

# DEMOREST'S FAMILY MAGAZINE.

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## TEN WOMAN-NOVELISTS OF AMERICA.



*H. B. Stowe*



FEW years ago a woman novelist was regarded as something of a curiosity, not to say a monstrosity. But the fact is now proved, and easily, that a woman can earn her living with her pen and still preserve her womanliness. Moreover, that she can put a snap, a "go," and a delicacy into her work, that is too often wanting in the heavier masculine quill. The George Eliots and George Sands and Mrs. Stoves of the olden literary world were exceptional and isolated instances; but the Jewetts, the Cradocks, the Phelpses, and the Riveses of to-day are but the result of the broader education for woman. Women are now exerting a vast influence in and through the world of fiction,

and may be said to have become a controlling force in the *morals* of literature.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe is, at the present writing, the oldest, and perhaps the most celebrated, woman-novelist in America. Her fame has extended round the world, "Uncle Tom's Cabin" having been translated into more than a score of foreign languages. It would be interesting to know—if it could be estimated—just the precise and enormous amount of influence for good that that book alone has had, not only in the "land of the free" (words that were a solemn mockery when the story was written!), but in other countries as well.

Everyone is familiar with the tale of Mrs. Stowe's writing "Uncle Tom's Cabin": how she only expected to furnish a short serial, at the outset, for "The National Era"; how the story grew and grew upon her; how she became so filled with the immensity of her subject and the wrongs of slavery, that she wrote like one inspired; how she hoped for very little fame from it and less of fortune,—saying that if it only brought her money enough to buy a new silk dress she would be content; and how it took the whole country by storm, made the author a name and a fortune, and proved one of the most powerful arguments for the abolition of slavery ever put forth in America.

Mrs. Stowe was born at Litchfield, Connecticut, June 14, 1812, and is, therefore, now in her seventy-eighth year. She came of the best and most vigorous Puritan ancestry, her father being that famous divine, Dr. Lyman Beecher, who was the father, also, of Henry Ward Beecher. She taught school in Hartford for several years, and at the age of twenty married Professor Calvin E. Stowe, then of Cincinnati. Her first literary venture—which was not very successful—was "The Mayflower." Two years after she began "Uncle Tom's Cabin." She has since published a good many novels and sketches, among the most famous of which are "Old-town Folks," and "Sam Lawson's Fireside Stories." She is now very much enfeebled by age and infirmities, and is calmly awaiting the end of a long and useful life, at her charming home in Hartford, Connecticut. The picture accompanying this article represents Mrs. Stowe as she appeared at the time "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was written.

Among our other older story-writers is Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, author of "Faith Gartney's Girlhood," "We Girls,"



*Adeline S. Whitney.*

and "The Other Girls," so dear to thousands of young American women. Adeline D. Train was the daughter of Enoch Train, an old and well-known ship-owner of Boston in the days when shipping interests were a profitable source of income. She was educated in the best Boston schools and society, and is a highly cultivated as well as an earnest and beneficent woman. She married Mr. Seth D. Whitney, of Milton, Massachusetts, and has lived in that pleasant old town (ten miles from Boston) most of the time since her marriage. Her writings are marked by a rare spiritual element and purity of purpose, and it is impossible for any young girl to read her stories of other natural and womanly girls without imbibing therewith new and elevating impulses, or to close her charming books without high-minded resolves to lead better and worthier lives. Is it not better to be the author of entertaining, helpful books, and the inspirer of weak and struggling souls, than to have achieved a world-wide reputation as a brilliant novelist of the "Ouida" stamp?

Her best known books are "The Gayworthys," "Hitherto," "Faith Gartney's Girlhood," and "A Summer in Leslie Goldthwaite's Life," but she has published many other volumes besides. Mrs. Whitney, like several other prominent novelists, is a poet also, and has published three or four volumes of verses.

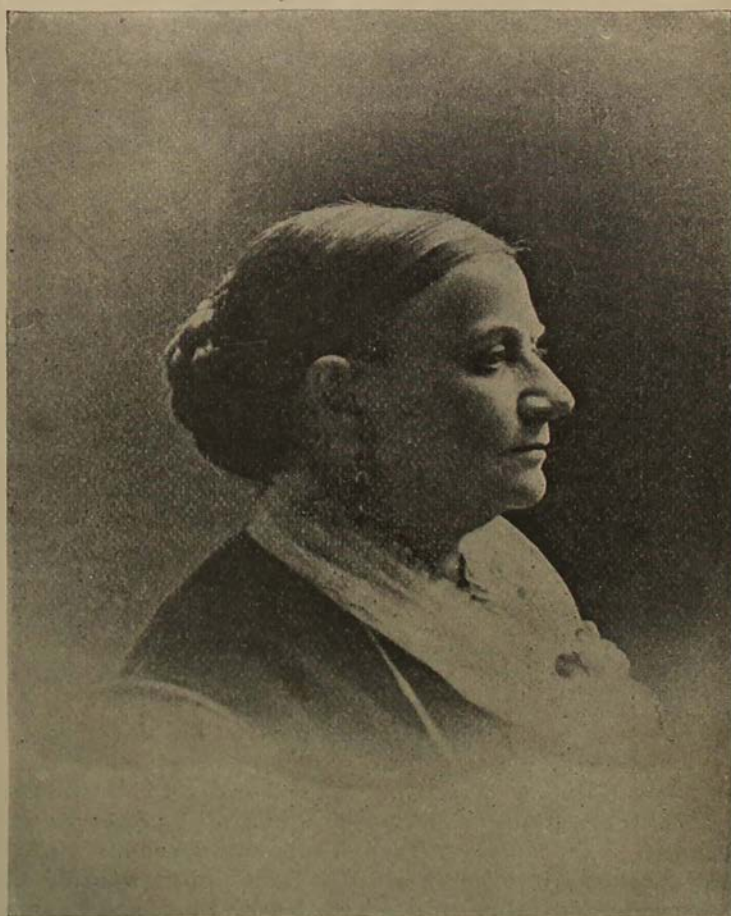
One of the oldest and certainly the most voluminous of woman-writers is Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth. Probably no one else now engaged in the pursuit of literature has written so many novels. She has published forty-four in book form and twenty-three more as serials, making sixty-seven in all. When she was a teacher in the city schools of Washington (about 1843), she began to write short stories for the "Baltimore Visitor." When she began "Retribution" she expected to finish it in two or three numbers. It grew upon her, however, as "Uncle Tom" grew upon Mrs. Stowe, and the novel, which also dealt with the slave-question, was published in "The National Era" before "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and was the first serial story printed in America. The serial story being a new departure in the conservative journalism of that day, it attracted much attention. The story elicited a letter of the highest praise from

Mr. Whittier, and was afterward quickly accepted and published by the Harpers, in book form.

For the benefit of those aspiring young persons who dream of easily won fortunes, as well as fame, by the pen, it should be stated that the young teacher-authoress received absolutely nothing for the stories she wrote in those days, even her "Retribution," famous as it grew, remaining unpaid-for until after it was published in book form. After a few years she began to receive money—the magnificent sum of one dollar per newspaper column!—for her stories. She engaged to write for the "Saturday Evening Post," and ran the circulation of it from twelve hundred up to thirty thousand subscribers before she left it. Then Robert Bonner of the "New York Ledger" appeared on her horizon, and offered to double her pay, whatever it might be, if she would write for him exclusively. As she had arrived at the dignity of five dollars a column on the Post and the Era, her first engagement for the Ledger was for ten dollars a column, averaging forty dollars a week. Since that time she has been more or less identified with the Ledger. Stories came from her pen in rapid succession, and were afterwards published in book form, until Mr. Bonner bought the copyright of all that she wrote, so that her twenty-three last serials have appeared only in the Ledger.

Mrs. Southworth derives a very handsome income from the products of her pen, the sum being estimated as high as \$10,000 per annum. "Ishmael" is her own favorite among her books, although there is no doubt that "The Hidden Hand" had the greatest "run" during its publication. The latter has recently been published in book form, and is meeting with a good sale.

Mrs. Southworth was an ardent abolitionist and exercised



*E. D. E. N. Southworth*



*Augusta Evans Wilson.*

a wide influence, through her writings, against the practice of slavery. She was a Republican for many years, but is now a strong Prohibitionist. It is needless to say she is deeply interested in politics. Since 1876 she has resided at Yonkers, New York, and her married life is one of great harmony. Her husband, Mr. Robert N. Southworth, is a hale and hearty man, and their home is one of affluence and culture. Every June she returns again to her old-time home, "Prospect Cottage," which overlooks the National Capital, the gleaming Potomac, and the distant Maryland hills. From it forty-two of her books have been sent out, and around it cluster all the recollections of early struggles and later success.

Twenty years ago, or thereabouts, two novels appeared which had an immense sale, and were, of course, widely read. These two were "Beulah," the story of a young girl who by intense application to study rose to high scholarly attainments, who in character somewhat resembled "Jane Eyre," and had a love tale quite as interesting; and "St. Elmo," the story of a man of remarkable force of character, with wonderful learning, and possessing those stern, morose, and, withal, mysterious traits which women love in a man in a novel, and hate in him out of one.

Augusta C. Evans, the author of these two books, made a fine reputation and quite a fortune from them. Near the outbreak of the war she published "Macaria," a novel of excellent literary merits, but too strongly imbued with Southern principles and sympathies to become at all popular in the Northern States. It was a book, too, which created, in the turbulent spirit of those times, a prejudice against the writer, and she herself was not admitted by Northern patriots to be nearly so popular as she actually was. Sectional feeling, however, has died away in a great measure; and when she published a new novel about a year ago, the old friends and admirers of Miss Evans welcomed it with cordial approval. All of us who read "Beulah" and "St. Elmo" accord their author her full meed of appreciation, both on account of her literary style and skill, and her thorough scholarship and culture.

Mrs. Evans-Wilson has lived for many years in Mobile, Alabama. She was born near Columbus, Georgia, in 1836. During her childhood her parents moved to Texas, and from

there removed to Mobile. Miss Evans married Mr. L. M. Wilson in 1868.

Everyone familiar with the best American literature has read that wonderful book "The Gates Ajar," and knows something of its author. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps was born in 1841, and is the daughter of Professor Austin Phelps of Andover, and the granddaughter of Dr. Moses Stuart, one of the brightest of the intellectual lights that clustered around Andover Theological Seminary. Thus it will be seen that, with her natural philosophical powers and a strong imagination, Miss Phelps was predestined (predestination is an Andover doctrine!) to be an author of uncommon ability. One of her "first attempts" was "Magdalen," a sketch which gave abundant promise of that wonderful strength and pathos which makes "Jack, the Fisherman" the remarkable story it is. Her very first was a short story written when she was thirteen years old.

Among the many precious lives sacrificed in the War of the Rebellion was one which for a time darkened the whole future and nearly ended the life of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. But by the very strength of her own nature she was compelled to rise from her seeming defeat, and, taking up her pen again, wrote her conceptions of the world whose gates had been left ajar for her, and her idea of her lover's possible condition. Her book lay two years in the publisher's hands, but was finally brought out in 1868. It was pronounced morbid, unhealthy, unorthodox, and even "heathenish," by carping critics. But, nevertheless, it has reached a sale of over one hundred thousand copies, and been translated into German, French, Dutch, and Italian; and it has brought comfort to many a lonely, bereaved heart, to whom the old crude and meager idea of heaven seemed unsatisfying. There is no doubt that it touched the sympathies of humanity at large, and is one of the books which will live for many decades to come. Afterward Miss Phelps wrote "Beyond the Gates" and "The Gates Between," both of which were well received and ran through numerous editions. Her other best known works are "Men, Women, and Ghosts," "The Story of Avis," "Hedged In," "An Old Maid's Paradise," and "Burglars in Paradise;"



*Elizabeth Stuart Phelps*



and last, the heart-breaking story of the Gloucester fisherman, "Jack."

Her versatility is something marvelous. No one, unless it be our English-born writer Mrs. Burnett, can equal her stories of pathos and sympathy; while the vigor and sparkle of "Doctor Zay," and the humor of "An Old Maid's Paradise" and "Burglars in Paradise," are not often surpassed.

When, a little over a year ago, Miss Phelps married the Rev. Herbert F. Ward of the Hampton Institute, Virginia, the whole reading world was electrified; and it was hardly to be wondered at that everyone should recall the old lover who "turned up" toward the close of "Burglars in Paradise," and draw inferences, or even cry, "Oh, consistency!" The way in which she managed her trousseau and all her quiet preparations for the wedding proved that to the gifted author's other remarkable qualities we must add another exceedingly rare one—the ability to keep a secret. Her home is at Hampton, although it is highly probable that the little cottage at East Gloucester will in the summer be the "Married People's Paradise."

"Heaven only knows the stories of the lives that the gray old New England farmhouses have sheltered and hidden away from curious eyes as best they might. On the well-worn boards of these provincial theatres, the great plays of life, the comedies and tragedies, with their lovers and conspirators and clowns, their Juliets and Ophelias, Shylocks and King Lear, are acted over and over again." So writes that best of all interpreters of those quiet lives, Miss Sarah Orne Jewett; and she, more than most authors, knows how to deal with the commonplace and prosaic in such a way as to teach us their underlying interest and charm, and the truth and sincerity of the simple country hearts.

Miss Jewett was born at South Berwick, Maine, September 3, 1849, and still lives at the old homestead during the summer months of every year. Her winters are passed in Boston with Mrs. James T. Fields, the widow of the famous Boston publisher.

Miss Jewett's grandfather was an old sea-captain who afterward became a ship-owner at Berwick, and it is easy to see where she got "material" for her inimitable sketches of the older sea-faring men. Her father was a physician, and

so was her mother's father; and perhaps the delightful charm of "A Country Doctor" derives, more or less remotely, from those facts. Thus, from both sides of her family, she inherits the talent and ability which have placed her in the very foremost rank of literary women of the day. Those who knew her as a girl describe her as a dreamy, imaginative child. She was delicate, and therefore the birds and flowers, the woods and hills of Berwick, were at once her teachers and her beloved physicians. Through them she gained strength of body and mind, and that deep, appreciative love of nature which shines through all her work. Reading was a favorite pastime, and she early began browsing among her father's books, her eager mind choosing instinctively what was best both in ancient and modern literature.

To her belongs the credit of having written a deeply interesting book ("Deephaven") into which neither love nor passion enters. There is a subtle charm in her writings—utterly inexplicable—that many a highly wrought and more pretentious novel fails to excite. Her books exhale an atmosphere of health and sunshine and breezy freshness. As an interpreter of New England common life Miss Jewett stands alone, and the coloring and tone of her books are more truly American—if that term has any significance—than those of any other of our novelists. Her work is chiefly in the field of short-story writing, her "Country Byways," "A White Heron," "The King of Folly Island," "Old Friends and New," etc., being collections of the most charming bits of country life, full of the singing of birds, the tinkling of a careless brook, the winds in the forests, and all soothing, inspiring influences. Her novels, strictly so-called, are "A Marsh Island," "A Country Doctor," and "Deephaven."

Miss Jewett is conversant with the best type of old New England people, and when writing of the less educated classes, she sees their truth and sincerity of purpose and makes her readers see and respect those qualities, and never holds up their peculiarities to an unlovely ridicule; and her writings are and will long be loved and appreciated by the best New England people, wherever they may be, remembering that spicy, old-time flavor of country life in the "olden days."



*Anna Katharine Green*

A literary critic wrote a few years ago: "We have a Gaboriau (we were almost tempted to say a greater than Gaboriau) in our own tongue." This was just after the appearance of "The Leavenworth Case;" and public opinion, agreeing with the critics for once, still estimates at that standard the powers of Anna Katharine Green. "The Leavenworth Case" is universally conceded to be one of the very best detective stories ever written. The technical knowledge of law and its intricacies displayed therein is pronounced by our best lawyers something wonderful; and the most remarkable fact of all is that the book was written by a woman, unassisted by any man. The fact is on record that the whole Pennsylvania Legislature devoted some time one day to the discussion as to whether it could be actually true that the author of that story was a woman. The fact remains, however, that she is, and that her maiden name (under which she still writes) was Anna Katharine Green.

She came of a family of lawyers, her father being quite a celebrated one. The origin of her peculiar talent is therefore partially explained. She pored over musty law-books with all the interest, apparently, with which other children devour stories and poems. She began writing verses and poems, too, at the age of eleven, but met with no particular encouragement until she had leisurely prepared "The Leavenworth Case," and submitted it to Mr. G. P. Putnam of New York. He became absorbed in the story, and immediately brought it out, making money and reputation for its author.

"I wrote some of the chapters over as many as twelve times," she is quoted as saying; and the same painstaking care is bestowed on all her work. She followed her first book with "A Strange Disappearance," "The Sword of Damocles," "X. Y. Z.," and "The Hand and Ring." For a year or two we heard but little from her; but last year her "Behind Closed Doors" was published, and it is pronounced fully equal to "The Leavenworth Case." This is encouraging news, inasmuch as it proves her powers to be equal to the test of time and steady work, rather than to belong to the evanescent genius which flashes out in one great novel and then fails to keep up to "high-water mark."

Her methods of work are like Charles Reade's. Like him, she cuts out newspaper accounts of remarkable events or strange disappearances, and keeps them in a scrap-book for reference. She fully develops her plots before she begins to write, and writes when she feels like it, two or ten hours a day, not plodding persistently, in spite of moods, through a prescribed amount of daily work, like Anthony Trollope. She was educated at a Vermont seminary, and lived near Boston for some years before her marriage, in 1884. As

Mrs. Charles Rohlfe she now resides in Brooklyn, New York, beloved by all who know her, both for her kindly disposition and appreciative sympathy.

What young girl has not read and delighted in "Nelly Kinnard's Kingdom," "Seven Daughters," "Sydney Adriance," "Stephen Dane," and "Hope Mills"? The author of these pure and helpful books is Miss Amanda M. Douglas, of Newark, New Jersey. Miss Douglas was born in New York City, and, with the exception of a few years passed on a farm a few miles above Newark, she spent her childhood and school-days in New York. She came of the best old Scotch and French Huguenot blood.

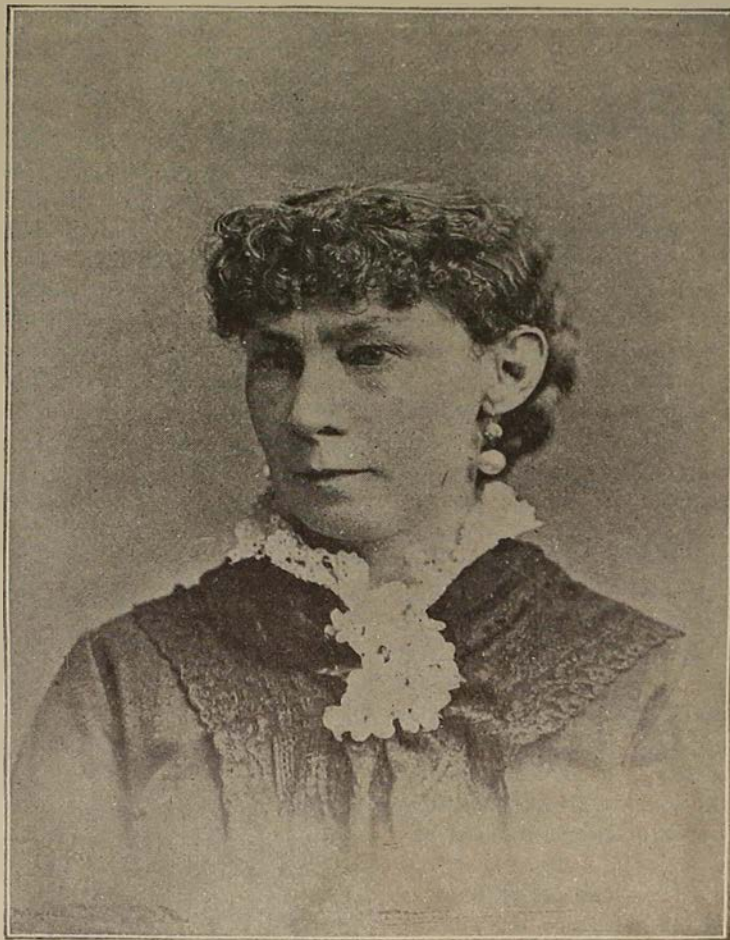
As a child she was an insatiate reader, devouring everything that came within her reach, from the average Sunday-school book, to Walter Scott, Tom Moore, and Coleridge.

"It seems to me I never knew a time," she says, "when I could not repeat 'Geneviève' and page after page of 'The Lady of the Lake.'" As a child, too, she was famous among her mates for the stories she could tell, her great pride being that children in general could not distinguish between the stories she made up and those she had read. When she was out of reading matter, she used to employ her imagination in constructing different endings to those stories she had read.

During one summer vacation she was near the cottage of Edgar A. Poe, and used to visit him often and read his books. After the removal of the Douglas family to Newark, she took a course of English literature readings, and began, in earnest, her writing. The little money she was able to earn by her pen seemed to convince her of her ability, and, although she was not in a strictly intellectual circle, she kept on with her writing and reading. Family cares, sicknesses, marriage, and death appeared; and she, being the only physically strong member of the household, took all the re-

sponsibility and management upon her hands. As usual when a capable woman assumes such a position, voluntarily or by force of circumstances, it stayed with her; and she has been unable to shirk it since. Much of her literary work has been done under conditions that would incapacitate a less faithful or earnest worker. She had quite a talent for drawing and designing, and, in fact, once entered Cooper Institute as a pupil; but illness in the family intervened, and she, as "the strong tower," was sent for, and the hope of an artistic education put by.

Her first novel, "In Trust," was mostly written in a sick-room, between intervals of nursing. The success of that book, in 1866, and the necessity for further exertions, spurred her on, and she has published at least one book every year since, until she has now a record of about twenty



*Truly Yours,  
Amanda Minnie Douglas.*



## Charles Egbert Craddock

novels, beside seven or eight juveniles, including the famous "Kathie Books." The habit of talking her stories over with her invalid sister, before they were written, has been a common one with Miss Douglas, and to it she attributes her easy and rapid fashion of writing a novel. She rarely has to copy her work, the "first draft" being a result of long thinking and much talking.

She has not made a fortune from her books, but they have paid her well; and she has the pleasant consciousness of having written nothing that is not helpful and true and worthy. Her books are always pure in tone, high in their purpose, and excellent in their influence upon the young, fresh, and eager mind. Some of them, indeed, deal with great social questions; notably, "Out of the Wreck," "With Fate Against Him," "Stephen Dane," and "Hope Mills." Inventive faculty is a birthright with her, and writing, nothing but a pleasure.

Physically, Miss Douglas is small, scarcely five feet in height, with brown hair and blue eyes. Of a kind heart, sympathetic temperament, and patient, loving disposition, Miss Douglas, with a head for practical detail surpassed by few housekeepers, is a friend to be valued, and a sister and daughter to be honored.

Probably not since George Eliot's time has there been so much feminine ability hidden behind a masculine *nom de plume* as has been revealed in the writings of Charles Egbert Craddock. When her strong, characteristic sketches of Tennessee mountain life began to appear in the "Atlantic Monthly," about ten years ago, there was not a doubt in the public mind of the writer's being a man, and one of strong masculine individuality. Even her handwriting carried out the deception, and the editor of the "Atlantic" never mistrusted that his new contributor was a woman. Finally, one pleasant winter morning a card was brought into his editorial sanctum, with "Charles Egbert Craddock" inscribed thereon. When the new author was ushered into his presence he was so taken aback that for a moment he could not speak. He revenged himself, however, school-boy fashion, by "playing a trick on some other fellow," and invited three prominent Boston literary men to meet "Charles Egbert Craddock" that evening at a dinner, and by seeing all three struck speechless with surprise. One of them actually could not, for a moment, acknowledge the introduction!

All the world now knows, however, that the real name of the writer is Mary Noailles Murfree, and that she is a descendant of the old and well-known Murfree family of North Carolina and Tennessee. Her birthplace was the battlefield

of Murfreesboro', and is well described in "Where the Battle was Fought." During the war the family retired to the Tennessee mountains, where she unconsciously imbibed the spirit of the mountain life which she has since so powerfully described. Her work abounds in beautiful and graphic descriptions of natural scenery, and deals entirely with the life of the Tennessee mountaineers. Her work shows masterly construction, and often depicts with masculine force the fierce passions and minute daily life of a scant civilization.

She has resided for some years past at St. Louis, and comes North, usually to the New England coast, every summer. She has many friends among the *litterati* of Boston and New York, and, in spite of the masculinity of her *nom de plume*, is a thoroughly womanly woman.

The most-talked-of literary woman during the past year is the youngest one to make for herself a name in the world of letters. When Amélie Rives published, anonymously, her "Brother to Dragons" in the "Atlantic Monthly" two or three years ago, it won instant recognition as a story of unusual force and originality. Other short stories appeared in the leading magazines, which were noted for a strength, a Southern atmosphere, and, withal, a quaint old English flavor, that prepared the public, in a measure, for that much-praised and much-abused story of "The Quick or the Dead?" This story, with all its excesses and crudities, promises much better work in the future, and is especially strong in descriptions, both of natural scenery in its wilder phases, and of morbid and over-sensitive emotions. Many cruel criticisms have been made of it and motives and ideas imputed to the fair authoress which she never even faintly dreamed



Yours truly  
Amélie Rives

of. A Virginian by birth, Miss Rives possesses an ardent temperament, which, united to her Southern fashion of free expression and her life-long readings of older English literature, led her to write of emotions and passions in a way that men of the world have sneered at and maligned most ungenerously.

Fate, however, has been kinder than the critics to Miss Rives. Coming of distinguished lineage, Amélie Rives has enjoyed the best advantages that wealth and family could bestow upon her. Possessed of rare physical beauty and personal attractions, she was quite indifferent to social triumphs, and preferred her ancestral home in Castle Hill, Albemarle County, Virginia, to a gayer life at the capital or

the Northern watering-places. Love searches out its victims everywhere, in spite of distances; and something over a year ago Amélie Rives was married to a distinguished young New Yorker, John Armstrong Chanler, a descendant of the famous Astor family. Since their marriage, the couple have spent much of their time in Europe, the young novelist studying painting in Paris, although she was already an artist of no mean ability.

As of woman-poets, we may say of woman-novelists that their number is increasing every year; and quite as heartily wish them Godspeed,—and all other women who aspire to help the world of humanity through their pens.

HELEN M. WINSLOW.

# AUNT LEMON'S TRIALS.



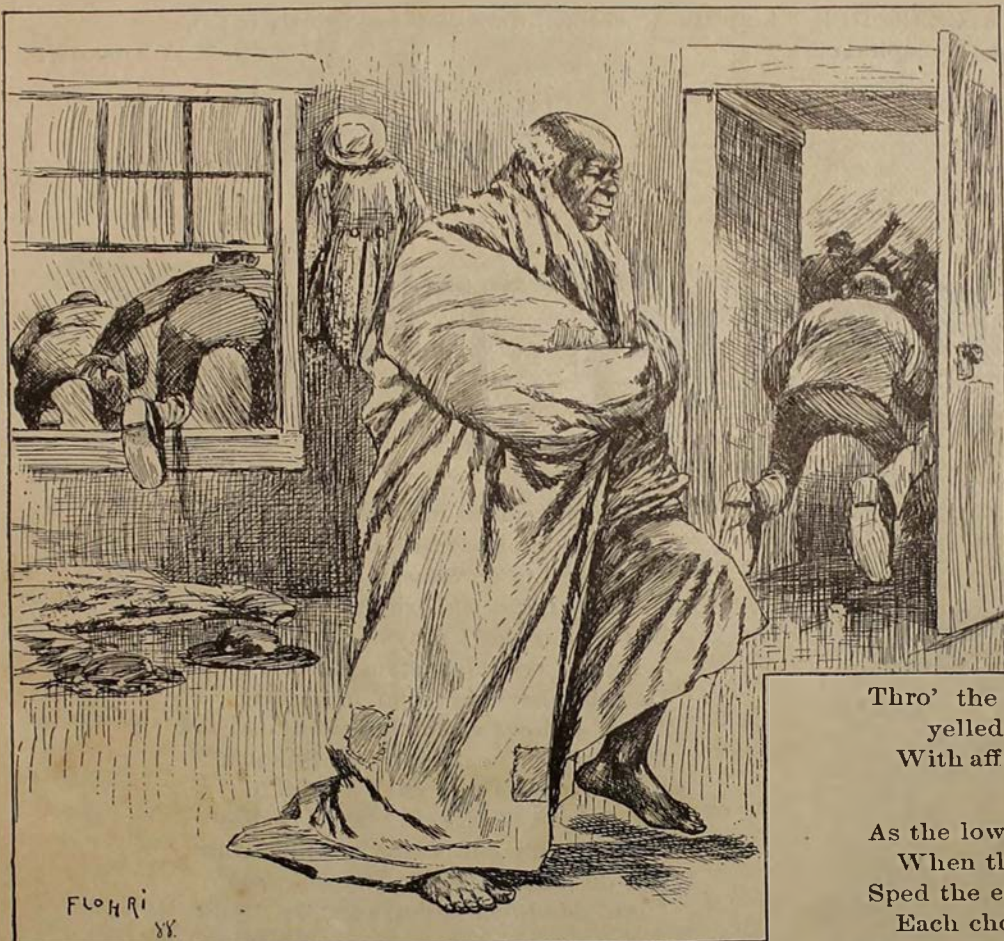
“BECKY, come yer to yo’ mammy!  
 An’ Jawnson, yo’ come yer, too!  
 I reck’n I might as well tell yo’,  
 Fer de prawspeks, my chillun, is blue.  
 Yo’ fawthah—dat wufless ole Simon—  
 Hez done drunk de las’ cent away;  
 An’ I ain’t seen his ugly ole face  
 Fer a week, comin’ nex’ Sund’y day.  
 In de las’ seben years he’s done nuffin’  
 Fer to keep yo’ po’ chillun an’ me,—  
 ‘Cep’ de coon dat he brung us, all rotten,  
 Wich he said he done cotched in a tree.  
 Yo’ see dis big scyah on my fo’head?  
 Yo’ see dis big lump on my chin?  
 Yo’ see dat yo’ mammy is toofless?—  
 Well, yo’ fawthah he done stove ’em in.  
 He’s done beat an’ kicked me an’ pestered  
 Till my po’ bones won’t stan’ it no mo’;  
 An’ now dat he’s tuk de las’ penny,  
 My ole mine is made up fo’ sho’.  
 My ole mine is made up to tell ’im  
 Dat de cabin’s too small fer us bofe;

He’s done eat on me his last eatin’;  
 He’s done loafed on me his last loaf.  
 I’s prayed to de Mawstah fer patience  
 To struggle wid trubble an’ pain;  
 But de mo’ dat I prays an’ I struggles,  
 De mo’ seems de struggle in vain.  
 De cabin bezlong to yo’ mammy;  
 An’ de hoss an’ de bawn an’ de cyow;  
 Wile all dat bezlong to ole Simon’s  
 De ole yalla dog an’ de plough.  
 An’ I don’t t’ink he’d eben hab dese  
 Ef he on’y cud swop ’em fer drink;  
 But de plough is all rusty an’ shaky,  
 An’ de ole yalla dog’s got de ‘pink.’

“When mawstah was dying, God bless ’im!  
 He had me done brung to his side;  
 He tuk my black han’, an’ said: ‘Lemon,  
 Po’ Lemon, I cyarn stem de tide,  
 De summons hez come an’ I’s goin’,—  
 Yes, ebbin’ ’s my life-blood away.  
 Oh, I hope, my po’ gal, yo’ll be happy,  
 An’ remembah, my chile, de great day.  
 Yo’ allus hez bin a mos’ ’bedient gal  
 F’un de day on wich fust yo’ wuz bo’n,  
 An’ I cyarn not die here widout feelin’  
 Dat yo’s cared fo’ an’ sich, wen I’s gone.’  
 So he lef’ me a roof an’ a shelter,  
 An’ gave me ole Simon to wed.  
 Yes, Simon,—dat wufless ole Simon,—  
 An’ I wish de ole rascal wuz dead.

“W’y, wot in de wu’ld is de matteh?  
 Look a’ yondah, my chillun, look yon!  
 See de dust an’ de niggehs a-comin’,  
 How dey’s shoutin’ an’ carryin’ on.  
 Lawd bress us, dey’s comin’ in yer!  
 An’ a-fetchin’—O God! he is dead!—  
 Yo’ fawthah, my chillun.—O sir,—  
 But the rest of her thoughts were unsaid.

In the little old cabin, at nightfall,  
 The mourners are gathered in scores,  
 To sing the dead Simon to glory,  
 With, "Angels, wide open dem doors,"—  
 To sing a poor mortal to glory,  
 To "patter" a soul to its rest,  
 There to dance in the presence of angels,  
 And "shuffle" and "wing" with the blest  
 The black parson, Harrison Southgate,  
 Consolingly rolling his eyes,



"HE DANCED LIKE A MADMAN TILL NO ONE WAS NEAR."

Is relating to Dynasty Hopkins,  
 The prophet so thoughtful and wise,  
 How it happened, and where they discovered  
 The body of Simon; and how,  
 When spoken to kindly, he jabbered,  
 And seemingly wanted to row.

"Dey say dat dey foun' brudder Simon  
 Dead drunk in de road in de night;  
 An' dat w'en dey fust come to distu'b him,  
 He wanted to 'razzah' an' fight.  
 He done had de 'leeryum triangles';  
 He done kicked an' wallered an' spit.  
 Yo' all sh'u'd 'a' seen 'in a-pest'rin';  
 'Twas de wustustest kine of a fit.  
 Den he jes' gave a shook an' a chitter,  
 An' stretched hisse'f stiff on de groun';  
 Den de doctor-man said it was ober,  
 An' we done brung his body aroun'."

Poor Lemon's unconscious and weary;  
 Old Simon's laid out for the grave;  
 While the two pickaninnies are crying,  
 Tho' trying, poor things, to be brave.

Such a seemingly mirthful lamenting,  
 Such a tearfully humorous wake,—  
 If the body of Simon were absent,  
 'Twould resemble a dance for the cake;  
 For the mourning begins with a "table tattoo,"  
 And the "chanter" sets up with a will,  
 Then, "swinging" and "shuffling," each dances in  
 turn,  
 From the eldest to little black Bill.  
 On a part of the floor near the head of the corpse

Ev'ry mourner has danced his good-  
 byes,  
 To the monotone wail of a black Abigail,  
 And a wealth of "amens" and "oh  
 mys."  
 The measure is steady, and moves to the  
 feet,  
 Tho' to "patter" our Pater seems hard,  
 And to "wing" to "Good Lawd," "bress  
 de Lam'," and "Amen."  
 Tho' a fact, seems at first a canard.  
 The wail is continued, the corpse is for-  
 got,  
 When, lo and behold! on the very same  
 spot  
 Where the mourners had shuffled their sor-  
 rowful feet,  
 Stood the figure of Simon, enshrouded  
 complete!  
 With a look in his eye that betokened wild  
 fear,  
 He danced like a madman till no one was  
 near.

Thro' the windows and doors fled the mourners, and  
 yelled  
 With affright at the vision, the dead they beheld.

As the lowering clouds break asunder and flee  
 When the Storm King has vented his wrath,  
 Sped the ebony cohorts in terror and fear,  
 Each choosing a separate path.  
 Nor stopped in their fleeing till safely within  
 The rude portals of cabin and home,  
 They prayed for deliverance from spirits and ghosts  
 That delight so in darkness to roam.

The children are crying, and striving in vain  
 To bring their poor mammy to life;  
 While Simon, exhausted, lies prone on the floor,  
 Crying, "Lemon! Where's Lemon, my wife?"  
 Then, rising, he snatches a pitiful look  
 At the one who had loved him so well,  
 And the fountains of sorrow, o'erflowing with grief,  
 In silence his miseries tell.  
 But Lemon is waking. The children have gone  
 To bring succoring souls to their aid,  
 While Simon has dragged him as near as he could  
 To the figure of Lemon, and prayed:—  
 "O Hebbinly Fathah! wid pityin' eye  
 Look down on my po' Lemon, wife;  
 And gib her, I pray, as yo' gib me to-day,  
 Anotheh kind chance fo' her life.  
 An' I promises, Fathah, right chur on my knees,  
 Dat I'll never drink w'iskey no mo';  
 An' I'll nevah, no, nevah, beat Lemon again.  
 Ef yo' on'y will gib me a show.  
 Yo's snatched me f'um out of de to'ment;  
 Yo's saved me f'um deemyons an' pain;

Oh, fo'give a po' niggah his sinnin',  
An' give me dear Lemon again."

A pair of black arms in a fervent embrace  
Have enfolded old Simon ; while tears,  
Happy tears, and caresses are sealing the vows  
Which the heavenly Guardian hears.  
'Twas a dark resurrection, a study in black,  
A dual uprising of Ham,  
That bewildered the eyes of the neighbors and friends,  
Who had prayerfully danced to the Lamb  
That Simon, who never could sing on the earth,  
Nor knew a full note from a minim,  
Might be given a voice " up to concert," and choice,  
And attuned to the lyre within 'im.



" OLD LEMON IS MAKING A PIE."

But the drama is closing, the curtain is down ;  
When it rises, a year has gone by.  
Old Simon is ploughing, and tidy and happy ;  
Old Lemon is making a pie.  
The old yellow dog is asleep on the porch,  
Being well and again " on his legs " ;  
While the two pickaninnies are out in the barn,  
Feeding chickens, and sucking their eggs.  
The bright, cheerful sun, by contentment thus won,  
Is smiling thro' window and door,  
And, darting his rays thro' the larder, he plays  
'Mong the shelves full of bounteous store.  
Old Simon gives thanks when the supper is o'er,  
And prays to be true to his word,  
That he'll be a good husband and father, always.  
Let us hope that his prayer will be heard.

Then here's to old Simon, God bless him !  
And may Lemon live long to caress him ;  
May their cup of life's pleasures be easy to fill.  
Is the wish of the couple's affectionate Bill.

WILLIAM STAFFORD BROOKE.

## The Two Callers.

Two wondrous callers come to men,  
But no one knoweth how, or when.

The first is Love : he holds the key  
That opens all hearts easily.

At home in palace or in cot,  
For outward state he careth not :

The hearts he opens he doth bless  
With highest earthly happiness.

Love's message men with joy receive,  
And every word of it believe ;

His coming, therefore, pleaseth well :  
Sweet is the story Love doth tell.

The second caller much we fear,  
And tremble when he doth appear.

To most, 'his coming seems amiss :  
Stern is his greeting, cold his kiss.

To close our eyes, grim Death doth call,  
Certain at last to find us all ;

And yet no foe to us is he :  
He cometh but to set us free.

Love comes like morning's radiant light :  
Death, like the sable clouds of night.

The artist lets a frame of gold  
His mezzotinto pictures hold,

That outlines dim he may reveal,  
Which somber setting would conceal.

Round Death let golden background shine :  
His bitter errand is divine.

Where Christ's dear love hath entered in,  
And purged the heart of mortal sin,

Death closes eyes that he may bless  
With more than earthly happiness.

EGBERT L. BANGS.

## Buried Treasures.

'Tis true my later years are blest  
With all that riches can bestow,  
But there is wealth, wealth cannot buy,  
Hid in the mines of " Long Ago."

There jealous guard does Memory keep ;  
Yet sometimes, when I dream alone,  
She comes and takes my hand in hers,  
And shows me what was once my own.

I revel 'mong such precious things ;  
I count my treasures o'er and o'er ;  
I learn the worth of some, whose worth,  
Ah me ! I never knew before.

And then all slowly fades away,  
And I return to things *you* know,  
With empty hands and tear-filled eyes,  
Back from the mines of " Long Ago."

MARIE HEDDERWICK BROWNE.

## FIEND OR FOOL?

BY J. H. CONNELLY.

## CHAPTER I.

**T**HE bleak November day was ending, and the lowering sky seemed to threaten snow during the night that was closing down over the old Baodylle mansion. Already the heavy curtains of Mrs. Channock's windows had been drawn to shut out the somber gray half-light of evening, that the invalid found had always a depressing effect upon her; but as yet candles had not been lighted, and the only illumination was the ruddy glow of the open fire. And, indeed, none other was required; for the cheerful flames from the great bed of bituminous coal, in the deep, old-fashioned fire-place, were so bright that one might have read by them, even on the farther side of the big room. They kindled another conflagration in the great pier-glass; sparkled upon the quaint brass knobs and rings of the big, antique, mahogany bureau and the writing-desk; glowed on the brazen handles of the fire-irons in their silvered wicker stand; flickered over the array of medicine bottles and the silver night-lamp on the table by the great four-poster bed; and rested brightly upon the snowy hair and strong but kindly features of the woman bolstered up to a sitting posture in the bed. That woman was Mrs. Martha Channock.

Sitting upon a chair before her and half-reclining on the edge of the bed, with her face in shadow, was the invalid's niece, Ruth Daressan, a charming girl of eighteen. Ruth, the only child of Mrs. Channock's only sister,—Elise Daressan,—had been orphaned when still very young, and brought up by her aunt, who looked upon and loved her as a daughter. Indeed, the cheerfulness, sympathy, and affection of the gentle girl had proved an inestimable boon to the confirmed and hopeless invalid, lightening, as naught else could have done, the burden of her sad and weary life.

During a dozen years past, Mrs. Channock had been unable to leave her room, and the latter three-fourths of that time had been confined to her bed. Her malady was a nervous affection, originated, it was believed, in grief for the death of her husband, who, within one short month of their marriage, was slain on the battle-field, fighting for his country. Its progress had been slow, but beyond the power of science to arrest, and had eventually caused paralysis to such an extent as to render her incapable of locomotion, but had never yet, in the slightest apparent degree, clouded her clear mind nor weakened her strong will. Seasons of severe pain she had,—and they had made her hair like threads of burnished silver, though she was but forty-three years of age,—but they were infrequent; and her most persistent minor affliction was insomnia, which sometimes had a very distressing effect upon her nerves. Just at present she was in rather better physical condition and spirits than ordinarily, and was even laughing at her niece's account of the, to her, strange behavior of one who had, but that day, become a member of the household.

"And oh! aunt," Ruth was saying, "although I did pity the poor man, I could not help laughing at him, he was so much like 'Shivery, shaky, oh!' in the ballad. I never saw anyone with such a funny horror of a little cold. The fire in his room is three times the size of this one, and the heat is stifling; but he sits as close to the grate as he can without burning his clothes, and is wrapped in furs from head to foot. The moment his nose is not roasted red it turns blue, and he acts like the wicked young farmer who 'could never get warm' after being cruel to Granny Grimes."

"You must remember that he has lived for forty years in the hottest part of India, and he is getting old,—sixty-six or sixty-seven years, anyway,—so he is ill-fitted to endure the rigors of a northern winter."

"Why did he stay so long in such a hot place as India? Just to keep warm?"

"I cannot very well tell you. He was my father's younger brother, and his boyhood was spent in this old homestead. After leaving college he was for a time in some business in New York; then suddenly left it and went to India.—I was never told why. I was but a child at the time, so small that I do not clearly remember having ever seen him until he appeared here to-day."

"Then how can you be certain that this human salamander is really your uncle Welverstek Baodylle?"

"Ah! No one can look at him and at the portrait of his brother, my father,—which hangs in the parlor,—and question that."

"Was he in any business in India?"

"And that I cannot tell you; but I presume he was. At all events, he must, in some way, have commanded practically unbounded wealth, to have maintained such princely state as we from time to time heard of his displaying before those who brought accounts of him to my father. As for direct communication between the two brothers, there was very little of it, I think. Some difference existed between them, not at all a quarrel, but a disagreement or perhaps simply a lack of sympathy owing to a wide divergence in their tastes and interests."

"Well, why, if the Professor—I believe he is called that now?"

"Yes, though I don't know what or where he professes."

"Oh! I do. He professes everywhere a horror of the cold. But no matter about that. Why did the Professor come here, after all these years, and, hating and suffering from the cold as he does, at this particular time of the year?"

"Ah! Among the many things I do not know, that is the one that I know least of all."

While they were talking about him, the subject of their conversation, Prof. Welverstek Baodylle, was stiffly and shiveringly descending the great stairway from his room above, and at this juncture tapped upon Mrs. Channock's door. In response to Ruth's silvery "Come in," he entered,—a slender but sinewy-looking figure wrapped in furs and wearing a velvet skull-cap,—bowing, grinning a shivery sort of smile, rubbing his numb fingers, and complaining:

"Ah! my dear niece, loneliness in addition to this weather is too much for me. I felt a premonition that if I staid in my room any longer by myself, my life would simply sink down in me as the mercury does in the thermometer, until I would freeze to death."

"You are very welcome here, my dear uncle," replied Mrs. Channock, "though in the matter of temperature I fear you will not be so well off here as in your own apartment."

He seated himself close to the fire, and toward the blaze stretched out his hands—lean, long hands, with thin fingers, dry and bony, that seemed to taper almost to a point. As for his nose, it was really, as Ruth had said, blue with cold.

"It seems impossible to me," he remarked in a tone of soliloquy, "that I should have been reared in this climate, and perhaps, at one time, even liked it. What creatures of circumstances we are! It might even be that I could again

become accustomed to it if I had to.—which, thank Fortune! I do not."

"Then you do not, as I had hoped, contemplate spending the autumn of your life in your native land?" responded Mrs. Channock inquiringly.

"Who can tell what he will do? My autumn is more like winter. If I could make it spring again,—who knows what might happen?"

He spoke meditatively, and appeared to sink into reverie. Mrs. Channock looked at him intently, without a word, for some moments, and then made an almost imperceptible sign to Ruth, in obedience to which the girl arose and softly glided from the room. The old man did not seem conscious of either the cessation in the conversation or the girl's departure. He was gazing fixedly into the fire, as if intent upon visions in the dancing flames. An odd but impressive person he was, seen thus in repose. Though fully as old as Mrs. Channock had said, his long, scanty hair was but slightly streaked with gray, and the furrows in his meager countenance seemed mind-worn, rather than the traces of age. His sunken eyes were as piercingly bright as those of a serpent; his thin lips, though bloodless, were firm set; and his lean, beak-like nose gave him the expression of a fierce and cunning bird of prey. When he at length raised his eyes from the fire and, looking around him, saw that he was alone with his niece, he moved toward her, to the chair Ruth had vacated, and with a deferential "by your permission" seated himself beside her bed.

"The fact is," he went on, as if there had been no break in the conversation, "I came upon business; and you can, if you will, so speed the object of my coming that in a few hours, so far as that purpose is concerned, at least, I may be upon my way back to the land of sunshine."

"In what way does it depend upon me, uncle?"

"I have come all the way from India, at this inclement season, simply to obtain certain manuscripts left by your father, which it was the understanding between us should be mine when I chose to come for them."

"I think I know the manuscripts to which you refer," responded Mrs. Channock, in a measured, steady voice, "but believe you are mistaken with reference to an understanding that they should revert to you."

"Why, my dear niece, they are not of the slightest use or value to any human being but me; or, at least, to anyone else who is at all likely to know of their existence."

"That does not affect the question of your claim to them. I do not say that an impression of such an understanding may not have prevailed in your mind, but think that I can show you that you are in error respecting my father's intentions."

As she spoke she stretched out her hand to touch a call-bell on the table by her side.

"Stop a moment!" he exclaimed, restraining her by a gesture. "Before we go any further, let us make sure that we are talking about the same things."

"I know we are," she replied; "they are three manuscript volumes, written in old black-letter Latin, with many strange devices and astrological symbols in them. Each bears upon its black vellum cover a red, five-pointed star, with two points upward."

"They are the same, the very same!" he exclaimed, with evident excitement. "Those are the volumes. Ah! You cannot tell how I have feared that something might have happened to them. They are still in your possession, are they not? But of course they are, or you would have said so already. How it lightens my heart to know that they are not beyond my reach! They are just what I want—and they are of no use to you. You must know that if you have ever looked into them. But they are of value

to me. Oh yes! of great value. I do not deny that. And I am not meanly seeking to take them from you for nothing. Oh no! I am rich, and can pay well for them. You shall have ten, twenty, yes, fifty times their weight in gold for them."

"Permit me to observe, my dear uncle," interrupted Mrs. Channock coldly, "that the valuation you put upon them is not the question at issue. I have only to consider conformity with the wishes of my dear father, and it is necessary that you shall be informed as to what those wishes were."

As she spoke she touched the bell. In response to the summons, Ruth quickly entered the room.

"My dear," said Mrs. Channock to her, "will you be so good as to open my writing-desk and hand me the letter that you will find in the third drawer from the top on the left side?"

Following the instructions so explicitly given, the girl easily found the desired letter and handed it to her aunt, having done which she again left the room.

"Let me read to you a passage from my father's death-bed instructions to me," resumed the invalid, addressing her uncle; and after turning over scrutinizingly several pages of loosely written manuscript, she read the following:

"With reference to the three volumes on Black Magic, which you will find in the secret compartment of my desk, it is my express injunction that you, on no account, ever permit them to pass into the possession of any other human being than yourself, but destroy them in the exact manner that I shall presently prescribe."

At her utterance of the words "destroy them," the old man started from his seat with a little cry of horror and alarm, but, quickly regaining his self-control, resumed his seat and listened.

She went on reading:

"I fervently hope that my unhappy brother Wulverstek may have forgotten that they are in my possession, or that he may imagine that they are destroyed. Knowing as he did the obligations under which I received them, he of course knows that I could not myself destroy them; but, assured as he is that I have long since abandoned the unholy arts upon the study of which, in the days of our rash folly, we entered together,—an abandonment in which I vainly prayed him to join me,—he may suppose that I have caused them and their fearful secrets to perish by the hand of another. Should this, however, not be the case, should he return at any time and claim them, or even desire to see them, I enjoin it upon you, my child, as you respect my last wishes on earth, that you keep them, at all hazards, from his sight and knowledge. Without the awful knowledge he would gain from them, he may even yet be saved. You must destroy the books, but only in the manner that I now prescribe. To attempt doing so in any other way would inevitably be productive of the most terrible consequences. On no account cast them as they are into fire or water—"

"But," she interrupted herself, folding together the letter, "that is all relating to your claim upon those manuscripts, and all that seems to me necessary. From that you perceive that I have no option in the matter. My simple duty is to obey my father, who has expressly forbid my letting you have them."

"But you have not destroyed them? Oh, surely you have not done so horrible a thing!" cried the old man, who seemed to be in an agony of fear.

"No: I will admit to you that I have not yet done so. I postponed the duty because, to tell the truth, I was afraid, until such time as I was unable to perform it myself; and since then I naturally shrank still more from imposing upon another the possible danger that I had feared to face myself."

"And you were right!" cried the Professor eagerly, his hands trembling with excitement, and his eyes ablaze with crafty purpose, "very right; for even my brother may not have been assured of how those pages might safely be resolved back into the elements. If this duty must be done, and I am not one to gainsay my departed brother's wishes, let me do it for you—I can do it without risk, and nobody else could."

She simply looked at him with a smile.

"Ah! you do not trust me? But you must! You see it is your duty. And you shall see me do it—I will not take the books out of your sight."

"No, my dear uncle, they are stored away safely, in a place known to no one but myself; and I shall myself see to the discharge of the duty imposed upon me, without troubling you—I will have confidence in my father's knowledge. You forget that I am expressly enjoined to keep them from your sight and knowledge."

"And you imagine yourself able to baffle and defy me!" he almost screamed, his face crimsoned with rage. "I warn you to have a care! Come! let us reason. You are a free agent in this matter. Why should the whim of a man be any more sacred at one time than another? Simply because he happens to be dying? Bah! That is nonsense! Death is the most trivial of commonplaces, suffered by everybody; and shall it be made a merit of, to give exceptional sacredness to the preferences of one who is such a fool as to submit voluntarily to it when it is in his power to evade it?—as it was in your father's power, if he had had the courage to use the knowledge in those books. As I said, you are a free agent. It would be not only foolish, but wicked, for you to destroy those books. Such wisdom should not be sacrificed to a cowardly whim. See, my dear niece, those books are life to me! Think how far I have come for them! Arturin would not deny them to me if he were alive and knew how sorely I need them. Name your own price for them—put it as high as you will. I will outweigh them with diamonds, over and over again. Make your own terms; but have them I must, and will!"

He was panting and trembling.

"Have them you never shall!" replied Mrs. Channock firmly.

"You think so, no doubt; but I will stake my soul upon it, and the worse for you if you stand in the way."

His face seemed convulsed with fury, and he rushed from the room as if unable to longer support the violence of the emotions aroused in him by her unyielding opposition. As he disappeared through the door, Mrs. Channock, almost exhausted by the strain of combating his imperious will, sank back upon her pillows, and touched the bell to summon her faithful and affectionate attendant, Ruth.

## CHAPTER II.

It was a long time that evening before Mrs. Channock could find rest in sleep, not, indeed, until she resorted to a soporific medicine that Dr. Faval had himself carefully marked "only to be used under extreme circumstances." Not only was she kept awake by nervous reaction from her exciting scene with Prof. Baodylle, but by the difficulty of deciding to which of the only two persons in the world whom she could trust she should confide her duty of destroying the books; or, to be more exact in the statement of the truth, which of those two persons she should expose to the risk of that undertaking. Whether her fears were groundless or not, they were very real, for she had implicit confidence in her father's warning; and the two persons between whom she must choose, who would obey her unquestioningly and not talk about it afterward, were those

dearest of all living beings to her, Ruth Daressan and Herbert Waring.

The latter, though not in any degree a relative of Mrs. Channock's, stood upon the same footing in the household as her niece. He, too, had been reared by her, and from so early an age that when his infant lips first learned to frame the word "mother," they applied it to her. At first her feeling toward the little fellow had been mingled of duty and pity. His father had been a brother officer and friend of her husband's, and both were killed in the same battle. His mother, who was in delicate health at the time, died within a week after receiving the news of her husband's death, and the child was left, so far as Mrs. Channock could learn, entirely alone in the world, while still so young as to be conscious of nothing but the simplest wants of animal existence. She,—noble-hearted woman!—though herself in the depths of personal woe, took charge of the babe, feeling that that was what her husband would have wished her to do, and cared for it as tenderly and conscientiously as its mother could have done.

But, after a time, when the child's lips called her "mamma," and his little arms were accustomed to twine around her neck in trustful affection, and his infantile griefs were sobbed away on her breast, and her tender care had kept alight his spark of life when death strove to trample it out, her sense of duty melted away into a stronger feeling of love, and she looked upon the orphan boy as her own; and as he grew up he came to be the pride of her life, as Ruth was its joy. Vigorous, handsome, and manly, even as a lad, he was the kind of boy to win a woman's affection; and as he grew older, and by his successes at school and college, and the character he displayed in his home life, demonstrated that his mind and heart were good and true, she admired as well as loved him.

