

# DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

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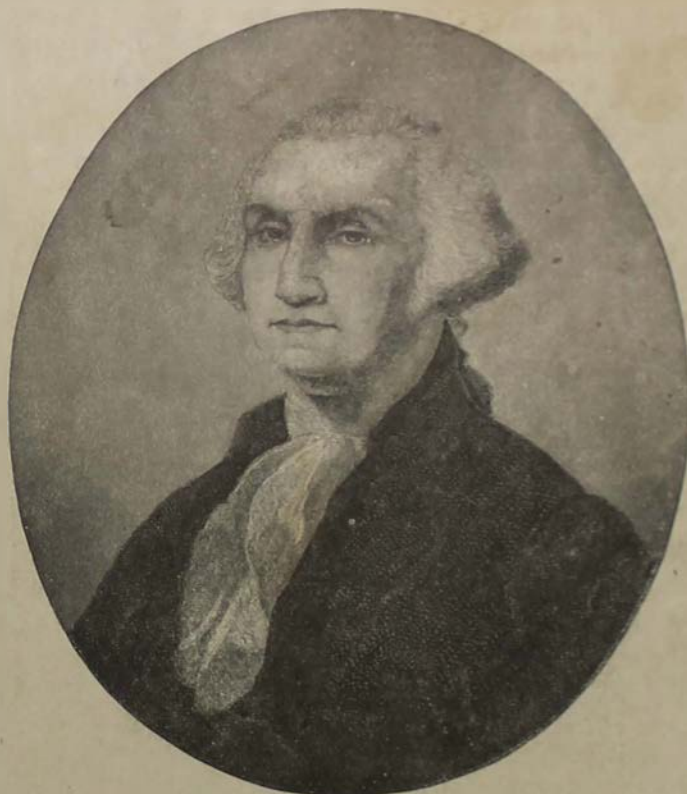
APRIL, 1889.

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## NEW YORK ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.



MRS. WASHINGTON.



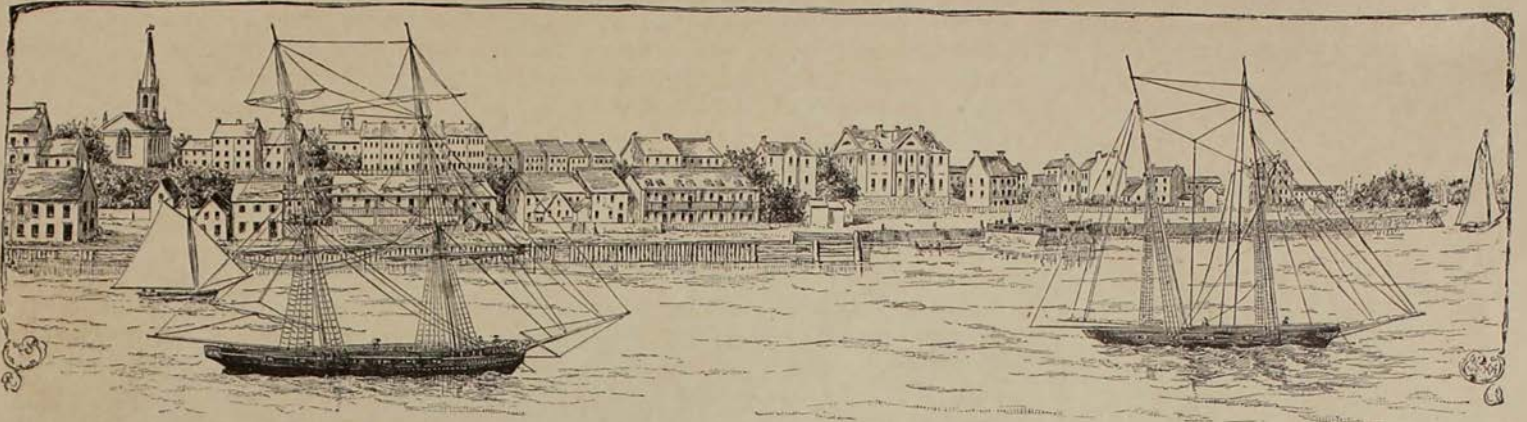
GEORGE WASHINGTON.

**T**URNING the time-stained and dusty leaves of history backward to Revolutionary times and the birth of our Constitutional Government, we find on record, among the memorable events of that critical period, the inauguration of George Washington as the First President of the United States. This momentous ceremony, the one hundredth anniversary of which will be celebrated on April 30, was performed on the balcony of the old Federal Hall, which stood on the site now occupied by the United States Sub-Treasury, at Wall and Nassau Streets, New York.

In front of this monetary temple, overlooking the financial center of America, is the massive bronze statue of the "Father of his Country." Carved in the pedestal is this inscription:

ON THIS SITE, IN FEDERAL HALL,  
APRIL 30, 1789,  
GEORGE WASHINGTON  
TOOK THE OATH OF OFFICE AS THE  
FIRST PRESIDENT  
OF THE UNITED STATES  
OF AMERICA.

This event, indelibly recorded, marked the beginning of a memorable epoch in American history; for it was the dedication of the young Republic as well as the inauguration of its First President. Here famous actors of Revolutionary



NEW YORK CITY IN 1789.

times realized their dreams of Independence. Upon this site, the crowning event of Washington's glorious life and the life of the juvenile Union, occurred. Among the most imposing scenes in our national history, the drama played here, amid the glow of patriotic enthusiasm, one hundred years ago, must be regarded as transcendent. From the balcony of the hall that stood where the statue now is, the Declaration of Independence was first read to the citizens of New York; the Continental Congress sat here in its closing days; and here the first Federal Congress assembled. America offered no place more honorably identified with the history of American liberty, than this.

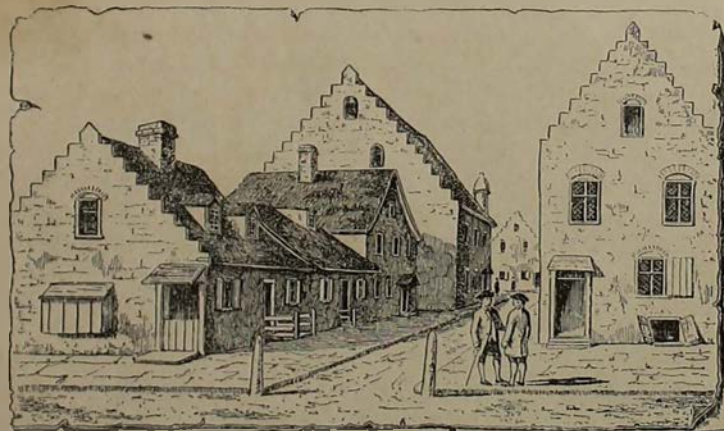
The scene around is marvelously changed by the flight of years and modern progress, from the colonial, the provincial, the Revolutionary city. The street is transformed from the

ceased to exist, and national America began. The hope of success lay apparently in one man, revered and beloved as no other man had been or ever will be, and upon the successful issue of the trust to which he was here solemnly devoted. What scene in history overtops or even equals the grandeur and significance of that glorious consecration? As we look upon this sculptured form of the "Father of His Country," and remember that this is the place of the sublime event which may be commemorated by unborn generations, that here Washington took the oath of his great office, fancy pictures the scenes that occurred here one hundred years ago.

As the first inaugural ceremony occurred in New York City, the centennial celebration of that event would naturally take place in the Metropolis. The sculptured figure of the illustrious hero and statesman will be the central point of the commemorative demonstration. And could a more appropriate place be found? The patriotic feelings aroused by the memory of the event have resulted in material action for its proper observance, and the celebration of the anniversary will be of a national character—a grand civic, military, and naval demonstration, probably eclipsing the commemoration of Evacuation Day five years ago.

Outside of the comparatively small number of students of our early history, few people know much about the appearance of New York a century ago, or of the inauguration of Washington. This narrative, therefore, will

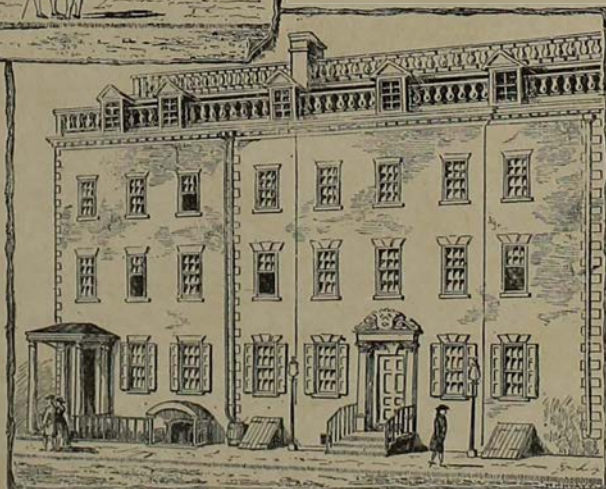
describe as faithfully as possible the city at that time, how it looked, how its inhabitants dressed, and the scenes preparatory and incident to the inaugural ceremony. Let us fancy we are in the New York of 1789. The primitive city of Revolutionary times and of the period when Washington took the oath of office, was chiefly centered below the present City Hall. The population was between twenty and thirty thousand; but under the impulse of settled political affairs and the new government, the city began to boom. Every dwelling was occupied, rents went up, doubling in some instances, streets were laid out, houses and other



OLD COLONIAL BUILDINGS.

resort of fashion, the seat of government, the modest and quiet residence of merchants, statesmen, and diplomatists, which was the Wall Street in the days of our forefathers. Then it was the social and political heart of a small and struggling community; now it is the financial nerve-center of America. The bustling, roaring street is but a picture painted over. Under the kaleidoscopic characters of the maelstrom of speculative life and of eager trade constantly traced upon the pavements of the modern Metropolis, lies the undimmed and indelible patriotic record of old New York.

The first inauguration of Washington marked the birth of our national Republic. Colonial and provincial America



WALTON HOUSE, BUILT IN 1754.

buildings were erected, and commerce revived: and yet New York was like a country village compared with the giant Metropolis of to-day.

There were numerous valuable farms and orchards along

Bowery Lane, Great George Road, and the other principal highways. As one may see by the topography of the Metropolis to-day, the land was undulating and hilly, more so, of course, in the primitive condition than now. Picturesque coun-

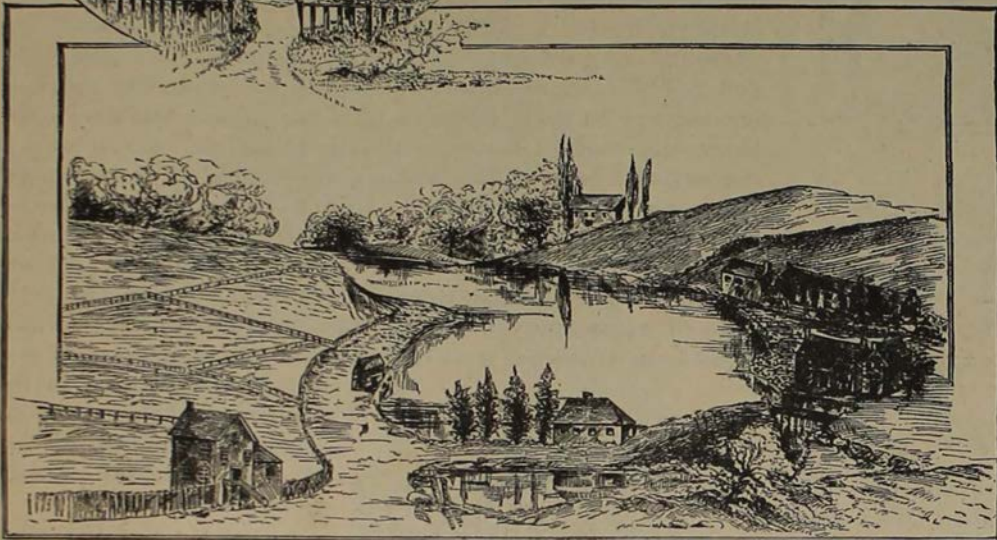
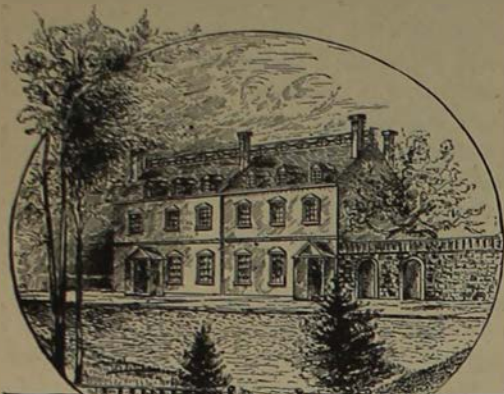
was the celebrated "Tea-Water Pump," which helped to supply the city with wholesome drinking water. There were various wells in the lower part of the city, but they afforded brackish water that was unfit for the table.

The city above the limit previously mentioned was sparsely settled; the houses were scattered about over the area of our present Metropolis, very much as you see them to-day in the country. The border of the thickest settlement down-town was at Vesey Street. Here, where the Astor House now stands, was a double, two-story, brick house, with a gable roof and dormer windows. St. Paul's Chapel stood where it is to-day, on the south-west corner of Broadway and Vesey Street. Hanover Square was the great mercantile center of the city. A few small private houses were in this square, but the buildings were chiefly occupied as stores and other business places.

Fraunces' Tavern (or "Black Sam's Tavern," as it was generally known, owing to the swarthy complexion of Samuel Fraunces, the proprietor) was made famous and immortalized by Washington, who used it as his headquarters. This memorable structure is on the north-east corner of Pearl (then Great Queen) and Broad Streets. Originally it was a two-story, brick building, with a gable roof and dormer windows. Here, on December 4, 1783, Washington bade farewell to his officers. The first and second stories of the tavern are to-day in substantially the same shape as they were one hundred and five years ago;

but the gable roof has been taken off and two or three stories added to the building. Over the doorway on the corner the visitor sees the sign, "Washington's Headquarters."

Among the other public houses in New York at the time was one near the old "Fly Market," which in 1822 gave way to Fulton Market; Smith's Tavern, also in the same neighborhood; the Macomb House, afterward the Presidential mansion, on Broadway near Wall Street; and the Bull's Head, in the Bowery Lane out of which the only Bowery in the world was formed. The Bull's Head was a two-story, gable-roofed, country tavern, surrounded by cattle pens. Coffee and tea houses were numerous and popular. There was one theatre in the city, in John Street, which was erected during the occupation of the city by the British, and used by the army officers for amateur theatricals. Washington, after his inauguration, attended this theatre. The Custom House was in



SITE OF THE ASTOR HOUSE.

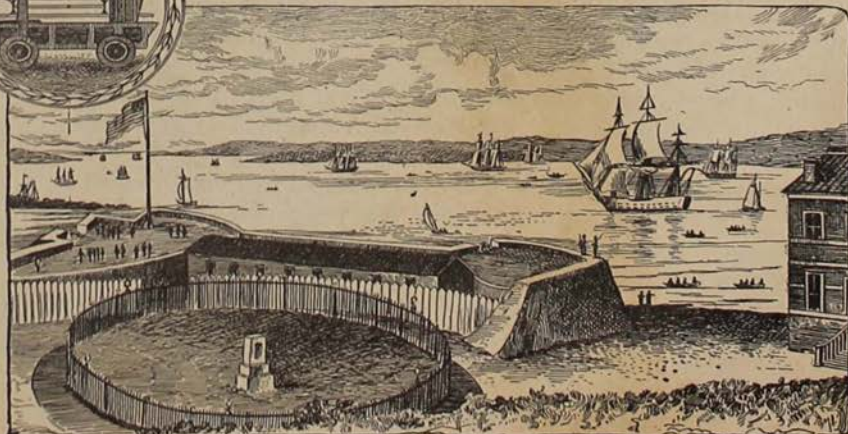
THE "COLLECT," SITE OF THE TOMBS.

try-seats of wealthy citizens dotted the out-lying regions. Above the location of the present City Hall Park, Broadway was Great George Country Road; and as its name indicates, it was, indeed, a country road. At Canal Street there was

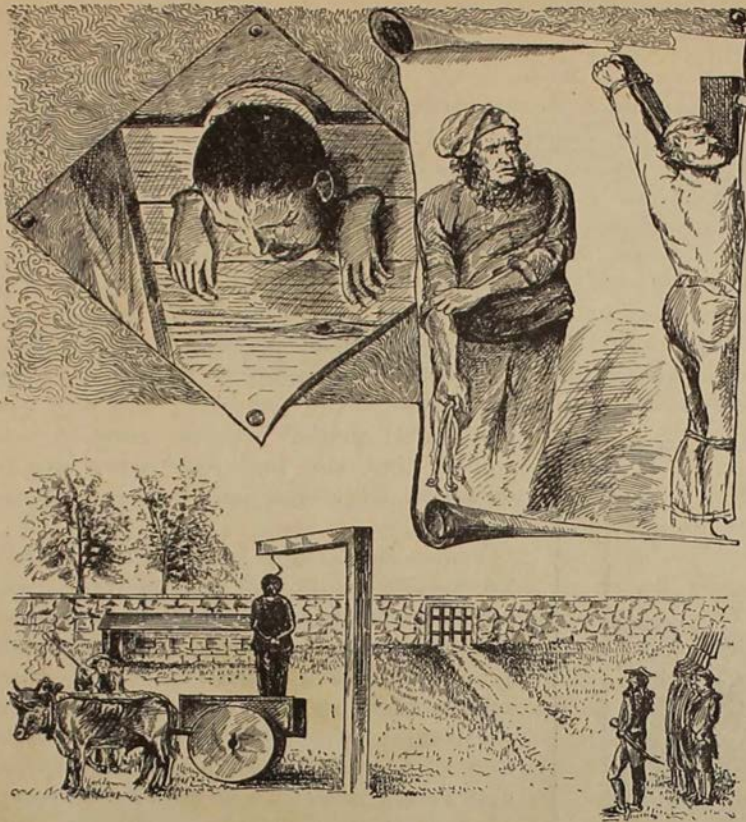


EXTINGUISHING A FIRE IN 1789.

a stone bridge over a canal, from which the street took its name. On each side of the roadway and the canal were marshy lands. Down where the cold, forbidding Tombs prison is, there was quite a large, fresh-water pond, some sixty feet deep, which was known as the "Collect." In the winter this was the resort of skaters, whose sport was witnessed by hundreds of spectators, who would gather on the slope, still existing, that runs down from Broadway to Elm Street. One of the bubbling springs that contributed to the fabulous and supposed unfathomable depths of the pond was near the junction of Park Row (formerly Chatham Street) and Roosevelt Street. Here also



BOWLING GREEN AND THE FORT, ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.



SOME FORMS OF PUNISHMENT IN OLD NEW YORK.

the government building erected on the site of the old fort which was located on Bowling Green. The Post Office was kept in the postmaster's house in William Street. One room, twenty-five by thirty-five feet and containing about one hundred boxes, was where the mail was distributed. Sebastian Bauman, the first postmaster of the city subsequent to the Revolution, was appointed by Washington. This post-office was enlarged to accommodate the demands of the increasing population, but it remained in the same place until 1827, when it was removed to Wall Street. At the foot of Park Place was the venerable Columbia College. There were several churches in the city, and a religious sentiment predominated largely in the daily life of its inhabitants. The Reformed Dutch was the prevailing denomination. The Episcopalian, the next oldest denomination, was introduced soon after the cession of the city to the English. The ancient Trinity Church, which belonged to this class, was built in 1696, enlarged in 1737, destroyed by fire in 1776, and rebuilt in 1788.

The streets were either paved with cobble-stones or were merely dirt highways, and in wet weather the mud rendered the roads almost impassable. There were plank side-walks, and stepping-stones along the sides of the street in its more populous portion, and flag-stones in front of the most pretentious mansions.

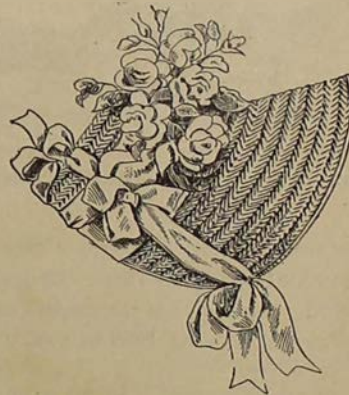
The manners and customs of the citizens were still primitive. The Dutch language was yet prevalent, and many of the signs seen over business places were in Dutch. Early every morning, milk-men walked through the streets bearing yokes, similar to those used by farmers in New England to-day, on their shoulders, from which dangled tin cans, and cried, "Milk, ho!" Water from the celebrated "Tea-Water Pump" was carried about in carts and retailed at a penny a gallon. Coal was unknown; hickory wood was the chief fuel. The chimneys were swept by small negro boys, who

went their rounds at daybreak, shouting, "Sweep, ho! sweep, ho! from the bottom to the top without a ladder, sweep, ho!" Oil-lamps were used for lighting the streets. The principal fish-market was located in the vicinity of what is now Jeannette Park, on the south-eastern section of the water-front of the city; and there were meat, fruit, and vegetable markets, one located near the old Dutch Church, and another near the fort.

The police force and the guardians of the city at night were men carrying a bell and a lantern, who patrolled the streets calling the hour, and sometimes, though not often, stumbling upon an offender. In Colonial times the pillory was a favorite punishment for petty offenses, and the miserable victims suffered tortures of terror whenever the malicious youngster hove in sight. Eggs, vegetables from the surrounding gardens, bits of turf, lumps of mud and clay, and pebbles, more or less large and consequently more or less severe in their effect, rained in pitiless showers upon their unprotected heads, while their bodies, particularly if the culprits were of Falstaffian proportions, were targets too tempting to pass unnoticed. More to be dreaded and feared was the whipping-post, which was often used as a means of extracting confessions from alleged conspirators. A score or two of lashes on the bare back would weaken the fortitude of almost any ordinary criminal, and extract confessions even of crimes never committed and conspiracies that

never existed save in the eagerness of the victim to "confess something," and so escape further punishment.

At the time of the election and inauguration of Washington, the stages, about the only means of travel, were few and in out-of-the-way places, had



no fixed days for leaving specified points, and they were often delayed on the road by storms and accidents. Mails were carried from and to New York, Albany, Boston, and Philadelphia, three times a week in summer, and tri-weekly in winter.

The men of this period wore long Continental

SOME COSTUME STUDIES.

coats with brass buttons and side pockets, knee-breeches, low shoes with big buckles, and three-cornered hats. Ruffled shirts, lace sleeves, satin vests, white silk stockings, powdered

ments of aristocratic New Yorkers was the tea-party. The germ of the charmed "four hundred" had in it all of the exclusiveness which characterizes the fully developed



MRS. JOHN ADAMS.



MRS. ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

hair, which was combed back and tied in a queue, were conspicuous features of gentlemen's dress. The correct thing for full-dress for gentlemen, however, was a cambric-ruffled shirt, light-colored velvet knee-breeches, silk or satin waistcoat, satin or velvet coat, silk stockings, and low shoes with gold, silver, or brass buckles. Ladies wore low-neck dresses, flowing sleeves, hoops, and high Dutch hats. The ordinary dress of the women was less showy: it consisted of a short-gown and petticoat of any color and material that suited the taste of the wearer.

Wall Street was the center of fashion, and presented a brilliant scene every afternoon. Ladies in showy costumes, and gentlemen in silks, satins, velvets, ruffled shirts, and powdered periwigs, promenaded up and down the street in front of the City Hall and on Broadway from St. Paul's Chapel to the Battery. Broadway was also a popular thoroughfare for driving, and many stylish turn-outs were seen every day rattling up and down the street. A liveried footman always rode behind each carriage. Horseback riding was also popular, and gentlemen of prominence in State affairs often traveled this way, partly because it gave them exercise, and also because it was fashionable.

The social world was in constant agitation over the arrival of statesmen and distinguished people from different parts of the Union and from Europe. One of the favorite amuse-

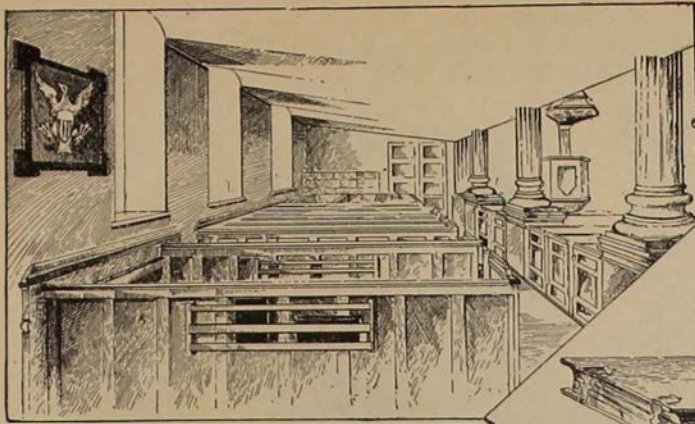
McAllister brigade of the present day; and the old conservative spirit environed maid and matron with forms and ceremonies unknown to the more liberal Bohemian classes of society.

After the adoption of the Constitution, on September 13, 1788, it was determined that New York City should be the seat of the first Federal Congress, when it should convene. The old City Hall, in Wall Street, in which the Continental Congress had been accustomed to meet, was placed by the corporation of the city at the disposal of Congress, and after reconstruction was known as Federal Hall. The City Hall was built about 1700. It was in the form of an L, and open in the middle. The cellar contained dungeons for criminals; the first story had two wide staircases, two large and two small rooms; the middle of the second story was occupied by a court room, with the Assembly Room on one side, and the Magistrate's room on the other. The debtor's cells were in the attic.

At this time the building was falling to decay, and the depleted treasury furnished no means with which to erect a new structure or even to remodel the old one. Fortunately, in this emergency some of the prominent and wealthy men subscribed enough money, some \$32,000, necessary to make the alterations. When completed, it was, for that period, an imposing structure. The basement story was in Tuscan style with seven openings, and there were



MRS. JOHN JAY.



WASHINGTON'S PEW IN ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

four massive pillars in the center supporting heavy arches above which rose four Doric columns. Thirteen stars were ingeniously worked in the panel of the cornice; the other ornamental work consisted of an eagle and the national insignia sculptured in the entablature, while over each window were thirteen arrows surrounded by olive branches.

The Hall of Representatives was an octangular room fifty-eight by sixty-one feet, with an arched ceiling forty-six feet high in the middle. This hall had two galleries, a platform for the speaker, and a separate chair and desk for each member. The windows, which were wide and high, were sixteen feet from the floor, above a plain wainscoting, and there were four quaint fire-places, above which were Ionic columns and pilasters. The Senate Chamber was twenty feet high, with floor dimensions of thirty by forty feet. The arch of the ceiling represented a canopy containing thirteen stars. A rich canopy of crimson damask hung over the President's chair, and the other chairs in the hall were arranged in semi-circular lines. There were three spacious windows at each end, those on Wall Street opening on a gallery or balcony twelve feet deep, guarded by a massive iron railing, which was over the main entrance, where there was a lofty vestibule paved with marble.

While the Federal Hall was being transformed, building operations were active in various parts of the city. Private houses and stores were being constructed along the roads in the sparsely populated regions above Chambers Street, while warehouses were springing up along the river front in the lower part of the city. All the merchants and mechanics

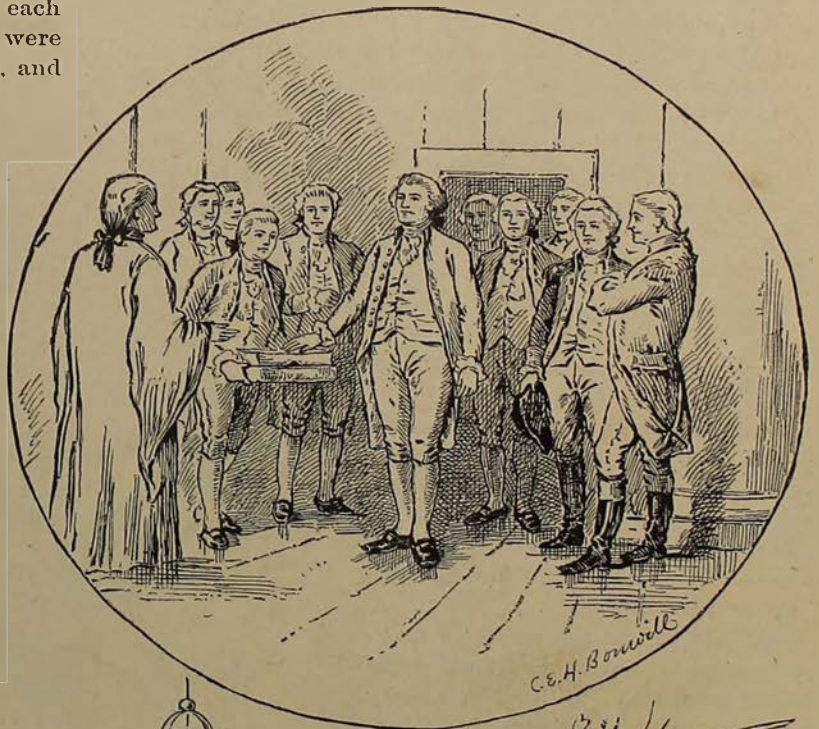
were busy. Business of all kinds was active and vigorous under the stimulus of the new order of things in federal affairs.

The assembling of the first Federal Congress after the adoption of the Constitution, was fixed for March 4, 1789. The day was ushered in by the ringing of bells and the boom of cannon. Owing to the severity of the weather, the muddy condition of the country roads, and the general inconveniences of travel, only eight senators and thirteen representatives, not enough for a quorum, were present.

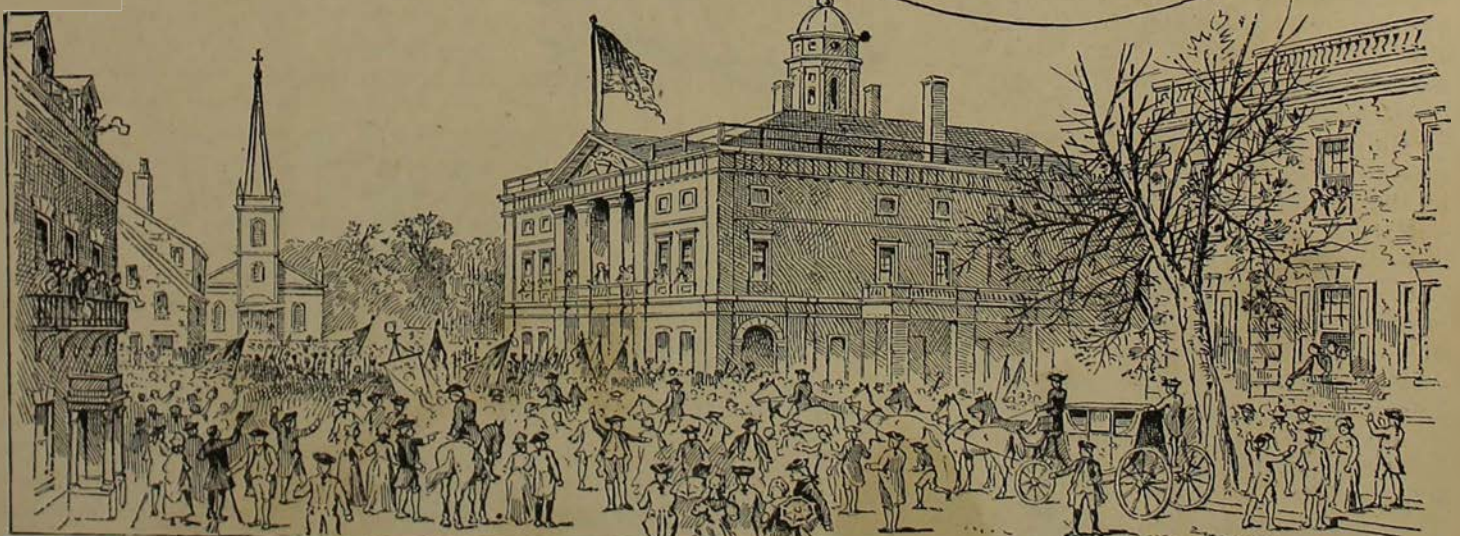
Rivers and brooks that usually could be forded at particular places were overflowing their banks, making this kind of passage impossible. The Raritan River at New Brunswick, New Jersey, and the Delaware River were crossed in scows, upon which carriages were driven.

Travel was so impeded that it was not until over a month later, April 6, that a quorum of congressmen had assembled, and on that date they met and organized. The first business was opening and counting the votes for President and Vice-President, to which offices George Washington and John Adams were duly declared elected.

General Washington left Mount Vernon for New York on the morning of April 16. Before his departure he wrote to Henry Knox that his "feelings were not unlike those of a



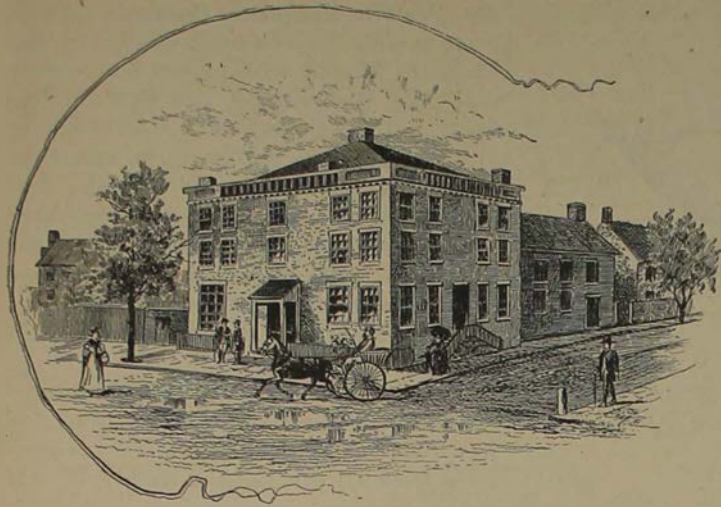
C. H. Bonnell



WALL STREET AT WASHINGTON'S INAUGURATION. Trinity Church.

Federal Hall.

WASHINGTON TAKING THE OATH.



THE PRESIDENTIAL RESIDENCE.

culprit going to the place of execution." Washington wished to make the trip to New York as quietly and with as little show as possible, but he soon found that this was out of the question, owing to the patriotic ardor that was aflame everywhere, and the intense admiration for the noble chieftain; so that his journey, instead of being devoid of incident and ostentation, was characterized by the wildest enthusiasm of the citizens, all the way from Mount Vernon to Federal Hall. Towns and cities along the route were in the highest pitch of patriotic excitement, and vied with each other in honoring the hero of the Revolution and the first President of a peaceful republic. Among the displays was a long avenue of laurels through which Washington was escorted at Gray's Ferry, in Pennsylvania. As the President-elect passed under the last arch, a boy, concealed in the foliage above, dropped upon his head a handsome laurel crown. The act aroused enthusiastic demonstrations among



VICE-PRESIDENT ADAMS.

