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[FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.]
HATTIE'S RESOLUTION.

A LESSON FOR GIRLS.

BY ADA E. HAZELL.

CHAPTER III.

The shrill crowing and cackling of the fowls, as they were let out for the day, awoke Hattie with a start, to find the bright sun streaming in at her window.

It was a glorious morn, and the young girl's heart was filled with a sense of blissful content, as she gazed out upon the quiet country scene.

Away in the distance rose hills covered with verdure, darkly blue against the cloudless sky. In the nearer range of vision lay many a simple homestead, with its fertile, carefully-tilled acres. Close at hand were the orchard trees, the out-buildings, the well, with its "old oaken bucket," the poultry yard, and in the door-way, scattering corn to the expectant chicks, good uncle Larrabee himself, a smile upon his placid countenance.

Hattie sprang up, and dressing swiftly, ran down stairs, exclaiming "How late I must be! Why didn't you call me, Aunt Ellen?"

Mrs. Larrabee had been churning, and the reward of her efforts was ready to be baled.

"I rise an hour earlier, twice a week, in order to make my butter while it is cool," she explained. "Your uncle and I have had breakfast, but you are not so very late, as it is only about seven."

"Mamma is just taking her morning nap," laughed Hattie. "She would think it a great hardship to have to get up so early. I always have time to study an hour or more before breakfast."

"Then let me beg of you not to do so," said her aunt, earnestly, "unless you wish to permanently injure your eyesight. Break your long fast of the night with a piece of bread and butter, at least, before attempting any brain work."

"Perhaps that is the reason I have had so much headache," mused Hattie. "I never thought of it before."

"I am certain of it," answered Mrs. Larrabee, as she carefully weighed the golden mass. "Would you mind getting your own breakfast, dear? You have only to boil the eggs."

"Certainly not," and soon Hattie was enjoying the toast prepared with real cream, the fresh eggs, and glass of new milk, which composed the simple, yet wholesome, and delicious fare.

"What are you going to do to-day, auntie?" she inquired, when the things had been cleared away.

"Well, first I must make cake for the strawberry festival to-night, and ice-cream, if the ice man comes. He only goes by once a week, and yesterday was his regular day."

Hattie watched her aunt with much interest, as she carefully sifted her flour twice over, measured it, and also each article needed, greased the tins, and in short, got everything ready, so that the putting of the ingredients together would be the labor of only a few moments.

Next, she ascertained whether the oven was of the right temperature, and fixed the fire.

"How can you tell," asked Hattie, whether it is right or not?"

"By the feeling. I know from experience just about how it should be."

"Why do you put your bare arm into the oven?" queried Hattie, with some curiosity.

"Because the hand, being constantly exposed, is not so susceptible, and moreover, its temperature varies, while that of the arm, which is protected, remains about the same."

"I remember I tried to make some cake once, and it was just as flat and heavy as lead," said Hattie, with evident disgust at the remembrance.

"Perhaps your oven was too hot," said her aunt. "Cake which rises too quickly is almost certain to fall. Or, if you used firkin butter you omitted to wash out the salt. But didn't you really ever make any successful cake. I thought every young lady understood fancy cooking, if not the plainer sort."

"I never had the courage to try again, they all laughed so much; and, indeed, I don't have any time, with school, music and everything else," in eager self-excuse.

Aunt Ellen smiled affectionately. "The time could easily be found, I imagine, if you knew just how to go to work to make the best of every minute. Economy of time is a very valuable lesson to learn. How many hours, for instance, did you put into that exquisite drawn handkerchief, which you gave me last night?"

Hattie colored. "It did take quite a little while, but it was a pleasure."

"And believe me, dear, I appreciated it. Cooking also is pleasant, if attended with success. Now will you please see if the cake is done? Open the oven door gently, lest you jar the tins. How does the nearest loaf look?"

"Good enough to eat," was the laughing response. "It is just a handsome brown."

"Select a clean, fine straw from the middle of the broom, it care- est part of any dough
"No."
and you the oven, ble, for

for the freezer, and the cake is ready," surveying the three handsome loaves with pardonable satisfaction.

"What is your rule?"
"For ice-cream? A very simple one. A cup of thin cream, a cup and a-quarter of sugar, a tablespoonful of the desired flavoring. I long ago gave up the old-fashioned way of boiling the cream, and we like the taste of this much better."

for the ministry. Intends to be a missionary, I believe."

"What a pity!" thought Hattie, involuntarily, yet respect blended with her admiration. What sublime courage it would be to give up all for such a life! was her unspoken comment, and after that she observed him much more closely. Later, introductions followed, as a matter of course, and then and there, a pure, deep friendship sprang into being, which nothing thereafter had power to shake.

Gardiner walked the few steps to the parsonage gate with them, and Hattie's last dim recollection as she laid her head upon the pillow, was of that strong, noble face, alive with its devotion to the service of Christ. "Such lives as his and uncle's are better than sermons," was her verdict.

So closed the first day of her visit.

CHAPTER IV.

The first week amid unaccustomed surroundings is always a long one, and so Hattie Murch found it, although the slowly-passing, hot summer days were happy ones, and her gentle aunt was the best of companions.

Mrs. Larrabee possessed the rare faculty of adapting herself to the individual, so that her society was appreciated alike by young and old.

An intuitive perception of character, joined to a warm, sensitive heart, made her capable of entering with ready, sincere interest into such part of the lives of others as came within the circle of her influence, and her counsel and sympathy were eagerly sought.

It seemed almost a pity that such a woman should not have had the privilege of rearing children, so nobly would she have performed a mother's mission, yet a life-work of this sort might have narrowed her power for good, confining it largely to the home-circle, whereas now, it was, or seemed to be, to her admiring niece, without limit; at least, among those who knew her.

In addition to her many excellent qualities, Mrs. Larrabee also possessed great executive ability, and this appeared even in the management of her own household. Nothing was ever out of place or season, nor could any unforeseen difficulty ruffle the calm spirit of the mistress. The home wheels were so nicely oiled, and moved so smoothly, that the jar of the necessary machinery was scarcely perceptible.

This apparent absence of care-taking was in fact the essence of thoughtfulness, quietly fulfilled.

In fact, Mrs. Larrabee was a pattern house-keeper, and withal, a modest, unostentatious one. That man is to be pitied who is at the mercy of a bustling, fussy housewife, no matter how superior her qualifications. The wear and tear of nerves is a large item in the expense account, and one we Americans can ill afford.

The silent, but nevertheless deep influence of this peaceful, well-regulated home, was not without its beneficial effect upon Hattie, who was now experiencing the reaction of months of hard study. Her nerves lacked tone, because her system needed rest, and from a purely physical standpoint, it was the best thing that could have happened to her, to have this long interval of quiet before the next school year should open.

A semi-weekly letter from her mother and sister, teasing her to give up her silly scheme, and come to them, broke in upon her peace of mind without disturbing it. Hattie felt she could afford to laugh at their commiseration, the reality was so different, so wholly delightful.

One evening during the second week of Hattie's visit, Mrs. Larrabee was called to attend a sick bed. "Now," thought Hattie, gaily, "is my chance to try my hand at bread-making, and give Aunt Ellen a surprise. I have watched her carefully twice, and I am sure I remember just what to do. Let me see. Three and a-half quarts of sifted flour. Auntie says she always warms it in winter. 'Oh!' with a glance of dismay at the flour on her pretty blue satine, 'I forgot the 'regimentals,' at aunt Ellen calls them, and going to the closet she took down a long apron with a bib, a cap, and a pair of sleeves, all made of a neat figured calico, in which she laughingly arrayed herself.

"Now for the shortening. It's just fun to rub in these two tablespoonfuls of lard. Next dissolve my yeast cake in a little lukewarm water, and pour it into the middle of the flour, then add the wetting, stirring all the while. Was it a quart of lukewarm water auntie took? What a sticky mess! But it must be right, for she says it needs to be mixed as soft as possible. If I keep on, I shall know enough to organize a cooking-school next winter," soliloquized Hattie, merrily.

Thus far all had been easy, but with the turning of the dough out of the pan, the trouble began. It stuck to Hattie's fingers, to her knuckles, to the board. In desperation she floured hands and dough liberally, again and again. She had yet to learn that the knack of swiftly tossing and turning bread-dough, until all the elements are thoroughly mixed, is acquired only by practice.



loaf has been made to fall by careless handling. Let it stand a moment, and then run this knife around the edges, turn the pan over quickly, so,—and with a deft hand, Mrs. Larrabee placed the tempting cake upon a clean, old cloth. "It must remain there until perfectly cool, before it is ready to be put into the cake box, but I shall frost the loaves while warm, as I think it is better to do so."

"Do you have any exact rule for your frosting?"

"No, only the general one of allowing one cupful confectioner's or powdered sugar, to one beaten white of an egg, and beating them together until stiff. One loaf I shall frost with chocolate, and for this I allow one square to every cupful of plain frosting. Scrape and melt the chocolate, and add vanilla flavoring. One loaf I shall frost with plain white, the other with yellow, using the beaten yolks in place of the whites, thus economising the whole of the egg."

"I guess the muscles of my arm need developing," exclaimed Hattie, after a few minutes, pausing at her work of beating the whites. "How easy such a simple thing looks, until you try to do it for yourself."

"It is just like piano practice," answered Mrs. Larrabee. "The scales and exercises which in the beginning seemed so difficult, and tiresome, are only play when once the fingers have become well-drilled. There is nothing like having the muscles in good working order. They are great shirks, and many of them would remain idle all the time, unless compelled to become active."

"If the frosting is too stiff, what is the remedy?" asked Hattie.

"Thin with a little lemon juice, or possibly, hot water. But I hear your uncle pounding the ice

"It is certainly easier."

"Yes indeed, and the freezing does not take over twenty minutes for this quantity. To-day, I shall make double, as it is for the festival."

The preparations for the early dinner came next, during which Hattie's keen eyes took in many facts, simple in themselves, yet new to her. She was like a little child in a kindergarten, learning chiefly by observation. Eyesight teaches many things not to be learned from books.

The remainder of the day passed quickly for Hattie, who was busy unpacking, writing home letters, and preparing for the church festival.

Very sweet and lovable the young girl looked as she entered the vestry with her uncle and aunt. Her dress was a plain one of cream-white bunting, brightened by a nosegay from the old-fashioned garden of the parsonage. Her dark eyes were aglow with interest, for all was strange, and far from being bored, as her sister would have been under similar circumstances, she felt a keen delight in trying to read character, as depicted in the faces about her. Over yonder was a knot of young girls, and one, in especial, attracted Hattie immediately, she was so bright, in spite of her plain face. Near her stood a young man whose countenance was not less striking. A latent nobility of purpose, an aspiration above his circumstances, seemed to speak from his earnest blue eyes, and mental attributes of no mean order showed in the finely-formed, well-balanced head. Withal, there was something strangely familiar in the expression of the tender, serious mouth.

"My nephew, John Gardiner," said her uncle, noticing the direction of her gaze, and the resemblance was at once accounted for. "He's studying

Indeed there is no one thing in the department of cookery, which seems so easy, and is really so difficult.

Hardly had she begun to clear away, when the front door-bell rang.

There was no one else to answer the summons, for her uncle had gone to a business meeting of the society, and hastily washing her hands, never once thinking of her unusual attire, Hattie ran to the door.

There stood young Gardiner, whom she had seen but once since the strawberry festival.

"Aunt Ellen sent me," he announced, simply, "with this," following her into the kitchen.

Hattie quickly read the few lines which told her that the sufferer was entering the dark valley, and that Aunt Ellen would remain until the end, and ready tears of sympathy gathered in the dark eyes.

In John Gardiner's memory lingered forever the lovely picture of Hattie Murch, thoughtfully reading her aunt's note by the light of the student lamp.

The change from grave to gay annoyed the young man, it was so unexpected, and his honest eyes protested, even while a faint, answering smile dawned upon his lips.

"I had been trying my hand at bread-making, in auntie's absence," removing the cap. Then, with graceful dignity, replying to the unspoken comment of his gaze.

In five minutes more Gardiner had departed, and Hattie was again alone. But the little episode had upset her strangely, and a good cry came to her relief.

"Why, puss, what's the matter, homesick?" queried her uncle, coming in.

"No, no indeed," answered she, handing him her aunt's message.

"I ought to go, myself," he remarked thoughtfully, "if it were not for leaving you in the house alone."

"Your nephew said he should stay as long as auntie did," replied Hattie.

"All right, then, they will not need me. John is worth a host at such times. You have no idea how gentle and tender he is in a sick room."

While speaking, the minister had taken down the well-worn bible, and the usual evening devotions followed.

Hattie was up betimes next morn, feeling that the responsibility of preparing the meal devolved upon her; but yet, early as she was, her uncle was before her, and the tea-kettle was singing cheerily as she entered the pleasant kitchen.

"Uncle tells me you have done wonderfully today," she said, addressing her niece with a pleased smile, as her careful eye noted the neatness of the room, and the attractiveness of the spread table.

"Bread, too!" she exclaimed.

Hattie colored with pleasure. "It seems light enough, auntie, but somehow it isn't nearly as good as yours."

"It looks nice, certainly. Tell me just how you made it." "Why," as Hattie paused, "did you not leave out two essentials?"

"How stupid of me!" cried Hattie. "No wonder it is so tasteless! I remember now. Two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and one of salt. Am I right?"

"Yes. But you have done very well as it is, and I feel quite proud of my pupil."

"Although the bread is rather full of holes," laughed Hattie.

"For a beginning it is not to be laughed at," said her uncle, and the conversation changed.

The next time the "staff of life" was needed, Hattie performed the work under her aunt's supervision, and being naturally apt, she found the kneading much easier.

"I don't wonder, auntie," Hattie exclaimed one day, "that so many hired girls are poor cooks! I never realized before that brains told, even in the performance of the simplest domestic duty."

Mrs. Larrabee smiled. "The wonder is, that so many of them are even tolerably fair cooks, for the best intentions alone are not sufficient to produce successful results.

Perhaps the one whose power for good over the impressible girl was the strongest, was her uncle's nephew, John Gardiner. Some six years her senior, grave and steadfast by nature, Hattie's temperament, so entirely different, so sunshiny and bright, entirely won his regard.

The temptation to try and obtain a nearer place in the young girl's heart was almost overwhelming, but Gardiner manfully fought it down.

Friendship was therefore his solace, and he endeavored to speak to her only such words as should sink deep into her thought, and bear good fruit in time to come.

I can devote the most of my time to making the visit a happy remembrance for these young folks, many of whom have so few pleasures," was the answer.

Hattie eagerly complied, for music was a part of her very self. The hours she spent at the piano were golden ones, and time flew by unheeded in this labor of love.

CHAPTER V. "Now auntie, said Hattie, a few mornings after the lawn party referred to in our last chapter, "will you teach me to make crullers, or doughnuts, as father always calls them.

Hattie smilingly took down an old ledger, in the back part of which her aunt was in the habit of copying recipes tested by her, which had pleased her.

"Here are three different rules!" exclaimed Hattie, presently.

"Each is good, but the last is quite plain, and I would advise your attempting that to-day. First, however, put on the lard, as it takes considerable time for it to heat."

"Having done as directed, Hattie proceeded by "Ellen's rule," as it was labelled, which read: "One and a-half cups granulated sugar, one table-spoonful of butter, measured before melting, two beaten eggs, two cups of sweet milk, in which has been dissolved one teaspoonful of soda, two cups of sifted flour, in which has been stirred two tea-spoonfuls of cream of tartar, and a pinch of salt; flavor with two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, and same of nutmeg, or essence of lemon."

When it was all mixed, in the order given, Hattie unthinkingly poured out a portion, and her exclamation of dismay, caused Mrs. Larrabee to look up inquiringly.

"It's running all over the board!" cried her niece.

"Scrape it back into the lip bowl, and add more flour," said Mrs. Larrabee.

"I'm sure I put in all that the rule calls for," answered Hattie.

"No doubt, but if I had been copying that recipe for anyone's use but my own, I should have added: 'four enough to make a soft dough.' Put in only a little at a time, and stop before you think it stiff enough, as the softer the dough, the more tender the cakes."

"I don't believe these will be very nice," said Hattie, dubiously, after a few moments. "I know I'm using a good deal more flour than you would."

"Very likely, but this is your first attempt, remember. Try the fat with a bit of the dough. I think it is ready, as it has ceased to bubble. Yes. You see the dough comes up almost immediately.

Be careful to keep the fat at the same temperature, for if it becomes too hot, the doughnuts will be brown on the outside, and raw within; and if too cool, they will soak fat."

Hattie hovered over the kettle anxiously, desirous that her doughnuts should be at least, eatable. "I suppose, she remarked, after a while, "that by next summer I shall have forgotten everything I have learned during this visit!"

"If so, I shall think myself a most inefficient teacher," answered her aunt, with a smile, "I expect that by the time you are obliged to go home, you will so thoroughly have mastered the first principles of cookery, as never to be able to forget them."

"I hope so. What a wonderful thing is memory," mused Hattie. "That lame girl who was at our party interested me greatly, she seemed to have so much intelligence."

"Poor child! She has had plenty of time to cultivate her mind, since the sad accident which five years ago rendered her a hopeless cripple. Lena has a lovely character."

"She, and every one else, seemed to be having such a pleasant time, it was a real treat to watch the animated contumacances," remarked Hattie, as she took the last cake from the fat.

"Pretty well done, little girl," said uncle Daniel, coming in, as he helped himself.

"But not quite equal to Aunt Ellen's."

"Couldn't anybody come up to her," was the cheery response, and the glance which accompanied the words revealed their deepest meaning.

"I wonder if anyone will care so much for me," thought Hattie, wistfully. Deep, grave eyes seemed looking earnestly into her own, and she hastily busied herself with clearing away to hide her burning face.

The lawn party had indeed been a success, and had been the means of making Hattie Murch very popular with the young folks of her Uncle's parish.

As the girls expressed it: "She wasn't a bit stuck-up, spite of her fine clothes;" while the young men felt the charm of a manner superior to any they had known, that nameless attraction which good-breeding, naturally refined tastes, and a sensitive heart, combine to produce.

During the succeeding weeks of her visit Hattie made friends whose appreciative love never failed her during the remainder of her earthly existence.

Perhaps the one whose power for good over the impressible girl was the strongest, was her uncle's nephew, John Gardiner. Some six years her senior, grave and steadfast by nature, Hattie's temperament, so entirely different, so sunshiny and bright, entirely won his regard.

Friendship was therefore his solace, and he endeavored to speak to her only such words as should sink deep into her thought, and bear good fruit in time to come.

Little did he or Hattie then realize how powerful for the right his quiet influence was. Afterwards she knew, when, less than a year later, she heard of his sad demise among a strange people, in a distant clime,

Not in vain did his promising career come to an end, for it was to his revered memory that belonged the glory of a bright young life henceforth devoted to the service of the Master. Hattie's christian life commenced with the hour when John Gardiner's loss taught her how dear he might have become, had he so willed.

As the last few days of Hattie's stay drew to a close, Mrs. Larrabee realized more and more keenly how sweet the companionship of her beloved niece had been, and how lonely the house would seem, deprived of the bright spirit which had so enlivened it.

"Why, auntie," exclaimed Hattie, having surprised her aunt in tears, "I should think you would be glad to be rid of such a mad-cap as I am."

"I could not feel the parting more were you my own child," kissing her fondly.

"But remember, I am coming again next summer."

"I hope and trust so," was her aunt's earnest response. "But if your sister should marry you will not be able to leave your mother."

"Marion has been engaged once or twice before," laughed Hattie, "so I do not feel very certain as to the result of this recent betrothal. She is so hasty, and over-bearing in her demands her lovers will not put up with her whims, although I wouldn't say so to any one but you, auntie," coloring at her own frankness.

Mrs. Larrabee, who well knew that Marion came by her disposition by direct inheritance from her mother, smiled half sadly. To her it was ever a marvel that Hattie should be so unlike both mother and sister.

Of Mr. Murch's nature she could hardly judge. Absorbed in business, he was a comparative stranger even to his own children. Marion had always stood in awe of him. Possibly he had had his dreams of a more domestic life, of a wife thoughtful of his comfort, daughters anxious to please. If so, he had been disappointed. Servants had relieved ease-loving Mrs. Murch of all care, and his eldest daughter had been too much afraid of the self-contained man whom she called father, to attempt to become a companion to him.

Hattie alone had sometimes felt the thawing of the really warm heart, and one result of her absence from home had been to open her eyes to the vast difference between a harmonious household, where affectionate consideration for others is the secret of happiness, and one regulated by self-interest wholly, wherein each is indifferent to the comfort of the other.

She made a resolve, never forgotten, to try and be more of a companion to her father, whose life, she now realized, must indeed be lonely, and his heart starving for affection.

As long as he lived, Mr. Murch had cause to bless that visit of his "little girl's," for that was the beginning of her thoughtful care for others, which in future years rendered her as greatly beloved by all with whom she came in contact, as was her dear aunt Ellen.

Mrs. Murch and Marion were at first disposed to tease Hattie, after her return, but she parried their sarcasms mildly, and appeared not to mind. Of her tearful hours alone in her own chamber they knew nothing. Later, she learned the lesson so hard to realize, that it is just as wrong to give way to despairing thoughts when alone, even though it affects no one else.

Much of this life is made up of "petty, carking cares," which, if smiled down, vanish, but if nursed, grow doubly heavy to bear.

Then be brave, and be brave, fainting soul! Yield not for an instant to the temptation to brood over trouble, lest mole-hills become mountains, and fancied grievances, terrible wrongs.

Even the most deep and sacred grief should be struggled against, lest it would crush the spirit it would enoble, if rightly borne.

Would that opportunity permitted to accompany our young heroine in succeeding visits to that peaceful country home, to witness not only her efforts to acquire skill in the various branches of domestic labor, but also in practical dress-making and millinery. To go with her in her visits to the poor;—in fact, to sit at the feet of holy, humble Uncle and Aunt Larrabee, and learn from their example how to lead a contented, useful life, in an environment calculated to hinder the growth of less unselfish souls.

How vast the ever-widening circles for good thrown by the unassuming deeds, and modest words of truth, of people like these!

Even Mrs. Murch, who had been disposed to ridicule Hattie's quixotic resolution, and who had always rather looked down upon her sister Ellen, was forced to confess to herself, that Hattie had greatly improved under her aunt's guidance, and therefore, when the time for her second visit came around, no objection was interposed.

In after years, when Marion had moved west, and Mr. Murch had lost the greater part of his wealth, it was Hattie who was the mainstay of the family. Her bright, serene countenance never showed the anxiety her heart was often obliged to bear, in spite of the clever management of her clear head, and capable, willing hands.

Hattie Murch is not yet thirty, and the future may hold for her some inexpressible sweet reward, but of this she thinks not. For the present, at least, she feels that her duty is to her fast-aging parents, whose comfort and joy she is. Daily she gratefully thanks Aunt Ellen in her heart, for the loving patience which taught her how to fulfill a woman's truest mission, that of being a thorough "homekeeper" in its best, and highest sense.

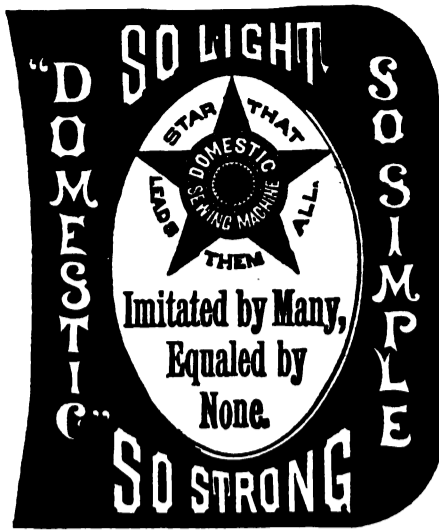
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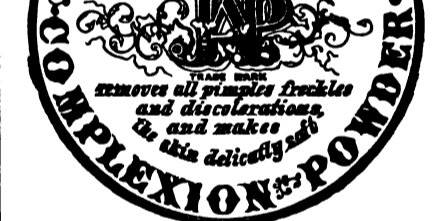
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(FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.)
CHILDREN'S NERVES.