Herbert was a lad of seven when little Ruth was brought to the old mansion as her future home, and the children had grown up together, their intimacy ripening, by imperceptible degrees, to love. The measure of Mrs. Channock's possible happiness on earth seemed to her to be filled when those two, in whom all her affections and hopes were centered, sought her together to tell her that they asked her sanction for and blessing upon their union; and now they were engaged to be married the ensuing spring. Herbert Waring, it may as well be mentioned, was in nowise dependent upon Mrs. Channock's bounty for more than motherly affection, since his inheritance from his father—which had been placed in her charge during his minority—was more than ample to secure to him a competence for life, even upon a very liberal scale of living.

The promise of the evening skies had been kept, for the next morning the earth was covered deeply with the first snow of the season. The Professor stood behind his double-window, with a fur robe wrapped about him, and peered out at the scene with interest and horror. Not for forty years had he seen snow, and the mere sight of it seemed to chill the marrow in his bones. That immaculate pall spread over everything, deadening every sound, passing at the horizon—without a perceptible line—into the chill of a sky utterly devoid of tint, seemed to him the embodiment of a White Death, enveloping all things. He shuddered as he turned away from the hideous spectacle and hurried back to the fire.

But younger eyes viewed it differently. Herbert had been out to the barn, and, returning, stood upon the broad back piazza, looking out over the landscape and filling his lungs with the keen, exhilarating, frosty air. Suddenly the door opened softly behind him, and Ruth's slender figure glided noiselessly out from the dining-room. Her right hand was filled with snow that she had grasped from a window-ledge on

the opposite side of the house, and her eyes sparkled with fun. The first intimation that Herbert had of her presence was the rubbing of his face with the loose handful of yielding crystals, and her merry laugh as she made the attack. Throwing his left arm about her and holding her prisoner until he in turn clutched a handful of snow, he returned her playful assault with interest, and when she cried "enough!" closed the playful combat with a kiss.

"Do you know," she said, pulling his handkerchief from his pocket and wiping her fingers upon it when the romp was over, "I feel that I have made a very great mistake in engaging myself to you so soon."

"Why so, Ruth?" he queried, with a look of serious surprise.

"Well, if you were still making love to me, instead of feeling yourself confirmed in possession, you would already have invited me to take the first sleigh-ride of the season with you; while, as it is, the extreme probabilities are that when I came out you were cogitating where you would go duck-shooting alone to-day. But, no matter: I shall have my sleigh-ride all the same. Mr. Phlynne will be pretty certain to come with a cutter for me during the forenoon."

"I wish I knew where to find a real Yankee guessing-school—a good one: I would have you sent to it for a course of instruction, to complete your necessary education before we are married. You need it. Instead of fixing my mind's eye on duck-shooting,—which I am free to admit has its seductions, now that you remind me of it,—I have been out to the barn, getting the cutter down from the loft and setting Sam to cleaning it up, hunting up the bells, and seeing Sandy Mike well fed for an early start immediately after breakfast."

"So you really had thought of taking me out for a ride! Well, you are a dear good fellow, Herbert, after all! There!"—and she gave him a kiss as reward of merit. "But I do wish you would christen that horse some other name than 'Sandy Mike.'"

"Why? It is as poetic as his style of beauty will warrant,—a sorrel trotter is a thing of intense practicality, not of romance."

"Well, I'm not going to freeze myself standing out here to argue the question with you,"—and Ruth darted into the warm dining-room, where Herbert followed her.

"I wonder how the old Professor would like a sleigh-ride after I bring you back," he suggested. "It would be a novelty for him."

"And his last, beyond a doubt. He would never thaw out again."

"It is pretty cold, that's a fact—for old folks. But we don't mind it, do we? Love keeps us warm."

The rest of their chat until breakfast and through that meal, of which they partook alone, was so entirely personal and sentimental that it hardly seems proper to record it for the cold criticism of an unsympathetic world. Lovers' talk is seldom as interesting to other folks as to themselves, anyway.

Prof. Baodylle did not come down to breakfast. He partook of that meal—which was habitually a very scanty one with him—seated close to his great fire; and when it was over he sat staring into the glowing coals, drumming with his bony fingers on the arms of his chair, and meditating.

"She has not yet destroyed the manuscripts," he said to himself, "but, now that she knows of my determination to have them, will be likely to do so as soon as is practicable. But she will not dare to attempt it before the full of the moon,—Arturin must have warned her about that. Then I have still several days in which to act. How simple everything

would be if she were out of the way! I could search the old house from the copestone to foundation, and find the books. Yes: I would be sure to find them—if she were out of the way!—if she were out of the way! Well, she must be got out of the way. It is her own obstinacy that renders it necessary. I would not harm her if it could be helped, but it cannot. It is my life against hers. Martha Channock must be got out of the way!"

### CHAPTER III.

THE parlors of the Baodylle mansion were very bright on the evening of that day, and the Professor, having been solemnly assured that their temperature was almost unbearable for anybody but himself, put on some more warm clothing and ventured down to them. Several young persons, neighbors and friends, had called together. They had all been sleigh-riding. Among them was the young Mr. Augustus Phlynne, mentioned by Ruth to Herbert in their morning colloquy. He had made good her expectations by coming to invite her to a ride in his new cutter, but, to his chagrin, found that she had gone away with Herbert but half an hour before. That, however, did not prevent him from coming around in the evening again, with some hope of securing her company for a ride the next day, if the sleighing continued good. Augustus did not have much sense,—his Anglomaniac habits, speech, and raiment, alike demonstrated that,—but he had just enough to be persistent in his attentions to Ruth, whom he considered "the most chawming gyurl in the world, bai Jawge!" and was happily oblivious of a fact surmised by everybody else, though it had not yet been formally announced, that she was the affianced of Herbert Waring.

Prof. Baodylle was the lion of the occasion. He could be a very charming old man, socially, when he chose, and this evening he exerted himself to please. Until he got to talking there had been a general purpose in the direction of a dance, but that was soon entirely forgotten. He told the most interesting, even fascinating, stories of life in India, about which country most of his hearers had only a vague impression that it was probably something like "Ceylon's isle, where every prospect pleases, and only man is vile." Of course, the jugglers and the Yogis—or religious ascetics—and their many surprising tricks and alleged miracles came in for a not inconsiderable share in his narrations.

"That some very mysterious knowledge of the subtler forces of nature is possessed by these people," he said, "no one can doubt who has lived for any length of time among them, as I have. But it remains for Western science to investigate and determine how much of it really belongs to the 'occult,' how much is mere pretense, how much cunning trickery, and how much simply a wonderfully exact understanding of the laws of animal magnetism and an astonishing power in the employment of that force. From time immemorial, probably for thousands of years before Mesmer imagined that he had discovered that force,—and was generally called a charlatan therefor,—and before Von Reichenbach and Charcot in later years re-discovered it, and under the name of hypnotism gave it such demonstration as to command the respectful and even alarmed consideration of the scientific world, it was matter of common knowledge and practice in the East."

Then he went on to tell them a number of queer things that he had seen done in India by controllers of the "odylic force," none of which, however, he took good care, were of serious or alarming character. Unfortunately, his hearers were absolutely ignorant of the dark and fearful possibilities within the range of that mysterious power over the mind.

Finally, someone asked him if he had never had the curiosity to endeavor to learn, or acquire for himself, something

of the abilities he described. Modestly, in a tone lightly deprecatory, he admitted that he had, at one time, given a little attention to the subject, but said it was so long ago that he hardly knew if time had not effaced it from the meager list of his accomplishments. But, being urged to make trial of it, he with feigned reluctance consented. Little imagined the young people thoughtlessly offering themselves for his experiments, that his power, even among masters of the evil art in Bhootan and farther East, was regarded as wonderful, and that all his entertaining conversation had been cunningly molded to lead to this very end, in the service of the infernal purpose in his crafty mind.

One young lady present, a Miss Hargrave, was the first "subject," and the demonstration was mildly successful, so far as she was concerned, in some of the commoner feats of the mesmerists, such as making her believe herself unable to walk, or to bend her arm, causing her to think that cold water was hot coffee, etc. Then Mr. Augustus Phlynne—whom the Professor's keen perception had already marked as the butt of the company—was made to do some ridiculous things, mainly absurd exhibitions of his imitation-English affectation, which were decidedly funny.

At length Ruth Daressan, at her own suggestion, became a subject; and finding her, as he said, of a higher degree of susceptibility than the others, the Professor seemed to feel himself emboldened to attempt some rather more unusual tests, demonstrating clairaudience and clairvoyance as belonging to the hypnotic condition. She repeated, at once, words that were whispered to the Professor in the faintest breath of sound at the farther end of the large parlor; she read in a book lines selected by another person and merely indicated by the Professor's finger at a point remote from the possibility of her seeing them by corporeal vision. Finally he led her into the hallway, outside the parlor, and seating her there, while he rejoined the company, caused her to call out, from the other side of the closed door, the names of various objects put in his hands by the wondering and awe-struck young spectators of the marvel. When this had gone on sufficiently long, he went out to recall her to herself and bring her back.

Closing the parlor door behind him, he bent over her and whispered in her ear, with an intense concentration of purpose and energy in his manner:

"In exactly fifteen minutes from the time you are recalled to your normal condition, you must——"

His voice sank so low that it could hardly have been heard by a third person, had one been standing at his elbow; but in concluding he raised it slightly, as if seeking to increase the forceful impress of his will, saying:

"In exactly fifteen minutes. Do you hear?"

"I hear."

"And you understand?"

"I understand?"

"And you will obey?"

"I will obey."

With a few reversed passes and a light blowing upon her eyelids, he awakened her. She stared about her wonderingly.

"How did I get out here?" she asked.

"Oh!" he replied laughingly, "it is not for me to tell you. Your friends will have to do that. Come to them."

"But, Professor, have I done anything ridiculous?"

"Upon my honor, I assure you that you have not. Come."

In the parlor she was quickly surrounded by her friends, who challenged her credulity with their marvelous affirmations of what she had done. They astounded and even frightened her a little.

The Professor watched her keenly, keeping himself aloof,

and from time to time glanced furtively at the slowly moving hands of the black marble-encased clock upon the mantelpiece. For fourteen minutes Ruth continued listening with surprise, talking with animation, seeming altogether herself. Then suddenly she seemed a little dazed, replied absent-mindedly to some question, pressed a hand to her brow with a gesture of enforcing recollection, and in a few seconds more arose and left the parlor, closing the door behind her.

The Professor's eyes glowed with triumph. Exactly fifteen minutes had elapsed. He had been successful in making her carry over into waking consciousness a powerful impression made in her hypnotized condition. Would it continue to govern her actions to its specified conclusion? He felt assured that it would. To divert notice from her abrupt departure, he plunged into the relation of one of his most fascinating stories, and at once commanded the entire attention of the company.

Ruth went straight to the door of her aunt's room, which was a little farther down the hall and on the opposite side from the parlor, opened it and entered. Mrs. Channock's eyes were closed; she was placid and still, apparently sleeping soundly, but Ruth did not even glance at her. The only light was that of the brightly glowing fire, by which every object in the room was vividly distinct.

From among the bottles on the table by the invalid's bed, Ruth selected one, a small square vial of opalescent glass. Before her stood her aunt's night-drink, a glass of lemonade, covered by a saucer. Lifting off the saucer, she poured the contents of the vial into the lemonade. As she did so, the firelight caught and brought out in strong relief the device of the label upon the vial,—a skull and crossbones.

The girl did not notice it, but deliberately re-covered the night-drink, re-corked the now empty vial, set it in its place upon the table, and went out of the room. A single spoonful of the lemonade, as she had left it, would have been certain death to the drinker.

The Professor's heart beat strong with exultation when he saw her re-enter the parlor. She was not even conscious that she had been absent from it.

*(To be continued.)*

## November.

'NEATH the gray skies of November  
The heart may still be gay,  
If with joy it can remember  
The radiant sky of May,  
Though drear and chill  
Around the hill,  
The wild wind moans all day.  
If hearts are glad  
Though skies are sad,  
We cannot mourn for May.

But the heart hath its November,  
As drear and chill and gray,  
And vainly may remember  
The radiant sky of May.  
When fear and doubt  
Put joy to rout,  
How can the heart be gay?  
Its pulse is chill  
With sense of ill,  
Though every month were May.

## From Ocean's Bed to Boudoir.

PERHAPS no desire is more universal than that for personal adornment. The tattooing of the savage wrapped in his vermilion blanket, his painted face, and his nose-ring, and the *entourage* of Parisian art of the fashionable lady are expressions of the same instinct that leads even birds of brilliant plumage to take evident pleasure in the admiration of a spectator as they daintily preen their pretty feathers and dispose every one to be seen to the best advantage, turning from side to side and taking attitudes best calculated to show the beauty of their glossy pinions. All nature, indeed, is made to pay tribute to our love of admiration. To this the bird yields his plumage; the beast, his furry coat; Earth, her costliest gems; and even old Neptune, his most precious jewel, the pearl.

Among all the products of the realms of nature, and in the estimation of all ages of humanity, this last stands pre-eminent and unrivalled for native beauty. Diamonds are more brilliant, rubies glow with fire and passion; but the brilliance of the diamond is hard and cold, and the ruby lacks the tender purity of the pearl. Emeralds, amethysts, topazes, and all the generations of crystals fail to rank with this exquisite gem, this "lustre of the sea."

North-east of Borneo lies a group of picturesque islands constituting the Sooloo Archipelago (also spelled Sulu), whence the greatest number of the finest and largest perfect pearls are obtained. Hereditary aptitude, strengthened by constant practice from early childhood, and exceptionally robust constitutions have developed among the native Sooloos a race of pearl-divers, unequalled elsewhere.

The native population of Sooloo, with the sole exceptions of the soldiers and court of officials, is made up of the *tau-guiba*, or hill men, tillers of the soil, and the *tau-bajau*, or coast men, the toilers of the sea. The inhabitants of the islands are of the Malay type, but much superior in physique to the average of that race, and the *bajau* is a better man in many respects than his inland brother.

During the months of January, February, and March, little is done by the *bajaus*; but from April to December, when the north-east monsoon ceases to trouble them, pearl-fishing goes on uninterruptedly. The boats used for this purpose are elegant, well-built canoes, handsomely shaped, and capable of standing a considerable amount of rough weather. In the boats, which are shaded by mats during the heat of the day, live whole families of these seagypsies, from one month's end to another, wandering about and subsisting on the products of the ocean.

When fishing, the pearl-ers dive head first, without any artificial assistance whatever, and remain below for periods ranging from a minute to eighty seconds, or, sometimes,

longer. Although accidents from sharks seldom occur, which is remarkable when the great number who make their living by diving is taken into consideration, a great fear of "man-eaters" exists among the divers, who refuse to descend to any considerable depths except in companies of four or five, banded together for mutual protection. The greatest depth known to be reached is one hundred and five feet; but considerably greater depths are doubtless occasionally attained. An average diver, on good pearl-ground, can obtain enough shells in five or six dives to support himself and family for a month; and he seldom works any longer than he is obliged to.

Another of their methods of obtaining shells is by means of an apparatus which they call *bajak*, a sort of a dredge shaped like a horse-rake, and beautifully constructed of heavy wood bound together with rattan, and weighted with stones. With this they reach and dredge pearl-

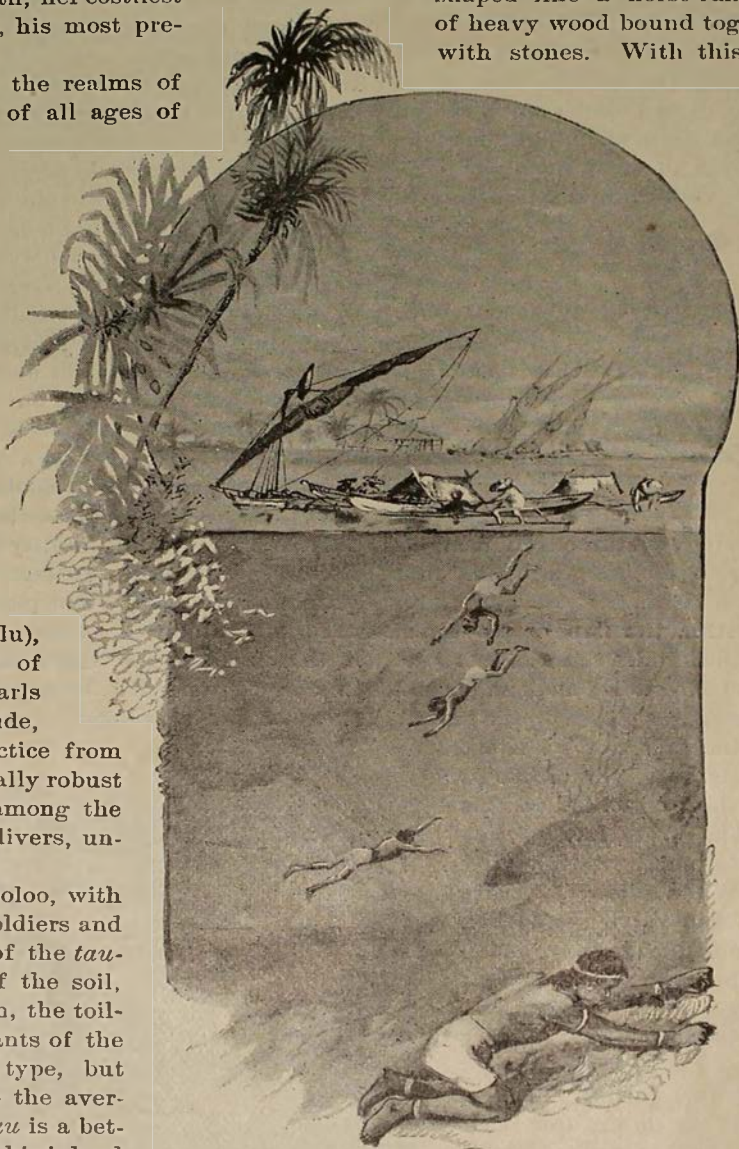
beds lying as low as three hundred feet below the surface of the water. A third method is called *tong-tong*, and consists in peering down into the depths of the water, under the shadow of the broad-brimmed leaf-hat that forms so distinguishing a part of the costume of the Sooloos, in search of the shells, which, when discovered, are carefully scooped up. Certain men in each settlement are particularly proficient in this test of the eyesight, and the shells can often be seen by them at a depth of one hundred and eighty feet.

It is the exceptionally strong sweep of the tides that bring with them vast quantities of the sea-food and the oxygenated water necessary to the life and well-being of the mollusk, that makes the waters of the Sooloo Archipelago so favorable to the development of the pearl-oyster; and the prosecution of the fishery among their island homes develops the Sooloo lads into bold and enterprising sailors.

Each shell is opened as soon as it is brought to the surface, a piece of bamboo

serving in place of a knife, and after having been carefully examined for pearls, the mollusk is put in the sun to dry for food. The healthier the appearance of the oyster, and the greater the amount of water ejected when opened, the less likelihood there is of its containing a pearl. It is to be remarked, however, that these pearl-bearers of the sea, though they are called oysters, have really little relation or resemblance to oysters, and should really be called mussels, for such they are, or at least those that bear the colorless orient pearl so highly prized. A number of other sorts of shells bear pearls of more or less value.

It is to be noticed that there is absolutely no difference between a pearl and the mother-of-pearl that lines the inner

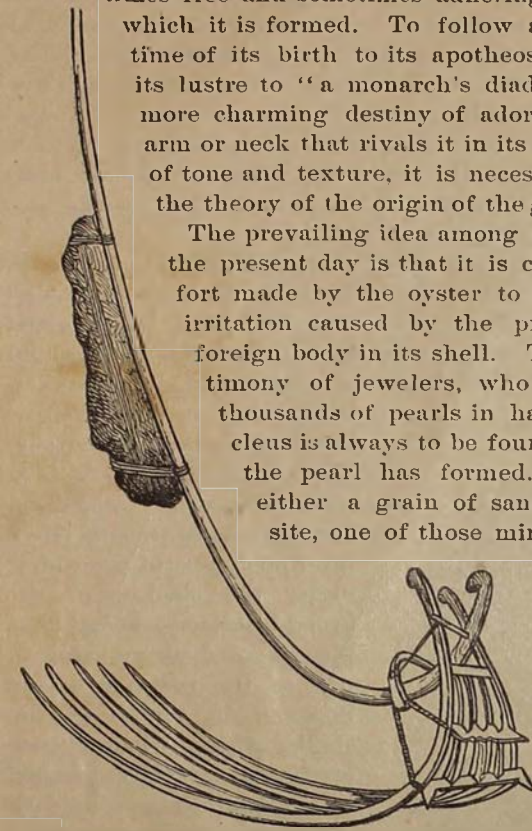


PEARL-DIVERS AT WORK.

surface of the pearl-bearing shell, except the form in which the secretion that hardens into nacre is deposited. A pearl is, indeed, nothing more than a concretion of nacre, sometimes free and sometimes adhering to the shell in which it is formed. To follow a pearl from the time of its birth to its apotheosis, when it lends its lustre to "a monarch's diadem," or its still more charming destiny of adorning the shapely arm or neck that rivals it in its fair translucency of tone and texture, it is necessary to revert to the theory of the origin of the gem.

The prevailing idea among scientific men of the present day is that it is caused by the effort made by the oyster to rid itself of the irritation caused by the presence of some foreign body in its shell. The universal testimony of jewelers, who every year cut thousands of pearls in half, is that a nucleus is always to be found around which the pearl has formed. This may be either a grain of sand, a small parasite, one of those minute silicious formations known as diatoms, or a blighted ova of the pearl-oyster itself. Around this foreign body successive layers of nacre are secreted, until the object is completely

enveloped; and the process being continued, a pearl is formed of a size corresponding to the length of time that has elapsed since the incrustation began.



A BAJAK.

The finest pearls are found within the flap, or mouth, of the oyster, close to the lips of the shell, or in the soft part of the mollusk, near the hinge of the shell; and the poorest pearls are imbedded in the close coarse fibres of the muscle with which the animal moves the valves of his shell.

Sometimes, though rarely, pearls are found loose in the shell, outside the body of the oyster, and in this case may be easily washed out and lost. Lastly, they are often found imbedded in the shell itself, having escaped from the soft tissues. When adherent, pearls are almost always found on the lower valve; and when they occasionally occur upon or imbedded in the rounded upper valve of the shell, it is when the shell has been lying on the bottom in a reversed position, thus making the upper rounded valve the lower one. Every variety of form occurs among pearls, and the successive layers of nacre vary in brightness, color, and perfection. The most highly prized pearls are spherical, and, as is evident from their shape, must have been formed free in the soft tissues of the oyster, and not fastened to the shell.

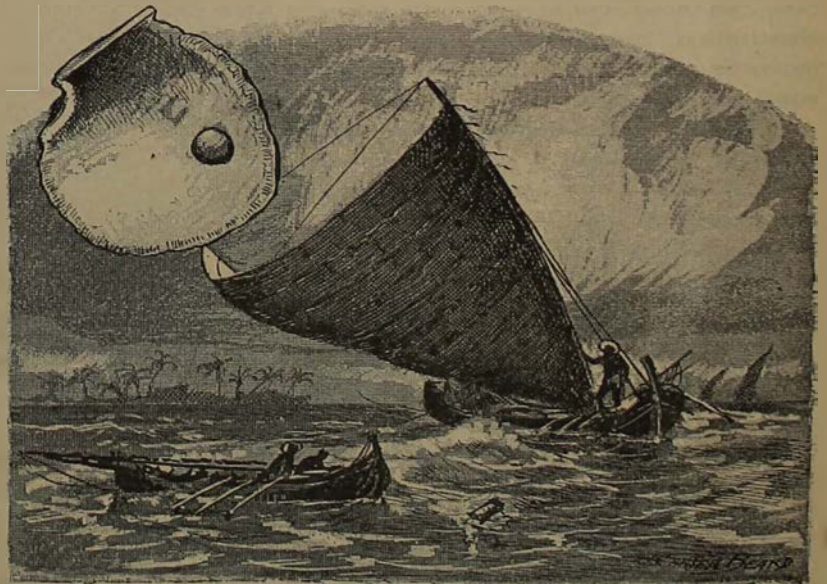
When buying pearls, care should always be taken to examine (if possible, with a strong magnifying glass) the surface on all sides, to discover whether the gem has been "faked," as it is called, or cut, filed, and "doctored" to improve its shape and hide defects. A naturally perfect pearl is of course more valuable than a "faked" pearl. Some pearls show defects caused, apparently, by coming in contact with foreign substances, such as grit or a bit of sea-weed; and it requires, in some cases, a number of layers to completely hide these defects. Thus, every layer of nacre secreted, changes the value of the pearl. A pearl, to be perfect, must be exactly spheri-

cal, it must be slightly translucent, it must be free from specks, spots, blemishes, or evidences of faking, and it must possess the peculiar lustré, or "orient," characteristic of the gem. Some dealers add that it must have a perfectly white color; but as black pearls, other things being equal, are often more valued than the white, and as bright yellow ones are preferred in India and China, a white color can scarcely be considered an indispensable qualification.

Perfectly round pearls over twenty-five grains in weight are extremely scarce, and bring correspondingly high prices; and pearls of this kind are safe and very profitable investments. Discoveries of new diamond-fields have before now caused great fluctuations in the value of the stones, by a suddenly increased surplus; but the supply of pearls is not capable of any considerable increase. The risk and great uncertainties connected with pearl-fishing are not apt to be forgotten by investors, and, if they were, the habits of pearl-oysters are not likely to so change as to render the formation of fine pearls a less rare occurrence.

When a pearl that has been cut from the shell presents a surface forming a hemisphere, flat on one side and rounded on the other, it is called a *perle bouton*. The *bouton* ranks next in value to the spherical; and then comes the drop or pear-shaped pearl. An irregularly shaped pearl is known to jewelers as a *baroque*, and is at present of little comparative value. Some of these last-named pearls are hollow, and are then named *coque de perle*.

Pearls find their way out of the country of Sooloo by stealth, principally, for it is as much as a man's head is worth to sell any pearl over a certain size, these being the perquisites of the Sultan of Sooloo. The pearls of Sooloo have always been renowned as the finest in the world, and it is on this account the locality has been selected for description, rather than the Australian, Indian, or South American grounds, which all yield pearls in greater or less abundance, but seldom of as fine a quality as those of the waters of this archipelago. After having been skilfully "faked," in case they need it, by the Chinese traders who purchase them of the pearlers, the gems are bought by Europeans,



PEARL-OYSTER SHELL.

EAST INDIAN PEARLING-BOATS.

and so find their way to America. Black pearls come principally from Mexico, Tahiti, and Fiji, a few from Japan, a very few from Panama, and still fewer, perhaps, from the Pacific and western Australia.

The condition of the California pearl-fisheries of a former date was very different from that of to-day. A few years ago



A HEAD-DIVER.

the Gulf of California was less frequented by the generality of voyagers, the desolate-looking shores almost unknown to most Americans, and during the greatest part of the year the whole of lower California and its adjacent waters as much cut off from the rest of the world as if they belonged to another planet.

Pearl-seekers delight in looking back to, if not a golden age, at least one of pearl, a hundred and fifty years ago, when pearls were to be had in such quantities and gathered with such ease, near the shore, that one Juan Ossio, as the story goes, used to gather from three to five hundred pounds of pearls a year, which he packed upon mules and hawked about the country at so much a bushel. However this may be, the enormous quantities of shells gathered so reduced the supply, that pearl-fishing was practically abandoned until a few years ago, when the Government began issuing licenses which the licensees granted to persons with the necessary appliances for obtaining the shells.

The preparations for the *bucco*, as the pearling season is called, begin in April. Stores of unground Indian corn, sun-dried meat, sugar, tobacco, and last, but by no means least, quantities of an ardent spirit called *mescal*, distilled from the maguey plant, are taken on board to serve out as rations to the men. The fishing begins about the first of May and continues until the middle of November.

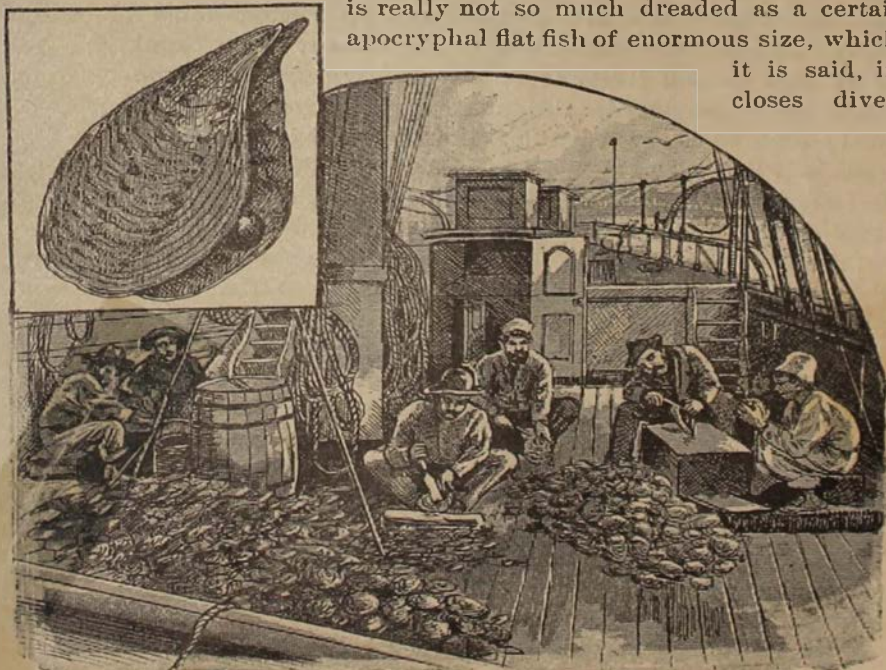
The home of the native Mexican head-diver, or diver who plunges head first into the water without the aid of artificial apparatus, is on the eastern shore of the gulf, in Sonora: he belongs to the Yaqui tribe of Indians, who, since the white man first appeared in their country, have loved the dangerous trade then taught them, and pursued it irrespective of gain. Nowhere can be found a more generous emulation, in no society more skill or daring than is shown by these dark-skinned

mermen. These men reach depths varying from eighteen to sixty feet: greater depths, of from sixty to ninety-six feet, in which shells are also gathered, being left to be worked by divers trained to wear rubber diving-suits.

The busiest part of the day for pearl-fishing in the Californian gulf is from early morning until the invariable mid-day breeze springs up and ruffles the surface of the water. In gradually awakening from the profound, slumberous stillness of a tropic night, the day seems troubled with the vague memory of unreal dreams; the rocky islets are strangely distorted by the mirage into fantastic shapes of impossible pieces of architecture, of gigantic sea-monsters; while the long line of barren coast seems actually floating above instead of resting upon the sea. Through the perfectly transparent water the bottom of the gulf can be seen at very considerable depths, as plainly as the rocks and sea-weed in an ordinary aquarium. On the quiet bottom, never stirred by wave or tempest, are forests of tall sea-weed partially covering the banks of shells where great turtles are feeding; while below, at mid-depth, like the flocks of birds at mid-height above in the air, glide shoals of brilliantly colored fish of every imaginable shape and hue. Your boat appears to be suspended between two worlds, each replete with forms as strange as any dream.

On nearing a diving-station, a boat will be seen motionless on the water, about two or three hundred yards from the shore. Several statue-like figures stand in it, bent slightly forward, and carefully scanning the *placer* which lies at a depth of from thirty to sixty feet below them. Each has about his neck a small net to contain the shells, and carries in his hand a short, curved chisel of hard wood or iron. As soon as he has discovered a thick growth of shells, the first man makes an almost noiseless plunge, is soon followed by his companions, and the abandoned canoe is allowed to drift. In about eighty seconds the first man re-appears on the surface of the water, swims to and quickly climbs back into his boat, and, hastily seizing the paddles, propels the canoe to the spot where he expects his comrades to rise, anxiously gazing about, meanwhile, for a certain ominous black triangle which he knows to be the dorsal fin of the dreaded man-eating shark, the one terrible foe justly feared by the diver.

It is certainly very curious that the shark is really not so much dreaded as a certain apocryphal flat fish of enormous size, which, it is said, incloses divers



BLACK PEARL IN PINNA SHELL.

OPENING SHELLS. SCENE ON BOARD A PEARLER.

and boat in its fatal embrace, and drags them down to the bottom. That no authentic instance of the kind can be discovered, in nowise lessens the dread in which the alleged monster is held.

The divers on the Californian coast use no sinkers in order to descend more rapidly, as do those of India and the Persian Gulf. It sometimes happens that the diver is forced to come to



BLACK PEARL IN HAMMER OYSTER.

PEARLING WITH DIVING-SUITS.

the surface with a single shell, either because of the difficulty of detaching from the bottom those old rough ones from which, alone, he can expect to find a pearl of value, or because of his having made the startling discovery that a shark is watching his motions from above, and is calmly considering whether it be worth his while to investigate the edible qualities of the strange, bifurcated, finless creature who has invaded his domain. The experience of generations of divers has proved that the shark is not as brave as his size and appearance would seem to warrant one in believing, and that when met with resolution and presence of mind it is by no means impossible to make him retreat. The Yaqui, if he finds himself likely to be attacked, swims directly toward his enemy, and, taking the initiative, strikes vigorously with his curved spud. Doubt, suspicion, and fear cast their veil over the fishy faculties; the shark hears the terrible splashing made by the diver's companions overhead, a conviction grows upon him that he can find, if not a better, at least a quieter, dinner, elsewhere, and he goes to seek it. Fatal accidents are rare, although nowhere in the world, perhaps, are sharks more numerous.

A good head-diver will often bring up a hundredweight of shells in one day. At times he will work all day and bring up no pearls at all: at another, as few as twenty shells will contain many thousands of dollars' worth of the gems. As soon as they are brought aboard, the shells are opened with a flat knife and carefully searched for pearls. Most of the pearls found are of the present fashionable color for these gems, that is, black, though beautiful blue, peacock-green, and white ones are also found. When the oysters are opened, one man takes the shell and another the oyster itself, to examine. The opener takes the separated mollusk and searches thoroughly the inside of the black membrane for the pearls that may be there, and then gives the oyster a vigorous squeeze in his closed fist to force out

any pearls that may have lodged in its substance. The oyster itself is cooked and eaten by these divers, as it is by those of the Sooloo Archipelago; but few other persons are likely to acquire a taste for it.

The first attempt to substitute scientific machinery for the simple mode of operation of the diver, was made in 1859. A complete suit and diving apparatus were brought from San Francisco by a party of Americans, none of whom, however, had much practical experience. The attempt was a failure. The most courageous of the party, who had volunteered to make the descent, no sooner reached the bottom than he made frantic signals to be drawn up again. The instant he was restored to the upper world and taken out of his unwieldy case, he declared, with much emphasis and warmth of expression, that he would never again consent to be made the victim of the speculative tendencies of his fellow citizens; and, as the account goes, he never did. Diving suits imported from London and Paris are now systematically used, and greater depths reached than were formerly possible to the head-divers, although some three hundred of the latter are also employed.

An inferior quality of black pearls is sometimes found in the *pinna*, a genus of wedge-shaped shells with a thin, dark, nacreous lining; and very fine ones are yielded by that genus of queerly shaped shells called hammer oysters. Some quite successful attempts have been made to imitate these black pearls by the use of a compact variety of hematite, or native peroxide of iron, which is sometimes employed in what is called iron-stone jewelry. These imitations, however, lack the true texture and sheen of natural pearls, and, in any case, can be immediately detected by their weight; for the hematite they are made of is much heavier than carbonate of lime,—the substance of which pearls are composed. It is worthy of remark that among a consignment of pearls from Koepang, some time since, a curious pearl was found, an illustration of which is here given. The pearl is parti-

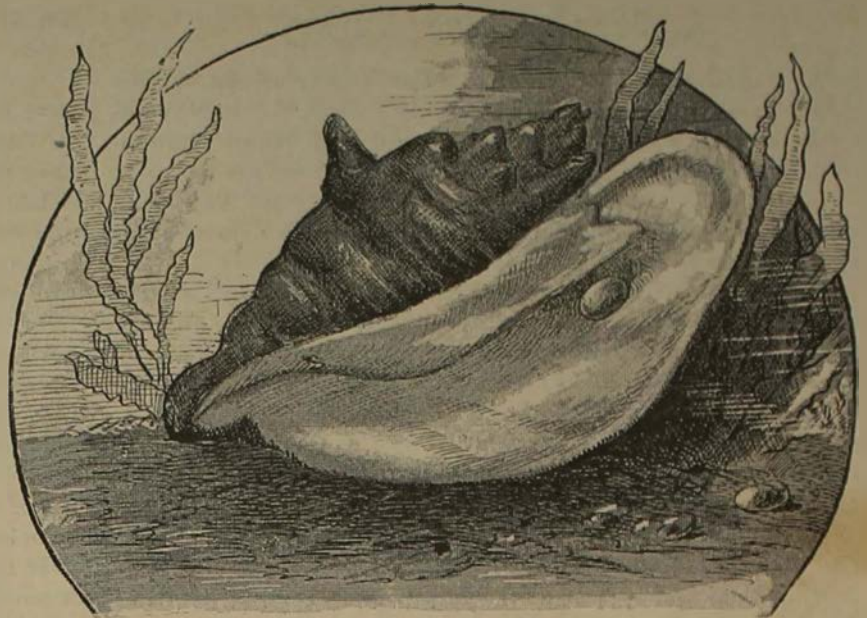


PINK PEARL ON TURBINELLA SHELL.  
REMARKABLE BLACK-AND-WHITE PEARL.

colored, as seen, half black and half white, and has puzzled those most expert in everything relating to pearls.

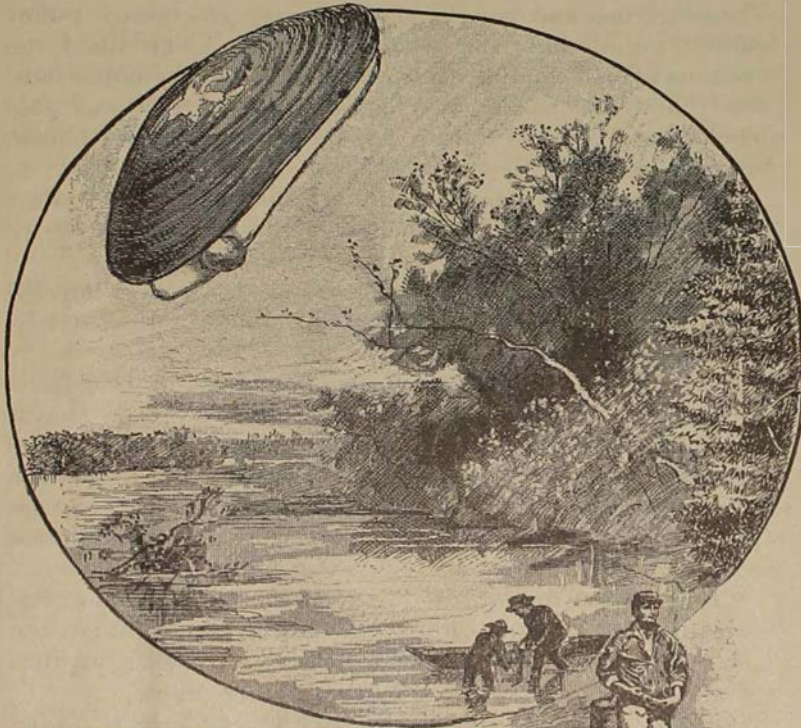
Pink pearls, if perfect, are the rarest, if not the costliest, of pearls. They are found in the rivers of Europe and America; for fresh water as well as the ocean may yield pink pearls, but those of fresh-water origin are more properly called "rosy" pearls, from the greater intensity of their color. The principal shell that produces these lovely gems is the large species, called *strombus gigas*, of the "fountain" or conch shell of the West Indies, which sometimes weighs as much as five pounds. It is the shell generally used by Italian carvers of cameos, a purpose for which it is admirably adapted by the delicacy of its tints. The pink conch-shell pearl displays a peculiar wavy sheen something like that of watered silk. Not one conch in a thousand contains a pearl, and of these scarcely one in twenty is perfect. Most of these beautiful gems are sent to London; but a number have been secured by Tiffany & Co., of New York.

Like everything else valuable, the conch pearl has been imitated, and the imitations sold as genuine. Some years



PINK PEARL ON CONCH SHELL.

ago an American in Nassau succeeded in cutting from the pink lining of the shell some very creditable imitations of pearls, which he sold to inexperienced persons before the fraud was detected. It is not unusual to find specimens of pale pink coral cut and shaped like pink pearls and offered for sale as such; but the absence of the peculiar lustre and sheen of the silky surface betrays them as counterfeits to anyone at all accustomed to seeing pearls. The conch, though the commonest, is by no means the only shell producing pink pearls. In the British Museum is a fine pink pearl attached to the *turbinella*, a porcelainous, univalve shell.



RIVER MUSSEL WITH PEARL.

SCENE ON MIAMI RIVER.

ago an American in Nassau succeeded in cutting from the pink lining of the shell some very creditable imitations of pearls, which he sold to inexperienced persons before the fraud was detected. It is not unusual to find specimens of pale pink coral cut and shaped like pink pearls and offered for sale as such; but the absence of the peculiar lustre and sheen of the silky surface betrays them as counterfeits to anyone at all accustomed to seeing pearls. The conch, though the commonest, is by no means the only shell producing pink pearls. In the British Museum is a fine pink pearl attached to the *turbinella*, a porcelainous, univalve shell.

River pearls have been systematically fished in the Miami River, in Warren County, Ohio, and some fine specimens have been found. A remarkable pearl, weighing forty-six and a half grains, was found several years ago, and came into the possession of Mr. Israel Harris, a

banker in Waynesville, Ohio. This specimen is described as an agatized pearl, in consequence of the peculiar agate-like structure it displays, and has been christened by Mr. Harris the Koh-i-noor pearl. Accounts are not uncommon of costly pearls being found by children, in common river-mussels.

At the present day, black pearls of fine quality, though formerly of little value, are more costly than white; but it would be extremely difficult to give anything like a table of value for pearls, for so many circumstances have to be taken into consideration in estimating such values. A *bouton* may not be worth more than quarter the price of a round pearl of equal weight. A faultless pearl, black, white, or pink, may bring a fancy price, while the slightest defect will materially lessen its value. Ear-rings with pearl drops are no longer fashionable, and this having decreased the demand for pear-shaped pearls, their price has fallen considerably. This shows that fashion determines values of gems, as well as of almost everything else.

In conclusion, it may be said that the high estimation in which these delicate gems of the ocean have always been held by the human race, can hardly be attributed to any peculiarity of taste or inherited opinion regarding their worth by particular races; for peoples that have never come in contact, and that have had entirely different origins,—as the Aryan and Semitic races of the old world, and Aztecs and South Sea islanders of the new,—have at all times possessed the same affection for the pearl, "the gem of gems, which is alone counted worthy of representing the material of which are built the gates of the New Jerusalem."

J. CARTER BEARD.

### Indian Summer.

THERE is a time, just when the frost  
 Begins to pave old Winter's way,  
 When Autumn, in a reverie lost,  
 The mellow daytime dreams away;  
 When Summer comes, in musing mind,  
 To gaze once more on hill and dell,  
 To mark how many sheaves they bind,  
 And see if all are ripened well.  
 With balmy breath she whispers low;  
 The dying flowers look up and give  
 Their sweetest incense ere they go,  
 For her who made their beauties live.

ANON.

## A Thanksgiving Turkey.

**D**ECLARE!" exclaimed Miss Debby Sloan, as she came into the kitchen bringing a blast of cold November air with her. "I'll be 'most glad when Thanksgiving's over,—that air Bartley boy does pester me so."

"What's he be'n doin' now?" inquired Miss Ann, who was stoning raisins by the kitchen table, in the slow, quiet way peculiar to her.

"Worritin' Rufus, as usual," answered Debby, with a sigh. "He knows how we set by that turkey, an' the trouble we hed raisin' it; but it don't make a mite o' dif'rence. He jest lays for the poor thing every time he gets a chance. 'T ain't enough for him that he lamed it, that time he throwed a stone at it, so's it ain't never took a steady step since. No: he's after it yet, mornin', noon, 'n' night, till Rufus don't see no peace o' his life."

"Why don't Mr. Bartley do something about it?" and Miss Ann's tone was slightly querulous.

"He's too lazy, I guess," answered Debby, smiling grimly, as she took off her shawl and hood and hung them on a peg behind the kitchen door. "He's one o' the kind that don't go out o' his way for nobody. He's got plenty o' fat turkeys himself, 'n' it's nothin' to him that we've got only one."

Ann looked so distressed that her sister was sorry she had said so much. She didn't usually trouble Ann with her little worries, for Ann wasn't strong, and it had been a principle of Debby's life to spare her in every way. But the lame turkey was a sore subject. It had been raised expressly to grace the Thanksgiving feast the two old ladies were to give their nephew and his large family.

John lived fifteen miles away, and his aunts seldom saw him; for he was poor, and was obliged to labor very hard to keep the wolf from the door. He never had an extra dollar to spare, and, much as he would have liked to help his old aunts, for whom he had a sincere affection, he found it impossible to do so.

Miss Debby and Miss Ann, owning their little brown frame cottage with its surrounding two acres of land, managed with strict economy and much scrimping to get along without asking charity. They were little, frail, withered-up women, both over sixty years of age, but they had the whole care of their vegetable garden, and weeded, hoed, and dug, chopped wood, raked hay, picked apples and berries, and kept their house in good repair. The lighter tasks fell to Ann's share, always; for she had a cough which kept Debby perpetually uneasy about her, but which had been at the same stage for the last twenty years.

The two old ladies led very quiet, monotonous lives, of course; but they had their air castles, nevertheless, and one of them was to invite John and his family to a Thanksgiving dinner. But year after year Thanksgiving day came round only to find them so poor that they were glad of a simple dinner for themselves, of bread and potatoes, and the hope of being able to extend that invitation to John grew very faint indeed.

But it grew bright again very unexpectedly. A neighbor had moved away to another county, and had given Ann three little turkeys as a parting gift; and a distant relative, whom they had not seen for more than forty years, had, in passing through the village, been detained there for a few hours, and had called to see them. He could not fail to observe evidences of extreme poverty; and after he had gone the two old ladies found a twenty-dollar bill on the table, with a line on the back of an old envelope, asking them to accept the money and use it in any way they chose. It was only March then; but almost the first thing they thought of when they saw the money and knew it was theirs, was that

Thanksgiving dinner they had planned and talked of so often.

"We c'n have it now," Debby said triumphantly. "We'll save this money expressly for it."

"And I'll have my turkeys," said Miss Ann, more excited than she had been for years.

But two of the turkeys died before they were well feathered, and sewing such as the old ladies could do was very scarce during the summer, and the twenty-dollar bill had to be broken, hard as it was to do it. Little by little, ten cents here, and five cents there, it melted away; so when November came there was only a little over five dollars left, and their only turkey had been badly lamed by a stone thrown by mischievous Tom Bartley. But, nevertheless, the invitation was sent to John, and he accepted it promptly, saying he would hire a light wagon and horse, make an early start, and reach his aunts' cottage by ten o'clock on Thanksgiving day.

Debby and Ann felt almost young again as they talked over the arrangements for the great event, and the delight it would be to them to see John and Maria and the five dear children gathered about their round table.

"We must add the other two leaves to the table," Debby said. "And I will speak to old Simon about killing Rufus. Seems 's if I couldn't do it myself."

Miss Ann went to the village store the Monday before Thanksgiving and bought the necessary groceries. Debby offered to go, but Ann wouldn't let her: she liked the excitement of spending the last of that twenty-dollar bill. She found her basket very heavy, though, and was glad when Debby met her a little way down the road and helped her carry it.

"Y' allers try ter dew too much, Ann," she said. "Fust thing y' know y'll break down 'n' won't be able ter set up ter eat none o' the dinner."

"I dew feel sorter wore out," confessed Ann. "But I'll keep quiet now, 'n' if I ain't worried about nothin' I'll be as smart as you be by Thursday."

It was Wednesday morning that Debby found Tom Bartley chasing the turkey around a vacant lot in the rear of the house; and at noon, when she looked out to examine the state of the weather, she was exasperated to see the boy leaning over the hedge which separated the cottage from Mr. Bartley's white frame house, a bow and half a dozen arrows in his hands.

"He's layin' for Rufus, I'll venture ter say," she muttered angrily. "Soon's dinner's over I'll go out 'n' put the poor creature up. It's a wonder he's got any flesh on him, seein' how he's ben worried by that young limb."

"Simon's comin' ter-night t' kill him, ain't he?" asked Ann.

"Yes, he'll be 'long a little after dark, I guess. I'll put Rufus in the suller till then. He won't get no harm there, 'n' there won't be no trouble ketchin' him when Simon comes."

As soon as she had finished her dinner, Debby put on her old shawl and worsted hood and went out. She was gone over an hour, and when she came back there was an anxious, troubled look on her face. But Ann was too near-sighted to see it. She had washed and put away the dinner dishes, and was now sewing by the kitchen stove, holding her work within a few inches of her face.

"Y' ain't be'n all this time ketchin' Rufus, surely," she said, without looking up.

"No," answered Debby, who was moving about the kitchen in a restless, aimless way. "I've been busy—outside."

"Seems 's if it wa'n't possible that this time ter-morrer we'll all be eatin' dinner together," said Ann. "I only hope there'll be enough o' Rufus ter go 'round."

Debby did not answer. She set her lips in a hard, straight line,—a habit of hers when struggling for self-control,—and after a little while she opened the door to the back stairway, and went up to a small room over the kitchen, where they kept their soap, dried apples, and corn, and the few preserves they were able to put up in the summer. It was cold up there, but Miss Debby didn't mind that. She pulled an empty nail-keg to the little window, and sat down.

Ann sewed on steadily, her thoughts so absorbing that she forgot all about her sister. Had she followed her, and looked into that little room under the eaves, she would probably have been surprised out of any thoughts at all, for she would have seen Debby in tears. Yes: poor old Miss Debby was crying, her blue gingham apron over her face, and her brown, toil-worn hands wrung hard together; and she was crying because a great blow was to fall on Ann,—for Rufus was gone!

She had looked everywhere for him, had searched every nook and corner in garden and field, but in vain. She had even been over to Bartley's to interrogate Tom; but that young reprobate had stoutly denied all knowledge of the turkey. He had seen it in the garden just before dinner, he said, but he hadn't harmed it, nor had he seen it since. But a peddler had gone by just about dinner-time, and perhaps—

Miss Debby didn't wait to hear the end of the sentence, but turned away with a fierce pain at her heart. What *would* they do if Rufus were not found by the morrow? How could she ever tell Ann? And how poor the Thanksgiving dinner would seem without turkey! What a disappointment to the children!

"Ann will be down-right sick over it,—I know that as well as I do that I'm livin'," thought the poor old woman, rocking back and forth on the empty nail-keg. "She'll never git over it in this world! I jest *can't* tell her—that's all there is about it!"

She cried herself quiet at last, and went downstairs again, thankful that near-sighted Ann could not see the traces of her emotion. But she found it very hard to preserve a cheerful manner, and the tears threatened to flow again as she listened to Ann's desultory talk about the pleasures in store for them on the morrow.

Simon, an old negro who lived at the other end of the village, and did all sorts of odd jobs for a living, came about seven o'clock. Miss Debby opened the door when he knocked, and her face paled as she saw his familiar figure; but her voice was firm and strong.

"I've changed my mind about hev'in' y' kill the turkey," she said, before the old man could utter a word. "I shan't hev it done ter-night."

"Seems 's 'f 'twas a pity ter let him come all this ways for nothin'," struck in Ann. "Better let—"

"No!" interrupted Debby, her voice sharp and decided. "I won't hev it done."

Old Simon walked off, grumbling a little, and Debby went back to her seat by the kitchen table and resumed her knitting.

"I see it comes hard t' y' ter kill Rufus," Ann said, sympathetically, "'n' I don't wonder. He's ben a sight o' comp'ny. But it wouldn't be no sort o' a dinner 'thout turkey, 'n' we ain't able ter buy one."

"No," rejoined Debby. "We couldn't get one for less 'n two dollars that 'd be big enough ter go round, 'n' we ain't got no two dollars to spend."

"So we'd oughter be thankful for Rufus," said Ann. "He's growed pretty well, for all he's ben so lame."

Ann went to bed very early, for she was tired with the unusual labors incident to the preparations for the Thanks-

giving feast; but Debby did not follow her for a long time. She sat down by a window that overlooked the street. She could just discern dark figures passing, but could not identify them. It seemed to her she had never been so miserable before in her life.

"It's jest 's if all the heart 'n' spirit 'd gone outer me," she thought.

She wondered if the peddler *could* have stolen the turkey. It was possible; but she was more inclined to think that Tom Bartley had made away with it, just for "pure devilment."

"*They'll hev turkey, 'n' ter spare, ter-morrer,*" was her bitter reflection. "If it wa'n't wicked, I'd wish that Tom might choke a-eatin' hisn."

She was too heartsick and miserable to sleep, and rose on Thanksgiving day long before her usual hour. She had the fire made and the tea-kettle on by half-past five o'clock, and then she went out and made another search for Rufus. But it was unsuccessful; and she went back into the house again with slow and lagging steps. There were potatoes to be boiled for breakfast, and she had to go down cellar for them; but she felt so weak that when she opened the cellar-door she sat down on the top step of the stairs, to rest.

As she did so, a distinct gobble from below sounded on her ears. She started up with a faint cry, let the pan for the potatoes fall with a crash, and hurried down the stairs as fast as her trembling limbs would allow. She expected to see the lame turkey run forward to meet her, for Rufus was very tame; but the big gobbler strutting around the cellar would have made two of Rufus, and fled at her approach.

"One o' Bartley's turkeys, I'll be bound; 'n' it got in through that broken winder," thought Miss Debby. "Seems 's if it hed come o' purpose."

She stood looking at the turkey with covetous eyes. All at once her face flushed hotly; and she sat down on the bottom step of the stairs and leaned her head on her hands. She sat there until she was numb with cold; and when she rose at last there was a look of desperate resolution on her face.

"'Twould jest about *kill* Ann ter know about Rufus," she muttered, "'n' I can't tell her! So there!"

It had been the ruling principle of her life to save Ann all worry, and she meant to save her any worry now, no matter at what cost to herself. She went upstairs and picked up the hatchet which she had left by the stove after splitting the kindling an hour before. She stood for a moment looking at it, as if it possessed some horrible fascination for her. Then she went to the cellar-door, opened it slowly, went through, and closed it softly behind her.