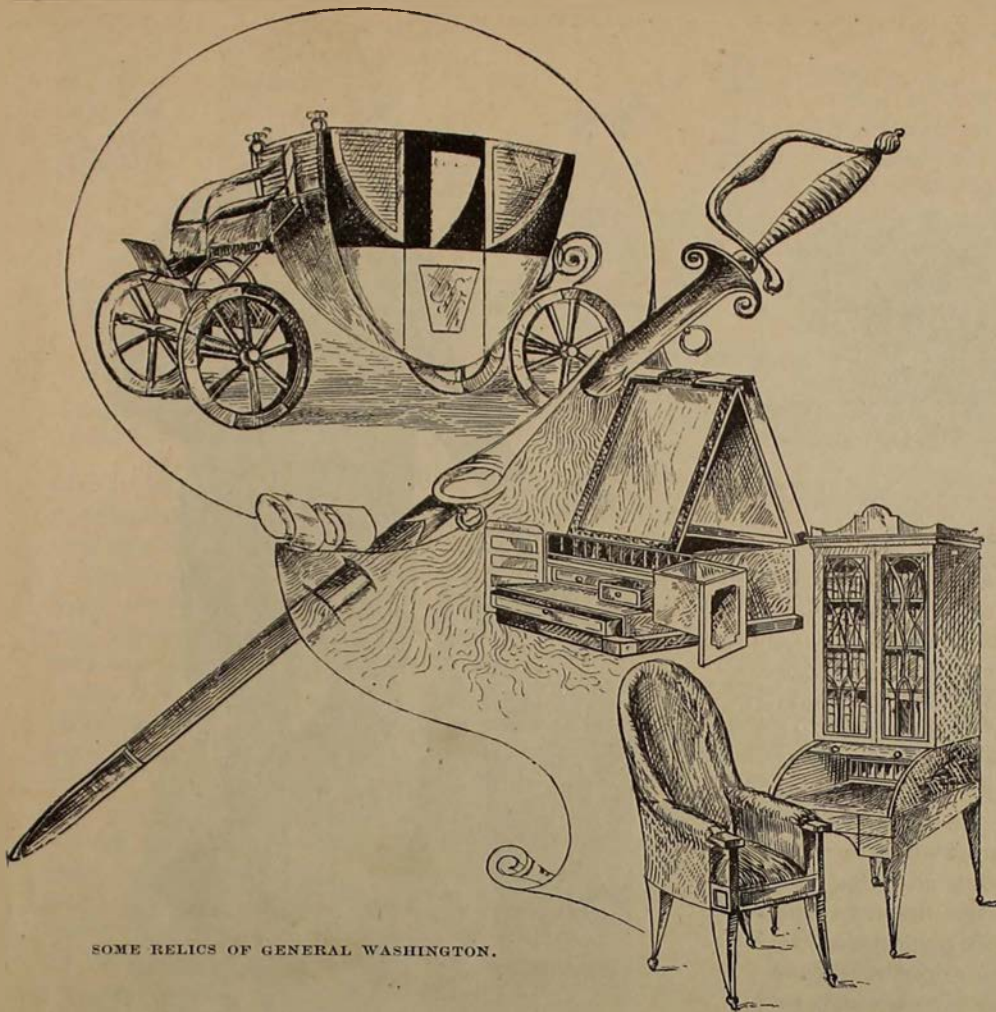


ALEXANDER HAMILTON, FIRST SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.

the spectators. A triumphal arch was erected by ladies at Trenton. Riding upon his white charger, Washington passed under this, and as he did so, thirteen beautiful young ladies strewed flowers before the hero, at the same time singing an ode especially composed for the occasion.

Upon reaching Elizabethtown Point, Washington was received by a Committee of Congress, Elias Boudinot, Chairman, with whom were Robert R. Livingston, Chancellor of the State, Secretary Jay, Secretary Knox, the Commissioners of the Treasury, Mayor Duane and Recorder Varick of New York, and several other officials. A barge, elegantly decorated, and manned by thirteen master-pilots in white uniforms, was waiting at this point to convey Washington and his party to the city. As it moved away, other barges, covered with decorations, fell into line. This procession came through the Kill Von Kull (between New Jersey and Staten Island) and up the Bay, gathering in its wake craft of every description. All the vessels in the harbor, moving and at anchor, were lavishly dressed with flags and other emblems of rejoicing, the Spanish man-of-war Galveston displaying a variety of national colors from its rigging. A sloop under full sail contained twenty-five gentlemen and ladies, who sang an ode of welcome to the tune of "God Save the King," in which everybody within sound eagerly joined. Band music from boats on every side, continual cheering, and the boom of artillery from the war-vessels and neighboring forts filled the air, echoing and re-echoing over the waters.

The landing place was Murray's Wharf, near the foot of Wall Street, where there was a ferry. Here the stairs and railings were carpeted and decorated. Governor Clinton formally received the President-elect, and an enthusiastic crowd that had been waiting expectantly at the ferry made



SOME RELICS OF GENERAL WASHINGTON.

the air ring with tumultuous cheering as he appeared in the street. It was difficult to form a procession among the excited inhabitants, who were desperately struggling with each other in an effort to see General Washington, but after some delay this was finally accomplished.

The procession was headed by Colonel Morgan Lewis, aided by Majors Morton and Van Horne, all of whom were mounted. The military companies were next in line. Among them were Capt. Stakes' horse-troops, accoutred in the style of Lee's famous Partisan Legion; Capt. Scriba's German Grenadiers, wearing blue coats, yellow waistcoats and knee-breeches, black gaiters, and towering cone-shaped hats faced with bearskin; Capt. Harsin's New York Grenadiers, composed, in imitation of the Guard of Frederick the Great, of only the tallest and finest-looking young men in the city, dressed in blue coats with red facings and gold lace embroideries, white waistcoats, white knee-breeches, and black leggings, and wearing cocked hats trimmed with white feathers; and the Scotch Infantry in full Highland costume, playing bagpipes. Following the military companies were the Sheriff of the County, the Committee of Congress, the President-elect, Secretaries Jay and Knox, Chancellor Livingston and distinguished men in State affairs, clergymen, and a large number of citizens.

Washington was escorted to the house selected for his official residence, a large, three-story, brick structure, at the corner of Cherry Street and Franklin Square, adjoining where the Harper's publishing house now stands. Every house and building along the route was decorated with flags, silk banners, floral and evergreen garlands. Men, women, and children, of all degrees, flocked through the streets, shouting and waving hats and handkerchiefs in their almost delirious enthusiasm. The name of Washington was not only upon every lip, but displayed in ornamental arches under which the procession passed. The official residence was known as

the Walter Franklin House. It had been occupied by Samuel Osgood of the Treasury Board, who moved out to give room to Washington and his family. Shortly after arriving at his new home, Washington was called upon and congratulated by Government officials, foreign ministers, public bodies, military celebrities, and many private citizens. He dined with Governor Clinton that evening, at the latter's residence in Pearl Street. Many of the streets were brilliantly illuminated.

Between the date of Washington's arrival and his inauguration, the city was overrun with visitors and sight-seers from all parts of the country. All the hotels and even private mansions were crowded. Excitement ran high. There was an insatiable desire prevalent to get a look at Washington, who had been described as the noblest, grandest man human eyes ever saw. Old people expressed their readiness to die after having once seen the First President.

Impatiently everybody waited for the great day, April 30, the dawn of a new era; and when it finally came, the citizens and visitors were absolutely frantic with patriotic fervor. At daybreak a national salute was fired from the fort at the Battery, and within a short time the city was seething with excitement. Of course all business was suspended.

Thousands of men, women, and children, in holiday dress, bands and military companies filled the streets. Many people from the surrounding country were arriving by stages and packets. About nine o'clock, bells in every church tower in the city pealed forth a merry welcome. Then they paused a moment, only to resume, but in more measured tones that summoned the people to the churches "to implore the blessing of Heaven on the nation and its chosen President," so universal was the religious sense of the significance of the event.

Meanwhile, military companies were forming at their respective headquarters. They soon appeared in a procession, with bands playing patriotic music, and waving the stars and stripes. Col. Morgan Lewis was in command. The procession marched to the Presidential mansion and halted. The committee which had charge of the arrangements consisted of Ralph Izard, Tristram Dalton, and Richard Henry Lee, from the Senate, and Representatives Egbert Benson, Charles Carroll, and Fisher Ames. They escorted Washington from his house amid vociferous cheering. The President-elect rode in a carriage that was called a chariot, drawn by four horses. The route was through Pearl to Broad Street, thence to Wall Street. Arriving in front of Federal Hall, the troops broke ranks and formed in line on each side of the street, and Washington, having alighted from his chariot, attended by a body guard, walked through the avenue thus made, amid intense cheering. He was conducted directly to the Senate Chamber, where Congress had just assembled. Vice-President Adams, who had taken the oath of office a few days previously, met Washington at the entrance and escorted him to the President's chair. Having made a formal introduction, the Vice-President turned to Washington and gravely addressed him as follows: "Sir, the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States are ready to attend you to take the oath re-



KEY TO "LADY WASHINGTON'S RECEPTION."—(SEE PAGE ENGRAVING.)

- |  |                                   |                                     |
|--|-----------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| 1. Mrs. John Adams.  | 22. George Hammond.               | 44. Bishop White.                   |
| 2. Mrs. Alexander Hamilton   | 23. General Washington.           | 45. Gilbert Stuart.                 |
| 3. John Jay.   | 24. Harriet Chew.                 | 46. General O. Williams.            |
| 4. John Adams.   | 25. The Duke of Kent.             | 47. Robert R. Livingston.           |
| 5. Alexander Hamilton.   | 26. Arthur Middleton.             | 48. Francis Hopkinson.              |
| 6. Henry Laurens.  | 27. Mrs. Drayton.                 | 49. Catherine Duer.                 |
| 7. John Dickinson.   | 28. Miss (Brockholst) Livingston. | 50. Mrs. Harrison Gray Otis.        |
| 8. Mrs. Rufus King.  | 29. Mrs. Bingham.                 | 51. Mrs. Ralph Izard.               |
| 9. Mrs. Van Rensselaer   | 30. Mrs. William S. Smith.        | 52. Mrs. George Clinton.            |
| 10. ————   | 31. Benjamin Huntington.          | 53. John Hancock.                   |
| 11. Mrs. Genet.  | 32. Mrs. Theodore Sedgwick.       | 54. Rev. Dr. Ashbel Green.          |
| 12. Mrs. Washington.   | 33. Lewis Morris.                 | 55. Baron Steuben.                  |
| 13. Nelly Custis.  | 34. Robert Morris.                | 56. Edmund Randolph.                |
| 14. Mrs. Robert Morris   | 35. Thomas M'Kean.                | 57. Mrs. Cutler.                    |
| 15. Colonel John Trumbull.   | 36. General Greene.               | 58. Mrs. Richard Caton.             |
| 16. Jonathan Trumbull.   | 37. Mrs. John Jay.                | 59. Mrs. Chauncey Goodrich.         |
| 17. Oliver Ellsworth.  | 38. Sophia Chew.                  | 60. Mrs. Winthrop.                  |
| 18. Thomas Jefferson.  | 39. Gouverneur Morris.            | 61. Mrs. Thomas Mann Randolph.      |
| 19. Miss Habersham.  | 40. Louis Philippe.               | 62. General Lincoln.                |
| 20. Mrs. Wadsworth (Faith Trumbull,<br>sister of Colonel J. Trumbull). | 41. James Iredell.                | 63. General Knox.                   |
| 21. Oliver Wolcott.  | 42. Dr. Benjamin Rush.            | 64. George Washington Parke Custis. |
|  | 43. Charles Carroll.              |                                     |

from fort and fleet in every direction.

Washington bowed low to the vast, cheering assemblage, and then retired to the Senate Chamber, where he delivered a short inaugural address remarkable for its modesty, dignity, and wisdom.

After his address, President Washington, attended by the Vice-President, Chancellor Livingston, cabinet officers, and other dignitaries, went to St. Paul's Chapel, where prayers were read by Bishop Provoost, one of the chaplains of Congress. The church was crowded, and the services very impressive. After they were over the President was escorted to his residence. In the evening the city was brilliantly illuminated, and the people, who usually retired early, sat up until a late hour talking about the event of the day which crowned the man who was

quired by the Constitution, which will be administered by the Chancellor of the State of New York."

"I am ready to proceed," was the grave response.

Vice-President Adams then escorted Washington to the balcony, accompanied by Congressmen and distinguished officials. Wall and Broad Streets, and windows and house-tops in every direction were crowded. The tumult ceased. A profound silence, that was awe-inspiring and almost appalling, brooded over the scene immediately preceding the administration of the oath. In the center, between two pillars, stood the commanding figure of Washington. He wore a Continental coat, dark brown knee-breeches, white silk stockings, and low shoes with silver buckles. His hair was powdered and tied behind. On one side of him stood Chancellor Livingston, in a full clerical suit of black; on the other, Vice-President Adams, dressed more showily than Washington. Between Washington and the Chancellor stood Secretary Otis, of the Senate, a small, short man, holding a Bible on a crimson cushion. Conspicuous in the group were Roger Sherman, Gen. Knox, Gen. St. Clair, and Baron Steuben.

The Bible upon which the oath was taken is carefully preserved by St. John's Masonic Lodge, No. 1, of this State. It bears this inscription: "On this sacred volume, on the thirtieth day of April, 1789, in the City of New York, was administered to George Washington, the First President of the United States of America, the oath to support the Constitution of the United States." Chancellor Livingston administered the oath in slow, distinct words. When the Bible was raised, and as Washington bowed to kiss it, he said gravely, "I swear," adding fervently, with closed eyes, "so help me God!"

"It is done," said the Chancellor; and then turning to the spellbound throng below, he exclaimed, "Long live George Washington, President of the United States!" This was the signal for the outburst of pent-up joy and patriotism. A hurricane of shouts rent the air, and with the waving of flags and banners lasted for several minutes. A flag was immediately displayed over Federal Hall as a sign that the ceremony had been performed, and instantaneously all the bells in the city rang out triumphantly, while cannon boomed

"first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

Mrs. Washington was not present at the inauguration, and did not arrive in New York until after the inauguration ball, which took place May 7. She held her first reception—or levee, as it was then called—on May 29, which was graced by all the distinguished personages in official life and fashionable society, and afterward she received every Friday evening from eight until ten o'clock. The great historic painting by Daniel Huntington, P.N.A., represents one of these receptions. The page illustration is reproduced from the fine steel engraving by Alexander H. Ritchie, N.A., made from the original painting, and the accompanying key contributes an additional interest. All the portraits in the picture were copied from paintings by Copley, Stuart, and other noted artists of the times, and from family likenesses in the possession of the living descendants of the persons represented.

CHARLES E. DOWE.



### An Aftermath.

AGAIN we meet, when past our youthful years!  
 You bow, and I my deepest courtesy make;  
 You say with ease, "Allow me?" as you take  
 My fan to idly sway: (Ah me! who hears  
 My heart rebellious beat, beset with fears  
 Lest foolish yielding to remembrance wake  
 From troubled sleep a passion that shall shake  
 My careful quiet, and unloose my tears!)  
 Still in light vein we converse hold, until  
 My eyes uplifted meet your own that seem  
 To hold me fast with mastery of love's will,  
 And, dearer than my faded early dream,  
 A late reality of true love's power  
 Makes brighter than the dawn the sunset hour.

ADELAIDE CILLEY WALDRON.

# THE ALPINE FAY.

## A ROMANCE.

By E. WERNER.

(Continued from Page 286.)

### CHAPTER XVIII.

“COULD YOU HAVE LOVED THE MAN WHO HAD SO RISEN?”

**T**HE midsummer night brooded in deep mysterious silence over the mountains, but not in the gloom of night. The full moon riding high in the heavens transformed everything with its dream-like radiance. The mountain-fire shone but palely in comparison. It no longer flamed out in crimson-glowing splendor, but looked like a great glittering star descended from heaven.

By daylight, one could see far into the distance; but now all the mountains were veiled in a soft, shimmering, airy mist, through which only their most prominent features were discernible. The bold outline of the highest peak seemed penciled on the sky, but the forests below were massed in confused blue shadows; further below, where yawned the Wolkenstein ravine, darkness still reigned, but the bridge was already visible in the moonlight. A slender, shining span, it swung from rock to rock, recognizable even at this distance.

Only Wolkenstein with its unapproachable proximity rose clearly defined against the bright night sky. The woods at its foot, the cliffs and clefts of its sea of rocks, and the gigantic crags of its precipice, all were flooded with white light. Even its summit, around which floated the light, veiling cloud, occasionally showed its ice-encircled peak gleaming forth in the moonlight and then concealing itself again in its airy cloud-covering.

Erna had sunk down upon the stump of a fallen fir near the edge of the wood. Her gaze was fixed upon it, as was that of her companion, who now broke the silence which had lasted some minutes.

“Herr Waltenberg would find it difficult,” said he. “I believe it was not necessary to appeal to him so earnestly; he would come back anyhow, when he got to the foot of the precipice.”

“You heard what we said?” asked the young lady, without removing her gaze from the peak.

“Certainly, I stood near you.”

“Then you also heard that the adventure was finally given up.”

“At your entreaty.”

“To be sure; for me all such purposeless foolhardiness is something distressing.”

“All such? It seems to me Herr Waltenberg gave another signification to your words, and he is likely to count upon it also.”

Erna turned and scathed him with a cold, repellent glance. “Herr Elmhorst, you consider yourself already of our family, I perceive; but, nevertheless, I will not concede you the right to ask such a question.”

This was plain enough. Wolfgang bit his lip.

“Pardon me if I appear devoid of tact, but after your uncle’s explanation, I really supposed the affair was no secret.”

“My uncle spoke to you about it? Now?—before he went away?”

“Yes; but he also spoke of it three months ago, when I was in the city.”

A dark flush mounted to the young girl’s brow. So the president had at that time informed his intended son-in-law

how he expected to “look after” his niece, apparently before her personal acquaintance with Waltenberg! Her whole pride revolted, and with unconcealed irritation she replied:

“I know that my uncle trusts you with everything, why not with my hand also? But in this case the final word remains to be spoken by me;—that he and you both seem to have forgotten.”

“I?” said Wolfgang. “Can it be possible you believe that I had any part in the plan?”

She looked at him; it was a singular look which he could not interpret, and in her voice sounded something like disdain, as she answered:

“No, not in *this* plan, I know that!”

“You would do me a decided injustice to entertain such a thought. In the first place, I am not in sympathy with Herr Waltenberg; and I am convinced that in spite of all his fascinating qualities he is not in a position to make another person happy.”

“That is your view of it,” said Erna coldly. “A woman in such a case asks but one thing:—whether she is beloved is a question which will outweigh all other thoughts and considerations.”

“Should that be the only thing to be decided? I think she must ask herself a second question:—whether she loves!”

The words came slowly, almost tremulously, from his lips, and his eyes were fixed, as if in breathless expectation, upon her face, that he could see so clearly in the bright moonlight; but no answer came. Erna’s glance evaded his and sought the vague distance. The mountain fires shone paler and paler, one after another died out, and only the largest still gleamed from the hill-top in star-like brilliancy.

Above, upon Wolkenstein, the white cloud floated and wavered, and the moonbeams created strange figures in it that deluded the eye with all sorts of fantastic shapes which disappeared as soon as the effort was made to distinguish them. But above this cloud-wraith still towered the glittering peak itself, the unapproachable throne of the Alpine fay, in its shining mantle of eternal ice and snow.

Wolfgang left his place and went close up to the girl as he continued in an undertone:

“I have no right to ask *this* question, I know; but you yourself have suggested it, and the answer——”

A low threatening growl interrupted him. Grip had not forgotten his early antipathy to the chief-engineer; he would not permit the latter to approach his young mistress, and stood as if on guard between them. Erna dropped her hand on the dog’s head and silenced him; then she asked suddenly, without any preface:

“Why do you hate Ernest Waltenberg?”

“I?” Elmhorst was apparently confused at this question, which came upon him most unexpectedly.

“Yes—or will you deny it?”

“No!” said Wolfgang with defiant decision. “I admit it—I hate him!”

“Then you must have some grounds for doing so.”

“So I have! But you have given me an example which I will follow, and to your ‘why?’ refuse the answer.”

“Then I will give it to you:—because you see in Ernest Waltenberg my intended husband!”

Elmhorst started and looked at her with an expression of consternation, of alarm. "You know?"

"Do you believe, then, that a woman does not know when she is loved, even when a man does all that is in his power to conceal it from her?" asked Erna bitterly.

A long, uncomfortable pause followed. Wolfgang's eyes were fixed on the ground; finally he said gloomily, in a low voice:

"Yes, Erna, I have loved you—for years!"

"And you chose—Alice!"

There was bitter condemnation in these words; he was silent and bowed his proud head.

"Because she is rich, because she will bring you gold that I do not possess. Alice will not be unhappy, however; she neither knows nor requires happiness in its fullest sense,—but I should be utterly miserable by the side of a man whom I must despise!"

"Erna!" cried he, wild and threatening.

"Herr Elmhorst?"

The warning took effect. He made a mighty effort for self-control.

"Miss von Thurgau, you have thought it necessary to hate me ever since the hour of your father's death, and you have doubtless some reason to fancy it a duty. Now your hatred I can endure, because I must; but not your scorn. I cannot endure any longer this cold, contemptuous glance which I always see in your eyes. You may consider yourself in the right; but now, I beg of you!—do not drive me to extremes!"

He really looked as if he were driven to extremes,—the cold, calculating man, who knew how to exercise such iron self-command. His whole being shook with feverish agitation; the fatal utterance had affected him terribly.

Grip had risen ready for battle, and with gleaming eyes followed every movement of the supposed enemy whom he believed threatened his young mistress. The latter seized the dog by the collar and held him fast.

"Will you compel me to respect you?" asked she.

"Yes, by heaven! I will!" he broke out. "I have already compelled the respect of that high-minded egotist, who only despises gold because he possesses it in abundance, and who takes his dreamy, idle selfishness for idealism. You heard how he was silenced when I spoke of my work. He does not know what it is to be poor, and look naked, hard reality in the face. I have grown thoroughly acquainted with it during a youth of deprivation; for me life has had no poesy and none of the ideal. I felt power in me to attain distinction in my calling, and was bound down to the necessity of humble, insignificant work. I had to submit to men who were far inferior to me in intellect; I had to solicit where now I recommend. The plan of the Wolkenstein bridge, which now astonishes them as an almost marvelous work, I was ten times prouder of when it was set aside because I had no protection, because the poor and unknown are always put down. But I *would* rise in spite of all that; not because of the desire for gold, not to luxuriate in idle pleasure, but to be able to be free, untrammelled by all sorts of hindrances and miseries, to soar above wealth as with wings. There stands my work!" He pointed to the slender span across the dark ravine, shining like silver in the moonlight. "Whether you hate it or not because your father's house had to make way for it, it will at least compel respect for its creator, even from you!"

This was again the haughty, undaunted speech with which Wolfgang Elmhorst silenced even his adversaries, with which he triumphed over all; but he did not triumph this time. Erna had risen and stood opposite him, but the look that he could not endure was still in her eyes.

"No!" said she decidedly and coldly. "This work con-

demns you! He who knew how to create it, should also have had the courage to trust his own powers and press forward alone, for he bore his future with him. My uncle recognized your talent long before you sought his daughter; he opened the way for you, and you would have reached your goal without him. But, of course, that would take time and trouble, and you wish to take everything by storm."

Wolfgang scanned the girl's agitated countenance with a long and scrutinizing gaze.

"Yes, I know that," said he gloomily. "But I have paid a high price, perhaps—it was too high!"

"The price now is your freedom,—it may yet perhaps be your honor!"

"Erna!" He closed his hand convulsively. "Take care! I will not endure your insults."

"I do not insult you, I only say what you yourself cannot gainsay. Do you believe that anyone can connect himself with such a man as my uncle is, with impunity? You still have ambition; he has long since exhausted that,—only avarice remains. Of course he has heaped up millions, and gold yet flows in to him; but all that is not enough for him. All the greatness of his undertakings is nothing to him, he shrugs his shoulders over them; they must bring him gold, and he will exact that of you, too, when he once gets you wholly in his power. You will then strive no longer, except to acquire!"

Wolfgang looked down gloomily. He knew that she spoke the truth,—he had long known this of the president; but his pride rebelled against the rôle which was assigned to him.

"Do you think I am so weak that I cannot maintain my independence?" asked he. "I have a will, also; and if it becomes necessary I can display it."

"Or you can take the alternative—stay and submit. You did not care to take the solitary, proud course which so many great men have pursued who have nothing but their talents and faith in themselves. I,"—here a passionate enthusiasm shone from the girl's eyes,—"I have always thought that effort and endeavor were happiness, greater perhaps than even the desired attainment. To ascend from the depths, and with every step that one takes forward, with every obstacle that one overcomes, to see one's own strength grow, and at last to stand on the heights of freedom, in the consciousness of self-won victory!—I have often felt so when I climbed some Alpine height, and I would not have allowed myself to be upheld by a stranger's hand at any price!"

She stood before him, in the agitation of the moment again the free, wild child of the mountains, whom he had found on the cliff of Wolkenstein with wind-blown locks; stormy in love as in hate. He had faced with her the wrath of the storm, he heard yet her joyous, defiant laugh above the mutterings of the thunder, and it seemed to him as if he had been happy then, infinitely happy—and since then, never!

"And could you have loved the man who had so risen?" said he at last, but there was a suppressed agony in his voice. "Would you have remained at his side, in toil and danger, perhaps in defeat? Answer, Erna—I must know!"

Erna trembled slightly, but the light in her eyes faded, a chill seemed to pass over her face, and like the clash of falling icicles sounded her reply: "To what purpose this question? You come too late! I know only this: that the man who denies his love and tramples on it to reach the gold which allures him in the hand of another, who prefers to purchase his future because he has not the courage to battle for it, I never should have loved—never!"

She breathed deeply as if she cast a burden from her with these words, and turned away from him. Grip sud-

denly began to become restless, and kept turning towards the forest; he already scented the returning party, whose steps were still inaudible to the other two, but his mistress understood him.

"They are coming?" asked she—"We will go to meet them. Grip!"

She walked slowly across the grassy slope, where the shining dews of night lay heavily. Wolfgang made no attempt to detain her; he remained motionless in his place. The last of the mountain-fires sunk lower and lower, gleaming a few minutes like a pale, setting star, and then it vanished.

Wolkenstein had become perfectly clear; the cloud, that had become only a shimmering mist, seemed to diffuse and evaporate in the moonbeams; clear and glittering rose the ice-crowned peak. She had unveiled herself, the proud sovereign of the mountains, and now, throned above in her unearthly beauty, viewed her realm, over which hung, in profound, mysterious silence, the wondrous midsummer night.

#### CHAPTER XIX.

##### THE OLD ENMITY.

NEARLY four weeks had elapsed, and July was almost gone when President Nordheim returned to his mountain villa. It was but a few hours after his return, and he was congratulating Wolfgang upon the approaching successful completion of the railroad. Wolfgang thanked him in his usual self-possessed manner, and expressed his own satisfaction that the work to which he had so ardently devoted his best energies should reflect so much credit upon him.

"Do you set such value upon that?" asked Nordheim indifferently. "You will soon think little of it when higher interests come to be considered."

"Higher than the honor and proud satisfaction of having achieved such a great work?"

"I mean real interests, which are to be considered above all others; and it is of this I wish to speak to you. You know that I have for some time contemplated withdrawing from the whole thing entirely, as soon as the road is completed."

"Yes, you said so some months ago, but the decision seemed rather strange to me at that time. Why withdraw from an enterprise which you have called into existence yourself?"

"Because it no longer seems to me profitable enough," said the president coolly. "The expense of construction has been very great, much greater than I had believed. Who could have foreseen all the obstacles and catastrophes that we had to encounter and overcome? However, the accounts are for the most part made up. I did not consult you about their preparation—you have had enough to do with the technical details; but you will have to make a final revision of the estimates, and I depend upon you in reference to this. The unbounded confidence that you have enjoyed in the prosecution of your work ought to make things very easy for us."

Wolfgang looked surprised. He was conscious of having done his duty, and his prospective father-in-law certainly knew it also. These words surely seemed to point to something entirely different; they sounded quite peculiar. But no further explanation followed, for the president drew out his watch.

"Four o'clock! It will soon be dinner-time. Come, Wolfgang, we must not keep the ladies waiting."

"Waltenberg came with you?" asked Elmhorst.

"Yes; he met me in Heilborn and accompanied me here. His patience seems to have been severely tried during the last four weeks. I don't understand the man. He is proud and self-willed enough, high-spirited in a certain sense, and

yet he allows himself to be the sport of a girl's caprice. But now I shall speak a serious word or two to my young lady—for the matter must be decided conclusively."

Wolfgang was silent, but the restless fire flamed up in his eyes, burning and consuming as that which raged within. Day by day he must stand by and see another, openly and unhindered, strive for the prize that was finally to fall to him;—it was more than torture, and it was not more endurable from the consciousness that it was deserved.

They had walked through the corridor to the drawing-room, where a servant was occupied drawing the curtains so that the sun would be excluded. Nordheim asked whether the ladies were in the garden.

"Only Baroness Thurgau and Herr Waltenberg," was the answer. "Miss Nordheim is in her sitting-room with the doctor."

"Ah! the new physician whom you have recommended?" said the president, turning to Elmhorst. "He is an old friend of yours? At any rate he understands his business, for Alice has improved wonderfully for such a short time. I was quite surprised at her appearance and her unusual liveliness; the doctor's treatment has worked wonders. Who is this Esculapius of Oberstein? You forgot to mention his name in your letters."

Wolfgang had of course omitted it, but not from forgetfulness; yet now he saw that the "whim," as he called it, of his friend could not be gratified any longer, and he answered quietly:

"Doctor Benno Reinsfeld."—Nordheim suddenly paused.

"Who did you say?"

"Benno Reinsfeld!" replied Elmhorst, amazed at the angry tone of the question.

He had believed that the president would hardly recall the name, or at any rate would not take the slightest interest in the old associations from which the present millionaire had so completely withdrawn himself. But the memory must have been tenacious and lasting. Nordheim's face grew pale and showed signs of astonishment, if not absolute terror, and this excitement was betrayed also in his voice, as he cried:

"And this man is in Oberstein—is even now in my house?"

Wolfgang would have replied, but at that moment the side door opened and Benno himself entered. He started when he saw the president, but remained calm, and bowed. He had heard from Alice that her father had arrived, and was in a measure prepared for this meeting. Nordheim saw at once who was before him, and possibly he identified also the personality of the young physician whom he had met some three years before at Wolkenstein Court, but whose name he had not heard mentioned; for he was sufficiently man of the world to perceive it instantly. Apparently calm and unmoved, he went through the introduction, but on those impassive features was still that peculiar pallor.

"Wolfgang has already written to me that he had taken your medical advice for his betrothed," said he with cool politeness. "I can but be grateful to you, doctor, that your cares have begun to show such a favorable result; for my daughter has improved extraordinarily. You have proceeded upon a very different diagnosis from our other physicians, as I hear."

"I believe the young lady only had an aggravated case of nervous prostration," returned Benno, decidedly, "and I have regulated my treatment accordingly."

"Ah! The other doctors thought it was a heart difficulty."

"I know it; but I could not concur in that opinion, and the result of my course seems to me to prove that I am right. I had the young lady, who was unable to take

any stronger exercise, go for a promenade daily, and this was extended every day; and I have also induced her to attempt a little climbing up the mountain, and endeavored, as much as possible, to keep her the whole day in the open air, and this has been most favorable to her recovery. Up till now I have every reason to be satisfied with her improvement."

"Certainly, as we all are," agreed the president, whose gaze, although he spoke in a placid tone of ordinary conversation, really seemed to pierce the features of the young physician. "As I said, I am very grateful to you. You live in Oberstein, so Wolfgang wrote. Have you been there long?"

"For five years, sir."

"And do you intend to remain there?"

"For the present,—at least until I find another place."

"That will not be difficult," said Nordheim, and then reverted to Alice again.

He was very courteous, but also very careful to create an insurmountable barrier that excluded every possible confidential relation. Not a word, not a glance, betrayed that he knew the son of his old friend stood before him. Benno perceived this very well, but was in nowise surprised by it, for he had expected nothing else. He knew that the memory awakened by his name would not be pleasant to the president, and in his modesty did not think that his successful medical treatment of the daughter could propitiate the father. He naturally never thought of making any allusion to that which was so completely ignored on the other side, but the meeting was painful to him, and he seized the first opportunity to escape.

Nordheim looked after him in silence for a moment, but with lowering brow, and then he turned to Wolfgang and asked shortly:

"How did you come by this acquaintance?"

"As I have told you, Reinsfeld was an old friend of mine, whom I accidentally met here again in Oberstein."

"And you have been associating with him for years, without even mentioning his name to me!"

"Because of Benno's expressed wish. You certainly do not care to be reminded that his father was formerly your friend,—I saw that at once."

"What do you know about it?" asked the president angrily. "Has the doctor told you?"

"Of course; and he informed me also that the once firm friendship had ended in a complete estrangement."

Nordheim, as if by accident, struck his hand on the back of the chair which stood in front of him. His face was pale, and his voice sounded almost passionate as he asked:

"Indeed—and what does he know about it?"

"Nothing! He was only a boy at that time, and never knew the ground of the breach; but he was much too proud to approach you since you had become so great, and made me promise not to mention his name."

Nordheim's breast heaved involuntarily with a long-drawn breath, but he said nothing, and walked to the window.

"It appears to me that Doctor Reinsfeld, in spite of all, was entitled to a warmer reception," Wolfgang went on to say, for the icy manner with which his friend had been treated had annoyed him. "Of course I know nothing of what occurred at that time—"

"I desire that you should not concern yourself with it!" the president interrupted. "It was a purely personal matter, in which my decision alone was involved; but you knew that this Reinsfeld could not be agreeable to me, and I cannot comprehend how you could introduce him into my house, and intrust him with the treatment of my daughter. That is an assumption of authority that I cannot allow."

He was apparently much irritated at this meeting, and now vented his irritation on Elmhurst.

"I regret it, sir, if it is unpleasant to you," said the latter, "but there can be no question of authority. I have doubtless the right to select a physician, who possesses my fullest confidence, for my intended bride, and this confidence, as you yourself must acknowledge, has been brilliantly justified. I cannot possibly conceive how an old enmity of twenty years gone, and of which Benno is as innocent as he is ignorant, can make you so unjust. Your former friend has been dead this long time, and with him all that should be buried and forgotten."