BY MRS. E. C. HEWITT.

"Children's nerves! Nonsense! Children haven't any nerves!"
"O but they have!"
"Well they oughtn't to have any then!"

Ah, that may be, or at least perhaps we ought not to be able to recognize their action in a child, but on whom is the blame to rest that we are constantly compelled to note the fact that children do have nerves.

Upon the parents, without doubt. (Unless the deplorable fact of nerves be developed by some untoward accident over which the parents have no control.) That nerves are given to each human organization is something no sane person will deny; and, in a sound, healthy condition, they perform a very important part in the physical economy, being those parts of our system by which we especially "live and move and have our being." But, when by circumstances or careless rearing, these same nerves have been rendered hypersensitive, then indeed are they a curse.

So closely is the whole economy of the nerve system connected that it is absolutely impossible to abuse the set of nerves in one part of the body without the effect being more or less remotely felt in every other part, in the course of time.

But that which more nearly and quickly affects the whole system, is abuse of the nerves of the brain. Hence the especial necessity of keeping the brain of a child as quiet as possible. I do not mean to restrain the child from the normal excitement of acquiring knowledge of all kinds; I allude at present solely to rude or violent shocks, and more especially do I refer to the habit of startling children, "just to see them jump."

A parent can hardly compute the train of evils which may follow from permitting one child to start out at another unexpectedly from some dark corner; nor can such a practice be too severely condemned. Parents themselves themselves will often run ahead, hide behind the door and jump out with a "Boo!" just as the child reaches the spot. It seems strange that parents can be so criminally thoughtless, but so, unfortunately, it is. The child may laugh and enjoy the fun at the time, but the effect remains. And where such tricks are encouraged or permitted, the amount of nervous strain and mental torture or excitement, undergone by the more sensitive from the expectation of being startled at any moment, is beyond calculation.

Many children, too, for some reason, are afraid of the dark.

This is due to two causes. Some children are apparently born with this fear. Hence the first cause.

The second cause is the injudicious training of an ignorant nurse or a mother who has sought to frighten the child.

If a mother discovers a child to be afflicted (for it is indeed an affliction) with this disease, (for it certainly is a disease of one set of nerves,) let her not seek to rectify the evil, either by "firm treatment" or ridicule. Either course is much to be deprecated. If a child be found to have an unreasonable fear about anything, the very best course is to take no notice of it, so as to make no circumstance of the fact. Then by degrees, by example show the child how unreasonable is such a fear.

Some children are very much afraid of horses. Don't oblige such children to touch a horse. But whenever occasion offers, in the presence of such a child pet and pat a horse without seeming to notice the fact that the child is afraid. By degrees your example, if he have perfect faith in his parents, will have such an effect upon him that he himself, almost without knowing it, will do the same thing, unless the fear be one of those inexplicable "rooted aversions" which nothing can erase.

The same system can be practiced with those children who are so unfortunate as to be afraid of the dark.

Try sitting with the child from the latest light on through twilight into the dark talking to him pleasantly the while. Perhaps after a few times of such treatment you can say: "Wait here a moment, I am going to get a lamp." Perhaps he will stay, but if he does not feel inclined so to do, don't force him. Wait a few days longer. Try sitting in the absolute dark some evening, and when he calls to know where you are, say quietly "Here I am." "But you have no light." "No, I like to sit in the dark." "But I can't find you." "Listen to my voice now, and see if you can't tell where I am, and then see if you can't come straight to me without the use of your eyes." In the interest of trying to do something and feeling that you are near, almost all fear is lost and the battle won. Then is the time to tell him quietly that it is foolish to be afraid, but that you know and thoroughly understand how he feels, and that you hope that some day he will have conquered the trouble. If you can recall for his benefit, some time when you were just so foolish, it will do him a tremendous amount of good, and you will be bound together more closely by a bond of sympathy.

Next, don't allow your children to be tickled, if to ever so small a degree, under the chin, round the neck, anywhere. It is ruinous to a child's nerves, and thoughtless young mothers who tickle their babies to bring out the "lovely smile" do an immense amount of irreparable mischief, and are storing up for their children numerous future ills.

In short, let children alone as much as possible. To amuse one's self or any one else at the expense of one's children in any way, is to encumber one's self with a debt to nature which there is never going to be any possibility of repaying.

(FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.)
TALKS WITH MOTHERS.

NO. 1.

BY VAY VIOLET.

What an opportunity for studying human nature is afforded by watching the throng of people passing in and out of the waiting-room, at a railway station. All classes and conditions of life are represented, from the elegantly clad family group, with children's nurse, and maid in attendance, to the emigrants, with their coarse clothing and bewildered air, awaiting the arrival of the train which is to bear them away to the land of their golden-hued dreams—the Great West. On a fair summer's afternoon, sitting in the ladies waiting-room at the Boston and Albany station, waiting rather impatiently, it must be confessed, for the next train to Longwood, my attention was attracted by the entrance of two ladies, each leading by the hand a little girl. The children were perhaps three and five years of age respectively.

Seating themselves in a different part of the room, the two ladies were soon engaged in conversation. The sweet face and artless manner of the elder of the two children, could not fail to interest a lover of children. The simplicity of the white dress, cut Gabrielle, its only trimming a tiny ruffle on the edge of the skirt, and the straw hat, ornamented only with a blue ribbon band and streamers, spoke volumes for the common sense and good taste of the mother. With her simple dress, and happy, contented air, Daisy, for so I involuntarily named her in my thoughts, presented a striking contrast to the other little girl, whose restless, fretful face, and blue silk dress, puffed, pleated, and trimmed until no possible space to put trimming upon was left vacant, and whose blue silk bonnet, shirred, and trimmed with flowers, told of weary hours spent by the fond but foolish mother in plying the needle unnecessarily.

I was musing on the difference in mothers, when my reverie was interrupted by the stentorian voice which resounds through the station at train time: "Train ready," and hastening into the car which was rapidly filling with passengers, I found seated in the seat directly in front of me the same two ladies, and the two children I had seen in the waiting-room. "Be careful or you will get dust on your clothes. Let me smooth out your dress," were frequent admonitions of the careworn mother, to the overdressed child beside her, while Daisy sat contentedly gazing from the window, or prattling to the fretful child, who, at every fresh caution from her mother, would pout and whine in a manner sad to hear. "Cottage Farm" called the brakeman. My ten minutes ride was over, and as I left the car, my parting glance dwelt upon the fair, happy face of Daisy, and my homeward way was brightened by thoughts of the beautiful child.

Do mothers fully realize that the chief charm of childhood is its simplicity and artless manner? A charm which does not need the addition of overtrimmed garments; for the more simply a child's dress is made the more becoming and suitable it appears. Dress the children neatly and plainly. Let them wear a dark print or gingham in the morning hours, and enjoy themselves making mud pies and cakes; gaining in this way, not only enjoyment, but rosy cheeks and health. They will get tanned, and their complexions may not be so fair and white, but the tan will wear off in time, and after having played all the morning, they will enjoy the bath and clean dress which you will undoubtedly find it necessary to give them.

The duty of a mother to her children is not to dress them as elaborately and expensively as possible, but to use her leisure time in watching over, instructing and amusing the innocent children committed to her care. No amount of time spent by a mother in trimming and embroidering her children's garments, can compensate for the lack of their mother's care and companionship; for no mother who has a family of children, and does her own sewing, can afford to waste her time and strength in useless work. She can recruit her strength, and at the same time be a companion to her children, by daily walks in the fresh air with them, and her children will be happier and better, than if every moment had been spent in trimming garments which will soon be worn out and consigned to the rag man.

How many mothers spend almost their whole time at the sewing machine, too busy even to answer the child who lingers near, questioning "mamma" until, tired and nervous, "mamma," deep in the mysteries of braiding, says: "Run away dear, mamma is busy making your dress. I cannot talk now," and Johnnie or Beesie saunters away, longing for a little of their mother's time and attention; but sewing is of more importance, the mother reasons, than talking to the children. O mothers! the golden hours of your boy or girl's childhood will soon pass away; far better to let all dresses be worn untrimmed than to lose the sweet society of your children. Strive to be a mother to them in the truest and fullest sense of the word. Answer their questions with gentleness, and long patience, for at the best, the happy time of your children's prattle and innocent questions will all too soon pass away. They will soon become big boys and girls, and the memory of a mothers' loving care and patience, will afford them far more pleasure than the thought that they wore more costly and elaborately trimmed clothing than did many other children. But enough of this subject of dress. In our next article we will speak of another subject connected with child life.

(FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.)
AN UNCANNY BEDFELLOW.

I wonder that I dare express views contrary to those of so wise a physician as Dr. Tomlinson, of Chicago, who, when questioned by anxious mothers in *Babyhood*, whether puss is a fit bed-fellow for baby, says: "What good do you suppose it would do a cat to draw into its lungs breath which a human being had just exhaled?" but an experience with one of these uncanny bedfellows when twelve years of age, leads me, not only to differ in opinion from that of the doctor, but to fearlessly express the same, lest some young mother may place too much confidence in her little child's pet—a cat.

Until this experience, I dearly loved pussies, big cats and little cats. From babyhood, I always had a pet kitty who shared my heart and dinner and—bed if mother would allow it, or if my sly, purring pussy could by cunning stratagem secure warm night quarters with me.

One cat I especially loved. She seemed almost human in her understanding and expressions of affection and sly wit. There were those in the home who dubbed her "that old jade," because

of her cunning in unlatching doors and gaining forbidden places and food.

Mother did not allow her in the house after bedtime, but many a night she would stealthily come creeping out at midnight from some hiding place in my bedroom, and with loud, happy purring, smuggle under the blankets in her best resting place.

If I had been told that that tame, loving old pussy-cat would sometime attempt my life, I could not have believed it. I had petted her so much and she loved me so well, many times, she would bring the choicest half of a fat mouse which she was devouring, lay it at my feet and look up as though saying: "See here! I have saved the best for you."

When I had refused her tid-bit and praised her for being so generous, she would finish her dinner with contented licks and purrs.

One midnight, she woke me creeping into the bed. I guiltily tucked her in under the coverlet, knowing I ought to put the cat out-of-doors, but instead, I soon fell asleep. How long I slept I do not know; I only know that I woke gasping for breath and with a sharp prickle of pain on my lips. I shall always think that the sharp sting of that old cat's claws on my mouth was what saved me that night. I think I was nearly suffocated when I was aroused from the heavy sleep of healthy childhood.

In the dim light, I could see my old cat crouched on my breast, her ears laid back, her eyes flashing with yellow fire, and her tail fiercely lashing as though on the spring for prey. Her nose and mouth were pressed close to my nostrils, while she sucked my breath with fierce, greedy eagerness.

She sucked faster than my breaths came—great, strong, gulping sucks that even, after all these long years, I remember with vividness and horror.

That no breath might cross my lips, she had sealed my mouth with her two paws; heavy, sharp, desperately firm, they were pressed on my closed lips. I gasped and struggled, but not one breath could I get. I tried to push her away, to lift my head, but I could not. I was a strong, twelve years' old girl, and at last in convulsive agony, I struck her so hard she lost her grip on my face, and she slunk away, an evil, uncanny black imp.

Her life was short after that, but no cat has ever been my bedfellow since that dreadful night. The proverbial "man under the bed" that nervous people look after every night of their lives, with me is a crouching, evil-eyed cat; and at bedtime I never fail to look for her.

No possible chance for life could any baby have, if a cat should take their breath as mine was taken. I do not think I have ever put one of my little ones down to sleep, but I have made sure no cat was in the room, unless I could sit near baby through her nap.

A playful, half-grown kitten I did not fear to leave curled asleep on baby's crib, till one day when I found him crouching on her stomach, scenting the sleeping child's breath with quick, eager sniffs and a look in his eyes that I did not like.

If I needed more to convince me that cats are evil, treacherous, uncanny, I have it in the remembrance of two terror-filled nights when I watched with a corpse. Of the unearthly sounds about the house that came from clamoring, watching, keen-scenting cats: cats on the window ledges, thrusting their black, grasping, hooking paws through the inch space that had been left for air; cats in the cellar, rubbing their eager, slinking bodies against the beams above which the still, white form lay; and cats, thirsty, lapping, purring, dodging cats at every door.

It may be a foolish thought, but when I hear of some feeble person who has been found in their bed with life extinct, and the sad providence is ascribed to "heart disease," I remember with a shudder, my midnight, feline visitor, and wonder if a cat had not been in the sleeper's room some hour of the previous night.

JOHN'S WIFE.

(FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.)
DON'T FIND FAULT.

No heart is insensible to words of praise or the kindly smile of approbation, and no one is entirely above being affected by censure or blame. Children are particularly sensitive to both. Nothing can more discourage a child than a spirit of incessant fault-finding, and perhaps nothing is more productive of evil to both parent and child.

If parents never express their gratification when children do well, but on the contrary, always censure when ought is amiss, the child becomes discouraged and unhappy, feeling that it is useless to try to please; he becomes hardened by the ceaseless fretting, and at last relinquishes all effort.

It sometimes becomes politic on the part of a parent not to notice every improper word and act, in order to make a deeper impression on some more serious occasion. If your little one has been pleasant and obedient throughout the day, and you say to him: "My son, you have been good to-day and it makes me very happy,"—and if, with a more than usually affectionate tone you say: "Good-night, my dear child," a throb of suppressed feeling fills his heart, and he resolves on always earning such approval.

If your son or daughter has accomplished some difficult piece of work, rendering you grateful assistance, or has climbed some step in the daily drill of study, or has acquired some new accomplishment or added grace, or better than all, has gained the victory over a bad habit, or besetting sin—or, in some struggle of heart and will has given way to the parent's wish,—not only see it, but acknowledge it; praise him, encourage him, let him feel your satisfaction and approval.

Believe, oh father and mother, by such a course you will bind your child's heart to yours with bands stronger than iron; and good resolutions shall so deepen their hold, that, riveted to the rock of right, temptation shall be powerless for evil.

HELEN C. S. THOMPSON.

EDITOR L. H. J.—Please let me have a corner, (not in the W. B., I've been there) for I want to shake hands with "Belle" and to talk to Texas sister about that fat baby. I know some by experience. I've lived near her and had seven fat babies. I think a hammock fixed with rope like the squaws do is wise; it is cooler for baby. Bathe good, and rub oil where they chafe, and wipe off with a soft rag, and use browned flour, it is best for a chafed skin; then the saffron tea is good for heat breaking out, and altogether the best thing a baby ever had for teething, fever, and bowel trouble. My father is a doctor, and I have his word for that he has practiced thirty years. I want to tell the mothers that I have a diaper drawer pattern; that there is no better or safer made; no baby should be dressed without one. Accept best wishes for all,

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DEPARTMENT OF ARTISTIC NEEDLEWORK.

Crocheted Lace in June No. should have a foundation chain of 55 stitches, instead of 50.

EDITOR L. H. JOURNAL:—I sent a communication some time since—subject, "Crazy Rugs."

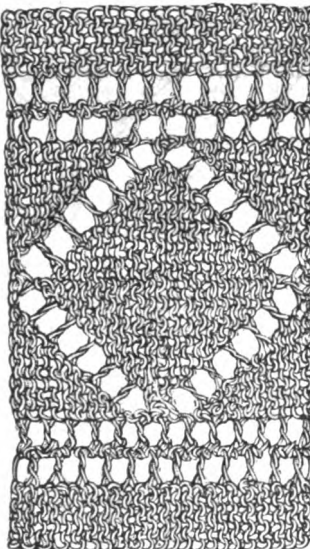
The Novelty Rug Machine advertised in L. H. J. does the same stitch, very quickly and accurately.

ORO FINO, SIS CO., CAL., May 24, 1886.

EDITOR L. H. J.—I send directions for crocheting bead watch chain, in answer to request in June number.

Diamond Insertion.

Cast on 27 stitches, knit across plain. 1st row. Knit 4, over twice, purl 2 tog, knit 8, over, narrow, knit 5, over twice, purl 2 tog, knit 4.



[Engraved expressly for The Ladies' Home Journal.]

8th row same as the 7th. 9th row. Knit 4, over twice, purl 2 tog, knit 12, over, narrow, knit 1, over twice, purl 2 tog, knit 4.

Aunt Hannah's Edging.

If for edge of ruffles, knit it loosely with No. 80 cotton; 5 stitches knit across plain. 1st row. Thread over twice, purl 2 together, thread over, purl 2 together, thread over, purl 1.

Newport Lace.

Cast on 40 stitches; knit across plain. 1st row. 3 plain, narrow, 2 plain, over, 1 plain, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, 2 plain, narrow, 4 plain, narrow, 2 plain, over, 1 plain, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, 3 plain, narrow, 2 plain, over, 1 plain, over, narrow, over, 1 plain. 2d, and all even rows purled.

EDITOR L. H. J.:—To the sister who asks for a crocheted baby sack with shells I will give the following, which I think is very pretty.

1st row. Make three more stitches, turn, and put a shell of three trebles into every second stitch of the chain. At the beginning of each row make three stitches to keep the edge straight.

2d row. In the centre of each of the shells of the first row, make a shell of two trebles, one chain, two trebles. All the shells are now made in this way.

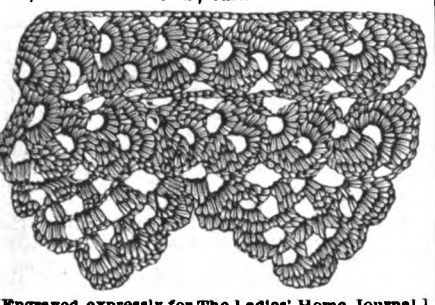
12th row. Widen between fifth and sixth, sixteenth and seventeenth, twenty-ninth and thirtieth, fortieth and forty-first of preceding row.

13th row. Work the first five shells plain, then skip thirteen shells and put the next shell in the nineteenth shell of the twelfth row, work twelve more shells plain (these are across the back) then skip thirteen more shells and work the last five shells plain.

22 stitches; knit across plain. 1st row. Knit 3, thread over twice, purl 2 together, knit 6, put 3 of these over the last one knit, knit 6, thread over twice, purl 2 together, knit 3.

Chain of 12 stitches. 1st row. 3 d c in 4th loop of chain, 2 ch, 3 d c in same; this forms a shell; ch 2, skip 2, 3 d c in 3d loop, 2 ch, 3 d c in same, 1 ch, 3 d c in next 3 loops; turn.

3d row. Ch 4, shell in shell, 1 s c in first st of ch 2, 2 ch, shell in shell, ch 2, 3 d c in ch 2 below; turn.



[Engraved expressly for The Ladies' Home Journal.]

6th row. Ch 3, 3 d c between 1st and 2d d c in 5th row, 2 ch, 3 ch, 8 d c in ch 2 below, 2 ch, 3 d c in next ch 2, 2 ch, shell in shell, 1 s c in 1st st of ch 2, 2 ch, shell in shell, 1 s c in last st of ch 4; turn.

Knitted Knee Caps.

Cast on 72 stitches; plain 2, purl 2, for nearly 3 1/2 inches. Mark off the middle 12 stitches.

A. Knit 2 plain, purl 2, bind off loosely 26 stitches; knit the middle 12, bind off 26 stitches, knit 2, seam 2.

C. Knit 2, seam 2, knit plain till you have knit all the middle 12 and 1 more stitch.

N. B. After the first 3 1/2 inches of rib, and the middle 12 stitches have been knit across 15 times, widen twice, ten stitches apart, by picking up a loop, and do the same again after the same space has been knit, making 76 stitches for the upper part.

Crochet Rugs.

Cut the strips from three-fourths of an inch to one inch in width, according to thickness, (if silk, an inch and a half.) Take a very large crochet needle, half the size of your little finger if you can get it.

Each row should be finished off as evenly as possible, and the next commenced in a new place. A rug just completed has one row of white; the second is drab; the third a darker one of various shades; the fourth quite dark followed by a row of red. The shades are then repeated.

Terms in Crochet.

Ch—Chain, a straight series of loops, each drawn with the hook through the preceding one. Sl st—Slip stitch; put hook through the work, thread over the hook, draw it through the stitch on the hook.

Terms Used in Knitting.

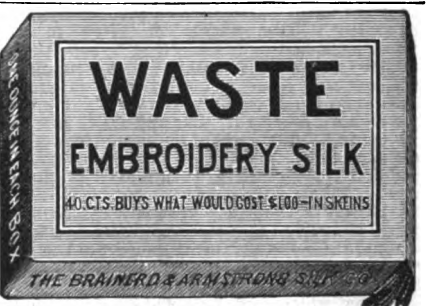
K—Knit plain. P—Purl, or as it is sometimes called, Seam. N or K 2 tog—Narrow, by knitting 2 together. Over—Throw the thread over the needle before inserting it in the next stitch.

Sl—Slip a stitch from the left hand to the right hand needle without knitting it. Sl and B—Slip and bind—slip one stitch, knit the next; pass the slipped one over it, exactly as in binding off a piece of work at the end.



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BRUSH STUDIES



FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL. BRUSH STUDIES AND HOUSEHOLD DECORATION.

NEW SERIES—NO. IX.

BY LIDA AND M. J. CLARKSON.

Fruit Painting—Peaches, Cherries, Plums, as Subjects for Household Decoration—Hints, Queries, etc.

(Copyright. All Rights Reserved.)

Beautiful color studies are found in fruit of various kinds, and as repeated requests have been received for instruction in fruit painting, it is thought best to introduce it this month...



Engraved expressly for the Ladies' Home Journal. PEACH DESIGN FOR PANEL OR SCREEN.

ers in pastel will find these designs well suited to that branch of art. It should be remembered that in order to attain brilliancy and clearness of color, the first lay-in of pastel should be warm and transparent...

The panel of peaches here illustrated is one of the sections for dining-room screen given in last number of JOURNAL. It is rich and warm in coloring...

The dimensions of canvas should be at least 16x24 inches in order to the successful handling of the subject.

Ovals are very handsome for the purpose, but the amateur should never attempt to mount canvas upon an oval stretcher, as it is a nice piece of work requiring skill and experience.

The same general directions given in previous numbers for flower painting, will apply equally well to fruit, and need not be repeated here in full.

Flowers and fruit, on account of their perishable nature need to be painted rapidly, and for this reason the broader style of work is eminently well adapted to catch these fleeting expressions of Nature...

is a grayish yellow. This is painted with white, yellow ochre, a trifle light red and ivory black. The cherries should be laid in at first with a simple, flat tone of vermilion, and allowed to dry in order to give them their rich, brilliant color by glazing...

harmony. This is always in good taste, and a better method for the amateur than doubtful experiment. An effective ground for the peaches, is a warm, rather pinkish gray at top of panel, shading down to a deep brown slightly purplish in tone at bottom...

This ground is one that harmonizes perfectly with the subject, and heightens its brilliancy. While the ground is still wet the foliage is laid in, not in detail, but in simple masses of light and shade. The leaves of the peach tree are a warm, yellow green, requiring a good deal of cadmium, with Antwerp blue, silver white, vermilion, and ivory black...

To paint the cherries the same rules are to be observed which have been given for other subjects. The background suggests a landscape with foliage and sky, but not much detail is given. Begin by sketching the fruit branches with charcoal, and secure the outlines with fixative...



Engraved expressly for the Ladies' Home Journal. CHERRIES—DESIGN FOR PANEL.

We will continue to rent hand painted studies to subscribers to JOURNAL. Flowers, Landscapes, etc. The fruit panels described in this number are now ready. All studies full size and in color.

