer" is a printer who does miscellaneous work in the way of printing circulars, bill-heads, cards, etc.  
**ANXIOUS**—The best man at a wedding is usually a bachelor, though occasionally a married man is chosen by the groom.

**FRANCES**—There is no reason why you should not extend the courtesy of an invitation to your wedding to whomever you please.  
**READER**—Rutherford B. Hayes was elected Governor of Ohio three times, but there was an interval between his second and third terms.

**CLIFTON**—The literal meaning of "au revoir" is "till seeing you again" but the phrase (a French one) really means "good-by for the present."  
**INVALID**—What is said to be the only frostless belt in the United States lies between Los Angeles and the Pacific Ocean. In breadth it is about three miles.

**EUPHEMIA**—A sketch of Rosa Nouchette Carey appeared in the July, 1893, LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, a copy of which will be sent you on receipt of ten cents.  
**GENEVA**—The first dog show, of any importance, in this country was given at Gilmore's Garden in New York City, by the Westminster Kennel Club in 1887.

**S. L.**—The classes of the National Academy of Design in New York City open the first Monday in October and close in the middle of May. The instruction is free.  
**JANET**—Lucy Stone's body was cremated. (2) Annapolis has been the capital of Maryland for almost two hundred years; previous to that time St. Mary's City was the capital.

**HADDONFIELD**—Jefferson Davis was Secretary of War during the administration of Franklin Pierce. (2) Lincoln's Proclamation of Amnesty accompanied his message of December 8, 1863.  
**PRIMROSE**—There can be no reason why you should not write a letter of condolence to the man who has lost his mother, but there is every reason why you should word it so that it will not call for a reply.

**HOGARTH CAMP**—New Orleans has an area of about one hundred and five square miles. (2) The Speaker of the House of the first United States Congress was Frederick A. Muhlenburg, of Philadelphia.  
**JOSETTE**—It was Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois, who is reported to have said, "If I were six inches taller I would be President." He was a candidate for the Presidency in 1860, but received only twelve votes.

**MRS. V. B. S.**—When a soldier has filed a pension claim, and dies before the completion of such claim, his widow or his minor children may complete the same and draw the pension that had accrued to the date of his death.  
**JESSIE**—London, England, is divided into postal districts which are named from the points on the compass. The initials to which you refer as forming part of a London address relate to the postal district in which it is located.

**JOURNAL READER**—Advertising began in England over two hundred and fifty years ago. It is said that the first advertiser gave notice of the loss of his horse and offered a reward for its return, and that the advertisement was successful.  
**LURLINE**—At a dinner party the host should lead the way to the dining-room with the most important lady guest upon his arm, and seat her at his right hand. He should then remain standing until the guests have all taken their places.

**ALINE**—Silver dollars are a legal tender to any amount; silver halves, quarters and dimes are legal tender to \$10. The repeal of the Sherman act did not alter the legal tender character of the dollars coined thereunder; it simply stopped the purchase of silver.

**A. L. C.**—The Johnstown flood occurred on March 2, 1889. The most careful investigation placed the number of victims by the flood in the Conemaugh Valley at 2142. Of these 1175 were found and identified, 636 were found and not identified, and 391 were missing.  
**MANITOBA GIRL**—When possible a girl should be accompanied by a chaperon to any entertainment which she may attend. Our advice to you would be to refrain from going without one. You cannot be too careful of your reputation if you have neither father nor mother to look after you.

**RUSTIC**—We do not give the pronunciation of either names or words in "The Open Congress." (2) Honey is served as any other sweet would be. (3) When at any form of entertainment dispose of your table-napkin as others at the table do. We think the proper way is to lay it down beside the plate.

**H. Y. P.**—Colonial architecture is a style exhibiting many local varieties common to the latter period of the American colonies. It is a modification of the English Renaissance. (2) The term "Bohemian" is applied to persons of literary and artistic tendencies who are unconventional in their tastes and habits.  
**FAYETTE**—In the introductory note to his edition of "The Marble Faun," Mr. Lathrop, Mr. Hawthorne's son-in-law, states that the mystery of Miriam's situation was evidently inspired by the author's reflections upon the story of Beatrice Cenci. The subject is also touched upon in the ninth chapter of Mr. Lathrop's "Study of Hawthorne."