\* \* \* \* \*

When Ann came into the kitchen at half-past seven, the fire was burning brightly, the kettle was singing, the sun was streaming in at the two windows, and Debby was holding something over an old pan of burning paper.

"Singein' Rufus?" said Ann. "Well, I declare, he's a sight bigger 'n I took him ter be! Is he fat?"

"Yes, very fat," answered Debby, turning away her face as she spoke.

"I'll set the breakfast on," said Ann. "Why, where's the potatoes, Debby?"

The potatoes! Debby had not thought once of the potatoes since she had heard that fatal gobble in the cellar!

John and his family came in due season, and the dinner was a grand success. The turkey was done to a turn, and everyone except Miss Debby was helped twice. Miss Debby did not touch it. In fact, she scarcely ate anything at all.

"Deb's so tender-hearted, 'n' she thought such a sight o' Rufus," explained Miss Ann, during her sister's absence from the table on an errand to the pantry. "It don't

surprise me none that she won't eat him. I kinder hate to, myself."

John laughed. It seemed very funny to him that the old ladies should have given the turkey a name, and funnier still that they should have formed such an attachment for it.

"I guess it came pretty hard to you to kill that turkey, Aunt Deb," he said, during the course of the afternoon.

Miss Debby's face flushed, then grew very pale. She looked at her nephew a moment in a wild, helpless way that puzzled him.

"It—it *was* hard," she faltered, shaking as if with a sudden chill.

"Well, he was mighty good eatin'—I c'n testify to that," said John, thinking to comfort her a little.

Miss Debby smiled faintly. Her heart was heavy. That secret—a very terrible one—it seemed to her, poor, simple soul!—was almost greater than she could bear. She longed to be alone that she might think it over, and it was a relief to her when John and his family departed.

Miss Ann was in high good-humor all the evening. She had thoroughly enjoyed the day and the dinner, and could not understand her sister's melancholy mood. She tried to cheer her by talking of John, and repeating various little complimentary remarks he had made about themselves and their housekeeping; but Debby was not to be cheered. Sometimes she did not appear to be even listening to what her sister said; and once she left the room when Ann was in the middle of a sentence.

As time went on and the cloud did not lift, but grew heavier with each day, Miss Ann resented it, and became querulous and a little spiteful.

"Y' ain't a bit like y' us'ter be, Debby," she complained fretfully. "I dunno what's come over yer. Seems ter me it 'd be a good idee for y' ter go ter them revival meetin's down t' Basset's Corners. They might learn y' how ter rewl y'r spirit better 'n y' do. I'm free ter say y' ain't noways pleasant comp'ny as things be now."

Miss Debby thought over her sister's suggestion, and concluded to act on it. Poor soul! she was in a sad state of contrition and unrest. It seemed to her that in killing that turkey she had committed a sin that the Almighty could never forgive. She had willfully broken the eighth commandment, and that she would be eternally damned she did not for a moment doubt. She wondered now how she could ever have put her soul into such peril. But she had thought only of her sister. Her one desire had been to save Ann from worry and disappointment.

She went to Basset's Corners the next night, and almost the first person she saw as she entered the church was Timothy Bartley. She shivered from head to foot, and for a moment it seemed to her as if she could not go on; but some one came behind her and she was forced to move.

She took a seat as far from Timothy as possible, and didn't look at him once during the services; but she was conscious all the time that he was there, and regarded his presence as part of her punishment. The preacher was a young man with plenty of fire and force, and his exhortations to his hearers to repent and believe, and to confess and eschew all sin, shook poor, conscience-stricken Debby to the soul. When she slipped out of the church at the conclusion of the services, she was so blinded by tears that she could not see her way. She stumbled over a stone, and would have fallen had not some one caught her by the arm. It was Timothy Bartley. She gave a gasp and a start, as she recognized him.

"I've got a lantern, Miss Debby," he said, "'n' as we're goin' the same way, ye'd better let me see ye home."

Miss Debby made some incoherent, confused reply. Here he was at her side, the man to whom she must make her

terrible confession. She determined not to give herself time to lose courage, and began at once to speak.

"I'm glad ter hev this chance o' sayin' somethin' ter y', Mr. Bartley," she said, her voice trembling. "Ever since last Thanksgivin'—"

"I know what y' are goin' ter say," interrupted Bartley, hurriedly. "It's about that turkey. I felt sure y' knew the truth o' it, 'n' I took it kind o' y' not to haul Tom over the coals 'bout it. I'd oughter made him go ter y' the fust thing, 'n' tell ye jest how 'twas; but he was that scared I hedn't the heart to do it. He didn't cal'late ter kill the turkey; he was jest foolin' with his bow 'n' arrer: 'n' when he see the fowl was dead, he hedn't no idee in his head but jest ter git it outer the way. So he run 'n' throwed it in the river. I pried the hull story outer him after ye'd gone home that evenin'; 'n' that was the reason I put one o' my turkeys in your suller. I give ye the pick o' the flock, too. I cal'lated y'd understand matters, 'n' jest let 'em go so."

"Y' put—that turkey—in—my—suller—yourself?" said Miss Debby brokenly. "Y' *meant* it for me—place o' Rufus?"

"Yes: 'twas all I *could* do, y' see. Y' killed it for Thanksgivin', didn't ye?"

Miss Debby only nodded in reply. She couldn't trust herself to speak. She looked like a different woman when she opened the door of her tiny kitchen, fifteen minutes later. The worn, troubled look had left her face. She seemed ten years younger.

"There! y're all right ag'in—I c'n tell by the way ye step," said Miss Ann. "Now, ain't y' glad y' went ter that meetin'?"

Miss Debby bent over her sister and kissed her softly. It was the first time for years that their lips had met. They were not demonstrative women. They looked on all caresses as "rank foolishness."

"Why, Debby!" said Ann, much touched. "What's the matter with ye?"

Then Debby spoke, and her sister learned the true history of that Thanksgiving turkey.

FLORENCE B. HALLOWELL.

## The "Angelus."

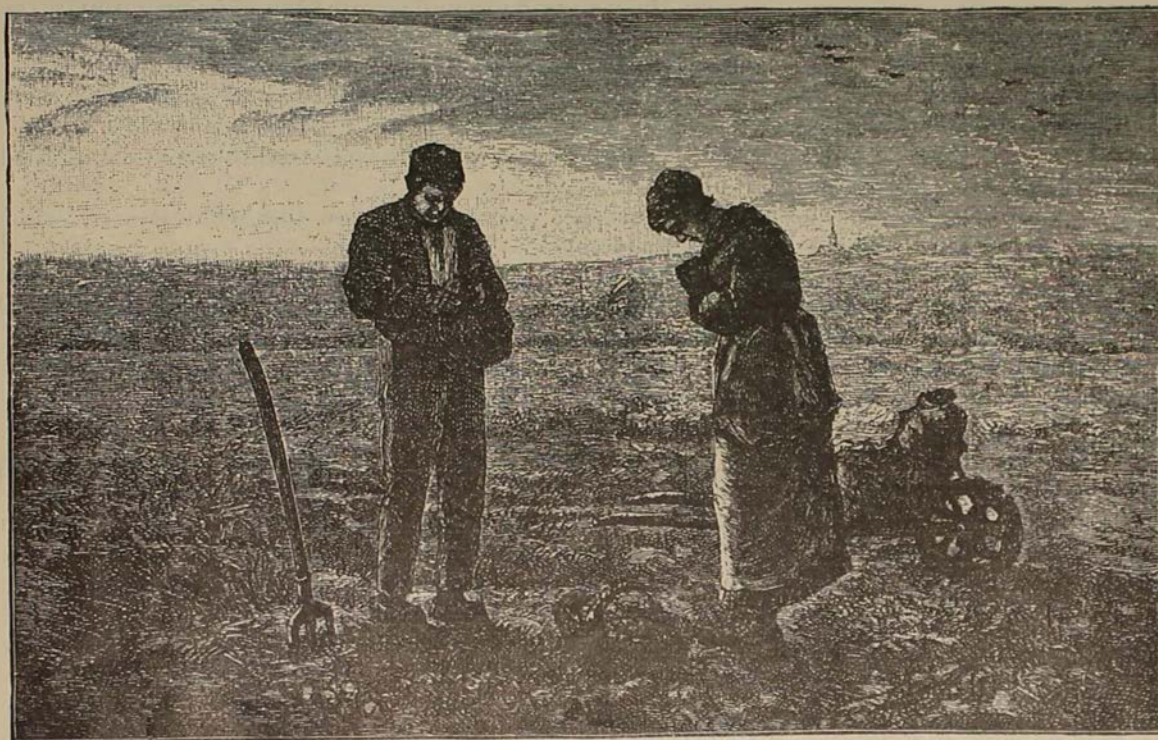
**S**ELDOM has such a fabulous price been paid for any art treasure as that Mr. James F. Sutton, of New York, paid for this little *genre* picture only 21½ x 25½ inches in size. \$110,000 was the price paid for this bit of canvas upon which the picture by Jean François Millet, called the "Angelus," is painted.

In art circles this price is considered as unjustifiable by the picture's merits. For it, Millet was paid but \$360; the first purchaser, Alfred Feydeau, sold it in 1870 for \$600, and it was bought not long afterward by M. Van Praet, for \$1,000. It finally came into the possession of Mr. John W. Wilson, of whom M. Secrétan bought it, in 1881, for \$32,000. As to the latest price paid for the picture, that has little to do with its real artistic value; yet even art patrons consider that its sale was a bit of clever work by the dealers, and the result of the fine art of advertising.

The picture represents two Breton peasants, a man and a woman, pausing in their field labor to bow their heads in silent prayer as the bell rings out across the fields its sweet, shrill announcement of the hour of the evening Angelus. The simple scene depends for its interest on the sentiment suggested by the hard, dull life of the Breton peasantry, and their unflinching obedience to the demands of duty.

The "Angelus" is unquestionably the greatest work in that new line of art in which Millet stood alone, and its enormous purchase price, which has created such a sensation in art circles, is the most striking evidence of its popularity, not only among the people who, knowing the type of humble peasants depicted in the picture, can best appreciate the exquisite simplicity of the composition, but in our own country, where it has been familiarized by etchings and engravings of it. Mr. William T. Walters, who is said to be a large stockholder in the American Art Association, for whom Mr. Sutton bought the "Angelus," has the original design in black-and-white in his gallery in Baltimore.

The artist, Jean François Millet, was born at Gréville, Brittany, in 1814, and died in 1875; and although his art life lasted thirty-one years, he executed only about eighty pictures. "The Sower," for which Mr. Vanderbilt paid \$25,000, is of the same type as the "Angelus." Most of his pictures, indeed,



THE "ANGELUS."

are representations of that pastoral life with which he was in such sympathetic accord. "My ancestors were peasants," he said once, "and I was born a peasant." This is doubtless the secret of his success: he painted what he knew and loved.

This picture, under the title of the "Angelus du Soir" (The Evening Angelus), was exhibited in the Paris Exposition of 1867. It was offered for sale on the first of July of this year, at Paris, being the gem of the famous Secrétan collection of paintings which was then on sale. At that time M. Proust purchased the "Angelus" for a group of amateurs, who, aided by the French Government, clubbed together to prevent the picture leaving the country, and were to pay 553,000 francs for it. The French Government, however, did not vote the money required, so that the American purchaser's offer was finally accepted, and the picture will be included in the art treasures of this country.

Oh, has an angel touched the bell?  
 Angelus!  
 For now upon its parting swell  
 All sorrow seems to sing farewell;  
 There falls a peace no words can tell,  
 Angelus!

FRANCES L. MACE.

## That Last Reception on the "Nemo."

EVERYBODY said it was the jolliest reception of the season, on board the "Nemo," at the Navy Yard. It was a perfect day in August. Everywhere were charming girls in charming gowns; fascinating uniforms carrying about officers of visiting Army and resident Navy; flags of all nations; shining guns (such nice places on which to perch!); a band "such as one dreams of;" dancing under awnings on the "spar" deck; and all the attendant attractions of a reception on shipboard.

At least, such was the opinion of the ladies, young and old,—all save one. She had come over on a steam yacht, with a party of gay New York cousins who were summering on Long Island; but though she had been among them, she had not, alas! been *of* them. *She* was not from New York, she knew nobody, her cousins did not trouble themselves

with the task of introduction, fancying it privilege enough, probably, for a shabby little country-cousin to watch the festivities, without joining in. Consequently her afternoon was principally spent in a sunny spot near the outside edge of the awning, wedged between an unsympathetic brass howitzer and a flirtatious couple.

Now flirting may be, and doubtless is, a fascinating pastime; but, on the contrary, there can be nothing duller than to do all one's flirting through other people's smiles, words, and glances: and so thought discontented Nancy Appleton. Therefore, after a sixty-minute dose of her neighbors' conversation, varied only by

smart blows from the elbows of the dancers, she began to fancy that sleep would be preferable to such distraction, and concluded to go below, ensconce herself in one of the dressing-rooms, and deliberately nap until it should be time to return home. She accordingly forced her way past absorbed couples and merry dancers on the deck, carefully hanging on by accommodating ropes as she felt her way down the metal-covered steps of the ladders, and finally found herself in that portion of the ship sacred to the lesser officers, and technically known as the "steerage country."

Between this region and the "ward-room country" was an inviting little cubby stolen from the steerage, and by rights belonging to the executive officer: but just at present that executive was occupying something still better, and the room was temporarily tenanted by a mere sub-lieutenant. Several of the younger officers' cabins, or state-rooms, were in use as dressing-rooms for the ladies on this particular afternoon, as Miss Appleton was aware: and her first mistake was in supposing that all had been thrown open for the accommodation of guests. Like "Silver Hair" in the "Three Bears" dwelling, she drew various portières aside, peeped into the regions within, and retreated, judging from the profusion of feminine wraps scattered over the neat bunks, that her slumbers would be early disturbed. The

superior accommodations of the little cubby pleased her the best of all ; and, unconscious of trespass, she availed herself of the solitary chair, and composed herself to forget the passage of time.

It was better to be alone in one's own society than in a crowd. Here, at least, no one jostled her and regarded her merely as a stumbling-block. Here she did not need to tuck her heavy and rather ancient foot-gear under her gown, lest it should offend the eyes of her cousins or her cousins' friends. She could, in fact, be contented, seeing that, according to a great philosopher, contentment is but desperate resignation, at best ; and, as it was obvious that her cousins would be among the very last to depart, she might allow herself a long nap in peace. The brilliant sunshine, dazzling upon the water, had caused her eyes to ache, and she was glad to close them : once closed, they did not open again.

\* \* \* \* \*

Sub-lieutenant Hugh Gordon bolted out of his state-room as though he had been shot. "Jove !" he exclaimed, helplessly, "something awful has happened !"

A crowd of his intimates had collected around him in a moment.

"What is it?" "Something broken?" "Anything stolen?" "Bad news?" "Have you hurt yourself?" various officers asked, for his voice in exclamation had been both loud and clear.

"Come and see for yourselves," he returned. "'Sh ! don't make a noise !" and on the threshold of his cabin he laid his finger on his lip. Then he pushed aside the curtain and led the way inside, while five men on tiptoe followed him.

Great was the curiosity felt by all ; though there was a general conviction that the ship's cat had so far forgotten herself as to deposit kittens on Gordon's bunk. But it was not kittens. It was nothing that the wildest flights of fancy could have led them to suppose. It was a girl,—and she was asleep. The five particularly tall young naval-officers crowded silently about the tiny prisoner, and surveyed her,—a small creature, slipping half out of the straight-backed chair, her curly head on the topmost rail, her illy clad little feet and delightful ankles guilelessly exposed to view.

"Do you call *this* 'awful'?" queried Assistant-engineer Engelheim, in a sarcastic whisper.

"It—it's awfully embarrassing," explained Mr. Gordon.

And so it was ; for the reception was over, and all the guests had departed just in time to escape a severe thunder-storm which was now doing its worst by sea and shore.

"She's awfully pretty !" remarked Assistant-surgeon Benjamin ; and all took a step nearer to verify the truth of his assertion.

Nobody ever thought of denying it. The small face, flushed with sleep and surrounded by a halo of short blonde curls, was charming to a degree ; and none of the six surreptitious masculine observers once thought disparagingly of the rusty black-silk gown, or the shoes which had embittered the mind of their wearer.

"Yes, she's awfully pretty !" echoed Gordon ; "but—what are we to do with her?"

"Let her sleep," returned one.

"No, better wake her up," advised another.

"The later she stays here, the worse she'll feel when she does wake," said somebody else.

"I wonder how she came to be stranded here !" exclaimed Engelheim.

"Oh ! probably her people looked for her, and, when they couldn't find her, concluded she'd somehow got home," answered Benjamin.

"Nice people they must be ! to run off and leave a poor

little thing like that, among a lot of fellows," growled Hugh Gordon. And his verdict was generally adopted.

But then, after all the suppositions regarding the case, the one problem would remain to stare them in the face until solved. She was there. She was asleep. Something must be done. What should that something be ? It was finally decided that she must be waked without further delay. But how ?

"Suppose we give a loud cough, all together?" proposed Mr. Benjamin.

"What ! Have her wake up suddenly to find a lot of strange men glaring at her?" protested Gordon. "She'd think she'd got into a menagerie."

"Well then," Mr. Benjamin amended, "let all go out but one, and have him cough in a distant and respectful manner, or—or drop something on the floor."

"That's better," said Engelheim.

But then arose a difficulty ; for each one desired to be the one to remain, and each had strong claims to urge toward obtaining the position.

"I've got a particularly soft way of coughing," said Blake.

"I'm so young and small she wouldn't mind me," said Corcoran.

"I'm used to women, and know just what to say," whispered Engelheim.

"I'm so quick in emergencies," said Smith.

"I should know what to do if she fainted, because I'm an alleged doctor," announced Benjamin.

"Well, I don't care ! It's my room !" exclaimed Gordon, in a tone which showed that he, at least, thought his argument conclusive. And indeed it was ; for if the lady "had the chair," he was certainly entitled to "the floor,"—and "possession is always nine points of the law."

The five defeated candidates filed reluctantly out (and it is hardly unjust to suppose that they did not go far), while Mr. Gordon remained alone, monarch of all he surveyed. For a moment he stood collecting his wits and his forces, in a silence which must have been aggravating, if there were any listeners without. There she lay,—so innocent, so unconscious, and, above all, so pretty ! It seemed a crime to disturb her, and yet—

"Ahem !"—the deed was done. A gentle quiver of the long, curled eyelashes ensued, and that was all !

"Ahem !" he ventured again ; and his sense of propriety was shocked upon hearing at such a solemn moment a titter outside the door. At least it was as nearly a titter as men are allowed by nature to achieve.

There was still no response, however, to his effort ; and it occurred to him that, to awaken so soundly sleeping a beauty, it might be well to hurl floorward the largest and heaviest object he could find. Such, upon reflection, he reluctantly concluded to be one of the various shoes tucked under the bunk, and therefore, with startling precision of aim, the missile was brought in contact with the floor. Those outside indulged in an audible start, which occasioned Gordon a species of savage joy ; and the one inside started, too, which was, after all, rather more to the point.

"Oh !" she ejaculated, in a tone between an exclamation and a yawn. Then she rubbed her eyes. Then she suddenly sat upright. Then she glanced about, and her eyes falling upon the cowering form of the stricken young officer, she said "Oh !" again, in a different tone. "Where am I?" she then inquired, promptly following up her start of dismay.

"I—I—think—you're here !" was all the wretched Gordon felt at that moment inspired to reply.

"And where is 'here'?" she wailed. Then suddenly it became patent that all had grown clear to her. "Oh, I re-

member!" she concluded, "I went to sleep. Please excuse me. I'm afraid this is your room. I must find my cousins."

She flew to the door, pushed aside the curtain, and was electrified at confronting five eager and formidable young men. With one accord, and as one man, they fell back from their positions, and upon each other's toes; but they were too late,—the effect was created.

"Oh! what is the matter?" she cried. "Have I done anything wrong?"

Perhaps she supposed that, in some mysterious, naval way, it was a punishable offense for a young woman to fall asleep in an officer's room; and her thought now was to atone.

"I'm very sorry! I really didn't mean to," she piteously explained, turning involuntarily to the face first seen among those of so many foes.

"Why, you haven't done anything,—it's all right," Hugh Gordon hastened anxiously, but lamely, to assure her. "This was my room, you see, so when I—that is, we—found you, I—we—thought you'd better wake up, you know, because the people have all gone, and we—I——"

But she waited for no more. "The people all gone! Oh! what shall I do? How shall I ever get home?"

"Don't be afraid," Gordon went on, proud of being allowed to remain spokesman. "All that shall be arranged. But you really must pardon me for trying to wake you in such a rude way,—by throwing my shoe."

"Oh! was that a shoe?" she cried, "I thought it was a lump of iron."

And then five of the men laughed very heartily, while the sixth managed to "smile full well in counterfeited glee."

"A very natural mistake," said Benjamin; and even the young lady was obliged to laugh; though afterwards, in a more lucid moment, it did occur to her that her remark was one of those which one would wish to leave unsaid. But a general laugh, like a good dinner, always sets people at their ease; and presently the shy little girl from the country found herself telling to a crowd of interested listeners the history of her adventure.

"I came with my cousins, the Kittredges, on their yacht," she concluded. "And I'm afraid they'll never forgive me. They think everybody who isn't from New York is very stupid, anyway; and I never was in New York till this spring, in my life."

"You never were?" they asked in chorus; and one and all looked upon her as an interesting natural phenomenon.

"That explains why we didn't see you during the afternoon," said Engelheim, triumphantly. "You knew nobody, and—er—I suppose your cousins forgot to introduce you."

"Yes, they forgot," meekly echoed Miss Appleton.

"And so you didn't have a good time at all?" sympathetically inquired Captain Graham, who, with several of the older officers, had heard the recital of Miss Appleton's woes.

"No: I didn't have a good time," she replied; "at least, not till after I fell asleep and dreamed I was having as much fun as my cousins."

"We must make that a reality before you leave the ship!" exclaimed the captain, who was married, and had a daughter about as old as Nancy Appleton. "We'll send you home in the ship's launch," he went on, "as soon as this storm abates. But, in the meantime, you must have something to eat, since you went to sleep, and didn't do justice to our 'spread.' I will order your conveyance, which shall take you to 'Shadyside' in quick time, once she gets started; and these young gentlemen shall do the honors of the table for your benefit. Gordon, Miss Appleton was originally, though unconsciously, your guest; therefore I think, in my absence, you should be appointed her chaperon."

Then ensued an hour of such bliss as a girl's eighteen-year-old heart is not apt soon to forget.

It is conceded by most young ladies to be a pleasant thing when one or two agreeable naval officers vie in rendering themselves agreeable; but let the feminine imagination soar to several dozen. Let the youthful feminine mind picture to itself the delight of being the queen and centre of attraction, in fact, occupying the enviable position of the only woman on shipboard, and Miss Appleton's experience may be mentally appreciated without further description. She was only a pretty little girl from a provincial town, who had been invited to visit her rich relatives, as a matter of duty (which fact she had comprehended after, not before, her advent among them), and such fascinating attentions as these were new to her. She had keenly felt her simplicity and the lack of "fine feathers" among her fashionable relations, and her own personality had seemed one of grievous insignificance to her. It was, therefore, all the more delightful to be thus metaphorically enthroned by a number of gallant "saviors of their country," and it is possible that a faint thrill of triumph may have crept even into Nancy's unsophisticated heart, as she thought of relating her adventures to Clara and Helen Kittredge. Of course she would be scolded for her inadvertence, and all the trouble she had caused; but she was morally certain of being envied, as well.

She was sorry when the steam launch was ready, and sorrier still to bid adieu to Hugh Gordon, who had got permission to "go ashore" for the evening, and who insisted on accompanying her to "Shadyside." The launch might return without him, he had said. He would go back by way of a certain obscure system of stages and street-cars, which was said to communicate with Brooklyn. Therefore, not only had he accompanied Miss Appleton to the Kittredge country-house, but he had entered the drawing-room, and explained in full, to all assembled, the entire *contretemps*. Nancy could not be scolded in his presence; and when he had departed, it seemed rather late in the day to begin.

"Do you know who it was that brought you home?" queried Miss Kittredge the elder, with all the natural scorn for ignorance.

"He was a Mr. Gordon," timidly replied the scholar, not quite sure yet of her lesson.

"I should think he was!" exclaimed Cousin Clara. "Why! that is Hugh Clavering Gordon, the son of the Southern millionaire, and one of the most popular young men in the navy."

"Dear me!" ejaculated Nancy; and she experienced a sensation akin to guilt (as she was evidently expected to do) in recognizing the fact that this superior being had been compelled to take so much trouble on her account. For trouble it must have been. It could not be true that he had really enjoyed it, as he had repeatedly assured her he had.

As time passed on, however, and Mr. Gordon presented himself every night when he could get leave, and, when the Kittredges went away for a trip on their yacht, ran up to see Miss Appleton at her home in Canandaigua, she began to fancy that she might not have been a source of unmitigated trouble, after all. At any rate, she hoped she had not; for she was sure *she* liked *him* very much,—almost too much for thorough peace of mind. And—

But it all happened only last summer, so Miss Kittredge may be a trifle premature in saying to her sister: "It's a shame such a little fool as Nancy Appleton should have caught a man like Hugh Gordon, that no girl could have refused. Besides——"

But to repeat more would be to betray a secret she fondly hopes is locked in her own and Helen's breast.

Alice King Hamilton.

## Our Girls.

### Husbands, Lovers, and Friends.

**W**HEN I was a young girl of fifteen or sixteen, I used sometimes to go to a country party, one of those parties which people of all ages attend, and where young and old alike join in the playing of games. I have always remembered a part of a song that used to be sung in one of the "ring plays." A lady stood within a circle formed by her friends standing about her in a ring and joining hands. A gentleman entered the circle,—I have forgotten by what means he was chosen,—and bowing to the lady, sang:

"Madam, I have gold and silver;  
Madam, I have house and lands;  
Madam, I have ships on the ocean;  
All of which 's at your command."

To this the lady replied (very ungratefully it seems to me, considering the generosity of the offer, and ungraciously, too, if we consider what her answer might imply):

"What care I for your gold or silver?  
What care I for your house or lands?  
What care I for your ships on the ocean?  
All I want is a handsome man."

Although not so many years have passed since then, I have seen much of real life, have watched it in many phases; and I have seen many who evidently might have honestly sung, had they chosen to sing their real sentiments,

"All I want is a handsome man."

Some of them did not even insist upon the beauty; and verily, most of these girls, or women, have had "their reward." Many who insisted upon a handsome man, and would have nothing short of this, have learned that it was fine feathers that made the fine bird, and that the wherewithal to buy the said feathers was not forthcoming when there was a family to support; have found, also, in many cases, it was considered of no consequence how the *husband* looked. It was the *lover* who was "in the market," and must look well if he would be considered marketable. Some of those who did not insist upon the beauty have found that they have missed manliness as well, and lost much more than they gained by marriage.

Now I am no pessimist as regards marriage: I believe in it thoroughly, if it is the right kind. I am no man-hater: I believe in men thoroughly, if they are the right kind. When a man and woman have a right, in God's sight, to give themselves to each other, when both are as pure and good as they know how to be,—both, I say, for I insist that a man should be as pure as the woman he marries,—when they have carefully considered the weighty matter in hand, and have decided that they can always be true to, and content with, and hopeful and helpful for and to each other, then I think marriage is a most beautiful and sacred thing.

Now, girls, as I think I have said before in my articles to you, I have great faith in you. The average nineteenth-century girl is no dullard. She either has thought out the things I am going to speak about, or she will take the hint from my words and sift the matter to the bottom. Let us reason together, and see what we can make of the subject. Of one thing I am convinced; viz., that many mothers are foolish enough to push their daughters into marriages which may, or must, ruin their lives, merely that the said daughters may escape being called "old maids," or that they may have "a home of their own,"—quite overlooking the fact that the day when the words "old maid" were words of slurring import has gone by, as well as that when a woman could only be "supported" by her family, or by doing housework for

some family for board and a dollar a week, or doing it for her husband for the board and as many clothes as he saw fit to furnish her. (I say *many* mothers; I believe the majority of mothers are a bulwark of good sense, a "great rock" in the desert of life; and if one of these mothers comes in contact with a man whom any woman might be proud and glad to call husband, it is small wonder if she does have a desire, like the minister's wife in Mrs. Whitney's "Bonnyborough," to "assist Providence.")

Last summer, while taking a vacation, I spent a short time at the home of a young friend of mine. When my friend was out of the room her mother took occasion to find fault with me, in a lady-like way, to be sure, because I did not more strongly countenance marriage: telling me that she was very anxious her daughter should marry; that she did not expect "too much" for her in a husband, and she must not expect too much; that she wanted her to have someone that she could "put up with, no matter what others thought of him."

That she could "put up with"! Ye gods! I happened to know the man who was paying his addresses to my friend at this time, and who was strongly encouraged by the mother to persist in attentions which were only received after repeated urgings from that mother. He was a widower whose wife had been fearfully overworked, who had received impatient words oftener than kind ones, whose whole life was a "putting up" with things that might have been far different,—a man without stamina of character, and whose only strong points were his suave manners to strangers and outsiders, and a facility for making excuses for all his short-comings. My friend held a good position, was receiving a good salary with a certainty of a yearly increase, moved in good society, and worked but comparatively few hours in the day; and yet she was advised to marry one of whom the most that could be affirmed was what Portia said of Monsieur Le Bon: "God made him, therefore let him pass for a man."

If that mother had been called upon to give a solid, sensible reason why her daughter should think of marriage with such a man, what could she have answered? If she had been told what you and I know, that in allowing attentions from this man her daughter lowered her dignity and prostituted her self-respect, could she have successfully denied the assertion? Of course the man might have been worse; he might have been a drunkard or a gambler: in such a case it would have been simply degrading to accept his attentions. And yet many girls do accept the attentions of drunkards and gamblers, and some mothers—thank Heaven! not many—countenance such attentions and their reception.

Does someone say that girls receive many attentions that don't mean anything to give or receive only mere friendliness? That is true—sometimes. When Fred draws Jennie on his sled in the skating-park to-night, and to-morrow night skates with Fanny, and perhaps on one night escorts Lizzie home, and next night waits upon Susie, then Jennie and Fanny, Lizzie and Susie, may all accept the attentions and feel sure both Fred and she are all right. But if Fred draws Jennie on his sled night after night, or skates with her almost every time he skates; if she, and no other, is the girl he wishes to escort home; if he calls as often as he can find an excuse for doing so, asks her to theatres and concerts, and brings her candies and flowers, Jennie has no right to encourage such proceedings unless she has concluded that should Fred wish to be more than he is now to her, it would be agreeable to her to have it so.

In the old-time novel, and in some of the new-time ones, the young lady is considered immodest if she has the most remote inkling in her mind as to what Fred or Alphonso means by his repeated attentions. She is supposed to be

sweetly innocent of any idea that presents lead up to proposals, and constant invitations to places of amusements are forerunners of one invitation of great importance. But I not only disbelieve that girls are as silly and stupid as this, I am glad and thankful they are not. I am thankful that so many of them, seeing the danger signals, have womanliness and courage and self-denial enough—for presents and invitations and agreeable company are enjoyed by everyone—to keep clear of the rocks on which they might dash to pieces another's happiness and perhaps injure their own, as well as lower themselves to themselves and to others.

I believe that in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, "Platonic friendship" means selfishness on one side and misery on the other. It means that someone is indulging his or her love for admiration and attention at the risk of destroying another's happiness for a long time, or for life. Blot the words out of your dictionary, girls! I have watched Platonic friendships—so called—again and again; and from my observations I have come to the conclusion that if the word "Satanic" could be substituted for "Platonic," a better idea would be gained of what such friendships mean. I think a good rule for everyone to guide herself by, in such matters, would be: If you do not feel certain you could give love for love, do not encourage anyone to love you. The purloining of a love we cannot return is the worst kind of theft. We have no right to play or deal carelessly with sacred things; and I cannot imagine anyone who is manly or womanly not considering the affections sacred things.

Does someone declare here that everyone must look out for himself? That is precisely what a young man, if he is honorable, is doing when he pays a girl exclusive attention. He is looking out for himself a wife, as he has a perfect right to do; and if a young lady accepts such attentions, she must certainly expect that such acceptance will lead to mischief unless she means to marry her suitor when a proper time comes. She cannot shake off her responsibility in the matter. O girls, do nothing less than *just right*. Take a lesson from Miss Mulock's "Lines to a Child":

"Live, work, and love, as Heaven assign,  
For heaven or man, thy sacred part;  
Ancestress of a noble line,  
Or calm in maidenly decline,—  
But keep till death the woman's heart."

I do not believe in any loving between the sexes that does not certainly mean marriage; and I do not think any girl should contemplate marriage with any man till she means to be and to do the very best that God will allow her to be, and insists upon his doing and being the same. Do you think, girls, that I am too strong on these points? It is an earnest age. "The nineteenth century is woman's century," says Victor Hugo. Great and high things are expected of her, and there is no reason why she should not meet this expectation. And to be a symmetrical, well-rounded character, she must be true in all relations of life; true in herself, clean, upright, God-fearing, courageous; true in her work, doing it as well as is possible for her; true in her home, making it a better and holier place for her being there; true in her loves and her friendships, hurting neither herself nor others.

Now let us talk about girl lovers. Some cynical people say they do not exist; but bless us, girls, we know better, don't we? Miss Mulock says in her interesting story, "A Brave Lady," that she believes woman's first, best love is as often given to woman as to man; and you girls who have read the pretty tale of Sophie May's in which she tells the story of Emily's devotion to her friend, will remember what she (Emily) says of girls' love for girls: "You needn't tell me girls don't fall in love with each other. I

was as truly in love with Delight Sanborn as ever Romeo was with Juliet!" I believe she was, the dear little soul! And in "Drones' Honey," Sophie May makes the strong-minded, clear-brained Theodate love her friend well enough to live or die for her, as Heaven might decree. Sophie May evidently "knew whereof she spoke."

A short time ago, a large-hearted, passionate friend of mine, whose capability for loving was great, went to another young lady and told her in a troubled way that there was coldness between her and a girl whom she loved dearly and would do anything to serve, and asked the mutual friend to try and make things straight. "I love her," said my friend, "and she used to love me ardently." It happened that the mutual friend was one whose strong friendships—she was one of the Platonic friendship supporters—had always been with the other sex, and she could not understand this matter. "You cannot expect her to love you 'ardently,'" she said, in a superior way. "Such love does not exist between two girls. It is not natural. Girls only love men 'ardently.'"

Now if that statement, that "girls only love men ardently," were a fact, I should be heartily ashamed of it; and if it were true that it is not natural for girls to love each other ardently, it would be a truth that I should deplore. Of course no one can deny, or wishes to deny, that girls do love men ardently; but the kind of feeling that could only be exercised toward men is not worthy the name of love.

What is love? Webster says it is "an affection of the heart excited by that which delights or commands admiration." As I write there comes to me the beautiful story of two beautiful girls. When I was this same young girl who went to the country parties, I attended a high-school. It was a private high-school, and my teacher was my ideal woman. Broad of thought and pleasant of face, noble thinking had made her noble looking. Heart and head were both educated. Her life was "one grand, sweet song." She always dressed in black, some soft stuff that never looked stiff and funereal. Quite often, when the day's school was over, she used to go to a small cemetery, not far from the school-building, sometimes carrying flowers in her hands. In one corner of this neatly kept yard was a grave which was never neglected. Its sods were always clipped in summer, in autumn the leaves were cleared away from it, in winter the snow around it was never untrodden. Several "whispering pine-trees" made shade for it, and near it an iron chair was fixed. It was to this grave my teacher came; and I learned that here they had laid "Jennie," her girl lover, when her friend had bidden her good-bye at the "gate of silence."

A friend told me the story of the two, one day: how my teacher had been adopted into the family of Jennie, when both were very young; how the two grew into womanhood, each finding her all-in-all in the other; how they studied and worked and planned with and for each other, making no calculations that did not take them both in, living not only contentedly together, but with a thrilling, joyous gladness in each other's society, with unspeakable thankfulness in their hearts that they belonged to each other. They were more than ordinary girls. Beautiful of face, quick of perception, well-educated, eager, ambitious, true. Lovers came to them, but they looked into each other's eyes, and read each other's hearts, and knew that each had "come to her own;" and the lovers were sent away.

They were well-matured women when Jennie was laid where the pine-trees whisper, but there had never been a thought that they were not sufficient for each other's highest needs; and so my teacher sat in the iron chair beside her dear one's grave, when the spring and summer air

stirred the pine-boughs, when the autumn leaves drifted down and fell softly over the mound, and when snow lay about the resting-place so sacred to her, thinking, no doubt, of that re-union which should take place where is "no more death." She was no sentimentalist, but one who did life's duties bravely, in spite of the constant sense of needing and longing for "the touch of a vanished hand," and the dear presence which made the sweetest part of her life.

"How unnatural!" do I hear someone say? Pray, why unnatural? These friends were perfectly congenial: each met the other's needs. Certainly each excited in the other admiration and delight. According to Webster and common sense, did they not *love* each other, and love ardently? The marriage-mad mothers will say, they should have married and had "a home of their own." They were amply able to have a most delightful home of their own. Will some of these mothers tell us why they should have married? If either had loved a man as she did the other, I should say she was not only foolish, but wrong, not to marry him. There is one thing I have noticed many times. When a girl has good, strong, true girl-friends, in whom she trusts and confides, and whose friendship and advice she appreciates, she almost never goes astray. As I have said in a former article, we are largely made up from the thoughts and actions of those with whom we associate, and a girl's noble companions must strengthen her nobility. On the other hand, I have noticed that when a girl begins to shrink away from judicious friends, and ceases to confide in them, there is usually something to conceal, and she often goes down to a very low place. And so, for obvious reasons, I champion girl loves and friendships, considering them not only sweet, but exceedingly helpful.

I believe we shall have a better, truer, purer idea of love when we cease to look upon it as a feeling that must necessarily exist only between the sexes; when we cease to call frenzy and passion the only love, and the beautiful, calmly intense affection (you know there is such a thing) that makes us great in thought, high in tone, loyal to the best that is in us, only friendship. If ever a word was belied, foully and persistently, that word is love.

Then my points are these: Don't marry a man whom you can just "put up with:" there is no earthly reason why you should. Give as much as you wish in return, and demand as much as you give: this is your right. Don't indulge in Platonic friendships: while hearts are as inflammable as they are now, it is not safe or right. Don't be afraid to let your love for one who is true and good and congenial be known, or acknowledge that such a love is unnatural: whether it goes out to man or woman, it is not only natural, but beautiful. Don't give up or slight your true girl-friends: anyone who urges this is not true to your interests.

Shakespeare has it right when he says:

"To thine own self be true;  
And it must follow, as the night the day,  
Thou canst not then be false to any man."

LIDA A. CHURCHILL.

## Aids to Beauty.

V.

### THE FINGER-NAILS.

**T**HE use of the finger-nail we find somewhat amusingly described by a Western writer, who declares that "children and other savages regard the nail as a utensil with which they may scratch themselves when they are thoughtful, scratch other people when they are angry, and scratch the earth when they are looking for buried

treasure and bait. Civilized people use the nails to pick up small objects with, and to run sharp objects under."

In addition to these useful characteristics, we of the present day have come to consider finger-nails very ornamental, if they are properly taken care of, and "decorated," so to speak. Years ago, a decade and a half, manicuring, or the art of caring for and polishing nails, was unknown. To be sure, one of the commandments of our childhood's days read, "Thou shalt keep thy finger-nails clean"; but alas! in spite of our daily efforts, this was a fact which was seldom accomplished, for the primitive method of digging under the nail with the end of a knife-blade or a pair of scissors was not, in spite of preconceived ideas, conducive to cleanliness.

This process removed most of the deposit, if the work were thoroughly done; but it scraped and roughened the nether surface of the nail, making new receptacles for soil, until it could never be made quite clean. Further than this, it pushed the nail away from the flesh, and constantly increased the border of white—or black, as the case might be—at the end of the nail. To remove this, the nail was frequently cut down to the quick; than which nothing more quickly spoils both hand and nail. Compare the nail trimmed to the shape of the finger-tip and left a little longer, to the one cut, or bitten, down to the flesh, and the truth of this observation will be established.

There is only one way to clean the nails properly, and that is by the use of soft, warm water and a good nail-brush. The brush keeps the skin under the white of the nail smooth, it does not scratch the nail, and it will remove all deposits and ordinary discoloration. Having made the nails perfectly clean,—which the professional manicure accomplishes by soaking the finger-tips in a bowl of scented warm water,—the next thing to do is to loosen the cuticle from the roots of the nails. This is done by the use of a little wooden probe (a round stick of soft wood, half the size of a lead-pencil, sharpened to a blunt point, will answer admirably). Cut off the ragged edges with a pair of slender, curved scissors: hang-nails must be trimmed away carefully—never torn or pulled—with the same sharp scissors. If the skin be kept loose, hang-nails will never appear; for the cause of them is the adherence of the skin to the nail, and the growth of the latter necessarily causes ultimate tearing of the skin, which then hangs in strips. This can be prevented by loosening the cuticle every morning, using the wooden probe, or a blunt knife-point. Once a week will sometimes answer for this operation if care be taken to push the skin back with the towel, every time the hands are wiped.

Now we come to the shaping of the nail. A file should always be used for this operation, leaving knife and scissors to those who do not care for the beauty of their nails. If the pointed French nail be desired, the file must be put under the nail at such an angle that it will bevel the edge, and the nail carefully filed to a V. At the sides it should be filed to the quick, and the apex of the nail can afterwards be rounded to any curve desired. The little "wire edge" which is left after filing can be removed with a bit of emery-paper. These little strips of emery-paper are rounded on the ends, one side coarse and the other fine; there are ten in a box, and they can be bought for twenty-five cents per box; but the ingenious girl will buy some emery-paper and make them for herself, at a quarter of the cost per box.

The manicures sell little bottles of acid for removing discolorations or stains of any kind. This is diluted oxalic acid, which the druggist will prepare in any quantity and for a very small sum. It is well to keep a bottle of this for toilet use, but out of the reach of children or careless persons who might make internal instead of external use of it, for it is rank poison.

Next comes the polishing, which is done with powder and a pad covered with chamois-skin. A good-sized polisher is preferable: the small ones which come in the ordinary manicure case are utterly useless. A good polisher will cost about seventy-five cents, and may be recovered as often as worn. One can easily be made at home by covering a piece of wood (having a projection for a handle) with a pad of cotton or flannel, then with the leather. The preparation most in use as a nail-polisher is oleate of tin. It imparts a delicate, pearly luster to the nails, and when a trifle of carmine is added it gives a lovely roseate hue that is considered the acme of perfection. This may be prepared by putting one ounce of white castile soap in a pint of warm water, dissolving and adding gradually to this soap-solution a ten per cent. solution of chloride of tin, until a precipitate ceases to form. The insoluble substance formed, after washing and drying, is oleate of tin, and it may be used without further preparation.

Rub the nails with this to smooth them; then give them a light coating of vaseline or pomade, apply the powder freely, and rub it in with the polisher. When they glisten and glow like the inside of a pink sea-shell, wash them thoroughly with warm water, soap, and a nail-brush, dry perfectly, and then, for a final polish, rub them over the palm of the hand. There is an oil in the hand which gives the perfecting touch: some use a silk handkerchief for the last polish, but it is not so good.

Now we have the nail shaped and polished; and with five minutes' care each day, even those who do their own housework may have presentable nails for the entire week, when the whole process must be repeated. Many complain that housework breaks the nails, and that having them so much in water makes them very tender. This is true; but a little care and precaution will obviate a greater portion of the difficulty.

There are many kinds of work which can as well be done with gloves on as not; but, for some unexplained reason, many ladies feel as though they were yielding to a very great weakness if they do anything to preserve their hands. Once this prejudice is overcome, they will find that wearing gloves when dusting and sweeping will keep an enormous amount of dirt from grinding into the hands; while for making beds, gloves are almost indispensable, as tucking in the clothes is one of the most certain ways of breaking off the nails, which should be avoided if possible. If the nails be rubbed at least once a day with vaseline, it will prevent the flesh from hardening at the edge, give good surface for polishing, as well as prevent the nails from breaking.

In buying manicure tools, let no one be persuaded to invest money in any one of the cheap sets: they are delusions and snares. The cutlery is frequently—nearly always—poor; the boxes small and inadequate; while the small polisher is of no earthly use. Go to a respectable druggist and buy a box of powder for twenty-five cents, a box of emery-paper slips for twenty-five cents, a polisher for seventy-five cents, and scissors for from one dollar to three, according to quality. A bottle of acid will cost ten cents, and a small bottle of vaseline, which is quite as serviceable as the pink pomade used by manicures, and has the advantage of not leaving coloring matter on the nails, will cost ten cents more. These will not cost so much as even a very cheap box, and they will do three times the service.

Laura B. Starr.

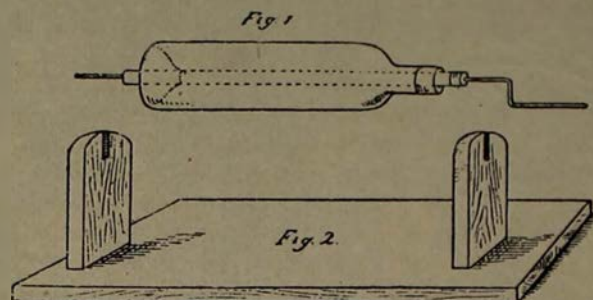
There is a beautiful precept which he who has received an injury, or who thinks he has, would for his own sake do well to follow: "Excuse half and forgive the rest."

## An Electrical Machine.

(For the Boys.)

THE marvels of electricity have a wonderful fascination for everyone, but it is not everyone who has an apparatus with which to experiment. We illustrate a simple apparatus for generating electric sparks, which will afford infinite amusement to the children.

Any clever boy can make this electric machine, for it requires very little skill in construction, and the materials required are few and inexpensive. Take a large, smooth glass bottle (Fig. 1) and break a hole in the bottom of it. Be careful that the broken glass does not cut your fingers. Run a wooden rod through the bottle to serve as an axis: part of an old cane or a bamboo stick would be suitable.



The ends of the stick should be split and light iron rods inserted, to turn it around by. Old umbrella or parasol ribs will do nicely for these. Both ends of the bottle should be stopped up with putty or plaster of Paris after the axis is inserted.

Fig. 2 shows the standard for the revolving cylinder. Lay a piece of board on the ground, the heavier the better, and nail two upright pieces on it to hold the ends of the glass cylinder.

Fig. 3 shows the Leyden jar. To make this, cover the upper part of a medium-sized medicine-bottle with a coating of red sealing-wax. This can be done by heating the end of a stick of sealing-wax over the flame of a candle or fire, and then rubbing it on the glass. Cover the outside of the vial with tin-foil; then fill the bottle two-thirds full of iron filings. The fork, which is put upright in the bottle, must be of brass entirely, and can easily be made at the tin-smith's; the "spark-emitter," the wide indented part, should be from four and a half to six inches wide, according to the size of the cylinder. The illustrations give a correct idea of the proportions and shape.

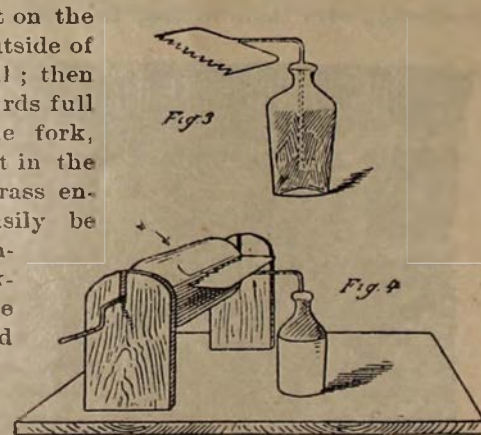


Fig. 4 shows the completed machine placed in position. Now take a folded piece of silk or woolen cloth and strike it on the cylinder with the left hand, turning the handle of the cylinder with the right. Very soon the electric sparks will begin to fly off the cylinder to the fork. To produce this result more quickly, warm the cylinder first in the sunlight or the stove-oven.

An electric shock may be experienced by holding the Leyden jar in one hand and touching the wire of the fork with the other.

# Home Art and Home Comfort.

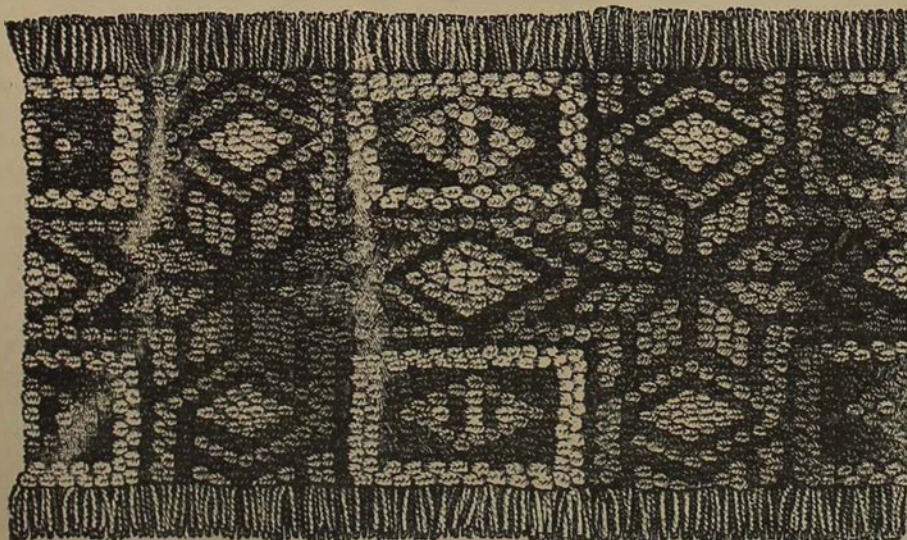
## Crocheted Rug.

**T**HIS pretty rug is crocheted of bright-colored double-zephyr or Germantown worsted after the pattern given, in the well-known loop-stitch. This consists, as the illustration in actual size clearly shows, of



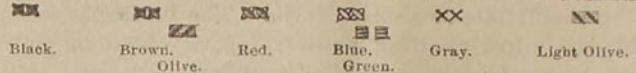
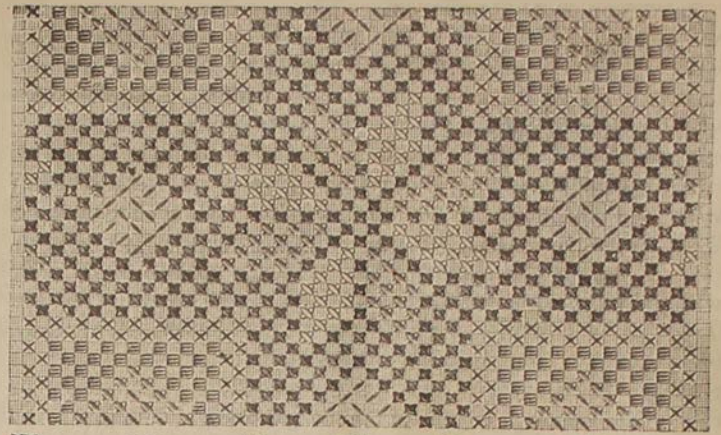
DETAIL OF CROCHET FOR RUG. ACTUAL SIZE.

alternate single-crochet stitches and loops of four-chain fastened down with the next single-crochet stitch. For the single-crochet stitches, crimson worsted is used; while for the loops different colors are used, according to the pattern and the plan of colors given. The different threads not in use are carried along in the progress of the work, crocheting over them to keep the work of uniform strength



CROCHETED RUG.

throughout. The ends of the threads are cut off at each row, leaving a fringe of about three inches, and at the beginning of each row the ends of the worsted are left about the same length before beginning to crochet. There are fifty-three loops across the rug. Each square of the pattern in the design given indicates a loop, and each



WORKING PATTERN FOR RUG.

square of the ground, or "filling," one single-crochet stitch. The pattern also gives the plan of color, which is in eight shades of wool: black, brown, a medium and a light olive, blue, red, yellowish gray, and dark green.

The completed portion of the rug, as illustrated, shows two repetitions of the pattern, which may be continued to make the rug of any length required; and the ends can be finished by knotting in ends of worsted to make a fringe like that on the sides. This is also a pretty pattern for a crocheted portière or afghan, especially the former, as the design is similar to those seen in Oriental rugs and draperies.

## Smyrna Embroidery.

WITH DESIGNS.

**A**S the autumn sunlight grows paler and its hours of duration shorter, the lengthening evenings tempt one to begin some of the pieces of work which require more time than one is willing to spare usually, even on the long summer days. Embroidery of various sorts is brought out and begun, or re-commenced, and the reveling time of the fancy-worker begins.

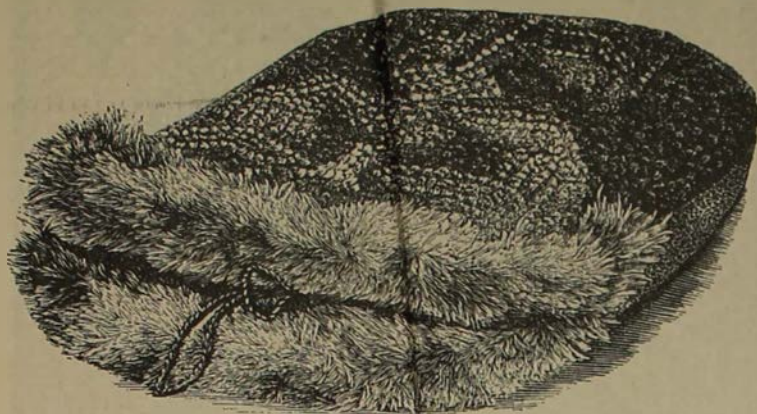
But there are some who complain that they cannot embroider, having had no instructions; yet some of the most beautiful embroideries are wrought by comparatively unskilled fingers and persons whose artistic taste is only in course of development. Such work is the beautiful Smyrna embroidery, which may be worked after the simplest cross-stitch patterns, on canvas or other material. It is a trifle more laborious in actual execution than cross-stitch embroidery, but is easy to accomplish successfully, requiring only as much ability as is necessary to follow a cross-stitch pattern, and less neatness of execution.

This is a point in its favor with some, for hands that are stiffened and rough with the constant toil of household duties

are not always able to handle fine silk and work it into delicate designs satisfactorily. Smyrna embroidery is worked with a heavy crochet-hook, or rug-hook, and is in fact only the work sometimes called "hooking rugs," which is often done with woolen rags instead of worsted. It is adapted to various purposes for which the real Smyrna rugs

are used,—rugs, foot-cushions, chair-seats, lounge-covers, etc.,—and will well repay the worker's pains, for it is very durable, even in fine worsted.

