THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL



> × > }



4c. A DAY PER BOOM HEAT YOUR HOUSE

If you are building a New Home, or want to make the old one Comfortable, it will pay you FURMAN BOILER and System of Heating, to investigate OUR FURMAN BOILER and System of Heating, to investigate OUR Heating and Ventilation sent free. Address, HERENDEEN MFG. CO., 10 CLARK STREET, GENEVA, N. Y.



Not too late!!!

FOR A COMFORTABLY HEATED HOUSE during WINTER 1891 and 1892.

Get Estimates immediately: we will take care of your orders.

For further particulars see our pamphlet book.

"How Best to Heat Our Homes." FREE ON APPLICATION.

Gurney Hot-Water Heater Company.
Mention THE LADIES HOME JOURNAL.



MAIN OFFICE: BRANCHES: 71 John Street, New York, 47 So. Canal Street, Chicago, 246 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Deliciously Flavored. A Perfect Liquid Dentifrice.

Preserves and Beautifies the Teeth. Heals and hardens the gums. Leaves a refreshing coolness in the mouth. Imparts a delightful fragrance to the breath. Beautifully put up. Convenient to use.

PRICE, 35 CENTS.

80LD BY DRUGGISTS.

PREPARED AND GUARANTEED BY E. W. HOYT & CO., LOWELL, MASS.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED MOYT'S GERMAN COLOGNE.

SAMPLE VIAL OF RUBIFOAM MAILED FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.





HARDERFOLD FABRIC CO., Troy, N.Y. Mention this Magazine.

Samples direct from factors sent FREE to any address White Blanks - - 10c Gold Papers - 10c Embossed Gold Papers 15c Gold Papers - 10c.
Embossed Gold Papers - 15c.
- 15c.
- 15c.
- 16c.
- 16



BEST ORIGINAL For full partic-LAIRD & LEE Publishers, Booksellers & Importers, 263-265 Wabath Ave. CHICAGO, ILL. BY AN AMERICAN AUTHOR.

BOYS GET A SCROLL

Send for the most complete Catalogue Over 20 kinds of Saws and 2000 Designs.

JOHN WILKINSON CO., 269 - 271 State St., Chicago, III.



An elegant dressing exquisitely perfumed, removes all impurities from the scalp, prevents bald..ess and gray hair, and causes the hair to grow Thick, Soft and Beautiful. Infallible for curing eruptions, diseases of the skin, glands and muscles, and quickly healing cuts, burns, bruises, sprains,

THE TOURNAPHONE ÞÆYÑ: ÓRGAN.



standing of the containers, nicked silver trimmings, are heautiful bevond description. The internal mechanism is warranted and guaranteed. He power is unsurpressed in a Cabinet Organ. The picture gives but a faint idea of this beautiful instrument, as the greatest care in shear given to it in every possible particular. There is no parfor or drawing-room in the United States in which talls beautiful instrument would be out of place. Full's endorsed by the best musicians and musical people. 1990 poular tures are now really. A Selection of must gives free with each one. The TURRN PHONE is the handsomest, 1990 poular tures are now really. A Selection of must give free with each one. The TURRN PHONE is the handsomest, 1990 poular tures are now really. A Selection of must give free with each one. The TURRN PHONE is the handsomest, 1990 poular tures are now really. A Selection of must give free with each one of the TURRN PHONE is the handsomest, 1990 poular tures are converted to the contract of the property of the part of th

OFFERS ON EARTH.

WE OFFER YOU 1200 PIECES, WORDS and MUSIC, FOR \$2.00. In reading these wonderful offers, remember we are responsible. We have been in business 25 years, and advertise in all the leading magazines and periodicals. We guarantee every one of our offers to be just as represented, and if any purchaser who is not entirely satisfied with the music will return it within three days after receipt, we will cheerfully refund pice paid. F. U. Talyff, 408 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

OFFER 200 Vocal and PIECES complete and 75 Cts.

No. 1.

No other Music Book ever published can equal this one. It has 320 pare each 10 x 12% inches, and covers. The plates average larger than sheem music. The paper is of fine quality, and the presswork the best. Weight of book 33 ounces. The contents of the book are

Braw New Shoon, The . W. T. Bell In Old Madr Bridge, The . Lady Carsw Comrades . F. McGlemon Loon Could I . F. P. Tosti Don't Drink, my boy, to-night . Hoover Leonore . Leonore For You We are Fraying. Estabrooke Mary and John Development of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mendalsoohn Mary and John Development of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mendalsoohn Mary and John Development of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary and John Development of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary and John Development of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary and John Development of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary and John Development of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary And John Development of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary And John Development of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary And John Development of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary And John Development of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary And John Development of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary And John Development of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary And John Development of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary And John Chapter of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary And John Chapter of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary And John Chapter of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary And John Chapter of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary And John Chapter of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary And John Chapter of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary And John Chapter of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary And John Chapter of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary And John Chapter of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary And John Chapter of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary And John Chapter of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary And John Chapter of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary And John Chapter of the Piper's Son Creeting. Duet Mary And John Chapter of the Piper's Son Creeting. Due to Creeting Development of the Piper's Son C

printed book
First love
Fisher
Fishers child
Floe as a bird
Gaffer Grey
Galley slave
Garabaid hymn
Girls and boys
Green electes
Gumbo chaff
Happy thought
Highland Mary
Huldy Am
In Old Madrid
In my cottage Juanita
Kathisen Aroon
Katty darling
Katy's letter
Killarney
Kuight erraut
Lancashire lass
Lanigan's ball
Law
Loonore

Araby's daughter Baby mine Bacholor's fare Bacon and greens Baround Barbary Alecton Barbary Ba Cappain Megaa Castilian maid Charity Carst idan maid Charity Clars de kitchen Concealment Comrades Cynthia Sue Dandy Pat Danube river Darby the blast Dearset Mae Departed days Dermot Astore Diag, dong bell Dog and gun Lont come late Dream is past Dream on Emerald Isle Ereke They tempter Farvell laddes Farmer's boy Finizan's water Paringan's water Carstilladdes Farmer's boy Finizan's water Carting Cartingan's water Cartingan water Cartingan water Cartingan Cartin

OFFER 17 Vocal and Instrumental PIECES.

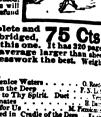
No. 3. French, German, Polish and Spanish Dances; Galops, Polkas, Schottisches,
Waltes, Marches, Quicksteps, Gavottes, etc. Contains, the latest and most popular songs of
the day, violin solos, duets, etc., the whole forming a Musical Library in itself.

Waltzes, Marches, Quicksteps, Gwottes, etc. Contains, the latest and most popular sons of the day, violin solos, duets, etc., the whole forming a Musical Library in itself.

Anule Laurie Audi lang syne Battle Prayer Battle Prayer Beau of Oak Hill Coooksen Lawn Carlon of March Cachues Brain Brayer Beau of Oak Hill Cooksen Lawn Cachues Boulanger, La Cachues Entinic Gayorie Hill Columbia Light Artillery Boulanger, La Cincined at Last Chinese March Chinese March Chinese March Chinese Donce Conge forming Entinic Gayorie Hill Columbia Light Artillery Propriet Day March Chinese Donce Comrades Commades Arkansa Tayeller First Love Redows Basket of Lovers, A Bonnie Blue Fing Basket of Lovers, A Bonnie Blue Fing Basket of Lovers, A Bonnie Blue Fing Chinesen Horney Entire Love Redows Composen Horneyie Campbola are comin' Charley over the water Constitution Horneyie Campbola are comin' Charley over the water Constitution Horneyie Campbola are comin' Charley over the water Gondition Horneyie Campbola are comin' Charley over the water Gondition Horneyie Can You keep a Secret 7 Constitution Horneyie Can Hill Constitution Horneyie Can Hill Counted the West Constitution Horneyie Can Hill Constitution Horneyie Can Hill Counted Hill Constitution Horneyie Constitution Horneyie Can Hill Constitution Horneyie Constitution Horneyie Constitution Horneyie Constitution Horneyie Can Hill Constitution Horneyie Constitution Horney

Upon receipt of \$3.00, we will forward by mail to any address in the United States. Canadas or Mexico, all the music contained in Offers 1, 2 and 3, and the GALAXY OF MUSIC ope per. Just think of it! 1200 pages of music for \$2.00. Boston, 20c., Postal Union, 30c. extr. Address Remit by Money Order, Draft or Registered Letter. Stamps taken for less than \$1. F. U. TRIFET, 408 Washington St., BOSTON, MASS.

Digitized by Google



OFFER 800 SONGS, Words and Music, 30 Cents.
No. 2. Statisfactory collection of 600 Songs, words and music, ever offered. A handsomely printed book of 256 pages. BEWARE OF MITATIONS. Old King Cole
Old King Cow
Brasile conse
Old maid a ball
Old Tubal Cale
Ole gray goose
Ole pee de
O! Mr. Coon
Our little queen
Over there
Past
Peeky Iks
Pelly mathes
Pllot
Play mathes
Tresdmill
Polly

Tresdmill

BEWABE C
Mary Morrison
Mary of Argyle
Mary's dream
Medical student
Meliow horn
Men of Harlech
Ministure
Minstrel boy
Minstrel's return
Miss Lacy Long
Miss Wrinkle
Modest bachelor
Molly Bann

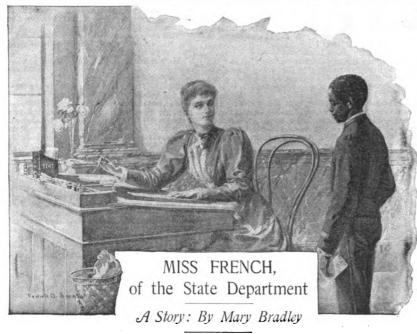
carrod Astore in the starlight and started days and gun in come late warm is past in meracial size warm of the annul for the starlight arred days in the starlight in meracial size war of the annul for the starlight in meracial size war of the annul for the starlight in meracial size war of the annul for the starlight in meracial size war of the annul for the starlight in meracial size war of the annul for the starlight in meracial size war of the annul for the starlight in the

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

Vol. VIII, No. 12

PHILADELPHIA, NOVEMBER, 1891

Yearly Subscription One Dollar Single Copies, Ten Cents



ZELL, Henry, what is it

ELL, Henry, what is it now?"
Miss French had just taken her seat at her own desk in the Division, and looked up, with a somewhat impatient air, at the colored messenger standing before her. There waiting to be "briefed," and Henry's face had a deprecating expression that she understood.
"Mr. Calvert wants to know if you will be so kind as to assist him, this morning? Miss Morrison isn't here, and there's a heavy mail."
"Miss Morrison absent again?"
"Yes'm; I understand that it's on account of sickness."
"Very well, Henry; tell Mr. Calvert I'll come, presently."
Miss French's tones were perfectly even, for she never allowed herself to betray emotion "in office." There were so many foolish women who did let jealousy, or temper, or nerves get the better of them in public, that she was doubly careful to avoid ill-bred displays. But outward composure covered inward vexation; and Mr. Calvert—a sensitive little gentleman—was quick to feel the touch of frost in her manner.
"I am extremely sorry, Miss French, to interrupt you; but Miss Morrison is, unfortu-

little gentleman—was quick to feel the touch of frost in her manner.

"I am extremely sorry, Miss French, to interrupt you; but Miss Morrison is, unfortunately, ill again, and the work is piling up so rapidly"—

"I might say the same of my own work, Mr. Calvert."

"Undoubtedly. And I am distressed to trouble you so often; but, you see, when I need help it must be efficient. Miss Blank was at the desk yesterday, and, I'll tell you in confidence, she was really a hindrance. It is not every one who has your faculty."

"Miss Morrison seems to be absent frequently, 'said Miss French, in a less frigid tone. She was sware that her "faculty" was above the office-level, and there was some compensation in having the fact recognized.

"Her health is frail," Mr. Calvert returned. "I don't think she is absent without cause; but it certainly happens frequently. Her sick-leave for the year was used up before July, and she has had to make up arrears on her vacation."

stances."

"That might be said of most of us," with a slight curl of her short upper lip. "We are all Government paupers here, Mr. Calvert."

"Just so; but there are degrees in pauperism. Between yourself and Miss Morrison, for instance"—

"Just so; but there are degrees in pauperism. Between yourself and Miss Morrison, for instance"—

A messenger came up with a batch of letters, and the sentence was never finished. But the distinction suggested lingered in Miss French's consciousness throughout the busy morning. Mr. Calvert had drawn it on superficial grounds. Any one could see the outward differences marking social grade and habitude, and the inference was naturally in her favor. But she was aware of something more radical.

At luncheon-time she asked, casually, if anybody knew where Miss Morrison lived. In the group of four or five, who by law of natural selection took their Russian tea 40-gether at noon, there was one who did know.

And, with the address in her card-case, she walked down to the Junction after office-hours, and took a Ninth-street car out towards Le Droyt Park. Somewhere in that rather dreary neighborhood she found a dingy, redbrick caravansery, upon which "Cheap Boarding-house" was the legible stamp. A slatternly colored girl answered the door-bell, and refused her card.

"'Deed it ain't wuth while totin' that upstahs. Miss Mawson's sick abaid. She kaint come down to see nobody."

"Can I go up to her room, perhaps?"

"Reckon you kin. It's on the top flo'. Jes keep on till you stop, an' knock at the fust do' you come to."

Miss French followed these somewhat vague directions, and climbed three dusky flights of stairs. At the head of the last she met a woman who had just emerged from the first door on the landing-place, and asked to be directed to Miss Morrison's room.

"It's right here," was the answer, eagerly given. "I wonder if you are one of the young ladies from the office?"

Miss French answered that she was, and the woman's face brightened with a sympathetic pleasure.

"I cert'ny am glad! She's been wishin' combred trouble cond."

office."
The door was pushed open; the guide, with more delicacy than might have been inferred from her appearance, inferred from her appearance, vanished down the stairway; and the visitor found herself in a room so small, so bare, so poverty-stricken, that her heart, touched already with remorseful pity, melted utterly at the forlornness before her. Upon a narrow iron cot lay aslightfigure, poorly covered with a threadbare quilt. A pale, eager, startled face looked up to her with unconscious pleading face looked up to her with uncon-scious pleading in the big, brown eyes; and with-out a thought of conventional-ities that would have been re-membered in other circum-stances, Miss French dropped on her knees by the bed.

"You poor little thing!" she cried.
"You poor little thing! Why didn't you let some of us know?"
"I didn't think I had any right."
"That is to say, you thought us all heartless creatures. You ought to be sahamed of yourself."
Miss Morrison smiled—a patient, pitiful little smile.
"You may scold me if you like. It was so kind of you to come!"
"Oh, kind! I am disgusted with myself."

Miss French rose from her knees, drew a chair to the bedside, and sat down in it with an air of determination.

at with an air of determination.

"I've an engagement for six o'clock," she began, looking at her watch; "and counting the ride home it leaves me ten minutes to talk. May I ask you some questions?"

"As mean as you please."

she began, looking at her watch; "and counting the ride home it leaves me ten minutes to talk. May I ask you some questions?"

"As many as you please."

"Tell me, then, why you're in this forlorn place? You have a fair salary—nine hundred, I suppose?"

"Only seven-twenty." corrected Miss Morrison.

"I thought you had your promotion? Mr. Calvert said you had passed the examination, and been recommended to the Commissioner. He says you are doing very good work."

"It doesn't seem to help you much unless you have influence. I have nobody to push the thing for me."

"There should be no need," said Miss French, bitterly. "Good work should do its own pushing; but it's no use expecting that. Even so, sixty dollars a month ought to give you more comforts. Are you helping anybody with your salary?"

"I have to provide for my mother, and my grandmother, and my little lame brother. They have only me to look to."

"Good heavens!"

Miss French forgot the well-bred composure for the moment, but Miss Morrison maintained hers.

"We should do well enough," she continued, simply, "if I could keep my health. My mother has a little house in the country where rent is cheap, and she is a good manager. But I—I don't know what is the matter with me. I seem to break down"—

Her voice quivered. The starting tears, the pale cheeks and trembling hands told their own story of nervous prostration—brought on, as one might easily guess, by continuous personal privation.

"I am so afraid," she added, struggling with a sob, "of losing my place! If it comes to that, it just means starvation for all of us."

"I believe you are starving yourself now." said her visitor, abruptly. "Do you board in this house?"

"Ye—a, that is, not exactly"—

"Ye—a, that is, not exactly "—

"Not exactly; which means that you pay for your lodging and live on crackers and cheese?"

Miss Morrison was mute.

"How can you expect to keep your health

cheese?"
Miss Morrison was mute.
"How can you expect to keep your health

when you are not properly nourished? Would you be kind enough to tell me what you have had to eat to-day?"

"All I wanted. Indeed, I have no appetite. Mrs. Hoxie brought me up some tea. She has been very kind."

"Is Mrs. Hoxie the person who told you I was here?"

"Yes. I don't see any one else in the house."

"Yes. 1 don't see any one house."

"I shall speak to her when I go down. And if she brings you up some hot oysters, by and by, and a glass of wine, you'll take them?"

Miss Morrison hid her face in her hands.

"I shan't go till you say you will," continued Miss French. "And I've no time to spare you know."

spare, you know."

"I'll do anything you tell me. Kiss me be-

Till do anything you tell me. Kiss me oefore you go!"
The thin arms were outstretched in child-ish entreaty; the wistful eyes shone through wet lashes with grateful affection. Miss French was but a few years older, yet her heart grew warm with motherly tenderness as she bent over the lonely girl.
"You are not to worry about the office. I am helping Mr. Calvert with your work, and there will be no trouble. Look for me about the same time to-morrow," she said cheerfully, as she left her.

there will be no trouble. Look for me about the same time to-morrow," she said cheerfully, as she left her.

Mrs. Hoxie's room was on the floor below. Her door was ajar as Miss French came down, and she was peeping through the crack; but she responded, with a flutter of pleased excitement, to the young lady's request.

"Yes, indeed, I'll be right glad to-oblige you," as she took the offered money. "I cert'ny do feel sorry for the pore little lone thing—and she don't eat enough to feed a fly, that's the livin' truth!"

"Try to coax her appetite," said Miss French, giving hasty directions about oysters and grape-juice. "She only needs buildingup, I'm sure. I'll see to her again, to-morrow."

An hour or so later, she was seated in a

An hour or so later, she was seated in a quietly elegant dinner costume, at one of the long, bright tables spread at Willard's, this evening, for the Six o'Clock Club dinner. There was a flood of gas-light, a glitter of silver and cut-crystal, a wealth of color in glowing pyramids of fruit and flowers, behind which smiling faces and cheerful voices lent animation to the scene. Miss French was well-placed for the enjoyment of the evening. She had an escort entirely devoted, with a semi-detached young man on the other side, who was eager to occupy accidental gaps in her attention. And three or four of the notable people present claimed her recognition, across the table. Usually she was in her element in such a gathering; for she liked clever men, and met them on their own ground—with a reserved fund of feminine fascination. Tonight, however, her thoughts wandered, and her tongue was less ready with suggestive speech and graceful repartee. She was glad when the dinner of many courses was over, and the chairman of the evening announced the topic for discussion—"How to Abolish Poverty."



Bertha's heart smote her as she looked into his honest, kind face.

It was a topic curiously in keeping with her wandering thoughts, that continually strayed back to Miss Morrison's desolate room, and to older, deeper memories which, by some feminine process of suggestion, the visit had awakened. Carefully-suppressed, rather than sleeping, memories, these had been. At a touch they had grown active, and swarmed about her like bees with a sting to be feared. But she listened, with a rapt attention that amused her companions, to the conflicting opinions tossed from one fluent speaker to another. There were some who contended that poverty was no evil, and to abolish it would be to rob progress of its most potent factor. Others claimed that there was actually no poverty worth speaking of, and glibly quoted statistics to prove that the world had never been so well-to-do as at the present moment. One saturnine orator advocated the multiplication of prisons and almshouses, because industry created competition, and beat down the price of labor. The greater the number of workingmen, he argued, the smaller the pittance their work commanded; therefore, encourage idleness and crime, and raise the wages of industry by reducing its ranks!

This speech was immensely clever. It bristled with trenchant sarcasms; it sparkled with droll humor. The room rang with laughter and cheers when it ended, but all the applause was to Miss French as the crackling of thorns under a pot.

"It is a shame to laugh," she exclaimed.

and cheers when it cauchy, as the crackling of thorns under a pot.

"It is a shame to laugh," she exclaimed.
"The jest is too bitter. He speaks the truth. And we sit here eating ices, drinking champagne, laughing at witty speeches! What are we doing, any of us, to make such truths impossible?"

pagne, laugning at witty specifies. "This impossible?"

Her neighbor shrugged his shoulders. He was not fighting crusades himself, he said, or guessing conundrums. The evening had proved rather a failure to him, for Miss French, in this serious mood, was not entertaining. It was a relief, on her part, to escape even from such intermittent efforts as she had made to that effect, and to find herself at last alone in her own room. But her solitude was soon interrupted, even there. Her married cousin—mistress of the house which had sheltered her since she left the New England homestead two years ago—came to her door, presently, in dressing-gown and slippers.

"You've missed an opportunity, Bertha," as she settled herself in an easy chair before the open fire. "Ellery Kingston called, and was disgusted when I told him you were at the Six o'Clock Club. He can't see what you enjoy in those gatherings."

"Is it important that he should?"

"Oh, well, if you want to please him "——

"Why should I want to please him, Cassie?"

"Oh' ask idle questions. One goes through the motions, at least, with the man one proposes to marry."

"Who is proposing to marry Mr. Kings-

through the motions, at least, with the man one proposes to marry."

"Who is proposing to marry Mr. Kingston?" Miss French asked, with a warning note in her voice.

"Dear me! I can put it the other way, if you are so particular. Mr. Kingston is proposing to marry you, at all events," Mrs. Clarke replied. "He meant to have it out with you to-night, I am convinced, and he was awfully disappointed."

"I'm glad I wasn't here, Cassie."

"What do you mean by that?" her cousin demanded. "Are you going to tell me that after all the pains I've taken to bring you two together"

together"—
"Cassie, don't be cross. I know you've taken pains for me, and a week ago I might have said yes to Mr. Kingston, though it would have condemned me to the same splendid misery that you hide under a smiling face every day you live."
"Bertha! how dare you say such things? Did I ever"——

Did I ever

"You never did: but I've lived with you for two years, and I can see what you hide from others. Where is your husband tonight, dear?"

night, dear?"
"At his club, I suppose; or the theatre,

or"—
"Why not say you don't know where, and you don't care? That would be the truth tonight as it is five nights out of seven. He
takes his pleasure apart from you, and in
ways that you have no respect for. And
though you've grown indifferent, you are not
happy."

though you've grown indifferent, you are not happy."

"Suppose we leave my husband out of the question," her cousin suggested, with a good deal of asperity. "You are taking more for granted than I ever gave you warrant for."

"Forgive me, dear. You and I have loved each other as sisters. I thought I might speak plainly for once."

"I will not forming you." Mr. Clarke and

ach other as sisters. I thought I might speak plainly for once."

"I will not forgive you," Mrs. Clarke returned, snappishly. "You want to trap me into admissions, to lead me up to a disappointment. And there's a flaw in your argument, too, for Kingston is just the sort of man to find his happiness at home. He would adore you, and he could give you position, money, everything. I can't imagine what you find to object to."

"I'm not objecting to anything, Cassie. Mr. Kingston is a very nice little man, for all I know to the contrary."

"It is a matter of inches, then? Bertha, you are too childish. You refuse a man that twenty girls wouldsjump at, because he isn't six feet high!"

"He has not given me the opportunity to refuse him, and I hope he never will." said

six feet high!"

"He has not given me the opportunity to refuse him, and I hope he never will," said Bertha, gravely. "Let us talk of something else, dear. I want to tell you about a poor little girl in the office."

But Mrs. Clarke made a gesture of impatient disgust.

But Mrs. Clarke made a gesture of impactable disgust.

"What do I care for the office, or your poor little girls? I hate the office, and it enrages me to see you going there day after day, like any shop-girl, when you might be mistress of an elegant establishment. I'm all out of patience with you."

"So much so that you've no feeling to spare for a sick child, who is trying to support a family?"

"Sick children have no business to support

families. I've no interest in office histories. I'm going to bed. Good-night!"

Mrs. Clarke rustled out of the room, too angry to be polite, and Bertha seated herself, with a sigh, in the chair she had vacated.

It was a luxuriously-comfortable chair, and the other appointments of the spacious room were all in keeping. A tall lamp shed its rosy glow over innumerable pretty things. A brass bed glistened from a curtained alcove; a couch heaped with silken cushions stood under a broad window, full of blooming plants; a deep recess was filled with well-closen books; pictures were on the walls; and feminine fancy had indulged itself freely in beribboned baskets and silver toilet articles. Government pauperism had an attractive look in this room, where Government money had been lavishly spent for trifles. Miss French had never denied herself such trifles; for there had been no claims of necessity on her purse. Her widowed mother had an income sufficient for her modest needs; and her cousin would allow no mention of money between them, being glad to make some return for years of similar obligation in her own homeless girlhood. Consequently, Bertha's income had been used chiefly for her personal gratification: and, till now, with only an occasional, ineffectual qualm of conscience.

To-night, for some occult reason, these qualms grew insistent and keen-edged. Memory photographed with unsparing distinctness the wretched little closet, bare of commonest comforts, in which a sick girl lay whose earnings had not been spent self-indulgently. And conscience, cheated for years, turned upon her sharply at last.

"Listen to the truth about yourself," it said. "Years ago, because you were selfish and ambitious, you rejected a good man's love, and threw away the chance to work with for your kind. You left your mother's home, not to be honestly independent, but to have more money for extravagance; and, worse still, because you envied your cousin's prosperity. You trampled on love, and came to seek luxury and position. And now that

"No; it has been a good one—for meditation."

"Has it brought you to your senses, then?"

"I think it has, Cassie."

"Which means—conceited thing!—that you're rooted and grounded in your obstinacy. I know that moonlight smile of yours, and I wash my hands of you. But I don't envy you," she added, maliciously, "your next interview with little Kingston."

"You might spare me that, if you loved me, Cassie!"

"But I don't love you. You've turned it all to gall and bitterness. By the way, there are some letters for you on the hall table. One is from aunt Katharine, and the other is in a man's hand-writing—Kingston's, maybe. Shall I ring to have them brought in?"

"No, I'll get them as I go out. I must not stop to read them."

She rose hastily, with a sudden tremor at her heart, the swift forerunner of unhoped-

Shall I ring to have them brought in?"

"No, I'll get them as I go out. I must not stop to read them."

She rose hastily, with a sudden tremor at her heart, the swift forerunner of unhopped-for joy. Was it a letter from Kingston that lay with her mother's on the silver tray? Oh, no! She had not seen for two years that clear, firm superscription; but she knew every line and curve of it with instant, glad recognition. Was it not a sign that "while yet she was a great way off." her repentance was accepted?

She never quite knew how she reached the office that morning, or where or when she read her precious letter. It did not signify: she had read it, practically, before the seal was broken. He had faith in her—more than she had had in herself—and he had bided his time patiently. Now he asked her once more, would she come to share love and labor with him, to strengthen his hands, and lift up his heart, and make her own soul glad with blessing gained and given? "I know you love me, Bertha, and you know it," the letter concluded boldly. "Hearts like ours love once and for all time, and now that you have taken your journey for experiment, come home to me, dear. We belong to each other."

Where is the woman who does not like to be claimed with such masterful determination? The bold words rang in Bertha's ears, danced before her eyes, made music in her heart all the long day; and their sweet reflection shone in her face when she came, a veritable sunbeam, to brighten Miss Morrison's chilly little den. The sick girl was eagerly expecting her, and already—so much can a little loving-kindness de!—was looking better.

"Did you eat your oysters?" Miss French asked severely. "And have you taken the tonic I sent you? And have you taken the tonic I sent you? And have you taken the tonic I sent you? And have you taken the tonic I sent you? And have you taken the tonic I sent you? And have you taken the tonic I sent you? And have you taken the tonic I sent you? And have you taken the tonic I sent you? And have you taken the tonic

now!"
"I have been eating nice things all day,"
was the grateful answer. "And the tonic
makes me feel strong again. But oh, I don't
know how to thank you as I ought."
"Don't try, then. You do look stronger. I
shouldn't wonder if you would be equal to a
little drive to-morrow," said Miss French, re-

flectively. "Would Mrs. Hoxie mind going with you. I'd take you myself, but after four o'clock is too late. You want to go while the sun shines."

"Mrs. Hoxie would be only too glad!"
cried the girl, flushing with delight. "You ought to hear the things she says of you! But it's too much—it isn't right for you to spend so much money for me."
"I shall not spend money. My cousin's horses are not used half enough for their own good. It will only cost me the asking for them."

horses are not used half enough for their own good. It will only cost me the asking for them."

"What makes you so kind to me?" Miss Morrison asked, the ready tears brimming up. "No one else would think of such a thing."

"Don't talk of my kindness." Miss French retorted, "unless you want to put me in the dust and trample on me. Why have I never thought of it before? Why have I walked blindfold and seen nothing that I ought to have seen? But I am going to turn over a new leaf. Shall I tell you"—with a sudden desire for sympathy that she did not pause to question—"Shall I tell you a little story about myself? Would you be interested?"

"Interested?" repeated Miss Morrison, breathlessly. "That isn't the word!" Hereyes shone with eager pleasure; and though it would have seemed the most incongruous thing to Cassie, whose impulses ran in more conventional lines, it was a positive relief and satisfaction to Bertha to open her heart to this simple child. To Miss Morrison it was a thrilling romance, this story of Love's victory over the world, the flesh and the devil. She listened to it with a tremulous delight, moved to the depths of her gentle little soul. And Bertha went away, feeling glad she had told her, and humbler and happier for the approval of an innocent creature who knew nothing of worldly precedents and proprieties, but was clear-eyed to recognize the beauty and holiness of true love.

Another interview was in prospect, which

innocent creature who knew nothing of worldly precedents and proprieties, but was clear-eyed to recognize the beauty and holiness of true love.

Another interview was in prospect, which promised neither approbation nor pleasantness. She knew that she had no right to avoid it. Yet her heart sank when Kingston was announced the same evening; and her eyes sent ineffectual entreaty after her cousin as she slipped behind a portière, and escaped from the drawing-room. "I won't help her out of her scrape." thought Cassie, anniably. "She deserves her bad quarter of an hour, and I wish she may get it."

Her wish came singularly short of fulfill ment, as it happened; for Bertha discovered to her surprise that "little Kingston" had more good sense than she had accredited to him, and very much more good feeling.

"I am grateful to you, Miss French" he said manfully, when she had made her humble confession, sparing herself not at all in the explanation that she felt was his due. "It goes without saying that I am disappointed; for you are the only woman I have ever wanted to marry. But I don't want to marry any woman who doesn't love me; least of all any woman who for the properties of the prope

"I ought to have been truer," she cried, shamefacedly. "I ought not to have let you care for me."

"It will not do me any harm," he returned with a real magnanimity that she could not help admiring. "It's a liberal education, you know, to have loved a good woman. I should like to feel that you will let me care for you still, in a certain way. Not any way, of course, that could be objectionable: but if you could ever make me useful as a friend"—

He stopped, with a wistful look at her, and Bertha's eyes filled with bright tears as she held out her hands impulsively—

"If I didn't care so much for somebody else—so much, that nothing in the world"—

"I understand"; holding her hands firmly for a moment, and then dropping them quietly. "You are very kind to say so much, Miss French. It is worth a great deal to me. I hope you'll prove that you mean it."

"If I were to prove it now, by asking a favor of you!" she exclaimed with a sudden impulse.

"You couldn't make me happier!" he returned, eagerly.

And Bertha's heart smote her as she looked

"You couldn't make me happier!" he returned, eagerly.

And Bertha's heart smote her as she looked into his honest, kind face. Here was a man who deserved to be loved for himself; why couldn't he have fixed his fancy upon some one with a heart to spare? But if he would be so foolish as to care for her, unworthy, there was no reason—she thought sensibly enough—why she should not let him serve her in helping Miss Morrison. And thereupon the little history was related, and the promise promptly given that Miss French's protégée should no longer lack "influence" to secure her promotion.

promptly given that Miss French's protégée should no longer lack "influence" to secure her promotion.

"I know the Commissioner," he said, simply, "and with your assurance that Miss Morrison has earned it, I think I can manage her increase of salary. Thank you for giving me the opportunity to serve you, even so slightly."

He went away with a lingering hand-clasp that sent thrills of remorse to Bertha's penitent soul. It meant everything that was brotherly, brave, helpful, forgiving; and she longed to throw her arms round his neck, and kiss him, sisterly, in grateful recognition. This being manifestly improper, she rushed upstairs instead, and cried stormily for three minutes. After which she felt better, and having obstinately refused admission to Cassie, who was not too angry to be inquisitive, she sat down to write a long letter to her mother. In this she inclosed a half-sheet of note-paper with three written lines on it. She folded it once, and scribbled "Frank" on the blank side. She said her prayers and went to bed and slept the sleep of her childhood.

That "Frank's" brief inclosure was suf-

That "Frank's" brief inclosure was sufficiently to the point may be inferred from Mrs. Clarke's comments at the breakfast-table a few months later.
"Bertha's wedding-cards have come," she remarked to her husband. "She is to marry her Methodist minister, on the tenth."

"Is it as bad as that? I thought he was Congregational, at least," returned the gentle-

"It amounts to the same thing," said Casilic, contemptuously. "Call him what you like, she has thrown herself away on a poor minister in a New England factory town."
"Going on for the execution?"
"Not I. There's nothing to go for. A quiet wedding in his own meeting house; the bride in her traveling-dress, and not even a reception!"

"Not I. There's nothing to go for. A quiet wedding in his own meeting-house; the bride in her traveling-dress, and not even a reception!"

"Sensible girl. I've no doubt her husband will be glad to escape the fuss and feathers."

"There's nothing sensible about it," Mrs. Clarke contradicted, sharply. "The whole thing is idiotic. A girl like Bertha French to be teaching factory girls, and leading mothers' meetings! I never shall forgive her for the way she treated Ellery Kingston."

"There was a 'mash' in that quarter, then?" said Mr. Clarke, whose colloquialisms were not always refined.

"He was in love with her, if that's what you mean. And she refused him," said Cassie, succintly.

"Possible? I thought you girls always took the rich fellows, when you got the chance," sneered her husband.

"Some of us do, and live to repent it," was the angry retort. At which Mr. Clarke laughed, heartlessly, and strolled away with his hands in his pockets. While Bertha's cousin thought, bitterly—not for the first time—that perhaps Bertha had chosen the better part, after all.

Certainly little Miss Morrison thinks so. Thanks to Mr. Kingston's influence, she has been advanced to Miss French's desk; and drawing the twelve-hundred dollar salary which pertains to it, is inclined to take cheerful views of life nowadays. She adores Miss French—or to speak more correctly—Mrs. Frank Sterling, from whom she receives cheery letters that have much to do with her sweetness and light.

Mrs. Sterling finds ample use in her husband's parish for the "faculty" that distinguished Miss French's office-career. But it does not dwindle by exercise, any more than her happiness does by possession. She maintains the friendliest relations with Mr. Kingston, who is a welcome and familiar guest at the New England parsonage, as close to the friendship of the husband as to that of his wife.

"Society" does not see much of Mr. Kingston, who is a welcome and familiar guest at the New England parsonage, as close to the friendship of the husband as to that of h

and the street the grim forces of poverty have called a halt.

Bertha looks up to her "nice little man" with a sort of tender reverence nowadays.

"You have overcome my evil with good," she said to him one day with the most genuine

said to him one day with the most genuine humility.

He answered her as genuinely—

"If I have done any good, you were its in-

OUR THANKSGIVING STORY

OUR THANKSGIVING STORY

It is with great personal regret that the Editor must apologize for the absence of the Thanksgiving story by Miss Mary E. Wilkins, which was to have opened this issue of the Journal. The story was given out for illustration last May to one of the best-known of our American artists, upon whose word we felt we could place every reliance. But such has not proved the case—our misplaced confidence only becoming apparent to us at the last moment, when too late to give the story out for illustration at the hands of another artist. We feel this explanation to be due our readers, although our disappointment is considerably modified by our ability to substitute so excellent a story as that here presented by Miss Bradley. Although there is absent from Miss Bradley's tale a Thanksgiving flavor, the incidents of the story will appeal to thousands of our readers as the characteristics of one of the best types of our modern American girl, and that such young women exist in real life, more largely even than in fiction, is at least cause for a happy Thanksgiving.

If You Wish

To overcome that extreme Tired Feeling, or to build up your appetite and purify your blood, take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Possessing the best known vegetable tonic and altera-tive properties, it builds up in a perfectly natural way all the weakened parts, purifies and promotes healthy circulation of the blood, and makes you feel

"Like a New World."

"After suffering a long time with indigestion and dyspepsia, I have taken in the past year six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it has done me more good than I can express. It almost seems like a new world to me. It is rare that I am troubled with my food, and I earnestly recommend

Hood's Sarsaparilla

as a slight compensation for what it has done for me." Mrs. W. F. ROUNDS, Brockton, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS—Best liver invigorator and cath-artic. Reliable, effective, gentle. Price 25 cents.

HOME STUDY. Young and middle-aged thorough and practical instruction by MAIL, at the John Homes, B. Books and John Homes, B. Books and John Homes, B. Books and John Homes, Business Law, Shorthand, etc. Adapted to all ages and both exce. Students from every State. Distance no objection. Low rates and mathematics quaranteed. Trial lessions sent free. Write to EXPART & STRATPEN, 446 Rate St., Rushe, E. L.

Digitized by GOOGIG

THE ELEVENTH MONTH

BY LEE C. HARBY

Like some fair woman who hath lost youth's

Yet holds within her heart all goodly gifts,
November comes—worn pale by storm's alarm,
Borne down by clouds, yet showing thro'
their rifts

Some hint of heaven's blue and sunshine's glow Ere falls to earth her mantle soft of snow.

at matters then tho' hill and vale are bare She clothes them in a dainty garb of white; Hangs every shrub with icy jewels rare, And fills the land with echoes of delight From merry sleigh-bells, and the rythmic beat, Upon the frozen road, of flying feet.

So comes Thanksgiving Day-as it should

with cheerfulness and joy, and ringing bells; With dear ones gathered round the hearth of

home,
While thro' the land a happy chorus swells
Which speaks a Nation's praise to God above,
In thankfulness for His protecting love!



*XI.-THE WIFE OF "MAX O'RELL'

By FREDERICK DOLMAN



MERICANS have up to this time known comparatively nothing of the modest little woman who is the wife of Paul Blouët, or, as we know him best, or, as we know him best, author of "John Bull and his Island," and other famous men, Madam Blouët has preferred that the public should know her husband rather than herself.

It was on the sea-coast of the pretty Devonshire region of England that Mary Bartlett was born, just thirty-eight years ago on September 16th last. Her father was a well-to-do



MADAM BLOUËT

Devonshire ship-owner, and he gave his daughter the benefits of a careful education, especially perfecting her—strangely enough—in the French language.

At the age of seventeen she was sent to a young-ladies' school at Wood-Green, on the outskirts of London. Three years thereafter she visited some friends in London, and it was while there that she met the young Frenchman whose successes in life she was destined to share. Young Blouët had been valiantly fighting for France, and was a true Frenchman in appearance, manners and dress. The Devonshire girl was not slow to make up her mind that, although a foreigner, this was the young man she should like to marry, and, curiously enough, young Blouët had very much the same thought regarding Miss Bartlett. This decision showed some strength of character on the part of a young woman only recently emancipated from the thraidom of a boarding-school, whose life had been spent mostly in a sleepy coast-town in Devonshire. Paul Blouët had been brought to England by the loss of his profession in the French army, occasioned by a severe wound received in the Commune while serving as a lieutenant. His only income was a small pension, and the appointment as London correspondent to one of the less important Paris newspapers. Afterwards he became French master at an improved kind of Do-theboy's Hall in Somersetshire, and at the time of meeting his fate had

In this series of pen-portraits of "Unknown Wives Well-Known Men." commenced in the last January URNAL, the following, each accompanied with rtrait, have been printed:

MRS. THOMAS A. EDISON
MRS. P. T. BARNUM
MRS. W. E. (ILAINTONE.
MRS. T. DE WITT TALMAGE
MRS. CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW
LADY MACONALD
MRS. JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS
LADY TRANSON Apri . May June LADY TENNYSON MRS. WILL CARLETON . MRS. WILLIAM MCKINLEY

* Any of these back numbers each by writing to the JOURNAL

recently obtained a position at St. Paul's School. It was clearly for himself that the daughter of the Devonshire ship-owner made her choice. There was then no whisp-owner him her the him him how was written, and his gifts as lecturer had yet to discover themselves. On her side Madam Blouët had the bloom and health of a Devonshire home, the merry spirit of many brothers and sisters, and the literary culture—as well as the boarding-school accomplishments—borne of much reading in the sequestered nooks of Devon's seashore and the natural arbors of her lanes and glades.

A year's courtship followed the first meeting of the English girl and the young Frenchman, and on December 26, 1874, they were married. Up to this time, the girl of twenty-one had acquired quite a proficient knowledge of French, and she saw how well her studies in that language would stand her in stead. At her own request, her husband always spoke to her in French: a great deal of French literature was read, and so apt a scholar did she become that when her husband's first book appeared she was enabled to translate it from the French into the English. Since that time she has rendered every book he has written into the English tongue, with the exception of the recently published "A Frenchman in America," which was written directly in English by the author.

The lady who is now in America with her famous husband on his lecturing tour has, therefore, had a large share in his literary successes. In all his work she feels as keen an interest a document of the surface of the

ents of her guests, be they elocutionist, singer or musician.

In appearance, Madam Blouet has all the charms of a true woman which bind friends to her with clasps of steel. She is a brunette, with dark-brown eyes which speak almost as intelligently as her tongue. There is about her a combination of vivacity and quiet retirement seldom found, and the one quality vies with the other in conquests. In matters of dress, she is a thorough believer in the simple. She prefers black, although the dark shades of red and yellow become her extremely well in evening dress. She is extremely fond of needlework, and often finds recreation in drawing, although her artistic efforts are seen only by husband and daughter. Madam Blouët is, in short, eminently fitted to be the wife of a gifted man. She can receive and entertain his friends; she is well-read both in French and English literature; she possesses all the instincts of motherhood, and, best of all, provides for her famous husband such a home as he likes best and between whose walls he finds greater pleasure than in the parlors of the English aristocracy or at the tables of his club. No husband is prouder or fonder of his wife, and no wife is more devotedly attached to a husband and his best interests than is the wife of "Max O'Rell."

MODERN DAYS AND LONG AGO

BY HARRY ROMAINE

Like the line when a leaping salmon plays; We struggle and hazard on Fortune's wheel, In the fevered hurry of modern days. But often a wandering fancy strays

To the stately dame and the courtly beau, For they viewed the world with serener gaze, In the dreamy, leisurely long ago.

We worry and fret, we barter and deal;
The streets are noisy with rattle of drays;
There is clang of iron and clash of steel,
In the fevered hurry of modern days.
But they knew the fragrance of hawthorne sprays,
Over walnuts and wine the lights burned low,
And they sat by the backlog's cheerful blaze,
In the dreamy, leisurely long ago.

We take a damsel for woe or for weal we take a damsel for woe or for weal,
If an ample dowry her father pays;
For love is a weakness we seldom feel,
In the fevered hurry of modern days.
But the maids shrank coyly with feigned dismays,
From the gleaming leaves of the mistletoe,
And they sang to Cupid in roundelays,
In the dreamy, leisurely long ago.

ENVOY

There is striving for wealth—a golden craze-In the fevered hurry of modern days; But the stream of life had a gentle flow. But the stream of life had a gentic In the dreamy, leisurely long ago.



*I.—RACHEL EWING SHERMAN

By Alice Graham Lanigan



of a girl's life in caring for, and being constantly with, an idolized and idolizing a ther; to have in that same time, and, through the latter circumstance, made friends with many of the most prominent people in the larger cities of the Union; and to have retained throughout it all a charmingly simple and natural manner—a manner indicative of the personality it illustrates, is a performance not intrusted to every woman, but one which has been most successfully accomplished in



MISS SHERMAN

the girlhood of Rachel Ewing Sherman, the youngest daughter and constant companion of the late General Sherman.

Miss Sherman was one of the many hundreds of "war-babies," having been born during the progress of the late war, at Lancaster, Ohio. Her mother, whose maiden name was Ellen Boyle Ewing, was a daughter of Judge Thomas Ewing, the first Attorney-General of the United States, and Secretary of the Treasury under Tyler. Her marriage to her father's adopted son, William Tecumseh Sherman, was the natural outgrowth of an intimacy and affection of many years' growth.

After their marriage the Shermans kept house in Lancaster, spending much of their time at the Ewing homestead, where Rachel was born.

was born.

Her early education was obtained at her home, under the care of governesses and private instructors. As she grew older, however, she was sent first to a convent in Reading, Ohio, and later to a seminary in Baltimore, where she completed her education. Immediately after this, in 1881, she went abroad with Secretary Evarts' party.

On her return to Washington in the same year, she made her dbbut. Being not only an unusually pretty girl, but one of intellect and education as well, she promptly made a position for herself in society there.

In 1883 General Sherman removed his family to St. Louis, where his daughter repeated her social successes. In 1885 he removed to New York, living for two years at

this series will be given the portraits es of some of the ciever girls of famous far names are familiar to all, yet whose portrait comparatively unknown. It is believed will be as popularly successful as had 'n Wives of Well-Known Men." which make to ampass in each issue of the Jousse

the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and for the remaining three of his life in the charming little home which his family made for him on West Seventy-first street.

Mrs. Sherman, who for several years before her death had been an invalid, died here; and quite as naturally as the reins of household management fell into the hands of her older sister, the task of accompanying the General in his social life, and of attending to his social duties, fell to the lot of his youngest daughter. For several years she had been practically doing this; but now the responsibility in point of reputation, as in point of fact, devolved upon her, and from this time until the General's death, his social life—extensive as it was—was shared by his daughter.

She was helped greatly to success in this by her charming manner. In it Miss Sherman is most happy and successful. It combines a mixture of dignity, reserve and cordiality, with the prettiest way of saying sincerely charming things; and makes for her hosts of acquaintances, whom her strength of character and charm of disposition turn rapidly into warm friends.

But successful as her manner is now, it is the result of attainment, and is not of natural

with the prettiest way or saying sincerely charming things; and makes for her hosts of acquaintances, whom herstrength of character and charm of disposition turn rapidly into warm friends.

But successful as her manner is now, it is the result of attainment, and is not of natural, but of recent growth. At eighteen she was extremely bashful, and declared then, before her debut, that she was convinced that she would never be able to enter a drawing-room full of people with ease. Her present social successes prove how mistaken she was in her judgment of herself.

An amusing story is told by one of her sisters of her first effort at speech-making, which occurred at about this time. While traveling with her father through Oregon, and visiting the family of a prominent citizen in one of the local schools called upon her. They were announced during the progress of dinner omeday, and immediately after dessert, Miss Sherman excused herself and went into the parlor to receive her visitors. The leader of the girls presented her, in a somewhat lengthy and, very evidently, prepared speech, with a large bouquet. The flowers were received by Miss Sherman with considerable hesitancy, as she realized that she must reply to this address, and felt, also, that it would be an extremely difficult thing for her to do. However, seeing the expectation in the faces of the girls, and taking courage from the fact that none of the house party were present, she began a little address. As she felt the enthusiasm of speechmaking, she became more and more fluent in her expressions, and profuse in her gestures, until—she looked up suddenly to see her father, with the men of the party, standing at the long French windows of the drawing-room, listening with most evident amusement to the words which she was speaking.

Her simplicity of character is absolutely childlike, but compounded with it is a strange accumulation of worldly wisdom which is most quaint in its effect.

Her friends, who we have hinted are numerous, are of all ages and conditions

She is fond, also, or all sorts of sports, durdoor and indoor, and is an expert and fearless horsewoman.

While an excellent musician, Miss Sherman is extremely diffident in her opinion of her own ability, and confesses only to an inordinate love for music, and to an appreciation of the mysteries of German opera. Her artistic sense is most keen, though not developed along any lines; it displays itself, however, in her charming arrangement and disposition of the furniture and brice-brace in a room, and in the simplicity and beauty of her dress. When not in mourning her favorite colors are the golden and seal-browns, so becoming to persons of her coloring. Her evening dresses are always of white.

She is fond of reading, preferring books of biography and history to our current fiction. Thackeray is her favorite novelist, and for his ability she possesses a most appreciative and enthusiastic admiration.

She inherits her father's delight in theatregoing, and enjoys a good play with the zest of a school-girl at her first matine.

She inherits her father's delight in theatregoing, and enjoys a good play with the zest of a school-girl at her first matinée.

Her fad is the collection and preservation of old manuscripts and autograph letters. Of course, General Sherman's enormous collection of valuable papers and letters will, in time, form part of his daughter's. Just at present Miss Sherman is engaged in the task-thankless except in the reward its interest brings—of examining these letters and papers, and of deciding which of them shall or shall not be given to the public in her father's memoirs.

This incresses in her duties done with the service of the state of the service of the ser

memoirs.

This increase in her duties does not, however, cause her to forget or to neglect the charitable boards and missions in New York city, with which she works. Prominent among these are the Bellevue Hospital Training School for Nurses, and a mission board for the Indians.

among these are the same and a mission board for the Indians.

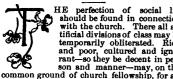
In a word, Rachel Sherman is a girl of intellectual and artistic capabilities, of charming presence and manner, and with a disposition and heart so good and helpful that she is loved and admired by all who know her.

NEW IDEAS FOR CHURCH SOCIABLES

Some Suggestions for Successful Church Suppers

HOW TO SPEND A PLEASANT EVENING

By Mrs. Lyman Abbott



HE perfection of social life should be found in connection with the church. There all artificial divisions of class may be temporarily obliterated. Rich and poor, cultured and ignorant—so they be decent in person and manner—may, on the common ground of church fellowship, for an occasional hour or two, find it agreeable to talk together. They will discover in one another a surprising number of good qualities, and be stimulated and refreshed by one another's gifts. In the church "sociable" the latent and the hidden talents of the quiet members of the congregation may be drawn out, and the timid may be inspired with a willingness to contribute something to the general enjoyment.

out, and which are with any contribute something to the general enjoyment.

Too often the church sociable means two o three hours of good or ill-natured small talk, inanity, a bustling distribution of ice-cream and cake—much to the detriment of the carpets—and rude, if not positively coarse, frolicking among the young people. It satisfies no one. It is neither lively enough for the gay, nor proper enough for the sedate.

It is not surprising that in larger cities and towns it is difficult to make the members of a church feel any interest in such a festivity when so much other recreation is open to them. Yet even in large churches, and in the busy life of a city, something is lost if there is no provision for bringing the church family together in an informal and cordially social way.

This can be pleasantly done by having

them. I et even in large character, and the busy life of a city, something is lost if there is no provision for bringing the church family together in an informal and cordially social way.

This can be pleasantly done by having neighborhood "socials." A committee may district the congregation and offer to the most conveniently located family the privilege of opening their home to all the members of the congregation living within the district. The invitation may be sent in the name of the entertainment committee, or the pastor and his wife may be "at-home" there. The expenses for refreshments, which should be small, may be paid from a common fund. This plan has been found most delightful in at least one large and scattered city congregation. A little music and a recitation or two afford enough general entertainment; old acquaintances are revived and new friends made while the whole church is made more coherent.

Larger gatherings in the church parlors or the vestry are not so easily managed, but they can be and ought to be, valuable aids in the growth and activity of the church. The disagreeable features of such gatherings are almost wholly due to a lack of occupation. Many times I am reminded of the dentist who rather cruelly undertook to relieve the excruciating pain in one tooth by driving a wedge between two teeth on the other side of the mouth, saying, "There! I have given you something else to think about"; and of the Scotch minister who preached a famous sermon on "the expulsive power of a new affection." Almost all faults may be cured, almost all evils remedied, by an affirmative application of "something else." More than half the time when children go wrong it is because they do not know of anything right to do. The very familiar adage about mischief for idle hands is equally applicable to idle minds and idle hearts. So begin your "sociable" with a short programme which will "set the tune" for the evening. A little mystery adds to the interest, and the more people concerned in it the better. How can the

pleasure ought to be shared by both men and women.

Those who take the place of hosts for the evening may find use for all the tact and ingenuity they have. A word here, a cordial hand-shake there, an introduction which promises a congenial acquaintance, a skilfully managed interruption when a tite-d-title is too prolonged—it is not a place for getting into a cozy corner with your particular friend, all cliques should be broken up—these are what make a hostess in her own parlor a success, and these will make the leaders in church so ciety successful.

In a village the "sociable" affords an opportunity for the exchange of courtesies between different congregations. Invite other pastors and their wives and, as far as room will allow, extend the invitation to neighbors. It is well to have a change in the entertainment or hospitality committee—in whole or in part—very frequently, thus securing the interest of a larger number and a variety in methods. Criticisms upon the management should insure the placing of the critics upon the committee, that they may prove their ability to do better.

Close carly, and do not forget to send a remembrance to the absent ones in the shape of flowers or a dainty plate from the refreshment table. Having done your part toward giving happiness to others you may carry home a happy heart yourself.

A BUDGET OF TEN IDEAS

By MARY FISHER BOSSON



OVELTY and nicety of arrangement are two things necessary for a successful church supper. With these, and the exercising of a little care and ingenuity, many a neat little sum may be realized by the ladies for the various calls for benevolent objects, for church and vestry refittings, new books, and things of that ilk. In contributing to, and patronizing church suppers, it is the many who give the "mickle" that "makes a muckle," rather than the larger sums from a few pockets.

A PRETTY AND ATTRACTIVE SUPPER

A PRETTY AND ATTRACTIVE SUPPER

A "RAINBOW Supper" is pretty and attractive. Seven tables are needed, or fourteen, if the parish is large, or the tables small; each table is decorated with one of the seven primary colors: violet, indigo, blue, green, yellow, orange and red. The decorations may be made of colored tissue, and consist of a strip down the centre of the table; and fringed napkins, mats, and shades for the globes, all cut from the colored papers. The menu may consist of scalloped oysters, cold meats, cabbage and potato salads; rolls, cake, cold puddings in molds, and coffee.

A NEW AND FASTUM MANUFER AFTAIN

A NEW AND EASILY-MANAGED AFFAIR

A NEW AND EASILY-MANAGED AFFAIR

A "PAST AND PRESENT Supper" is new, and easily managed. Have an even number of tables, half on one side of the vestry for the Past; the other half on the other, for the Present. The Past tables may have all the antique dishes and napery obtainable, be lighted with candles in brass candlesticks, and the attendants dressed in "ye olden style." Baked beans, brown bread, cold "boiled dinner," Indian pudding, pumpkin pie, doughnuts, cheese and spice cake form an attractive and approriate bill-of-fare. The Present tables, in contrast, may be as elaborately decorated as is possible, lighted by piano or table lamps, and the ladies, serving as waitresses, dressed in modern costume. Scalloped oysters, cold chicken, lobster salad, angel-cake afid snow puddings are suggestive for a list of Present food.

TO MAKE A "SALAD SUPPER" POPULAR

TO MAKE A "SALAD SUPPER" POPULAR

TO MAKE A "SALAD SUPPER" POPULAR

A "SALAD Supper" held at our vestry
was made doubly attractive by the announcement that all the cooking, as well as
the serving, would be done by the young ladies
of the parish. Salads of every variety obtainable were served:—lobster, chicken, vegetable,
cabbage, salmon and shrimp predominating;
and accompanied by rolls, olives, fancy cakes
and cold puddings, with coffee and chocolate.
A supper cooked and served by the gentlemen of the parish might be attractive, alsomusic cela dépend.

FOR A UNIQUE SOCIABLE

A "C. C. Supper" is novel, and attracts the curious. Each comer should receive a menu, which consists of cold carved creature, cold clapper, cordial cheer, creature cheer, crystal clear, cereal compounds, cucumbers cured, churned cream, cuisine compounds by competent cooks, country cousins' comforts. These, in order, will be: cold roast or cornedbeef, cold tongue, coffee, tea, water, breads, pickles, butter, cakes and Washington pies, doughnuts.

FOR A COLD WINTER'S NIGHT

FOR A COLD WINTER'S NIGHT

A "RUSSIAN Tea" is specially attractive on a clod winter night. The vestry may be decorated with the Russian colors, intertwined with those of the United States. Fur rugs and robes may be spread about, and if there are girl waiters dressed in peasant costume it is an addition. The costume had better be the regulation dark skirt, white waist and brightly-colored bodice, with white cap for the hair; as the correct Russian peasant costume would be uncomfortable and difficult to arrange. Tea may be served from Russian samovars, or urns, on round tables, and a variety of cakes and sandwiches, with olives, passed. Black tea of a superior quality may be used, as the Russian caravan tea is rather expensive. A slice of lemon should be placed in each cup before filling; sugar may be used, but, of course, no cream.

AN IDEA FOR A "BASKET SUPPER"

AN IDEA FOR A "BASKET SUPPER"

YOUNG people, and sometimes the older, enjoy a basket supper, when a supper for two is put in a dainty basket and the lady's card is placed within. The baskets are then auctioned off to the gentlemen, who each finds the lady whose card his basket holds, and they are supposed to take their supper together.

A "CORN Supper" may be of corned meats, corn bread, brown bread, cakes made with cornstarch and flour together, cornstarch puddings, corn balls; and, doubtless, ingenious women will think of many more.

A "PINK Tea" is pretty with the decora-tions in pink; and cakes and confections made pink with the strawberry coloring, may supplement the usual menu.

A N "Orange Tea" may have orange-colored decorations, oranges served and used in many ways which will suggest themselves.

A "CHOCOLATE Tea" sounds rather ambiguous; but the decorations may be of chocolate-colored paper, and chocolate served as well as tea; the cakes to be iced or flavored with the delicious compound.

A "LEMON SQUEEZE"

AN IDEA WHICH HAS BEEN SUCCESSFULLY TRIED

By EMILIE HOFFMAN



CHURCH to give a successful entertainment nowadays, must have the faculty of originating some thing novel and unique. This is afforded, I think, in a suggestion which is as yet novel, and has in it the possibilities of no little on lemon-colored cards; or, upon white card on lemon-colored cards; or, upon white card with a lemon printed across the face.

As inducements for a large attendance offer prizes, which it might be advisable to place on exhibition as more prominent place become card of the prizes, which it might be advisable to place on exhibition as more prominent place become card of the prizes of the concept, and shortly before the opening of the doors for admittance, each member put her seeds, or part of them, in the jar; by this method no one knew how many had been a price of the prizes of the prizes of the prizes to be admitted by the members of the society, and shortly before the opening of the doors for admittance, each member put her seeds, or part of them, in the jar; by this method no one knew how many had been upon a table with the prizes to be awarded. It will require at least three men at the door, we have a subject to the seed of the prizes to be awarded. It will require at least three men at the door, we have a subject to the prizes to be awarded. It will require at least three men at the door, and pencil. As a cach person to general the prizes to be awarded. It will require at least three men at the door, we have a proper to be a subject to the prizes to be awarded. It will require at least three men at the door, we have a proper to be a subject to the prizes to the p

A "CATCHING" PARTY

By Mrs. A. G. Lewis



By Mrs. A. G. Lewis

HE clurch ladies who advertise a "Catching" party, capture at the very start the curiosity and interest of the people. Were they to announce, instead, a "Fishing Lunch," everybody would guess at once that it meant a lot of lunch baskets or boxes placed in an improvised pond, to be fished out by the assembled company, the duplicate lunches to be eaten by duplicate parties, etc., etc. But a "Catching" Party is quite another affair, though in reality it is only a nevel form of lunch fishing. Instead of boxes and baskets the ladies prepare very pretty and unique fishes for holding the lunches. These are made out of rather stiff card or bristol-board, the color nearest fish color that can be obtained. Cut the same, first in oblong shape—say twenty inches long by four or five inches wide. Then cut one end of it in a rounded point, the shape of a fish's head, and the other end to form the tail and small part of the body. One piece must be the pattern for cutting all the rest. Mark the eyes, and where the head joins the body, with ink or pencil; also make other lines to form the curve of the sides. Sew the pieces loosely with coarse thread, or tie them with twine the entire length of the back. Then bend the card-board to form the shape of a fish; also to make room for the lunch. Tie with ribbons across the stomach, making a firm loop at the mouth by which the fish may be lifted when caught.

The fishes are then divided, one-half being marked "Lady," the other half "Gentleman," each lady's number being duplicated by a gentleman's. There are two ponds where the two kinds of fish are placed separately. By all means make the ponds as realistic as possible, by using a mimic rockery or bank of greens. The banks must be built high enough to conceal the mermaids or mermen who preside over the fortunes of the hook. The ladies fish from the gentlemen's pond and vice versa. When all have been caught, the duplicate numbers are matched, and it is decided who are to lunch together. Before cating, the lunches mus

THE THREE FATES

By Mrs. John H. Mason.



Obe a success it must be a surprise. That is the only objection to publishing this idea. You want a very small committee; not more than three must be on it, and they must be bright and discreet. This is strictly a new idea; but we tried it at a large gathering of our church one New Year's Eve, and we found it a brilliant success. Only the invited knew that the evening promised more than mild refreshments, mild sociability and a little mild music. At nine o'clock the following announcement was made with flourish of trumpets: "Hear ye! Hear ye! Be it known unto this company that in the room above you the Three Fates are at work, spinning the threads of your lives. You are all invited to pay a visit to their workshop and receive a hint of what they have for you." Thereupon the company in procession, passed upstairs to a room which had heretofore been closely locked. Entering, they saw at the end of the room, framed in by draperies and lighted from Roman lamps, a startling and vivid tableau, which anyone who knew Michael Angelo's picture would at once recognize as his conception of the Three Fates. We much refer the reader to the photographs easily accessible of that great picture. The ladies representing the Fates had been chosen for unusual height, slender figure and strongly-marked features. A skillful use of charcoal and powder made them very nearly a hundred years old. Prettiness was sacrificed at the outset to power. The costumes were simply sheets draped effectively in large. classic folds; knotted turbans were on the heads. Clotho sat by a spinning-wheel: Lachesis held the thread with sadly, imploring eyes turned upon Atropos, in whose hand were the shears—a colossal pair—borrowed from the plumber!

An owl was perched in the foreground. Above was the following inscription:

"Spin, spin, Clotho spin, But only fode endures forever."

"Spin, spin, Clotho spin,
Lachesis twist, and Atropos sever;
Sorrow is strong, and so is sin,
But only God endures forever."

be opened, and be opened, and to the tree. If ta very natural cannot be prosen to a good substimus mall prizes, such as article of jew-each leunon be. You will renath leunon be. You will renath leunon be. You will renath a cannot be greated and the grew grave or gay over them.

You will renath a cannot be grew grave or gay over them.

You will sk, How were the cards made up? Chiefly of quotations, witty or wise, to be found in calendars and collections; the more piquant and personal they are, the better.



THE FLOWING SHOESTRING

By Grace S. Richmond



ROM long association with the most charmingly untidy little genius who ever wrote stories for the magazines. I have come to suspect that literary ability is somehow closely connected with the flowing shoestring. I do not suppose that if Sadie were properly arrayed from head to foot in irre-proachable garments, with every button in place, every curly hair reduced to smooth and shining order, with no ink-stains upon her hands, and nothing wrong anywhere, she would be able to keep up her present reputation for a month.

The words were barely dry upon the pages of the letter I was writing to mother, when Sadie came flying in, all ink and enthusiasm. She had reached the end of a chapter; I could see that at once. The flushed cheeks, the shining eyes—more than these, the wild mop of curls falling over her shoulders, the enormous rip in her sleeve, the black hieroglyphics adorning her apron—all testified to a tremendous climax of some sort.

"You must hear this, this minute!" she cried. "Never mind your proey old letter, you blessed, stupid darling—I'm in my most melting mood this morning: listen!"

Dropping into a chair, with a flourish of her inky sheets, and an irrepressible sigh of satisfaction, Sadie began. I sat looking at her as she read, with the wonder I always felt at the contrast between the girl herself, and the peculiarly finished and almost elegant literary style in which she was capable of writing. Her genius was very versatile; it was now a humorous sketch, now a dialect story, now an extremely moral tale, and occasionally—as to-day—a highly wrought bit of romantic love-making. This—whose ending she was reading to me, and fragments of which had been fired at me all day as Sadie was noved to rush into my room at brief intervals with her intervals with her altest idea, hot from her pen—was a fanciful musical story, most daintily written. It was in three parts, entitled respectively: "Andante," "Allegro," "Prestissimo"; and it was the "Allegro," "Prestissimo"; and it was the "Allegro," "Frestissimo"; and

Hogers'—afterwards with the adorable Mr.
Hastings—"" Jara Randolph!"—I exclaimed—"and
not dressed for it, when you know the man
will be here by seven o'clock!"
"Sara Randolph! and not dressed for it,"
she answered, with a gay laugh, flinging back
the dark mass of curls which it would take an
half-hour's vigorous treatment to reduce to
anything like order. "Could you imagine a
more natural combination of facts? Well—
here goes for Miss Randolph's bewitching
tiolet. Just tell Mary to bring me up a
glass of milk, will you? There's no time for
supper."