**WEST RIVER**—"Open sesame" is a form of words by which, in one of the stories in the "Arabian Nights' Entertainment," the door of the robbers' cave was made to fly open. The words are constantly used in modern literature. (2) The term "English opera" signifies an opera sung in English. (3) "Opera bouffe" signifies comic opera.

**JANE**—It was of George Washington that it was said that he would "not allow a slave to excel him in manners." This remark was made apropos of a habit he is said to have had of taking off his hat to return the salutations of the negro slaves. (2) The sizes of the flags used by the United States Army and Navy are not fixed by law, but are prescribed by Army and Navy regulations.  
**GRAND FORKS**—William IV had two daughters, the Princesses Charlotte and Elizabeth, who both died, the former immediately after her birth, the latter within a few months. William IV died at Windsor Castle in 1837. The crown of England then descended to his niece, the Princess Alexandrina Victoria, the daughter of his brother Edward, Duke of Kent. She ascended the throne as Queen Victoria.

**MARY W.**—The custom of sending wedding cake to friends may be said to be out of date. (2) Invitations to informal dinners are invariably written; those to formal dinners are generally engraved. Dinner invitations are issued in the united names of host and hostess. (3) A wife should speak of her husband as Mr.—or as "my husband"; only to very close friends should she speak of him by his Christian name.

**UNCERTAIN**—If unable to appear in person at an afternoon tea to which you are invited send either by mail or by private messenger a card to each of the ladies whose names were upon the invitation. Your cards should be inclosed in a card envelope and be addressed to the lady at whose house the function is to occur. Your husband's and your daughter's cards may be sent in the same way, if they were included in the invitation.  
**MAY**—Damon and Pythias were two young men of Syracuse who were inseparable friends. Damon having been condemned to death by Dionysius, the tyrant, obtained leave to go home to arrange his affairs provided Pythias would become his security. Damon being delayed, Pythias was led to execution but his friend arrived in time to save him. Dionysius was so struck by this noble friendship that he pardoned both of them.

**HISTORIAN**—Thomas Arundel and Henry Chichele were the Archbishops of Canterbury during the reign of Henry IV; Henry Chichele, John Stafford and John Kemp during the reign of Henry V; John Kemp and Thomas Bourchier during the reign of Henry VI; John Morton during the reign of Richard III; John Morton, Henry Dene and William Warham during the reign of Henry VII, and Thomas Cranmer during the reign of Edward VI.  
**H. H.**—An "income tax" is a tax imposed on all persons having incomes above a certain amount, whether from lands or labor. In England incomes under £100 are exempt, and those between £100 and £150 pay a low percentage. One-sixth of the revenue of Great Britain is said to be derived from this source. In the United States the Government imposed an income tax from 1863 to 1872, exempting at first incomes of \$500, and levying 5 per cent. on all incomes above that; \$5000; 7 per cent. on all incomes above that; \$10,000, and 10 per cent. on all above \$10,000. The tax afterward was exempted on \$1000 and later on \$2000. The income tax expired by limitation at the close of 1871.

**GERALDINE**—Under no circumstances should you accompany a young man to an entertainment without the permission of your parents. And if permission has been given, allow him to call for you at your home, no matter how humble it may be. We are extremely sorry that you should have hesitated when the young man asked you "where he should meet you." Such a question should not have been asked. But as he may have erred from want of judgment we are willing to believe that he meant you no disrespect, particularly as you say he seemed mortified when you answered, "I cannot meet you anywhere." If his attachment for you is sincere he will soon learn that he can only see you at your home, and he will not take very long to find his way there.  
**MR. J. L.**—There are allowed at the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, Maryland, one naval cadet for each member or delegate of the United States House of Representatives, one for the District of Columbia, and ten at large. The appointment of cadets at large and for the District of Columbia is made by the President. Candidates must be actual residents of the district from which they are nominated. They must not be under fifteen nor over twenty years of age, and physically sound, well formed and of robust condition. They enter the academy immediately after passing the prescribed examinations, and are required to sign articles binding themselves to serve in the United States Navy eight years, unless sooner discharged. The course of naval cadets is six years, the last two of which are spent at sea. Appointments to fill all vacancies that occur during the year in the lower grades of the Line and Engineer Corps of the Navy, and of the Marine Corps are made from the naval cadets, graduates of the year, at the conclusion of their six years' course, in the order of merit as determined by the Academic Board of the Naval Academy. At least ten appointments from such graduates are made each year. Surplus graduates who do not receive such appointments are given a certificate of graduation, an honorable discharge and one year's gratuity.