"I only have the right to decide that!" Nordheim interrupted him, with rising passion. "Enough; I will not permit this man to return to my house. I will send him a fee,—of course a very large fee,—and with it a request that he pay no further visits. But I depend upon you also to give him to understand this: I do not wish him to come again."

These words sounded like a command, but the young chief-engineer was not the man to allow himself to be commanded; he stepped back and his eyes sparkled.

"I believe I have already told you, sir, that Doctor Reinsfeld is my friend," returned he, with unwonted sharpness, "and consequently there can be no talk of dismissing him. It would be very mortifying to him, if, after the unselfish manner in which he has cared for Alice's health, he were dismissed with a 'fee' before the cure was complete; and, besides, I must beg of you to speak of him in another tone. Benno is a man deserving of the highest respect; he hides under his unpretentious and somewhat awkward exterior, a knowledge and an individuality of character that one can but admire."

"Indeed?" The president laughed loudly and scornfully. "I see you to-day, Wolfgang, on another side altogether,—as the enthusiastic and unselfish friend. I scarcely believed it of you."

"At least I will stand by my friends and not suffer them to be scoffed at." was the very significant answer.

"But I repeat that I will not see this man in my house!" said Nordheim dictatorially, "and I hope I have made that clear to you."

"Yes; but in *my* house Benno will always be a welcome guest, and I shall continue to see him and speak to him. That also seems to be quite contrary to your desire, but I cannot help it. You must excuse the disregard of your wishes."

"The matter is not of sufficient importance for us to discuss it," he said carelessly. "What do I care for this Doctor Reinsfeld! The sight of him awakens an unpleasant recollection—nothing more. In spite of your enthusiastic praise, I find him as insignificant as the event which estranged me from his father. So let the matter rest."

He could not have astonished Wolfgang more than by this unwonted yielding; the indifference which he now displayed contrasted so forcibly with his previous annoyance. Wolfgang was silent and apparently satisfied, but that old enmity now took on a very different significance to him. He was convinced that at that time it was no trifling matter; a man like Nordheim did not cherish for twenty years the memory of a bagatelle.

But now Alice entered, to the evident relief of the president, who did not refer by a syllable to the physician's visit, but spoke of other things; and Wolfgang took no pains to allude to it. The young lady did not notice this at all; she was about to go into the garden to find Erna, and her father and her betrothed accompanied her.

The garden of the mountain villa had not the usual shrubs and flowers, for they did not flourish in this place, which enjoyed such a short summer, and for the greater part of the

year lay buried in snow. The lawns which had been made level around the house were new and sunny, but the little fir-grove which inclosed the gardens, interposed a cool, shadowy screen to the heat of the sun.

Here a species of natural park had been arranged, to which the enormous moss-covered rocks, cast down by some avalanche and strewn all around, gave a very romantic appearance. On a bank at the foot of one of these rocks sat Baroness Thurgau, and before her stood Ernest Waltenberg, but not quietly conversing; he had sprung up and stood before her as if to oppose her escape.

## CHAPTER XX.

### REVENGE.

WALTENBERG was greatly agitated. "No, no, this time you shall not escape me!" he cried. "You have disciplined me long enough; now I will at last speak out what has been on my lips for a month past. Remain!—I will and must have an end of this suspense!"

Erna probably felt that she must at last take a stand, for she made no further attempt to escape; but the expression of her countenance betrayed that she feared this declaration, and not a word or glance encouraged the man who with increasing agitation continued:

"I have been tortured by this suspense long enough, and it has got the better of me at last. You do not imagine, Erna, what you have done to me with this constant repulse, these continual evasions! When I would compel you to give me an answer, then I read in your eyes a refusal, and that—I could not bear."

"Herr Waltenberg, listen to me!" said the girl gently.

"Herr Waltenberg!" returned he, bitterly. "Have you no other name for me? Am I still such a stranger to you that you could not call me Ernest, for once? It has long been no secret to you that I love you with all the fervor of true passion, and that I have sought you as the greatest of all good. There was a time when untrammelled liberty was this to me,—when I would have recoiled from any bond which would fetter me; now all that is past and forgotten. What is all the world to me, what is freedom, without you?"

He had passionately grasped her hand, which was not withdrawn, but lay cold and motionless in his. At length Erna raised her eyes and gave him a sorrowful glance.

"I know that you love me, Ernest," responded she, much moved, "and I do not doubt the depth and sincerity of your affection; but I can give you no love in return."

He dropped her hand suddenly and stepped back.

"Why not?" asked he, hoarsely.

"A singular question! Can love be commanded?"

"Oh, yes! The ardent, unfeigned passion of a man always commands a responsive love—if no other stands in the way."

Erna trembled slightly and a dark flush rose to her face, but she was silent. Waltenberg, who searched her features with breathless expectation, suddenly turned very pale.

"Erna, why do you trifle with me in this hour? Why withhold your love from me? Tell me the truth at any cost.—Do you love another?"

A short pause followed. Erna appeared to wish to withhold her answer; it was a bitter humiliation for the proud girl to speak to strange ears of that which she herself did not fully understand, but a glance at Ernest decided her.

"I will not deceive you in this hour," said she firmly. "I have loved. It was a dream, with a bitter awaking."

"So the man was unworthy of you?"

"He was incapable of a pure and great love, that I must acknowledge; and so I tore this love out of my heart. Ask me no more, I beg of you! It is at an end, and—buried!"

"Ah! he is dead then?"

There was an almost wild triumph in the question, and yet wilder was the glance which sparkled, as if his burning hatred would threaten even the supposed dead. Erna saw it, and a flood of anguish suddenly overwhelmed her. Instinctively she sought to avoid the danger which was so near, and before she was conscious of the lie she was enacting, she had already bent her head and sealed the erroneous impression.

Ernest at last breathed more freely.

"Ah, then, I will not undertake to quarrel with a dead man. The memories of a shadow I do not fear; they will and must vanish in my arms. Erna, you will be mine?"

She drew back, alarmed at this passionate appeal.

"You still insist, and yet I have told you that I cannot return your love. I should think your pride——"

"My pride!—what has become of it!" he burst out vehemently. "Do you suppose that I could have patiently wooed you for months without a word of encouragement, if I still were the Ernest that I formerly was, who believed he could control his own destiny?—Now, I have learned to beg! With you came the fate that reaches every one sooner or later, and that draws me to you with irresistible power. Erna, I will give up my wandering life, if you prefer, or if in those sunny lands, which I will so gladly show you, you feel home-sick, I will return with you to the cold, gloomy North, and will take upon myself the restraints and fetters of this life, at your will. You do not know what you already have made of me, and what you still may do with me; but do not be so cold, so unsympathetic, so like your Alpine fay up yonder on her icy throne. I must attain and possess you, should I die of the embrace, as your tradition threatens."

This was the very torrent of passion, that swept all away before it; it sounded deafening to the ears of a woman, and yet it flowed like healing balm over a still bleeding wound. It had been such a bitter humiliation to be denied and given up, not to desire that another,—Erna knew only too well that this other was nothing to the man who only valued his future and his honor;—but yet he had sacrificed his honor. Here she was loved, idolized; here a passion met her that knew no bounds, no limits. Here nothing was desired but herself alone. Her pride triumphed, and pity also assailed her with the consciousness that it was in her power to confer happiness. All impelled her to consent, and yet an invisible something held her back; for at the very moment of her decision another face came before her, as it had appeared deathly pale in the white moonlight, and a shaking voice asked the question: "Could you have loved the man who had so risen?"

"Erna, I wait for your answer!" exclaimed Waltenberg with feverish impatience. "Keep me no longer upon the rack! Will you see me on my knees before you?"

He actually fell down before her and pressed his lips to her hand, as she looked wildly around as if seeking help. Then she recovered herself and whispered hastily:

"For heaven's sake, Ernest, get up! We are not alone!"

He sprang up suddenly, and followed the direction of her eyes. At a little distance stood the president with his daughter and her betrothed, who had just come up through the trees. They had witnessed the whole scene; but Nordheim saw very well that the decisive point had not yet been reached, and that his obstinate niece might go contrary to his plans at the very last moment. He therefore determined to settle it irrevocably, and approached with rapid steps.

"We beg ten thousand pardons!" he cried. "It was by no means our intention to disturb you, but since we have been discovered, I congratulate you with all my heart, my dear child, and you, also, dear Waltenberg! However, this does not surprise me in the least; we have seen for some

time how matters stood with both of you, and I have already remarked that I felt a betrothal in the air. Well, Alice, Wolfgang, are you not going to congratulate our happy pair?"

Thereupon he embraced his niece in fatherly fashion, shook Waltenberg's hand, and overwhelmed them both with congratulations and wishes for their happiness, so that an attempt at withdrawal on Erna's part was impossible. She let things take their course; almost unconsciously she passively suffered Alice to embrace, Ernest to clasp her in his arms, and only recovered herself again as Wolfgang approached her.

"I would also offer my best wishes, dear baroness," said he. His voice was calm, and his composed features betrayed nothing of the storm which raged within. But as his eyes met hers for a moment, their glance told her that she had revenged herself on the man who had immolated his love to ambition and to gold. Now, when he saw her in the arms of another, he felt that the calculation was indeed pitiful, and that he had bartered away the happiness of his life.

## CHAPTER XXI.

### THE ALTERNATIVE.

PRESIDENT NORDHEIM sat in his private office, and opposite him, Doctor Gersdorf. They had just had a long conference, for the transfer of the management of the railroad was now in hand. Nordheim's conclusion to withdraw after the completion of the enterprise was of course regretted, but it surprised nobody; for the restless, active man always had some new plan on foot, for which a transfer of capital was necessary.

The chief-engineer had declared that he would have all the building completed before the beginning of winter, and as soon as this was done, the transfer could be made. It would then be ready for the new administration, and the last preparations would be made for the opening of the railway, which was contemplated to take place the following spring. Gersdorf, as legal counsel for the company, was frequently in consultation with the president.

"The chief-engineer has indeed accomplished the impossible," said he. "But yet I cannot comprehend how he can be ready by the first of October. It is already the beginning of the month, and four weeks are a very short time to do all that yet remains to be done."

"Whatever Elmhorst has said, he will keep to," returned Nordheim with quiet confidence. "He will be bound to do it any way, in a case like this, for it is a necessity. The snow-storms begin in November, and as they are really dangerous in the Wolkenstein region, all must be ready by that time."

"Well, until now the autumn has only been a late summer," remarked the lawyer, as he gathered up the papers lying on the table, and folded them together. "I never get a chance to see your ladies; they are always wandering on the mountains, and certainly do not seem to think of going home."

"They will probably remain another week," said the president. "The mountain air has done wonders for my daughter; she is almost well, and Doctor Reinsfeld advises us to remain as long as the bad weather holds off. I am very much indebted to your cousin, and really regret that he is about to leave Oberstein. As I hear, he has another position in view in—what is the name of the place?"

"Neuenfeld."

"Yes, Neuenfeld. The name had escaped me. I cannot blame a young, struggling physician for seeking a larger field of operations, but, as I just said, we regret that he is going so far, and Wolfgang will miss him greatly."

Gersdorf, who had no reason to think otherwise, was quite convinced of the president's regard and gratitude toward his daughter's physician, and he replied that the mountain practice was certainly not sufficient for his cousin's talent. He then rose to go.

The president rung for lights, for it was already twilight. As soon as the lawyer, after the usual exchange of compliments, had departed, he sat down to his desk and buried himself in the papers lying there; but although they might have been very important, for they were very carefully drawn up and arranged, Nordheim's face expressed unusually great satisfaction, and as he finished looking them over a smile flitted over his features.

"All in order," murmured he. "It will be a brilliant stroke of business! The accounts are somewhat boldly grouped, but they will serve their purpose; and as soon as Wolfgang confirms them and the whole account is covered by his name, the thing is not to be questioned. And this Reinsfeld is about to be put out of my way also! I thought that the bait of a larger practice would not be rejected. Neuenfeld is far enough away, and there he can stay in all the obscurity he likes, until his life's end—What is it? I do not wish to be disturbed this evening."

These last words were addressed to a servant who had entered and announced:

"Herr Elmhorst has come."

"The chief-engineer?" said Nordheim, surprised.

"Yes, sir."

Nordheim arose quickly and went to meet Wolfgang, but he already stood in the doorway, still in full traveling costume.

"I have surprised you with my unexpected arrival?" asked he.

"Of course. You did not even send me a telegram," replied the president, giving the servant a signal to withdraw; and as the latter left the room, he asked anxiously:

"What is the matter? Has anything happened on the railroad?"

"No, I left everything in perfect order."

"And Alice is well, I hope?" This question was less agitated and anxious than the first.

"Quite well; you need not disquiet yourself on that account."

"Thank God! I really thought that something very serious had occurred, because you appeared so suddenly. What brings you here so unexpectedly?"

"A business embarrassment that I could not possibly write about," said Wolfgang, laying off his hat. "So I was obliged to make the journey to see you, although my presence is very much needed on the railroad."

"Well, it is better for us to settle the matter personally," said the president, who was always ready to talk business. "We shall not be disturbed this evening; but rest yourself first. You will need some refreshment, your room—"

"Thanks!" interrupted Elmhorst. "I would like to speak of this matter at once; it is urgent, at least for me. We are quite alone here?"

"Yes; but you might close the door of the adjoining room."

Wolfgang did so, and returned. As he came within the circle of lamp-light, his pallor and agitation first became apparent. But this pallor might have originated from the fatigue of the journey, which he had made uninteruptedly.

"You seem to have important news," remarked the president as he seated himself, "since you have taken the trouble to come yourself. But will you not sit down?"

The young chief-engineer did not regard the invitation,

but remained standing. He grasped the back of a chair with his hand, and his voice sounded apparently calm as he began:

"You have sent over to me the estimates and computations which are to be laid before the stockholders when the road is given up."

"Yes, I told you that you should not be bothered with the details of these accounts. You have already very much to do with the technical management. I have only expected you to glance over them and approve them, for as chief-engineer you have the first and last word to say in the matter."

"I know that! I am perfectly aware of the responsibility, and therefore I would like to ask one question of you: Who prepared these accounts?"

Nordheim looked at his future son-in-law with a half-startled glance; the question seemed to surprise him.

"Who? Why, my secretary and the clerks who attend to all such matters."

"You need not tell me that. They have worked according to the bills and receipts which were handed over to them. But I would like to know from whom these estimates originally came; who has given the amounts upon which the valuation is based? You cannot have done it; that is impossible!"

"Indeed? And why not, if I may ask?"

"Because all the accounts are falsified!" said Wolfgang, coldly, but most emphatically.

"Falsified? What can that mean?" asked the president.

"Do you really need to be enlightened?" asked Elmhorst, fixing his gaze upon the older man. "I discovered it at the first looking through them. The cost of construction is represented by a sum nearly double what it really is; the cost of materials is represented by bills entered upon the accounts, which never were contracted; the difficulties and catastrophes which we had to encounter have been exaggerated most incredibly; and hundreds of thousands figure in these estimates, where really only about half was expended. In short, the whole estimate runs up into the millions!"

Nordheim heard him silently, but with knitted brow, yet he appeared more annoyed than grieved, and finally said:

"Wolfgang, I really do not understand you."

"Well, I did not understand your letter, either, in which you called upon me to approve these accounts and return them with my signature. I thought, and still think, that there is some error in them, and I wished to obtain your personal assurance. I hope you will be able to give it."

The president shrugged his shoulders, but he kept up the cool, negligent tone as he answered:

"You may be a distinguished engineer, Wolfgang, but you have very little talent for a business man, that anyone can see. I hoped we should be able to understand the matter without many words, but this does not seem to be the case. We must come to an understanding, however. Do you think I propose to withdraw to my own disadvantage?"

"Disadvantage? You take back, in any case, the capital you originally invested."

"A business that returns no profit must be considered a losing one," said Nordheim. "I did not suppose that you were such a novice in business life that I must make this fundamental truth clear to you; and here is a possibility of profit, a very substantial profit. The railroad is the same as my own. I have called it into existence, have invested most of the capital, carried the whole risk, and yet you will not allow that I have the right to set a price on my property when I have an opportunity to do so."

"If this price can only be obtained by such means, decidedly not! If the company takes the road under these circumstances, it will soon go into bankruptcy. Not even the most intelligent management can avoid it, and the whole undertaking will be ruined or turned over to someone else who can calculate better."

"What is that to us?" asked Nordheim.

"What is it to us?" returned Wolfgang excitedly. "That the work to which you have given your ability, and I my whole energies, at the head of which our names appear united, should be a miserable failure, or fall a prey to some swindling experimenters? It is a good deal, to me at least, I would have you to know!"

The president arose with an impatient movement.

"Wolfgang, pray do not bore me with such declamations! This is not a time to talk nonsense."

The young chief-engineer stepped back, the agitation vanished from his countenance, and a cold, contemptuous expression took its place; his voice sounded as hard as the president's, as he replied:

"I will give up declaiming of course, since you wish it, sir. But I only ask, once and for all: Who has furnished the sums that compose the estimated value?"

"I did," was the composed answer.

"And you expect that I will ratify it, and cover it with my name?"

"From my future son-in-law, I expect it, of course!" declared Nordheim, most decisively.

"Then I regret to say that you have been mistaken in me.—I will not sign these accounts!"

"Wolfgang!" An unmistakable threat was uttered with this one word.

"I will not sign them, I tell you! I will never give my name to a falsehood, to a fraud!"

"What expressions!" exclaimed the president scornfully. "And you throw them in my face?"

"Well, what can you call it if I sanction a statement which I know perfectly well is false?" inquired Wolfgang, bitterly. "I am the chief-engineer, my word is conclusive with the company, with the stockholders, who do not understand anything about such matters. I, only, have to be responsible."

"That need not trouble you," put in Nordheim. "I never could have believed you were so pedantic. You understand nothing whatever about business, yet you would say in my place that a thing must not be attempted because it is dangerous. The accounts are grouped in such a manner that an—error is not to be discerned, and I have in any case my explanation ready. No one could attach the slightest blame to you or me."

An infinitely scornful smile crossed Elmhorst's lips at this.

"That is what I thought! We do not understand each other, indeed. You only fear discovery, I, the fraud. Once for all, I will have no hand in any fraudulent game; and if I refuse my confirmation of your statement, it is because it is impossible for me to do otherwise."

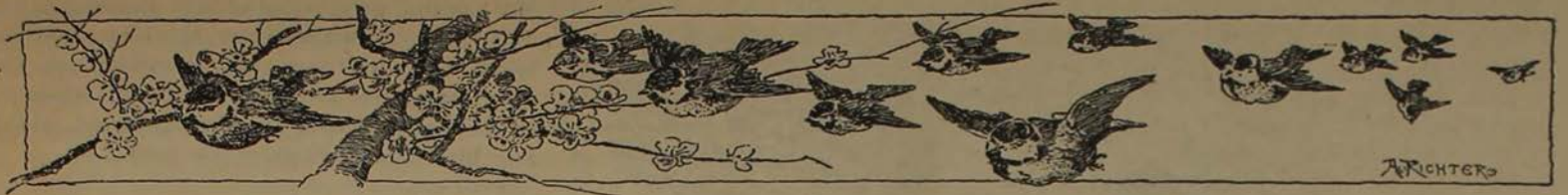
The president became agitated in his turn, and his voice betrayed extraordinary irritation as he strode up to Wolfgang:

"You are very forcible in your expressions! Perhaps you think you can dictate to me. Take care, Wolfgang, you are not my son-in-law yet, the knot is not yet tied that will unite us. I can still break the engagement at the last minute, and I think you are too accurate a calculator not to know what you will lose with my daughter."

"That is — you put the alternative before me?"

"Yes, your signature! Either that, or—"

(To be continued.)



An April Chronicle.

**I**f March is the month of hope, as poets declare, the birds of April chant the message of joy—joy in the

“ Ever fresh creation,  
The divine improvisation.”

The song-sparrow in the hedge, pouring out his soul in



BALTIMORE ORIOLE.

ecstatic trills and quavers, so full of happiness that his little form swells and sways, is but a symbol, a sign, of the deep joy of all created beings—even of man, if he will but open his soul to Nature.

Not that the birds are newly returned from their “ far traveling in the south plantations,” but the sharp winds of March must drift into the warm breezes and the spring showers of April before our feathered guests break into full and joyous song.

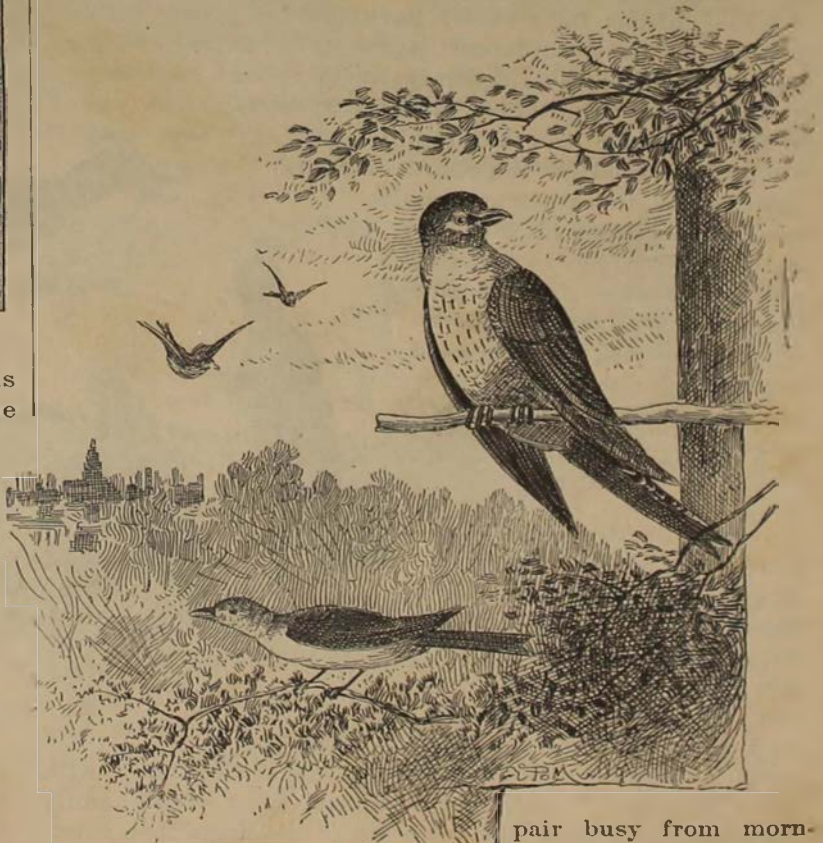
Our “ guests,” did I say? I should more truly say our hosts; for our guests we supply with food and entertainment, while, as a matter of fact, it is wholly owing to the work of the birds that we have food for ourselves.

In all seriousness, we scarcely begin to understand, and we utterly fail to appreciate, the importance to us of the service rendered by our winged fellow-creatures. We commonly regard them as an ornamental feature of the landscape, a charming addition to the summer enjoyment ; and if one chances to interfere in any way with our pleasure or profit, to pull up our corn or taste our cherries, we take his life without compunction. Putting aside the

question of our right,—and it is a question,—we forget that in so doing we destroy one of our best friends, one of our most valuable servants, without whose labors we could not exist on the earth a day. So frightfully prolific, so utterly indestructible by our clumsy weapons, is the world of insects, that but for the sharp eyes and beaks of our indefatigable workmen, the birds, they would devour the vegetation of the earth, and finish their feast with man himself. Every bird that is killed insures the safety of thousands of our worst enemies. A profitable day may be spent in this fickle and fascinating month, studying our little laborers, and noting their usefulness to man.

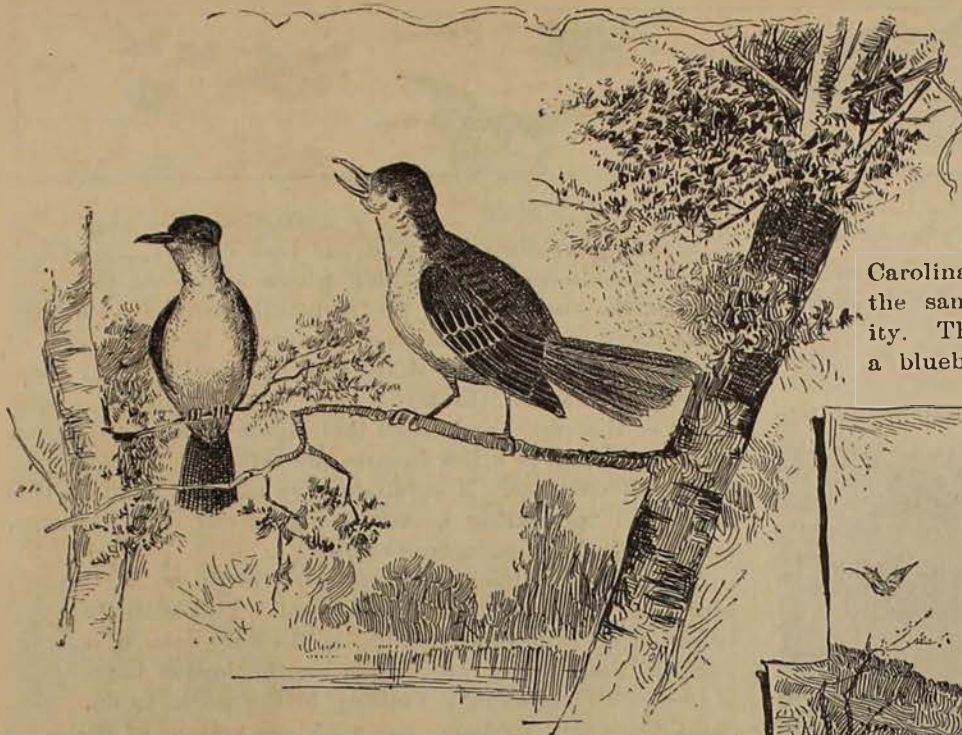
An April chronicle should properly begin with “ April’s bird,” as Emerson calls the bluebird. This beautiful creature, whose inimitable warble is the very voice of spring, you will find resting motionless on the lowest branches of a tree, with apparently nothing in the world to do. You think he is idle, perhaps, and with our notions of energetic movement he does look so. But do you note that every few moments he turns his wise-looking head downward, then drops to the ground, returns in a moment, and wipes his beak on the branch? He is no pensive dreamer ; he is a busy worker for us. The smallest movement in the grass attracts his eye, and the sure little beak rarely fails to seize the insect working its mischief there.

Not far off, too, may perhaps be seen his demure little spouse similarly engaged ; and a little later, when homes are set up and nestlings begin to peep, you will find the



PURPLE MARTIN.

pair busy from morning till night, beginning long before you are up, and ending only with the daylight, searching the fields, the gardens, the lawn, and every few moments popping some destructive insect into a yawning baby-mouth.



GREAT CRESTED FLY-CATCHER.

The father stops singing, and the mother grows ragged and rusty before these most winsome bluebird babies appear in their spotted bibs on the lawn, to hunt their own breakfast.

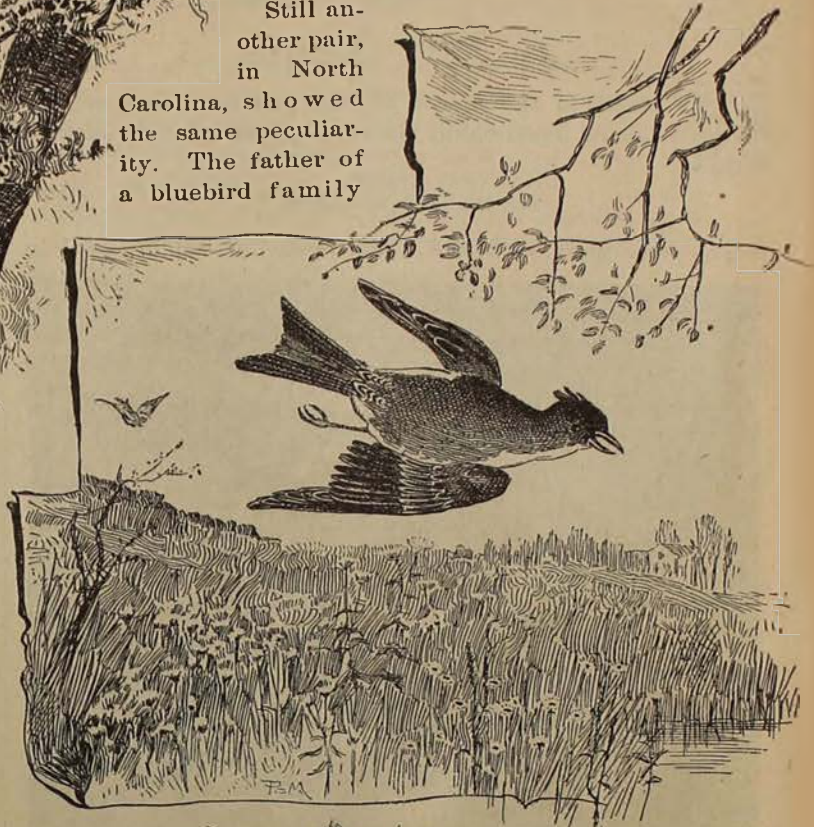
Who could bear to shut up one of those pretty mouths, so busily turning worms into warbles, even if the birds themselves were not interesting? But they are interesting; they are not mere fluffs of blue feathers; they have character and individuality, and will repay study.

Some curious facts that I have noticed in three different pairs seem to indicate that, contrary to tradition and expectation, Madam is the protector in this family. First I observed on the shore of Lake George, that when any trouble arose in the bluebird world,—and troubles come to nests as well as to nurseries,—it was the mother who assumed the defensive, hovering about the head of an intruder, threatening with shaking wings and bristling feathers, and warning him away from the scene. It was the same excited little mother who drove away the oriole that dared to alight near her homestead, who ran down the lowest branch and vigorously delivered her opinion about people's minding their own business and not meddling with their neighbor's; while the handsome head of the family remained placidly on the top twig of the home tree, uttering his sweet and plaintive cry of distress to whom it might concern.

I thought this merely an idiosyncrasy of this particular individual. But the next year I had a pair in my bird-room, and to my surprise I found this female also the care-taker.

She called anxiously if her mate got out of her sight in the room, she defended the open cage-door against intrusion of the neighbors, she even stood guard while he bathed, and drove away with great wrath any bird who ventured too near.

Still another pair, in North Carolina, showed the same peculiarity. The father of a bluebird family



WOOD PEWEE.

habitually made the lawn before my windows his hunting-place, till one morning a saucy mocking-bird, who had just set up a household and become very belligerent in consequence, drove him away from his usual post. In a short time Madam came down from her nest in the trunk of a neighboring pine-tree. She perched in plain sight on the protecting frame around the tree her mate usually occupied. After standing a few minutes and looking sharply around, she went to the grass, when instantly the mocker flung himself down before her. She did not



KING-BIRD.

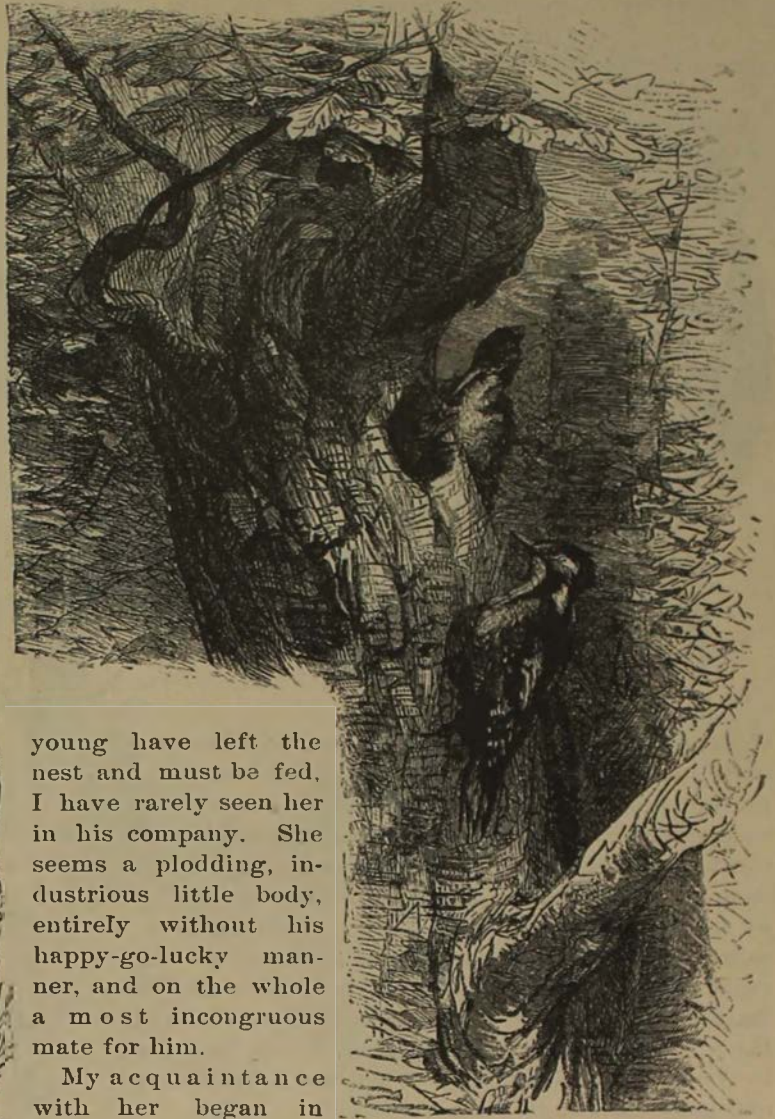
fly; she stood on the defensive and actually threatened her big foe so that in a moment he took his departure. She remained on the ground some time, then flew away, and before long came back with her mate. She alighted on the frame as before, while he took his place in a thick tree at a little distance, among the leaves and not in plain sight. She went to the ground, as if to show him the way was clear. He watched her closely, but, though no enemy

appeared, did not himself go down. In a moment he uttered a peculiar low call, flew away, and she followed. I never saw him there again.

I don't say this bird was a coward; he was not. I saw him somewhat later join his spouse in a vigorous attack upon a mocking-bird who had alighted near one of the nestlings; moreover, he was most tender and loving in his efforts at consolation when a week later the pair met with an affliction: but the facts were exactly as I have told them.