Coarse canvas, such as is shown in the detail of Smyrna em-

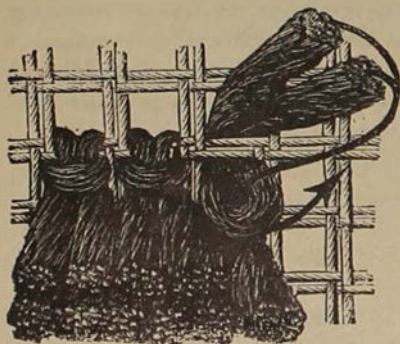


FOOT-MUFF.

broidery for the foot-muff, is selected, and the wool should be the heavy double-Germantown, or zephyr, or eider-down wool, which is even softer and richer in effect. If finer wools are used, which is not desirable unless it is necessary to use up scraps, several strands must be taken to make up the difference. The wool is cut into pieces about three inches long, and each piece doubled. Then the rug-hook or crochet-needle is put under two threads of the canvas and the looped end of the piece of wool drawn under these two threads of canvas, and then the two loose ends of the wool are drawn

under the loop. It will be necessary to tighten the knot with the fingers. The illustration shows clearly the direction the threads of wool must take, and how the stitch looks when completed; and the embroidery is done in rows straight across the canvas.

In following out a pat-



DETAIL OF SMYRNA EMBROIDERY.

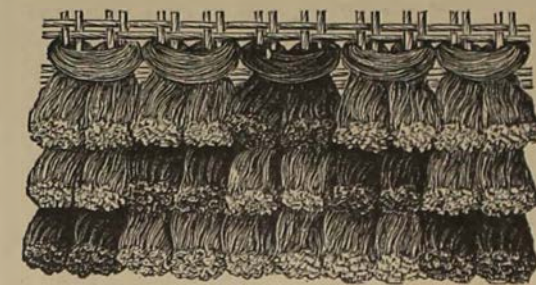
tern, such as that given for the foot-muff, every little square represents a knot, or two ends of worsted, sticking up as a thread composing a single cross-stitch would do if it were cut in two. It is better to work in design and filling all at once than to put in the design first and the filling afterwards, as in tapestry or cross-stitch. After all the work is done it must be carefully trimmed off with sharp shears, and will look like a beautiful piece of woolen plush. The design for the foot-muff is in white, orange, green, and blue; and the filling-up is in dark red.

This design only needs to be duplicated, to make a real Smyrna pattern for a rug which can be worked in worsted on canvas, or in rags on burlaps. In using woolen rags—or silk rags, which

are pretty, but not so durable—cut them as for carpet-rags, and in strips from three and a half to four inches long. Light-colored woolens may be dyed to any desired color by means of the package dyes sold at drug-stores.

Although this work is so simple to do, there is still a wide field for the display of personal taste and fancy in the working and shading of a rug, or any other piece of work in this embroidery.

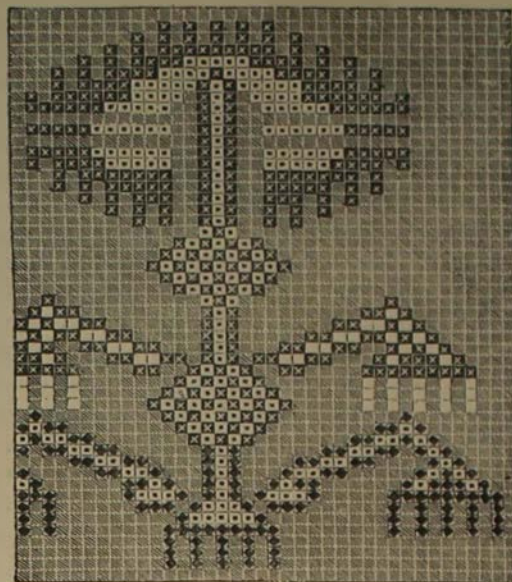
The foot-muff when finished should measure seventeen by sixteen inches, with the corners rounded. The lower side is of enameled cloth or soft-finished leather,—felt will do,—and it is to be wadded with cotton and lined with chamois-skin or heavy flannel. A trimming of fur and two silk cords finish the muff, which is a great comfort to any-



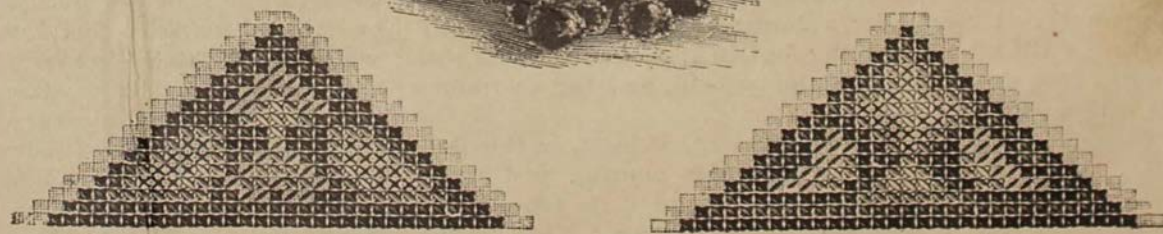
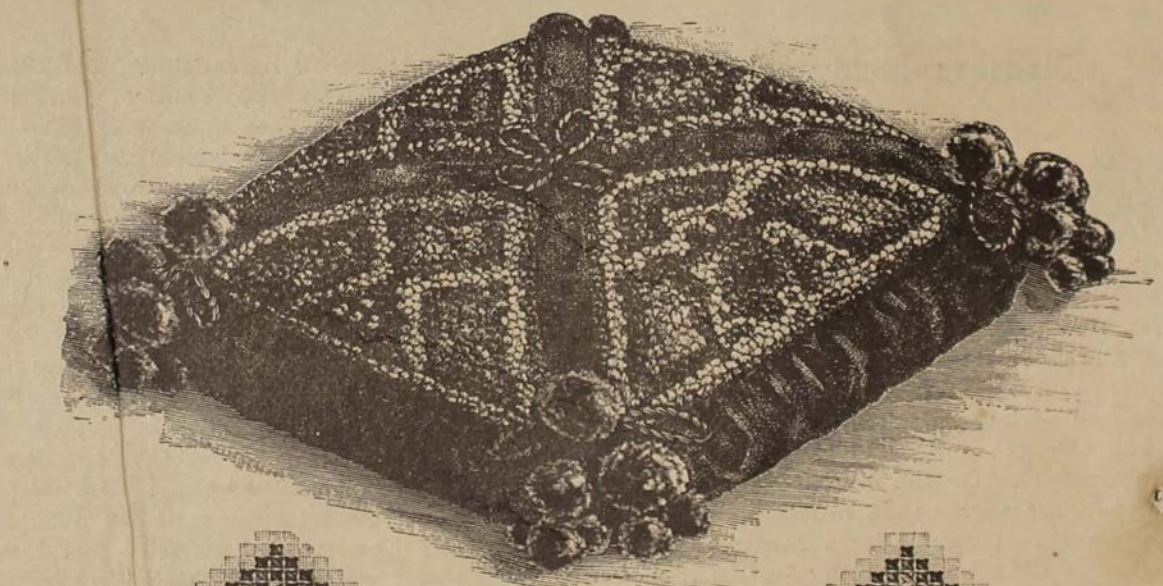
SMYRNA EMBROIDERY FOR FOOT-CUSHION.

one taking long rides in the winter, when the feet are apt to become chilled from inaction.

The upper side of the foot-cushion is composed of four triangular pieces of Smyrna work, joined together by bias



White. Orange. Green. Blue. Red.  
WORKING PATTERN FOR FOOT-MUFF.



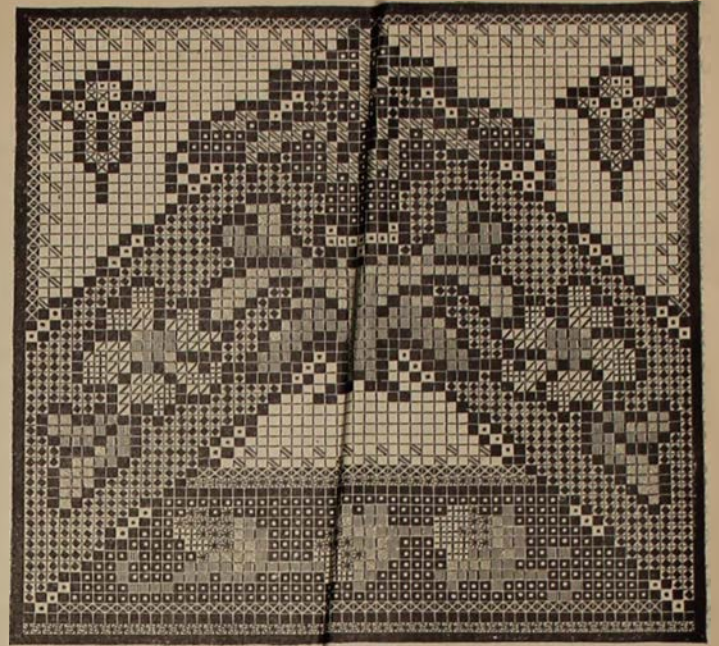
Purple. Dark Yellow. Gold Color. Red. Olive. Peacock Blue.  
FOOT-CUSHION.

strips of dark peacock-blue plush, an inch and a half wide.

The embroidery is worked on strong canvas, as shown in the illustration, which represents a different method of working than the ordinary knotted stitch. As will be seen, the looped end is not drawn through with a hook. The wool is threaded into an ordinary rug-needle, and the worker, holding the end of the wool down with the thumb, takes up two threads of the canvas first to the left, then to the right, and pulling up both threads of the worsted cuts them off to the proper length. The illustration shows the work in actual size. The triangular designs on page 33 give the plan of color for the alternate triangles of the cushion.

One of the small squares indicates one stitch, as described above. The thirty-one stitches of the longer row give a width of about ten inches, and the sixteen stitches of the central upright row measure about six inches. This will depend upon the canvas used, etc. The square of work is edged with blue worsted cord, and sewed to a lining of felt or heavy material of some sort, thirteen inches square; and the bottom of the cushion, which is stuffed with excelsior or hair, is of leather or enameled cloth. The seam around the edge of the cushion is concealed by a puff of plush. Loops of worsted cord trim the center of the cushion, and each corner has similar loops adorned with worsted pompons made of the ends of wool like that used in the cushion.

The square design is quite elaborate and in real Oriental patterns, and is beautiful worked in either of the above stitches: the small squares marked 1, indicating that the squares thus marked in the pattern are to be worked in dark brown; those marked 2, 3, and 4, in shades of peacock blue, number 4 being the lightest; 5, 6, 7, and 8 indicate shades of copper red, number 8, the lightest; 9 and 10 are two shades of olive green, and 11 and 12 two shades of wood brown, 10 and 12 indicating the lightest shades of each color; and 13



1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12. 13.  
PATTERN FOR SMYRNA EMBROIDERY.

indicates that the squares thus marked are to be worked in white. This design, according to the plan of colors given, is suitable also for cross-stitch embroidery, and will make a beautiful sofa-cushion in such work. For a rug, the design needs only to be repeated, with the points of the chevron band in the center. A little irregularity in the working will only give the work a more Oriental effect.

Other designs for this class of embroidery will be found in the cross-stitch patterns given for "Tapestry Embroidery," in the March number of the Magazine.

## Sanitarian.

### Diseases Incident to the Season.

#### RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA.

**W**E have had our delightful days in October, and enjoyed them; but the month that follows—unless it should turn out to be exceptional—will bring with it some forcible reminders that winter is approaching. True, there may be a week or two of real Indian summer, with that soft, hazy atmosphere which envelops the hills and fills the valleys; but, like all earthly joys, these halcyon days are of short duration. A gust of cold wind from the north or perhaps a fierce snowstorm may suddenly disenchant us: these often follow sharp upon the loveliest autumn days. Or the month may open with rain and drizzle, and the anticipated Indian summer fail to put in an appearance. I remember a November that was perfectly charming till after the 10th; but in less than a fortnight, snow a foot deep lay upon the ground, and the thermometer dropped nearly to zero.

November, then, is not to be trusted, at least, in this latitude. Often it is a very disagreeable month; and those who suffer from rheumatic affections or little twitches of neuralgia will be reminded of their ailments. This, by the way, recalls something of the history of my grandfather. For twenty years he lay upon his back, with his knees

drawn half-way up, and his limbs perfectly motionless, the result (they said) of rheumatism; though I happened to know that there were other factors in the case. It is true that he had rheumatism, or had had it; but it was something else that drew his joints out of place and rendered his case hopelessly chronic. No invalid letting drugs alone would ever come to his condition. It was the medicine he took, the metallic poisons, that did this,—that contracted the tendons and stiffened or ankylosed nearly every joint in his body.

Not a dozen squares from where I am now writing, lives a woman over forty years of age, whose joints are all becoming ankylosed, so stiff that she cannot move them. It is painful to see her attempt to walk or to try to move her body in any way. Her very fingers are "stiff as sticks," the joints more or less ankylosed; that is, there are earthy or mineral deposits between the joints, rendering them wholly or partially immovable. She was for years under a course of medical treatment in which a preparation of arsenic was the leading ingredient in her prescriptions; she has also taken mercury, and other drugs. It is needless to say that not much can now be done for her.

A neighbor of mine some years ago commenced taking strychnine to "tone up" her system. By and by she began to lose the power of using her muscles; then the tendons contracted, drawing her body together until the knees actu-

ally touched her chin. The patient continued to suffer for several months, and finally died in this condition. The strychnine did it. Several years ago I had a patient who was afflicted with a sort of "shaking palsy," of which she afterward died. She, too, had taken strychnine as a "tonic." I have since seen a "canine" that had exactly the same shaky gait: the dog had evidently been given a dose of this drug, not sufficient to kill him, but enough to partially paralyze the muscles.

But to return to the subject under discussion, the rheumatism, and also to the case of my grandfather. The drug that distorted his joints, drew the tendons every which way, and made him a helpless invalid for life, was mercury, though he may have had arsenic also. After twenty years he died, not of rheumatism (though he was still helpless), but of a fever. Or it may have been the drug medicines that finished him; for it was many years ago, when everybody believed in heavy dosing.

Before going further, let us inquire into the causes of rheumatic affections. Usually, the immediate or exciting cause is exposure—getting chilled: the patient is out in a rain-storm, or he gets his feet wet, or he has left off his flannels, or perhaps sat in a draught. In one way or another the circulation has been interfered with, and a rheumatic pain is the result. This, I say, is the immediate cause; but the real or remote cause is something else: there are certain conditions present which invariably accompany this disease. These conditions have rather fittingly been termed "surfeit poison": that is to say, the supply and demand in the system, as related to its nutritive functions, are not in proper balance: the former is in excess of the latter, the food elements are not all of them assimilated, or, if so, the process of depuration has been checked, and the *débris* of the body retained. In other words, there is an engorgement somewhere—a glut. Either the "waste-pipes" are choked up, or there is an over-supply behind: too much food has been taken (in this latter case), and the liver and skin are badly engorged.

What happens? This over-supply of food-elements is retained in the system, and these begin to rot there: a sort of fermentation is going on, and a rancid, sour perspiration is oozing through the skin. You will always notice this as you approach the bedside of a patient sick with inflammatory rheumatism; indeed, this vile, rancid odor fills the whole room. Very properly, then, may we call rheumatism a "filth disease"; and the same thing is true of gout. It may, indeed, be said that, if everyone had to earn his "six-pence a day and live on it," these diseases would not prevail. In chronic rheumatism, as compared with acute attacks, the conditions and causes are much the same; there is only a difference in degree. In each and every instance there is a surfeit in the system, and a consequent engorgement; though the liver and skin will probably be in the worst condition. This engorgement continuing, there will come to be deposits, usually of earthy matter, in and about the joints, the cartilages become filled with this matter, and rheumatic pains begin.

Bearing in mind this state of things, the correct plan of treatment is easily outlined. The first and principal thing is to relieve the engorgement, not by giving drug medicines, but by resorting to less harmful methods and agents. Evidently, the very worst thing to do is to go to "feeding up"; for there is already a surfeit in the system, more than it knows what to do with. We shall, therefore, pursue an opposite course: limit the supplies, and increase the waste,—the depuration,—particularly that of the liver and skin. Cases that have not been tampered with by drugging are easily cured, all the more readily if the patient has good vitality remaining.

We begin, then, by reducing the surfeit in the system. This can be effected in two ways: first, by withholding food or nutriment; second, by promoting active depuration in the organs especially engorged—the liver and skin. To accomplish the latter, the warm wet-sheet pack will be of prime importance, particularly in a case of acute or inflammatory rheumatism, which is always accompanied with fever. This treatment will reduce the heat, and at the same time remove the sour perspiration with which the skin is drenched. Should the facilities for the wet-sheet pack be wanting, then the warm bath, in some form or other, must be substituted; this to be repeated as often as the febrile conditions render it necessary. The bowels must also be thoroughly evacuated in the outset; but as very little food must be given, they will not require much attention after the first day or two. While the fever lasts,—which, under this plan of treatment, will be from ten days to two weeks,—the packs (or other water appliances) must be frequently resorted to, usually as often as once a day, and hot fomentations over the liver may also be needed. If there is much pain in any local part, the application of heat will generally relieve it.

From the very first, lemons should be used freely (or lemon juice, unsweetened), in order to promote activity of the liver; and, as already stated, the food must be limited in quantity. For the first few days (in inflammatory rheumatism) none should be taken, excepting the juice of some very acid fruit. If there be nausea or vomiting, the drinking of hot water will be in order. When the fever abates and the appetite gradually returns, begin with a bowl of thin, hot gruel in the mornings. Later in the day, allow a small bit of dry toast, accompanied with a liberal supply of juicy fruit, raw or cooked, of the acid variety, and without sugar. If the kind of diet here prescribed is not appetizing, the patient can afford to wait: Nature will come to herself, in due time. These acute attacks, properly managed, will yield promptly, even after the usual treatment has been tried without success.

About eight years ago, a young man came to me for treatment. He was in a great deal of pain, one ankle was badly swollen, and he had to go on crutches. I asked him how soon he wanted to be cured; he said, "Just as soon as possible." I replied, "Very well, I know how to do it." I prescribed a limited diet of tart fruits and Graham bread, with no suppers; also a daily warm bath, and hot compresses to the painful part. The liver was fomented for half an hour each day; and as soon as the patient could manage to get to the "movement room," thorough vibration and then hand-percussions were given to the liver. On the sixth day the swelling was gone from the limb, and the treatment was discontinued. In two weeks, the patient resumed work. Another gentleman, who had been suffering for three months, and whose physician assured him it would be six weeks yet before he could walk, declared he could not endure the pain any longer, and that he would try another doctor. He had a fearfully swollen knee, and the least movement of it was agonizing. Through the urgent entreaty of a friend, he consented—rather reluctantly—to try the hygienic treatment. We began by feeding him three days on lemons only. In less than three weeks he was cured, and ready for work.

In extremely chronic cases, where the patient has been drugging for years, and the vitality is very feeble, the cure will be relatively slow; and where the joints have been distorted from the use of mercury, or ankylosed from arsenic or other drugs, recovery is impossible, so far as the deformity is concerned: though, even in these desperate cases, the conditions can be improved, and the pain will gradually disappear—provided the patient persists in the treatment.

One case, in particular, I recall to mind—a lady whose fingers were badly drawn out of shape, and one of whose great toes was twisted back (by a contraction of the tendons) till it lay upon the top of her foot, so that she had always to have a hole cut in her shoe, in order to give it room. She suffered much with pain in these affected joints, and her general health had come to be wretched. After some months of thorough treatment, including a good deal of hand-rubbing and a very judicious diet, the patient was restored to comfortable health, and was able to resume work, even with the needle. She could also walk with ease; but she can never be very strong.

Neuralgia is a disease, the immediate cause of which may be exposure, or some injury or lesion. It differs from rheumatism in the way that the pain manifests itself: in neuralgia, the pain is not, as a rule, permanently located in any particular part or parts of the body. It is apt to shift about, and it will sometimes leave suddenly and not re-appear. The reason for this is obvious, once we understand the conditions which give rise to the disease. Neuralgia, as its name implies, is simply a nerve-ache—a pain in some part of the nerve tissue; and this pain is caused by pressure,—pressure on the nerve that aches. The pressure may be due to some morbid growth, or tumor; but usually it is owing to an obstruction in the circulation. Anything that interferes with the free circulation of the blood will dam up this fluid, so to speak, in certain vessels, and cause their engorgement, which, with the over-distension of these vessels, causes pressure on the nerves that accompany them, and the result is an ache or pain.

So much for the philosophy of this troublesome disease; that is, as regards the immediate, physical conditions. But, to make this knowledge of any practical value, we must get behind these conditions, and find out what it is that produces them; for then, and not till then, shall we know how to remove them. In nine cases out of ten, the local engorgement may be traceable to one or other of two conditions: either there is a thick, bilious state of the blood itself, or there is a mechanical obstruction in the capillaries. This latter may be owing to the presence of certain medicines that have been taken and that cannot be eliminated through absorption; or it may be caused by some mineral or earthy deposits, substances that have been taken into the system with the food or drink. For example: I know a family, every member of which is suffering from some disease produced by the use of hard, mineral water; several of them are afflicted with goitre, due, of course, to the same cause. Water that is strongly impregnated with lime, sulphur, magnesia, iron, or with any mineral substance, will cause rheumatism and neuralgia. These substances also obstruct the liver and kidneys; so will the abundant use of soda in food; and metallic medicines are prolific causes of neuralgic affections.

To be free from neuralgia, then, the blood must not be loaded with abnormal substances, particularly those which the lymphatics cannot absorb; neither must it be thickened with bile, etc., until it cannot circulate freely in the veins or in the fine net-work of capillaries. To keep the blood in a free, moving condition, we must have a correct dietary, both as to quality and quantity. I know persons who suffer almost constantly with neuralgia, owing to the excessive use of sugar: this always tends to engorge the liver, and therefore to disable it. I know others, who, from the continual use of strong coffee, keep the liver about as torpid as a "piece of old shoe leather." There are other individuals, who, from eating fine flour bread, highly-seasoned food, etc., are addicted to severe constipation; and, through absorption of the matter that is retained

in the bowels, the blood becomes not only poisoned with it, but is rendered so thick and sluggish that it cannot circulate freely in the vessels. The result is engorgement in these vessels, causing pressure on the nerves,—hence, neuralgia.

To cure this affection, the first thing necessary is to remove the cause or causes which give rise to obstructed circulation. As in the case of rheumatism, there are several ways of effecting this. The pressure on the nerves must be removed, not by giving a poison and creating a local disturbance elsewhere, but by restoring every part of the organism to its normal condition, or as nearly so as possible. If the blood is thick, foul, impure, then thin it, purify it. Patients sometimes come to me with very cold hands and feet—bad general circulation; and when I advise acid fruits, lemons, etc., to thin out the blood, to rid it of bilious matter and set it to moving freely, they say: "Oh! but my doctor told me my blood was too thin, and that I must take 'rich food' to make it thicker." To which I reply, the very reverse is the fact; the blood is already so thick that it cannot circulate in the capillaries: and this is why the extremities are cold. The blood-vessels, indeed, constitute one vast system of pipes, large and small; and when the little pipes are empty (e. g., cold extremities), the big ones are bursting, or, at least, too full, hence the pressure on the nerves, and then the pain.

The prescription for neuralgia, therefore, is about as follows: First, attention to the bowels (these are nearly always constipated), to relieve them of retained fecal matter: a few full enemas of warm water will do this. Then, the free use of lemons (taken on an empty stomach, say half an hour before breakfast), to start the liver into action. Then prescribe for the patient a plain diet (rather sparing), of fruit and bread mainly, the bread to be of good Graham flour (unsweetened, and, if possible, unfermented), and the fruit to be eaten with little or no sugar; raw, ripe fruits, are best. Lastly, give attention to general bathing; this, in connection with very thorough hand-rubbing, from head to foot. The latter is of the utmost importance, both in neuralgia and in chronic rheumatism. The various "liniments" that are recommended for rheumatism owe their efficacy to the fact that they are to be used "with rubbing": the faithful rubbing improves the circulation, and good results follow.

After all, the leading feature in the treatment of these ailments is to live right and do right. A correct dietary, bathing, rubbing, fresh air, sunlight,—these are the aids to Nature, who is herself the physician. In the meantime, we must not fail to use our common sense. If there is a decayed tooth that is making local disturbance, see your dentist at once. If the lungs are inclined to be weak, take enough wraps with you, when out riding; and be sure to keep the feet warm. If your circulation is rather feeble, the vitality low, do not needlessly expose yourself to the draught of an open window, particularly in a hot room, or (worse yet) in a room "stuffy" with foul air. It is the foulness and the heat that we need most to fear. Have your flannels, your wraps, and your thick shoes ready when November weather is at hand; but do not commit the folly of shutting yourself up in a tight room, to breathe bad air (and hot air), simply because the weather is cool or cold. If you do, the doctor will in all probability have some calls to make.

SUSANNA W. DODDS, M.D.

FOR A FELON.—Place woolen rags under an inverted flower-pot and set them on fire; then hold the felon in the smoke which escapes through the hole in the pot; this will greatly relieve the pain.

# The World's Progress.

CURRENT TOPICS, NOTES AND COMMENTS ON EVENTS OF THE DAY.—INTERESTING SUBJECTS AND NOTABLE THINGS WHICH HAVE OCCURRED DURING THE PAST MONTH.—CONTEMPORANEOUS HISTORY FROM A FAMILIAR POINT OF VIEW.

## The Report of the General Land Office.

The annual report of the Acting Commissioner of the General Land Office to the Secretary of the Interior shows that in the year there were issued 70,141 patents for lands classed as agricultural, being an increase of 22,961 over the preceding year, and an increase of 45,583 over the year ended June 30, 1887. Of this number 27,857 were final homesteads, 9,562 cominuted homesteads, 14,372 pre-emption cash entries, 7,504 private cash entries. The largest number of entries was made in Dakota, 16,807. Kansas was next with 11,741. The report further shows that during the year title has passed by patent from the United States to 11,791,119 acres of agricultural land, as against 8,605,194 during the preceding year. The largest acreage patented was in Dakota, 2,812,336 acres; Kansas being next with 1,878,560. Patents to coal lands have been issued covering 17,096 acres. There were patented or certified under the law for the benefit of railroad companies 425,046 acres. The swamp land patents aggregate 57,099,972 acres. During the year 132,350 acres were approved under various grants to the several States under educational grants.

The cash receipts of the office for the year aggregate \$9,685,901, a decrease of \$3,861,236 from last year. The receipts from cash sales were \$8,018,254; homestead fees and commissions, \$733,972; timber culture fees and commissions, \$232,742; fees on pre-emption and other filings, \$136,962. Surveys have been accepted, after examination, aggregating 4,544,372 acres; of which 1,309,061 were in Dakota, 1,038,131 in Montana, and 1,054,179 in New Mexico.

The Acting Commissioner also says that there are fewer fraudulent entries than usual reported, but several cases of attempts to appropriate illegally large tracts of coal lands are cited.

## The Exhibition of Safety Appliances.

The Berlin exposition of safety appliances has for its object to show the world what its inventors have been doing in the devising of ways and means to protect the lives of those engaged in various pursuits, involving more or less danger to life or health. Many of the appliances are old and tried, such as the life-saving apparatus now in use along our coasts, the miner's lamp, etc. Fully half an acre of the exhibition grounds are covered with buoys, life-boats, and other appliances of that nature. A small steamer fitted out with various fire-extinguishing apparatuses is exhibited by an American inventor. Belt protectors, railway brakes, sheaths for fast-revolving circular-saws, guards for stamping machines, etc., are some of the devices to protect life and limb, and apparently no kind of danger by land or sea has been left without its safeguard.

## Grasses for Arid Western Lands.

The chief of the Botanical Division of the Agricultural Department, Dr. Veasey, has returned from a tour through the extensive arid regions of the Western States and Territories, which was undertaken with a view of discovering if the arid Western wastes that cannot be irrigated may not be brought up to the standard of utility. After an exhaustive examination of these arid tracts, Dr. Veasey reports that there is no doubt that by the introduction of grasses adapted to the soil, in localities where water is not to be had, the grass product of those regions can be greatly increased; and he makes various recommendations for a gradual utilization of the tracts which cannot be irrigated. The Department will very probably send an agent soon to Asia and Australia, to select certain grasses which will be given a trial to determine their fitness for the object in question.

## Arsenic as a Poison and a Medicine.

For the past two thousand years arsenic has been the favorite weapon of women murderers, and has played no inconsiderable part in the romantic records of the intrigues and villainy of the middle ages. In its early history tribunals had no chemical means of detecting the presence of arsenic; now no poison can be more certainly discovered, yet it still appears in famous trials as the fatal dose which beautiful women are charged with having employed. In the seventeenth century the celebrated *acquetta Tofana*, which is said to have caused the deaths of two popes and five or six hundred other people, was supplied by the woman Tofana, in small glass bottles, to her disciples, and was a strongly concentrated arsenical solution. One of her disciples even formed an association of young Italian married women whose object was to poison their own and other women's hus-

bands, and they succeeded wonderfully until four members of the society were burned under the pontificate of Pope Alexander VII. But chemical analysis is now much cleverer than the subtle methods of those artful Italian murderesses, and it seems incredible that anyone should attempt at this day such an unequal contest with science. Commentators on the Maybrick trial have suggested that arsenic is used externally as a cosmetic; but there is not much foundation for this, although some medical works recommend arsenic as an external application in certain parasitic skin diseases. Arsenical treatment has been tried for ague, phthisis, and in certain neuralgic and dyspeptic complaints, and one of the witnesses in the Maybrick trial gave evidence that the late Mr. Maybrick used to go to his shop for what he called a "pick-me-up," which contained arsenic. This same witness testified that arsenical tonics were taken by other of his customers; but there is little satisfactory evidence of the tonic virtues of arsenic, and there is substantial evidence that its value cannot be at all equal to its danger when used carelessly or frequently. It is to be hoped for the credit of our age that the wretched woman now serving her life sentence of imprisonment is really innocent of the guilt attributed to her. But the circumstances of the trial have roused such world-wide interest that it is with relief we reflect that modern science has guaranteed a safety to society from the famous poison which was formerly a really terrible power in the hands of Tofana, Brinvilliers, and other merciless murderesses whose crimes are recorded in the pages of history.

## California Forests.

The botanist becomes bewildered when he attempts the study of the forest trees of California. The four-hundred-mile valley of the Sacramento teems with a vegetation mingling the extremes of forest growth. Evergreens, oaks, maples, ash, willows, buckeyes, and "chincapins," grow in park-like groves, and, chief among them, that pride of the magnificent Californian forest, the redwood-tree. The California redwood, whose wood is unequalled as building material, belongs to the tribe of giant pines. It is, like the great pine, an evergreen, and its height is from two hundred to three hundred and fifty feet. Its wood is a beautiful maroon-color, soft, straight-grained, and fragrant as the cedar. A whole house may be built and furnished with the material afforded by a single one of these monster trees. The redwoods stand in groups, and where the ruthless woodmen fell the majestic trunks, a hedge of young redwoods immediately spring up, encircling the monster stump, bearing witness to its rare vitality. But the redwood is only one of many. The California white cedar, the giant arbor-vitæ, and oaks—live-oaks, chestnut oaks, evergreen white-oaks, black oaks, scrub oaks, the so-called poison oaks, holly-leaved oaks, and countless other varieties—fill the California coast with an incomparable and wonderful sylvan growth.

## The Statue of General Grant.

The statue of General Grant, recently unveiled at Leavenworth, Kansas, is one of the first and finest erected in memory of the hero. The cost of the tribute was defrayed by public subscriptions taken in all parts of the country. The statue is of heroic size, nine feet high, cast in bronze, and stands upon a polished granite pedestal of the same height. The figure is draped in a long military cloak with the cape thrown back over the shoulders; and a slouch hat, instantly recognized by all the army veterans as Grant's army hat, covers the head. The left foot is slightly advanced, and a paper is held in the left hand. The top of the pedestal, which is four feet square, is encircled with a wreath of bay-leaves in relief. On the front face is a tablet inscribed with the names of the battles in which Grant was engaged. Equestrian figures, in relief, of Grant and his aide-de-camp, adorn the rear of the monolith, and on the west face is an inscription of the names of the various societies and organizations which contributed to the expense of the statue. Brigadier-general Merritt, president of the Monument Fund Committee, unveiled the statue, and orations on General Grant were delivered by Senator Ingalls of Kansas, General C. W. Blair of Topeka, and Reverend Henry Swift, chaplain of the post at Fort Leavenworth.

## The Cruiser "Philadelphia."

The latest of the new steel war-vessels is among the finest of its class in the world. The Philadelphia is Cruiser No. 4, provided for by an act of Congress approved March 3, 1887. A maximum appropriation of \$1,500,000 was made for her construction, exclusive of her armament. The new cruiser is 315 feet long by 48½ beam, and has a displacement of 4,324 tons. She has a twin screw, triple expansion engines, water-tight compartments, and a protective steel deck covering her machinery and steering gear, and also is fitted with a full electric-light plant, and admirable facilities for ventilation. Her main battery will consist of twelve six-inch breech-loading rifles, and her secondary battery will have many rapid-fire and machine guns. The hull of the Philadelphia is practically the same as that of the Baltimore, although built on different requirements. The Baltimore is now the fastest of our sea-going war-vessels, but her contract was for horse-power, not for speed. The Philadelphia's contract provides for an average of nineteen knots per hour during a four-hours' trial, with a premium of \$50,000 for each quarter-knot above the stipulated nineteen; while a like sum was to be deducted from the contract price for each quarter-knot deficient. But it is confidently expected that the required speed will be reached; and the Baltimore's satisfactory trial is most encouraging to the builders, who will net a handsome profit if the Philadelphia does as well.

### Wilkie Collins.

Wilkie Collins, the last of the great fiction-writers of England, died of paralysis of the heart on the morning of September 23d. Since the death of Charles Reade, the great novelist has been without a living peer in the realm of romance. For forty years Wilkie Collins has delighted and enthralled the reading public, and although his dark and intricate plots and mysterious characters give his novels a highly sensational character, his convictions were always healthy and his novels wholesome in tone. The author of "The Woman in White," "The Moonstone," and "The New Magdalen," will be universally lamented by all who love literature. William Wilkie Collins, as he was christened, was the eldest son of William Collins, celebrated as a painter of English sea-coast scenery and cottage life. He was born in 1824, and consequently was sixty-five years old at the time of his death. Wilkie Collins never married, but he had an adopted daughter, who married his solicitor, Mr. Bartley. This lady was also Mr. Collins' amanuensis and secretary, and was with him during his illness. It is believed that Mrs. Bartley will inherit the author's ample fortune.

### Russian Jews in New Jersey.

A successful colony of Russian Jews, numbering some one hundred and twenty-five families, is located at Alliance, about four miles from Vineland, New Jersey. There are not probably many people who work harder than these colonists do. Their farms average about twenty acres each, and they have succeeded in cultivating grapes and blackberries to the best advantage. The soil is sandy with a clay subsoil, and consequently excellent for vines and grapes. The superiority of the fruit they raise, both in quality and yield, has been remarked for several seasons past. However, these Jewish farmers do not depend wholly upon the produce of their fruit farms for subsistence. In every farm-house in the colony is a sewing-machine, and in some, two or three; and throughout the late fall and winter the farmer becomes the operator. An important economic factor in the life of the colony is the share of the work performed by the women and children. All perform some portion of the work, either in summer or winter, for the work is not remunerative enough for the employment of paid assistants. Yet there is a spirit of contentment among these hard-working families at Alliance, which shows that they fully realize all the advantages they enjoy over the occupants of the overcrowded tenement-houses in cities. Health and pure air are acquired by their labor as well as the ordinary means of subsistence, although the colonization movement in South Jersey may not hold out further dazzling prospects.

### The Longest Horse-Railroad.

The longest and most important horse-railroad in the world is built in the Argentine Republic, South America. The road connects the capital, Buenos Ayres, with a number of cities, and is two hundred miles long. Horses are used instead of steam as locomotive power, because the prices of wood and coal are so extraordinarily high that the horses are cheaper. For the convenience of travelers, the rolling stock includes five sleeping-cars with six berths each, which can be rolled up during the day. Besides these there are four two-story open cars, twenty platform cars, six express cars, four poultry and eight cattle cars, and two hundred freight cars.

### Saccharine.

It sounded like a fairy tale when we were told that, from the black, disagreeable-smelling tar distilled from anthracite coal in the production of illuminating gas, the gorgeous colors of our fine dress-fabrics could be produced. But it seems to us yet more incredible, that, from this same sticky, black substance, a substitute for sugar, of incomparable sweetness, might be obtained. This new product is called saccharine (according to

the chemical formula:  $C_6H_4 \left( \begin{array}{c} CO \\ SO_2 \end{array} \right) NH \left( \begin{array}{c} 1 \\ 2 \end{array} \right)$ , and was discovered by Konstantin Fahlberg and Ira Remsen. The properties of this new sweet stuff do not include all those of sugar. It is a white, crystalline powder, which begins to melt at 210° centigrade. It is comparatively very slightly soluble in water, only one part in thirty-three being taken up by water, which is nothing to the solubility of cane-sugar; but even the weakest solution of saccharine, one part to ten thousand parts of water, is intensely sweet. It is, by actual comparison, three hundred times sweeter than ordinary sugar. But this excessively sweet property is only fully appreciated when the saccharine is combined with other tasteless substances. As dazzling light deprives the eye of its power, and deafening noises, the ear, so this excess of sweetness overpowers the nerves of taste, when undiluted saccharine is placed on the tongue. But although saccharine is so sweet, and might thus be considered as a substitute for sugar, it has none of the nourishing properties of the latter. It is not readily assimilated by the human system. On this account it has been indicated for the use of diabetics instead of sugar, which they need to avoid using, although, as the saccharine leaves the system unaltered, it has no effect upon the disease. It possesses, however, a certain antiseptic property. It is not likely that the production of saccharine will have much effect upon the sugar "trusts," but it may yet become a subject for legislation, since many worthless compounds might be sweetened with it, and sold in confectioneries, etc., to the detriment of health.

### The Sun and the Storms.

Professor Balfour Stewart, of England, and other scientists have long been of the opinion that the periodic disturbances on the sun, called sun-spots, have a physical or magnetic connection with the storms on earth. The coincidence between the solar disturbances and the terrific storms of the past summer, to go no further back, is striking, and to scientists almost forces the conclusion of a physical connection. On the fifteenth of March a certain sun-spot showed intense action, and at that time the great Samoan hurricane occurred, wrecking the war-ships of the United States and Germany in the harbor of Apia. On the twenty-ninth and thirtieth of May the solar disturbance re-appeared, and another series of storms was reported by telegraph from all quarters of the globe, brought most vividly to our recognition by the cloudburst in the mountains above Johnstown, Pennsylvania, which swept away the South Fork Dam and deluged the valley of the Conemaugh, destroying from eight thousand to ten thousand lives. On the second of June a water-spout flooded the districts of Chan-Ping and Ping-Yuen, China, drowning six thousand people. A cyclone swept the coasts of New Jersey and Long Island during the second week in September, when the revolution of the sun brought about another period of disturbance. A spot of medium size was then passing over the face of the sun, which had, when near the edge of the sun, very pronounced *facule*. The impression of some scientific men is that while sun-spots are connected with storms, the *facule* are accompanied with increase of electricity; but only continued observations can correct or confirm such impressions.

### Photo-electric Ophthalmia.

Since electricity has furnished us with a source of light, of a power never before attained in artificial illumination, a new source of danger to the eyes has appeared. Those who work by electric light, and sailors who use electric apparatus in steering, are especially subject to it, and among such persons a disease has shown itself to which the name "photo-electric ophthalmia" has been given. Its symptoms are very peculiar, and first show themselves during sleep. A sharp pain, accompanied by a sudden flow of tears, awakes the patient. The dread of light is often remarkably intense. Besides these, a swelling of the eyelids and a suffusion of blood in the cornea is noticeable: examination with the speculum shows a congestion of blood and an occasional nervous pulse in the vessels of the retina. In from half an hour to three hours these violent symptoms subside, the patient sleeps again, and awakes in the morning well, except for a weary feeling of the eyes, such as is experienced after a long evening's reading. Sleep is a necessary condition for the appearance of the photo-electric eye-difficulty. While the patient is awake it is very slight, and he can even read and write in the evening before the nightly attack. The cure for this disease seems to belong to the department of electro-technology, but it is none the less serious enough to make a remedy necessary. The electric light may also prove injurious in ordinary life. No one should look with unprotected eyes directly at the strong arc-light, and even the incandescent lamps are not wholly harmless. The slender thread of light cuts like a knife into the retina. Eye specialists have for some time declared that the direct light dazzled the eye and was injurious, so that shades are necessary wherever electric light is introduced into the house.

### An Historic Chronometer.

There is a little rosewood case, in the form of a cube about eighteen inches high, in the possession of the Navy Department, which has quite a tragic history. It contains a chronometer such as are used on all naval vessels, and is, in fact, the ship's chronometer of the unfortunate *Polaris*, that was sent out on an Arctic expedition by the Navy Department, in 1871. When the *Polaris* was caught in the ice, Captain Wall saved this instrument and some other things from the vessel, and as long as he survived he kept the chronometer with him. When he perished, in 1872, it was buried in Arctic snows, and lay abandoned for four winters. It was finally discovered in 1876, at Newman's Bay, by Captain Nares of the British Navy, then in command of the last royal expedition to the Arctic regions. It had then been buried in the ice and snow for four years, in a region where the thermometer sinks to 104° below freezing point, yet it was found to be in perfect order, and was wound and ran all right as soon as it was dug out of its cold bed. Captain Nares, now Sir George Nares, took the chronometer back to England with him, and handed it over to the British Admiralty Office, from where it was sent as a present to this Government. It is held of considerable value, and, with all its remarkable experience, only loses one second in twenty-four hours.

### Smokeless Powder.

A battle-field without smoke would lose much of its picturesque element for the artist, yet it is probable that the new invention of Karl Falkenstein, the smokeless powder, approved by experts, will supply in utility what it lacks in the power to produce artistic effects of "cloud-wreaths," etc. Three years ago the inventor was an unknown chemist in Vienna. He took his invention to the Austrian War Office, but was not favorably received; so he proceeded to Berlin, and was accorded an interview with the Emperor and Count Walderssee. The invention was tested and pronounced a success, and the German Government purchased all rights in the smokeless powder, at a price which will enable the inventor to live in luxury.

## The Site for the International Exhibition of 1892.

THE SITE RECOMMENDED BY W. JENNINGS DEMOREST IN 1879, SELECTED FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR OF 1892.

**W**HAT the projected World's Fair of 1892 will be held in New York City is already a foregone conclusion; and so far as a location for the Fair is concerned, there certainly is no metropolitan center of the size in the world that can offer such accommodations for the purpose. The site virtually decided upon has been wisely chosen, is, indeed, almost an ideal one, in which natural beauty and practical advantages are happily combined; and whatever may be necessary to perfect it, engineering skill can be trusted to accomplish.

It is with pardonable pride that we re-publish in this issue a map of an original plan by Mr. Demorest for the site and buildings for the projected World's Fair of 1883, which, unfortunately, did not take place. This plan was published in DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE for November, 1879, just ten years ago; and the Committee on Site and Buildings for the World's Fair of 1892 have decided on the identical site then recommended by Mr. Demorest, with the addition, if necessary, of the portion of Central Park above the transverse road at Ninety-seventh Street, and possibly including the land above the Park up to One-hundred-and-fourteenth Street. The selection is a wise one. It is the only site which would appeal to the imagination of the public with the force needed to stir them to the activity and impart the confidence necessary to make the Exhibition the success that the occasion demands. In a word, the location is incomparable, both for beauty and accessibility, points fully appreciated by Mr. Demorest when he made the plan ten years ago.

It would seem, indeed, as if there were a sort of destiny in the selection of this location so admirably fitted by nature for the purpose, and almost that this beautiful area of land had been providentially preserved in its present condition for the site of the great Fair of 1892. During the past ten years this portion of the city has changed very little excepting in such ways as would tend to make it all the more desirable for the purpose. The following description and suggestions which were published with Mr. Demorest's plan in 1879 are equally interesting and valuable at the present time:

### MAP OF THE WORLD'S FAIR IN NEW YORK IN 1883.

(See Page Engraving.)

We are delighted to be able to present our readers with a map containing the general features of the site proposed for the World's Fair to be held in New York City in 1883, including the surrounding parks, boulevards, and avenues, as well as the principal buildings in the positions which it is proposed they shall occupy. It would seem hardly necessary to state why a New York World's Fair should be held in the city of New York; for,

1st. It is a city project.

2d. The business men of New York will be expected to contribute largely toward the expenditure, and will naturally expect to realize some advantage.

3d. The city also must be a large contributor, and has a right to demand that the undertaking shall result in the permanent elevation of its metropolitan character and standing, and the advancement of the public interests at large.

4th. New York furnishes the only site which possesses all the requisite conditions to make such an enterprise a great pecuniary, as well as National, State, and Municipal success.

There are only a few sources from which contributions to a World's Fair are to be expected: one is from the Government of the United States; the second, from the city of New York; and the third, from the entrance fees of visitors. It is of the

greatest importance, therefore, that the strongest motives should be brought to bear in every direction, and that the site chosen should be such as will admit of easy access from all parts of the country and the surrounding neighborhood, that will allow the fair to remain open evenings, as well as in the daytime, and admit of such resources for warmth and comfort as will permit it to remain open late in the fall, or the entire year if desirable.

The site, as given herewith, furnishes the strongest motive possible to the city of New York itself, in the fact that the plan, as obtained from the very best sources from which our information is carefully gathered, will work in most admirably and economically with the completion of the great improvements upon the upper part of the island, upon which so much has already been expended, and which, when completed, will make New York more than a second Paris,—the most beautiful city in the world.

The region which we present to our readers is almost as little known to New Yorkers as to the residents of Illinois. It consists of the high plateau between the Riverside and Morningside Parks, and north and south from One-hundred-and-tenth Street to Manhattan Street, covering an area, including the parks, of three hundred acres. The boundary on the south is One-hundred-and-tenth Street, which is eighty feet wide, and the only street that crosses the city from river to river above Fifty-ninth Street. The parks adjacent, namely, Central, Riverside, and Morningside, would be used in connection with the Exhibition, and afford most beautiful and picturesque walks, drives, and river and city views in every direction.

The plateau is, as may be traced upon the map, a tongue of land, forming the northern end of the region west of Central Park and known as the West Side—it being divided from the upper section of the city by Manhattan Valley.

The plan proposes to occupy the entire plateau, including the parks, as Fair grounds, with a broad esplanade or drive running around the crest of the ridge; thus, when finished, the grand drive will be from One-hundred-and-tenth Street, over Morningside Avenue, through One-hundred-and-twenty-second Street to Riverside Boulevard, down Riverside to Seventy-second Street, and through the latter street and Central Park to Fifth Avenue.

The Society of the New York Hospital for the Insane now occupies eight or nine blocks in the center of the plateau, between Tenth Avenue and Broadway. Leake and Watts Orphan Asylum also occupies three blocks at the south-easterly corner, between Morningside Park and Tenth Avenue. North of the Lunatic Asylum building is a very beautiful grove, extending from One-hundred-and-eighteenth to One-hundred-and-twentieth Streets, and from Tenth Avenue to Broadway. On the west of the grounds is Riverside Park, at its widest portion, possessing wonderfully picturesque views up and down the Hudson River, Clairmont, at the extreme north, being at a grade of one hundred and fifty feet above tide-water.

Another very beautiful and extended view is found on the high ground of the same grade as Clairmont, lying directly east of the Lunatic Asylum building, between Tenth and Morningside Avenues. A most important consideration, in addition to the great beauty and accessibility of the site, is the fact that the whole region has been thoroughly drained, and has been prepared for occupancy. Of the great drains, two are in Riverside Avenue, two in Broadway, one in Tenth Avenue, another in One-hundred-and-thirteenth Street, and another is now being constructed in connection with the avenue on Morningside Drive. This drive, when completed, will be the finest, for its length, in any city in the world, not excepting the famous *Viale de Colli*, of Florence, which it closely resembles.

Morningside Drive is now being built, and will be completed within a year. Not, however, until these drives and parks are finished and open to the public will it be possible to form any adequate idea of the general plan of the originators of this project, which is at once so comprehensive and so minute, so complete in the adjustment of details of a progressive world's fair, so far-sighted in the provisions for the building-up and completion of a city of which America might well be proud, and which, forming the entrance to its portals, and the seat of its largest commerce, should be able to rank in beauty and finish with the majestic cities of the Old World.

A point generally overlooked in the consideration of the

desirability of the foregoing as a site for the Fair is the fact that the grades of the plateau are particularly well adapted for the convenient erection of the Fair buildings, the opposite grades on the Broadway Boulevard and Morningside Park being almost identical, the same seldom varying over five feet, notwithstanding the distance is nearly fourteen hundred feet.

It will be seen that the form of the court around which are arranged the buildings is a hollow square, which, according to the plan, is to be highly ornamented.

The whole area is abundantly supplied with water and gas for lighting, heating, sanitary and ornamental purposes, and it is further proposed in the plan which has been adopted, to close Tenth Avenue temporarily or throughout the duration of the Exhibition. Thus the general architectural idea is that of an open court, extending from Broadway to Morningside Drive, and from One-hundred-and-fifteenth to One-hundred-and-eighteenth Streets, the buildings, plaza, and surrounding esplanade thus occupying the highest portion of the plateau.

#### THE POSITION OF THE BUILDINGS.

The buildings and their position, as now presented on the map, must not be understood as final or complete, but rather suggestive, and indicative of the situation and of reasons for the location selected for the principal structures. West of the Broadway Boulevard, and between that and Riverside Drive, stands the Main Building, with the façade facing the court. On the north are the present buildings of the Insane Asylum, to be utilized as offices for the Exposition. Farther north is the magnificent grove, above mentioned, while between the grove and One-hundred-and-twenty-second Street is located Machinery Hall. South of the court is the Art Gallery, on Broadway, and directly east of the Art Gallery, Horticultural Hall and the Floral Gardens, terminating in a Grand Conservatory on the esplanade of Morningside Park. Directly south of the Art Gallery and Horticultural Hall is stationed Agricultural Hall, and the Hall for the Exhibition of Skilled Industries. The easterly end of the court, fronting on Morningside Drive, is terraced up by a retaining wall about ten feet above the drive, and here is located the great Music Stand. Terraces forming terraced gardens slope gradually down to the north, and terminate in the grove, while like terraced gardens carry the grade southward, terminating at Floral Hall. These terraces will afford the most beautiful views of the broad walks and the picturesque life and activity of the entire scene. Morningside Drive, One-hundred-and-twenty-second Street, Broadway, and One-hundred-and-tenth Street will also furnish a circular carriage-drive within the grounds, while a circular railway can be arranged to supply a mode of conveyance upon the grounds, crossing Broadway from apex to apex of the high elevations, so that no impediment will be offered to pedestrians.

Other buildings can be erected and arranged as desired, ample space being afforded for all that may be needed. The buildings represented on the map are drawn on a scale much larger than those at Philadelphia—at least one-fourth. Machinery Hall is so placed that the bulky machinery can be transported without difficulty direct through Manhattan Street and Tenth Avenue to the building.

The east and west sides of Broadway are connected on the map by bridges, and a boundary fence will extend along One-hundred-and-tenth Street, inclosing the grounds on the south. The westerly part of Morningside Park being so much elevated, in some instances more than a hundred feet above the plains, together with the nearness of the Hudson River, and Croton water-pipes in Tenth Avenue, give a fine opportunity for the acquisition of large supplies of water; while it must not be forgotten that, though the grade at the lower end of Morningside is only thirty feet, on some portions of the hill on the west the grade is one hundred and fifty feet, so that the most exquisite water-effects could be produced with little or no difficulty. The high ground west of Morningside Park supplies a further opportunity for witnessing military parades or exhibitions of fire-works on the plains below, while the views at that point will take in the most picturesque part of the Hudson River, including the Palisades, Manhattanville, the Convent of the Sacred Heart, Harlem River, the East River and its islands, the Sound and its shipping, Long Island, the whole of Harlem Plains, the Metropolitan Road, and

the north end of Central Park. At present New Yorkers get only a slight glimpse of this beautiful panorama from the Metropolitan Road at One-hundred-and-tenth Street, at an elevation about one-half the height of the hill.

#### HOW TO REACH THE FAIR GROUNDS.

Accessibility is the indispensable requisite of a site for a World's Fair, it being necessary to move expeditiously, and with the least possible trouble, expense, and annoyance, very large bodies of people, not less, at times, than two or three hundred thousand.

The grounds, as here presented, are in the center of the island, seven miles from the City Hall, which can be reached by the Metropolitan Railroad in thirty minutes, and by Tenth Avenue, Broadway Boulevard, Riverside Drive, and through Fifth Avenue by the way of One-hundred-and-tenth Street. The Metropolitan Elevated Road runs directly to the grounds. Eighth Avenue cars, omnibuses, and carriages may all approach within, or to the very threshold of the entrances. The Hudson River cars from Thirtieth Street will also aid the usual lines in bringing visitors from the South, while from the North, the Hudson River trains, the Harlem boats, the Metropolitan Road, and Hudson River boats will supply all the accommodation required. The Hudson River trains will land their passengers close to the Fair grounds, coming in at Manhattan Street.

Direct communication will be established with Harlem by the One-hundred-and-twenty-fifth Street railroad. The resources for communication by water are unsurpassed, for all boats would land at Manhattan Street, where the largest ships can float, there being a depth of water of from forty to sixty feet, and there is ample room for dockage. To this point would run boats from Brooklyn, Staten Island, the Erie Railroad, Jersey City, lower New York, Yonkers, and up the Hudson, and from the Sound. A ferry has this spring been established at Fort Lee, which would connect all the northern railroads of New Jersey directly with the Fair grounds.

By far the greater number of visitors would come to the Fair from the North and West, and the Hudson River cars, and large steamboats from Albany, would bring down hundreds of thousands of passengers who could either be landed directly at the Fair grounds, or lower down in the city, as preferred. At night, visitors could either disperse through the city in a few moments, or find their way in large boats to the pleasant towns up the Hudson, whence they could reach the Fair grounds every morning in half an hour.