**NOW READY—THE MAY PART OF THE YOUNG LADIES' JOURNAL**



The Best Journal for Ladies and Families, containing the LATEST AND BEST FASHIONS; PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED; A MAMMOTH COLORED SUPPLEMENT OF FASHIONS; NUMEROUS COMPLETE STORIES of absorbing interest; and the beginning of a NEW AND ORIGINAL SERIAL STORY entitled "HER LAWFUL RIGHT"; besides New Music, EMBROIDERY DESIGNS, Etc. The most complete magazine for ladies published. Price, 50 cents. Yearly, \$4.00, including the extra Christmas number. All newsdealers, and THE INTERNATIONAL NEWS COMPANY, NEW YORK

**5 NEW NOVELS 15 CENTS**  
 All complete in the MAY number of the **FAMILY LIBRARY MONTHLY**.  
 Of all Newsdealers and THE INTERNATIONAL NEWS COMPANY, NEW YORK  
 83 and 85 Duane Street, one door East of Broadway  
 Subscriptions Received for any Periodical, Foreign or Domestic.

**Two Stepping Stones**

to consumption are ailments we often deem trivial—a cold and a cough. Consumption thus acquired is rightly termed "Consumption from neglect."

**Scott's Emulsion**

not only stops a cold but it is remarkably successful where the cough has become deep seated.

*Scott's Emulsion is the richest of fat-foods yet the easiest fat-food to take. It arrests waste and builds up healthy flesh.*

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

**Teeth Insurance**

Wonderful how the daily use of PROPYLACTIC TOOTH BRUSH will save the teeth. It cleans them, is the reason. Universally approved by dentists. Sold everywhere, or 35c. by mail, postpaid.  
 A handsome and instructive little book free on request.  
**Florence Mfg. Co., Florence, Mass.**

**L. SHAW'S SKELETON BANG**

**Ideal Wigs and Waves**  
 Natural-curl, feather-light, life-like, beautiful; from \$3.00 up.

**WAVY HAIR SWITCHES**

All long wavy hair, \$5.00 up. Pamphlet, "How to be Beautiful," sent free.  
**L. SHAW, 54 W. 14th ST., NEW YORK**

**The Best is**

**BROWN'S FRENCH DRESSING**

For Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes  
 Paris Medal on every bottle. Sold Everywhere.



**How to Become A TRAINED NURSE**

by home study. A thorough and practical method of teaching men and women to become capable nurses. A full explanation of the system with terms explained in our Catalogue. Address: **Correspondence School of Health and Hygiene, 40 Telephone Bldg., Detroit, Mich.**

**Coffee, Spices and Extracts**

direct from Importers to Consumers. For 18 years we have been offering Premiums to Clubs and large buyers, of Dinner, Tea and Toilet Sets, Silver Ware, Table Linen, Lace Curtains, etc., all of our own importation, and bought for Cash direct from manufacturers. Our fully illustrated 150-page Catalogue will interest, and we will be pleased to mail YOU one upon receipt of your address.  
**LONDON TEA CO., 191 Congress St., Boston**

**180 HOUSE PLANS** IN OUR 4 BOOKS FOR \$2.00, embracing 2d, 3d and 4th Editions of Modern Homes (40 designs each), and year's subscription to our Journal "Our New Designs of Modern Homes," 80 pages of designs, 11x13 1/2 in., regular price \$1.00. No Two Designs Alike. Just What You Want, Pretty Interiors and Perfect Plans. Our books differ from others, which show designs that are impossible to build at costs quoted and we do not send out old books or republish old designs. Any 2 Books, \$1.00, or 3 for \$1.50. Send postal note, N. Y. draft, or currency. THE S. & S. ARCH. BUREAU 312 Arcade (A), Cleveland, O.