A careless observer might think the Baltimore oriole merely frolicking as he runs hurriedly over the branches of a fruit-tree, uttering every moment a sweet, rich note; but he, too, is hard at work for our comfort, hunting out the caterpillar babies, that if left to grow would easily destroy both fruit and leaves. Every delicious note heralds the death of one or more of our most threatening enemies, and so well done is his work, that, in June, when his swinging cradle is full of babies, he and his mate must forage far and wide for the insects with which to feed them.

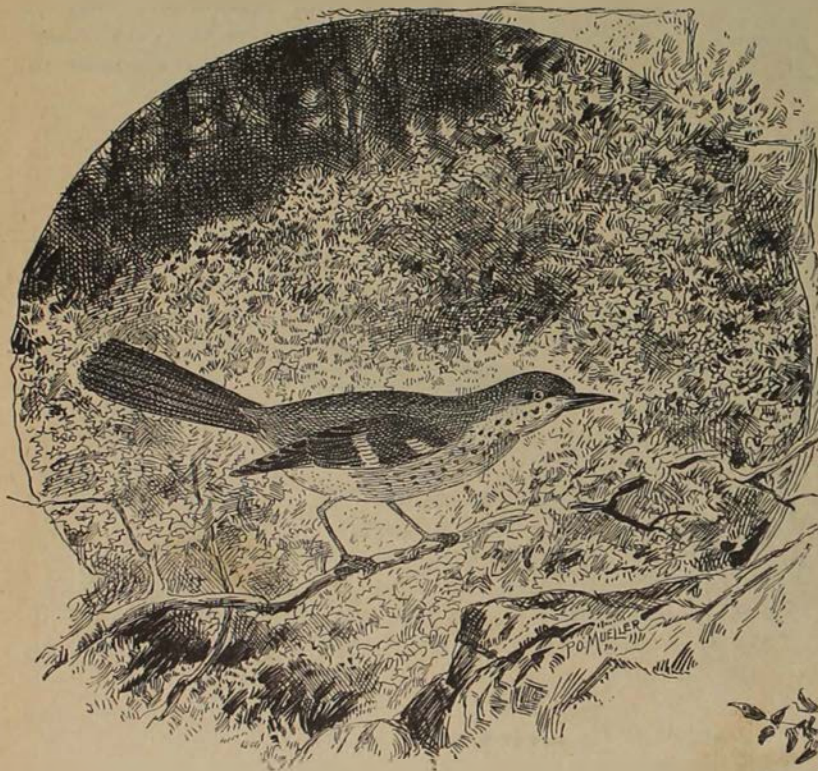
His cousin, too, the orchard oriole, tireless in singing, and



WOODPECKER.

young have left the nest and must be fed, I have rarely seen her in his company. She seems a plodding, industrious little body, entirely without his happy-go-lucky manner, and on the whole a most incongruous mate for him.

My acquaintance with her began in Massachusetts one pleasant June, when her little family were just ready to climb up from the nest near the ground. My presence on a neighboring bank annoyed her greatly; and, though I was as unob-



BROWN THRUSH.

without concealment in his domestic affairs, labors perhaps even harder, having so much more energetic life to sustain. His lively ways, the constant excitement in the family, the singing and scolding, the chasing and squabbling, would almost warrant one in thinking his life all play; but, though so full of song that he fairly bubbles over, he varies his music with solid mouthfuls, every one of which puts an end to a destroyer.

Busily hunting over the fields are the blackbirds, more particularly the redwings, which I have found to be a curiously interesting family. The domestic life of this gayly epauletted personage exhibits some peculiarities indicating, perhaps, a case of "incompatibility." The redwing himself is a born Bohemian, with no taste for the prim or the proper,—a jolly, rollicking fellow, living most of the year in a noisy crowd. His spouse resembles him in nothing except the voice. She is smaller, wears an inconspicuous, black and brown streaked costume, and, excepting when the



PURPLE FINCH.



REDSTART.

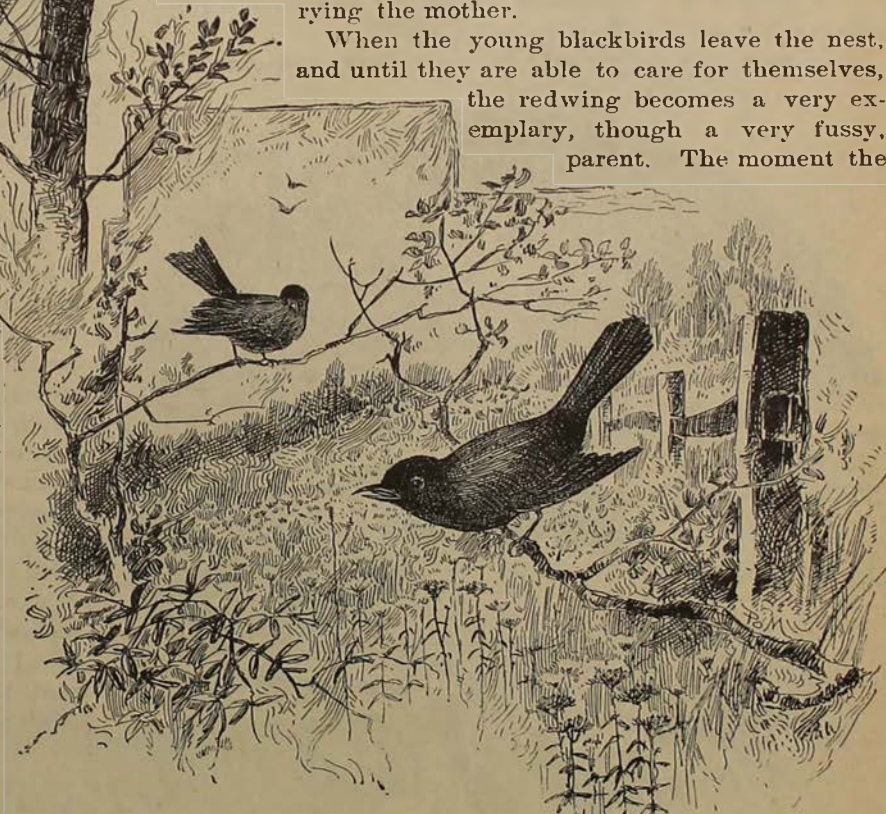
trusive as possible, she scolded me well for daring to watch her. I was much attracted by the little stranger who declined my society so emphatically, but, strange to say, I could not find out her name. Again and again I sought in my books a description that would fit the bird, but none was there. In vain, also, I asked every man and boy in the town. The difficulty of identification, however, only increased my interest. I went every day, and began to look for the youngsters to come in sight, for it was just in the witching baby-days, when peeps and chirps and baby calls came from every side.

Now it appeared that someone else was looking after the family. From the high land on the further side of the meadow came every day a redwing blackbird. I had often heard him sing over there, and I was glad to have him come nearer that I might see as well as hear. But little, indeed, did he care for me; he had eyes for nothing but

the insignificant little streaked bird in the grass. No sooner did its head appear above the grass than he was after it. Away they both flew, the smaller doubling and turning and apparently making frantic efforts to escape, the redwing ever close in the rear, until both were tired and alighted, one in a tree, and the other in the grass. So often and so long was this performance carried on, that I began to fear the poor babies in that nest would starve.

The behavior of the redwing was most captivating. He sang as he flew; he uttered his sweet, rich "ēē-ū;" he flew high and descended with wings and tail spread, and singing delightfully. And after all it turned out that it was undoubtedly his own spouse and babies in the grass, and that was perhaps his unique way of looking after their welfare. In all the time I watched, he did not once go near the nest, or take the smallest part in feeding the infants; he simply devoted himself to worrying the mother.

When the young blackbirds leave the nest, and until they are able to care for themselves, the redwing becomes a very exemplary, though a very fussy, parent. The moment the

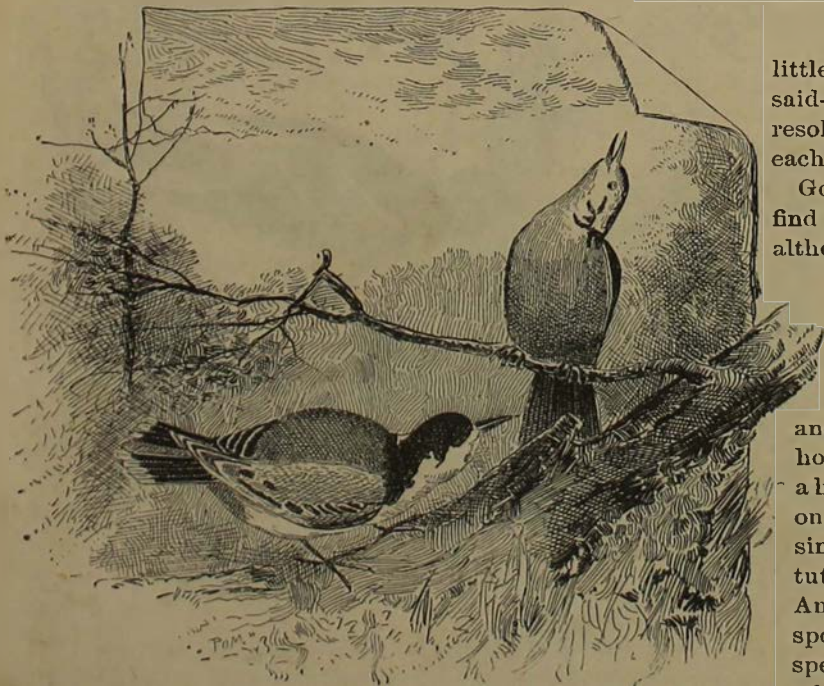


CAT-BIRD.

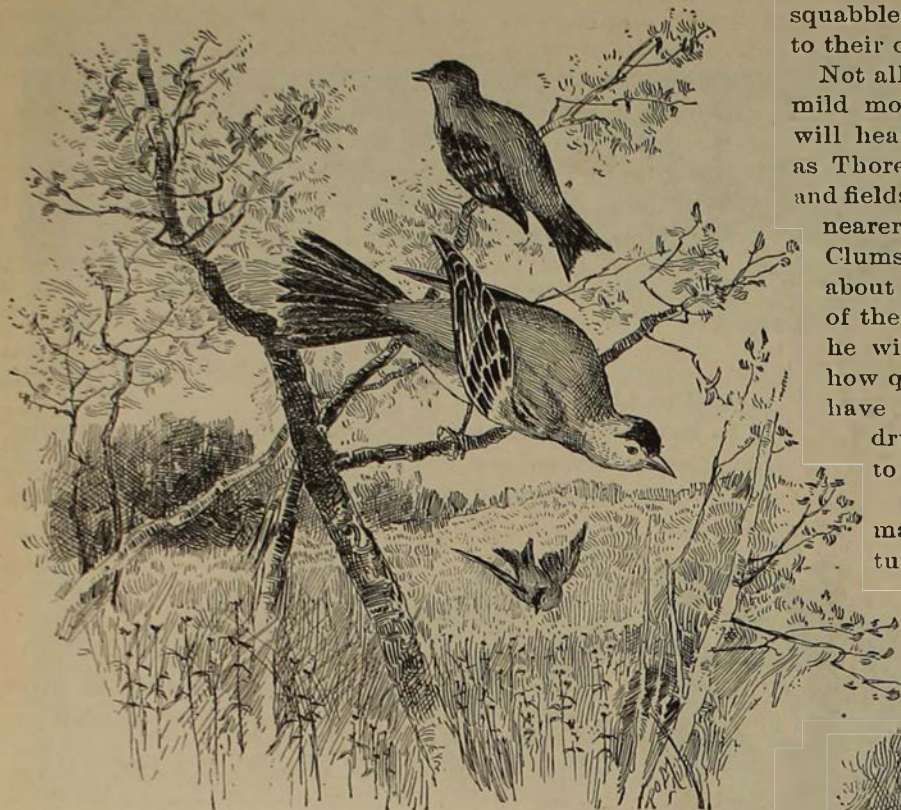
little ones are independent of their parents, however, it is said—I don't know how truly—that the blackbird family resolves itself into three parts: father, mother, and young, each joining a flock of its peers.

Go where you will, if you keep near houses you will find the robin, mysterious and queer in some of his ways, although so familiarly known, maintaining his own independence and his own opinions, while apparently sharing the life of the people about him.

The robin, better than any bird I know, demonstrates the fact that there is communication of sentiments, if not of ideas between them. What a curious performance, for example, is this, often seen in robin neighborhoods: half a dozen or more will assemble within a space of a hundred feet, one on a fence, another on a tree, a third on a lattice or a bean-pole in the garden, and the rest in similar positions. One begins a low, significant "tut! tut! tut!" jerking wings and tail, evidently in great excitement. Another replies with similar "tut! tut! tut!" and corresponding gestures. So it goes on, every one making his little speech while the others listen, and it irresistibly suggests a band of conspirators plotting some mischief. Too much feeling is expressed to set it down as an ordinary discussion.



NUTHATCH.



GOLDFINCH.

One of these birds, whose story was told me by a friend whom I consider a trustworthy observer, had a strange experience. He arrived in our latitude a little early one spring, and was overtaken by a cold wave that nearly froze him. A gentleman, finding him stiff and helpless, took him into the house, and by way of cage put him behind a wire grate-fender. He was soon thawed out, but he refused to be friendly, and, the weather having moderated, it was decided to let him go. When caught for the purpose, he resisted fiercely, and in wriggling out of the detaining hand he left the whole of his tail behind him.

Was he discouraged, and did he mope all summer till another moult should restore his proper proportions? By no means. He got him a mate, built a nest, and raised a fine family; and without the vestige of a tail! The amused household saw him around all summer.

Now, if this be true,—and I cannot doubt my informant,—the pertinent question is: Was the bird already mated “for better, for worse,” or are the wise men mistaken in asserting that the female bird selects her partner for his looks?

One of our best friends in feathers is the purple martin, a member of the swallow family, and he is extremely attractive because of his “talk.” In his loud, rich tones he utters a greater variety of calls and other notes than perhaps any other bird. What makes him specially dear to bird-lovers is his undying enmity to the house (or English) sparrow.

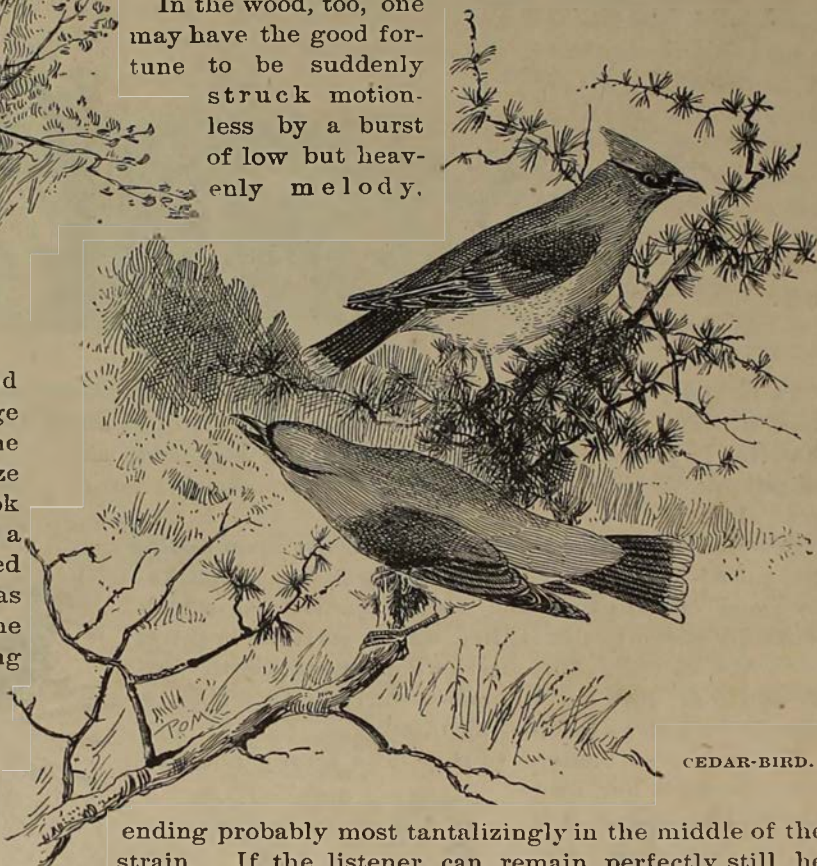
Another enemy to this impudent usurper of martin-houses and bluebird-boxes, is the great crested fly-catcher, who will come daily into a neighborhood apparently for the sole purpose of making war upon him. When this bird’s clear, loud, ringing call is heard, and he is seen with his mate in the top of some tall tree, one may have the pleasure of seeing the prince of squawkers put to rout.

None of the fly-catchers seem to be intimidated by this interloper: even the little wood pewee drives him away from her nesting-tree, and the king bird maintains a close watch on his movements, ready for offensive action if he exceed his well-defined bounds. The other sparrows, so far as I have noticed, pay no attention at all to their foreign relative. The chipping-sparrow carries on his interminable

squabbles in the grass, and other sparrows attend strictly to their own affairs, appearing not to notice him.

Not all the April birds are about the house. Walk some mild morning into the grove. Before you reach it you will hear the voice of the flicker ring through the wood, as Thoreau says, “peopling and enriching all the woods and fields” with his loud “pe-auk! pe-auk!” or, drawing nearer, his most enchanting low “wick-a! wick-a!” Clumsy looking as are these woodpeckers, they get about very silently, and if one loiters about in the vicinity of their homestead while nestlings fill the snug nursery, he will rarely see or hear them. It is amusing to see how quickly they abandon their caution after the young have flown, calling and shouting through the grove, drumming on dead branches, and descending boldly to the ground to feast on legions of ants.

In the wood, too, one may have the good fortune to be suddenly struck motionless by a burst of low but heavenly melody.



CEDAR-BIRD.

ending probably most tantalizingly in the middle of the strain. If the listener can remain perfectly still, he may, after a while, get a glimpse of the singer—the brown thrush, an erratic and shy bird, of pronounced tastes and idiosyncrasies. Like the rest of the thrush family, he is one of our most intelligent birds; and while he has not the repose of manner so attractive in the wood-thrush, the childlike openness of the robin, or the witching ways of the cat-bird, he has his own unique and pleasing manners.

Around the branches flit the redstarts, tirelessly working for man; the purple finch, in “poke-berry” suit, searches the elm and varies work by an exquisite little song; the nuthatch travels over the trunk, head up or down, as happens, uttering his quaint “quauk! quauk!” and on the top twig of the maple swings and sings the cheery goldfinch.

The demure cedar-bird, in modest snuff-color and black spectacles, whispers to his neighbor on the next branch, and swallows wheel and dive and chatter all about. Each and every bird is using all its powers for the benefit of man; its song delights our ears; its colors and movements gratify our eyes; its untiring pursuit of the insect preserves to us our vegetation, and even without this constant service,

“Earth were not half so bright or fair  
Without these minstrels of the air.”

# THE LAGGARD LETTERERS'LUCK.

BY  
WILL PHILIP HOOPER

“HO could resist adoring him!” Beatrice thought, as she gazed on his far-away-looking eyes, his poetically long, wavy hair, and his, as she called it, “Raphael-like” face. Then, too, his name was so full of romantic suggestion,—Francisco Wolfe-Browne.

But frequent letters kept up the interest in Beatrice’s sentimental mind.

To be sure, Bob was always around, wearing her out with his practical ideas and prosaic views; but then he was so convenient as an escort to social festivities that he had to



To be sure, her brother, who was always teasing, insisted upon it that formerly the name was Frank W. Brown, and that the hyphen and other accessories, the long hair and imitation-of-Irving expression first appeared on his return from abroad.

be tolerated, and, after all, admiration is enjoyable even from an “every-day young man.”

Mr. Francisco Wolfe-Browne returned with the birds in the spring, and Beatrice’s afternoons were again the bright spots in her romantic calendar.

Beatrice, or, as her brother would insist upon calling her, Bet, notwithstanding that she possessed a remarkably good constitution and the attractiveness which generally accompanies it, had an uncontrollable thirst for romance; and this æsthetic-poetical youth impressed her like an unopened volume of ancient legends in a most fascinating binding.

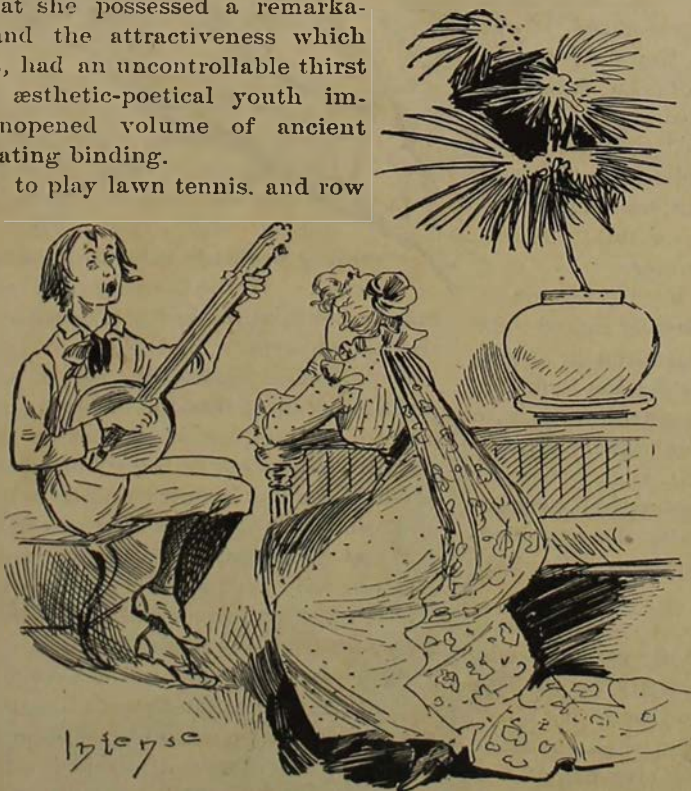
One day, just as the setting sun was concealing itself in a varied vestment of vermilion vapor, and from the silvery stream came stealthily creeping up the malaria-laden mist, Francisco gently took Beatrice’s pink fingers in his fervid grasp, and in sublime language poured out his tale of unquenchable love.

She was well content to play lawn tennis, and row and ride with her brother and his friend Bob in the mornings, but what a rest in the afternoons when Francisco called, to wander with him through the spring garden, discussing ancient chivalry, reading modern poets, and looking for roses without thorns! And then his singing of old love-songs!

To be sure his voice was not strong, but such feeling!—“Yes, always feeling for the high notes which are beyond his grasp,” her brother said; he also added a criticism on the singer, to the effect that it was a good voice for calling chickens! Beatrice’s only regret was, that he accompanied himself on the banjo; it would have been so much more æsthetic to have played the light guitar or the Spanish mandolin.

During the summer, Francisco sailed for foreign shores to seek inspiration among the artistic ruins for his idyllic poem.

murmured “yes” right on the spot, would have been entirely too prosaic; so, gracefully, half-reluctantly gathering herself to-





gether, she whispered that in the morning his answer he should find in the hollow tree.

Now it so happened there was no hollow tree on the place, and Beatrice knew it perfectly well, but she hoped against hope that she might discover one; and that night, after inditing a favorable reply bubbling with poetical effusions, she vainly sought for some

gnarled and knotty oak. But their modern three-acres contained nothing but painfully young and upright trees, and at last, in a fit of despair, she resolved to utilize an old tin watering-can which hung on a branch of a convenient sapling; so after some manipulation and manœuvring, with the aid of a garden-bench and a box, her love-letter was deposited.

How endless the night seemed! How eagerly she longed to hear the music of a light guitar and a silvery voice singing a touching melody under her latticed window!

As for Francisco, he was otherwise engaged, keeping an appointment with a chill, and in the quiet seclusion of his cheerful chamber he was busily shaking.

It rather detracted from the romance of the affair, to be compelled, the next morning, to go herself and point out the location of the concealed missive.

All, however, would have doubtless passed off serenely, but for the fact that she had been espied by her brother while depositing the letter, and he afterward, in a quiet, unostentatious way, innocently arranged things, so that when Francisco, after climbing upon the boxes, proceeded to reach for the can, his crane-like neck received a large gallon of the wettest kind of water.

Unfortunately, Beatrice, being human, could not entirely repress a slight smile at the peculiar appearance Mr. Wolfe-Browne presented on gathering himself up out of the mud.



This might have passed unnoticed in the excitement; but when her horrid brother put in an appearance, and commented on the fact that it was April First, this was too much for Francisco, and with a look of concentrated wetness he stalked into the dim future.

\* \* \* \*

Weeks passed. Mr. Francisco Wolfe-Browne no more appeared, while Beatrice's misery made her supremely happy. Here was real romance! She knew they loved each other devotedly, but true love always did run roughly, and this estrangement was simply a proof

of their affection. To be sure, she was not deserted: her brother's friend Bob was always at hand for tennis, riding, or to take her canoeing in search of sketchable spots, while rumor reached her ears that Francisco was touching the light banjo at the feet of another shrine; and the summer birds and the new-mown hay filled the air with song and perfume.

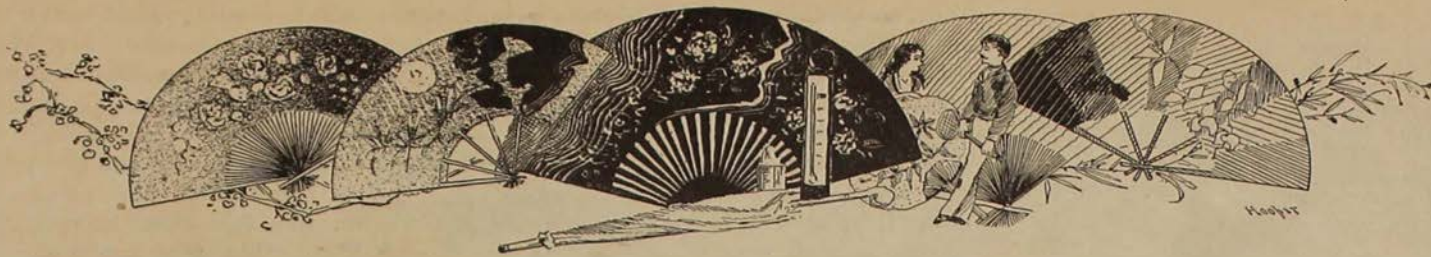
She had no doubt that Francisco's misery was equal to her own, and that simply out of sheer pique he was



pretending to interest himself in another divinity.

But what a contrast to his finely strung, poetical temperament was the matter-of-fact, almost jarring, practical mind of Bob! And how she disliked that name of Bob! (His real name was Roberto, but he obstinately refused to answer to it.)





While canoeing one day, a common Japanese fan that she carried was blown into the water. Now any man, she thought, of a chivalrous nature, any man but a practical, nineteenth-century creature, would have regained his lady's fan at all cost. To be sure, the canoe might have been upset; but then, what a romantic opportunity to save her life!

Instead of taking any of these chances, Roberto calmly watched the fan disappear, asked one or two questions about its value and history, and, as it vanished, quietly expressed his regrets.

The rest of the trip was marked by distinct coolness on her part.

How she longed for Francisco, with his chivalrous poetical instincts!

To be sure, the next day she received a box containing five beautiful fans; but that was small balm to her sentimental nature.

As they were going to the tennis-ground one morning, Bob picked up, among the rose-bushes, what seemed to be a letter. Yes, she saw at a glance, it was her unfortunately placed letter, intended for Francisco; and seizing it she was prompted by her romantic soul to save it, with the feeling that it would yet make Mr. Wolfe-Browne the happiest of men. (Luckily no personal names were mentioned in it, so if it had been perused by strange eyes, no one would have been the wiser in regard to the writer.)

Sure enough, Beatrice and Francisco soon met again, at a rehearsal for private theatricals, and, after some explanations, she pressed—as she thought

—the battered, weather-stained letter into his hands, and, giving him a glance full of tenderest love, she fled.

What was her horror that night on discovering the letter still in her possession!

What could she have given him? A terrible suspicion came across her tender soul. Could it have been that bill from the hair-store, for her new bangs? No! that missing memorandum re-appeared.

But she failed to find one of the slips of paper on which was copied the speech she was to deliver in the play, when politely rejecting an unworthy suitor in these well-chosen words:

“Thou drivelling knave, marry thee? Of a truth, if thou wast the only knight in the kingdom, never would I thee marry!”

There were other lines, all tending to prove that the knight's proposal did not entirely meet the lady's approval.

A dozen times she began an explanatory letter to him, and twelve times she abandoned the idea.

Finally the date for the next rehearsal arrived, and with a palpitating heart Beatrice hastened to the meet.

The usual restfulness, quietness, and peaceful order

prevailed which characterize amateur theatricals on the first dress-rehearsal, and the costumes gave the customary satisfaction.

At last Beatrice espied the wavy locks of Francisco in a dim corner; evidently he was buried in reverie.

In the din and confusion she stole quietly up behind him, and laying her pink fingers over his eyes, whispered, “Guess.”

In a second, her little hands were seized and covered with kisses, intermixed with a declaration of love in a torrent of eloquence. She suddenly realized it was not Francisco! No, it was Bob! in his stage

wig and costume. Without one word she took to flight; her head whirled; her surprise at the proposal was even exceeded by her amazement at such sentimental eloquence from the matter-of-fact Roberto.

As for Francisco, that evening he pointedly avoided her; evidently the note he had received by mistake gave mortal offence.

There was one part in the play they were rehearsing, where she, as the beautiful Princess in the tower, passed a missive through her prison bars to a noble knight, for which rôle Francisco was cast.

This time her romantic mind again came to the front, and she conceived the idea of handing him the old, weather-stained, non-delivered letter of watering-pot fame. It was still legible, and how romantic it would be to have the faded epistle finally bring her love to her! And it did. She added a postscript, “I shall be in the conservatory after the rehearsal.”

The scenes and accessories were as complete as is usual in amateur theatricals, but in trying the prison scene she found the barred window was so high she could only see the waving plumes of her trusty knight, who was supposed to steal silently by the casement, seize the note, and fly. But with it all, he found time to give her delicate finger-tips a warm, thrilling pressure, and though she could not see





his face, she felt that Francisco had relented, and love had triumphed.

In her picturesque garb of the imprisoned Princess, as soon as the scene was over, she hastened to the conservatory.

It so happened that the electric light, by which the rendezvous was illuminated, was that evening going through a

series of eccentric flashes; and as she entered, snap!—and with a dull, heavy thud, total darkness fell. She had time to simply catch one glimpse of a stalwart knight crowned with waving plumes, and the next moment she was comfortably



"SHE HASTENED TO THE CONSERVATORY."

nestled in his protecting arms, and almost before a word was spoken, a ring was slipped on the third finger of her left hand. Then, snap!—and up flashed the electric light, for one instant only; but what a revelation it was! In that one second she saw in a palm-sheltered nook, a "knight of ye olden time" on his bended knee, pressing the lily-white hand of a "ladye faire" to his lips, and the light shone full on his imitation-Irving features. It was Francisco! She then also recognized that the shoulder on which she had nestled,

and the protecting arms by which she was surrounded, belonged to Roberto!

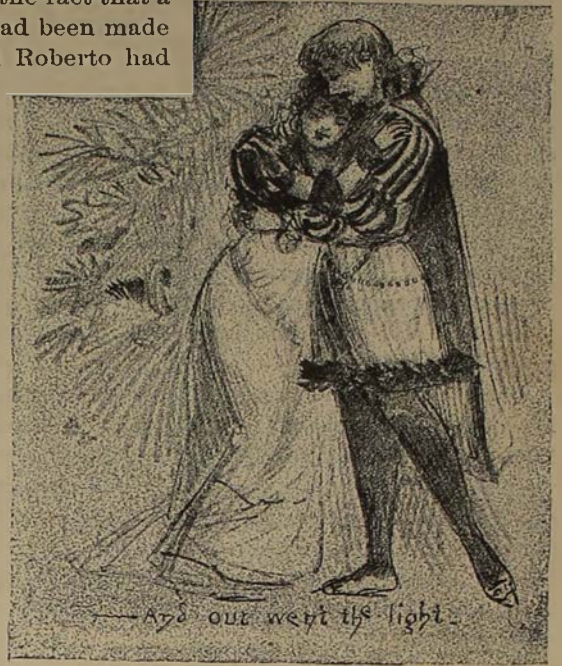
She was glad darkness followed; it gave an opportunity to conceal, to a certain extent, her conflicting emotions. She felt mortified at herself for not fainting, but instead of that it seemed as if she did a year's thinking in one moment; and she resolved that Roberto, for it was his ring that she

was now wearing, should never be undeceived.—And after all, the consoling thought came, it was awfully romantic!

She afterward learned that all this "Comedy of Errors" had arisen from the fact that a sudden change had been made in the cast, and Roberto had been assigned Mr. Wolfe-Browne's part in the prison scene, thereby receiving the weather-stained letter of acceptance.

Beatrice planned an exquisitely æsthetic wedding, and it must be confessed that, for a matter-of-fact young man, Roberto submitted to the rehearsing and costuming angelically. For once the imitation-Irving Francisco was outdone. The fair damsel who had undertaken to rekindle his dampened affections was most unromantically stout. That much was triumph!

But, alas! having at last secured his sentimental darling, Roberto became recalcitrant, and, so to speak, kicked over



—And out went the light.



In the full glare of the light.

the æsthetic traces. In spite of all his bride's efforts to induce him to give the Italian pronunciation to her name,—*Ba-a-tree-cha*.—he would persist in calling her "Betty dear!"



## The Club of the Future.

MEN AND WOMEN'S CLUBS, THEIR POSSIBILITIES AND PROSPECTS.

BY JENNY JUNE.



LECTURER remarked recently that the world of to-day was of "very recent origin; that it had not, in fact, existed over two hundred years." A great deal of it has not, indeed, been in existence the half of that time, much less reached its present stage of development. The change in circumstances and conditions has modified, if not transformed, our social life; the separation of men and women is lessening as men become more human, less self-absorbed, and women more free, independent, and less prejudiced.

There was a time, and it is not so long ago, when social life meant only eating, drinking, and the display of fine clothes; the men coming together for the one purpose, the women for the other. When these inducements did not exist, there was nothing; for interchange of thought, intelligent conversation, would have been out of place, and the line of separation between the interests of men and the interests of women was felt to be as distinct as if drawn with pen and ink.

It is hard to say to what we owe the changes which affect communities, and alter without the knowledge of the individual his standard of ideas and opinions. Certainly it is not to any one motive or influence; but rather to the action of a mighty wave or current, drawn from many sources, gathering strength as it goes, and opening for itself new and broader channels and operating forces. Like a resistless torrent it sweeps away old landmarks, and puts a new face upon the landscape, which to the incoming generation will be as if it had always been.