Our beautiful Hudson would, indeed, play no small part in the programme; for, during the entire season, it would be gay with excursion crafts, exhilarating music, and waving flags, engaged in the service of taking persons to and from the Exhibition, or taking them on trips to Coney Island, Rockaway Beach, Manhattan Beach, Long Branch, West Point, and other attractive places in the vicinity.

#### SALUBRITY OF THE SITE.

This is perfect. The thorough drainage, the elevation of the ground, the ample supply of water, the entire absence of malaria, the freedom from all pests and annoyances,—such as mosquitoes, flies, bad odors, and the rest,—render it the one spot in an area of hundreds of miles which is fitted by nature and circumstance for healthful and agreeable occupation. A fine breeze from the Sound on the east, and from the Hudson River on the west, modifies the heat, and the atmosphere here is delightful on the warmest summer's day. The convenient proximity of the Hudson River for bathing, boating, and sanitary purposes, cannot be over-estimated. Nothing can be more desirable in a sanitary point of view than this location.

#### BENEFIT TO THE CITY.

The advantage to the city at large in carrying out the plan proposed, cannot be measured. Hotels, stores, places of amusement, summer resorts, boarding-houses, livery-men—all and everything would feel the stimulus of a great movement, and not of a temporary character, but one contemporary with the building up and completion of the most magnificent portion of the city—one that would add to the population from fifty to one hundred thousand resident members. In the increase of the value of property and taxable real estate, the Fair would be of incalculable benefit to New York both directly and indirectly. The

money, therefore, spent by the city on the parks, would be no fruitless outlay for ornamental purposes, but a permanent investment, yielding a handsome and almost immediate return.

#### NOW IS THE TIME.

The time for New York to take advantage of the returning prosperity of the country, and of the revival of all active interests to build up a really great city, and place it upon a permanent foundation for the future, is NOW.

At this moment, with the works in progress which are to discover to its own citizens, as well as to visitors and foreigners, the great natural beauty which it possesses, a World's Fair would be most opportune, and not only appeal to every patriotic instinct, but make New York the peer of the other great cities of the world, a monument of the judgment and clear-sightedness of the present for the benefit of future generations. The history of the World's Fair, so far as the city is concerned, would be the history of Central Park repeated. It would be like bread cast upon the waters. Every dollar spent by the city would meet with a large return.

Of course the finest buildings belonging to the Fair would be permanent structures; and an economic point is this, that by holding the Fair on this spot, no *débris* would be left for removal, and no injury done to the property of the owners, the plan and arrangement being such that provision could easily be made to keep every inch of territory free from refuse and nuisance of all kinds.

This site of three hundred acres, half in and half out of the parks, it should be remembered is classic ground, for it was upon this spot that the battle of Harlem Plains was fought.

#### THE ECONOMICAL SIDE.

The consideration of a World's Fair involves, always, the immediate disbursement of vast sums of money, which is usually subscribed by the public-spirited men of wealth of the city where it is held, and those who expect to be benefited. With one or two exceptions, great International Exhibitions have been more or less a loss to the stockholders who have subscribed to them. The Centennial Exposition involved a large loss to its stockholders, and it is a question of the very greatest importance to those who are asked to contribute large sums of money for the furtherance of such an enterprise, how it can be most wisely and economically managed, and in what way a return may be expected on such an investment.

This view of the case renders it almost necessary that the World's Fair of New York should be held in the city of New York, for New York capitalists have no interest in belittling such an undertaking by selecting any less important location or building it up at the expense of the locality in which all their own interests are centered.

The great property owners, too, have a powerful motive in desiring the municipal authorities to be strengthened by every means in their power for the work of completing and adorning the parks, for which the city has already received four million of dollars, levied by special assessment for this purpose. Thus the most of the work of grading and preparation would be done by the city, without cost to the Commission; and as very little drainage remains to be done, the expenditures would be very greatly lessened. Besides, the location of the Fair in this central, most attractive, and available spot would enormously increase the receipts, as well as render it possible to accommodate the poorer classes by keeping it open evenings at reduced rates, thus giving everybody a chance, and prolonging the duration of the Exhibition, if desired, by the aid of steam heat, throughout the entire winter, to the great and increased profit of the Commission.

The buildings at present occupying that section of the city are small, and of little account, with the exception of the Lunatic Asylum buildings, which can be used as offices, and Leake and Watts Orphan Asylum, also supported by the city, which may be left intact. The Fair being held in the city, visitors will have much more motive, not only to visit the Fair, but for a lengthened stay, than if they found a mere Fair ground in some remote locality. Nor would exhibitors be stimulated to the same efforts were it held elsewhere. In fact, it is doubtful if foreign nations could be induced to venture at all upon a step in which their interests were involved, unless the honor, so to

speak, of a great city was staked upon the success of the enterprise. So important is it to the interests of the city to carry out the project in the manner sketched, that it could well afford to pay the entire expense rather than have it fail!

The spot we have shown and described is the only one left on this island for the present generation to beautify, and it should be done in a way to reflect the highest credit on the judgment, sense, taste, and liberality of those who will have the matter in their keeping, and be in continuation of the original design of the Park Commissioners.

The Fair can easily be ready for 1883, for the parks can be built at once, and independently of the Fair grounds, which will be organized in harmony with them. The movement toward this end should begin at once by the preparation of a bill, which should be passed early in the session of Congress, authorizing and sanctioning the Fair, and providing for the appointment of a Commission to determine upon the site, and open subscriptions.

#### THE LEGAL ASPECT OF THE CASE.

It is also proposed that the Legislature of New York shall pass an act early in the coming session declaring the use of any land selected by the Commission for the purposes of the Fair, to be a public use; and authorizing its appropriation by the Commission for the period of the Fair's duration, providing for compensation in the usual manner. At least two-thirds of the region required is owned by public institutions and a few large property owners with whom satisfactory arrangements can undoubtedly be made by the Commissioners; while awards to other parties would probably be small, taking into account the valuable improvements made in the vicinity. It is also essential that the Fair be held as early as possible in order that a too great loss may not be sustained by the owners, and the awards thereby largely increased.

It will be understood, as before remarked, that the map does not give anything more than the location and general outline of the Fair grounds and the suitable and convenient disposition of the buildings. While we do not believe a more beautiful or generally harmonious arrangement could be made, yet the details must necessarily be left to the taste and skill of the directors. Manhattan Square should be improved and made beautiful in accordance with the general plan, and the whole region, in short, made ready for the multitudes who are to occupy it.

By the completion of the project above advocated, the great West Side would be built up at once into a new and noble section of the city, and the city itself, without fear of other rivals, be able to maintain its present supremacy as the Metropolis of America.

The above presents every side of the matter, and no more eloquent or exhaustive plea has been or could have been made this year for having the Fair held in New York City, or for the location of it. Every argument advanced by Mr. Demorest ten years ago in favor of the site, holds equally good to-day; and the description is equally remarkable for its accuracy regarding the present condition and the superior advantages of the site selected. Printed on the reverse of Mr. Demorest's original plan is a map of the site proposed for the Fair of 1892, including the portion of Central Park that may be used in case of necessity.

Immediately after his return from Europe, Mr. Demorest forwarded to the Committee his original plan and descriptive article; and their forcible presentation of the advantages of the site eventually selected, undoubtedly had its weight. Afterward, he sent the following additional communication:

TO THE COMMITTEE ON SITE FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR OF 1892:

GENTLEMEN:—The interest in the numerous sites recommended for the World's Fair in '92 has attained proportions that make the question of a choice the most absorbing subject of the day; and the short time allotted for the discussion of the various sites best adapted for the purpose, and the great advantages of the many proposed, together with the desirability of securing the best location, make it a matter of the first importance connected with this grand enterprise.

I already have given this subject considerable attention, and also have suggested to the Committee a plan, and presented a

synopsis of the many advantages that the site which includes Morningside and Riverside Parks offers. Having given further consideration to these advantages, in comparison with those of the many other good and admirable sites for the purpose, I am confirmed in my first opinion.

The Riverside and Morningside Parks, with the adjacent grounds, have many advantages which ought to be understood, and which have not been fully explained. Among these is the superior system of drainage, already completed, under nearly the whole surface. Although entirely out of sight, this is one of its greatest advantages, not only because it is a very essential consideration, but because this necessary work being already done will save nearly a year's labor; and even in that time, and at the cost of several million of dollars, it could not be done so efficiently as the drainage is now accomplished for this entire section.

The next matter for consideration is the piping for water and gas. This is also now about finished for this locality, and, like the drainage, is essential, and would cost nearly the same amount of both time and money. These, together with the weighty reasons already given, should have great influence with the Committee. There are numerous other minor considerations, such as the completion of Grant's tomb, which would undoubtedly be promptly erected, thus giving additional interest and furnishing an ornament to the grounds; the superior elevation would give prominence to the *base* of the high tower which would so likely be erected here; but the greatest advantage would accrue in the superior and increased facilities for quick and easy transportation that this situation could command by land and water. There are a host of other peculiar advantages, including the proximity of the Central Park as an adjunct of beauty, affording opportunity for drives and strolls through its shady and picturesque avenues.

It is also an important fact that there are ample grounds for a full display of all the departments that would be congregated in this vast show of the world's products and civilization. But even if the grounds already mentioned should not be considered sufficient, there are, on all sides, contiguous, large, unoccupied spaces which could without difficulty be made accessible and available for the purpose, so that there would not only be a full and ample space to accommodate all possible contingencies or demands, but there would also be ample opportunity for a display in open spaces, either for utility or ornamentation. As all these advantages cannot be so well secured in any other easily accessible location, no questions of a mere secondary character should be allowed to interfere in any affair of such magnitude and importance as we propose to make for the Celebration of the 400th Anniversary of the Discovery of the American Continent.

Any reasonable cost or minor difficulties to be overcome would be of small importance compared to the great increase in the attendance, both night and day, that would be secured by the easy and rapid methods of transportation to the grounds from all directions and at all times. Like the Paris Exposition, its proximity to a central position would undoubtedly double, treble, and, perhaps, quadruple the attendance.

Yours respectfully,

W. JENNINGS DEMAREST.

## Ophelia.

(See Page Engraving.)



OUR beautiful engraving of Cabanel's masterpiece is best described in Shakespeare's own lines:

"There is a willow grows aslant a brook,  
That shows his hoar leaves in the glassy stream:  
There, with fantastic garlands, did she come,  
Of crow-flowers, nettles, daisies, and long purples;  
There, on the pendent boughs, her coronet weeds  
Clambering to hang, an envious sliver broke,  
When down her weedy trophies and herself  
Fell in the weeping brook. Her clothes spread wide,  
And, mermaid-like, awhile they bore her up;  
Which time she chanted snatches of old tunes,  
As one incapable of her own distress,

Or like a creature native and indued  
Unto that element: but long it could not be  
Till that her garments, heavy with their drink,  
Pull'd the poor wretch from her melodious lay  
To muddy death."

Thus "the fair Ophelia" of Hamlet's love perished, and thus the artist has in his exquisite creation portrayed the lovely ideal. Beauty, truth, and virtue could not compass the happiness of that gentle heart: the shadow that clouded reason in her lover's mind, sank heavily between poor Ophelia and her "fair judgment"; for

"Nature is fine in love, and where 'tis fine,  
It sends some precious instance of itself  
After the thing it loves."

## "English, You Know!"



ALL England is crazy on the subject of paper pillows. You tear the paper into very small pieces, not bigger than your finger-nail, and then put them into a pillow-sack of drilling or light ticking. They are very cool for hot climates, and much superior to feather pillows. The newspapers are printing appeals for them for hospitals. Newspaper is not nice to use, as there is a disagreeable odor from printers' ink; but brown or white paper, and old letters and envelopes are the best. As you tear them, stuff them into an old pillow-case, and you can see when you get enough. The easiest way is to tear or cut the paper in strips about half an inch wide, and then tear or cut across. The finer it is, the lighter it makes the pillows.

English lawns are never raked after using the mower. They are cut very often, and then swept with a stiff birch-broom. Treated in this way they keep the appearance of a thick moss carpet. School-children at the midsummer feasts love to roll upon these smoothly swept lawns, while upon them the older lads and lasses "chase the hours with flying feet," finding them as agreeable as a waxed floor to dance upon. At these feasts gallons of tea are drunk, and bushels of nuts, sweets and cakes *ad libitum*, are consumed.

Saturday is the aristocratic day in England for sight-seeing. Monday is the day when the under-classes always go. It is a recognized thing, and one never interferes with the other.

An Englishwoman whose flower garden yielded one long succession of blossoms, the season through, gave me these two secrets of success: "It is good," said she, "to water delicate plants occasionally with yeast." "Soak all hard seeds in weak camphor-water." Use a tiny piece of camphor gum, about as big as the nail of your little finger, to half a teacupful of water. Then put the seeds in a hot place, just covering them with the solution, and let them stand. When they burst and put out a shoot, place them in the earth. Seeds that absolutely refuse to sprout in the ground are coaxed to yield in this way.

Nowhere is the etiquette of dress carried to such an extreme as in England. No one wears a light coat to church on Sunday in England. Vergers are good critics, and can tell pretty clearly how to place a person, in seating one in church. He can tell whether the light coat means a gentleman who has left his luggage at the station, or a London shopkeeper out on a holiday.

After five o'clock in the afternoon, a man always dons his black frock-coat, unless he is in full dress, which is more often the case in London. One cannot be in London for a day without learning that a frock coat is more necessary than a shirt. London propriety compels every gentleman to wear a black silk hat in "the season," which is the hottest time of the year.

# Chat.

THE latest claimant for popular favor in the way of novel entertainments for small informal companies is a "Topic Party." The "progressive" idea—which apparently reached its limit in the "Progressive Peanut Party"—is not an element of the new favorite, and no prizes are given. Usually fifteen or twenty couples are invited, "At Home" cards with the word "Conversation" in the lower left-hand corner, being used for the invitations. On entering the parlor, each guest is presented by the hostess with a card similar to a dancing-card, with topics written where the names of the dances would be, and a space left opposite each topic for a name. There usually are from ten to fourteen topics, the first, almost invariably, being the weather. A sample card contains: I. The Weather; II. The Latest Fad; III. Have You Been to Bar Harbor? IV. The Paris Exposition; V. The Columbus Quadri-Centennial; VI. The Last Novel; VII. Politics; VIII. Baby McKee; IX. Christmas Presents; X. Your Favorite Poet; XI. Our Neighbors; XII. My Favorite Candy; XIII. How Do You Like It? A partner is selected for each topic, the same as for a dance; and when the cards are filled with engagements the hostess rings a bell and gives the order, "Find your partners for 'The Weather.'" After the topic has been discussed three or five minutes, she again rings the bell and announces the next topic, which is taken up with another partner; and so on through the programme, intermissions of longer or shorter duration between the topics being devoted to music, recitations, and refreshments. A dance usually concludes the entertainment, and those who have participated in a "Topic Party" have pronounced it "jolly."

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As one of the consequences of the wedding of the Princess Louise of Wales to the Duke of Fife, Queen Victoria has directed that in future her married daughters shall be officially described in somewhat different form than heretofore, and court chroniclers will have to keep their wits about them to avoid getting the names and titles confounded. Princess Christian will henceforth be termed "the Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein (Princess Helena of Great Britain and Ireland)"; Princess Louise will appear as "the Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne (Princess Louise of Great Britain and Ireland)"; and Princess Beatrice as "the Princess Henry of Battenberg (Princess Beatrice of Great Britain and Ireland)." The "Great Britain and Ireland" thus added in this connection for the first time will serve to distinguish one of these august ladies from her niece, who will be officially described as "the Princess Louise, Duchess of Fife (Princess Louise of Wales)."

The Prince of Wales has two unmarried daughters, the youngest of whom is said to be particularly clever. Princess Victoria, who is just twenty-one years old, has long been her mother's "right hand," attending to her correspondence, and by her graceful and rare tact in a great measure obviating many of the annoyances resulting from her mother's defective hearing.

\* \* \* \* \*

THE Woman's Congress, the seventeenth of the A. A. W., convened this year at Denver, Colorado, a very cordial invitation having been extended by the ladies of the Denver Fortnightly Club, to hold the congress in their city. The topics discussed were of special interest, and included the following: "Civil Marriage," Mrs. Ednah D. Cheney, Massachusetts; "Women in Affairs," Mrs. Helen S. Shedd, Illinois; "Women in Science," Miss Laura Linton, Minnesota; "Education vs. Examination," Miss Mary A. Ripley, New York; "What Authors are Influencing Most the Minds of the Young in America," Mrs. Annie Nathan Meyer, New York; "Hegel's Views of Art," Mrs. Ellen M. Mitchell, Colorado; "Crime and Its Punishment," Mrs. R. N. Hazard, Missouri; "What We Owe to Greek Civilization," Mrs. Alice Harris, Missouri; "Statistical Paper," the Rev. Antoinette B. Blackwell, New Jersey; "Redemptive Power of Art," Mrs. Rebecca D. Rickoff, New York; "Common-Sense in the Nursery," Dr. Julia Holmes Smith, Illinois; Symposium: "Employment of Prisoners."

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Among the delegates from England to the Congress of Firemen held in Paris during the Exposition were five ladies, de-

scribed as belonging to the "Life-saving Brigade Corps Staff." To Miss Mortimer, their "Sergeant," is due the honor of taking the first step to show women how practicable it is to make descents from high windows. This gallant band of ladies demonstrated how, with cool determination to hold to the rope, there is no more danger in descending from a fifth than from a first floor. They have also learned to go up ladders and ropes as well as down. The "firewomen" wear a becoming dark blue dress with red facings and brass buttons, consisting of an easy-fitting waist and a short skirt disclosing well-fitting patent-leather top-boots. The costume is completed by a sort of polo cap of red silk, adorned with a white cockade and a band on which are a cross and the words, "Life-saving Brigade." A similar badge is embroidered on the waist. Madame Carnot was much interested in the exhibition, and invited the party to Fontainebleau.

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BOSTONIANS have again had the pleasure of witnessing the National Pageant that was so successfully presented in that city last spring under the auspices of the Massachusetts Woman Suffrage Association. During the summer it was repeated in Newport, in honor of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, drawing an audience that represented about \$250,000,000; and again in Hartford as a testimonial to Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, many prominent people participating in the tableaux, and detachments from the Governor's Foot Guard and the Putnam Phalanx adding to the brilliancy of the stirring tableaux representing the departure and return of regiments during the War of the Rebellion. At Hartford, two special tableaux were given: "Mrs. Stowe Writing 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,'" and the "Hiding of the Connecticut Charter."

Since its first representation new features have been added; and with Mrs. Mary A. Livermore as Historian, to recount the events intervening between the scenes represented by the tableaux, the Pageant furnishes a comprehensive history of important events in our country's progress. The opening tableau, representing the ante-colonial period, is a reproduction of the familiar painting "Columbus at the Court of Queen Isabella." Then follows Act I., Colonial Days, shown in five tableaux: "Landing of the Pilgrims"; "Courtship of Miles Standish"; "Banishment of Roger Williams"; "Banishment of Anne Hutchinson from Massachusetts"; "Hanging of the Witches on Boston Common." Act II., Revolutionary Period, includes five tableaux: "Home Scenes in the Life of George and Martha Washington, a Garden Party, and the Minuet"; "The Boston Tea-party"; "Minute-men of Lexington"; "Battle of Bunker Hill"; "Declaration of Independence." Act III., National and Reformatory. Part first: "Garrison Printing the 'Liberator'"; "Woman's Anti-slavery Meeting Broken up by the Mayor of Boston"; "Broadcloth Mob in Boston"; "Anthony Burns Returned to Slavery"; "Departure of the —th Regiment"; "Woman's Patriotism, Woman's Work from 1860 to 1864, the Hospital"; "Emancipation Proclamation"; "Return of the —th Regiment." Part second: "Woman's Sphere, 1800"; "The Woman's Crusade"; "Woman's Sphere, 1889." It is proposed to give the Pageant in various other cities.

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THE largest emerald in the world is in the Shah of Persia's sword-hilt. During his visit to England, when the English national anthem was played he usually stood erect, holding the sword to his forehead, and the flash of the jewel was one of the momentary astonishments to be watched for. Dhuleep Singh's emerald has been considered the largest known, measuring three inches long, two inches wide, and half an inch thick. The Duke of Devonshire's is the largest in England, two inches in height and two and a quarter inches across, brought, it is said, to England by Dom Pedro. But the Shah's emerald quite eclipsed all estimates as to size. The names of the monarchs who have possessed the remarkable gem are microscopically engraved on it. He also possesses a pearl worth \$300,000, and an uncut ruby as large as a hen's egg.

\* \* \* \* \*

At a recent fashionable wedding, the conventional floral marriage-bell was replaced by a four-leaf clover of pink and white roses, the groom's gift to the bride was a four-leaf-clover brooch encrusted with diamonds, and the bridesmaids' souvenirs were bracelets ornamented with enameled four-leaf clovers.

## What Women are Doing.

The W. C. T. U. of Wheeling, W. Va., supplies the State penitentiary with literature.

Jean Ingelow's health is so precarious as to prevent her from doing literary work.

The Woman's National Press Association intends to erect a statue to Mrs. R. B. Hayes, in Washington.

Mrs. Hodgson-Burnett's income from her books and plays is said to be over \$25,000 a year.

Mrs. Mary Von Olnhausen, of Lexington, Massachusetts, wears the Iron Cross, a decoration from the Prussian Government.

Mrs. Harriet A. Ketchum was awarded the first prize (\$500) for a design for the Iowa Soldiers' Monument.

Mrs. Charles Crocker is having an Old People's Home built in San Francisco, as a memorial to her husband.

Mrs. Shelby, of Louisville, Kentucky, is sexton of one of the largest cemeteries there, and attends to all the duties of the position.

Madame Carette, who was formerly "reader" to the Empress Eugénie, has just finished another volume of her "Souvenirs of the Tuileries."

Three American women received medals from the jury of fine arts in the Paris Exposition,—Miss Elizabeth Gardner, Miss Klumpke, and Miss Rosin.

Mrs. Josephine R. Nichols has been invited to take the W. C. T. U. exhibit, now in Paris, to New Zealand in December, for the great Exposition there next winter.

Five hundred women in Tokio and Yokohama have subscribed to a fund for the purchase of a handsome Bible to be presented to the Empress of Japan.

Miss H. R. Schreiner, a sister of the famous novelist Olive Schreiner, has been devoting herself to temperance work in South Africa. She is now in England as a part of her tour round the world.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps-Ward has been writing—assisted by her husband—a story whose scenes are laid in the time of Christ. She is also preparing a story of an earlier period—the time of Daniel.

Mrs. J. C. Cochran, of Shelbyville, Ill., has, it is reported, sold the right to her recently patented dish-washing machine for several thousand dollars cash and the promise of a royalty on all machines sold.

Three Polish girls, sisters, have recently graduated from the Vienna Medical University. They are the Miles. Welt, of Czernowicz, and two of them have come to this country, where they intend to practise their profession. The third sister has located in her native town.

Miss Lillian A. Honeywell, A.M., who is twenty-five years old, and has served as Professor of Mathematics in Hedden College, Knox County, Ill., for the past three years, is said to be the youngest college professor in America occupying an important position.

Miss Joanna Baker, recently appointed to the chair of Greek, at Simpson College, Indianola, Iowa, succeeded to the position filled by her father seventeen years ago. Miss Baker was a tutor of Greek in the same college when she was but sixteen years of age.

"The Queen Isabella Association" has been incorporated in Illinois. The object of the association is "to erect a statue to Isabella I., Queen of Spain, to be unveiled at the World's Fair of 1892, and to further promote the interests of women in the said Fair."

Mrs. Callie L. French, a Cincinnati woman, is licensed as a pilot from Vicksburg to New Orleans and on the Atchafalaya River and its tributaries, being registered at New Orleans. Mrs. French has acted as a pilot on the Mississippi River for twelve years, under the direction of her husband, Capt. A. B. French.

A dumb woman at Martha's Vineyard owns and manages a small schooner, and lives on board it, with a kitten and a huge Newfoundland dog. She supports herself by fishing and her lobster pots, and by peddling thread and buttons and small wares along the coast when the fishing season is over.

It is proposed in Fremont, O., to establish a school in honor of the late Mrs. Hayes, wife of ex-President Hayes. The school is to be given the name "Lucy Webb Hayes Seminary."

The young lady students of the State University of Nevada, at Reno, have adopted uniforms of navy-blue flannel, and they challenge the young lady students of any other institution to produce a more hygienic dress than theirs. The young ladies are drilled for half an hour each day in military exercises.

Mrs. Nora Buck is the assistant engineer on a steamer that plies in Great Egg Harbor Bay, on the coast of New Jersey. Her husband is chief engineer, and in his absence she takes full charge; she can also handle an oar and manage a sail like an expert. Mrs. Buck is but nineteen years of age.

There is in England an organization called the "League of the Thimble," whose badge is a pair of tiny scissors, a thimble, and a threaded needle. It is a society of gentle-women who make it their object to help poor needle-women to get work. The Princess of Wales and also the Princess Christian are greatly interested in the society.

Princess Irene of Hesse, who has recently been married to Prince Henry of Prussia, has received a thorough housewife's training. She can sew, bake, and do everything she would have to do were she fated to become the wife of a man not able to afford servants. All the Princesses of Hesse were trained in this way by their mother, the late Grand Duchess, daughter of Queen Victoria.

Miss Ume Tsuda, a Japanese young lady who spent eleven years in this country as a government student, is in Washington on a second visit. On her return home, in 1882, she became a teacher in a school established by the Empress of Japan, and she has been granted a leave of absence to visit the United States, with a view to perfecting herself in the later methods of normal schools.

Emily Kempin, LL.D., a Swiss lady, has opened a law school in New York City, not only for women desirous of studying law as a profession, but for those of means who wish to qualify themselves to manage their own affairs or to personally supervise their agents, and to furnish to those who make their own living such necessary knowledge of law as shall fit them to hold positions of trust and responsibility. The course of regular study embraces two years in four terms, and the system of teaching is by lectures, delivered by Dr. Kempin and by several other lawyers of recognized standing at the bar.

Mrs. Jeannette M. Thurber is still diligently working for the success of the "National Conservatory of Music," of which she is President. The object of the Conservatory is the advancement of music in the United States through the development of American talent, and the classes are open to those of every race, creed, and color, who may show sufficient natural talent to justify the Examining Board in admitting them. The conditions of admission, as to fees, etc., are determined by the Board of Directors; and in cases where circumstances may warrant, instruction in any or all of the branches taught in the Conservatory is given gratis.

Mrs. Rebecca Collins, a Quaker preacher, now eighty-five years old, has been speaking ever since she was twenty, and is still active, traveling and preaching all over the country. She started in Philadelphia the home for discharged women-prisoners, is a vice-president of the W. C. T. U., and is active in every kind of philanthropic work in her home in New York. She is especially interested in founding coffee-houses as a branch of temperance work. As a young woman, she used to take her little girl with her in her prison-visiting, especially among the women who were imprisoned for life. She found that nothing so interested and touched them as the sight of a child.


Mrs. A. M. Wood, of London, has invented an improved shoe for horses. The material used is a new form of rubber of great durability and lightness. The idea of this shoe is to provide the horse with an extension or covering of the foot which shall as closely as possible resemble the natural hoof, and adapt it for work on the variety of pavings and also when those pavings are covered with ice and snow. It is claimed for the new shoe that it will last as long as the iron shoe, will prevent the horse slipping on ice, asphalt, or wood paving, and will give him a sure, safe, and confident foothold.

# Household.

## The Home Laboratory.

### III.

#### THE CHEMISTRY OF CLEANING.

NCE in my life I felt very much as a neophyte of the old-time black arts may be supposed to feel. Nitrate of silver in solution had been used in treating the inflamed eyes of a member of my family, and several fine handkerchiefs, almost too good to lose, had been stained badly with it. I had heard of a receipt which would remove nitrate-of-silver stains from linen, and proceeded to try it. First, I covered the stained portions of the handkerchiefs with iodine, and then I put them to soak in water in which had been dissolved some cyanide of potassium,—a dangerous poison, by the way. I stood and watched the dark stains disappear—vanish—in the colorless liquid, and that without altering the clear purity of the latter in the least, and it seemed like magic.

It was magic—the magic of chemical affinities: only that I was then ignorant of the exact nature of their operation, and it seemed to me as if I were engaged in some weird process of alchemy. It was simply this: that the affinity of the iodine—which is an elementary substance extracted from sea-weed—was strong enough to hold the nitrate of silver until it was brought into contact with the powerful acid, the cyanide of potassium, which receives or takes up the nitrate of silver in solution, by means of its affinity for the more volatile iodine, which, either alone or in any of its compounds, is very readily affected by various salts and acids.

There are three acids which are valuable in all laundries: acetic acid, represented in chemical nomenclature by the symbols  $C_2H_4O_2$ ; muriatic or hydrochloric acid,  $HC$ ; and oxalic acid,  $C_2H_2O_4$ . Besides these, the three alkali metals, the oxide of ammonium  $(NH_4)HO$ , which is known as "Volatile Alkali," and the oxides of potassium,  $KHO$ , and sodium  $NaHO$ , "Caustic Alkalies." With these three alkalies and their compounds, and with the acids mentioned above, nearly all of the chemicals for household use have been named.

Soaps for laundry use are for the most part composed of alkaline bases combined with fatty acids. Everyone knows the operation of soap in cleansing linen and other articles; but we are indebted to the distinguished French chemist, Chevreul, for an exact knowledge of the chemical action. "The neutral salts formed by the alkalies and the fat acids are decomposed by the water, whereby insoluble double fat acid salts—stearates, palmitates, oleates—are separated, while the alkali is set free. By means of the free alkali, the impurities clinging to the materials are removed." The peculiar opaque look of soapy water is due to the suspension in the water of the particles of the "insoluble double fat acid salts."

The removal or cleansing of dirt from anything, whether it be the skin, clothing, wood-work, or household utensils, can seldom be effected by the use of water alone. Most substances contain or absorb or become coated with an oily matter, which causes the dirt to adhere, and this must be dissolved or absorbed into an emulsion, which will loosen the dirt and permit the water to carry it away.

The principal thing, then, to be considered in washing or cleaning clothes, is the removal of the grease and oily matters. Some of these oily matters are soluble in certain substances, as sugar is in water. Two classes of agents

affect oily matters: one class, such as turpentine, alcohol, ether, benzine, etc., by simple solution, which has nothing of chemical action about it; and the other class, which are known in chemistry as the alkali metals, by a direct union, or by the formation of an emulsion, so-called, in which the fatty globules are suspended, forming an opaque liquid which is capable of being indefinitely diluted with pure water, and by these means all the fatty globules are carried away. It will be observed, therefore, that in selecting and using soap, the kind of fatty acid used in its manufacture is of not so much importance as the quantity and quality of the alkali.

The compounds of the two "Caustic Alkalies"—potassium and sodium, popularly termed "potash" and "soda"—are capable of saponifying fats and forming the complex substances known as soaps. Potash makes soft soap: soda makes hard soap. Potash is obtained from wood ashes, which were undoubtedly used as cleansing material long before soap was made. In our grandmothers' days, soft soap was the universal detergent; and the wood fires, then also universal, furnished every household with the means for its production. Soda ash, or, as we call it, soda, was at that time only to be obtained from the ashes of sea-weed. Aerated potash, or pearlash, as it was also called, under the name of saleratus, was used for bread. Soda is now made from common salt,—chloride of sodium,—which is cheap and abundant; so that now soda is the cheapest form of alkali.

A pound of sal soda contains from four to five times as much alkali as a pound of hard soap, and therefore should be used with care. It should never be used in the crystal or solid form, but should be dissolved in hot water in the proportion of one pound to a gallon, and about two ounces of the solution used to a large tubful of water. For hard water a little soda is almost indispensable. Spring water is frequently what is called "hard," because it contains lime in solution; and such water is said to kill soap, and is disagreeable when used in washing, because the lime in solution forms with the fatty constituent of the soap an insoluble, sticky mass, which adheres to the hands or cloth. In borax, the sodium is in a milder form than in washing-soda, and for delicate fabrics and many colored articles is safer to use.

The use of these chemical agents, when soap is also used, might seem unnecessary when we reflect that soft soap and wood ashes were all the cleansing materials used by housekeepers a generation ago; but it must be remembered that soft soap is much more caustic and therefore more effective in removing grease than hard soap. This is partly owing to the fact that potash is a more powerful chemical agent than soda, and partly because the gelatinous nature of soft soap allows some proportion of free lye to be held mechanically in the mass.

The efficiency of ordinary hard soap may be added to greatly by dissolving some pounds of it in hot water, and then adding about one-third as many pounds of sal soda. The mass, when cool, will be a white, soft curd of almost as great cleansing properties as real soft soap made with potash. Some housekeepers who object to the use of washing-soda, on account of its caustic qualities, forget that it is used in all soaps, and that the real reason why it is so injurious to clothing is because the linen or cloth is not sufficiently rinsed before applying the bluing water.

The city laundress, who seldom has grass or snow on which to bleach her clothes, finds bluing indispensable. Indigo blue, obtained from the plant *Indigo tinctoria*, is safe to use, and has been known for years; but of late most of the bluing is made of Prussian blue, a chemical compound containing iron, and of comparatively recent

invention. This substance is decomposed by the fixed alkalis, and if the clothes are not rinsed free from soap-suds or washing-soda, spots of iron-rust will appear most mysteriously and unaccountably upon the linen. The yellowish tint of white clothing is often due to this cause. Ultramarine blue is a silicate which is insoluble in water, and gives a blue tint by means of a very fine blue powder which sifts into the cloth.

More valuable than any other alkaline agent in cleansing, is the volatile alkali, ammonia, which has of late years become tolerably well-known to housekeepers, and is now prepared in quantity and at a price which will warrant anyone in using it. It does not often occur in soaps; but one pint of ammonia-water, which costs about thirty cents without the bottle, possesses as much value as ten ounces of sal soda, without the injurious properties of the latter, even when used in excess. For more delicate cleansing operations,—the bath, washing baby-flannels and other fine woollens,—its volatile property of evaporating without leaving any residue to attack the fabric or to attract anything from the air, renders it invaluable, and affords a safeguard against the carelessness of the laundress in not sufficiently rinsing the fabric, which causes most of the trouble in washing woollens with soap or caustic alkali. Woollens washed in water made soft and alkaline by ammonia will shrink scarcely at all.

Ammonia loses much of its cleansing properties when used with very hot water, as it is exceedingly volatile, and water nearly boiling will retain only about one-seventh as much of the ammonia gas as water at the usual temperature. Ammonia should be largely diluted with water when used, and never used in water too hot for the hand. It is excellent for cleaning glass, but should never be used on brass, as it dissolves copper and copper salts.

Turpentine has been recommended as an addition to washing-fluids; but it is not a safe thing to use, for when the laundress is obliged to put her arms in the hot water, the turpentine is absorbed by the pores of the skin and may cause illness.

Another cleansing agent, as yet not accessible to all, is a compound of sodium, called sodium silicate, water-glass, or soluble glass. It is used in print-works, and is commonly termed "water-glass," that is, glass soluble in water, and free from the lime or lead of common window-glass. This alkaline compound may yet take the place of the old-time soft soap, for it is said not to injure the fabric, even if used in excess, and to give a clean, new appearance to cloth washed with it.

To clean colored clothing is a subject which is yet more perplexing than the washing of linen, cotton, and woolen. Nearly all colored fabrics are dyed with some complex and unstable compound which is a delicate subject to approach with other chemical agents. To dissolve grease, chloroform, ether, alcohol, benzine, and turpentine are used; but all are apt to show a ring if not applied carefully, and the water in ether and alcohol may stain some fabrics. For the most delicate silks and woollens, benzine or naphtha is the safest, and, if pure, completely volatile.

Iron rust may be removed with muriatic acid, which is readily washed out with clear water, and does not affect most fast colors. The use of salt with lemon-juice is often recommended for removing rust stains, but its efficacy is probably due to the setting free of a small amount of muriatic acid.

Ink-stains from black ink, which are black iron-stains, may be removed by oxalic acid, which will also remove the shoe-leather stains from white stockings, and will take out most fruit-stains from white napkins. Oxalic acid is very good, also, for cleaning brass. It is purchased in

white crystals, and for use a saturated solution is made. It is poisonous, and though, like ammonia, it is invaluable in the laundry, it should be kept out of the way of children and ignorant persons.

Acetic acid is safe to use on black silk which has been discolored; and it will sometimes restore the color to blue flannels and other fabrics which have become faded in the washing. Some of the blue dyes are acid compounds of coal-tar; and as soon as they are washed in soap or ammonia, the alkali neutralizes the acid, and the color fades. If acetic acid or vinegar be added to the second rinsing-water, the bright blue color will be restored. It is better to use acetic acid than vinegar, as the latter may contain sulphuric acid. Not all shades of blue are made with this compound, and not all faded blues can be restored by this method; a bit of the cloth should be tested before washing the whole garment.

One of the best substances for dressing over black dress-goods, either silk or woolen, is "soap bark," which is a vegetable product. Many such saponaceous barks and fruits are used, and nearly every country produces such vegetable soaps, whose virtue is owing to the quality they possess of forming an emulsion with oily substances. This quality is due to the peculiar vegetable substance which they contain, called saponin. The fruit of the soapberry tree,—*papindus saponaria*.—a native of the West Indies, is said to be capable of cleansing as much linen as sixty times its weight of soap.

Mildew is beyond the chemist's art. It is apparently a vegetable growth, which attacks the cotton fibre and destroys it. If it is merely superficial, repeated washings and bleachings in the sun will remove it; if deep-seated, it cannot be removed.

The other operations for the removal of "matter in the wrong place,"—as dirt has been defined,—such as tarnish on silver, spots on paint and kitchen utensils, etc., are purely mechanical. Precipitated chalk,  $\text{CaCO}_3$ , or well-washed diatomaceous earth,  $\text{SiO}_2$ , are of most uniform fineness, and are the proper polishing materials for silver. Silver-plated ware, which has only a thin coating of silver, deposited from the battery, should only be polished when it is badly stained or tarnished, but should be kept clean with very hot water and soap-suds; for repeated cleaning with any polishing powder will soon deface it past remedy. Silver is apt to tarnish from many causes: one is want of sufficient ventilation in the house. Where silver tarnishes very rapidly, look out for foul air and coal gas. Flannel should never be used to wrap up silver, as it contains sulphur, and will sometimes blacken a piece of silver beyond the power to restore its beauty. Clean, soft tissue paper first, and then Canton flannel, form the best wrappings for silver when it is to be laid away.

Chalk  $\text{CaCO}_3$ , whiting, pumice, Bristol brick, and fine sand,  $\text{SiO}_2$ , and preparations which owe their cleansing properties to some of these solids, are the agents which effect the mechanical removal of spots on paint, knives and other kitchen utensils,—not, as a general rule, without some application of that non-scientific agent vulgarly called "elbow-grease."

SARAH COLLINS.

### The Lunch-Basket.



USE the word "basket" advisedly; for a tin lunch-box is apt to retain reminiscences of past flavors, and a pasteboard box is open to the same objection. A flat, box-shaped lunch-basket is the most desirable, if it is to be had.

A healthy schoolboy's appetite seldom needs much tempting: a good-sized piece of pie appeals to his palate irresistibly, and his luncheon is not a complicated matter. But the delicate appetites of our pale school-girls, school teachers, clerks, and other girls engaged in various all-day positions, require consideration.

The same food which may seem appetizing enough served on dainty china at a bright table, with the usual accompaniments of home voices and cheerful chatter, may fail to tempt when it is taken, half-crushed and broken, out of a paper or napkin, in the dull school-room or office. Half the girls would rather go without any luncheon; and many of them do, substituting pastry or cakes from a neighboring bakery, or ice-cream soda from the confectionery, or they eat candy enough to almost spoil their appetite for dinner or supper when they do go home.

The careful mother or older sister should prepare the lunch-basket, for few servants can be trusted to give so apparently simple a thing the necessary care. Clean white paper, neatly fitted in the basket every day, will give a very dainty appearance to the lunch. Waxed paper, which can be bought at the confectioners', and which is quite inexpensive, may be used to wrap each separate article, except fruit. If this is not to be had, a damp napkin should be wrapped around the bread and cake, inside an outer dry one. A fork, spoon, and extra napkin should be put in the straps inside the lid of the basket, or, if there are no such places for carrying them, carefully placed at one side. A jelly-glass with screw top, or a glass flask, will be needed for *bouillon* or cold broth. We are accustomed to these hot; but, with thin slices of bread-and-butter, a cup of cold beef-tea is often most acceptable to the tired worker.

In preparing the slices of bread-and-butter, spread the butter sparingly on the cut loaf, and cut the slice off with a very sharp knife, as thinly as possible. Put two such slices together, and cut in triangles or squares.

Potted meats, which can be bought in tin cans, are very nice for lunch sandwiches, and a dash of lemon-juice on the paste after it is spread on the bread for the sandwich will add to its flavor. If these are not to be had, the chopping-knife will make a good substitute out of any scraps of cold ham, tongue, chicken, or cold meats, or a mixture of two or three kinds of meat chopped fine and flavored with a little salt, mustard, and lemon-juice. A nice sandwich-dressing suitable for any kind of meats or fish, and which can be kept on hand for some time, may be made from the following receipt: Beat the yolks of two eggs well, then add half a teaspoonful of salt, half a cupful of vinegar, one tablespoonful of made mustard, two tablespoonfuls of sweet cream, and one tablespoonful of melted butter. Put the mixture in a tin saucepan, set the latter in a pan of hot water, and boil till thick and creamy.

Stuffed, or, as they are sometimes called, deviled, eggs are a nice addition to the lunch-basket. Boil the eggs fifteen minutes, put them in cold water, and remove the shells. Cut the eggs in two lengthwise, take out the yolks and rub them to a smooth paste with a teaspoonful of mustard and one of salad oil, mix in a tablespoonful of ham minced fine, and season with salt and pepper to taste. Fill the whites with this mixture.

Relishes of various kinds are needed for lunch: a few pickles or olives for the older girls, and cheese for the little ones, should be put in occasionally. Grated cheese spread for sandwiches is nice. Carefully prepared salads are also appreciated for the substantial part of a lunch. Fresh fruit is always desirable; but, if not to be had, jellies, preserves, or marmalades will take its place. A cluster of raisins or a few figs will make a good substitute. Crackers, cakes, and pies do not need to be suggested.

## Cooking for Thanksgiving.



OUR national holiday often means a great deal of work for the ordinary housekeeper. Of course she enjoys it; but if the mistress of the household has to spend the greater part of the day in the kitchen, not everyone will be thoroughly happy. With a little forethought, however, even a woman with all or most of her own work to do can avoid considerable anxiety by making many of her preparations beforehand. Mince pies are much better if baked a week before they are needed. Chicken and pumpkin pies can be baked the day before, and the chicken pie warmed for the dinner. Vegetables can be prepared and put in a cool place over night, and the dishes of fruit arranged and set away.

For fashionable dinners, soup and fish are obligatory; but the old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinner did not include these as courses. They may, of course, be added to the bill-of-fare, and still the characteristics of the old-time dinner be preserved. A menu beginning with the traditional roast turkey, and including chicken pie, cranberry jelly, squash, sweet potatoes, white potatoes, cauliflower, celery, apple sauce, mince, apple, and pumpkin pies, with fruit and cheese, will furnish all the delicacies desirable even for a large family gathering. Of course some modern dishes may be added, according to the taste and skill of the housekeeper or cook. Some of the receipts appended may be useful to the inexperienced or ambitious.

**ROAST TURKEY STUFFED WITH CHESTNUTS.**—Shell and blanch fifty chestnuts (for a ten-pound turkey), and boil for half an hour in water enough to cover them. Drain off the water, and add to the chestnuts three tablespoonfuls of butter, an even tablespoonful of salt, and half a teaspoonful of pepper. Mix all these well, and stuff the turkey with the mixture. Chopped meat and a little parsley and thyme may be added to make a richer dressing. After the turkey is drawn, singed, and washed, rub it inside and out with a tablespoonful of salt, and stuff it. Truss it, rub it with soft butter, and dredge thickly with flour. Put the turkey on its back in the dripping-pan, pour a cupful of boiling water in the pan, and place in a hot oven. Baste every fifteen minutes until it is done, which will be in about two hours and a half for a ten-pound turkey.

**CHICKEN PIE.**—Cut two chickens in pieces as for fricassee, and boil them until tender. Chickens a year old need to be cooked for an hour and a half. Let them cool in the water they were boiled in, then remove the skin, and arrange the pieces in a deep dish holding about three quarts, sprinkling each layer with a seasoning of salt and pepper, using about two teaspoonfuls of salt in all. Put four tablespoonfuls of butter into a saucepan, and beat it until soft; add four tablespoonfuls of flour, and beat to a cream; then add a chopped onion, two slices of carrot, a sprig of parsley, a little mace, and three pints of the water in which the chicken was boiled. Heat the mixture slowly to the boiling point, and strain the sauce over the meat. Make a light pie-paste, or puff-paste, roll it out and cut an opening in the center for the steam to escape, and cover the chicken, turning the edge of the crust inside the dish. Bake in a moderate oven for an hour and a quarter.

**CRANBERRY SAUCE.**—Wash and scald the berries, and to every pound of fruit add three-quarters of a pound of granulated sugar and half a pint of water; stew over a moderate fire. Cover, but do not stir the fruit. After they come to a boil, let them boil from five to seven minutes, and then remove from the fire. If the sauce is to be kept for some time, put it up in self-sealing jars before it cools.

**PUMPKIN PIE.**—Cut the pumpkin into small pieces and stew in half a pint of water; when soft, mash fine through a colander. Set the kettle on the stove and mash the pumpkin against the sides of the kettle so that the water may all drain off and dry away, taking care not to let the pumpkin burn or scorch. This process will take nearly half an hour. For one pie, take one egg, half a pint of rich milk, half a cupful of sugar, a little salt, and two tablespoonfuls of pumpkin; stir well together, and season with cinnamon, ginger, and nutmeg. Bake in under crust.

# MIRROR OF FASHIONS

FURNISHING IN STYLE  
THE COSMOPOLITAN BEAU IDEAL OF BEAUTY AND ELEGANCE  
AND THE PERFECTION OF ARTISTIC EXCELLENCE

REVIEW OF FASHIONS.—NOVEMBER.

## PATTERN ORDER,

Entitling holder to a Pattern, will be found at bottom of page 75.

THE tendency of fashions is still retrospective. The Directoire and Empire styles, though yet enjoying a certain amount of popularity, have passed their great vogue, and many of the newest models embody distinctive features of the Louis XVI., Louis XV., and Medici fashions. Possibly when the time arrives for the celebration of the Columbus quadri-centennial we may be emulating the style of dress worn by Queen Isabella; and, indeed, the square, hanging sleeves that are a feature of the winter cloaks are reminiscent of that period.

Yet while the modern devotee of fashion is willing to admit the attractiveness of these bygone fashions, they must be modified to suit modern practical ideas or she will have none of them; and when a model or style is just suited to the purpose for which it was intended, she remains true to it season after season, developing its possibilities to suit individual needs. An evidence of this is the tailor-made costume, which since its introduction has remained the *beau idéal* for a walking costume. It has been modified to suit a large tournure, a small tournure, and to be worn without any; revers and draperies and trimmings have been added to meet the desires of those who wished to combine dressy effects with practicality: but invariably, when the changes reach the point where its distinctiveness is in danger of being merged in a composite costume, the demand for simplicity and adaptiveness necessitates a return to the natty, convenient costume that the name implies.

"Faced" cloths and serges, in black, the new shades of brown, green, red, and blue, and in the purple tints ranging from heliotrope to a royal purple, are chosen for "tailor" costumes: the darker shades being preferred for the typical suit with a close-fitting jacket the same length all around, and a skirt of the simplest design,—perhaps a Marguerite drapery showing a velvet or braided cloth skirt below the single looping, or a slightly draped front with plaited or braided side-panels and a full gathered or box-plaited back. More dressy ideas are permitted when gayer colors are selected, and usually another color is used in combination,—as light pearl-gray braided with gold or silver, with pur-

ple or prune-color; or a light and a dark shade of green, the former used for the accessories and braided with black; or a black cloth may have panels or an underskirt of quite bright red or a yellowish tan-color trimmed with black silk passementerie. Other cloth costumes are completed by a close-fitting princesse coat, the underskirt being visible only in front, where the coat falls apart below the waist.

Jackets, either for independent use or to complete costumes, are much longer this season, and of even length all around, either in cuirass style, or cut off at the waist like a Newmarket and having a plain basque-skirt added in front and at the sides, and large square pocket-flaps. The sleeves are in loose coat-shape. Some dressy jackets have full sleeves of the same material or of velvet, which set up quite high above the shoulders and are gathered into a deep cuff at the wrist.

The use of a different goods for sleeves is fashionable for both street and house costumes, and when velvet is used for the purpose the effect is good; but it is a fashion that, if copied in cheap materials, is open to the suspicion of being adopted for economical reasons.

The models for fancy waists are almost innumerable; and for a dress designed specially for house wear a plain waist is exceptional. So intricate and irregular in design are some of these corsages that it is a work of time and patience, and a trial of temper, to fasten one, if a lady has to dress without assistance. One model is in old-rose cashmere, with an inserted narrow point of black velvet between the shoulders; the right front-piece shirred at the top and fastened over the left shoulder-seam, the fullness laid in plaits at the bottom; while the left front reaches only half the length of the left shoulder-seam above the armhole, and is laid in irregular plaits and carried diagonally across the full front-piece and fastened at the waist-line over the back side-gore seam on the right side. The edge of this diagonal front is trimmed with several rows of narrow black-velvet ribbon; and a broad belt of black velvet is fastened in front with a silver buckle. Belts of all kinds are worn, either encircling the waist or extending across the front to the side-seams only, and afford opportunity for the display of handsome buckles and clasps.

FOR information received concerning costumes and wraps,

thanks are due to B. Altman & Co.; for garnitures and dress-trimmings, to E. A. Morrison & Co.; for children's clothing, to Best & Co.; and for boys' suits, etc., to French & Boughton.

**Militza Redingote.**

THE conservatism of fashion is exemplified in the continued popularity of the redingote, its many good points—not the least important of which is its becomingness—making it a favorite garment for all seasons of the year, materials of all qualities being used for it. The illustration represents a handsome redingote for autumn and winter, made of English cheviot in one of the new grayish-green shades, and trimmed with chenille-embroidered galloon with gold threads interwoven. It is tight-fitting, and entirely conceals the dress. The revers and long square sleeves add to the



**Militza Redingote (FRONT).**

stylish effect, but both can be omitted, if preferred. There are coat-sleeves under the open ones. The back view is shown below, and the pattern is fully described on page 59.



**Militza Redingote (BACK).**

**Lady's Costume.**

THE "Ismay" basque and a very simple skirt are the designs employed in making up this stylish street-costume of dark gray-and-white striped and plain gray camels'-hair cloth. The hat is a toque of gray velvet with scarlet wings for garniture.

The basque of plain gray cloth is very short on the hips, the back pieces describe two short, square tabs, the

side-forms are pointed, and the front opens with a rolling collar and revers over a Breton vest of the striped goods. The underskirt is of the gray-and-white striped material, and is kilt-plaited in front and simply gathered at the sides and back; and at each side, just forward of the hip, a panel of plain gray goods is added, which gives the costume a Directoire effect. These can be omitted if it is desirable to make the skirt entirely of one material. We do not furnish a pattern for this skirt other than the plain gores skirt which is always used as the foundation under all draperies. The full outer skirt is made of six straight breadths of ordinary width goods, mounted with very little fullness under the panels. The panels are straight pieces of goods about twelve inches wide, with small gores taken out at the top to fit them to the figure.

For an independent basque to be worn with different skirts, the "Ismay" is an excellent design; and it may be made up in various combinations of material, or all of one.



**Lady's Costume.**

**ISMAY BASQUE.—FULL SKIRT.**

The striped effect of the vest can be reproduced with braid, or velvet or ribbon bands, if the basque is to be all of one color. For further particulars about the "Ismay" basque pattern, sizes furnished, etc., see page 59.

### Idina Visite.

COMBINING the features of a basque and short wrap, this stylish visite is a tight-fitting garment with "sling" sleeves. The illustration shows the "Idina" visite made of heavy repped black silk, lined with black taffeta silk and trimmed richly with heavy silk-cord passementerie and jetted "rain" fringe. At the back the basque portion is cut in two points, shorter than the one in front, and the garniture outlines the side-form seams and trims the points the same as in the front. The broad-brimmed hat is of black beaver trimmed with black moire ribbon and black wings, and faced with black velvet. A complete description of the visite pattern, with particulars about the quantity of material required, sizes furnished, etc., will be found on page 59.



Idina Visite.

### Floarea Basque.

As an independent basque to combine with various skirts, for house wear, this is a very desirable model. It is tight-fitting, and the back is plain, with the galloon trimming carried up on each side of the middle seam and finished in a point just above the waist line.

The illustration represents it made in pearl-gray cashmere trimmed with an embossed galloon in which gold and silver threads are interwoven with pale



Floarea Basque.

shades of pink, green, and blue, and dark red; and the full vest is pale pink surah. Two rows of the galloon, disposed lengthwise and coming to a point at the armhole, ornament the shoulders. The sleeves are especially becoming, but plain coat-sleeves or leg o' mutton sleeves can be substituted, if preferred; and with other modifications (omitting the full vest and the outer front, and cutting the vest lining of a length to match the rest of the basque), the design can be used for very practical purposes. The pattern is fully described on page 59.

### Styles in Small Furs.

THE reign of the boa is not over: that incomprehensible yet becoming ornament, garment, or accessory, in whichever category it may be classed, has entwined itself sinuously into the affections and around the shoulders of the devotees of fashion, and there it will probably remain a considerable part of the winter.