**Alaska Stove Lifter,**  
NICKEL PLATED



ALWAYS COLD, even if left in Stove Lid. Sold by all Stove and Hardware Dealers and House Furnishers, or sent by mail, postpaid, for 30 CENTS.

**Troy Nickel Works, Troy, N. Y.**

"A dollar saved is a dollar earned." This Ladies' Solid French Don-gola Kid Button Boot delivered free anywhere in the U.S., on receipt of Cash, Money Order, or Postal Note, for \$1.50. Equals every way the boots sold in all retail stores for \$2.50. We make this boot ourselves, therefore we guarantee the fit, style and wear, and if any one is not satisfied we will refund the money or send another pair. Opera Toe or Common Sense, widths C, D, E, & EE, sizes 1 to 8, and half sizes. Send your order and size we will fit you. Illustrated Catalogue FREE. (Incorp'd, Capital, \$1,000,000.) DEXTER SHOE CO., 149 Federal St., Boston, Mass.

**DON'T PAY RETAIL PRICES FOR Carpets and Rugs**

We will sell you the Newest, Prettiest Patterns and Best Qualities Sewed Ready to be Laid, at LOWER PRICES than any other wholesale dealer. If you have any idea of buying a carpet send for our booklet—"Carpet Information"—mailed free. THE RUSSELL CARPET CO., 256 Market St., Chicago

**THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY** A PRACTICAL EVERYDAY **Cook Book** FREE containing over 2,500 tested recipes. 320 pages, bound in cloth. Don't fail to get the WATCH-CLOCK the greatest novelty of the age. For full particulars address THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 287, New York City, N. Y.

**ENAMELINE** LITTLE LABOR. NO ODOR, The Modern NO DUST. Stove Polish. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

**ALL GOOD LAUNDRESS USE IT! WHY NOT YOU?** Magic GLOSS mixed with starch in small quantity give shirt-bosoms, collars, cuffs, etc., a beautiful gloss, a very elastic stiffness and prevents the starch from adhering to the iron. 25c. will bring you a box, and a stamp a free sample. Good Agents wanted. National Mfg Co., Little Ferry, N. J.

**Foot Power Machinery** COMPLETE OUTFITS Wood or metal workers without steam power, can successfully compete with the large shops by using our New Labor Saving Machinery, latest and most approved for practical shop use; also for Industrial Schools, Home Training, etc. Catalogue free. SENECA FALLS MFG. CO. 70 Water St., Seneca Falls, N. Y.

**PRINTING OFFICE 15c** A large font of Type (over 4A) with Figures, Holder, Indelible Ink, Pad, Tweezers, Corkscrew, etc., as shown in cut, complete in neat case. Best Linen Marker, Card Printer, etc. Regular Price 50c. Sample postpaid for 15c. Write for Free Catalogue of 1000 new articles. CAT. FREE. INGERSOLL & Bro. 65 Cortlandt St. N. Y. City

**THE EVERETT RAISIN SEEDER** entirely new; just what every housewife wants; child can use it; seeds a pound of raisins in less than 10 minutes; guaranteed to do the work; By mail to any address, 15 cents. Agent wanted, young or old. EVERETT SPECIALTY CO., 353 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

**MY WIFE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT AND PAY FREIGHT.** \$10.50 Buy the Oxford Improved SINGER Sewing Machine, with a complete set of attachments and guaranteed for 10 years. Shipped anywhere on 30 days' trial. No money required in advance. \$20.00 now in use. World's Fair Medal awarded. Buy from factory, save dealers' and agents' profit. Write today for our LABOUR FREE CATALOGUE. Oxford Mfg Co., 342 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

**50c. WILL BUY YOU** a nice Bangie Pin or Friendship Ring. Any name artistically engraved. Dainty birthday gifts. 5 for \$2. Rolled gold plate or solid silver. (Solid gold, \$1.50.) H. F. LELAND, Worcester, Mass.

**BIRD HAND BOOK.** A handy FANCYERS' volume of 120 pages, beautifully illustrated, describing Cage Birds and domestic Pets of all kinds. Indispensable to all who want a cheerful and happy home. Bird diseases, loss of song, mode of feeding, etc., all accurately described. Mailed on receipt of 15c. in stamps. DELIVERED FREE to any one SENDING US THE CORRECT ADDRESSES OF TWENTY-FIVE LADIES who are interested in birds. THE BIRD FOOD CO., 400 N. Third St., Philada., Pa.