The most important point in the nearer approach to social equality between the sexes, which modern life has developed; is the creation of active interests and companionship for the middle-aged woman. This will not seem so important to anyone as to the middle-aged woman herself, who needs them. But the influence is far-reaching. Heretofore women have had small share in the social life of men, but they have had no life at all apart from them. This obliged them to marry, or die to human sympathy and participation in common human joys. Men could make a life for themselves; but women could only gain any share in it through wifedom and motherhood, and when these failed of realization or comfort, there was nothing left for them but the sewing-society or mission-work. It was all another and more lingering form of the sacrificial suttee, or the nunnery.

The principal obstacle to the social union of the sexes has doubtless been largely built up by the narrowing prejudices of women themselves. Men could know everyone, but women could not; ergo, men and women could not form a united club except they all belonged to the same circle and were careful not to go out of it; and as men would never bind themselves in this way, the club was not formed.

In France, the first loosening of this environment was in the interest of politics; here the early genius of social and intellectual equality cropped out among literary workers and artists. The first gatherings of men and women upon a purely equal human and intellectual basis, in this city, were those which assembled at the residences of Miss Anne Lynch (Mrs. Botta) and the Misses Alice and Phœbe Cary, from thirty to forty years ago. There was no organization, nor did these gatherings result in any. Nevertheless they formed the basis, and gave much of the impulse to the social blending of the intellectual life of the sexes as it exists to-day. Margaret Fuller exercised much the same influence in

Rome, and at about the same time; while later, Mr. and Mrs. Moncure D. Conway made their house the center of a brilliant artistic and literary circle in London, which afterward developed into the Albemarle Club, with a house and all the government of a regular male club. This is in prosperous existence to-day, and has been supplemented by another, the New Somerville, which has a membership of upward of seven hundred. The Albemarle is, however, the only club of men and women in existence, so far as I am aware, that is based upon the same principles, and affords to its members the privileges and permanent advantage of club habitation.

In the consideration of the subject, the objection has always been made that the unity of the sexes in club life is at present impossible; that women would be unable to support the expenditure, and that it would give rise to so much newspaper gossip and scandal as to quickly drive away the most desirable portion of the membership. The objections are perfectly sound from the point of view of every-day experience in our great American cities; but it is at least probable that there are as many men as women who would welcome a new departure,—a club, for example, where the expense and temptation would be less, the social interchange of a higher order, while the membership and government should be of a kind to prohibit scandal, even in the newspapers.

The objection which weighs most in the minds of sensitive people, would, it might be supposed, hold also against boarding-houses and hotels occupied by men and women. Clubs are more open, are under more exact discipline, and really afford far less opportunity for intimate association than the ordinary hotels and boarding-houses which fill every avenue and block of our towns and cities. It is simply, therefore, that we have not been accustomed to think of clubs and club-life as belonging equally to men and women, and we attach the same ideas to such club-life, and bring some of the same reasons against it that were urged against co-education, and upon as little basis of fact.

In the meantime, the number of so-called Men and Women's Clubs—which are without local habitation, which meet in a room, sometimes one, sometimes another, or at the houses of members—has become legion. The Saturday Evening Club, the Travelers' Club, the Recreation Club, the Outing Club, and a hundred others might be mentioned. But the most important of the Men and Women's Clubs as yet organized, the most successful, and the one based upon the broadest, most elevated principles, is the Nineteenth Century Club of this city, the outgrowth and final flower, as it proved, of one man's singularly unselfish and truthful life.

The Nineteenth Century Club is now in its sixth year; its founder, Mr. Courtland Palmer, is dead; but the original and admirable character of the principles upon which it was founded, its continued success upon the same lines, and the fact that it has become the foundation of a system of clubs built upon the same plans and pursuing the same objects, entitles it to more extended consideration. Its first child was the Cosmopolitan, of Philadelphia, which at once took the same high rank in the sister city that the Nineteenth Century Club had taken in New York, its president being one of the most distinguished members of the faculty of the University of Pennsylvania, and its membership representing the best-known people, socially and intellectually, of the Quaker City, so famous for the brilliancy of its society characteristics.

The plan of the Nineteenth Century Club was to bring together men and women of the most opposite ideas, opinions, and habits of thought, but of high character and intellectual cultivation, for the discussion of literary, philosophic,

religious, and social ideas and problems. The inherited position and wealth of the founders, the etiquette exacted by the formation of a ladies' reception committee composed of well-known leaders in the social world, and the fact that the meetings for the first three years were held in Mr. Palmer's own house, gave it an exclusive atmosphere which made its original and brilliant discussions all the more attractive.

Scholarly men find few opportunities to make statements or present views excepting as teachers, and hardly one of any note in the United States—not too distant from the city of New York—but gladly accepted the chance afforded of addressing the appreciative and intelligent, if critical, audience assembled as the Nineteenth Century Club. James Russell Lowell, Julian Hawthorne, Dr. Newman, George W. Cable, Rev. Heber Newton, Judge Noah Davis, Dr. Mary Putnam Jacobi, Prof. David Swing, President Eliot, of Harvard, Dr. McCosh, of Princeton, President Barnard, of Columbia, Prof. Amringe, Mr. Metcalf, the editor of the "Forum," Mr. Moncure D. Conway, Miss Anna Brackett, the foremost woman teacher in the United States, Surgeon-General Hammond, Prof. Felix Adler, Rabbi Gottheil, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, and others of equal eminence, have been among the speakers and lecturers. History and romance, Eastern legend and modern poetry, problems of life, and the practical work of the schools were among the subjects which held the closest attention, from the lips of, and addressed to, such men and women as those I have mentioned.

The question of the club-house, and the resolvability of such a purely intellectual and social center as the Nineteenth Century Club into a regular Men and Women's Club, with club-house, and club economic privileges, was brought before the membership at a business meeting, by Mrs. Sherwood, and finally decided in the negative. The risks and responsibilities, it was felt, would be too great, especially in so expensive a city as New York. The club numbers now three hundred or more members. The annual dues are twenty-five dollars from each member. The season does not begin till late November, and ends in April, about eight meetings taking place in the course of the year, for which each member receives four tickets. This makes each set representative of family or friends, and increases the size of the audience, so that it usually consists of seven or eight hundred persons, — ladies and gentlemen,—and tests the capacity of the spacious assembly-room of the Metropolitan Opera House, which has been the place of meeting for the past two years. New members are only now admitted as vacancies occur.

The Radical Club, of Boston, anticipated in a measure the Nineteenth Century Club of New York, in the free discussion of ideas and in the equal membership of men and women. But it lacked the opposing and contrasting elements, the "all-aroundness," of the Nineteenth Century Club, and also the organization, which alone can furnish a basis for growth. The gathering known as the Radical Club came together under the auspices of Mrs. John Sargent, wife of Rev. John Sargent, a Unitarian minister, and always met at their spacious, hospitable home on Chestnut Street. Emerson, Whittier, Lowell, Dr. Bartol, Mrs. Cheney, Miss Alcott, and all the Boston luminaries, with many from other cities, were regular or occasional visitors, and the club was important enough to be reported for New York papers by Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton, in her correspondence. The death of some of the old and best-known frequenters, and the removal of Mrs. Sargent to New York, broke up what had been an active and enlightened center of philosophic thought and ideal theory, rather than practical work or investigation of current need.

How far these various experiments to formulate and blend

the social and intellectual life of men and women can be considered representative of the true club-life of the future, it is impossible to say. It is only so recently that women have been considered capable of intellectual life, that equal participation in its thought and activities is not to be expected as an instant achievement. Women's colleges and high schools of learning have only existed within the last half-century, and it is only within the last twenty-five years that there has been any bond of union, any common ground upon which educated women could meet. Now, we not only have clubs, but Alumnae associations, and great associative bodies of women for social, philanthropic, educational, and administrative work; all of which is preparing the woman of the future for a place beside the man, which must change and modify his life, in blending it more completely with her own.

The club has heretofore been more of an economic than a social consideration with men. It has given them an exclusive and luxurious environment which they could not obtain, even at greater cost, elsewhere, and conferred the prestige and distinction of an organization upon the home of the individual. It has at the same time built up a wall of separation between the sexes, encouraged and fostered isolation, and supplied all the means for indulging any natural desire for a useless, selfish, and luxurious life. Since the institution of Women's Clubs, there has been an effort by the more intelligent, active, and progressive among club men, to enlarge their borders, to measurably open their doors, to cultivate a field which should produce something of interest and use to others. They have revived the art element in club life, they hold exhibitions, and give occasional receptions to which women are invited. Is not this a step toward the neighborhood club, which may some time form the happy solution of an expensive social problem? A neighborhood club, with building containing reading-room, lecture or assembly room, upper stories for living or lodging-rooms, a restaurant under club control, and a government composed equally of men and women, is a perfectly possible scheme, which only needs the collection of adaptable and appreciative individuals for its realization. Here, the gifts of one become the property of all. Here, painting, music, literature, each finds a home and lends a charm. Here, those who are distinguished for personal worth or high attainment should find recognition, and an atmosphere free from petty jealousies and attempts to decry the work and reputation of others.

The club life of the future, in short, to fulfill its function, should provide a social life which to a certain extent should be the common property of all who fulfill the conditions of participation. There is no loneliness equal to the loneliness of a great city to those shut out or shut in, by want of resources to provide and reciprocate individual hospitality in the modern luxurious way. Such people may be every way charming, intelligent, refined, educated, but they shut themselves up, and become morbid, because the opportunity does not exist for the exercise of different gifts for the good of all. This centralization in the interest of greater happiness and expansion, should be the work of the Club of the Future.

My name is April, sir, and I  
Often laugh, as often cry;  
And I cannot tell what makes me!  
Only, as the fit o'ertakes me,  
I must dimple, smile, and frown,  
Laughing, though the tears roll down.  
But 'tis nature, sir, not art;  
And I'm happy at my heart.

MRS. Z. B. GUSTAFSON.

## What Katy Did.

**T**HE Post lay bathed in sunshine. The sweet air, untainted by the foul breath of the town, blew, as it never does east of the "Rockies," in regular, rhythmic swells.

Although it was early April, the prairies were green, and covered with the hardy blue and crimson flowers which bloom beneath the snow. It was just the day, of all others, when confinement within four walls is intolerable, and the joy of mere animal existence demands expression.

On the piazza of her father's quarters, Katy Dare was standing, looking at the sky, which was unhidden by architectural deformities, undimmed by the smoke of trade.

"Oh, gift of God! Oh, perfect day!  
Wherein shall no man work, but play,"

she sang softly. "That's just it; we must do something. Think of letting this glorious weather go by without recognition. To-morrow we may be perishing with cold."

Quickly the dainty maiden ran beneath the row of prim cotton-wood trees which looked more than ever like hop-poles in their leafless state, and rapped impatiently at the door of a quaint old adobe house which stood with its many blinking windows facing the parade-ground. Mrs. Rensome, the wife of the Captain, who mothered every girl in the garrison, and was a perfect mine of new and delightful social projects, would know just what to do with this June day which somehow had slipped into April's calendar.

Seated in the pretty parlor waiting for the busy housewife, Katy Dare made a lovely picture. From the crown of her curly head to the tip of her tiny shoe, she was simply irresistible. You could no more classify her beauty than analyze the perfume of a violet. There were no standards in her case. She was herself, and therefore to be loved. The strongest minded person well fortified by theories, became her most unreasoning slave. Absolute, unconditional surrender was the fate of all.

The wife of the Chaplain, Mrs. McGraft, who had long since constituted herself the moral policeman of the garrison, had been known to defend the most bare-faced flirtations on Katy's part, and lay all the blame upon the victims of her charms,—“those designing young men.”

From the gray-haired Commanding Officer, to the colored striker of the youngest lieutenant, she was “queen of hearts.” Sweet and gracious was her sway. Even the most obtuse noticed that there were fewer card-parties at the sutler's store since Katy's return from boarding-school; and brave indeed was that man who ventured into her presence with his lips tainted with wine. Yet she was far from perfect; a more wilful, arrant little flirt never lived. Her love affairs kept the garrison in a state of breezy excitement. The number of pale, woe-begone young men who periodically asked to be exchanged into far-distant regiments, was legion. It was darkly hinted that every unmarried man within a radius of one hundred miles had proposed and been rejected.

Major Dare protested that the discipline of the Seventh was being ruined; the men did not half attend to their duties, and then begged Katy to forgive him for his cruelty; and at last the suffering victims of her irresistible ways found themselves regarded as presumptuous offenders. Still the army of martyrs grew.

At the time when our story opens, a consumptive, Episcopal clergyman was softly sighing at her feet. The Rev. James Little had come to Wyoming Territory in search of health. His cousin, Captain Little, had found him quarters in the town near the Post, and introduced him to the social life of the garrison.

A wonderful change now took place in Katy Dare. Waltzes and operatic songs were banished from her music-stand, and Gregorian chants reigned in their stead. Regularly she went to Caldwell, where the enthusiastic churchman had commenced to hold daily services. The surplices for the choir boys were fashioned by her dimpled hands. Demurely seated in the rough, bare room which did duty as a chapel, she listened intently to eloquent discourses on love and the domestic virtues, which at this time formed the theme of the rector's sermons.

The round-eyed choir-boys forgot their notes, and nudged each other knowingly. “The parson is sweet on Miss Dare,” they whispered.

The contagion spread. Red-haired Bob Jackson, who was of a jealous disposition, tried to trip the Rev. James during the processional; mysterious packages of strong peppermint lozenges were placed in the seat occupied by Katy; Jimmy Brown and Tom Timmins came to blows in the vestry room; in fact, choir and rector alike were demoralized by the blue-eyed worshiper.

The Commanding Officer became alarmed. *Could* it be that his darling had passed by so many splendid fellows of “Ours” to take up with the crooked stick, “that one-lunged Eastern dude”? he queried, anxiously.

Katie gave no sign. The chants were wailed forth nightly by a thin, quavering tenor. Ecclesiastical embroidery lay upon the table. The Major swore fiercely as he stumbled over huge volumes of church history, and led his striker such a life that the poor darkey, with the *morale* of his race, seriously thought of murdering the rector.

The interest of the lookers-on grew intense. What was she thinking of? Was it another example of the law of contrasts? Would the Major consent?

Through all the commotion the principal personages of the drama moved serenely. The rector in his immaculate broadcloth escorted Katy to and from the services, carrying a gorgeous prayer-book in his hand. Stepping meekly at his side walked the little lady, her golden bang pushed demurely back from her pretty brow. Her face was tilted upward with an expression in which respect for the office was deftly blended with admiration for the man.

Whenever Jack Reynolds, the quartermaster of the regiment, saw this by-play, he bit the ends of his mustache savagely. “Of course, it is none of my business, but how dare the little cad have such assurance? He walks around talking about his bronchial tubes, and she seems to like it,” he groaned. Tall, athletic, with a pleasant, manly face, Jack was the most awkward, bashful member of the Seventh.

Katy had always turned up her saucy little nose at him, and refused to believe the stories which were told of his bravery in scenes of danger. “He is a perfect boor!” she had said more than once, and Jack had friends enough to tell him the little autocrat's verdict. Too proud to show how deeply he was wounded, he went his way, and found excuse after excuse for not attending the hops and parties where he would be likely to meet the Major's daughter.

But while we have been gossiping, Katy has waited impatiently for Mrs. Rensome's appearance in the parlor. That good lady had intended, for some time, giving Katy Dare a piece of her mind; but when she came within the influence of that witching face she kissed her instead, and obediently entered into plans for the day's enjoyment.

“We must have a picnic to Lake De Senet, dear,” she said.

“The very thing!” cried Katy rapturously, and entered into a brisk discussion of ways and means.

At one o'clock a gay cavalcade left the Post. The Commanding Officer led the way in his drag; then came the ambulance, filled with ladies who did not ride; and follow-

ing that, a long procession of carts, buggies, and horseback riders. An escort wagon, far in the rear, carried the band.

Races frequently occurred. The Major, the finest whip in the service, yielded the lead to no one. His four magnificent horses were as wax in his hands. Poor man! he was desperate. The unscrupulous Katy had seated the Rev. James at his side, and the little man chatted complacently about the relative merits of flaxseed and porous plasters, till the Major was blue in the face with repressed profanity.

Jack Reynolds was not one of the party. His duties as quartermaster would detain him, he had told Mrs. Rensome. Katy had openly given thanks for his absence; remarking, pertly, that blunderbusses were not pleasant companions. Never had she looked more beautiful. Mounted on her bonny brown nag she rode like the wind, winning every race.

After eight miles traveling over the springy plains they reached Lake De Senet. A more beautiful scene the eye could not rest upon, than this sheet of water lying clasped in solid bowlders. Hidden away in the foot-hills of the Big Horn Mountains, sea-gulls flew over its surface, and regular sea-breezes blew from its alkali waters. In the little sail-boat, party after party went around the lake, exploring its shores. Afterward the band, grouped upon the rocks, began to play a waltz, and soon everyone except the rector was dancing merrily.

Just at sunset, the trumpeter blew the supper-call, and a hungry army hastened into the quaint old kitchen of a deserted ranch at the side of the lake. In the huge fireplace a mass of burning logs was sputtering saucily. Captain Little, who prided himself on his campaigning qualities, presided gallantly over an immense caldron of fragrant coffee; the Major dressed the salad, and of course the *youngest* officer carved. How good everything tasted! The ride and exercise in the glorious air had sharpened every appetite. For over an hour they sat at the table, frolicking as no people in civil life do, or can; for, after all, it is pleasant to have a fairy god-mother to look after your well-being, even if she comes in governmental form.

Rising from her place at the rector's side, Katy ran to the door and looked out for the moon which was to guide them home. The sky was gray and misty, and the keen air cut like a knife.

"No moon to-night," she announced in a disgusted tone.

"And no dancing, either," cried the Major, as he looked over her sunny head. "Come, good people, we must get back to the Post."

Hastily bundling bag and basket into the ambulance, they started on their homeward journey. The horses ran, as from the approach of an enemy. The Major glanced anxiously at the sky, and harshly told Katy to keep at his side. It grew colder and colder. Soon the air was alive with snow,—the blizzard was upon them. The sky, the ground, the horses, the ambulance, were swallowed up in the whirling mass. There were no landmarks. The trackless plains surrounded them. The wind was due north, and in their faces. The frozen particles cut the skin like razors. Numb hands dropped the reins, and the horses began to plunge madly. Nothing could contend with the awful "Norther" and live.

Standing in the drag, the Major shouted to the officers to take their sword-belts and fasten the ladies to their saddles, and then "mount—forward—gallop!" They must trust to the instinct of their horses.

What a ride that was! After what seemed like years of misery, when even Katy's heart had failed for fear, they heard above the roaring of the gale the beating of a drum. The escort wagon had been overturned at the door of a cabin in the wilderness. The horses had saved their masters.

The white owner of the cabin and his squaw wife received

their half-frozen guests most hospitably. The horses were turned into the corral, and the entire party crowded into the one room of the house. What a relief it was to be sheltered from the icy touch of the blizzard! How beautiful the fire looked blazing on the hearth! Katy felt that she could kiss the not over-clean face of the little Indian hostess, she was so happy. Life is sweet at eighteen.

No one slept that night. Grouped about the fire, the officers told story after story of adventure upon the plains. The most romantic chapters of unwritten history are told by soldier's lips, and few are fortunate enough to hear them.

When morning came, the storm showed no signs of abating. The edibles at the cabin, though coarse, were abundant, and the remnants of the picnic collation were served for breakfast. At noon, the members of the band went to the corral to feed the horses, leaving the bugler stationed in the little lean-to, to blow the bugle as a guide to their movements. When at last they came staggering through the storm, they carried the stiff, half-frozen body of a man in army blue.

"What's this?" cried the Major in a tone of horror.

"The Quartermaster, sir," replied the drummer, sadly; "we found him lying near the corral, almost buried in the snow."

With a cry of utter anguish, which those who heard it never forgot, Katy Dare flung herself upon the floor.

"It's Jack!" she cried, "*my* Jack! I loved him all the time."

The voice he loved so well pierced the death-like stupor which was fast stealing over him. The warm, clinging lips brought back the breath of life. Slowly his eyes opened and rested upon the bonny, tearful face so near his own.

"My darling," he said, "have I won you at last?" Katy clung sobbing to his neck.

"All the world loves a lover." Even the little squaw smiled sympathetically upon the soldier who had wrung his happiness from the grasp of a "Norther."

The Major was delighted, but mystified. He could not understand it.

"Why, she never liked Jack, and was devoted to the rector," he said feebly.

"Just so!" replied the sagacious Mrs. Rensome. "In dealing with a girl, Major, remember it's never Jim, but Jack; and if she flirts with a parson, she is pretty sure to marry a soldier."—And Katy did.

HELEN JAY.

## Young Japan at Play.

(For the Children.)

**N**EXT month we gave illustrations of several of the amusing games and sports of Japanese children, and the following, while entirely different from them, are equally interesting in themselves, and full of suggestions which our bright American youngsters will be quick to apply to their own amusement. Besides the quaint drollery of these pictures, they are instructive, as giving a very graphic and accurate idea of Japanese costumes and customs.

### PLAYING THEATRE.

THE Japanese are very fond of the theatre. In all the cities, at all the yearly market-fairs, there are a number of theatres for the common people; indeed, performances often are given in the streets, in which actors with the most frightful masks, accompanied by three or four musicians, do their best to entertain the public with dancing and jumping.



YOUNG JAPAN AT PLAY.

In the latter fashion, the children also love to play theater. There is no more fortunate child than the one who owns a real, frightful, colored mask, especially an Oni mask with immense goggle-eyes, or a red, long-nosed Tengu mask representing the fabulous wood-sprite Tengu, who lives in a nest in the forest and has a nose a yard long, bird's wings, and claws for feet. A favorite mask, also, is that of the Korean lion, which is worn with a long, yellow-striped cloak. Amid the shrilling of fifes and beating of drums, the lion gives a wild bound on the scene, roars as loudly as he can, and shakes his yellow-paper mane over his red-painted face. Pretty scenes from real life, such as we like, the Japanese care nothing for; frightful, wild, grotesque, ridiculous, must the representation be for them to enjoy it.

The fan plays a more or less important rôle in all their dances and adventures: the actor turns and twists it and waves it on all sides; when the piece is finished, the little artist takes off his mask, and with outspread fan goes around among the spectators—as the Italian tambourine player does in our large cities—to collect the donations of the audience, whose usual contributions to the little ones are confections.

The wild Oni is here again,  
The brown Oni, Schi—Yu—Ten ! \*  
Changing now before your view  
To the Tengu, Ka-ra-fu ! \*  
And now another mask he'll try on  
And show you the Korean lion. \*  
He has many masks to change,  
To show as many wonders strange.  
When we've pleased you all we can,  
Put some candies on our fan.

THE LITTLE CAPTIVE.

THIS game refers to another of the wicked Onis, the Kobold of Japanese fairy lore.

Such a restless spirit, that is to say, a child selected by repeating a rhyme around the group, is made captive. It must let itself be dragged off with many a pull and roguish jest, and finally fastened to a long cord tied in its belt, the other end of which is knotted tightly around a tree. The captive Oni can run all around the tree, but of course not beyond a certain circle. Then the other children begin to torment and annoy the poor rogue in every possible way.

"Catch me then! Catch me if you can!" sounds from all sides. But when the Oni grasps at them, the light-footed tormentors are off like the wind, and the little captive of course cannot follow them. He must therefore keep as far as possible away from the tree, to let the others get between him and it. He suffers all the mocking patiently and good-humoredly for a time, until he suddenly makes a spring and seizes a surprised play-fellow by the dress.

Very often one of the little ones falls, and then it is still easier to catch him. The one who is caught has to be Oni next, and so on, until, if possible, each child has had its turn.

Bing-ke-bang-ke, bamboo stick,  
The Oni's caught at last.  
Ting-ke-tang-ke, candle-wick,  
We have tied him fast.  
The Oni steals our children dear;  
Now we have the Oni here,  
Let us see what he can do.  
Catch us, Oni! we've caught you.

KITE-FLYING.

WHEN the wind, coming from the blue sea, blows across

the isles of the Japanese monarchy, than begins a happy time for the Japanese youngsters—kite-flying time.

Light but strong, made of rice-paper decorated with all sorts of wonderful fairy-tale pictures in gay colors, is the Japanese paper kite. Besides the well-known shape, there are other such flying playthings, which are something between toy balloons and kites, and represent all sorts of figures, such as birds, butterflies, and even little children. They are made of paper pasted over curved sticks. The outspread wings of these birds and butterflies, or the dresses of the dolls, are inflated by the wind, and the gay-colored toy, light as a breath, is borne up in the air.

If you ever happen to go to a Japanese store, such as are to be found in most large cities, you will see for sale, as decorations, such kites in just such shapes; the most usual, a fat, red-faced boy, with a fringe of black hair across the forehead, and great, round, black eyes. This is the favorite hero of the Japanese fairy-tales, "Kin-ta-ro," the "gold son," who practiced wrestling for three years with a bear, until he could overcome every beast of the forest, and run fleetly than the stag through the desert plains. He had all sorts of adventures with the wood-spirits and Onis, and is held in great esteem.

Every boy delights in Kin-ta-ro, and the finest kite is nothing to him if it is not adorned with Kin-ta-ro's picture.

Fly, my kite, halli! hallo!  
Fly, my gold boy, Kin-ta-ro.  
Fly across the land and sea,  
You will not escape from me.  
In the woods the bear is growling,  
Through the trees the wind is howling.  
Fly, fly, so high, so high,  
I scarcely see you in the sky.  
Fly, and all your brightness show.  
Fly, my pretty Kin-ta-ro.

THE PILGRIMAGE.

Do you know the traveling game? A very similar game is played by the little Japanese, who call it the "Pilgrimage."

A large square of cardboard is marked out into one hundred sections. One corner section and the central one are made larger than the others, the first numbered 1, and the last, 100. All the others are numbered in rotation, and so that the highest numbers are nearest the center. In the first section is drawn a sketch of the capital city of Japan, Tokio. The central picture represents the temple Naiku, in which is the shrine of the sun-goddess, the great spirit of heavenly light, and to which every Japanese, at least once during his life-time, undertakes to make a tour. Such a pious pilgrimage is represented in this game.

Each child holds a little figure,—a tiny pilgrim in the usual garb, or very often represented as an animal in character, or grotesquely. The journey begins at Tokio, the first picture. The children throw dice in turn, and whatever number each throws, so many stations of the journey may be passed. How many beautiful things are to be seen on the way! The picture at No. 3, where the first pilgrim rests, shows, for instance, a pretty tea-garden with a multitude of narrow walks, little artificial mountains and grottoes, valleys, and lakes. Picture No. 5 has an ornamental summer-house; No. 10, a waterfall dashing over rocks; No. 20, a landscape, and an itinerant juggler balancing peacock feathers on the end of his nose, etc. Many of these pictures are surprising to the little pilgrims. But when one reaches No. 25, a storm, the pilgrim is set back thirteen hours, that is, he must go back thirteen stations, to No. 12.

So it is very doubtful who will reach the temple of the sun-goddess first. The lucky one wins the game and gets

\* Well-known Japanese fairy-tale characters.  
Vol. XXV.—APRIL, 1889.—27

the prize, which usually consists of rice-confections and fruit.

Little pilgrim, pious pilgrim,  
From house to house you go,  
Wandering over bridge and valley,  
All this wide world through.  
Eagle, crane, and vagrant swallow  
Wing their joyous way ;  
Little pilgrim, weary pilgrim,  
You must walk all day !  
Kneel before the bright sun-goddess ;  
Then, from where you come,  
Little pilgrim, happy pilgrim,  
Gladly hasten home.

#### SHELL GAME.

JAPAN, the glorious island-country, is surrounded and divided by the deep blue sea. Its great cities are by the sea, for the most part built along the shore, and the temples, villages, and meadows are near charming inlets. What wonder that the little Japanese are good friends with the blue water, and that shells and sea-treasures are favorite, every-day playthings !

One of the most common amusements of the children is the following shell game : The two parts of a mussel-shell are painted on the inside with pictures exactly alike ; for instance, with two butterflies, birds, grasshoppers, fishes, spiders, and all sorts of figures, stars, rings, etc. Some twenty pairs of such shells, each pair having a different picture, and one odd shell, painted with a devil, belong to the game. They are all laid down on the ground, with the unpainted side up, mixed together, and then divided in equal parts among the children, who sit down on the ground in a circle. Each one looks through all his shells and puts all those that match together, and lays them on the ground in the middle of the circle, and the rest they lay out in front of them, with the unpainted side up.

Now begins the real play. Each child takes at the same time one shell from his right-hand neighbor. If the picture on it is like one he has, he puts the two together and lays them in the middle of the circle. No child must let another see the pictures on his shells. The game continues until all the shells are matched, and only the devil's shell remains. Its possessor must allow himself to have two great red rings painted around his eyes. The rest make fun of him, you may be sure. But the one who matches all his shells first is winner, and can claim and keep a pair of the painted shells.

"How comical !" you will say ; yet we have a game very similar, played with cards. You see, children and their games are very much alike the world over.

Like and like together pair,  
Stork with stork, and star with star.  
Fish to fish, and ring to ring,  
Butterflies we match, and sing,  
"Sun, here is a sister sun.  
A gold pheasant,—another one."  
House to house,—what fun ! now lay  
Flower spray and flower spray,  
Crab to crab, and stone to stone,  
Till only the devil is left alone.

### Practical Etiquette.

#### X.

#### WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES.

**N**EVER since the days of good old John Gilpin—and nobody knows how long before—people have had a liking for celebrating their "wedding days," although they have differed widely as to the pleasantest and most appropriate way of doing so.

Some friends of mine, who are persons of refinement and culture, and at the same time quiet and home-loving people, think that the Gilpin family chose the best kind of celebration ; and they therefore have a pleasant family excursion to some pretty rural spot, where they picnic with the children, returning, perhaps, by moonlight. They take care, of course, to select good, steady nags to draw their vehicles, and as they carry no wine, the wine is, naturally, not spilled.

Other people invite a few intimate friends to dine and pass the evening in friendly chat. A married couple of my acquaintance recently celebrated their silver wedding by repeating their wedding tour. They left their own home very quietly, old shoes hastening their departure. They then went to the bride's native place,—where they had been married,—and hiring a buggy and a pair of stout horses, spent a fortnight in driving over a beautiful, mountainous country, visiting the same spots, and staying at each the same length of time, as on the occasion of their original wedding journey.

The old-fashioned "wedding-day" of our ancestors has blossomed into an anniversary—for everything is an anniversary now with us, unless it be a centenary, or a bicentenary, or some other monster of time. I like the quaint sound of "wedding-day," however ; and why should not we use this expression as well as the common one of "birth-day?" (I am glad to see that Prof. Hill, of Harvard College, has strongly pointed out to his fellow-Americans, the folly of such pompous expressions as "the anniversary of my birth.")

A few years ago, wedding anniversaries, and the celebration thereof in all sorts of materials, were very much the fashion. We heard of paper, wooden, and tin weddings, glass, china, and silver weddings, until it seemed as if some sort of wedding ceremony were taking place every day. But time corrected this excess, as it does all others, and one hears less frequently now even of tin weddings, although these were at one time very popular.

Silver weddings occasionally take place, although guests are not usually expected to make presents. In fact, it is no longer considered "good form" to issue invitations to a silver wedding in such a way as to solicit, or to appear to solicit, gifts. Some people request that no presents shall be sent, and this seems a very good way out of the difficulty. When a gift is sent, it should be accompanied by the card of the donor, the same as any wedding present.

A wooden wedding occurs, if it occur at all, after five years of matrimony ; and the guests if they bring presents should select those made of wood in some form.

The tin wedding marks the completion of a decade of married life, and therefore has a plea for existence, which its younger sister cannot urge. Divisions into periods of tens have a charm for most people, and especially for a nation which uses a decimal currency.

I think it is in better style, at the present time, to have the invitations for tin, silver, and golden weddings printed in ordinary black ink, rather than in silver or gold, and to omit any special mention of the nature of the occasion, which is sufficiently indicated by the two dates, thus :

1879.

*Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Littell,  
At Home,  
Thursday evening, June fifth,  
at eight o'clock.  
4 Regent Street.*

1889.

The above would be a correct form to use for a tin wed-

ding; but those who preferred to do so might add the words "Tin Wedding."

Occasions of this sort are usually quite merry and jolly affairs, the guests taxing their ingenuity to invent all sorts of odd gifts, useful and sham-ornamental, such as tin jewelry, etc. Sometimes the presents are adorned with bouquets of fresh flowers, thus adding a pleasant element of sentiment to the decidedly prosaic character of tin implements. These bouquets are tied to those objects which have handles or other suitable projections. A tin colander or large grater with a single blossom stuck through each hole, has a very pretty effect.

The hostess may, if she choose, wear her wedding-gown, minus the veil and orange-blossoms, or she may be in reception dress. A repetition of the marriage ceremony is sometimes gone through with, but this is in the worst possible taste, if not absolutely shocking to one's sense of propriety. Excepting for its special significance and the gifts, the affair is, indeed, like any other reception. There may be dancing, if the rooms be not too crowded to admit of it, and if the lady of the house like to have it. The refreshments should be like those at any evening party or reception. A wedding-cake with a ring in it is often placed upon the supper-table, and cut by the pseudo-bride.

After fifteen years of married life, a crystal wedding may be celebrated; and after twenty years, a china one. This merely means, in the majority of cases, that friends are at liberty to send presents of "crystal"—practically speaking, "glass"—or china ware, at these dates, if they wish to do so. I have never known anyone who had celebrated either of these very fragile weddings, although I have known several instances where friends sent pretty and suitable gifts in remembrance of the day. It would seem ostentatious and in bad taste to send very handsome gifts in this way, unless where great intimacy existed between giver and receiver, or unless under unusual circumstances. Thus a rich and kind-hearted friend who wished to make a handsome present to a married couple, might avail himself of their wedding anniversary as an excuse for his generosity.

After a quarter of a century comes the silver wedding, which is often celebrated in some way, although not so often as fifteen or twenty years ago. It was my good-fortune to be present, as a very young girl, at the silver wedding of Senator Henry Wilson, afterwards Vice-President of the United States. I remember being somewhat disappointed because the bride wore a silk dress of quiet color—gray, I believe—instead of the bridal robe which I had expected to see, and because the ceremonies did not more closely resemble those of an actual marriage-service: which shows the folly of very young people. It was a very interesting occasion, however, with plenty of speeches, handsome presents of silverware, according to the fashion of the time, and many congratulations from warm friends. I remember very clearly the bright, honest, cheerful, and manly face of Senator Wilson, with roses still in his cheeks, and it was a proud thought for all of us, as well as for him, that he had made his own way from the shoemaker's bench to the Senate of the United States, and afterwards to a yet higher office, and all without one breath of suspicion upon his sterling honesty or manly honor!