She was off like a flash, with a glance at
the clock which was striking six. I went

She was off like a flash, with a glance at the clock which was striking six, I went

down to our board-ing-house tea-table, fully intending to come up again and

brown velvet toque of the most approved style, adorned in front by a cluster of choice velvet buttercups, whose vivid yellow gave the one artistic touch needed to make the picture perfect.

But, alse! I well knew that I must peep and pry into the details of this sesthetic toilet if I would have my mind at rest concerning Sara's evening. So I began:—

"Tell me where the pins are, my dear, and if there is time I will sew you together where I can."

"There isn't a pin—"

"Sara!—"

"Anywhere, except in my hat, and even you would never find how those buttercups are fastened."

I made her bend her head, and soon discovered a long shawl-pin, cunningly thrust through the flowerstens holding them firmly in place, and invisible unless a strong wind should lift the cluster a little, or some other possible displacement should occur. But this clever arrangement was so small a sin compared with those Sara was fully capable of that I hastened to pursue my investigations.

"Let me see your skirt-braid." I demanded; and, with a laugh, she reluctantly submitted. Behold! several inchea, which had been torn loose, were drawn up and pinned on the under-side.

"This I will not have." I declared firmly, seizing Sara's work-box, and preparing to sew the braid in place.

"You are liable to catch your heel in it on the stairs and bring down a yard or two to drag behind you. I think it would have been a wise thing to keep your lovers waiting for their love-scene, while you mended yourself up for the evening. Sara, what would Mr. Hastings think if he knew the young lady whom he admires so much, was just pinned together in this flimsy way?"

"But he won't know, if you see me up like a dear, good, tidy darling as you are," Sara responded, gaily, bending to bestow a kiss upon my stockings and sewed on all my buttons, I should never write anything thrilling in the world! Why, after I've mended clothes for an hour, I'm too stupid to write even a fashion item or a recipe, much less a tale that would be accepted by the best friend of an editor o

be accepted by the best friend of an editor of my list."

The door-bell rang. I hastily fastened my thread, and asked imploringly—

"Now, Sadie, dear, is there anything else, anywhere? Tell me, quick, and let me fix it,

do!"
"Well," said Sadie, calmly, "there is a tiny
rip on the under-side of my sleeve, but I'll remember not to lift my arm. I truly didn't
see it till I was all dressed. I didn't pin it
because the pin might stick into my arm,
and—"

and—"
I was already catching together the gaping edges of the rip, well knowing that the girl's arm would be in every possible position before the evening was over, and sure that she would never think of her defects again.
"I must go now," she declared, when this

was done. It's a good hour's ride across the city, and I would not miss hearing the opening number for a dollar. Let me go, Em, there's a dear, and bless you!"

She was flying off, when I caught her back to demand solemnly—"Let me see your

ing number for a dollar. Let me go, Em, there's a dear, and bless you!"

She was flying off, when I caught her back to deman's solemnily—"Let me see your gloves."

"Oh, I did mean to mend those," she said, somewhat shamefacedly, "but I forgot. Are they so very bad?"

I ran into my room, pulled open my glovebox, and took out a pair of almost new brown Suede gloves which precisely matched my own street suit, and, with a stified sigh, thrust them into Sadie's hand.

"No, no!" she protested, "I don't deserve it!"

"You don't," I agreed. "But you must wear them. If that man should catch one glimpse of those disgraceful gloves you might say good-bye to him. Now, so. And do remember this next time!"

I heard her musical laugh in the hall below, and caught sight of Hasting's admiring survey of the graceful figure before him, as they stood waiting while Sara drew on my gloves, easily conscious as she was that she need take no pains to hide any holes in them. Then they went off, a handsome pair, and one which I knew was destined to be more closely united some day, if only-if only Hasting's love-blinded eyes could be kept unconscious of his charming idol's one defect a little longer. Perhaps I should have been unwilling to risk the ruining of a fine fellow's happiness by helping him to that worst of which Sara wrote so eloquently, could once sweep over her own soul, it would transform the careless girl into an order-keeping woman for love's sweet sake. For of all the lovable girl-characters I had ever known, Sara's seemed to me the most altogether sweet and sound; and with her literary tastes and talent, her thorough education, her whole-souled, generous nature, and her striking beauty, it seemed to me that Hastings could not be unredeemably miserable, even if his buttons were sometimes overlooked.

So, with a mental resolve to labor once more with my trying little protefet upon the morrow, and impressively to set before her the adoring admiration of the masculine heart for the feminine button-sewer, I left Sadie in the h

possible. But I warn you it will be at the expense of my brilliancy as a scribbler."

And, astonishing to say, I found the girl, an hour later, actually sewing away on her apparel, mending and stitching, replacing the pins with honest thread, and putting on buttons with a fierce zeal hitherto unknown. She spent the entire morning in this commendable way, and after dinner she again vanished, locking herself in with her writing, which must be done in the afternoon, instead of in her favorite morning hours.

At half-past five I was startled by the passionate exclamation, as Sadie burst into my room—

of in her favorite morning hours.

At half-past five I was startled by the passionate exclamation, as Sadie burst into my room—

"If I ever spend another blessed morning sewing on my old clothes, and pay for it this way, I'll know it! Look at that!"

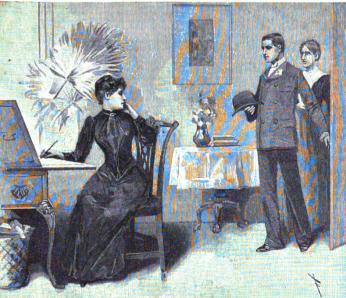
I looked at her first, for she was crying; each cheek had a small fire-red spot on it, her eyes flashed with rage, and her hands trembled. She thrust a solitary sheet of MS into my lap, and stood pointing at it as if it were something alive. I gave it one glance, and then began to laugh—I could not help it.

"Poor girl," I said, when I could control my laughter at this surprising contrast to Sadie's usual racing style. "Your own mind or brain or soul seems to be in a tumult or tangle or cyclone of emotions, or thoughts, or feelings. Can't I extricate you in some way, so that you can analyze your ideas?"

"No, you can't," said Sara, shortly. "I've been all of an hour on that one thing, and I can no more get out anything coherent than I can fly. I'll never lose my day's work again by fussing with those miserable old clothes, if I tumble all to pieces under Mr. Ward Hasting's very eyes!"

And away she went. I sighed and smiled in the same breath. Truly, if the genius stooped to tie his shoestring, his heaven-sent inspirations flew to the winds. But how could I give Sadie up to her carelessness and its consequences? Very possibly it was the memory of those adoring brown eyes looking a lover's pride in her beauty that had so confused her thoughts, rather than the morning's prosaic work. However, the lesson which was to be most potent in showing Sadie to herself came with no effort of mine, and helped her more than I could have done.

It was a week after Sara's sad struggle with her hero's emotions and their analysis, that we set out, one crisp January afternoon, to dispose of a batch of long-owed calls. My costume matters little, for I dress plainity who face. Sara came down-stairs wearing her seakkin coat over a plain gown of darkest brown, and a very becoming hat of a



Sadie raised her eyes, started at the sight of her visitor, and blushed like a rose.

of us whose hat trimming was pinned on; and one big bow got loose and hung down over one ear with the pin in plain sight. Think of it! Of course, Mr. Hastings saw it, and I caught him watching her in the most fascinated sort of way. I couldn't resist whispering in his ear, just after she jerked her head and made that bow waggle ridiculously—'What will be her sensations when she gets home and looks in the glass?'"

"Bara Randolph!"

"He smiled, looked down at me—I was in the neatest order, you know, Em, bless you!—and answered, 'Hardly more unpleasant than those of the man beside her now, if he has caught sight of that tell-tale on her character.'"

"There, you rash girl! If you ever dere to

has caught signt of the territor of the carety."

"There, you rash girl! If you ever dare to risk a pin again in his presence, you will deserve to be caught at it. Why he hasn't found you out before, I can't conceive. You may be sure it will come, sooner or later."

"Well, to tell the truth," she said, more soberly, while the lovely red in her cheek deepened a shade, "I think I.will reform, if

igitized by

was followed by an instant's glance toward Sara's feet, while a somewhat startled ex-pression crossed his face. Involuntarily I turned, as he drove on, and looked down like-wise, and a thrill of horror made me ex-

'Sara, what in the world are you dragging

"Sara, what in the world are you dragging behind you?"
It was a full yard of ripped plaiting, from the little dust-ruffle which faced the inside of her skirt, the gown she wore not being one of her newest. She caught at it with a cry of dismay and a hasty glance backward, tore it off like a flash, and cramming it into her pocket, walked on with a bright flush on her cheek, and a very sober expression about the recently laughing lips. She did not ask me if I thought he had caught sight of it, but I knew she was sure he had, and I refrained from any comment, pitying her mortification, but hoping earnestly that the incident might teach her the lesson she needed.

Our last call was at a home where we were both intimate, and we dropped into the easy chairs with a sigh of pleasure at the prospect

of a cozy chat with our friends before we hurried back to our boarding-house tea. We had not been seated five minutes before another caller rang, and the color in Sadie's cheeks deepened as Ward Hastings came in. Our friends were also his cousins, and we had often met him here, but I knew Sadie had not expected it to-day, and was a trifle embarrassed by the remembrance of her late misfortune

rassed by the remembrance of ner late misfortune.

However, we were soon chatting away for
dear life; and though we had at first refused
to remove our wraps, I was compelled, before
long, to throw off mine in the heat of the
rooms.

deaf life; and blough we had a new to remove our wraps, I was compelled, before long, to throw off mine in the heat of the rooms.

Presently, Edith Myers came up behind Sara and began fairly to force her seal-skin from her. Deep in a discussion with Hastings, Sadie laughingly submitted. Then, just as Edith drew the coat away, Sadie gave a little cry and hastily snatched it back. I glanced at her just in time to catch the force of the situation, but so, alas! had both Edith and Hastings. And what a situation!

Dear, careless Sadie! She had been writing up to within five minutes of our departure, and had amazed me by her quick toilet. Here was the explanation. Without removing the well-worn red blouse she usually wore in the morning at her desk, and which was so shabby I had threatened to put it in the ragbeg, she had donned the skirt of a street suit, and had drawn it up over the belt of her blouse, leaving no finishing but the skirt-belt, adorned as it was by sundry hooks and eyes. The all-covering sealskin had hidden this iniquity from my eyes; but now, having forgotten it herself, she stood before Mr. Ward Hastings in a costume which caught his quick eyes and held them as if the sight fascinated him with horror. Poor Sadie! She had her coat on again in a minute, nummuring, with scarlet cheeks and drooping eyes—"What am I thinking of? We must not stay!" but it was too late to hide the dreadful revolation concerning his ideal, which the second accident in one short afternoon had opened before the would-be lover's astonished gaze.

I got Sara away as soon as possible, and she was only too glad to escape. I could not help fancying that the tone of Hasting's voice, as we took leave, was a trifle graver than usual, and that there was a shade upon his face.

face.

As for Sara, once outside the door, she was in a state of depression deeper than ever before known to her, and we walked home in

There was no writing done in the sanctum next day, I was sure of that. Not one word did my girl say in allusion to the mishaps of yesterday, but the usual signs of her work were missing. In the afternoon she was away; and on the day following, though she spent the morning at her desk, it was easy to see that something was distracting her attention. That evening her washerwoman carried away, with a smiling; delighted face, a big bundle of old clotheb. Three days later, Saracame into my roorh, in the morning before breakfast, looking as I had never seen her look before at that hour. Instead of the wornout street and evening gowns which had always been her working garb, she wore a closefitting black dress, made in irreproachable, though in plainest, style. Over this was a pretty black silk apron, well adapted to the inky demands sure to be made upon it. Her hair was in as perfect order as its curly perversity would allow; and the neat, new little slippers upon her feet, the dainty handkerchief tucked into her belt added to the startlingly trim look she bore. As to her face—never had it seemed more charming, though it was soberer than I had ever known it.

"Don't say a word, Em," she commanded, as I began an impulsive speech of delight. "Of course, you will think it won't last, because bad habits are not dropped so easily; but—it will. I have had my lesson, and I have begun to be the typical, tidy spinster who writes the romances she never experienced."

And, indeed, before the month was over, I began to think she was right. Mr. Hastings allowed a much longer interval than usual to elapse before he called, and when he came a second time, but she was soint of town for the day, and we held a somewhat formal, and decidedly short, conversation on various commonplace subjects. He was going on a long Southern trip, one he had often spoken of taking, and which business now most opportunely demanded. For, of course, the man, thorough gentleman as he was, would be very careful as to the manner in which he ceased marked atte

Was there a shade less rose in the exquisite face when it was all over? Were Sara's stories a trifle less vivacious, and did her heroes take on a graver cast of feature? I could hardly tell, for my proud-spirited girl would have taken her own life-blood to dye her cheeks before she would have let a tell-tale palor betray her suffering. That it was really suffering I knew; for the intense nature was a devoted one, and Sadie had quietly said one day that she was glad she had not missed at least a trial of the great experience she must so many times portray.

The black work-dress was worn out and replaced by another and another, but no one ever saw Sadie shabby again, even in her most secluded, busiest hours. It was a hard struggle for her, she confessed. It was so much easier to let the rips go; and the glove-fingers always needed mending when the writing fever was at its highest. But she persevered, though she had no lover now, and those who would gladly have been lovers were kept at arm's length by the busy young authoress, whose best work was fast winning her the reputation she was determined to have.

It was during the next summer that Sara's first novel made her name familiar, and "The Trumpet-Flower" was read as few summerstories are. It was not a great achievement, it was not meant to be a study in psychology, morals or æsthetics; but it was so original, so spicy, so fresh and charming that all were captivated.

I could not help wondering what a certain person, seldom mentioned now, thought of it, if it had fallen into his hands. It seemed to me he must see the rare, sweet soul of the girl looking out through its pages, and fancy that he might have judged her hastily.

Late in the season Sadie and I took a little run down to the coast, for both were weary

Late in the season Sadie and I took a little run down to the coast, for both were weary with the summer's work, and the materials for a salt-water story were wanting. Down on the sands one day, in a quiet spot, we came suddenly face to face with Ward Hastings. And strange to say, after the first glance I looked not at him, but at Sara. Could any man resist her?

sudgenly lace to lace with Ward Hastings.
And strange to say, after the first glance I looked not at him, but at Sara. Could any man resist her?

As dainty and fresh as the sweet summer air, she stood there in her pretty summer gown and little white sailor hat; while her face, rosy with climbing over the rocks, was as lovely as ever face could be. The glad surprise that leaped into Hastings' eyes, as, taken unawares, he came suddenly upon the girl he had not succeeded in forgetting; the way the color left Sadie's face and then surged into it again, betrayed to me the welcome fact that indifference had not yet done its changing work, and the story was not ended after all.

We held a little matter-of-fact conversation for about three minutes, Hastings looking down into Sadie's face a dozen times where he looked at mine once, with a forgetfulness of the civilities due the duenna, which I could easily forgive. If the man had not come back more in love than ever, in spite of himself, and willing to risk his happiness and his buttons in the hands of the "charmingly untidy little genius," I was much mistaken.

A sail-boat glided round a rocky point into the little cove; and a party of gentlemen, Mr. Hastings' friends, claimed him for their own. He was off again almost before we realized that he had been with us, but not without a hurried inquiry as to the date of our return, and a low—"I shall come very soon, if I may," which carried a meaning unmistaken.

He certainly did come soon; for we were barely unpacked and at work again when he

hurried inquiry as to the date of our return, and a low—"I shall come very soon, if I may," which carried a meaning unmistakable.

He certainly did come soon; for we were barely unpacked and at work again when he appeared. A happy thought struck me as I admitted him.

"Mr. Hastings," I said, pausing on my way to the parlor where we had always received him, "did you ever see Sara in her sanctum, at work? I wonder if you wouldn't like to. Shall we surprise her?"

"I should be very glad," he said, eagerly—so eagerly that I smiled to myself, and wondered if lovers' troubles often ended as easily as this seemed about to do. Sara's "den" was a tiny room at the head of the stairs, furnished only with a desk and two chairs, a few photographs and a fine little bust of Victor Hugo. Here she invariably spent her mornings, amidst the pleasant litter always found in a scribbler's workshop; and here I knew she was busy now. No anxious doubts concerning the state of her apparel troubled me. I was confident of the attractive picture the pretty figure would make, bending with flushed face over the flying pen. And I could not resist the temptation to reward the man who was coming back to his old love, in spite of those dreadful revelations of months ago, with a sight of the exquisite neatness which Sadie never, for a moment, relaxed now.

So, with a rather excited knock, I threw open the door. Sadie did not look up for a moment, being in the midst of a hard sentence, and fancying the intruder the only one who ever dared to invade her seclusion. Ward Hastings stood there silently and watched her, and if ever a man's heart came into his eyes, his did then. Not the most fastidious of lovers could have found fault with the charming figure in its plain black gown: and if the face bent over the paper was one to bewitch even an old maid like me, what wonder that Sir Lancelot lost his head?

Sadie raised her eyes, started at the sight of her visitor, blushed like a rose—a vivil, hurning, beautiful blush which took away the last remnant

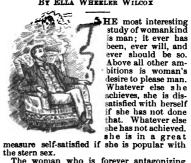
a moment more he must sweep her into his arms.

"Sadie," I heard him say breathlessly,
"may I come back—and ask you—"

But the third person of the party shut the door upon them, with the greatest self-sacrifice of which a woman is capable, and never knew how it is that a love story ends, but could imagine, just as she had done all her life.

MISTAKES WE MAKE WITH MEN

BY ELLA WHERLER WILCOX



measure self-satisfied if she is popular with the stern sex.

The woman who is forever antagonizing men, who regards them as our natural enemies, to be scolded and found fault with is quite as obnoxious to her own sex as to mankind. We all pity or dislike her, and wonder what she expects to accomplish by such a course of conduct; yet many of us, who deserve to be appreciated, admired and respected by King Man, are making quite as great mistakes in one way or another, in our association with men, as this belligerant manhater makes in another.

One type of woman who makes a great mistake with men, is she who talks too much about "oppressed woman" and "tyrant man;" while others of us talk too much about "queen woman" and "slave man." Men like to call woman a queen, and declare themselves her slaves; but they are not fond of hearing too much about these relative positions of the sexes from her. The woman who incites attention, or who, by some inborn subtle charm, commands the regard of men, is one being; and the woman who demands it as her right, is another. The young lady who is forever dropping her fan, gloves, parcels and handkerchief for the pleasure of seeing her escort pick them up, thereby proving he is her slave, ceases to be a queen in the eyes of the young man ere long. The young woman who invents all sorts of laborious tasks to test her lover's devotion, makes a mistake, and learns it often to her sorrow, as did the fair lady of old who demanded the flower from the brink of the precipice, and received it together with her disillusioned lover's farewell.

So much has been said regarding the charm of a vivacious manner that many young women attempt to appear animated without any feeling of, or cause for, animation. Nothing is more disastrous than a forced gayety of manner; and many a man is led to wonder uncomfortably if his tie is disarranged, or his collar crooked, when he finds his most collar crooked, when he finds his most commonplace remarks met with a senseless and perpetual laugh, while the mistaken young lady who seems to be on the verge of hysteria, imagines herself bright and animated. Animation must come from within, not from without; it cannot be assumed at will and should never be attempted. It is a mistaken idea to suppose that a quiet gravity of manner, or a serious conversation is uninteresting to men; or, that to keep them enettained it is necessary to wear a perpetual smile.

I remember once reading an absurd article, written, I think, by Mortimer Thompson, whose pen name was "Doesticks." It described the efforts of a wife to please a rather fault-finding husband. Having read that a wife should always greet her husband with a smile, she assumed one as her husband's step was heard in the hall, and turned her beaming face upon him. His greeting, after a wondering glance at her face, was:

"Well, old woman, what are yer grinning at?"

I often think of this query when I see the forced effort at gravity read.

at?"

I often think of this query when I see the forced effort at gayety made by some young women in society.

Men never like gloomy or cynical women; but a quiet repose of manner pleases them quite as much as a strained effect of vivacity.

No greater mistake can be made with men than for a woman to boast of her success in winning hearts and proposals. It seems impossible that a woman possessed of one ray of common sense, or a particle of breeding, could do such a thing; yet it is not unusual to hear a young lady relating her conquests to a group of admirers, and laughing over the susceptibility of mankind. Though they may laugh with her, they are sure to laugh about her among themselves when her back is turned. It is a mistake for a woman to ever be led into lowering her ideals, because some man she loves and admires urges her to step down. He invariably curses her if she goes; while if she turns and pauses above him, she hears his benediction, and eight times out of ten he follows her.

It is always a mistake for a young lady to talk to a man as if she were blast and widely experienced in all human emotions, frailties and faults. Many innocent and inexperienced girls adopt this manner, thinking it will render them fascinating in the eyes of men.

Men are not analytic or deep-minded enough

will render them fascinating in the eyes of men.

Men are not analytic or deep-minded enough in regard to our sex to realize that a girl who has drunk too deeply of the waters of knowledge does not talk of it. Men take us for what we seem, not for what we are. The most hardened mondaine, who wears a mask of frank innocence, fares better with them than the good, sweet-hearted girl who puts on that airs, and pretends to be a little wicked. Men judge by appearances far more than women do, and, except in cases where women are rivals, they are less liable to condemn one another for a slight lapse of speech or conduct, than men are to condemn us.

It is also one of the mistakes which women sometimes make, to ask any favor of a gentleman which will incur the least expense for him. No matter how pressing are the circumstances, she should never take the liberty unless he is a near relative. In the various circles of American society, where it is the custom for young men to escort young ladies to theatres and other places of entertainment, it is a mistake for a young lady to ever voluntarily expatiate her fondness for the theatre or the concert in his presence. It might be proper to say here, perhaps, that it is a mistake for young ladies to attend such places with young men, unaccompanied by a chaperon. But, though much is said and written about the chaperon nowadays, I am willing to assert that in the whole of America there are not more than one thousand young ladies who consider the chaperon a necessity, while at least half a million very excellent young ladies are being escorted about by admiring swains every evening in the year.

It is also a mistake for a young lady to cor-

It is also a mistake for a young lady to correct or scold her parents in the presence of young men, imagining they will admire her culture or courage, or imagine they will not notice it. I heard a wealthy and accomplished young lady at one of our noted seashore resorts severely criticised and condemned by a group of gentlemen one day, because one of them had heard her speak unkindly to her mother.

It is a mistake for a woman (wife, mother, sister or sweetheart), to make plans for the disposal of all a man's spare hours, and then expect him to enjoy himself.

It is a mistake for a woman to try to prove to men her great knowledge and superior intellect. They enjoy an intellectual woman when they discover her brightness them-selves, but they do not like to have her force her brains and learning upon them.

But it is just as great a mistake to assume an air of insipidity, and expect a man to think it charming. Men are exacting in their demands. Too much or too little brain in woman is equally offensive to them.

demands. Too much or too little brain in woman is equally offensive to them.

It is the mistake of a lifetime to give a man any liberty which you would not want known, and to expect him to keep the matter a secret. The exceptional man will sometimes hide the indiscretion of a young girl whom he believes spoke or acted from ignorance; but the average man, in the highest the same as in the lowest walks of life, boasts of his successes with foolish women, and the rendezvous, the letter, the embrace, or the souvenir which she has given him, thinking it will never be known to others than themselves, is shortly the matter of gossip among a dozen people.

Women hide their secrets far better than men do. They fear the censure of the world too much to share their errors or indiscretions with confidantes. But men are almost invariably vain and proud of their conquests, and relate their achievements with the fair sex to one or two admiring friends. They may not use names, but let the incidents once be told, it is an easy matter to discover the personages if one is at all curious to do so.

The only way to keep men from betraying our indiscretions is not to commit them. I once made these remarks in the presence of several ladies, and one of them replied, "that she was glad she had never been acquainted with the class of men I knew." At the same time that lady's name had been used lightly in a club room not a week previous, and her indiscreet actions had been commented on by "the class of men" she did know.

It is the worst mistake of all for a woman to think she can she was active actions and the active action and the commented on the presence of the she can be accurated and the commented on the control of the con

It is the worst mistake of all for a woman to think she can make no mistake. The moment that conviction enters her head she is on the highway to some grand blunder whereby she will wound, disgust or antagonize the man she most cares for. Eternal watchfulness, never-failing caution, perpetual tact, and equal quantities of pride and humility are necessary ingredients in the behavior a woman needs to use with men. This should be garnished with good sense, flavored with coquetry and served with good-nature. And even then we will be liable to make some mistakes, since one man will complain of too much coquetry in the flavoring, and another will call it insipid; one will say we have too much pride to render the dish palatable, and another will complain of an overdose of humility; and still another will think we served our conduct too cold, while his comrade will think the opposite.

CONSUMPTION

in its early stages can be cured by the prompt use of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

It soothes the inflamed tissues. aids expectoration, and hastens recovery.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. Lowell, Mass.



A GROUP OF PRETTY DOLLS

By Isabel A. Mallon





BABY BELLE (No. 1)

than a book to fret over, or a puzzle to trouble and annoy. True, the book and the puzzle may result in a triumph, but the little brain has been taxed, and the heart has had not to work at all; and there is no doubt that we all want to give our daughters more of heart and less of brain culture than they have had in the last ten years. The little English girl—who is not as rich in toys as her American cousin—usually gets for a Christmas gift a doll, which is all dressed; and then with it there comes material for a fresh suit of underwear, for another dress, for a cap, and, if they are not already possessed, a tiny basket in which is a precious thimble, needle and thread; but the sharp scissors are omitted, mamma's being borrowed when any are required.

LEARNING TO SEW

THE dressing of a family of dolls is the best method in the world for teaching small women how to sew. To-day, as it was



LITTLE RED RIDING-HOOD (No. 2)

fifty years ago, it is deemed most desirable to have the art of needlework at your fingers tips, and by the art of needlework is meant the placing of fine stitches, the using a fine needle and thread, and the bringing out as a decoration what is really the means whereby the cloth is held together. Teach the little woman to sew by hand; do not let her sew so

long that her eyes get tired and the little back weary, but teach her that the stitch worth putting in is worth putting in properly, and that, though it may only be in a gown for mistress Dolly, still, because it is her work, it must do her credit and make her small family of dolls the best dressed in the neighborhood. Do I want you to make her a little prig, sitting and sewing as solemn as an owl? Not a bit of it, my friend. But between you and me, I don't like a girl who is a tom-boy, and I am sure you want to teach your little woman to be a gentle woman; and though she may roll her hoop or toss her ball in the fresh air; though she may run a race until the roses in her cheek are pinker than ever, still there must be a time when she sits down by you, quiet and happy, to learn how to sew as mother does, and how to take care of those silent children who will wear out their clothes.

THE PRETTIEST OF BABIES

mother does, and how to take care of those silent children who will wear out their clothes.

THE PRETIEST OF BABIES

THERE is an air of royalty about the baby pictured here (Illustration No. 1), and so the small woman who received it gleefully called it "Her Highness, Baby Belle." Now. "Baby Belle" is a döll with a bisque head, upon which were lovely, long flaxen curls, but her grand mamma thought it wise to have her hair cut short in the pretty way it is, so that it would not get tangled, and upset the little mother's temper. Her charm is that her clothes come off and can be put on again. They consist of a little flannel petticoat, that has its edge finished with a scallop, and which is on a straight band; of a long white skirt made of Victoria lawn, and which has for its finish a deep hemstitching, and a cluster of tucks; and its dress, which is of finer lawn, has a dear little fit ted bodice, with some lace insertion set in front, and a frill of lace about the neck, while the edge shows a deep flounce of lace, and an insertion above it. Lift up her skirts quite quietly, and you will see on baby Belle's feet little blue-and-white silk socks. When she was put in her own high chair to be sketched, she was tied in for safety with her best sash ribbon, which is of pale blue. With her came a basket holding the materials for a simpler outfit, and on this her devoted mother is diligently working and learning how to sew, while baby Belle sits up, the sweetest thing you ever saw; never whimpers or cries, but looks out of two great big blue eyes with an approving glance at her loving little mother.

That is one beautiful thing about a doll—it always looks so loving. It always seems to appreciate what is being done for it, and so it encourages the busy little women to work with all the patience possible, and her tireless little efforts are always, in imagination, rewarded.

THE HEROINE OF A ROMANCE

THERE has never lived a child—at least I hope there hasn't—who has not langhed

THE HEROINE OF A ROMANCE

THE VIOLET tion, rewarded.

THE HEROINE OF A ROMANCE

THERE has never lived a child—at least I hope there hasn't—who has not laughed and cried over the adventures of "Little Red Riding-hood" (Illustration No. 2). Her sad story is told in every language, and the little Russian children, who know more about wolves than we do, listen with great earnestness as the tragic fate of the tender-hearted little maiden is told to them. The little lady, as shown in the picture, is a quaint little body, and must not be a doll that is very large. She wants to have brown eyes and light hair drawn off her face and braided. She must wear, as has "Little Red Riding-hood" from time immemorial, a warm flannel petticoat of dark gray, and a pair of dark-gray stockings, and low black shoes, with silver buckles. Her frock is of dark-blue serge, cashmere, flannel, or whatever bit of stuff may be about the house; it has a plain bodice, with little coat sleeves coming to her wrists, and a full skirt without any trimming; over this is worn a plain little apron with a bib to it. And then comes the crowning part of the costume—the pretty red hood that attracted the eyes of the wolf. It is easiest made of red broadcloth or flannel, and as only a small piece is required, even an economical mamma will not mind buying a piece for it, because it must be a bright, and not a dull color. The cape is cut out round, and if broadcloth is used, does not need either to be hemmed or pinked, but if flannel is selected, the edge must have one of these finishes. The little hood is drawn high up in mob fashion, with a bow just in front, while another one is tied just under the chin. On the arm is a little basket, over which is laid a square of white cloth to imitate the napkin that covered the dainties that the little lady was carrying to her grandmamma. Now, if for your small girl you have some trinket, or a silver piece, put it in Red Riding-hood's basket, for she will certainly look to see just what is inside, and if there is nothing it will be a disappoin

A FLOWER LADY

TOR a doll that is to be specially decorated, and which is not to really become one of the family, but only to appear at high feasts and festivated to



A FASHIONABLE DOLL (No. 5)

and her shoes, tiny ones of violet velvet, have each a rosette formed of small artificial violets as their decoration. Her skirt is a light shade of violet silk, and from the waist falls long strips of violet ribbon, each caught near the edge of the skirt by a bunch of violets. She has a Zouave jacket of dark-purple velvet, outlined with tiny violets and showing, just in front, what seems like a blouse of the light silk. About the waist is a sash of the light silk, which is tied in a big bow at the back. The sleeves are of silk, raised high on the shoulders, and each has a bunch of violets as the cuff finish. Firmly tied in one hand is a bouquet of violets, and on the head is a smart-looking little bonnet made entirely of violets, and which crowns the brown locks of the little doll most effectively.

Dolls dressed as forget-menots, roses, carnations, poppies, pansies, or illies are easy to arrange, but these dolls may always be counted as among the dolls to visit, and they will never be as dear to the heart of a child as the doll whose clothes can be taken off, whose wardrobe can be washed and ironed, who can sleep with its little mother without any fear of its getting mussed, and who can become really and truly the delight of a small woman's heart.

The flower lady is an aristocratic personage, beautiful to look upon; but she never becomes the friend to whom are whispered joys and sorrows.

THE 'PINK OF PERFECTION

A RE you at all interested in dolls that are waited to the part of the corner are redulibility.

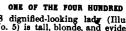
THE PINK OF PERFECTION

THE VIOLET DOLL (No. 3)

whispered joys and sorrows.

THE 'PINK OF PERFECTION

A RE you at all interested in dolls that are really going to some special little woman? It always seems to me that when we know to whom they belong and to whom they are going, that there is a particular charm attached to each doll. The doll whose picture is No. 4, is all ready to go to Ruth Ashmore's niece, little Ruth, who is not a year old, and this smart-looking little lady is called very aptly "The Pink of Perfection." She wears pink silk socks and low patent-leather shoes, and over the simplest of underwear, made by hand, is a Kate Greenaway dress of light pink silk. The full sleeves are confined at the wrists by a band of insertion and finished with frills of lace; and the white appron with its lace trimming is tied in at one side with a pink ribbon sash, in which is stuck a pretty rose. About the neck is a collar of lace. The hat, which may be taken off and put on, is a shirred one of pink illusion, having under its brim a wreath of pink roses—very tiny little ones. This goes on Christmas morning to the one who your friend and mine counts "the dearest little lady in the land." "Little Miss Rose" is to go to little Ruth, so that she may learn that there are other baby girls in the world beside her sweet self, and to teach her how good it is to have a girl to love.



ONE OF THE FOUR HUNDRED

THIS dignified-looking lady (Illustration No. 5) is tall, blonde, and evidently no young woman would ever be so impertinent as to dare to stand her on her head, and even the most frivolous of brothers would never dare to tie a string to her neck and haul her across the room. If she could move, she would express dignity in her movements; but she stands still and perhaps her silence speaks louder than words would. She is attired in the latest mode for dolls; she has on black silk stockings, and—isn't this funny?—black satin suspenders to hold them up! Her slippers are black satin with the fashionable high heel. Her underwear is all black silk, and the last thing assumed, before her gown is put on her, is a pair of black satin corsets, which, however, I do not think would either injure or improve her figure in any way whatever. Her dress is of black brocaded silk; made quite plainly in front, and with a properly cut and perfectly arranged train at the back. The bodice part is pointed in front, then arches over the hips, and is pointed in the back, where it is laced as evening bodices usually are. A fold of chiffon is about the neck, and black velvet bows are on each shoulder. Her black gloves are very long and reach quite up the arm, and, between you and me, cost nearly as much as do those extremely long once of your own. The young lady's hair is arranged high on her head, a feather aigrete being its ormament. This doll is shown more as a curiosity, I must confess—just to let you see how elaborately dolls can be dressed—than as an illustration of what I would advise for the small girl in the nursery. However, if she has many dolls with social aspirations, dolls who entertain a great deal, it may be just as well to have for them properly outraged when they tumble out of their chairs, spill their tea, or bump their heads.

THE Sailor lassie in the nursery undoubtedly owes her existence to the fact

THE SAILOR LASSIE

THE sailor lassie in the nursery undoubtedly owes her existence to the fact



THE SEASIDE DOLL (No. 6)

that some of the small people were at the seaside last summer, and that they are eager to have their doll friends go a-sailing in the nursery boat over the sea that is so aptly represented by a looking glass. At illustration No. 6, you see a flaxenhair, blue-eyed doll who bears the stamp of having crossed the roaring main several times and never been sea-sick. She wears a blue denim petticoat, and then a blue flannel skirt trimmed with two rows of white braid, and having two anchors braided on the front of her skirt to express her love for the sea. Her blouse is full and plain, the sleeves are trimmed with two rows of braid, while the flaring white collar has blue anchors upon it and just in front a darkblue tie is knotted. Above her flaxen tresses is placed a sailor hat with long ribbons flying in the air. Her shoes are kid ones and her stockings are dark-blue cocton. The sailor lasse is not difficult to dress, and when she is accompanied by the sailor lad the nursery people can travel all around the world by sea, stopping at any port they please without experiencing any of the troubles of the ordinary traveler, and having all the pleasure that a roving life can give. This is their delight—to sail over the Sea of Pleasure to the City of Delight.

of Pleas Delight. LITTLE MISS ROSE (No. 4) Digitized by

THE MOTHER WITH A GROWING SON

Two Articles for Her Benefit

I—HOW TO BRING UP A BOY II—THE BOY THAT IS WANTED

FRANCES E. WILLARD RUSSELL SAGE

HOW TO BRING UP A BOY

By FRANCES E. WILLARD



By Frances E. Willard

To bring up a boy as he deserves to be brought up, you must begin at least one hundred years before his advent; and when he comes up on the scene he must be, above all things else, a wel-come child.

A boy is an oblong box of stored-up electricity. Repression is precisely what he cannot put up with; he was made to react mightily upon the world and he wants to get about it. Destiny for him is largely based upon his mother's "Do" or "Don't." If she is a woman with a doleful "Don't" in her soul, he is handicapped from the word go. But if the dulcet "Do" is her keynote, he is almost sure to win the race of life. It is the glory of kindergarten training that the child is there drawn out to do things useful and good. He is led onward into those habits of healthful activity which are the basis of the only happy life. It is the sorrow of ten thousand nurseries that the constant command is: "Don't do this," or "Don't do that, you noisy, naughyt boy." It is a crime of modern life that children are brought up by servants rather than by mothers. To overreach his nurse is one of a boy's earliest lessons; and to overreach the sex to which that nurse belongs, and which he early learned to judge by the earliest specimen of it that thwarted his small purposes, is not unnatural to many "a boy grown tall." The average boy, brought up by his mother, judges all women in his estimate of her; the largest good she can bring to womankind and to humanity is to build her best self into that boy's character. If she is steady-minded, evenhanded, royal-hearted, he will be so. That the father is a powerful factor in home training everybody knows, and that he ought to be one still more powerful, all earnest men confess; but forever it remains true that each boy's life says to each mother—

"This blood, its crimson hue, from thine."

Or, as the quaint old proverb has it—"God could not be everwwhere, so He made

boy's life says to each mother—

"This heart first caught its steady stroke; This blood, its crimson hue, from thine."

Or, as the quaint old proverb has it—"God could not be everywhere, so He made mothers." And, to the everlasting credit of those sacred guardians of the cradle, let it be said that no credentials are stronger than these words: "He is a mother's boy." The highest praise that Arab speech bestows on a young man is that he is "a brother of girls." And this a mother's boy is sure to be. So long as an open way can be kept between the boy's soul and that of his parents, all will be well with him.

A boy, like an ocean steamshin, is built in

And this a mother's boy is sure to be. So long as an open way can be kept between the boy's soul and that of his parents, all will be well with him.

A boy, like an ocean steamship, is built in compartments. He keeps his love for mother in one, and his love for cream-tarts and cider in one, and his love for cream-tarts and cider in one, and his love for cream-tarts and cider in another. This is not his fault: he is built that way, and the beautiful task set before his home-trainers is to open up the partitions between these compartments so that he will see the relation of the nobler to the less noble qualities, and will drive out the selfish tendencies by those that are worthy of the splendid generosity in which almost no boy is lacking. But the trouble is, home training so often develops selfishness. The young American must have what be wants, and the sense of selfishness in him is excused under the plea, "Well, you know he is a boy!" So that to be a boy means to be waited upon by "women folks," and to have one's own way. If the wise ones at home had always used these words when he did something generous and noble, saying, "That is just like a boy," (for instance, when he was manly and chivalric toward his sister, waiting upon her, and giving her half, at came to him) the fact that he is a boy, and the constant repetition of it would ennoble and build him up in every grace of a great and helpful manhood. But the trouble is that the requiem of many a parent's life is—"While I came and went, the child was gone." The good impressions that might have been written in wax, must now be carved on marble.

Every boy is, or ought to be, a walking interrogation point. Like the immortal Toddles

marble.

Every boy is, or ought to be, a walking interrogation point. Like the immortal Toddles he "wants to see ze wheels go wound!" He stands at creation's telephone and it is his due to hear a cheery response to his tireless "Halloo!"

to hear a cheery response to his tireless "Halloo!"

And most of all, he wants to know about his own immediate and wondrous heritage of power. But here comes in the most inexorable "Don't" of all. The boy is sent to school to learn the most sacred endowments of his being from some low lad on the playground, or some leering youth in the back alley, or some pediar of vile literature who waylays him on his way home. Knowledge abhors a vacuum, and if the boy's head is not filled with pure explanations of his own nature and powers, it will be packed with those that are impure. For every school has in it its three classes of children—those from homoz celestial, terrestrial and diabolical. It is so much easier to sink than to climb, that, in the natural effort of all to find an equilibrium, the lowest minds spread their own contagion widest, and the tendency is to keep time to the slowest step in the last battalion of "the little soldiers newly mustered in." Hence, the mother should make sure that purity has the first word.

The boy's questions will be early asked. Let

not the coarse reply get in its work before the chaste one comes. Science is like fire; it charls out cross; eld lim what seence syath could reasy and conders are all equally clean and holy; tell him of the laws of God. But how shall you tell him? Always according to the truth of things. The bird in its nest; the flower on its stalk; the mineral in its crystals, all show forth one creative law. Probably the best result of women's higher education is that they will thus be better fitted to bring up their boys. The scientific spirit in the mother will better understand the constant questions of her son. The divine curiosity aroused in her own mind will bind their lives in closer sympathy. There will be other queries of the aiert little brain. "Mamma, what man walk crocked?" the boy asks as the safe the state of the

BOY'S PLEDGE

I pledge my brain. God's thoughts to think, My lips no fire or foam to drink From alcoholic cup, nor link With my pure breath, tobacco's taint; For have I not a right to be As wholesome and as pure as she Who, through the years so glad and free, Moves gently onward to meet me? A knight of the New Chivalry Of Christ and Temperance I would be. In Nineteen hundred, come and see!

THE BOY THAT IS WANTED

BY RUSSELL SAGE



man often saked. Is it true, as many people contend, that all walks of life are people contend to there is no place for there of the power of the contend of the people contend of

of life than the young man who is too proud to soil his hands by handling tools. All boys should be made to learn trades. It was the custom of kings, once upon a time, to see to it that not only their sons but their daughters, also, were taught trades or some useful occupation. One of the necessities of the times is for better facilities for industrial education. By all means learn a trade, boys. It will be of service to you in after life. I could name scores of successful men of to-day, who were printers, engravers, telegraph operators or members of some other useful craft.

Be neat in your apparel. Men do not like boys who are slovenly in their attire. A good personal appearance is much in a boy's favor. Be thrifty. Save some portion of each day's earnings. No matter how small your pay, save some of it. Begin early in life to save, and you will be surprised to see how the dollars will roll up as you grow older. Do not be parsimonious with your money. Do good with it when you can. Help some worthy brother along the rough road. Money is valuable for the good it may do. Let me advise you strongly to keep out of debt. Thousands of great commercial houses have been wrecked by getting into debt. Begin by putting some money in the bank early in life, and add to it whenever you can. When opportunity offers, invest it securely. Do not borrow or lend. Both are vices to be shunned.

Keep good company. Avoid companions who may lead you into temptation. Set your standard of morality and fellowship high. You will find the world peopled with strange beings, and although you may know a great many persons you will not be able to make many friends—true, generous, helpful, faithful to the end.

A word about your health. If your body is not sound, your mind will not be. Take plenty of exercise. Keep out in the open air and God's pure sunlight as much as you can. Then you will become vigorous in body, and by work and study you will become strong in mind.

by work and study you will become strong in mind.

Have I made clear to you the boy that is wanted? There is much more that could be said on the subject, but I shall leave that to others who are abler than I am.

My ideal is not an impossible one. I know some boys who fulfill all the qualifications I have named. They will be heard from in the future. They are the hope of the world, and I know many men who have built great fortunes and honored names upon just such a foundation. Why name them? To do so would fill a large book.

Let me ask you to try to realize the boy that I have tried to depict. What a future is open to such an one! There is no honor, or gift of men, that may not be his.

I have pressed into this crude recital fifty years of everyday experience among men. I believe it the best way to get on. Follow these suggestions and you will not be likely to fail.

THE JOURNAL IN ENGLAND

A REGULAR office for the JOURNAL has now been established in London, and we cordially invite all our subscribers in Great Britain to send their subscriptions to that office. The address of the JOURNAL in London is—

53 Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus, E. C., London.

London.

The subscription price in English currency has been fixed at six shillings per year; single copies, sixpence each—postage free in each case. The London office is in charge of Mr. Edward Brown, an English journalist of experience, who is authorized to receive subscriptions and transact all business in the name of the Journal. We would suggest that all present and intending subscribers throughout Great Britain and the English possessions, transact their business through our English office, thus saving risk of loss or delay in oceanic transmission.

The Journal is published.

The JOURNAL is published in England on the same day of each month as in America, and the London office will be prepared at all times to supply copies of current or back

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC. Dr. EBEN TOURJEE, CARL FAELTEN, Director.

INSTRUCTION VOICE, VIOLIN, etc.
Systematic courses in class and private lessons.
Tuftion, \$10 to \$30 for 20 class lessons. Many free
Classes, Lectures, Recitals, etc. Elecution,
Tierrature, Languages, Plano and Orean
Students, Catalogue Free.

Fall Term begins Sept. 10, 1891. FRANK W. HALE, General Manager Franklin Square, Boston, Mass.

SHORT-HAND Writing thoroughls taught by MAIL.

end 10 cents for Primer and trial lesson. Circular free. Pitman College, Box 404, St. Louis.

SHORTHAND thor'ly taught by mail in THREE months. No shading, no position, connective vowel method. Pernin Shorthand Institute, Detroit, Mich.

DRINK HOT WATER!



"What Must I Do to Get Well, and How Can I Keep So?" An entertaining and instructive work, thoroughly explaining the thoroughly explaining the method of treating chronic diseases. By Miss Structure, a life long friend gauntly bound, Mailed on receipt of \$i.

LIT'S WONDERFUL! "The New Treatment" for Catarrh, by petroleum. Send stamp for 30 page pamphlet, free. Agents wanted.

HEALTH SUPPLIES CO.. 710 BROADWAY, N.Y.

W. A. KELLOGG, Pub., 1023 6th Ave., New York

Digitized by GOOGLE



Mr. Beecher As I Knew Him

By Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher

IN SIX PAPERS

SECOND PAPER



HEN Mr. Beecher's theological course was nearly completed, he wrote an un-

completed, he wrote an uncommonly long and earnest letter to me. His whole heart was full of the new life now opening before him, while not blind to the many difficulties and impediments that seemed lying in wait for him. But, as my father remarked after I read it to him, "There is no shrinking in him; every line's replate with courage." in him: every line is replete with courage.

MR. BEECHER'S BELIEFS AT TWENTY-

(As expressed by him in an unpublished letter) THAT particular letter is still with me, and

from it I quote:

"In a short time now I shall have finished at Lane, and must be ready for examination and license. Shall I get it? Doubtful! I have always freely

shown you how I am perplexed and troub-led about some of the doctrines I shall be called upon to sub-scribe to if I secure a license and am or-dained as an Evange-list I can see that my list. I can see that my father is troubled for—and, in some degree, with—me. For four years we have talked much and very freely, going over all the ground repeatedly. Each discussion has but strengthened my repugnance to many points. But as the time draws near, we are both very silent.
Now I must speak frankly to you. There are some points which I must not, will not, subscribe to. It is now well known, and I am what it is Rut what glad it is. But what will be the result when I go before the council for examination? If they believe them-

selves what they ex-pect me to assent to, they will not license they will not license me. How can they? I can not assent. What then? Preach I will, licensed or not. On that point I am determined. If I can do no better, I will go far out into the West, build a log cabin among the lumbermen and trappers, or whoever may seek employment in the forests, and devote myself to assisting and trying to interest them in religious services, far from the busy haunts of men. What will you do if this is the only course left me? Will you go with me into the wilderness?

I was reading the letter to father and mother, as I had been in the habit of doing with everything connected with Henry's doubts and anxieties—

doubts and anxieties—
"Indeed you will not!" said my father.
"But, father, indeed I must and will. The promises given in betrothal are just as binding in God's sight as the marriage vow; so you

ing in God's sight as the marriage vow; so you have always taught me."

"Well, we will see! But indeed," turning to mother, "after all, Henry is nearer right than half of those who may refuse to license him. But, daughter, tell him to be careful—caution him to go slow."

In May, 1837, Mr. Beecher was licensed. Why? I do not know. During the last year in Lane, his Sabbaths were mostly spent speaking in some of the small churches springing up around Cincinnati, and his work was not unnoticed by the clergymen near. I have no up around Cincinnati, and his work was not unnoticed by the clergymen near. I have no knowledge of what they thought, only, as we all inferred from his being licensed, that seeing his labors among those most needy, they might have felt that he was as "thoroughly furnished unto all good works," and would as faithfully glorify God, as others more deeply rooted and grounded in those doctrines they had deemed so essential. so essential.

ACCEPTS HIS FIRST CALL

SHORTLY after his licensure, Mr. Beecher received and accepted a call from Law-ceburgh, Indiana. His father and family felt that he should have waited, and, perhaps, received a more desirable call. But Mr. Beecher began by practicing what he ever after advised others to do. He took the work that demanded immediate attention instead of waiting for something higher to come to him, and in June (of 1837) he began his labors in his first charge. On Saturday, July 30th, he wrote to me that his people were very anxious that he should be ordained, and that the ordination would probably take place in Asugust. He would then come for me as soon thereafter as possible, probably the last of October. Would I be ready to go with him?

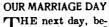
**Editor's Note-Mrs. Beecher's first paper in this series appeared in the last (October) number of the JOURNAL, and copies can be had by sending ten cents to the home office



COMING TO HIS WEDDING

FAVORABLE answer having been sent A to him the same day, I remember going up-stairs to my room to do some further writup-stairs to my room to do some further writing, when I heard a commotion down-stairs, and, before I could realize what was going on, the door of my room fairly burst open, and there stood Henry Ward Beecher! After the first surprise—and a few other preliminaries which young people will especially understand—Mr. Beecher explained that after mailing his letter to me, the thought occurred to him, "Why wait to be ordained! Why not go East at once and bring my wife back with me to the ordination?" Acting at once upon the thought, he secured the approval of his trustees, and there he was! Yes, there he was, true enough! He had even borrowed his brother George's best clothes to serve as his wedding suit, he told me. How soon would I be ready? He was ready then! Expostulation with that man was fruitless. Next week, at the latest, he

week, at the latest, he must be back at his church — would I make it next Wednes. day? Argument about my clothes proved useless, and I consented.



L ing Sunday, I could do nothing; but Monday morning I was up at one o'clock at work on my wedding dress. No assistance was available. An In dia mull dress would have to suffice, and on it I began and worked until six o'clock, when the family woke up and I went down-stairs to help mother with house duties. During the day I called Hen-ry's services into re-quisition to make the redding-cake, and he assisted quite nicely. In the evening we both wrote out invitations to such of the family as could be reached.

A little after two o'clock of the afternoon of A little after two o'clock of the afternoon of Wednesday, August 3rd, 1837, our clergyman, Rev. Mr. Tracy, his wife, and such of our family and friends as it had been possible for us to reach, came to my father's house. A terrific thunderstorm came up, just as we were ready for the ceremony. I had always said I would not be married in a storm, and so refused to go down. I had yielded to everything else, but on this point I was decisive. I would not be married while that storm lasted. A little before four o'clock the storm departed.

o'clock the storm departed.

MR. BEECHER AND HIS FIRST CHILD

"Softly o'er my gladdened heart Expands the bow of peace" –

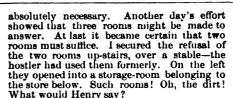
for when Henry took me into the parlor where our few guests were waiting, the brightness of the most glorious rainbow I had ever seen fell upon us as we stood before the clergyman who ended his prayer: "And so may the bow of peace and promise ever rest upon these Thy servants." And did it not,

until the very last?
And thus, on Bullard's Hill,
at West Sutton, Massachusetts,
after seven years' engagement, Mr. Beecher and I were married. Bidding adieu to parents, brothers and sisters, and friends, we left the dear old home to go out into a world which, unknown to us, held so much for us!

OUR FIRST HOME

MR. BEECHER'S salary at Lawrenceburgh was three hundred dollars per year, and I quickly found out that we could not keep house on that sum. So, we must board; and board we did for a few weeks until one of the family with whom we boarded died, and a change was necessary. Mr. Beecher had been called to a meeting in Cincinnati, and alone I started out to find a house. I had figured out that we could not spare more than thirty dollars a year for house rent. But where could a house be found for that rent, even where rents were so very low? Oh, the weary, disheartening search for that thirty-dollar house! What a source of amusement it has been in later years; but there was little fun found in it at the time.

After days of arduous search I found that the idea of a house, however small, must be relinquished. But four rooms were certainly



absolutely necessary. Another day's effort showed that three rooms night be made to answer. At last it became certain that two rooms must suffice. I secured the refusal of the two rooms up-stairs, over a stable—the hostler had used them formerly. On the left they opened into a storage-room belonging to the store below. Such rooms! Oh, the dirt! What would Henry say?

The captain of a small steamer, running between Lawrenceburgh and Cincinnati, had offered us free passes when we first came, and so, without one penny in my purse I left the next morning for Cincinnati, and on arriving walked the four miles from the landing to Walnut Hills, where father Beecher, Mrs. Stowe, and my eldest brother lived. I found Mr. Beecher there. To the group I told my story. There was great silence for a moment after it, which Mr. Beecher was the first to break. Any one who ever knew him intimately may, perhaps, imagine his inimitably humorous look, as he exclaimed:—

"Go to housekeeping! Oh, yes! There can be no difficulty about that. We have an abundance to begin with. Look!"—holding out a half-dollar—"I have all that toward it! How much have you, my dear?"

"Not one penny. But your salary is to be paid monthly. We can remain one week longer at our present boarding-house, and our next payment will be due before we leave, I added timidly.

Still greatly amused at what, to him, seemed so impossible, Mr. Beecher interrupted—

Still greatly amused at what, to him, seemed so impossible, Mr. Beecher interrupted—
"Think of it, good friends! next week we shall have twenty-five dollars to furnish the house and live on a whole month! Who says

we can't go to housekeeping? How large is the house we are to furnish?"

"Two rooms!" I meekly replied.

Another burst of laughter, in which all seemed inclined to join. But father Beecher—always the best of fathers—hushed their meetingent. merriment.

Then I told them how little it would take, Then I told them now little it would have, after they were once cleaned, to make those two little rooms comfortable, and how we could get that little by disposing of some things from my outfit. Henry's brother, George, and his wife gave us a cooking-stove; one of his classmates what dishes were needed, and many other things were added by fether Receiver and Mrs. Stowe so that two

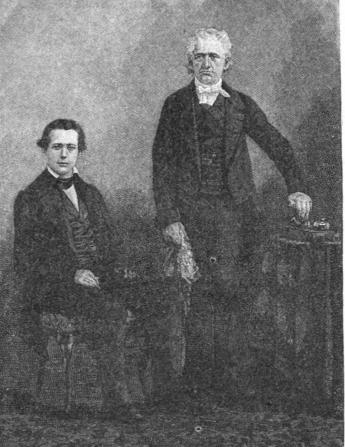
needed, and many other things were added by father Beecher and Mrs. Stowe, so that two days after we returned to Lawrenceburgh, carrying what seemed abundance compared with the simple arrangement I had planned.

The remaining week that we could spend at our pleasant boarding-house was spent in cleaning those very dirty rooms. How could it ever have been accomplished but for Mr. Beecher! His indomitable good-nature, his merry sallies over all that seemed hard enough to a woman, and doubly hard to any man, was a sovereign balm for weariness or discouragement. With coat off, sleeves rolled up, and a big apron on, he helped to wash the dreadfully dirty windows three or four times over before we could see through them, and helped to scrub the equally dirty floors. The work I nau so dreaded, for his sake, and desired to save him any annoyance from, he insisted he would have his full share in. He had evidently made up his mind to turn those few days into a frolic. And he succeeded so well that the memory of that first house-cleaning with Mr. Beecher has ever been bright

HIS HOME LIFE IN EARLY YEARS

And thus we began our first home.

OVER those years of hardship at Lawrence-burgh I shall not linger. Everything had to be resorted to in order to add to Mr.



MR. BEECHER AND HIS FATHER, LYMAN BEECHER, D.D.

Beecher's small salary. At first I took in sewing, and thus often made small additions to the income. Later on, when we

moved into larger quarters, we took in boarders. During those first ten years of Mr. Beecher's ministry in Lawrenceburgh and Indianapolis, he laid the foundation for a very different, but certainly quite as happy, home-life as that which he might have founded under more independent conditions. Yet I am slow to admit even that—for with the same elements and peculiar characteristics which enabled him to make such a perfect home in the back woods, I cannot imagine him, under any circumstances, to have done differently. The last forty years of his life—with every facility for confort and elegance—have proved the correctness of my earliest faith in him.

Home was always the place, whether in early or later life, where Mr. Beecher shone the brightest; where the noblest and best parts of his character were the most thoroughly developed and best understood. There he never failed to reveal himself in his best and happing the stand of fawn, which was moved into larger quarters, we took in boarders.

veloped and best understood. There he never failed to reveal himself in his best and happiest moods. Unless out of town—which was not often in our first ten years—he was seldom absent from the home table. Then, as far as possible, he put his daily cares to one side. Between his private home-life and his public



AS HE LOOKED IN HIS FIRST CHARGE

life there could be no comparison, even in earlier life. And still less after we left the West and our children grew up around us; it was there only—at home—that we felt he was all our own.

Mr. Beecher at home was the playmate and companion of the young; the devotedly loved father: the thoughtful, tender, loving husband, and, in later years, the kind and cheerful master of his farm; happy himself, and making his dependents and all around the property of the state him happy. He was an entirely different person there than when in his study— silent, grave, almost to sternness if inter-rupted; wholly absorbed in the subject before

Occasionally we accepted an invitation to dinner or tea—more frequently in later days. He always enjoyed the visit and loved the friends he met on those occasions. But, returning home, the moment the door closed there were but few occasions when he would

there were but few occasions when he would anot say with a smile—"Well we have had a pleasant evening. I am glad we went; but, after all, there is no spot like home."

Then, as children and grandchildren grew up around us, if we returned before they retired, there was always pleasant or amusing talks; and at morning or midday meals there would be no limit to the pleasure he tried to give to all. In his spare moments the little ones were given unrestrained liberty. But when no an. In this spare moments the fitter oftes when no more time could be spared, with a pleasant smile he would say, "There, that will do," and with a parting or good-night kiss, he turned to his desk, and all understood that "play time was over" time was over.

Mr. Beecher had never been accustomed

er had never been accustomed to early rising. But very soon after our marriage he was not slow to understand that early rising would make my work a great deal easier; and he very soon acquired the habit. For two or three years after we moved to Indianapolis, he edited the "Western Farmer and Gardener," entirely before the breakfast hour.

dener," entirely before the breakfast hour.

This habit, acquired from
necessity, he never laid aside,
and, through it, he often accomplished much writing before
breakfast in addition to looking
over the papers and a frolic with
children and grandchildren.
And often were those hours the
benviert of the whole day. And often were those nours the happiest of the whole day. As the children grew older, he was their best friend, companion and counselor. Whatever there was in the papers of special interest, or most attracted public attentions of freely discussed at the tion, was freely discussed at the breakfast table—always bright-ened by his sparkling wit, sportive asides and merry allusions. Always were there some jokes interspersed for the children so that they had their full share in the fun and brightness that he so richly gave to all at the table. the table.

REMOVAL TO INDIANAPOLIS

MR. BEECHER'S work at Lawrenceburgh, quiet though it was, soon asserted itself, and he received a call from Indianapolis. Seeing a larger field of usefulness open to him, it was decided to accept the sum-mons, and so we collected all our modest belongings and moved to our second charge. If we could only have penetrated into the fu-ture a little at that time, and seen what was before us!

[The third paper in Mrs. Beecher's rem papers picturing their Western life, to t to Brooklyn, will appear in the next



DELMONICO A TABLE -60 BY FOSTER COATES

ELMONICO is a name famous the world over. Wherever lovers of good living assemble the name is known. For generations it has stood for all that is good in a gastronomical way. All the famous men and women who have visited New York during the fifty years gone by, have crossed the threshold of the world-famed restaurant and been refreshed there. Famous dinners have been given in its great white-and-gold dining-room; politicians, statesmen, editors, artists and ministers have dined there and thundered forth their after-dinner eloquence; college boys have feasted and sang there; and the big building has sheltered beauty and wealth at hundreds of great private entertainments, where rare gems have gleamed and the odor of thousands of roses made one almost believe that fairyland was a reality. Delmonico has no rival in America, if indeed in the world. Everything is on the most lavish scale—rich, rare and costly.

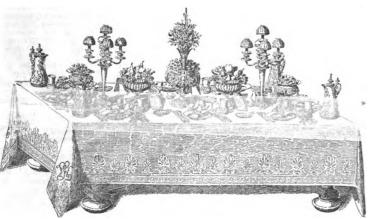
costly. How many persons know how to give a dinner, set a table properly, and serve foods and wines as they should be served, in an orderly, appetizing way?

Epicureans differ as to what constitutes a perfect dinner. There are certain well-known dishes that every cook understands how to prepare, but the lack of unanimity of opinion among dinner-givers as to the service of rich viands and rare wines, is very curious.

No one will deny that a dinner properly cooked and well served, is a delight, and, if the company be agreeable, it is perhaps one of

Don't crowd. Each guest should be allowed a space of two feet or twenty-six inches, if the table will admit of it, and the plates placed at equal distances apart. Place two dinner-forks to the left of each plate; also an oyster fork with prongs resting on the edge of the plate. On the right must be a dinner knife and a spoon for soup. The glasses are arranged at the right of each guest on a line with the inner edge of the plate. The water glass is set next to the plate. Then glasses for whatever other beverages are intended to be served. If wines are objectionable, any of the best mineral waters can be used, with French coffee at the close. A glass, whether of water or any other liquid, should never be filled more than three-quarters full.

In the middle of the table is the big centrepiece of silver, and at each end handsome candelabra with colored satin or flower shades. In between are silver compotiers of fruit, one at each end, and four low compotiers—two at each end, and four low compotiers—two at each end—filled with cakes and marron glaces. Two other dishes of fruits glace, are placed one at either end. These dishes of glaces are used principally at winter dinners. In the summer, different kinds of fresh fruit are substituted in their stead. Two compotiers, which stand on either side of the centre-piece, are filled with favors for the ladies, and may be anything that the fancy dictates. Six silver shells, three on each side, are filled with olives and salted almonds, to be served after the soup. Six or eight handsome salt-cellars are usually placed on the table, each one serving two guests. As no individual cellars are any longer used, the salt must be taken from these large salt-cellars. The napkins to be used are large damask, over-folded so as to reveal the monogram, and each forms the receptacle for a dinner bread roll. When the



A TABLE FOR EIGHT PERSONS AS SET BY DELMONICO

the chief pleasures of life. But all people cannot have rare foods, served on gold or silver plates, and not all of us possess handsomely decorated dining-rooms, and for the lack of these we must make up in less expensive ways. And one of the most important is a well set and attractive board, snowy napery, polished glass and china, and brightly burnished silverware, if you possess it.

In New York city dinner-giving is carried on to an extent only equalled in London and Paris, and many are the uses made of flowers, candelabra, colored lights, silverware and silver and gold plate, and from the reports about these great dinners the woman who wishes to establish a reputation for good dinners may learn much.

Learn first, says Delmonico, how to set a table. A round table is better than a square table, if the dining-room is large enough to permit it. If not, then the ordinary oblong extension table must be used. The round table is much more preferable, and easier to seat people at, besides it gives a suggestion of the famous "King Arthur and the Knights of the Round Table." A few prominent society women still cling to the old-fashioned long, narrow table. Mrs. Astor, for example, still uses that style of dining-table in order that her fanous gold dinner-set may be placed to the best advantage. Mrs. August Belmont, on the contrary, prefers an oblong table, and the decorations for an elaborate dinner are carried out to make the shape more pronounced. Flowers should never be absent from the dinner, table. No matter how homely, they add to the picturesqueness of the feast; and it is important that the temperature of the room should be kept a trifle cool, than a degree too warm. An over-heated dining-room is an abomination.

warm. An over-heated dining-room is an abomination.

Let ussee how a table is set for a fashionable dinner-party. On the table is first placed a thick flamel cloth, the thicker it is the better as it prevents noise of the dishes as they are placed on it. Over this is spread a snowy-white damask table-cloth, bearing the family crest or coat-of-arms. Sometimes over this is placed still another, of elaborate embroidery and lace, lined with pink or yellow satin, as taste dictates, or whatever color is to predominate at the dinner. The plates are first placed upon the table. As these are to remain until after soup is served, they are always the handsomest in the gold or china sets, as the case may be.

roll is taken out of the napkin by each guest, it should always be placed at the left of the plate. The name-cards must be placed on the top of the napkin, and the menu-cards at the right of the plate. If decanters are used, which are usually handsome glass jugs covered with silver, they are placed at opposite corners of the table, one at each corner, making four in all. These generally contain claret and sherry. Burgundy is sometimes decantered, but authorities differ about the advisability of doing this.

On a side table, the butler has all the extra silver and china required. The plates are of course changed, after soup, with each course, until cream and fruits, which are the last things on the menu.

The finger-bowls, which may be of gold, silver, or enamel ware, or very fine glass, are not placed on the table until after the ices and fruits have been served. They are then put on handsome dessert plates with fine embroidered doilies.

The table decorations of flowers must always be in keeping with the color of the dinner decided on, and consist of a large centre vase of flowers, not high enough to obstruct the view across the table. It should extend within ten inches of the inner edge of the plates. A few hostesses like to have large bouquets at each end of the table also, but this is not necessary. A pretty idea is to decorate the chandelier above with smilax and flowers.

The corsage bouquets for the ladies are placed at their right hand, just in front of the plate; while the gentleman's boutonnière is placed on his napkin, with his dinner card.

An old-time expression, "When the cloth was removed" is going into disuse, as the cloth never is removed at the present time. In the olden days of polished tables, the cloth was taken off and fruits with coffee served on the bare table. Later side-slips were used which could be taken off after the game and changed, and now the same table-cloth remains throughout the entire dinner.