**\$10.00 to \$25.00 per week made working for us.** Ladies are equally as successful as men. Parties preferred who can devote their entire time and attention to the business, but spare moments may be used to good advantage. A splendid opportunity. Address, for particulars, B. F. JOHNSON & CO., No. 5 South 11th Street, Richmond, Va.

**In order to The Cosmopolitan Magazine** Introduce the JOURNAL we will send a book number sample copy of the COSMOPOLITAN containing 128 pages reading matter with over 100 fine illustrations upon receipt of 3 cent stamps. Address The Cosmopolitan Magazine, 6th Ave. & 11th St., New York

**CONTENTS**

MAY, 1894

|                                    |                       | PAGE |
|------------------------------------|-----------------------|------|
| The Womanly Side of Victoria       | Arthur Warren         | 1    |
| Pomona's Travels—LETTERS XIV—XV    | Frank R. Stockton     | 3    |
| A Beautiful Alien—CHAPTERS XIII—XV | Julia Magruder        | 5    |
| Woman's Truest Sphere—Poem         | Henry Jerome Stockard | 7    |
| Wives of Famous Pastors            |                       |      |
| III—Mrs. Edward Everett Hale       | Lucretia P. Hale      | 7    |
| The Difference—Poem                | Edith M. Thomas       | 7    |
| Faces We Seldom See                |                       |      |
| XIII—Miss Nancy Bailey             | Mary Temple Bayard    | 7    |
| A Daughter at Sixteen—II           | Mrs. Burton Kingsland | 8    |
| My Delft Apothecary Jars           | Alice Morse Earle     | 9    |
| Mrs. Ponsonby's Experiment         | Emilie Poulsson       | 10   |
| Needle Honiton for Polished Tables | Sara Hadley           | 11   |

**EDITORIAL CONTRIBUTIONS**

|                                   |                           |    |
|-----------------------------------|---------------------------|----|
| At Home with the Editor           | The Editor                | 12 |
| My Literary Passions—VI           | William Dean Howells      | 13 |
| Still Life in Oil Painting        | Emma Haywood              | 14 |
| The Girl Who Goes A-Visiting      | Ruth Ashmore              | 15 |
| The Berry of the Spring           |                           |    |
| A Strawberry Festival             | Caroline Atwater Mason    | 16 |
| Some Festival Dainties            | Frances E. Lanigan        | 16 |
| A Few Strawberry Desserts         | Eliza R. Parker           | 16 |
| The Art of Dressing for Traveling | Isabel A. Mallon          | 17 |
| Furnishing a Summer Home          | Mrs. Garrett Webster      | 18 |
| The Head, the Hair and the Teeth  | Various Contributors      | 19 |
| Materials for Summer Wear         | Emma M. Hooper            | 20 |
| The Silks of the Summer           | Isabel A. Mallon          | 21 |
| Children and the Sabbath          | Elisabeth Robinson Scovil | 22 |
| The King's Daughters              | Margaret Bottome          | 23 |
| Just Among Ourselves              | Mrs. Lyman Abbott         | 24 |
| Summer Weddings and Parties       | Eben E. Rexford           | 25 |
| Water-Lily Ponds of Our Own       | Phebe Westcott Humphreys  | 26 |
| Side-Talks with Girls             | Ruth Ashmore              | 27 |
| Art Helps for Art Workers         | Emma Haywood              | 28 |
| Literary Queries                  | The Editor                | 29 |
| Hints on Home Dressmaking         | Emma M. Hooper            | 30 |
| Everything About the House        | The Domestic Editor       | 31 |
| The Open Congress                 |                           | 32 |



**ABOUT THAT NEW HOUSE.**

Here's help for you with its plans, ideas for its finish, Artistic Dwellings, (34 designs now ready) shows 70 handsome houses, the results of the careful study and best thought of Specialists Skilled in Home Designing. Dwellings of all grades, cheap, medium and elaborate Views, plans and estimates. 123 pp. 9x12 sent prepaid for \$1.00. FRANK P. ALLEN, Architect, 185 Houseman Bldg., Grand Rapids, Mich.