It is always a pleasant feature of a silver wedding where the clergyman who originally performed the marriage ceremony is among the guests, also any of the bridesmaids or groomsmen.

The formula given for an invitation to a tin wedding is equally suitable for a silver or golden wedding, or the more formal style may be used:

1864.

*Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Sampson  
request the pleasure of your company  
on Wednesday evening, June fifteenth,  
at eight o'clock.  
Silver Wedding.*

*Elliott Sampson.**Estelle Levison.*

Frequently the words "silver wedding" and the names are omitted at the end, and the sentence "No gifts received" is added at the left hand.

As invitations to weddings proper are on note-sheets, it would seem to be more appropriate to follow the same fashion for wedding anniversaries, especially for silver and golden weddings, rather than to use cards, although the latter could certainly be used where the "At Home" formula was adopted. If it is not possible to attend, the invitation should be acknowledged by sending a visiting-card on the day of the anniversary, if the invitation be on an "At Home" card, or, if it be in the more formal style, by a formal "regret," in which congratulations on the happy event might be embodied.

Some people have the invitations printed in silver for a silver wedding, and in gold for a golden wedding; but, as I have said above, the simple style seems to be in better taste, and also that a line should be added requesting that no presents be sent.

Intimate friends are always at liberty to make gifts; and as antique silver is now so much in demand, it is easy to select some quaint and graceful article of ancient fashion, for which you will probably pay a good deal more than its original value if you buy it from a dealer in bric-a-brac. Old candlesticks, snuffers with tray, tall candelabra, and teapots, sugar-dishes, and cream-ewers of simple shape are much admired. One lady of my acquaintance was very much puzzled as to what she could give to a wealthy relative on the occasion of his twenty-fifth wedding-day, as he possessed silver plate "to a fabulous amount," and in very great variety. She finally selected a perforated silver ball and chain, such as the Chinese use for making tea on table, and had engraved on it the good old legend of "Polly put the kettle on, we'll all take tea." Postage-stamp boxes, of seemingly antique design, are among the pretty modern trifles which are continually being invented in order to give rich people an outlet for their superfluous wealth. Silver toilet-sets, of brush, comb, hand-glass, boot-buttoner, etc., are now very fashionable, but the use of such expensive furniture of the dressing-table seems decidedly inappropriate for people of moderate means.

Golden weddings are naturally of rare occurrence. The only one which I ever had the pleasure of attending was a delightful affair. The bride and groom, old but not aged, and still perfectly hale and hearty, took the greatest pleasure in greeting their friends, who assembled in large numbers to felicitate the happy couple. The golden wedding took the form of an afternoon reception, which seemed a very sensible arrangement. There were music and dancing, a handsome collation, and many presents. Among the latter were a poem written in honor of the occasion, in golden ink; a basket of gold-colored flowers; a set of dessert knives, silver, plated with gold; and some pretty trifles in gold or gilt to represent the precious metal.

The youngest daughter insisted upon dancing with her brother, in order that she might say that she had danced at her mother's wedding. These old people had lived a long and happy life together, much of it having been spent quietly in the country. They were sincerely attached to each other, and the sight of their happiness on that gala-day was the best possible answer to the question so often foolishly asked, "Is marriage a success?"

FLORENCE HOWE HALL.

1889.

## Our Girls.

### Pleasant Reading for Sweet Seventeen.

NOVELS.

**I**N the stories our grandmothers read, the "moral" was often concisely stated at the close by an author, who seemed to have little faith in his readers' powers of penetration. But nowadays the writer leaves us to find out for ourselves the central thought of which the story is but the gay or beautiful garment.

It is curious how often even an intelligent reader will miss this central truth. In a tale worth reading, there is apt to be so much to fix the attention and please the fancy, and in enjoying the wit, delineation of character, fine descriptions of scenery, stirring incidents, or lovely thought, we forget to ask ourselves what the book is written for. Yet almost every novel worth reading has been written with some definite purpose. Till we know what this is, we can scarcely venture to criticise the work; for how can we tell whether the writer has achieved his end until we know what that end is?

Many of the best-known modern novels, for instance, are written to expose abuses and to show the evil working of bad laws. Charles Reade considered this the only worthy use of the narrator's art; and almost every one of his books holds up some wrong to popular detestation. Thus, "Never too Late to Mend" describes the horrors of old-fashioned prison discipline; and in "A Woman Hater" we have a most interesting account of the struggles and trials of a brave girl determined to study medicine in spite of the obstacles which made such a course well-nigh impossible for women forty years ago. "Put Yourself in his Place" tells what evils may result from trades unions; while Kingsley's "Alton Locke" tells us how workmen were oppressed before they protected themselves by forming the societies from which trades unions have grown.

"Nicholas Nickleby" exposed the dreadful Yorkshire schools, which, thanks to Dickens, are now abolished. "Martin Chuzzlewit" showed up the swindles by which poor immigrants were persuaded to spend their little savings in the purchase of worthless, fever-breeding lands in the—to them—unknown West; and many other noble and needed reforms resulted from the writings of Dickens.

Miss Edgeworth's delightful tales of Irish life were written when there was much bitterness and misunderstanding between the natives of the "emerald isle" and their British rulers. The clever authoress had spent much of her life among the Irish, and she loved and understood them. So she tried to tell English readers the real nature of the people with whom they had to deal—of their virtues and of their sorrows. Her portrayal of the lovable qualities of the Irish peasantry excited such friendly feelings toward them that Walter Scott was encouraged to speak for the Scottish peasantry, so dear to his heart, and awaken in the English kindly sentiments toward their neighbors and subjects north of the Tweed.

Thackeray makes his readers see and scorn the hardness, frivolity, meanness, and pretense of some phases of fashionable life. Bret Harte's stories bring out the truth that, even in the most sin-polluted soul, there still lingers a divine spark of purity and nobleness.

George Eliot teaches the same lesson over and over again. It has been said that she portrays no villains, unless one character in "Daniel Deronda" can be called so. Her sinners are not malicious, only weak. They fall through their love of ease and pleasure, and their determination to

avoid everything hard, dull, and disagreeable. Seeking comfort and happiness at any cost, they fall into dreadful guilt and misery. And so this gifted writer, in a number of charming stories, teaches what Carlyle expresses in one short sentence: "Let go happiness, and seek after blessedness."

Helen Jackson, when death silenced her, had taken up the cause of the Indians, and "Ramona" excites our sympathies for the sorrows, and our indignation at the wrongs, of that oppressed people. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" painted the horrors of slavery in vivid colors. It has been more read than any other narrative ever penned, and has been translated into twenty languages. It stirred the hearts of the American people, and thus had as great a share in the glorious work of letting the oppressed go free, as all Lincoln's armies.

In the words of Mrs. Livermore, "Fredrika Bremer, the Swedish authoress, in her early life endured great suffering and privation, out of which blossomed power and helpfulness for her sex. The series of exquisite novels which she wrote forty years ago, opened the Musical Academy of Stockholm to Swedish women, also the Industrial College and its Academy of Fine Arts. Not content, she wrote 'Hertha,' aimed at the tyrannous laws of Sweden concerning women. It so moved King Oscar that at the opening of the Swedish Diet he proposed a bill granting to women twenty-five years old the control of their property, and, if unmarried and worth four hundred rix dollars per annum, the right of suffrage."

In our own day, Walter Besant, in the amusing pages of "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," has suggested a beautiful way of bringing sunshine into the dreary and sordid lives of the London poor. The "People's Palace of Delight," at first a mere air-castle, the dream of a tender-hearted romancer, has "materialized" into solid masonry, and become a lasting comfort to thousands of people.

At the beginning of this century, novels held an inferior place in literature. Miss Austen tells us how the young lady caught in the act of reading one would "blush furiously and hide it away behind the sofa-cushions." At this time, Miss Burney's "Evelina" and "Cecilia" came out, and fairly took the reading world by storm. These books give an amusing picture of fashionable life in England nearly a hundred years ago. "Our girls" will probably enjoy them, though, when compared with the good fiction of our own day, they seem in no wise remarkable. One is tempted to think that the reason they delighted everyone when they appeared was that in those days there were so few novels that were pure. People who enjoyed stories, but disliked to read what was indelicate or absurdly impossible, found little indeed to their taste. So Miss Burney's bright, innocent books filled, as the advertisements say, "a long-felt want," and fed a hitherto starved appetite.

Now, however, novels have become the means by which the best minds give the world their best thoughts. If a writer wishes to cry out on some sham, redress some wrong, or convey a great moral or religious truth, he knows that by a story he can make the strongest possible impression on the greatest number of people. Our libraries are now so well stocked with bright, pure fiction, that there is gratification for the most varied tastes, and ample provision for the wants of the most insatiable devourer of stories; and excellent novels are sold so cheap that one can buy an armful for a dollar. So there is no excuse for those who waste their time and vitiate their taste over trashy stories. One wonders that a market can be found for literary rubbish in days when admirable and charming stories are so plenty and so cheap. The prodigal fed on husks—or thought of doing so—because nothing better could be had. But what should be said of a prodigal who preferred the husks to the good things set on

the Father's table? Yet such a choice is made by many readers, prodigal of their time and mental powers.

The majority of trashy stories are written by women (more's the pity!), and, paradoxical as it may sound, if they were worse they would do less mischief, for people would then be on their guard against them. It is strange that readers do not weary of their tiresome uniformity of plot and characters. The heroine is transcendently beautiful, because it is necessary to her happiness and to the readers' that she should be surrounded with adorers. The writer can easily account for the infatuation of these gentlemen by reiterating on every page that the heroine is fair, whereas it would require wit in the narrator to make her witty, and creative skill to make her lovable. But do we find in real life that beauty is such a passport to popular favor? Is not the popular girl more often liked because she is merry, or kind, or a good musician, or gracious, or "easy to talk to," or even, perhaps, in some circles, because she is "forth-putting"?

And because this beau-encompassed heroine is fair, all that she does is adorable; and she "stamps her dainty foot," and scolds with her "ruby lips," and wrath and scorn flash out "neath her long, curling eye-lashes," and all her be-adjectived features express naughty tempers, for which, were she nine years old, she might be sent to bed in disgrace. She has, apparently, no more sense of moral responsibility than a butterfly, and no higher duty in the world than a Dresden-china shepherdess,—ornamental—and useless.

"For what were you made?" is the searching question in one of the old catechisms; and the solemn answer is, "To serve God and enjoy him forever." But the writers of such novels answer, in effect: "A woman is made to look pretty, wear becoming dresses, attract men, and marry (if she can) a fortune." Such lower than pagan literature soon starves down every high ideal and noble ambition of a woman's soul.

There is little need to praise again those stories which are already known and admired wherever our language is spoken. George Eliot, Scott, Thackeray, Dickens, Charlotte Brontë, and Mrs. Stowe are familiar friends in thousands of homes. It is essential to a good education to make some acquaintance with their writings, and rarely indeed in this criss-cross world does one get a chance to do anything at once so necessary and so enjoyable.

The later works of George Eliot, "Middlemarch" and "Daniel Deronda," were produced when the writer was deeply perplexed in her religious views. They breathe a spirit of doubt and gloom, and young people, I think, will do well to let them alone, and form their ideas of the author from her earlier works, which are full of delicate, kindly humor, and which express a beautiful faith in the fatherhood of God. "Scenes from Clerical Life," "Felix Holt," "The Mill on the Floss," and that exquisitely lovely story "Silas Marner," tales which critics can scarcely praise enough, can be intensely enjoyed even by quite young girls.

They are excellent Sunday reading, and so are the beautiful tales which George MacDonald tells. "You cannot hurry through his books," says Amanda Harris, "he is never in a hurry, and you must take them leisurely, under the trees in summer, and by the fireside in winter; and you can hardly fail to be helped by them. They are full of exquisite thoughts, and of love to God, nature, and man." George MacDonald's Scotch novels are his best, and so he thinks himself. Who should be able to describe the land and people of Scotland better than he, a Scot of the Scots? For "The MacDonalds" were among the ancient clans, and long ago a MacDonald was "Lord of the Isles." I think "our girls" will enjoy "Sir Gibbie" best of this writer's works. It is an exquisitely lovely story of God's care for a lonely and outcast child.

Mrs. Gaskell, best known as the biographer of Charlotte

Brontë, has written some excellent novels which are not nowadays so much read as they deserve to be. Her "Ruth" is a sad but very beautiful history of a girl's sin and a woman's repentance.

Charles Reade's novels are highly spiced, and girls can find many books which, if not actually better, are better for them; but one likes to form an idea of the style of every prominent novelist whose fame is honestly earned. "The Cloister and the Hearth" is one of Reade's best and brightest stories, and is greatly admired for the correctness with which it describes manners and modes of thought in Europe four hundred years ago.

There is not space to speak adequately of G. P. R. James' excellent historical tales, nor of Bulwer's romances, which have made so many young hearts beat high with excitement and delight.

In "Homes of American Authors," we read that "no product of the American mind has been spread so extensively as the writings of Cooper. In every country of Europe you find them side by side with its own native classics. An eminent doctor of our city was called the other day to attend some emigrants just arrived from Germany. He was anxious to learn where they had got their knowledge of the country of their adoption. 'We learnt it all from Cooper,' was the reply. 'We have four translations of his works in Germany, and we all read them.'

"'Have you anything new from Cooper?' 'What is Cooper writing now?' are questions which have been asked us again and again in Italy." His books describe pioneer life, and are better enjoyed by men than by women. Indeed, some very bright women have been known to confess, in bated breath and with closed doors, that they found some of Cooper's novels tedious reading. But if girls wish to have some keen pleasure, and to form an idea of the style of this famed writer at his best, let them read "The Last of the Mohicans."

Lowell calls Hawthorne "the rarest genius of our century, and the rarest, in some respects, since Shakespeare." His matchless stories are veritable poems, and so great is their witchery that it is almost impossible to leave, and quite impossible to forget them. Young readers will best enjoy "Mosses from an Old Manse" and "The House of Seven Gables," leaving to the elders "The Scarlet Letter," a lurid narrative of misery and crime.

"So many persons famous in the world of letters have enjoyed Jane Austen's novels and praised them," says Amanda Harris in "Pleasant Biographies," that for this reason, if for none other, I would read at least two or three of them. Walter Scott said that her talent for describing the incidents and characters of ordinary life was the most wonderful he had ever met with. In his last years, when broken in health and fortune, he used to turn to them for diversion. John Ruskin calls Jane Austen "that excellent thinker, and best of all story-tellers."

How tastes differ! Charlotte Brontë, in the teeth of established literary opinion, frankly confessed to finding Miss Austen dull. "I do not enjoy having my blood curdled," said this intrepid small woman, "but I do like it stirred." Miss Austen's heroes and heroines, it is true, are not saintly nor vicious nor witty nor profound. They are nowise more remarkable than our own neighbors and fellow church-goers.

Students of portraiture know that strongly marked and peculiar faces are the easiest to transfer to canvas. Oddities of feature and expression are comparatively easy to catch and to reproduce. The difficulty lies in portraying the evasive "something" which gives individuality to a face of more ordinary pattern. So in novel-writing; it is comparatively easy to draw eccentric characters. The refinement of art is

to make one commonplace person differ, slightly perhaps, yet distinctly, from another commonplace person. This power, Scott said, Miss Austen had to an extraordinary degree.

Miss Mulock's pure and lovely stories are probably old friends in most of the households into which this Magazine goes. So we will not linger over pleasant memories of "John Halifax, Gentleman," and the rest, but speak of a work less familiar to many readers.

"Picciola," translated from the French of Xavier de Saintine, is an exquisite story which girls will delight in. The title means "a little one." "Picciola" was a little plant which struggled up between the stones in the dreary court-yard of a Spanish prison, the only interest in the barren days of a noble Spanish prisoner. Frail as Picciola was, it had a mission to his soul, tortured with doubt and burdened with sorrow. The flower's beauty cheered him, its wonderful structure taught him faith in the Creator, and at last, through the agency of this "little one," the captive gained his freedom. The story is as true as it is beautiful.

Sara Orne Jewett's pleasant, faithful portrayals of New

England life, Miss Woolson's enchanting "Lake Country Sketches," and the exquisite stories of the South, by Cable and Charles Egbert Craddock, have been so recently praised by reviewers, that they need no further mention.

Mrs. Burnett has reached "high-water mark" in her novel entitled "That Lass o' Lowrie's." In it the writer describes the Lancashire mining people and their strange surroundings, as vividly as if she had lived among them always. We would be glad to believe that noble Joan, "Lowrie's Lass," was as real as she seems.

Nowadays, even if we neglect all save the best novels, there is still an "embarrassment of riches," and one can read too many even of the best. The most vigorous minds have been nurtured on stronger food. In the Macaulay household, fiction was only to be indulged in after supper. Miss Mulock's allowance was "one novel to one solid book." And here is Miss Willard's emphatic dictum on the subject:

"The young people who read the greatest quantity of novels know the least, are the dullest in aspect, and the most vapid in conversation. The flavor of individuality has been burned out of them." E. M. HARDINGE.

## Home Art and Home Comfort.

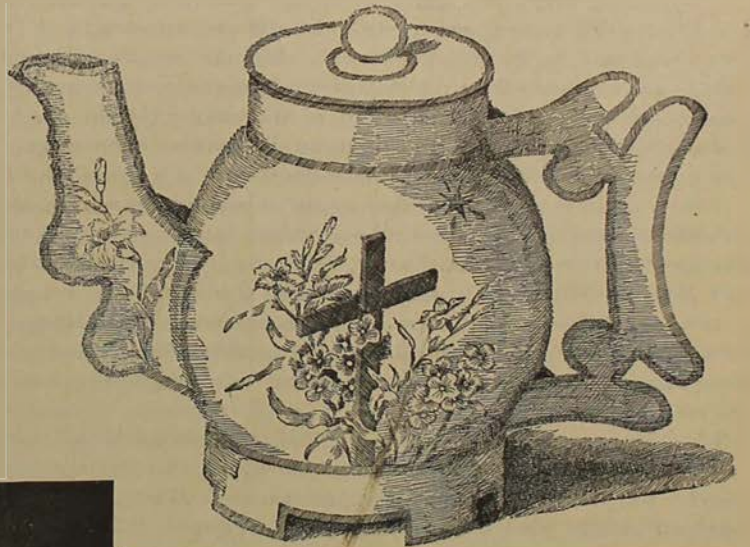
### Easter-Egg Tea-Sets,

AND OTHER ORNAMENTS.

ANY of the charming conceits which pass from one to another as gifts or remembrances at Easter-tide, are either eggs or in egg-shape, and may often be as well made by the home-worker as by those who supply the dealers with these pretty devices.

As many of the daintiest articles of food are concocted with eggs for chief ingredients, so no less dainty, though different, usage may be made of the discarded, empty egg-shells "with white-washed wall as white as milk,"—nature's own porcelain fabrication, more fragile and delicate than anything human skill has yet succeeded in creating.

Our pretty tea-set is made of this exquisite ware, and



EGG TEA-POT. ACTUAL SIZE.

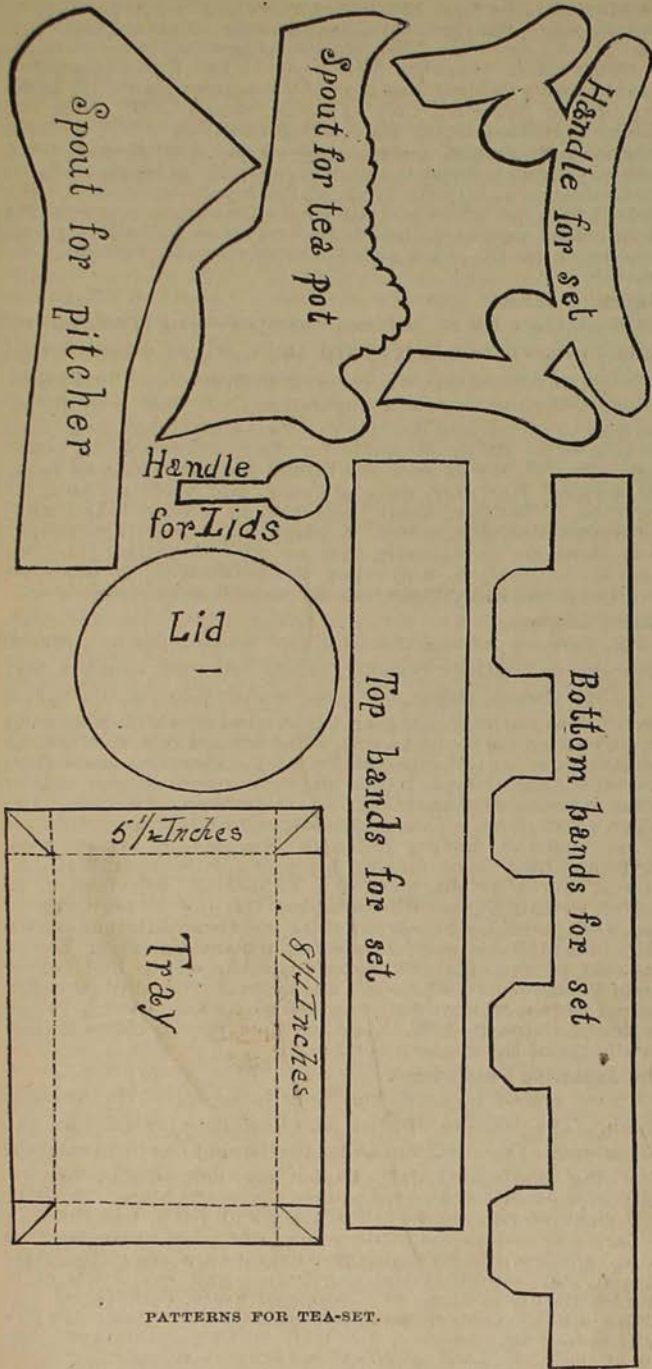


EASTER-EGG TEA-SETS.

with the body of the design at hand, the manufacturer has only to complete and embellish. The set comprises four pieces: tray, tea-pot, sugar-bowl, and cream-jug. The first illustration shows three different patterns of "egg-shell china," but we give working designs for one only; and as the variations in the shapes of the spouts and handles constitute the only real difference in the patterns, these modifications can be made by reference to the illustration.

No. 2 is the tea-pot of the first set, in actual size. The first thing to be done is to remove the contents from the eggs, from the pointed end. You will not be able to make the aperture very even, but this will be concealed by the bands.

Then cut out of white card-board the bands, handles, spouts, etc. Eight pieces, cut after the pattern given, will be required for the handles for the set,—two pieces for each handle; two pieces each for the spouts of the pitcher and tea-pot; three bands for the bottoms, and four



PATTERNS FOR TEA-SET.

for the tops ; two lids, and four pieces of the handle for the lids. The tray is made of a piece of card-board seven and a half by five inches, to be cut as indicated by the black line, half an inch on each side, and folded as indicated by the dotted lines, which will make a rim half an inch deep all around the tray.

Gum the pieces for the handles together in pairs, leaving spaces open at each end to glue on the egg-shells. The spout for the tea-pot is made in the same way. The two pieces of the spout for the pitcher are to be glued together at each end, and then set over the small end of the egg-shell and secured with glue applied between the spout and the shell. The bands for the top and bottom of the other pieces are put on in the same way. The lids are made with bands gummed around to fit inside the bands in the tea-pot and sugar-bowl, and the round parts of the handles are gummed together, while the straight pieces are run through a slit in the top of the lid and gummed down flat on the other side.

Now the tea-set is ready for decoration. It may be left all white, with only a gilding put on the edges, or decorated in Sevres colors, with the card-board bands at top



FLOWER-HOLDER.

and bottom, spouts, handles, lids, etc., painted pale blue with gilt edges, and the egg-shells painted with tiny blue and white flowers, and a suitable motto in gold letters, such as, "A Happy Easter," or "Easter Greeting," on one side of each piece. The paints will work best in oil-colors, and the effect of the blue and white gives a closer resemblance to china than any other color, although yellow, pink, red, and dark blue may be used. Royal Worcester ware may be imitated by painting shells and all a pale yellow in water-color, and when

perfectly dry adding gilt lines and faint designs in red and gold.

Tiny flower-holders for violets may be made of egg-shells painted in water-colors, varnished, and mounted as shown in our illustrations. The larger of the two is the shell of a duck's egg supported by three balls of putty or modeling clay painted brown. The shell supported on a wire tripod is that of a hen's egg. The standard is made of three pieces of bronzed wire, three inches long, and twisted together about an inch from the lower ends.



FLOWER-HOLDER.

The basket of flowers and eggs illustrates a pretty arrangement for an Easter souvenir. The basket may be made of green rushes or any attainable twigs, in the shape of a sedan-chair, which is only a square shape, with poles extending from the corners, and a little canopy over the top, which make the basket in all about eighteen inches high. The ribbon is pale pink satin, draped carelessly in bows and loops, and the flowers may be either natural or artificial, as convenient.



EASTER SOUVENIR.

# 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 New Administration.

The new Administration has plenty of work in prospect and ample opportunity to distinguish itself. The questions of national defense, fortifying the coast, and harbor defenses, the Samoan protocols, and many other questions of foreign policy, the Panama canal, our relations with Canada, the limitations of immigration, and other international interests are urgently awaiting the attention and wise legislation of the new Administration. Other matters assume almost problematical difficulties to be inquired into and adjusted or re-adjusted, such as the relation between the whites and blacks in the South, the closer commercial union and intercourse between the different countries of the American continent, some means of solving the labor question, the relation of tax-paying citizens to the corporations, so that "trusts" and "deals" organized for the purpose of raising the price of the necessaries of life will be impossible. No less important and prominent subjects for attention and consideration are the ever-present issues of Prohibition and the regulation of the liquor traffic, the necessity for uniformity in marriage and divorce laws, and a proper guarding of the elective franchise throughout the country to secure at national elections a full ballot and a fair count. To prevent fraud and protect industry, to promote purity and prohibit vice, to proclaim truth and perpetuate our institutions, is the prescribed official duty of all constituting the Executive. The future of our country never looked more promising than now, yet perils threaten every attempt at advancement, and the present Administration has a glorious opportunity to make a glorious record. It is to be hoped anticipation will be vested in realization before the expiration of its allotted term.

## Four New States.

Four new stars have been added to the flag under provisions of an act which has no parallel in the history of Statehood on this continent. Four new States, namely, North and South Dakota, Montana, and Washington, have been admitted into the Union by law and not by proclamation of the President. All the new States will elect Senators and Representatives to Congress in time for next December's session. When the news of the passage of the territorial bill increasing the number of American States to forty-two was received in the Dakota Legislature, the entire body with sudden enthusiasm began singing the Doxology. The seventh standard parallel which divides the Territory of Dakota into two States, is bounded on the north by Richland, Sargent, Dickey, McIntosh and Emmons counties until it reaches the Sioux Indian Reservation, through which it cuts, coming out between Bowman and Ewing counties.

## Oklahoma.

The proposed new territory of this name is the western half of the Indian Territory. The eastern half is occupied by the five civilized tribes, the Cherokees, Creeks, Seminoles, Choctaws and Chickasaws, comprising the bulk of the Indian population. In the "beautiful land," as the name Oklahoma signifies, there are about thirteen thousand Indians, remnants of seventeen tribes, to whom it is proposed to assign certain lands. The Indians do not view with much favor the creation of this territory, and as an old Choctaw Indian said, they think that "Its chief beauty in white men's eyes consists in the fact that they have no right to it." However, this rich, charming, and productive land, offering every inducement to the explorer and settler, is almost sure to be opened to the white race, and there is no reason why it should not be done in such a way as to confer great benefits upon the Indians, rather than to override their rights. Thousands of persons are waiting for the opportunity to go in and possess this promised land, and it is predicted that within a month after Oklahoma is opened to settlement it will have a population of over one hundred thousand.

## The New Secretaryship.

When President Washington began his first Administration one hundred years ago, his Cabinet consisted of but four members, one-half the present number, recently increased to eight by the creation of another Executive Department, the Department of Agriculture. Since the Department has been created, it will doubtless be enlarged rather than reduced by our progressive government. The influential body known as the President's Cabinet has expanded slowly, and the Departments have not been constituted and set in motion with any degree of

promptness. In fact, the Government at first organized itself very slowly, delaying the inauguration of Washington from March 4 to April 30, 1789, owing to the tardiness of members of Congress in reaching their posts. The first nomination for Washington's Cabinet was that of Alexander Hamilton as Secretary of the Treasury, then a small bureau with a few clerks, which, notwithstanding its development, has not yet departed materially from the system devised by the first Secretary's genius. The new Department will possibly be enlarged by transferral of several bureaus from other Departments, and it is very evident that the office will afford its holder an opportunity to wield considerable political influence, since he will be upon the same level as the other seven who advise the President in his councils.

## Tigers in Java.

A good place for an adventurous sportsman at present would be in Java, where it is reported there are so many tigers that portions of the island are being depopulated. The people are either disinclined through superstition, or they lack means or courage to attack and destroy the tigers, although large rewards are offered by the government for the destruction of beasts of prey. In 1888 the reward for killing a royal tiger was raised to 200 florins. However, guns are rare, and since a rising in the province of Bantam, some years ago, have been taken away by the authorities altogether. A plague of tigers is unusual, yet their skins are so valuable that an organized tiger-hunt would seem to be likely to well repay the authorities, or whoever set about exterminating them, in cash as well as security.

## Osman Digna.

The famous African traveler Dr. Schweinfurth, a renowned authority on matters relating to the Soudan, vouches for the fact that Osman Digna, the rebel leader who for the past four years has kept the English at bay around Suakim, is a renegade Frenchman, a native of Rouen. The remarkable skill shown by Osman Digna in the construction of fortifications, gave rise to a suspicion that Osman Digna was but a *nom de guerre* of some European, and this suspicion has become a certitude. Osman Digna's real name is George Nisbet, and he is the son of a widow whose husband, having failed in business in Rouen, went to Egypt and died there, leaving his wife almost penniless. A few months thereafter she married a Mahometan merchant of Alexandria, Osman Digna, who adopted the boy George, converted him, and gave him his own name, and Osman Digna, Jr., eventually inherited his stepfather's fortune and business. The latter was that of principal slave-dealer of the whole Red Sea coast. Arabi Pacha, the rebel leader, was a great friend of this French Osman Digna, who warmly espoused his cause during the insurrection at Cairo, in 1882. At that time he was elected chief by the Sheiks of the Eastern Soudan.

## The Japanese Parliament.

A new era of progress has been inaugurated in progressive Japan. The Mikado of that beautiful country of islands has proclaimed a Constitution, and a Parliament has been established after the English model. Under the new Constitution, the Empire is proclaimed an hereditary sovereign State. The Mikado is Commander-in-chief of the army and navy, has the right to declare war and to conclude peace, opens and dissolves Parliament, confers titles of nobility, exercises a restricted right of pardon, and sanctions the publication and execution of laws. The legislature consists of a House of Peers, comprising certain of the nobility and senators appointed by the Mikado and elected by the chief tax-payers in each provincial capital; and a Chamber of Deputies, elected every three years by the people. The right of suffrage is exercised by all Japanese men over the age of twenty-five who pay taxes to the amount of \$25. Property rights are declared inviolable, the professions are open to all classes, and freedom of religion, opinion, and public meeting is proclaimed. The Japanese people were formerly divided into eight classes: the *Kuge*, or Kioto nobility; the *daimios*, or Yedo nobility; the *hatamoto*, or lower *daimio* class, including the military *literati*, under the general name of *samarai*; the priests and inferior professionals; the farmers and untitled landholders; artisans, merchants, actors, and beggars. Beneath all these were the *eta*, or tanners, skinnners, and all workers in leather, who were the pariahs of Japan. Now, the feudal system of government has been gradually abolished after frequent outbreaks of civil war, and the Imperial Court, after consulting general opinion, has, through various phases of bureaucracy under an enlightened sovereign, finally given place to a constitutional government. The construction of railways, telegraphs, and public works, and a system of education have accelerated political progress, and democratic ideas, once rooted in the mellow soil of the Far East, are likely to grow rapidly.

## A New Sect.

A new religious sect has appeared in the middle counties of South Carolina, and its apostles have inaugurated a crusade. They call themselves "The True Lights," and profess to believe in three heavens and three hells. Life on earth is either heaven or hell No. 1. Then there are intermediate states, during which souls stay between death and judgment; and, finally, the permanent abode of bliss, and the reverse. The devil, according to their creed, came from space, which was not created, and had no beginning. The object of creation is to benefit God's off-

spring, the souls of men, which were not created, but have always had an embryonic existence in God. This peculiar sect numbers only a few hundred at present.

#### Eclipse Blind.

With the march of modern improvement, new diseases have appeared which were created by the various unfavorable conditions surrounding workmen or those availing themselves of the advancements of science. Such are the "railway spine," the "caisson disease," and various affections engendered by working around the electrical plant. But an eclipse is no new thing, and the sage who so confidently averred that "there is no new thing under the sun" would have been very much surprised to learn of a curious affliction which has befallen a young artist of San Francisco, California. During the total eclipse of the sun on New Year's day, he looked at the eclipse with the naked eye, not having any smoked glass at hand, although his friends with whom he was walking in the fields at the time warned him that he would injure his eyes. However, he viewed the eclipse and thought no more of the matter; but the next morning he was totally blind. It seems that his eye had caught the focus of the sun's rays at exactly the point where the heat was so intense as to scorch some of the nerves in what physicians term the mirror of the eye. The most curious thing about the case is that nothing unusual can be seen in the appearance of the eyes. The phenomenon excites much interest among the medical faculty.

#### Shorthand or Rapid Writing.

Shorthand is by no means, as we are apt to think, a novel discovery, but was known to the ancients. Of Marcus Tullus Tiro, the learned freedman formerly Cicero's slave, we read that he used to transcribe his master's speeches, word by word, and he was not alone in this art, for besides him there were other *cursores* or *notarii*—stenographers we should call them—who also practiced rapid writing. Under Augustus the art became more general, and St. Cyprian (200-258 A.D.) belonged to its most enthusiastic devotees. But Justinian, 565 A.D., saw something sinful in the art of shorthand, and it was proscribed. So it fell into disuse and was forgotten, until modern enterprise revived the old Tachygraphy of the Romans.