To paint the plums will, with the exception of

fruit, require a similar treatment to that given for peach branches. The ground is a silvery gray, the deeper tone being at top of panel, which shows the heavier portion of design, growing gradually lighter, until it merges into a warm, roseate shade at bottom.

The palette for this ground is simple, the deeper tone being painted with white, black, a little cobalt and madder lake, using more white and madder lake at lower part of panel. The plums are painted with white, cobalt and madder lake. Madder brown may be used in the shading, or black and burnt sienna, and for the lights, white, cobalt and madder lake...



Engraved expressly for the Ladies' Home Journal. PLUMS—DESIGN FOR PANEL OR SCREEN.

branch, although the general tone is rather cooler, yellow being less predominant. There are touches here and there of burnt sienna and cadmium, and the under side of young leaves lack the pinkish tone of the peach panel.

The background and the painting of the fruit should proceed together; in this way hardness is avoided, and the edges united, giving a tender outline.

Very handsome frames, for photographs, engravings, or water color sketches, may be made by gumming vines, berries, the more solid grasses, or grains upon ordinary pine frames, and gilding them with several coats of best gold paint. The effect is excellent, and similar to modeling. Handsome panels may be made in the same way.

"H. G." of Ogdensburg, N. Y., gives a very pretty description of an easel scarf she has been painting. We will let her describe it in her own words:

"I would so like to have you see my scarf, which is odd, to say the least. I have a Japanese lady on one end, with a dress quite gorgeous, and beside her a large flower pot with an impossible plant growing in it; while above her at the left is a tree laden with gay blossoms, growing from the side. The other end has another flower pot, blue and gold, a different shape, and beside it trees of Japanese design, growing luxuriantly.

"D. C. A."—To paint a crane you will need to lay in at first a general tone of light, ashy gray, using white, ivory black, yellow ochre, burnt sienna, and a trifle madder lake. Use more black, with burnt sienna and cobalt in the shading, and for the high lights, white and yellow ochre toned with the least trifle black.

"Roxy."—Water colors may be mixed with a little alcohol when used upon velvet. This will prevent them from spreading, and will enhance their brilliancy. Moleskin velvet or velvetreen, will answer your purpose best.

"Subscriber."—Any art dealer could furnish you with picture frames and glass. Some of these firms advertise in these columns and are entirely reliable.

"S. H. P.," Mass.—Your paints must have lacked body, or they would not have cracked so badly upon your brass plaque. A glaze of madder lake and oil alone is certain to crack. An under-painting of vermilion and white would have prevented it.

We regret that several of the above queries came in just after the August number of "Brush Studies" went to press, and were consequently left over till this month.

For ten cents in stamps we will send a book containing, First: the complete words of the Mikado. Second: the music of all the best songs. Third: etchings of all the characters in the opera.

For one full subscription to JOURNAL, we will send "Brush Studies" bound neatly and illustrated, or a decorated piece of velvet or satin, as preferred.

Address all letters or queries relating to this department to LIDA AND M. J. CLARKSON. PLEASANT VALLEY, DUTCHESS CO., N. Y. Money Order Office, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

THE MIKADO:

MACK PUBLISHING COMPANY, 528 & 530 Washington St., New York.

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This is the cheapest real effective insecticide known, which is perfectly safe to use on vegetables which are to be eaten. For Cabbage and Currant Worms, Potato and Cucumber Bugs, and Plant and Poultry Lice it is just the thing.

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

AND

PRACTICAL HOUSEKEEPER.

A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED FAMILY JOURNAL.

Mrs. Louisa Knapp, Editor.

Mrs. Emma C. Hewitt, Associate Editor.

Published Monthly at 441 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY Publishers.

Terms: 50 cents per year, 25 cents for six months. In clubs of four or more, only 25 cents per year.

Advertisement rates 75 cents per square line each insertion. Address, LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Renewals can be sent now, no matter when the subscription expires, and the time will be added to that to which the subscription is already entitled.

Notice is always sent of expiration of subscription. If not renewed it is immediately discontinued. No notice is required to stop the paper, and no bill will be sent for extra numbers.

Receipts.—The fact that you receive the paper is a proof that we have received your remittance correctly. If you do not receive the paper promptly, write us that we may see that your address is correct.

Errors.—We make them so does every one, and we will cheerfully correct them if you will write to us. Try to write us good-naturedly, but if you cannot, then write us any way. Do not complain to any one else or let it pass. We want an early opportunity to make right any injustice that we may do.

NEW YORK OFFICE, 160 BROADWAY; W. S. NILES, MANAGER.

Our New York Office is for the transaction of business with New York advertisers. Subscribers should not address any letters to that office.

Philadelphia, September, 1886.

A callous realist describes the décollette basque as a garment lined with pleuro-pneumonia and trimmed with rheumatic congestion.

If you want your friends to have the LADIES' HOME JOURNAL for another year at 25c., now is the time to get up clubs, as we raise our price to 50c. to all, after Sept. 1st.

He who attempts to mediate between husband and wife is like him who tries to walk under two umbrellas—he receives the drippings of both, and the protection of neither.

In answer to many letters of inquiry we would state that we cannot furnish Nos. of the LADIES' HOME JOURNAL of an earlier date than April, 1886, as we are entirely out of all the earlier editions.

Mothers or fathers who confine their punishment of the children to threats of telling the other parent, are laying up a store of future trouble for themselves, besides showing themselves to the children in the present, in a very unenviable light as weak, contemptible, creatures.

Eat your dinner at an hour (be it early or late) when you have time to digest it. The blood, like anything else in the economy of nature, cannot occupy two places at once. Blood used by the brain cannot at the same time be in the stomach to digest the food. There is more dyspepsia from a hurried dinner in the middle of the day, than from dinners eaten at night after the brain work is over.

As military discipline is to the army, so is etiquette to society; it is the framework upon which all social life is built, and without which the whole structure would fall to pieces.

And he who excuses his own rudeness with the plea of hatred of form, intrenches himself behind a prickly hedge; a rampart which, while it repulses all who come near, will just as surely thrust its spines into his own soul, should he desire to approach another.

Do not be alarmed when your children dislike the drudgery of study. In some infant minds the love of study is innate, but the "desire for education for education's sake," the knowledge of the necessity as well as the appreciation of its value, are all things that only come with some amount of experience. To some this experience does not come as early as to others. And often the very children of whom the parents have most despair, are the ones to be altered by circumstances or experience into the most brilliant scholars.

If those who make inquiry in regard to a failure to receive their paper, would kindly state the date at which their subscriptions were sent, the matter would be much more quickly rectified, as we must always have that information in order that we may be able to refer to our file of letters. Many sending in inquiries desire that they may receive an answer through our columns "in next month's issue." Let us explain a little: Our paper is sent to press at least two months ahead of date of issue, our August number, for instance, being made up early in June. Any inquiry, therefore, coming in later than June, cannot by any possibility receive an answer in the July issue, nor even in that for August. It must wait over until September. Many questions, consequently, much to the disappointment and considerably to the disgust of the inquirers, necessarily remain unanswered until long after the time has gone by for the information to be of any available use.

We say this word in order that our subscribers may free us from any imputation of neglect or discourtesy which they may have been inclined to attach to us in this respect in regard to enquiries we receive daily.

POSTAGE TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

A discrimination in the rates of postage to city subscribers is made between weekly and monthly periodicals, to the great disadvantage of the latter; for, while the weeklies can be mailed to city subscribers for one cent per pound, monthlies can not be mailed to city subscribers for less than one cent for each two ounces, except where the subscribers go to the post-office for their mail. And, as the JOURNAL in its present form weighs over two ounces, we are, therefore, obliged to ask Philadelphia subscribers twenty-four cents extra or postage, unless the paper is addressed at the post-office to be called for, or to any P. O. box.

THE LAST CALL.

This number of the JOURNAL, although dated September, is printed and mailed from the first to the 25th of August, and as the majority of our subscribers receive it the first half of the month, we take this opportunity to remind them that August is the last month in which to secure clubs at 25 cents per year.

Large clubs can easily be raised everywhere at so low a price. Remember, this is your last chance to secure a premium with so little effort.

Many of your neighbors will be glad to try the JOURNAL for a year if you will only take the trouble to show them a copy, and explain the low price, which holds good ONLY UNTIL SEPT. 1st. Remember, this is

THE LAST CALL!

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

On and after September 1st., 1886, the rates for advertising in the LADIES' HOME JOURNAL will be one dollar per agate line (14 lines to the inch) each insertion. The circulation of the JOURNAL is over two hundred thousand (200,000) paid yearly subscribers, independent, and exclusive of any short term trial subscribers, or sample copies.

Proof of circulation is given by sworn statements of our paper manufacturer, Mr. Alex. Balfour, our printers, Ferguson Bros. & Co., who run four presses nearly a month to print our large edition, and John F. Busch & Son, our binders, all of Philadelphia; also post-office receipts for papers mailed, and open subscription books to any one who will call upon us, or send a representative to our office.

GNATS.

Who is not familiar with the story of the bull, who having successfully combated with larger foes, was finally driven to desperation and even death by such insignificant things as gnats?

Who in his own experience has not met with the same thing? Who does not remember the day, when the gentle breeze displacing a leaf, the chirp of a cricket, or the breaking of a pencil point, drove him nearly distracted; a day when perhaps the firing of a cannon would not have made him wince?

A little worry is like the proverbial "little knowledge"—"a dangerous thing." We drive it away; it but returns to sting us or at least buzz in our ears. We strike at it, but generally find that we have but wounded ourselves and left the torment very much alive. From a mad dog we run to a place of safety, but from the flocks of mosquitoes that attack us upon our doorstep, or from the one which has insinuated itself under the net, we have no redress. If our enemy deliberately attack us, we know what to do—meet it as best we can.

But if, instead of a lie or a personal attack, our enemy indulge only in one or many of the petty methods by which we human beings can make another utterly, suicidally wretched without the aggressor being amenable to the law, we are absolutely helpless. With what discomfort of mind to the victim may a simple question or expression be fraught if but accompanied by a raising of the brow, a meaning smile, or a peculiar inflection of the voice?

A slander that is really a lie is easily met—an arrow that can be removed from the wound with comparatively little discomfort. An insinuation that is in effect a slander, yet merely remains a slander, is a bullet entering a wound and hiding itself to rankle there even after the flesh is healed to the world, and causing more trouble and soreness than three or four clean-cut arrow wounds.

HOSPITALITY A MISSION.

Nature has manifestly called and endowed woman to be the presiding genius of home; yet many so called and endowed, shrink from her duties with aversion or contempt. Do not these forget the privilege and joy that falls to a woman's lot by ruling in a sphere where she may dispense the royal grace and charm of hospitality—that fine ether of good cheer to wayside souls, less favored in the arena of life? Is it not quite possible that women who are seeking more remunerative labor, and striving after culture, social advancement and opportunities of doing good, have quite forgotten the limitless openings for high thinking and high living, within their homes if they will keep the door ajar and devote themselves to hospitality as a mission? Here are surprising opportunities for giving out good and creating happiness, the impress of which can never be effaced.

The humblest home can do this, within its own scope and range, not through the fashionable reception, or elegant dinner, but by placing its resources at the disposal of those who need them for a chance hour or day; to be fed by the low tones of sympathy and love, or inspired to divinest hope and faith and lofty purpose; always remembering that needs do not end with tired, sick, or starving bodies. There are struggling men and women, both young and old, among all classes, who are weary and discouraged with watching for ships that never come in, to whom an evening or a tea in our cheery, lovely home, would be an impetus forevermore.

If you have a comfortable, roomy, or elegant home, the duty presses very close to those less favored. To the tired working girls threading their way night and morn, through winter blasts and scorching suns past your door, a Sunday afternoon in your hammock or library, a gift of flowers, or fruit, or an invitation to an evening musical, would be like a glimpse into fairyland; any low, young men there are, herded in dismal boarding-houses, who would be saved from evil by a little motherly attention, a fireside chat, a honey tea, or Sunday dinner.

The mistress of a home may gather not only the favored, the beautiful and congenial within her doors, but many a slighted, noble soul, held in bondage by circumstances. If she likes notoriety or prestige, here is abundant opportunity by lending her influence, sympathy and encouragement to the unrecognized student, artist, physician or author—the would-be-reformer or

philosopher. Here all the reforms of the day can be discussed, with ever ready tact and grace, you and your children growing daily in culture of mind and heart while you give out. There is no place so delightful for discussions on science, philanthropy, temperance and politics as one's own parlor.

Here, too, one may show forth the highest ideal of domestic life to those who have low and narrow conceptions of its sacred blessedness. Let such come within the charm of a happy home, where loyal devotion, tenderness and gracious courtesy never fail, and where each find the bearing of the others burden a delight, and they too must be born into newness of life by such fair, sweet strife.

If we would not have hospitality become one of the lost arts, we must cease to make of genial entertainment such wearisome and expensive work in detail. Such elaborate and fashionable toils kill out that ever ready, ever cordial hospitality of which we speak. Its royal spirit may be exercised under most adverse circumstances, if women will be willing to give their finest energies within, instead of spending so much time on committees, clubs, societies, etc. Here is a "mission" wide enough to satisfy the most exacting, and full of the sweetness of heaven.

From one of our stamping outfits received by a subscriber, we have known a dozen orders to follow. It is the largest, and by far the best that has ever been sold. It gives such good satisfaction, that as soon as received, every neighbor or friend who happens to see it, wants one too. It is so popular that we use them to the extent of \$15,000 worth per year, and will probably double that another year.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"Mrs. S. M. S."—We do not know where you can obtain the book you wish.—Ed.

CAN any one tell J. A. S. F. where she may find seeds of the old perennial *Whitavia*?

SOME one desires to know how to renovate feathers at home, such as pillows, etc.

ANSWER TO QUERY.—"Christine; or Work" was written by Miss Louisa M. Alcott.—Ed.

"PEGGY" desires to know how to clean a light pink hood. Does not wish to wash it in flour.

Will some one inform "O. M. C." of a way to crystallize grasses so that they will not adhere to each other?

"E. S." should address the Madison Art Co., Madison, Conn., for book of instruction in making paper flowers.—Ed.

"A NEW SUBSCRIBER."—For information in regard to Chautauqua, address Rev. T. L. Flood, Meadville, Pa.—Ed.

"A CAMBRIDGE SISTER" can make use of her cedar shavings by placing them among her woolens to frighten away moths.

"CONSTANT READER" wishing paper bedspread and shams would do well to address Mrs. C. F. Greene, Berlin, Kans. Co., N. Y.

If J. A. L. Fitch will enclose stamped envelope to Eben E. Rexford, Shiocton, Wisconsin, she will receive desired information.—Ed.

"A. B. M." recommends "Arty" to wash black stockings in soap bark and afterwards rinse in bluing water, as a preventive of fading.

Will some one give me a piano polish? something that has been tried and proved to be good and not injurious. Mrs. F. Y.

"M. E. T." desires to make a correction in her former letter. The sentence "It is not necessary, etc" should read, "It is necessary that cream should, etc."

CAN any one inform M. A. B. how to clean or keep clean Mrs. Potts' cold handled sad irons? While the face is smooth still, both that and the side is dingy.

"LINA DENTON, TEX."—Try rubbing your sash ribbon through dry cornstarch, just as we wash soiled zephyr leggings for babes. Root geraniums in August.—Ed.

HAVE any of the sisters used the Hanover system of dress cutting? If so, please state experience, and oblige Mrs. P. LONGFELLOW. ALDERMAN, BARNES CO., D. T.

"M. A. B." COLUMBUS, GA. will find Strawbridge & Clothier, Philadelphia, Pa., one of the most reliable dry goods houses in the country. They can also supply you with materials for all kinds of fancy work.

"H. C. C."—We have published quite a number of articles on the care of canaries. Send to Associated Fanclers, 237 S. Eighth St., Phila., Pa. for pamphlet containing all necessary information, to be had for fifteen cents.

EDITOR L. H. J.—There is said to be a plant, which, if placed in a room, will cause all flies to leave immediately. Will some of the ladies please tell me the name of it? And oblige, MITCHELL, D. T. E. C. W.

EDITOR LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.—Will you or some writer for the JOURNAL tell me how to clean a metallic hair brush? I am told that they should not be put into water, but, so far, I have not been told what should be done with them. HATTIE.

WICHITA, KANSAS, July 10, 1886. CAN any of the sisters of the LADIES' HOME JOURNAL tell me how to teach a parrot to talk? I have one that has not talked any yet; do not know its age; have not had it long. Mrs. C. J. MOSHER.

EDITOR OF L. H. J.—Will you kindly tell me something about bathing, or will some of the sisters through the columns of your paper? how, and when it should be done. Have any used Dittman's Sea Salt, and with what success? I would so like to know. MAME.

Mrs. JENNIE ROSTELLO, HARPERSFIELD, ASH Co., O. wishes a recipe for coloring cotton carpet rags red.

[There is nothing better for this purpose than the beautiful reds obtainable from Diamond Dyes.—Ed.]

EDITOR L. H. J.—I would like to ask Maud H. Buzzell about the gilt paint she uses, where can I get some, and what will it cost? PERRY, ILL. Miss L. T.

[See our advertising columns for dealers in artists' materials. Any one of them can supply you with the article desired.—Ed.]

SOME one in the JOURNAL is anxious to know how to wash and not fade delicate colors and goods. The surest way I have tried is to put one teaspoonful spirits turpentine in a gallon of very warm water; after stirring the turpentine through the water, put the goods in and let them remain five or ten minutes, then wash in a good suds. All black goods is like new after washing in this way. AUNT JANE.

DEAR EDITOR:—In answer to Mrs. Wm. McAfee I would say, wash all mourning calicoes and gingham in this manner: Throw them dry into hot suds and boil hard for five or ten minutes; then take out and rub the soiled parts, rinse, and she will find that the goods will look fresh and colors will not run. I have done this for years, boiling them in the same water that I scald my white clothes in. Respectfully, M. H. MANSFIELD.

EPPING, N. H., June 20th, 1886.

EDITOR LADIES' HOME JOURNAL:—I am requested to inform the LADIES' HOME JOURNAL that I have received the first prize, \$25 in cash, of Frank Finch, Cl de, Wayne Co., New York, for guessing the number of prolific tree beans contained in the bottle holding seven ounces.

Very respectfully, GEORGE H. MILLER. We congratulate Mr. Miller on being the successful competitor in this contest.—Ed.

Mrs. KNAPP:—The following are in answer to queries in August No. of JOURNAL:—"M. A. C."—Rose leaves in ribbon work are cut round, folded through the middle, and the outer edges gathered.—"Mrs. A. A. Sherwood."—Sateen will wash nicely. The dark ones should be starched with glue water.—"M. K. J."—Emily M. Coe, 103 E. 10th St., New York City, is a reliable dealer in kindergarten materials and has a good magazine. Salt and vinegar will clean brass lamps. C. H. McC.

ED. JOURNAL:—I would like to ask the JOURNAL readers if the beautiful china tree of the West, is hardy here? If it is, I wish to plant a few. A friend sent me about a peck of the seed, and as there is so much more than I need, I will say that any one who would like a few seed, may have them and welcome, by sending a stamp to pay the postage. The china tree is a highly ornamental shade tree, grows 25 or 30 feet high, and bears large clusters of fragrant, beautiful flowers. The seeds are quite large—about half the size of a marble. Mrs. F. A. WARNER. EAST SAGINAW, MICH.

RICHMOND, MASS., July 8th, '86.

Will the LADIES' HOME JOURNAL kindly answer in the next issue of their valuable paper why the pension agents send us a cheque for \$34 instead of \$36 for our last quarterly payment, and enclose a printed slip stating that the change from \$8 to \$12 a month shall cost the pensioner nothing additional to draw?

A SUBSCRIBER AND PENSIONER.

[The law increasing the pension from \$8 to \$12 dates from March 19, '86.]

The \$34 is made up thus:

Table with 2 columns: Amount, Total. \$8 per month from Mar. 4 to Mar. 19, 15 days @ 4 = 60; 12 " " " 19 to June 4, 75 " @ 30 = 360; Total = 420

CANADIAN READER:—No. 1-2. As a rule it is not safe to use any medicine more than one year old.

No. 3. Never have seen the article in question. It is supposed to be efficacious in cases of bites made by a rabid dog. It is applied directly to the wound.

No. 4. James K. Polk (1845) and James A. Garfield (1881) the youngest Presidents—age 50. William Henry Harrison, (1841) aged 68, the oldest President.

Nos. 5-6. You will find what you want in any directory.

No. 7. Books, sugar-shells, butter-knives, tissue paper outfits, breastpins.

No. 8. Buchanan. Mrs. L. A. G. CLEAR WATER, ARK.—No 1. If the article mildewed be white, spread soft soap on it and expose it to the sun. A few applications will remove the stains.

No 2. We still offer flower seeds as premiums. The rest of your inquiries have been forwarded to proper parties.—Ed.

CURE FOR IVY POISON:—Make a strong solution of unslacked lime and water and bathe the part poisoned. Have tried this and found it a sure cure.

Another is this: Take one cent's worth of sugar of lead, and put it into about two-thirds of a cup of sweet milk. Let it dissolve on the back part of the stove, and then with a soft linen or cotton rag apply to the poison. If very bad make solution stronger. Apply hot. This is safe and sure.

MIDDLE FALLS, N. Y., June 14th, '86.

EDITOR LADIES' HOME JOURNAL:—On the subject of butter making I send the following. It may not be of help to any one, but I differ from "M. E. T." in a few points, though agreeing in the main; so I thought I would write and some sister may be assisted.

I wash the butter while it is still in globules from the size of a pea to those of a walnut. I use a barrel churn, (they are made in all sizes from one cow to fifty), it has a hole in the side as nearly the bottom as possible, and greatly assists in the washing process. Three or four waters are generally sufficient. Instead of working the butter-milk out before salting—which I think spoils the grain—I let it drain in the churn from fifteen to thirty minutes, or until it no longer drips. Dip it out into the bowl, sprinkling salt on each ladleful as it is put into the bowl, when it will be salted very evenly, and will not require any working then. When it is all in the bowl press it down firm, cover and let stand till the next day,—not longer—when it should be worked and packed.

I have been thus explicit about washing and salting, as I think my butter has a better flavor and finer grain when so managed, instead of having the butter soft enough to be in one solid mass. The cream should be 60 or 62 degrees when churned, and the water for washing 6 or 8 degrees colder to have the butter crumble. If there be white specks I wash it till they are out. I do color the butter when needful. I cannot see anything vicious about it. I could not relish white butter, would much rather eat my bread without any butter at all. It certainly sells better when a nice golden color, and buys were rather it were colored than have it pale. I have always used Wells, Richardson & Co.'s butter color, and their latest "improved" is very nice. It certainly does not give the butter any bad flavor. I use one ounce of salt for one pound of butter as nearly as I can guess. I have read somewhere that one tablespoonful of salt weighs an ounce; I do not know if it be true. I have never covered my milk, but I think it would be well; of course it should be well ventilated. I would like to know what kind of earthen vessels and covers "M. E. T." uses. I have always used tin pans. I should think the milk would be slow in cooling in earthenware in hot weather. I had never heard of "hairing the butter," and should not have known what was meant by it if "M. E. T." had not explained it so fully. I have heard often of hairs in the butter, and always try, of course, to remove all specks, etc., when working. Mrs. P. C. BILLINGS.

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(FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.)
SUMMER DESSERTS.
BY CHRISTINE TERRENE HERRICK.

The American pie is an article sui generis. Among the many "institutions" of this great and glorious country, none other may be reckoned more purely national.

Pie, at the right time and in the right place, can be rivalled by no other form of dessert. Thanksgiving would be incomplete without the pumpkin pie, which, as the jolly "November" says in "The New Year's Bargain" to be good must contain as little pumpkin and as much else that is nice as possible.

Pastry, to be made as it should be, is one of the costliest of dishes. Its manufacture requires the best of materials, the most careful handling and the most skilled judgment.