**FENCING** WIRE ROPE SELVAGE. GALVANIZED WOVEN WIRE. McMULLEN'S. POULTRY & RABBIT NETTING Railroad, Farm, Garden, Cemetery, Lawn Fencing. Prices down. Freight paid. Catalogue free. McMullen Woven Wire Fence Co., Chicago.

**"Do Not Stammer"** CURED FIVE YEARS. Dr. Wm. C. Posey, 1829 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Mr. Elwyn Steck, 631 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa., and Mr. Chas. Zeigler, Attica, Ind. Send for 54-page pamphlet free to

PHILADELPHIA INSTITUTE 1033 Spring Garden Street, Philada., Pa. EDWIN S. JOHNSTON, Principal and Founder

**DEAFNESS** and HEAD NOISES relieved by using Wilson's Common-Sense Ear Drums. New scientific invention, entirely different in construction from all other devices. Assist the deaf when all other devices fail, and where medical skill has given no relief. They are safe, comfortable and invisible; have no wire or string attachments. Write for pamphlet. Mention this Journal. WILSON EAR DRUM CO., Louisville, Ky.

**STUDY LAW AT HOME** Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law (Incorporated) Send 10c. stamps for particulars to J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y Detroit, Mich. No. 26 TELEPHONE BLDG.

**"MIZPAH" VALVE NIPPLES** WILL NOT COLLAPSE. Make nursing easy, and prevent much colic, because they admit air into the bottle as the milk is drawn out, and prevents a vacuum being formed. Sample free by mail upon request, with valuable information for cleansing and keeping nipples sweet and healthy. WALTER F. WARE, 512 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

**MONEY** A SAFE PLACE TO KEEP. Write for references and particulars Minnesota Saving Fund and Investment Company Temple Court, Minneapolis, Minn.

**10% ABOVE FACTORY COST** \$8.75 buys a \$95.00 Singer Style Machine. \$18.98 buys Highest Grade modern style machine in the world. 25 different styles at intermediate prices. We are the only manufacturers selling machines direct. Liberal terms for securing a sewing machine FREE. CHICAGO SEWING MACHINE CO. 40 Halsted Street, Chicago, Ill.

**"SMALL TALK About Business"** Untangles Knots which appear in the Business Skein of every man's and woman's experience. A catchy booklet FREMONT PUBLISHING CO. Fremont, Ohio. Telling about it sent free.

**THE WORLD'S FAIR** Highest Award. MEDAL and DIPLOMA on our INCUBATOR and BROODER Combined. If you are interested in Poultry, it will pay you to send 4 cents in stamps for 12 page catalogue, giving valuable points on Poultry Culture. Address Reliable Incubator Co., Quincy, Ill.

**HOME STUDY.** Thorough and practical instruction given by Mail, at student's Home, in Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Letter Writing, Grammar, Shorthand, etc. 7 Years' Success. Students and references from every State. All ages taught. A trial lesson and Catalogue for 2 cts. Bryant & Stratton, 459 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

**WALL PAPERS** Send 10 cents for postage. We will mail you the largest and best selected line of samples at lowest prices in the U. S., with instructions how to paper. PAPER HANGERS should have our Sample Books. Price, \$1.00. Now ready. CHARLES N. KILLEN, 614-616 South 20th St., Philadelphia

**2c. WALL PAPER** Gilt paper 3 1/2 cents up. Embossed golds 10 cents to 12 1/2 cents per roll. 100 New Samples mailed FREE for 8 cents postage. Good Quality. Fair Dealings. WEIN WALL PAPER CO., 174 ELM ST., CINCINNATI, O.

**YOUR WALL AND OUR PAPER** For Beauty and Economy cannot be excelled. Send 10 cents for postage and receive 100 samples Fine Wall Paper, with match borders and ceilings. Wm. Wallace, 1625 Pine St., Philada., Pa. MILLER'S WALL PAPER Get the Best. New designs for '94. Lowest prices. Samples, 5 cents. Perfect Imitation stained glass. Agents Wanted. J. KERWIN MILLER & CO., 543 Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa.