For a dinner of eight or ten persons, two men usually serve. For fourteen, sixteen

AS ROSEBUDS WILL

BY CARRIE BLAKE MORGAN

THE dewdrop loved the rosebud, and the rosebud loved the dew,
But the frost king, hoary-headed, came between the lovers true;

Oh, a million jewels brought he, to entice the rosebud sweet, Ten hundred thousand diamonds, and cast them at her feet.

The dewdrop's tender opals paled before such

kingly show,
And the rosebud chose the diamonds, as rosebuds will, you know.

And now? Oh well, the sequel can be whispered in a breath She had her hour of splendor, and she paid for it with death.



*IX-WOMEN IN ART

BY GLEESON WHITE

ASSOCIATE EDITOR OF "THE ART AMATEUR"

FROM A MAN'S POINT OF VIEW



FROM A MAN'S POINT OF VIEW

It is to day, too many persons unfitted for the career adopt the profession of an artist, with a light heart; that, as years roll on, too often grows to be a very heavy one. Before deciding whether one's taste for dabbling in paint or plaster is likely to outlast the necessary drudgery of the first years of study, it is well to be quite sure that not only the will but the power is there. Usually the first efforts of a girl, who shows some knack of handling brush or pencil, are greeted with a chorus of praise; those who know better withhold the sharp criticism the prentice sattempts deserve; while those who do not know insist that with such genius it would be a shame to remain content with mere common-place pursuits. So the victim to circumstances listens greedily to prophecies of future fame and fortune, and decides to become another Rosa Bonheur. In rare cases the decidation is a think of the individual and the word aim thereby. For the tile berge manner of failures on wishes that some the laboration of within the content of the word aim thereby. The tile berge manner of failures on wishes that some the talent—without which success is impos-

the worst pain tieneby. But in the berge strategy of failures on vishes that some water of failures on vishes that some water of the property of the property

[EDITOR'S NOTE—The December JOURNAL will contain two additional articles on "Women in Art"—one by Miss Susan M. Ketcham, of the New York Art School, and the other by William M. Chase, the artist].

* This series of papers " Wo inners," was commenced wit en's Chances as Bread

Wilhers," was commenced with
How to Bedome a Trained Nurse"
Women as Stenographers"
Women as Dressmakers"
Refereping for Womens"
Refereping for Womens"
Women as Doctors"
Women as Typesetters"
The Girk Who Wants to Teach"
The Sirk unimbers can be obtained at I January
February
March
April
May
June
September
October

a keen observance of natural facts, a love of nature, and real delight in color and the beauty of things seen as well as things painted, are among the most important; but energy, patience and study can alone make them fruitful.

Difficult as it ato ascertain whether a beginner are a few rough-and-eady teast that, if unflinebingly applied, would weld out the most hopeless incapables. Note first whether the would-be artist is clever at copying, or tries to hiver the prictures. If her sketches are full of every technical fault and yet show the seen there is come for hope. If the what she prictures are all mere copies of the work of other prictures are all mere copies of the work of other prictures are all mere copies of the work of other prictures are all mere copies of the work of other prictures are all mere copies of the work of other prictures are all mere copies of the work of other prictures are all mere copies of the work of other prictures and one may go to nature and yet pain artists. Deads and are appreciately learned from his artists and the prictures are similar chromo-like coloring, it is proof positive that the vision of the real arist has been denied her.

The choice of subjects is another test. A real artist makes every himp paintable; the most beauty and, like the smiles on a noments of beauty and like the smiles on a noments of beauty and like the smiles on a noments of beauty and the seel and palette at the art school, and the seel and palette at the art school, and the seed and palette at the art school of a time seen that of working in the study needed is not to be put away with the seel and palette at the art school where the pricture and the





YRILLA could not sleep. The best she could do was to hold herself outwardly still, and let the night go over her. The car was full. She lay and thought how strange the isolation of human creatures is. Here were some two-score souls,

how strange the isolation of human creatures is. Here were some two-score souls, in close community and itself and the same, yet utterly disintegrant; knowing, asking, caring nothing of each other's lives; certain to fly apart on divergent lines the moment their common point was reached. Would it be like that in the Kingdom of Heaven? Would nobody in that multitude ask how it fared with any other, or seek to touch a sympathy, or render a help? Humanity was a queer thing. If it were not for small personal link and place, it would be a huge insanity. And where, now, were her own link and place? She had had so little to hold by; yet, by that little, she had seemed to be a part of something larger; she had neighborhood and a life. Now, she had broken away from all. She had not aunt Amelia; she could not have her any more. How could she forgive her for that other life cast adrift and never searched for? For the robbing of it, that had been the taking and keeping of herself, in ignorance? She belonged to no one. The unreal past was swept away. With it had gone a beautiful half dream of a future. She could not look at that. She hid the eyes of her thought, and thrust it from her.

She must go somewhere when she reached Boston. Where, and with what account of herself? She was a detached particle. She had no relation with the world. She was an atom against a universe.

Her head ached, her thoughts grew wandering. Was she going to be ill?

The train stopped. At some station, of course. It would go on in a minute. But a great many minutes went by, and she began to wonder. There were quick footsteps through the car; a lantern flashed back and forth. She parted her curtains and looked out. Other faces were looking out, also.

"Halloo! What's this?" a man asked of a brakeman, who hurried through.

"Breakdown, just ahead. Freight train. Engine and three cars half way down to the river, in the mud."

"Where are we?" somebody else took up the inquiry, further on.

"The trouble and the work were far ahead; here, there was nothin

slowly into White River Junction at just the time when they were scheduled due at their journey's end.

Rill had eaten nothing since her slight lunch the day before. She had one orange, and two or three little biscuits in her bag. People were asking and answering questions about the probable start, and concerning breakfast. The train was all off time, and must wait for the regular morning express from St. Albans, and go down with that. Breakfast might be had at a farmhouse up yonder hill. The snow was falling fast: it was many inches deep already. Rill followed a party of the passengers from the car, and out upon the trackside. If she could only go and get something hot. She was faint for food, and her throat was dry and aching. But her feet began to be damp directly, and it was a long way up the untrodden hill. Some men came back who had been to the farmhouse. "Not much of anything there," she heard them say. "Pretty hard truck, what there is of it." She turned back and climbed into the car. The berths were folded away, and the seats arranged. She must rest as best she could, and it was so hard to sit up! She ate her orange, but the biscuits were dry and irritating. How long would it be, and how should she hold out?

"St. Albans train due here at twelve. We'll get to Boston at half-past six, if we have all the luck there's left." That was what some one said presently, who came in behind her. Rill leaned back her head and shut her eyes. The tears filled their lids. "You poor thing!"

she said to herself, pityingly. "No one knows—and for that reason you have got to keep up!" So she instantly rebuked and compelled herself.

She held out in her determination not to go back to Wewachet. Indeed, she would scarcely be able to do so now, upon her late arrival. What then? A hotel? She recoiled from the idea; she had experienced enough in that sort. And if she should be unable, once in bed, to be up again to-morrow! Would they let her have a room at the Christian Association? She thought so; that was what it was for; a resource in such emergencies. Yet, again, if she should be ill? And, truly, she was ill enough already.

She gave up, at last, on one point. She went into the telegraph office before they left White River, and sent a message to Miss Haven. "On my way to Boston. Train delayed. Arrive 6.30. Please meet and advise me." Miss Haven was in town; Mr. King was not. Miss Haven would see her safe; afterward she could think what to do.

Miss Haven had had an earlier despatch. The wires had been lively along the line. While Rill grew more and more ill and troubled as the train made its slow, hindered progress, all order unhinged, stations blocked with waiting cars, engines snorting on all the sidings, reckoning changing hour by hour—the august Melcombe had been up and down between the railroad offices and Beacon Hill, watching and reporting the successive delays of belated No. 50. When at last, at half past ten, poor Rill mustered her remaining strength to pick up shawl and beg, and stunble forth upon the platform of the Pullman, half blinded by a weak dizziness—bewildered with rush and stun—she distin—

pick up shawi and oag, on the platform of the by a weak dizziness—bewildered with rush and stum—she distinguished nothing; she only kept fast hold of one intention and rehearsed order—"to the Christian Association"; and when kind arms were put about her, and some deferent hand took wrap and satchel from her, she saw nothing of the gray-haired distinguished serving-man, and barely recognized Miss Haven's tender voice. "Will you take me to the Young Women's Christian Association?" was all she said.
"Paor child! of

Association?" was all she said.
"Poor child! of course I will. I'll see you safe." And the dear, prevaricating woman, as she almost lifted Rill into the carriage, said exoneratively in her own mind, "Christian Association! Wherever else there may be one in Boston, I know there's one at number—ty-two, Mount Vernon street!"

—ty-two, Mount Vernon street!"

Mrs. Rextell and
Margaret returned the next day. A fresh illustration of the difficult problems of hotel keeping had enlarged the already wide experience of the clerk of the St. James. Mrs. Rextell had made her first inquiry as she was being ushered to the corner room, and had sent down instant word that the heavy trunks need not be brought upstairs. "Since Miss Raye is not here, we shall leave in the morning," she said. And a few minutes after, she had rung her bell and despatched the telegram which Miss Haven had received at breakfast.

ing," she said. And a few minutes after, she had rung her bell and despatched the telegram which Miss Haven had received at breakfast.

The next afternoon Miss Bonable went home. "I'm neither nurse nor patient," she said. "I haven't the ptivilege of the sick room, and I can't stay here, outside." "Dear Miss Bonable, she couldn't bear it now. But it will all come right." So Miss Haven took her down to the train, and bade her good-bye. Miss Bonable said her own sentence over in her mind, as Rill had conned to herself against her bewilderment that inquiry for the Christian Association. "She's with the Rextells, in Boston. They've all been off on some sort of a jaunt. I stopped with Miss Haven while they were away." She said it to half a dozen people before she got to Wewachet and Brook Lane; and nothing but that, or some slight variation of its wording, could be gotten out of her. When one or two adventurously pushed the inquiry "Where?" she answered them, "O, I don't know; up country somewhere, to see the spow;" and then nipped her own arm

secretly, inside her muff, or trod vin-dictively upon one tender foot with the boot-heel of her other, for the eva-sion. At the cot-tage, Clementhy Pond opened the door.

tage, Clement hy Pond opened the door.

"She's in Boston — with the Rextells. They've been off—I stopped with Miss Haven—she'll be back—there, let me go upstairs."

The day following was Sunday. Miss Amelia went to church. She put on her handsome new winter suit that Cyrilla and Miss Haven had persuaded her into buying. They had persuaded her into several things of late.

ouying. They had persuaded her into several things of late.

People said Miss Bonable had grown handsome since her illness. She had been growing handsome—as such women do who are not beauties in their youth, but who have the soul of beauty in them—for twenty years, only she would never let it appear. To-day, she would show a brave outside; nobody should guess her trouble, or the anxious pain with which she waited, while she faced the worshipping, wondering little world of Wewachet in her sealskin cloak and her brown plush bonnet, with the cluster of poppy-buds above the brim, and her soft hair, that yet matched the plush and seal where the light bronzed them, gently crimped below. The hair was parted—she despised a bang—but it lay in softening waves and little escaping curly tips about her brow. "I'll act easy minded," she said, "at any rate."

So she met her acquaintances in the porch and aisle, and on the street, and said her say, as the minister had said his text; a thing chosen beforehand. I am afraid she forgot the text while she remembered her own lesson, and rung the little changes on it after she had beard the sermon.

At home again, Clementhy met her with a note, and a bunch of roses. A man had brought them from the Rextell place, she said. The note had been sent from Boston, soon after breakfast.

"We think Cyrilla in no present danger, but she needs entire quiet and great care. You shall know from day to day. Trust me

on the floor.

" Amy!"
" Mark!

"Amy!"
"Mark!"
So, after the sixteen years, they met again. With a great flood of color rushing over her face and sweeping swiftly back, she clung to the hold of his hands, and cried out—her voice sharp with sudden release of pain, her lesson still struggling, mechanically, with more spontaneous words—"O Mark! She is in Boston. She's been away. A little jaunt—"she laughed with a tearful catch, and the truth broke forth." Mark! Mark! She's been—alone—to Canada! Loraine wrote to her. She's come back sick, and I can't be with her. She won't forgive me, for she don't know! And I was hard with her. for I was so afraid!"
"Loraine!" ejaculated the man, with a stern emphasis, seizing but one point in the interjected statement.
"Loraine is dead." She said that slowly. He had let go her hands.
A great light rose up strangely in Mark Raye's face. It was not a flash, a joy, an exultation; it was a solemn sunrise. He did not say a word; but his eyes looked down, with that deep glow in them, and sought

Amelia's. She lifted hers, softly; they were young and sweet, as they filled with the shining that came from his. He did not touch her; he did not speak; they stood quiet and awed, as under some supreme announcement and benediction.

young and sweet, as they should not touch her; he did not speak; they stood quiet and awed, as under some supreme announcement and benediction.

Then, presently, be stooped down at her feet. "You have dropped all your roses," and saying that, began to gather them together. She waited till he stood up and put them in her hands. "I wish I could do that with all that has dropped out of your life," he said.

"O Mark!" she answered, "I have been wicked. I have felt as if I were somebody that had died. I have talked about when I was alive." And life is never over!"

"Never more than just begun, Amy!"

Nothing plainer than that was said; but angels' speech could not be plainer. They ate their Sunday dinner together; and Clementhy went about serving them in a kind of homely rapture that came of an instinct of some wonderful, heavenly thing, she knew not what. "It was like carrying round the Sacrament!" she said to herself in the kitchen while she washed the dishes.

Afterward, they talked much of Cyrilla. "If she will only get well, and understand, and forgive me," Amelia said.

"She will have to forgive you. She will have to forgive us both together."

"I have watched her, and kept her down; I was looking out always for the Braitway in her; and all the time she has been clear Raye!"

It was many days before Cyrilla could be allowed to enter into details on her own part, or receive any detailed information, such as Miss Haven was reserving only for the first right moment, or such as was making itself ready for her hearing in present events. Even in Wewachet it had not become known that Miss Bonable had been visited by a strange guest; far less had any idea drifted into its atmosphere that there was on the earth any one who might appear there with such surprise and significance. Mr. Raye had a few days' business in New York; and had wisely gone away to do it.

It had been hard to persuade Cyrilla to rest easy in the kind keeping of the Rextells. In those first hours, she had told Miss Haven, with bitter pain, the bare f

tated her dangerously. "She meant right by me, and I ought to remember it. But she did wrong—wrong! How could she give her sister up!"

"Perhaps there are things in the whole story that you do not know; what you have to do now is to get strong, and to let us help you. Then the meaning of all this, and your on part and duty, may appear." Miss Haven spoke with a grave, tender authority. It reminded Rill of Mother Marthe's word, "Because of some other thing in your life that you do not know of yet, perhaps, this has been let come to you so late." It was all a distressful puzzle; she could see nothing clear; she had not light enough to believe by.

Yet her strong, young physical powers asserted themselves; in ten days she was able to be up; and then Mrs. Rextell said, "We will all go to Wewachet and keep Christmas. After that, we will make plans." Mrs. Rextell always carried all her own way. Even if one meant finally to contradict her, one had to be swept a little distance first by the current of her vigorous, kindly intent. Cyrilla had at last yielded herself as one simply befriended in a need, to the care given to her illness; inwardly, she set herself in a stern new attitude to these friends who had become so dear. She could not be of them any more—she, the daughter of a Magdalen. It was even in this very spirit of utter humbling that she accepted kindness from them as pure favor, for awhile. She confessed herself an object of the gentle charity that sought out such and benefited them. But she meant to be very proud—to loneliness—in her own way, by-and-by!

Rill absolutely resisted the Wewachet plan at first. "I am able to go somewhere else," she said. "I do not belong with you." Miss Haven passed that over. She only asked her. "What level, then, do you propose to seek?" and to that, Rill could say nothing.

"But how can I go so near Miss Bonable? Not meaning to go home to her? I do not wish—"

"To hurt, or to insult her. No, indeed. Rill, I can but assure you of one thing. If

"But how can I go so near Miss Bonable? Not meaning to go home to her? I do not wish—"
"To hurt, or to insult her. No, indeed. Rill, I can but assure you of one thing. If you do not let yourself be guided in this, you will find that you ought to have done so. You are in a dark place. Give me your hand, and I will lead you out. I will show you where you are, which is what you do not know. But your eyes will not bear all the light at once. Believe me."

Rill misunderstood her strangely. She remembered that other word, "Believe in me, as I believe in you." For fear of the very betrayal that resistance would be, she reserved her protest. It did not matter much. If she could not escape, she could face, and settle the crises of her unhappy circumstance. In all their talks, no word had been spoken of Putnam King. He was away, upon those professional errands; he had been out to Duluth, and down to St. Louis, across to Washington again with Mr. Arbicon. In the midst of his work he found unwonted time to write to aunt Elizabeth, tell her of his doings, and ask the news of Wewachet. Hew much or how little, therefore, he might know of befallings there, rested with the Golden Gossip; and she assumed it to be quite her own business.

They went out to "The Cedars." It was a

ness.

They went out to "The Cedars." It was a mile away from Wewachet village, and half



Digitized by GOOGLE

as far, in another direction, from Brook Lane. Perhaps nobody need know.

The large low house was warmed and lighted. One beautiful mullioned window shone with amber and crimson panes, like a flash of jewels. Mrs. Jollis met them, smiling, at the door. "Miss Raye is tired," Mrs. Rextell said. "We will go right upstairs, and you may send tea to my dressing.room."

Resist as she might, endure as she must, Rill could but feel the graciousness of such home bringing, such putting of her in the carefully considered place. After the tea, she was shown quietly to her sleeping-chamber. Mrs. Rextell kissed her at the door. "I will leave you by yourself, dear child," she said. "But Agnes shall look in by-and-by, to see if you need anything."

How patient they were with her, in her withdrawn, renouncing mood! She turned, and went into the softly lighted apartment. It was the Pond-lily Room.

No word that could have been spoken would have said it to her like that. "It is where I put my very dearest, sweetest young girl friends." And all about her, plainly manifest, an even fairer sign and message, which she could not ignore or refuse. In the "beauty of the lilies" it was hieroglyphed; no matter from what dark coze the stems might spring; they, blooming into the sun, looked up pure white. Rill took the blessed comforting for more than herself; was it not the possible soul-blossoming of penitence? None the less, the lily carries up its memory into the sun; it is chained beneath the waters; it must abide in a meek solitude; it can only lift itself and breathe its sweetness into Heaven.

The next morning Rill and Miss Haven sat together. "Dear Miss Haven," said Rill, "how long before you mean to lead me out, and show me the way? I cannot stay here, in the House Beautiful, you know." She spoke gently, and with the shadow of a smile; yet with the same resolute placing of hierself in her new attitude, of one on a separate, different, practical plane.

"Dear Rill, how long do you mean to hold out against Miss Bonable?"

"It is not

again.
"Rill! If you let this thing harden in your heart, you will grow harder than ever she did. For in her hardness there has been no resent-

ment."

"Perhaps I may. That, too, may be a part of my inheritance—with the cause for the resentment added." She spoke with a deliberate

"Perhaps I may. That, too, may be a part of my inheritance—with the cause for the resentment added." She spoke with a deliberate coldness.

"Cyrilla! This must be broken up! I must tell you. You are strong enough to bear it now. You can inherit nothing from Miss Bonable. You have no right even to her faults. You never had a claim upon her. Her love—everything she has given you—has been free gift."

"I know I had no claim. I did not belong to her. I belonged to my father and my mother. She was only my aunt."

"She was only your father's first wife's sister. Your mother was no kin to her at all."

"Miss Haven!" Every bit of color had gone out of Cyrilla's face.

"She never wanted you to know."

Cyrilla had leaned forward while Miss Haven had been speaking, her hands clasped tightly across her knees; her expression had grown fixed, intent. Now it seemed as if she were hypnotized in the attitude. She remained motionless, breathless, for a minute or more. The minute felt long to them both. Then a gentle wave of color returned to the pale face; the eyes lighted and softened with an expression that gave itself instantly to a remembrance of great kindness; and the hands reached out humbly to Miss Haven, as Cyrilla stood up, a certain hard-used dignity retained in her rectness. "You are very good. I am glad I know something, at last. It was time. I must go away, and think." she said.

"Think as your thoughts are led, dear child," Miss Haven answered her; and Rill passed on into the Pond-lily Room.

There it came over her, with its full significance and bearing: with the new doubt and question also. Where were her proud protest and resentment, in which she had been so strong? Where was her great injury, that she was never to forgive? Where was her independence, even, in which she could break loose old bonds and go away into such new life as she should choose?

"She has cared for me all these years, and I was nothing to her!" Her honest heart said this, and shamed her. "An I even sure that all my—all the other—said, was t

am helpless now, how, for that very reason, can I go back?" It was all a seethe of torturing perplexity.

But at last it came to her—the one plain, first step. "I must go and ask her to forgive me—I who thought I could not forgive her—and I must own my great debt to her, and thank her—as if any thanking could go back, and take all up, and make acknowledgement! And then I may go away, andearn my bread."

She came back into Miss Haven's room; she had put on her cloak and bonnet, and her warm furs. The weight of the clothing oppressed her; she was yet so weak. She caught her breath shortly, and a strange, trembling fatigue came into her limbs. Miss Haven looked up with an exclamation: "Rill! What can you possibly mean to do?"

"I mean to go to the cottage. I mean to go down on my knees to Miss Bonable, and beg her pardon. Then—I don't know yet what I mean to do."

"But you cannot walk. Mrs. Rextell—Margaret—me mist."

"But you cannot walk. Mrs. Rextell— Margaret—we might have the carriage. I will take you."
"I will not go in anybody's carriage. I will

not be taken. I will get there, somehow."
Even as she spoke she dropped into a chair.
"I shall be all right presently," she said.
"Or-perhaps—if they would send for Oates: I would go in the depot carriage; maybe I must do that."

I would go in the depot carriage; maybe I must do that."

"Now, Rill, you are acting hastily; you are in an extreme again. You must let us judge for you, and help you. Let me go with you; you are unfit to be alone."

"I am not fit—" burst from Rill's lips; and then the lips quivered, and she gathered back her willful resolution against absolute breakdown. "If you will come with me in Oates's carriage—to the end of the lane—and let me go in alone from there," she said. So Oates was telephoned for.

"You are quite right to go; and you shall go as you please," Mrs. Rextell said. "And you shall come back—or you shall stay there—as you please, then." The very slight emphasis upon the alternative, marked confidence in Cyrilla's complete reparation, and its natural method.

Cyrilla only said, gravely, "I have no right there."

"You will not come again, Mark, till Cyrilla knows. It would not be fair." That was what Amy Bonable had said to Marcus Raye at the end of his first visit.
"I will come when you send for me. I shall be at Young's Hotel. How soon will you tell her?"

her?" "As soon as I can see her. If she does not come here I shall go to her." And that was the way it happened that when Cyrilla left Miss Haven in the carriage at the entrance to Brook Lane, and began with slow, difficult steps the walk toward Miss Bonable's door, that person herself came at a brisk, determined pace around the winding turn across the little bridge, and met the prodigal.

"Child!"
"Miss Bonable!"

"Child!"
"Miss Bonable!"
"Don't say a word, here in the street! You are perfectly white. You aren't fit to be out. Oh, Rill! There, hush up; come back—home!" and a strong arm was reached out, and a hand grasped Rill's arm to help and lither, and then would not stop there, but by sudden impulse put itself around the girl, and Rill was drawn close to the warm support of aunt Amelia's furred shoulder.

Miss Haven ordered her driver on to Crooke's cerner.

aunt Ameia's furred shoulder.

Miss Haven ordered her driver on to Crooke's cerner.

Within the cottage, a bright pine-wood fire burned in the sitting-room. Miss Bonable pulled a cushioned chair to the hearth, and set Rill in it. "You're not to say a word till you've had a tumbler of hot wine whey. And then—I've got to talk to you." To make sure of her purpose, Miss Bonable whisked from the room, and went to prepare the wine whey herself. But when she came back. Rill was on a low hassock at the chair-foot. She put back the glass with a gentle, imploring motion. "Sit here, please; and let me speak first. I could not swallow unless I did. I have been so wrong. I have been so ignorant. I am so ashamed and sorry. I have come to tell you so. I want you to forgive me, and do what you like with me. Only, I wish I could pay back something of all I owe. I would like to be your servant."

What became of the glass of whey for the

so. I want you to forgive me, and do what you like with me. Only, I wish I could pay back something of all I owe. I would like to be yourservant."

What became of the glass of whey for the moment, I am not sure. I think Miss Bonable set it down on the hearth. She sat herself upon the rug before Rill, a little lower yet than the low cushion. "Rill, I want you to forgive me," she said. "You don't quite know all what for. I was going to you, to tell you. You must forgive everybody. We must begin again. Things are all broken up; a whole piece of my life has dropped right out, and there is nothing left of it but you. You must stay; the rest of it is cast into the sea." Her eyes were lifted up to Rill's; they were large and dark—and soft—as Rill had never seen them before; the tears were brimning them. "Dear—how young you look! How sweet you are!" cried Rill, gazing at the miracle of the woman gone back across that hard, abolished piece of her life to the lovely time and self that had been before Rill had paused for a name, before she could speak at all; then that "dear" came and uttered itself. The two put their arms about each other's neck, and kissed each other. There is nothing so tender as repentance. To be forgiven is to love; more than with no need of repentance. That is why God lets wrong and mistake be possible to us; that this most blessed thing may be possible also.

After that, the long story of explanation could wait a little. Somehow, they both knew, and it was scarcely needed. Miss Bonable made Cyrilla drink the wine whey.

"Now, can you bear to hear a new, strange thing? It is what I have got to tell you, before it comes and tells itself. Cyrilla, your father has come back. He is waiting to know that he can see you. He will be here to-night." Cyrilla looked in the sweet, changed face, and divined what had so transfigured it. It was a human heart that had come to its own again; as out of age and pain and separation hearts enter paradise.

When Miss Haven came back from Crooke Corner and stopped at the

open, and the firm entering tread of a man. There were low voices down beneath, in the little sitting-room. She could hear the fresh fire crackle in the chimney. Her father was there; she must go to him—to them. Slowly she passed down the stairway. It was not a thing to hurry to, eagerly; it was a strange, solemn meeting and making known; when she opened the door, the two figures stood there by the hearth, waiting. Both turned; the man's hands were held out. "Are you my little daughter?" he said. Cyrilla came up with a shy womanly dignity in her face; she had been deprived of her "little-daughter." Hood; she could not go right back into that. "I suppose so," she said, pathetically, putting her own hands in his. "But oh, I ought to have known you all these years!"

"You must forgive us both. We thought of you. It seemed the best. There were many things that could not be quite explained; there were things to guard you from."

"I know. And I have been hard to guard. But, indeed, I was not so much to be—afraid of?"

"That was my mistake," said Miss Bonable.

"I know. And I have been hard to guaru. But, indeed, I was not so much to be—afraid of?"

"That was my mistake," said Miss Bonable.
"And I am sorry. But you shall know everything now that you have a right to."

"I do know. And I think we will put it all away." Marcus Raye looked at the girl as she spoke, with a wondering pleasure in his heart, at her sweet, frank nobleness. "You are like my mother, Rill," he said.

"But you don't know all. And it should not be kept back a minute longer. Mark, tell her." Miss Bonable came to Marcus Raye's side as she spoke, and put one hand in his, while she laid the other on Cyrilla's shoulder. Cyrilla lifted her eyes quickly, and flashed a look at each as they stood there. "It doesn't need telling," she said. "It is good. I am glad, I am glad!"—and her voice took a tender, happy ring in it—"that I shall have a real, true name to call you by—Mother!"

In that instant she gave all. Miss Bonable let go the father's hand, and folded her arms about the daughter, and held her close.

"Will you go to the other side of the world with us, Rill?" asked Mr. Raye, a minute later.

"I will go with you, if it is beyond the

"I will go with you, if it is beyond the world!"

"I will go with you, if it is beyond the world!"

The coming home of a rich Australian father to a girl who had not been supposed to have any father at all, was a great windfall to Mewachet. It was much more than a windfall; it was the dropping into their midst of a wonderful, magnificent exolite. They gathered round the great phenomenon with all their little hammers. They tried to chip it here and there; to get off crumbs and corners, that should seem to multiply its contents and significance. But they did not get at the heart of it, with all their tapping; until Miss Haven was duly authorized to disclose it in such a way as she pleased.

Connie Norris came over, one day, to Crooke Corner. She had something on her mind. She had promised George Craigan to give him a clear, final answer that evening. Somehow, she felt as if Miss Haven could help her; could counsel her, or give her light. Miss Haven held the threads of things in Wewachet. Perhaps she could say something to her, even indirectly, which would settle her mind upon contingent and still anxious points.

She found Dr. Harriman there. Would this help or hinder? She began to think how she could approach her matter without a too plain speaking. It was a chance, undoubtedly. Over Miss Haven's shoulder she could hint a need, a worry, that might make oblique appeal to Dr. Harriman.

But Miss Haven shad her news to tell. She had already given it to the doctor. "Do you know there is an engagement out?" she asked Cornelia.

"No—Where?" responded Connie, quickly; the mistrust striking her that her own de-

But Miss Haven had her news to tell. She had already given it to the doctor. "Do you know there is an engagement out?" she asked Cornelia.

"No—Where?" responded Connie, quickly; the mistrust striking her that her own decision might, Wewachet-fashion, have been forestalled. She did not pause to consider that it would not have been Miss Haven's fashion to force the acknowledgment in this way.

"In Brook Lane," said Miss Haven, smiling; and Connie saw what she thought a conscious answering smile upon Dr. Harriman's face. She did not consider the fashion of this announcement, either. Nothing is inconsistent to an intense prepossession.

"I am sure," she said hastily, "I hope everybody will be very happy. I ought to hope so, for I am in the category myself. I came to tell you—" the sudden adaptation of her errand slipped into a fib—"I am going to be married to Mr. George Craigan."

Instantly they both shook hands with her, offering hearty congratulations. Her little victory was over. The defeat remained.

"But I have not told you," said Miss Haven, when they had given due time and words to the interpolated tidings. "You will like to know. It is a beautiful old story. It is Mr. Raye who is to marry Miss Bonable. They cared for each other a great while ago, but it was given up. Rill is very happy."

Connie did her best; she was as much astonished as she need be; the quality of her astonishment was only fully known to herself. She had committed herself. That evening she gave her answer to George Craigan. She took her satisfactions, such as they were, as such brides do.

"I mean to be married in church," she told Sue Wilder. "It's a great deal better fun.

such brides do.

"I mean to be married in church," she told Sue Wilder. "It's a great deal better fun. And I'm going to Washington. I shall see Mrs. Cleveland. You know they say I look like her. Mr. Craigan is going to build for us. And, oh, Sue! I mean to have such a lovely morning-room!"

"I hope you find Mr. George C.

"I hope you find Mr. George Craigan of use to you in your plans," said Sue, with sudden

reasm.

Connie stared. "What do you mean?" she ried. She understood the allusion well nough, but she could not comprehend it from ue Wilder.

Sue was simply disenchanted and indignant, he had put heart and faith in her friend's ther romance. She had thought George

Craigan was the "obstacle." She had meekly admired and idealized as she was bid. Now

Craigan was the "obstacle." She had meekly admired and idealized as she was bid. Now this was too much.

There was something to be and to come, both in and for Sue Wilder, better than following in the wake of Connie Norris's fantasies and flirtations.

"Sue has grown into Susan," Rill said of her afterward, upon an occasion. "And Susan is sweet and sober, and strong and womanly." It was long afterward, when much in circumstance and event had taken fixed and accepted place. She said it to Dr. Harriman, the strength of whose finer character had asserted itself in the rare achievement of gradually replacing a disappointed selfishness of love with a high generosity of friendship. Rill Raye had revealed him to himself. She had given him better than her love. The magnanimity in him, that she had compelled by her confident demand, discovered itself to him as a capacity from which it was a gladness to act, whatever, like the swift athletes of old, he might have to cast away in the noble urgency of pressing onward to his higher mark. The reader may, if she pleases, construct a possible side sequel from this influence and bearing, which my story has not space for. I will meither affirm nor overthrow her conclusion. It shall be as she likes best.

Miss Haven began to think she had undertaken a good deal. Now, she had Putnam King upon her hands. She wrote to him every word of what had happened. Of course, Putnam came, at the earliest practicable moment, to Wewachet.

"It is not possible she will do that!" he exclaimed, when aunt Elizabeth told him of the plan of going to Atdelaide. For the moment, he almost believed that he had believed in a delusion.

"It told you she would burn and drown, in her own heart, for those she cared for. It is high sacrifice. So high, that it is glad. It is for you, as much as for them. If she thinks of anything else, she believes that it would wrong you."

"There is simply but one thing to be done, and I shall go straight and do it."

wrong you."
"There is simply but one thing to be done, and I shall go straight and do it."
"Go to her father, then; it is your only

"You ask a great deal of me," said Marcus Raye. "But I will tell her. I will even urge the cause; it will need urging, for her scruples of right, and her sense of present duty, will be strong. I have known Rill but a little while, but I know her well enough to be sure that the more her own wish pleads for you, the more she will refuse."
"I must leave it with you—now," said Putnam King. "But I shall not leave it with you finally. I shall speak for myself."
"Very good," said Marcus Raye. "I can even hope you may succeed." And he gave the young man a well-pleased smile, and a hearty grasp of the hand.
"We shall have to give her up," the father said to his promised wife. "We shall have to do more; we must even push her out of the new nest."
Rill said her determined nay, at the first

said to his promised wife. "We shall have to do more: we must even push her out of the new nest."

Rill said her determined nay, at the first word. It was so determined, that it was easy to see it was against herself.

"You have no right, if you care for him. If you have entered into his life, you belong there, and must stay."

"But, father—even if all the rest were right and easy, how could 1? It is hard to say it to you—but I am her child. Ought I to hold myself—" she could not utter the rest.

Then Marcus Raye spoke out of the depth of his full-grown, manly nature. "You are the child of humanity. Its possibilities are all in you. They have come through many channels. No one can trace all his own antecedents. She—when she was your mother—with whatever faults, was at her brightest and sweetest. She was gay and loving. You are like her in that. You are born of the best of her. Her sin was weakness; you are strong. Live for your mother, Rill; live out the other nature of her, from which she took the mistaken turn. She is turned back to it now, we will believe. And you are my child, Rill; and so, my mother's, who was the grandest woman I ever knew."

"No one but my father could have permanded and the proper in the county of the permanded was a strong."

"No one but my father could have persuaded me. No, not you, Putnam. I should have resisted you for the love of you. Nothing could have assured me but being his child. If he had not come home, nothing would have been mended."

been mended."

And nobody knew the hand the Golden
Gossip had had in that.

Beautiful upon the hard places of the earth
are the feet of one who bringeth good tidings;
who publisheth peace.

[THE END]

OUR FREE MUSICAL OFFERS

OUR FREE MUSICAL OFFERS

VER five hundred girls are now working for the JOURNAL's offers of free musical or vocal training. Every report coming to us tells of easy success. Girls who started only two months ago are already within a few of the small number of subscriptions necessary for success. "It has come to me almost without an effort," writes one girl, "and I can scarcely believe that the easy work of the last two weeks means twenty weeks of free vocal training for me." The great advantage in these JOURNAL offers is that there is no competitive element in them. Every girl stands the same chance. The girl in the smallest village has the same good chance as the girl in the thickly-populated city. Each can get precisely what she chooses to work for. Several girls are already studying in the Conservatory at our expense. We are anxious to send many more, we paying all the expenses of a girl's tuition, her board, etc., etc., whether she chooses an instrumental or a vocal training.

Write us, and we will tell you all about the offers. Address.

The Ladies' Home JOURNAL.

Philadelphia, Pa.



THE BROWNIES THROUGH THE YEAR

A SERIES OF 12 ADVENTURES OF THE FUNNIEST LITTLE MEN IN THE WORLD

THE BROWNIES IN NOVEMBER



Because it brings Thanksgiving Day,
When those who have been scattered wide
Assemble at the fireside
To render thanks for being blessed,
And have a dinner of the best."
Thus spoke a little Brownie spry
As that great day was drawing nigh.

Another said: "And truth to tell
We might enjoy a feast as well,
Although no pumpkins on the vine,
For us like burnished gold may shine;
Or turkeys gather at our call,
To feed and fatten through the fall.
Be sure we have a way to find
A dinner, if we're so inclined;
We'll not go hungry, never fear;
There's not a pantry, far or near,
But we can reach and take a share
Of things that are provided there;
Nought will be missed,
and that's where we
Excel the human kind,
you see.

Excel the human kind, you see. We magnify whate'er we choose, And thus the people nothing lose. Now into separate bands divide, And travel through the country wide; Let some a southern course pursue, Let some a southern course pursue, And some the north star keep in view; While others travel west and east To gather something for our feast. But let the work be understood That we may have That we may have a mixture good, Not overmuch

a mixture good,
Not overmuch
of any dish,
But such assortment
as we wish.
Let those who to
the north proceed,
Procure the poultry
we will need;
Let those who turn
their faces west,
Bring pies and puddings of the best;
The southern band
can put in place
The fruit that must
our table grace;
While those who on
their mission run,
As if to meet

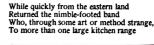
their mission run,
As if to meet
the rising sun,
Can, as their part,
if nought prevents,
Bring coffee, tea
and condiments,
That nothing may be wanting there
To make our feast a grand affair."

Now as directed, nothing slow, Away to every point they go:



The poultry that can find repose— Safe from the fox and kindred foes, By roosting in a friendly tree—
Is not from cunning Brownies free.

Said one, whose part it was to bear A brace of turkeys, as his share: "That fowl has surely little wits Who, on a branch of cherry sits,



Though hot the soup may spatter round Before the waiting plate is found, And some may chance to get a scald Who have for something better called,



That one can whittle off with ease While it still dreams of corn and peas, And can be carried from the spot A mile or two, and know it not.



We'll not disturb the people here With fluttering sounds, or screams of fear, But quietly along the road. We'll bear the roost and all its load,

Without delay did entrance gain, And, as it happened, not in vain. It doesn't take the Brownies long To cook a fowl, if nothing's wrong, Because there is no bickering there For what is overdone or rare; If wood is scarce, or slow to burn, The smoke will cook it to a turn, and for a certain part or and The smoke will cook it to a turn, And, for a certain part or end About the fowl, they don't contend—The leg, the neck, or part that flaps, Whatever fills the hungry gaps Will do—and thus, not hard to please; The Brownies get through life in ease.

The feast that night was truly grand; Enough for all was there at hand; And when some seemed to be nigh through, They'd start again at something new; And the right ear of many a cook Was hot that night as they partook Of pies and cakes of every style, And freely praised her skill the while;

They stay around the table still 'Till every one has had his fill. But let it be a feast or ride, Or swim, or sail on waters wide



That interests the Brownie kind— They always keep the fact in mind That they must not allow the sun To show his face ere they are done, And safely stowed

away from sight, In waiting for another night.

another ingit.

So, while some tested bread and pie And cakes that well might draw the eye, And poured the tea and coffee hot In cupfuls from the boiling pot, or gnawed the apples till they wore An inroad to the seedy core, And to the bones gave greatest care While still a shred of meat was there;

While still a shred of meat was there; Till there was nothing, high or low, Would yield fair picking for a crow, Some found a chance to turn their eyes Where signs of day began to rise; Between the bites of that rich feast They cast They cast quick glances

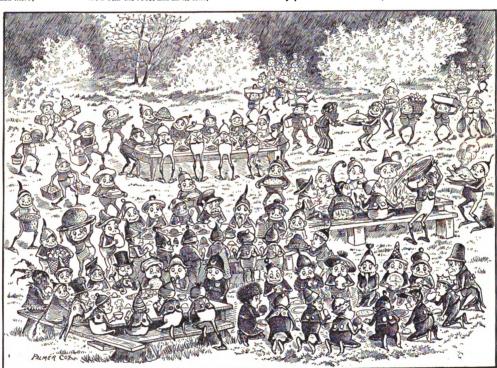
quick glances to the east, To notice when the stars grew pale, Or hid behind an azure veil; And, though reluctant to withdraw, Those watchful Brownies Brownies danger saw, And urged their friends

and urged their friends to quit the ground While they had strength to move around, Or else the sun would on them fall And make examples of them all.

In spite of hints or warning cries
Some lingered at the cakes and pies,
Still counting on the
speed they'd make
When they at last
the road would take.
But when the plates
were clean, and they
No longer on the
spot could stay,
They crossed the
country in a hurry;
They passed the
houses with a flurry,
As when the leaves As when the leaves

all laid in dus
Are taken with a sudden gust.
In vain the watchdog rolled his eye
To note the objects fleeting by;
Before a second glance he threw
The lively Band was out of view
Around a Bend, to forests wide,
Where every one could safely hide.





And thus perform that part assigned Without much worrying of mind."

'Tis little use to tell a wife
To guard the pantry, as her life;
Or at the maid the choice to throw
She must be watchful, or must go;
Because the Brownies have a way
To carry on their work or play;
And what they want they soon receive
Without so much as—"by your leave";
But where they visit, there they bless
The household treasures grow no less;
And happy is the home whose floor
The Brownie band has scampered o'er.
No want will ever pinch or squeeze
The little ones who bend their knees
Beside the bed where Brownies creep,
Or skip about while people sleep. 'Tis little use to tell a wife

In time, the rich supplies were found In time, the rich supplies were round;
And carried to the trysting-ground;
The poultry was not lacking there
That fattened in the northern air,
While others proved the fertile west
Was rich in pastry of the best.
The south soon yielded fruitage fine,
From orchard, grove, and clinging vine,

trin direct

It mattered not if tea was cold, Or coffee weak, or butter old, "Or bread was close allied to dough, No fault was found, all had to go.

Time slips along Time stips along howe'er we try
To check the hours passing by;
And even Brownies cannot stay
The moments as they filt away;
And though the nights were growing long. growing long, Some birds commenced their morning song
Before the lively band was through,
And from the banquet ground withdrew.

> It is not often Brownies take Upon themselves to boil and bake, Or gather up with wondrous haste Supplies

Supplies
to gratify
their taste;
But, when they do,
'tis safe to say
They don't leave much
to throw away.

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

An Illustrated Family Journal with the Largest Circulation of any Magazine in the World.

Published Monthly by

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, At 433-435 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa. With Press-Rooms at 401-415 Appletree Street.

> Edited by EDWARD W. BOK

In association with OCIATION WITH

MRS. LYMAN ABBOTT ("Aunt Patience")

MISS RUTH ASHMORE

MARGARET BOTTOME

KATE UPSON CLARK
FOSTER COATES

MAUDE HAYWOOD

EMMA M. HOOPER

MSS LOUISE PARS

EMMA M. HOOPER
MRS. LOUISA KNAPP
MARY F. KNAPP
ISABEL A. MALLON
MARIA PARLOA
EBEN E. REXFORD
ELISABETH ROBINSON SCOVIL
REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D.
KATE TANNATT WOODS

Advisory and Contributing is

Advisory and Contributing Editors.
With editorial representatives at London and Paris.

Rates

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

Advertising Rates

Five dollars per Agate line each insertion before (this) editorial page; three dollars per Agate line on succeeding pages and all covers. Reading Notices, six dollars per Nonpareil line. These rates are net.

BRANCH OFFICES:

New York: Potter Building, 38 Park Row Boston: 7 Temple Place, Cor. Tremont St. Chicago: Chickering Hall Building San Francisco: Chronicle Building

Philadelphia, November, 1891

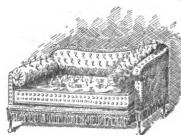
AT HOME WITH THE EDITOR



N anticipation of the holiday season, now so close at hand, I have given over the editorial page this month to a budget of casual hints, which may, perhaps, suggest to some an answer to the perplexing and yearly-recurring problems of presents for the yule-tide. Some of these suggestions have come to me from women across the water; others are the creations of our own staff of editors. They possess, at all events, I think, the value of novelty and freshness. Care has been exercised to consider the modest purse as well as the woman of more easy resources. The principal value of each article lies in the possibility of making it at home. Woman's delt fingers can easily make any one of these articles, the materials being the only purchasable portions.

SIMPLE AND ARTISTIC PINCUSHION

THE most dainty of little pincushions is this one: It is just the sort that somebody who wants to send her sweetheart something for his dressing-case will make. The little sofa is cut out of cardboard, the pieces are sewed together one end being higher than the other. Before this, it is covered with palegreen silk, the puffing around the edges being of rose color, and the fine fringe that is the finish of the green shade, headed with a nar-



row silk cord. Where buttons would fasten down the seat of the sofa, pins are employed for that purpose, and on the pink puffing double rows of pins are arranged, while smaller sized pins outline all the upper edges. The legs are on four large pins, stuck in so that the heads form the feet, which sounds like an Irish bull, but is really true. At the head is a dainty litte cushion of the green silk finished with a frill of the rose color and stuck with many colored pins. At the foot is a bolster made of green and rose, which is also a receptacle for pins. Of course, any combination of colors can be used in making such a cushion, white and gold, pink and blue, green and yellow, yellow and black, or a small pattern brocade being commended.

IN WHICH TO WEIGH THE BABY

WHEREVER, as the German legend tells us, a stork is soon expected to bring a wee little blossom down the chimney, you can find the daintiest of presents in the accompanying illustration, which is, first of all, a weighing basket. Though, as the weeks go by and everybody is certain of the number of pounds gained by the baby, it degenerates into being a lovely little receptacle for the soap and pull-boxes, for the soft sponges and silk towels that especially



belong to the tiny mite. The basket shown was given to the weeest little lady in the land, and held the first little niece of Ruth Ashmore who is also her namesake. The basket itself is of fine rattan, outlining what seems a bassinet. The outside is covered with a deep frill of pink silk, and above this is another one of white lace, while at regular intervals fall over it first a loop and then an end of pink ribbon. The lining is of pink silk, and in the lower part of the basket is a soft, pink pillow for the baby to rest upon. Ribbons are prettily tied over the handles at each side, and a banner—with a strange device—swings just in the centre, the words upon it in bright gold being—

"The basket made Senest with a strange device—strange that the senest and trip."

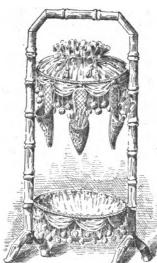
bright gold being—

"This basket made So neat and trim. Has come to weigh Our baby In."

The ring at the top, which is also decorated with ribbons, is of rattan, good and strong, and the basket can be suspended from the scales with its precious freight, and there is no fear of a break-down resulting. In paleblue, or in all-white, such a basket would be pretty; but the pink and white has an especially dainty look and may, of course, be supplemented by pink soap and powder-box, by a package of fine powder done up in pink, the silk towel tied with pink ribbons, and by a sponge thrust through a pink celluloid ring. A proud mamma will have the little one's picture taken in its weighing basket, which makes a delightful souvenir.

A CINDERELLA WORK-BASKET

THIS new Cinderella basket, from England, is in reality even daintier than the illustration suggests, for after all that cannot show the beauty of color. A simple rattan workstand, such as may be gotten for a small sum, is the foundation for this pretty object. The lower and the upper basket and the stand itself are



gilded carefully and smoothly. When this is quite dry the lower basket has an inside lining of pale-pink silk and an outer drapery of pink silk with a fringe formed of different lengths of silk, tipped with gold discs. A gold cord outlines the edge of the basket. The upper basket is lined in the same way and, in addition, has a full pocket-like top that draws up with gold cord and conceals the valuables inside. The outer drapery is similar to that on the lower basket, but so many of the golden discs are not required, as at regular intervals are set the fanciful slippers that make pockets and give the name to the basket. These are made of heavy pasteboard having the toes covered with pink and gold brocade, the under part of the sole with plain pink silk, and the upper with quilted satin. Of course, fanciful slippers can be bought ready made, but the industrious needle-woman will not find it difficult to make them for her own basket, and as it is always possible to pick up scraps of brocade at reasonable prices, they may be especially decorative. By all means get brocade wrought either with gold or silver, as your stand itself may be either silvered or gilded. In pale-blue, Nile, old-rose, lavender, or whatever may be the special color you affect. A basket like this would be dainty, and really form an effective bit of furniture in your own room.

FOR A MAN'S BUREAU DRAWER

FOR A MAN'S BUREAU DRAWER

THE never ending question among women who are handy with their needles and brushes is, "What can I give that is a suitable present for a man?" Nowadays men prefer to buy their slippers themselves; they do not care to have heavily embroidered monograms on their handkerchiefs; and few of them can be induced to have a hat-band with initials on it; but every man is delighted with some sachets which will hold his gloves, hand-kerchiefs, ties and collars. Upon them there must be no dainty flowers, no faint tones, but the deep purples, bright crimsons and glowing greens decorated in the designs that are like the

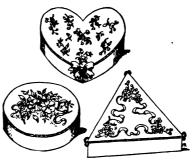


colors called heraldic. The picture here given shows the three different sizes usually chosen for gentlemen. The long one holding evening ties, the almost square one, gloves, and the large one, handkerchiefs. The colors used are deep crimson, purple, green and gold. One-half of the outer side is of deep crimson, the other of green, while the lining is purple. The towers, the helmets, and the unknown beast with a crown above him, are painted in gold and purple; and the cord, which over a strip of green describes a floriated pattern, is of gold. Similar cord outlines the edges. Crimson, purple and green sound very gaudy, but it must be remembered that these are deep, and not bright tones, and, curiously enough, the combination has not the least touch of femininity, but is absolutely and entirely masculine. It is the latest idea in a something to give a man, and the suggestions of the fortified castles, of the helmeted knights, and of the crowned beast are decidedly novel. To one's warrior bold a more warlike set of sachets could not be given, and they are almost sure to be appreciated.

THREE DAINTY TRINKET BOXES

THREE DAINTY TRINKET BOXES

THIS illustration gives a suggestion for the prettiest token possible for a girl to make for that one of her particular friends who is "just the sweetest in the world," and for whom it seems absolutely necessary to choose something that is specially dainty and charming. The boxes are quite small, measuring only from about three to five inches across. They are made of cardboard, covered with satin that is either while, cream-colored, or of a very pale shade, and the design is painted or embroidered on the lid in delicate tones. It is important that these little gifts should be manufactured with the utmost nicety, in order that they should turn out successfully. The inside of the boxes may be slightly padded by inserting a single layer of cotton wool between the lining and the cardboard. The color of the interior need not necessarily be the same as that used for the outside; in fact, a prettily contrasting shade, harmonizing with the decoration on the lid, will be found usually more effective. In choosing the satin, renember what is the coloring of the friend's apartment, and make it accord with the other accessories of her dressing table. For instance, in a pink room select, perhaps, white with a pink lining, and roses for the design. Of the models in the illustration, the heart-shaped box is made of cream color, with the flowers of various delicate hues; the round one of light blue, with apple-blossoms and a pink ribbon; and the triangular shaped one, of light blue, with apple-blossoms and a yellow-ish ribbon. The boxes are finished off with cord, and sometimes ribbon bows as well.



The lids, if made to fit exactly, need only be caught down lightly in either one or two places.

caught down lightly in either one or two places.

The shapes chosen need not be restricted to those shown in the drawings. Others will readily suggest themselves as pretty and suitable, such, for instance, as that of a diamond, a crescent or a star; the latter will be found more difficult to manage than the others, but is not beyond the capacity of deft fingers. Although satin is mentioned as specially adapted for the purpose of making these boxes, other materials may, of course, be employed, and silk is even sometimes preferred. Small pieces of handsomely brocaded fabrics may be used for the lids with good effect.

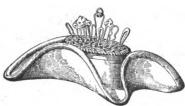
SOME PRETTY THINGS TO MAKE

SOME PRETTY THINGS TO MAKE

THE little pincushion illustrated, is a little three-cornered one, nade of a bit of gold-and-white-striped silk, and stuffed with soft-curled hair that, while it gives it the proper round look, is not as heavy as many of the other stuffings. The edge is outlined by a full frill of deeply-pointed lace, and above this is a loop design wrought out on the lace with gold braid, and making a pretty contrast against its white background. Full loops of white ribbon are at the side corners, and from them come long ends that are tied just in the centre so that the little cushion may swing from the side of a dressing-case, or be suspended from a nail in the wall. In white-headed pins, 1892 is very tastefully wrought out.



It looks as if it might have been worn by some courtly gentleman, and yet he would have had to be a very tiny courtier who assumed it. In reality, it is to hold the hairpins and fancy combs that my lady uses in arranging her hair, and, although it looks a bit elaborate, it is one of the easiest things made imaginable. The foundation is a small, round box, smaller even than a collar-box, from which top and bottom alike have been removed. The space is then filled with fine curled hair, loosely, not closely, put in. Over the top is drawn a piece of coarse white net, and then around the crown comes a band of white flannel, drawn very tight; a narrow cord at the top conceals where the net and the flannel joins. Now that the crown is al-



ready it must be put on its brim; the brim is a flat piece of white flannel, cut the desired shape and bound with pale-blue ribbon; the crown is set upon it, the joining concealed by a band of blue ribbon, and then the broad brim is turned up to give the effect desired.

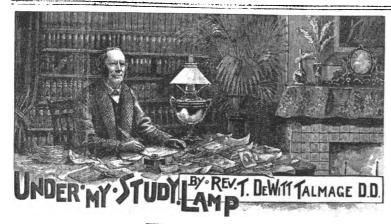
Do you remember when you were very small the funny little cases in which a piece of paper money could be put, and you would shut it up one way and it would be under the strap; open it another and it would be on the other side, and quite loose from the strap? Well, that is the principle, with its cross ribons, upon which this glove-cese is worked. Two long strips of light-weight pasteboard are covered with the most golden-hued silk imaginable, and on the outside are painted in



the various golden and golden-brown shades those marvelous flowers that we call pansies, and in the hearts of which we imagine we can see so many faces. Short strips of paleblue ribbon are straight across one side of the case, and two long strips are crossed on the other, joined in such a way that they make the curious closing that is always a delight to a woman or a child. In the illustration the case is shown both opened and closed, so that for the woman who is deft with her needle and brush, the copying of it will not be difficult. A blue case with lilies-of-the-valley or forget-me-nots wrought out upon it, or any combination of colors fancied, would be in good taste; but a sunshiny gift at Christmas time seems to create a double amount of thanks.



Digitized by





OOD, grand, old-fashioned Thanksgiving Day will soon be with us. Nothing can stop it. It presses on down through the weeks and months, its way lighted by burning cities, or cleft by cavernous graves; now strewn with orange-blossoms, and then with funeral weeds; amid instruments that pipe "the quickstep" and drum "the dead march." Through the gates of the morning it will come, carrying on one shoulder a sheaf of wheat, and on the other a shock of corn. Children in holiday dress hold up their hands to bless it, and old age goes out to bid it welcome, asking that it come in, and by the aitars of God rest a while. Come in, oh day, fragrant with a thousand memories, and borne down under the weight of innumerable mercies, and tell to our thankful hearts how great is the goodness of God. An aged Christian man in Massachusetts died not long ago, and instead of the flowers usually put on the bier, there was laid upon his coffin a sheaf of wheat, fully ripe. Beautifully significant! I wish that on the remains of this harvest year we might place on Thanksgiving Day a sheaf of prayer, a sheaf of thanksgiving Day as heaf of prayer, a sheaf of thanksgiving Day and gratitude are never so appropriate as when they express our feelings on Thanksgiving Day.

THIS HUMAN CASTLE OF LIFE

THIS HUMAN CASTLE OF LIFE

THIS human race of ours has much to be thankful for. Sometimes I fear as if even the best of us do not sufficiently realize the goodness of God. Take this single fact: the adaptation of the world to our comfort and happiness. The sixth day of creation had arrived. The palace of the world was made, but there was no king to live in it. Leviathan ruled the deep; the eagle the air; the lion the field; but where was the sceptre which should rule all? A new style of being was created. Heaven and earth were represented in his nature. His body from the earth beneath; his soul from the Heaven above. The one reminding him of his origin, the other speaking of his destiny—himself the connecting link between the animal creation and angelic intelligence. In him a strange commingling of the temporal and eternal, the finite and the infinite, dust and glory. The earth for his floor, and heaven for his roof; God for his Father; eternity for his life time. The Christian anatomist, gazing upon the conformation of the human body, exclaims, "Fearfully and wonderfully made!" No embroidery so elaborate, no gauze so delicate, no color so exquisite, no mechanism so graceful, no handiwork so divine. So quietly and mysteriously does the human body perform its functions, that it was not until five thousand years after the creation of the race that the circulation of the blood was discovered; and although anatomists of all countries and ages have been so long exploring this castle of life, they have only begun to understand it. Whether we consider the human body as a whole, or individual porions of it, the mind is dazed at the marvels revealed.

THE MECHANISM OF THE HAND

THE MECHANISM OF THE HAND

The Mechanism of the hand, and what a wondrous instrument it is! With it we give friendly recognition, and grasp the sword, and climb the rock, and write, and carve, and build. It constructed the Pyramids, and hoisted the Parthenon. It made the harp, and then struck out of it all the world's minstrelsy. In it the white marble of Pentelicon mines dreamed itself away into immortal sculpture. It reigns in the swift engine; it holds the steamer to its path in the sea; it snatches the fire from heaven; it feels the pulse of the sick child with its delicate touch, and makes the nations quake with its stapendous achievements. What power brought down the forests, and made the marshes blossom, and burdened the earth with all the cities that thunder on with enterprise and power? Four fingers and a thumb. A hundred million dollars would not purchase for you a machine as exquisite and wonderful as your own hand. Mighty hand! The instrument that can bring us honor, illumine our name; or, by one stroke or action, bring us into eternal disgrace. In all its bones, and muscles, and joints, I learn that God is good. Not a finger too much, which truth you never realize until an accident temporarily deprives you of the use of one. Marvelous creation and arrangement! We do not, by one-tenth, appreciate our blessings, because God is so good to us that we think we are entitled to all He gives us.

WONDERS OF OUR PHYSICAL BEING

WONDERS OF OUR PHYSICAL BEING
ONSIDER the eye, which, in its Daguerrean gallery, in an instant catches the
mountain and the sea. This perpetual telegraphing of the nerves; these joints, that are
the only hinges that do not wear out; these
bones and muscles of the body, with fourteen
thousand different adaptations; these one
hundred thousand glands; these two hundred
million pores; this mysterious heart contracting four thousand times every hour, two hundred and fifty pounds of blood rushing through
it every sixty seconds; this chemical process
of digestion; this laboratory, beyond the understanding of the most skillful philosophy;
this furnace, whose heat is kept up from
cradle to grave; this factory of life, whose
wheels, and spindles, and bands are God-directed; this human voice, capable, as has been
estimated, of producing seventeen trillions,
five hundred and ninety-two billions, one
hundred and eighty-six millions, forty-four
thousand four hundred and fifteen sounds. If
we could realize the wonders of our physical
organization we would be hypochondriacs,
fearing every moment that some part of the
machine would break down. But there are
nen and women who have lived through
seventy years, and not a nerve has ceased to
thrill, or a muscle to contract, or a lung to
breathe, or a hand to manipulate.

REASONS FOR A THANKSGIVING

REASONS FOR A THANKSGIVING

OOK at our mental constitution. Behold the lavish benevolence of God in powers of perception, or the faculty you have of transporting this outside world into your own mind—gathering into your brain the majesty of the storm, and the splendors of the daydawn, and lifting into your mind the cocan as easily as you might put a glass of water to your lips. Watch the law of association, or the mysterious linking together of all you ever thought, or knew, or felt, and then giving you the power to take hold of the clewline, and draw through your mind the long train with indescribable velocity—one thought starting up a hundred, and this again a thousand—as the chirp of one bird sometimes wakes a whole forest of voices, or the thrumb of one string will rouse an orchestra. Watch your memory—that sheaf-binder that goest forth to gather the harvest of the past, and bring it into the present. Your power and velocity of thought—thought of the swift wing and the lightning foot; thought that outspeeds the star, and circles through the heavens, and weighs worlds, and, from poising amid wheeling constellations, comes down to count the blossoms in a tuft of mignonette, then starts again to try the fathoming of the bottomless, and the scaling of the insurmountable, to be swallowed up in the incomprehensible, and lost in God? How beyond our human comprehension seems God's greatness! Our deepest thanksgivings are indeed inadequate.

THE MAJESTY OF A HUMAN BEING

THE MAJESTY OF A HUMAN BEING

In reason and understanding, man is alone. The ox surpasses him in strength, the antelope in speed, the hound in keenness of nostril, the eagle in far-reaching sight, the rabbit in quickness of hearing, the honey-bee in delicacy of tongue, the spider in fineness of touch. Man's power, therefore, consisteth not in what he can lift, or how fast he can run, or how strong a wrestler he can throw—for in these respects the ox, the ostrich, and the hyena are his superior—but by his reason he comes forth to rule all; through his ingenious contrivance to outrun, outlift, outwrestle, outsee, outhear, outdo. At his all-conquering decree, the forest that had stood for ages steps aside to let him build his cabin and cultivate his farm. The sea which raved and foamed upon the race has become a crystal pathway for commerce to march on. The thunder-cloud that slept lazily above the mountain is made to come down and carry mail-bags. Man, dissatisfied with his slowness of advancement, shouted to the Water and the Fire, "Come and help!" And they answered, "Ay, ay, we come"; and they joined hands—the fire and the water—and the shuttles fly, and the rail-train rattles on, and the steamship comes coughing, panting, flaming across the deep. He elevates the telescope to the heavens, and. as easily as through the stethoscope the physician hears the movement of the lung, the astronomer catches the pulsation of distant systems of worlds throbbing with life. He takes the microscope and discovers that there are hundreds of thousands of animalcula living, moving, working, dying within a circle that could be covered with the point of a pin—animals to which a rain-drop would be an ocean, a rose-leaf a hemisphere, and the flash of a fire-fly lasting enough to give them light to several generations.

AND YET WE SOMETIMES GRUMBLE

AND YET WE SOMETIMES GRUMBLE
YOU see that God has adapted everything to our comfort and advantage. Pleasant things for the palate; music for the ear; beauty for the eye; aroma for the nostril; kindred for our affections; poetry for our taste; religion for our soul. We are put in a garden, and told that from all the trees we may eat except here and there one. He gives the sun to shine on us, and the waters to refresh us, and food to strengthen us; and the herbs yield medicine when we are sick, and the forests lumber when we build a house, or cross the water in a ship. The rocks are transported for our currency; and wild beasts must give us covering; and the mountains must be tunneled to let us pass; and the fish of the sea come up in our net; and the birds of the air drop at the flash of our guns; and the cattle on a thousand hills come down to give us meat. For us the peach-orchards bend down their fruit, and the vineyards their purple clusters. To feed and refresh our intellect, ten thousand wonders in nature and providence—wonders of mind and body, wonders of earth, and air, and deep, analogies and antitheses; all colors and sounds; lyrics in the air; idyls in the field; conflagrations in the sunset; robes of mist on the mountains; and the "Grand March" of an Omnipotent God in the storm.

GOOD CHEER FOR THANKSGIVING

GOOD CHEER FOR THANKSGIVING

And so in this magnificent world of ours, made for us that we might be happy and righteous, I wish you Thanksgiving cheer—good cheer for the national health. Pestilence, that in other years has come to drive out its thousand hearses to our cemeteries, has not visited our nation. It is a glorious thing to be well. How strange that we should keep our health when one breath from a marsh, or the sting of an insect, or the slipping of a foot, or the falling of a tree-branch might fatally assault our life! Regularl—the lungs work, and their motion seems the a spirit within us panting after its immortality. Our sight fails not, though the air is so full of objects which by one touch could break out the soul's window.

I wish you good cheer for the national harvest. Our reaping-machines never swathed thicker rye, and the corn-husker's peg never ripped out fuller ear, and mow-poles never bent down under sweeter hay, and windmill's hopper never shook out larger wheat. Long trains of white-covered wagons have brought the wealth down to the great thoroughfares. The garners are full, the store-houses are overcrowded, the canals are blocked with freights pressing down to the markets. The cars rumble all through the darkness, and whistle up the flagmen at dead of night to let the Western harvests come down to feed the mouths of the great cities. A race of kings has taken possession of this land—King Cotton, King Corn, King Wheat, King Grass, King Coal.

I wish you good cheer for civil and religious liberty. No official spy watches our entrance here, nor does an armed soldier interfere with the honest ulterance of truth. We stand today with our arms free to work, and our tongues free to speak. The Bible—it is all unclasped. The pulpit—there is no chain round about it. There is no snapping of muskerty in the street. Blessed be God that to-day we are free men, with the prospect and determination of always being free. No established religion: Jew and Gentile, Arminian and Calvinist, Trinitarian and Un

THEREFORE, let us all, at this coming Thanksgiving time—and at all times—praise the Lord! From the store-houses and offices of our great cities, from Lowell factories, and off from Western prairies, up from Pennsylvania coal-mines, and out from Oregon forests, and in from the whale-ships of New London and Cape Ann, and wherever God's light shines, and God's rain descends, and God's mercy broods, let Thanksgiving arise in this the year of our Lord 1891, the fairest year in all our national history. It rejoices me to greet you—by pen if not by hand. I wish I might pour into all your homes a horn of plenty, a horn filled with health, happiness and Thanksgiving!

7. De with Talmage

Dr.Talmage

The Readers of the Journal.

May I ask you to carefully read the announcement contained on the last (outside) cover page of this issue?

I feel quite sure that you will be greatly interested.