The well known school boy doggerel, "I hate, abhor, detest, despise, Abominate dried apple pies! Tread on my toes and tell me lies, But don't give me dried apple pies!"

only voices the sentiment of many older people, but in spite of that, few and far between are the homes where this dish fails to make its appearance.

The housewife who attempts reform in this respect cannot be promised an easy task. She is liable to find, after she has herself gone through the processes of conviction and conversion on the pie doctrine and resolved to tread a new path henceforth, that her family flatly rebel against the changed order of affairs.

Abstinence from pastry in hot weather and often in cold may be considered a means of grace. The subject is not one susceptible of expert calculation.

definitely that the stomach cannot be deranged without affecting the nerves and temper, and the digestive powers of an ostrich would be required to dispose properly of the provender dealt out at many tables.

Among summer desserts, fruit dishes justly hold the foremost place. With the wealth of small fruits which may often be had for the picking in the country and may be purchased for a merely nominal sum in the city, there is no excuse for lack of variety during berry season.

Sponge cake, fresh or stale, forms a basis for many of the most delicate dishes. It is one of the least expensive and most easily made cakes, requiring only careful measuring or weighing, quick mixing and judicious baking to be successful.

One great advantage possessed by the dishes for which directions are appended is that they can all be prepared in the morning while the day is fresh and cool and before the heat of a summer noontide combines with that of a cooking stove to render a kitchen almost intolerable.

DORCHESTER SPONGE CAKE.—Six eggs, two cups powdered sugar, two cups prepared flour, one tablespoonful of salt, juice and grated rind of a lemon.

Bake in a moderate oven, and do not touch the stove, if it can be avoided, for fifteen or twenty minutes. Unless you are very sure of your oven, it is a wise precaution to lay a sheet of brown paper on the top of your pan, removing it long enough before taking out the cake to allow this to brown lightly.

COFFEE CHARLOTTE RUSSE.—One pint sweet cream, one-third package of gelatine, one cup powdered sugar, half cup strong black coffee, enough sponge cake to line a mold.

BERRIES CACHES.—One quart berries, one pint sweet cream, one cupful fresh milk, one large stale sponge cake. Scoop out the inside of the cake, taking care not to break the bottom or side walls.

RASPBERRY AND CURRANT JELLY.—One pint whipped cream, one pint red raspberries, half pint currants, half package Cox's gelatine, five cups powdered sugar. Soak the gelatine two hours in half a cup of cold water.

RASPBERRY BLANCMANGE.—One quart raspberries, half a package Cox's gelatine, soaked in half a cup of cold water, two cups powdered sugar, one pint sweet cream. Crush the rasp-

berries with a wooden spoon to extract the juice and stir into this the soaked gelatine and the sugar.

RASPBERRY SNOW.—One pint red raspberries, whites of four eggs, half package of gelatine soaked in half a cup of cold water, one cup powdered sugar, one cup boiling water, one pint whipped cream.

BURNT CREAM.—Yolks of four eggs, one pint cream, one cup sugar, one teaspoonful cornstarch. Heat the cream to boiling and pour upon the yolks of the eggs beaten light with the sugar.

Wash the rice well and throw it into the water, which must be boiling hard. Avoid stirring, but shake the saucepan well occasionally.

PEACH CREAM.—One can peaches, half package gelatine, one quart milk, four eggs, one cup powdered sugar. Soak the gelatine two hours in half a cup of cold water.

PEACH SHORTCAKE.—One egg, one cupful sugar, one cup milk, two cups and a-half of flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, a pinch of salt, one tablespoonful of butter, one cup sweet cream.

GREEN CORN PUDDING.—One dozen ears corn, one egg, three good tablespoonfuls melted butter, pepper and salt to taste. Strip the ears down with a fork, or grate lightly all over (just sufficiently to break the skin).

EDITOR OF THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.—Will some one kindly inform me, through the columns of the JOURNAL, how to make gum drops with a soft filling?—honey gum drops they are called.

BUSY HOUSEWIFE.—In oiling your floor, apply the oil hot. Pour out in a tin as much as will cover the floor, and heat in a basin of hot water.

Do any of the ladies know that by warming the knife that hot bread will cut as nicely as cold? EMMA.

EDITOR OF THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.—Will some one kindly inform me, through the columns of the JOURNAL, how to make gum drops with a soft filling?—honey gum drops they are called.

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suggestions, I hope, will prove as beneficial to others as to me. Respectfully yours, BUTTERCUP.

A WORRIED WIFE would help her husband by serving no fried meats or vegetables upon her table; no warm bread, or any less than a day old. Coffee, too, should be avoided by many dyspeptics, and indeed, did the sufferer drink nothing at his meals it would be better for him.

The superiority of BURNETT'S FLAVORING EXTRACTS consists in their perfect purity and great strength. Premature Loss of the Hair, which is so common nowadays, may be entirely prevented by the use of BURNETT'S COCAINE.



Nursing mothers, reduced by overtaxing of the nervous force or by the drain upon the system induced by prolonged nursing, should commence at once using Ridge's Food as a daily diet.

EPPS'S GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. COCOA CLUB ORDERS.



We have made a Specialty since 1877 of giving as Premiums to those who get up Clubs or purchase Tea and Coffee in large quantities, Dinner and Tea Sets, Gold Band Sets, Silverware, &c.

GREAT LONDON TEA CO., 801 Washington Street, Boston, W. Mass.



No Solder used Inside the Cans. No Acid used in Soldering. SOLD BY ALL FIRST CLASS GROCERS.

GRANULA. An Incomparable Food. Ready for IMMEDIATE USE. Unequaled for CHILDREN and INVALIDS.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY. GOOD NEWS TO LADIES.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY. GOOD NEWS TO LADIES. Greatest inducements ever offered.

I HAVE. The Fastest Selling Specialties for both sexes, on the market.

GEORGE S. WHITE, Specialty Manufacturer, DANBURY, CONN.





[FOR THE LADIES HOME JOURNAL.] LATE SUMMER STYLES.

Decorative Novelties for Handsome Toilets—New Bathing Suits—Fabrics for Cool Summer Days and Early Fall—Coraline Hats and Bonnets.

BY MRS. JAS. H. LAMBERT.

The predicted popularity of perfectly plain costumes was but partly realized during the summer, for a great many of the dresses in silken goods are richly trimmed, while even the woolen and camel's hair suits were more or less elaborately adorned.

Beaded ornaments are still largely used, not only on corsages, but in various other ways; those now worn as appliques are in jet, or in artistic colors and attractive designs. Many of the side draperies are kept in place by these ornaments, which often combine all the tones in the gown or in the brocade of which the parements are composed; brown and sky blue for example, cardinal and navy blue, crevette and cardinal. They are seen, too, on cotton gowns, those with silken finish, like French satines, which ought not to be laundered, any more than a China silk or a foulard.

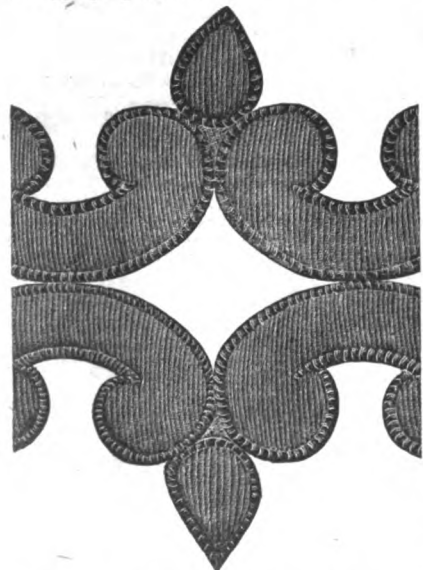


There has just been introduced a new style of embroidery for dresses, which is thoroughly distinctive. The foundation of most or many of them is a woolen material, which in softness rivals real Indian cashmere, but is thinner and lighter. Moreover, this lovely moss stitch embroidery can be executed to order on any desired fabric.

A specimen material with beige ground shows a wide panel in mouse and brown, worked in moss stitch, and the same design on a blue ground is worked in white and terra-cotta. A cream canvas is beautified with a large pattern worked in red, while another in brown and gold has flecks of silver here and there.

The variety of designs and the combination of colors are remarkable. Grey, pink, terra-cotta and green are blended in an Oriental conceit, while a dark green stuff shows moss stitch bands of green and cardinal prettily blended. These novelties are not the mere fashion of the moment, but of the future, and the moss stitch embroideries, plain or combined with or worked in with lace, will appear on thousands of the new dresses for autumn and winter wear.

Another method of ornamentation for stylish dresses and costumes is to trim with one of the new applique galloons.



The illustration conveys an idea of the smaller designs in these applique galloons, most of them being in very large and elaborate patterns. They are made in any and all colors and combinations, and look more like hand embroidered bands applied, than they do like machine work. These applique galloons are in thousands of different designs, or will be made to order in any figure one may fancy.

Some of the new bathing suits are very striking. The elastic, or perfect-fitting jersey suits, are worn by young ladies with good form. An imported novelty is in navy blue, with spangles resembling fish scales interwoven with the woolen threads. Another odd suit has a finely ribbed

tunic fastened on the shoulder, while its battlemented edge is bound with white braid. A close ruche of serge enables it to fit well up into the neck, and the sleeves have a similar bordering. The bathing suits made in striped or checked flannel are usually untrimmed. Some have tunics and separate knickerbockers, while others are cut all in one piece.

Cotton fabrics are going to be worn till late in the fall, and some of the just received French satines are most attractive. These goods are more beautiful in finish than ever, and their ground colors are very rich. Some of them show hair lines, while others have almost stripes in other colors than those in the ground. Geometrical figures are also popular, and there are a few floral designs, but they are very small. Gold and canary on brown, navy blue, garnet and black are favored combinations. Dresses of these goods are quite as pretty as the gowns of silk, and they are very prettily trimmed, generally with velvet, as are the dresses of more expensive, but not more charming goods.

Hair line camel's hair, lately introduced, will be in demand in the fall, and Khayyam broadcloth, also a camel's hair fabric, comes in many handsome shades in light and dark colors. It is predicted that rough surfaced goods are not to lead next winter, and among the prettiest new goods are two-faced Henriettas in all the popular colors in lovely street shades.

The most quaint hats and bonnets are those formed of coraline, which is nothing more or less than a sea or gulf coral in straw color, open and flexible.

The hats and bonnets made of coraline are most durable. They are fashioned in a wonderful variety of shapes, and most artistically trimmed with ribbons, feathers, flowers, and ostrich tips, that is when they are to be worn at other places than the sea-shore, for salt and damp atmosphere will take all the curl out of feathers; hence, ribbon and flowers, or lawns and laces are best for seaside service. A pretty bonnet of this material is fancifully trimmed with coral crape, and imitation coral ornaments.

NEW TRIMMINGS.

There will be many odd ways of decorating costumes and dresses for the coming fall and winter, and entirely new is the embroidery in moss stitch as here illustrated upon corsage. This style of machine fancy work has just been introduced by the Kursheedt Manufacturing Co. Thousands of robes are embroidered in their work-rooms in this stitch, in more designs than one could possibly imagine, and in all colors for day or evening wear.

Still others of Kursheedt's specialties are the applique galloons, which look, as can be seen by the cut of this new trimming, like real embroidered applique, executed by hand. They are made in all colors, and in hundreds of large, medium and small patterns.

DAY SEWED SHOES.

The general impression is that these handsome shoes are made during the day, but the fact is they are made on a new machine, which sews equal to the hand, which was invented by a Mr. Day. These shoes are equal in finish and material to the finest French hand made shoe, and yet the manufacturers are able to sell them at much lower prices. All styles of shoes and slippers are represented in the Day sewed shoes.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Inquirer:—Yes, Kursheedt still publishes the Fashion Sheet. The midsummer number is just out; send 5c. for a copy to the Kursheedt Manufacturing Co., New York. The subscription price for a year, or five numbers is 25c.

"Mrs. H. B. C. and others:—Had no idea so many ladies would want to know about braided wire bustles. To save time and trouble write direct for illustrated price list to Weston & Wells, 1017 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa. The bustles, with other hygienic contrivances in braided wire, were invented by Dr. Weston, who gave the world the soft filling for decayed teeth.

"Young Mother:—Sharpless Brothers can furnish you with every needed article for yourself and the baby. Yes, they will send you samples of dress goods in any kind or style you may desire.

"Mrs. Dr. R., Orange City:—Many ladies do not wear black at all; others leave it off after one season, and put on white or colors. Mourning ornaments should be of jet.

"L. C." and "Mrs. Kate Clarkson:—You can get an illustrated price list of Ball's elastic section corset's by writing for it to Chicago Corset Co., 402 Broadway, N. Y.

"Belle G.:—The braces are usually distinct; however, write for a catalogue or price list as above directed, and you may see among illustrations just what you want.

"Tired Mother:—The sewing machine will certainly help you; that is if you do not add to your labor by putting too much work on the garments for the little folks. The best machine I know of costs only \$19.50. Write for circular of information to Demorest Sewing Machine Co., No. 17 East 14th St., New York.

Sharpless Brothers WILL CONTINUE THEIR BARGAIN SALES During August and September.

Late Importations of Choice French Satines, 37½ cents a yard, worth 45c.

New American Sateens 15c. a yard.

Extra Fine Linon, now 12½ cts. a yard.

Special Value: Two Black Fabrics, splendid for Traveling Suits, Mountain Wear, and Fall Costumes: 44-inch Black Canvas Boucle, 50 cts. a yard, worth \$1.25; 56-inch Black Camel's Hair, 50 cts. a yard, worth \$1.25.

Dentelle, 50 cts. a yard, worth \$1.25.

Heather Mixtures, 50 cents.

New Goods. Beautiful Henriettas—All Street Colors—Two-Faced, \$1.25 a yard.

All grades of Muslin Undergarments at Bargain Prices. Ready-made Costumes, Dresses and Cloaks, for Ladies and Misses, at Half Value.

For samples and information write to

Mail Order Department, SHARPLESS BROTHERS, CHESTNUT AND EIGHTH STREETS, Philadelphia, Pa.

"Mrs. Belle Constable:—You can purchase any ready-made garment you may desire for ladies, misses and children, through the mail order department of Sharpless Brothers. All spring and summer suits, and underwear, are marked at much less than the real value.

Dress Goods Dep't.

JAMES MCCREERY & CO.

Offer several lines of desirable Summer Dress Goods at greatly reduced prices: Wool and Silk-and-Wool Mixtures at 50 and 75 cents per yard; former prices \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Imported Plaid Canvas 75 cents; former prices \$1.50. Real Scotch Cheviots, striped and plaids, at \$1.25; former price \$2.00 per yard. Also a complete assortment of India Silks and Pongees at very low prices.

The above goods are especially suitable for seaside and mountain wear. Samples sent on application.

ORDERS BY MAIL

From any part of the country will receive careful and prompt attention.

JAMES MCCREERY & CO.,

Broadway and 11th Street, NEW YORK.

The Flynt Waist or True Corset

Is universally indorsed by eminent physicians as the most SCIENTIFIC WAIST or CORSET known. Pat. Jan. 6, 1874.



No. 1 represents a high-necked garment. No. 2, a low necked one, which admits of being high in the back and low front. No. 3 is to illustrate our mode of adjusting the "Flynt Hose Support" each side of the hip, also, the most correct way to apply the waistbands for the drawers under and outside petticoats and dress skirt. No. 4 shows the Flynt Extension and Nursing Waist, appreciated by mothers. No. 5, the Misses' Waist, with Hose Supports attached. No. 6, how we dress very little people. No. 7 illustrates how the warp threads of the fabric cross at right angles in the back, thereby insuring in every waist, THE MOST SUCCESSFUL SHOULDER-BRACE EVER CONSTRUCTED.

Our "Manual," containing 46 pages of reading matter, relating to the subject of Hygienic Modes of Underdressing, sent free to any physician or lady, on application to MRS. O. P. FLYNT, 319 Columbus ave., Boston, Mass. Columbus ave. cars pass all Depots.

WARREN'S FEATHERBONE

The best Elastic bone in the World for Dress-Making Purposes. The only Dress Stiffener that is suitable for Summer Wear. Made in White and all Colors. Perspiration and Laundrying does not injure it. For Sale Everywhere at Wholesale and Retail. Samples Free. Address WARREN FEATHERBONE CO., Three Oaks, Mich



A complete garment in itself worn under corset or flannels, protecting all the clothing from perspiration. Cheaper than Dress Shields, one pair doing the work of six. AGENTS No. 1—Misses Bust Measure, 27 to 33, \$.80 No. 2—Ladies Bust Measure, 34 to 39, 1.00 No. 3—Ladies Bust Measure, 40 to 46, 1.25 WANTED. M. DEWEY, Manfr., 214 Ogden ave., Chicago.



LADIES' BOOTS ONLY \$2.00.

Best on Earth for the Money.

Retail everywhere for \$3.00.

On receipt of Two Dollars we will send you by mail, POSTAGE PAID, a pair of these Elegant Button Boots, worked button holes, in either kid or goat, and any size you want. Give us a trial. Address

CONSUMERS' BOOT AND SHOE CO. Box 3305, Boston, Mass. Please mention this paper.

PRIESTLEY'S WHITE SILK-WARP FABRICS

Are of the same materials as the Henriettas, and put up in the same way. Five distinct fabrics, Clair-ette, Feather, Snowflake, Convent, and Gypsy Cloth, each in six grades, show respectively Canvas, Crape, Momic, Armoire, and Plain weaves, and come in cream shades and in snow-white for mourning. They will be found to furnish a variety of in warmth, style, and price, to suit all temperatures and occasions, and all styles of making and trimming.

They are for sale by all the principal dealers in the large cities, and in New York City by Lord & Taylor, Stern Bros., Jackson's Mourning Store, B. Altman & Co., Simpson, Crawford & Simpson, and Le Boutillier Bros.

SOMETHING NEW! Corticelli Pure Floss (ON SPOOLS.)



A Wash Silk for Etching and Embroidery. Permanent Dyes. Superior Lustre, prepared for Art Dealers in Outline. Manufactured from the best quality of stock, by the

NONOTUCK SILK CO., Florence, Mass. SALESROOMS: 23 & 25 Greene St. N. Y. 18 Summer St. Boston. Send 6 cents for Sample Spool to Boston Office.

LABEL FOR SOFT FINISH. LABEL FOR GLACE FINISH.



50 CENTS Per Doz.

ASK FOR THE BEST THREAD FOR MACHINE OR HAND SEWING. EXPERIENCED OPERATORS ON ALL SEWING MACHINES RECOMMEND IT.

The Day Sewed Shoe

Is Easy, Elegant and Stylish.

THE DAY SEWED SHOE

Is the Most Durable, and Most Comfortable Because

THE DAY SEWED SHOE

Has no Tacks, Nails or Wax Threads Inside to Hurt the Foot.

THE DAY SEWED SHOE

Is Always Stamped with Trade Mark on the Sole; It also has Guarantee Tag. If you Cannot Procure

THE DAY SEWED SHOE

From a First Class Dealer in Your Town, Visit or Write to

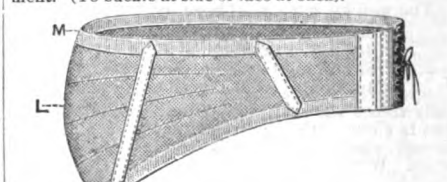
The Day Sewed Shoe Manufacturing Co.,

No. 23 NORTH EIGHTH STREET,

Philadelphia, Pa.

ABDOMINAL SUPPORTERS,

For Corpulency, Weakness, and support after Confine ment. (To buckle at side or lace at back.)



DIRECTIONS FOR SELF-MEASUREMENT:—Give exact circumference at K L M. Price, Silk Elastic, \$5.00. Sent by mail upon receipt of price; or, C. O. D. Satisfaction guaranteed.

ELASTIC STOCKINGS, ETC., for Varicose Veins, Weak and Swollen Limbs. Send for directions for measurement.

G. W. FLAVELL & BRO., Manfr's, 248 N. 8th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

SECURITY CORSET

ELEGANCE COMFORT ECONOMY DURABILITY



PERFECT OF SHAPE. Send for Illustrated Circular.

No "breaking in" process, with accompanying discomfort. Conforms to the figure of the wearer in the most trying positions. GENUINE WHALEBONE used by our new process; each piece having a woven cover, and the ends secured by a new fastening, rendering it impossible for the whalebone to punch through. If not to be had of your dealer will be sent postpaid on receipt of \$1.75

WEEDSPORT SKIRT AND DRESS CO., WEEDSPORT, N. Y.

Ladies! cut your own dresses by this machine. See how simple! You only have to set sides to measure and mark around outside. Saves its cost (only \$3) many times each year. 5000 sold in New York alone. Cuts all garments and a superb sleeve. Awarded first prize, at "World's Fair." Agents make \$4 clear on each machine, and wanted everywhere. Circulars free.

Name paper, MR. & MRS. F. E. BUDDINGTON, 2108 Wabash Ave., Chicago

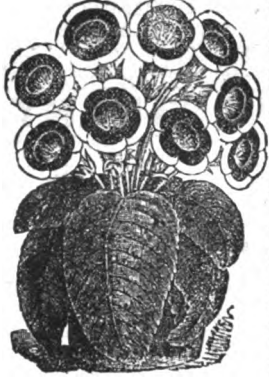


[FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.]
TALKS ABOUT FLOWERS.

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

The Gloxinia.

This is one of our very best summer blooming plants. If I were to choose two, I would select this and the Fuchsia. Both are rich in color, profuse in bloom, and give a constant supply all through the season, and are easily cultivated. This last merit ought to recommend them both to the amateur.



THE GLOXINIA.

The Gloxinia can be raised from seed, by sowing it in light fine soil, precisely as recommended in last month's article on the Cineraria. The early cultivation of the plants should be the same. But I prefer to buy bulbs of some reliable florist. I procure them in March or April, and pot them in a rich, friable soil. Press the bulb into the soil just far enough to cover it. Water rather sparingly at first, but give more when the leaves appear. Small pots should be used at first, and shifts should be made as fast as the soil becomes filled with roots. Plenty of light should be given, but I think the plant does better away from direct sunshine than when placed in it. It likes a moist atmosphere, but is not very fond of having its leaves sprinkled, therefore sprinkle about the plant, and let it get moisture through the air rather than by direct application of water to its foliage. It is also fond of heat, and does well on a shelf placed about the middle of the window. I sprinkle tobacco dust or insect powder over the soil, about my plants, and find this keeps the green fly from them. In June the plants grown from bulbs begin to bloom. The flowers are shaped much like the old and well-known Canterbury Bell, and are borne on stout, short stalks. Some varieties are erect, others drooping. They come in a wonderful variety of colors. Some are white, some rose color, some scarlet, some creamy yellow, others blue, and purple and mauve, while some are beautifully blotched and spotted. A well-grown plant of Gloxinias in full flower is a sight worth seeing. The flowers last for several days, and there will generally be from three to a half-dozen flowers at a time. I depend on this plant for conservatory decoration during the summer more than any other except the Fuchsia. A great many persons who have seen Gloxinias in bloom at flower shows and in the conservatories of wealthy persons, have an idea that they are very difficult plants to manage, and must be taken care of by an experienced gardener. Such is not the case. They are easily cared for, and can be grown as successfully as the Geranium.

In fall, after they begin to show a sign of desiring to rest by a less profuse and vigorous bloom than that which has characterized them during the summer, decrease the supply of water until the earth gets quite dry, and the leaves fall off. Then set the pots containing the bulbs in a dark corner of the conservatory, or some room where the temperature will not fall below 45 degrees. Give only enough water through winter to keep the bulbs from shriveling. If in a conservatory, the earth will absorb enough from the moist atmosphere. In March shake the bulbs out of the old soil, pot in fresh earth, and give a little water to excite an action towards growth. Before long you will see small leaves putting out. Then increase the supply of water, and put the plants nearer the glass, but, as I have said, do not give them strong sunlight. Treated in this way, the Gloxinia will be found a most satisfactory plant. Grow it one year and you will never be without it willingly thereafter.