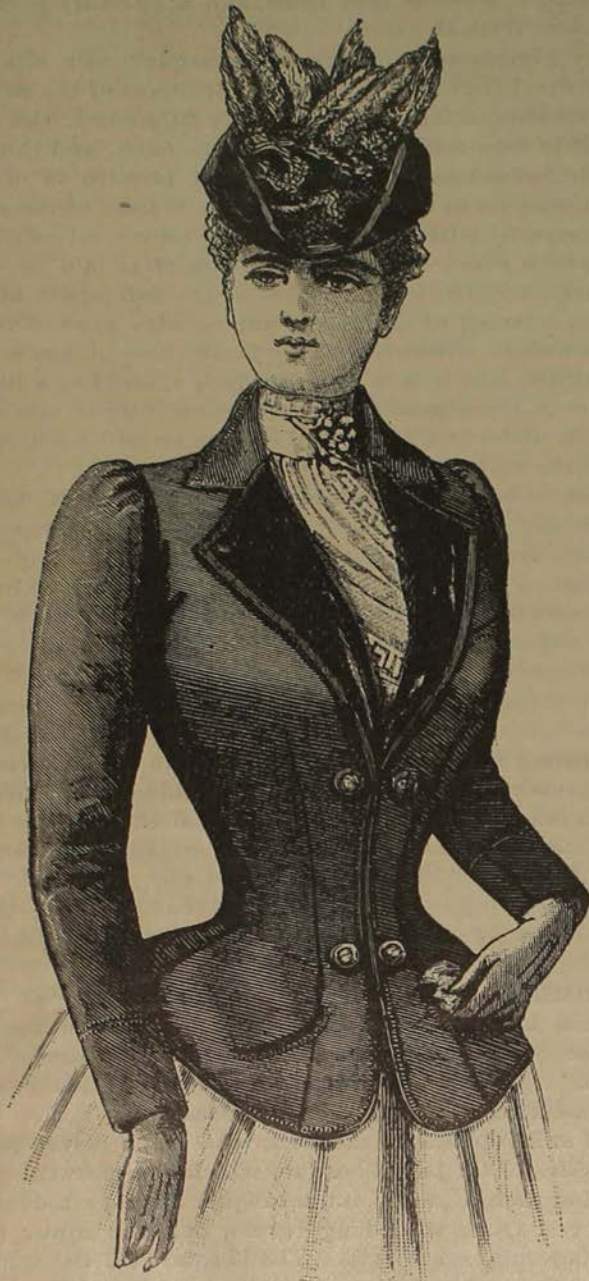
Boas of fluffy black bear, Russian sable, Hudson Bay sable, gray, silver, and black fox, are among the more expensive furs, and black lynx, natural lynx, and black marten are the more moderate-priced furs, the preference usually being either for black or very light furs.

Persian lamb and astrakhan are favorite furs this season, and the combination of seal-skin with astrakhan is too striking to escape notice, even among the smaller furs.

The deep Russian collar, crossing diagonally on the bust and fastened at the side, is a favorite addition to the street garment of cloth or plush, and in seal-skin with astrakhan appliques apparently embedded in the fur, it is very effective. Collars of Persian lamb, astrakhan, beaver, and various smooth-surfaced furs, are worn both separately and in connection with other outer garments, and partly supply the place of the short capes or pelerines of fur which are still occasionally seen. Small cuffs of fur to match the collar are used, but when a muff is carried they are not very graceful.

Muffs are still the small round balls of fur they were last winter, and are simply finished with a soft satin lining. Seal-skin muffs are sometimes trimmed with cords of silk finished with small balls of fur, or with bows of ribbon; and some are even trimmed with other fur.

Trimming furs include a great variety: black furs, such



Valetta Jacket.

as black bear, black marten, Russian and Hudson Bay sables; and light-colored furs, such as natural lynx, cinnamon bear, white Persian lamb, and light-colored beavers. Directoire revers of fur are put on cloth or plush wraps and redingotes, and bands of fur edging the skirt, the basque, or in lengthwise strips on the skirt, as if they were linings to the folds or plaits of the drapery, are very much used on either silk or woolen costumes.

Turbans and toques of seal-skin are trimmed with bands of otter, lynx, or beaver, or with wings and different ornaments of fancy feathers, and often with both. Fur trimmings on cloth toques are of dark or light furs, as preferred, usually being selected with a view to contrast.

### Valetta Jacket.

PERFECTLY tight-fitting and of a graceful length, this jacket is one of the most practical and stylish models of the season. The illustration represents it made in black beaver cloth, finished with "tailor" stitchings and revers of black velvet. The fronts are rounded to form blunt corners, and the back pieces are rounded in the same manner at the mid-

dle seam. The fronts are cut so that they can be worn closed if preferred; or a plain chemisette of material matching the revers can be made to wear with it. The illustration shows a cravat and collar of embroidered *crépe de Chine* which is a part of the dress worn with it. The walking hat is a low-crowned shape covered with black lace net and trimmed with black wings, and the brim which rolls up high at each side is faced with black velvet. The jacket pattern is fully described on page 59.

### Directoire Cape.

THE pattern of the "Directoire" cape given with the September number can be used for this garment, either retaining the five capes given in the pattern, or omitting one, as preferred. The boa, which may be either of feathers or fur, can be separate from the cape or attached to it: in the latter case, a slightly flaring standing collar cut away in front should be used instead of the rolling collar in the pattern, and, if desired, the collar can be lined with the feather trimming.

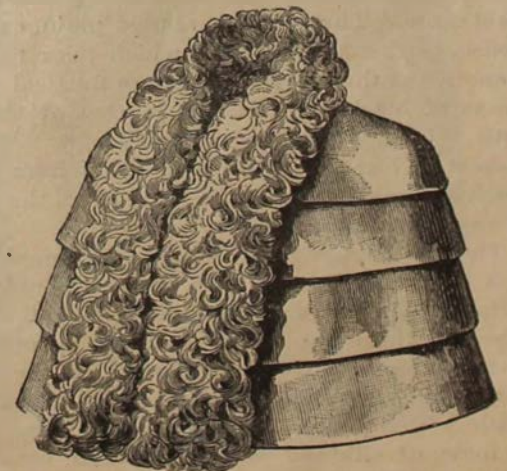
### Late Autumn Costumes.

COMBINATIONS in color or material, and frequently in both, are noticeable in all the newest costumes. This feature of fashion is not without its practical side; for many of the rich cloths are really too heavy to admit of being used for the whole costume, therefore silk is introduced, either as a foundation or for front breadths and other secondary parts of the dress.

A handsome cloth dress, in the soft brown known as *café au lait*, is heavily embroidered in a lace-like design with silk of the same color, and draped over a plain brown velvet underskirt, falling almost plain save for the slight draping at the right side, which causes the overskirt to fall in "Marguerite" or "châtelaine" folds, as they are called. The waist to this dress is also slightly medieval in style, and is of the cloth tucked in countless folds in front, and made in a plain postilion basque at the back. The sleeves are of a darker shade of velvet; and bands of embroidery are crossed in *châtelaine* style across the waist in front below the bust, and also form the pointed half-belt and collar.

A different style of costume is a dahlia-colored camels'-hair with a deep border brocaded in black. This camels'-hair is used for the drapery, the bordering coming on the front edge and not around the bottom; and the front breadth is of dahlia faille Française, full, and shirred across about half-way down the skirt, so that the lower part falls like a gathered flounce. The back draperies are arranged in plain folds edged with black moire ribbon in such a manner that the ribbon appears to be an insertion of material. The same ribbon is used as a trimming on the basque, which has a tucked vest of faille Française, over which the full fronts of the bordered camels'-hair are crossed.

Less dressy than these two elegant



Directoire Cape.



Autumn Street Costume.

ETILLIA BASQUE.—ETILLIA DRAPERY.

combinations of silk and wool is a green-and-black Scotch plaid serge. The skirt is almost plain, except for two immense, pocket-shaped flaps which take the place of extra draperies at the sides. These are finished with button-hole straps of black silk, and the bottom of the skirt is edged with a band of black velvet ribbon. With this skirt a jacket of hunters'-green cloth, elaborately trimmed with black silk passementerie designs, gives the costume a rather dressy appearance.

The plaited skirts which are so fashionable are not always just what they seem: the plaits are not plaits, they are strips—folds, to speak accurately—laid overlapping each other on the skirt, and thus affording opportunity for the introduction of contrasting material in the simplest possible way; and very many skirts of the handsomest materials are made with a plain, full front breadth, and alternate plaits, or folds, of silk and woolen material, usually three or four folds of each all around the skirt. Over this again may fall

side panels, not set in, but loose, and apparently perfectly independent from the skirt.

A very stylish combination of chestnut-brown silk and brown striped ladies'-cloth is made with most of the skirt in these plait-simulating folds, with this difference: the folds fall apart in tabs near the bottom of the skirt, and thus betray their real construction. The front breadth is of silk tucked across about ten inches from the bottom of the skirt, and ornamented with upright bands of brown velvet ribbon about an inch wide. The rest of the skirt is laid in folds of the striped cloth, and the tabs, which fall apart at the sides over a facing of silk, are trimmed with rows of velvet ribbon sewed on crosswise. The jacket-basque has a narrow postilion, which is a favorite design, and has a Breton vest-effect in front, produced by crosswise rows of velvet set on the silk undervest. The full sleeves are of brown velvet to match the ribbon used.

In black, much variety is obtained by the use of figured materials and combinations. One of the most elegant of black cloth dresses is of handsome broadcloth, having long panels falling separately over a slightly gored skirt of black brocaded satin, which are lined with broadcloth, and have the edges finished raw, like those of gentlemen's overcoats. These panels—or, as the French modistes call them, far more appropriately, *paus*, which means, literally, breadths—are trimmed with a heavy black-silk passementerie repeating the designs of the brocade in the underskirt. The natty short jacket of broadcloth is trimmed with similar passementerie, and is heavily lined so that the costume may be worn without other wrap than the stylish long fur boa and muff.

### Autumn Street Costume.

AN exceedingly stylish combination of fancy-striped gray woolen and black velvet is illustrated in this costume, for which the "Etilia" basque and drapery patterns are employed. The drapery, which is mounted on a plain gored foundation-skirt, is arranged in graceful folds across the front and in kilt-plaits at the back, and has a velvet panel at each side. The jacket-basque, which is a graceful compromise between a jacket and a basque, displays a double-breasted vest-front with long revers, and the lower part forms square tabs all around. The basque is of the woolen goods, and the vest, collar, and cuffs, of velvet. The chemisette and standing collar are covered with a heavy embroidery in silver braid. The hat is of black velvet trimmed with a wreath of ostrich feathers and upright loops of velvet ribbon.

Other combinations of material and colors are equally satisfactory made up in this style, or the costume made in one material throughout will be very stylish. The jacket-basque is a design admirably suited for an independent garment, to be made in combination, as illustrated, or entirely of one material. Full particulars about the "Etilia" basque and drapery patterns, the sizes furnished, etc., will be found on page 59.

### Ladies' Cloaks.

THE fashionable wraps for late autumn and winter are so long, and so completely conceal the costume underneath, that some beauty of material and design seems almost necessary, and in very few cases is lacking.

Beautifully soft, figured camels'-hair goods, handsome rough-finished cloths, and rich matelassés and brocades are the fabrics selected for the enveloping outer garments for street wear and traveling. The graceful effect is, in almost all cases, imparted by means of the sleeves, which are often long and flowing, or cut to form square tabs reaching quite

to the bottom of the cloak. The winged effect of some sleeves is specially becoming to ladies of stout figure, and what are very aptly, but not very elegantly, termed "sling" sleeves, are still remarkably popular. Most of these large or long outer sleeves are supplemented by coat or "bell" sleeves, to give the requisite protective character to the cloak; and sometimes the sleeves are actually coat-sleeves with hanging outer pieces which fall to the foot of the garment.

Very few of the cloaks are heavily lined: the lighter weight cloths are silk-lined, and the heavy cloths are usually only lined in the sleeves and as far down as the basque usually extends. The garnitures include every variety of braid and cord passementeries, rich galloons, satin effects, beadings, silver and gold tinsel, occasional strips of fringe, and velvet: the latter, especially, either with or without other trimmings, is a favorite garniture. The pretty gray camels'-hair cloaks in palm-leaf figurings of a darker color are the favorites for early winter, but dark colors and black are liked better for real winter wear, especially when they are to be trimmed with fur.

Fur-lined brocade pelisses are the most elegant of outer garments, and the rich satins and velvets of which they are made are of so expensive a texture as to preclude all possibility of their becoming too common for the *grandes dames* of fashion to wear.

Short and half-long jackets of seal-plush, and heavy cloths in dark colors, braided heavily, are popular for young ladies; and for very dressy wear or carriage wraps, short mantles of silk or velvet trimmed elaborately with jet-beaded or rich silk passementeries are still liked. These wraps are almost always black. Wraps to match the costume are not often useful enough to warrant the additional expense, for they usually cost as much as a black wrap, and are not suitable to wear with any and every costume as a black one is.

The Directoire shoulder-capes in light-colored cloths are the most stylish of the smaller dressy wraps, and for winter wear are made warmer—in appearance, at least—by the addition of a band of fur or astrakhan around the neck and down the front.

### Woolen Costume.

WE do not furnish special patterns for this costume. The illustration represents a fashionable style of trimming with braid, and can be easily copied and applied to almost any basque, and to any plain skirt or drapery. The basque illustrated is the same shape in the back, and the braid is arranged in the same manner back and front. The trimming on the skirt can be used on the front and sides only, or all around. The pyramidal effect in skirt-trimmings is especially fashionable this season, in ready-made trimmings,—such as galloon and passementerie,—in fancy braiding with soutache, and in the disposition of braids of different widths, which are sometimes arranged in horizontal rows, each row shorter than the one below it. A broad facing of a contrasting material cut in points on the upper edge is also a very popular trimming for a skirt.

The costume illustrated is of dahlia serge trimmed with black braid, each end finished with a loop. Several widths of braid could be used in the same manner, and small buttons could be used to secure the loops. A house-dress of white serge trimmed in this style with black, ruby, or dark green velvet-ribbon, would be very effective, or red, gray, or green trimmed with black velvet ribbon. A row of gold or silver soutache at one side of each row of the ribbon would add to the dressy effect.

### New Garnitures.

THE slender Vandyke and Gothic points are the distinguishing features of the favorite fashionable garnitures. Nothing more graceful and attractive as a dress-trimming can be required than these open-work points of silk, gimp, fine jetted passementeries, and silk embroideries, either in black for use on black or colors, or in the usual colors of the season.

The silk embroideries are, if anything, more popular than the jetted garnitures, although the popularity of the latter is rapidly reviving, and by another season the rage for jet may be as extensive as ever. Guipure effects in black silk open-work embroideries are beautiful in straight bands for dress or cloak trimmings, and are especially suitable for panels and the slender strips of upright garniture so much used on skirts. The pointed embroideries are also used as panels, but the effect is entirely different. Several widths of these Vandyked garnitures are usually employed on one costume, and a favorite mode is to use the widest on the



Woolen Costume.

bottom of the skirt with the points upright, and around the waist in the same manner, the points coming up around the figure like the calyx round a flower; and a narrower width of the garniture encircling the neck like a necklace, with the points downward. The lower parts of the sleeve are finished with cuffs of a still narrower pointed trimming, and a shoulder-trimming of the same is sometimes added.

Pointed fronts, or tabliers, of similar garniture are finished with very deep silk fringes; and a novelty in the fringed trimmings is the *passementerie* sash, which is shown in various widths and colors, and has deep sewing-silk fringed ends. Such a sash may be arranged in a bow at the back, or put on around the lower edge of a pointed *basque* in the style now so popular in the use of ribbon as a garniture.

A white silk crocheted sash with fringes of rose-color, *lentille* green, and white, is exquisite on a white *crêpe de Chine* dress for evening wear, and pointed tabliers of the same work, fringed to match, may be had for a combination.

Fringes have straight sewing-silk strands, or strings of beads in what are called "rain" or "shower" fringes, or very long twisted or braided cords, used for trimming the sleeves of cloaks, called, sometimes, "whip-lash" fringes. A few fringes made of pendants are hardly to be called fringes, since they are only used as *pendeloques*, or occasional pendants, as from the shoulders or cuffs of the dress sleeve.

Appliqué embroideries for evening dresses or dressy wraps are in rich or delicate color-combinations of silk embroidery and tinted pearl beads, silver, gilt, and mother-of-pearl spangles, and gilt, silver, and steel beads in indescribable arrangements. Some very Oriental-looking garnitures are of silk embroideries in dull soft colors with intermixture of black jet and steel beads.

Leather, cut out in pretty appliqué designs and embroidered with steel, gilt, and jet beads, makes a unique but pretty trimming in *Suède* shades. In delicate shades of kid, and in white kid wrought with silk to match and tinted pearl and cut silver and gilt beads, these leather-work trimmings are really exquisite.



1. Blue Velvet Hat.



2. White Beaver Hat.

Embroidered appliqués of cloth and velvet are very effective in black on colors, and in the deep points mentioned above are the favorite trimming for colored cashmeres and ladies' cloths. For lighter materials, a pretty trimming is the *Escorial* cord *passementerie*, which name hardly describes the garniture. It is a heavy black lace made on curtain-lace frames in the favorite pointed designs, and outlined with a rope-twisted silk cord, which gives it the name *Escorial*.

### Stylish Millinery.

THE brilliant hues characteristic of early autumn millinery have not lost their hold on popular favor, although they frequently appear somewhat modified by the combination of black, which is such a "craze" in the season's fashions.

Black hats are trimmed with the most striking colors,—red in all shades, green, yellow, and even flaming orange-color; and hats and bonnets of felt or velvet in any color are trimmed with black ribbons, feathers, and jetted bands and ornaments, so that a hat or bonnet of one color throughout is almost a *rara avis* in the millinery line.

Smooth-finished felts in the rich reds and greens that are so popular are seen in tiny bonnets, small sailor-hats neatly bound with black galloon, and in large *Gainsborough* and *Directoire* hats covered with clusters of feathers, or piled with loops of ribbon set upright on the low crowns.

Most of the small bonnets are very demure in style, with close-set garnitures, and have narrow velvet "made" strings, which are fastened under the chin with small gold or fancy pins. Some are smoothly covered with velvet, and others have only the crown smooth, and the brim is a puff of velvet with a narrow ruffled edge setting up all around the crown. Sometimes the velvet of the crown and that of the encircling puff will be quite different; for instance, a bonnet with a dark red crown will have a band or puff of olive-green velvet, and a garniture of black or fancy feathers, of which there are illimitable varieties.



3. Plush Toque.

Toques or turbans for young ladies are made in all sorts of materials, but the favorite garniture is wings set in Mercury style at either side, or at the back and projecting far forward. In all-black this style of head-gear is very effective, especially when the wearer has pronounced features. The wide-brimmed hats of colored felt are in great variety of shapes, and admit of much latitude in trimming: the usual effect to be obtained, however, is additional height on the crown, which in most shapes is very much lower than those of last season.

Some pretty hats for children's wear have the crowns apparently sunk in

the brim, which gives the hat a resemblance to some of the flat straw hats worn during the latter part of the summer. These are trimmed with clustered loops of ribbon on the crown, not quite concealing the line where the crown and brim meet, and with long streamers falling from the back. Other hats for children's school-wear have stiff felt brims, but low soft crowns, with a fulness gathered in, like the Great Panjandrum's cap, "with a little round button at the top." These hats are usually trimmed, like the soft felt slouch-hats so much worn during the autumn, with only a silk cord having round tassels at each end, which is tied around the crown with a bow at one side.

Startling contrasts of color appear most unaccountably on some of the hats and bonnets, both for little folks and "grown-ups." It is not unusual to see a bow of the brightest azure blue or rose-pink, perched, like an audacious butterfly, on the very brim of a large brown or black velvet hat; and a rosette or two or three loops of scarlet, blue, or orange-colored ribbon or velvet, without the slightest relevancy to the other garniture, may be seen on dark bonnets of felt or velvet in gray, greens, blues, and browns, of such otherwise quiet appearance that the intrusive bow seems to have lit there by mistake.

Winter Millinery.

No. 1.—Hat of royal-blue velvet, with wide brim rolled up at the back and sides and projecting forward in a sharp point in front. The trimming is a drapery of dove-gray and royal-blue velvet, and shaded gray ostrich-tips arranged in a *panache* in front.

No. 2.—Dressy hat of white fur-beaver, with the wide brim wired with white silk-covered wires and bent into a double roll at one side. The trimming consists of four white ostrich-feathers laid on overlapping each other, which form a wreath all around the hat, and a rosetted bow of pale rose-pink satin is placed directly in front.

No. 3.—Toque of olive-green silk plush drawn in close

folds over a low-crowned frame. A cockade bow of pale gold-colored faille Française ribbon with corded picot-edge is set on in front and forms the only garniture.

No. 4.—Wide-brimmed hat of gray felt faced with dark-brown velvet on the under side. The low crown is covered with a carelessly arranged drapery of the same color, and a large bouquet of shaded gray ostrich-tips is set in at the left side.

Children's Fashions.

THE "up-and-down" straight effect so much sought after in ladies' costume, is almost invariable with dresses for children. Draperies are nowhere, unless they are sash-draperies; and usually wide sashes gracefully arranged are the substitutes for all draperies.

Cashmere, camels'-hair cloth, Henrietta and tricot cloths, and flannels in dark and bright solid colors,—blue, brown, green, cardinal, and all the new shades,—are made up separately and in combination with fancy striped and plaided surahs, and the same materials in the new French plaids are combined with plain silk or cashmere.

Most of the dresses are made in one piece, without a belt, and the joining of the skirt and waist is concealed either by a soft sash of surah, or by a pointed belt of velvet lined with silk and made separate from the dress, or, at least, only tacked on at the under-arm seams. A chemisette effect is displayed in many of the dresses, and the sleeves are trimmed to correspond.

Cloaks for smallest girls are usually in Gretchen style, with short waists, and full skirts plaited in the back. The "Connemara" is a favorite for girls of all ages, and some of its modifications in heavy cloth are exceedingly stylish. A large hood, which is almost a shoulder-cape and has the ends fastened in front with buckles or buttons, is a most effective addition to a Connemara cloak of heavy sicilienne cloth, and the hood-facings are of velvet. Some of the cloaks called Connemara cloaks have fitted fronts, or waists



4. Gray Felt Hat.



Minda Dress (BACK).

fitting jackets; and besides the plain fitted cape and the Directoire styles with overlapping folds like the Carrick or coachman's cape, there is a very showy style of cape cut with a V-shaped piece front and back extending nearly to the waist, and over the shoulders a full double ruffle gathered or plaited to the body of the garment much in the style of the dressy wraps in black silk and lace worn by ladies, only that these are all of light-colored cloth.

Fur and imitation-beaver trimmings give some of the cloaks a very dressy effect; and for babies' dressy short cloaks, nothing is handsomer than white sicilienne trimmed with silk cords and white Persian lamb fur.

Seffa Coat.

A STYLISH garment, suitable either for school or dressy wear, according to the material of which it is made. The illustration shows it made in brownish-gray camels'-hair cloth, tight-fitting, with narrow laps at the back at the seams below the waist, and two plaits the entire length of the garment on each side in front. The standing collar, long revers, and bell-shaped cuffs are of



Minda Dress (FRONT).

with fullskirts in front, and the long loose mantle attached to a yoke falls over the sleeves and at the back, and gives the whole garment its distinctive character and its name.

The cloaks for older girls, and for misses of fourteen years and upward, are counterparts of those worn by ladies. The materials used are fine plain, plaided, and striped beaver-cloths, rough-finished serges, siciliennes, and plushes, the cloaks being made in one material throughout, or, what is even more stylish, in a combination of two. In the latter case the roughest or most showy cloth is usually selected for the front, and the lighter weight, or smoothest, for the remainder of the garment. A deep plaited shoulder-cape is a unique addition to one of the most stylish of redingote-shaped coats.

Shoulder-capes of various styles are very much worn over tight-

dark chestnut-brown velvet, and the fancy muff is made of the same velvet. A puffed toque, with a full crown of brownish-gray surah, and brown velvet rim, is trimmed with loops of velvet to match. Full particulars about the pattern, the sizes furnished, and quantity of material required, will be found on page 59.

Minda Dress.

THIS pretty dress, of dark-green, all-wool delaine figured with *chine* flowers, is made up after the dainty design of the "Minda" dress, which has a full gathered skirt, and a round waist trimmed with surplice bands outlining a simulated guimpe. The coat-sleeves are finished with a full puff at the top, and bands of dark-green moire ribbon form the garniture and sash. The Directoire hat is of dark-green velvet trimmed with pinked-out ruching of pale salmon-pink shot-silk, and a ribbon bow of the same color. For particulars about the dress pattern, sizes furnished, etc., see page 59.

Fashions for Boys.

THE kilt suit is the first distinctively masculine garment the "coming man" is put into, but this is rarely satisfactory to his aspiring ambition, and every boy longs for the time when he can actually wear "pants."

Kilted skirts of cheviot, tricot, and various fancy cloths, are made with very wide side-plaits, and usually a broad box-plait in front, and complete suits which comprise jacket and vest of precisely similar cut and finish to those which accompany the suits with knee-pants; and with them the shirt-waist is not very evident. Some kilt-suits have, however, very short Spanish jackets to be worn over a flannel or cambric blouse-waist; but, although this is a picturesque style, especially in velvet, it is not so often liked as the little cut-away coat, vest, and kilt.

Velvet suits for small boys are in dark colors, green, mulberry, brown, and black, sometimes neatly braided with black silk galloon arranged in trefoils at the ends of the seams.

Knee-pants are made quite plain and fit neatly, without much ornamentation except two or three "lasting" buttons at the outside seams, and even these are sometimes dispensed with. The taste for extreme neatness and reserve in ornament noticeable in gentlemen's fashionable attire for city wear, is emulated in the costume of boys of all ages.

Norfolk blouses and jersey suits are favorites for everyday wear and for play suits;



Seffa Coat.

but the correct style for a street suit for boys of from six to twelve years includes a neatly finished open jacket and vest, with knee-pants. Cheviot, serge, diagonals, and various fancy cloths are made up in this style, and extra pants can always be had, for the upper part of the suit usually lasts longest; and pants of a different material may always be worn without reference to the rest of the suit.

Reefing jackets of blue cloth, lavishly trimmed with gold braid and gilt buttons, are the favorite extra garments for fall wear. A reefing jacket is simply the straight, short coat worn by officers of the merchant marine when on duty, and its convenience and comfort is guarantee for its continued popularity. Heavier outer garments are the kilt-back overcoats with shoulder-cape, in heavy and medium weight camels'-hair cloth, and these are long enough to extend well below the knees, and are worn by boys of all ages. There are straight overcoats for boys of twelve years and upward, but, as a rule, the extra fullness imparted by the plaited back is almost necessary for smaller boys.

The man-o'-war caps are worn as a head-covering by boys of three years old and upward, and the jockey caps of stiffened cloth are liked by all boys. Fine felt Derbys in dark browns and in black are the favorites for a dress hat, and the picturesque soft-crowned Alpine hats are the next choice. Turkish caps and Tam o'Shanters are still worn by the youngest boys, and are seen in various bright colors, as well as in dark shades.

For dressy house-wear, the "Fauntleroy" suit in velvet is still admired, and for boys under ten years is usually picturesque and becoming, unless the boy is a remarkably sturdy little fellow. In such case the Spanish jacket of black velvet with full blouse-waist of white cambric and a silk sash worn with velvet knee-pants, will be found more becoming.

A full-dress suit for boys over six years, almost an exact copy of gentlemen's evening dress, has been introduced this season. The wide revers on the coat in front and the close-fitting knee-pants prevent the coat, which is minus the "claw-hammer," from looking like a waiter's coat cut down. This natty and stylish-looking suit is made of fine cloth and beautifully finished. Sometimes the vest and knee-pants are made of black satin, and the coat, only, of cloth. Such a suit is very appropriate for a young lad to wear on the occasion of an elder sister's wedding or any other full-dress occasion.

RED is a favorite color for children's dresses.  
SASHES and sash bows at the back are much worn.



Mettsa Coat.



Carleen Jacket.

**Mettsa Coat.**  
A CHARMINGLY quaint style of winter garment made in old-rose French broadcloth. The design has a full skirt gathered on a very short, plain waist which is completed by a deep round collar and full sleeves. The waist is elaborately braided with soutache of the same color as the broadcloth, and the cuffs are trimmed to match; while the deep round collar and the turn-over collar are only edged with a narrow braiding. This design is suitable for all materials, and for the most practical purposes as well as for dressy garments. The braiding can be omitted, if preferred, or a contrasting material used for the waist and sleeves. Further particulars about the pattern, the sizes in which it is furnished, etc., are stated on page 59.



Miss's Costume (FRONT).  
BERTHALDA REDINGOTE.—PLAIN SKIRT.

**Carleen Jacket.**  
MADE of dark mahogany-red beaver-cloth, this stylish jacket is double-breasted with wide revers, and cut to long points in front and very much shorter at the back, which will give a graceful appearance to even an extremely undeveloped figure. The bell sleeves have deep cuffs, but otherwise the jacket is quite plain. Particulars about the pattern, the sizes furnished, etc., are given on page 59.



Berthalda Redingote (BACK).

**Miss's Costume.**  
THIS dressy costume combines most of the desirable features of the season's styles. The redingote—the "Berthalda"—is of dark red woolen goods bordered in a Greek key pattern of black and gray, and the drapery on the front of the waist and skirt, and the underskirt, which shows between the openings of the redingote at the sides and in the back, are of gray-striped pink *crêpe de Venise*, which also composes the puffed undersleeves. The design is also suitable for less dressy materials, and the redingote could be made up to wear with various skirts. The front drapery is mounted on a plain gored skirt. Particulars about the redingote pattern are stated on page 59.

**Standard Patterns.**

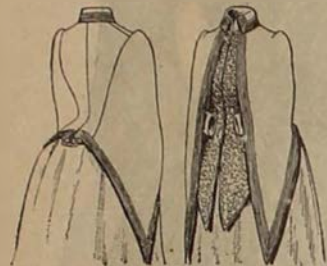
Descriptions of these Patterns will be found on Page 59.



**Regina Polonaise.**



**Victoria Cloak.**



**Faustina Mantle.**



**Castalia Jacket.**

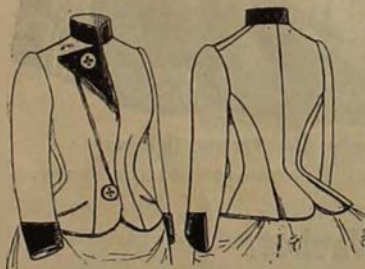


**Medora Visite.**

**Lovida Basque.**



**Hyacinth Waist.**



**Christine Jacket.**



**Philippa Dress.**



**Nonette Dress. Ara Dress.**



**Sylvine Costume.**



**Ronald Dress. Paquita Dress.**



**Constance Jacket. Carmosine Basque. Hilary Coat.**

PATTERNS of the above desirable models being so fre-

quently called for, we reproduce them in miniature this month in order to bring them within the limit of time allowed for selection. For it should be remembered that one inestimable advantage of our "Pattern Order" is that the holder is not confined to a selection from the patterns given in the same number with the "Pattern Order," but the choice may be made from any number of the Magazine issued during the twelve months previous to the date of the one containing the "Pattern Order." Always remember that a "Pattern Order" cannot be used after the date printed on its back.

**Descriptions of the Designs on the Supplement.**

WE DO NOT GIVE PATTERNS FOR ANY OF THE DESIGNS ON THE SUPPLEMENT.

THE designs on our Supplement are selected from the most reliable foreign sources, and also represent popular fashions here. They furnish suggestions for draperies, trimmings, combinations, etc.,—in fact, for every detail of the fashionable toilet,—and the models are so practical, and in many instances differ so little from the patterns we furnish, that they can easily be modified, even by the least experienced amateur, to suit individual needs, and adapted to all seasonable fabrics, simple as well as expensive; while for professional dressmakers they are invaluable.

- 1 and 2.—Dressy waist of heliotrope surah with tucked chemisette and broad sash.
- 3.—Double-breasted ulster of Scotch cheviot, with shoulder cape. Hat of brown velvet with gray ostrich-plumes.
- 4 and 11.—Terra-cotta French cashmere full waist, trimmed with silk appliqué embroidery.
- 5.—Princess-house-dress of Empire-green camels'-hair, with appliqué passementeries in black.
- 6.—Broad-brimmed, dark-red velvet hat with striped red-and-pink ribbon garnitures, and Empire veil of black Chantilly lace.
- 7.—Carriage costume of silver-gray satin and French cashmere, with passementerie vandykes of silver and gray-silk embroidery. Hat of gray felt faced with violet velvet with white ostrich-tips.
- 8.—Promenade dress of *lentille* green serge trimmed with black velvet and black silk braid ornaments. Hat of light-gray felt with gold and green ribbon bows.
- 9.—House-dress of old-blue cashmere with black velvet bands and châtelaine. Chemisette of white silk braided with gold.
- 10.—Necktie and corsage front of white mull.
- 11.—Back view of No. 4.
- 12.—Collar of rose-pink silk with white Duchesse lace plastron.
- 13.—Directoire costume of black armure silk and black moire. The underskirt is of black velvet with *jet quilles*. Cravat of white mull. Hat of black velvet with *panache* of black feathers.
- 14.—Visiting-dress of chestnut-brown faille Française embroidered with dark brown silk. Hat of brown velvet trimmed with éru feathers and holly-berries.
- 15.—Long cloak of figured gray camels'-hair with silk cord garnitures. Three-cornered hat of dark red felt with gray and black ribbons.
- 16.—Reception-costume of royal blue velvet with silk crochet garnitures. Hat to match, trimmed with white feathers.
- 17.—Visiting-costume of reseda faille Française with bead embroidery in colored crystals. Bonnet of reseda velvet and tulle with white heath flowers.
- 18.—Jacket-basque of old-rose French broadcloth, with revers, belt, collar, cuffs, and belt, of dark red plush.
- 19.—Dressy wrap of dark red sicilienne trimmed with éru Irish point and passementerie bands, and "shower" fringe ornaments in red beads on the sleeves and edging the white cloth plastron braided with silver cord. Gray felt hat with red facing and gray feathers.
- 20.—Child's school-dress of French plaid serge in green and wood-color, trimmed with fancy figured ribbon to match.
- 21.—Costume of blue cashmere trimmed with silver cord passementeries.
- 22.—Watch-bracelet of dark gray alligator-skin.
- 23.—Belt of dark green silk, with leather lining and old-silver buckle and clasp.
- 24.—Little girl's house-dress of Empire-green cashmere.
- 25.—Jacket of navy-blue "faced" cloth with satin revers cut in leaf points. Capote bonnet of velvet and gold lace.
- 26.—Raspberry-pink blouse-waist with passementerie garniture of colors to match, in vandyke points.
- 27.—Miss's house-dress of pink figured delaine, with corselet belt and simulated jacket of maroon-colored moire silk.
- 28.—Back view of No. 30, described below.
- 29.—Reception-toilet of striped brocade in green, black, and gold. The garniture is black Chantilly lace and pale gold-colored ribbon, with tufts of pale yellow feathers on the front. Bonnet of gilt cord and green velvet with white velvet flowers.
- 30.—Morning-dress of pale pink printed cashmere and white surah, with jacket of white embroidery and cut-leather half-belt.
- 31.—Short wrap of black faille Française with satin-lined hood. Hat of red felt with cardinal ribbons and white feathers.
- 32.—Back view of No. 29, showing the square train.
- 33.—Blouse-waist of dark gray surah with Oriental embroideries in gold and red.
- 34.—French blouse of fine white cashmere with smocked shoulder-pieces, and full sleeves.



Fashion Gleanings from Abroad.

(For Descriptions, see Page 58.)

WE DO NOT GIVE PATTERNS FOR ANY OF THE DESIGNS ON THIS SUPPLEMENT.



Fashion Gleanings from Abroad.

(For Descriptions, see Page 58.)

WE DO NOT GIVE PATTERNS FOR ANY OF THE DESIGNS ON THIS SUPPLEMENT.

## Descriptions of Our Cut Paper Patterns.

REMEMBER THAT EACH "PATTERN ORDER" ENTITLES THE HOLDER TO BUT ONE PATTERN.

Always refer to these descriptions before sending your "Order" for a Pattern, that you may know just the number of Pieces that will be in the Pattern received.

FOR GENERAL DIRECTIONS FOR CUTTING AND JOINING THE PIECES, SEE THE BACK OF THE ENVELOPE IN WHICH THE PATTERN IS INCLOSED.

**ISMAI BASQUE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 9 pieces: Vest, front, side gore, side form, back, two collars, and two sides of the sleeve. The tab is to be cut on the right front only. Button the lining for the vest down the middle, and cut the outer part whole down the middle and button it on one side under the front. The sleeve is to be gathered at the top, between the holes. A medium size will require three yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and three-quarters of a yard for the vest. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**FLOAREA BASQUE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 11 pieces: Lining for vest, full front, belt, outer front, side gore, side form, back, collar, and three pieces of the sleeve. The full vest is to be gathered top and bottom and placed on the vest lining, according to the notches at the neck, and at the upper edge of the belt at the bottom. The bottom of the outer piece of the sleeve is to be gathered and placed on the lining at the row of holes. At the upper part it is to be laid in upward-turned plaits, and in the middle these plaits are to be tacked to the lining at the place indicated by the holes. The upper part is to be gathered between the notches. A medium size will require three and a half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, five-eighths of a yard for the vest, and two yards and a half of trimming. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**ETILLIA BASQUE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 11 pieces: Vest, front, revers, side gore, side form, back, two collars, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve. The opposite notches in the front edges of the front indicate the middle. The row of holes in the front show how far back it is to be faced to simulate a vest. The side-gore and side-form seams are to be left open below the notches. A medium size will require two yards and three-quarters of goods twenty-four inches wide, and one yard of velvet. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**VALETTA JACKET.**—Half of the pattern is given in 7 pieces: Front, side gore, side form, back, collar, and two sides of the sleeve. The holes in the front show where it is to be turned back to form the revers. A medium size will require three yards and a half of goods twenty-four inches wide, or one yard and a half of forty-eight inches wide, and three-eighths of a yard of velvet. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**MILITZA REDINGOTE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 8 pieces: Front, side form, back, collar, revers, two sides of coat sleeve, and long sleeve. The row of holes in the front shows where the revers is to be placed. The extensions at the side-form seam are to be laid in a plait turned toward the front on the inside. The extra width at the back seam is to be laid in a box-plait on the inside. The long sleeve is to be gathered between the holes at the top. A medium size will require six yards and a quarter of goods forty-eight inches wide, and five and a half yards of trimming. Two sizes, medium and large.

**IDINA VISITE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 6 pieces: Front, side gore, side form, back, collar, and sleeve. The holes in the turned-under part of the sleeve denote two side-plaits. The back edge of the sleeve is to be placed to the row of holes in the back. Three yards and three-quarters of material twenty-four inches wide, one yard and a half of fringe, and two yards of passementerie will be required for a medium size. Two sizes, medium and large.

**ETILLIA DRAPERY.**—The pattern consists of 3 pieces: The entire front, one panel, and one-half of the back. The back is to be laid in side-plaits turned toward the middle of the back. The panel is to be lapped over the back and front so that the respective clusters of holes will match. The right side of the front is to be laid in five upward-turned plaits. The left side is to be laid in six upward-turned plaits. The notch in the top indicates the middle of the front. Four yards and three-quarters of goods forty-eight inches wide, and one yard and a quarter of velvet will be required. Patterns in a medium size.

**BERTHALDA REDINGOTE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 13 pieces: Vest, plaited front, belt, front drapery, outer front, side gore, side form, back, collar, and four pieces of the sleeve. The plaited front is to be laid in three plaits turned toward the front. The side-gore and back seams are to be left open below the lower notches. The extensions at the side-form seam are to be joined and laid in a plait turned toward the front on the inside. The sleeve is to be gathered at the top between the holes. The puff for the sleeve is to be laid in plaits top and bottom, the lower edge joined to the cuff, and the upper edge placed to the row of holes in the sleeve. The sides of the front drapery are to be laid in four upward-turned plaits, and either attached to the underskirt or tacked to the inside of the redingote fronts. The size for fourteen years will require five yards and three-quarters of goods twenty-four inches wide for the coat, two yards and a half for the plaited vest, apron, and sleeve-puffs, and three yards and a half extra for a plain gored skirt. Patterns in sizes for 12, 14, and 16 years.

**SEFFA COAT.**—Half of the pattern is given in 9 pieces: Front, side form, back, revers, pocket, collar, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve. The front is to be laid in two plaits turned toward the front edge. The clusters of holes in the revers are to match with those in the front. The extra width at the back seams is to be lapped on the outside. The size for fourteen years will require two yards and a quarter of goods forty-eight inches wide, and half a yard of velvet. Sizes for 10, 12, and 14 years.

**METTSIA COAT.**—Half of the pattern is given in 8 pieces: Front and back of waist, two collars, three pieces of the sleeve, and one-half of the skirt. The full piece for the sleeve is to be gathered top and bottom between the holes, and the lower edge is to be placed to the row of holes across the lining. The size for four years will require four yards and a quarter of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 2, 4, 6, and 8 years.

**CARLEN JACKET.**—Half of the pattern is given in 8 pieces: Front, side gore, side form, back, collar, cuff, and two sides of the sleeves. The notches in the top and front edge of the front designate the middle. The row of holes in the front shows where it is to be turned back to form the revers. The size for sixteen years will require three yards and a quarter of goods twenty-four inches wide, or two yards of forty-eight inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 10, 12, 14, and 16 years.

**MINDA DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 12 pieces: Front, side gore, and back of lining; full front, surplice piece for front, full back, surplice piece for back, collar, three pieces of the sleeve, and one-half of the skirt. The full outer pieces for the waist are to be gathered top and bottom forward of the holes. The surplice pieces are to be gathered at the ends, joined in the shoulder seams according to the notches, and crossed in the back and front as illustrated. The puff for the sleeve is to be gathered top and bottom between the holes, and the lower edge placed to the row of holes across the sleeve. The size for eight years will require four yards and three-quarters of goods twenty-four inches wide, and five yards of ribbon. Sizes for 6, 8, and 10 years.

**REGINA POLONAISE.**—The pattern consists of 12 pieces: Under front, belt, two outer fronts, side gore, side form, back, collar, two sides of the sleeve, one panel, and one-half of the skirt. The belt is to be laid in upward-turned plaits on each end, as indicated by the holes, the wide end is to be sewed in the front side-gore seam on the left side, between the under and outer fronts. The opposite notches in the neck and front edge of the right front indicate the middle. The collar is to be left open in the middle of the front, and sewed to the under-fronts; and the right front is to be fastened over the left shoulder-seam. The panels, or side-pieces, of the skirt, are to be sewed to the under-fronts, and lapped under the front edges of the skirt for the back. The skirt for the back is to be sewed in a reversed manner to the back of the basque. A medium size will require ten and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, half a yard of velvet for the under-fronts, and half a yard of silk for the belt (as illustrated), for the

polonaise; and three yards additional for a plaited front for the foundation skirt. Sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**HYACINTH WAIST.**—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Vest, collar, front, revers, side gore, side form, back, belt, and two sides of the sleeve. The vest is to be lapped under the front so that the holes will match, and is to be sewed on one side and buttoned on the other. The standing collar is to be sewed to the vest and tacked inside of the neck of the waist, and the opening is to be at the side the vest is buttoned. A medium size will require two yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, half a yard of velvet for the vest, and one yard of a third material of narrow width, for the revers and belt. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**LOVIDA BASQUE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Vest, front, revers, side gore, side form, back, collar, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve. The vest is to be lapped under the front so that the holes will match, and is to be sewed on one side, and buttoned under on the other. The lower edge of the cuff is to be placed to the row of holes across the sleeve. A medium size will require three yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, three-quarters of a yard of another material of this same width for the vest, and three-quarters of a yard of velvet for the revers. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**CASTALIA JACKET.**—Half of the pattern is given in 9 pieces: Two fronts, side gore, side form, back, two collars, and two sides of the sleeve. The outer front is to be turned back in a line with the holes to form the revers. A medium size will require four yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and three-quarters of a yard of silk for facing the revers. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inch bust measure.

**VICTORIA CLOAK.**—Half of the pattern is given in 5 pieces: Front, back, collar, and two pieces of the sleeve. Gather or plait the extension on the back piece, according to the goods. The notch in the top of the sleeve is to be placed to the shoulder seam. The bottom of the outer piece of the sleeve is to be gathered or plaited into two and one-quarter inches. Tack the pieces of the sleeves at the places marked by clusters of holes. A medium size will require eight and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in two sizes, medium and large.

**MEDORA VISITE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 6 pieces: Two fronts, side gore, back, sleeve, and collar. The notch in the top of the sleeve is to be placed to the shoulder seam. A medium size will require four and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and five and three-quarter yards of trimming for one row. Patterns in two sizes, medium and large.

**FAUSTINA MANTLE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 9 pieces: Front, side gore, side form, back, shoulder piece, two collars, and two sides of the sleeve. The extra fullness at the back seam is to be laid in a double box-plait on the inside. The back edge of the shoulder piece is to be placed on the back so that the holes in both will match. A medium size will require five yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, or two and one-half yards of forty-eight inches wide. Four and three-quarter yards of plain trimming will be sufficient for one plain row. Two sizes, medium and large.

**CHRISTINE JACKET.**—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Front, two revers, side gore, side form, back, collar, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve. The size for sixteen years will require three and three-quarter yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and one-half yard of velvet. Sizes for 12, 14, and 16 years.

**CONSTANCE JACKET.**—The pattern is given in 12 pieces: Two fronts, extra piece for right front, side gore, side form, back, pocket, and two collars, cuff, and two pieces of the sleeve. The extra piece for the right front is to be lapped under the front so that the holes in both will match; and the right front is to be lapped over the left one so that the holes will match. The size for fourteen years will require two and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, or one yard and a quarter of forty-eight inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 10, 12, and 14 years.

**CARMOSINE BASQUE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Front, revers, vest, side gore, side form, back, collar, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve. The vest is lapped under the front so that the holes will match, sewed on one side and buttoned on the other. The row of holes in the vest shows where it is to be faced to simulate a chemisette. The size for fourteen years will require two and one-quarter yards of goods twenty-four inches wide for the basque, one-half yard of goods of the same width for the revers, collar, and chemisette, and one-half yard of velvet. 14 and 16 years.

**SYLVINE COSTUME.**—Half of the pattern is given in 13 pieces: Vest, front, side gore, side form, back, two collars, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve of the basque; and yoke, drapery, and one-quarter of the plaiting for the skirt. The holes at the top of the plaiting indicate a box-plait and a half, and the remainder is to be laid to correspond. The back edge of the drapery is to be laid in four side-plaits turned upward and tacked to the yoke. The size for fourteen years will require eight and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide and one-half yard of velvet. Sizes for 12 and 14 years.

**NONETTE DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 9 pieces: Front, drapery for front, side form, back, drapery for back, collar, sleeve, cuff, and one-quarter of the skirt. The draperies are to be shirred at the top as far down as the row of holes in each, gathered at the lower ends and drawn into the smallest space, and gathered in a line with the row of holes. The upper ends of the draperies are to be sewed in the shoulder seams, the lower ends placed over the clusters of holes in the lower parts of the back and front, and the upper row of gathering tacked to the front and back, respectively, between the holes. The sleeve is to be gathered top and bottom between the holes. The skirt is to be laid in side-plaits all turned one way and sewed to the bottom of the waist. The row of holes near the bottom of the waist indicates where the upper edge of the trimming is to be placed. The lower edge is to be left loose. The size for six years will require five yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and four and one-half yards of trimming for one plain row. Patterns in sizes for 6, 8, and 10 years.

**PAQUITA DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 12 pieces: Front, full piece, side gore, side form, back, two collars, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve of the waist, one-half the skirt, and one-half the sash. Gather the full piece top and bottom, and place on the front between the two holes near the top, and over the hole near the bottom. Bring the large collar down the front in a line with the full piece. Face the middle of the front and button down the middle, or make a facing whole and button it on one side. Lay the top of the skirt in box-plaits. The size for eight years will require six yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and one yard of contrasting material. Patterns in sizes for 6, 8, and 10 years.

**ARA DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 9 pieces: Front and back of blouse, front and back of underwaist, two collars, sleeve, cuff, and one-half of the skirt. The blouse is to be plaited at the top, the plaits in the front to be turned forward, and those in the back turned backward. The bottom of the blouse is to be gathered forward of the hole in the front and back of the hole in the back, and sewed to the bottom of the underwaist with the skirt, which is to be gathered at the top. The bottom of the sleeve is to be gathered between the holes. The size for six years will require five yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Sizes for 4, 6, and 8 years.

**PHILIPPA DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Front, revers, plaiting for front, side gore, side form, back, collar, cuff, sleeve, and one-half of the skirt. Place the front edge of the revers to the row of holes in the front. Lay the plaiting in three plaits turned toward the middle. Gather the sleeve top and bottom. Gather the skirt. The size for six years will require four yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and one yard of contrasting material. Patterns in sizes for 4 and 6 years.

**HILARY COAT.**—Half of the pattern is given in 8 pieces: Front, side gore, back, collar, three pieces of the sleeve, and one-half the skirt. The middle of the front of the waist is designated by the notches top and bottom. The row of holes across the sleeve shows where the lower part of the puff is to be placed. The skirt is to be laid in box-plaits. The size for six years will require five yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and five-eighths of a yard of velvet. Patterns in sizes for 4, 6, 8, and 10 years.

**RONALD DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 9 pieces: Front and back of underwaist, front and back of blouse, collar, cuff, two sides of the sleeve, and one-half the skirt. Lay the blouse and skirt in box-plaits according to the holes. The row of holes in the front of the underwaist gives the outline for the contrasting facing. Button the underwaist down the middle of the front, or cut a facing double in the middle to fill the opening in the blouse. The size for four years will require four yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and three-quarters of a yard of contrasting goods. 2 and 4 years.

## Mrs. Sophia A. Keyes,

PRESIDENT OF THE SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA WOMAN'S  
CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

CALIFORNIA has the unprecedented honor of two State organizations of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. This is certainly a great accommodation, and especially needed in the longest State in the Union, and where, as it has happened, the two centers of the influence of that organization are so far removed from each other as San Francisco and Los Angeles. The latter comes first under our notice.

No one who has followed this series of sketches up to the present time has failed to observe the selection and re-selection that has often come through succeeding generations to fit these influential workers for their places. Mrs. Keyes is not the first of them to date her birthplace on the Western Reserve, in Ohio, to which her father and grandfather went from Connecticut. The actual locality of one's birth is doubtless of very little account; but if life in the locality is sufficiently extended to be influenced by the sentiments there prevailing, then it is worthy of notice.

In her mature years we find Mrs. Keyes with her family in Atlantic, Iowa, the first President of the local Union there, in which capacity she served faithfully for seven years. Her home was the veritable home of the Union, where the regular meetings were held, blessed by the hallowed light of her aged mother's beautiful countenance, and served by the willing steps of an active daughter. A large and commodious Temperance Hall was secured for the Union in 1880, largely through her efforts and gifts, and it is not surprising that when she left there for California, they felt like children bereft of a mother. As a trustee of the Benedict Home she aided in securing for it some permanent support, and as Secretary of the Iowa State Union she conducted a large and difficult correspondence during the years 1881 and 1882, when they were working so successfully for the Prohibitory Amendment to the State Constitution.

Sometimes active benevolent workers, on removal of residence to a new locality, take the opportunity for a period of rest. But with Mrs. Keyes the work she loved was so much her delight, and she was so free to follow her own choice, that on the very first day of her arrival in Los Angeles, in the autumn of 1883, she presented herself in the Convention then in session in that city, and entered heartily into the work. She has ever since been thoroughly identified therewith; first as Superintendent of the Legislative Department, then as State Vice-President, and during the past year as State President.

As in Iowa, her very home itself, with its lovely occupants, has been given up to the service of the work; until the spring of this year it has been the place of meeting for the State Executive Committee and for other Committees, and served as a depository for literature. Again she has incited her coadjutors to the erection of a Hall. The Good Templars had given them a valuable lot in the business part of the city, but when the estimated cost of the desired building was presented they sat in silent consternation until this Deborah-Joshua arose, and said: "Let us go up and possess the land, for we are well able." And they accepted her inspiration and drank in of her enthusiasm.

Of course the responsibility of the work fell largely upon herself; but during all the two years of perplexities and difficulties in building, she has never faltered. Thoroughly consecrated to the work in heart and purse, whenever a

financial crisis came, her bank-account was at its service. She seems not to consider her ample wealth committed to her hands for her own enjoyment. Her most intimate associates speak of her private benevolence, where the left hand is not to know what the right hand doeth; while all her sister-workers with the outside world say: "She stretcheth out her hand to the poor, yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy. She openeth her mouth with wisdom, and in her tongue is the law of kindness."

Her faithfulness to principle is unswerving; and those who are led by her in devotion feel as if in the very presence of the great Hearer of prayer.

JULIA COLMAN.



*Sophia A. Keyes.*

## The Dangerous Fallacy of Local Option.

BY W. JENNINGS DEMAREST.

THIS war on the liquor-traffic, in many of its phases, is much like a general war that has assumed a National character, which, if not prosecuted with vigor and discretion all along the line, will certainly end disastrously.

If we so conduct this war that our enemies are allowed to attack us where we have small detachments and can only make slight skirmishes in defense, and always notify them when and how we propose to protect and defend ourselves, so they can easily accumulate and concentrate a much larger force in advance, they will usually be victorious. So in any Local Option policy with which we may deal with the liquor-traffic, we have only to let the liquor-dealers know that at a certain time and under certain circumstances (as at Atlanta) we propose to test the virtues of Local Option; and so long as the same general conditions exist, the liquor-dealers will combine and concentrate their money and their forces, from all sections of the country, against the apathetic will and action of the people in that particular section, and in the long run, with their superior activity, and their large personal interests furnishing ready cash for influencing and actually purchasing votes, they are most likely to achieve their purpose. Local Option thus becomes a means of deluding the people into a snare, and is merely a trap set by the people themselves to defeat Prohibition. Local Option, therefore, is not only "too local, but too optional."

But a greater and more vital objection to Local Option is that we cannot make a wrong or a criminal act a question of choice or privilege without destroying the moral sense,—the very foundation of all our security. Compromise with crime of any kind is always "vicious in principle and powerless as a remedy." To allow Local Option or a License or any other compromise is to prolong the contest by diverting the attention from the paramount object, and by legal sanction to perpetuate the woe, destruction, and death, that the traffic occasions.

Local Option especially becomes a misleading theory to justify crime by offering the privilege of doing wrong on a small scale, and in this way making it a matter of opinion only as to the nature of the crime. This is made self-evident by reference to the fact that no community can afford to make stealing, gambling, prostitution, or any other crime a question of local option; and it certainly follows that there should be no toleration, privilege, or option given to so heinous a crime, which has been characterized by Lord Randolph Churchill as the "destructive, devilish liquor-traffic."

The only alternative and remedy for this crying disgrace on our civilization is total Prohibition, by the surest, quickest, shortest, and most effective method possible. National Prohibition, therefore, becomes our only hope for the permanent destruction of this curse of our country, and entire Prohibition our only salvation and security from the ravages of the liquor-traffic on the homes, property, and life of the nation.