T. De Hitt Talmage Digitized by



This man is trying to joke his wife bout her cooking ability.

He says the household will suffer from dyspepsia. It's a poor joke. Americans eat too much rich food,

without taking advantage of natural antidotes to overcome the bad effects.

Nobody wants to diet. It is a natural

desire to want to enjoy the good things in this world.

Read what a prominent New Yorker writes; he had been troubled with gouty rheumatism and its attendant painful

symptoms for eighteen months:
"I have subjected myself for months to the severest rules of diet recommended for such conditions, and used almost all the remedies recommended for gout all the remedies recommended for gout and rheumatism, without any benefit, until I heard of your imported Carlsbad Sprudel Salts, which I used faithfully for six weeks, dieting for the first three weeks and afterwards eating almost anything I desired. All the gouty and rheumatic symptoms left me after the fourth week and my general bash and fourth week, and my general health and spirits have become excellent once again. Your Carlsbad Sprudel Salts deserve the widest publicity, and I take great pleasure in bringing this fact to your notice."

You try them to-day. Price, 75 cts.
The genuine have the signature of "Eisner & Mendelson Co., Sole Agents, New York," on the bottle.
A sample bottle mailed upon receipt

of 35 cents in postage stamps.

The

Daylight

Not quite a matchless light, for you do require a match to light it; but the process of applying the match is matchless and no mistake. In short, our easy lighting device is an unsur-

Send for our A B C book on

passed advantage.

Craighead & Kintz Co., 33 Barclay St., N. Y.



ALL THE FAMILY SWEAR

NEVIUS & HAVILAND'S Efficient" Shade-Roller,

Because, though a little thing whose usefulness is hidden, it secures freedom from annoyance, works easily and surely, causes no accidents, and leads to general happiness at home.

at home.

makers' success in securing these results is born of years of experience. Their name on the article at once attests its merit. Sold by progressive dealers everywhere. Send for humorous lilustrated circular, No. 6.

NEVIUS & HAVILAND, 406 Broadway, New York.



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

oW many of you have said words that you would have given all you possessed to have taken back? Words that were hard words; that were bitter, and words that were hard words; that were bitter, and words that were both words, and the little hurt which comes within the lute of your friendship is a mystery to you until, if you are wise, you ask what is the matter, and then, as friend to friend, the story is told and the reconciliation is effected. Sometimes the impulse comes to you to write the unkind words. Don't do it, my dear girl. Even when you say them, they burn and burn in, making a great, deep scar that all the love can never take out; but when you write them they are there before your friend to be taken out and looked over, to be analyzed and wondered at, and make unhappy.

The PEN WITH THE STING

riend to be taken out and looked over, to be analyzed and wondered at, and make unhappy.

THE PEN WITH THE STING

SOMETIMES wish that a great many people thought like the old monk, that the pen was an instrument of His Satanic Majesty, for there are so many unkind words written with it, and so few kind ones. And now, just when I am talking about this, just as if it were between you and nie, when the inclination comes to find fault with your friend, when you think of the little meannesses that she has shown you, or anger of which she has made you the victim, get away off by yourself where there is not a bit of paper, pen or ink, and sit down and think of the kind things she has done for you; of the courtesies she has shown you; of the good deeds in which you and she have worked together, and take a vow—a solemn vow—to yourself, not to write or say a word until that time comes which settles all things. Time is the great consoler; for, after all, it makes everything right; it brings back to us all the kind words; it throws at us in jest all the merry ones, and there is only one thing we do not want it to bring back—the harsh words written or said. Somebody may have written a letter—somebody you cared for. There it is in your hands, the black and white words, the cruel words; the words that are neither explanatory nor considerate, and you look at it and wonder. Now, take that letter, my friend, tie it about with a rose-colored ribbon, put it away some place; say nothing at all about it; and if ever you want to have that something known as revenge, show your friend that letter the day you do her some kind action. But no! Better still, never show her the letter; never tell her you got the letter, and she is less than a woman if every kind word you speak and every kind thought you have for her doesn't burn her like coals of fire, because she thinks, after all, you must have loved much to forgive so easily. That's the best thing after all—forgiving.

WHEN YOU GO A VISITING

the best thing after all—forgiving.

WHEN YOU GO A VISITING

TIRST of all you want to learn not to stay too long. There is such a thing, you know, as wearing one's welcome out, and you certainly do not wish to do that. Then, having discovered exactly the hours at which the meals are served, you should be on time, and if breakfast is at half past seven and you have always had it at nine, you must still get up when the call-bell rings and be downstairs at half past seven, looking bright and hungry; and, above all other things, you must not mention that you have been in the habit of breakfasting at a later hour. If you have friends in the same place and they should come to see you and—we will put it that way—have forgotten to ask for your hostess, suggest to them that you will go and ask her if she would not like to meet them. Insist upon this courtesy to her, or else do not return the call made, and ignore any further visits. Then if it's a house where only one maid is kept, take care of your own bedroom so that you will give as little trouble as possible. If some little festivity should be gotten up in your honor turn in and, putting your hand to the wheel, give all the help you possibly can both before and after the party.

Try and not talk about any subject that is very personal and which will make any one uncomfortable; and, if your hosts should be rude enough to get into any controversy before you, keep quite quiet, or, what is still better, if you possibly can, leave the room, and later on refuse to discuss the matter with anybody. When you go away carry nothing but pleasant recollections with you, and forget every family jar and every family secret that you may have heard. Then, indeed, will you always be a welcome visitor, and you will hear some day that your hostess says of you, "I like Dorothy to visit me for she is such a comfortable girl; and my husband and the children are as glad to have her as I am. Never a servant makes a complaint of her causing any trouble, and each one of them is more than glad

The Ladies' Home Journal, Philadelphia, Pa.

IN BUYING A NEW HAT

I LIKE a new hat. I am still enough of a girl for that, and I like to see the girls in their pretty new hats; but I want to say this to them: Don't get a hat that is too fine for your frocks. Don't spend all your money in elaborate laces and plunes and jets, when a simple little turban, made of cloth like your face, and trimmed with a wing or two, or some loops of ribbon, will not only be becoming, but will stand the winter's wear, and, by being brushed often, look almost as good as new. Let me tell you of my experience and let me teach you something. Once I bought a very gorgeous pink bonnet. I ought to have spent the money on something else, but it seemed to me as if I must have that bonnet. It was tried on and was horribly unbecoming; but the milliner said, "Wait until you see it at night, then its color will come out!" The color did. It was a yellowish-pink, that would have required the complexion of a peach to have worn it. Back I went to the milliner—because I believed in people—and I said, "Change me the bonnet"; and they said, "You know we can't change you the bonnet. Ve had too much trouble to get rid off that bonnet, so few people find it becoming." I went home, and I offered that bonnet to every one I knew. Eventually one woman was discovered who said it was becoming to her, though as I have never seen it on her to this day I have my doubts as to whether it really was becoming or not. However, that winter I wore the plainest of bonnets, one that looked as if it had been intended for my grandmother; but I took a certain amount of joy in it as a penance, and I tell my story so that other girls may not make the same mistake that I did, and get a bonnet that is too fine for most times and occasions.

A FEW WORDS ON GOSSIPING

A FEW WORDS ON GOSSIPING

A FEW WORDS ON GOSSIPING

GIRL has written this to me: "Is gossiping a sin? I am quite positive you will say 'Yes." But how would we know with whom we were associating if we did not hear of them? And we cannot speak good of people when we know they have done wrong." I had to stop after I read this to think for a minute. Is there any need for you to say anything? Can't you remember that there are always times when, if speech is silver, silence is gold? And what right have you to sit and judge people about whose temptations you do not know, and in whose places you cannot put yourself? Long, long ago the neighbor who was good to you in your illness, who came to you in your sorrow or in your joy, and discussed how the flowers grew, how the baby's clothes were made, how the chickens trotted around, how the bride looked and all the innocent talk of the day, was called a "Godsibb." or gossip, meaning a "God-neighbor." You see how the word has degenerated, and simple, pure, honest gossip has become evil speaking and slandering. There is no harm in admiring the pretty gown that your neighbor wears; but there is more than harm, there is scandal in wondering in a mysterious way how she can afford to get it. There is no harm in hoping that some boy, who is perhaps not just what his mother would wish him to be, may grow better; but there is harm in suggesting by knowing looks and inuendoes, that his petty sins are dreadful vices. I think, after all, it is much better to say nothing disagreeable, and not to repeat what you are unfortunate enough to hear. Wicked gossip is as sinful as it is vulgar, and I think if you will look in your Bible you will find that the future holds little that is good for the scandal-monger, and to-day the gossip has become the most wicked of people.

NOT THE COLOR OF THE ROSE

good for the scandal-monger, and to-day the gossip has become the most wicked of people.

NOT THE COLOR OF THE ROSE

A GIRL wrote to me the other day, and she said that she had gotten into the habit of listening to some "rose-colored stories" told her by young men, and how should she stop it. Well, of course she should never have allowed it to begin; but now, poor heart, that she has learned to listen without shame to words that she ought not to hear, the best thing she can do is to stop it. It won't be easy, and it will certainly lose her the so-called friendship of the men who have told her the stories. In fact, I don't know but that she would do better if she simply refused to see them, if she cut them when she met them, and, if possible, she stayed away from the places where they were apt to be. She may have to give up some pleasures because of this; but if she wants to succeed in making herself again the pure white lily that a young girl should be, she must use desperate remedies to kill desperate evils. Don't, for one minute, believe you can make a man respect you if you have once gained his contempt. The only way for you to do this is to ignore him entirely and fully, and to let him insult you, and now, that you know that, you don't wish to look at him. Little familiarities, that are encouraged, bring the great ones; and no girl can be more careful of her own sweet dignity than a flower is of its bud, or a dove of its white wings.

WIT-OR IMPERTIMENCE?

WIT—OR IMPERTIMENCE?

NOBODY denies that it is delightful to be bright, to be able to make clever speeches; but it sometimes is just as dangerous to be brilliant as it is to be stupid. The girl who can always give a witty answer, who can always make a remark that is suited to the occasion is the girl who is apt to be very much applauded, and the consequence is she begins to think she can say anything she pleases, and that the world about her will believe that she is to be praised always. Then she grows to mistake impertinence for wit. Her heart hardens a little and she does not hesitate to make a jest of somebody's misfortune, to see fun in misery, and to count old age as a special but for her sharp tongue. She does not do this intentionally, and, as the time always comes when she is sorry for it, I want to give her a little word of advice. It is very hard to resist the bright thought—that is, to resist giving words to it; but it is a great deal better not to say anything for which you will be sorry after. In so many homes the bright members of the family get into the habit of chaffing the other ones; and father and, too often, mother will laugh. Many a laugh will provoke a shower of tears. Now, the time is going to come when that chaffing will degenerate into a daily rudeness, when the shy girl will grow shyer and less fond of her sister, and when the boy who happens to be a little awkward and a little bashful will be happiest when his sister is away from home. Here comes the warning. Before you say what seems to you brilliant, think out which it is—wit or impertinence?

WHAT YOU WANT 光米TO KNOW 米米

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

D. E.—What is known as "goose-flesh," usually results from a low condition of the system, and is really a slight chill. If you have such attacks often, it would be wisest for you to consult a physician.

CLARISA—If the lawn party is in the evening it would be quite proper to retain the arm of your escort white you are walking around; but, if it is in the day time, I would not advise your taking his arm at all.

FAY-It is never in good taste for a young man, or nybody else, to make cutting remarks, no matter thether people provoke them or not. It is in very act taste for two people to leave a reception and go out take a walk.

EDWINA—You will have to decide for yoursel whether the man who has proposed to you really love you or not. A white wedding gown will be in per fectly good taste for a woman of thirty. The bride groom buys the bride's bouquet and pays the clergy.

INQUIRER—As there is no international copyright, I think a book can be translated from the German without any application being made to the author, though I must confess I think it would be more courteous to ask the favor; address any author care of his publisher, and it is pretty sure to reach him.

C. W.—When any one admires your gown, or says that you have done anything well, it is only necessary for you to answer, "I am glad that you are pleased." The only way you can ind out if you can make any money from the work you mention is to try it. No one knows what she can do until the shoulder is put to the wheel, and the requisite push given.

me wheel, and the requisite push given.

MADELINE—I have said a great many times that I do
not think it advisable for a young woman to give her
photograph to a men friend, unless he is engaged to be
man to be very familiar with you, else he would not
take for granted that he could kiss you good-night. If
your parents do not wish you to associate with the man
it is wiscet to act as they advise.

CARGS 50 that they will arrive at the proper time.

LORENA—I cannot tell you how very much I disapprove of young girls being familiar with, or receiving attentions from married men. No girl can do this and retain the respect of those whom she cares for, or even of strangers. As for speaking to men in a light way about their wives, the only word that fully describes that is vulgar. This is a subject upon which I grow so indignant that it is wisest for me only to say just this much to you.

O. C. D.—If you have time it is wisest to write a letter of thanks for each wedding present as it is received; if not, it is quite proper to write them after you return the tester. Anouncement cards are sent out as soon after the marriage as is possible, and with them may go the cards announcing where the bride and groom will be after their return, and at what time they will receive their friends.

Thank you very, very much for the kind words on have written to me. Every expression of S. E.—Thank you very, very much for the kind words that you have written to me. Every expression of that you have written to me that pieces me and encourage me to keep the normal read of the control of the property of the property of the world. It is there oue sees how the best-bred people behave themselves, and nowhere else can you so thoroughly learn just what you should do.

With the first control of first control of a piri of fifteen to engage herself in marriage. It is probable that before she is twenty her views may change and she may regret having taken such a step. People who have quick tempers must learn to control them. The mere possession of one is not an excuse fir-say you say — "tying in a passion." Flying in a passion is at once vulgar and undestrable—vulgar because a gentlewoman is supposed to have educated herself above such rudes neeses. It is undestrable because ill temper makes about the production of the control of the production of the control of the face that is certainly not beautiful. Since your plaid cloth gown without any contrasting decoration unless it should be a dark-blue velver collar and cities to match.

FOR LADIES!



AULTLESS ITTING OOT ORMS

Satin Kid, sewed by New Process, Smooth Insoles — no tacks—no nalls or rough thread to hurt the most sensitive feet.

receipt of price and postage, 20 cents.

Money refunded if not satisfactory,

STREETER BROS



NEW FANCY WORK

CHRISTMAS.

All the latest designs for Artistic Needlework. New Patterns for Knitting and Crochet.

INSTRUCTION IN PAINTING.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

THE MODERN PRISCILLA AND KEEP POSTED.

Trial, 4 Months, 10 cts.

Send now and secure our

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

of New Fancy Work, showing how you can SAVE MONE. on all MATERIALS, PATTERNS, etc.

AGENTS WANTED. Address

PRISCILLA PUBLISHING CO., - Lynn, Mass.

There are many ways in which Diamond Dye Fast Blacks will help you. Dresses,



cloaks, suits, ribbons, coats, feathers, stockings,everything wear-able, these Dyes make to look like They give a new. beautiful black that is warranted not to fade, not to crock. and not to come out by washing with soap. Diamond Dves are the perfect home dyes, for they

are simple, strong, sure.

Sold by all druggists, 10 cents a package, or sent by mail; tell if wanted for wool, silk or cotton. Also forty other standard colors. Our book "Home Dyelng" and 40 samples colored cloth sent for stamp.

Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.



GEO. P. BENT, MANUFACTURER CHICAGO, U. S. A. THE WILLER MARGH, for the piano,

by Director CHR. BACH, 8 pages, engraved notes, title page lithographed in 4 colors. worth \$1.00, free by mail upon receipt of 10 cents in stamps or coin.

WILLER MANUFACTURING OO.

MILWAUKES, WIS.

Digitized by GOOGI



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



FIND that a good many boys think that they are not favored by fortune, simply because they have not been born and brought up in a great city. As a matter of fact, it is the country boy who is to-day making his mark in the large cities, where competition is so fierce that only the strongest are able to keep out of the maelstrom. And by the country boy I mean the boy who began life in the Eastern States in a mill, or in a small city; the boy who worked on a farm in the west or south-these are the great men of New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago and San Francisco, to-day, strong in politics, in finance, in the church, in the newspaper world; in fact, the very pillars of business and vast commercial interests. The country boy need not despair. In truth, he is favored by spending his early years away from the hurly-burly of the city.

SOME BOYS WHO BECAME FAMOUS

SOME BOYS WHO BECAME FAMOUS

Let me tell you of some country boys who have succeeded in New York and other cities. Cyrus W. Field, the man who laid the Atlantic cable, spent some years of his life on a New England farm. So did his famous brothers. And each has found fame and fortune in the big city. Chauncey M. Depew lived on a farm in Peekskill, N. Y. The elder Vanderbilt was a farmer on Staten Island. H. B. Claffin, the great dry goods' man, came from a modest city in Massachusetts. Henry B. Hyde, the famous insurance man, came of eastern parentage. George W. Childs started in Philadelphia at three dollars per week. The Harpers, composing the great publishing firm, came from a small country town on Long Island. Marshall Field came to Chicago as a country boy. John Wanamaker, to-day worth millions, was a poor boy. Jay Gould began life on a farm. So did Russell Sage. Austin Corbin, the great railroad magnate, is a New Englander by birth, and early in life was a school teacher. Charles A. Dana, the famous editor, is not a New Yorker by birth. And there are stores of other successful men equally as well known as any I have mentioned, who began life in the rural districts. And so I say to you, my little brother in the country, be of good cheer. If you do not see your way clear to getting on where you are, do not be discouraged. Work and study without ceasing, and some day you will find that opportunity has slipped her hand into yours and led you into pleasanter paths, where you will have a chance to stand shoulder to shoulder with the men who are making history as well as fortune.

THE BOY WHO IS CALLED "LUCKY"

THE BOY WHO IS CALLED "LUCKY"

The Boy Who Is Called "Lucky"

In other words, boys, never give up. If you have made up your mind to accomplish a certain object, do not be satisfied until you have succeeded. Men like boys who are courageous and persistent, who cannot be changed by trifles, who have marked out for themselves a line of duty, and who will follow it up to the end. Boys who do this are sometimes called "lucky," but that is unfair to the boy. Rather call it by its proper name—hard work. No boy has ever succeeded except by hard work. Some boys accomplish a piece of work with more ease than others, but that is only because they are better qualified, in some way, to do it, than the less fortunate boy. It is not luck. No artist has ever painted a picture by "luck." No general ever fought a great battle by "luck." No general ever fought a great battle by "luck." It is all work, work, work. And if you are willing to work hard and are watchful of favoring circumstances, you cannot fail.

A MILLIONAIRE'S SECRET OF SUCCESS

A MILLIONAIRE'S SECRET OF SUCCESS

WANT to impress upon you, boys, the necessity of punctuality. If you engage to do anything at a certain day or hour, do not fail to do it. And if you find you cannot, notify the persons you have promised so that they will not be disappointed. I regard punctuality as one—if not the very—cardinal rule of a successful business career. In the store or the shop, be promptly on hand the very moment you are expected to be there, and do not hurry off in the evening before the proper time. Boys who work by the clock are soon found out, and are not generally in demand when promotions are to be made, and salaries increased. Cyrus W. Field once told me that he considered half of his success in life to be due to his punctuality. He was always at his office on the very minute each morning, and if he made an appointment to talk business to a man he never failed to keep it.

"I have made thousands upon thousands of dollars by being on hand at the right moment, and I consider punctuality as strong a point in a business man's favor, as—well, it is second only to honesty!" That is the secret of this millionaire's success.

Once your employer understands that you are faithful in getting to work at the hour he has engaged you to begin, he will have more confidence in you, and your chances of promotion will be far better than those of the boy who sneaks in a half-hour late each morning with some poor excuse for his tardiness.

WHEN SHOULD A BOY GO TO WORK?

WHEN SHOULD A BOY GO TO WORK?

NE of the boy readers of The Ladies'
Home Journal asks me this question.
He says he is only fifteen years of age, yet he feels as if he had education enough to enable him to go out and buffet with the world. A boy at fifteen usually feels as though he knew it all, and it is a favorite age for youngsters to begin to look around for something to do. Later in life, say when the boy has become a man of thirty years, he feels how little he knows, and how poorly equipped he was when he began the struggle. Fifteen years of age is not too early for a boy to become a breadwinner, if his work is necessary to support himself, or his mother or sisters. A great many boys begin at the age of twelve, and thousands who began thus early made money and left a good name besides. But unless it is of necessity, fifteen years of age is too early for a boy to give up school and go into the world. Eighteen years of age is early enough. Then the boy has finished his school education, his bones are set, he has had the advantage of good home training, and he is better able to stand the hard knocks and disappointments of a business life. But, at whatever age the boy does give up school and settle down to work, he should still remember that he has much to learn, and each night, after business, he should devote some time to study and reading, no matter if only a half-hou each night. A boy can thus keep up his study of literature, of history, of languages, or he can begin any special study that pleases his fancy, information that will be of inestimable value to him in after years. This study of books is a pleasant and agreeable rest from work in the store or shop, besides fitting him for some higher occupation in life. Some of the ablest men of the world have made it, a practice to study for a certain portion of each day or night. Mr. Gladstone is one of these. He is now over eighty years of age, yet he studies as hard as he ever did. One is never too old to learn. One of the most famous linguists of the world

WHATEVER YOU DO, DO WELL

WHATEVER YOU DO, DO WELL

I HOPE all the boy readers of The Ladies'
Home Journal will make one good resolution: "Whatever you do, do it well! This is the golden rule of business life. There is no work so unimportant that it may be hurried, or left half done. Take for example, the writing of letters. No business man cares to receive a hurried scrawl, even if it be an order for a large bill of goods. Learn to write intelligibly. Spell every word correctly. Punctuate accurately, and, above all things, sign your name so that it may be read. It is no evidence of genius, as many persons seem to believe, to write names so that they cannot be understood. And it is no saving of time or labor either. The art of writing letters may soon become lost, if young men and women do not take more pains with their correspondence. No business man will long tolerate a clerk who cannot write well and spell correctly. It is just as important to cross the t's and dot the i's as it is to use good grammar.

DO NOT SHIRK YOUR WORK

DO NOT SHIRK YOUR WORK

THIS is the age when young people seem to think they must rush things through in a hurry. Americans hurry too much. We have time enough if we will only use it judiciously. It is the little things that count in this world. When Stevenson, or Black, or Kipling write stories they do not misuse words and rattle their chapters off steam-engine fashion, simply because they are in a hurry. If they did this their novels would soon become weak and tiresome and unprofitable. People would not read them. On the contrary, these authors do their work carefully. If they have not the right word at their pen's point, they hunt for it in the dictionary. If they are not sure of their facts they verify them by reference to encyclopedias. When Sir Frederick Leighton wants to paint a great portrait, he devotes days it in the dictionary. If they are not sure of their facts they verify them by reference to encyclopædias. When Sir Frederick Leighton wants to paint a great portrait, he devotes days to study the lines of the face he is to paint. If he varied a hair's breadth, the portrait would not be life-like and truthful. When William M. Evarts, or any other great lawyer, proceeds to draw a contract or make a person's will, he does not leave anything to chance. Every word, every sentence, and even the most unimportant detail is studied carefully and judicially weighed. When Mr. Dana wants to say something sharp and caustic in the "Sun," he usually does it in a five-line paragraph that might have been written in a moment, but he devotes hours to it, oftentimes, so that it may cut like a Damascus blade, and shine like a star in the night. And so it goes. The successful men are the ones who do everything well. There is no work so trivial that it may be done in a slovenly manner. You may make your labor grand by the way you go about it. It was Emerson who said that "nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm!"

THE DAY YOU FIRST GO TO WORK

THE DAY YOU FIRST GO TO WORK

THE day you first go to work, my brother, is one of the most important epochs in your life. You will need all your resources, all your tact, all your ability. Be careful what you do. And do it well. Remember that the eyes of all your fellows in the big store, or the shop, or the office are upon you. Some of your co-laborers may hope to see you fail. Others may help you. But you cannot depend always upon the help of others. You must at once understand personal responsibility. You must rely upon yourself. Do not bother if the other boys treat you coldly, or sneer at you. Find out what your duties are and go to work with a determination to win. Do not hang around waiting for somebody to tell you to do this or that, but if you see it is necessary for something to be done, do it. Do not wait and whimper "That's not my work!" "That's not what I am paid to do!" All work is your work, and the boy who learns this at once may be sure of promotion. The day you first go to work, be faithful to your employer, and to yourself. It means money to your employer, success for yourself, and joy to your mother, who is waiting so eagerly at the old home to hear how you succeeded on that fateful day! Do not disappoint her!

THE BEST BOOKS FOR A BOY TO READ W HAT books should a boy read? It is a question of fancy, perhaps, and yet there are three books that every boy should own and study, three wonderful books:

The Bible, The Dictionary, Shakespeare.

The Dictionary, Shakespeare,

In the first you will find science, philosophy, and the true religion. You will find as delightful and charming pen-pictures as were ever painted. There are delicious love stories, and tragedies so dark and deep that their recital makes the blood run cold. The dictionary you will find to be a well full of the deepest meaning. It will teach you the use of words. You can afford to spend an hour a day with your dictionary for ten years. And Shakespeare! Who so great as the Bard of Avon? Where can you find the mirror held up to nature so truthfully as in his works? Read all of his plays. They will teach you the secrets of the human heart and of human nature. You will be at school in the "university of life" while poring over his works. Every hour spent in studying the Bible, the dictionary, and Shakespeare, will bring its own reward a thousand fold in after years.

SOME AUTHORS WHO CAN HELP ROYS

SOME AUTHORS WHO CAN HELP BOYS

WHEN you have become well acquainted with the Bible and with Shakespeare's works, begin reading the English classics. Read history. Familiarize yourself with Gibbon, Hume and Macaulay. Let your fancy take you to the scenes of great battles, great diplomatic conferences, festivities and deaths. Study the history of your own country. Go back to the time of the landing of Columbus, and mark well the progress made from that day to this. Study men and their methods. Study the Constitution of the United States, and the speeches and papers of Washington. Get a good digest of the work of Congress from its first session. Study the speeches made in Congress by the leaders, good and bad, of of all parties. Read the speeches and papers of Abraham Lincoln, Charles Summer, Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, Calhoun, and the giants of that day. Read the history of the great Rebellion, and read it well. Oh! It's a fascinating study, little brother. How I wish I had time to go over the ground once again with you. After you have learned the history of your own country, and know something about its great men, take up literature. I know that America is generally supposed to be deficient in literature, but I'll warrant you that you will not read more than a dozen pages of Washington Irving before you will thank me for directing you thither. Then study Cooper, Poe, Longfellow. Emerson, Stoddard, Whitman, Oliver Wendell Holmes, George William Curtis, Howells, Mark Twain, and others too numerous to mention.

SEEING FAR OFF LANDS AND PEOPLES

SEEING FAR OFF LANDS AND PEOPLES

WITH this accomplished, take a jaunt over the sea—in fancy. Go to Europe, to Egypt, to Asia, to Africa, to China, to Japan. Study the political history of these countries, their religions, their scientists, their artists and their novelists. Mark well the history of China and Japan. You will find them to be marvelous countries with civilization dating back thousands of years. Take a long time in studying the history of England and Germany and Russia, and don't forget France. France, the weak sister; France, the scene of so many tragedies and comedies, smiles and tears; the unhappy home of kings and peasants. Then, too, read Dickens. Dickens looked deep into the human heart. He was a marvelous writer. You will be charmed with his stories. And Thackeray, too, and George Eliott, Scott, Tom Moore—may the soul of that sweet singer ever rest in Paradise!—Charles Lever, Charles Lamb, Tom Taylor, Ruskin, and a hundred more whose names I cannot for lack of space present here. But read them all. Study the lives of Talleyrand, D'Israeli, Gladstone, Bismarck and the Napoleons. The history of Ireland and the struggles of her brave sons and daughters will thrill you. Read Ruskin, too. No writer of to-day uses such good language. Hisstyle is simple and charming. After Ruskin, Robert Louis Stevenson comes next as the writer of the purest and best English. Read everything that comes to hand that is good. If it happens to be Jeremy Bentham, you will find in his works a reservoir of political common-sense. When you tire of that read a light novel. Read the law, too. Get acquainted with Blackstone, Montesquieu, Vattel, and Story. The more you read and renember the better you will be.

Work and read; study as if your life depended upon it! You will be glad, in after life, you did so.

flumbias

POPE MFG Branch Houses: 12 Warren St., NEW YORK, 291 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO. Factory, HARTFORD, CONN.

Our Patent Piano Mute, is simple; not cumberson as are the so-called "Soft Stops," "Harp Stops, "Mufflers," or "Piano Dampers" operated by har stops. Our third pedal solves the problem, addit lo—instead of detracting from—the appearance of the



If not for sale by your local dealer, address THE JOHN CHURCH CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

"From Andante to Allegro," an illustrated pamphlet, will be sent free to any one who will mention where this advertisement was seen.



FOR THE BOY! **OUR COMBINATION** Suit, with

EXTRA PANTS and HAT

ictly all-wool. For boys from 4 to 14 years old. oroughly made. Latest styles in great variety. No h bargain in any other store. Send postal for sams, and rules for measuring. Goods sent to your rest express office for your examination before ing. If they do not suit you they will be returned at a name of the state of the state





THE NEW MODEL "HALL." PERFECT TYPEWRITER,
BEST MANIFOL
Terms to Agents Liber
PORTABLE, INEXPENSIV
WRITES ALL LANGU
Send for Catalogue and





The purpose of this Department is to bring the members of the Order of The King's Daughters and its President into closer relations by personal and familiar "Talks" and "Chats." All letters from the "Daughters" bearing upon this one and special purpose only, should be addressed to MRS. BOTTOME, care of The LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, and she will be glad to receive them. Please do not, however, send letters to MRS. BOTTOME concerning membership in the Order, or business communications of any nature. All such should be addressed direct to the headquarters of the Order, 47 West Twenty-second street, New York city, and prompt attention will be given.

HEART TO HEART TALKS



HEART TO HEART TALKS

HE longer I meet with you in this corner the more tender and sympathetic, the closer to you I seem to get, and the greater desire I have to help you more and more I cannot bear to let your letters go unanswered, excepting through the Journal; and yet you can have no idea of the number of letters I receive from the readers of this magazine. So be patient with me, and take the comfort that your letters have been read. I sympathize with you; I pray for you, and I am a more useful woman on account of the letters you send me. And you do not know how many women are helped indirectly through your letters. You may say, as one woman said once—"For every pang that I have suffered, a hundred women shall be relieved."

THE BRIDAL OF THE SOUL

THE BRIDAL OF THE SOUL

THERE is one thing that I have that you can have—one Person to go to in trouble. Whenever I suffer I love to go to Him and say: "Thou suffering Son of God! Thou who wast tempted in all points like as I am, Thou canst help me." And He does. If you only knew Christ as a personal, intimate friend, the sting would be taken from all your troubles. But so few Christians seem to know Him as they need to know Him. All through the Bible there runs a beautiful figure of the bridegroom and the bride—the Church is called the bride of Christ. I heard a very quaint, holy man say last summer that Christ did not want His bride to be a mere housekeeper; He chose her for a companion—not but what she will do the duties all the better for the sacred companionship. She will.

Alas! for the many women whose beautiful dream of a perfect marriage was so soon dispelled when they found that about all they were worth to their husbands was measured by what they could do. All sentiment over after marriage. No woman comes to her best without sentiment. O, if I could get women to turn from all the broken cisterns to the Fountain, and get them to listen to the voice, sweeter than any other, saying—"I have loved thee with an everlasting love!"

"Alas! we have filled these lower courts with broken images of Him."

Turn to Christ and have the bridal—the bridal of the soul. Do not think this is for a favored few. He says: "All souls are mine." Ponder the forty-fifth Paalm—see the beautiful daughter of the King on her way to the bridal supper in the palace. Only be earnest and honest and determined, you will have the fortune that is offered you, and it will be yours. I assure you we get what we want on the highest lines, anyway.

You may not own a palace on earth, but you can be a palace. God can live in you, and nothing can prevent this but yourself.

4 LOVE IN A. WOMAN'S LIFE

LOVE IN A WOMAN'S LIFE

WHEN I think of the beautiful spiritual dress we may wear, all other dress becomes insignificant. When I think of the ornaments God can give us, diamonds and all other precious brilliants become only stones. Never let it leave your mind, beloved "Daughters," that character is the only enduring think; all else will pass away. Now, do not think I am putting you on an endless round of doing in order to become. Love Christ, and you will have Christian character. "Yes," you say, "but how can I come to love Him?" Believe He loves you; that will start all the music that is in you. With so many the spring is broken, and "you cannot go." There is no spring for a woman like the consciousness of being loved; and when she realizes that she is loved by the Highest—in that woman's life comes power to do and endure. How I would now like to greet you all with a word for you personally, such as the one who says: "Though I do not expect to see you when we shall worship the King on His throne." Now, let me tell you. I do expect to meet many of you on earth. I find as I pass from place to place I am meeting more and more of the readers of this magazine, and they meet me as old friends. I wondered last summer, when I went to the White Mountains, if I should meet any of the mountain people who had written to me; and, when invited to speak at Glen Station, one night, I said, "You do not know me, and yet, if any here take THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, they may know me better than I think." I shall not soom forget the look on the face of a farmer's wife, who sat near me, and when I spoke to her afterwards, she said—"Yes, I know you,"—in a way that spoke volumes.

LOOKING FORWARD TO "OUR CIRCLE"

LOOKING FORWARD TO "OUR CIRCLE"
THE words have a magic sound to me. I
Thave my dreams of the blessed influences
that will flow out into the world through "Our
Circle"; of the lovely times I shall have in
this corner, giving you the best I know; and
of being as the leader of this Circle, an example to leaders of other Circles.

I think we ought so to live that we shall be
able to say, as Saint Paul said in one of his
letters: "What things ye have observed and
seen in me, do." I hope so to lead my Circle
that I can safely say this—"Do as I do."
And now you are looking eagerly in my
face and saying, as others have already said,
"What will it mean to belong to your Circle?
More work?" One lady said, "I should like,
above all things, to join your Circle, but"—and
then she told me of all the different kinds of
work she was engaged in. And no wonder I
said: "I shall certainly not ask you to take on
any more work. No, I want you to come to
the meeting of my Circle once a month (and,
of course, our only meeting-place will be this
Department of the Journal); but I want you
to come every month with this thought—"our
leader will teach us something. We shall go
away wiser for having met her." Less than
this would not be worthy of a leader, whether
her Circle numbered ten or more, and, no matter what their ages or circumstances, leaders
should lead. And I shall not lead you, first
of all, into what is called work. We need
preparation for work, and along with work
we must have hours of taking in; and it takes
time to take in the will of God—the word
of God. And one sacred duty of mine, as your
leader, is to help you to enjoy our Bible.

PROPOSED HELPS IN THE BIBLE

PROPOSED HELPS IN THE BIBLE

I AM constantly getting letters saying, "Can you help me in regard to enjoying the Bible? I do not care to read it; I am a member of the church, and I know it is my duty to read the Bible; and I do, but I don't enjoy it." And this young girl will not be the only one in my Circle who, if she were as honest as this dear child, would say the same thing. So you can easily see this must claim my first attention as a leader of a Circle. I must get letters saying, "Since I joined your Circle I have come to love my Bible." If I were to meet you personally, I would say, "All bring your Bibles with you"; but as that cannot be, I hope you will have your Bibles and pencil handy, wherewith you can mark what I will give you to mark. Then, of course, in writing to me you will suggest subjects on which you want my thoughts. And you will get them, only you will have to be patient, as I have said before. Month after month, as your JOURAL will arrive, you will have to say, "No answer yet." But wait—and wait patiently; and thus you will be learning one of the most important lessons in life—patient waiting. Of course, I shall expect to help you along lines of work for the benefit of others; but I shall keep on the lines that I laid down for myself and the Order soon after our formation—Heart, (our own heart) Home, Church—the great outside.

"TELL US HOW TO BE GOOD"

"TELL US HOW TO BE GOOD"

OME of you will, perhaps, have only your heart and home to care for, and you will have a big business on your hands; but no matter what your work may be, however large your influence may be, the kingdom of God and His righteousness in you will alwaysclaim your greatest attention. It is no little thing to be good. And now I see the stir among you and read in your eyes—"O, do tell us how to be good—we want to know that more than anything else. We have tried so hard and have not succeeded." Dear children, I can hardly keep the tears back as I think of you and think of mysels. The trying to be good. I am glad you tried. I am sorry you failed. I hope there are none who have said, "There's no use trying, I might as well give it up." But I said it many a time. How well I remember crying one day over my inability to be good, when my eyes rested on this little verse—

"Oh, what a glorious record had the angels kept of me, Had I done, instead of doubted; had I war'ed instead of wept."

Had I done, instead of doubted; had I war ed instead of wept."

It may interest you to know the burden of the letters I receive from all parts of this great continent. The cry is, "I cannot be good!" Now, I want you, who have put on the silver cross, to think of what is on that cross—"In His Name!" Your cross means character and service; but character first—always first. And the only way to get character is by looking at the character of Jesus; taking in what He says. You may rely on Him; He is truth itself. If He says He can do what you cannot do; if what is impossible with you is possible with Him, you may rely upon it—He can do it. Only first find out if He says so, and then you can be sure.

THE PENDULUM OF THE MONTH

THE PENDULUM OF THE MONTH

I REMEMBER hearing of Mr. Moody saying to one who had said the trouble was with her tongue, "No, madam, the trouble is with your heart. You need a new heart, and there is no use in throwing the blame on others and saying, "They provoke me so!" You can be so made over by the One whose name you wear over your heart, that, no matter what may be the provocation, you will be like Him who "opened not His mouth."

I asked a woman once the name of her Circle, and she answered, "The Silent Circle." What does that mean, I inquired? "One passage of Scripture we have chosen, answers that question," she said—"He opened not His mouth."

I saw it all: they were to be silent when to speak would stir up strife. Oh, the power of silence in the family!

I know all about it, for I had a mother who knew when not to speak. There are so many who say, "Well, I cannot bear an injustice; I must speak." Well, all that I can say is, that we have only one example that we are told to follow: "When He was reviled He reviled not again." But He did commit Himself to Him who judgeth righteously, and there is the source of power.

I know men who are afraid of their wives' prayers, and they may well be. Now, you let your little cross mean—I wear a name over my heart that is above every name, and I trust in His love and power to make me what I cannot make myself—good!

+

WHAT CHRISTIANITY MEANS TO ME

OH, what character will stream out on all around you that will be fed from the secret source! I heard a short time ago of a young girl, who was a blessing to every one that came under her influence. After she died they found a locket that she had worn where it could not be seen, and when they opened it they found these words: "Whom not having seen, we love." The secret of all her sweetness of character was that she loved the living though unseen Christ. Let your first business, my dear Circle of Sisters, be to become acquainted with and to enjoy the friendship of Christ. Choose Him.

As I look back to-day—over almost a lifetime—I see that the simple idea I had, when not much more than a child, was the right one—companionship with Jesus. Of course it means much more to me to-day; the words convey a deeper meaning, but the idea was the right one. I was never to be alone. I had always feared in the dark, and I said, "Now I am a Christian I shall never be afraid in the dark"; and just after, when my mother asked me to go up-stairs on an errand, and it was dark, these words came to my little mind—"It is I; be not afraid." Companionship! O, the fascination of the word! the word we never outgrow! And sometimes it seems to me that the most wonderful thing in our holy christianity is the adaptability of it.

A LOVE WHICH REMANS UNCHANGED.

LOVE WHICH REMAINS UNCHANGED

A LOVE WHICH REMAINS UNCHANGED

I SEE old grandmothers wearing the cross, and I seem to hear Him saying to them:
"Even to old age I am He, and to hoary years will I carry you." Only think how sweet of Him to say: "Others have changed, and life is not what it one was to you; but 'I am He,' just the same as I was when you chose me for your childhood friend." And the tenderness of His carrying you now that it is so hard to walk! And then taking little children up in His arms, just as He did when He was here among men. The companion and helper of the strongest intellect, and always tender and thoughtful to women, for He is just the same "yesterday, to-day and forever!"

Now, can you look at Him and think of Him and not love Him? Oh, it is impossible! If I could only get every "Daughter" to say: "I must see Jesus!" what a power would be in our organization!

THE BREAD WINNERS OF OUR ORDER

THE BREAD WINNERS OF OUR ORDER

What shall I say to you who work day

What shall I say to you who work day

What shall I say to you who work day

What shall I say to you who work day

What shall i say to you who work day

practice and are at work in home duties "?

Now, you say to me, "What shall we do?" O,

you brave girls, what shall I say? I should

say "do nothing," if I had not met a noble

girl in the middle of the State of New York,

who was engaged, just as you are, and who

told me that the greatest joy she had was in

going to the almshouse every Sunday after
noon, as a King's Daughter, to help and cheer

those who were so much worse off than her
self. And she had formed a Circle of her

friends, and they were as happy as they could

be over some old women who thought they

were angels because they visited them every

Sunday afternoon. And when I saw a num
ber of girls, whose wages did not exceed three

dollars a week, supremely happy finding some

poor folks that they might bring them and

wait on them at a Thanksgiving supper pre
pared by these same girls, I said, "Well, I

give it up!" So I will not say to you, "do

nothing," for I know how much you are do
ing, and I am so thankful for it.

Keep clearly before your mind the one

thought of being helpful to others. The way

will open; the opportunity will come to you.

May be it will be the winning of others in the

store where you work to put on the cross; to

nelp them to be patient with people who are

trying, or tocheersome girl who is despondent.

Do not think any work small that helps one

human heart!

Margared Bottome



VALIDS

AND THE AGED.

HILDREN A SUPERIOR NUTRITIVE IN CONTINUED FEVERS AND A RELIABLE REMEDIAL AGENT IN ALL DISEASES OF THE STORACH AND INTESTINES. BUILD BY DRUGGISTS SMIPPING DEFOT—JOHN CARLES SONS, NEW-YORK.

"Twenty-seven years ago last June Imperial Granum was recommended to us by one of the leading physicians of Cincinnati, for a child whose life had been despaired of, and we believe it saved the child's life! But it is not alone for children. It is equally efficacious for the invalid and aged. We have recommended it in very many cases, and have found it to assimilate and nourish when nothing else could be retained. It has steadily increased in popularity during all these years, and is to-day commended in the highest terms by leading physicians all over the world. There is probably no article on the market which receives so much care and attention in every detail of manufacture."—The Christian at Work, New York, August 21, 1890.

"Imperial Granum is warmly recommended

"IMPERIAL GEANUM is warmly recommended by eminent physicians in cases of debilitated digestion, especially for children with any intestinal complaint. It is in such general use that it is hardly necessary to speak of its special merits, they being generally conceded. In short, for invalids and for the aged, for infants and children, for nursing mothers and convalescents, it is a most reliable preparation."—The Examiner, New York, July 3, 1890.

convalescents, it is a most reliable preparation."—The Examiner, New York, July 3, 1890.

"IMPERIAL GRANUM.—In these days there are so many 'compounds,' 'foods,' and other preparations before the public—many that are positively harmful—it is a duty, when the merits of a standard article are known, to say so publicly and clearly. The IMPERIAL GRANUM—a medicinal FOOD, not a drug—has stood a test of thirty years; and it stands to-day the best and most nutritive article of its kind ever made. It does not make extravagant claims as being a cure for 'all the ills that flesh is heir to,' but rests on its record as a pure and honest food, digested by the weakest stomach, palatable and nutritions. The writer endorses it heartily, and cordially advises every one of the paper's subscribers like himself never to be without it in the family. In his own experience it was the most efficacious and valuable remedy ever used, and during convalescence in two severe cases, one of diptheria and the other of typhoid fever, it was for weeks the only food taken, and the only thing possibly retained on the stomach. It is as efficacious for adults as for children, is simply prepared, and the cost is merely nominal."—The Home Magazine, Washington, D. C., August, 1891.

"It is the testimony of thousands of mothers

August, 1891.

"It is the testimony of thousands of mothers who have brought up their children on Imperial Granum that this preparation for children's diet is successful where many others fail. It has been on the market for many years, and its sales are constantly increasing, and it is used as a food for invalids and aged as well as infants. The greatest possible care is used in its manufacture, as we can testify, having visited the factory. Absolute cleanliness prevails, and the greatest care is taken to have the product absolutely uniform. The fact that physicians almost universally recommend Imperial Granum is sufficient proof of its standard quality."—The Christian Union, New York, July 4, 1889.

"Imperial Granum has been before the pub-

"IMPERIAL GRANUM has been before the public for many years, and it would be possible, probably, to procure recommendations in its favor from every family in which it has been used. Children are kept in health, and in thousands of cases invalids have not only been kept alive, but have been restored to perfect health by its use. We are glad to know that the sale increases with every year."—The New York Independent, July 3, 1890.

"IMPERIAL GRANUM is of particular value to invalids and the aged. The secret of its success is in its superior nutritive qualities, the weakest stomachs retaining and assimilating it, supplying that strength without which a patient is unable to recuperate. We cordially recommend it to our readers, and can do so from personal knowledge of its good qualities for, we have used it."—The Congregationalist, Boston, Mass., March, 1889.

ton, Mass., March, 1889.

"IMPERIAL GRANUM has justly acquired the reputation of being a standard dietetic preparation. I do not know what better commendation I can give for this reputation is deserved. While particularly excellent for infants, invalids and the aged, it is capable of being served in most delicious and appetizing forms for all ages, and for the healthy as well as the sick."—The New York Observer.

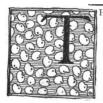
Digitized by GOOGLE



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

THE ART OF PASTEL PAINTING

(SECOND AND CONCLUDING PAPER)



HE first requisite for a good portrait in passetels, is to obtain a clear, well-drawn outline. This may be sketched in lightly with charcoal, but since it is important that the paper should be soiled as little as possible by correction or erasure, for fear of injuring the purity of the tones, it is advisable for a beginner to make the drawing on another sheet, from which it may be transferred either by tracing or pouncing, in either case avoiding heavy lines, which it might be difficult to get rid of. The charcoal or pounced outline may be gone over with a hard crayon of raw umber before beginning to lay in the tones.

For the broad shadows of the face the sub-

with a hard crayon of raw umber before beginning to lay in the tones.

For the broad shadows of the face, the subject being a youthful blonde, mix some raw umber and light red, using a piece of rough drawing-paper as a palette. Lay them in with a paper stump, following the form of the tones and leaving them off rather abruptly, the adjacent tints being afterwards put in against them, when the edges are gently blended with the finger; but before any softening is thus attempted, it is best to get the whole face blocked in, in a somewhat mosaic-like fashion. Some artists advise commencing with the lightest tones, but experience shows that for beginners it is best to lay in first the shadows and darkest markings of the face, and next the hair, before painting the celicate flesh tints, because the soft pastels are liable to crumble, and, falling downwards, specks of the darker colors will sometimes settle upon the high lights of the face and mar their purity. Use for fair hair raw umber, raw sienna and Naples yellow, with cool gray introduced into the half-tones. Paint the colors in separately in masses, working them one into the other with the finger, aiming for a broad effect of light and shade. A suitable background for such a head would be of a neutral green, slightly broken and gradated, and this should be the next consideration.

Having proceeded thus far, the complexion may be as fally leid in Ear the grantle flesh cannow the same of the same of the complexion may be as fally leid in Ear the greenel flesh cannow the same of the colors of the same of

and this should be the next consideration.

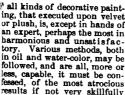
Having proceeded thus far, the complexion may be safely laid in. For the general flesh tone, vermilion, toned with white and yellow ochre—the white greatly predominating—will give a good result; while another authority recommends laying on a light yellowish flesh color, and working vermilion and rose shades into it for the cheeks. The cool gray half-tones must occupy their legitimate places. As before stated, all these colors are laid on separately, side by side, and the whole may now be delicately blended with the finger. Care should be taken not to overdo this latter process, or all strength and character will be lost. What may be termed the first painting is at this point accomplished. The whole is next strengthened, by means of half-hard pastels, in hatching lines, slightly curved to assist in expressing the rounded forms. The hair is similarly treated, but as few lines as possible should be used. Some stray curls may, however, be very carefully drawn, greatly adding to a soft and pleasing effect.

The final touches in the face are given with a hard brown-red chalk—in the nostrils, the under shadow of the lips and the darkest part of the eyebrows. Hardness must be avoided but, judiciously applied, these few strokes are capable of giving wonderful power and life to the picture. It is advised that in order to emphasize the softness and finish of the head, the drapery and accessories should be very much more sketchily treated. In composing a picture, the gratest simplicity of pose and treatment will always give the most artistic result.

A few further hints as to the use of the colors will doubtless be found useful. In the complexion, lakes are to be avoided. The vermilion tones are more satisfactory, and may be worked over with blue or carmine where necessary. Never use black in the face at all, except for the merest touch in the pupil of the eye. So-called black eyebrows and lashes are laid in with dark shadow color, and brown put on over it. Some of the French masters in pastel work laid pure red, called in French "sanguine"—which is something like burnt sienna in color—under all their flesh shadows, producing a beautiful, warm and brilliant result; they also laid a light tint with a black crayon under the bluish half-tones of the face, and, certainly, by this means obtained an inimitable effect. The black used in draperies is mixed, as in other methods of painting, with indigo, burnt sienna and yellow ochre.

In children's portraits, little white dresses with colored ribbons, rather old-fashioned in style, are quaint and artistic, and at the sametime, easy and simple of execution.

HINTS FOR DECORATIVE PAINTING PAINTING ON VELVET



PAINTING ON VELVET

Pall kinds of decorative painting, that executed upon velvet or plush, is, except in hands of an expert, perhaps the most in harmonious and unsatisfactory. Various methods, both in oil and water-color, may be followed, and are all, more or less, capable, it must be confessed, of the most atrocious results if not very skillfully managed, while only occasionally a good example of this kind of work is met with. The most artistic manner of treatment is probably that where the design is first painted thinly with oils in subdued colors upon the velvet, and then the requisite effect of light and brilliancy gained by means of metallic or lustra paints. Choose the material with a short, close pile, and select a simple design. Birds, butterflies, flowers, fruit and scroll-patterns are suitable subjects; but nothing involving minute detail or delicacy of outline should be attempted. Dark backgrounds are the most effective and easiest to manage. The principal difficulty lies in the liability of the oil to spread beyond the tints, forming a greasy halo. To obviate this some recommend squeezing the colors upon blotting-paper to absorb the oil; others, for the same reason, advise the rubbing of magnesis on the back of the velvet. With care, neither are necessary, but the paints, instead, should be slightly thinned with fresh spirits of turpentine. Avoid matting the pile of the fabric, and let the color of the material show through the tints in the shadows. Paint rather flatly in soft tones, and remember that the least harshness is particularly fatal. Next outline the design in metallic gold, boldly but carefully, and touch it up with various-colored bronzes, employing soft green shades for the high lights and edges of the leaves, gold for stamens, thorns and, perhaps, tendrils, and whatever tints approach nearest to the colors of nature to enhance the brilliancy of flower or fruit forms. Aim to use no more of the lustra paints than is absolutely necessary in order to gain a good effect.

METHODS IN MIRROR

METHODS IN MIRROR PAINTING

METHODS IN MIRROR PAINTING

The art of painting on mirrors is one which has been sadly abused by amateurs. Beautiful specimens of this work, dating from the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, exist in palaces and mansions both in France and Italy, and by the contrast of their artistic excellence, emphasize painfully the crudity of coloring and poverty of design in modern productions. In truth, the art is not to be considered by any means easy, viewed from its highest standpoint. The brilliancy of the glass background is difficult to manage, necessitating the employment of particularly rich, soft tones in the painting in order to obtain a harmonious result. The method employed is much the same as in ordinary oil-painting on canvas. Siccatif de courtrat is recommended as a good drier. The work looks better on beveled glass than otherwise. The mirrors need not be new, but should be thoroughly cleaned and polished before being decorated. This may be done with spirits of turpentine and a chamois leather. The design can either be drawn directly on the glass or transferred by means of red tracing-paper, and the lines gone over with lithographic ink in order not to lose them. The glass should not be touched with the hand during this process, but may be supported by a hand-rest or mahl-stick. For large mirrors, wreaths, garlands and trailing-vine patterns form good subjects. A particularly pretty design for a small screen can be made by an arrangement of water-lilies and aquatic plants. Almost any flowers or birds can be successfully treated for this work, and cupids may, with advantage, be introduced where sufficient skill in flesh painting is possessed by the artist.

PAINTING ON A GILT BACKGROUND

PAINTING ON A GILT BACKGROUND

PAINTING ON A GILT BACKGROUND

TOR the decoration of panels for doors, screens, cabinet or walls, few backgrounds are more effective, or, if prepared with the best gold-leaf, more durable, than that which is gilt. The material may be canvas, wood or zinc. Zinc is particularly recommended where the painting would be exposed to dampness or great variations of temperature. It is preferable to canvas for paneling, where the latter would have to be pasted on the wall or wood-work, because it is easily removable, and to wood because it is not liable to warp. It is advisable to have the gold-leaf applied by a professional gilder, as an inexperienced worker would probably waste the precious metal without gaining anything like so good a result, and, certainly, at first would lose money, rather than save it, by the attempt. Care must be taken not to touch the gold ground while working upon it, as all moist finger-marks would remain indelible. In painting, beautiful effects may be obtained by means of semi-transparent shadows, and the

utmost richness and delicacy of coloring is obtainable. In small panels the detail may be almost miniature-like, and figure subjects, well copied from the old masters, will amply repay the work bestowed upon them. Where such a rich and expensive ground is not needed or cannot be afforded, excellent decorative effects may be produced with cheaper materials. Gilt-lacquered lincrusts or leather, and even Japanese gold paper, decorated in oils, make highly artistic panels, and may be painted with bold designs, more broadly treated, than those suggested above. Where an outline is needed, use burnt sienna. Upon the paper, water-colors may be used, if desired. Cover the design with Chinese white, mixed with water-color megilp until it is of the consistency of cream, and, when this is dry, paint over it in the ordinary way. the consistency of cream, and, when dry, paint over it in the ordinary way.

HELP IN JEYOUR OWN WORK

Under this heading I will be glad to answer very month questions relating to Art and rt work. MAUDE HAYWOOD. every month Art work.

S. L. J.—Some hints on pastel painting were begun in the October number of the JOURNAL, which you will probably find helpful.

C. A.—Neither green-blue nor purple-blue can be led warm colors. The latter, as partaking of a gray tone, may be considered the colder of the two.

D. V. W.—Designs for wall-paper, and for dides, are made in color; and drawings for do initial letters with India ink. Pencil-sket of these would be of no possible use, excepted for a designer.

INDIA—It is not advisable for any but a profess attempt to restore pictures which are of valuest plan would be to consult a picture clean rill give his opinion as to what can be done to is be condition of the paintings.

G. W.—(1) I cannot give you any such info I do not think you will find a ready sale for ti you speak of. (2) The Art School, Columbus, nearer your home, and professes to make a spe training teachers for the public schools.

M. M. J. B.—There are no art-classes in the evening or women at the Cooper Institute. Lectures and asses in many other branches are, however, open to seem in the evening, equally with the men. Write di-table the companion of the companion of the control of the

S. S. S. I will endeavor that your request for som simple rules in linear perspective shall be compile with in an article at some future time. The subject not within the limits of an answer in this column, an is quite apart from the hints given in the July numbe on "Outdoor Perspective."

A. L. B.—It is risky to attempt to decorate china that as been used, because if the glaze has become permeted with grease, which in course of time gradualy appens, the colors cannot be successfully fired. Should ou decide to make the attempt, cleanse the ware noroughly first with hot water and soft

IRN-(1) In preparing ornamental lecation use the best India ink. (2) The classified be made on bristol-board. (3) They are larger than they are intended to be will also be the control of the classified by the case of the case of the classified by the case of the c

publisher.

SETTCE—It is impossible for me to tell
"prices usually paid." or designs for Christma
consumally paid." or designs for Christma
consumally paid." or designs of a reputable
well as the class of firm who buys them. The
would be to submit your designs to a reputable
ing company, and to leave the price to ther
will, if they accept them, pay you fairly for th
signs are made in washes, in monochrome, as

M. L. C.—It is difficult to answer your question nitely, as you do not say what kind of painting you have been been seen thins, if well done made as goongia. Decurated chins, if well done made as goongia to be seen to bring high many women contrive to earn a fair amount I way. For a beginner there is often a difficulty in ting a market for work, unless it is of very high

8. K.—(1) I think the Cincinnati Art Academy may, haps, answer your requirements. There is also an ITraining School in Columbus. Ohio. You should lie for their prospectuses. (2) There are many ds of pen-drawing, enchanical drawing, engrossetic, which for careful work will, after a little erience, command small salaries: from minor itions an ambitious girl or youth will work upwards, h prices are only paid to first-class work, which insers cannot usually accomplish.

be given ix with holly both one is a spring, the other confine yourself solely to many kinds, both double in color, that you could in color, that you prefer it, you some flowering tree into continuous de one continuous de one continuous de one continuous de one continuous de

C. E. B.—In painting a berry set in the Laccolors: (1) For scarlet berries, use caputine red, shade with deep ed-two-ries, use caputine red, shade with deep ed-two-ries, given in the latter that the state of the s

Babies,

ONCE COME, WE CAN'T SPARE THEM. JUST SO WITH

STERLING SILVER INLAID SPOONS and FORKS

Once having used them, we recommend them ____ to our friends. ____



THE HOLMES & EDWARDS SILVER CO., Bridgeport, Conn.

Have You

a Camera?



E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO. 59I BROADWAY, N. Y.

PHOTOGRAPHIC INSTRUMENTS AND SUPPLIES.

19 Years established in this line of business. A mateur Outfits in great variety, from \$7.50 up. Send for Illustrated Catalogue, or cal' and examine.



ARTISTIC METAL CEILINGS Side Walls, Friezes and Dados.

BRILLIANT EFFECTS IN BURNISHED METAL FOR STORES, HALLS, Etc.

Tasteful Embossed Designs in Delicate Tints for first-class Residence Interiors.

A lady writes: "We have had the metal plates put n place in bay-window and find it very beautiful." Designs furnished and all particulars and instructions by

PALMER M'F'6 CO., BROOKLYN, N. Y.



The correct Writing Papers for society, foreign and every-day correspondence are BOSTON LINEN, BOSTON BOND, and BUNKER HILL. Superior in quality, moderate in rice. If your dealer does not cep them, send us your address nd we will forward you our comlete samples free.

SAMUEL WARD CO., 49 & 51 Franklin St., Boston, Mass.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED for DARKNESS

or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFF.
A Christian woman's narrative of Mission work done "In His
Name" in tough places, revealing the "burst Mys" of the underworld of New 1 ora and gives a far work in the slums, and gives a far periances. By Mrs. Helem Os Knox, and Inspector Thos. Detectives. With 250 engravings in Parkett New York by

FOUR SPECIMEN NUMBERS. 12 COLOR suitable for Framing or Copying. Practical least and Water-Color Painting, Free-hand Drawing, Ching, Wood Carving, etc., etc., Send \$1.00 (regular prand The Lanzus Houss JOURNAL Adv. to MO MARKS, 25 Union Sq., N.Y. Urillustrated cover 100 studies with sample dopy and 3 color-pia

CHRISTMAS MUSIC.

Send for a list of our new Cantasa, new S. S. Concert Exercises, New Anthens, etc. Ours are the best.

THE MUSICAL MESSASNGER is the most popular musical monthly. Contains new copyright music every month, and valuable and interesting articles, illustrated. \$1.00 per year. Single copy, ib cents. FILL-MORE BROS., 40 Bible House, New York, or 141 W. Sixth street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

BEST GIFT BOOK for a young Mother of the state of the sta for 50 Cents. H. M. CRIDER, Publisher, YORK, Pa.

\$65 A Month and board, or highest com-mission and 30 days credit to Agents, Peachers, Students, Young Men or Ledies to canvass for New Sook. P.W. ZIEGLER & CO., Philadelphia, Pa., et St. Jessia, Be-

AGENTS WANTED for our New and Elegantly venile books for fall and holiday trade 1891, For terms & circulars address NATIONAL PUB CO. Chicago Ill.

NEW AND FUNNY. THE HUSKING CATALOGUE OF PLAYS and entert'm'ts, free. BAKER'S, 22 Winter Street, Boston, Ham.

PND for free Catalogue of Books of Amusements, Speakers. Distogues, Gymnastics, Calisthenes, Fortune Tellers, Dream Books, Debates, Letter Writers, etc. Dick & Fitzgerald, 21 Ann St. N.Y.



LITERARY VALUE OF A NAME

By Edward W. Bok



HERE seems to be a prevailing impression in the minds of hundreds of young authors, that in literature nowadays nothing counts but the name which is attached to a manuscript. Merit is no longer considered by editors: they are only looking for names, names, names, If a famous name is attached to the manuscript, acceptance is assured; if the name be unknown, declination is positive. Now, what real basis is there for all this talk?

I ET me concede at once the undeniable fact that we have been having a deluge of literature printed simply on account of the name tacked on the end of it. No one can gainsay this. But as in all such things, it has been overdone. Famous names have been worked to death in connection with articles, stories, poems and books—so hard-worked, in fact, that the public has tired of buying their reading simply on its authorship. But the incutable reaction has set in—in fact, it set in some time ago, and those literary purveyors who have catered to famous names are well aware of the change.

A FAMOUS name in literature undoubtedly to counts for something. It is right that it should. Fame is the result of work—often the work of years. It carries with it a commercial value of which no fair-minded person can doubt the justice. But that it is the "all-essential" in a manuscript is utter folly. And the best evidence of this fact is that each week sees the articles, stories and poems of our best-known authors rejected in the editorial offices throughout the country. But of this the young author knows naught. She judges only from what she sees printed; she is in ignorance of the fact that manuscripts are often returned to the most famous names.

NLY last week I sat at the side of an editorial friend of mine as he returned a package of six poems to a poet of repute whom, doubtless, every young author thinks sells all he can write. There is now held in New York the manuscript of an author whose success has recrently dazzled the entire American reading public. When first thrown on the market, threethousand dollars was asked for the serial rights to the manuscript: to-day, an offer of five hundred dollars would secure it. No one wants it even at that figure, and a few days ago the bundle came back from the eighth editor to whom it has been peddled. What is the matter with the story? It is simply not a good piece of work. You may shrug your shoulders, my young friend, and say that is an exceptional case, but I tell you it is not.

an exceptional case, but I tell you it is not.

A N editor cannot conduct a successful magazine on famous names alone. It has been tried over and over again, and each time has complete failure come to convince the venturesome of his mistake. The three most distinct successes of last year in one magazine that I know were made with two anonymous articles and a story, the author of which no one had ever heard of. The editor of a leading review told me recently that within the past two years he had published seven articles of commanding success. Two were signed by famous names; three were anonymous, and the other two were by writers who had never penned a single line for print before, and had no reputation in any walk of life. A famous name may attract public attention to a magazine, but if there is nothing behind the name the attention is only temporary and the success secured only fleeting.

WHAT has just as much value as a name in literature to-day, and about one thousand times more, is originality. The fresh and live title on the first page of an article will attract an editor's interest just as quickly as the name signed on the last page. New names—with talent behind them—are worth ten times as much to a live magazine as famous ones. Originality tells just as quickly in the manuscript of an unknown writer as in that of a famed author. It is not so much a question of "Who?" as it is of "What?"

a question of "Who?" as it is of "What?"

CI ET originality into your work, my friend.

If your forte is writing articles, choose a new, bright, popular topic and treat it freshly. Don't affect the dull and stupid essay style. Use few words. Make your sentences brief. Be crisp and make your thoughts crackle. Tell the public something it doesn't know and is trying to find out. If you lean to fiction, tear away from old plots and take an incident that a reader will recognize at once as being fresh. Make your dialogue natural and bright; let your characters move around and have a being. Stop when your story is told: a lively story of 2000 words, full of life and snap, has in it more prospects of success than a drawn-out tale of 5000 words. If you feel poetry to be your forte, appeal to the heart rather than the mind. Tell some every-day truth, and set it to a popular metre. Don't fail at blank verse when you can succeed at popular poetry.

WRITING TO BE READ

BY A MANUSCRIPT "READER"



BY A MANUSCRIFT "READER"

ETWEEN the writer and the editor is that mysterious and anonymous being—the Reader. Ultimately, of course, the writer is to bear in mind the supposed taste and needs of the editor; but it is well also to keep in view the fact that each manuscript should be so prepared as to pass the reader's examination with the least possible friction.

Therefore, whatever helps to bring your words and thoughts easily to his comprehension is worth attention. Advice about the preparing of manuscripts is often given, but the reasons for the advice seldom accompany the rules laid down. Yet the reasons are such as are based on common sense, and make one remember just what to do.

As to paper, the pages should be small so that they will remain flat: uniform in size and not fastened together, as they are then handled most easily; not glossy, because slimy pages dazzle the eyes and are unpleasant to touch. Thick paper, or paper with substance enough to stand alone when held by one corner, and not so thin as to show the writing on the following page, is the best; but there is no use in going to extremes, and thereby making a bulky manuscript.

A pasteboard backing of the page-size is a security against damage in the mails, and

going to extremes, and thereby making a bulky manuscript.

A pasteboard backing of the page-size is a security against damage in the mails, and serves as a reading-desk for the reader.

Leave space enough to make chances between the lines, but do not spread the text so lavishly as to make many pages, for one's interest and curiosity are damped at once by a solid structure several inches thick.