**WALL PAPER** 3c. to 50c. a roll. Send 8 cents for 100 fine samples. \$1 will buy handsome paper and border for a large room. THOS. J. MYERS, 1296 Market St., Phila., Pa. A FINE ROSE FLOWER SEEDS with catalogue, for 10c. ALFRED F. CONARD, Box 8 West Grove, Pa. Late President DINGEE & CONARD CO.

**FREE! SAVE MONEY.** Send for Our New 28 pp. Catalogue, handsomely illustrated in colors, and containing a full description of all our celebrated PIANOS and ORGANS. Remember—We are the only firm of actual manufacturers that sell exclusively to the public direct from our factories, at Guaranteed WHOLESALE COST. **FOR CASH, OR ON THE EASY PAYMENT PLAN.** No Agents. No Dealers. Factory to Home direct. Free test trial in your own home. No money in advance. Special terms to farmers and others, who cannot pay all cash down. **Pianos FROM \$150.** **Organs FROM \$27.50.** References—Our Bank. Your Bank. Any Bank in the U.S. Write to day to **CORNISH & CO.** Washington, New Jersey. Established nearly 30 years.

**FREE!** Our large 34-page catalogue of Organs, also our new and elegant catalogue of Pianos, containing 16 pp. We have the largest manufactory in the world, from which we sell direct to the consumer at wholesale prices, thus saving the profits of the dealer and the commissions of the agents. We furnish a first-class Organ, warranted 20 years, with stool and book, for only **\$27.50**. No money required until instrument has been thoroughly tested in your own house. Sold on instalments. Easy payment. We positively guarantee every Organ and Piano twenty years. Send for catalogue at once if you want to obtain the greatest bargain ever offered on earth. Write your name and address plainly, and we will send by mail same day letter is received. As an advertisement, we will sell the first Piano of our make in a place for only **\$175.00**. Stool, Book and Cover Free. Regular price, \$350.00. **Beethoven Piano and Organ Co.,** P. O. Box 820, Washington, N. J.

**3 Sample Roses** three 25c. 5 ELEGANT GLADIOLUS, dif. colors, 10 cts. 3 Lovely Double Pearl TUBEROSES, 10 cts. or all for 40c., with Catalogue CHOICEST ROSES, Plants and Seeds. ALFRED F. CONARD, (Late Prest. Dingee & Conard Co.), West Grove, Pa.

**ROSES and LILACS, FREE** Send us 10 cents for two months' trial subscription to Ingalls' Magazine, and we will send you a beautiful colored study of Roses and Lilacs, free. Address J. F. INGALLS, Lynn, Mass. Box J.

**SPRAYPUMPS BEST. CHEAPEST.** Write for our book of instruction and our wonderful premium offer. Field Force Pump Co., 300 Bristol Ave., Lockport, N. Y.

**\$20 to \$60 SAVED ON NEW BICYCLES** \$125 high grade Safety \$50; \$100 pneu. \$60; \$40 cush. ball \$20 etc. Largest and oldest dealers in U.S. Easy payments. We sell everywhere. Catalogue free. Route Hazard & Co., Mfrs., 80 S. Peoria, Ill.

**SHORTHAND BY MAIL** Thoroughly taught by reporters. Best standard system. Terms reasonable. Catalogue and first lesson free. John G. Henderson, Principal Pott's Shorthand College, Williamsport, Pa. 10 Cactus for \$1.00 Book on Cacti, 116 pages, 10 cts. Catalogue free. A. Blanc & Co., Philada. **CACTUS**



## A Pleasant Reflection

The fact that **easy** washing and **easy** cleaning has been made **safe**. Before **Pearline** came, it was more or less dangerous. If the soap was harmless, the amount of rubbing and scrubbing necessary to make things clean wore them out as well as the women who had to do the work.

**Pearline** takes away dirt, danger, work, and makes things clean as new. Has great detergent qualities—without causticity. Eliminates the scrubbing which wears out women and things. Makes hard water soft—delightful in the bath—you can trust it for the most delicate fabrics, and it will wash easily the coarsest. There's nothing equal to it for washing Dishes—Stoves and Windows. There's no trouble in keeping things clean with **Pearline**. With soap, you **need hard work**; for easy work you **need Pearline**. All grocers sell Pyle's **Pearline**, but beware of imitations—the **only** Cleaning Compound is **Pearline**.

290

# Millions NOW USE Pearline