VERONICAS.

These plants are not grown very extensively for some reason, but they deserve to be, because they are not only pretty, but easy of cultivation. The best known variety is a soft blue. The flowers are small, and are borne in spikes at the ends of the branches. They are very desirable for small bouquets. A well-grown specimen when in bloom is a charming sight. Blue flowers are so rare that every collection should include one of these. There is a rose-colored variety, but I do not find it as pleasing as the blue. Grow in any good garden soil, made light with sand. Give

the pot perfect drainage, and then water freely; but don't be too liberal with your water unless the item of drainage is attended to, or you will sour the soil and sicken the plant by stagnant water. The blooming season is through the winter months. The plant is naturally compact and bushy, therefore, but little training is required.



THE HOYA.

Under its popular name of Wax Plant, this vine is pretty well known, but it is not as generally grown as it ought to be. It is rather slow about getting started. Often a cutting, after it becomes rooted, will seem to stand still for months. Do not be discouraged if you have one that acts in this way. It is getting a good foundation laid for future work. All at once it will begin to grow, and its growth will be rapid enough to make up for its supposed idleness.

It has large, pointed, ovate leaves, of a rich dark green, very thick in texture, and with a shining surface. These two peculiarities give it the name of Wax Plant. The flowers are small, star-shaped, and borne in drooping clusters. They are flesh-colored, with a darker center. They have a delightful fragrance. They hang on the plant a long time before they fade. One peculiarity of the plant is, that next year's flowers will be produced from the same stem where they were borne this, therefore, after the blossoms have fallen and left a little stub to mark the place where they appeared, do not cut off the stub as you might be tempted to do. If you do, you destroy future crops of flowers. Give a good, rich soil. Let it be light with sand. Do not over water the plant, and do not keep it in a shady corner, or a cool place. Train it about the windows, and keep its leaves clean and free from dust. It is an ornamental plant when small, and a large specimen, in bloom or out of it, is sure to be admired. Give it a strong support of some sort, as it is very heavy when large, on account of its large, thick leaves.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Mrs. John T."—In reply to your query, I would say that I think you have made the soil too rich for your Clematis. So rich, in fact, that a growth of top is encouraged, rather than a crop of flowers. Do not give it any more manure. In order to get the shoots to fix themselves to your trellis, you may have to help them at first. Once get them started, and they will take care of themselves. A three-year-old plant ought to bloom profusely. The Wisteria very often does not bloom until it becomes well established, which is not for years in some cases. Let it grow, and have patience. I have a vine which did not bloom for seven years, but after it began to blossom, it never failed to give a profuse crop of flowers. Cut the new growth well back in the fall.

"Little Sister."—The blossoms of the Cactus to which you refer are like those of C. Opuntia in shape, but are a rich crimson in color. They are very fine, and well repay one for all the care they require.

"Canadian."—The Hydrangea has two kinds of flowers, like some kinds of Begonias. One is what may be called "sterile." The plant is only following out its natural habit in producing these imperfect blossoms, or what you consider to be such. If you observe the large heads of bloom, you will see that there are often many of these "imperfect" blossoms among them.

"Miss B. D. C."—To grow the Heliotrope well, you must give it a good soil, and see that the roots do not suffer from lack of moisture. It is a plant that is very fond of the sun, and will not do well in a shady window. To secure a good specimen, you must keep the branches pinched back until there are a sufficient number to make the plant bushy and compact. After a branch has borne blossoms, cut it back, always. This induces branches to grow below, and soon you have a plant which is well covered with blooming points. We have no plant which requires more cutting in than this one does. Many dislike to prune their plants, and let them grow, and the natural result is that they never have a good shaped specimen. Plants which do not "break" readily, or, in other words, those which do not branch freely, do not require as much cutting back as those which send out branches all along the stalks. Care should be taken, therefore, in pruning your plants. The Fuchsia, Geranium, and Pelargonium, will stand any amount of cutting-in, and generally be the better for it, while plants which do not produce many branches would be spoiled by a treatment of this sort. Therefore, study your plants, and satisfy yourself as to their needs in this respect. There is no "black" Heliotrope. Some dealers advertise a variety as black, but it is simply a dark purple, when grown in a strong light. In the shade it will be a lavender. There is no "white" variety. There is a kind with pale flowers, but it is not as desirable as the old kind.

"Mrs. D. D. F."—If you want a good plant for your border,—something that will live through the winter without requiring very much care, and give a grand show of flowers,—try the new varieties of Iris. They are magnificent. You can have them in white, blue, purple, yellow, and violet, and these colors will be combined in the most gorgeous manner imaginable. They require a good soil to grow in, and the roots should be covered with leaves or litter in the fall. They are as fine in their way as the new varieties of Clematis, which are enjoying so much popularity at present.

"Annie S."—One of the prettiest plants for a hanging basket is the Kentworth Ivy, or Linaria cymbalaria. It soon covers the pot or basket with a thicket of foliage, of a bright, rich green. Its slender branches droop gracefully, and have a much prettier effect than those of plants of a stronger growth. It is easily raised from slips.

"C. B. D."—Some Gloxinias are erect, and some have flowers which droop. Both kinds are charming. In the window of the room in which I am writing, are three kinds in bloom. One is a soft, rich carmine, shading into rose color at the base of the petals, with a violet throat. Another, bearing erect flowers, is pure white with the exception of a ring of rose color at the base of the petals, where the throat begins. The third variety has a blotch of velvety maroon on the lower petal, the rest of the flower being a pure

white, slightly tinted at the entrance of the throat with faint rose.

"D. S. A." I do not care what you may have read in the catalogues about winter-blooming Fuchsias. I have read it, too, and I know, as do the florists who send out the catalogues, that the Fuchsia is not a winter bloomer, in the proper meaning of the term. Sometimes a plant will produce a few flowers, but as a general thing, you will not succeed in getting a bloom from them. The variety called Speciosa is what might with propriety be termed an ever-bloomer, and by using this, you can get flowers in winter. But the other kinds which you see described as winter flowering are not so. The florists know this quite as well as I do, and I blame them for saying so. It is quite possible that a florist, by special treatment, may succeed in getting a Fuchsia to bloom out of its proper season, but it does not follow that you or I, who have not his facilities, can do this. If you could make the plants rest in summer, and start them into growth in the fall, you might make winter bloomers of them, for they bloom when growing, but it is almost impossible to keep them standing still during the summer season. They are bound to grow then, and if they grow they will bloom, and after they have borne a crop of flowers they will have a season of rest, and that rest will be taken in winter. Let them bloom in summer, and set them in the cellar to rest from October to February.

"A Cambridge Sister" complains that the leaves on her Oleander dry up, while the branches seem in good condition. I do not know why they should do this. I have never had any such trouble with this plant; indeed, I have found its foliage very persistent. Are you sure you give water enough to thoroughly saturate the soil in the pot or tub? An old plant often has such a mass of fine roots that it is difficult to get water enough to penetrate the soil and reach those in the center. Examine and see if the soil is moist all through. Possibly the red spider may be at work on the lower side of the leaves. If they look white, or seem covered with fine dust, you may be quite sure that the spider is there. Wash thoroughly with soapuds, after which syringe with clear water, and be careful to repeat this syringing daily.

"Mrs. M. W. Morrison."—Sometimes a slip of Hoya Carnosa will begin to grow at once; sometimes it will stand still for months. A two-year-old plant ought to bloom. Give it a rich, light soil, and keep it in a warm place. Do not give enough water to keep the soil wet, but merely moist. I would not winter it in the cellar. Taking off a cutting has nothing to do with its blooming. When it gets ready to blossom, it would bloom if you removed dozens of slips. Tuberous-rooted Begonias are better for bedding out than for pot culture, though they are very pleasing ornaments for the window or conservatory in summer. Plant the bulbs in good soil, in April. Water moderately until growth begins. Keep in a light, but not very sunny window. They require very little care.

"Josie Dall."—Keep the Cactus comparatively dry when it is not growing. When growth begins, increase the supply of water. It may not bloom in winter. It will probably not do so until spring. The Geranium "only one week from the florist" whose leaves are turning yellow, probably finds the change from greenhouse temperature to that of the living-room so great that it cannot



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stand it. In greenhouses, the air is moist, always, and plants are generally forced in growth. When removed to the parlor, they miss the moisture they have been accustomed to, and their leaves turn and fall, and often the plant dies. Make the change as little abrupt as possible. Sprinkle them daily, or several times a day. Keep them out of the hot sun, and do not give enough water to make the earth sodden.

"Mrs. Thomas."—I infer that your Farfugium would like a lighter soil than that it is growing in at present. Give good drainage, and water freely. Keep the leaves moist by frequent sprinkling. Don't dig about Narcissus until after it has blossomed. Give the top-dressing in fall. Divide the roots in September or October. I do not know what the "Chinese Lily is." I have had several questions asked me about it, and conclude it is a sort of humbug. Would like a description of it.

I am not a brother of the man you speak of, but a distant relative.

"Mrs. J. S. M."—Perhaps the Gladiolus seed was not good. It ought to sprout in less than six weeks. I am not aware that it requires any special treatment. The small bulbs can be planted quite closely together the first year. They will bloom next.



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[FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.]
BORROWING.

BY H. H. HOLDICH.
CHAPTER I.

"Sadie, do lend me a handkerchief."
It was Ida Lorrimer who spoke to her cousin and guest, Sadie Miller. Sadie looked around from the glass where she was pinning on her hat. "Why should I lend you a handkerchief?" she asked. "Haven't you plenty of your own?" "Of course I have," said Ida, laughing, "but you see yours are here and mine are not. If I take one of yours it will save me the trouble of going to my own room." "Take it, certainly," said Sadie. "You are quite welcome, but did not aunt Laura speak to you about borrowing, yesterday?" Ida laughed. She was always good-natured, which was one reason why everybody liked her. "Oh, mamma!" she said. "That is just like mamma—tells me not to borrow and then lends me whatever I want the next minute. She does not really mind. Thank you, Sadie. If I forget to return it, it will be sent to you from the wash, so you are quite safe."
Ida Lorrimer was a school-girl of fifteen when she borrowed the handkerchief; she was not always fifteen, nor always a school-girl, but she was, at twenty, the same careless, good-natured, lazy Ida,—always borrowing, always meaning to pay, but forgetting to do so quite as often as she remembered. It was so simple and easy, having forgotten her own purse, handkerchief or pencil, to borrow from any one who was near. The more tangible objects, such as handkerchiefs and pencils, were generally returned by some of the family who had found them and knew the owners. The money, however, being spent was no longer tangible, and no one knew about it except the lender and borrower. If it had been a hundred or even ten dollars Ida would probably have remembered it, but being only ten, or twenty-five or fifty cents, such a trifle was almost sure to escape her memory. But you may be sure that it did not escape the memory of her victims. Ida's ears should have burned, if there be any truth in the old saying, on a certain fine afternoon, when several of her friends happened to be at the house of one of the number.
"Are you going to the concert to-morrow, Lulu?" asked Clara Rivers.
"I don't know," said Lulu Grey, demurely. "It depends entirely upon Ida Lorrimer's memory."
"O-ho!" said one, and "How so?" asked another.
Lulu laughed. "You are very lucky to be able to ask that question," she said. "If you knew Ida Lorrimer a little better there would be no need. Why, of course she borrowed fifty cents of the dollar which I had been saving to pay for my ticket. She bought French candy with it and sent half of it home to my little sister, continued Lulu, with a comical look.
"Isn't that Ida all over?" said May Gresham, laughing. "She is as generous as she can be, but she hasn't an atom of justice in her whole composition. Generosity is a fine showy virtue, but I would give pounds of it for one ounce of justice. I wonder how many of us Ida has victimized in the same way?"
"She borrowed a lace pin from me," said Alice Vaughan, laughing, "but her mother sent it back."
"Ten cents from me for car fare," said Lucy Ray.
"A quarter from me for the collection last Sunday, said Ella Fanning. "It was a collection for the poor and she felt very sorry for them. She did not know that lending her that quarter left me a penniless pauper."
"A postage stamp from me," said Clara Rivers.
"Girls," said Lulu Grey, suddenly, "I am awfully sorry that I told you about that fifty cents. It was just as mean as it could be, and all that you have said since is my fault for starting the subject. We all love her in spite of her little failings. We all know that she never means to borrow without paying, and that she would give the very shoes off her feet if she thought we needed them. We could have our money back in a minute by just asking for it. We don't like to do that, of course, but that is our own fault. And I say it's just cowardly to go on so behind her back when not one of us would dare say a word to her face."
The girls all laughed. Some agreed and some were provoked, but Lulu was a privileged character, and could say and do pretty much what she pleased.
None of the conversation came to Ida's ears. How would many of us feel, I wonder, if we knew what our most intimate friends say of us in their hours of special communion? Or what they think, if they are too loyal to put their thoughts into words? Perhaps it would do us as much good as the knowledge of their conversation might have done Ida. Perhaps it would pass over our heads unregarded as it might have done over hers. Be that as it may, no word of their conversation did Ida hear, and whether it was well or ill that she did not, who can say?
CHAPTER II.
It was a winter afternoon, and Ida and the dressmaker were hurrying to finish a dress which was to be worn that night.
"It wants to be looped a little higher on the left side, Elsie," said Ida. "Drawing it a little tighter across the front would improve it, and —"
"A package by mail and ten cents due upon it, Miss Ida," said the maid, who appeared at that moment.
"Ten cents? oh dear!" said Ida, "I haven't my purse. I never do have it when I need it. Run up stairs for it, Nora. It is — oh dear! I don't know where it is. If I go to look for it myself this dress will never be finished. Have you ten cents in your pocket, Nora?"
No, Nora was very sorry, but she had not ten cents. It was a curious fact that the members of the household seldom had any money when Ida wished to borrow. Sometimes a new servant, flattered by such a request from her young mistress, would produce the required sum, but such a thing never happened more than once with the same person.
"Dear me!" cried Ida, almost impatiently. "What a very curious thing that no one ever has any money. I shall have to go upstairs after all, unless—Elsie, you do not happen to have ten cents in your pocket, do you?"
Yes, Elsie had ten cents. She had pulled out her shabby little pocket-book and taken out the solitary coin which it contained before Ida spoke. Now she tendered it to her, regardless of the looks of compassionate warning which Nora could not help casting upon her, but which she did not in the least understand.
"O you dear, good creature! always ready in an emergency," cried Ida. "Don't let me forget

to give it to you before you go home. These are some samples that I asked Sadie to send me from down town. We could not tell how much the postage would be, so I asked her to put on a two cent stamp and I would pay the rest here. Sadie's a regular Jew about money matters," said Ida, laughing as if it were a good joke. "She never will get a thing for me unless I give her the money beforehand. I can't understand people's being so particular about a trifle, but I suppose it is all right. The Millers are not rich, and I am afraid that I am rather apt to forget."
Elsie looked up from her work with a passing tinge of uneasiness, but it was gone in an instant. How could she distrust Ida Lorrimer who had treated her so generously? They had been playmates in childhood and in those days Elsie was rather above Ida in social position. Changes had come since then, however. Elsie's father had died when she was a child, and upon his death it was found that his fortune, supposed to be immense, had melted away like snow. The shock of the discovery, combined with grief at her bereavement had killed the mother, and Elsie, at thirteen, had not only found herself thrown upon her own resources for a livelihood, but burdened also with the support of a younger sister. They had not a near relation in the world, but a distant cousin of their father's came to the rescue to some extent. He was not rich himself and had a large family, but he did his best. Elsie was apprenticed to a dressmaker, and her little sister, Agnes, was to live with him until old enough and sufficiently acquainted with her business to support her. That time had come two years before, just as Ida Lorrimer was making her triumphant entry into the world of fashion. Accident had brought the two girls face to face, and Ida's warm, generous nature had shone out in her cordial greeting of the poor girl, once more than her equal, now so far below her in social position. The warmth of Ida's nature did not expend itself in her greeting. She immediately began to think how she could help Elsie. Of course it was out of the question to offer money, and the only way which occurred to Ida entailed no small sacrifice. Elsie went out to work by the day, and the one small room which the sisters occupied had no facilities for taking in sewing. How would it do for Ida to give up having her dresses made out and let Elsie come to the house and make them instead? It was a real sacrifice for Ida, but she did not hesitate long about it. So far she had had no reason to regret her action. Elsie had made but one dress for her, but that had been universally admired, and so many enquiries had been made of Ida in regard to her new dressmaker that it was evident that Elsie would be at no loss for patrons.
Elsie's heart was very light at the new and hopeful prospects which were opening before her, after the years of toil and drudgery. There was a soft flush on her cheek and a happy light in her blue eyes as she thought of all that it implied—more comforts and a better education for the delicate little sister who was the apple of Elsie's eye. For herself—well, Elsie did not think very far in that direction.
"But I should like a new pair of boots," she thought, as she looked down at the shoes which were too worn and thin to keep out even the dampness of a summer's night. "I think I can venture to treat myself to them when Ida pays me for this last job. I wonder whether she will remember to pay me the ten cents she borrowed? Of course she will, but —"
Elsie shivered as she looked out of the window at the streets, already white with snow. She put on her shabby gloves slowly and lingeringly, but her face brightened as the door opened and Ida came in again.
"O Elsie, I almost forgot," she said.
Elsie thought it was the ten cents which Ida had almost forgotten, but she was soon undeceived.
"I almost forgot to tell you that you need not come very early to-morrow. I shall want to sleep in the morning, and you can do nothing until you have tried on my dress. Ten o'clock will be quite early enough, so you can take a good long nap yourself, for once. Good-night, dear. I shall think of your dainty fingers every time I look at my pretty dress."
"Dear, dear! how deep the snow is," said Mrs. Lorrimer to Ida, as they crossed the pavement to the carriage. "I do hope that Elsie had thick boots on. The poor child looks very delicate."
"Oh, she can ride all the way home by taking two cars," said Ida. "Of course she would not be so foolish as to attempt to walk in this storm." When, in the bustle of settling themselves in the carriage, the subject was dropped and Elsie forgotten.
CHAPTER III.
"Elsie child are you ready for me?" said Ida, as she opened the door of the sewing-room the next day.
A pair of very dull eyes were raised to hers and Ida started as she saw the flush upon the thin cheek.
"Why Elsie, you are sick. What do you mean by trying to work while you are in such a state? You ought to be in bed," said Ida, trying to take the work from Elsie's hands, but she held it fast.
"It is only a cold," she said, "I am not really sick."
"Not sick!" cried Ida, "With your eyes looking like leaden balls and your cheeks like peonies and your pulse (laying her fingers upon the slender wrist) going like a mill-race? How did you ever take such a cold?"
"—I got my feet wet last night," stammered Elsie.
"You foolish girl," cried Ida. "When you could ride directly from this door to your own. Why will people be so penny wise and pound foolish? At all events you are not going to sew any more to-day. The pricking of my conscience all the evening would be worse than if you had left a needle in every seam. I can wear one of my other dresses to-night and you will go straight home and take care of yourself. I hope that you will be extravagant enough to ride to-day," said Ida with a slightly sarcastic emphasis.
"O yes, I will ride to-day," said Elsie, not over sorry to accept the holiday which Ida offered, for, indeed, she began to feel very, very ill. Her head throbbled and her back ached and there was a strange, tight feeling in her chest which she had never had before.
"Don't think of coming to-morrow unless you are really better," were Ida's last words. "I can get along very well with the dresses I have and your place shall be kept open for you until you are ready. I shall look you up in a day or two unless you are here in the meantime."
Three days passed with no news of Elsie and Ida began to grow uneasy.
"I do wish you would go and see about Elsie, mamma," she said. "I cannot go to-day and I am afraid the poor child is seriously ill. It was so foolish of her to walk that dreadful night, just

to save ten cents. I cannot understand why people do such absurd things."
Mrs. Lorrimer looked very grave when came back from her visit that afternoon. She had found Elsie very ill—pneumonia the doctor pronounced it.
"You will have to get another dressmaker, Ida," she said. "The doctor says she will not be able to do any more sewing this winter, if, indeed, she gets over it at all."
"The poor child!" cried Ida, while tears of real grief sprang to her brown eyes. "And all because of that foolish walk. I must go to see her to-morrow and take her some fruit."
"Ida," said Mrs. Lorrimer, and then she hesitated, for what she had to say was very hard. "Go to see Elsie by all means, but if I were in your place I would say nothing about the cause of her illness."
"Why not?" asked Ida, in surprise.
"Because—My dear, I do not like to tell you, but—Do you remember borrowing ten cents of Elsie that day?"
"Ten cents?" said Ida, looking perplexed.
"Why no. Did I? Of course I will pay her, but what of it?"
"Only," said Mrs. Lorrimer quietly, "that that was all the money she had in her purse. She had saved it for her car fare, and as you borrowed it and forgot to pay it back she was obliged to walk home. It was Agnes, not Elsie, who told me, to justify her sister when I blamed her for walking home on such a night."
Ida's face was white when her mother had finished, and in her eyes shone a strange mixture of horror, shame and remorse. "And if she dies I shall be her murderer!" was all she said.
If her feelings did not find vent in words they did in deeds. Pleasure and business were entirely laid aside while she devoted herself to Elsie, bringing to the work not only all the warmth of her loving, generous nature, but also the anguish of devotion which grew out of her deep and bitter remorse. All that care or money could do was done to keep in Elsie the life which day by day seemed ready to take its flight.
"If Elsie dies I can never forgive myself," she said once, "but I cannot believe that she will die. It would be no more than I deserve, perhaps, but God is too good to punish Agnes so cruelly for my sins."
And Elsie did not die. It was to Ida that the doctor first announced the signs of improvement, to Ida who had shared with Agnes all the long, dreary vigils of that dreadful time. The rush of solemn joy with which Ida heard his words were almost too much for her. Her head dropped upon the bed and burning tears of joy gushed from her eyes.
It was long before Elsie was fully restored to her former strength, and, but for Ida, it would have gone hard with the sisters' during that period of enforced idleness. To Agnes's remonstrances at all that she was lavishing upon them, Ida's only reply was:
"Let me do what I can. Think what my life would have been if Elsie had died. Let me do what I can to show my remorse and gratitude."
The first day upon which Elsie was able to resume her work, Ida surprised her friends by making a round of visits. She had come, she said, to enquire whether she had ever borrowed from them and forgotten to pay. Many were the small sums which she disbursed that day in payment of trifling debts, but she returned home with a lightened conscience and a happy heart.
"Lend me a quarter" ceased to be a sound of terror to her young friends. It was a hard discipline, but the vexatious fault which had marred her noble nature was purged away in the flames of trial and henceforth none had a stone to cast at the friend and favorite of all.



[FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.] HINTS UPON ETIQUETTE AND GOOD MANNERS.

BY MRS. S. O. JOHNSTON.

NO. VII.

Visits of Condolence and Congratulations.

In this world of sorrow and sin, griefs and graves, visits of condolence must occasionally be paid; there are a few requisite rules concerning their due observance.

If possible they should be made within a week after the sad occasion, but if you have only a ceremonious acquaintance with the bereaved family, it is usual to wait until some of its members have attended church.

Of course if you have an intimate acquaintance with them, you will call at the house as soon as you hear that a member of the family has exchanged worlds, and proffer your services to do needless errands, etc., and ask the servant if you may see some one of the household.

If only a formal visitor you should leave a card at the door, to show your sympathy with their sorrow.

In large cities and towns, invitations are sent to those friends whose presence is desired at the funeral, and it is not etiquette for any one to attend unless they have received a card. But in country villages, every one considers it his or her privilege to go to all funerals, and there is supposed to be a certain excitement in attending them, which is pleasurable to some minds. The curious are, especially, interested in thus being permitted to obtain an entrance into houses, whose interiors they have never been allowed to behold. But truly refined persons would never intrude themselves upon the privacy of a family at such a time, or at any time, remembering the old rule: "To do as you would be done by."