Let the lines be short across the page, or you will tire the little muscles which move the eyeball and thus use up nerve-force which should be devoted to understanding and appreciating your ideas, and instead of making the reader's brain glow with pleasure, you will make his head ache with pain.

As for ink, let the writer who uses a truly black ink on dead-white or very slightly tinted paper, rejoice to believe that the first sight of his manuscript is as enticing as the intelligent face of a clever talker, while the writer whose pale ink straggles dimly over thin, glossy paper reminds one of a defective telephone.

Number your pages, of course; for the

thin, glossy paper reminds one or a derective telephone.

Number your pages, of course; for the veteran reader's first query is, "How many?" and he will begin more cheerfully when there is a fixed goal at which to arrive. Paragraph and punctuate as well as you know how. Though you may put both marks into wrong places, yet some will be right, and all are oases and resting places for eye and brain. If you punctuate, be brave. Give the comma its lawful tail, and to the rest their natural members each after its kind. Do not imagine that "when in doubt, use a dash," is the rule of all printing-offices.

you punctuate, be brave. Give the comma its lawful tail, and to the rest their natural members each after its kind. Do not imagine that "when in doubt, use a dash," is the rule of all printing-offices.

Personally, I should advise against using the proof-reader's marks, although many good manuscript manufacturers prefer them. The marks meant are the ringed period and the quotation marks in a caret, and so on. To me they make a story seem artificial and fussy, and they are no clearer to the printer than the marks used in ordinary writing, such as letters, diaries and memoranda.

Some beings write a long letter to go with their story or poem, and therein pour out their heartfelt thoughts, tell their family history, and maybe dangle a domestic skeleton shamelessly before a stranger eye. Most readers are human enough to pass over these appeals to the critic to lie about a contribution, and probably all are conscientious enough to disregard them. You come with a bit of literary merchandise; be sensible enough to offer it without any form of beggar's whine. If you must write such an epistle, at least remember that it is to travel with your story or verse, and put the two on the same size paper.

In handwriting we are the victims of the schoolmaster and other early influences; but there are some virtues still within the reach of all. You can write a hand reasonably small and compact, so that the ideas set forth may bear some reasonable relation to the distance traveled and the exertion made in chasing them through the jungle of symbols wherein they lurk. Make your letters differ one from another and separate the words; try to use letters people are used to. Writing was not invented to display oddities of character nor to conceal thoughts. Print out words and names which are very unusual or technical.

Charles Reade made a strong argument in favor of upright writing; but his argument boils down to the simple statement that it is the quickest to write and the easiest to read, because "a straight line is the shortest dis

LITERARY * QUERIES

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

A. F. D.—I do not know who was the real chayou mention.

READER - American "Fun" is published at 101 Park Place, New York city.

To MANY INQUIRERS—See answer given in " Literary Queries," April issue, 1891, " To Several Inquirers."

L. M. H.—Do you not mean "Home as Found," by Feulmore Cooper? I do not know of the book you

J. A. R.-G. Wythe Melville, an English author of note. He wrote "The Gladiator," and many other popular novels.

J. E. W.-Write to any newsdealer in Chicago, who will procure the papers for you,-Brentanos, for example, Wabash avenue.

N.-Address The Writers' Literary Bureau, Bos-ton, Mass. They will willingly send you all the infor-mation you desire.

G. O.—I can only advise you to make the effort. Select your subject, and send it to some paper for which you think it suitable.

H. R. D.-We prefer original work to translations. I know of no periodical that makes a specialty of publishing translations of German poetry.

HOPE.—"A Soul From Pudge's Corner," publish THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, is not issued book form, nor will it be, to our knowledge.

D. F.—We are glad to state that Marietta Holley, the uthor of "Josiah Allen's Wife," is enjoying excellent ealth, which we trust may long continue.

E. A. F.—Nellie Bly is now engaged in literary v of various kinds. Her right name is Miss Cochran

G. S.—There is no publication that will give you the tractical details of the management and publication of a periodical. That is learned only by actual experience.

E. G.—We do not undertake to print books or novel ettes. Apply to any publishing house. The Writers Literary Bureau, of Boston, will read your manu-script.

A. E. H.—)
of the Jour amount of 1

F. N. C.—The works of Miss Alcott, Susan frs. Ewing, and books of short stories like "Congland Nun," "Odd Number," etc., would be or your purpose.

E. L.—One of the best agricultural papers is American Agriculturist." It will give you all mortination you desire. Published at 52 Lafay lace, New York. Subscription \$1.50 per annum.

I. N. G.—I should judge that "The Scene in the of Tempe" would be well suited for its purpose, haps the Penn Publishing Co., of Philadelphia, assist you in your plans.

Readen—See "Young Author" in Literary Que for March, 1891. It would be better for you, howeve secure a publisher to besue the work for you, who attend to all necessary details.

S. H. S.—Lew Wallace wrote. In addition to the books you mention, "The Boyhood of Christ." The best works of Jerome K. Jerome are. "Three Men in a Boat," and "Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow."

M. M.—The Writers' Literary Bureau, of Boston, will ad and judge of the merits of your manuscript. They we a regular schedule of charges for so doing, which ey will send you upon application.

1. S.—Manuscripts should always be sent flat: if olied, they are an abomination. Letter-sheet size paper s the best. You had better state that you do not desire he manuscript returned, if that is your wish.

W. H. A.—The J. B. Lippincott Company, of Philadelphia; Harper & Brothers, Charles Scribner's Sons, both of New York; Little, Brown & Co., Roberts Brothers, and Houghton, Millin & Co., o.' Boston, are some of the leading houses.

JOAN DARRY-It is very difficult to construct the plot of a story. The one you suggest has been often used But much depends on your method of presenting it. Some of the most successful novels are based on old and well-worn sublects. ANXIOUS INQUIERE—Books of quotations, of pr and poetry are not very saleable. Every publisher constantly in receipt of offers of such manuscripts, wh he is compelled to decline. I would not advise y putting any effort in that direction.

H. J. H.—Rosa Nouchette Carey is a popular English novelist, and is the author of "Nellle's Memories," Wee Wile," "Not Like Other Girls," and many others. Robert J. Burdette becomes an editor on the JOURNAL beginning January 1st, 1882.

MAY—If you possibly can, have all your contributions type-written. Though not so intended, it invariably happens that the easiest read manuscript receives the first attention. Make every effort to write boldly and clearly, and do not crowd your writing.

A. L.—Prepare your manuscript with the utmost zare, regarding speling punctuation, etc. (2) Use letter-heet size paper. (3) To obtain lilustrations an artist would have to draw them for you. (4) "The Trade of Authorship" would be of value to you.

Bub—You stand as much chance as anyone. Pub-lishers of books and periodicals are always anxious for new and original material. A syndicate supplies the same story to a large number of papers, each paying so much to the syndicate for the service rendered.

SPECIAL TO BOOK LOVERS

SPECIAL TO BOOK LOVERS

THOSE desirous of obtaining information regarding the price of any book published, should write to the Premium Department of THE LADIES HOME JORNAL. Those in charge of that department of the JORNAL's business make a specialty of suggesting the best books bearing on any particular subject, and furnishing information concerning those which are not generally found in the ordinary book store; fitting out small libraries, etc. This class of correspondence is in the hands of a corps of competent people, who will promptly make a Special Premium Offer, or a low Cash price, on any book or books desired. On the last seven pages of the October issue of the Journal were quoted many of the books which that Department carries in stock; but we do a large business in books which never appear in the Catalogue, and which are sent out on special orders. A quotation on any book published (excepting periodicals) can always be furnished.

If you find difficulty in securing some particular book, or, if you desire to pursue a certain line of reading, and wish a list of the best books in that line with their prices, write to the Journal's Premium Department, and it will furnish you with any information in regard to the books desired.

Address, Premium Department, The Ladies' Home Journal, Philadelphia, Pa.

GOOD BOOKS

HOME READING.

As We Were Saying. By CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, Author of "Our Italy," "Their PH-grimage," etc. With Portrait, and Illustrated by H. W. McVickar and others. 16mo, Cloth, Ornamental, \$1.00.

book is a charming one to take up at odd mo, , and its graceful style and delicate humor will lend it to the attention of cultiva, d readers every. .—Saturday Evening Gazette, Boston.

A King of Tyre. A Tale of the Times of Ezra and Nehemiah. By James M. Lublow, D.D., Author of "The Captain of the Janizaries," etc. lion, Cloth, Ornamental, \$1.00.

Another distinct success in the field of last rical faction. . . Must be unhesitality set dwn as a highly satisfactory performance.—Boston Becom

ald Ross of Heimra. A Nove' By We AM BLACK. 12mo, Cloth, \$1.25

50 cents.

The reader will go a long way before a will find a more charming story.

It is a straightforward and unhindered tale, full of incidents of the widest human interest, cheerful, delightful, with a cosume atton like a fine and mellow sunset.—M. Y. Son.

Unhappy Loves of Men of Genius. By Thomas Hirchcock. With Twelve Portraits. 16mo, Cloth, Ornamental, \$1.25. (New Edition).

A fascinating book. So taking are its rapidly interchanging lights and shadows that one reads it from beginning to end without any thought of possible intrusion.—Observer, N. Y.

Tales of Two Countries. By ALEXANDER KIEL-LAND. Translated from the Norwegian by William Archer. An Introduction by H. H. BOYESEN. With Portrait. 16mo, Cloth, Oma-mental, \$1.00. (In "The Odd Number Series").

It is with a sort of mental delight that one reads Acander Kielland's "Tales of Two Countries." for he tells his stories in such a way that each successive picture—simple, pleasant, ludicrous, or pathetic—is vivid in its reality—Congregationalist, Boston.

VI.

The Uncle of an Angel, and Other Stories.
By THOMAS A. JANNIER, Author of "The Aztec
Treasure House," etc. Illustrated. Post 8vo,
Cloth, Ornamental, \$1.25; Paper, 50 cents.

Janvier stands in the first rank as a writer of short
stories; and a new volume coming from him is sure to
meet with success. In the present instance it well
deserves to, for the stories it contains. . . . seven in
all—are among his best.—Ctristian at Work, N. Y.

VII.

Dally. A Novel. By Maria Louise Pool. Post 8vo, Cloth, Ornamental, \$1.25.

A quaint and highly interesting story. . . "Dally" should perhaps be styled a study rather than a story, and a clever study it is.—N. Y. Tribune.

Published by HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

The above works are for sale by all booksellers, or will be sent by the publishers, postage prepaid, to any part of the United States, Canada or Mexico, on receipt of price.

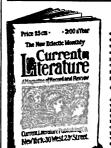
Keeping Abreast of the Young People.

The Chautauoua Reading Circle is largely made up of mothers who are reading for the sake of their children. They cannot bear to permit that separation in tastes and sympathy which is enevitable when young people are studying constantly and parents are mentally inactive. You can surely spare forty-five minutes during the day. A busy mother writes: "I gave up waiting for time, and took it." Next winter the Chautauqua Course includes American History, Government and Literature, subjects which appeal to all patriotic Americans. Begin to make up your minds now.

Don't put the matter off. Write to The Chautauqua Office. Drawer 194, Buffalo, N. Y.

THOROUGH SYSTEMATIC HOME STUDY. Chautauqua College

LATIN,
GREEK,
ENGLISH,
GERMAN,
FRENCH,
MATHEMATICS,
PSYCHOLOGY,
HISTORY,
SCIENCES, Etc.
For Information in regard to course of study and
Chautauqua College, Drawer 194, Buffalo, N. Y.



A VALUABLE PERIODICAL

"Current Literature," is planned at cover the field of home and foreign litera-ture. It is a necessity to every reader and chaher in the language. It keeps clean neep with progress, faithfully reflects prevailing sentiment and literary offset communications on great search, and gives of

Opinion of fort Chandler Has
"Current Liserature" shows
tegree than ever the extraor
torial art that has made the
famous. No such editing as he

10 cents in stamps for Specimen Copy

LADYHOLIDAY BOOKS & GAMES Nothing like them in the market. Attractive instructive ACENTS and Sal able You Can ACENTS Make Money WANTED Transportation charges who demand a prepaid, so distance is no hinderance. A AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., Hartfot Boston, Cincinnati, or St. Louis. Mention this

Digitized by GOGIE



GOOD MAN: ERS IN CHILDREN



HERE is no more charming sight than a well-behaved, courteous child. We all desire that the children for whom we are responsible or in whom we are interested, shall be well bred. Do we not sometimes forget that it is our fault if

they are not, and that it is our duty to make them so?

It is not quite true that the mind of a child is like a blank sheet of paper, and yet it may be a better simile than it appears at first sight. For while it seems a blank surface on which we can easily make any desired impression, it is in reality heavily "water-marked" with inherited tendencies and individual idiosyn-crasics which are apt to come out and inter-fere materially with the fair characters we are desirous to imprint there.

DERHAPS the sensitive plate of a camera is a more accurate comparison. The tones, the looks, the gestures of those about them are faithfully reproduced by children. If from their babyhood they are surrounded with refining influences they will be sensibly affected by them without the necessity for much direct instruction. If love is the law of the home, if only gentle words are heard there, and courtesy is the rule of the household; if kindly consideration for others marks the behavior of the elder members of the famthe behavior of the elder members of the family, the children will not be rude and ungra-

OVE is the fulfilling of the law, in lesser as in greater matters, and kindness is the soul of good breeding. All the little acts of courtesy which are demanded by the most rigid eliquette have their root in, and can be traced back to a desire for the comfort and traced back to a desire for the comfort and pleasure of others. So if we can implant in children an unselfish spirit that will prompt them always to think first of the feelings of other people, its flower and fruit will be an innate politeness that will make them at ease in any society.

BASHFULNESS is only excessive self-consciousness, and if children can be made to forget themselves in thought for some one else, their shyness will disappear. They can be taught that we are not of nearly as much importance in the weekly self-definition. importance in the world as we fancy ourselves and that no one is occupied solely in looking to see how we manage our feet and hands or in observing what we are saying or doing, or even what we wear.

ATURE has gifted some fortunate persons with a charm of manner that is irresistible; it wins them friends at once. If we analyze it we will often find that its secret is a pleasant smile and a habit of being, or seeming to be, profoundly interested in the companion of the moment. When they talk to others there is no wandering attention, no absorption in their own affairs. For the time being all their thoughts seem to centre in the subject under discussion, and they are ready to give of their best fully and freely. In short, they are, for the time at least, forgetful of self.

TF we desire children to be courteous we I must treat them with respect. They will infallibly copy our manners; so we must take care that they are the best. Let us be as careful of their feelings as we wish them to be of those of others. When it is necessary to administer reproof, let it be given in private. Many children are very sensitive on this point, and they feel acutely, although they cannot put their emotions with words. To tell a child in public that it has been rude, or lacking in good breeding, is as unwarrantable as it would be to tell a guest so. It is no excuse to say that we are trying to teach it to do better: we can When it is necessary to administer are trying to teach it to do better are trying to teach it to do better; we can do this with infinitely greater effect if we take it aside at the first convenient moment and gently point out where the error was, and what should be done on the next occasion.

THERE is no royal road to good manners. They are acquired like any other habit by the constant repetition of single acts. If they are merely the veneer of a coarse and selfish nature, they will give way under pressure, and show the texture of the deal underneath. If they are the polish of a mind trained in all gentle, kindly, unselfish ways, full of the charity that thinketh no evil, they will reflect the very light of heaven.

We must remember that they are the out-ward and visible expression of loving our neighbors as ourselves.

ELISABETH ROBINSON SCOVIL.

DENTAL IRREGULARITIES

BY A DENTIST



MOTHER, and especially a young mother, is probably the most interested person when questions affecting the beauty of her offspring, arise. She speculates on the shape of its nose, its complexion, whether the eyes will remain blue, or the ears unduly develop. She spends hours twisting unnatural curls in its hair, and tortures it with seep and an in its hair, and tortures it

with soap and sponge, and, having done these things, believes there is nothing left within her power to enhance or preserve that portion of beauty which Nature has intended should fall to the wee toddler.

fall to the wee toddler.

There is more, however, that the mother should know—more easily within the reach of her interference and of far greater importance to the after beauty of the child than the points upon which she usually bestows most solicitude. There is something beyond the mere appearance of an extreme dental deformity, which makes it a thing to be avoided. To a sensitive person the consciousness of the defect is ever present, destroying ease and self-confidence, and producing an unnatural movement of the mouth in talking, smiling and ment of the mouth in talking, smiling and

ment of the mouth in taiking, siming and even eating.

Remedy, of course, is possible in a great many cases, if steps are taken about or previous to the twenty-second or twenty-third year. Numerous cases, however, are presented, which it is not possible to correct, and the unfortunate ones must carry the deformity fortunate ones, must carry the deformity through life—a mark, denoting, perhaps, care-lessness, or, more probably, ignorance, of proper means of prevention on the part of parents.

In a great many cases the teeth take care of themselves—in fact we have seen plenty of people whose teeth erupted perfectly without any outside interference whatever, the temporary set being cast off naturally, when the proper time came. But this cannot be depended upon; indeed the majority of cases absolutely require care of some sort to insure a perfect evenness. perfect evenness.

It would be a difficult thing for the mother to remember the name of each tooth and the date of its expected eruption; but it might be possible for her to carry a general idea in her mind that would serve the purpose almost if

mind that would serve the purpose almost if not quite as well.

One of the first and simplest rules is that each temporary or milk tooth should remain in place until its successor is on the point of coming through. This can be ascertained by feeling the gum both inside and outside with the finger. The permanent tooth, if about to erupt, will be felt as a hard lump very near the surface.

erupt, will be leit as a nardiump very near the surface.

On the other hand, removal should not be delayed much beyond the time of eruption of the permanent tooth, as the latter requires the space occupied by its predecessor.

If the imporary teeth begin to decay previous to this time, have a dentist insert plastic fillings, and thus keep them along until the proper time arrives for their removal.

Try and keep all the temporary teeth in place until after the sixth year. At about that time the first permanent molar, or "grinder," arrives, and previous removal of teeth anterior to it may decrease the length of its eruption, thereby causing a shortening of the face. The molar is also liable to come forward slightly, causing a crowded condition in the The molar is also liable to come forward slightly, causing a crowded condition in the region of the cuspid or eye-tooth. The protrusion of this tooth against the lip is a very common and unsightly disfigurement. It may be caused by neglected removal of its corresponding temporary tooth at the age or eleven, or earlier, or by the coming forward of the teeth behind it previous to its eruption.

Perhaps the most hideous of all dental irregularities is that caused by "thumb-sucking." The upper front teeth, after the age of seven, are, from this cause, often pressed out-

ward to a remarkable degree, changing the whole facial expression. The habit can be best

or other disagreeable tasting substance.

One class of irregularities is, to a great degree, beyond the mother's control, viz:

Where the child inherits the small jaw of one parent and the large testh of the other. parent and the large teeth of the other. In this case crowding results simply from want of room, and can only be corrected after eruption by extraction and proper mechanical appliances. Attempts to regulate teeth in this manner are not always successful, as a great deal is dependent upon the tolerance of patients and the assistance which is expected of them of them.

DANGERS OF BABY CARRIAGES

MANY diseases of the spine and "brain trouble," from which our babies die, could be traced to a fall from the carriage, if poor baby could tell; but there lies the security of the average nurse. I do not mean to condemn carriages, because they are a great help to mothers, and benefit to babies; but I would call attention to the fact that the baby is often not securely fastened in. The strap is left unbuckled, and in crossing streets the child is in constant danger of being thrown out. I saw one little child fall from this cause; it was picked up senseless, carried into a drug store, and restored to consciousness, and the nurse went on her way rejoicing; and probably the mother never heard of it.

A little girl climbed up on the seat, and reached for the handle while the nurse had left her "a minute"; the carriege was over-turned and the child received an ugly cut on the forehead, which will disfigure her for life. I have noticed lately on a number of carriages an improved strap, which is a step in the right



BABY'S WARDROBE

BABY'S WARDROBE

A Noutit should consist of bands, shirts, skirts, dresses or wrappers, night-dresses, diapers, bibs, shoes, bose, hood, shawl, comfort, circular, etc.

I made four or five flannel bands of double thickness, fastened together by buttonhole-stitch in knitting-silks. I made out of an old albatross dress, with seams only on the shoulders, and fluished all the raw edges with the buttonhole-stitch or simple crochet. The next size I made of flannel, all buttoned on the back. I found it very convenient to have ready different sizes, for baby was ready for them before I could have made larger ones.

very convenient to have ready different sizes, for baby was ready for them before I could have made larger ones.

The little skirts were cut princess, sleeveless and buttoned on the shoulders; the neck and arm-holes finished same as the shirts. Put a nice hem at the bottom, and fasten by fancy stitch in silk.

Make dresses out of cream-colored English cashmere, which washes nicely without shrinking, as it is part cotton. Make round and square yokes without seams, let me say right here—avoid seams, hems, etc., where-ever possible, and baby will not get chafed and sore. Press out all seams and stay with cat-stitch in silk. Hem the dresses like the skirts, and finish the neck and sleeves with a crochet scallop. Full sleeves look pretty and are easily made larger. Make wrappers with a little fullness at the neck, both in front and back.

Night-dresses make of cotton fiannel, princess style. About three dozen cotton fiannel diapers is sufficient. Crochet bibs out of No. 20 knitting cotton, or coarser, if you like. Two or three pairs of little shoes crocheted out of cream or black Spanish yarn, are pretty and wear longer than zephyr. Get black ribbed-hose, two or three pairs. A hood crocheted out of black knitting-silk will be convenient to have ready. A pretty comfort is made out of cheese-cloth, knotted with old-rose, cadet-blue or any dainty shade. A circular of cream broadcloth lined with allatross and cut with a round yoke, will be nice when baby is four or five months old.

Lois.

A MODERN OUTFIT

A MODERN OUTFIT

THREE garments made exactly like a "silp," two with sleeves, one without, and all of flannel. One garment is put inside another, making simply one into which baby has to be slipped, the operation requiring not over five minutes.

A baby should be dressed as warmly as a grown person, not in thin fabric and kept in a bot room or rolled in a shaw, preventing proper use of arms and legs. Oiling with olive oil, vaseline or mutton tallow is much more effectually preventing chafing than powder, as it prepares the skin so water does not affect it.

Diapers cut on the bias and left unhemmed are much better than the square ones.

PERMANENT PLAYTHINGS

PERMANENT PLAYTHINGS

I WOULD like to tell the mothers of some playthings that will last a whole family of children if taken care of. Get a carpenter to make four dozen smooth pieces of wood, half by half inch and one foot long. Paint sixteen white, sixteen blue and sixteen red. Then make, or buy, as many plain cube-shaped blocks, which you can paint or not as you please. Teach the little chaps to build houses with rail fences, pig pens, Indian wigwams. They will soon learn to construct wonderful buildings for themselves. Then have a special box and, after playing, make the children pick up every block and rail.

Mrs. John W. Clark.

ANSWERING YOUR CHILD'S QUESTIONS

ARSWERING YOUR CHILD'S QUESTIONS

MAKE up your mind to give your child your full attention when he desires information, but let him clearly and distinctly understand that there are times when he must not interrupt, when guests are entertained, for instance. Who does not know the teasing refrain of "Mamma! Mamma!" the dragging at the skirt, the tiresome whine, going forward as a sort of Greek chorus to one's hostess' attempts at hospitality? Even if the mother has become accustomed to it, the guests have not. But when you give your attention to your children, give it altogether. Answer their questions rationally and to the best of your ability; give the children of your children for the mother of the put them off with nonsense, or offer a stone for bread.

CARBOLL CAREW.

TELL BOYS THE TRUTH

IN the August number of the Journal. I noticed a plea
—shall I call it?—in the "Mothers' Corner" for the
better instruction of little girls inquiring concerning the
mysteries of life.

I alas? have no daughters to instruct, but I have three
dear sons; and not long since, was confronted by the
problem to tell or not to tell, and how much.
Finally I decided to answer all questions truthfully.
One day, my eldest, aged eleven, came to me with a
story another boy had told him, and with a very wistful
look on his face, asked, "is that true, mother?"
I sat down, told him, and sent him away to play, satified on that subject at least.
Since then, I have had other questions to answer, and
other matters to set right, as far as I know myself. The
confidence between my boys and me is established.
The boys of to-day are to be the husbands of the little
girls growing up around us, and I hope for that, if for
no other reason, I may be borne with for this once, and
that other mothers of other boys may "go and do likewise."

BABY'S BATH BLANKET

TO those who have not yet purchased the blanket needed for baby's bath, let me suggest the superiority of Turkish toweling. Two of the largest size bleached towels, sewed together, will make a blanket which absorbs moisture readily, is easily washed, and requires no pressing. It is also more agreeably soft to baby's tender skin than fiannel, which after a few washings has a cold, clammy feeling.

G. B. F.

A HOME-MADE CARRIAGE ROBE

A BABY'S carriage robe, costing less than five dollars, may be made of one and one-quarter yards of pongee, in natural color, at seventy-five cents a yard. One and one-quarter yard of satin, to line it with, at fity cents a yard.

Trim around with unbleached lace, which you can get at twelve and a-half cents a yard, and feather-stitch the edges of the robe.

TO make a pretty and inexpensive baby carriage robe, take three-fourths of a yard of felt that nicely matches or contrasts with upholstery of carriage, and pink all or contrasts with upholstery of carriage, and pink all or contrasts with upholstery of carriage, and pink all or contrasts with upholstery of carriage, and pink all or contrasts of carriage, and pink all or contrasts of carriage and size of ca

A LIST OF NECESSARIES

A LIST OF NECESSARIES

MY baby's wardrobe consisted, for the first three months, of two fiannel shirts, three pinning blankets, six plain slips, two knitted bands, two shoulder blankets.

After that, until six months of age, in place of pinning blankets, I used three little fiannel slips.

For short clothes, she laid two woolen shirts, two pairs of long woolen stockings, two flannel skirts on waists, two white skirts to wear in hot weather; twe's little Mother Hubbard dresses, and two flannel sacks.

In very cold weather she wears a little sleeveless allp of elder-down in place of a flannel skirt.

SOME QUESTIONS ANSWERED

LEONORA-Try frequent gentle rubbing and pressing in the right direction.

A. E. COFFIN-1-It would probably have to be done by a surgical operation. 2- Bathe the eyes with warm water several times a day. If they do not improve consult a physician. The eyes are too delicate and precious to be trifled with. 3-Rub well with compound camphor limiment every other night.



NESTLÉ'S FOOD



MIZPAH" VALVE NIPPLES WILL NOT COLLAPSE.

Make nursing easy, and prevent much colic, because they admit air into the bottle as the milk is drawn out, and prevents a vacuum being formed. Sample free by mail upon request, with valuable information for cleaning and keeping nipples sweet-and healthy. WALTER F. WARE, 70 S. Third St., Phila., Pa.



Nurser

d and used by highest medical authorit est" and you will tolerate no other Bot aggist getting it for you. Descriptive MANIFOLD CO., 291 Church Street, New York, Manufacturer,

INFANTS' and CHILDREN'S WARDROBES.
Outfit No. 1, 9 pieces, \$10; Outfit No. 2, 18 pieces, \$15.
Two dresses, postpaid, \$2.75. AGENTS WANTED.
H. J. SPEAGUE & CO., Palmer House Block, Chicago, Ill.

B of every gar. A ment reimproved styles; peroutfit, 25 pat., 50c.; short clothes, 25 pat., 50c.; short clothes, 25 pat., 50c. kind,
am't, mat'r'i required, valuable hygienic information
by professional nurse, and portfolio of bables, from life,
free, with each. New England Pattern Co., 8 Positacy, Vt.

MOTHERS THE **DAUGHTERS**

DOLL'S DRESSMAKER

is a monthly magazine no young girl can do without. All about DOLL life, DOLL fashions, DOLL patterns, DOLL suggestions and DOLL stories. ONLY 50 CENTS A YEAR.

10 cents (stamps or silver) for sample, none free.

JENNIE WREN, Pub., 35 E. 77th St., N. Y. City.



MRS. SARAH J. SCHACK'S DRESS REFORM Abdominal --- Hose Supporter

Corpulent figures reduced and made shapely in from three to six months. By wearing this Supporter women need no longer suffer from weakness of their sex. For circulars and information inclose two-cent stamp. Agents wanted Address EARL MANUFACTURING (O., 231 Fifth Avenue, Chicago, Ill.



ESPEY'S FRAGRANT CREAM

Cures Chapped Hands, Face, Lips or any Roughness of the Skin, prevents tendency to wrinkles or ageing of skin, keeps the face and hands soft, smooth and plump.

**Is also highly recommended for applying It is also highly recommended for applying and holding face powder. Once tried always

For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers in Fancy Goods.

GUITAR SELF-TAUGHT without notes with Howe's Charts. 50c. per set (24). A.O. Howe, 70 State St., Chicago. Cir. free

Digitized by GOGle



A Department devoted entirely to an interchange of ideas among our band of JOURNAL sisters. Address all letters to Aunt Patience, care of The Ladies' Home Journal, 433-435 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.



Y DEAR SISTERS:—We may have a bright, open fire this after-noon, and draw our chairs a bit closer to-

noon, and draw our chairs a bit closer together as we sip our tea. I feel like taking the easy chair in the corner, and resting my head on the cushion, while you chat together. After ten days in a sick room, we have been going through the process of funnigating the rooms in which the patient and his attendants have been; and I am impressed with the great number of useless things we have in our houses. Flimsy ornaments, fragile trifles, defaced souvenirs—how they accumulate, and how much time is spent in dusting and arranging the "thousand and one" things that cumber our rooms. We might share our "ornaments" with those who have none, and improve our own condition as well as that of those to whom we give our surplus. There are far-away Indian school-houses; there are log buts and sod cabins and adobe houses whose bare, ugly walls would smile with the calendars, the Christmas cards and cheap prints which we are tired of seeing and more tired of handling.

Let me introduce a dear old lady whom we e glad to welcome—

are giad to welcome—

I HAVE not had the privilege of reading The LADIES' Hours Journal for a long time, and it am much pleased with its improvements. In looking it over I find so many comforting things for all classes; even the little children and the old grandmothers are not forgotten.

I am now one of the latter class.

is over 1 mins so many comorting tunings as an even the little children and the old granimosters are seen the little children and the old granimosters are the property of the latter class; more than fourscore years have passed over my head; still, I am enloying many blessings. I am still able to use my brush and play the organ, so that time does not hang heavy on me. I do not feel that my work is done so long as I can paint a little picture to make some one happy, and can play the organ so that time does not not be so long as I can paint a little picture to make some one happy, and can play the little picture to make some one happy, and grandmother painted that when the was aginty three passes and in many cases they have so many unjust, cruici blings to bear, and even from those from whom they have the most reason to expect kindness. My next-door the most reason to expect kindness. My next-door years ago, went through the hardships of a hone which is now enjoyed by her children. Now, is that dear old mother nonored and looked up to as she should be? Far from it; her sacrifices, her toil, are no more remembered, for the little things which now would make her so happy are forgotten.

the little things which now would make her so happy are forgotten.

We are sorry for the home where "grand-mother" is not honored and given the choicest of all the house affords. But—let me whisper it—there are grandmothers and grandmothers. Some have grown fretful and exacting, making every one belonging to them uncomfortable. We are now making our own "old age"; shall it be gracious and kindly—a benediction? Or gnarly and sullen—a torment? The young mother, the busy housewife, is unconsciously answering the question day by day. We think that the vexation and irritability of to-day are wholly due to the circumstances of to-day; but when the circumstances change we shall find our irritability and vexation active as ever. A genial old age can only be won by a gracious youth and middle-life.

To some of the ladies who use the pen so fluently let me give a theme. It is "Back-door Neighborn, let me give a theme. It is "Back-door Neighborn, and the ladies are could write volumes on the subject if were able to a found write volumes on the subject if were able to a found write volumes on the subject if were able to a found with the subject if were able to a found of the subject if were able to a found of dust by sweeping, or how can I go on with your work, don't stop for me." How can I raise a cloud of dust by sweeping, or how can I go on with your room for me. I kneed it was a fine a cloud of dust by sweeping, or how can I go on with your room for me. I kneed to subject the subject in the subje

Your problem is a difficult one. Curiosity probably tempts your neighbor to come in to see how you do your work. She is conscious perhaps, of an inability to accomplish what you do, and to her it is like going to a little play, to sit and see you go on with your ordinary household labors. If you have been able to do your work alone, uninterrupted, you undoubtedly have become skillful, and is it not possible that you are ab it unreasonable in your irritation? Instead of trying to replenish your stock of patience, can you not undertake some graceful work of love with your irritating neighbor? Change your attitude. Become sympathetically interested in her, and see if things are not improved between you.

BESIDES the fact that the dollars of many "are as large as cart wheels," and must buy too many of the needfuls to be spent upon trilles, there is a principle involved in their expenditure. Men, of the class referred to in the Jaouary number, who think and say "You'd have to give in and get the themselves age "You'd have to give in and get the themselves and their production injustice by the "giving-in." It is put thin not to have moral courage to say "Yo." when not only the present, but future good of the girls depends upon the No. Fathers are supposed to know what they can afford, and what is best for their children, and by indulging them beyond their means, they are training the future wives of embezziers, forgovers, defaulters, etc. Too many men say acting to wife and daughters about their business. As any they much they ought to spend, firmly believe when wives and daughters understand the "state of affairs," they think less of "red ulsters," and more of the comfort, peace and security of the orf the best, the most just and independent one for the girls, teaching them the value of money, to live within the income, and the business habits and houghts that many stand sorely in need of.

It is important not only for fathers to be

income, and the obsidees habits and thoughts that many stand sorely in need of.

It is important not only for fathers to be able to say "No," but wives and daughters must be taught the same stalwart virtue. There are men whose desire to see their children as well dressed as their neighbors' children makes them unwilling to withhold the money necessary, even though it be far beyond their means to give. And the wife must sometimes be the brake to hold back a too ambitious husband. While the fault is largely with women, they are not the only sinners, and many a mother has worn her life out striving to save, because her husband could not do it. All the children in a family, both boys and girls, must be taught honesty, and inspired with courage to do what is necessary to be honest in daily life.

SINCE my baby came I don't want any children." I must confess I was not particularly anxious myself, but, if any one now would hold riches and fame, pleasure and prosperity in one hand, and my darling inve-months-old baby girl in the other, and allow me to take my choice. I would spurn the hand that held give-months of the property of the property of the confess o

It is impossible for me to express my pity for childless homes. If it is because there is no room for a child in the hearts and the arms of the husband and wife, there will surely come the time when the hearts will ache for the love of a daughter, and the arms will hang heavy by the side for want of a son to lean upon. Into that house to which a little child is welcomed in Christ's name, He comes in very truth Himself to bless it.

... TO-DAY I want to ask more information about the I club Amelioration. God knows if I could lighten my labors, I would gladly leave some undone, for I am a weary, weary mother. We are seven in family, and I trot all day, and at night am too tired to sleep, and being very nervous, I often cry from pure exhaustion. I sometimes think as kind word would help me much, but I fail to see any appreciation of my work. Any sister who will give a word occurred the greatly.

Remember that One has promised that all the love and tenderness that infinite goodness can give, is given to you if you will but accept it. If He notes the death of a sparrow and the number of your hairs, how much more the weary hours and the sorrows you endure. Cheered by this assurance of appreciation, wait patiently for expressions of it from your husband and children. Love's labor will not be lost.

W. R. have five children; four girls and a baby by. W. Our eldest daughters are aged respectively twelve and fourteen years. They are the ones at present requiring our attention, and are attending school—where they have been for the past two years—at Praire du Chien. Wisconsin, under the auspices of the Shaters of Chien. Wisconsin, under the auspices of the Shaters of Our children grow and our children grow and the past two years—at Praire du Chien. Wisconsin, under the auspices of the Shaters of our children grow and the past two years—at Praire du Chien. Wisconsin, under the auspices of the Shaters of our children grow and services. We have been returned at home to a certain degree, as we are a family of moderant means, and a family of seven requires some labor and sacrifices. My husband is a practicing physician, but, bills. My fixedoma's in the Yest, suffers from unpaid bills. My fixedoma's in the Yest, suffers from unpaid bills. My fixedoma's in the Yest, suffers from unpaid bills. My fixedoma's in the Yest, suffers from unpaid bills. My fixedoma's in the Yest, suffers from unpaid bills. My fixedoma's in the Yest, suffers from unpaid bills. My fixedoma's in the Yest, suffers from unpaid bills. My fixedoma's in the Yest, suffers from unpaid bills. My fixedoma's in the Yest, suffers from unpaid bills. My fixedoma's in the Yest, suffers from unpaid bills. My fixedoma's in the Yest, suffers from unpaid bills. My fixedoma's in the Yest, suffers from the best of schools, and spare no pains for first-class instruction. But as we are poor—which I must allude to occasionally—have concluded to rent our home here and move into or suffers from the paid of the fixed of the f

Your heart is set, I think, on a very unwise scheme. The best place for your young daughters is in a quiet home with father and mother, and surrounded with the love and constant brooding, which at their age, your daughters greatly need. Your anxiety for their education is right: but you are thinking—are you not?—of but one small part of their education. Such pereginations as you propose would be utterly subversive of any repose and quiet under which influences, at this particular time of their life, your daughters ought to pursue their studies. The larger interests, which come with what you call greater advantages, will be valuable to them later. If there are no good schools near you, and you cannot secure a private teacher for them, the next best thing is to find a small home school, where all arrangements are made as simple and as homelike as possible. There are such schools, and I would certainly advise you to seek either for a governess at home or such a school abroad before you decide to break up your family-life, for even the four years you name. The sacrifice of your younger children to your older ones would, in my judgment, be fatal to your plan, even were it less objectionable in other respects. •.•

I MUST write you about our little club, and the paper added in connection with it. This paper, "The Excelsior Gazette," a semi-monthly, is simply written, and is read aloud at the alternate meetings of the club, which meetings are held at my house every Tuesday evening from seven until ten o'clock. The officers are president, vice-president, secretary, librarian and editor. Six readers are appointed for every meeting, owite short essays upon some subject selected by the president from a list furnished by the members of the club; these essays alternate with the paper. An annual contribution of twenty-five cents gives us a small library, increased by donations from friends. A committee of three, appointed by the president, select the in cloth—"The Last Days of Pompell," "Kenelm Chillingly," "vanity Fair." "Scott's Poems," etc.; we purchased them for twenty-five cents each. Any friend-not connected with the club-can obtain the benefit of the library by an annual contribution of fifty cents in advance. We also save soap wrappers, for every author. The members of the club are requested to contribute short original articles, and items of interest to the paper.

This account may suggest something to others wishing to form a society for mutual improvement and pleasure. Our gatherings usually wind up with music and quiet games.

Your club is certainly ingeniously organized. If you could put into a short letter the accounts, we should be glad to read them "Just Among Ourselves." Many, I think, would be interested and pleased to know something of the club's methods.

GOT my directions for converted to simulate fret work, in the "Scientific American" of date about July 17, of last year. The pattern I used I adapted from an advertisement of fret-work in one of the mouthly magazines. I cut a paper pattern to a scale to fit the wooden frame that held the rope. I used sash-cord, but would use different sizes of rope for different parts, notably leavier for bold curves. My pattern I laid on my attic flow and drove maits, around which I wound the rope. I used with gue to be the Tractice makes perfect, though my first attempt is generally admired.

A M. T.

This is suggestive enough to be of service to many inquirers about ornamental rope-work. A "grill" of this sort would make a pretty ornament in the right place.

DEAR FRIEND—I have a large black-and-white cat named "Tommie Traddies," for one of Dicken's characters, who, like all other cats, sheets his beavy coat in summer. But I have a better remedy than clipping the fur; it. B—a brush and comb.

If Miss W. will make Toby a present of those two articles, and put them to use every morning. I assure you she will not be troubled any longer by finding large bothese fur on the furniture. "Tommie" enjoys his object of the property of the

"Jennie," "Tab" and "H. C.," have fine cats, well brushed and combed. They all like to be groomed and have no superfluous hair—or fleas.

TO-DAY I received my Journal, and this evening I have been reading your page while rocking a stray beby to sieep. Some neighbors wanted to hear a preacher: I have three bables; we combined the numeries for one evening. How much I was amused as the combined the numeries for one evening. How much I was amused as the company of the combined the numeries for the combined the creat have. As a state of the combined the creat have a state of the combined the creat have the control to the combined the combined that the combined the combined that the combined the combined that the combined

Mas. J. Jones.

Co-operation in child-tending is quite a good plan in such a case. Why does not this constitute a new occupation? There are visiting governesses, why should there not be visiting nurses, who will take charge of children on occasions?

SPEAKING of temper, I wonder if any of the Sisters have a temper like mine, and do they know how to keep it to themselves without troubling others with it? I have to themselves without troubling others with it? I have to the sister like up well. He perhaps it may help some poor sister like up well. He perhaps to a little side table a small box of crochet edging ane poor sister like up well. He side table a small box of crochet edging and work. If am doing, I slit down and work on my crochet work. If am very augry, I knit very fast, and if I am but a little provoked, I get over it quickly. Then when I have thought it over a sufficient length of time, and begin to feel penitent, I lay aside my work, go to my room, and there, kneeling down, ask God's forgiveness, and help to guide me on, so that I shall overcome these passions. I will be sisters think of it.

Will "Amy," who wrote under date of July 12th, from Brooklyn, and "Lilian Gray" and "Bert's Wife," give me full names and ad-I have an important communication

Aunt Patience

ONLY

This is one of our fine Bay
State Guitars superbly made
and fully warranted for one
year. To introduce our name
more widely to the musica
public, we mime set of the
choice of days to any address
on receipt of \$0; or we will
send it C. O. D. on examination, with the privilege of return if unsatisfactory, provided an amount sufficient
to pay express charged both
ways is first one of the
ways is first one of the
daple with Rosewood
finish and Rosewood
finish and Rosewood
finish and Rosewood
finish and Rosewood
bridge, pearl iniald bridge-pins
lead, fine Rosewood
bridge, pearl iniald bridge-pins
and German silver freis. The
entire instrument has the rich
French polish. This Guitar i

JOHN C. HAYNES & CO., Boston, Mass.

C. H. DITSON & CO., 867 Broadway, N. Y.

J. E. DITSON & CO., 1228 Chestnut St., Phila.

ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR.

The Musical Record is the best musical paper published in this country. It keeps its readers thoroughly posted on all musical matters. It is bright, neway and interesting. Every issue contains about a dozen pages of the best music. This alone is worth from 2 to 8 a year. Send for a sample copy of the paper, and you will surely subscribe for it. Sample copies free. OLLYER DITSON COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

MUSIC A TEACHER.

Winner's Famous "Eureka." Series of Instruction Books for the

Flute, Violin, Cornet, Mandolin.

These books do for you just what a teacher would do. With the Winner Instruction Book you can learn to play any simple, easy piece of music on an instruent as quickly as by employing a teacher once a week.

You do not need to know anything about music as the contract that the radinents and explain the meaning of all nussical terma. They are very simple and FYLLY ILLUSTRATED.

Beside the instruction pages each book contains nearly a hundred well-chosen pieces for that especial instrument. This alone would cost from \$2.00 to \$2.00 in purchased separately winners "Burcks" Method and state for what instrument it is wanted. Any one of the volumes will be mailed, postpad, on receipt of price,

75 cents. OLIVER DITSON, CO., BOSTON.

DITSON & CO., J. E. DITSON & CO., Broadway, N.Y. 1228 Chestnut St., Phile.

CHILD CULTURE STUDY CIRCLE,

A new department in the Kindergarten Magazine, devoted exclusively to the home-training of children according to FROEBEL. \$1.50 per year; 30 cents, ON TRIAL, three months. KINDERGARTEN PUBLISHING CO., 277 Madison Street Children



LADIES!

If you want the Best Wearing, Most Perfect-Fitting and Most Stylish Shoe made, for little money, ask for

FARGO'S \$2.50 LADIES' BOOTS.

If your dealer does not keep them, send for a full descriptive list, and Pocket Mirror C. H. FARGO & CO., - Chicago.



MALTED MILK

BEST FOOD for Infanta, Invalids, Convalescents, Dyspeptics, etc. Best Drink for Table Use. Pleasart, Nutritious. Excellent for nuring Mothers. No Cooking. No Trouble. Al. Druggists. SAMPLE FREE.

MALTED MILK CO., Recine, Wis.



SHOPPING in Boston by a lady of long experience and good taste. No commission. Highest reference. Address Miss E. S. SEWALL, Medfield Mass.

TACOMA Puget Sound Centre, \$5 MONTH LY for \$100 lot Para much better than Savings Banks. Sure 30 to 100% Address Tacoma Invociment Co., Tacoma, Wash.

Digitized by GOGIC



EDITED AND CONDUCTED BY MARY F. KNAPP

This Department will hereafter alternate each month with "Knitting and Crocheting," so that both of these branches of woman's handiwork may be distinctly and more fully treated.

Both Departments are under the editorship of MISS KNAPP, to whom all letters should be sent, addressed to 20 Linden street, South Boston, Mass.

A PRETTY VIOLET BASKET

BY SARA A. SHAFER



ROCURE a square basket of the very finest weave of sage-green rushes. Cut for the bottom and sides carefully fitting pieces of very thin, white cardboard, to which must be gummed white cotton wadding, thickly sprinkled with orris powder. Over the wadded sides carefully fasten, by long threads caught from side to side, very fine white linen sheeting, on which has been embroidered scattered clusters of violets, tied with sage-green ribbons, and single buds and flowers (Fig. 1) worked in "long-and-short" with violet-tinted filo-flosses, with a stitch or two of crimson and yellow for stamens, and olive-green for stem and callyx. Fasten the bottom piece in first, and then the sides, with carefully concealed stitches, and when you have finished off with a violet silk cord, and have tied full bows of two or three shades of ribbon in the handles, your basket will be ready for the dainty little furnishings that go so far toward making play of work.



Fig. No. 1

For the pincushion pile together perfect three-inch squares of old flannel to a height of one and a-half inches. Cut two squares of pale sage-green velvet, enough larger than the flannel to allow a carefully basted "turning-in" which shall reduce it to a three-inch square. Cut a strip of soft violet velvet a trifle over twelve inches long. Turn in the edges, and on the strip embroider the repeating design (Fig. 2), and overhand the band to the velvet squares which have been firmly basted on the top and bottom of the cushion.



Fig. No. 2

Fig. No. 2

For the emery, cut out two circles of sage-green velvet three inches in diameter. Line them with new muslin, and on them appliqué a large violet cut from two shades of lilac velvet. Couch the petals with Japanese gold thread, and with gold and yellow silk neatly work the tracings usually found about a violet's stamens. Overhand the two circles together and stuff with emery powder in which one-fourth part of finest sawdust is mixed to prevent clogging and dampness. Around the edges couch a gold thread, and, with a strand of the same material, divide the emery into five sections by means of strong stitches taken between each petal, somewhat as the divisions in the familiar tomato cushions are made.

For the needle-book, measure off one and one-quarter yards of white corset-lace. With white knitting silk crochet a flat circle, using the cord as filling. Make the circle so large that you have only cord enough uncovered to go twice around the white; then finish off by crocheting the last two rows, and a fine firm scallop of violet-color knitting silk. Pink three flannel discs, place between the two crocheted mats, tie at the top with a violet ribbon, and fasten tie-strings of ribbon opposite.

For the spools of cotton, cut a piece of bronze leather six inches long by three and one-half inches at the smaller end; line with satin and bind with narrow violet ribbon. Work eyelets one inch apart, and, by means of these, a strand of No. 1 ribbon and a tape-needle, lace in the spools of cotton graduated in size from No. 40 to No. 90.

For shoe-buttons, take two strips of satin ribbon of different shades of violet, seven inches long. Into one end of each strip hem firmly a fine piece of whale-bone, taking care that it shall exactly fit. Fasten the whale-bones firmly together and overhand the entire length of the two ribbons on one side. On the other side, overhand it for two inches, leave it open for one and one-quarter inches, and then overhand the rest of the way. Make a casing one-half inch from the top and run in narrow ribbon draw-strings. Directly across the bag, at the top and bottom of the space left open on one side, make a fine partition line of herring-bone stitches, and into this slip an oblong of cardboard covered with chamois-skin, and finished with a little ribbon strap to pull it out by. Now fill the upper bag with a card wound with patent-thread and a pretty white "wax"; stick plenty of needles in the chamois tablet, and in the firm little bag held by the whalebones, put a handful of shoe-buttons.

The glove-mender will be made by choosing a strip of pretty pale-violet ribbon, three inches wide and twenty-seven inches long. Into one end fold and sew a piece of rather stiff cardboard, three by four inches, and within this stiff case slip and fasten the ends of two strips of white flannel, two and three-quarter inches wide by twenty inches long. Thread eighteen needles with the different colors of glove-thread found in the braids sold for the purpose, and run each needle the whole length of the flannel, leaving it near the stiffened end of the ribbon. Fringe out the other end, and into the narrow ribbon that ties the compact, thrust one of the small black glove-menders, which can be purchased for six or eight cents. On the back of the mender embroider a few scattered violets.

For the filo-selles and flosses take a strip of ribbon six inches wide and three-quarters of a yard long. Hem the ends, and powder with embroidered violets. Hem and fold a piece of India muslin so that it will be a trifle narrower than the ribbon and two

A GRACEFUL FAN BAG

HE illustration shows two styles of this bag, one white with a line of orange blossoms and leaves, which may be either painted or embroidered, and the other dark moire antique, with gold thread embroidery, which simply follows the pattern of the moire. The materials needed are one yard of handsome rich ribbon four inches wide, and a yard of silk cord or very narrow ribbon of the same shade. Fold the ribbon so as to make a bag half a-yard long and the full width of the ribbon, sewing the edges neatly to-



A BASKET HANDKERCHIEF-CASE

BY MARY J. SAFFORD



HIS novel little affair has the double

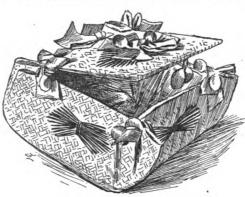
HIS novel little affair has the double merit of being inexpensive and quickly made.

The materials are a piece of the matting in which teachests are wrapped—if that cannot be had, coffee-sacking will answer—three yards of ribbon one and one-eighth inches wide, and five-eighths of a yard of China silk of the same color.

As the matting ravels badly, commence by turning it down to the depth of three inches, basting flatly. Now, beginning at one corner, measure six inches on each side, and mark by pin or a cross-stitch of thread.

Then fold each of these six-inch measurements into a plait three inches deep, making the corner, of course, come in between them. Sew firmly with strong thread and proceed in the same way with the three other corners. Next, with coarse silk, work in the middle of each of the four sides a star three inches long and four inches wide.

Begin in the centre, work four stitches, two one and a-half inches and two two inches long to mark the size, filling in with shorter stitches between. Cover the sides and bottom with a layer of cotton wadding, sprinkled with violet sachet powder. Measure from the top of



the case down the side and to the middle of the bottom, allow an inch and cut from the China silk a strip of this width—it will probably be about eight inches. Stitch it together. Turn down half an inch for a heading, gathering it so as to leave a little upright double frill. Draw up to fit the inside of the case and sew around the edge, taking care not to let the stitches show on the outside. Turn in the other edge, gather as closely as possible, tack it to the bottom and cover with a button an inch in diameter, made of the silk, or a little plaited rosette. Cut a piece of stiff paper to exactly fit the oblong opening, and use for a pattern to shape the matting, which must be turned in to prevent raveling. Cover with a layer of wadding half-an-inch thick, and a piece of China silk, which must be allowed one-half longer than the length of the lid and about an inch wider. The extra length is gathered. Fasten the lid in place by tacking it lightly to the box at two of its corners. Make four small bows, and sew one at each of the four corners where the plaits project from the basket.

Work a star on the centre of the lid, as on the sides. Two little ball tassels on each corner of the case, two on centre of the lid and two on the middle of front edge of the lid make a pretty addition.

A LOVELY MANICURE-CASE



ATERIALS: One-quarter of a yard of silk-plush, one-quarter of a yard of satin, of the same shade, and a sheet of cardboard. Cut the cardboard into six pieces, each measuring two inches by six and three-quarter inches. From your plush, cut a piece measuring eight and a-half by eight inches. Next, lay three pieces of the cardboard against the wrong side of the plush, having one directly



in the centre, and placing each of the other two so that the edges of the plush may be pasted down in a neat seam over each of the four edges; this leaves a little space between the outside and centre strips to admit of folding the case when finished. Now cover two of the remaining strips of cardboard with satin, neatly glueing it over three of its edges, and leaving sufficient on the fourth edge to extend about an inch beyond the cardboard. These two satin-covered pieces are then neatly glued to the outer edges of the plush cover as a lining.

glued to the outer edges of the plush cover as a lining.

The remaining piece of cardboard is covered with plush nicely glued down on its edges. Slots are then cut through this centre plush piece for the strips of satin which hold in place the manicure scissors, knife and file, as in illustration.

Before glueing this centre in position, two pieces of satin are run and turned, each measuring, when finished, two and a-quarter by four and a-half inches, and then glued in so as to cover the scissors, etc., when folded.

The plush strip is next fastened in place so as to cover all raw edges. The case is kept closed by a cord and two tassels fastened in the centre of one side.

The Oldham Fabrics

CONSISTING OF

Plain and Figured Silks in all the new Art shades, particularly desirable for Decorations, Portieres and all varieties of Art Work.

Silk Damask and Brocatelles

for Furniture Coverings and Wall Decorations.

Heavy Wool Fabrics,

Fine Silk Curtains,

Silk Stripe Curtains, etc., etc.

Write for samples and prices. Mail orders have our prompt attention.

W. & J. SLOANE,

Broadway, 18th and 19th New York.

ESTABLISHED 1812

Clark's "O.N.T." Crochet Cotton ON BALLS IS THE BEST.

Full Weight Guaranteed.

On receipt of 5 cents in stamps, we will mail to any address, a copy of Clark's "O. N. T." Crochet Pattern Book, with instructions.

On receipt of 10 cents we will mail a 25 Gramm Ball of Clark's "O. N. T." Crochet Cotton to any lady who cannot procure the goods from her local dealer.

GEORGE A. CLARK & BROTHER. SOLE AGENTS,

400 BROADWAY, New York.

BARBOUR'S LINEN THREAD

ADAPTED TO ALL KINDS OF

HAND AND MACHINE WORK

LACE AND EMBROIDERY, now of so much interest to the Ladies, especially considered. SOLD BY ALL RESPECTABLE DEALERS
IN THE COUNTRY.

ASK FOR BARBOUR'S.

THE SELF-INSTRUCTOR

in Knitting, Crochet and Embroidery, published by Belding Bros. & Co., now ready.

This book will be mailed free, on receipt of six or postage stamps, to any one sending their address. CAN BE HAD AT THE FOLLOWING OFFICES:

CAN BE HAD AT THE FOLLOWING OFFICES:
BELDING BROS. & CO., New York, N.Y.

"Chicago, Ill.
Cincinnati, O.
G. W. ELLIS & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.
ADAMS & CURTIS, Boston, Mass.
COYLE & SARGENT, St. Louis, Mo.
WOODWORTH & HOWES, St. Paul, Minn.
THE CARLSON-CURRIER SILK MFG. CO., San
Francisco, Cal.
BELDING, PAUL & CO., (Ltd.), Montreal, Can.

Normandie



Plushes Direct from the Mills. For HAT and DRESS TRIMMINGS. TRIMMINGS.
SPECIAL MERIT for Paintbroidery, and all kinds of Fancy broidery, and all kinds of F Work. Send 10c. for 30 good samples (no two colors same shand price list of remnant pack

to \$1.00. Agents Wanted, Pleasant and profitable work CONTREXEVILLE MFG.CO. 287 Grant Ave. Manville, R.



MENTION THIS PAPER.

Agents wanted in every large place. Ladies can make from \$10.00 to \$20.00 a week. Address the BRAINERD & ARMSTROMS SPOOL SILK CO., 621 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

WE HAVE ON HAND a few thousand sheets of BRIGGS PATENT TRANS.

ATTERNS, which are offered at a fraction of Each sheet contains



"PARTED BANG."

es, etc., sent C. O. D. anywhere, to the manufacturer for illustrated lists. E. BURNHAM, 71 State St. ral Music Hall, Chicago.

SELL MUSIC We will pay a liberal spin of the work will pay a liberal spin of the will be will

THE KINDERGARTEN. A Monthly for Home and School. Science lessons, stories, games, occupations. \$1.50 a year. Sample copies, 6 cents. Alice B. Stockham & Co., 161 La Salle St., Chicago. Digitized by



ON HOME DRESS MAKING BY EMMA M. HOOPER

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

FASHIONABLE DRESS FABRICS



ORRESPONDENTS inquiring about materials for quiring about materials for the fall and winter may rest assured that they will be in touch with Dame Fashion if they select one of the several kinds of Bedford cording, ladies' cloth, camel's-hair, Henrietta, serge or cheviot either plain or figured, though the cheviot is preferred in stripes or a mottled, all-over mélange of shades. Velvet, velveteen, brocade, henraline and silk gimp

mottled, all over melange of shades. Velvet, velveteen, brocade, bengaline and silk gimp are the fashionable trimmings for the above.

A BRIDAL TROUSSEAU

MANY brides-to-be write me of having about one hundred dollars, and yet wish to look at least moderately fashionable and have becoming clothes—which is both womanly and natural—and the following list will probably assist many of those now thinking of an outfit. Nearly every one has a couple of dresses to be made-over that will answer for morning and walking costumes, and underwear is not included in the list, which embraces all of the trimmings and linings, but not the making of the dresses. If a which embraces and of the trimmings and imings, but not the making of the dresses. If a
white wedding-gown is decided upon, have it
of Japanese silk, at 75 cents, and trim with
chiffon ruffles. Have a demi-train, long
sleeves, V neck, and pointed or coat basque,
with neck, wrist and bretelle ruffles of the chiffon, at 42 cents. Trim the front and sides of the
skirt with three tiny ruffles or a fringed out. skirt with three tiny ruffles, or a fringed out box ruche. This will cost \$20. A visiting and church dress of gray, brown or navy-blue ladies' cloth, trimmed with velvet and gimp and having a cape to match, will cost \$25, if of the quality at \$1.50. For a traveling gown have a cording at \$1.25, trimmed with silk gimp, at cost of \$12. a cost of \$13. A jacket for gerferal wear will cost about \$12. Two pairs of gloves, \$2.50. A traveling toque, \$3.50, and a velvet dress hat, \$5.50. A tulle wedding-veil, white suede gloves and orange blossoms for the hair, \$5.50. White slippers and lisle-thread hose, \$2.50.

WHAT SOME MATERIALS COST

WHAT SOME MATERIALS COST

LAOR a demi-evening gown, a crèpon or Henrietta at \$1.00 a yard, with vest and sleeves of brocade, will mean \$12. Cashmere at 75 cents, and China silk at 70 cents, will make a very pretty tea-gown costing \$9. Now add some dainty handkerchiefs, house and street shoes and neckwear at a further expense of \$10. This foots up a total of \$108.50, or \$125 if underwear is counted in, and the bride has white silk, cloth, cording, crèpon and Henrietta gowns. If a white wedding-gown is not desired use the cloth visiting costume for the wedding dress, and put this sum in a black brocaded surah having colored figures, and trimmed with lace, jet, and a chiffon vest the color of the figure; or a colored faillé or bengaline combined with brocade. If a black silk is on hand cover it with net, and trim with jet, and a colored vest, and thus dispense with the new silk. If a dress can be remodeled for a pretty home evening-gown then save the cost of the crèpon. Everything depends upon the state of the present werdrobe the size of the pretty home evening-gown then save the cost of the crèpon. Everything depends upon the state of the present wardrobe, the size of the home to be and the class of society one will move in. Brown is the handsomest traveling dress this season, and blue is always of good tone, while dainty gray is charming for home and tea-gowns. Consult your purse, face, form and future social position when buying a trousseau, and look as womanly as you can when wearing these new gowns. when wearing these new gowns.

NEAT STREET COSTUMES

camel's-hair, serge and cheviot in shades of golden and reddish-brown are probably the most select, though blondes cling to gray, and both blondes and brunettes wear navy-blue and a clear dark green. A mixed cheviot has a fan back, plain sides and the front lapped diagonally. The bodice has a coat bodice without hip seams, high collar and full sleeves, with revers of the fabric and all edges finished with two rows of heavy stitching. Others have a vest of plain, light cloth, or corduroy, tapering to the waist. A plaid camel's hair of snowflake effects is made up on the bias and trimmed with deep gauntlet cuffs, collar, and pointed bodice of velvet, of a clear dark-green shade. Some lovely brown serges, 48 inches, \$1.00 a yard, are fashioned with a "bell" skirt, fan back, regular Louis XV coat and a vest of pink and tan brocade. The collar, revers and skirt border are of a deeper brown yelvet, edged skirt border are of a deeper brown velvet, edged with a tiny silk gimp. Suits of Henrietta are trimmed with velvet or silk gimp, or both. Vests of brocade, cloth and bengaline appear in street gowns. A cording at \$1.25, isstylishly made with a facing of cordurov showing on the right when the skirt is lifted; the vest is of the same, and the deep coat is slashed and edged with gimp. A bengaline front, corselet and sleeves appear in an old-blue cloth costume.

HOW TO MAKE DRESSES

MONG the French bodices is one especially for slender forms, having the fronts gathered at the arm-size, and then in the center, lower down, to give the appearance of a separatedrapery. In remodeling old gowns this effect could be given with a contrasting material, which might appear again on the sleeves. Diagonal fronts are still worn, and a rolling collar ending in short revers, appears on terial, which might appear again on the sleeves. Diagonal fronts are still worn, and a rolling collar, ending in short revers, appears on many French gowns, with the high collar of the dress fabric. Some bodices show only the second darts, with the fullness for the first laid in tiny plaits; then diagonal rows of gimp from the side seams initate a corselet, and hold the plaits in position. A very dressy coat for house wear is cut to show a deep yoke in a point on either side, and slender vest of contrasting material bordered with narrow gimp. Frills of silk, on silk-trimmed gowns, trim the lower edge of the pointed bodice, skirt front and edge of the low neck, with sleeves and yoke to correspond. A few of the new coat bodices have the centre front cut off at the waist-line and a belt added. Coat effects at the sides and back are worn with pointed or round vests and short jacket fronts. Short and long revers appear on the new coats, all of which are shorter than they were in the summer. The round coats, cut in deep leaf points, are becoming to stout figures, as are the revers commencing as a mere point and widening toward the shoulders. ward the shoulders.

NEW IDEAS IN ODDS AND ENDS

A NUMBER of the new models show deep frills of lace or silk at the top of the sleeves, which are often of satin soleil, royale, bengaline or brocade for general wear, and bengaine or brocade for general wear, and chiffon, crèpe or silk muslin in evening gowns. Sleeves cover the wrist. Long sleeves may be worn with a low-necked gown, but short sleeves can not be in a gown cut with a high neck. A drapery from the seams of a sleeve near the top is brought to the outside of the arm, and knotted there. New skirts still "dip" in the best and the front is gean justid the top. arm, and knotted there. New skirts still "dip" in the back, and the front is as an inlaid panel, plain, or broken by easy folds running diagonally into the belt. French skirts are frequently unlined, having only a facing at the lower edge and a baleyeuse of silk on the inside. A few of the new skirts show the fronts gored at the top; others have five gores, but most of them retain the regular or modified "bell" shape. A bias back gives the full fan flare at the bottom, and no unnecessary fullness at the top. All goods wide enough for the purpose are made up crosswise to avoid all seams, fitting the top with darts. Less than three yards width make such a skirt too scanty for grace.

WHAT GIRLS ARE WEARING



LOTH, cording, camel's-hair, cashmere, flannel and cheviot, with surah, China silk, velvet and velveteen to supply the trimming or contrasting material, are all suitable and fashionable dress materials for girls and misses. Some mothers put colors on children while others cling to white un-

mothers put colors on children after one year, while others cling to white until five years have been reached; but while pretty, the latter plan is not economical or practical. Personally I advocate light colors—blue, yellow, pink, old-rose and rich red shades—from two years of age. The first short dresses of nainsook dimity, etc., have a waist entirely of insertion and tiny tucks, full sleeves and skirts. Then come light cashmeres of two widths, hemmed and gathered for a skirt too short to throw the little toddler. a skirt too short to throw the little toddler, with a round waist having loose jacket fronts, full sleeves and a little plaited vest of China silk. Another design has a yoke of tiny tucks alternating with feather-stitching. From this they advance to low necks and long or short sleeves, with round waists trimmed with velvet revers around the low neck, a silk frilling answering the same purpose, or the top of the waist is shirred in baby fashion. The necks are cut round, V or square-shaped, and the fronts ornamented in various ways; jacket effects and fullness from the shoulders crossed in surplice fashion, are always favorite styles. Rows of velvet ribbon from the side seams pointing low in front are becoming to a stout child. Guimpes are worn with and without sleeves. Those of China silk in cream or a rolor, are fancied; also light plaids with dark frocks. At ten years cloth frocks are permitted, with silk guimpes and velvet finishings, all in light colors. All dresses for girls fasten in the back. A handsome Bedford cording for a gathered back and nearly plain front to the skirt, which is bordered with velvet of a darker shade, cut on the bias. The long jacket basque has quite a coat effect, and is cut away from the neck, with collar, cuffs and revers of velvet. The blouse-vest and belt are of surah.