Will not the people rise in their strength and moral power with an honest indignation, generous courage, and patriotic determination, and blot out this heinous crime of manufacturing and selling an alluring, fascinating, poisonous liquid to the people, as a beverage, to overwhelm the country with poverty, crime, sorrow, and degradation? The will of the people concentrated in their vote is all that is required. The destiny of our country, with a grand and glorious future for our civilization, is dependent on this vote. Will it include yours? God help you to decide right!

## The "Third Party" in 1852.

WHY PARTIES AND PRINCIPLES ARE MORE IMPORTANT THAN CANDIDATES.

[From a speech by Hon. Joshua R. Giddings, of Ohio, in the House of Representatives, June 23, 1852, explaining the attitude which the Free Democratic or Abolition party would maintain toward old party candidates in the approaching Presidential election.]

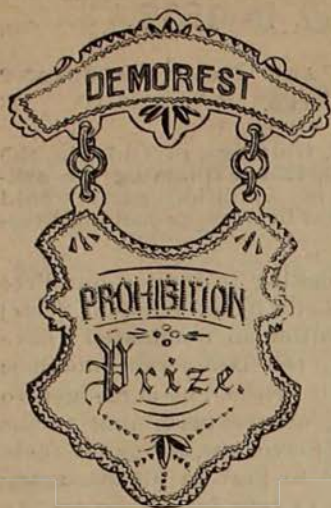
I AM aware that a strong effort is making to induce our Free Democracy to sustain the Whig candidate [Gen. Winfield Scott] at the coming election. With the gentleman nominated I have long been acquainted. To him nor to the Democratic nominee have I any personal objection. But if elected, he is pledged to maintain the outrages, the revolting crimes pertaining to the compromise measures and Fugitive Slave law, to render them perpetual so far as he may be able, to prevent all discussion relating to them. To vote for him is to vote for his policy; to identify ourselves in favor of the avowed doctrines which he is pledged to support; to give proof by our votes that we approve the platform on which he stands. But, sir, why vote for Scott in preference to Pierce? Of the men I say nothing. They merely represent the doctrines of the parties who nominated them. . . . The doctrines of the Whig party pledge them and their candidate to maintain slavery. . . . This is as far, I think, as human depravity can go. If the Democratic party has dived deeper into moral political putridity, some archangel fallen must have penned their confession of faith. If there be such a distinction, it can only be discovered by a refinement of casuistry too intricate for honest men to exert. Sir, suppose there was a shade of distinction in the depths of depravity to which those parties have descended; does it become men—free men—men of moral principle, of political integrity, to be straining their visions and using intellectual microscopes to discover that shade of moral darkness? No, sir: let every man who feels he has a country to save, a character to sustain,—that he owes a duty to mankind and to God,—come forward at once, and wage a bold and exterminating war against these doctrines so abhorrent to freedom and humanity.

How can we read these words and not have our consciences tingle with shame over our own present delinquency and complicity with the worse evils of the liquor traffic, by giving our vote to the Republican license party, whose existence is dependent on the liquor interest as much as slavery was dependent on the old Whig party?

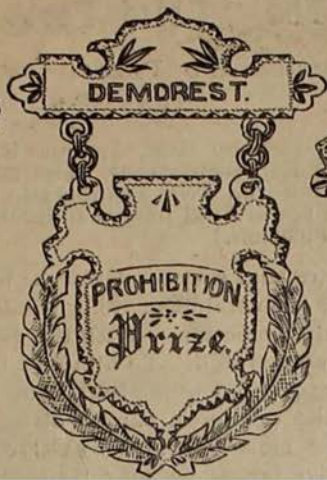
A LICENSE is not only a dangerous compromise with the worst enemy of our civilization, but it gives a legal endorsement and sanction to this "destructive, devilish liquor-traffic." Voters who uphold the License become accessories before the fact to all the crime, misery, and pauperism that the traffic produces. Remember what an awful and ghastly array of criminal responsibility is involved in the wrong use of your vote. If you are startled with the fearful responsibility, act accordingly by voting straight for Prohibition.

It is claimed that High License in Boston has reduced the number of saloons just one-half. The conclusion of most people is that this is a grand success; but the truth remains to be told: this reduction to one-half the number of saloons has more than doubled the amount of liquor sold, besides giving currency to the demoralizing legal sanction and consequent perpetuation of this "destructive, devilish traffic."

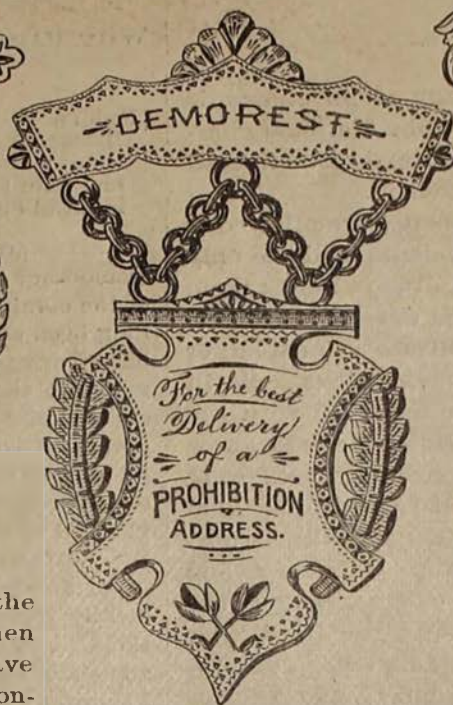
STRAWS SHOW WHICH WAY THE WIND IS BLOWING.—  
"The question of Prohibition has assumed National prominence."—*N. Y. Tribune.*



SILVER MEDAL.



GOLD MEDAL.



GRAND GOLD MEDAL.



DIAMOND MEDAL.

### Medal Contest Notes.

AMONG the many queries daily received at the Medal Contest Bureau are the following: "When did Medal Contests begin?" "How widely have they been extended?" "How long will they continue?" "What State has received the most medals?"

On May 9, 1886, the first Medal Contest was held in New York City, in Bedford Street M. E. Church, Rev. John E. Cookman, D. D., pastor, and to John McKibbin was awarded the medal. In the fall of the same year, a gentleman living in Newburg, New York, having attended one or two of the Contests in our city and become interested in the work, asked for a medal to exhibit to the young people of Newburg, promising to arrange a number of Contests.

In the summer of 1887 the work was introduced on the Pacific coast, during the visit of Mr. and Mrs. W. Jennings Demorest. Since then the work has extended from California to Maine, from Manitoba to Texas. The work is flourishing in many parts of Canada, Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick. In the summer of 1888 Contests were adopted among the "Bands of Hope" of London and Glasgow. Letters have been received from missionaries and Christian workers in many foreign fields, asking for medals, which have been forwarded to Australia, Honolulu, South Africa, Shanghai, Norway, and Burma, being sent to the latter place in response to the following letter:

MRS. C. F. WOODBURY, RANGOON, BURMA, July 23, 1889.

DEAR SISTER:—Your letter concerning the Medal Contest has been received and acted upon by our Union. There are here represented in our Union two Societies,—Baptist and Methodist,—with their respective school and temperance interests; so on consultation it has been decided that each should hold a Contest, ours to be near the middle of November. Of course, at this distance, to set the exact date is impossible, because of the uncertainty of the time of the arrival of the medals: they wish to have theirs in December. This will call for two medals. The Karen school in Bassein also wishes to have a Contest. This school numbers three hundred and fifty, and will do justice to the matter, I feel sure. They will be ready on the arrival of the medals.

As there is no parcel post, and so no safe way of getting the medals except by private hands, we suggest that they be sent to Boston directed to Miss R. W. Ranney, Rangoon, Burma, to be forwarded by first opportunity, either by an outgoing missionary or a box. The address in Boston is Mrs. O. W. Gates, Missionary Rooms, Tremont Temple, Boston.

We shall therefore prepare for three Contests; and trust to stimulate the interest in Temperance through your kindness.

Yrs. in the work,

SUSIE GAHAN,  
COR. SEC. Rangoon Union.

The medals were sent in care of one of a party of missionaries, and will arrive at Rangoon in ample time for exhibition before the Contest.

Four thousand three hundred medals have been awarded. North Carolina is the "banner State," five hundred and sixty medals having been won by her young people. One hundred and ten Contests have been held in New York City, in churches of all denominations. The Bureau is now making arrangements to hold a Diamond Medal Contest in Chicago, at the W. C. T. U. National Convention in November. Eight States will send contestants each of whom has won three medals. Possibly ten States will be represented.

"How long will these Contests continue?" Until Prohibition prohibits to "earth's remotest bound."

MRS. C. F. WOODBURY,  
GEN'L SUPT. Medal Contest Bureau.

10 EAST 14TH ST., N. Y. CITY.

"MRS. ESTHER L."—We have no connection whatever with any Journal or other publication that countenances or advocates the use of liquor of any kind or in any way, and we should be pleased to have you and other members of the W. C. T. U. deny emphatically any assertions or insinuations to the contrary. You and some others of our friends seem not to have clearly understood the fact—although we have published it many times—that Madame Demorest and W. Jennings Demorest retired from the pattern business several years ago, and sold the "Mme. Demorest" pattern business to a stock company. The name "Mme. Demorest" is used by this stock company (The Demorest Fashion and Sewing-Machine Co.) as a "TRADE NAME;" and neither Madame Demorest nor W. Jennings Demorest has any interest whatever in the stock company, or in any Journal or other publication bearing the name "Mme. Demorest." The receipts recommending liquor, which you refer to, were published in a fashion sheet bearing the name "Mme. Demorest," which was issued by the stock company, and not by W. Jennings Demorest. Please remember, and tell all your friends, that when the name "Mme. Demorest" is seen on any Journal which recommends the use of beer, wine, or liquor, they may rest assured that personally or financially neither W. Jennings Demorest nor his wife (Madame Demorest) has any interest in that Journal.

Readers of Demorest's Monthly who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.

TRADE MARK  
**Old Bleach**  
 THE BEST **LINENS** MADE  
 Manufactured, Bleached and Finished by  
**THE OLD BLEACH LINEN CO.,**  
 Randalstown, Belfast, Ireland.  
**TOWELS, TOWELING, DIAPERS,  
 ART FABRICS, ETC.**  
 TRADE MARK ON EVERY YARD OF PIECE GOODS AND EVERY  
 TOWEL AS GUARANTEE OF QUALITY.  
**ALL HIGH CLASS DRY GOODS RETAILERS,**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

# CUTTER'S Spool Silks.

**BEST MATERIALS.  
 BEST MANUFACTURE.  
 PURE DYE.  
 REAL NUMBERS.  
 STRONGEST, SMOOTHEST,  
 MOST UNIFORM IN THE WORLD.**

**JOHN D. CUTTER & CO.  
 PURE SILK**

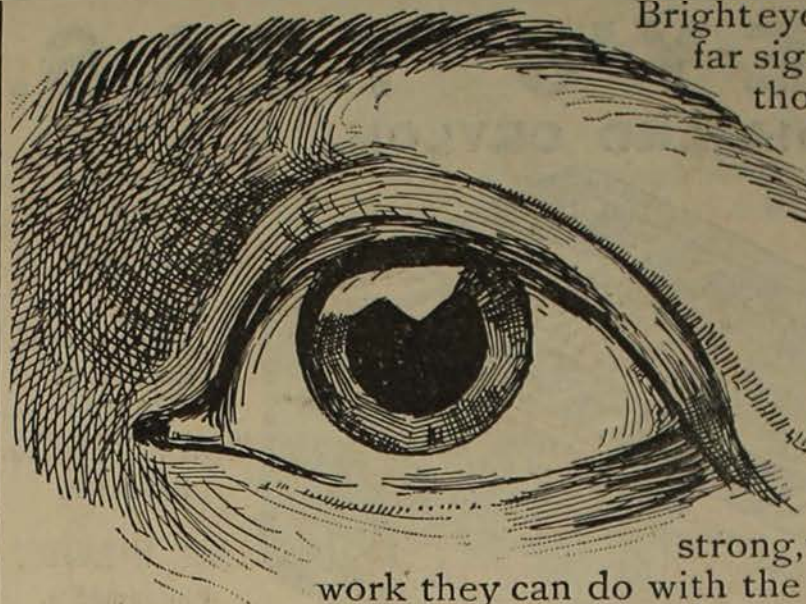
**NEW YORK.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## Correspondence Club.

The increased number of our correspondents, and the difficulty of finding time to examine or space to answer all their letters, render it necessary to urge upon them, **First**—Brevity. **Second**—Clearness of statement. **Third**—Decisive knowledge of what they want. **Fourth**—The desirability of confining themselves to questions of interest to others as well as themselves, and to those that the inquirer cannot solve by a diligent search of ordinary books of reference. **Fifth**—Consideration of the possibilities of satisfactory answers to the queries proposed. **Sixth**—A careful reading to see if the questions are not already answered in separate articles and departments of the Magazine. We wish the Correspondence Club to be made interesting and useful, and to avoid unnecessary repetition. We are obliged to confine it within a certain space, and we ask for the co-operation of our intelligent readers and correspondents to further the objects. Inquiries respecting cosmetics, medicine, or surgery, will not be noticed.

"VERE."—Fish-net draperies will remain fashionable during the fall and winter.—It is usual to offer some refreshment to friends when you invite them to spend the evening with you.—Whipped cream is made by beating fresh cream  
 (Continued on page 64.)



Bright eyes and dull; near sighted; far sighted; any body (except those who won't, and they are worse than blind) can see at a glance the advantages gained by using Pearl-ine. Don't expect everyone will see it, but millions do, and the number increases daily.

Delicate women and strong, wonder at the amount of work they can do with the aid of PEARLINE—the time saved; the satisfactory results, and when they have used it for years they realize that everything washed or cleaned with Pearl-ine lasts longer. Why? PEARLINE does away with most of the rubbing—the greatest wear and tear that clothes are subjected to is the repeated rubbings necessary to keep them clean with ordinary soap. Your own interests should lead you to use it, if you do your own work and value your fine linens and flannels; the latter reason should convince any bright woman that it is to her interest to see that her servants use PEARLINE. It makes a saving all around.

162 JAMES PYLE, New York.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

NEW STYLE UPRIGHT,



MASON & HAMLIN PIANO.

NEW STYLES.

New style MASON & HAMLIN upright Piano, in elegant case of quartered oak; "Liszt" Models; Baby Organs, at \$22; 3-manual pedal base, 32 feet pedal Organ; new model Baby Grand Piano; new popular style Organ, \$99. Organs and Pianos rented till rent pays for them.

CATALOGUES FREE.

# MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN & PIANO CO.,

154 Tremont St., BOSTON; 46 E. 14th St. (Union Square), NEW YORK; 149 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

# PIANOS AND ORGANS

The Cabinet Organ was introduced by Messrs. MASON & HAMLIN in 1861. MASON & HAMLIN Organs have always maintained their supremacy over all others, having received Highest Honors at all Great World's Exhibitions since 1867.

BABY ORGAN.



Price, \$22.

THE MASON & HAMLIN PIANO.

The MASON & HAMLIN "Stringer," invented and patented by MASON & HAMLIN in 1882, is used in the Mason & Hamlin Pianos exclusively. Remarkable refinement of tone and phenomenal capacity to stand in tune characterize these instruments.

POPULAR ORGAN,



Style 2239.

WE WANT AN AGENT, Lady or Gentleman, in every township to sell our fine **HOLIDAY BOOKS & GAMES**. Nothing like them in the market. Instructive, Attractive, Salable. You can **WANTED** make money. Now is the time to do it. Terms to Agents the best. Transportation charges prepaid, so distance is no hindrance. Send at once for circulars. **AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO.,** Hartford, Ct. Boston, Cincinnati, or St. Louis. Mention paper.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

11 Stories (book form) and a large paper 3 mos. for only 10c. **ADVERTISER & FARMER, BAY SHORE, N.Y.** Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**DICK'S Seamless Foot-Warmer**

Shoes Every Winter. Woven by hand; wool lined. Warm, soft, strong. Where dealers have none (customers wanted) we mail postpaid. Ladies' sizes, \$1.35. Gents', \$1.60. **W. H. DICK, Manufacturer,** (Write plainly.) Dansville, N.Y.



Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

# LADIES, WHAT TO WEAR.

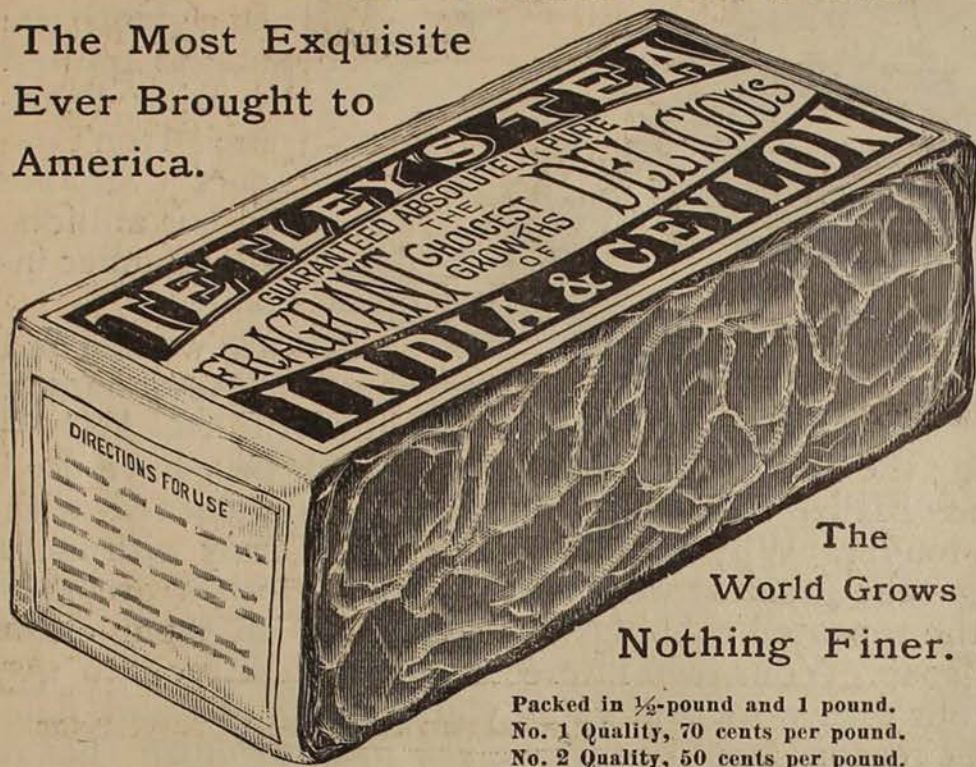
Illustrated Catalogue of 1000 styles for 5c Stamp. Address **MAHLER BROS.,** 501-503 6th Ave., N. Y. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Readers of Demorest's Monthly who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.

# TETLEY'S TEAS.

## INDIA AND CEYLON.

The Most Exquisite  
Ever Brought to  
America.



The  
World Grows  
Nothing Finer.

Packed in  $\frac{1}{2}$ -pound and 1 pound.  
No. 1 Quality, 70 cents per pound.  
No. 2 Quality, 50 cents per pound.

SOLD BY  
H. O'Neill & Co.  
New York.

E. Ridley & Sons,  
New York.

Weschler & Abraham,  
Brooklyn.

John Wanamaker,  
Philadelphia.

Jordan, Marsh & Co.  
Boston.

Chas. Gossage & Co.  
Chicago.

Carson, Pirie & Co.  
Chicago.

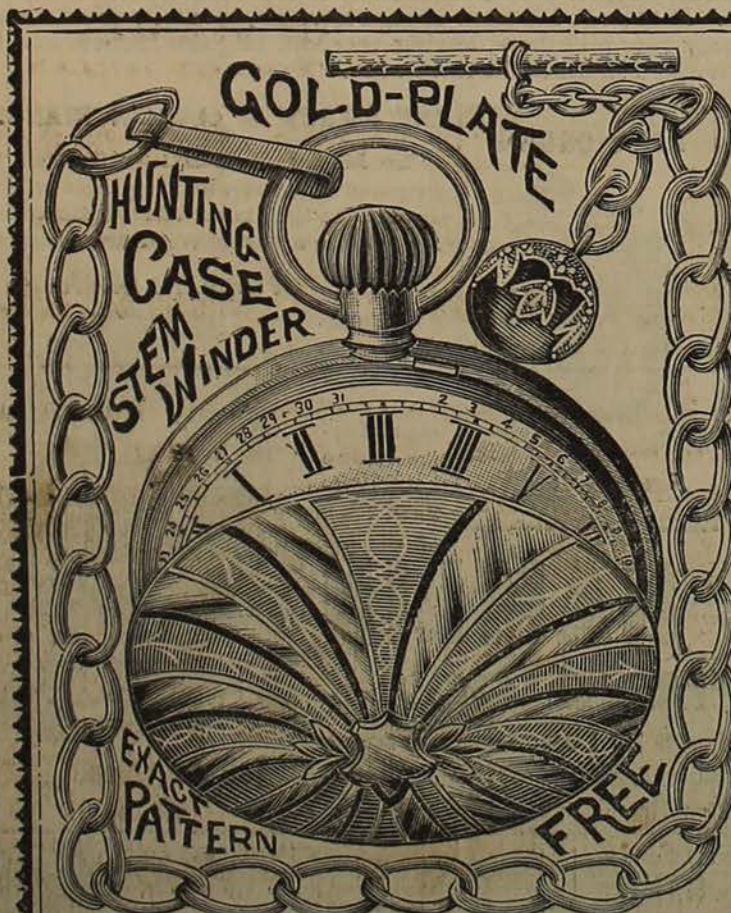
JOSEPH TETLEY & CO., 31 Fenchurch St., London, Eng. N. Y. Office, 27 and 29 White St.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Gold Medal, Paris, 1878.  
The Favorite Numbers, 303, 404, 604,  
351, 170, and his other styles,  
Sold throughout the World.



### Grand Premium Offer

In view of the present extraordinary competition among publishers, and wishing to obtain for our valuable publication the largest circulation ever known, we have decided to make the grandest premium offer ever made by any reliable publishing house. We propose to distance all competitors and leave them far in the rear.

Read Our Grand 60 Days Offer.  
Home Guest for One Year  
Only \$1.00!

**HOME GUEST** is a large and beautiful illustrated magazine. It contains splendid novelettes, short stories, sketches, poems, and valuable information upon every topic of interest. Biographical sketches, ladies' fancy work, household hints, receipts, farm and garden hints, and everything to amuse, instruct and entertain the whole family, all handsomely illustrated. We want to secure for Home Guest the largest subscription list of any magazine published, and to every person who will send \$1.00 for one year's subscription to **HOME GUEST** we will send absolutely free the premium illustrated here. It has beautiful Gold Plated Engraved New Style Shell Pattern Cases, just like our illustration. It is Stem Setting, with patent adjustment. The cogged wheels, pinions and bearings are perfectly made, and each part is carefully fitted by skilled workmen. Each one is carefully inspected, regulated and tested before leaving the factory. Each one packed in a handsome satin lined case, and the beautiful Watch chain and charm illustrated above will also be included.

Remember, you can secure the beautiful premium, which we illustrate above, all complete absolutely free provided you send us \$1.00 for one year's subscription to Home Guest.

This offer holds good for 60 days. Subscribe at once and secure a grand premium. Send all money by Registered Letter, Post-Office Money Order, Express Order, Postal Note, Bank Draft, Bank Bills or Postage Stamp. When you write be sure and mention this paper. Address your letter plainly.

PUBLISHERS HOME GUEST, 79 Nassau Street, New York City, N. Y.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**MAGIC** LANTERNS & Views  
For Sale and Wanted.  
Music Boxes, Organettes, Pho-  
to, Outfits, STEAM ENGINES,  
Electric Mechanical Novelties, &c.  
Catalogues Free,  
HARBACH & CO., 809 Filbert St., Philada., Pa.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**PAYSON'S INK** INDELIBLE  
THE OLDEST  
THE BEST  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS & STATIONERS

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 63.)

with an egg-beater or in a syllabub-churn, skimming off the froth as it arises, and laying it on a wire to drain; when all the cream is thus prepared, it should be set away till the next day before serving.—Sometimes wedding-presents are given by those invited to a church wedding: it depends upon circumstances and the intimacy of the parties. Wedding presents are almost always acceptable, but are not obligatory.—It is not unusual, though not necessary, for a bride to give her husband a wedding-present.

"DEPENDENT."—Your marine-blue Henrietta-cloth will be very becoming to you, as you are tall and stout and have a ruddy complexion. Make it up after the pattern of the "Thyrza" redingote (illustrated in the September Magazine), with velvet of a little darker color, or black velvet for the vest. A velvet bonnet, with garniture of crushed-raspberry ostrich-tips or ribbon, would look well with it.

"T. M."—The correct pronunciation of *bijou* is bee-zhoo; of *enmi*, ou-wee; *portière*, port-air; *café*, kaf-fay; *menu*, mey-nu; and *Eiffel*, ife-el.

"A REGULAR SUBSCRIBER."—Your garnet faille Française would look well made in Directoire style, using the "Maureen" basque and drapery (illustrated in the October Magazine) as models. Use velvet of a little darker shade the revers, belt, and band across the bottom of the skirt; or the latter may be omitted. A light cloth jacket braided all over—*soutachee*, as the Parisian dressmakers call it—would be the most suitable wrap for a young lady of twenty. "Faced" cloth is a fine quality of cloth closely resembling ladies' cloth, "faced," or finished smoothly on one side. Line the habit with flannel, or wear a chamois-skin vest for winter riding.—The word *retroussé* is pronounced ray-troosay.

"COUNTESS SEAHOLME."—A. Bain's "English Composition" is the best guide to authorship that we can recommend. The first thing a young author needs to do is to perfect himself, or herself, in the grammatical construction of language and the principles of rhetoric. A course of English literature is then advisable. It is unfortunate that there should be so many aspiring candidates for authorship who will not believe they need anything but native talent (which they may or may not possess) to carry them successfully into the vast field of literature.

"READER."—Camels'-hair cloth of the same or a little darker color will combine well with your olive-green satin Rhadames.

"M. D. P."—Black purse-silk is the best for making black silk lace. For a piece four inches wide, it would be better to crochet it. A picot pattern can scarcely be told from guipure. The pointed star lace, illustrated, with directions for working, in Demorest's Magazine for October, 1888, is one of the best patterns for the purpose.

"CONTRIBUTOR."—If it is not natural for you to perspire freely, try warm salt-water baths and vigorous rubbing. This will recuperate the skin and enable it to perform its functions more freely.—Gray, black-and-white, all shades of blue, lavender, lilac, and seal-brown, and all shades of green should be becoming to a lady with dark red hair and florid complexion. Dark éceru or crimson would combine nicely with myrtle green for the vest in the "Redenta" costume. Dark green would be a pretty color for a waist to wear with a medium shade of brown. We are glad to know you find the patterns so useful.

"TEXAN."—Use your white silk-brocade handkerchief as a fichu, trimming it with deep lace; or for a full vest in a silk dress; or you can make a bag of it, edging it with lace and gathering it over a ribbon, leaving the points to hang over. Use black camels'-hair to combine with your black gros-grain silk, and get a black felt bonnet trimmed with ribbon and small wings.

(Continued on page 65.)

Readers of Demorest's Monthly who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.

(Continued from page 64.)

"I. A. K."—Titles to the public lands of the United States may be acquired by private entry, or location under the homestead, pre-emption, and timber-culture laws. The homestead laws give the right to quarter-sections of the public lands to any citizen over twenty-one who will actually settle upon and cultivate the land. Women may acquire these lands as well as men. Read "Our Western Experience" in the September number of the Magazine, and you will get some idea of how the thing may be managed. We would not advise you to go with strangers; but if two or three women of your acquaintance could be found to go with you, it would be better than going alone. Write to the Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C., for full particulars. The only charges in the case of homestead entries are fees and commissions, varying from \$7 to \$34, according to the size, value, or place of record.

"HEATHER BELL."—We would like to relieve you of your perplexities, but it does not come within the scope of the Correspondence Club to give medical advice. The "Sanitarian" department of the Magazine furnishes advice given by able writers on these subjects, and tells how to keep the body in health; and Laura B. Starr's articles on "Aids To Beauty" are full of excellent advice. A yellow neck is sometimes caused by tea-drinking or eating too many pickles.

"JUANITA."—You can combine your brown-and-gold striped woolen with black Henrietta cloth. The "Elmeretta" costume (illustrated in the September number) will be a good design for a lady of forty-five who carries her age well. A black velvet bonnet with old-gold trimmings would be best with it. A nice plain black silk would be best made in Directoire style, which is stylish and suitable for all occasions. The different Directoire styles illustrated in the Magazine afford abundant opportunity for selection.

"M. F. L."—Try turpentine for the white splashes on your silk umbrella. If they are lime stains, they will be very difficult to remove. The tract of land you see west of the Ninth Avenue Elevated Road in New York City, above One-hundred-and-tenth Street, where the stone steps and terraces are, is Morningside Park. The site for the new Protestant Episcopal Cathedral is on the bluff above, and the whole is a portion of the proposed site for the World's Fair of 1892. See descriptive article and illustrations in the present number for full particulars.

(Continued on page 66.)

The Michigan Stove Company announce that they are in receipt of so many requests for additional information regarding aluminum, that they propose, in answer to such questions, to issue a second paper on the subject by Mr. W. J. Keep. The matter is in hand, and is expected to be ready for distribution in a few months. They are at present offering the trade polished samples of aluminum at low figures, and can also furnish the material in quantities to suit, at prices which cannot fail to invite consideration. See their stove advertisement in another column.

The fascinating game of "Halma" is becoming quite the rage, and it deserves its popularity. Two or four can play it, and it is arranged for progressive playing, so that progressive "Halma" parties will become very popular, and as they afford considerable amusement, a great amount of skill can be developed by practice. The Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby says: "'Halma' is a favorite game in my family; it creates an enthusiasm beyond any other game. It has enough of skill in it to make amusement healthy and improving."

E. I. Horsman's advertisement, in our advertising pages, will give you further information.

The subject of Tender Feet is a very important one to many of our readers, and one that lies very close to our everyday comfort and happiness. Anything that is new and valuable in that line of covering should command attention. The phenomenal success of the specialty sold by our long-time advertiser, Mr. F. Peshine, of Newark, N. J., is only warranted by the great comfort and pleasure given to his numerous clients all over the country. The goods have only to be once tried to be fully appreciated, and we recommend those of our readers who have not already done so to give them a trial.



The brilliant effects of **ELECTRO-SILICON**, the famous Silver Polish, delight both mistress and maid.

Your address on a postal mailed to us, obtains *without charge* sufficient for trial, or 15 cents in stamps a full-sized box, post-paid. Sold everywhere.

**THE ELECTRO SILICON CO., PROP'RS, 72 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



# HALMA

The Popular **GAME**,  
BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF ONE DOLLAR.

## "PROGRESSIVE HALMA"

THE LATEST SOCIETY FAD.

Send stamp for Halma Rules, also Rules How to give a  
"PROGRESSIVE HALMA PARTY"

**E. I. HORSMAN, 80 & 82 William St., N. Y.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Millions are Wasted Every Year in Plaster Ceilings by People who are under the impression that Plaster is Cheap.

CHURCH, SCHOOL, HALL, THEATRE, ASTORUM,

ORNAMENTAL AND ATTRACTIVE IN APPEARANCE

WILL NOT STAIN CRACK OR FALL OFF LIKE PLASTER.

WILL NOT SHRINK WARP OR BURN LIKE WOOD.

Can be put on over old broken plaster without muss or dirt.

Easily put on by any good mechanic.

**NORTHROP'S PAT. paneled METAL Ceilings.**

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULARS, DESIGNS AND PHOTOGRAPHS, TO A. NORTHROP & CO. SOLE MANUFACTURERS, PITTSBURGH, PA.

OFFICE, STORE, PARLOR, LIBRARY, KITCHEN, BED ROOM.

**A. NORTHROP & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.**

JOHN McCALLUM, Agent for New York City and Vicinity, cor. Washington and Vestry Streets, New York.  
HINMAN & SON, Agents for Chicago and Vicinity, 4252 Cottage Grove Avenue, Chicago.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**PERFUME FREEMAN'S HIAWATHA.**  
Exquisitely Fragrant, Sweet, Delicate, Lasting. This incomparable perfume is a delight. All Druggists; or mailed, post-paid, 50c per oz., Freeman Perfumer, 523 E. 152d St., N. Y. Branch Clin., O.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**SHORTHAND** Writing thoroughly taught by mail or personally. Situations procured all pupils when competent. Send for circular. **W. G. CHAFFEE, Oswego, N. Y.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Readers of Demorest's Monthly who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.



TRADE MARK

**O. & O. TEA**

The Choicest Tea Ever Offered.

**PERFECTLY PURE.**

A MOST DELICIOUS BEVERAGE. TRY IT.  
You will never use any other. Quality never varies.

It is the HIGHEST GRADE LEAF, picked from the best plantations and guaranteed absolutely pure and free from all adulterations or coloring matter. The cans bear the trade mark of the Co., and are hermetically sealed and warranted full weight. It is more economical in use than the lower grades.

Oriental & Occidental Tea Co., L't'd.,  
Head Office, 31, 33 and 35 Burling Slip,  
New York.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



## Florence Silk Mittens.

This engraving shows the latest style of these goods. It is published as a protection for ladies who wish to obtain mittens well made from GENUINE

### FLORENCE KNITTING SILK.

Whatever the design all real Florence Silk Mittens are sold one pair in a box, bearing the brand "Florence" on one end. The pattern shown here is lined in back and wrist throughout with silk.

They are perfect fitting and in cold climates are far more comfortable than any glove; are more durable and quite as elegant and fashionable as the best of gloves.

Sold by all enterprising dealers, who can be supplied by

NONOTUCK SILK CO.,  
23 & 25 Greene Street, New York.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## C. C. SHAYNE,

MANUFACTURER

## SEALSKIN GARMENTS,

and all Leading Fashionable Furs, wholesale and retail.

New Illustrated Fashion Book mailed free.

124 W. 42d St., } New York.  
103 Prince St., }

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## THE "ELITE" HAIR CURLER.



CURLS, CRIMPS AND FRIZZES.  
Sample, by mail, 15c.; two for 25c.; dozen, \$1.00.  
Stamps taken. Agents Wanted.  
STAYNER & CO., Providence, R. I.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 65.)

"MRS. E. W. G."—Black or dark éru will look best with your green woolen. Patterns for Roman embroidery can be obtained of Chas. E. Bentley, No. 12 West Fourteenth St., New York City.

"HELEN."—See the article "Care of the Fingernails" on page 30, for directions how to trim the nails, and to use the powder which comes with a manicure set.

"SUSIE E. F."—Bustles are not entirely discarded, but the Directoire coats require very little in the way of tournure: a very small, smoothly arranged pad is generally worn to give the necessary effect to the skirts at the back.

"ANNIE E. M."—It is proper for the guest to propose retiring for the night, not the hostess, unless the guest should be a very young lady presumably ignorant of the proper course to pursue.—Any neat costume may be worn at an informal dinner, and regular reception-dress at a formal dinner. Gloves are worn, and removed before eating.—Black silks are very fashionable now, both for young ladies and others. A dark brown or bluish-gray silk would be pretty for a young lady of twenty-six, who is neither blonde nor brunette and has blue-gray eyes.—At formal receptions, as handsome a dress as one can afford, of some silk or fine woolen material, in medium colors, is the correct dress. However, a young lady might wear a simple costume of veiling or cashmere, and still be dressed enough. For informal receptions, a nice street-costume is appropriate.—We explain all these things from time to time in the Mirror of Fashions, but no book can give you accurate personal information, unless you have taste enough to discriminate for yourself among the styles suggested and described. Fashion is so eclectic at present that it is in a great measure at one's own pleasure how they shall dress.

"J. E. A."—The question of "breathing" is one that troubles many singers who, otherwise, have good voices. Do not attempt to sing until the breathing is normal, that is, not hurried or short, as after laughing, running, etc. Wait until your breath is even in its respirations, then inhale as much air as possible just before uttering the first note. Do not spend all your breath on the first two or three notes, but keep some in reserve for the longest note, which usually occurs near the end of a phrase. Avail yourself of every opportunity afforded by "rests," pauses in the singing, etc., to inhale a long breath; but do this silently. Tight lacing is utterly incompatible with anything like a fine voice or good singing. Some falsetto notes may be produced, but pure, musical notes are dependent upon a deep chest.—Send to some music publisher for a catalogue of newest comic songs.

"MRS. RICHMOND."—To renovate your little daughter's gray dress which has worn away at the elbows and in front, buy half a yard of cardinal red goods, medium-priced, double-width. Rip out the old sleeves, and cut deep cuffs, laid plainly on the sleeve lining, out of the tops of the sleeves; then take a piece of the new goods, gather it full to the sleeve-lining, sew on across the top of the cuff, turn it up, and gather into the top of the sleeve-lining; then you will have a puffed sleeve extending to the elbow. Use the remainder of the goods for an applied vest, and a front panel to cover the worn place. If you buy a piece of goods costing fifty cents per yard, and alter the dress in this way, you will make it as "good as new," at a cost of only twenty-five cents.

"MRS. C. B."—Blouse waists for girls are often worn without sailor collars. A blouse or a Norfolk jacket is equally suitable for a girl ten years old. Dress-flannel and ladies'-cloth are very different wools: ladies'-cloth is the finest and prettiest, but flannel is warmer. A black velvet sash could be worn with a maroon-colored dress. Black is very stylish with colors.

(Continued on page 67.)

# EMERSON

(ESTABLISHED 1849.)

**FINEST TONE,  
BEST WORK AND MATERIAL.**

Over 40 Years Before the Public.

**50,000 SOLD AND IN USE 50,000**



**PRICES MODERATE.**

**TERMS REASONABLE.**

**ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.**

These instruments are **Brilliant** and musical, the tone possessing that rare sympathetic quality which blends so admirably with the human voice. Being constructed of the best materials by skilled workmen, they are **extremely durable**, and keep their original fullness of tone. Do not fail to investigate the merits of this piano before purchasing. It will repay you.

**EMERSON PIANO CO.,**

174 TREMONT ST., BOSTON, MASS.  
92 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.

# PIANOS

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## PRACTICABLE LESSONS IN OIL COLOR PAINTING

By MARION KEMBLE.

(SELF-INSTRUCTIVE.)

Containing Six Studies, with full Directions for Painting.

The instructions include what would require from twelve to eighteen lessons from a teacher.

Price, only One Dollar. Sent by mail, postpaid.

S. W. TILTON & CO., 29 Temple Place, Boston.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



This cut represents one of our circular Plaques, suitable for Wall Decorations, etc. Made of Papier Maché. Will mail one pair with Brass Easels for 25 cents, or 5 pair for \$1.00. The same, blank, for hand-painting, at same price.

### FRENCH DECORATIVE ART.

Full directions and complete outfit of materials contains Varnish Brushes, Rollers, and an assortment of Pictures, mailed for \$1.00. Price list and sample picture for 10 cents.

### PAPER OWLS.

A correct imitation of stuffed birds, easily made, very inexpensive outfit, containing materials and directions for making, also Sample Owl, mailed on receipt of 25 cents. 25 sheets best imported Tissue Paper for 50 cents. Address



**MADISON ART CO.,**  
Madison, Conn.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

### Prohibition Tracts for the Million.

Pungent, logical, and startling arguments on the moral, statistical, and political phases of PROHIBITION, by the best writers and speakers.

Single-leaf Tracts. Price, 5 cents per 100, 25 cents per 1,000, or 5,000 for \$1. The best means to make Prohibition Voters.

Address, NATIONAL PROHIBITION COMMITTEE,  
32 EAST 14TH STREET, NEW YORK.

**Candy** Send \$1.25, \$2.10, or \$3.50 for a sample box of the best Candy in America, prepaid by express east of Denver and west of New York. Put up in handsome boxes, suitable for presents. Address O. F. GUNTER, Confectioner, Chicago.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Readers of Demorest's Monthly who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.

(Continued from page 66.)

"LASSIE."—The best way "to keep a young man from sending or giving you presents," we cannot tell you. In fact, we doubt if there is any way. But you need not accept them, and he will doubtless become discouraged in time.

"A 'Y.' GIRL."—Write to the Corresponding Secretary of the Young Women's Christian Association, No. 7 East 15th Street, New York City, for information about organizing a similar association.

"Mrs. W. R. B."—"Advice to a Mother," by Dr. Pye Chavasse, is a useful book treating of children and their complaints. It can be bought at any bookstore. A baby's first short dresses should just touch the floor when it stands up or is held up. Of course their length depends upon the child's height.

"IVANHOE."—Any neat street-costume will be appropriate to wear into the city when you go to take your singing-lessons. A brown beaver-cloth cloak and a velvet hat will be suitable outer garments, and the dress might be a Directoire costume of brown-and-gold plaid cheviot with velvet revers and belt. The lady architect to whom you refer is not known to us.

"C. D."—To obtain admission to the Free Art Schools of the Cooper Union, application must be made by letter or in person to the office of the Cooper Union, Seventh Street, corner of Fourth Avenue, New York City. Written references must be given as to character, fitness, and inability to pay.

"E. W. P."—Your letter was not received in time for a reply in the October number, which had gone to press before your letter was written. Henrietta cloth is most generally used for mourning costumes. Crape is used for trimming mourning-dresses for widows and others.

"H. C. B."—The name of the county of Hereford is pronounced hur-e-ford, not hear-ford.—Manitoba is a province in the north-western territory belonging to Canada. British Columbia is and was further west of the country called Manitoba, which was created a province in 1870. British Columbia was admitted into the Dominion in 1871.

"ANXIOUS MOTHER."—Flannel is the best material for children's winter clothing, and will stand washing and hard wear. Heavy cambric or denim is suitable for boys' shirt-waists.

"H. F. S."—Your own tastes and ability should be the best guides to the selection of a subject for a graduation essay. There is a wide range admissible: historic, poetic, artistic, scientific, or practical subjects may be named. "The French Revolution and the First Empire," a historical sketch, is a timely topic, since it is now the centennial recurrence of that period. "Our Heavenly Visitors," a dissertation on comets, etc., would do for a scientific topic, and mention might be made of the late Maria Mitchell, LL.D., of Vassar College, who received a prize for discovering a comet. We cannot suggest a preference for any subject.

"FARMER'S WIFE."—You will probably find a work on etching on metal, at Brentano's, Union Square, New York City. Write for their catalogue.—There is no rule about table-scarfs. Make a scarf about half a yard longer than the table is wide, which will leave a quarter of a yard to hang over each end. Billiard cloth will wear a little better than broadcloth. It is thicker, but not much more durable.—A round bolster is rather more fashionable than pillow-shams. About eighteen inches in diameter is the usual size, but there is no rule. The material for covering should be ticking of some sort, and it may have either a silk slip, or one of white linen.

"Miss E. S."—"The New Astronomy," by Langley, is a good book for young people. "The Moon," by Richard A. Proctor, is one of the most interesting popular works on astronomy, and can be purchased of any bookseller.

(Continued on page 68.)



# RUBIFOAM

FOR THE TEETH.

DELICIOUSLY FLAVORED.

The most delightful, refreshing, agreeable, and beneficial dentifrice ever placed before the public.

Absolutely Free from All Injurious Substances.

LARGE BOTTLES, PRICE 25 CENTS. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

PREPARED AND GUARANTEED BY E. W. HOYT & CO., LOWELL, MASS. MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED HOYT'S GERMAN COLOGNE.

SAMPLE VIAL OF RUBIFOAM MAILED FREE TO ANY ADDRESS

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

The Great Silicate Book Slates

Try Silicate Advertising Books they are Immense

## Black Diamond

SEATING.

SILICATE BOOK SLATES, SILICATE BLACKBOARDS, SILICATE BLACKBOARD CLOTH, AND SILICATE BLACK DIAMOND SLATING.

There are few things in use at the present day which attract more attention than these. Eighteen years constant use in the Boards of Education of New York City, and Philadelphia is a sufficient guarantee.

They are used in every Exchange, all the principal Public, and Private Schools, Institutions and Academies.

The Greatest Improvement in School Appliances ever invented. Patented and Manufactured only by The

*N. Y. Silicate Book Slate Co.*

John B. Coles, 35 & 37 Veser St., New York. Soles and Treas.

Edward Coles, President.

BLACKBOARD RULES ADAPTED TO ANY DESIGN

Made all sizes With Ash, Oak, and Black Walnut Frames.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## THE Alfred Dolge FELT SHOES AND SLIPPERS.



Noiseless, Warm, Durable.

DANIEL GREEN & CO., 122 East 13th Street, NEW YORK.



TIMES HAVE CHANGED. Well, well; to think how, years ago, I put a slipper on to Tom, and yesterday he paid me up with interest by putting a pair on me. He says that he felt mine then, and it was warm enough for comfort; and now these are felt also, and though likewise warm are much more comfortable.

## PERFECT EASE AND COMFORT.

Made in all Styles for Men, Women, and Children.

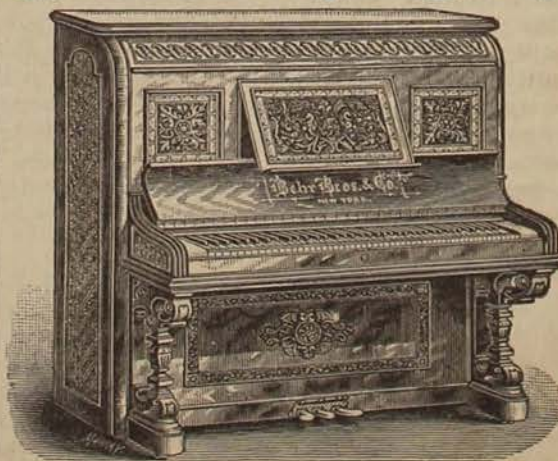


PREVENT RHEUMATISM AND COLD FEET.

Send for Illustrated Price-List.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

# BEHR BROS. & CO.,



MANUFACTURERS OF GRAND AND UPRIGHT PIANOS.

Our new Grand Piano is the most wonderful achievement of the piano makers' art.

Our Uprights are noted for their Artistic Cases, Tone, Finish, and Durability, and contain the

PATENT CYLINDER TOP AND PIANO MUFFLER.

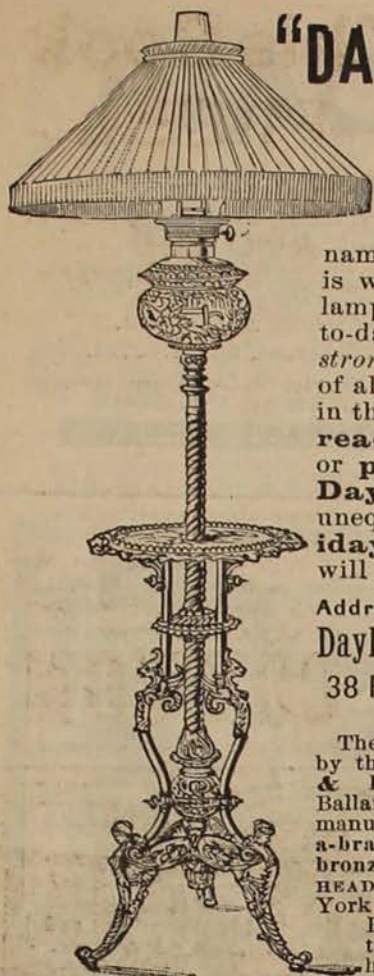
The latter improvement, operated with a third pedal, saves the wear of the Piano, and reduces the tone to a mere pianissimo.

Factory: 11th Ave. and 29th St., N. Y.

Warerooms, 15 East 14th St., N. Y.; 1229 Chestnut St., Phila.

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# "DAYLIGHT"

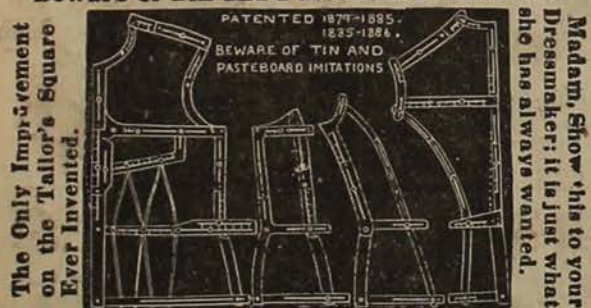
is the striking name given to one of the most popular lamps in the market. The name **DAYLIGHT** is well chosen for a lamp whose light is to-day the *stadiest, strongest, and safest* of all artificial lights in the market. For a **reading, banquet, or piano lamp** the **Daylight** burner is unequalled. For **Holiday Gifts** nothing will be more popular. Address, for particulars, **Daylight Lamp Co., 38 Park Place, N. Y.**

These lamps are made by the **CRAIGHEAD & KINTZ CO.,** at Ballardvale, Mass., who manufacture metal, bric-a-brac, and fine artistic bronze goods. The **CRAIGHEAD & KINTZ CO.'s** New York show rooms are 33 Barclaystreet, where their agent will be happy to receive you.

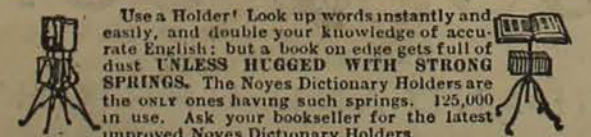
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## The Greatest Success of the Day.

Actual Measure or Square Drafting Simplified. Any lady can now learn to cut perfect-fitting dresses. **FREE FOR 30 DAYS, TO TEST AT YOUR OWN HOME.** Beware of Tin and Paste-board Imitations.



As Useful as the Sewing Machine. Easy to Learn. Rapid to Use. Fits Every Form. Follows Every Fashion. No matter how many Squares, Charts, or Imitations you may learn, you cannot compete with this Machine in cutting Stylish, Graceful and Perfect-Fitting Garments. **ITS SUCCESS HAS NEVER BEEN EQUALLED.** Send now for VALUABLE ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR and LIBERAL OFFER, FREE. **The McDowell Garment Drafting Machine Co., 6 West 14th St., New York City.** We know the advertisers to be thoroughly reliable, and that their machine is a really wonderful invention.—Editor. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**FREE** Dress Cutting taught by Mail. Illus. and descriptive circulars of Mrs. Flesher's Ladies' Tailor System FREE. Flesher & Co. Cin'ti, O.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**BUY THE WRINGER THAT SAVES THE MOST LABOR PURCHASE GEAR** It saves half the labor of other wringers, and costs but little more. Does not GREASE THE CLOTHES. Solid White Rubber Rolls. Warranted. Agents wanted everywhere. **Empire W. Co., Auburn, N. Y.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 67.)

"Miss Lucy C. S."—The Free Art Schools of the Cooper Union teach practical designing in various branches. See reply to "C. D." There will only be the cost of the necessary art materials, and your board, to pay. Write to the Corresponding Secretary of the Young Women's Christian Association, No. 7 East 15th Street, New York, for particulars about the Design classes connected with the Y. W. C. A.

"A COUNTRY READER."—Washington was in command of the army and in New York City at the time the Declaration of Independence was drawn up and signed in Philadelphia, and was not one of the delegates to Congress, therefore did not sign the Declaration of Independence.—France became a Republic on September 4, 1870, immediately after the downfall of Napoleon III., when the Republican form of government was provisionally instituted, which has since assumed a more definite state.—The capitals of the four new States—Montana, Washington, and North and South Dakota—will probably be the same as when they were territories; namely, Helena, Olympia and Bismarck, with the exception of South Dakota, whose capital may be Sioux Falls. The Reverend Edward P. Roe, the novelist, was no relation to the less distinguished author, Edward R. Roe, frequently confounded with the author of "Barriers Burned Away."

"SADIE F."—The newest unique idea in social entertainments is a "Progressive Conversation Party." The invitations, to be written on note-paper, can be worded as follows:

"Miss Sadie F— requests the pleasure of your company, Thursday evening, December twelfth. "Progressive Conversation." 8.30."

An equal number of ladies and gentlemen should be invited: from eight to twelve couples will be a suitable party for small parlors. The hostess should prepare as many cards as there are to be gentlemen among the guests, each card bearing on one side the name of a gentleman and a topic for the evening's conversation. (Each gentleman being confined to one topic during the entire evening, it would be the part of a considerate hostess to give each gentleman a topic with which he is presumably conversant: such as "Electricity," for an electrician; "Journalism," for a publisher or editor, etc.). On the reverse side of the card the names of the ladies should be written. After greetings and introductions are over, each gentleman is presented with a card reading, for example,

Mr. C. W. Van Dyne. Miss Smith.  
"Cyclones." Mrs. Peters.  
Miss Wood.  
Miss Bell.

The hostess sets the conversation going by striking a bell; each gentleman then looks up the lady whose name heads the list on his card, and converses with her for five minutes on the subject assigned him. At the expiration of this time the bell strikes again, and he passes on to the next lady named on his card; and so on until each gentleman has conversed for five minutes with every lady present. Then a general interchange of conversation is followed by light refreshments, each gentleman waiting upon the lady whose name heads the list on his card. Such an entertainment is particularly social, and furnishes unlimited amusement for the guests.

"Mrs. R. M. N."—We cannot give you the real name of the author who writes under the *nom de plume* you mention.—The growth of hair on the forehead cannot be removed except by pulling each hair out separately with the tweezers, a process that will have to be repeated as the hairs grow out, which they are almost sure to do.—We are pleased to know of your appreciation of the Magazine.

(Continued on page 69.)

### MY MOTHER-IN-LAW



Before Drinking. | After Drinking.

## SIROCCO TEA

Direct from our Tea Gardens in Cachar, Assam, Darjeeling, India and Ceylon. Our Trade Mark "SIROCCO" impressed on the seal of each packet Surpassing all other tea in FLAVOR, PURITY, STRENGTH and ECONOMY At \$1.00, 80c. and 60c. per lb. Compressed SIROCCO TEA, the novelty of the day, In ¼ lb. blocks, at 25c., 20c. and 15c. **DAVIDSON & CO.** Sole growers and Importers, of SIROCCO TEA. RETAIL AND WHOLESALE DEPOT, 1436 Broadway, N. Y. bet. 40th and 41st Sts. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



"What! Corns and Bunions all gone!" "Yes, I am happy to say, through the merits of Hanson's Magic Corn Salve I can now walk with ease."