There are those who make it their business to attend every funeral that is held in their vicinity. An inveterate funeral-attender was once present at a funeral where she was not accurately posted as to the relations of the family, and after viewing "the remains," and shedding the usual amount of tears, she asked of a person sitting beside her the following peculiar question: "Did the corpse leave a widow?"

To which the lady could hardly reply in the affirmative on account of suppressed laughter. James Russell Lowell writes, after the death of his first wife:

"Condole if you will, I can bear it; 'Tis the well-meant alms of breath; Yet all the preachings since Adam Cannot make Death other than Death."

And what mourner is there, who has not felt keenly the truth of these lines!

And well-meant condolences will often fall upon the heart like blows—which one has to endure with patience, knowing that they are spoken in kindness, but, alas! a most mistaken kindness. The silent pressure of the hand being far more soothing to the heart-broken mourner, than any of the condoling words of the dictionary.

To a very few is given the power of saying just the right thing in paying visits of condolence, and if a clergyman possesses that power it will be a mine of wealth to him, and a never-failing spring of peace and good will to his parishioners. Therefore, it is best to allow the mourners to make the first allusions to their bereavement, yet it is allowable to say, as they enter the room: "You have my deepest sympathies," or, if you have been similarly afflicted, you might say: "I can fully sympathise with you, as I have known great griefs, and have drunk to its dregs the bitter cup of sorrow."

It is very bad taste to enquire into the particulars of the last hours of the deceased. If the mourners find relief in relating the harrowing incidents, they will tell you all you may desire to hear, so always allow them that privilege. To me, however, the Quaker fashion of sitting in solemn silence, is the most soothing. I like to say with Whittier:

"With silence only as a benediction, God's angel's come, When in the presence of a great affliction, The soul sits dumb."

VISITS OF CONGRATULATION.

Visits of congratulation are paid after an engagement has been announced, a wedding invitation has been received, or a wedding reception attended, or a friend has written a successful book, or received an appointment to some office in the community, state, or government, or a child has been added to the family circle; also, if your clergyman has delivered a sermon exactly suited to your spiritual needs, you should call upon his wife, and express your high esteem of the discourse to her, if you do not meet him. All these occasions can be used to cement the bonds of sympathy and good-will between yourself and your friends, and neighbors, and they should not be permitted to pass by unnoticed, as you may not only, thereby, scatter the seeds of kindness in their pathway, but may receive an amount of reflected peace and good-will yourself, that will brighten your own life.

As soon as you have heard of an engagement, officially announced, and not an offspring of some rumors, you may call upon the family, and ask for the mother as well as the young lady, (if you are intimate with her,) and express in suitable words your sympathy with the young couple, saying all the pleasant things that you can, and suppressing with great care anything that you may have heard that was detrimental to either of them. Of course, you would not to a mother, speak ill of a son or daughter, but there are busy ladies who never hold their tongues in harness, and if they know aught against the other member of the engagement, consider it their bounden, sacred duty to announce it.

From such people we all would pray with fervor "Good Lord deliver us."

They are the scavengers of society, and should always be avoided as much as possible, as they do not scatter healing in their pathway, but, like the girl in the fable, toads and vipers drop from their mouths.

After a marriage reception has been held, you should call within a week upon the mother of the bride, as the one who sent you the invitation, and upon the day given out for the bride's reception, you should also pay a visit, and place a card upon the salver or receiver as you leave or enter the house.

In paying visits of congratulation upon the birth of an infant, due observance should be given to the time that has elapsed before the call is made. But a basket of flowers can be sent, or plates of fruit, or some "dainty dish fit to set before a queen" can be sent with your card, or a pretty note expressive of your pleasure in the happiness of the young mother.

Such kindly attentions being always a great

source of delight to their recipient, and old ladies can thus make themselves highly agreeable to young parents, and obtain from them many kind offices as years pass by. Yet not with such intent would I urge upon my readers to offer them, but in the service of kindness and good deeds.

We none of us perform too many kindly acts in this work-a-day world, and if we can only learn the lesson of taking an interest in others, while we are in the spring, or at the harvest of life, we shall find that its dividends will surpass all others on earth.

After a month or six weeks have passed, a visit of congratulation can be paid to the mother, and you can, if a mother yourself, recall the first days of your children's life, and by thus doing, unite yourself in bonds of sympathy with your hostess. Little incidents, not too long spun out, or too harrowing to the feelings, will interest her, as she has to pass through the mystery of a young life, and has learned that

"It is the secret sympathy, The silver link, the silken tie, Which heart to heart, and mind to mind, In body and in soul can bind."

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS.

"Student" writes: "Will you kindly inform me, through your column, whether the use of the title 'Miss' is allowable on visiting cards? also, what reply would you consider most concise and polite to make to a person saying, 'I beg your pardon?'"

Ans.—1st, "Miss" is always printed upon a young lady's visiting cards, and if the oldest of the family, she adds the family name, thus: "Miss Jones." If a younger sister, her baptismal name is added, thus: "Miss Mary Jones." Where there are several sisters in a family, a card is often used with "Misses Jones" inscribed on it.

2d, "I beg your pardon" is frequently employed for "Excuse me" if a person passes in front of another, or for a hundred and one little acts, and then a bow and smile alone, or the adverb "Certainly" are sufficient. But, if used to express a desire for forgiveness, for certain misdemeanors, you should reply: "It is granted," or "I'll overlook the offence," or "I will excuse you."

"I beg pardon" is a phrase in constant use with Englishmen. It takes the place of the interrogatory "What?" in our conversation, and is used for "What did you say?" when one fails to understand a sentence spoken by another. It is considered a polite sentence wherewith to interlard your conversation.

"An Interested Reader" writes: "Will you please inform me through the columns of your valuable paper, what reply a lady should make to a gentleman when he thanks her for the pleasure of her company?"

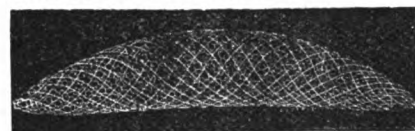
Ans.—"You can say the pleasure is mutual," if it really is so, or, "I have enjoyed the evening." But please do not say "You are very welcome," as that is too rural. Or you need only bow graciously and smile sweetly, and shake hands with the gentleman, and your manner will be a sufficient reply.

"Charlie" writes: "I am a girl of fifteen years, and I am very bashful. Can you not tell me some way to get over it?"

Ans.—You can overcome the painful bashfulness by striving not to think of yourself at all when in company; think of the happiness of others, of aiding them in some way, and self-forgetfulness will aid you. Study to converse well upon the topics of the day, upon subjects of local interest, upon books and nature, by reading upon such subjects, and you will soon lose the bashfulness you complain of. Too much self-consciousness is the cause of your lack of confidence in yourself.



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[FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL] MUSICAL STUDIES.

NO XVIII.

BY MARGARET B. HARVEY.

This series of musical studies must conclude with this number. Pardon me, then, if I seem abrupt or fragmentary, but I must condense a great deal into a small space. I shall, therefore, give a little about the classical, and a little about the popular styles of music.

You already know that the term classical is generally applied to the works of the great masters, as Handel, Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven and Mendelssohn. Now, don't fall into the common error of supposing that, because these masters were great, they have left nothing within the capacity of amateurs to appreciate or execute. I could give you quite a long list of beautiful productions, which will not tax your powers too much, and yet which will pave the way to your further advancement.

Beethoven has been called the Shakespeare of music. All admire him, because it is the fashion—but few can really appreciate him, as he has a style of his own, which it takes a high degree of cultivation to enjoy. It may be crudely described as rich and deep—that of his only rival, Wagner, rich and loud. The finest pianists play Beethoven's Sonatas, but this need not prevent your attempting two of his so-called easy ones, Op. 49, No. 1 and No. 2. His wonderful style may, however, be seen just as plainly in his beautiful little waltzes, Landler, Spirit, Desire and For Elise.

Mendelssohn is preeminent for his spiritual, heaven-aspiring sweetness. Mendelssohn seemed one of the few mortals who possessed a perfect soul, who felt that his gift was divine, and who lived a life almost holy. No one can mistake this celestial quality, breathing through all his works. He seemed endeared to the world by his lovely Songs without Words. Of these, the most popular are Confidence and Consolation, the latter, a unique gem.

The great masters, then, you see produced something besides operas and sonatas. Oh, yes—oratorios, masses, musical poems, and exquisite creations, taking an ordinarily trifling form, as that of a waltz, for their outward vehicle. Beethoven's waltzes are no more like Waldteufel's than the Bible is like a spelling book. Chopin is known principally by his waltzes—but they are not waltzes, they are heart-throbs, they are life-pulses.

Mozart conquered time when he wrote his sublime Twelfth Mass. You can try an arrangement of the Gloria and the Sanctus—if you try it sincerely as you would pray. Still, if you think them beyond your depth, Mozart will give you his little Oxen Waltz, and his beautiful Minuet.

An oratorio is the highest style of sacred composition, in which a scriptural subject is described by four leading soloists, with a grand chorus. Of all oratorios, many authorities consider Handel's Messiah the grandest, ranking it even higher than Haydn's Creation, or Mendelssohn's Elijah. You can get a most beautiful arrangement of "I Know that my Redeemer Liveth," and judge for yourself. Handel seems to excel in sublimity, strangely mingled with melting tenderness.

Haydn is also grand—but through his grandeur often ripples a heavenly joyousness. A simplified arrangement of his "With Verdure Clad," from the Creation, will inspire you to sing, as though you really were one of the morning stars swelling the universal anthem on the first great day. (N. B. Look out for syncopated notes.) The same joyousness may be heard in Haydn's Serenade, from Quartet No. 74, and in the well-known Haydn's Hymn, found in the best hymnals.

Rossini you know by his exquisite hymn, the church tune Manoaah, if by nothing else. It is a little composition, said to have been written as a compliment to an American lady. But, little as it is, it contains the Rossini characteristics, which are, sudden, daring flight, combined with an ornamental flourish—producing, however, not the effect of audacious bombast, but of purest aspiration. I cannot recall any production of Rossini's from which these two qualities were absent. His most famous work, next to his operas, is his sublime Stabat Mater. You can, with some practice, play a popular arrangement of its wonderful tenor solo, the "Cujus Animam."

Schumann has written something expressly for you in his Joyous Farmer and Traumerl. In the former, the melody is in the base, in the latter, the chords are so broken and spread over base and treble that you must "mind your p's and q's."

The first is a gay song without words, the second, a dreamy reverie. Schubert's March Militaire is rich in heavy chords. But, if you want classical music, in homoeopathic doses, I advise you to get Organ at Home, a volume about the size of an ordinary atlas. This will give you the names of the leading great composers, and a slight idea of their style. Berg's and Mack's Organ Schools also give good selections. But, remember, when you have once started out upon the right track, it will not do to stand still—go, all the time. Attend concerts, and accustom yourself to listen intelligently. Train your ear to appreciate fine distinctions. I have a phonographic instrument in my head, so that every piece of music I hear, comes back to me sooner or later; I can hear it, just as distinctly, every note, as though some one were really singing it or playing it. I listen, passively, as if to a voice outside of myself, even when I cannot, myself, sing or play it. I believed, until recently, that everybody had this faculty, but I have been told that this is not the case. If you haven't it, take my word that it is something well worth working for. Frequent the society of musical people. Look up the histories of the great composers, consult the biographical dictionaries, read their lives and letters, collect their photographs—notice what a sweet face Mendelssohn has, and how the two strong ones, Beethoven and Wagner, remind you of each other. Frequent the music stores, and ask to see the catalogues of the best musical productions—it will be strange indeed if the dealers do not answer all your questions fully, and tell you, from time to time, just how much of the works of the great masters to attempt. Follow up this system for two or three years, and you will probably cease to lament that you were not educated in the Conservatory at Leipzig. Even if you were, it would do you little good, unless you made your music a real, live thing.

Most of my readers, no doubt, are young women. I wonder if I could not create a sublime ambition in some of you. The great American opera has not yet appeared—the great woman composer is not yet known—the science of music, itself, the latest and grandest of all sciences, is yet in its infancy. Why should not one of you write the great American opera, be the great woman composer, and bring music nearer to its highest development, in this land? America has already produced the best pianos and organs, and

the finest singers—these are women—who will take the next step? Wagner believed in a music of the future—we all know that the elevation of women is the great work of the future—and we believe that our land is the country of the future. Why should not one of you be the woman to unite all?

Grasp this thought, and there is no danger of your not becoming familiar with classical music. Now for a little popular.

If you do play popular "pieces," select those which are good of their kind. Perhaps the lowest form of music is dance music. There is nothing very deep in it, nothing appealing to the soul. It is only an accompaniment to rhythmic movements of the body, which, of course, are far less dignified than rhythmic movements of the voice. Dancing, in very early times, seems to have been a form of religious exercise—the Shakers, to-day, have a peculiar motion, which is part of their worship—but, in every land and age, since the beginning of authentic history, dancing has been rather a form of amusement, sometimes degenerating into excess. Dances are chiefly distinguished by the time—thus, a waltz is in three-four, and a polka in two-four. The names of dances are sometimes derived from the countries in which they originate—thus, polka, polonaise, and pulacca, are from Poland, and Schottische from Scotland. The base of a dance generally consists of changes on the common chord. Play rather fast, keep strict time, give a light touch to indicate the characteristic light steps in a dance, and you can probably do all that is required of you. A polka is the best kind of music for gymnastics. Play as evenly and mechanically as possible, and consider eight bars a strain.

Dance music, however, is sometimes used as the form of a better class of composition, just as Pope called his great poems, simply, essays. Thus the pretty Philomel Polka is really a dainty descriptive poem; the Argentine Mazourka, or Silvery Thistle, an exceedingly ambitious, difficult, sparkling, "show piece." Waldteufel's compositions, as Siren's Waltz and The Skaters, are fairly good, while Strauss's waltzes occupy a meritorious place of their own, being really charming productions. The finest of these are Beautiful Blue Danube, Thousand and One Nights and Artists' Life.

The best class of popular music consists of musical poems, some of which really have a lovely, tender expression. Gottschalk, Jungman, Lange, Wely, Suppe and Lichner are bright names.

Gottschalk's masterpiece was his "Last Hope." This is very difficult—but it is the perfection of yearning tenderness, combined with fervent religious feeling. After you have spent hours of scale practice, perhaps you may attempt it. It is valuable as containing several little points in technique which, as yet, I have not explained. For instance, you may wonder why so many double sharps and flats are used. A double sharp raises a note a whole tone, while a double flat depresses it a whole tone. They are generally employed when it is required to avoid a note which has been sharpened or flattened by the signature, or to prevent encroaching upon a particular chord. The abbreviations m. g. and m. d. stand for *main gauche*, left hand, and *main droite*, right hand, French terms which are frequently found in music. Be careful to bring out the air, with the notes which chord with the base—the others are merely ornamental.

Jungmann has written several soft, thrilling songs without words—notably Heimweh (Home-sick), Sehnsucht (Longing), and Tenderness. They are not difficult. Lange has given us Pure As Snow and Thine Own, as sweet as their names. In the former you will find a long arpeggio. In the last bar of the base of the latter are two half notes, joined by three bars, as though they were 3/2 notes. This is an abbreviation which you will often find. It means, break the group or notes into smaller ones, and upon one half count 1, and upon the other *and*; swinging backward and forward thus, 1, and, 2, and, 3, and, 4, and, etc., until the group has taken its complement of the measure in which it is found. Wely is author of the beautiful nocturne, or Night Piece, Monastery Bells. In this, the chromatic scale is introduced as an ornament.

Suppe is generally known by his magnificent overture, Poet and Peasant. This is somewhat difficult, but not hopelessly so, if you work hard—practice ten hours a day for two or three weeks—you cannot learn any piece in less than a week, and it more frequently takes two or three. I shouldn't be discouraged if it took me ten. On the third page, you may find something that you do not understand. A continuous, rumbling roll, in treble and base, upon two notes, the first half of each note written, all the other notes abbreviated—this is to imitate an orchestral effect, produced by drums. You already know that the piano imitates other instruments.

Lichner gives us a cunning little Spinning Song. The melody is partly in the base, and the accompaniment imitates the motion of the spinning wheel. Badarzewska is the name of a Polish lady—the Poles are fine musicians—who, fifty years ago wrote the Maiden's Prayer, which is as fresh to-day as ever it was, and which will never grow old. It is the fashion to laugh at it, but never mind—all the boarding-school misses in creation cannot hammer out of it its wild, thrilling beauty. Be careful of the arpeggios of seven and ten notes, and accent each triplet upon the first note. A lovely song without words is Remember Me, by Brinkmann. You already know the dainty little idyl, The Shepherd Boy, by Wilson.

If you want merely brilliant pieces, those designed simply to show off your execution, I recommend the Silvery Thistle, mentioned above, Silvery Waves and Wandering Sprite. These are useful, as giving good practice. There is nothing technically mysterious about the first—the running chain of grace notes takes an independent time of its own, and every triplet requires a count—but to play the piece properly is really a feat in gymnastics, and will hardly pay for the work required, which would conquer half a dozen of Beethoven's Sonatas. Silvery Waves is scarcely a genuine "piece" either, but it is a beautiful imitation of rippling water. In this you may gain the idea of a principal air, or theme, repeated with variations. Trill evenly, and run the long passages of notes unbroken, but as nearly as possible upon even counts. Wandering Sprite contains some novel effects, which need not frighten you, if you will carefully divide and count your time.

The Carnival of Venice, by Theodore de la Hache, is an imitation of a violin composition. It contains one air, with variations. The only points needing explanation, are several groups of syncopated notes, in which the syncopation is produced by slurs; and some *glissando* movements, or glides. These are executed by rapidly drawing the thumb over the white keys, producing a continuous, rippling sound. A similar effect occurs in the popular Fairy Wedding. This reminds me—keep your nails short.

The foregoing list of piano pieces is necessarily a short, incomplete one. But it provides for the principal puzzling questions in technique with which you will be liable to meet.

Certain songs are considered classical as distinguished from those generally called popular. The songs of Abt, Kuckek and Piusetti take high rank. Any song from an opera, a simple German song, or a Scotch ballad is always in good taste. But a wider range is allowable in vocal than in instrumental music. Vocal music is less artificial, and so is nearer to the heart of nature, appealing to human sympathies, everywhere, as instrumental music can never do. This is why national songs and folk songs have such power—they are genuine. We have in our own country a mine of wealth in the shape of folk-songs—one hitherto little worked. I refer to negro plantation songs, and camp meeting melodies. Perhaps they will be the foundation of the great American opera. Bayard Taylor introduced them to Mendelssohn shortly before the latter's death. The great master confessed himself fascinated and thrilled by their wonderful charm. But I do not believe that these are the only style of music indigenous to this country—I believe that Western Methodist revival hymns, political campaign songs, Shaker melodies, and people's ballads, such as those sung by the Hutchinson family, contain elements just as striking and original. Now, which of you all can take up and work out this idea? Our history, our scenery, our institutions are grand enough to aid in the highest development of a national school of music.

Sing anything—so long as it is not coarse nor trifling. Any sincere song, however unambitious, is worth singing. Here is a short list, which embraces a wide range.

- "When the Swallows Homeward Fly." Abt. Glover. Crouch. Schubert. Finlay Dun. Beethoven. Hullah. Malloy. Winner.
- "Charity."
- "Kathleen Mavourneen,"
- "The Last Greeting,"
- "Bonnie Charlie,"
- "Faithful Johnnie,"
- "Three Fishers,"
- "Punchello,"
- "Old Folks at Home,"

In these days of cheap volumes, no one need be without good songs. The Song Folio is an admirable selection of the best of all classes. You can get Scotch songs, College songs, Irish melodies, Plantation songs, Sacred songs, Operatic songs, and so on, *ad infinitum*, at a tithe of what the separate pieces of music would cost you, some volumes selling as low as 25 or 50 cents. Save your money for something like this, and don't spend it for candy, and then say that you have no means for cultivation.

Before I close, I want to advise you not to rest satisfied with your present attainments. Continue your studies with good teachers, if you can possibly do so. But I flatter myself that I have given you a fair start, and confidently believe that you will have nothing to unlearn.

If I can help any one further, by private correspondence, I shall be glad to do so. Or, if any first-class musician feels disposed to give me his or her opinion of the success of these amateur studies, I shall be very much pleased. Good-bye.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Triplets."—When a triplet consists of three notes upon the same degree, change the finger upon every note, so as to give the effect of three separate notes. Use thumb and first, backwards and forwards, when possible.

"Subscriber."—My address is Ardmore, Montgomery Co., Pa.

"Anxious." Woodstock, Ill.—The relative to C major is A minor. It can have but one key note, A. A minor scale always has the same signature as its relative major—which in the case of A and C is no signature, as they are the two natural scales. If the key note, written in the base at the end of a piece or movement without a signature is A, the piece or movement is in the scale of A minor; if C, then it is C major. The major key is always an interval of a third higher than its relative minor, but the two have the same signature. A minor scale always has a half tone between its 2d and 3d notes, a major between its 3d and 4th. Because the seventh note in a leading note chord of a minor scale is sharpened, it does not follow that that note must be sharpened throughout the piece—only when it is desirable to pass into another key. The key note in any composition is always the last, lowest note in the base.

The hammer exercise consists in placing the thumb of the right hand upon middle C, the little finger of the left hand upon C in the base, and dropping all the fingers in order upon the following keys. Hold these keys down, and "hammer" with thumb and little finger upon both keys, counting 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. Then take the next finger on each hand, then the next, etc., in the same way, until the whole five have been used; then back again, always exercising two fingers at a time, and holding down with the others the keys not in use. This is to develop the fingers and train them to move independently. Repeat for hours and days.

"Ella F."—I do not advise ordinary instruction books. They contain too much lumber and consume valuable time. The best and simplest is Stanbridge's. You can teach the rudiments with slate or foolscap, and the keyboard itself, just as you could teach elementary arithmetic by object lessons. Then take Kohler's Op. 50, which I have advised again and again. You could begin with this at the middle of the first quarter. Take also Scales and Cadences, and impress upon your pupils scale practice as the one thing needful. Follow by the Etudes of Loeschhorn, Duvenoy, Schmidt, and Czerny, with Concise and Everest for vocal exercises. When exercises grow too monotonous, take a little gem as Wilson's Shepherd Boy, or Beethoven's Spirit Waltz, Clementi's Sonatines for advanced pupils.

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As a seaside companion THE LABLACHE FACE POWDER will enjoy a genuine and enduring popularity. This powder is a medicated preparation. It removes and prevents tan, freckles, sunburn, redness, pimples, irritation and all blemishes of the skin. It supplies a want most sensibly felt by society ladies. It reproduces the bloom of youth. THE LABLACHE FACE POWDER is sold by all reliable druggists or will be mailed to any address on receipt of a 50-cent postal note or 25 2-cent stamps. BEN. LEVY & CO., French Perfumers, 58 Winter street, Boston.

\$50 WEEKLY EASILY EARNED!

We want Agents for our celebrated Oil Portrait. No experience required! An order per day gives the Agent \$50 Weekly Profit! Our agents report from 4 to 30 daily sales! Send at once for terms and full particulars. \$5 cent free. SAFFORD ADAMS & CO., Mention L. H. Journal, 48 Bond St., N. Y.

Ladies! If you want a beautiful complexion, clear skin and a bright eye, send four 1c. stamps to the SANITARY MFG CO., Attleboro, Mass.

10 C. secures The Home Friend 4 MONTHS on trial. Size Youth's Companion. Full of home helps. HOME FRIEND, Plainfield, Conn.