*DRESSMAKERS ** CORNER

Under this heading I will cheerfully answer each month any possible question on Home-Dressmaking sent me by my readers.

EMMA M. HOOPER.

I must ask my correspondents to write me just how their pieces are cut up when they wish information regarding the remodeling of a gown; and also to state the occasions for which a certain costume is wished, when asking how to make it. Another point is in regard to an outfit of any kind, which can be more plainly written of if the writer will tell me how much she wishes to spend upon it. One more important item is-to be brief, vet give necessary detail in an explicit manner.

H.—An all-black brocade of small figures. Too late r the "next number."

X. Y. Z.—There seems to be no other use for the slik crochet, unless you give it to some mother to convert into a baby carriage cover, lined with slik or satine.

IONORAMUS—Upon leaving off your crape veil wear a shorter one of nun's veiling—on a bonnet of the same material—for six months before dispensing entirely with

ORPHEUS—The brown eyes and black hair will take golden-brown, and the gray-eyed friend gray or bright navy-blue. Trim, in each case, with slik gimp of the same shade and one-haif to an inch in width.

GIBLIE—Your hair is of a drab-brown shade, tinged with auburn at the ends. You are a brune-blonde, not a decided blonde, Wear gray, brown, dark red, yellow, old-rose—not pink—cream, black, navy and medium blue, mauve and dark green.

L. M.—Trim your black cloth with fur, if for winter wear; or finish all edges with a handsome jet gimp one inch wide. Then have a vest of pretty black brocade made full, as you are slender. Slik gimp from a half to an inch in width is used on street gowns of the same color

W. K.—Use the ordinary gored lining and have the outside, or "drop" skirt, with a fan-plaited back, and the easy front broken by folds running diagonally into the belt on either side, which reduces the natural prominence. Be sure not to curve the centre of the front at the top down, or it will draw up in a most ungraceful fashion.

H. P. N.—Such a skirt is of very wide goods and made upon the cross way of the material, with the only seam—and that one gored—down the centre back. It is fitted at the belt with eight darts in front and on the sides, and measures three yards at the bottom. If made of ordinary goods sew the widths together, goring only the back seam, and fit at the belt with the same number of darts.

CONSTANT READER—Your under-arm seam requires a little taking in at the top, also the end of the shoulder seam and the arm-size, then cut out a trifle. Your back darts may also be too high and full at the top, in which case you need a V, not more than an inch in length, taken in the lining, not in the outside, from the arm-size diagnally toward the second dart, as explained in my earlier letters.

II. E. H.—Have either a ladies' cloth or Bedford cording made with a "bell" skirt, high sleeves and coat basque without hip seams. Vest of two-toned brocade, and trim all edges with silk gimp, having the flaring gauntiet cuffs, collar, and tapering revers of velvet. Select golden-brown, navy-blue or dark green. A fur trimming would be in excellent style, but is only suitable for midwinter.

LAURA—I am really astonished that you do not consult your mother about your dresses. For a girl of thirteen years to be asking about street and evening gowns is somewhat of a shock. You cannot do better than read of children's and misses' frocks, and unburden your mind of being a woman because "large for your age." In colors, navy-blue, blue-gray, golden and reddish-browns and dark red.

Jissaig M. L.—Medium and dark brown, that for dark green, cream, light and navy-blue, dark green, cream, light and navy-blue, dark green, and several of the purplish shades will nave as a school-teacher, you cannot dress as resolvent when the same as a content of the same as a content of the same as a content of the same as a young girl of eighteen, which does a tail old, but not as childsh as "one looking a teen." Wear the Queen Anne collars.

L. A. C.—Too late for the October edition. For exchange of plaid, striped and plain cheviol or exchurch dress of brown, gray or navy-blue it immed with velvet and slik gimp, and a higher woolen gown, or silver-gray, old-rose, tanor cashmere or crepon, with yoke and sleeves of crepe, which would answer for the occasiona, and sociables, changing with the church drea,

SUBSCRIBER—You can wear your evening both a white gauze net, or figured-lace net, made as a skill limit, one of the same size, skirt over a satin limiting one of the same size, old-rose, and they are totally unlike. A vision of the same price, or lace net at \$1.00, tulle the same price, or lace net at \$1.00, tulle the same price, or lace net at \$1.00, tulle the same price, or lace net at \$1.00, tulle the same price.

CLYTEMNENTRA—I am afraid that the any late to help you; but please remember that many and only a few can be attended to in "the next is and only a few can be attended to in "the next is have a full skirt, with few gathers in front and row-gathered ruffle on the lower edge. High six full sleeves and a round wast fulled on the si and at the centre of the waist-line. A black tendlar, cuffs and pointed or girdle belt would entappearance of the next material.

MAUDE M.—You are evidently of that happened to the free bination of complexion and hair that can secolor, except deep plink, orange, grassgred, yellowish-brown. Gray, reddish-brown, bad, and old-blue, black, etc., will answer. It match the black flannel make a plain skirt fix topped sleeves and add coat pieces to the shear of the black match the goods get a plaid x. fabric having black in it, and cut on the blax.

A TORONTO GIRL—Your idea is very good methe silk and cream materials, but you can omita silk dyed a darker color like navy-blue, scaled deep green. If it will take a navy that it is fashionable this winter. I should make the sign coat basque, Louis XV style, with velvet one and revers, and then use the woolen materator the plain skirt having a fan back, with a color to be the plain skirt having a fan back, with a color to be the color of the plain skirt having a fan back, with a color of the plain skirt having a fan back, with a color of the plain skirt having a fan back, with a color of the colo

and not too beavy for you.

GIRLS—Not possessing second-sight I cannot will prove becoming to "dark-eyed girla" Toplexion is more important than the eyes he suitable colors, and complexions differ girly when classed under the general terms of lightwas a clear skin, whether rosy or pale, may shades that would make a sallow skin look like; I do not recommend any face powders, ereor or almond meal, powdered very finely, and pas oft fiannel bag, which is very refreshing to as the face on a warm day.

MARIS—A best black silk-warp Henrica's stender figure, may have a plain front to broken by a few folds running in the left side with a fan-plaited back and a blas ruffe, the ing headed by narrow silk gimp and about deep when finished. The coat bodies a sile seams and may be slashed, edged with gmpfull topped sleeves, with two rows of gimp out and wrists. A draped vest of black broade colored figures, or one of colored silk righter gown for a young person, and should taper to a proper side of the state of th

gown for a young person, and should taper to a VERNON—With a pale complexion and bloers need rich, warm colors to give life to your a explains why red, pink and bright blue are texplains why red, pink and bright blue are texplains why red, pink and bright blue are texplains why red, pink and reddial-browns, dark green, bright and navy-blue we suitable for you. Press the plaits out of the sand sides by laying a damp loth on the work ironing it dry. Try water first on the slik to alters the color. Then have a plain front and fan back, with a ruffle at the foot to the back. Press the folds out of the basque, cut it in a some neck and pointed back and front. Add a fall, and sleeves, if you wish, of rose-pink repe, at yard, twenty-four inches wide, and onet picos the short bodice. Finish all edges with uarrow contents.

HALL'S BAZAR FORM

ENABLES you to accomplish in your own home what has been attained in leading dressmaking establishments, and reduces the cost of your gowns one-half.

It is adjustable, and can be made any size. When arranged to your own proportions and covered with a waist, it becomes a model of yourself. When not in use, it can be folded and put away like an umbrella.

Price of Form, Iron Standard,

\$6.50. Skirts sold separately, if desired. Skirt only, with

Wood Standard, \$3.00. Sent to any address on receipt

of price. Sold by principal Dry Goods





"Hall's Bazar Form is superior to all others"

—The Butterick Published Ask for Illustrated Circular and our little by "Home Dressmaking." Sent free.

EITHER STILE OF FORM SENT TO ANY L.

EITHER STILE OF FORM SENT TO ANY L.

DRESS ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

When answering this you will confir a first by EV.

THE LANES HOVE JOCULA.

HALLE RATAR FORM CO.

HALL'S BAZAR FORM CO. 833 Broadway, New York. 173 Regent Street, London S

Hall's Bazar Collar Foundations, or Pressed Linings. For use with Collars cut by Butterick Patterns.



They are designed from fashions now in vogue, and with them, mooth effects and results, improduce by the ordinary methods, are successfully accomplished. They appeal on sight to produce by the ordinary methods, are successfully accomplished. They appeal on sight to moments of every woman.

Dressmakers, and the millions of women who do their own dressmaking, appreciate the advante a Foundation, or lining, pressed into the correct shape, and securely held in position by wire if the outer edges. The illustrations herewith, show the permanent appearance of the Collars when these Foundations. Sold everywhere by the leading Dry Goods houses, or sent to any dress, postpaid, on receipt of price. Mention The Ladies Home Journal.

No. 1, 25 (ts.)

No. 2, 30 (ts.)

No. 3, 40 (ts.)

Mention Style wanted. EITHER STYLE, white or HALL'S BAZAR FORM CO. 833 Broadway, New York.

WHALEBONE is very scarce and high. There is only one FEATHERBONE substitute for it in Dressmaking; that is

Special offer of Dress Bone, free, to Dressmakers for a short time only.

WARREN PEATHERBONE OO., Three Oaks, Mich



DRESS CUTTING
By the Tallor Method. WAIST, BLREVE and SKI.
CUTTER. Simplest and most practical ever of the state of the st

Digitized by Google

COATS TO BE WORN THIS SEASON

By Isabel A. Mallon



WE young woman said to another "I cannot just tell you how it is she always looks well—but she does. Quite irrespective of her skirt being plain and well brushed, and her hat simple, there's nothing about her that seems to me

her hat simple, there's nothing about her that seems to me would give her such a positive air of good style."

"Yes," said the other one, very knowingly, "I will tell you what it is. She always wears a well-fitting coat. The waist of her coat is where her own waist is. The shoulders are neither ridiculously padded nor made foolishly narrow; and the sleeves, while they are high enough to be becoming, are not high enough to be an object of jest. Her coat may not have one particle of trimming upon it, but it suits her figure and gives the air of style, that you talk about, to an otherwise perfectly simple get-up."

I listened for a moment or two to this conversation, and I wondered whether the young woman who gave the answer was telling the truth; and then I saw the girl they were talking about and came to the conclusion that a plain cashmere gown, little bonnet or a hat as is most becoming, and a cloth coat made and trimmed to perfection, did constitute the most stylish get-up for the girl of to-day. That the tailors know this, is proved by the fact that more than ever before are they showing very beautiful cloths woven in odd ways and developed in all the fashionable colors.

THE FASHIONABLE SHADES

THE FASHIONABLE SHADES

A CURIOUS shade of cinnamon is developed in a smooth surface cloth, as is a sapphire-blue, and that peculiarly rich shade of brown which the old-time Quakers wore



THIS WINTER'S STYLISH COAT (Illus. No. 1)

when they were persecuted in the years now happily of the past. Dark blues, goldenbrowns, olive, asparagus, billiard-green, Cleopatra red, and the various gobelin shades are also noted in the plain surfaced stuffs. For wraps, a ridged material is shown which has the raised portion made of hair sufficiently long, in some instances, to look like fur. This is noted especially in the cinnamon-brown, where the ridges are a shade darker; in sapphire-blue with bluish ridges upon it, and in very light brown with two-inch stripes of the hisr upon it. For a long wrap, trimmed with fur matching the hair stripes, this material would be in very good taste.

A VERY STYLISH COAT

A VERY STYLISH COAT

would be in very good taste.

A VERY STYLISH COAT

THE French blue cloth, which is going to be so popular this season and which is so generally becoming to American women, is here developed in a three-quarter length coat. (Illustration No. 1). It is double-breasted, and where each frog would be, is a mink tail elaborately braided about with gold and brown cord. The cuffs are deep and braided, turned back, and have for their finish a mink tail. The collar is in harmony, the mink tails coming down on each side and showing the golden and brown braid arrangement between. Heavy brown gloves, stitched with black, are worn. The hat is a jaunty brown felt one, with an edge finish of brown velvet and gold braid, while its decorations are loops of gold ribbon and brown tips. Of course, this coat could be developed in a much simpler manner than it is, and would be equally pretty, for, as I said in the beginning, it is the fit of the coat that gives the coat its style, and not the trimmings. In dark blue with no decorations whatever, or, if one wished it, a little black braid; in brown, perfectly plain, or else the being outlined with gold cord; in black, with fur cuffs and collar (I mean in inexpensive fur), such coats would be in good taste anywhere.

For general use the all-black coat will be found most desirable, and it can, of course, be worn with a skirt of any color; the season's liking for black being so great that a bodice, jacket or coat of golden-brown, garnet, clive, sapphire and navy-blue, with a skirt of any shade is counted in very good style.

AMONG THE NOVELTIES

A MONG the noveltes this season are usually of mode, fawn, or gray, with a light tint on the other side, but each so perfectly finished that the facing is made by the material itself. It is at once a novelty, and, after all, novelties seem to be what women most long for. We all get a little tired of something and want something else. We do, no matter how good we are! We do, no nuatter how and we pretend we don't. If you will take my advice, my dear general woman, you will make pretend you have got what you want, and you will find in the end that you are just as happy as if you had. An extremely good picture of reversible cloth, as developed in a jacket, is shown at illustration No. 2. The double-breasted front, of which womankind never tires, is much longer than formerly, the three-quarter length really being reached in the whole coat, the back of which fits the figure closely. The cloth is a beautiful fawn on the outside, and on the inside a light heliotrope which shows in the revers, turned-back cuffs and pocket laps. The buttons are of bone of a brown shade, matching the mink fur that finishes the cuffs and which forms a high collar about the throat. The low hat is of light fawn, faced with brown velvet and having loops of heliotrope ribbon coming from the front, while high loops of them stand at the back, and from among which show aigrettes of dark brown. The black cloth with red on the inside; the dark blue with the same bright color; and the dark blue with the same bright color; and the dark blue with the same bright color; and the dark blue with the same bright color; and the dark blue with the same bright color; and the dark blue with the same bright color; and the dark blue with the same bright color; and the dark blue with the same bright color; and the dark blue with the same bright color; and the dark blue with the same bright color; and the dark blue with the same bright color; and the dark blue with the same bright color; and the dark blue with the same bright color; and the d

rest upon the whole garment and its effect, rather than one special part.

FANCY MATERIALS FOR GOWNS

The fancy cloth materials for gowns ought to suit all tastes, for they can be as quiet as the proverbial mouse, or as loud as the raging bull. The very large checks in brown, yellow and mixed brown; in heliotrope, black and a mixed design that seems as if the heliotrope had rushed into the black; in light gray, smoke and black, diagonally crossed by hairy, wavy lines, will undoubtedly be greatly in vogue this year. Women have discovered that by making skirts to fit as well as do their bodices, that even the plaids are not impossible. Too much cannot be said of the beauty of the heliotrope, black, and the mixed plaid just described, when trimmed with black fur, or black velvet, or made, indeed, with a black velvet coat, thus achieving a very rich visiting costume. For general wear, a brown serge in wide and narrow broken diagonal stripes, will be found useful, and can, of course, be made as simply or as elaborately as may be wished for. A yellow ground with stripes of black cord upon it, is advised for wraps and for dress trimmings. It certainly is a novelty, but one may doubt its being a popular novelty. The ragged-robins' blue is introduced in a diagonal stripe with black, having white dots upon it as a contrast. But, to plagiarize Mr. Rudyard Kipling, all this talk about dress is another story; so the coats must be returned to.

A GOWN OF GOOD STYLE

A GOWN OF GOOD STYLE

A GOWN OF GOOD STYLE

A BLACK serge gown is one that can
always be commended. It is ladylike
and suited to most occasions, while by a perfect fit it can be made to have that air that we
call stylish, because we can find no better,
good style. A French skirt of black serge
with a long skirted jacket will be good form
for early autumn wear, and later on a fur
cape, a large fur muff and a fur-trimmed bonnet, will make Mademoiselle look as chic as
the fashion plate she admires. The serge
akirted coats, with the plain skirts, are favored.



THE DOUBLE-BREASTED JACKET (Illus. No. 2)

A VERY ELABORATE COAT

RAY cloth is used for making this coat, which has its outlines regularly defined with straight rows of gray and silver mixed cord. (Illustration No. 3). Its waistcoat is decorated with black velvet appliqué, the designs of which are outlined with gold. The collar is a turned-over one with alternate rows of black and gold, and has an edge of black lynx. The velvet fronts are also defined with black lynx, and the sleeves, slightly full on the shoulders, have the braid trimming and cuffs of lynx. The hat is a small turban of black velvet trimmed with silver ribbon, a small white bird just in front and a gold passementerie marking the edge. This combination of gold and silver with another braid seems curious, but it is an essentially new one. Properly applied, it is very effective, but great care must be shown in arranging it. This coat is rather more elaborate than any of the others



AN ELABORATE BUT PRETTY COAT (Illus. No. 3)

shown, and will, for that reason, be dedicated especially to receptions, places of amusement, and for visiting.

A NEW COLOR

A NEW COLOR

A VERY bright, somewhat glaring blue, which is called—prettily enough—imperial, is liked in broadcloth, just why nobody knows, but it is invariably trimmed with a long-haired fur—mink or silver-fox being given the preference. The color itself is, it must be confessed, rather trying; but there is a richness about it that is wonderfully attractive. Fur is undoubtedly the decoration best suited to it, but gold braid can be used in conjunction with the fur, and a most artistic effect will result. An imitation of mink may be gotten that is sufficiently like the real, to be used for a foot trimming, and for collar and cuffs. Silver-fox is not advised when the real fur is used; and some women, who admire this, know just how costly it is. A very smart gown of imperial-blue has the French skirt, i. e., the one which fits closely in front and is laid in plaints at the back, and has a short train; the front and sides are finished with a broad band of mink. The bodice is a deep basque with a piping of mink outlining it. The high collar is overlaid by a whole mink, whose bright eyes are imitation sapphires. The mult is of mink, and the hat—a plateau one—is decorated with mink tails and heads. A less elaborate dress is one made of pale gray broadcloth; across the front are set medalions of silver braid, with squares of chinchilla set just in the centre. The close-fitting jacket has collar, cuffs and hood—a very small one—of that fur; and the bonnet is finished with a narrow band of the soft, silver fur.

A FASHIONABLE COMBINATION

A FASHIONABLE COMBINATION

A FASHIONABLE COMBINATION

WOMEN who are deft with their fingers can easily, indeed inexpensively, obtain the most fashionable decoration for either jacket or skirt: that is, one formed of fur or velvet, and outlined as elaborately as one pleases, with gold, silver or copper soutache. Very finely cut jet, showing diamonds, ovals, and the various geometrical designs, are fancied in black velvet, with heavy lace as an applique decoration. The old-fashioned coarse black silk lace is very much used on black velvet, and then finely-cut jets are systematically placed upon it. Entire skirts of lace like this are laid over the deep velvet skirts of long jackets, making them look very elaborate.

* THE LAST WORD

* OU see I always have to have it, and this

THE LAST WORD

You see I always have to have it, and this time it is just this: No matter of what material your coat may be made, have it fit well, no matter if is is a cashmere or whether it is a very gorgeous velvet one. Whether it is making you look like a queen in brocade, or whether it is just the jaunty pretty cloth, it is nothing unless it fits. And if you want a word of advice about one part of your coat that is very apt to lack the style you desire, I will just give you a line from a poet who didn't know what a good dressmaker he was. He was talking about the coat of his lady love, and he said:

"It fits like a glove on her shoulder."

When you have got that done, you won't find

When you have got that done, you won't find the rest of it so very, very hard, and you will think that poets are practical men.

O'NEILL'S

Sixth Ave. 20th to 21st Sts.

NEW YORK.

IMPORTERS AND RETAILERS

Fine Millinery, Dry Goods, etc.



THE LARGEST AND FINEST ES-TABLISHMENT OF ITS KIND IN THE COUNTRY.

CATALOGUE NOTICE.

The Fall and Winter Edition of our Catalogue, illustrating and describing our many lines, now ready, and will be mailed, free of charge, upon receipt of name and address.

H. O'NEILL & CO., 6th Ave. 20th to 21st Sts.

The "LION \star E" and "ELBERON" Velvers

are pronounced the best by leading Modistes.

.55, \$1.00 "ELBERON"; \$1.25, \$3.00 "LION + E," at Leading Retailers.

"LION + E" on every second yard of selvage
"ELBERON" " " of back

If imitations are offered you, write Agents,

40 Greene Street, New York

BLACK SILK WARP HENRIETTA CLOTH.

It is now two years since our great sale of this favorite weave of Black Goods at unusually low prices.

Now we are again in position to announce a second sale of about 100 pieces from the looms of a worldrenowned maker, regular in every respect as to weight, quality and finish, subject only to slight manufacturer's imperfection:

\$1.25 per yard; regularly \$1.75 1.35 " " 1.85 1.50 " " 1.75 " " 2.50

These goods may be readily ordered by mail or by express.

JAMES McCREERY & CO., Broadway and IIth St.

LADIES SAVE MONEY by our street book on what you wear, sent FREE. Address wear, sent FREE. Address 608-504 6th Ave., N. Y.

CARDS! New Sample Book Sc. U.S. CARO CO. Cadiz.

DRESS NOTES FOR NOVEMBER

By Isabel A. Mallon

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



HERE can be no doubt that bands of fur will obtain bands of fur will obtain as much during the coming season as they have in the past. Fur is generally becoming, and the quantity of it used may be regulated either by the good taste of the wearer or the depth of her purse. She may have simply a colmay have simply a col-lar and sleeve finish, or she may have in addition a foot border that

extends across the front and over each side breadth of her skirt. The fluffy furs are, of course, much more becoming than the flat ones, and, except when the wearer is a clear ones, and, except when the wearer is a clear brunette, black, or dark-brown furs should be given the preference. The very light grays or creams are only becoming to women whose skins are rosy and whose hair and eyes are dark. Between you and me, for making a street dress look pretty an expensive fur is not necessary, and although I am prone te say, do not have imitations of savehing, even here! do necessary, and although I am prone to say, do not buy imitations of anything, even here I do not mean that you should buy imitations. I only mean there are different grades of the fursthemselves, and that while I do not commend the very cheapest, which usually comes out in fluffy bunches, still there is a medium which is not expensive, which is quite as becoming, and which will make your gown look as smart as the more costly furs.

A N economical girl, who goes to concerts and the opera a great deal during the winter, has taken her summer gown and made it answer all purposes for her evening toilette. It is a white cloth made with a smooth-fitting skirt, and a jacket basque with a waisooat inserted. She has put a bordering of black fur across the front and the sides, covered the silk waistcoat with frills of white chiffon, then made a collar and lapels cut down into narrow revers of black fur, and this outlines the neck and each side of the waistcoat. The sleeves have deep cuffs of the black fur. The bonnet is of white velvet, with three small black birds in front, and is tied under the cain with black ribbon velvet. Black gloves are worn, and a black feather fan is carried. By this arrange-ment the combination known as the "magpie" is achieved at a very slight expense.

HOR winter wear the printed delaines or challies with light grounds and having flower designs upon them, are made into fitted blouses, trimmed prettily either with lace, ribbon or smocking, as is most suited to the design. These bodices are prettiest when made up over a silk or silk-faced lining, and they may, of course, be worn with dark skirts that have outworn their original basques.

WHAT is called the "curled darling" of the general woman is no longer a long-haired dog, or a ringletted baby, but, instead, is the feather boa that goes about her throat. Very many prefer the small boa tied just in front with a coquettish ribbon bow. This gives always the same fur collections of the collection of th gives almost as much warmth as a fur collar, and is very light in weight; it is most fashionable in black, brown, cream and white; the cream and white being reserved for evenings.

A REALLY useful apron is one made of white Victoria lawn, quite full and reaching almost to the edge of the skirt. It is finished with hem-spitching and a cluster of finished with hem-stitching and a cluster of tucks. The bib is laid in plaits and flares out, pinning rather far up on each side. The belt which hides the joining of the bib to the apron, is a pointed girdle with ends that tie in the back. This is an apron that is as good for the artist as it is for the housewife, and, prettily enough, it is named after that Sister Dora who did such good work among the sick and the poor. For very hard work it might be developed in linen or printed cotton of any kind.

YOU and I are prone to think that people who have titles don't do very much in the way of work. However, this theory has been upset by the education given to the daughters of the Princess of Wales, who are adepts in all that housekeepers should know. The Princess Christian, whose daughter, the Princess Louise, was married last July, de-Princess Louise, was married last July, designed the brocade which formed the gown she wore at the wedding; it showed the rose of England, the shannrock of Ireland and the thistle of Scotland, embossed upon it, and was woven in English looms. She also designed and presented to her daughter a very lively beauty with the broader of life. lovely brocade which shows clusters of lilies ried with blue ribbons on a pale creamy ground. Certainly when one realizes that Princess Christian is an admirable mother and wife, that she fulfills her duties at home and in society, and yet finds time for other work, it is suggestive that it would not be a bad thing if some women who do not wear titles would imitate her example.

VERY pretty brooch, that is not very ex-A pensive, is made of two moonstone hearts joined together at the top with a true-lover's knot of burnished gold.

THE new capes, whether they are attached 1 to coats or not, are very much deeper than those worn lately. They are high on the shoulder, have a rolling collar, button invisiand silk, the colors being decidedly bright.

VERY pretty bonnet intended for evening wear is made of silvery-gray crepe and has in front and at the back gray birds whose wings are tipped with diamonds; the ties are of black velvet ribbon. One says diamonds for it is difficult to imagine they are anything else. By-the-by, I hope you don't make the too general mistake of calling these stones "dimonds"? Just remember that there are three syllables in the word, although the second one is slightly slurred, and that they should be called "di-a-monds."

THE newest veils have on them what is known as the "skeleton" chenille dot; that is, when the moon is in full it is shown in an outline, and crescent and stars are wrought out in the same way. This design is really much more becoming than the solid spots would be.

A PICTURESQUE black felt hat has a soft crown made of two plaid silk hand-kerchiefs; yellow and blue, a very dark shade, being the colors most conspicuous: the brim, which is not very wide, is turned up slightly to the front and fastened to place under yellow and dark-blue wings and dark-blue wings.

A S it nears the time for the baby to be one A year old, and you are fortunate enough to have a baby who is a girl, every one of her relations is expected to present her with a silver teaspoon with her name upon it. If she is fortunate enough to have twelve teashe is fortunate enough to have twelve teaspoons given her, next year she must have the dessert spoons, the next year the tablespoons, for the next three years forks, and after that they can begin to supply her with napery. Some uncle, whose tastes are artistic, will, it is to be hoped, present her with a quaint old Dutch chest, in which the belongings that will constitute part of her trousseau are to be laid away in lavender and other sweet-smelling herbs until the day when the fairy prince comes to claim his own.

POR your small girl, that is, the one of six or seven years old, and who is going to wear a double-breasted red cloth coat this winter, get a very large red felt hat, turn it up so that it is three-cornered, and put a black ribbon rosette at the corner to the left, for she must wear it as did the gentlemen of old, not with the point to the front, but with the point to the back and the other two corners at each side, for in this way they were able to take it up and make the profound bow that was demanded from them when good manners were in vogue.

OWADAYS, when milk is a fashionable drink at luncheon, or at afternoon teas or at suppers, the hostess who likes the milk to look dainty will serve it in tall, thin glasses—not goblets—and have shaken over the top a fall of nutmeg; this is the more desirable in that it will help to quiet the nerves among the people who are the most nervous in the world. There is no reason why whatever we offer may not be dainty and attractive, and even a bit of bread and butter, properly cut and laid on a pretty plate, offered with a hospitality that cannot be doubted, is more desirable than ices and salads, sweets and patés brought to one in a muss. It is the old story of the "dinner of herbs and love thereof."

THE stock, or ribbon finish, for the throat is worn by women who find high collars becoming, the only change being that a velvet rather than a gros-grain ribbon is selected. One end is fastened under eyes on the left side and then passes around the neck over the collar; the other end is finished by a loop which hooks on it. A black velvet stock, or a black ribbon one may be worn with a gown of any color, or one having any decorations. The stock being an entirely independent neck finish

ONE of the prettiest of the new handker-chiefs has a centre of fine linen lawn, with a cipher embroidered upon it. Outside this comes a row of fine Valenciennes insertion, then a band of the lawn and then a full frill of deep lace that matches this. The little trifle is one that could be easily made at home, and, like the famous one of Desdemona's, it suggests that "there is magic in the web of it."

THE pretty soft feather boa in gray or fawn is very much liked just at present; the reason these shades are chosen is that many a time a black boa is undesirable, a white one is trying and soils very easily, while the gray or fawn are not so trying to the complexion, and do not so quickly show the marks of usage.

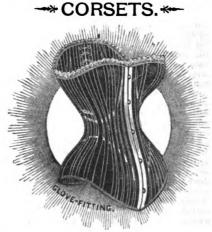
A FASHION that is only permissible to women who figures are very slender, is that which shows tiny velvet rosettes put where the buttons ought to be. While these are absolutely rosettes, still they are made of very narrow velvet ribbon and slightly flattened.

HOUSEKEEPERS who are giving pretty luncheous, if they want to have their ices shaped and colored in the lastest fashion, choose them of a light creamy shade, and have them formed to represent a mushroom. The effect is very pretty and one does not feel that there is any danger whatever of being suitoused by them. poisoned by them.

Langdon & Batcheller's

GENUINE THOMSON'S

Glove - Fitting



Best on Earth.

DO YOU WEAR THEM?



WM. SIMPSON & SON Printed Fabrics

Your New Winter Cloak.

YOUR NEW WINTER CLOAK.

If you knew of a place at which you could get your Cloaks or wraps MADE TO ORDER for less than you can buy them ready-made, wouldn't you patronize that place? Many ladies write us, "that is just what I have been looking for." Are YOU not looking for a place of that kind? If so, you have found it.

WE ARE MANUFACTURERS OF CLOAKS AND WRAPS of all kinda, and by selling direct to you, WE SAVE YOU THE JOBBERS' and RETAILERS' PROFITS.

WE CUT AND MAKE EVERY GARMENT TO ORDER, thus insuring an elegantly finished and perfect fitting cloak.

No matter where you live, WE PREPAY ALL EXPRESS CHARGES AT OUR OWN EXPENSE.

We cut and make to order and sell Ladies' and Misses' STYLISH JACKETS, \$3.0; ERSEFER JACKETS with Fur Shawi Collar and Fur Facing, \$6.6; LONG CLOTH CAPES, \$2.5; LADIES' NEWMARKETS, \$6.5; PLUSH JACKETS, \$1.450; PLUSH \$6.4CQUES, \$17.5; MISSES' NEWMARKETS, \$4.65; CHILDREN'S CLOAKS, \$3.5; also new designs in Fur Trimmed Garmenta, Brocaded Jacketa, Newmarkets with long capes, Circulars, Plush Recfers, Plush Newmarkets, Astrochan Jackets, Hilb Ream Jackets, Children's Grevchens and Cloaks, Fur Capes, etc. We also make higher qualities up to the finest garments.

Our new Fall and Winter Catalogue should be in the bands of every lady who admires beautiful and stylish garments. It contains illustrations, descriptions and prices of more than one hundred styles of Ladies' Misses' and Children's Cloaks, Wraps and Furn of all kinds, including all of those mentioned above, to which we have just added a new Winter Supplement. We will send it to you by return mail, together with a 48-inch Tape Messure, new Messurement Diagram (which insures perfect fitting garments), and more than

FORTY SAMPLES

of the cloths and plushes of which we make the garments, to select from, on receipt of four cents in stamps to prepay postage. You may select any style garment you desire from our catalogue, and we will make it to order for you from any of our cloths or plushes. Our samples include a spleadid line of new Diagonals, Cheviota, Beavers, Kerseys, Chinchilias, Bedford Cords, Camels-hair, Wide-wales, Clays, rough and smooth cloths, Imported and Domestic Closkings in blacks, colors, stripes, plaids and all the new shades, combinations and effects; also a line of Eng. ish Seal Plushes in different qualities.

We also sell cloth and plush by the yard to ladies who desire to make their own garments.

As to our responsibility we refer to the Mechanics' and Traders' Bank, New York. Please mention this magazine when you write us.

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO., 21 Wooster Street, New York City.

PRIDE OF THE WEST

Special attention is called to this celebrated brand of Ea Muslin, which for fineness and durability is unsurpassed cloth is manufactured with great care, particularly for

LADIES' UNDERWEAR and GENTLEMEN'S SHIRTS.

in 36, 41 and 45 inch widths, and is guaranteed not to Gall TURN YELLOW.

Inquire for this brand, and take NO SUBSTITUTE. In purchasing garments, ask for Pride of the West. For sale by all leading retail Dry-Goods dealers in the United



RESEMBLING THE WARREN IN GENERAL APPEARANCE. DEMAND HE GENUINE WHICH IS STAMPED WARREN" AS SHOWN ON CUT.

SOLD EVERYWHERE. MADE BY Geo. Frost & Co., Boston.

DRESSMAKING SIMPLIFIED. Any Lady Can now Learn to Out Perfect-Pitting Dres

Process of the state of the sta

RELIABLE WOMAN Wanted in every County to establish a Corset Parlor for the sale of Dr. Nichols' Celebrated Spiral Spring Corsets and Clasus. Wakes \$40 to \$75 per month, and expenses. We furnish complete stock on consignment; settlements monthly: \$3 Sample Corset free. Send 18 cents pustage for sample and terms.

NICHOLS MFG. CO., \$78 Canal St., New York.

HOLIDAY and GENERAL SHOPPING free of charge. Correspondence solicited. Misses MITCHELL & WOODLE, 96 Broadway, New York

MADAME GRISWOLDS THE WARREN HOSE SUP-PORTER FASTENER HAS Patent Skirt-Supporting Corse AND SKIRT SUPPORTERS, Corset Springs, mis



For circulars and terms to agents send to

MADAME GRISWOLD.

923 Broadway, New York: 7 Temple Pare 15 Mass.; or to General Agents, N. M. W. S. Fredonia, N. Y.; J. B. Putnam, 126 State

FREE, TO LADIES

A Leaflet, about stylish ways of users ribbons. Address FAIR & SQUARE, 67 Greene St. N

- Digitized by GOOGLE ---

A WELL-SELECTED HAT (Ills. No. 3)

SOME OF THE NEW WINTER FASHIONS

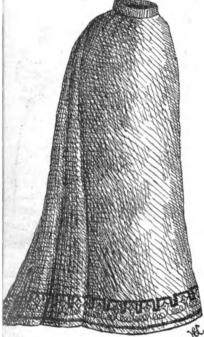
By Isabel A. Mallon

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



SUST what might be called the new winter fashions have a decided suggestion about them of being the spring ones, made, perhaps, a little different, and having, it may be, a touch here and a touch there

that make them seem quite alike. The materials fancied for the quite alike. The materials fancied for the ter are the very heavy ones: cloths with gry hair over them; heavy serges with res wrought out upon them, and plaid serges utle colors and made rich with braid passenterie, are all in greater favor for street r than either silk or velvet. Velvet will n be used very extensively as a decoration, the combinations, or rather contrasts, are dedly different from those of last season. golden-brown, a vivid green velvet forms and at the foot; the trimming on the bodice, cuffs, and the small bonnet are of the n velvet; on dark blue, a deep dull Egyp-red is used for the decoration, while on -red is used for the decoration, while on le brown is preferred, and on dark heliobe a rather vivid blue. The wise woman ong these is the one who selects that gown which the contrast is least tiresome, and, ly enough, that will be the golden-brown

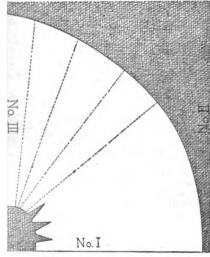


THE FRENCH SKIRT (Illus. No. 1)

nmed with green. The lavender and blue ery smart, but it is much better suited to a ench rather than an English, or an Ameri-

THE SKIRT MOST PREFERRED

WERYBODY knows that a gown is ruined unless the skirt is cut just right and ags to perfection. The skirt which has been en a decided vogue for nearly a year, will again worn during this season, and as it is cially adapted for the heavy materials, the son for its popularity is quickly understood. me Fashion never makes anything popular it is not sensible. At illustration No. 1, is own what is known as the French skirt,



SHOWING PLAN OF MAKING THE SKIRT

nich has only one seam in it, and that is at e back. It is made up of heavy cheviot in own and white, the effect being brown, a htish shade, while for a border trimming a coration in the architectural style, of light own and golden braid, is noticed. Such a irt has a slight train, but it may or may not possessed of that dignity, as is desired. A ack serge, trimmed elaborately with black aid; a dark blue broadcloth, trimmed with ack braid; a brown skirt, trimmed with green velvet, and a lavender trimmed with blue velvet, each being in good taste and fashionable. The bodices worn with these skirts are usually elaborate not only as to their sleeves, but as to their decorations, a soft or flat waistcoat, fancy buttons or a flat trimming of gold or silver being upon them. To know just how to make the skirt is one-half the style desired.

DESIGN FOR THE FRENCH SKIRT

DESIGN FOR THE FRENCH SKIRT

THE material used must, of course, be double-width, and it must be graded to suit the height of the person who is wearing it. If, for instance, the skirt is forty-one inches in front, the back will probably be forty-seven, though, of course, it may be longer by adding the length to the back and gradually rounding it off toward the front. The material is folded over where it is over where it is marked as No. I. It comes down leaving two selvedges where it is marked No. II, and is marked No. II, and then the curving out of the skirt is cut as pictured. In the back are two selvedges, marked No. III, and these are seamed to-gether leaving the necessary placket hole. The dotted lines from the waist to the feet The dotted lines from the waist to the feet represent the triple box-plaits, and the short-shaped V's are the gores cut out to make the skirt fit smoothly.

Now the general woman who has not known just how to

known just how to make a plain skirt, who

make a plain skirt, who has envied the woman who could get a one-seam skirt from the modiste, ought by this design to be able to achieve the much-desired and well-fitting skirt herself. The objection occasionally made to their being a little long in the back is one that need no longer interfere with the woman who does not ride in her chaise, for the single-seam skirt can be cut off until it is as far from the dust as any walking skirt as far from the dust as any walking skirt should be, and yet it will retain its beauty of shape and comfort of fit.

AN OLD FASHION REVIVED

NE scarcely knows whether to call the polonaise costume an old fashion revived, or an old fashion improved; however, it is certainly a pretty fashion, and one that will be worn alike by those who are slender as well as those who are thinking a little bit of the extra pound of flesh. For women who cannot stand absolutely plain skirts, the polonaise, with its few wrinkles, is to be commended. It does not look well made up in a plaid; nor can I advise it developed in fancy suitings, but it comes out best in plain colors and looks most picturesque if one is slender, and it seems to tone down the size if one is too stout. A polonaise costume, however, must be without suspicion in the

naise costume, however, must be without suspicion in the shape of wrinkles, and if you are making it yourself, you must get some kindly sister to pull it in place until there are no wrinkles, and to drape it so that it will look as if Old Dame Fashion herself had intended it should be just that way

THE EGYPTIAN-RED GOWN

THERE seems to be a little doubt as to what is really Egyptian-red, and flaring bright colors, deep cardinals and pinkish-browns have all and pinkish-browns have all had that name given them. The Egyptian-red is a combination of dullness and brightness. It sounds odd, but that is the best way it can be described. It is dull, so dull that a woman who cannot dull that a woman who cannot usually wear red finds this possible; but it has a marvelous touch of brightness when the sun happens to strike it, and even then it is in harmony with a woman who has announced every season that she never could wear red. It is shown in ladies' cloths. cashmeres, in suitings, and, of course, in velvet. A velvet polonaise gown of Egyptian suiting, with a tiny bonnet to match, and decorations with bands of gold, being counted one of the most elegant of visiting costumes shown by famous dressmakers. How-ever we cannot all of us walk around in velvet and gold, and yet we can find becom-ing cashmeres and ribbons that are not so expensive and in which we may be just as

CASHMERE IN A POLONAISE GOWN

GYPTIAN-RED cashmere is used for mak-EGYPTIAN-RED cashmere is used for making this very graceful and artistic gown. (Illustration No. 2). The back is the usual princess and the front is only opened at the top to permit the points of the bodice to go under it, and it then fastens on one side under long ribbons of black velvet caught at the top with a black jet buckle. The bodice is draped high across on one's shoulder, its folds completely concealing the closing which runs from one shoulder across to the other side. The sleeves are moderately high, shaping in at the elbows and fitting thearms. They are without trimming. Such a gown would be pretty developed in black, with a steel ribbon and a steel buckle; in brown with a green velvet ribbon and a gold buckle, or in white with a white ribbon and a white buckle. The collar is a high one with a tiny fold of lisse finishing it. To make the gown more elaborate, cover the collar with passementerie matching the the collar with passementeric matching the buckle, and have cuffs of passementeric.

DO YOU WEAR YOUR HAT RIGHT?

WHEN the pretty little Greuze hat came into fashion last spring it was intended that it should be worn almost square on the head, just as the shepherdesses of the famous painter chose to assume theirs. But no! the young women of the Nineteenth Century decided that they knew better, and they knew better, and they cocked it further back until it looked—well, it had a semi-boyish, semi-rakish air that certainly was not picturesque.

The putting on of a bonnet properly is more than an art. Who has not seen a bonnet on the back of the head, giving to the wearer an air of absolute dissipation? And, again, a bonnet perched well forward on the face gives a savage air, decidedly suggestive of an insuggestive of an in-clination to fight. What would the gal-lant cavalier be with-out his hat? And would it look well if he put it on after the manner of the quiet Quaker?

When the three-cornered hat came out in when the three-cornered hat came out in its glory not one woman in ten put it on her head right. Each assumed it with the point forward. Now, it should be worn with the point at the back and one at each side, for when the courtly old gentlemen to whom they belonged raised their hats, they caught them from the sides of that they might make the most profound and sweeping how. The three-corfrom the sides of that they might make the most profound and sweeping bow. The three-cornered hat is again in vogue, but now Mademoiselle knows just how she should assume it, and she shows you how with a pretty satisfied look in this picture. (Illustration No. 3). The hat itself is a very fine felt, bent the required shape, and having itsedge bound with a narrow feather trimming. The entire color of the chapeau being golden-brown. Standing up from the back is a bunch of brown tips from which spring out brown aigrettes. This is worn as the Duc de Grammont wore his, and as all noble gentlemen put on theirs, and certainly the girl of to-day doesn't know so little of the history of dress that she is not delighted at wearing her hat just as she should—properly placed over a pretty fluff of hair and over a smiling face—glad that she looks nice and in that way make somebody else glad.



THE POLONAISE GOWN (Illus. No. 2)

B. & B.

A FAIR SAMPLE.

The large assortment and elegant styles of NEW AUSTRALIAN WOOL CLOTH-FACED SUITINGS-56 inches wide-which we are selling freely at go cents a yard, and on which the general prevailing retail price is \$1.00 in many stores \$1.15—is a fair sample of the trade-promoting methods of these stores.

This lot of suitings is composed of about twenty-five styles of handsome broken plaids, checks, stripes, and mixtures in gray, brown and tan colorings, and are specially adapted to the present mode of suits. Only 6 yards required.

This same method-prices less than the market—is applied to every piece among the thousands in these Dress Goods stocks, and to every Department in these stores.

Ladies who are particular to dress well-and this includes the entire sexcan do so, at moderate cost, by corresponding with our

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

 $\textbf{Specialties:} \left\{ \begin{array}{l} \textbf{DRESS GOODS.} \\ \textbf{SILKS.} \end{array} \right.$

Samples upon request. Write for copy of our Fashion Journal and Catalogue.

BOGGS & BUHL, 115, 117, 119, 121 Federal St., ALLEGHENY, PA.

CASH'S **HEMSTITCH FRILLING**



FOR TRIMMING Bed-Linen and Ladies' and Children's Underclothing.

ILLUSTRATED BOOK (with woven patterns of material) free by post. Address

J. & J. CASH, 92 Greene St., N.Y.

Dragon Fast Blank NONE GENUINE COTTON DRESS FABRICS.

DOES NOT CROCK OF FADE

IN SHEER INDIA LINONS PRINTED EFFECTS

MPROVES WASHING

WARRANTED ABSOLUTELY FAST

LADIES, DON'T FAIL

To Send a Two-cent Stamp for Samples of

KING PHILIP Cambric. KING PHILIP Lawns. KING PHILIP Nainsook.

Above goods are unequalled for LADIES', CHIL-DREN'S and INFANTS' wear. Should be found on shelves of every retailer in the United States.

KING PHILIP MILLS, 85 WORTH STREET, - NEW YORK.

Ladies, Send Stamp for Prime I do shopping of all kinds. Eight years experience best reference. MARJORIE MARCH, WISPING St., P. Z. C. D. V.

DOMESTIC HELPS AND CULINARY HINTS

Helpful Suggestions from Experienced Minds

BUGBEARS OF THE KITCHEN

By KATE UPSON CLARK



T never seems to occur to a large class of people that the getting of extra meals in private houses, where only one or two servants

only one or two servants are kept, or, worse still, where the patient mistress and her family carry the whole burden, is a matter of any special importance the impression that the family dine at six"; when in reality, they finished their meal at that hour, and a fresh dinner has be devised from the broken fragments—seeming on that hour, and a tresh dinner has to be devised from the broken fragments—seeming on such occasions even fewer and more unsightly than usual—for the late comer, who has been injudiciously invited, either because of blood relationship, or close intimacy on some other score, to come to dinner at any time without announcing himself.

On a givent stepping at a friend's house un-

Or a guest stopping at a friend's house undertakes—at too late an hour to go and return dertakes—at too late an hour to go and return between meals—a long shopping or calling trip, and calmly remarks as she sets out, "I cannot get back in time for luncheon—or dinner—but never mind! I shall not want anything but bread and butter," as though any humane hostess would allow a guest to partake of such a meal, in the weary condition in which she must inevitably return!

But the worst offenders in this regard are the visitors from a distance. These cannot always avoid arriving at unseasonable hours, but they can usually get a luncheon or dinner en route, instead of compelling their hostess to get it for them at an inconvenient hour. When necessity forces them to seek this favor from

necessity forces them to seek this favor from her, it is surely pardonable. Otherwise, there is no excuse for it. In either case, explicit word should be sent to the expectant hostess, as to the condition of affairs. Such word would put an end to numerous and consider-able inconveniences.

able inconveniences.

Many and many a time has a whole family waited an hour beyond their usual time for dinner for some "Cousin Sarah," who "was coming at seven," and it was not known whether or not she would have dined.

"Cousin Sarah" arrives, and is breezily "sorry" that the family have not dined. She had an excellent meal in the buffet-car just before alighting. "So careless in me not to tell you, dear, that I was going to get my dinner on the train!"

She goes upstairs to her room to refresh

dinner on the train!"

She goes upstairs to her room to refresh herself, while the tired and cross family sit down to their belated meal; the cook and waitress, who do not like to have their evening curtailed, are sulky, and a general air of discomfort pervades a whole household, just because "cousin Sarah did not think," or was too lazy to take the trouble to inform her friends that she should not need dinner upon her arrival. her arrival.

her arrival.

It is all very well to beg your hostess "not to make any change in her arrangements on account of your coming." Any housekeeper cannot allow a guest to go hungry to bed, neither can she set before her the bread-and-molasses, or similar delicacy dear to the juvenile heart, which may have been her children's highly-enjoyed supper. It is the proper view to take of the situation that your hostess and her family must, more or less, after their

dren's highly-enjoyed supper. It is the proper view to take of the situation that your hostess and her family must, more or less, alter their routine of living on account of your visit. They are glad, and even anxious to do this, or else you would not have been invited. But, on the other hand, you must make the change as easy and agreeable for them as possible.

Hard as is the inconsiderateness of guests in regard to extra meals in the city, however, it is doubly hard to bear in the country. In the city, every family that entertains at all, is usually provided with one or two servants, and more help is easily attainable. In the country, it is often impossible to get any one to assist in carrying unusual burdens. Yet even here, patient housewives are frequently summoned to prepare extra meals for beloved relatives and friends, often unnecessarily, as the event proves, yet seldom without great embarrassment and weariness to themselves.

Many a country housekeeper has been taxed to her wit's end by the sudden appearance of an unfed visitor at an hour when the family meal was long over. Only those housekeepers with little or no "help" and fewer facilities can appreciate what this means; whereas, a little forethought and consideration might, in many a case, make the visitor ten times more welcome.

"Why did you take that long ride across

"Why did you take that long ride across the country in order to reach our house?" asked a surprised hostess, as she welcomed a guest at an unexpected hour.

"I found," was the reply, "that the only available train brought me to your village at two o'clock, and that I could get no dinner eat two o'clock, and that I could get no dinner eat extra meal for me, so I dined at A——, and drove over from there."

"Well, I wish that all who come here were

as thoughtful!" exclaimed the hostes, touched into unburdening her heart. "The getting of extra dinners for the people who come on that two o'clock train almost wear out the housekeepers of this town."

There is a way to make visits, as well as a way to entertain. The most popular guests are those who take the pains to show that they understand the feelings of a hostess. They write to her beforehand just how and when coming, and whether fed or unfed.

far as they can, to conform to the re family. Especially do they few as possible those bugbears

DISHES FOR A LIBERAL TABLE

By A. CASSIGNOL (Chef of Hotel Albemarle, London)



LIBERAL and well-filled table is a pleasure, and it is also a luxury. To gratify one's taste means an expenditure of money. The following receipts are, on that line, delicious but expensive and intended only pensive and intended only for those who can gratify their tastes.

MUTTON CUTLETS WITH MUSHROOMS

MUTTON CUTLETS WITH MUSHROOMS

Out the best end of a neck of mutton into neat cutlets, trim them, and beat them out with a wet knife; brush them over with some good salad oil, and broil them over a clear fire. Serve them en couronne round a purfee of mushrooms, with some good Espagnole sauce round, but not over, them.

Purer of Mushrooms—Wash well, dry, and chop finely one pint of good mushrooms, and set them on with about one ounce of butter. Let them cook at the side of the stove eight or ten minutes, and add two tablespoonfuls of fresh bread-crumbs, pepper, salt, and a good

fresh bread-crumbs, pepper, salt, and a good spoonful of brown sauce. Bring it to the boil, mix in a teaspoonful of finely-chopped parsley, and use.

FILLET OF BEEF WITH TOMATOES

TRIM a piece of fillet of beef—about four pounds—lard it and tie it up neatly; roast it, carefully basting it occasionally, allowing twenty minutes for each pound of meat. When cooked, remove the strings and serve.

When cooked, remove the strings and serve.
Tomatoes for Garrish—Peel and skin the tomatoes, removing the seeds; lay the slices in a well-buttered baking tin, with pepper, salt, and a few drops of lemon juice; lay a buttered paper over them, and cook in a moderate oven ten to fifteen minutes; then dish around the beef sprinkled with finely chopped chives.

Sauce Raifort—Mix one tablespoonful of finely-grated horseradish with three of good cream, one teaspoonful of mustard, the same of good vinegar. A little salt and pounded sugar to taste. Hand round in a sauce-boat with the beef.

SWEET-BREADS A LA SOUBISE

SOAK two large sweet-breads in cold water for an hour, then blanch them in boiling water, then drop them again into cold water, to harden them. Drain and lard them (by drawing thin strips of fat bacon with a larding needle through them about one inch apart). Line a pan with slices of fat bacon, with one carrot, one onion, two cloves, bay-leaves, parsley, lemon peel, salt and pepper; put the sweet-breads in this with two tablespoonfuls of stock, cover with a lid, or buttered paper, and simmer for nearly an hour; serve garand simmer for nearly an hour; serve garnished with croutons—small squares of bread fried in butter until brown—and this sauce.

Soubise Sauce—Mince two onions and boil in plenty of water and a little sugar; drain

well, and simmer in two ounces of butter un-til quite tender; then add a cupful of Béchamel sauce, and boil until you have all the consist-ency of thick cream, stirring over a hot fire. Béchamel sauce is made by bringing a table-spoonful of butter to a boil, adding the same of flour, a carrot, parsley, onion, pepper and salt, and a cupful of stock (veal). Simmer un-til the sauce thickens, strain, and add a gill of cream. Stir well and serve.

FILLETS OF MACKEREL WITH HACHEE SAUCE

CUT a fresh mackerel in pieces about three inches square, or less; flatten them with a wet knife, and place in a buttered pan; season with pepper, salt, and a little lemon juice; cover with a buttered paper, and bake ten minutes; place on a hot dish and surround with Hachée sauce, which is made by mixing a spoonful each of minced mushrooms, small onions and parsley, in a cup of vinegar, with cayenne pepper; heat until the vinegar is nearly dried up, then add four tablespoonfuls of stock, and two chopped mushrooms. Boil gently and skim, then add a tablespoonful of capers, and two chopped gherkins; simmer until it is as thick as rich cream, and add a wine-glass of sherry wine. Stir thoroughly and serve. oughly and serve.

GROUSE AU CRESSON

PICK, singe and truss the birds, tying a piece of slitted fat bacon over the breast of each; roast for fifteen minutes, and serve garnished with watercress and fried bread-

crumbs. Serve with bread sauce and gravy.
WATERCRESS GARNISH—Pick and well-wash
the cress, dry it thoroughly and season with a
little oil, vinegar, salt and pepper.
FRIEDBREAD-CRUMBS—Lay some finely-grated

bread-crumbs in a baking-dish in the oven, with a good lump of butter. Stir them occasionally and serve when the butter is all absorbed and the crumbs crisped and a golden-brown.

Bread Sauce—Lay a shallot or small onion smick with a clove, in half a pint of new milk; bring it to the boil, then throw in one ounce of butter and two ounces freshly made bread-crumbs; boil it for quarter of an hour, add a couple of spoonfuls of cream, boil it again, add white pepper and salt, and serve.

JUNKET AND SCALDED CREAM

EAT a quart of new milk till lukewarm, and pour it into a glass or china bowl; add a tablespoonful of reunet and set it aside till cold and stiff. Serve with Devonshire scalded cream (or whipped cream will do) piled on it and sprinkled with vanilla sugar.

Note-M. Cassignol is, in the opinion of the best epi-cureaus of Lobdon and Parls, one of the foremost of modern chefs. He is at present Chef of the Hotel Albemarie, of London,—The Entron.

HOW TO CARVE A TURKEY

By Edna Warwick



EVEN-TENTHS of the carving of a turkey depends on beginning properly. The first considererly. The first consideration is your chair. As the truly artistic carver never stands up, you should be sure the chair is high enough to bring your elbows at least to the level of the table.

elbows at least to the level of the table.

Then as to the tools: a good broad-bladed carver and a strong two-pronged fork are necessities; but a small, sharp-pointed game carver may be found very useful in separating the joints; and to reach the dressing a large silver spoon is needed.

Having the fowl before you on its back, with the neck toward your left hand, first insert the fork in the breast, about midway between each end of the turkey: this will be far enough back not to interfere with the carving of large slices of the white meat. Now, holding the knife firmly with the right hand, the forefinger extending over the back of the blade, sever the drumstick from the second-joint at one cut. This is a much neater method than to first separate the whole leg from the body. The next cut is between the thigh and the body down to the back, then through the skin around to the leg-joint; the thigh may then be easily removed. To loosen the side-bone insert the point of the knife be-

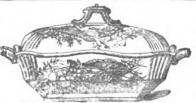
tween it and the back-bone, and give tween it and the back-bone, and given a sharp twist outwards; another a put the fork into the side of the from you, turn the breast towns then separate the side-bone by a (2)

then separate the side-bone of $\mathbf{r}(2)$ pope's nose forward. Reverse the turkey to remove joints and second side-bone. A $\mathbf{r}(2)$ across the back divides the poper. another firm stroke is usually a divide the back from the breast the breast may then be turned untwo from the inside. Some, in fact: carvers, however, prefer to cut the the breast and leave the skeleton and first thin slice from the breast carrely the wing, which separates at the shad will be found easier to slice the will the wish-bone, which may be easily in first removed.

first removed.

But to know how to separate the tan portions is not the whole of the arserving is as essential a part as god a but many who have mastered the fix make a sad bungle of the second. As mistake, although a very frequent a carve almost the entire fowl before coing to serve. The pile of warm place be placed conveniently at your left is the first one should be filled and resoon as you have separated one or twiff you continue thus, placing upon with a little dressing, each portion as separated from the turkey, the later separated from the turkey, the way more quickly served, and you will set barassed, in your carving, by a m





ENGLISH DECORATED Set, No. 165, 112 Pieces. Gold Band with five a piece, all une

give this Set as a Premium to those who gill of \$35.00 for our Teas, Spices and Extracts Importers of Tea, Coffee and Creckers of treat to Consumers. We want YOU to send by direct to Consumers. We want YOU to page Price and Premium List. It relis the sippage Price and Secretary and decerated. Costs you nothing. Will interest and pay you hundreds of other Sets, plain and decorated to arry a full stock of Lamps, Silver-Ware, O Table-Linen, Lace-Curtains, etc.

THE LONDON TEA COMPAN 811 Washington Street, Boston





Digitized by CO



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



E are near the great festival for which, in the old days, the housekeeper busied herself for many weeks. Time was when each member of the family was supposed to have on Thanksgiving Daya new suit of clothes, and so much of the cutting and making was done at home that it was a heavy drain upon the time and strength of the housekeeper, who was expected to provide for the holiday three substantial meals that included dishes from everything the abundant harvest yielded. Who that can remember twenty-five or thirty years back does not recall the store closets filled with pies, tarts, preserves, cakes and fruits, and the pantries overflowing with meat, poultry, vegetables, etc.? To-day all this is changed: the clothing question is done away with, and the meals are much simpler, particularly the breakfast and feasting, and it is to be hoped that it will always be. A few suggestions as to some of the things to be done for and on that day seem, therefore, to be in order.

The will save a deal of trouble if the house

always be. A lew siggestions as to some or the things to be done for and on that day seem, therefore, to be in order.

GETTING READY FOR THANKSGIVING

It will save a deal of trouble if the house be put in good order about a week before Thanksgiving Day. The rooms should be all swept and dusted and the windows washed; and if there be any soiled places on the paint, such spots should be wiped off. The beds in the guest chambers should be opened, beaten and aired. Bear in mind that they should not be made up for your visitors' use until a day or two before the guests arrive, as it is dangerous to sleep in a bed that has been made up for some time. If the room be closed and not heated the sheets become damp. The chill brought on by sleeping in such a bed has been the cause of much sickness and many deaths. If the house be put in order in this manner and be dusted properly throughout the week, there will be no great amount of care to be given it on Thanksgiving Day.

See that you have table linen and towels in plenty and that the tablecloth and napkins are properly washed and ironed. There are few things more pleasing or effective than a fine, white, damask tablecloth, if the laundry work be well done.

Mince-meat improves with age. Make it as early in the month as possible. When making the Thanksgiving pies, add to every two quarts of the prepared mince-meat one pound of candied fruit—cherries, apricots and pine-apple, all cut fine: also a tumbler of crab-apple or quince jelly.

Bake the pies five or six days before Thanksgiving and warm them before using, reserving one for such guests as may prefer it cold.

SILVER, GLASS AND CHINAWARE

giving and warm them before using, reserving one for such guests as may prefer it cold.

SILVER, GLASS AND CHINAWARE

NOTHING is more annoying than to find at the last moment that one has not enough of the articles necessary to set a table and serve a dinner properly. When a demand for an extra number of dishes is made, it is often found that many have been broken and the fact not reported. It is well to go through the closets and inspect and count the china and glassware, and, if there be a shortage any where, replenish the set. Examine the silver to see if it needs a cleaning. The number of dishes required will, of course, depend upon the number of courses you serve. You should have a set of plates for each course. The soup and dinner plates can be used only once, but those of smaller size can be washed and used the second and the third time, if necessary. If there be but one servant—or, indeed, none—to wait upon the table, there should be silver enough to set the table for all the courses. Tumblers are generally used for water; so extensively, indeed, that one rarely sees a table set with goblets. For mineral waters there come beautifully-shaped glasses, which are almost as much of a necessity as the common water glasses.

GLASSWARE SUPERCEDING SILVER

GLASSWARE SUPERCEDING SILVER

GLASSWARE SUPERCEDING SILVER

CLASS has largely taken the place of silver

Ton some of the most elegant tables, many
housekeepers collecting and prizing cut-glass
as they would jewels; but the woman of
moderate means and good taste will find it possible to set her table with a plain, clear glass
of dainty and elegant shapes which will add
brilliancy to the entire table-service. Waterbottles, or carafes, as they are commonly
called, are much used and are a great convenience. Individual salt-cellars are again used instead of the salt-shakers which were so popular
for many years. These salt-cellars come in
glass, dainty china and silver. A small silver
salt spoon is placed by each one. The china
and silver are by all odds the most effective on
the table. Pepper bottles of odd designs are
placed by the salt. Castors are not in favor,

HOW TO SELECT THE TURKEY

How to select the turkey found in a wild state. It is very fitting, therefore, that in the Thanksgiving dinner it should be the principal dish. When served it should fulfill Brillat-Savarin's description of one he killed and cooked in Connecticut about one hundred years ago. He says, "It was charming to look upon, delightful to the smell and delicious to the taste." Such results are not obtained without care. The turkey must be wisely chosen, well cooked and properly served. It should be short and plump, the meat white, with some fat, the legs black and smooth; and if there be spurs they should be short. The end of the breast-bone should be flexible, more like gristle than bone. A turkey that is long in proportion to its size, and has dark or bluish flesh, may be tender, but certainly will not be finely flavored and juicy. A dry-picked turkey will be found to have a much better flavor than a scalded one. All poultry that is dry-picked costs a few cents a pound more than the scalded, but is well worth the extra price.

the extra price.

WHAT TO SERVE WITH THE TURKEY

THERE are some things that are understood by most people to be necessary adjuncts of the roast turkey, among them being giblet sauce, cranberry sauce, celery, and certain kinds of vegetables.

For a change one might have mushroom or chestnut sauce and currant jelly. The celery might be cut into pieces about three inches long and then be cut into narrow strips, placed in iced water for two or three hours, and then served on a bed of ice. Here are some combinations of vegetables that will be appropriate to serve with roast turkey or chicken:

Plain boiled potatoes, squash, cauliflower with white sauce.

Potato balls or cubes, with parsley butter, escaloped tomatoes, spaghetti with Bechamel sauce.

Plain holied potatoes escaloped sweet nota-

Plain boiled potatoes, escaloped sweet potatoes, mashed turnips, French peas.
Casserole of potatoes, creamed onions, Lima beans in white sauce.
Stewed celery with cream or Bechamel sauce, mashed potatoes, squash.
Escaloped cauliflower, potato timbale, vegetables à la jardinière.
Plain boiled potatoes, squash, cauliflower with white sauce.
Potatoes, boiled onions in cream sauce, glazed sweet potatoes.
Macedoine of vegetables, potato croquettes, macaroni with brown sauce.

WHEN AND HOW TO SERVE SOME THINGS

WHEN AND HOW TO SERVE SOME THINGS

ELERY should be scraped and washed and then put in iced water, to be made crisp, at least an hour before it goes on the table. It is now served in long, flat glass dishes. It should be put on the table with the meat and the other vegetables, and is to be removed before the dessert is served.

Olives are put on broken ice in a rather deep glass or fancy dish, and some pieces of ice are laid upon them. This dish is placed on the table before the guests take their seats, and is not removed during the dinner.

Cranberry sauce or fruit jelly, to be eaten with meat, is placed on the table before the guests go in, and removed with the meat.

Confectionery, candied cherries, preserved ginger and salted almonds are arranged in little fancy dishes and placed on the table when it is set, and are not removed until the guests have left the table.

PREPARE YOUR ALMONDS AT HOME

PREPARE YOUR ALMONDS AT HOME

PREPARE YOUR ALMONDS AT HOME

ALTED almonds prepared at home always seem better than those purchased at the confectioners', perhaps because they are usually fresher. One only needs to blanch them, and to each half-pint add one tablespoonful of melted butter and a teaspoonful of fine salt; stir well, and then spread the nuts in a shallow cakepan, baking in a rather cool oven until the almonds become brown (about twenty minutes); then take from the oven and spread on a platter to cool. Surely, when the operation is so simple it is wise to prepare one's almonds oneself.

is so simple it is wise to prepare one's almonds oneself.

If pickles be used they should be placed on the table when it is set, and removed with the meat and vegetables.

Vegetable salads, such as lettuce, celery, to-matoes, or any cooked or uncooked vegetables, make the most suitable course to serve before the dessert. The salad may be composed of a single vegetable, or several may be combined. Use either French or mayonaise dressing.

Crackers and cheese are sometimes served with the salad, but more often they are the last thing after the dessert.

Strong coffee is served in small cups after dessert. Sugar and cream are offered with it, but seldom used.

A WORD ABOUT EFFERVESCENT WATERS

A WORD ABOUT EFFERVESCENT WATERS MINERAL waters are served throughout the dinner, beginning after the meat and vegetables have been passed. They should be very cold. Have the bottles opened in the kitchen. A napkin should be folded around the bottle, which should be taken to the table immediately. In warm weather a little ice in a glass of effervescent water is a great addition. Of first-class grocers and druggists one can get for a small fraction of a dollar a patent wood-and-rubber stopple which is of much value where any effervescent water is frequently used. A glass dish filled with broken ice is pretty and convenient on the table. It can be used either for common water and for the mineral glasses.

CHOOSING A DINNER AND TEA-SET

Glasses.