#### Diphtheria in Bottles.

Professor Pasteur has discovered the germ, or microbe of the dreaded disease diphtheria,—the terrible destroyer of child life. His assistants have taken pieces of the diseased tissue or membrane from the throat of a victim and inoculated several animals therewith. All the animals died in a few days of a disease displaying the symptoms of diphtheria. Then, by means of a series of glass tubes, the experimenters diluted the morbid tissue to an infinitesimal amount. A germ was taken from the final result and a rabbit inoculated with it, which died as quickly as the first, before the dilution of the virus. The Professor has thus found the deadly germ, but he has not, as yet, discovered an antidote or any prophylactic for the cure or prevention of the disease. This bottling of microbes may yet lead to some desirable result, so far as the prevention of diphtheria is concerned, yet that inoculation should prove to be the only preventive is not to be hoped for. Vaccination for a disease like small-pox is one thing, but inoculation for diphtheria is not likely to be popular.

#### An Incendiary Egg.

A farmer near Manchester, Md., not long since received notice from the barn-burners who are infesting Carroll County that his barn would be burned at a certain time. He removed his crop and machinery and watched for the incendiaries, but only found an egg in some hay in the barn. The egg looked all right, but upon lifting it he was astonished to find it very heavy. It had been blown and filled with explosive chemicals and water, so that when the water, which was trickling out of the shell when the farmer found it, had evaporated, combustion would occur. This incident causes the residents of that part of the country to regard the apparently innocent egg with suspicion until fully satisfied that it is not loaded. What object the ingenious manufacturers of this destructive little explosive hoped to gain by these incendiary fires has not yet been learned; but now that the secret of the Maryland barn-burners' methods has been discovered, they may desist from their destructive work. How it would surprise a motherly hen to see, instead of one of her expected brood, a furious explosion hatch out from such an egg, should she happen to be around when it occurred!

#### Among the Coreans.

The home-life of the Coreans is said to be in most things a poor copy of the Chinese. The dress of the Coreans is the same as that worn by the Chinese before the Manchu conquest, which made the pigtail obligatory as a sign of submission. The only signs of worship seen are wisps of straw and bits of cloth hung in the doorways to delude the devil and keep off evil spirits. A trace of the old dragon-worship exists in their toleration of snakes, and it is impossible to get a Corean servant to kill the snakes that drop from the mud roof and slip out of the crevices in the walls. Until the arrival of the American physicians, the king and queen of Corea had a perfect army of necromancers and wizards in attendance upon them, and these were always consulted in matters of state policy as well. On a certain day in June, the strict seclusion of the women is relaxed, and they may go anywhere with uncovered faces; the homes of foreign residents are then visited by thousands of curious women.

#### Ozokerite.

Several years ago a prospector out in Utah noticed a novel kind of paper-weight made of substance which felt like gutta-percha and had a resinous odor. The stranger asked the proprietor of the place what the singular object was made of. "Chewing gum," said the man. "Plenty of it back here in the hills." The prospector, a learned naturalist, immediately recognized the substance to be ozokerite, or mineral wax, till then supposed to exist only in the province of Galicia in Austria. Quantities of this mineral were discovered in the White River district of Utah, but the processes of mining and refining the valuable product were yet a secret. To discover this an eminent chemist visited the Galicia mines in Europe, and in several months succeeded in obtaining the necessary information. The mining is in most cases by windlasses and buckets, and sometimes by improved machinery; but blasting is dangerous, owing to the large quantities of gas freed under pressure, and therefore is rarely permitted. To enumerate all the uses to which ozokerite may be put is to suggest a possible limit to American ingenuity. It is plastic without being soft, and hard without being brittle. It is a perfect insulator for the electric wires, and valuable for all kinds of water-probing. Boxes, tubs, barrels and kegs lined with it are perfectly air-tight, and the ozokerite imparts no unpleasant flavor to the contents, even if they are mineral waters. Candles, wax dolls, wedding-cake decorations, etc., are made of ozokerite, and among other uses to which it is put are the making of liniments, salves and plasters, sealing-wax, wax matches, blacking, varnishes, and all kinds of lubricants.

#### Telegraph Plant-Parasites.

One would suppose that a telegraph wire was the last place in the world to look for any sort of plant to grow. Yet that such is the case, is reported in the accounts of a traveler who found in Brazil, not far from Rio Janeiro, that the telegraph wires were overgrown with quantities of mistletoe. At some distance the wires looked as if they were fringes, and he thought they were roots of some vine which had been uprooted by an inundation and left hanging from tree to tree after the waters had subsided. On approaching nearer, he saw that the wires were so high that this hypothesis was impossible; and upon closer investigation he found that the fringe was composed of thousands of tiny mistletoe-plants, which had fastened upon them and grown there. Many varieties of mistletoe grow in Brazil; one especially, called in the native language "bird-plant," is often found upon fruit-trees and other cultivated plants. It bears large berries eagerly sought after by the birds, who are the means of transferring the seeds of the plant to the telegraph wires, where they flourish as well as on the trees. The plants may not live very long, but the birds keep up the supply, and every telegraph-wire has an appendage of mistletoe.

#### A Last Link.

In preparing for the construction of the new suspension bridge across the Hudson River, in the Highlands just above Peekskill, it was necessary to remove the rock to which was fixed the chain General Washington had hung across the river to prevent the British ships sailing up. Samuel Wheeler, the most eminent iron-smith of his time, made the chain in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, and it was hauled in links across New Jersey. At that time Mr. Wheeler was serving in the army, but was recommended by General Mifflin to Washington as the man who could make the desired chain, which, when hung, did such good service during the Revolutionary War. When General Washington requested Mr. Wheeler to make it, the latter said he could not do it where he then was. "Then," said General Washington, "I will cheerfully give you dismissal from the army. Badly as we want men, we cannot afford to keep such a man as you." So Mr. Wheeler went home and made the chain, which was ultimately cut by building a fire about a link and then using a chisel and sledge-hammer. The historic rock to which it was fastened will be sent to West Point, or some equally suitable place, and kept in custody as a national relic.

#### The "Death Gulch."

The "Death Valley" of Java it was long believed no traveler could cross, owing to the poisonous exhalations of carbonic-acid gas with which the bottom of the valley is filled. This Pakaraman, or poison-hole, is the largest and most dangerous of the gas-springs or *mofettes* of Java, and until last summer was the only place known in the world where gaseous emanations have accumulated and proved fatal to the larger animals. During the past summer (1888), in the Yellowstone National Park, so well-known as the wonderland of America, was discovered a place equaling this famous death valley, and where the gaseous exhalations have proved fatal to numerous bear, elk, and many smaller animals. The place, to which the appropriate name of "Death Gulch" is given, is situated in the extreme northeastern portion of this reservation, a short distance south of the mail route from Lamar River to the mining-camp of Cooke City. The place differs materially, however, from the famous Death Valley of Java and similar places, in being simply a V-shaped trench, not over seventy-five feet deep, cut in the mountain-slope, and not a depression or cave. The well-known *grotto del Cano*, near Naples, is a familiar example of such fatal accumulations of gas. There visitors are entertained with the spectacle of a dog becoming asphyxiated, while the guide, whose head rises above the gas, is not affected by it. This Death Gulch is, however, most remarkable as a bear-trap, and is one more of the wonders of the Yellowstone Park.

## What Women are Doing.

There are 45,000 women employed as printers in England.

Australian ladies are taking up silk culture with good success.

Two ladies have been elected bank directors in Atlanta, Georgia.

The Empress Frederick is an accomplished player on both the violin and guitar.

Twenty-one trustees have been chosen for the Columbia College Annex, of whom thirteen are women.

Over 62,000 women, it is said, are engaged in the cultivation of fruit in the United States.

The Zenana ladies of Lahore addressed their parting letter to Lady Dufferin, "Dear Mother of the Benighted Females of India."

Mrs. Humphry Ward is said to be the greatest Spanish scholar in England. Oxford confided to her its recent examinations in Spanish.

Miss Marion Talbot has been elected to the board of trustees of Boston University. Mrs. Gov. Claffin is the only other woman on the board.

Anna Gardner still lives in the Island of Nantucket, where she was born in 1816. She was the first to advocate abolition in the Island of Nantucket.

An assembly of ministers at Christiana, Norway, lately discussed the woman question, and came to the conclusion that women must not preach in the presence of men.

The Edinburgh Committee of the British Women's Temperance Association have forwarded to London a petition signed by 15,086 women, praying for the total prohibition of the liquor traffic.

Miss Olive Schreiner, author of the "Story of an African Farm," is soon to publish a series of allegories on the rights of women, the ethical aspects of marriage, and like subjects.

Mrs. Margaret Deland, author of "John Ward, Preacher," is very artistic as well as literary. The carvings and decorations of the fire-place in her study were executed by her own hands.

Mrs. Celia Thaxter, the poet of the Isles of Shoals, also excels in china-painting. Flowers are her most frequent subjects, and the value of the painting is sometimes enhanced by the addition of a verse in autograph.

Mrs. S. V. White, wife of Congressman White, of Brooklyn, has conscientious scruples on the subject of Prohibition, and she is said to be the only hostess in Washington who has refused to serve wine to her guests.

Miss Penelope Mtoukoubala, who distinguished herself at the Athenian Girls' University, and who has since studied in Paris and latterly in England, has been chosen as governess to the Princess Sophia of Prussia to instruct her in modern Greek.

Miss Katherine Lee Bates, of Wellesley College, has won the first prize of \$700, and Miss Caroline A. Mason, of Brockport, N. Y., the second prize of \$300, offered by the Congregational Sunday-School and Publishing Society, for the two MSS. best suited for Sunday-school books.

Dr. Lucy Waite, of Chicago, has been appointed to honorary membership in the *Accademia Delle Giovani Italiane* of Naples, an institution for the higher education of women, established in 1875. A diploma and silver medal accompany the appointment, with a letter from the president, Mme. Vittoria Fiorilli D'Auria.

Mrs. Livermore says her husband is a Republican, while she is a Prohibitionist; he is a Protectionist, and she a Free Trader; he has a pew in one church, she in another; he has one doctor, she another; and yet they are happy and harmonious and never dream of quarreling.

The Queen of Roumania, "Carmen Sylva," has accepted the presidency of the new "Women's Library," which will shortly be opened in Paris. This collection is to be composed exclusively of works by female authors. There are to be a picture gallery and club-rooms in connection with the library.

A Greek lady, of the name of Callirhoe, edits the Athenian women's paper, *Ephemeris Ton Kurion*. The journal, whose writers are all women, has entered into its second year with great promise. All questions relating to womanhood, both mental, moral, and physical, are amply and ably discussed. Education and the bringing up of children are among the principal subjects.

## Chat.

WITH so many handsome commemorative statues, New York City cannot boast of one erected to a woman; but the laudable project of supplying this omission has been assumed by the Cushman Monument Association, which has for its object the erection in Central Park of a suitable statue to that noble woman and superb actress Charlotte Cushman. Although organized since the beginning of this year, the association has met with such sympathetic response to its proposal, that it already numbers among its membership many prominent men and women of the metropolis, well-known in social, artistic, and literary circles. Miss Cushman was selected for this honor because of her pure and noble life, her exalted talents, and her national fame, and because by reason of her stature and dignified bearing she possessed a natural fitness for statuesque representation. The association is appropriately officered by ladies, Miss Kate Sanborn being president, a score of equally eminent ladies vice-presidents, and Mrs. Ingersoll Lockwood, secretary. There is a board of advisement, however, composed of both ladies and gentlemen. The design of the statue and the artist to execute it have not yet been decided upon; but it is hoped that both will be distinctively American.

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PURSUANT to a motion made by its former president, Mrs. Croly, Sorosis voted to celebrate its Twenty-first Anniversary by a Convention of Women's Clubs, each Club, as far as known, being invited to send a delegate. The session is to last three days, March 18, 19, and 20. On the first day there will be anniversary exercises and a dinner at Delmonico's; the second and third days will be occupied by reports from the various Clubs represented, in visits of interest, and receptions given to the delegates. An almost universal response was received to the "call," in which the aims of the Convention were specified: the enunciation of the Club idea, and its point of departure from the Society; to obtain accurate data of the extent to which club life has grown among women; in what it consists, and how it differs from the club life of men; the methods of work and their operation; the results so far obtained, and the prospects for the future; and the influence which Women's Clubs have exerted upon the communities in which they exist. As the first convention of Women's Clubs ever held, the occasion must be considered one of unusual interest.

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THE Massachusetts Woman Suffrage Association has arranged a splendid entertainment to take place in May at a Boston Theatre, which will consist of a series of twenty tableaux representing events in the history of that State, from the "Landing of the Pilgrims" to "The Event of 1888," in which about five hundred people will participate. There will be three acts, under the divisions: Colonial Days; Revolutionary Period; National and Reformatory Period—Emancipation and Woman Suffrage. Mrs. Mary A. Livermore will act as historian, and relate the events of the years intervening between those represented. The idea is unique, and will be artistically carried out; and the project deserves, and will undoubtedly achieve, the greatest success.

\* \* \* \* \*

THE Presidential Centennial Ball at the Metropolitan Opera House will present a striking contrast to the ball given in 1789 in the Assembly Rooms on Broadway just above Wall Street, at which only three hundred people were present,—one hundred less than the "McAllister brigade" of to-day. Five thousand tickets have been issued for the ball at the Opera House, but very probably there will be seven or eight thousand people present. At the first inauguration ball each lady received a fan as a souvenir, and handsome souvenirs will be presented to the ladies on this occasion. A loan collection of historical portraits and Washington relics is to be exhibited at the Metropolitan Opera House for three weeks, opening two weeks before the ball. Among the portraits promised is one of George Washington, painted by Gilbert Stuart at Mount Vernon in 1797, and given by Washington to Alexander Hamilton. This portrait has never been photographed or engraved. It is now owned by Hamilton's grandson, Alexander Hamilton of New York.

## How My Sick Neighbor Rallied.

**M**Y heart went out in sympathy to the poor, frail young thing, motherless and discouraged, who had been "ailing" for six months, gradually wasting away until there was little left of the once rounded, healthy body.

Lucy Dold looked hopeless before the doctor, an abrupt, blunt man, told her "to settle up her worldly affairs, as throat and lungs were badly affected; if he'd been called sooner he could have helped her, but now—well, things looked bad, very bad."

I found Lucy, just after the doctor's departure, sitting in an easy-chair, tearless, pale as death, with a look of utter despair in her clear brown eyes, while Mrs. Dold sat sobbing and wringing her hands, saying:

"Oh, my little girl! the last of four—and now she, too, will be taken."

I was agitated with wrath. I had wanted to prohibit that doctor, long ago, from practicing medicine, or confine his attentions to criminals who needed to be frightened into a confession of their misdeeds; now, I wanted to shake a little common sense into the mother, that she might feel, as I did, "while there is life there is hope"—that even the most skillful physician sometimes misses the mark in giving his opinion of the progress of disease.

I knew Lucy Dold was sick, that her throat and lungs were weak, and heard that hard cough and saw with pain the bad look of the expectorations. I urged her to try and find out if there really was any virtue in tar. I knew that it did possess healing qualities, having tried it; so I prepared a cough syrup: one-half pint of good, fresh pine tar, one pint of honey, one-half pint of lemon juice, and one-half pint of blackberry syrup made by diluting some old blackberry jelly until watery. A table-spoonful of this was to be taken when the cough was the most troublesome. When the honey (strained, of course), lemon juice and blackberry syrup were all taken, we replenished the bottle, as the tar will last a long while.

Then I made her inhale, drawing into her sore lungs, deep, long breaths from a bottle holding one-half pint of tar and six table-spoonfuls of water, at least four times every day. We had her take "her bottle" out into the garden, and draw in, for ten minutes, breaths of the tar and good fresh air; and before long the corset had to come off, her narrow, flattened chest began to expand, and as the corset was always too snug-fitting, a larger one had to be bought.

I learned that Lucy slept with her mouth open and wheezed loudly, and that nasal catarrh troubled her; so I prepared for her use some mutton tallow, which is mutton suet tried out and molded in little cups for convenience. At morning, noon, and evening, she snuffed well up both nostrils particles of tallow as large as peas, and when undressed for bed we rubbed her chest, throat, and the bridge of her nose thoroughly with the tallow.

To tempt her weak appetite, we gave her frizzled fresh beefsteak. We chopped a pound of beefsteak fine, salted and peppered it, turned it into a slightly greased skillet, stirred it until hot all through, then turned over it a cupful of boiling hot sweet milk and let it cook for five minutes, and served it with toasted crackers. We were glad to see that she relished meat, and often gave her ham sliced very thin, then toasted in a greased skillet until delicately browned, and just before taking up we poured over it three table-spoonfuls of clear, hot coffee.

As a strengthening fruit-jelly, good for the stomach and to promote digestion, we dissolved tapioca, and added from half a pint to one pint of prune juice, cooking it until thick. As she tired of prune jelly, we substituted the juice

of cranberries, greengage plums, pine-apple, and canned pears, never allowing her to grow tired of any one article.

As an appetizer and a sauce, she was fond of tomato sauce, one made by adding to one quart of canned tomatoes, half a dozen large onions finely minced, two table-spoonfuls of sugar, one-half tea-spoonful of salt, and one cupful of good, pure vinegar, heated to boiling point. Potatoes, beans, every vegetable or any fruit that Lucy liked, she ate freely, her appetite gaining daily, and the cough lessening; and at the beginning of gardening time I proposed to Lucy that she "help make it," which brought an angry "No!" to the lips of the mother.

But I was firm, and told her I had frequently heard Lucy wish for the money to get "new music, new books, and ribbons;" by stirring the soil about the roots of the currant bushes, trimming up the raspberries, weeding out the strawberries, and pruning the gooseberries, she could have it, as good ripe fruit was equivalent to cash.

Lucy was quick to see that there was money in that plum patch that they had never valued, where year after year the great crimson chickasaws, the yellow coated, and the small, deliciously flavored wild plums had generously fruited and been trodden under foot, all because the mother spirit was, not to say shiftless, but just easy-going. It wasn't that she didn't want to help along in finances, for the thought of the mortgage on the old place was a grievous worry to her, as well as to the dear, patient, hard-working old father. She had even managed to get together one dollar and foolishly invested it in some lottery, half believing she would win at least enough to set "pa" straight with the world; and the poor woman wept bitterly when the lists of the lucky numbers came, and of course her number was not there. Over and over again she sighed, "It's my fate to be poor, that's no luck for a Dold, and now Lucy'll be taken."

Lucy caught at the idea; and donning her warm gray flannel underwear, and thick, common-sense shoes, she went to work among the shrubs and vines, a little more work every day, enough to tire her, not once forgetting to take the cough-syrup or inhale from the tar-bottle.

Outdoor exercise agreed with Lucy. Her cheeks grew round and pink, and there was no need, when June came, for us to plan dainty food to tempt her appetite. I dined with her, and ate of lettuce, onions, peas, young beans, cucumbers, currants, strawberries, all cultivated by the two firm, strong, girlish hands.

On one occasion, the father said proudly, "Let me help you to some of this early corn. It's hard to beat. Folks say the times are terrible hard, but seems as if we never did live so well, and at sech little expense as now. I never had time to garden any, but Lucy's a master hand. Ain't she lookin' hearty? I must say the beginnin' of the year found me mighty nigh ready to give up tryin', taxes were so high, an' that mortgage comin' due, an' the doctor sayin' Lucy couldn't get over that attack she'd had of the pneumonia fever. You see we've laid three girls over in the church-yard, an' it did seem as if I couldn't give Lucy up. Isn't it a glorious brightenin' up of a dark, dreary day?" And farmer Dold looked so happy that we felt more than thankful that the doctor had in her case been mistaken.

In Lucy's room, the carpet has been taken up and the floor painted a dark brown, which is easily mopped. The bed, a soft, cotton-top mattress, covered with soft comfortables, is well-aired every day, and plenty of sunlight is courted. She is careful in bathing to put a little salt in the water and to never allow herself to become chilled. The underwear worn in the daytime is changed for that kept for night-wear, every evening; and for winter, said garments are of warm, soft flannel, made combination fashion, fitting loosely. In the summer, very soft, light flannel is worn.

Lucy does not resort to the swallowing of drugs, believing that opium, morphine, chloral, and quinine drunkards are easily made by yielding, when first suffering from pain, to the soothing effect they produce, until, without an excuse, the drug is taken for its "effect."

She also gets along without wine, whiskey, or brandy, though many good friends and even doctors have prescribed all for her. She remembers, only too well, just over the way, a grave covered with the trailing myrtle-vines, where sleeps "Gilbert," whose death from "rock and rye" faded the bloom from her cheek and crushed the joy in her young heart, as well as "caused to sit in darkness" two fond old parents.

Like herself, Gilbert was troubled with lung affection. A doctor said, "Build up on toddy, fresh eggs, rock and rye;" but the cure came not. Fiercely he drank of the old Bourbon, and shortly the grave claimed him; and oh! the bitterness of that cup of sorrow sipped by three mourners who loved Gilbert.

"Port wine is what Lucy needs, it's so good for giving strength," urged a good woman; and Lucy's mother thought just that too. We had a hard battle to fight with our tar-bottles as weapons, but we felt there was lots of good in store for Lucy yet, and that the Master had work for her to do. You should see her now, after one year's dissipation in tar and outdoor exercise, partaking of good, nourishing food, and wearing warm, loose clothing.

She has a hobby, and it is horticulture. Peaches, pears, grapes, apples, plums, currants, etc., are to her delightful studies; and Mrs. Dold has not invested in lottery tickets lately, as she is so occupied in helping Lucy with the fruits, flowers, and vegetables.

"Was Lucy really sick with lung trouble?" She was. "Is she cured?" Only time can determine that question.

When disease grips the lungs it is a serious matter, as I personally realize; if tubercles have been formed on the lungs and serious mischief done before the progress of disease is noted, then indeed will the fight be stubborn. It is not possible for every one so affected to seek a southern climate; the only thing left to do is to seek relief at home.

Will-power, courage, and hope have much to do in overcoming pulmonary troubles; by summoning all the cheerfulness one can muster, the battle is more easily gained. A sick man or woman harbors in the heart anger, malice, envy, and jealousy, at their bodily peril. I have known those who lived to a happy, useful old age, who in youth were pronounced in a consumption; and have heard of lungs that have been examined after the patient had died from other causes, which had deep cavities in them, that had long been healed over.

It is good to be strong, healthy, and pure-blooded, but if disease has come upon us, stolen slyly in while we weren't watching, shall we fold our hands, lie down and die, quietly and in *good form*, if we can so arrange it? No! instead of crying "no hope," let every invalid go to work, with a prayer to God our Father for light, and try to find the way to new life and energy.

I feel strongly on this point, as years ago I was told, at least seven times daily, "pore thing! you ort to be thinkin' of the grave; even little girls must give an account of their deeds, and you've got a terrible cough, jest like consumption. Doctor Park told me you couldn't live to grow up."

Child as I was, I did wish that people would let me be, and not mind my cough. I had a great many talks with the dear mother, who told me of the One who loved little girls, even those who had a constant, bad cough, and were weakly, and some folks thought had better die! From her, I learned to try to live and grow healthier, and happier daily, if possible.

AUNT EXPERIENCE.

## Saved.

Ah, what a story she could have told!  
Seated there, with gleams of gold  
On her fingers, and milk-white wrist  
Under the snowy, filmy mist  
Of laces as priceless as Orient pearls—  
Loveliest of all the beautiful girls.

Memories! how they would, ghost-like, glide  
Like shadows that darken the green hill-side,  
Close to the kiss of the sun, and so  
Fade in its fervent, golden glow;  
Her life's shadows had faded, all,  
In the bright sun of this festival.

Sixteen birthdays, and six of them fled  
Like white-winged angels over her head.  
Softly she turns with her heart aglow  
—Where was she only six years ago?—  
Turns to the woman who stands by her side,  
Whose eyes meet hers with a tender pride.

"Oh, you took me from haunts of death,  
You, sweet lady, whose fragrant breath  
Stirs the ringlets that touch my cheek,  
—I must die if I do not speak,—  
You, O angel, so pure and white,  
Do you remember that terrible night?

"Someone had struck me a cruel blow,  
Turned me with curses out in the snow,  
And of the millions of hearts there be,  
It seemed not one of them pitied me.  
You in your carriage stopped to see  
What that semblance of death might be.

"For I was so dumb in my anguish; I  
Had never a thought but to stand and die.  
And the snow, more pitiful than the night,  
Covered me slowly with garments white.  
Then, God bless you!—ah, tears will come—  
You spoke to me gently, and took me home.

"When I woke in the morning's light,  
All my past seemed a dream of the night,  
My soul was steeped in a glad surprise,  
As if I had risen in Paradise;  
And since that day you have been to me  
All that the fondest mother could be.

"I cannot bless you, for words are weak,  
And the tears would come if I tried to speak;  
But God he knows in his heaven, to-day,  
The grateful thanks that all words outweigh—  
And in Paradise where the angels will see,  
He will say, 'inasmuch'—and 'ye did it to me.'"


MRS. M. A. DENISON.

# Household.

## Graded Establishments.

### III.

#### HOMES WITH TWO SERVANTS.

NE striking difference between home conditions here and in Europe lies in their indefiniteness in America, as contrasted with the rigidity and binding regulations which make up the social atmosphere abroad ; and this difference is very striking in domestic service, especially where two or more servants are kept. In the matter of the maid-of-all-work, or "general" servant as she is called in England, it is comparatively easy ; she naturally has to do all the work there is : but the case changes when two servants undertake the management of a home. In my own experience, I have found it an excellent plan to lay down rigid rules in such cases.

I had at one time the charge of a fairly large house in the country, which I undertook to manage for a friend of mine. At first we had only one servant, a German girl, who had been thoroughly trained since her arrival in America, and who resented any interference or advice, or even help, although, as the family grew to larger proportions, it was hard work to get through washing and ironing, and keep up the perfect order and cleanliness we aspired to ; and she finally left because we insisted on hiring help in the laundry. We then decided upon engaging two Irish girls ; but that there might be no disagreeables, I drew up a schedule of their respective work, which I insisted upon, the result being that we enjoyed perfect immunity from quarrels, and although the house was in the country, and errands to the village were a frequent necessity, I do not know that any dispute ever arose between the girls.

A great secret in the success of our *ménage* I think arose from the fact that having once gone over their work with them I left the responsibility entirely in their hands. I will give the division of work, as far as I remember it, for the guidance of those who find the usual difficulty in securing peace in their homes, or who are constantly confronted with the statement, "'Tain't my work."

The cook had charge of the dining-room, hall, front piazza and steps, kitchen and laundry, was expected to do the washing and ironing, the latter with assistance, and of course all the cooking. She was not allowed to order anything from the tradesmen, and was held responsible for the stores which were kept in the old-fashioned country cellar. I found it answered well to tell her the limit of house-keeping expenses, and to enlist her ingenuity in reducing the tradesmen's bills. I commend this plan to my readers, for the reason that cooks are always in sympathy with some one or other, and it is better to enlist their suffrages on the right side. It can be truly asserted as an experience, that in this way many girls will be induced to practice economy and care.

The second girl's duties were very strictly defined, both in regard to regularity and extent. She was responsible for the parlor, library, and staircases, and for all the bedroom work ; was expected to "do" the rooms twice daily, as far as replenishing water and "picking up" were concerned, to be always tidy to answer the door-bell, to help in the ironing, to keep the silver bright, to arrange and wait on the table, to attend to the lamps (which were oil-lamps), to run the errands, and to clean every room thoroughly once a week, on settled days.

Window cleaning was divided between them. Each had

a right to one evening a week, from eight to ten o'clock, when the other was bound to do the work ; and each had an alternate Sunday afternoon or evening. The plan worked admirably. No objection was made if the cook offered to do an errand and the other girl was willing to relinquish it. The only question which arose was, to my mind, a very strange one. It was with regard to the table glass and silver, of which there was a considerable quantity, and which the second girl declared it was not her place to keep in order. I had, in preparing the schedule, omitted special mention of cleaning silver, and considered it included in the care of the table ; but I soon rectified my oversight, and by throwing on the girl the responsibility of having an attractive table, shining with well-kept silver and glass, I obtained a very thorough and willing service in regard to it, so much so that Maggie became quite renowned for her skill and taste in arranging the dinner-table, even to the fanciful designs into which she educated the napkins.

My observation has been very closely directed to this question of two servants. In one house in which I am a constant guest, the second girl does a good deal of plain sewing ; but in this case the family is very small, and there is no washing done at home. It certainly would help the question of domestic service very much if an attempt were made to have a definite standard of duties, for it very often happens that the fact of having two servants means that actually less work is done than when one only is kept. The work of the smallest house in which washing, ironing, and baking are done, is immense ; yet very many servants do it alone, and find time, moreover, for fancy cooking, while often, where two girls divide the work, so much time is lost in gossiping or quarreling, that many things are neglected, and people who have two maids constantly find that extra help is needed. This is one of the most curious problems of daily life, and one which all mistresses will recognize. It arises, I think, very much from indefiniteness. The very person who gets along admirably with one servant, whose house is the admiration of her friends, will often find that the advent of a second girl means trouble rather than help, and that, instead of any lightening of her own task, things become increasingly difficult, discontent enters the door, and the girl who has done admirably alone, suddenly shows the cloven foot.

Now much of this might be prevented if rigid rules were laid down before the second girl entered upon her duties. Half the trouble in life arises from want of definite regulations, and nothing in the housekeeper's experience is so disheartening as the failure to secure more leisure and satisfaction with the increased expense of more help. Yet we all know, by our own feelings, how much easier it is to do work for which we receive all the credit, than when no such result follows. Mistresses are more apt to lavish praise upon the maid-of-all-work upon whom everything depends, than to divide it fairly between a cook and second girl ; and yet in the houses where my unstinted approval is claimed for order and efficient service, this is the secret of the success.

One acquaintance of mine goes even further ; she not only throws the responsibility of the weekly expenses upon the cook, but after the first fortnight rarely gives an order. She goes through all the details of kitchen management during the two weeks, and then says : "Now, cook, our expenses must not exceed such a sum. If you can lessen them I shall be glad, and you will find the fact appreciated at Christmas ; but you know how we wish to live, and I shall leave the ordering of dinners to you, and expect you to do me justice." The daintiest dinners and luncheons are the result, and my friend assures me that her weekly bills are lower than when she manages herself ; and yet, even when ex-

pecting company, she merely sends word down by the waitress that such and such guests are expected.

This may, of course, be a rare case; but everyone who has had experience in governing the ignorant is aware that they generally respond to trust. It brings out their honesty, and they are proud of being trusted, and especially enjoy the credit they gain. Love of recognition is not the highest moral ideal, but all human beings are liable to the weakness of liking to be appreciated, and servants especially.

One of the efforts of my own home management is inducing my servants to save for themselves. I find this easier in the case of two than of one. The maid-of-all-work, in nine cases out of ten, refuses to put away a share of her wages every month, on the ground that she sends it to her family; but where two girls are living together, a sort of rivalry soon springs up, and if one saves the other does.

Some experiences with help are very curious. One in regard to this very matter has recently come within my own ken. The only girl in a small family received, as a Christmas gift, \$5 in the savings-bank, and was much delighted with the ownership of a bank-book, but can never be induced to add a dollar to it monthly, because she wishes to wait till she has a "respectable sum," say \$10, to add to it. It is vain to argue the point; but it is more than likely that, if two servants had received each a sum in the bank, one would save and so incite rivalry in the other. Very few mistresses realize how much they can do in this direction; and one main reason that two servants are often unsatisfactory, is because they are left to themselves, and the many trivial opportunities which present themselves for encouragement in kindly sympathy are neglected by the mistress.

A prolific source of trouble is the Sundays out, or evenings out. The discomfort of letting the only servant out is easily fathomed; the mistress knows that she must depend upon herself during the time of absence: but nothing is more aggravating than to find that cook objects to bringing in the supper-things in Mary's absence, or that Mary will not or cannot keep the kitchen fire up while cook is away. But a little prevision will do much to obviate this difficulty; and the mistress who in engaging a girl makes a point of her helping in another department if necessary, will find less friction in the household machinery.

Another cause of trouble in American households is the alacrity with which servants are engaged. It is a revelation to one accustomed to consider a "personal character" indispensable, to learn the vague ways of intelligence offices, and the ease with which incompetent, unindorsed women obtain positions. Moral character seems to be nowhere considered important. Another very curious feature of this question is the loose way in which girls present themselves as applicants. You go to an intelligence office and want a waitress, and are told there are none, but perhaps someone present may be willing to "go as waitress;" and a girl who never waited at table in her life, is obliging enough to allow you to engage and "teach her." Such "ways" are sufficient to make the hair of the experienced housekeeper stand on end. Where are the hundred and one questions she is prepared to put? Of what use her regulations and methods, when she is to feel under a positive obligation if this inexperienced, ignorant young person is willing to come to her and be taught—and break a few glasses and dishes daily in the process?

Surely, indeed, do we need some definite rules for service, some standard by which to judge of applicants, some knowledge of values by which to stand or fall. If only domestic service could be regulated on trade principles, we might hope for some amendment; but who is sanguine enough to be pioneer in such a social revolution?

JANET E. RUTZ-REES.

## Going to the New Home.

### HOW TO PACK AND MOVE.



COOL head is quite as necessary in packing up and moving, as in speculation or war. Having it, and a little of what the Yankee calls "gumption," the mover is likely to find at the journey's end that all things have arrived decently and in order.

When once you have decided to move, sit quietly down and plan a little. Time thus occupied is money and trouble saved; and if the packing be done gradually it will be much less fatiguing, and the hurry and consequent hubbub at the last will in a great measure be avoided.

To begin with, the clothing, ornaments, and other articles not in general use are to be disposed of. A good plan is to set apart the spare room for packing what is to go into trunks, and the parlor for packing chests and large boxes. In any event, manage, if possible, so that, after packing, the receptacles will not need to be moved about, and that the heavier ones will be near the entrance; no bulky articles of any sort should be placed in the halls.

Having decided on the rooms to be used for the preliminary packing, have the curtains and carpets in them removed, the floors washed, and all dust removed, and as opportunity offers, carry to the rooms the articles to be packed there, and the necessary receptacles for them. If you ever have moved before, try to remember how many barrels, boxes, and trunks you had, and estimate how many more you will need this time. Half a dozen moderate-sized packing-boxes will be none too many, and if they are undersized, more will be better. Do not have your boxes too large. Shoe-boxes are the best for such purposes, and may be bought at the shoe-stores for the merest trifle; and soap-boxes are excellent for small, fragile articles. Barrels are the best of all receptacles for holding kitchen ware, glass, or china.

Those who have never tried them, cannot realize the convenience of bags made from burlap. The goods cost from twelve to twenty-five cents per yard, and each bag should contain about one and three-quarter yards. Run the bags up at the end and side with strong twine such as is used in sewing sacking on furniture for shipping. Then stitch the seams up on the sewing-machine, turn the bags with the seams inside, and go over them with the twine, taking deep stitches into the fabric on either side. Nine or twelve bags will not be too many if there are the usual household belongings of a large family, as anything except breakable articles can be packed in them.