25 LOVELY Chromo Cards, 15 games, & 100 New Album verses, 10c. St. Louis Card Co., St. Louis, Mo.

SAMPLE CAKE of Cobb's Pure Soap for the Bath and Complexion; also a valuable treatise on the care of the hair, teeth, and skin, mailed for 6 cents in stamps. A. H. COBB, 23 Battery March St., Boston, Mass.

A Prize. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all of either sex, to more money right away than any thing else in this world. For terms wait the worker absolutely sure. Terms mail'd free. True & Co. Augusta, Me.

Agents Wanted.

Men and women for a new patent article that sells at sight, to nearly every family. \$10 to \$30 per day easily made, will prove it or forfeit \$500. Address, with stamp, LOCK BOX 509, Worcester, Mass.

LADIES! Richly illustrated book sent sealed on receipt of 10c. for packing, postage, &c. Valuable, indispensable. MRS. THOMAS, 243 State St., FREE TO YOU Chicago, Ill.

FREE KNIFE

With every Pack of our NEW CARDS, Only 10c. for 4 C.A. Cards assorted, 250 Pictures, Chromos, Hidden Names, Plain Gilt Edge (your name on all) and lovely Pocket Knife. Get a Club of 8 among friends, and we send your Pack and Knife FREE—that is, 4 lots for 54 cents. Agents Sample Book 4c. HOLLEY CARD CO., MERIDEN, CONN.

EMPLOYMENT

For Women at Home. In Artistic Needle and Crochet work, City or Country. Steady work to good workers. Smart Lady Agents wanted in every town. WESTERN LACE MFG CO., Incorporated, 218 State St., Chicago

ASTHMA AND HAY FEVER REMEDY

Sold under positive guarantee. Samples free. L. SMITHNIGHT, CLEVELAND, O.

I START MEN

OF SMALL MEANS in the new lucrative business of "HOME PHOTOGRAPHY." By the recent great discovery of substituting a DRY Gelatine film for Wet Collodion, the entire material is now prepared in large Photo. Factories, and SOLE READY FOR USE, similar to Cartridges for a Gun; Enabling Men or Women with no experience, to produce superior Photos to what formerly required long years of difficult practice; costing less than 50 cts. for one dozen large photos, that sell for \$4 to \$8. Is being big with other business in stores or shops, or at homes, or from House to House, in every part of the land. A man with complete apparatus, appearing at the door ready to photo anything, Persons, Groups, Buildings, or Animals, secures profitable orders in nine out of ten homes; Affairs Steady Work and pays 300 per cent. profit. To EARNERS (applicant one copy) of Process Illustrated, Free Sample Photos, 10 cents. "I START MEN" is sold by all Photo. Apparatus, 453, 455 Canal St., N. Y.

BILIOUSINE.

A two-cent stamp sent to SNOW & HABLE, PROVIDENCE, R. I., will obtain by mail a "trial package" of Biliousine, thus enabling everybody to ascertain by personal experience and not by the testimony of others that there is a sure cure for Headache, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Liver Complaint, and all diseases which arise from a disordered stomach.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief. Price 25 cts. ASTHMA. By mail, Stowell & Co., Charlestown, Mass.

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW

1,001 Important things you never knew or thought of about the human body and its various organs. How life is perpetuated, health saved, disease induced. How to avoid pitfalls of ignorance and indiscretion. How to apply Home-Cure to all forms of disease. How to cure Croup, Old Eyes, Eruptions, Pimples, etc., How to mate, be happy in marriage, have prize babies. SEND FREE RED, WHITE, OR BLUE PAMPHLETS Murray Hill Pub. Co., 129 E. 28th St., New York.

D. NEEDHAM'S SONS 118-118 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO.

Red Clover Blossoms, and FLUID AND SOLID EXTRACTS OF THE BLOSSOMS, LEAVES AND SEEDS OF THIS GREAT MEDICINE. Cures Cancer, Catarrh, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Piles, Whooping Cough, &c. Send for circular. Mention paper.

This Ring Free with 100 Hidden Name &c. Cards and Scrap Pictures, Parlor Games, Embroidery Patterns, Ink Recipes, Cooking Recipes, How to get Rich, with valuable samples, all for 10c. Five packs and Knife or Handkerchief, 50c. Samples 5c. CLINTON & CO., North Haven, Conn.

70 Hidden Names, &c. Cards and Scrap Pictures, 18 Parlor Games, Star Puzzle, Prize Puzzle, Great Yankee Puzzle, Game of Forts, Game of Fortune, 25 Embroidery Patterns, one Souvenir, and Agent's Order, 10c. TUTTLE BROS., North Haven, Conn.

Eczema, Piles, Itching Piles, Run Round, Salt Rheum, Sore Skin, Sores on Children, Sore Lips, Chaps, Old Sores, Ulcers and Dog Bite; all POSITIVELY CURED by WING'S OINTMENT. It is also taken and WING'S OINTMENT, cures Palpitation of the Heart and Weak Lungs. Remit stamps. Mailed at 20c. a box; 6 boxes, \$1. THEODORE WING, Plainfield, Conn.

Rev. J. P. NEWMAN, D. D. WRIGHT'S POND LILY TOILET WASH is a SUCCESS. Introduced by Samples. We want efficient canvassers immediately, (ladies especially). Generous terms to reliable persons. Remember this is a staple article and you may depend on continued custom. Address Gilbert D. Fox, sole mfr., Washington D. C. Some choice localities reserved for persons with capital.

SUPERB VERY SALEABLE

(FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.) LAMPERS.

Under this title appeared a short article in one of our daily papers some time within a month or two. It was quite a matter of interest to the uninitiated as to what a lamper might be. But the writer explains that a lamper is a woman who understands the caring for lamps, and who goes around from day to day among her less fortunate sisters, and trims, washes, cleans and keeps in order her clients' (the poor) kerosene lamps (one week or per lamp) the lights in her neighbors' houses.

And this led me to wonder whether women were not working a little blindly in other directions and why this system would not apply in other directions? We have long had in our households without demur, wash-women and ironing-women, why not have other "wom. n." Why not have a kind of "Exchange of (not for) women's work" on a little different principle from that carried on in our larger cities, where everything, from kettle-holders to crazy-quilts, is received?

How many women drag out a weary existence doing their own work because they must do everything? Mrs. Jones has the knack of sewing; not only that, but she much required knack of making garments with nothing but ingenuity for a basis—but she has no back for sweeping.

Mrs. Smith has a magnificent back for sweeping but no fingers for sewing. She is clumsy and awkward. In the old phraseology: "all her fingers are thumbs."

But Mrs. Jones must do her own sweeping and she weary and exhausted, and has toiled for a couple of hours afterwords, or drag herself around to her other equally arduous task for which she has no energy or heart.

And Mrs. Smith must continue to make the ill-fitting, outlandish garments with which she clothes her children, at an exorbitant expense of time, trouble, material, patience and temper. And why? Because, forsooth, they are both women who "do their own work and cannot afford to hire anything but the washing." "A good housekeeper ought to know how to do everything." Well, perhaps she ought. But among the things she ought to know, is, not to kill herself with overwork.

Mrs. Jones is doing no better duty by her husband by sweeping the house when she can't than Mrs. Smith is doing by her children, when she makes them look like frights in the garments she vainly fashions. The talents of housekeepers are as divided as those of business men. The head of an office doesn't go around and keep accounts for a little while, and sweep out the store for a little while, and handle goods for a little while, etc. Among the firm of any large establishment, the various members possess the themselves the work for which they possess the greatest aptitude. One travels, another takes some other branch. They recognize the fact that one man cannot do everything. No more can one woman.

Let her who can do something well, (and likes the work) whether it be baking, sweeping, or the weekly mending, do it for some neighbor who can return the favor in kind. Let Mrs. Smith with a back sweep for Mrs. Jones with a knack, and vice versa. Messrs. Jones and Smith will be happier because better off, (and because their wives are better-natured) than any other branches of work will be more quickly, deftly, and satisfactorily accomplished, (without any outlay of money) while the saving in mental wear and tear, and nervous strain, of being obliged to accomplish something for which neither is fitted, with the certainty of partial failure or total defeat at the end, is incalculable.

Mrs. EMMA C. HEWITT.

Where Florida Failed.

One of the favorably known merchants of New York—one who has been planted and rooted for a long time in the same place—is Mr. J. H. Johnston, jeweler, at 350 Broadway, New York, where he has been established over thirty years. Mr. Johnston has one of the costliest suburban homes in the vicinity of New York, situated at Mott Haven, just across the Harlem river, in the northern part of the city. His wife is a most estimable lady, and is known as a writer of marked ability. Those who share in the enjoyment of excellent health, would hardly suppose that four years ago she was an invalid wavering between the love of life and a constant prospect of death. To one of our correspondents who visited her Mrs. Johnston said:

"When I went to Washington to attend the inauguration of President Garfield I was exposed in stormy weather and caught a severe cold. It settled on my lungs, producing serious results, among which were an obstinate cough and sharp pains in my lungs. Mr. Johnston became alarmed and took me to Florida, the following winter. I was by this time unable to sit up for a moment, and was with great difficulty conveyed to the steamer; overhearing the remark from a bystander, as I was being transferred from the carriage to my berth, 'there goes another to be brought back to Florida,' I was physically restored my health, but on the approach of winter again my cough increased and strength vanished. My appetite was entirely gone. I swallowed food in daily decreasing quantities, and from a sense of duty only. Still, I fought the idea that I had entered on the decline that ends in death.

"I had heard of Compound Oxygen and I determined to investigate it. My husband and I went to Philadelphia to learn its merits at headquarters. Dr. Starkey examined me, told me what I already realized, namely, that my case was a serious one, and that unless I received the proper treatment I would not live over three months. I was deeply impressed with his earnestness. I tried the Compound Oxygen at once and found a prompt benefit. This increased daily and the cure eventually proved permanent. I was inspired with an enthusiasm for life, as which I had long been a stranger. The weary, nervous depression to which I had yielded gave way to sunshine and hope. The pain in my lungs gradually faded away, and the severe aches in my side no longer afflicted me. My sleep, before restless, became even and quiet. Shortness of breath was succeeded by a facility for using the full breathing power of my lungs. My capricious appetite became a natural one, and I began once more to enjoy life. Though I believe myself cured, I exercise care in avoiding exposure to colds. I always keep the Compound Oxygen in the house and take it on the slightest provocation. It always does me good."

"I ascribe my cure to Compound Oxygen alone, as I took no other medicine, and the weather prevented any out-of-door exercise. However I never used it according to directions, but in sudden attacks of congestion or threatened pneumonia have taken it as it could be inhaled every few

minutes until relieved from the pain and suffocation, and when able to live in the sunshine took the Compound only before retiring. I really believe it is the remedy for all lung diseases, and you are at liberty to use my name in recommendation of it."

We cannot grasp everything; to have lost youth is to have gained age in some form, and with it we have acquired its privileges as well as its pains. The flower is beautiful, but so is the fruit if it matures properly and does not turn out a sour, stunted, half-grown thing. A life and appearance that give evidence of having absorbed the experience of years, and having mellowed under its influence, is a thing pleasant to look upon—a thing quite as beautiful as the rounded cheek of youth.

There are many human grubs who, as grubs, would fill honorable, respected, useful niches, but would make very poor butterflies; and many butterflies who in attempting to walk get crushed by the unmerciful, unswerving, ever grinding wheel of circumstances. The result of this force of circumstances (to change the simile entirely) is not an amphibious animal like the frog, equally at home in either element, but a human tadpole very poor as a fish—equally poor as a frog.

Last chance for clubs at 25c. We will take subscriptions in clubs at 25c., until Sept. 1st.; after that date the price will be 50c. to all.

Hundreds of families in the city have used Payson's for marking linen for thirty years, and will buy no other.

Some one has spoken favorably of "Blush of Roses." Many thanks. I will send a bottle to the first fifty ladies or gentlemen who send me the name of a druggist who does not keep it. This you must learn by inquiring for it. Sold by all druggists. Price, 75 cents. Address: FLORA A. JAMES, (no postals answered), Miss FLORA A. JAMES, Sole Proprietor, Utica, N. Y. Agents wanted.

QUEEN OF BEAUTY



Is the most delicate and elegant Beautifier of the complexion in the world. It makes the skin soft and velvety, and removes the freshness of youthful maidenhood. The most ordinary looking lady is made strikingly beautiful by a single application. It uses invisible, except in effect. It removes tan, freckles, blotches, yellowness, eruptions, and purifies the skin, and by the unmerciful, unswerving, ever grinding wheel of circumstances. The result of this force of circumstances (to change the simile entirely) is not an amphibious animal like the frog, equally at home in either element, but a human tadpole very poor as a fish—equally poor as a frog.

Queen of Beauty is an entirely "new departure," and is the Parisian Cosmetics, or chalk commonly used. Recommended by physicians and chemists for its purity. Ladies may test it with a few drops of ammonia. Any cosmetic so treated, which turns dark, should be instantly rejected as poisonous. Elegantly put up in white, flesh, and cream tins. Price, \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by druggists, and fancy goods dealers everywhere. Sealed circulars, 4 cents.

MADAME FONTAINE, 19 East 14th St., N. Y.

SHORT-HAND PAMPHLET, and first 4 lessons, mailed to any address, ten cents.

FREE soap. Address: M. W. SMITH & CO., Worcester, Mass.

INDIAN TAN BUCK MOCCASINS

Heavy, made like cut. Just the thing for Base Ball Games Hunting, Fishing, or sports, as it where stiffness is required. Sent postpaid, on receipt of \$1.00 per pair. Sizes 7 and under, \$1. Beaded and under, \$1.40. 4 to 6 inclusive, \$1.50. No 3 and under, \$1. Beaded and under, \$1.40. Referenced, Union Bank, Denver. A. AVERY, Denver, Colo.

1500 ALBUM VERSES for only 10 cts. The most complete collection ever issued. Includes illustrated Catalogue of Gans, Hides, Revolvers, Magazines, Acoustic, Musical, and other instruments. Price, 10 cts. Free World Mfg Co. 122 Nassau St., N. Y.

BEAUTY Wrinkles, Black-Heads, Pimples, Freckles, Pittings, Moles and Superfluous Hair permanently removed. Complexions beautified. Hair, Brows and Lashes colored and restored. Interesting Book and testimonials sent sealed, 4 cts. Madame Velard, 249 W. 23rd St., New York City. Correspondence confidential. Send for this paper.

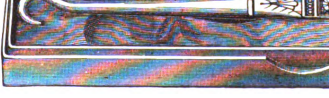
Medicine 50 CENTS A QUART. Make your Medicine and save the 100 cents when you are out of sorts from diseased blood, liver, stomach, don't pay a dollar for a small bottle of medicine, but send to FETTER'S SOUS, Druggists, 80 North 3d street, Philadelphia, and get a package of "Fetter's Vegetable Bitters," with directions for making one quart of best Blood Purifier, Liver and Stomach remedy known. A prescription of a physician of 30 years practice. Price, 50 cents.

ROYAL PILLS Purely vegetable, and a positive cure for Dyspepsia, Headache, Biliousness, Malira and Liver Complaints. Price, 25 cents per box, or 5 boxes for \$1.00, sent free by mail on receipt of 10 cents. ROYAL PHARMACEUTIC CO., 124-126 Charlton St., New York.

FREE PERFUMERY An elegant sample packet of perfume will be sent to you on receipt of 10 cents for the address for the (to cover postage and packing). A harvest for agents. Address: BIRD & CO., Box 1531, New York.

130 Hidden Name and Assorted Cards, Scrap Books, Games, Puzzles, Embroidery Patterns, Songs and Agt's Samples, etc. BIRD & CO., Box 1531, New York.

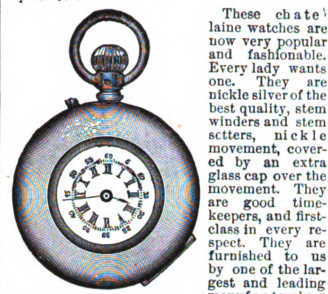
SEND NAME and Address of 5 Friends, and Secure stamped embossed Scrap & Transfer pictures in bright designs, etc. Gem Card Co. Brooklyn, N. Y.



\$3.80 FOR 25 Cts. A HARVEST FOR AGENTS. The above cut represents an Elegant Silver-Plated Button Hook in satin lined case, which will be sent, in order to introduce our new series of elegant line of Samples of Silver-Plated Ware worth \$5.00, on receipt of only 25 cents. Manufacturers of Reliable Goods, Wallingford, Conn.

A CHATELAINE WATCH

GIVEN AS A PRESENT FOR A CLUB OF 80 SUBSCRIBERS AT 25 CENTS PER YEAR EACH; or given for only 40 subscribers and \$2.00 extra in cash; or given for only 20 subscribers, and \$3.00 extra in cash. Regular price \$6.00.



These chata' laine watches are now very popular and fashionable. Every lady wants one. They are the nickele silver of the best quality, stem winders and stem setters, nickele movement, covered by an extra glass cap over the movement. They are good time-keepers, and first-class in every respect. They are furnished to us by one of the largest and leading manufacturing firms in this country, whose reputation is well known for the best quality of work. 80 subscribers can easily be secured. Send for sample copies to distribute, and get your friends to help you. Send subscriptions as fast as received, for which we will give you credit, until the full number is obtained. Address: Ladies' Home Journal, Philada., Pa.

LADIES' SHOPPING BAGS.

This is a very popular shopping bag with ladies, and is a very convenient arrangement for carrying purse, handkerchief, and other such small articles when on the street or shopping. It has nickele trimmings and is made of fine leather. The style in shape is constantly changing, and we will send the best shape or style at the time it is ordered. Given as a premium for 20 subscribers at 25 cents each. Price, including one year's subscription, \$1.50. Given for a club of 12 subscribers and 75 cents extra. Address: THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, Philada.

Usages of the Best Society.

The Usages of the Best Society: A manual of social etiquette. By FRANCES STEVENS. Nothing is given in this book that has not the sanction of observance by the best society. Contains 21 chapters. Introductions and Suggestions—Visiting Cards and Visiting—Strangers and New-comers—Engagements and Weddings—Receptions and Debuts—Private Balls and Dinner Parties—Masquerade Balls and Costume-Orera and Theatre Parties—Dinner and Dinner Giving—Ball Decorations—Musical "At Homes" and Games—Etiquette—Manners and Mournful Etiquette—Wedding Day Reception—Important General Considerations—Brief Hints for everyday use. This book is indispensable to all who wish to obtain the most enjoyment from daily intercourse with their fellow beings. Handsome cloth binding.

Given for a club of 12 subscribers at 25 cents per year each. Price, 50 cents when sold alone.

HANDSOME Silver-Plated Sugar Shell Or Butter-Knife

Given for Four New Subscribers at 25 Cents Each per Year. A new, handsome, neat and stylish pattern, triple-plated, on finest English white steel. Will wear for years. Almost as good as solid silver. All the objectionable qualities of German Silver and brass, which are known to have a disagreeable taste, and are, when a little worn, poisonous, will be avoided in the use of these goods. They are also stronger, and of greater durability than any goods produced.

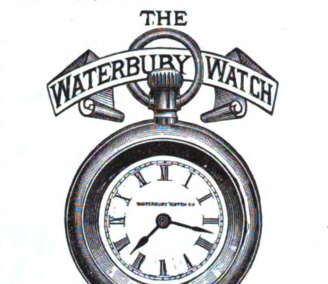
A Butter Knife will be given instead of the Sugar Shell, if preferred. For 12 subscribers we will give a set of Tea Spoons, same quality, and for a club of 30, a set of forks. At 25 cents per year, in clubs of four or more, every lady in the land can afford the LADIES' HOME JOURNAL. Send for sample copies to distribute among your friends and neighbors. Address:

LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, Phila., Pa.

Remember! August is the last month to secure these special premium bargains.

A Special Summer Offer

UNTIL SEPTEMBER 1st, ONLY, we offer the Waterbury Watch and the Ladies' Home Journal, one year for only \$3.00.



THE WATERBURY WATCH

GIVEN FOR ONLY 20 SUBSCRIBERS AT 25 CENTS EACH, AND \$1.00 EXTRA IN CASH.

Now, this is an offer which certainly should be improved by all wishing to own a beautiful, reliable and durable watch at a very little cost. ACCURACY! BEAUTY! DURABILITY!!! On account of the very low price of this watch many people suppose that it is a toy. Now, as we have had four years experience with this wonderful watch, we can speak from actual knowledge of the facts. For tens of thousands of these watches are in constant use by all classes of people, from boys to bankers and are keeping as good time as watches costing high prices.

ANOTHER OFFER.

We will give this watch for a club of 40 subscribers or we will give it for a club of 20 subscribers and \$1.00 extra in cash; or for 10 subscribers and \$1.50 in cash extra. Postage 5 cents. Reistered 18 cents.

This is a splendid watch for the boys. Now is the time to get one easily. No trouble to get plenty of subscribers at 25 cents per year. Remember, this offer holds good only until September 1st.

Talks with Homely Girls.

Talks with Homely Girls: On Health and Beauty, their Preservation and Cultivation. By Frances Smith. A manual of advice and instruction upon the general care of the health, exercise, bathing, the care of the head, hair, teeth, hands, feet, and the complexion, with chapters upon dress, manners, conversation, and all topics pertaining to a young lady's appearance and deportment. The twenty chapters are complete with information on Grace and Beauty of Form, Bathing Exercise, Care of the Head, Hair, Teeth, Face, Hands, Complexion, Care of the Body, Dress, Deportment, Conversation, and General Care of the Health. A useful book for every lady. Handsome cloth binding.

Given for a club of only 6 subscribers at 25 cents each per year. Price, 50 cents when sold alone. Address: THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, Phila., Pa.

LADIES SILVER BAR PIN

Given for only 4 new subscribers at 25 Cents per Year.



A Silver Bar Pin, with four hangings handsomely engraved. One of our best premiums for ladies. They are very fashionable, and cannot be bought in any store for the money we ask, for 4 subscribers at 25 cents each.

CRESCENT LACE PIN

Given for Only 4 Subscribers at 25 Cts. Each per Year.



A little beauty, of the latest style with crescent of Oxidized Silver, and spray of Fret-work, in frosted silver. These pins are exceedingly neat and pretty, and are very easy to secure. Given for only four subscribers at 25 cents per year each. We sell them, postpaid, to any address for only 50 cents.

LACE BAR PIN

Given for only 4 Subscribers at 25 Cents per Year Each.



A very pretty and stylish Pin of frosted silver. They are the very latest at 25 cts and are very popular. Given for a club of only four subscribers, or sold for 50 cents and sent postpaid, to any address.

The Bijou Embroidery Frame,

is the handiest and most useful frame for holding small pieces of work, and is indispensable. Given for only four (4) subscribers at 25 cts each per year.

A copy of the JOURNAL will be given for a club of 4, instead of a premium, if so desired.

Special Summer Offer.

GOOD ONLY UNTIL SEPTEMBER 1ST.

Our New and Enlarged Stamping Outfit, which we have never before offered for less than 12 subscribers, we have decided to offer until **SEPTEMBER 1st**, for **ONLY 8 SUBSCRIBERS** and 25 cts. extra in cash or stamps.

OUR LATEST AND NEWEST

EMBROIDERY STAMPING OUTFIT!



100 CHOICE PATTERNS.  **\$1.00 PREPAID BY MAIL.**

GIVEN AS PRESENT FOR A CLUB OF ONLY 8 SUBSCRIBERS, AT 25 CENTS EACH PER YEAR AND 25 CENTS EXTRA IN CASH.

This Complete Outfit and One Year's Subscription to the Journal, Both for only \$1.00.

Season after season the dealers in cheap novelties, have endeavored to injure the reputation of our outfits, by offering a larger number of patterns, or a wonderful lot of articles of a fabulous value. Their advertisements and descriptions are written in such a manner as to lead people to expect something great, and it is needless to say they are always disappointed. The patterns our competitors offer are a lot of worthless little things, so crowded together on a single sheet that they cannot be used, while the value of our outfit is in good, useful stamping patterns.