CHOOSING A DINNER AND TEA-SET

To turn now to another subject, a young housekeeper asks to be advised about selecting a dinner and tea-set. If a decorated set be wanted, take one having soft tints, because people soon get weary of seeing pronounced colors or patterns. I have just gone through one of our best stores and taken special pains to examine the goods of medium price. One can get sets for seven and eight dollars, but I should not advise buying anything cheaper than a fifteen-dollar set.

An English set of one hundred and fifty pieces, decorated in blue, and very pretty, cost \$15.00. Another English set, in bluish-gray, was \$20.00, while a third, in autumnal tints, could be purchased for \$25.00. A Minton set of one hundred and thirty-six pieces, basket-pattern border, and decorated in a lovely shade of blue, cost \$25.00. This is a particularly desirable set and always in stock.

American china in colored decorations I found were about the same price as the English. Some pretty styles in Copeland ware, one hundred pieces in a set, cost \$35.00. Plain white French china sets of one hundred and thirty pieces, cost about \$35.00. The quality and prices rise rapidly until sets costing hundreds of dollars are reached.

MANY THINGS TO BE CONSIDERED

MANY THINGS TO BE CONSIDERED

MANY THINGS TO BE CONSIDERED

In making a choice from the great variety displayed there are several things to consider. For instance, what price can you afford to pay? Is the style one that will be lasting, and are the goods durable? It often happens that the decoration of a cheap set is much more dainty than that of some of the more expensive kinds.

The English and American warms are all the considerations of the more expensive kinds.

that the decoration of a cheap set is much more dainty than that of some of the more expensive kinds.

The English and American wares are thick, and do not chip or break easily; but when they do chip the broken part soon becomes dark. The glaze on these wares cracks readily when exposed to a high temperature. In a dinner set one does not notice particularly that the ware is thick; but thickness in the cups and sancers is disagreeably noticeable, especially in the English wares. Then, too, unless one get a "stock pattern" it will often be difficult and expensive to replace a broken piece. The dealers intend to carry a pattern five years; after that one cannot feel sure of replacing a broken piece without much delay and expense. Plain white French china can always be replaced; the glaze does not crack when exposed to a high temperature; if chipped, the broken part does not become discolored; the ware is in good shapes; the cups and saucers are delicate and pretty, so that a full set of the china is desirable, which, to my mind, is not the case with the English or American wares.

ROLLED EDGES MAKE PLATES STRONGER

ROLLED EDGES MAKE PLATES STRONGER

ROLLED EDGES MAKE PLATES STRONGER

In buying the French china it is wise to get plates with rolled edges. I have a set of Haviland which has been in constant use for many years. All the plates, except the tea, have the rolled edges. The tea plates soon got badly nicked, but the other plates show no sign of wear.

It seems to me, all things considered, that the French china is the most satisfactory, unless there is to be rather rough handling, when I would advise the purchase of the English or American productions. In that case I would further advise that only a dinner set be bought and that something more dainty be taken for the tea and breakfast table.

Odd cups and saucers are quite proper and give variety and brightness to the table. Odd dessert and salad plates, also, are to be prefered to the regulation sets. The dessert plates and cups and saucers that may be picked up here and there in one's travels are constant reminders of pleasant experiences.

USE OF BREAD AND BUTTER PLATES

SUBSCIPIERER asks how and when she

USE OF BREAD AND BUTTER PLATES

USE OF BREAD AND BUTTER PLATES

A SUBSCRIBER asks how and when she shall use some bread and butter plates that were given her. They may be used at all the meals, but are particularly suited for breakfast, luncheon and tea. They are placed at the left of the regular plate. When the butter and bread are passed you put them on this plate, dispensing with the small butter plate. These little plates are a great help in keeping the tablecloth clean. They come in several sizes and tasteful patterns, and cost from three to thirty dollars per dozen.

HOW TO CLEAN AND CARE FOR SILVER

How to clean and care for silver.

NE lady inquires about polishing silverware that has become much tarnished, and another writes that her napkin-rings of good silver turn black inside, and whiting will not remove the stain. After reading these letters I looked at my own napkin-rings and found that one of them—sterling silver—was rather black inside. I wet whiting with diluted ammonia water and rubbed for some time, but made little impression. Then I wet the whiting with undiluted ammonia water, and, after much rubbing, removed all the tarnish. It was evident that the inside of the ring had been neglected too long a time. Wetting the whiting in diluted household ammonia will usually cause all tarnish to disappear. I do not like to use it very strong on plated-ware. Coal gas and foul air tarnish silver. It is well to keep your ware in Cantonfiannel, but do not put it in bags made of ordinary flaunel, because the sulphur in that cloth quickly blackens the metal.

Such a delicious relish for

Breakfast, Lunch or Dinner.

FERRIS"

Famous Hams and Bacon



Many Grocers will give you brands which cost them a little less, if you allow it.

We invite every housekeeper to insist

upon having ours. constant aim is to make them Our the Finest in the World.



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa from which the excess of oil
has been removed,
Is absolutely pure and
it is soluble.

No Chemicals has more than three times the strength of Cocon mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one centa cup. It is delictous, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY.

ishing, strengthening, Easily DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health. Sold by Grocers everywhere

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

"The greatest truths are the simplest," the best Self-Raising BUCKWHEAT is



THE BEST. BUY



SEELY'S Flavoring

Extracts. VANILLA, LEMON, And Assorted Flavors.

DON'T ruin your Cake, Ice-Cream and Pastry by using poor extracts. SEELY'S have stood the test for twenty-nine years.

Ask your grocer for them.
Sample by mail on receipt of
25 cents.

SEELY MFG. CO. Detroit, Mich.

Digitized by GOGIE



This Department is under the editorship of EBEN E. REXFORD, who will take pleasure in answering any question regarding flowers and floriculture which may be sent to him by the JOURNAL readers. MR. REXFORD asks that, as far as possible, correspondents will allow him to answer their questions through his JOURNAL Department. Where specially desired, however, he will answer them by mail if stamp is inclosed.

Address all letters direct to EBEN E. REXFORD, Shiocton, Wisconsin.

ARE THE OLD OR THE YOUNG PLANTS BEST AS IN-DOOR BLOOMERS?



HERE constantly come to me inquiries as to the merits of young or old Geraniums for winter-blooming. It seems to be the general opinion that a young plant will bloom best, and give the greatest satisfaction; and I notice articles, in many of the floral magazines, in which young plants are advised for this purpose. This advice generally comes from some correspondent, and I wonder that the editor admits it, because he must know, if he knows anything about the matter, that it is not good advice. The fact is that old plants, in a healthy condition, are far preferable to young plants for winter-blooming, as any one can satisfy herself by practical test.

A young Geranium will have but one or two branches during the first months of its existence, unless cut back and made to send out more branches; and if this is done, the plant will have to have several months given it in which to attain much size, and this constant cutting back to force it to become bushy and compact will interfere with its flowering. It therefore naturally follows that if a plant has but a branch or two, it has very little flowering surface; and as flowers are produced only on the ends of each branch, and only a cluster at a time, a plant of this kind will give very few flowers. Take an old plant, which has been pinched in and properly trained until it is covered with branches, and you can expect a great many flowers from it as each branch will bear them. In such a plant there are a dozen or more flowering points where there are but one or two—generally but one—is a young plant which has no pinching back. Study the habits of the Geranium, and you will see the force and truthfulness of this argument in favor of old plants at once. Young plants may make a more rapid growth than old ones, and bear larger clusters of flowers; but with most of us it is quantity that we aim at, and the quality of bloom on old plants is seldom inferier to that on young ones. The individual flowers will be as large and fine, if there are not, as many of them.

It seems to

PROTECTING GREENHOUSE PLANTS

LANTS in the greenhouse should be shaded in some way. Some apply limewash to the glass. This can be thrown on with a sprinkler, and it answers all purposes well, but it is quite difficult to remove it when there is no longer need of shading the plants. I prefer to use thin cotton cloth—the kind known as "cheese cloth" is about what is wanted—stretching it across the rafters. If wires are used, the cloth can be fastened to rings which slip up and down the wires, and in this manner it is easy to drop the screens in cloudy days, or after the sun has shifted. Cloth enough to shade a good-sized greenhouse will cost but little, and it can be used for several scassons if taken care of in the fall.

GERANIUMS FOR WINTER-BLOOMING BEGONIAS FOR SITTING-ROOM CULTURE

BEGONIAS FOR SITTING-ROOM CULTURE

of many requests come for me to name the best varieties of Begonias for the window, that I give a list of the most desirable kinds:

Paul Braunt—A Begonia that grows in fine, bushy tree form, increasing in size and number of leaves very rapidly. On account of its free growth and easy culture it is bound to become popular. It is of very heavy texture and a deep olive-green. The bloom is borne in the greatest abundance on long, graceful stems, and is of two forms (as seen in the Rubra), a part being very large and of a peculiar rose shade; the smaller forms being rose and white, the petals quite transparent; continues in bloom from November to May, and is a handsome plant at any season of the year.

Wettsteinii—This fine novelty is in the direct line of Rubra, so well and favorably known. The leaf is more ornamental, being peculiarly indented, and a lovely shaded coloring, dark marbled green, shading lighter with a line of scarlet at the edge. The flower is quite similar to Rubra, but is a brighter shade.

M. de Lesseps—A decided improvement on Argentea guitata, the leaf being four times the size seen in that variety, while the silky texture is the same, and it is beautifully spotted with silver. A very strong free growing variety that will succeed with any ordinary care, growing rapidly, and sending out quantities of leaves.

Mad. Lionet (Subpeltate)—The ground color of the leaf is a rosy-bronze, distinctly overlaid with a silvery-metallic lustre, the entire surface covered with crimson pile; the best red-leaf Begonia on the list, being very brilliant in color. The stem is bright red; also the under side of the leaf. The flowers are bright pink, and borne in profusion. Leaf measurement, 6 x 10 inches, elegantly pointed.

Gloire de jouy (Subpeltate)—The form of the leaf and habit of growth are similar to the old Nigricans; in this the color is a soft olivegreen, slightly dotted silver and covered with soft, glistening pile; the bloom, which is of fine size and substance (similar

leaf 4 x 9 inches.

Argyrostignus picta—A handsome, compact-growing variety. Leaves smooth and glossy, a silvery-green, dotted white, and shape and size of the Rubra leaves; flowers lemon-white, produced in corymbs. A magnificent pot plant.

plant.

Argentea guttata—A cross between Olbia and Alba picta. This variety has the silvery blotches of Alba picta, and the form and beauty of Olbia. Purple-bronze leaves, oblong in shape, with silvery markings. White flowers on the tips of the stems. Very fine for house culture

shape, with silvery markings. While howers on the tips of the stems. Very fine for house culture.

Currierii—A clean, bright grower, thriving under the roughest treatment and always producing a profusion of beautiful pure white bloom in clusters, but freest in the winter.

Feattii—A low spreading Begonia, with circular leaves, red beneath and dark, glossy green above, and of heavy texture; after the style of Sanguinea, save shape of leaf and being still dwarfer. Very pretty and ornamental.

Gloire de sceaux—It is quite distinct from

style of Sanguinea, save shape of leaf and being still dwarfer. Very pretty and ornamental.

Gloire de sceaux—It is quite distinct from any known variety, and is a wonderful flower producer in the winter months. The bloom is borne in large compact tresses and the florets are large and perfect in outline. Color, a most delightful shade of pink. Foliage, a dark bronzy-plum color, with rich metallic lustre. The very perfection of a beautiful pot-plant. Habit and foliage all that could be desired.

Semperflorens gigantia roseu—One of the best Begonias. The following are its strong points: It is vigorous and erect growing; one of the strongest. It has a very large flower of a clear, definite cardinal-red, the bud only exceeded in beauty by the open flower which is borne on strong, thick stems. The leaves are smooth and glossy and attached closely to the main stem; both leaf and stem quite upright growing, and forming a shrubby round plant. It flowers continually from October to May, and is, withal, one of the most satisfactory plants in the whole family.

Semperflorens Analia Braunt—A wonderful free-growing Begonia, of sterling worth and great beauty. This has the habit of frequently blooming at the junction of the ribs of the leaf, and impart a novel appearance when exhibiting this peculiar character. However, this peculiarity is not fixed, for, like the other varieties, it also flowers from the axil of the leaf. The plant is very compact in growth, forming a dense, well-proportioned bush. Flowers, carmine-rose, and produced in great abundance during the winter and spring months.

abilineance during the winter and spinonths.

Begonias are well worth cultivating. I are, in many respects among our most beam flowers—picturesque, free-blooming and difficult to raise, if only care is bestowed.

SOME OF THE NEW PLANTS



Mong the newest plants is the Anthemis coronina, destined to be more generally known—when more extensively grown—as the "Double Yellow Daisy." It is a decided and a pot-plant. Its flowers are about the size of a silver quarter-of-adollar, very double, and of the richest shade of golden-yellow. They literally cover the plant when it is well grown. For massing, in beds, it is one of the most valuable plants of recent introduction. For the windows it is extremely fine, its rich color brightening up darker hues like a burst of sunshine. Try it.

The "Gem" Achillea—This is a new variety of the old Achillea alba, and a great improvement of that form. The flowers are a purer white, very double and borne in wonderful profusion all through the summer. It is a perennial of extreme hardings. On this account, as well as because of its color, it is well adopted to cemetery use. It is of low, spreading habit of growth, and soon covers a large surface. It is fine for cutting, as its flowers last a long time. If used in cemeteries with Phlox sublata, the effect of white and pink is very fine.

Coropsis lanceolata—This variety of the favorite old Corcopsis, or Calliopsis—florists differ as to the proper name of the plant known under both these titles—is sure to create a furore among those who are fond of yellow flowers. The blossoms are of an intensely bright shade of yellow. They are borne on slender stems from ten to fifteen inches long, and the effect of hundreds of them, poising over the delicate foliage like a flock of golden butterflies about to alight, is most charming. The foliage is of a rich green, and grows in a dense mass. Its richness of color is retained until the coming of frost. The flower-stems are throw well above it. Each flower is as large as a silver dollar. They are invaluable for cutting, their long stems giving them a graceful effect.

The older varieties of Corcopsis are annuals. This one is a perennial. It is perfectly hardy. To secure the best effect from it, it should be allowed to grow in large clum

A PRETTY WINTER BLOOMER

A PRETTY WINTER BLOOMER

S a winter bloomer, the Freesia has, of late years, become very popular, its pretty flowers being in great demand for bouquets and table decorations. It is a native of the Cape of Good Hope. It was brought to England many years ago, and for some unaccountable reason it seemed to drop out of sight, but some searcher after floral novelties found out that such a plant had been brought to that country, and after a time it was found, and the result is that it has speedily become one of our most popular flowers. In 1878 the variety called alba was exhibited before the Royal Horticultural Society, in London, and the present interest in the Freesia dates from that event. It is related to the brid family, which comprises the Iris, Gladiolus, Crocus, Tigridia and soveral others of similar habit.

For winter blooming in the greenhouse, conservatory or sitting room, it is sure to become one of our most popular plants, for it is easy of culture, and has both beauty and fragrance. In color the flowers are a cream-white, with an orange blotch on each of the lower divisions of the perianth. In shape, they somewhat resemble the gladiolus, or, perhaps, bear a closer resemblance to some varieties of the lily, but they are very much smaller than either of these flowers. They average an inch and a half or two inches in length, and are borne in spikes which are depressed at the extremity of the stalks. The flowers stand upright, or nearly so, on this horizontal portion of the stalk. So peculiar is the habit, in this respect, that those who see the plant for the first time think, quite naturally, that the upper portion of the flower-stalk on which the flowers are produced, has met with some accident which came near breaking it, after which, or from which, it has never fully recovered. The foliage is sparse and grass-like. All the beauty of the plant is in its flowers. They have a rich, fruity fragrance, and a half-dozen of them will fill a room with delightful odors. They are excellent for cutting because of



The True Bermuda Easter Lily

in winter enormous trumpet-shaped wy whiteness, great beauty, and unsu-nce. It is the Queen of Winter Flow ovely and popular, and sure to grow an in any indices, supprising all with in the property of the property of the pro-ided all of the following:

expans all of the following:
Builb of the True Bernunda Easter Lily, got
Builb Freesis, most magnificent and fragBuilb Roman Hyacinth, lovely spikes, very
Builb Tulip, Bonble Due Van Thel, mag
Builb Giante Josquil, yellow, and fragrant
Builb dilium Neapolitanum, beautiful white
Builb dilium Neapolitanum, beautiful white
Builb dilium Reapolitanum, continue of blue
Builb Star of Bethlehem, (Orinthogalum
Builb Mistar of Bethlehem, (Orinthogalum
Builb Wilter Acentia. Larva caldan. 1 Bulb Belgian at your areas.

1 Bulb Belgian at your of the Snow, superb blue and white 1 Bulb Bitar of Bethlebens, (Orinthogalum) grade at the state of Bethlebens, (Orinthogalum) grade at the state of the state there is nothing finer. We send them for to to introduce our superior Bulbs. Get you s to order with you. We will mail 4 of the lections for al. Order at once, as this off appear again. Also by mail, postpaid, of Tulips for Soc., 6 Fine Mixed Hyacinths lixed Narcissus, 56c.; 8 Fine Mixed Crocus 6 der may l, 12 Fine s for 50° OUR FALL CATALOCUE for 1891, of upon d illustrated, will be sent to any ts. We offer the finest stock of ocus, Narcissus, Lilies, Freesias, re new Bulbs and Plants for fall blooming, also choice Shrubs, T published and published and published ter blooming, also choice Shruba, Trees and is the most beautiful and complete Catalog kind ever issued. We want agents in evertake subscribers for our beautiful Monthly tural Paper (16 pages). THE RATFLOWIER, 50c Liberal premiums. Sample conv. 7522.

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.



the large and curious recogni-fic or head . Sed openios Piescoppie. Any one of these will be sent for 80 collection, securely packed and post our elegant illustrated Catalogue of and new plants gives explicit direct culture of Tropical Plants, and, as h culture of Tropical Plants, and, as heretofore, is sent from to all our customers, and to every intending purchaser.

THE AMERICAN EXOTIC NURSFRIFS.
R. D. HOYT, MANGER, Seven Oaks, Florida.

LAST & REAR like WEOLE,

ROOT Trees; see "Fruits and

Garden says: Hovel, USEFUL, to the point. Orange Judd

Farmer: Ably written; gives trusty INFORMATION. Cal.

Fruit Grouve: Surprising LOW prices! Apple, Pear, Oher,

F, Plum, FRUME, Peach, Ap't, Quince, Mat, Or. Trees, Stocks,

Gratte, ROSER—overwithins. No. J. ARGER Stocks. I. F.



Plants Bloom

FLOWERS ALL WINTER and SPRING.
Two catalogues: Belbe and Cart. Free
A. BLANC & CO. - Philadelphia

The Great Secret of the Harts Mountain, Ger the Harts Mountain, Ger that Will restore the song of went their ailments and condition. It makes cannot condition It makes cannot constitute the song condition to the song condition to the song condition. condition. It makes canari shedding feathers. Sent by mail 150, Sold by all druggists. Bird Food Co., 400 N. 3d





BIG ays

Inside.



de the exact shape of the foot, allowing bes to retain their natural positions. e most durable and the only comfort-The big toe having room enough,

Ingrowing nails, corns, bunions, etc., due to wearing the old-style stocking, are prevented and relieved by Waukenhose.

by Dealers, Men's: 4 pairs medium or heavy cotton, \$1.00; 3 pairs fine cotton \$1.00; 2 pairs soft Lisle, merino, worsted or wool, \$1.00. Women's: Extra quality. Prices: black cotton, 50c, and 65c; Balbriggan, 60c.; Cashmere, \$1.00. on size shoe, and whether ladies' or gentlemen's. By Mail. ENHOSE COMPANY, 76 Chauncy Street, Boston, Mass.

MME. McCABE'S CORSETS

with Unbreakable, Flexible Side and Expanding Back, are enthusiastically praised and recommended by dressmakers and ladies who wear them. A trial will convince. Catalogue free.

& ALSO HEALTH WAISTS. ady Agents Wanted. LOUIS CORSET CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

SILANTI UNDERWEAR

suitable for Fall or Winter wear in either Combination Suits - Vests, Drawers and Equestrienne Tights for Ladies and Children. Also

MEN'S COMBINATION SUITS.

The only Sanitary Underwear—
and so recognized and endorsed by the
leading Medical profession. The Ypsilanti Underwear is constructed from
the highest grade material and especially
noted for its fine finish, which adds not
only to the durability of the garment
but the fit and comfort as well.

Made in all sizes, and colors—SILK,
LISLE THREAD, MERINO and
Balbriggan, Silk and Cashmere mixture,

DON'T BE DECEIVED.—See hat each garment is stamped with our

"Ypsilanti Health Underwear." Send for Illustrated Catalogue, Samples and Price List. If your dealer cannot supply them, they can be obtained of the manufacturers.

& TODD MANFG. CO., YPSILANTI, MICH.

HAS COME TO STAY. Patent Novelty Folding Coin Purse.



Over 50,000 sold. Most Popular, roomy and least bulky purse made. Ask your dealer for it, or I will mail one—in black, red or brown morocco—on recelpt of 40 cents; in full calf for 70 cents, or genuine seal, 90 cents. The trade supplied. Write for prices. All parties are warned against infringing.

SOLE MANUFACTURER:

8. TOPHAM, 1231 Penn. Ave., Washington, D. C. (Please mention THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL)



NVERED FREE ON THE READ UMBRELLA

FOR GENTLEMEN & LADIES. A superior article at a moderate price. Send for our catalogue, which gives full information. CHARLES F. READ & CO. 45 BROAD ST., BOSTON, MASS.

IDA CLARKSON'S

asy Lessons in Drawing and Painting.

First and Second Series. Price, 35 cents each. Every e doing, or wishing to do, Drawing or Painting ould own these Books. The ILLUSTRATIONS made pressly for these Books are practical; the INSTRUCTONS areso plain that a child can understand and use em. We will send BOTH of these books to any one sewding us 35 cents (stamps taken) for a three months' trial subscription to

ngalls' Home and Art Magazine.

15 cents per Copy; \$1.00 per Year.
Da and M.J. CLARKSON. Editors. Each number inely ILLUSTRATED. Its leading departments are: atsit Studies, illustrated with Colored Plates—ASY LESSONS IN ART—HOUSENFOLD DECORATION.
DOMESTIC HELPS FOR THE HOME—CHINA PAINT—G—THE KING'S DAUGHTERS—FANCY WORK AND REISTIC NOVELTIES—ANSWERS TO QUERIES—DRESPONDENCE FROM SURSCRIBERS, etc. Send cents for a three months' trial subscription, and at these TWO POPULAR AND USEFUL BOOKS FREE.
Address J. F. INGALLS, Lynn, Mass.



FASHIONABLE HAIR.

We will mail goods to reliable parties throughout the United States for approval. The new-est styles and best of goods at lowest prices. No money required until they are received. No obligation to keep goods if unsatisactory. Send for circular.

JOHN MEDINA, 451 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

WRITERS: Instruction given with studies in style. Manuscripts cor-EDITH DICKSON, Oberlin College, Ohio.

Miss E. F. H.—Sorry, but I cannot tell the name of the plants of which you send seeds.

Mrs. J. A. E.-I would apply, for worms on your Petunia, a weak solution of hellebore.

E. A. D.—Peat is a soil composed of vegetable matter, mostly roots, and is found in swampy places.

Mrs. A. R. S.—No doubt the ants injure your Peony. Try scattering powdered borax about the plant.

MRS. B. S. J.—This plant is not adapted to house cultivation. It sometimes blooms in the window, but cannot be depended on.

Mrs. T. R. L.—Your "variegated Japonica" is *Euonymus variegata*. It is not even a relative of the Camellia. It is grown for its foliage.

H. H. S.—I think the article to which you refer on the culture of Azaleas answered all your questions fully. I do not know what a "Chinese Bell" is.

INQUIRER—It would take more space than I have at my disposal to answer your question fully. Get a book in which the subject is treated at length.

Mrs. A. M.—I am wholly unacquainted with the conditions under which flowers would be obliged to grow in Arizona. Consult some one who has been there.

Mrs. E. A. C.—The plant you ask about is *Balsam impatiens*. It is not absolutely necessary to graft a Lemon tree, but it often expedites its bearing to do so.

C. A. D.—The flowers ought not to close the first day.

They generally remain open two or three days. Cuttings of the plants named can be rooted in clear sand.

MRS. T.—Peter Henderson, or Hinze's white for white, and Century for scarlet. Grace Wilder is a good variety. Carnations and Verbenas do not winter well in cellar.

MISS GRACE E. SENDERLING wants the address of Grace I. Senderling. She has something of interest to communicate. Write to G. E. S., at Ashford, Nebraska.

MRS. J. A. P.—I do not know the plant by the name you give it. I would advise you to take the descriptions of the florist you name with several grains of allowance. Mrs. J. N.—If you have forty varieties of Begonia, and the leaves on only one variety curl, it is safe to infer that there is something wrong with the roots of the plant. Examine and see.

Mrs. C. A. W., Cincinnati, Iowa—It would take more time than I have at my disposal to answer satis-factorily the questions you ask. Buy a book on flowers and study up for yourself.

M. M.—I do not know what to advise regarding your Rose, as I am not familiar with the conditions under which it is growing. For lice on Rose bushes I would use a solution of sulpho-tobacco soap.

IF Mrs. J. C. W. will observe the foliage of her Rose, she can easily decide whether it is a hybrid or not. The leaf of the hybrid Rose is composed of five leaflets, while the leaf of the common Rose is composed of seven leaflets—so says Mrs. E. K. J.

A. C. H.—These plants require a deep pot in order to do well, as they like to send their roots down, rather than out. Give them a light, porous loam, drain the pots well, and water freely. Shower daily to keep the foliage clean. They do better out of sun than in it.

Mes C. P. W. says—"I find the easiest way to make kerosene emulsion is to dissolve the sulpho-tobacco soap in boiling water; then stir in about one table-spoonful of kerosene to the gallon of water. I use this occasionally to sprinkle all the flowers in my pit."

Mrs. F. A. J.—I would use the bed "back of the house," where the plants can have partial shade. If you do not mind the extra expense, I would advise buying strong, young plants in April, as in this way you can get choicer colors and be sure of what you are getting.

MRS. C. M. B.—If there are webs on your Rose, be quite sure the red spider is at work. Clear water should be applied daily, liberally, throwing it up forcibly against the lower side of leaves. Put Chrysanthemums in cellar after blooming. The Hibiscus is subject to attacks of spider.

C. E. G.—The variety sent is Japonica revolutum. It is inclined to grow in a sort of climbing way, and must be cut back from time to time until it forms a bush. Keep pinching back till you have forced as many branches to grow as are necessary to make it shrubby and compact.

H. M. R.—Carnations do best in a temperature of 550. They like sun, and moderate supply of water. Roses like a temperature of about 600, with plenty of sun, and moderate moisture at roots. Shower daily, and give all the air you can without having it strike directly on the plants before becoming warm.

Mas. S. C. S.—Perhaps the fact that you re-potted your Begonias so late in the season explains why they have not bloomed. If they have plenty of fresh, rich soil, and considerable root room, they will not be likely to bloom very well at first, as the conditions are favor-able to development of branches rather than of flowers.

MRS. R.—I think you can find Linum catalogued in Henderson's, McGregor Brothers, or Saul's lists. I would start new plants of Ivy Geranium. I would cut back the two-year-old flowering Geraniums, and keep the plants as nearly at a standstill during the early part of summer. In September, re-pot and start into growth.

"ADA"—I would not bother with Crocus seed. The bulbs can be bought so cheaply, of blooming size, that the amateur can hardly afford to go to the trouble of growing these plants from seed. It would take them two or three years to become large enough to bloom, and perhaps more. I would advise keeping all kinds of plants intended for winter-blooming in pots during the summer.

M. B.—I think you will find Celastrus scandens, (Bittersweet) just the vine you want. It is a rapid grower, takes care of itself If you provide something for it to climb on, and is never troubled by worms or insects. It has a very pretty foliage, and bears a great profusion of bright, red berries. For covering the arbor, I would advise the good old Morning-glory. I think your Ivy is troubled by scale. Apply kerosene emulsion.

Miss E. E. P.—I would advise growing the Heliotrope from cuttings, as you are sure of getting a plant like that from which the cutting was taken, while seedlings may be worthless. In taking up plants which have grown in the open ground, I would disturb the roots as little as possible. The Hoya requires a moderasely rich soil, somewhat coarse and lumpy, good drainage, plenty of water, warmth, and not too much root room. It does not like to be disturbed.

MRS. J. L. W.—I always advise throwing away bulbs which have been forced. They are lacking in vitality, and seldom give a good crop of flowers the second season, and cannot be depended on for any. Do you mean Roses for out or indoor culture—hardy ortender ones? I would prefer two-year-old plants for either purpose. For out-door culture, the three best hardy ones are, perhaps, General Jacqueminot, Paul Neyron and Victor Verdier, though there are so many most desirable kinds that it is impossible to say which the three best really are. That depends altogether on the taste of the owner. If you mean Teas, I would suggest Perle des jardins, Meteor and Sunset.

Mrs. T. B. R. says—"As I have neverseen my way of making manure water, for flowers, in the Journal, I would like to tell you about it. You know we are so apt to think our way is the best. I take a thin cloth or a little sack (the little sacks that sait comes in are just the thing), put the manure in dry, the it up and put it in my can, or a bucket, and pour hot water over it. I let it set until it looks as strong as tea, and them water my flowers. One sack full of manure will make several cans of water. It is very little trouble, and nothing uppleasant about it. Could you see my window now you would think, I believe, that I have some success with flowers. I would like to describe it to you, but I have not time to help fill your waste-basket."

THE WONDERFUL

A. B. CHASE PIANO.



Wonderful in Tone quality. Rich, deep, bell-like and pure.

Wonderful in strength of frame. Strongest possible combinations of wood glued and bolted together.

Wonderful in improving by age & use.

Pianos sold five years ago are said to be better
in tone than when they were sold.

Wonderful in selling qualities.

Tone, action, style, finish, patented improvements all taking.

Wonderful in popularity.

Even our strongest competitors praise them.

Wonderful in phenomenal success.

The leading dealers and musical artists in our large cities endorse them as unexcelled.

Wonderful in character of its agents.

The very best men in the trade seek the agency for these instruments.

REPRESENTED IN

Washington, D. C., by E. F. DROOP.
Baltimore, Md., by Otto Sutro & Co.
Philadelphia, Pa., by Geo. E. Dearborn.
Chicago, Ill., by Lyon, Portrer & Co.
Denver, Col., by Knight, Campbell Music Co.
Sant Lake City, by F. E. Warren Mercantile Co.
San Francisco, Cal., by Kohler & Chase.
Reading, Pa., by Mellor & Hoene.
Worcester, Mass., by C. L. Gorbam & Co.
Buffalo, N. Y., by Denton, Cottier & Daniels.
Syracuse, N. Y., by Chase & Smith.
Jackson, Mich., by S. B. Smith & Co.
St. Paul, Minn., and Sloux City, by C. H. Martin Co.
Dubuque, Iowa, by G. B. Grosvenor.
Los Angeles, Cal., by Southern Cal. Music Co.
Portland, Oregon, by Winter & Co.
Portland, Oregon, by Winter & Harper.
Canton, Ohlo, by Mark Thomson.
And in about 100 other cities by the leading dealers.





DECAY OF THE TEETH

arises from various causes, but principally it may be attributed to early neglect or the indiscriminate use of tooth powders and pastes, which give a momentary whiteness to the teeth while they corrode the enamel. The timely use of that delicate aromatic tooth-wash,

FRAGRANT

will speedily arrest the progress of decay, harden the gums and impart a delightful fragrance to the breath. The formula of Sozodont includes only botanic ingredients and it contains only the purest and most salutary of these.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS

Persons with weak lungs—those who are constantly catching cold—should wear an Allcock's Porous Plaster over the chest and another between the shoulder blades during cold weather. Remember they always strengthen and never weaken the part to which they are Do not be deceived by imagining applied. any other plaster like them-they are notmay look it, but looks deceive. Insist always on having Allcock's, the only reliable plaster.

Grand Orchestral Music Boxes.



Playing any number of the most popular airs by means of CHANCEABLE STEEL DISK. It is the greatest and most durable musical novelty of this century. Six sizes, \$20 to \$200.00 Catalogue FREE.

FRED. H. SANDER, IMPORTER, 146 FRANKLIN ST., BOSTON, MASS. Digitized by GOOGIC



BLUE LABEL KETCHUP.

"Not How Cheap But How GOOD.'

Made from whole Red Ripe Tomatoes seasoned with Pure Spices.

Prepared and Guaranteed by

CURTICE BROTHERS CO.,

IF YOUR GROCER DOES NOT KEEP IT, HE SHOULD NOT BE YOUR GROCER.

COWDREY'S

Soups Delicious, Appetizing, Nourishing.

Ox Tail, Consomn I alienne, Chicken. Vegetable Mutton. Printanier.



Terrapin, Beef. Pea, Vermicelli, Clam Broth.

Soup & Bouilli,

Green Turtle Mulligatawny, Sample will be sent by Express on receipt of 15c.

B. T. COWDREY CO., Boston, U.S. A.

DELICIOUS MINCE PIES

EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.



Each Package contains material for two large pies.
If your grocer does not keep the None Such brand, send 20c. for full size package by mail, prepaid.

MERRELL & SOULE, SYRACUSE, N. Y.



PERFECTION FLOUR BIN Is a HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY.

No home complete without it. Simple to use. Never wears out. Made of 1m. Most useful, convenient, and only perfect article of its kind ever invented. Combines sock or barrel, after, pan and soon, Will pay for Itself in a short time by saving wante, time and labor. Keeps out dust, vernin, etc., Preserves floor from mould and mustiness. Enough for baking sifts-faction guaranteed. If you cannot get one from our properties of the sound properties of the sound properties of the sound properties of the sound properties. The sound properties of the sound properties of the sound properties of the sound properties. The sound properties of the sound properties of the sound properties of the sound properties of the sound properties. The sound properties of the sound properti SHERMAN, TANGENBERG & CO., MNFRS. 26 and 28 W. LAKE ST., B. 43, CHICAGO.

Our System the Best. WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

We want reliable women in every town to sell \$5.00 worth of Teas, Spices, Baking Powders, Extracts and Perfumes for us, and geta Set of Silver Knives and Forks free, or \$10.00 worth, and get a Set of China Dishes free, or a cash commission of 40 per cent, will be given. No money required until you deliver goods and receive your premium. Address W.W.THOMAS, CINCINNATI, 0.

YOUNG WOMEN. GO WEST!

is two and often three to one in favor of the men. The best route from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth nd West Superior to the Northwestern and Pacific

YOUNG MEN THERE

States is via the Great Northern Rallway. Write F. I.



The Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific R'y runs through Car Vestibuled trains from Chicago to Denver and Colorado Springs. This latter point is but six miles from the popular pleasure resort, Manitou, that is at foot of Pike's Peak. A Carriage Drive from Colorado Springs through the Garden of the Gods to Manitou is most charming, and to ride in a Railway Car to the top of Pike's Peak (road now completed), is truly wonderful.

GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE.

B. ST. JOHN,

JNO. SEBASTIAN, G. T. & P. Agt. 100. ILL

HINTS ON PICTURE HANGING

BY GERTRUDE FULLERTON



ANY good things are spoiled by their bad arrangement:

—a good picture is one thing; a good picture in an unsuitable position is another. Different persons possess different tastes of course, and many may have ideas of their

may have ideas of their own as to the hanging of pictures. And again, all rooms are not alike. But here are a few hints gathered from artists and picture-dealers,

hints gathered from artists and picture-dealers, which can be carried into effect by any one and in any room.

First of all, the pictures: Let them be framed appropriately. When one looks at a picture his first exclamation should not be, "What a pretty frame!" but rather, "What a pretty picture!" Pictures, not frames, are ornaments to a room and a delight to the eye. Many pictures are spoiled by their frames. Quiet pictures require quiet frames. Avoid heavy and clumsy frames, and let the gilt on oil-painting frames be dark, not light. Better to underframe a picture than that it should be overframed. It is a dealer's dodge to catch the inexperienced eye with gorgeous frames. Oil-paintings should have gilt frames. Etchings and engravings should be framed in natural wood. Oak is the best. Don't have any oxidized silver on the inner rim of the frame. If you

ings and engravings should be framed in natural wood. Oak is the best. Don't have any oxidized silver on the inner rim of the frame. If you want to have any ornamentation on the frame, put a small gold band on the outer edge.

Some oil-paintings are covered with glass. This is to preserve the canvas. But it is better to avoid glass. One sees one's reflection in it, and this spoils the best painting. The idea originated in London. Turner's paintings began to deteriorate under the baneful influence of the air of that city, and glass was put on them to preserve them. The custom drifted over here, but it is not altogether desirable. As to arrangement: If possible, don't mix up oils, water-colors, etchings and engravings. Oil-paintings suffer by the too close juxtaposition of etchings or engravings. A good idea is to put oil-paintings on one side of the room, and pictures in black and white on the other. By this arrangement the eye will not be hurt by a mixture.

The direction and quality of light is vital to many pictures, as color is a property of light. A picture of the Sphinx, for instance, painted in the blaze of Egyptian sunlight, must be very different in effect when lung in a Lon-

A picture of the Sphinx, for instance, painted in the blaze of Egyptian sunlight, must be very different in effect when hung in a London gallery and seen through its murky atmosphere. Many of the old masters appreciated this difficulty and painted their pictures by lamp-light, as effects produced under such circumstances stood the test of any and every light better.

It is not easy to find out the best position for a picture. Some Parisian artists write

for a picture. Some Parisian artists write under their signatures, "Light right and south," or, "Left and north." The best way is to try them around and judge by the effect they produce in the different lights. A painttney produce in the different lights. A painting is sometimes killed by the light in which it is harrow it is hung.

it is hung.

Never put a sombre-colored picture in the shade. Put it where the light will fall upon it. Between two windows place pictures with light backgrounds that will stand out the more prominent by reason of their dark surroundings. Hang the big pictures first, in suitable positions, and group with smaller ones in two rows in between. Be careful that the pictures do not conflict in color. Use your own taste in this. It is impossible to give any brief rule on the subject. Hang the pictures on a level with the eye, unless they be, as some are, pictures which should be looked up to. Place small pictures in corners and alcoves. Over doors place large and unimportant canvasses, smail pictures in corners and alcoves. Over doors place large and unimportant canvasses, anything that looks well. Water-colors may be hung on the same wall with oils when framed in gold, but not when framed in white. White margins on etchings and engravings don't go well with oils. The main light should be on the picture. Anything white outside distracts the eye. outside distracts the eve

The wall-paper should be taken into consideration also, both as regards the pictures and their frames. Oil-paintings look best on a warm-colored wall-paper, such as drab or maroon. The paper should not be too light to reflect light, nor too dark to absorb it. It is cheaper to make your wall-paper harmonize with your pictures than to buy pictures to suit the paper.

Out in the hallway place any upright pictures. On the stairway, place your pictures in rows of two, sloping with the stairs and arranged so as to allow of their being seen well while going up or down.

In all places let the eye be rested by a little variety in color, subject and size of the pictures.

There is no conventional mode of hanging pictures. So widely do canvases differ in color, light, etc., and so different is the arrangement of rooms, that it is not possible to set forth any rules. Each picture is one of two things. It is either light or dark, The lighter things. It is either light or dark. The lighter the picture the darker the background and surroundings. The darker the picture the more light. Put light and luminous pictures between the two windows in the front of the room. Put sombre pictures where the full light streams in at the window. As near as possible, place the picture in the same light in which it was painted.

Take into consideration the prevailing color of the reconstruction.

of the room, wall-paper and furniture. Then buy a good picture and place it in the best posi-In almost every case a picture will

tion. In almost every case a picture win suggest its own frame.

It is a pity to spoil a good picture by placing it in an unsuitable position, such as in a bad light, or in too close juxtaposition to pictures which do not harmonize with it

, Many students in the greatart schools of Munich partially provide for their expenses by painting small panels in oil. These are eagerly selzed by exporters, brought to this country, framed and sold very low. The Premium Department of THE LADIES HOME JOURNAL has imported a quantity. Write for particulars.

THE PORTLAND.

WORK OF ART

THE UNABRIDGED ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE JUST PUBLISHED OF 1847 ROGERS BROS. SPOONS, FORES KNIVES, ETC., CAN BE SEEN AT THE STORE OF EVERY FIRST-CLASS JEWELER OR DEALER IN STERLING SILVER OR ELECTRO PLATE. THE "1847" GOODS HAVE STOOD THE TEST FOR

NEARLY HALF A CENTURY, WHICH PROVES CONCLUSIVELY THAT THEY ARE THE BEST.

IF YOU DESIRE THE ORIGINAL AND GUARANTEED "Rogers" Goods, SEE THAT EVERY ARTICLE IS STAMPED

X4/.KºGERSBRºS.AI®

LATEST DESIGN THIS INSURES GENUINE "ROGERS" GOODS

"PILLSBURY'S BEST" FLOUR

Makes More Bread Makes Whiter Bread Makes Better Bread

THAN ANY OTHER FLOUR MANUFACTURED.

For Sale by all First-class Grocers.

Use Only

on your





Pinless Clothes Line

only line ever invented that holds the clothes without plus; a perfect success; patent recently issued;
sold only by AGENTS to whom the exclusive right
is given; on receipt of 50 cents we will send a sample
line by mail; also, circulars, price-list and terms to
agents; secure your territory at once. Address
THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE COMPANY,
120 Hermon street, Worcester, Mass.

Did you ever enjoy the luxury of a charming household paper that comes every week, at \$1.00 a year? There is but one, —the HOUSEKEEPEE'S WEEKLY: and it is a paper that is giving women everywhere a new sensation.

Marion Harland's "HomeTalks'

every week. Send 25c. for ten weeks' trial.

Am And if you are so fixed that you could do some moderately-paying work for us at your home, compiling lists, addressing, etc., please say so. naming this paper. No free samples.

HOUSEKEEPER'S WEEKLY, 29 N. 7th Street, PHILADA.



We can save you y. Write us, of it HENRY ABBOTT & CO., 14 MAIDEN LANE, NEW YORK



unit others have done nearly as well.

Coin Collecting Pays Big.

If you have any Old Coins or prose coin before 1878, save them, as they may be well a fortune. Illustrated circulars or rare nifere at office or mailed for two stamps.

Numismatic Bank, Boston, Mass.



NEW PROCESS DOC BISCUIT It contains por

tive qualities of any other brand. Send for free le management of dogs in health and disease. Real loc. per lb. (Freight extra.) Samples sent by mail BIRD FOOD CO., No. 400 N. Third St., Philadelph

MUSIC SELF TEACHING SELF-TEACHING SELF TAUGHT. Accompaniments, thorough last last learn Lessons 10 capts. Circular, for Circular TAUGHT. accompaniments, thorough has etc. Ten Lessons 10 cents. Circulars free. G. S. RICE MUSIC CO., 243 State Street, Chi



OUR OFFER THE MARCHAL & SMITH PIANO CO., 235 EAST 21st ST., NEW YORK. ESTAB. 1859



DOUGHERTY'S ENGLA



of the aim to profit by the popular-of England. deceived but always insist on the and Brand. The best made. SOLD BY ALL GROCERS

Our magnificent assortment of Table and Ornamental China, Cut Glass, Etc., should be of interest to any intending purchaser, and 53 years continuous business in this city guarantees our reliability. Mail orders solicited.

77, 79 & 81 STATE ST., CHICAGO.

VAN HOUTEN'S



" Cap'en Cuttle Knows a good thing, I tell ye; and when He hails a better Drink than VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA He'll make a note ? On it."

PERFECTLY PURE.

VAN HOUTEN'S PATENT PROCESS ncreases by 50 PER CENT. the solubility of the desh-forming elements, making of the cocoa

nesn-forming elements, making of the cocoa bean an easily digested, delicious, nourishing and stimulating drink, readily assimilated even by the most delicate.

Ask your grocer for Van Houten's and take no substitute.

****Ext. to either Van Houten's zoon, 106
Reade Street, New York, or 45 Wabash Ave.
Chicago, and a can. containing enough for 35 to 40 cups will be mailed.

**Mention this publication. Prepared only by the inventors Van Houten & Zoon, Weesp, Holland.

The Standard Cocoa of the World.



IE .- "I did'nt know that you got letters now from anyone but me.

HE .- "This is only a circular letter, dear, with

a sample of 'Stilboma.'"

IE .- " And what is 'Stilboma.'?"

HE .- "It is a prepared chamois skin that will polish gold, silver, brass, steel, nickel and all such things without scratching them or soiling your hands. All the swell ladies from Cleveland in the hotel have it here and use it at home."

A large sample of "Stilboma" will be sent to ny one who will mention where this advertiseient was seen, and inclose six cents in stamps THE CHANDLER & RUDD Co., Cleveland, O.



A NOVELTY IN HOME ART

BY MARY FRANCES



OW that women are almost universally inter-ested in art-work of va-rious kinds, it may not be amiss to call attention

sted in art-work of various kinds, it may not be amiss to call attention to lace-painting, which is a very attractive novelty. It is especially pleasing to beginners, for the reason that it requires but little time and slight artistic ability, while the result is beautiful and effective. One has the lines of the design already worked out, and the background—so often a source of difficulty—may be left untouched by color, or may be tinted, simply to harmonize with the flowers chosen.

The first thing required is the lace. This should be chosen with special care, as a bold and striking design is necessary in order that the paint may have a good foundation. Plate Valenciennes, Nottingham, Spanish and Fedora laces all take paint very well, and when the coloring is artistically done their inferior quality can not be detected.

Any art store will furnish the other requisites. The brushes necessary are a large hog's hair brush for the large flowers, a smaller one for the small flowers and one of camel's-hair for the veining and tracing; besides these a china palette with divisions, or shallow sancers to hold the water-colors are chosen for this work because they are always more pleasing and satisfactory for delicate materials, and, when mixed with Chinese white to give them body, are used exactly as we use oils. If any difficulty is found in making the paint go on smoothly, it needs only to be diluted with gum-water, made by dissolving one-half ounce of gum-arabic in a pint of tepid water. This serves also to keep the colors from spreading.

With these materials at hand you begin by stretching the lace over a board, previously covered with three or four thicknesses of soft cloth; care should be taken to fasten the lace, after the moisten the brush with the paint, rubbing it round and round over the design; pay particular attention to the general effect, and but little to light and shade, massing of color and the other niceties of the art of painting. When the work is finished, leave it in the sun to dry, unless time is

of the exercised, principally in the matter of coloring.

If we are guided by the tinting of the natural blossoms, we are not likely to err, and pretty lace effects can be made from purple and gold, silver and blue, etc. One should always bear in mind that lace is of an airy, filmy texture, and, to harmonize with it, there should be no gaudy coloring, no brightly-hued flowers suggestive of heaviness, but rather the faint, delicate tints that accentuate the daintiness of the lace. Nottingham pillowshams and spreads have been made to bloom with beauty when the flower designs were tinted with water-colors, and the same may be said of ball-dresses, window-curtains, toilet sets, tidies, lamp-shades and the one hundred and one things whose chief beauty is borrowed from the use of lace.

A very pretty toilet scarf is made of three

A very pretty toilet scarf is made of three lengths of yellow ribbon and two of plate Valenciennes insertion, sewed together after the daisy pattern of the insertion has been painted with chrome-yellow for the petals, vandyke-brown for the centres and olive-green for leaves and stems. For a finish edging of for leaves and stems. For a finish, edging of the same pattern, decorated in a similar manner, will give ample practice in the art of lace-painting.

A UNIQUE CALENDAR

BY MISS GREENLEAF

EST of all the Christmas gifts which came

EST of all the Christmas gifts which came to me last season, so dainty and novel, is a certain calendar hanging on the wall just above the low box-lounge. It may be as new to most of The Ladies' Home Journal readers as it was to me, and I will "pass on" the idea.

The three hundred and sixty-five pages of thin, white paper, cut square and glued together at the top and sides, block-fashion, in the usual manner, are fastened on a large piece of card-board, gilded and decorated with fancy lettering; a loop of yellow satin ribbon to hang it up by. Each slip of paper bears the proper date and day, from January 1st to December 31st, and on each is a verse or prose sentence selected by a friend from some favorite author, copied in that friend's own handwriting, and signed in the left-hand corner with his or her initials. There are over fifty friends represented in my calendar, including several little children, who wanted to have a finger in the pie.

Several weeks before Christmas the friend

Inty friends represented in my calendar, including several little children, who wanted to have a finger in the pie.

Several weeks before Christmas the friend who planned this charming gift, having had the three hundred and sixty-five slips cut and properly printed, or type-written, distributed them among my friends, who wrote the wish or thought that appealed to them, returning the slips to headquarters, where they were collected and placed in the proper order and fastened to the decorated background. And so, at Christmas time this unique and lovely greeting came to gladden my heart, and each day, as I read the autograph selection, the spirit of an absent friend seems very near, and my heart is made glad by the successful result of a most loving conspiracy. I gladly contribute this hint for the coming Christmas. It is simple and yet has in it the elements of a gift serving as a continuous reminder of the donor.

"In the Wash"

That's where your delicate handkerchiefs come to be "more hole-y than righteous"-certainly not in the showlike service required of them-more or less true of all things washed.

Give two equally delicate handkerchiefs equal service for one year.

Wash one with soap—usual way—the other with Pearline without rubbing, as directed on each package—wash the one you value most with Pearline—it will be far the best at the end of the year. The old-fashioned way of rub, rub, rub, is slow work, poor work, slow death to women-quick death to fine things, and renders coarse things useless long before their time. Pearline does away with all this. Costs but five cents to try it; directions for easy washing on every package; easy for you, easy on things washed. We can't make you try Pearline—you would thank us if we

could. Millions are grateful for its help. Envious soap makers try to imitate it—borrowed brains are cheap—and

so are their productions.

Send it back "Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing—send it back.

JAMES PYLE, New York.



"The Western Washer"

Does away with all the drudgery of the washboard and the slopping of soap-suds, as well as the unhealthy exposure to the steam arising from the wash. Is simple and durable in construction. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. We do not want a single unwilling customer, and will forfeit \$100.00 to any person who will prove that we ever refused to refund the full amount to a dissapointed purchaser.

WE ARE RESPONSIBLE AND WILL DO WHAT WE PROMISE.

AGENTS WANTED wherever our machine is not already handled. We refer to our Postmaster, Mayor, Express Agents or the Editor of this paper. Price lower than any other first-class machine. Send for catalogue and price to

HORTON MFG. CO., - Fort Wayne, Ind.

THE STEVENS DISH-WASHER

Is the only perfect Dish-Washing Machine ever invented for the household, and the only one in use in hundreds of homes. The only one guaranteed to do its work perfectly. It cannot chip or break the dishes. It truly merits the name "THE KITCHEN QUEEN." No home complete to-day without this Queen. Descriptive circulars, testimonials, prices, are cent on application. If no Agent in your locality send for etc., sent on application. If no Agent in your locality, send for our special offer. Give your name and address in full.

THE STEVENS DISH-WASHING MACHINE CO., Agents Wanted. CLEVELAND, O.

> GIVES THE STEADIEST, LIGHT



do 90 per cent. of all Steel Wire Mats used in America bear our Trade Mark? Send for Catalogue and Testimonial book—mailed free—and find out.

HARTMAN MFG. CO., works, Beaver Falls, Pa.
Branches: 102 Chambers Street, New York: 508 State
Street, Chicago; 73 South Forsyth Street, Atlanta, Ga.
Mats have brass tag attached stamped "Hartman."

LESS than other lamps, yet is equal to the most expensive for practical purposes. Do NOT BE PUT OFF WITH ANY OTHER. If you cannot get them from your dealer, weite us. The PLUME & ATWOOD MFG' CO. No. 695 New York. Boston. Chicago.

"THE MORGAN" ODORLESS BROILER Sent to any part of



SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

In order to further introduce this wonderful Broiler we will send one, all complete, CHARGES PAID BY US, to any express office in the United States upon receipt of ONLY 190. Examine Broiler at express office and, if satisfactory, pay the remaining 90 cents. If not satisfactory, however, you are under no obligations to take it. Further: If, after using six or eight times, you are not perfectly satisfact, we will refund your money and remove the broiler. Total cost of Broiler, \$1. Excellent terms to agents and dealers. Made by SUN STAMPING CO., 406 Pitcher Street, Kalamazoo, Mich.



PERFECTION CAKE TINS, loose bottoms. Cakes removed without breaking. Steady paying business for good agents. Sample Set 30c. RICHARDSON MFO. Co., Bath, N.Y.





One drop turns Soap Crimson if Soda or Potash be present. SOAP These make the Skin muddy, TEST hard, and blotchy.

BLONDEAU et CIE., 469, Greenwich St., N.Y.

Contains no free Soda but Extra Cream.



Digitized by GOO



ESTABLISHED IN 1851. 29,000 SOLD.

They combine ELEGANCE, DURABILITY, of ODERATE PRICES. Among the many other ROVEMENTS which they contain, are the P. NT REFEATING ACTION, producing a touch licente as that of a Comeert Grand Plano:

delicate as that of a Concert Grand Plane; the CAFO PASTRO BAR, which sustains that beautiful sing quality of tone, so wanting in most Upright Planes the MOUSE PROOF PEDAL, which is an absolute protection against mice getting into planes and making havor with the felts. Sold on the most accommodating terms. Delivered in your house FREE OF EXPENSIS and satisfaction guaranteed. Old instruments taken in exchange. Catalogues and full information mailed free.

VOSE & SONS PIANO CO., 170 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

NURSERY FINGER PLAYS. Poulsson.

A bewitching child's book. Eighteen Finger Plays, the nature of "Patty Cake," set to charming music; beautifully illustrated. No better Holiday Gift Book for agents. Circulars Free. Prepaid, \$1.25.

ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO., 275 Madison St., Chicago.

METROPOLITAN

College of Music, 19 and 21 East 14th St., New York City.

Has no equal for the thoroughness of instruction and the absolute safety of its methods. Fall term begins September 14th. Residence department for lady pupils from a distance. Dudley Buck, President; Albert Ross Parsons, Vice-President; H. W. Greene, Secretary and Treasurer. For particulars send for College Annual.

GRAHAM'S

SHORTHAND

Is known everywhere as Briefest and Best; used by the best Reporters; taught in the best Schools. In ours, \$40 for three months, Typewriting included, A. J. GRAHAB, 744 Broadway, N. Y.



CHORT-HAND Send for Catalogue SELF TAUGHT of Books and helps BENN PITMAN and JEROME B. HOWARD, to

CINCINNATI_CONSERVATORY_OF MUSIC.

Miss CLARA BAUR, Directress. Established 1867.
Ladles from a distance may board in the Conservatory,
where they are under the personal supervision of the
Directress. Students may enter at any time. For catalogue, address Miss CLARA BAUR, Cincinnati, Obio.

ALMA, THE LEADING COLLEGE CANADIAN COLLEGE ST. THORAS, SATARIO. YOUNG Over 200 Students. Address PRINCIPAL AUSTIN, B. D.

BABY WARDROBE PATTERNS
Complete outfit, 25 improved patterns for infants' clothes. Also 25 of short clothes. Either set with full directions for making, amount and kind of material, by mail, sealed, 56 cents. Patterns absolutely reliable. HINTS TO EXPECTANT MOTHERS, a book by a trained nurse, free with each set of patterns. Mrs. J. BRIDE, P. O. Bex 2023, New York.

Complexion by Mall. J. GERA, Cosmetician: treats the Hair, Teeth and Complexion. Send 4 cents for instructions. Eyebrow pencil of Cocoa Butter, 25 cts. P. O. Box 1535, Boston, Mass.

GLOVES

Quickly cleaned by using
ALLAN'S PREPARED SOAP BARK.
It also removes PAINT and
Stains from all fabrics.
Sent by mall on receipt of 25 cents.
F. A. HYDE & CO., MALDEN, MASS.

"DO NOT STAMMER."

Col. M. Richards Muckle, Manager Public Ledger, Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "I desire to state that Mr. E. S. Johnston is thoroughly reliable and perfectly successful in his curee of stammering." Refer also to John Wanamaker, Postmaster-General. Send for 54-page pamphlet to E. S. JOHNSTON'S Institute, 1033 Spring Garden Street., Philada., Pa.

PURE FUN. Readers of THE LADIES' Send 25 cents and receive, by return mail, a bundle of back numbers of Junnelst publication on earth.

Laugh and the world laughs with you.

JUDGE PUBLISHING CO., New York.

POCKETBOOK Worth 50 cents, and made of imitation seal; also Elegant Shoe Catalogue, ent on receipt of 20 cents postage to LAPHAM'S, PALMER HOUSE SHORE CHOICE, Chicago, ill.

ANCDON 2153 Seventh Avenue

ART STATIONER,
WEDDING & SOCIETY PAPERS,
Engraving and Stamping of the Highest Order.
Our leader on "Society Stationery," with book showing specimens of engraving and stamping on the latest management of engraving and stamping on the latest and procedure. Artistic designs

WHAT Uncle Sam and Aunt Columbia think, etc., of ASHINGTON and Seattle. Send stamps to Enbelman, Liewellyn & Co., Seattle, Wash,

Tasty Wall Papers

cost no more than ugly designs. You can buy the bost, no
matter where you live, from our immense stoot. By our
system the United States mall brings our store to you.
Samples of beautiful selected appears malled for sight senue. A. L. DIAMENT & CO. 1206 Market St. Phila. Pa.



RETOUCHERS of Photo-Regalive earn \$15 to \$40 per werk and are in bit dening the static performance. Easily learned, Catign free. Salary paid white practicing and positions found. Cat'ge free.

Address, SCHOOL OF RETOUCHING, Oberlin, O. YOU ALL NEED Visiting Cards. Send stamp for sam-graved and printed. B. P. CO., North Easton, Mass.

A GOOD COMPOST FOR ROSES

◀HE very best soil for roses is what is known by gardeners as rich hazel loam, of a moderately firm texture; and where this can be procured, even at considerable extra trouble and expense, I would advise getting it by all means. Cut it from three to nine inches thick, according to quality, using a sharp spade. Where it can be procured in the form of old sod, clear of trees (decaying leaf-mold is absolutely harmful to Roses, so steer clear of it) it is so much ful to Roses, so steer clear of it) it is so much the more valuable.

In soil as described above, the roots of grass

the more valuable.

In soil as described above, the roots of grass will have formed a dense fibre all through it, sometimes ten or twelve inches deep. Where such is the case, I would prefer to take the full depth; and if at that depth I found some yellow clay, I would add some of it to the compost. Having selected the soil to use, the next thing to do is to look about for some well decomposed cow-manure. This, if possible, should be at least one year old. If this is obtainable, begin your compost heap. To every eight or nine loads of soil add one load of manure, and so continue till enough is collected for the season's use. Where the soil is inclined to be heavy, add one-tenth good sharp sand as you go along. Let it lie a few days to get settled. If it is inclined to heat—let it—so much the better, as that process helps to liberate the gases in the whole. Turn it over and beat it up well with digging forks, or some similar implement, to make it fine. If it is not considered rich enough, add a little pure ground bone, as it goes into the houses.



\$2000 # **GOLD COIN** IN PREMIUMS

For best specimens of Crocheting worked with

GLASGO LACE THREAD.

Ask your dealer for circulars giving full information. If not to be had of him, send us your address on a postal. GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., (Box A), GLASGO, CONN.



row Fast Black

asc. per pair, \$1.25 per half dosen.

Men's - - - 20c. " 1.00
Men's Silk - 60c. " 3.25
Men's mixed 25c. for two pairs. 60c.

EAGLE HOSIERY CO., Germantown, Pa.

DRESS PATTERNS BY THE TAILOR METHOD Cut from Your Own Measure

Send for blanks and instructions for self-measurement. Will fit without change of seam. NATIONAL PATTERN CO., Bloomington, III.

MRS. B. C. HATCH, 801 W. 14th St., N.Y., Purchases Dry Goods, Furs, Jewelry, etc. Accompanies ladies shopping. Send stamp for circular. (Reference.)



BCAUSE WE SELL A BOY'S and CIRL'S 20-inch SAFETY for \$11.00 DESCRIPTION—Rubber Tires. Cone Bearings. Adjustable Coil Spring Swing Saddle, Mud Guards, Tool Bag, Oiler and Wench, Curred Handle Bars, Brake and Lamp Bracket. Send for Bicycle Catalogue. E. C. MEACHAM ARMS CO.



the Famous Plymouth Rock \$3 Pants is our leader.

Mainto) Headquarters in to 2 Eulot 3, Euston, Boston and a store in Washington, D. C., Chicago, Ills, Toledo, Dayton, Little Rock, Ark., Richmond, Va., Birmingham, Ala., Worcester, Mass., Troy, N. Y., Macon, Ga., Memphis, Tenn., Nashville, Tenn., Dallas, Tex., Acgusta, Ga., Davenport, lowa, Columbus, Ga., Galyeston, Tex., Waco, Tex., New Orleans, I.a., Pensacola, Fla., Atlanta, Ga., Manchester, N. H., Concord, N. H., Montgomery, Ala., New Haven, Conn., Springfield, Mass., Newport, Bar Harbor, Cottage City, Nanucket, Kansas, Mo., Louisville, Ky., Austin, Tex., San Antonio, Tex.

Address all | Plymouth Rock Pants Co., mail to | Headquarters 11 to 25 Eliot St., Boston

Plymouth Rock Pants Co.

Incorporated Capital, \$1,000,000.

Hand-Made Dresses.

BEST&CO



Hand-made Slips and Dresses are constantly growing in favor; many ladies preferring them for the reason that they are so dainty and baby-like in finish.

By making them in large quantities we have reduced the cost very materially, so that they are not much more expensive than the machine-made.

As a sample, send for the style we are selling for \$2.75. If not entirely satisfactory, it can be returned and money refunded.

Our Catalogue of BABIES' WEAR, and full descriptions of the latest styles for BOYS and GIRLS of all ages, furnished upon application.

60 & 62 WEST 23d ST., and 51 WEST 22d ST., N.Y.

Everybody Wants Fur-Trimmed Garments. We are headquarters, show the finest assortment, make the lowest price Our elegant

CATALOGUE

Contains an astonishingly beautiful variety of Plain and Fur-Trimmed Cloth, Silk Matelasse and Fine Seal Plush gar ments of our own manufacture, ranging in prices from \$6.00 to \$50.00 each. Actually worth fifty per cent more. The finest \$20.00 and \$25.00 Seal Plush Sacques in America. Over thirty thousand Plush garments sold by to through the mails last season. Our beautiful Catalogue s

MAILED FREE TO ANY ADDRESS. Write a Postal Card for it to-day.

CHAS. A. STEVENS & BROS., 111 State St., Chicago, III.

Is very often the best cure. But many people cannot afford to rest indefinitely. Worse still, the very knowledge that they cannot, seriously interfere with the best use of the rest they have. Too often going to the doctor means that the patient shall stop short, while cares, duties, and expenses keep right on. Many therefore hesitate and delay.

Drs. Starkey & Palen's COMPOUND OXYGEN presents an easy way out of this common dilemma. Has done it for a score of years, and for more than three score thousand people. The agent used is pure Oxygen. The method used puts it directly where it can do the most good—in the Lungs. The Treatment neither interferes with business or pleasure. This simple thing has made multitudes of run-down, over-worked, nervous, and sick people -as good as new. A book of 200 pages tells wbo (in small part), and bow in their own words. Gladly mailed free on receipt of address.

There are "other makes" of Compound Oxygen, as there are "other makes" of U. S. Bank Notes. This calls for caution only.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, No. 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

58 Church St., Toronto, On

through.



EVER READY DRESS STAY

SEE NAME "EVER READY" ON BACK OF EACH STAY. ASK for them. TAKE NONE BUT THEM.

TAKE NONE BUT THEM.

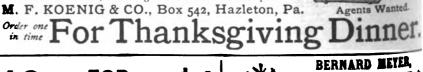
Manufactured by the YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.

What A Roast! Any one can have if they only use the

Excelsior Roasting & Baking Pan

Triumph of Insures everything being "done to a turn,"—each part delightfully browned, while no part can be burned, -and preserves the juices, which alone give to a roast delicious flavor. Just as well adapted for Bread and Cake. 6 sizes, \$1.50 to \$2.75. A medium size sent, prepaid, for \$2.00. Polished steel. Very durable, Send for circulars, describing also other Household Specialties.

M. F. KOENIG & CO., Box 542, Hazleton, Pa.



FOR We give 13 beautiful colored we give 13 peautiful colored rictures and 13 copies of a beautiful art magazine for \$\frac{9}{8}\$..00 (regular price \$3.50). Most of the studies are 20 x 14 inches in size, and some larger. Among them are Primroses, Pink Roses, Lake View, Deer's Head, Yellow Chrysanthemums, Kitten Family, etc., etc. Send for this most beautiful offer. Catalogue of over 100 pictures free.

THE ART INTERCHANGE Co.,

37 & 39 West 22d Street,



151 Chambers St., Her Tel Fancy Boxes and (CHRISTMAS-TREE For Sunday-School and







JANES & KIRTLAND, Special New York City Agents
110 to 116 Beekman Street.

80LD BY FIRST-CLASS MERCHANIS EVERYWHERE.