## HANSON'S MAGIC CORN SALVE.

If your druggist does not keep it, do not let him convince you that some imitation is just as good; send by mail to **W. T. HANSON & Co., Schenectady, N. Y.** Every box is warranted to cure, or money refunded. Price 15 and 25 cents.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**978** Hidden Name, Silk Fringe, Envelope Cards, etc., 100 Latest Songs, 25 Illustrated Puzzles, 76 Games, and New Sample Book of Genuine Cards (not pictures). All only 4 cts. **HOME & YOUTH, CADIZ, OHIO.** Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**KEY** Hole in the Door, or How a Young Lady Retires. This Book Richly Illustrated and our New Sample Cards for 1890. All Mailed Postpaid for a two-cent Stamp. **BANNER CARD CO., CADIZ, OHIO.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

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# EUREKA SILK



**PURE DYE,  
FAST  
COLORS,  
BRILLIANT  
LUSTRE.**

**EUREKA KNITTING SILK** Is the best for all kinds of Knitting, Crochet Work, etc. Our celebrated **Eureka Wash Silks**, for Art Embroidery, **Rope Silk**, **Zephyr** and **Etching Silks**, are unexcelled. **TRY THEM.**

**EUREKA SPOOL SILK** 50 and 100 yard spools. Buttonhole Twist, 10 and 16 yard spools. These goods have stood the test of years and have constantly grown in popularity, for the reason that they are **ALWAYS RELIABLE** both in length, strength, and quality. For sale by leading jobbers and retailers throughout the United States.

**WASTE EMBROIDERY SILK**, Assorted Colors, 40 cents per oz. **Waste Sewing Silk**, black or assorted colors, 15 cents per oz. Illustrated Pamphlet with rules for Knitting, Embroidery, etc., 10 cents, mailed to any address by the

**EUREKA SILK  
MFG. CO.,  
BOSTON, MASS.**



Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## Barnes' Foot Power Machinery.

**WORKERS OF WOOD OR METAL**, without steam power, using outfits of these Machines, can bid lower, and save more money from their jobs, than by any other means for doing their work. Also for **Industrial Schools or Home Training**. With them boys can acquire journeymen's trades before they "go for themselves." Price-List Free. **W. F. & JOHN BARNES CO., No. 829 Ruby St., Rockford, Ill.**



Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**PLAYS!** **DEWITT'S AMATEUR AND STANDARD PLAYS.** **DICK'S LONDON ACTING EDITION OF ENGLISH PLAYS.** Complete Descriptive Catalogue of over 2000 Plays; Speakers; Dialogues; Readings and Recitations; Charades; Tableaux; Pantomimes; Books of Games, Sports and Amusements, Athletics, Gymnastics, etc., etc., sent free on application to the **DeWitt Publishing House, 33 Rose Street, New York.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## Charles Dickens' Works, IN TWELVE LARGE VOLUMES, ALL FOR ONE DOLLAR.

We have just published a Set of the Works of Charles Dickens, in Twelve Large and Handsome Volumes, containing the following world famous works, each one of which is published complete, unchanged and absolutely unabridged: **David Copperfield, Martin Chuzzlewit, Nicholas Nickleby, Dombey and Son, Bleak House, Little Dorrit, Our Mutual Friend, Pickwick Papers, Barnaby Rudge, Christmas Stories, Oliver Twist, Great Expectations, The Old Curiosity Shop, The Uncommercial Traveler, A Tale of Two Cities, Hard Times and The Mystery of Edwin Drood.** We will send Dickens' Works as above—the entire set of twelve volumes—by mail, post paid, upon receipt of only **One Dollar**. This is the greatest bargain ever offered! Up to this time the price of a set of Dickens' works has usually been \$10.00 or more. The use of modern improved printing, folding and stitching machinery, the present extremely low price of white paper, and the great competition in the book trade, are the factors which make this wonderful offer possible. Bear in mind that we offer, not a single volume, but the entire set of twelve volumes—all for **One Dollar**, post paid. All may now afford the luxury of owning a handsome set of Dickens' works. **Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.** Address, **F. M. LUPTON, Publisher, No. 63 Murray Street, New York.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## Bickford Family Knitter

Knits everything required by the household, of any quality, texture, and weight desired.

**A. M. LAWSON,  
783 Broadway, N. Y.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 68.)

"**CLOVER BLOSSOM.**"—Get white cloth or cashmere for your baby girl's cloak, and gray for the boy's. At two and a half years old, twins might still be dressed alike, though they were boy and girl; yet, if you like to make a difference, make the boy's dresses with a plain waist and full skirt, and the girl's with a yoke and full skirt. Get a close, three-piece cap of plush or cashmere for the girl's winter hat, and a white silk "Tam O'Shanter" for the boy; or use the blue "Tam O'Shanter" for him. A Turkish cap is too light a head-covering for winter wear.

"**A LADY BICYCLIST.**"—The poet Whittier resides in Philadelphia. The "Paul Revere" of the Conemaugh disaster was Daniel Peyton, who

"Nobly dared  
To race with the flood and to take the road  
In front of the terrible swath it moved.  
For miles it thundered and crashed behind,  
But he looked ahead with a steadfast mind;  
'They must be warned!' was all he said,  
As away on his terrible ride he sped.

\* \* \* \* \*  
And the tale can a noble thrill awake,  
For he offered his life for the people's sake."

—A good bicycling suit for a girl of thirteen would be a full skirt and blouse of gray flannel or tricot cloth. A good outfit for a young lady to take a voyage through the Pacific to Alaska, would include the usual supply of winter clothing, two or three substantial cloth traveling-dresses, an ulster, waterproof, plenty of shawls and lesser wraps, and an ample supply of under-clothing.—A young lady might say, "I am very glad to become acquainted with you," when she is introduced to any older person.—The address of the President is, "The President of The United States, Washington, D. C."

"**IAGO.**"—At a full-dress reception to an evening wedding in November, bonnets may or may not be worn, according to the time the guest proposes to stay. A carriage and escort are not indispensable, but one or the other is necessary for a single lady. A lady may ask an intimate friend to escort her, but she must hire the carriage and pay for it herself, and also see that it is sent for her escort, unless he prefers to call at her residence and start from there; but the suggestion to do the latter must come from him. There are several books on etiquette which are a help in deciding the little vexed questions which trouble you from time to time. Mrs. Florence Howe Hall's "Social Customs" is one of the best.

"**R. E. T.**"—Simply say "Thank you, very much," to a gentleman who has taken you to a place of amusement, if you cannot think of anything else to say. Simplicity of speech is seldom offensive, and if you are not sure of yourself, profuse thanks are never in good taste.—If you wish to introduce yourself to a lady with whom you are not acquainted, but have reason to know that it is either necessary or desirable to speak with her, approach her politely and say: "Mrs. Blank, I believe," and upon her acknowledging the address, proceed to say, "Excuse me, but I am Nellie L." (or whatever the name is), and, if it be necessary to further describe yourself, "the wife, daughter, or friend, of so-and-so," with whom she may be acquainted, and then give your reasons for so introducing yourself. In business circles less formality is frequently observed; but courtesy, and, so far as possible, an observance of etiquette is desirable.

(Continued on page 70.)

One of the largest manufacturers of fine chocolates in America is Walter M. Lowney, who occupies two five-story buildings from cellar to roof at 97 to 103 Pearl street, Boston, besides a large retail store and another factory at No. 45 West street. The fine materials and extreme care used in preparing his confections have given them the highest reputation, and lovers of choice candies find his chocolates and bonbons unequalled for delicious purity. The mail order department in West street is kept continually busy putting up and sending off those dainty metal boxes which carry toothsome delights to fair recipients all over these big United States, and even across the border.



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32 pages, 4 3-4 x 6 inches.

"**Reliable Dyeing: Directions for Home Dyeing; How to Make Home Beautiful,**" gives full and simple directions for Coloring Clothes, Curtains, Carpets, Hats, Photographs, Kid Gloves, &c.; Staining-Wood; making Inks, Colored Varnishes, Crystallized Flowers, Stamping Powder, etc.; and for home decoration. This valuable book will be sent free to any address. Write at once.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

**DYE** The Famous cotton colors of **Diamond Dyes**—Fast Stocking Black, Turkey Red, Green, Blue, Yellow, Brown, Cardinal, Scarlet,—are the only cotton dyes that can be relied on. Beware of worthless and poisonous imitations of Diamond Dyes. **37 kinds.** They make any color. **10 cts. each.**

Wells, Richardson & Co., Proprietors, Burlington, Vermont.

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5 CTS. STAMP  
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FOR CATALOGUE  
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WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF REPAIRING OLD MUSIC BOXES, ORCHESTRAS, &c.  
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## WILBUR'S GO COA- -THETA

The finest Powdered Chocolate for family use. Requires no boiling. Invaluable for Dyspeptics and Children. Buy of your dealer, or send 10 stamps for trial can. **H. O. WILBUR & SONS, Philadelphia.**

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## DRESS REFORM.

Price, free by mail, \$1.00.  
**Breast Support, Form,  
Shoulder Brace,  
and Skirt Supporter.**



By its use the weight of the breasts is removed from the dress waist to the shoulders, giving ventilation and a perfect shaped bust, free and easy movement of the body. Worn with or without corset. All deficiency of development supplied. **Fleshy ladies find them a great comfort.** When ordering send bust measure.

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Opposite McVicker's Theatre.

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## BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR MY STORY OF THE WAR By Mary A. Livermore

Her own Narrative of "FOUR YEARS PERSONAL EXPERIENCE AS NURSE" in Hospitals, Camps, and on the Battle-field. No other book has drawn so many tears. Bright, Pure and Good, of matchless interest and profound pathos, it sells at sight to all. The "booming" book to make money on now and for the holidays. **No competition. 700 pages, splendid Steel Plates, and old Battle-Flags in twenty colors. 61st thousand. \$5,000 more Agents Wanted—Men and Women. Distance no hindrance, for we Pay Freights and give Extra Terms.** Write for circulars to **A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.**

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**WRAZY WORK** 60 ass'td beautiful Silk and Satin pcs, enough to cover 500 sq. inches 20c; best, 25c. Lemarie's Silk Mill, Little Ferry, N. J.

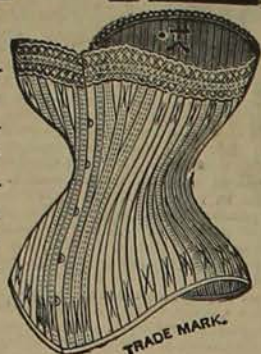
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KABO is Warranted To Neither BREAK nor ROLL UP with 1 y's WEAR.

# CORSET

BALL'S CORSETS are Boned With KABO

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OF WASHINGTON, HAS INVENTED AND PATENTED WHITE'S GLOVE FITTING READY-CUT WAIST LINING.

Guaranteed to fit, made of best Silesia, all shades, so traced that the most inexperienced can make a perfect and stylish-fitting waist and sleeves. Price 40 cts., and 6 cts. for postage; take bust measure over highest part only. Fancy Figured Silesia, 60 cts., and 6 cts. for postage. Directions with each lining.

Also a PERFECT-FITTING and HANGING SKIRT LINING.

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Directions with each AGENTS WANTED. lining. GEO. WHITE, 1110 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C., and New Bond St., London, Eng.

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We will send you this BEAUTIFUL STUDY of GOLDEN ROD in COLORS! and a list of LIDA CLARKSON'S COLORED STUDIES, also our 1890 PREMIUM LIST, and a three months' trial subscription to **Ingalls' Home Magazine** (a finely illustrated 64-page \$1.00 Monthly Magazine, devoted to FANCY WORK, ART PAINTING, etc., etc.), all for ten 2c stamps (20 cents). We make this liberal offer to introduce the Magazine into new homes.

Address **J. F. INGALLS, Publisher, Lynn, Mass.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 70.)

"MABELLE E. W."—Your inquiries regarding the society called "King's Daughters," and lawn tennis, were answered in the Correspondence Club of the October Magazine.

"REMINGTON."—Shadow pantomimes, as a variety from *tableaux vivants* or amateur theatricals, would be very popular. A stage raised above the spectators is necessary, and a screen made of a wooden frame over which thin white muslin is stretched tightly, placed between the actors and the audience. A strong light must be placed at the back of the stage, behind the actors, who must act close to the screen, so as to throw a clear shadow on it, neither too large nor too small, and who must learn, before exhibiting, the right distance at which they should stand, so that they can be well seen. The actors must remember that only the profile of their face is seen, and all expression must therefore be put in profile; they must elevate their eyebrows, pout their lips, gesticulate with their arms and feet, and use all extravagant means to convey their expressions. Only the shape of the dress can be seen, so the material is unimportant. Wings can be made of stiff paper. Boys turning somersaults or performing various acrobatic feats create a great deal of fun; and dogs or other animals may be introduced with good effect. But little furniture is required. Charades may be acted in shadow pantomime if the actors are clever, and, even if not very well performed, children find a great deal of amusement in acting them, as well as in viewing the performance.

"AUSTRALIAN."—Glass was introduced into England by Benedict, a monk, in 674, and first used in that country for bottles, in 1557.—To color a pine floor which is to be partially covered with rugs, use either burnt sienna or Vandyke brown, or both, according to the color of the rugs and the tint on the walls. These colors come put up in tin cans, and may be obtained at any house-painter's store. Buy also some turpentine and linseed oil (not boiled). Have a little Japanese drier put in the turpentine. After the floor has been scrubbed clean and become dry, mix the oil, turpentine, and paint. The mixture must be thin enough to run with liquid readiness. Put it on with a brush, stroking the brush the way of the grain of the wood. Protect your hands with old gloves, and go over the floor with a rag. In fact, you will need two rags: one pretty well charged with paint, to rub in every crevice, and another to rub off any superfluous paint.

(Continued on page 72.)

## MOTHER'S PORTFOLIO.

Music, Games, Stories, Delightful Amusement, and Sound Instruction wisely combined. Postpaid, \$2.00. Best Terms to Agents.

**ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO., Chicago.** Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

TRADE MARK

High grade in Silk, Silk and Jaeger's, Silk and Cotton, all Wool, Merino, Dr. Jaeger's All-Wool Yarn, in Summer, Winter, and extra heavy weight. Readers in the vicinity of Boston call and examine. Take elevator. Send stamp for Catalogue.

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is admitted to be the standard preparation for all purposes connected with the hair, prevents its falling off, eradicates

scurf, dandruff, etc., keeps it in the most beautiful condition, richly perfumed, and is warranted to cause new hair to grow on bald places. Price, 50 Cents. ALL DRUGGISTS.

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WITH THE "ANCHOR" STONE BUILDING BLOCKS. The Best Toy Out!

REAL BUILDING STONES in three natural colors, assorted, accompanied by books of beautiful designs in color-print. A never-ending source of AMUSEMENT and INSTRUCTION.

Dr. A. H. TUTTLE, Pastor First M. E. Church, Wilkesbarre, Pa., writes:—Your Anchor Stone Building Blocks are indeed the Toy the child likes best, and as instructive as entertaining.

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For only 20 cents we will send FREE BY MAIL 7 ELEGANT NEW BULBS for winter blooming (all different) together with our Illustrated Catalogue and GUIDE TO BULB CULTURE. Every one of these Bulbs is a gem of rare beauty and sure to bloom well during winter. Our Catalogue is a complete book of HARDY BULBS and PLANTS for winter and early spring blooming. We offer the best Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus, Narcissus, Lilies, Freesias, Alliums, Oxalis and scores of other sorts, among which are many GRAND NOVELTIES never before offered. TRY OUR INTRODUCTION COLLECTION, 80 winter or spring blooming Bulbs for only 75 cents, by mail postpaid. Any one can have gay flowers in the house during winter or in the garden as soon as snow melts at small cost. CATALOGUE TELLS ALL ABOUT THEM. Address

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Advertisement for J.B. COLT & CO. MANUFACTURERS. Features include: IMPROVED OIL & LIME LIGHT, CATALOGUES FREE, MAGIC LANTERNS, STEREOPTICONS, VIEWS & C. Address: 16 BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK.

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The Ladies' World is a mammoth 16-page, 64-column Illustrated Paper for ladies and the family circle. It is edited by a lady, and is devoted to Stories, Poems, Ladies' Fancy Work, Artistic Needlework, Home Decoration, Housekeeping, Fashions, Hygiene, Juvenile Reading, Mother's Department, Etiquette, etc. It has its own special paid contributors, and its contents are always fresh and original. In order to introduce this charming ladies' paper into thousands of homes where it is not already known, and double its circulation at once, we now make this extraordinary offer: To any lady who will send us Six Cents in postage stamps to cover the cost of postage and mailing, and to help pay for this advertisement, we will send The Ladies' World absolutely Free for the last Three Months of this year. This great offer is made to induce every lady who does not take the paper already to do so at once. Do not confound this first-class ladies' paper with the cheap, catch-penny papers so freely advertised by unscrupulous publishers. Remember this offer is made by an old-established and reliable publishing house. Send your subscription without delay—you cannot afford to miss this great chance. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Six subscriptions sent for 30 cents. Address: S. H. MOORE & CO., 27 Park Place, New York.

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AGENTS—Ladies and gentlemen, do not fail to write for terms. The only three needle embroidery machine made. Will work silk, zephyr, yarn or rags. Best seller on the market. Retail for \$2.00. So simple a child can use it. COE MFG. CO., St. Louis, Mo.

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Greatest offer. Now's your time to get orders for our celebrated Teas, Coffees and Baking Powder, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, Dinner Set, Gold Band Moss Rose Toilet Set, Watch, Brass Lamp, Castor, o. Webster's Dictionary. For particulars address THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 289, 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York

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SEND A SLIP OF PAPER the size of your finger and 10 cents in silver for postage, etc., and I will mail you one of these Solid Rolled Gold Finger Rings and my large Illustrated Catalogue of Rings, Emblems and Novelties, for Agents to sell. \$1.00 an hour can easily be made selling these goods. Address at once to CHAS. E. MARSHALL, Lockport, N. Y.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 71.)

"ETHEL."—A new and amusing game for children may be played on a chess-board. It is called "Tackino." There are eighty red and eighty blue pasteboard counters, each with a letter of the alphabet printed on it. The principle of the game consists in forming words of four letters on the chess-board, two players beginning the game, starting with a red and blue letter alternately laid down in two of the four central squares of the board. The game is played by each player trying to be first in forming a word composed of four letters, and the player succeeding in doing so wins the game, the words being formed in any direction, in a straight or oblique line. The game is somewhat similar to the amusing one of "Go-Bang," and the player, of course, endeavors to prevent his opponent from forming a complete word, as well as to forestall him if possible. For instance: if the word projected is "gold," and the first player has succeeded in getting it as far as "go," the second player may interpose the letter n, which will prevent his adversary from going on with the word; but if the latter should add e in his turn, he would succeed in completing a perfect word "gone," and win the game. The game may be prolonged until the board is covered so that no more words can possibly be made. The game is amusing, and to children very instructive.

"DRUSILLA."—Keep a growing plant in the parlor with your piano, and as long as your plant thrives the piano will keep in tone. You will notice that the plant will absorb much more water than if kept in any other room. Some people keep a large urn or vase, with a wet sponge in it, near or under the piano, as long as it is necessary to keep the house heated with fires. A frequent cause of the deterioration of pianos is that they are allowed to become too dry.

"SUBSCRIBER."—Mrs. Rutherford B. Hayes was the only mistress of the White House who refused to allow wine on the table. Mrs. Cleveland never permitted her glass to be filled, but drank Apollinaris water. A gentleman will offer a lady his arm: to take hers is an offensive familiarity with a lady not related to him.—When a correspondence is proposed between a lady and gentleman, the former being the one leaving the place, she should write the first letter.—It is not policy for a lady to interfere with a gentleman's relations or correspondence with another lady, nor in point of etiquette is it proper.—A lady will not receive valuable presents from a gentleman unless she is betrothed to him.—We do not think a stereotyped form for a proposal of marriage can be given. The simple words, "Will you be my wife?" are sufficient, if a man has not courage or imagination enough to say more. Our best novelists have often omitted to give us the precise words in which the hero puts the momentous question.—In writing to a lady a gentleman should begin his letter: "My dear Miss L—;" and a lady in writing to a gentleman should commence: "My dear Mr. L—," unless the correspondence is of a business character, in which case: "Miss L—, Dear Madam," or "Mr. L—, Dear Sir," are the correct formulas.—When calling upon a lady it is quite proper to ask her to play upon a musical instrument.

"DAISY R."—The address you require is "Cooper Union," Fourth Avenue and Seventh St., New York City—Your cloth is navy-blue in color.—Turpentine will remove paint from the hands. Be careful to wash them well with cold water and soap after using the turpentine.—It is not considered a disgraceful thing for a young lady to go on the stage in opera. Why should you suppose such a thing? It is true that many people deprecate the appearance of women in public as singers and actresses, but they are influenced by an unreasonable prejudice, perhaps well-founded at one time, but with no excuse at present.

(Continued on page 73.)



An Unequaled Triumph. An agency business where talking is unnecessary. Here are portraits of Miss Anna Page of Austin, Texas, and Mr. Jno. Bonn of Toledo, Ohio. The lady writes: "I do business at almost every house I visit. Every one wants your grand photograph album, and were I deaf and dumb I could secure orders rapidly." The man writes: "Your magnificent album is the greatest of all bargains; the people generally are wonder-struck and order at sight. The orders taken last week pay me a profit of over \$100. This is the chance you have been looking for. You can make from \$5 to \$25 and upwards every day of your life. Talk not necessary. You can make big money even though you don't say a word. Our new style album is the grandest success ever known, and the greatest bargain in the world. Double size—the largest made. Bound in richest, most elegant and artistic manner, in finest silk velvet plush. Bindings splendidly ornamented. Insides charmingly decorated with most beautiful flowers. It is a regular \$10 album, but it is sold to the people for only \$2. How can we do it? It is the greatest hit of the times. We are manufacturing 500,000, and are satisfied with a profit of a few cents on each. Agents wanted! Any one can become a successful agent. Extra liberal terms to agents. We publish a great variety of Bibles and testaments, also subscription books and periodicals. Agents wanted for all. Our agents are always successful. We do the largest business with agents in America, and can give larger value for the money and better terms than any other firm. Particulars and terms for all of above mailed free. Write at once and see for yourself. Address H. HALLETT & CO., BOX 553, PORTLAND, MAINE.

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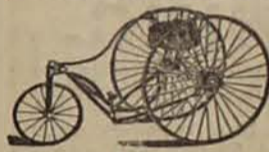
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CRIPPLES AND INVALIDS find the Fairy Tricycle the only practical machine made. Also best for girls and lad'es. Cheap and easy. Satisfaction guaranteed after fair trial. Address: FAY MFG. CO., Elyria, O.

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Grand SPECIAL OFFER

\$225.00 worth of Silver Plated Ware to be given away in the next 30 days to the first 100 persons that answer this advertisement. We do this in order to secure an agent in every county. \$5 a Day and Expenses Guaranteed. To each of the first 5 persons who answer this advertisement, we will give a set of one dozen Elegant silver Plated Dinner Knives, worth \$4.00. To each of the next 15 persons we will give a set of Elegant Silver Plated Table Spoons, worth \$3.00. To each of the next 20 persons we will give a set of Elegant Silver Plated Forks, worth \$2.75. To each of the next 40 persons we will give an Elegant Pair of Silver Plated Napkin Rings, worth \$1.50. Each person answering this advertisement must send 58 cts. (Stamps, Postal Note or Money Order) for which you will receive One Elegant Silver Plated Sugar Shell, One Elegant Silver Plated Butter Knife, One Set of six Elegant Silver Plated Tea Spoons, and One Elegant Silver Plated Napkin Ring, also our terms to agents. Address at once,

NATIONAL SILVERWARE CO., 79 Nassau Street, New York City, N. Y.

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WATCH FREE AND 50% TO AGENTS.

Don't buy a watch until you see our Mammoth Catalogue, and save money. RICHARD T. WALLACE, 213 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

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100 Complete Stories FREE!

and a Charming Paper for Three Months To introduce our charming paper, THE PEOPLE'S HOME JOURNAL, into thousands of homes where it is not already known, we make the following extraordinary offer: Upon receipt of only Ten Cents in silver or postage stamps, to pay the postage and help pay the cost of this advertisement, we will send The People's Home Journal for Three Months, also One Hundred Complete Stories, including stories by H. Rider Haggard, Wilkie Collins, Miss Braddon, Mary Cecil Bay, Hugh Conway, Mrs. May Agnes Fleming, Sylvanus Cobb, Jr., and other famous authors. This is a wonderful opportunity; do not miss it. THE PEOPLE'S HOME JOURNAL is a mammoth 16-page, 64-column illustrated literary and family paper—one of the best published. You will be delighted with it, and the 100 complete stories will supply an abundance of good reading for the long winter evenings. Six subscriptions, with the 100 stories to each, for 50 cents. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. We refer to any newspaper published in New York, also to the Commercial Agencies, as to our reliability. Address, F. M. LUPTON, Publisher, 63 Murray St., New York.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Readers of Demorest's Monthly who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.

(Continued from page 72.)

"FRANCES M."—Milman's "Gibbon's History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire" will be the best work you can read on Roman History. There are few if any historians who have not had their authority questioned by others of a later date.—Great leaders have been famous for laconic dispatches announcing their victories. Napier's famous dispatch from India announced his victory in one word, "Peccavi," which is, by interpretation, "I have Sinned." Very much of the same kind was Gen. de Bourmont's message to the French War Minister in 1830, when the Dey of Algiers escaped after being taken: "Perdidi Diem"—"I have lost a Day." It is said that Drake, when the ships of the Armada turned to flee, sent to Elizabeth the word "Cantharides," that is, "The Spanish fly." Commodore Perry's dispatch, "We have met the enemy and they are ours," will always have a place in American naval annals.

"SUSAN M."—Just before the holidays manufacturers frequently advertise for ladies to take home fancy-work. You might get some such work to do, and make a little money. See answer to "Sadie F—" for a new parlor game.

"M. E. H."—Gray satin would be suitable to The a dark gray plush coat, and black braided appliqué ornaments would be the most effective garniture. Make your black gros-grain silk by the "Maureen" basque and drapery patterns (illustrated in the October number). Trim the dress with figured velvet or black crocheted passementerie. Your letter was mailed only three days before the October Magazine was published, so could not be answered in that issue.

"M. I."—Certainly, you should invite a lady to call again upon the occasion of her first call, if you wish to continue the acquaintance; but if you do not intend to return her call, you need say nothing about it. A lady leaving cards would not descend from her carriage, therefore no such circumstance as you suggest, viz., the lady for whom the card to be left, meeting the caller at the door, could occur. It would be preposterous for a lady to go on foot to leave cards without calling. Leaving cards is a feature of card-exchange only practiced by ladies whose list of acquaintances is so extensive as to preclude the possibility of a personal call. If in making calls, however, the hostess happens to meet you at the door, you have no occasion to use your card-case, as a card is merely to announce a caller.

"Mrs. M. E."—Make over your black faille silk in combination with Henrietta cloth, and use the "Directoire" basque (illustrated in the September Magazine); and make the skirt over a gored foundation skirt, in alternate lengthwise folds of silk and Henrietta cloth. The Directoire cape should be of French broadcloth: Henrietta cloth is not heavy enough to be pinked. See Fashion Department for descriptions and illustrations of stylish wraps. The little jetted wraps are still very popular.

"PET."—Make your white dress in the simple way if you wish it to be fashionable next summer. A full gathered skirt, Empire waist, wide sash will be the best.—A nice but expensive present to give a bride would be a fan, a handsome handkerchief sachet, or a piece of solid silver.

"M. M. B."—The late Mrs. Helen H. son was twice married. Her first husband was Major Hunt, U. S. A., who was killed in the Mexican war, and her maiden name was Fiske.

"DELLE S."—A seal-plush jacket would be the best wrap for you to get. One of good quality can be purchased for about \$10 dollars, and it will be durable and comfortable more than one winter.

(Continued on page 74.)

# THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

Announcements

1890

792 Feet.

1000 copies.

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The full Announcement of Authors and Articles will be sent on application.

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Fully illustrated, and among the most attractive ever published.

150 Short Stories—Thrilling Adventures—Sketches of Travel—Health and Hygiene—Biographical Sketches—1,000 Short Articles—Popular Science—Natural History—Outdoor Sports—Anecdotes—Etiquette—Wit and Humor—Poetry.

## Illustrated Supplements

Were given with nearly every issue during the last year, and will give an increase of nearly one-half in the matter and illustration. Increase in the price of the paper.

## Eminent Contributors

Articles of great value and interest will be given in the

Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone, Hon. James G. Blaine,  
General Lord Wolseley, Senator Geo. F. Hoar,  
Sir Morell Mackenzie, Prof. John Tyndall,  
Eugene Schuyler, C. A. Stearns

And One Hundred other well-known writers.

## Four H

Are in preparation, and will be the work of our favorite writers.

## Thanksgiving

These Four

Household A  
mation on Art V  
Cooking, and

Near  
author  
but t

Readers of Demorest's Monthly who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.



IMPORTERS AND  
RETAILERS  
OF

H. C. F. J.  
**Koch & Co**  
6TH AVE & 20TH ST.  
N.Y.

LADIES', MISSES'  
AND  
CHILDREN'S

**Wraps, Paletots, Jackets, Suits, Etc., Etc.,**

Offer this Season the most extensive assortment in

**FURS**

SHOULDER CAPES,  
RUSSIAN COLLARS,  
MUFFS, BOAS,  
TRIMMINGS, ETC.,

in Seal, Sable,  
Persian Lamb,  
Mink, Bear, etc.,

At prices guaranteed lower than any other house.

Parties prevented by distance to do their own shopping, will find all information in Koch & Co's Fashion Catalogue. Mailed free on application.

**Sixth Avenue and 20th Street, New York City.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



**WE SELL DIRECT TO FAMILIES.**  
Avoiding Agents you save their  
enormous expenses and profits  
and double the costs on every  
Piano they sell.  
Trial in your  
store you  
guarantee

**ORGANS**  
\$35.00 to \$500.

**Local Agents  
and Dealers  
must sell you an  
inferior Instrument  
or charge you double  
what we ask.**

**PERFECT.**

BEAUTIFUL AND COMPLETE OUT-  
FIT SENT WITH EACH INSTRUMENT

CATALOGUES FREE. INCOR. 1877.

**SMITH PIANO CO.**  
New York.

(Continued from page 73.)

"MAUD."—Bulbs are forced by placing them, after they have sprouted, in glasses, which hold them suspended above the water without touching it. These glasses are called "forcing" or hyacinth glasses. Bulbs thus treated exhaust all their vitality and will not sprout again. Other plants are forced in hot sand which is kept moist. Such plants are never as healthy and do not live as long as ordinary house-plants.

"TWO SISTERS."—The "Redenta" costume and drapery (illustrated in the September Magazine) will be suitable designs for the gray dress to be trimmed with gray fur. A red felt sailor-hat with garniture of black ribbon and black wings will probably be becoming to the slim young lady with dark brown hair and eyes, and fair complexion without color. With the blue serge use faille Francaise of the same color to make it over in a combination costume. Velvet collar and revers to match will make it very becoming to the sister with brown hair, blue eyes, and good color. We are pleased to know that the Correspondence Club interests you.

"J. M."—The pile on plush may sometimes be restored by steaming, as follows: Lay a damp cloth over the face of a moderately hot flat-iron (turning the latter upside-down first) and then lay the plush over the cloth. The rising steam may lift the crushed pile. Plush is not so easily restored as velvet, however, and some kinds of plush cannot be renovated at all.

"H. W. L."—Write to the Corresponding Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., Association Building, Fourth Avenue and Twenty-third Street, New York City, for particulars about organization of the Y. M. C. A.; and to the Office of the Chautauqua Society, Plainfield, New Jersey, for information concerning the Chautauqua Society.

"PEARL."—Your second inquiry received. The humorous piece you describe, which treats of a party of lady anglers, is hardly to be recognized in so general a description. The newest pieces of recitation will usually be found in the current magazines and newspapers. It is chiefly from these sources that compilers make up their books. The poem "Aunt Lemon's Trials," in the present number of the Magazine, is an excellent humorous recitation. Selections from Amélie Rives dramatic poem "Herod and Mariamne" would probably be interesting. Selections from any of our American humorists are all received.

"B."—Make over the long fur-trimmed wrap by the "Faustina" mantle pattern (shown in miniature in the present number). It is very suitable for a comfortable and comfortable old lady to wear when walking or

Continued on page 75.)

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# LOWNEY'S CHOCOLATES AND BON-BONS

BEST IN THE WORLD. **\$1.00 PER POUND.**  
 INELEGANT METAL BOX.  
 BY MAIL IN ONE AND TWO POUND BOXES: LARGER PACKAGES BY EXPRESS RETAIL BRANCH, 45 WEST ST., BOSTON.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

On trial in your own home before you buy it. **Warranted For 6 Years.** \$45  
 Circular free to all. Be sure to write me. **Stool, book, \$45.00**  
 1889 Re-elected Mayor April 9. Always buy the best. (Mention this paper.) **I SELL DIRECT TO FAMILIES.**  
 It is only necessary to send references as to your responsibility from any banker, postmaster, merchant or express agent and the Organ will be shipped promptly on ten days' test trial.  
**H. W. ALLEGER,**  
 Save money. Washington, N. J.



Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## LE BOUTILLIER BROS., B'way & 14th St., N.Y.

- BROADCLOTHS.**  
 Our Fall importation of **Ladies' French Broadcloths** in 50 different shades, made exclusively for us in light weight, proper for **healthful dresses** (will not wear rough), unsurpassed by any cloth offered elsewhere at **\$2.00 per yard.** **\$1.25**
- NEW SILKS.**  
 150 pieces 22-in. **French Armure Régence**, latest street and evening shades, all pure silk, worth \$1.00 per yard. **69c**  
 125 pieces **Black Dress Silks**, including Faille Française, Armure Royal, Gros Grain, worth \$1.75 per yard. **1.25**
- UPHOLSTERY.**  
 250 pairs **Heavy Scotch Net Curtains**, 3½ yards long, éeru and white, worth \$3.00 per window **1.50**  
 300 **Oriental Chenille Table Covers**, 1½ yards square, best quality, worth \$3.00. **1.65**  
 125 pairs **Oriental Chenille Portières**: rich colorings, full size, worth \$1.90 per pair. **6.50**
- GLOVES.**  
 150 doz. **Ladies' 4-button French Suedes**: standard price \$1.35 per pair. **75c**  
 350 doz. **Ladies' Fine Kid Gloves**, 5-button, embroidered, all colors and black, worth \$1.00. **59c**  
 150 doz. **8-button Mousquetaire French Kid Glacé**, embroidered, tan shades, best quality, worth \$2.00. **1.25**
- BLANKETS.**  
 11/4 **California Blankets**, worth \$7.00 per pair. **5.69**  
 11/4 **All-wool Blankets**, "Dhawalaghi" brand, worth \$7.50. **5.00**  
 Printed **French Flannels**, 65c quality, large variety. **39c**

*New Autumn Catalogue mailed free.*  
 All mail matter should bear our street address,  
**Broadway and 14th St., New York.**  
 Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**THE WONDERFUL LUBURG CHAIR. 100 STYLES. BABY COACHES**  
 COMBINING 5 ARTICLES OF FURNITURE IN ONE  
**INVALID SUPPLIES AND WHEEL CHAIRS**  
 We retail at the lowest wholesale factory prices. Send stamp for Catalogue. Name goods desired.  
**LUBURG MFG. CO.,**  
 145 N. 8th St., Philada., Pa.



Automatic Brake on all Coaches **FREE**  
**WHEEL CHAIRS TO HIRE.**  
**SPECIAL FREE DELIVERY.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.  
**AMERICAN VIEWS** (Souvenir Albums.) List free.  
 A. Wittemann, 60 Reade St., N.Y.  
 Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 74.)

"Mrs. G. W. D."—You cannot do anything to stop the plaster on ceiling and walls from cracking. Either the drying of the plaster or the settling of the house causes the cracking, and neither of those processes can very well be checked.—Paper your parlors with some of the moderate-priced gilt papers, with deep, plain frieze and cherry picture-molding. Plain satin papers cost more than the figured, and are not so durable; but for the hall a plain paper in dull gray with white-and-gold checked or plaided frieze, would be handsome.

"EVE W."—The Directoire ruching, a full plaiting of mull about two and a half inches wide, in white, cream, blue, red, or écru is the favorite neckwear for young girls.

"L. B. F."—Clean your red felt hat with naphtha or benzine. Eiffel is pronounced ife-el; and moire, mwar.

"E. S. W."—The "Alwyn" basque is fastened down the front, the under front, or lining, being closed in the ordinary manner with buttons and buttonholes or hooks and eyes, as preferred, and the full vest closed with small invisible hooks and eyes, so that it appears to be whole in front. Nearly all imported dresses with full fronts are finished in this way. Thanks for your appreciation of the Magazine.

"HELEN K."—Gaslight will be the most satisfactory for an afternoon wedding at home, late in the fall. The new satin Régence is the favorite silk for bridal toilets. There is very little to choose between China and India silk: the latter is a little finer, but very few people could tell the difference. There is no form of thanks for acknowledging wedding presents: the correct thing to do is to write a pretty little note thanking the donor heartily for his or her gift. This should never be omitted. In speaking of your husband to anyone not a servant, call him by his Christian name or allude to him as "my husband." The Mr. and Mrs. style of referring to one's matrimonial partner may be necessary sometimes in business transactions, but is not considered "good form" in social circles, especially among acquaintances.—Brilliantines are not out of style, but are not winter goods, therefore will not be worn so much the coming winter as they were in the summer.—It would be well to give an "At Home" to your husband's friends if you are not well acquainted with them, but it is not positively necessary.—George Eliot's novels and Charles Kingsley's works are excellent for reading aloud evenings.—Floral decorations are more profuse than ever at home weddings, especially potted plants.



Before deciding upon your **Christmas Presents,**

or, if you use or have any interest in Fountain Pens, send for a circular to

**L. E. Waterman Co.**  
 No. 155 Broadway,  
 New York,  
 N. Y.,  
 U. S. A.

Mention DEMAREST'S MAGAZINE.  
 (11 '89.)

I find it the most satisfactory instrument of its kind.—Chauncey M. Depew, Pres't N. Y. C. & H. R. R.R.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**LADIES, SEE HERE. AGENTS WANTED.**  
**SMITH'S COMMON SENSE BROOM HOLDER**  
 NOTHING LIKE IT. **BEST IN THE WORLD.**  
 Over 100,000 sold.  
 Holds a Broom either end up; is never out of order. Keeps a wet broom from rotting by suspending it and allowing it to dry out thoroughly, and always keep its shape. Sample mailed on receipt of 15c. Boys and girls can more than double their money selling them. 2c. stamp for terms. 14 Holders sent prepaid on receipt of \$1.00. Address **ENGLE SPRING CUN CO.** Manufacturers of Patented Specialties. Hazleton, Pa.



Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**PRINTING PRESS** with Type, Cards, Roller, and Case, complete, for \$1.50. Self-inking **GIANT** PRINTING PRESS. With Script type outfit, Pack Sample Visiting Cards & Catalogue, 6c. **W. C. EVANS, 50 N. 9th St., Philadelphia.**



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## L. SHAW'S STOCK OF GRAY HAIR

and **WHITE HUMAN HAIR** Goods is unsurpassed for its great variety in rare shades, fine quality, exquisite and various designs for the coiffure. Silky Hair Switches.

My latest importation includes a lot of fine naturally wavy convent Hair, especially adapted for

making the Directoire twist, which is so charming and popular, unequalled by any other house.

Switches of naturally wavy hair from \$5.00 upward; equal to those costing \$10.00 elsewhere. Not my own make from \$1.50 upward.

**SKELETON WAVES OR BANGS**, patented November 15, 1887; feather-light, life-like and beautiful; require no dressing; do not rip or tear.

**SKELETON WIGS AND TOUPEES** made of beautiful wavy hair.

Beware of heavy, clumsy imitations which are skeleton in name only. Infringers will be prosecuted.

Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting done on the premises.

Shampooing, bleaching, and dyeing.

20 expert artists constantly in attendance; no waiting; parlors cooled with revolving fans.

Bang cutting and curling, 25c; shampooing, 50c.

**EUGENIE'S SECRET OF BEAUTY**, C. B. (or Coconut Balm), for the complexion, is creating a great sensation throughout the world.

**EXTRACT OF TURKISH ROSE LEAVES**, indelible tint, for the lips and face. Soft as the blush of the rose; \$1.00 and \$1.50 per bottle.

Adonine, instantaneous, odorless, and harmless. Dyes any shade of brown or black. \$1.50 per bottle.

Auburnine, for turning gray or faded hair to that beautiful shade of Titian red. \$1.00 and \$2.00 per bottle.

Send for new summer catalogue.

**L. SHAW, 54 West 14th St., New York.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## LeMesurier Artists' Colors



Are the same in first shades, and will produce absolutely the same tints as the best English tube paints. We guarantee our colors to possess all desirable features found in domestic or foreign manufactures, and to excel them in many essential qualities, such as—impalpable fineness, freedom from lint, and other vexatious substances, and positive uniformity of strength and shade. **NOTICE.**—Our Single Tubes, with few exceptions, are double the size of any foreign now in the market.

Price List and pamphlets, giving opinions of some of the most eminent artists, will be furnished on application. Among others who have used them, and attest their merits, are: D. Huntington, Pres't N.A., Julian Scott, A.N.A., Geo. Inness, N.A., J. H. Beard, N.A., Wm. L. Sonntag, N.A., E. Wood Perry, N.A., R. W. Hubbard, N.A., A. T. Bricher, N.A.

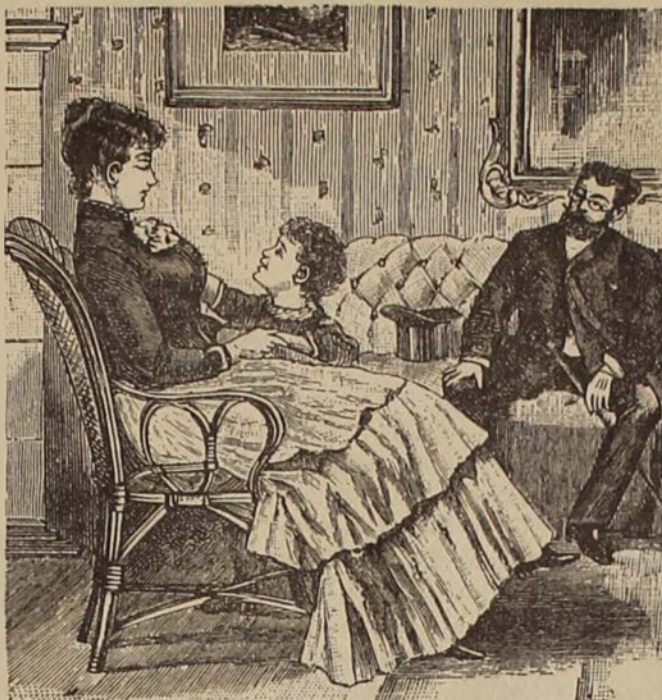
**JOHN W. MASURY & SON, Manufacturers,**

NEW YORK: P. O. Box 3499; Office, 55 Pearl St., Brooklyn.  
CHICAGO: Masury Building, 190, 191, 192 Michigan Avenue.  
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## LADIES ATTENTION!

The best Face and Nursery Powders made and guaranteed to be free from lead, zinc, bismuth, and all other injurious minerals, are contained in the "**Perforated Chamois Sockets**," the most delightful toilet accessory ever invented, as thousands of ladies who continually use them will testify. For sale everywhere, or sent by mail. Price, 25 cents. **THORPE & CO., Sole Mfrs., 80 Cortlandt Street, New York.** Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## Spice Box.



**CALLER:** "Well, how did you enjoy your visit to the city? I suppose you have brought a good many new things home?"

**LADY:** "Oh, no, nothing much."

**LITTLE FRANK:** "Mamma, show the gentleman the new teeth you brought back."



### THE FORCE OF HABIT.

**TRAMP:** "Excuse me, sir, a poor traveler"

**MANAGER** (deep in his accounts, without looking up): "Very good, what house do you travel for?"

(Continued on page 77.)

## ABOUT GLOVES.



When you are buying **Gloves**, remember that there is such a thing as a price that is **too cheap**. It is better to pay a fair price and get good Gloves like

### HUTCHINSON'S.

They are made from selected skins in the best manner, and are **warranted** to be the most serviceable made. If you want to know more about gloves in general, and Hutchinson's Gloves in particular, enclose stamp for the book **About Gloves**. It will interest you.

ESTABLISHED 1862.

**JOHN C. HUTCHINSON, Johnstown, N. Y.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## BIRD MANNA

The Great Secret of the Canary Breeders of many. Bird Manna will restore the song of the Canary. It makes canary shed their feathers, and keep them in good condition. It makes canary shedding feathers, even while in good condition. Sent by mail on receipt of 15c. Sold by all druggists. Bird Food Co., 400 N. 3d St., Phila. Pa.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## MERIT WILL WIN.



OUR sales of Stockinet Seamless Dress Shields for the first six months in 1889, in the United States, Europe, and the Colonies, have been 230,000 pairs in excess of any previous six months since we commenced business. Standard goods, well advertised, and fixed prices will always win. For sale at every leading Ladies' Store in the United States and Europe.

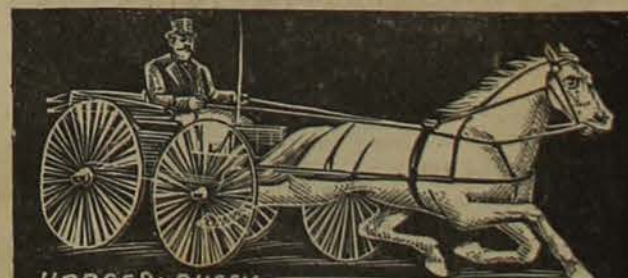
**CANFIELD RUBBER CO.,**

New York and London.

P.S.—All genuine goods are stamped "**Canfield**" on each Shield.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**RAG CARPET** Weavers should use **Perfection Fast Dyes for Cotton.** Turkey Red, Blue, Yellow, Scarlet, Cardinal, Wine, and Light, Dark, and Medium Brown. Package, 10c; 1/2 doz. samples, 40c by mail. Agents wanted. **W. CUSHING & CO., Foxcroft, Me.** Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



**HORSE & BUGGY FREE \$75 per Month Salary,**

and expenses paid, any active man or woman to sell a line of Silver Plated Ware, Watches and Jewelry by sample only; can live at home. We furnish Teams Free. Full particulars and sample case Free. We mean just what we say, and do exactly as we agree. Address at once, **Standard Silverware Co., Boston, Mass.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

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(Continued from page 76.)

A CYCLE of the times—The bicycle.

LONG-HAND is quicker than shorthand—on a clock.

JOHNNIE passed through the room where his elder brother was reading aloud. A moment afterward he came to his mother with this eager question: "Mamma, what part of a turtle is his retreat? Alf was reading, and he said: 'They cut off the turtle's retreat.'"

"DID I understand you to say that Mrs. Leeder, the lecturer, was your wife?" "Oh, no—no, indeed! I said that I was Mrs. Leeder's husband."

HE WAS DISAPPOINTED.

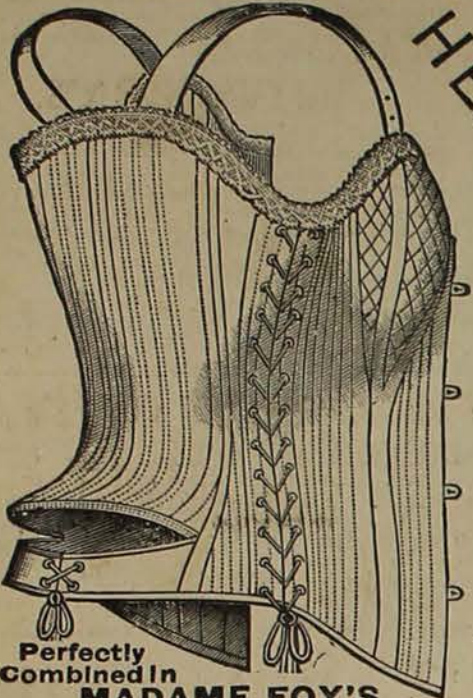
"SAY, William," said his young wife, who writes for the papers, "my correspondence has grown so voluminous that I have resolved to employ a type-writer."

"An excellent idea, Julia," said her husband. "There was a very pretty girl down at our office this morning, seeking employment as a type-writer, and I have no doubt she would suit—"

"But," interrupted his wife, "I have already engaged a comely young man for the position. I think a young man is more expert than a young woman,—don't you?"

"No—er—that is, yes, of course." But the tone in which it was said showed that his reply was not in accordance with his thoughts.

Graceful Form,



HEALTH AND COMFORT

Perfectly Combined In MADAME FOY'S Skirt Supporting Corset

The most popular in the market. Sold by leading dealers. Price by mail \$1.40 for High or Low bust. FOY, HARMON & CHADWICK, New Haven, Conn.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

BRIGG'S STAMPING PATTERNS.

Three books, showing hundreds of designs, and 12 designs ready to stamp, sent for 25 cents. 1-4 oz. Waste Silk and 25 skeins Etching Silk for 25 cts. CLINTON STAMPING CO., Irvington, N. J.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

DURKEE'S

GAUNTLET BRAND

SELECT SPICES & MUSTARD.

SOLD ONLY IN FULL WEIGHT SEALED PACKAGES. Guaranteed absolutely pure, and warranted to excel all others in strength, richness, flavor and cleanliness.



Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

FREE SAMPLE CARDS for 1890. New Style. Beautiful Designs. LOW PRICES and BIG OUTFIT FREE. SEND 2-CENT STAMP FOR POSTAGE. W. S. CARD CO., CADIZ, OHIO.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



A complete garment worn under the corset or flannels, protecting the clothing from perspiration. Cheaper than dress shields, one pair doing the work of six. Misses' bust measure, 28-33, \$ .80 Ladies' 34-39, 1.00

M. DEWEY, Mfr., 229 Marshfield Ave., Chicago. AGENTS Send money by P.O. order. Catalogue free. WANTED Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



LADY (to housemaid): "What was that frightful scratching noise I heard last night in the kitchen? Was it the dog trying to get in?"

HOUSEMAID: "No, madam, it was only the cook writing a letter to her 'company.'"



MANAGER (of a provincial theatre to actor): "You unfortunate man, this is a pretty mess you've made of our play! You have shot the wicked marquis two acts too soon!"

ACTOR: "Well, it'll be all right, for the man plays so badly that it was better to make him die a little bit earlier!"

GARMENTS GUARANTEED TO FIT PERFECT WITHOUT TRYING ON. **FREE** by return mail full descriptive circulars of MOODY'S NEW TAILOR SYSTEM OF DRESS CUTTING. Any lady of ordinary intelligence can easily and quickly learn to cut and make any garment, in any style to any measure for lady or child. Address MOODY & CO. CINCINNATI, O.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write

**WASTE EMBROIDERY SILK**  
40 cts. will buy what would cost \$1.00 in skeins. These Factory ends are sold at half price. One ounce in a box. All good silk and good colors. 100 crazy stitches in each package. Send Postal Note or Stamps to THE BRAINERD & ARMSTRONG SPOOL SILK CO., 621 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa., or 469 Broadway, New York.

10 cts. buys our latest and best book on Art Needlework, 100 pages. For the names and addresses of 10 ladies interested in Art Needlework we will send one book free. Address with Postal Note or Stamp, THE BRAINERD & ARMSTRONG SPOOL SILK CO., 621 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

HANOVER'S TAILOR SYSTEM. Including all the latest improvements in garment cutting and making, used without verbal teaching, drafted directly upon the cloth with a tailor square and cuts without waste, all the latest improvements in sleeves with explicit rules for drafting & cutting. It is of great value not only to the dressmaker, but to those ladies who no experience, because of its simplicity and giving greater satisfaction as applied to all forms. Life size draughts with each system. By mail on receipt of \$2. Agents wanted. JOHN C. HANOVER, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

SOLD EVERYWHERE. BEST IN THE WORLD. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR ROYAL WORCESTER CORSETS. WORCESTER CORSET CO. WORCESTER, MASS. CHICAGO, ILL.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS. Beware of Imitations. NOTICE OF AUTOGRAFPH OF STEWART HARTSHORN ON LABEL, AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

MUSIC SELF TAUGHT. PROF. RICE'S SELF-TEACHING SYSTEM. All can learn music without the aid of a teacher. Rapid, correct. Established 12 years. Notes, chords, accompaniments, thorough bass laws, etc. Stamp for Music Journal. Circulars free. G. S. RICE MUSIC CO., 243 State St., Chicago.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Atlas of the World, 25c. 192 pages; 94 maps; 60 colored diagrams. Complete railroad map of every State, territory and country in the world, with statistical tables, etc., etc. Size, 3 1/2 x 6 inches. Sells rapidly; 150 have been sold in a single school. Agents wanted. Remit for sample. Usual discount. RAND, McNALLY & CO., 323 Broadway, N. Y.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

SHORTHAND. —Private instruction by practical verbatim reporter. 16 years' experience. No failures. Situations guaranteed. Book and Circulars free. Frank Harrison, Stenographer, 721 Broad Street, Newark, N. J. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



*Good morning!*  
**HAVE YOU USED PEARS' SOAP?**

so long held in England. Men and women alike find it good and reliable. The man who has once tried Pears' Soap in the form of a shaving stick wants no other; he takes it when he travels. That woman who goes to a summer resort and fails to take, as she would her tooth-brush or hair-brush, a supply of Pears' Soap, must put up with cheap substitutes until her burning, smarting skin demands the "matchless for the complexion." Even children know the difference. So long as fair, white hands, a bright, clear complexion, and a soft, healthful skin continue to add to beauty and attractiveness, so long will Pears' Soap continue to hold its place in the good opinion of women who want to be beautiful and attractive. "Beauty is only skin deep," and therefore anything which exerts so beneficial an effect on the skin as does Pears' Soap must be a great aid in the promotion and preservation of beauty. What more could be said for a soap than can be truly said of Pears'—that it is pure, wholesome, refreshing, agreeable in using, and that it never changes in quality!

**N**EXT to a century of godliness in the estimation of all mankind should come a century of cleanliness. Just a hundred years ago Pears' Soap began in London its mission of cleanliness. To-day its use is universal, and more people than ever before acknowledge its superiority—a sure evidence that its mission has been successful. For one hundred years it has maintained its supremacy in the face of the whole world's competition. It has had rivals and feeble imitators, but it alone survives—another confirmation of the great law of the survival of the fittest. Such a record could not be achieved without cause. Temporary successes are comparatively easy, but for an article to go on maintaining its popularity through generation after generation, it must appeal to something more than passing fancy. This is the case with Pears' Soap. It is and always has been an honest product. The same care that was exercised a century ago in the selection of materials and in the process of manufacture is used to-day. If our great-great-grandfathers should come to life, one of the few familiar things they would find unchanged would be Pears' Soap. Queen Charlotte would to-day be able, just as she was one hundred years ago, to go to the Pears' establishment in London and purchase a pure, refreshing, soothing soap, made according to the same formula and of similar materials. She would find it now as then, the *cleanest* of soaps. In the United States Pears' Soap has found a place in public favor equal to that