We have had literally thousands of ladies complain of these cheap outfits, who throw them away after buying ours.

We have also received thousands of letters from ladies who have secured one of our outfits, expressing the greatest delight and satisfaction.

What is the reason for this?

1st, because we never misrepresent anything.

2d, because the patterns in our outfit are what they are described to be.

3d, because we know what ladies interested in fancy work want, and try to please them.

WE WILL CHEERFULLY REFUND THE MONEY AND GIVE OUR PAPER ONE YEAR FREE! TO ANY ONE WHO IS IN THE LEAST DISSATISFIED WITH ONE OF OUR OUTFITS.

Description of a Few of the Patterns.

- One set of initials for towels, hat ribbons, etc., worth 50c.
- Two outlines for tidies, 25c. each.
- One design for tinsel embroidery, 5 inches wide, for end of table scarf, 25c.
- One tidy design for ribbon work, 20c.
- One large clover design, 7x11, 25c.
- One large thistle, 6x7, for Kensington painting, 25c.
- One stork and one large butterfly, for lustré painting, 25c.
- One pansy design for ladies bag, 10c.
- One design for thermometer case, 20c.
- One elegant spray of golden rod, 6x11, 25c.
- One Martha Washington geranium for plush petals, 6x10, 25c.
- One half wreath for hat crown, 15c.
- One design for top of umbrella case, 15c.
- One spider's web, and one new disk pattern, 25c.
- One tidy design, owl's on a tree, 25c.
- One vine of daisies and ferns, for end of table scarf, 15c.
- One wide braiding pattern, 25c.



One large bunch of daisies, 25c. 75 more other designs of roses, clematis, autumn leaves, outline designs, etc. Besides the patterns the outfit contains: One box black and one box white powder, two distributors, illustrated instruction book, teaching stamping all the stitches, etc., one tidy, all stamped and ready to be worked, with silk to work it.

Besides all the above, we shall continue to give away with each outfit, our book on **KNITTING AND CROCHETING**, giving instructions for knitting all the latest novelties. Our book on **FANCY BRAID AND CROCHET**, giving directions for making edgings of feather-edge and other braids.

Remember this is our Special Summer Offer. Now is your time to easily raise clubs at 25 cts. per year; for so small a sum of money large clubs can be raised everywhere. No subscriptions will be received after September 1st, for less than Fifty Cents per year. **Now is Your Time!**



REMEMBER! August is the last month to secure these special premium bargains.

TIDIES STAMPED READY TO BE WORKED.

GIVEN AS A PRESENT FOR A CLUB OF ONLY 4 SUBSCRIBERS, AT 25 CENTS EACH PER YEAR.



These Elegant Tidies are 14x18 inches in size, are made of the very best quality of Felt, and the same as are sold in the stores at from 40c. to 50c. each. You can select the color of felt you like, and have it stamped with any design you wish, either for Kensington or Outline, or Ribbon embroidery, all ready to be embroidered.

With these Tidies we give also, a book, which teaches the stitches used in art embroidery,—giving such clear and explicit descriptions as to be easily understood; and also a lesson in Kensington and Lustré painting.

We will send one of these Tidies and the book of stitches, for a club of only 4 new subscribers or 25 cents.

KENSINGTON PAINTING OUTFIT.

GIVEN FOR 16 SUBSCRIBERS, OR 12 SUBSCRIBERS AND 25 CENTS EXTRA IN CASH, OR FOR 8 SUBSCRIBERS AND 50 CENTS EXTRA IN CASH.

This delightful new branch of fancy work is very fascinating. By this process ladies can do the most elegant painting on plush, velvet, or other materials. No previous knowledge of painting is necessary. The book accompanying the outfit teaches the exact method of doing the work so plainly that a child can understand it. No other teacher is needed.

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The outfit is put up in a nice box, and will be sent by Express, prepaid, for a club of 16 subscribers, provided 25c. extra is sent to pay the express charges.



TISSUE PAPER FLOWER OUTFIT.

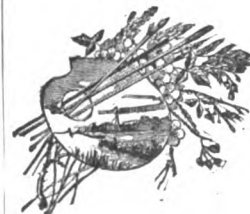
GIVEN FOR ONLY 4 SUBSCRIBERS AT 25 CENTS EACH PER YEAR.

The latest craze, and a very pleasant occupation. Our outfit consists of Book of Instructions for making paper flowers, our 60 samples of imported tissue and flower papers, samples of flowers made up patterns and materials. Everything complete. Book of instructions gives every possible and minute detail, so clearly that any person can, with a little practice, become an expert in this fascinating and beautiful art.

Secure 4 subscribers and we will send this outfit postpaid.



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Brush Studies!

BY LIDA CLARKSON.

A NEW AND REVISED EDITION.

FINELY ILLUSTRATED WITH ORIGINAL DESIGNS BY THE AUTHOR. PUBLISHED ORIGINALLY IN THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.

CONTENTS:—The Amateur's Outfit.—Harmony and Combination of Color: A Panel of Field daisies.—Some General Hints: Fabric Painting.—Practice on Academy Board and Sketching Canvas: A Study of Wild Roses.—A Study of Pansies.—How to Paint Photographs in Oil or in Water Colors.—Hat Marks and Linings: Appropriate Designs, Initials, etc.—Plaques: How to Paint and Frame Them.—How to Paint Trailing Arbutus, Feathery Clematis, Dogwood, and Tulips.—Panel and Screen Decorations: The Purple Clematis, Fleur de Lis, Water Lily, etc.—Dye Painting: Lustré, Iridescent and Kensington.—Lambrequins and Other Artistic Home Furnishings: Clock Scarf, Banners, and Bannerettes.—Christmas, New Year's Easter, and Birthday Cards: How to Paint Them.—Suggestions for Holiday and Birthday Gifts: Pretty Trifles for Home Decoration. Painting Backgrounds. Modeling in Relief.—Puzzling Queries Answered.—Some Useful Hints in Conclusion.

Sent post-paid for 35 cents or given for a club of only 4 subscribers, at 25 cents per year each.

Remember! August is the last month to secure these special premium bargains.
THE PEARL RUG MAKER.

GIVEN FOR A CLUB OF ONLY 12 SUBSCRIBERS AT 25 CENTS EACH PER YEAR.



LADIES! Save Your Rags!
 DELIGHTFUL AND PROFITABLE EMPLOYMENT, FASCINATING AND EASY TO LEARN.
 MATERIAL COSTS YOU NOTHING! USE YOUR RAGS, YARN AND SCRAPS, AND MAKE THEM INTO HANDSOME RUGS. BEAUTIFY YOUR HOMES.
 The easiest and most economical process ever invented for making Rag and Turkish Rugs, Ottoman and Furniture Covers, Cloak Trimmings, etc. Every lady has enough material in her rag bag to make several handsome, durable rugs. Any Cloth, old or new, Yarn, Carpet, Waste, etc. can be used. Small pieces of silk, too much worn for Patchwork, make pretty Stool or Ottoman covers. THE PEARL RUG MAKER is a set of Steel Forms and Tines, on which the material is wound as shown in Fig. 4, then sewed through the center to a cloth foundation—with Any Sewing Machine, or by Hand—forming loops which are readily cut open, making a Soft, Close Filt or Tuff a Half Inch Thick, all on the Upper side. Rags when used do not have to be sewed together. Small pieces, cut in stripes on the Bias, Turkish Designs, Conventional Flowers, etc., are readily made, from the printed directions, and a handsome Rug, 2x3 feet, with a border, can be made in a day. Folks who have talked Hard Times for years must have an abundance of old clothes.

THE PEARL RUG MAKER
 is the only invention that will utilize them without being obliged to go to further expense than a Spool of Thread. You are not obliged to buy Stamped Patterns, Frames, Hooks and Expensive Yarns, costing from One Dollar and a Half to a Pound. Of course, for Expensive Rugs, this material is very nice—but with scraps of cloth, odds and ends that accumulate in every home, you can make Rugs that will adorn any parlor. **LADIES, DON'T BUY A CARPET.** If you wish to be Economical you can cover those worn places with Home-made Rugs. If you do not have enough Bright Colored Pieces in your rag bag, you can color them at a trivial expense. With the PEARL RUG MAKER many ladies make an entire carpet.
RUGS CAN BE MADE BY HAND
 just as well as on a sewing machine, but any sewing machine can be used.
 From Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Co.
 "We find it to be a practical attachment to the Sewing Machine. The Rugs are handsome and durable. It is a decided success."

White Sewing Machine Co., Cleveland, writes:
 "Our opening was a great success. Sold a quantity of Rug Makers and shall do well with them."
 We consider the "Pearl Rug Maker" the only practical device for making Rugs on the Sewing Machine. From the work it produces, we commend it as a most useful labor-saving invention.

DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE COMPANY.			
WEED	"	"	"
THE HOWE	"	"	"
NEW HOME	"	"	"
HOUSEHOLD	"	"	"

THE PEARL RUG MAKER is made of Bessemer Steel, Silver Finish. It is put up in a handsome case, with explicit "Directions for making Rag and Tuffed Rugs," containing illustrations, which will enable anyone to do the work.
 Given as a premium for 12 subscribers to the LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.
 Price, including one year's subscription to LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, \$1.00.
 Postage paid by us in each case.
 Address all letters plainly to LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, Philadelphia, Pa.



Special Summer Offer.
 GOOD BOOKS FOR ONLY EIGHT SUBSCRIBERS.
 And 10 Cents Extra for Postage.

A MOST EXTRAORDINARY OFFER!
 We will send to any address, any one of the following books, for a club of ONLY EIGHT SUBSCRIBERS, at 25 cents each per year,—provided 10 cents extra in stamps is sent to prepay the postage on the books.
 We have before offered these books for 12 subscribers, we make this offer as a special inducement.



DICKENS' WORKS:
 The books are all handsomely bound, good print and good paper, and are sold in all book-stores for \$1.50 and \$1.75 per volume.
Pickwick Papers.
Martin Chuzzlewit.
Oliver Twist. Pictures from Italy, and American Notes.
Nicholas Nickleby.
David Copperfield.
 Child's History of England. By Charles Dickens. New edition, large type.
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Arabian Nights Entertainment.
Swiss Family Robinson.
Orange Blossoms. By T. S. Arthur.
Bar Room at Brantley. By T. S. Arthur.
Cook's Voyages Round the World.
Vicar of Wakefield. By Oliver Goldsmith.
Pilgrim's Progress. By John Bunyan.
Gulliver's Travels. By Jonathan Swift.
Ivanhoe. By Sir Walter Scott.
Waverley. By Sir Walter Scott.
Guy Mannering. By Sir Walter Scott.
Tom Brown's School Days at Rugby. By Thomas Hughes.
Scottish Chiefs. By Jane Porter.
Thaddeus of Warsaw. By Jane Porter.
Children of the Abbey. By Regina Maria Roche.
Don Quixote. By Miguel de Cervantes Saavedra.
Paul and Virginia. By Bernardin de St. Pierre.
Aesop's Fables. With over 500 illustrations.
Dog Crusoe. By H. M. Ballantyne.
Gorilla Hunters. By R. M. Ballantyne.
Wild Men of the West. By R. M. Ballantyne.

We will mail the LADIES' HOME JOURNAL one year, and give any one of these books, for only \$1.00.
 We have recently added the following books to the list. Any one given for only 8 subscribers and 10 cents extra for postage.
Daniel Webster. Life of. By F. Teft.
Napoleon. Life of. By M. A. Arnault.
George Washington. Life of. By Bancroft.
Daniel Boone. Life of. By Edw. S. Ellis.
David Crockett. Life of. By Edw. S. Ellis.
Henry Clay. Life of. By Epes Sargent and Horace Greeley.
Andrew Jackson. Life of. By John S. Jenkins.
Zachary Taylor. Life of. By H. Montgomery.
Henry VIII and His Six Wives. Life of. By Henry William Herbert.
Oliver Cromwell. Life of. By Henry William Herbert.
Empress Josephine. Life of. By Cecil B. Hartley.
Duchess of Orleans. Life of. By Marquis de H.
Catherine II, Empress of Russia. Life of. By Samuel M. Schmucker.
Joan of Arc, Maid of Orleans. Life of. By David W. Bartlett.
Lady Jane Grey. Life of. By David W. Bartlett.
John Quincy Adams. Life of. By William H. Seward.
William H. Harrison. Life of. By H. Montgomery.
Patrick Henry. Life of. By William Wirt.
Travelers in Africa. By Charles Williams.
In the Arctic Seas. By Captain McClintock.
Children's Bible Stories. By Mrs. Gieslepe Smith.
Lady of the Lake. By Sir Walter Scott.
Queens of American Society. By Mrs. Ellet.
Complete Letter Writer.
Evening Amusements. By Frederic D'Arros Planché.
Gavroche, the Gamini of Paris. By Victor Hugo.
A Million Too Much. A Temperance Tale. By Julia McNair Wright.
Gascogne, the Sandalwood Trader. By R. M. Ballantyne.
Freaks on the Falls. By R. M. Ballantyne.
Shifting Winds. By R. M. Ballantyne.
Floating Light. By R. M. Ballantyne.
Bear Hunters. By Anne Bowman.
Kangaroo Hunters. By Anne Bowman.
American Family Robinson. By D. W. Belisle.
Pique. A Tale of the English Aristocracy.

SPECIAL SUMMER OFFER!

Remember, August is the last month we offer these handsome Silver Forks, at Special Club Rates.

SILVER PLATED FORKS

GIVEN FOR A CLUB OF ONLY 20 SUBSCRIBERS AT 25 CENTS EACH PER YEAR; OR FOR ONLY 12 SUBSCRIBERS AND 50 CENTS EXTRA.



We give a set of six table Forks for only 20 subscribers. They are heavily plated with pure coin silver on white steel and will wear for years. They are new and handsome patterns. Price \$2.00. We use only the very best quality of silver-plated goods, on the finest English white steel. We will give these forks for only 12 subscribers and 50 cents extra in cash, if you cannot secure 20 subscribers, or for 6 subscribers and \$1.00 extra in cash.

Silver Plated Butter Knife,

GIVEN FOR A CLUB OF ONLY 4 SUBSCRIBERS AT 25 CENTS PER YEAR EACH



A new, handsome, neat and stylish pattern, tripple-plated, on finest English white steel. Will wear for years. Almost as good as solid silver. All the objectionable qualities of German Silver and brass, which are known to have a disagreeable taste, and are, when a little worn, poisonous, will be avoided in the use of these goods. They are also stronger, and of greater durability than any goods produced.
Butter Knife given for only 4 subscribers. Price, 50 cents.
Set of Six Tea Spoons given for 12 subscribers. Price, \$1.00.
Set of Six Table Forks given for 20 subscribers. Price, \$2.00.
 For a club of 20 subscribers at 25 cents each, we will send the Sugar Shell, Butter Knife, Tea Spoons and Forks, a good, serviceable present for a young housekeeper. Price, \$3.00 for the set.

Remember! August is the last month to secure these special premium bargains.

A Special Summer Offer!

UNTIL SEPTEMBER 1st, ONLY, we offer one of these linen Todies and the Ladies' Home Journal on year, for only \$1.00.

LINEN TIDIES, NO. 9.
 Given for a Club of only 6 Subscribers at 25 Cents each; or for only 4 subscribers and 25 Cents extra.



These linen Todies are a better quality than we have ever offered before. They are made of the linen Crepe or Momic cloth, 18x18 inches in size, fringed on all four sides with heavy fringe two inches deep, and stamped as desired. We bought several cases of these tidies direct from the importing house, and procured them at a wonderful bargain. They are sold at the stores at 50c. to 75c. each; we will give you one of them if you will procure only 6 subscribers.
TIDY NO. 10 is the same as No. 9, but has a row of Drawn work on all sides. We will give you this tidy all stamped, for only 8 subscribers.

A Special Summer Offer!

Until September 1st only, we offer one of these Bureau or Sideboard Scarfs and the Ladies' Home Journal one year for only \$1.00.

Bureau or Sideboard Scarf.
 Given for a Club of only 20 Subscribers at 25 Cents per Year; or for only 8 subscribers and 75 cents extra.



This is a very popular, useful and pretty piece of fancy work to throw over the side-board or a dressing case or bureau. It is made of the finest quality of crepe linen, 16 inches wide and 66 inches long, with fancy woven border all round, and fringed ends. We send this scarf stamped on each end similar to the illustration, for a club of only 20 subscribers.

Drawn Work.
 This branch of fancy work is growing in favor very fast. This book gives the most explicit directions for doing the work, and a large number of beautiful illustrations and patterns. Sent for 4 new subscribers, or 25 cents.

FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL. MILDRED'S CONVERSATION CLASS.

NO. XI.

BY MRS. EMMA C. HEWITT.

My dear Miss Tasker you would like to know about the difference between the words "pay, wages and salary." The use of the word "pay" is considered a vulgarity except in speaking of an officer in the army or navy, I believe. We speak of a "half-pay officer" when that officer has been retired from the list of those in active service, and we generally speak of the "pay" of an officer not his "salary."

May you not say "dove?" I do not think I would were I in your place. "But," you tell me, "the grammar gives it." Ah! so it does. But, does it not tell you at the same time that it is not elegant? Does it not prefer "dived?" I would not habitually use any word that is only "permissible" if I were in your place. Use, if possible, only those which are among the list of "good usage."

It is correct to say, "On a hot day lemonade is very grateful to the palate." "This tepid bath was grateful to the fever-parched patient."

Never "prefer" one thing "than" another. This may perhaps have been a mere slip upon your part, but as it is a quite common mistake, I will take it up.

"Your mother has hoped and still hopes, etc." This is another one of those incorrect combinations of tense without "a separate nominative expressed."

"Memorandums" you write. There is no such word as memorandums. The plural of memorandum is memoranda.

So it is with such words as "parenthesis," "hypothesis," etc. We do not say "parentheses" nor "hypotheses," but "parentheses" and "hypotheses," that being the proper form for the plural.

There are, in your letter, many sentences which are badly arranged; that is, they are so arranged that the meaning conveyed is doubtful.

"Care should be taken," say Quintillian, "not that the hearer may understand, but that he must understand, whether he will or not." It is for this reason, I am credibly informed, that the laws of our country are so filled with "whereas" and "aforesaid."

You say you cannot think of leaving home without "discomfort."

By this construction you would seem to imply that "discomfort" is so dear to you, that to be without it is beyond possibility. Whereas, in reality, it is the "thinking" which causes the discomfort.

You "cannot, without discomfort," or "Cannot think without discomfort." The former is the better form. Again you say "There was a little church up among the hills, maintained by the Methodists."

Now it is certainly not the "hills" which are maintained by the Methodists, and yet the sentence as it stands would convey that impression.

"There was, up among the hills, a little church maintained by the Methodists," or "Up among the hills was a little church, etc."

Not long ago I saw the sentence "A man with one eye named Robert Welsh." Immediately the question arises "What was the name of his other eye?"

Some one in talking to me the other day used the expression "The doctor that lives on the avenue's daughter."

Manifestly it is the doctor and not the avenue which has the daughter. Equally manifest is it that the doctor lives on the "avenue" and not upon the "daughter." These expressions are far more frequently used than one would imagine.

You also use the word "preventative." This is a barbarism, though quite popular. "Preventive" is the proper word.

Likewise with the word "specialty." "Specialty" is a very common form of use, and though it is given in some dictionaries, it is not recommended in any case, "specialty" being the preferred word.

Another word which is much misused is "aggravate." It is so often used to express the feeling of irritation or annoyance, when it should not be so used in any case.

One more little thing: "You say I have not been there nor do I expect to go." "Neither" and "nor" belong together. Had you said "I have neither been there nor do I expect to go," but, having said "I have not" you must say "I do not."

Sincerely yours, AMANDA WILSON.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"A Student."—Your inquiry should have been addressed to Mrs. S. O. Johnson, who edits the column on etiquette. The communication has been forwarded.

Correction. Line 86 August No. should read: "You do not know."

"THE BACK-LOG."

In the issue of THE ARKANSAW TRAVELER dated July 31st, will appear the opening chapters of a new serial story by OPIE E. READ, entitled "THE BACK-LOG." This work is a novel to which the author has devoted the spare time of several years and we think that it will be pronounced by all readers the strongest in plot and character, the most finished in literary construction, and altogether the most fascinating of Mr. READ's stories.

EIGHT Excellent reasons why every Lady should wear

BALL'S CORSETS advertisement featuring an illustration of a corset and the text 'EIGHT Excellent reasons why every Lady should wear BALL'S CORSETS'.

- 1st. They need no breaking in. 2d. INVALIDS can wear them with ease and Comfort, as they yield to every movement of the body. 3d. They do not compress the most vital parts of the wearer. 4th. They will fit a greater variety of forms than any other make. 5th. Owing to their peculiar construction they will last TWICE AS LONG as an ordinary Corset. 6th. They have had the unqualified endorsement of every Physician who has examined them. 7th. They have given universal satisfaction to all ladies who have worn them, the common remark being, "WE WILL NEVER WEAR ANY OTHER MAKE!" 8th. They are the only Corset that the wearer is allowed three weeks trial, and if not found perfectly satisfactory in every respect the money is refunded.

FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRY GOODS DEALERS. CHICAGO CORSET CO., 240 & 242 Monroe St., Chicago, Ill. NEW YORK SALESROOM, 13 Lispenard Street.

THE P. COX SHOE advertisement with a logo and text 'THE P. COX SHOE For Boys, Youths, Ladies, Misses and Children. Every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction or replaced by a new pair.'

Sold in all cities and towns, and by over 300 dealers in New York City alone.

GOLD MEDAL AT NEW ORLEANS EXPOSITION

WHEAT BAKING POWDER advertisement with large text 'WHEAT BAKING POWDER' and 'Approved by United States Indian Commission after analysis by Government Chemists.'

MARTIN KALBFLEISCH'S SONS, Established 1829. 55 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK. 29 RIVER STREET, CHICAGO.

THE RED BOOKS New pieces to speak in School, at Church or Home Entertainments. Elocution. Gesture. Beautifully illustrated. By mail, 10 cents; 6 different numbers, 50c.; 18 copies, \$1.00. Agents wanted. EUGENE J. HALL, 11 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.



"WHAT is meant by 'free alkali,' Doctor? I see it mentioned in the advertisements of IVORY SOAP."

"Free Alkali," Madam, is the alkali which is not combined with the fats or oils of which the soap is made, due to the ignorance or carelessness of the soap maker. Soaps in which 'free alkali' is present are decidedly injurious to both the clothing and the skin when habitually used.

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright 1886, by Procter & Gamble.

Granite Ironware advertisement with a logo and text 'Granite Ironware. FOR BROILING, BAKING, BOILING, PRESERVING, IS LIGHT, HANDSOME, WHOLESOME, DURABLE. The Best Ware Made for the Kitchen. MANUFACTURED ONLY BY THE ST. LOUIS STAMPING COMPANY, ST. LOUIS.'

EQUIPOISE WAIST advertisement with an illustration of a corset and text 'EQUIPOISE WAIST For Ladies, Misses, Children, and Infants. THIS WAIST is a perfect substitute for corsets and may be worn either with or without the bones which, owing to the construction of the bone pockets, may be removed at pleasure.'

DECKER BROTHERS' MATCHLESS PIANOS advertisement with large text 'DECKER BROTHERS' MATCHLESS PIANOS' and '33 UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK, Mason & Hamlin'.

Table with 2 columns: Style and Price. Lists various corset styles and their prices, such as 'Style 600, Ladies' Whole Back without Bones, \$1.75'.

ORGAN AND PIANO CO. advertisement with an illustration of an organ and text 'ORGAN AND PIANO CO. 154 Tremont St., Boston. 46 E. 14th St. (Union Sq.), N. Y. 149 Wabash Ave., Chicago.'