ILBOR

COMPOUND OF PURE COD-LIVER OIL AND PHOSPHATES For the Cure of Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Debility, Wasting

FLESH 81000 Diseases. NERVE Asthma AGOS Influ-enza Scrof-BRAIN RON. ulous Humors

out no equals. The results follow-ts use are its best recommendations. sure, as you value your health, and get the genuine, unctured by DR. ALX'R B. WILBOR, CHEMIST, on, Mass.



BREAST SUPPORT FORM,

By its use the weight of the breasts is removed from the dress waist to the shoulders, giving ventilation and a perfect shape bust, free and easy movement of the body. All DEFICIENCY OF DEVELOPMENT SUPPLIED. When ordering send bust measure.

Price, free by mail, \$1.00.

Mrs. C. D. NEWELL.

A CHARMING LADIES' PAPER SENT THREE MONTHS FREE



months free. You cannot afford to Address, S. H. MOORE & CO., ark Place, New York.









MAUD—Certainly a young man should not address. you as "Dear," after an acquaintance of a few weeks. INQUIRER—"Guimpe" is a French word, and the best explanation that can be given of its pronunciation is "gamp,"

A. M. R.—If the gentleman has refused two of your invitations, I do not think I should give him an opportunity to decline a third.

A SUBSCRIBER-A little borax or ammonia thrown in the water in which you wash your face, will tend to make it look less greasy.

A. L. B.—By simply addressing your letter to Welles-ley College, inclosing a stamp and asking for a cata-logue, one will undoubtedly be sent you.

G. E. R.—I cannot advise dyeing gloves, as I have never seen any that did not show they were dyed and were not absolutely undesirable looking. B. F. E.—No answer is required to an "at home" in-itation. However, if you do not go, it is in good taste o call on your hostess within ten days.

F. M. C.—As you do not know what the spot is on your cream cashmere, I would suggest your submitting it to a professional cleaner, who will probably remove it for a small sum, and remove it effectually.

GEORGIE—There is no more fashlonable way to arrange your back hair as it is too heavy to braid in fine plaits, and then to pin it close round and round your head. Have a slight bang, and curl it very softly.

M. S.—As you know the young man is engaged to be married it is foolish in you to accept such pronounced attentions from him, specially when the people in the same town with you do not know of his engagement.

BESSIE B.—A gentleman should not be invited to bin a party where he will be put under any expense inless it should be something gotten up by men, and there it is understood that each one must pay his base.

MARY R.—The felt hats that have soft crowns of vet, are again worn: a binding is not necessary, though occasionally a sparkling jet or jeweled one is noted it is, however, in better taste to have the soft, pliable edge shirred.

hape, with a little wing on one side.

A HARD WORKER-I would suggest, as you suffer so from insomnia, that you try a simple remedy. Just before bedtime take a hot, not a tepid, bath, and then rub ourself thoroughly. You will be surprised to find how on, after a night or two, you will go to sleep. But renember that as Rome was not built in a day, neither an the bad habit of insomnia be overcome at once.

SHAMBOCK—The thinness of which you complain in our throat will be more easily remedied by regular nassage than any other treatment; if you will tree it a thorough rubbing every morning and very evening for ten minutes, and keep this up per-stently, a decided may be a few drops of listerine in the water which you use to wash your mouth.

I. Y.—You cannot invite your friend to dine or drink as with you when she is visiting at another house, it has the your when she is visiting at another house, it has the care that your invitation to her hostess. If he people whom she is visiting are ones whom you do not perfect to number among your friends, then, after her operature, while you should be polite to them, it is not expensively for you to visit them. It is a most pronounced tent to ask a visitor without asking her hostess.

necessary for you to visit them. It is a most pronounced slight to ask a visitor without asking her hostess.

IONORAMUS—An interesting way to read English history would be to take up Agnes Stricktand's "History of the Queens of England," and read it in conjunction "Four General "History of England." Thackeray's "History of England." Thackeray's "Four Carlos of the Book of the Carlos of the C

man, and a friend, to make a seen, and introduces him, do not make a seen, litely, and afterwards when you see bits, look in a different direction. I certainly car mend any young girl playing kisaling gargay eyes, brown hair, and 'so ordinary or gray eyes, brown hair, and 'so ordinary or seal it. almost any splor seems be-

name to go through the room.

Inculright—A very dainty way to make a fiannel petitionat is to have the edge finished with a row of satin ribbon, the same shade; the ribbon, by-the-by, must be put upon the fiannel itself. Below this should come row of lace insertion, then a row of ribbon, and then a frill of lace. In the stores where a specialty is made of fine lingerie, such a skirt costs ten dollars; at home three dollars and eighty-five cents was all the money spent; but, of course, a deal of time was devoted to the dainty garment, which formed part of a trousseau.

SCOTT'S

EMULSION

DOES CURE

CONSUMPTION

In its First Stages.

Be sure you get the gen

Full Dress Suits TO ORDER



Stoo suits of leading houses.

Why this is possible:
We are the only Tailoring house
in the U. S. making a specialty
of Full Dress Garments and have
every inclidy for producing at
lowest possible cost. It is well
known that Tailors regard the
Dress Suit a mere incident in
their business and accordingly
charge prices greatly out of proportion to priose charged under
brisk competition for business
suits.

our Customers Risk Nothing. Garments may be returned to us for any cause and when so returned, we obligate ourselves to pay all Express charges. We are general tailors and can lumish by mail samples of any style of goods desired. For particulars and samples address (enclosing 6 cts. for postage)

BOX T, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

CANFIELD FABRICS



Canfield Specialties



Any lady furnishing her address, and sheing where this advertisement was seen, will receive by feturn seen, will receive sy zeron mail a set of miniature samples of The Canfield Specialties.

CANFIELD RUBBER CO., The Times Building, NEW YORK CITY.

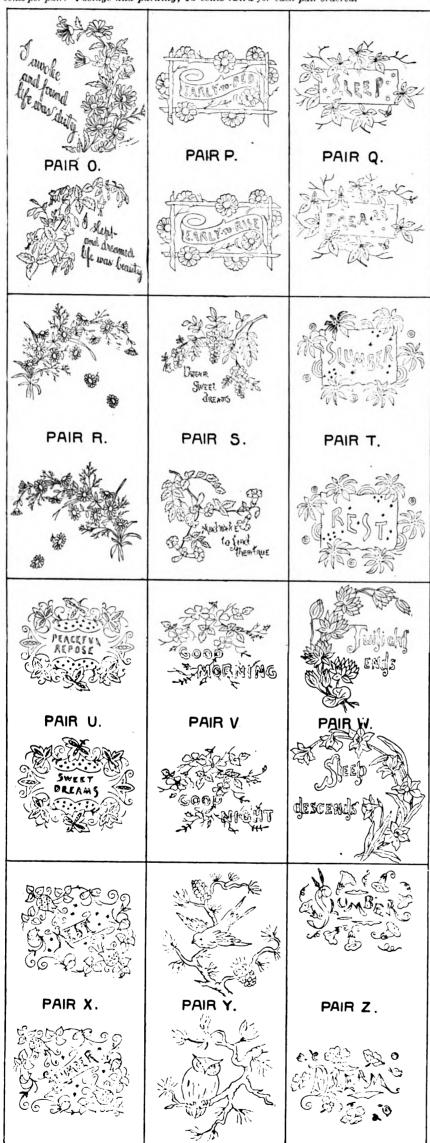


\$10 PACANINI VIOLIN for \$3.50.

money refunded. A better outlit cannot be purch for \$10. Order at once. Address. G. H. W. B. Importors, 74 Possel St., Boston, Mass.

A FRESH ASSORTMENT OF PILLOW-SHAMS

Any pair sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 2 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each. Price, 30 cents per pair. Postage and packing, 10 cents extra for each pair ordered.



This season's goods; made of "Hill" muslin, 36 inches wide; stamped, ready for embroidering. with new, fresh designs. In ordering, order by the letter only. We do not break the pairs. In the event of being temporarily unable to send the pair ordered, we shall claim the privilege of subs'ituting one of the other pairs. Don't forget this.

Price, 30 cents per pair. Postage and packing, 10 cents extra-

A STAMPING OUTFIT Without Powder, Paint or Brush

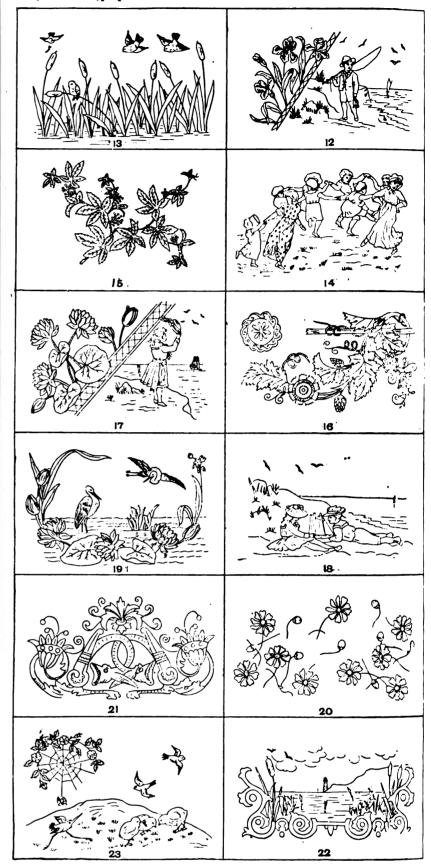
Sent, postpaid, as a Premium for 2 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each. Price, 50 cents, postpaid. This Outfit is made for us under "The Brigg's Patent." In using it neither paint, powder nor brush is necessary. The Designs are laid on the goods to be stamped, a hot iron is passed over them and the patterns are thus transferred.

The Outfit contains One Hundred Artistic Designs, for the Needle and Brush. They are all goods new, desirable and artistic, and vary in character and size. They are for every branch of embroidery painting, and are full working size. Patterns for Fruit, Olive and Carafe Doilies; Napkins, s, Towels and Handkerchiefs; Scarfs, Banners, Panels, etc., etc. Price, 50 cents, postpaid.

ALL PREMIUM GOODS FOR SALE AT THE PRICES QUOTED - Digitized by

NEW DESIGNS IN FRINGED LINEN SPLASHERS

Any two Splashers sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 2 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each Price, 25 cents each, postpaid.



We probably use a greater number of Splashers than any other retail house in the country. Every season we select from a large assortment of designs submitted to us, such as are most likely to meet the popular taste. The designs we show are fresh this season. They are to be embroidered in Fast Color Silks or Washable French Cotton. The Splashers are of linen, fringed at the bottom and at both ends and measure 30 x 20 inches.

In ordering do not neglect to give us the number of the design you want. In the event of being temporarily unable to send the particular design ordered we shall claim the privilege of no's stutiting one of the other designs. Don't forget this. Price, 25 cents each, postpaid.

LINEN MARKING AND STAMPING OUTFIT

Sent, postpaid, as a Premium for & Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each. See prices below.

We offer here a unique Outfit, which we ourselves put up, and which has, long ago, recommended itself to favor. It includes: First, an Outfit for marking linen by means of Rubber Stamps We send 4 Alphabets of Rubber Type and 1 set of Figures 1 Metal Type-holder, 1 lnk-pad, 1 pair Tweezers, 1 Shell Marking-Ink. Second, materials for marking linen with a pen. We send a bottle of Stafford's new Indelible Ink, which, as is well known, is of the first quality. We send a Nickel-plated Linen Stretcher. Any one who has experimented on marking a flimsy piece of linen, with a pen in the ordinary way, will appreciate this last article. Price of Outfit, complete 60 cents, postpaid. Price of the Stamping Outfit, 40 cents, postpaid; Marking-Ink and Stretcher, 25 cents, postpaid.

SILVER GLOVE-BUTTONER NO. 1

Sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 2 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each. Price, 50 cents, post

This dainty little article will be appreciated by all the ladies. It can be worn as a chatelaine or watch-chain charm, or carried in the purse. Price, 50 cents, postpaid.



GOLD-PLATE OR SILVER GLOVE-BUTTONER NO. 2

Sent, postpaid, as a Premium for 5 Yearty Subscribers. Price of No. 2, 70 cents, postpaid. We have a large variety of Glove-buttoren

fancy patterns, both in the best rolled Gold?" C principles

In ordering No. 2, state whether Gold-plate or Coin Silver is desired. Price 70 cents, postpaid.

SEVEN-PIECE TOILET-SET



Sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 2 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each. Price, 55 cents per set, postpaid.

The material is Linen Momie-Cloth, with The material is Linen Momie-Cloth, with Damask border, fringed and of good quality. Two of the mats measure 9.14 and 7.12 inches, respectively; one pair measures $8\frac{1}{2} \times 9\frac{1}{2}$ inches; another pair $7\frac{1}{2}$ inches square. They are all stamped ready for embroidering. We can especially recommend this set, which is offered as a Premium for a small Club, and at a very low price. The goods are made to our order in Europe, and have thus for proyen very estification. have thus far proven very satisfactory, and we have sent out many thousands of them.

Price, 55 cents for the set, including p ge. We do not break the sets.

BUREAU-SCARF, SIDE-BOARD COVER or TABLE-SCARFS Nos. 15 and 20



No. 15.—Sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 2 Yearly ibscribers at \$1.00 each. Price, 60 cents, postpaid. Size 16x50 inches. Knotted fringe four inches deep. Double amask border, drawn and knotted insertion.

No. 20.—Sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 2 Yearly Subscribers and 15 cents additional. Price, 80 cents, postpaid.

Measures 16x70 inches, 20 inches longer than No. 15. Knotted fringe, drawn and knotted insertion, Damask border.

DAMASK LINEN SPLASHER, No. 10

Sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 2 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each. Price, 50 cents, postpaid.

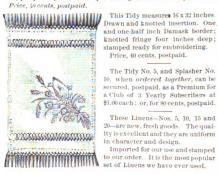


This Splasher measures 20 x 34 inches, two-inch fringe; drawn and knotted insertion. Two-inch Damask border; stamped ready for

Price, 50 cents, postpaid.

DAMASK LINEN TIDY, No. 5

Sent, postpaid, for a Club of 2 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each.



This Tidy measures 16 x 32 inches Drawn and knotted insertion. One and one-half inch Damask border; knotted fringe four inches deep; stamped ready for embroidering. Price, 40 cents, postpaid.

The Tidy No. 5, and Splasher No. 10, when ordered together, can be secured, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 3 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each; or, for 80 cents, postpaid.

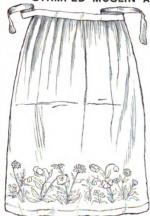
BUREAU-SCARF, No. 3363

Given as a Premium for a Club of 5 yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each; or, for 3 Subscribers and 50 cents additional; or, for 2 Subscribers and 75 cents additional. Postage and Packing, 10 cents extra. Price, \$1.60, postpaid.



The handsomest Bureau-Scarf we have ever offered. 72 inches long, 15 inches wide. Linen momie, damask border, knotted fringe drawn and knotted insertion at each end. Ends stamped for embroidering. A very elegant linen, new in pattern and design. Price, \$1.60, postpaid.

STAMPED MUSLIN APRONS



Three, sent, post-paid, as a Pre-mium for a Club of 2 Yearly Sub-scribers at \$1.00 each. Price, 20 cents each, post-paid. paid.

These Aprons measure 30 inches measure 30 inches across the bottom, and are 30 inches long. Good quality of bleached muslin. Hemmed at the bottomandstamped ready for outlining wash-cotton or fast-color silk.

Reference and search postpaid; or, \$1.00 for one half-dozen, in cluding cost of postage and packing.

LINEN BIBS

One-half dozen Bibs given as me-half dozen Bibs given as a Premium for a Club of 2 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each. Postage and pack-ing, 5 cents extra. Price, 75 cents per half-dozen, postpaid.

Made of Butcher's Linen. Bright across the bottom.
Border of knotted insertion.
Stamped ready for embroidering. Price, 15 cents each, postpaid, or 75 cents per half-dozen,
postpaid.
In purchasing these Bibs,
most persons would probably

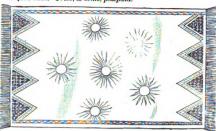
most persons would probably desire to order them in dozens or, at least, one-half dozen at a

or, at least, one-half dozen at a time. We can supply them in this way at a very low price. For one dozen Bibs, \$1.25, post-paid. For one-half dozen, 75 cents. Less than half dozen, 15 cents each. All postpaid.



TRAY-CLOTH, No. 3365

Sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 2 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each. Price, 65 cents, postpaid.



Beautiful quality of linen, damask border, drawn and knotted insertion at both ends, and deep knotted fringe. Stamped throughout in conventional designs for embroidering. This pattern is new, and will be a decided success.

Price, 65 cents, postpaid.

TRAY-CLOTH, OR CARVING-CLOTH. No. 308

liven as a Premium for a Club of 2 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each. Postage and Packing, 5 cents extra. Price, 60 cents each, postpaid. Given as a Premium



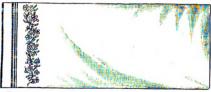
This cloth is of fine linen crêpe or momie, of a handsome quality, unusually regular and even as to the texture, without the lumps and "riding" threads which so often disfigure crèpe. The border is of damask, 3½ inches wide.

We can furnish this cloth stamped either for a Tray or a Carving

Price, 60 cents each, postpaid.

HEMSTITCHED PILLOW-CASES

1 pair sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 4 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each; or, for 2 Subscribers and 50 cents additional. Price, \$1.10 per pair, postpaid.

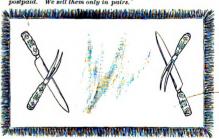


These are the most desirable Pillow-cases we have ever offered. Made of a fine quality of material, they have a hemstitched border and are stamped ready for embroidering. They measure 35 x 22 inches. Something new.

Price, \$1.10 per pair, postpaid.

TRAY AND CARVING-CLOTH, NO. 100

A pair (one of each) sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 2 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each. Price, for the pair, 50 cents, postpaid. We sell them only in pairs.



These Cloths measure 20 x 30 inches. Good quality of butcher linen; two-inch fringe. Stamped for embroidering. We sell them only in pairs.

Price, 50 cents, postpaid, for the pair.

OUTFIT FOR MARKING LINENS

It contains: A bottle of Stafford's New Indelible Ink, and a nickel-plated Linen-Stretcher; 4 Alphabets of Rubber Type, and 1 set of Figures: 1 Metal Type-holder; 1 shell Marking-Ink; Pad and

Tweezers

Price of Outfit complete, 60 cents.

Price of the Stamping Outfit, 40 cents; Marking-Ink and Stretcher. 25 cents, all postpaid.

BUREAU-SCARF AND WASHSTAND-COVER, No. 10 B

The Pair given as a Premium for a Club of 2 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each. Postage and packing, 15 cents extra. Price, 50-inch scarf, 35 cents; 70-inch, 55 cents, postpaid.

This butcher-linen Bureau-Scarf and Washstand-Cover are the cheapest linens we have ever offered. The Bureau-Scarf is 70 inches long: the cover for a Washstand. 50 inches long. Both have knotted fringe at the ends, and are stamped ready for embroidering. In ordering, specify "Number 10 B."

Price, 50-inch, 35 cents; 70-inch, 55 cents, postpaid.

I. PREMIUM GOODS FOR SALE AT THE PRICES OFFTED



FAST COLOR EMBROIDERING SILKS

We assume it to be unnecessary to call special attention to a fact which has in the last three years been thoroughly demonstrated to the satisfaction of such of our subscribers as are interested in silk embroidery and needlework; the fact that the silk we use is the best which can be prounded. best which can be procured.

We wish simply to state that we shall continue to fill such orders as we receive for Wash-Color Silks with the same class of goods we have always used, and which we believe to be equal and, in the eat majority of cases, superior to any others manufactured



We have facilities for purchas ing these goods advantageous with the largest

with the largest wholesale dealers and jobbers in this country, and we supply them to our subscribers accordingly. Those familiar with the prices of Embroidering Silks, as they are sold in the stores, should compare our prices with those at which silks are usually offered. We think any difference in price will be found to be in our favor; any difference in the quality of the goods must necessarily be so. necessarily be so

SILKS PURCHASED OF US Should be ordered only under the following conditions:
They should be selected only by

by our Shade Numbers, as shown in

No silks will be exchanged !

Therefore do not order unless you know exactly what you wish.

NO CASH ORDER amounting to less than 25 cents can be received.

Take into consideration the expense of maintaining a large and

FIVE HUNDRED (500) SHADES AND GRADES,

the time necessary to shade and blend the goods in filling orders, and the cost of sample cards, and it will be apparent that the margin of profit on orders for less than twenty-five (25) cents would not pay us for the time and trouble involved.

IN SELECTING SHADES

Order them only by numbers and as taken from our Sample Book, which is complete and accurate. The price of the Book, in-cluding postage, is five cents. (Considerably less than it costs to

Do not send goods to be matched. Don't attempt descriptions of colors and blendings. The Sample Book is all you will need.

ROPE SILK FULL-LENGTH SKEINS

The heaviest thread employed in embroidery—now so well known is to hardly require an explanation—is an exceedingly heavy, ather loose-twisted silk, probably the most popular and effective goods used to-day in Art Needlework. rather loc

Eighteen skeins sent as a Premium for 2 Yearly Subscribers at

CASH ORDERS 5 cents per skein.

50 cents per dozen skeins. No Cash Order for less than 25 cents received.

ETCHING OR OUTLINE SILK

FULL-LENGTH SKEINS

of the character of ordinary embroidering slik, except that it is about half the size (thickness); has a harder twist, and a gloss and absence of "fuzz."

Twenty-four skeins sent as a Premium for 2 Yearly Subscribers

CASH ORDERS

4 cents per skein (elsewhere retailed at 5 cents).
40 cents per dozen skeins (elsewhere retailed at 50 cent
No Cash Order for less than 25 cents received.

ENGLISH TWISTED HEAVY EMBROIDERY

FULL-LENGTH SKEINS

A coarse, heavy thread. It lies up heavy on the goods and gives fine effect, especially on plush, woolen or other heavy materials It can be split for finer work, like outlining.

venty-four skeins sent as a Premium for 2 Yearly Subscribers

CASH ORDERS

4 cents per skein (elsewhere retailed at 5 cents). 40 cents per dozen skeins (elsewhere retailed at 50 cents). No Cash Order for less than 25 cents received.

FILO SILK FLOSS

SIX STRANDS, FULL-LENGTH SKEINS

Slack twisted goods of an exceedingly smooth, glossy fibre. Twelve skeins sent as a Premium for & Yearly Subscribers at

CASH ORDERS

6 cents per skein (elsewhere retailed at 7 cents). 60 cents per dozen skeins (elsewhere retailed at 75 cents). No Cash Order for less than 25 cents received.

WE PAY POSTAGE ON ALL SKEIN SILKS.

The above four Silks are dyed in Fast Colors which will resist the action of soap and water and sunlight more effectually than other dyes. All are full-length skeins.

REGULAR SKEIN EMBROIDERY

Regular dye, many of the shades (notably olives, greens, yellows, pinks, etc.) are not wash colors. They are, however, the best goods nade in regular dye, and the skeins will be found to run full in

Eighty-five skeins sent as a Premium for 2 Yearly Subscribers at

Price, 25 cents for 30 skeins. Goods of this quality ordinarily stall at 12 cents per dozen. Never less than 10 cents. Short length, retail at 12 cents per dozen. Never less than 10 cents. Short length, slack twisted, poor half-cotton silks sell for what they will bring, and the price at which inferior qualities can be purchased at wholesale, permits of a retailer selling at almost any reduced price, and still deriving a very considerable profit.

One hundred skeins (4 bunches) 85 cents. No Cash Order for less than 25 cents received.

WE PAY POSTAGE ON ALL SKEIN SILKS.

FACTORY ENDS OF EMBROIDERY SILK Rope Silk, Filoselle and Plain Embroidery

ne full ounce sent, postpaid, as a Premium
a Club of 2 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each;
postpaid, for 50 cents, just half the price
Skein Embroidery Silk as sold in the sto
at retail. A half-ounce package for MAGIC GRADE PARSON cents, postpaid. we have effected an arrangement to purchase this class of silk, coming direct from the winding-rooms of one of the largest silk manufacturing companies in the world.

It is sent to us in assorted

colors; not simply three or

four shades of red, green.
blue and yellow, but all
the desirable olives, delicate pinks, blues

etc., coming haphazard from a line of 250 color It is in odd lengths, but none shorter than tangled mass, but loosely thrown together, so the

EVERY YARD CAN BE USED

lity of the Silk we can unhesitatingly rec nce, 50 cents; half-ounce, 25 cents, postpaid.

WASTE SEWING SILK

sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 2 Subscribers at 25 cents each. Price 25 cents per o postpaid.



LADIES' SPOOL-SILK CASKET

ent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 2 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each. Price, 50 cents, postpaid.

These Caskets are compact and convenient and convenient receptacles for holding spools, and will keep your silk free from dust and dirt, and are always ready for use.



for use. The Silk is of a grade which is

particularly preferred by the dressmakers in the large cities particularly preferred by the dressmakers in the large cities. Each spool bears a guarantee band, placed there for us by the manufacturers, authorizing any dry goods merchant to redeem, with a full spool, any spool of this silk found to have any knot or imperfection, or to be deficient in length, even though it be partly used.

The Caskets are well made and partitioned, have spaces for each spool; also one for twist. They contain six spools, fifty yards silk: one spool O, two of A, two of B and one of D.

Three ten-yard spools of Twist for buttonholes and hand sewing. All black.

Price, 50 cents, postpaid.

KNITTING SILK

MADE FROM THE LONG FIBRE OF REELED COCOONS ne Ounce (2 Balls), sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 3 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each. Price, 35 cents per ball, postpaid.

There are two kinds of Knitting Silk. One is made of the refuse of partially unwound or imperfect cocoons. The fibres—being so short they cannot be reeled—are carded and then spun like cotton. The result is the dead, lustreless, soft and spongy appearance which charge. nd spongy appearance which charac-rizes much of the knitting silk sold. Articles made of this poor stuff will have but little lustre (what little they have will soon disappear), and with a little handling will become dull and



faded, as though made of cotton, and will soon get all out of shape.

and wear out.

We carry a stock of the strong, elastic, lustrous Silk made from perfect, continuous fibre silk. It has been proven (by reason of actual experiment in tests of articles made up and worn) to be of the best quality. The dyes are all Fast Colors and will not stain the fiesh when worn as mittens, hosiery, etc.

We can supply:

we can supply:	
Black	Reds 10 shades.
Whites 4 shades	Purples 4
Blues 10 "	Cadeta
Gendarme-Blues . 4 "	Terra cottas 3
Pinks	Myrtles
Wood-Browns 7 "	Yellows
Steel-Drabs 3 "	Olives

Our price is 35 cents per ball, postpaid, and is, to the nowledge and belief, lower than the same quality of knowledge and belief, lower than the same qual elsewhere obtained. Put up in half-ounce balls.

ORIENTAL EMBROIDERING SILK

ent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 2 Yearly Su at \$1.00 each. Price, 50 cents, postpaid.

at \$1.00 each. Price, 50 cents, postpate
We ofter this as the cheapest form of
buying the best quality of Embroidering
Silk in skeins. The same quality, as
sold in retail stores, would cost from 95
cents to \$1.00 an ounce. The colors are
assorted, and are all fine rich shades.
The quality is of the best, and is pure
fibre silk. We have it put up for us at a
large silk mill, and as each thread is
laid in straight—the full length—we are
enabled to buy and offer it low—as we
do not have to pay for the expensive
skeining and knotting, which must all
be done by hand. This is regular Skein
Embroidery Silk, assorted colors, but
of regular lengths, only it is in one large
hank, and not in small knotted skeins.
We shall positively refuse to assort
any particular colors or shades, and
shall send it out assorted, just as received
from the factory.

from the factory.

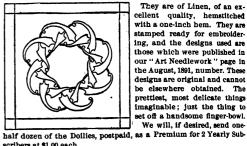
We will guarantee the quality to be

Price, 50 cents, postpaid.



HEMSTITCHED LINEN DOILIES, No. 500

One dozen of these Doilies sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 4 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each; or, for 2 Subscribers and 50 cents additional. Price, \$1.25 per dozen, postpaid.



They are of Linen, of an ex-cellent quality, hemstitched with a one-inch hem. They are stamped ready for embroider-ing, and the designs used are those which were published in our "Art Needlework" page in

ers at \$1.00 each

Price, \$1.25 per dozen, postpaid.

DAMASK DOILIES, No. 109

One dozen sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 5 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each; or, for 8 Subscribers and \$5 cents additional. Price, 85 cents per dozen, postpaid postpaid.

postpand.

These Doilies are of a nice quality of linen, with damask border and centre. They are fringed and are stamped ready for embroidering, the designs being those shown in our "Art



total number. It mess usegus are original and cannot be essentially obtained. Notice the small Club for which we send them, and the low price, 85 cents per dozen, postpaid.

EMBROIDERED FELT TIDIES

A pair, sent postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 2 Yearly Sub-scribers at \$1.00 each. Price, 25 cents each, postpaid.

We have at all times a large stock of these Tidles, embroidered a great variety of designs. Our space will not permit of showing in a great variety or det the different patterns. In measurement the Tidies are 12 x 17 inches

The character of the embroidery differs with the pattern—Zephyr, ilk, Sateen-appliqué, Tinsel, etc. The designs are all good.

Price, 25 cents each, postpaid.

SLIPPER-POCKETS

Sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 2 Yearly St at \$1.00 each. Price, 40 cents, each, postpaid.



Shoe bags are made of heavy, twilled brown linen, fin ad in red braid, and are stamped all ready for embroide ed all ready for embroidering Price, 40 cents, postpaid.

GRIFFIN AUTOMATIC RUG MACHINE

Sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 3 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each. Price, 75 cents, postpaid.

Subscribers at \$1.00 each. Price, 75 cents, postpaid.

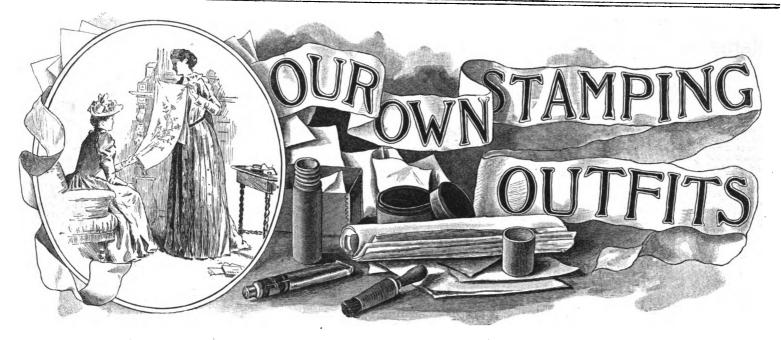
This is by far the best Rug machine manufactured. A child can do good work with it. It has a tubular needle and, as the rag or yarn is carried down through the burlap, friction is entirety avoided. The machine may be guided in a circle, or upon any angle, as conveniently as in a straight line. The feed is automatic, and the length of loops, or stitch, may be changed at any time. The loops being of uniform length no shearing is necessary. For a practical machine for drawing in rags, this is superfor to any other.

The needle we send is intended for general work, with rags or with Germantown or carpet-yarn; but when it is considered desirable to work yarn exclusively, we recommend a smaller needle, which we will furnish, with looper, for fifteen cents.

Our price, of the Rug-maker 75 cents, postpaid-Price elsewhere, \$1.00, and postage extra.



FALL PREMIUM GOODS FOR SAIR AT THE BRICE DISTRICTED BY



A FEW FACTS RELATIVE TO THE STAMPING OUTFITS WE OFFER

In the first place, we make our own Outfits. The patterns are the work of designers who are here in our workrooms the year round, and who work for no one else. They are men of experience who, extending the sketches and samples of new work and novel ideas constantly coming to us for examination, have every facility for keeping thoroughly posted in fancy-work ideas.

The paternia is done by our own operatives, on machinery built after our own designs. The paper is the best and highest priced obtainable.

The advantages of all this will be apparent to those who know that the great majority of Stamping-Outfits advertised are mailed for the advertiser by one of a number of people who make this their less the same Outfit being frequently sent out for various concerns under as many attractive names. We do not send our orders out to other people to be filled with what they may choose to send.

IN SELECTING AN OUTFIT from our list, choice should be determined by the suitability of the patterns, as described, and the size and character of the work in view. Many advertisements lay particular stress upon the number of sheets or the number of patterns offered. It is disappointing to find that "a sheet" is oftentimes a very small one, and that many of the designs are so small and thickly grouped as to be practically useless; that an alphabet goes to make up the number as "26 designs," etc. Consult our measurements of the patterns as given.

ARTISTIC DESIGNS

A comparison of all the Stamping-Outfits sold, convinces us that our sets of patterns include a class of designs of a conventional character which is not elsewhere to be found in Outfits.

PAINTING AND DESIGNING Very many of the patterns are adapted for outlining for Kensington and Lustra Painting and general designing.

Very many of the patterns are adapted for outsiming for actualing and busins rainting and general designing.

MONEY CAN BE MADE

We have filled a great many orders for ladies who, by keeping on hand a variety of new, fresh designs and the necessary materials, are able to do Stamping for their friends at very moderate rates and at the same time derive considerable income. Stamping, as furnished by Fancy Goods stores, is expensive, and frequently the stock designs are old and hackneyed.

THE PRICES

Notice the prices of our Outfits. By making and mailing our own Outfits, employing skillful hands and perfected machinery, expecting but a reasonable profit, and turning out many thousands tterns every day, we are enabled to offer at a lower figure, Outfits of considerable more intrinsic value than those known as "Gigantic" Dollar Outfits, Erc. SPECIAL OFFER.—To any one purchasing (for cash) one of our Perforated Pattern Stamping-Outfits, and inclosing, with the order, 15 cents additional, we will mail, postpaid, a copy of Price of Jenny June's "Manual of Fancy Work," in the New and Revised Edition, giving designs and plain directions for all kinds of fancy-needlework. 700 illustrations.

JEWEL OUTFIT

Sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 2 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each. Price, 75 cents, postpaid.

This has proved to be the most popular Stamping Outfit we have ever used. The demand for it has always been large, and it is apparently as high in favor as ever. The designs are all good, and the Rosebud Alphabet is quite a feature.

Rosebud alphabet—26 letters. Table scarf design, of fuchsias. Spray of forget-me-nots. Tinsel-cord design. 15 x 8 inches. 9 x 5 "
6 in. wide.
7 x 3 inches. Golden-rod, for scarf. 5½ 8x5 12x7 4x4 7x5 8x6 Design of clover.
Palette, decorated with roses and buds.
Large spray of pinks, daisles and ferns, for scarf.
Design of horseshoe.
Spray of daisles.
Design for lambrequin. 9x4 "
10x3 "
8x7 "
13x6 "
3x2 "
5x3 "
4 in. wide. Design of pansies, for border.
Design of berries and ferns, for border. Owl, for music portfolio. Design for Scarf. Strawberries. Bunch of roses, daisies, etc. Bunch of pond-lilies. Border design, with corner. Tiger-lily, for scarf.
Large design of pond-lilies, for lambrequin, scarf, 10 x 8 inches 17 x 7 e design of pond-intes, for immoredith, scarr, splasher. yn for splasher—heron among cat's-tail and

reeds.

And many other small designs suitable for doilies, etc.

Powder and distributor; paint, brush and instructions included. Price, 75 cents, postpaid.

OUTFIT K

ient, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of \$ Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each. Price, 75 cents, postpaid.

This is a brand new Outfit, which has never been offered before.

The designs are new outsit, which has never been onered before. The designs are new and fresh.

The patterns are, as a rule, quite large, and of a character that will be found generally useful, as will be seen by consulting the list.

will be found generally useful, as will be seen by consulting the list.

20 x 10 inches. Design for splasher.

8 x 6 " " "laundry-bag.

19 x 10 " Large conventional design, suitable for sofa-pillow or pillow-shams.

7 x 6 " Design for tidy.

17 x 7 " " " lambrequin

7 x 4 " Spray of golden-rod.

5 x 4 " Bird on branch.

6 x 6 " Spray of sponybells. 7x 6 17x 7 7x 4 5x 4 6x 6

Bird on branch.
Spray of snowballs.
Tullp design, for scarf.
Spray of sunflowers, cat's-tail and leaves, for tidy.
Branch of cherry and cherry-blossom, for scarf.
Another scarf design—spray of leaves.
Lily design.
Sunflower and leaves.
Bunch of violets.
Rose and leaves on branch.
Flannel skirt design of forget-me-nots, and scallops.
Braiding design. 10 x 7 10 x 5

3⅓ in. wide Braiding design.

' " " "
Powder and distributor; paint brush and instructions included. Price, 75 cents, postpaid.

OUTFIT F

Sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club at \$1.00 each. Price, 75 cents, postpaid. of 2 Yearly Sub

This Outfit was new last season. The designs are all original and very artistic. They are all, or nearly all, conventional in character. Designs for pillow-shams, laundry-bags, splashers, etc., are entirely omitted from this Outfit. The patterns in this Qutfit are intended for use on scarfs, lambrcquins, head-rests, sofa-pillows, etc., and they are susceptible of very artistic treatment in tinsel and other Art Needlework on denims, blue-jeans, bolton-sheeting, etc. A desirable alphabet (delicate and original) is included.

3 inches high. Alphabet of daisy spray letters.

12 x 5 inches. Splasher design—ducks on pond.

10 x 6 "Pond-lily design

10 x 6 7 x 6 13 x 2 --smaller " —smaller.

Braiding pattern—daisies and scallops.
" —ferns and scallops.
Two pretty ends for scarf—palms and pine-ne Graceful design for scarf—grapes.
" " " —hollyhocks.
" " —poppies.

Pretty braiding pattern, with corner.

Border of thistles. 12 x 2

12 x 2 12 x 6 11 x 5 11 x 9 10 x 8 12 x 2 12 x 4 Border of thistles.

Circular design of leaves and berries, for head-rest. Conventional border, with corner.

9x 9 15x 1½ 8x 3 15x 8

5x 15/4 "Conventional border, with corner.

5x 8 "Border of clover and leaves.

5x 8 "Design for corner bracket.

2x 7 "Design of cones on branch, for table-cover,

0x 8 "Branch of chestnuts and leaves, for table-scarf.

Various miscellaneous designs—birds on branches,

small braiding patterns, etc.

Price, 75 cents, postraid.

Price, 75 cents, postpaid.

OUTFIT L

Sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 2 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each. Price, 75 cents, postpaid.

Another new Outfit, and offered this season for the first time. In general character it is much like Outfit K, the designs being, of course, entirely different in detail. This, however, includes an alphabet entirely new in design, each letter being two inches high.

alphabet entirely new in design, each letter being two inches 2 inches high. Alphabet, with spray of forget-me-nots.

18 x 8 inches. Conventional design for scarf or lambrequin.

12 x 5 "Design for corner bracket.

12 x 4 "Spray of leaves and berries.

11 x 7 "Design of forget-me-nots, for photo-case.

13 x 13 "Sofa-pillow design—scrolls and oak leaves.

13 x 13 "Sofa-pillow design of pond-lilles and ferns.

19 x 2 "Border design of rosebuds and leaves.

15 x 10 "Border design of daisles.

17 x 10 "Flanglaktri design—scrollops and sprays. 18 x 8 i 12 x 5 12 x 4 11 x 7 13 x 13 11 x 5 9 x 2 7 x 1½ 2 x 10 10 x 12

Border design of daisles.
Flannel skirt design—scallops and sprays.
Braiding pattern with corner.
Dog's head, for outlining or solid work.
Design of children.
Squirrel on branch.
Owl on branch.
Rooster. 2x10 10x 1½ 7x 6 6x 5 3x 8 2x 2

4 x 4 2½ x 2 5 x 2 Rooster. Toad.

Five sprays of pinks, fuchsias, pansies and popples. 4½×4 Bird Butterfly

Powder and distributor; paint, brush and instructions included. Price, 75 cents, postpaid.

OUTFIT H

Sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 2 Yearly Subscribe at \$1.00 each. Price, 75 cents, postpaid.

This is, in character, similar to Outfit F, as the designs are conventional. There is no alphabet, but there is a most desirable collection of small designs which can be worked up with great effect on dollies and other delicate pieces of linen. The borders and braiding designs are all original and artistic.

10 x 10 18 x 10 20 x 7½ 9 x 3 20 x 5 16 x 5

Design for border or lambrequin. Pretty pond-lily border.

13 x 13 Design for sofa-pillow. Spray of daisies in circle, 5 x 4 inches, and numero

Spray of dasises in circle, 5 x 4 inches, and numerous other small designs suitable for finger-bowl, olive and carafe doilies; corners of tray-cloths, etc.

19 x 6 "Design for border or lambrequin.

19 Powder and distributor, paint, brush and instructions included.

19 Price, 75 cents, postpaid.

OUTFIT M

lent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of & Yearly Sub. at \$1.00 each. Price, 75 cents, postpaid.

A new Outfit, now offered for the first time. The patterns are all large and of a very useful variety. Many of the designs are so arranged that they may be used as a whole or only in portion for "all-over" designing purposes. Includes an exceptionally nice set of tray and carving-cloth patterns, and an alphabet entirely new in idea and design. The patterns for scarfs, table-covers and lambrequins are new and desirable.

2½ in. high. Entirely new and unique alphabet.
16 x 9 inches.
17 x 10 "One handsome spray of wild roses, for scarf.
One handsome branch of peaches and leaves, for 6 x 3

Morning-glory spray. Cat's-tail and leaf design, for umbrella case. 20 x 3½ 8 x 7 11 x 5 Design for tray-cloth.

owballs, for scarf.

5½ x 5½ "(ea.) A set of six designs, suitable for finger-bowl, olive, or carafe dollies. Set of designs for tray and carving-cloth.

10 x 8 5 x 2 5x 2 4x 21/3 8x 3

Design for mat.

Pansy design, for end of scarf, with border.

Blue lily """" 6x 6

One entire sheet of new braiding and outlining designs for fiannel skirts, etc.; sizes varying from one inch to five inches in width, and nine to twelve inches long. And other small and useful pat-

erns.

Powder and distributor; paint, brush and instructions include Price, 75 cents, postpaid.

The Two Finest Stamping Outfits Made

OUTFIT C

Sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 2 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each. Price, 75 cents, postpaid.

at \$1.00 each. Price, to cents, postpaid.

This is said to be the largest Stamping Outfit ever sold. It is about three times the size of the ordinary Outfit as offered for sale, and the designs cover fifteen sheets. It is available for all kinds of Stamping, and includes a great variety of patterns. The list which follows will give a good idea of the character of the designs. It was, last season, a great favorite.

List of patterns in

OUTFIT C:

OUTFIT C: 19 x 6 inches. Set of designs for front of dress. 18 x 12 Splasher design-calla-lilies Tinsel-cord design, for sofa-pillow.
" " work-bag.
Design for handkerchief-case. 21 x 12 7x 7 13x 6 12x 6 12x 3 5x 5 5x 5 6x 4 10x 8 12x 3 10x 8 12x 3 10x 9 9x 7 12x 5 8x 7 8x 3 6x 6 9x 5 11x 4 Set of designs for carving-cloth. Border design—plums.
Peach on branch.
Pear on branch.
Design of vegetables
Handsome scarf design.
Braiding pattern.
Braiding design.
Owl on branch.
Spray of roses, for scarf.
Spray of pond-lilies, for scarf.
Spray of daisies.
Spider in web.
Handsome tinsel-cord design.
Chinese lily. Chinese lily.
Spray of daisi Splasher design—morning-glories.

Design of umbrella, for umbrella-case.

Design of pinks and wheat, for border. 21 x 4 10 x 3 Spray of geraniums. Design for laundry-bag. 12 x 5 One spray of trumpet-fl One spray of trumpet-flowers.

Spray of phlox, for scarf.

Design for shaving-case.

Set of corners for tray-cloth.

Design of cups and urns, for tray-cloth.

Braiding pattern—leaves and berries—v

Braiding pattern—scallop design.

Wide set of braiding patterns.

""""

""" with corner 10 x 1½ "

2 " wide set or braiding patterns.
3½" " " " "
This Outfit also includes twenty-five other small designs suitable or dollies, outlining, patchwork, etc.
Powder and distributor; paint, brush and instructions included.
Price, 75 cents, postpaid.

ROPE-SILK STAMPING OUTFIT

Sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 2 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each. Price, 75 cents, postpaid.

There are a number of special features about this Outfit which can not be found in any other

THE PATTERNS

Are unusually large. The sheets measure (with two exceptions) 22 x 14 inches—the designs correspond in size. The details follow:

22 x 14 inches—the designs conventional design, for border.

" " " outlining, suitable

for head-rest or border.

Design for solid work.

" outlining.

" head-rest or sofa-pillow

" solid work.

" solid work.

" solid work.

" of tiger-lildes.

" for outline or solid work. 17 x 12 17 x 11 10 x 10 11 x 11 16 x 11 16 x 9 17 x 8 13 x 10 13 x 7 12 x 8 12 x 9 for outline or solid work.

" outline or solid work, of fruit.

" solid work.

" outline.

These designs are all conventional and are most artistic. They are intended to be worked in rope-silk or couching silk, the finer lines being drawn in with outline silks.

STAMPING PATTERNS, INSTRUCTIONS AND A WORKING-MODEL COMBINED

MODEL COMBINED

We placed at the disposal of a professional expert in shading and blending of colors, a line of 800 shades and grades of the best washsilks. This lady embroidered the various designs in this Outlit so as to skillfully produce the best and most artistic results. With each Rope-Silk Stamping Outlit, we send a lithographed sheet, on which are reproduced all the designs; all the shadings and blendings are plainly indicated in an ingenious manner. Any lady ordering a Stamping Outlit, can, if she prefer, use the patterns in the ordinary way. If she can purchase at home the best goods; if she can find new and desirable colors and know just how many skeins are required in the different grades to work each design, our sheet of designs would be of no interest to her. To those who cannot, we offer:

A COMPLETE EMBROIDERING OUTFIT OF THE BEST SILK

A COMPLETE EMBROIDERING OUTFIT OF THE BEST SILK for working any one of the designs in the Outfit; just enough silk to embroider the pattern selected—no more.

Any lady who knows how to thread a needle, can take the silk we send, and—by using as a guide the sheet of designs, and the instructions regarding the various stitches to be employed—produce a piece of embroidery equal to anyone who has, by reason of years of experience, reached the highest attainments in this branch of Decorative Art. Each skein of silk is tagged with the shade number, and no mistake need be made. We have the various assortments made up, ready to send out on order. The prices of the different Outfits are given on a list inclosed with the Stampfing Patterns, and are lower than those for which the same grades of silk could be secured elsewhere.

As explained above, those who can secure, nearer home, the silk and shades desired, and who know just what they want, just how much is needed, and the proper stitches to be employed, can order the Stampfing Patterns and use their own judgment and materials. Powder and distributor: paint, brush, and instructions for stamping by the wet and dry processes, included.

Price, 75 cents, postpaid.

MARY F. KNAPP'S FANCY-WORK BOOKS

(RELIABLE PATTERNS Nos. 1 and 2.)

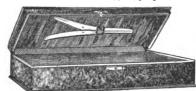
Either one sent, postpaid, as a Premium for a Club of 2 Three Months' Subscribers at 25 cents each. Price, either volume, 25 cents, postpaid.

Mary F. Knapp's "Reliable Patterns for Knitting and Crocheting" consist of two books, each devoted to a distinct purpose. BOOK p. I starts out with an explanation of terms used in knitting and crocheting, and then proceeds to describe the various stitches used the designs which follow:



PLUSH GLOVE-BOX, No. 6702

as a Premium for a (Lub of L Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each for 2 Subscribers and 50 cents additional. Postage and or, for 2 Subscribers and 50 cents additional. packing, 25 cents extra. Price, \$1.20, postpaid



Covered with Slik Plush. Is 11½ inches long, 3¾ inches wide, 3¾ nches deep. Panel top with Slivered Ornament, made to match ur Handkerchief-Box No. 6752. Lined with plaited Satin; Plush pranaments (not shown in cut). Bone Glove-stretcher in the lid.

PLUSH HANDKERCHIEF-CASE, No. 6752

Sent as a Premium for a Club of L Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each; or, for 2 Subscribers and 50 cents additional. Postage and packing, 20 cents extra. Price, \$1.20, postpaid.



This Silk Plush Handkerchief-Case Handkerchief-Case is 6½ inches square, 2½ inches deep. Panel top, with Silvered Ornament, made to match our Glove-Box No. 6702. Lined with plaited Satin; Plush Trimmings (not shown in cut).

cut). Price, \$1.20, postpaid.

MANICURE SET, No. 2422

IN PLUSH CASE

Given as a Premium for a Club of 4 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each; or, for 2 Subscribers and 50 cents additional.

and packing, 20 cents extra. Proc. \$1.30, postpaid.

The Celluloid fit-tings in this Set are seven in number: a Nail-File and Cleaner, Brush, Nail-Scissors, Glove-Buttoner Nail Polisher and two Rouge Boxes Price, \$1.30, post-



MANICURE SET, No. 2513

IN PLUSH CASE

Given as a Premium for a Club of 8 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each: or, for 4 Subscribers and \$1.00 additional. Price, \$2.35. By Express collect, whether purchased or secured as a Premium.



This is our best Manicure Set. The case is covered with a rich Silk Plush, and the lid has an Oxidized Silver-plate Ornament. The Set includes two Rouge-pots, Nail-polisher, Scissors, Tweezers, File and Cleaner, Knife and Glove-buttoner. The handles are white Celluloid, tusk-shaped. The case is Satin-lined.

Price, \$2.35. Sent by Express, charges to be paid by the receiver.

LADIES' PLUSH WORK-BOX, No. 6027

Given as a Premium for a Aub of 5 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each; or, for 3 Subscribers and 50 cents additional. Price, \$1.75. Sent by Express collect, whether purchased or secured as



Measures 9½ x 7¾ x 4 inches. Covered with Silk Plush, Satin-lined, Panel top. Fitted with Crochet-hook, Button-hook, Scissors, Glove outtoner, Bodkin and Pricker.

Bevel-plate Mirror in the lid. This is a new importation with us.

and it is very cheap.

Price, \$1.75; sent by Express, charges to be paid by the receiver.

GAUZE FAN, No. 1083

Given as a Premium for a Club of 2 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.00 each. Price, 60 cents. Postage and packing, 15 cents extra, whether secured as a Premium or purchased.



Measures, when extended, 24 inches from tip to tip—13 inches high. This is a very showy fan. It is black, with ebonized sticks Hand-painted in colors, gold and two shades of tinsel. Said to be one of the most popular of all the new Fans.

Price, 75 cents, postpaid.

FEATHER FAN, No. 1191

Given as a Premium for a Club of 3 Yearly Subscribers at \$1.6 cach; or, for 2 Subscribers and 25 cents additional. Postage and packing, 15 cents extra. Price, \$1.00, postpaid.



Measures, extended, 22 inches from tip to tip—12 inches high-latin, hand-painted. The handle is white cut bone. Feather-nounted with good quality of down. Price. 85 cents. Postage and packing, 15 cents extra-

INSURANCE BY MAIL mail go at the owner's risk. Our resp All goods by mail go at the owner's risk. Our responsional ewith the mailing of the package, and the Government will not reimburse the loser in case of loss. For a trifling sum we will insure all mail packages, and will then duplicate any lost goods.

To insure to \$5.00, send us 5 cents, and request Mail Insurance. To insure to 25.00, send us 25 cents, and request Mail Insurance.

Ogle

ALL PREMIUM GOODS FOR SALE AT THE PRICES OF THE PRICES OF

If unable to procure SHANDON BELLS SOAP send

JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.

SPECIAL.—Shandon Bells Waltz (the popular
scheety Waltz) sent FREE to enyone sending us
three wrappers of Shandon Bells Soap. Send Joe in stamps for sample bottle Shandon Bells Perfume.

DONALD KENNEDY

of Roxbury, Mass., says.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST





Scarlet Fever,
Colds, Catarrh,
Measles, Etc SOUND DISCS

are Guaranteed to help a larger per cent. of cases than all similar devices com-bined. The same to the Ears Positively Invisible.

Worn months without removal.
WALES, Bridgeport, Conn.



WAVY HAIR SWITCHES, ent Hair, from \$5.00 up. \$10.00 else

COCOANUT BALM. v Complexion Beautifier endorsed by eminen Makes the skin as fair and soft as a child's \$1.00 per box. All Tollet Preparations o brated PARFUMBRIE MONTE CHRISTO DYES ALL SHADES, A SPECIALTY. Send pamphlet "How to be Beautiful."

54 West Fourteenth St., New York.

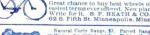
A FREE TICKET TO THE WORLD'S FAIR.



open steef vwen \$\frac{8}{10}\$ in the More have been deposited. Fits Vest Pocket I Postpaid to any address on receipt of \$25c. Money refunded it not satisfactory. Agents wanted. Write for circulars of Magic Nov. elties. Mention This Page.



BICYCLE PURCHASING CLUB.





WESEND | NOTTRASH. Agents' Complete Outlit of nearly 50 CARDS | New Styles for 2c. stomp & A LOVELY PRESENT FREE ALLING BROS., DUBLIAM, ONN.



WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP

YOU can Test these PIANOS ORGANS at OUR Expense, CORNISH & CO. are the only old and reliable firm of Actual Manufacturers of High Grade PIANOS and ORGANS selling direct from their factories to the general public at guaranteed wholesale prices.

NOW I NOW I IS THE TIME,
NOT TO-MORROW But TO-DAY!
Sendatonce for our New Catalogue, Piano or Organ, (say which you want). A One Cent
Postal will secure it, and you can save \$100 on a Piano, or on an Organ from \$30 to \$50.

on a Piano, or on an Organ from \$30 to \$50.

OUR SPECIAL HOLIDAY OFFERS

are now ready, and owing to the recent completion
of our New Factories, we have now in stock and in
process of construction, ONE MILLION
DOLLARS Worth of Pianos and
Organs, which will enable us to fill our
great multitude of Fall and Winter orders day
by day as received. There will be no delay; our
capacity is now 50 PIANOS and ORGANS per diem,
a grand total of 15,000 Instruments per year.

All PIANOS and ORGANS
sent on FREE TEST TRIAL and FULLY
WARRANTED FOR TEN YEARS,

SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUES AT ONCE, THEY COST NOTHING
and we know we are sure of your patronage after you have examined them

and we know we are sure of your patronage after you have examined the References permitted to the First National Bank of this city and to any of the Commercial Agenc CORNISH & CO.,

HANSON'S his

MAGIC -CORN SALVE Beery box is warrant ted to cure, or money refunded.



HERWOOD'S BLOCK

The BODINE ROOFING CO., Mansfield, Ohio.



THE HEALING BAI SAMS OF THE PINE FORESTS, PREPARED FOR INHALATION BY WM. B. HIDDEN. M. D.

Throat & Lung Specialist BALTIMORE, MD.

lds, Coughs, Catarrah, Bron-Goes directly where needed Special inhalants for Asthma nd\$1 for Inhaler and Inhalant

An Xmas Suggestion. INTERESTING, INSTRUCTIVE, INEXPENSIVE. Nothing Is more acceptable to a boy or girl than

A Photographic Outfit.

our complete list and special holiday prices.
THE JOHN WILKINSON CO., 269 & 271 State St., Chicag



A package of ALL-COCK'S CORN SHIELDS or a sample of ALL-COCK'S BUNION SHIELDS

cock 8 Bunion Shields will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of *Ten Cents*. They are easily ap-plied, give immediate relief, afford absolute comfort, and are the best, surest, cleanest and cheapest remedy for corns and bunions ever

CORN & produced.
The Corn Shields are made large and small. In order
SHIELDS. 274 Canal Street, New York.

500 SCRAP SOUTHERS, AUTO. VERSES A RIDDLES FREE

THE WONDER OF THE AGE! A SCIENTIFIC TRIUMPH!



\$1.75 WORTH

PAY WELL a person with small car the largest manufacture parts of the world. If you wish to know how to order, how to be Public Exhibitions, etc., for MAKING MONEY, 220 PACE BOOK FREE.

Mfg Optician, 49 Nassau Street, New York,

THE WALL PAPER MERCHANT

LIBRARY 350 VOLUMES, VALUE \$350.00

Authors of your own choice, is offered by "THI AMERICAN QUEEN," as the Grand Premium in their word ontest now going on. Send ite in postage for sample copy of the magazine, giving ful particulars. "AMERICAN QUEEN," Bridgeport, Conn





BARNEY & BERRY SKATES CATALOGUE FREE



32 pp. brochure teaching Our New Toilet Arts.

SYLVAN TOILET CO., Perlumers, Port Huron, Mich.

SEND 10c. for cata-logue and GET 25c.

EAGLE PRINTING OUTFIT 15: Three alphabets of type, type in near box with ink pad and tweezers; put up in near box with tions for use. EAGLE SUPPLY CO., New Hi

FILL YOUR OWN TEETH with Crystaline. Stop Pain and Decay. Lasts a lifetime Circular free. T. F.TRUMAN, M.D., Wells Bridge, N.Y.

A DAY SURE. \$2.15 Samples FREE. Horse owners buy 1 to 6. 20 other specialties. Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

OLD COINS Wanted. High prices coin: 85.75 for certain 1863 quarters; \$2.00 for 1865 cont. etc. Send stamp for list. W. E. SKINNER, Coin Broker, 25 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

FLEMING & PAUL, Bankers, 504 Walnut St., Pl tion about investments given. Members Philadelp Stock Exchange. Interest allowed on deposits.

OO for ONE HOUR'S HONEST WORK

Odistributing our samples and circums.

Other in Market and true you to do the work write to THE BOSAN RO CO., Philin. Pa. CARDS Seed 2c. Stamp for Sample Book of all the FINEST and Latest Style Cards for 1862. We ask GENUINE OARDS, NOT THASH. UNION OARD CO., COLUMBUS, O.

RUBBER TYPE. Holder, Tweezers, luk, Pad and both 25c. FRANKLIN PRINTING CO., New

WRINKLES With Almond Not Cr tively rub them away. Se. MARY E. MURR. ton Boulevard.Chlone-

ARDS FREE! Package of Beautiful Sam Cards and ScrapPicturesFised 2e, stamp for mailing. ÆTNA PTG, CO., Northford, C

HAIR CURLING JELLY—DR. AM-mett's French Jelly keeps hair in curl three days. Sample by mail, 10c. MIDDLETON DRUG CO., NYcity





Published every Wednesday, at 91 to 96 Bible House, New York City, at \$1.50 per year. Louis Klopsch, Publisher.

THE · BRIGHTEST · AND · THE · BEST.

HE CHRISTIAN HERALD, edited by the Rev. T. De WITT Talmage, is a most charming publication. Breezy and bright, crisp and clean, admiraby lillustrated and delight fully entertaining, it comes into the home like a ray of sunshine, full of beauty and good cheer. There is nothing gloomy or doleful about THE CHRISTIAN

HERALD-nothing inane, nothing dull, nothing heavy, nothing stupid. There is plenty of that elsewhere, but none of it in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, which makes "Every Feature a great Specialty."

Issued Fifty-Two (52) times a year, and aggregating over 1,000 bright pages, lightened up with beautiful pictures, The Christian

HERALD is at once the cheapest and best Family Newspaper in the wide, wide world.

Alive, alert, timely, it is the very paper you need, for it sparkles with good things, and every issue is a veritable mine of gems



FOR \$2.00

will send THE CHRISTIAN HERALD every week for one year, and in addition we will give

A GENUINE

OXFORD TEACHERS' BIBLE,

FREE! FREE! FREE!



This Bible contains 1450 pages, is Leather Bound, Divinity Circuit, Gilt Edge, Round Corners, Overlapping Edges, and contains ALL THE HELPS.

PARTIAL LIST OF CONTENTS.
A Concordance with Context.—40,000 References.
An Indext OPerson, Subject and Places.—1,000 References.
A Dictionary of Bible Mames, with pronunciation and

A Dictionary of Bible Names, with pronunciation and meaning.

12 Colored Scriptural Maps with Index.

Summary and Analysis of the Books of the Bible.

Harmony of the Gospels.

Miracles, Parables, Names, Titles and Offices of Christ.

Bible Lands, their Conformations, Characteristics and Inhabitants.

Moneys, Weights, Measures, Sects and Orders.

Animals, Plants and Geology of the Bible.

Antiquities and Customs of Biblical Times.

Dictionary of Obsolete and Ambiguous Words.

Summary of the Apocryphal Books.

is Bible measures when open, flaps included, 7 x 11 mehes. Sent by Express, charges fully prepaid by us. -----

A · FEW · WITNESSES.

What they think of the Oxford Bible.

I have been waiting to thank you for the beautiful Bible wat! I loud send this new subscriber. I am greatly pleased with both the Bible and the Christian Herald.

Mrs. Adriance Hollister, Bayonne, N. J.

MRS, ADELAIDS ACCUMENTS WANT TO KET A NUMBER OF THE WANT TO KET A NUMBER OF THE WANT TO KET AND A NUMBER OF THE WANT TO KET AND A NUMBER OF THE WANT TO KET AND AND A NUMBER OF THE WANT TO KET AND AND A NUMBER OF THE WANT TO KET AND AND AND A NUMBER OF THE WANT TO KET AND AND A NUMBER OF THE WANT TO KET AND AND A NUMBER OF THE WANT TO KET AND AND A NUMBER OF THE WANT TO KET AND AND A NUMBER OF THE WANT TO KET AN

A. J. LANBERT, Mount Pleasant, Ala.

The Bible has arrived, and what a beauty! The paper goes to my dear old father and mother who very highly appreciate it.

S. R. But, Milwaukee, Wis.

Allow me to express my earnest and heartfelt thanks for the beautiful and useful Bible. Words are inadequate to express my gratitude. God is good to the lone videne.

MRS. Buoam MATHEWS, Mexico, Mo.

The Bible is a source of wonderment to me. My son purchased a similar one here last work and paid \$5.00 for it. How you can give such a premium is what puzzles me.

JAV. Thoward, San Jose, Cal.

Truly Taimagean! Whether Dr. Taimage preaches, or

Truly Taimageum! Whether Dr. Talmage preaches, or edits, or gives a premium Bible, he does it on a gigantic scale.
G. H. SANDISON, Brooklyn.

What they think of the Olive Wood.

Received the Olive Wood and am very much delighted. It indeed excels any other gept that could have been sent us. Historie E, Wyllie, Greenwich, N. Y.

Accept our thanks of the beautiful piece of Olive Wood. It is both unique an inclusion and the Beautiful piece of Olive Wood. It is both unique an inclusion and including to the Billy in Max. A. R. Kinne, Johnstown, N. Y.

Liake pleasure in writing to you stating how highly I ampleased with the Olive Wood, and as for the Christian Herald, our however, which will be the Christian Herald to the complete method. Alternative, Adell, Wis. May the Wish of the Arthur, Adell, Wis. Most premium, than I had appeted. You can never know what the Christian Herald is to me. Mass. O. Goolky, Indian Lake.

No amount of money could persuade me to part with that beautiful piece of Olive Wood. My Ausband is of the same option.

JULIA WILLIAMSON, South Chicago, Ill.

FOR \$1.50

We will send THE CHRISTIAN HERALD every week one year, and in addition we will give ve

A BEAUTIPUL SOUVENIR

Dr. Talmage's Tour of Palestine,

Consisting of a magnificently grained slab of

GENUINE OLIVE WOOD,

FROM THE MOUNT OF OLIVES.

Highly polished in Jerusalem by skilled native workmen, and largely used in refined Oriental homes as mantel ornaments.

Every slab hears upon its face the words

JERUSALEM and July July July which, translated, reads "The City of Peace."

DR. TALMAGE VOUCHES

For the genuineness of these souvenirs in a letter, in which he says:

in which he says:

"Mr. Louis Klopsch, the publisher of THE
CHRISTIAN HERALD, accompanied me to
through Palestine, and I cheerfully wouch for it the
every one of these beautiful articles is from the
Holy Land and cut and polished in Jerusalem."

7. De Hitt Talmage

With the exception of Calvary there is no place on earth around which cluster memories and associations more sacred to the Christian heart than the Mount of Olives. Here the Saviour first taught his disciples the Lord's Prayer and in his munerous journeys from, Jerusalem to Bethany, where Mary and Martha and Lazarus lived, he and his disciple-crossed the Mount of Olives. At its foot is the Garden of Gethsemane.

BEN HUR SURPASSED.

No member of the King's Daughters, Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, Y. M. C. A. or Y. W. C. A., can afford to miss

HELPS AND HINTS

which appear exclusively each week in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

ORIENTAL TRAVELS

TALMAGE'S EPIGRAMMATIC EDITORIALS

On the Leading Questions of the Day.

Every Issue Contains a Piece of NEW SACRED MUSIC

WITH WORDS, IRA D. SANKEY.

The issue for November 18th will contain MY TRIP DOWN A GOAL MINE," By T. DeWitt Talmage.

NLY NEW Subscribers are entitled to these Premiums. When sending in your subscription, be careful to state where you saw this announcement, and that you were not a subscribe to The Committed Hearly at any time since Dr. Talmage

ADDRESS,

The Note of the above Premiums fall short of the description to money will be refunded and The Christian Herrid will be sent you for one sent free of charge. Should the Prenum Supply St. 93, 94 BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

PAYS TO THE CHIPMEN SERVICE AND THE CONTROL OF THE CONTROL OF THE CONTROL OF THE CHIPMEN SERVICE AND THE CHIPM

Digitized by