One or two trunks, as may be necessary, should be reserved for the family belongings that are in constant use, and these should not be packed until the last. If the move is to be to a distant point, it is also well to provide a couple of extra trunks for blankets, comfortables, and house-linen, for use in case the larger boxes do not arrive on time. House-cloths, scrubbing-brushes, dusters, dust-pan, whisk-brooms, soap, and other articles necessary for cleaning the house, can be put in the trunk with the linen. If they are well wrapped, they will not interfere with the other things; and they should be placed on the top of a trunk where they may be found without unpacking anything.

A bottle of spirits of ammonia, one of glycerine, some toilet-soap, the family medicine-case, adhesive plaster, and a pair of scissors should be carried in a hand-bag, so as to be ready in case of emergency. This little forethought may save a great deal of suffering. It is well to select all of these articles before the packing is begun, and put them in one place; for in the confusion of the last few hours there seldom is time to spare in looking for them, and they most

probably have been packed into the general depository long before they are asked for.

Many experienced housekeepers pack small pieces of bric-a-brac and other ornamental articles in the trunks with the clothing, first wrapping them in paper, and placing them in the middle of the trunk, and so that one piece will not press upon or touch another. This is an economy of space, and a very safe plan.

All odd parcels and bundles should be reserved for packing material for fine wares, and should be put in one place, so that there will be no difficulty in getting at them when required. Fold all old or worn garments and put them in one pile, and place the surplus bedding and pillows in some accessible place. Rugs should be thoroughly beaten and brushed, and the curtains shaken to free them from any possible dust, and then folded. They will all come handy for packing with other things, and all draperies other than plush may be similarly used.

Everything being in readiness, the packing may begin. Line one of the larger boxes with paper, then fold a large, thick comfortable lengthwise, and place one end of it on the bottom of the box, allowing the other end to come up the side and fall over outside of the box. Put a parcel or bundle of cloth in each corner of the box, then wrap the various articles of bric-a-brac in thick cloths or papers, and place several of them on the bottom of the box, taking care to press other parcels or articles of clothing between them. When a layer of valuables is finished, fill all of the spaces between with smaller bundles. Pairs of woolen or other thick hose are admirable for filling small chinks. Now fold a thick curtain or other similar article as nearly as possible the size of the box, lay it in smoothly, put in a few articles of clothing, and repeat the packing process. Do not put bronzes and china in the same box, or any articles of metal with glass or porcelain.

If a box is only partly filled with these breakable goods and there are no more to add, put in a heavy blanket and some small pictures, and then pillows, bolsters, a down quilt if there is one to pack, and add the lace curtains and draperies. Do not use all of the clothing, parcels, or odd pieces to pack one or two boxes, and never fill an entire box with them unless at the very last, when the packing is all done.

Put all specially frail articles very carefully into a small box and nail it up, then inclose it in a larger box, which may be filled with clothing or bedding. Many persons seem to think that clothes are hopelessly ruined by being used for filling up boxes and trunks containing fine wares. They should be smoothly folded, of course, and may be wrapped in napkins or towels, and in this way they will not be injured. If goods are to be transported to any distance, it is economy to use as little worthless packing as may be, as all goods go by weight.

If there is a very large amount of fine bric-a-brac, china, and ornaments, it is wise to provide a bale of excelsior, which is a kind of fine shavings from wood, and is used for cheap upholstery, and also for packing fine wares. It is quite worth while to save newspapers for packing. If there are none on hand, it pays to buy them. If bought by the hundredweight, they cost but the merest trifle, and are among the best of packing materials.

Statuettes, busts, bronzes, and other small articles may first be wrapped in papers and tied with twine, then placed a little distance apart in a box in the bottom of which is a thick rug, and little bundles of the excelsior, as thick as the wrist, pressed in between them. Or the bundles of excelsior can be wrapped in paper, and the corners of the papers twisted to hold them in place. Press the packages around the articles lightly at first, afterwards filling in very closely

and crowding them as tightly as possible. Vases and hollow articles should be filled with closely packed paper, cloth, or excelsior, for if one empty vase chances to be broken, it leaves a large vacant space, and gives opportunity for other damage by displacing its neighbors; whereas, if the interior is filled, there is less danger of injury, as the bulk is scarcely decreased.

Just how pictures should be packed depends entirely upon their size, and the distance they must be carried. If they are many and valuable, it is perhaps quite as well to send for a man who makes a business of handling and framing them; but if the pictures are of moderate size and can be packed with the other goods, it is a great economy.

When this part of the work is to be included in the general undertaking, and the removal is to a distance, a box should be provided considerably larger than the size of the largest picture. After lining the box with paper, fold a large blanket or comfortable into it, as previously described. Then place the largest picture in the box, turning the front of the picture to the side of the packing-case, and against the doubled comfortable. A light board placed across the back of the picture will keep it safely, the more certainly so if it is exactly the length of the inside of the box, and is tacked in with nails and a strip of wood. Wrap the picture next in size in a blanket, taking care that the ends and corners of the blanket are kept smooth, so as not to occupy too much space, and put it into the box, the front toward the picture already packed. Continue to wrap and place the pictures, the face of the last to the back of the one before it. All of the large ones may be put in first, and the smaller ones later. If care be taken that each is placed exactly in the middle of the length of box at the bottom, the space on either side may be filled in with small pictures. Nail the cover of the box snugly on, but do not fill the edges so full of nails that the box, and possibly the contents, must be destroyed in opening it.

When they are to be carried only a short distance, boxing is not necessary. Select those of about the same size, place two pictures face to face with folded newspapers between the corners of the frames, place four or six (according to the size) in one package, put folded newspapers around the edges, and tie securely with heavy twine.

Very fine china, to insure safe carriage, should be put in a box just large enough to contain it. Take newspapers or old pamphlets, and divide them into portions just large enough to wrap the pieces nicely. The manufacturer's way of packing is well worth studying. If you can remember the way in which your new china was packed when it came to you, just follow the method. If you do not, you may cut your wrapping papers in squares, a little more than twice the width of the plates or saucers to be wrapped. Place a plate on the middle of the square of paper, and fold all of the corners one after another over into the plate, and press them closely. Wrap another in a similar way, and set it upon the folded paper in the first one. Continue this until all are wrapped.

Put some soft article or a thick layer of excelsior in the box, then put in the plates, placing them on their edges at one end of the box, with ample packing between them and the wood. Have ready a pile of saucers similarly wrapped, turn these bottom upwards upon the bottom of the box, and so near to the plates that they will support them, with packing between. Make up little parcels of excelsior as directed for bric-a-brac, and press them all around the piles of plates and saucers, taking care that they are crowded as firmly as possible. Fill in with cups and other articles, being careful to leave no vacant spaces. Do not make the box over full, as there must be room for the packing on the top as well as to nail on the cover. If the truckman is careful, the box may go safely without further inclosure; but if the china is of special value, it is well to put it in a large case

with carpets, bedding, or other articles wrapped or packed around it.

Ordinary table-ware goes safely if packed as above, in barrels or boxes; barrels are preferable. Care must be taken that there is a soft cushion either of cloth, straw, or excelsior at the bottom of box or barrel. If the goods are to go but a little way, they will be safe enough if the top hoop of the barrel be removed, and a piece of old carpet, sacking, or canvas put over the top, the hoop put on, pressed down, and fastened at short intervals with large carpet tacks. Do not use nails, as you may drive them through so far as to break the china. If there is a long journey and danger of rough handling, the original head of the barrel should be used.

Books and papers are, as a rule, among the most troublesome articles to move. If packed in boxes, they are almost as heavy as lead. Bulk for bulk, there is nothing in household belongings that weighs as much. The book problem has, however, been satisfactorily solved by the use of the bags of burlap before described. Properly wrapped and placed in bags, with pamphlets and newspapers on the outside next to the burlap, books, if kept dry, may be sent almost any distance in perfect safety. Handsomely bound volumes in Russia and Turkey morocco have traveled many miles in this way, arriving in perfect order. Each book may be wrapped in a newspaper, and packed into the bag with a few thicknesses of paper between it and its neighbor and also next the bag. As the bag fills up, slip in more pamphlets or papers outside of the books. When the bag is full, sew it up, leaving a space at each corner to twist into a convenient handle by which the bag may be carried.

Furniture may be packed in several ways. The safest and best, although the most expensive, is to wrap it with paper securely tied on with twine, then in canvas or burlap, and sew it with the twine. If the furniture is valuable, it will pay to cover it entirely; otherwise only the corners, posts, and finished parts may be wrapped. For short distances, no wrapping is required save for fine articles, and when the moving is done by truck or van, even this is unnecessary, as experienced movers can carry the frailest articles in perfect safety.

Examine the furniture and see if all of the castors are securely placed. If not, they should be made fast or removed altogether. It is, however, much better to leave them even at the risk of losing them, as without them the corners of the pieces are likely to be chipped or scratched. Sewing-machines require crates, if carried far. If the mattresses are not boxed, and have regular covers, they will need no further preparation for the transfer; but they should always be laid flat upon the load (never folded and tied), and will serve to protect mirrors and marble slabs. If they have no covers, they should be sewed in sheets. Pillows should be packed with other goods if possible; otherwise, tied in sheets. Mirrors and marble slabs should be cased if going to a distance. All kitchen, iron-ware, and laundry utensils, may be packed in barrels. The ironing-board and step-ladder, brooms, and long-handled dusters may be tied together with strong cords. The curtain-poles should be wrapped in paper, each by itself, and afterward all together, and then rolled in canvas. The castors and slats for each bedstead should be tied together, and marked so that it will be easily known to which bedstead they belong.

Mark all trunks, boxes, and packing-bags in some way so you may keep track of the number of them, even if they are only going a short distance (a colored pencil will do for this purpose), and keep a memorandum that you may have a general idea of what is in each receptacle. The most needed articles will thus be easily attainable after arrival. When sent as freight, have tags or cards marked with the

correct address, and numbered as above suggested. Keep some nails, the hammer, claw, screw-driver, hatchet, and pincers at hand, and at the last pack them in an old hand-bag for transportation with the other hand-luggage. They will be among the first articles required on arriving. While the packing is going on, have the tacks taken out of the carpets. If the carpets be first swept thoroughly, they may be taken up at any convenient time after the small articles are packed, and before the beds are taken down (which should not be done until the last), without causing much dust, and the rooms can be well dusted, and the floors wiped up. The carpets may be folded and sent to the cleaner's, or baled and wrapped, to be brushed and beaten upon arriving at their destination.

The good housekeeper will not forget to provide for the physical comfort of her family by having plenty of food prepared that can be eaten cold. This should be packed in a large basket, with the necessary dishes, etc., and placed where it can be easily got at when needed.

In addition to a cool, level head, a good memory, unlimited patience, untiring watchfulness, and something more than a modicum of good temper are needed that the shoals and quicksands of this hazardous and disagreeable business may be avoided, and the family safely and comfortably piloted into the new home haven.

EDWARD WILLIS BLAKELEY.

## The Martyr's Daughter.

EASTER MORNING.

(See First Page Engraving.)



SINGLE glance at our engraving awakens an immediate interest. Why is this young and delicate woman thus attacked by such an host of armed and mail-clad warriors? What war does martial might wage against helpless youth and beauty? The answer may be read on the inscription of the tomb near which the daughter of its silent tenant stands, "Julianus Martyr."

The martyr's daughter has gone, in the early Easter morning, or upon the anniversary of her father's death, to decorate his resting-place with palms and flowers.

But how rudely are her ecstatic meditations and prayers broken in upon, before her self-imposed task of arranging her floral tributes is completed. She drops her roses, as springing from her knees she sees the curious, cruel faces of the formidable Roman soldiery surrounding her.

It is not this white-robed maid the Roman centurion seeks, for his detaining hand falls heavily on the foremost soldier's spear. He is leading his men in search of a band of the hated Christians, and neither hoped nor expected to find her here, for she has not betrayed her secret to her Roman lover.

Horror and dismay are depicted in the centurion's countenance as he sees that fair, loved face whiten and flush with alarm and indignation at the advancing spears and the rude glances of his soldiery. For it is now too late to save her, and he will see her in her hour of earthly agony rejoicing that she suffers for love of the Crucified.

The artist Prof. Albert Baur, of Düsseldorf, has chosen this special subject, the martyrdom of Christians under the Roman rule, for many of his paintings.

The painting from which our engraving is taken is now in the possession of the New York Society for the Promotion of Art. The picture is full of dramatic intensity, and is remarkable for scrupulous historical accuracy of detail.



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The designs on this Supplement are selected from the most reliable foreign sources, and also represent the newest and most popular fashions of New York. They furnish suggestions for draperies, trimmings, combinations, in fact for every detail of the

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# MIRROR OF FASHIONS

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

## REVIEW OF FASHIONS.—APRIL.

### PATTERN ORDER,

Entitling holder to a Pattern, will be found at bottom of page 409.

It is in details rather than in strikingly novel effects that the fashions for the ensuing season differ from those of the past winter. The all-important question, "Is it becoming?" being satisfactorily settled according to the taste of the prospective wearer (and parenthetically it may be remarked, individual taste does not always accord with recognized artistic tenets), the style may be adopted fearlessly, and the tasteful designer of a graceful novelty or the ingenious adapter of a popular model will have plenty of followers.

The majority of the season's models are exponents of the "infinite variety" of which the Directoire and Empire styles are susceptible, and naturally our centennial celebrations have aroused interest in the fashions of a century ago; and the quaint simplicity of some of the summer models, with their full waists, straight, full skirts, and leg o' mutton sleeves, the broad-brimmed hats, and negligently tied fichus, is easily traced to the portraits of that period.

These simple styles are especially becoming for youthful wearers, and they lend themselves so readily to summer fabrics and practical as well as dressy uses, that there can be no question about their universal popularity. For those who from taste or necessity eschew this extreme simplicity, there are all gradations of elaborateness, contributed chiefly by the trimmings or unique arrangements of combination materials, but, as a rule, plainness, in outline at least, will be a distinguishing characteristic of the season's styles; yet so wide is the latitude allowed for the exercise of individual taste, that dresses of the past two seasons, with slight modifications of the draperies, will still be within the pale of fashion.

In all the new models the length of the waist is perceptibly shorter, though not unbecomingly so, and with the Empire corsage it is usually the high arrangement of the broad sash that imparts the very short-waisted appearance. Basques are short over the hips, and, unless the fronts open over a separate vest, a moderately short point is the preferred outline for the front, while the back is a trifle longer, and either in a plain postilion shape, or with the back

pieces, and sometimes the side-forms also, forming short, pointed or shield-shaped tabs.

Round waists are especially popular for all seasonable materials, sometimes plain with applied draperies,—this, usually, for the heavier and less pliable materials,—while the variety of shirred and plaited and tucked and honey-combed and full waists of every conceivable kind cannot be enumerated. Some have the full effect in the middle of the front and back only; others have it all across the front and back, either disposed evenly or in clusters; others, again, have the shirring or tucking arranged to give a rounded or straight yoke effect; or the fullness is massed in the shoulder seams, and the V-shaped spaces left plain or filled in with embroidery or velvet, or some fancy or contrasting fabric; while the universally becoming surplice waist is as much a favorite as ever.

Dress sleeves have more or less fullness at the shoulders, sometimes only sufficient to give a slightly high effect, while others are in genuine leg o' mutton style, long, and quite close at the wrists, and finished with broad frills of lace. A perfectly plain, close-fitting coat-sleeve is exceptional; a puff of greater or less depth is added at the top, perhaps another at the elbow, and often a narrow puff, or rather a doubled frill, finishes the wrist; or there may be a puffed or plain pointed piece inserted at the top, extending half-way or quite to the elbow. The bishop sleeve, with a cuff of greater or less depth, is a favorite style for light-weight goods; and there are numerous fancy styles with slashings that disclose an undersleeve. Sleeves, generally, possess an element of comfort impossible with a skin-tight coat-sleeve, which was the despair of the dressmaker, and a constant source of inconvenience, if not suffering, to the wearer.

Collars are lower, and a perfectly plain one is exceptional, unless on a tailor-made costume, or a dress for very practical uses. A puff of bias velvet with a narrow frill at each edge is a favorite finish for the neck of dressy basques, and very full frills of plaited lace or ribbon, like the Medici ruffs, will be very popular as the season advances. A broad tie of mull with the ends finished with lace is a favorite bit of lingerie, and is worn outside the standing collar, and tied in a large bow in front as shown on the illustration of the "Irène" waist.

Indeed, the illustrated costume of which the "Irène" waist forms a part, embodies several of the prominent ideas of the prevailing fashions: the long, full drapery, shirred at the top, and open in front disclosing an under-skirt; the disposition of flat trimming around the bottom and up the front of the drapery; the double-breasted fronts with broad revers; the leg o' mutton sleeves with lace ruffles at the wrists; and the wide tie of mull.

For information received concerning costumes and wraps, thanks are due to B. Altman & Co.; for silks and dress materials, to Stern Brothers; for dress trimmings, to Minge & Brewster; and for millinery, to Thomas H. Wood & Co.



Hortense Coat.—FRONT.

### Hortense Coat.

THIS graceful modification of the Directoire style is charmingly made in striped or brocaded silk, satin, or velvet, to wear with a skirt of different material or color, for dressy purposes, and the illustration of the front view shows it made in black-and-white striped silk over a skirt made of a Chantilly lace flounce draped over plain black silk. Plain black silk or satin with the lace skirt would be less showy, and better adapted for practical uses; or the skirt could be of the same material as the coat. Black moiré or brocade for the coat, and plain black faille for the skirt (which could be either draped or plain) would form a handsome costume, or the skirt could be of cashmere or other soft woolen goods. The model is also suited to plain and fancy mohairs, or for silk combined with any of the seasonable woolens.

The effect will be best if the vest be made to match the skirt, or of a material different from the coat; and if a contrasting material be used, it could also be employed for the revers, collar, and cuffs. The coat skirts should be lined with silk or satin, which may either match or contrast in color; and some goods of light quality will need an interlining of crinoline. The plaits at the side-form seams are to be laid in the outside material only, and the lining put in plain. See page 392 for directions about the pattern.



Hortense Coat.—BACK.

### Spring Costumes.

LIGHT colors seem to have the preference in materials of silk or wool selected for street wear; and in combination, although the striking effect of dark and light is not abandoned, the more smooth contrasts of corresponding shades of different colors, or "two-toned" effects, as they are called, are very popular. So we see stylish dresses made in various modifications of the Directoire and Empire styles, of camels'-hair serge, ladies' cloth, and similar fabrics in artistic or bizarre combinations of gray and golden fawn-color, blue-gray and *argent*, *café au lait* and *mordoré*, dragon-green and shrimp-pink.

Black is also liked in combination with color, but the "craze" for this effect has somewhat subsided in favor of the "two-toned" effects described above.

The wide lapels and revers of the Directoire coats are faced with contrasting material, usually, or with plain goods matching the groundwork of the fabric used in the coat. The whole costume is not always made of one material throughout, but the coat in combination of two colors or materials is frequently worn with a skirt of a third material or color, such as a black coat with Empire-green facings with

a mahogany-red skirt; but the most elegant dresses are less obtrusive in their effect.

A handsome suit in two shades of fawn-color owes all of its striking effect to the garniture of gold cord passementerie lavishly employed in its decoration. Another pretty costume of bluish gray serge is simple enough, with its bordering of three wide dark-gray satin stripes, and made up with a deep valance which is cut lengthwise of the goods, bringing the bordering around the bottom of the skirt. The same bordering edges the drapery and forms a garniture for the short Directoire basque.

Nearly all skirts of fine wool are draped over silk foundation skirts without lining, which prevents the ungraceful limp effect of unsupported woolen draperies. A narrow plaiting of the woolen goods is sewed around the bottom, but it is completely covered by the drapery or the valance, unless the skirt is laid in accordion plaits, which is a favorite style at present, in which case the narrow plaiting is omitted.

A *soufflet*, or fan-plaiting, is inserted in the front of many skirts, and sometimes several such narrow breadths of unpressed plaits are set in at regular intervals around the skirt, having a very pleasing effect as the contrasting material disappears and reappears with every movement of the wearer. A beautiful yet simple costume is in this style, of dark smoke-brown ladies' cloth, made with a straight plain skirt in which three such insertions of Persian-figured silk are set. With this is worn a redingote of the same material, with the Persian silk facing the lapels and lining the broad brown silk cuffs on the sleeves, which are set in with a slight degree of fullness at the top.

All-black costumes are of faille Française trimmed with jet and jetted velvet passementeries, and made up in combination with black net draperies, which threaten to supersede the figured black Chantilly laces which have been popular so long.

Black brilliantines are stylishly trimmed with jet and ribbon bands, and made up either plainly or in combination with other fabrics, usually silk. One of the neatest of traveling-costumes is made of dark gray mohair trimmed with

bands of picot-edged black ribbon, and very simply designed with an undraped skirt, and a Directoire coat without the long side-pieces of the redingote. Colored ribbons are also used on black costumes, and black on colored, for ornamentation.

### Connemara Cloak.

THE front and back of this convenient wrap is shown on these figures, and the pattern is furnished in sizes for ladies

and misses. Fig. 1 represents it made in plaid cloth in medium shades of brown, the yoke trimmed with bands of brown velvet; and Fig. 2 shows "faced" cloth of light quality, of a dark green tint, trimmed with green silk galloon in which gold threads are woven.

The garment is suitable for a spring wrap, or for cool days in the summer, and will be popular this season for a wrap for traveling or driving. Cloth of light quality, either plain or fancy, and serge are used for these wraps, and for dust-cloaks, pongee and surah are suitable materials. The simplicity of the design renders the model very popular, and the material can readily be worked over into some other garment when one tires of this style. For particulars about the pattern, sizes furnished, etc., see page 392.



Connemara Cloak.

### Seasonable Outer Garments.

THE prevalence of the Directoire models for street costumes has somewhat cast the independent wrap into a comparatively unimportant place. Still the

elegance which characterizes all the fashions of the season has set its seal upon the short wraps, and on jaunty jackets also.

The favorite style is a jacket that is half-wrap, half-jacket, rather longer than the usual tailor-made jacket, and with long, ornamented fronts opening over a short vest of plain material. Fine qualities of "faced" cloth, in creamy shades of fawn, steel-hued tints of gray, bright dragon-green, coffee or chocolate color, dark marine blues, and greens, are used for these jackets. Braiding, in self-color, in black, in contrasting shades of color, gilt, and silver, is the usual ornamentation. Persian-patterned silks used for



Lady's Costume.  
IRÈNE WAIST.—BACK.

facing and vests give a very picturesque effect to some of these jackets, which are very far removed from the masculine nattiness of the long-popular close-fitting jacket.

Redingotes or coats to match or to complete the costume in Directoire style are hardly to be classed as wraps, although they take the place of the latter, and are often made so that they may be worn with various skirts.

For traveling and steamer wear the "Connemara" cloaks are the rage. They conceal the costume utterly, but a graceful wearer can give them no little "style" in wearing, and the full shirring in the back at the waist line, which is held in by a band around the waist on the inside, throws out the fullness in very pleasing folds over the tournure, and gives an appearance similar to that of the Juive sleeves, at the sides, which is becoming to all figures, from the very slender to the stout.

Light-weight cloths of various qualities are made up in this style,

usually plainly, the garniture used being applied to the deep, round yoke. Appliqués of gold braid passementerie, bands of braid or picot-edged ribbon, set on vertically around the yoke or in lengthwise bands, or an elaborate embroidery wrought on the yoke itself is used. As a rule no fastenings are visible, but the fronts are secured by a fly underneath.

All of the season's colors are well represented in these cloaks; but the fashionable preference is for very dark green, or one of the lady-like mode shades, in perfectly plain "faced" cloth or ladies' cloth. For summer dust-cloaks, pongee and India silks in heavy qualities will be made in the "Connemara" style, and very often without the shirring at the waist line.

Dressier additions to the costume, called wraps by courtesy, include the jet-beaded capes or collarettes such as were worn last season, the elegant Empire scarf as worn by that mistress of the arts of dress, Josephine, and the wide, three-cornered-mull fichu for morning wear. Probably no one of them will be as much worn as the Empire scarf, which is simply a single width of lace or material three yards long, or long enough to encircle the neck and reach, both ends, to the bottom of the skirt. It may be of surah embroidered or lace-trimmed at the ends, of India silk, of *crêpe*, or *crêpe de Chine*, but most popularly of black Chantilly lace or lace net fastened at the waist with a ribbon tied with long, drooping ends.

## Lady's Costume.

This simple and graceful model is especially appropriate for spring and summer materials, and with slight modification would be equally suitable for heavy goods. It is arranged with the "Irène" waist, to the bottom of which is sewed a skirt made of five straight breadths of goods of ordinary width. The waist reaches about an inch and a half below the waist line, and is the same length all around. The skirt (for which we do not furnish a pattern) is trimmed on the bottom and up the front edges with a band of contrasting material, and is joined to the waist only as far as the back darts, and shows an underskirt in front. As far back as the width of the trimming on each side it is sewed plainly to the waist, and the remainder is shirred, and a little more fullness is apportioned for the back than for the sides.

The waist can appropriately be used without the addition of the skirt; and the double-breasted outer fronts can be omitted, and a perfectly plain waist will be the result. The illustration represents the dress made in mahogany-red brocaded mohair trimmed with velvet of the same color, the band on the skirt about four inches wide. The tie is of white lawn, the ends trimmed with plat Val. lace, and encircles the neck and is tied in a huge bow close under the chin. This, however, can be omitted, and a chemisette of any desired style substituted, or the lining, or under-fronts, faced with velvet.

Either a full or gored breadth can be used for the front of the skirt, and it can be secured under the trimming at each side, and a separate foundation skirt dispensed with. A very pretty effect can be produced by having this breadth made of plain goods and trimmed with crosswise rows of trimming. For particulars about the waist pattern, see page 392.

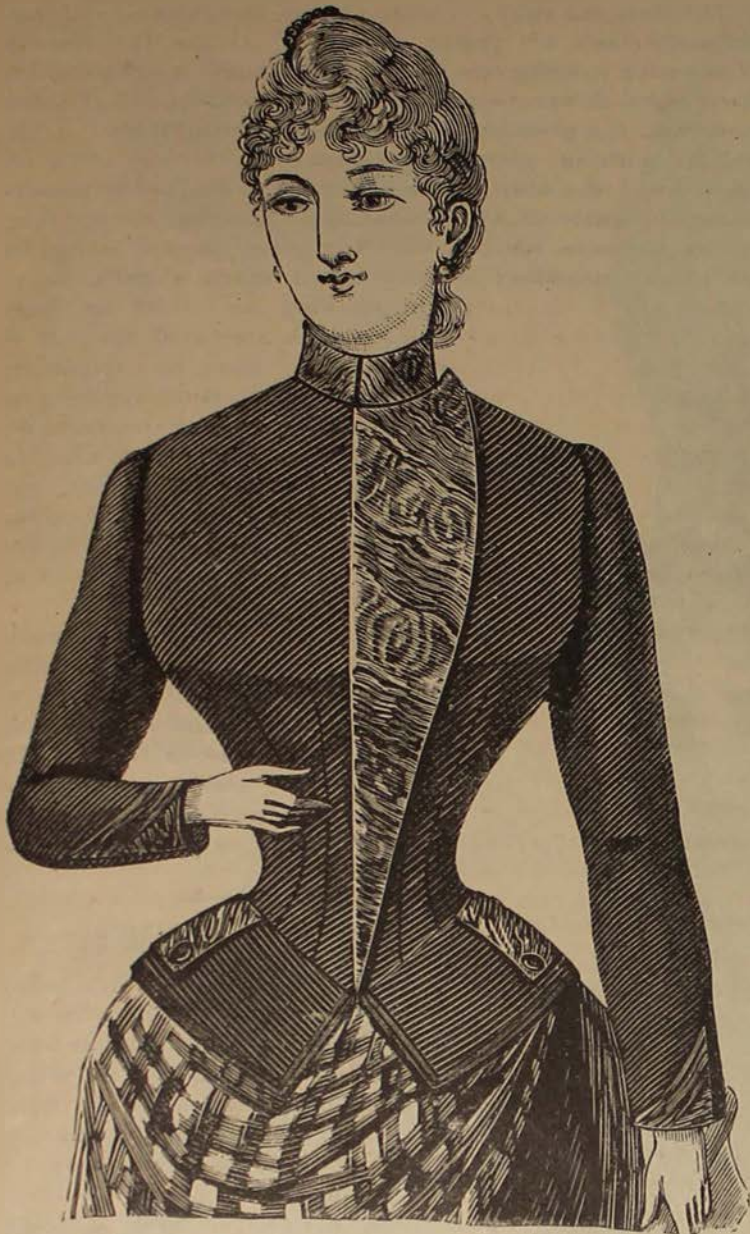
## Inzelta Basque.

FOR woollen goods of any weight, silks of any kind, and, indeed, for all washable fabrics excepting the thinnest qualities, this is an excellent model, and it is susceptible of various modification to adapt it to special needs. The skirt pieces are added as far as the back pieces, which are continued to the same depth in double box-plaits that contribute a graceful tournure.

While a combination of goods undoubtedly enhances the effect, it is by no means essential. Still further contrast may be made by using for the added skirt-pieces the same material that is employed for the revers and other



Irène Waist.—FRONT.



Inzelta Basque.

accessories, in which case the pockets should be of the material of the basque, or of beads or transparent galloon. To simplify the design, the revers and pockets may be omitted; and still another variation may be made by using two revers (joining them down the middle), thus forming a plastron.

Velvet, moiré, and fancy silks, either in the same or a contrasting color, can be used in combination with woolens; and plain and figured goods in the same color, or velvet with either silk or cotton fabrics. The basque combines nicely with either a plain or draped skirt. Particulars about the pattern will be found on page 392.

Arvelle Basque.

NOTWITHSTANDING its dressy effect, this is really one of the most practical models that could be designed. The foundation is a plain, tight-fitting, cuirass basque; the outer fronts with Directoire revers, the full vest, square collar, lace trimming, and puffs on the sleeves are but accessories, any or all of which can be omitted, according to individual taste or needs.

As illustrated, it is suitable for the most dressy uses, and can be made in the handsomest materials; with modifications, it can be employed for the most practical purposes

and inexpensive goods. The illustration represents it made of cream-colored *cashmere d'Écosse*, the vest of pale blue surah, and dark blue velvet, and cream-colored lace embroidered with gilt, used for trimming. For washable goods and many other summer materials, embroidery, or even plaitings of the material may be used instead of the lace. It is a good design to be used for a costume of black silk trimmed with Chantilly lace, and the vest can be of lace, or black or colored silk. It can be worn with almost any style of skirt made in the same goods, and is an excellent model for a waist to wear with various skirts. For directions about the pattern, see page 392.

New Woolens.

LIGHT, soft tints in gray, green, grayish-green and greenish-gray, drab, fawn, and olive are favorite colors for spring wear in the new importations of cashmeres and ladies' cloths. A few gray cloths are in telegraph blue and cold shades, but by far the greater number have a suggestion of spring sunshine in the yellowish-green hues which modify their color, and some go still further and display real glints of gold in tinsel interweavings, as the new tinsel camels'-hairs, which make up richly with garnitures or combinations of Persian-brocaded cloth.

The Oriental patterns figure extensively in the handsomest woolens, which are bordered in stripes of figured Persian patterns resembling those of camels'-hair shawls, sometimes alternating with satin stripes in ribbons of a darker color than the cloth. The material makes up handsomely in combination with soft armure silk matching the color of the stripes of satin in the woolen.

Silk-brocaded woolens are among the dressiest of materials, and are made up in combination with silk or plain woolen. These are not figured all over as we are accustomed to see brocades, but usually come in patterns of four or five skirt-lengths with the designs in figures of conventional design, looking as if embroidered upon the skirt after it is made up, as in the dress shown in the "Miss's Directoire Costume" in the February number. An exquisite fabric is brocaded in pale gray *fleurs-de-lis* upon a dark, steel-gray ground.

Bordered cashmeres and serges have plain goods to match, and the woolens bordered with stripes often have striped goods to match, imported in the same case.

Stripes are liked in combination, but it is not usual to see a costume made throughout of either stripes or plaids, although both are well represented in the season's stocks. Shepherd's check and block plaids are liked in black-and-white, and are particularly stylish combined with black, for ladies leaving off mourning.



Arvelle Basque.

Plaids and

stripes in light qualities of fancy woolen goods, for summer wear, have clocked patterns and lace drawn-work effects, resembling the fancy ginghams so much liked in cotton dress-goods. Scotch plaids and fancy woolens are much used for children's dresses, and fine printed woolens for house wear and morning gowns.

Mohair fabrics are shown in all the fashionable colors, light and dark, and figured, brocaded, and moiré in colors, and are supplemented with plain goods to match. The mohair brilliantines have excellent wearing qualities, and this alone should recommend them; while the brocades, woven on the Jacquard loom, display all the richness and beauty of silk. The craze for printed fabrics includes mohair, and some of the printed brilliantines are dainty enough to inspire a new Watteau with their coquettish effects of contrasted color.

Challies in beautiful Empire designs are made up with silk or velvet, and their variety is as diverse as the prices asked, which range from the modest valuation of fifteen cents a yard, to \$1.50 for fine all-wool.

Veilings in evening shades are still the favorite summer woolens, yet an improvement, if such a thing could be on the soft, sedately draping material, is the new *crêpe de Venise*, a much sheerer woolen fabric than veiling, and more airy-looking in its folds. Rose du Barry pink, Sèvres blue, Royal Worcester yellow, and all the dainty and crisp colorings of French china are the evening colors in these fabrics. Dainty combinations are evolved from them which would have provoked the envy of Pompadour, and which are admirably suited to girlish beauty. Green is a favorite for these light materials also, and it will probably be some time yet before the fancy for this color fades into "the sere and yellow leaf."

## India and Burmese Silks.

ORIENTAL designs still dominate in these, with their strange colorings and mysterious devices which resemble nothing "on earth, or in the waters under the earth." But the marvelous arabesques and Coptic characters are all printed in Lyons, and only the fabric itself is imported from the East.

Yet the art of the designer was not exhausted with the production of these Eastern designs; many of the newest and prettiest of the imported silks are shown in dainty figures and borderings, which are more like the Pompadour brocades than anything of Oriental device. These are made up in Empire styles, with the bordering edging the bottom of the skirt and the draperies, and outlining the folded scarf on the draped waist.

The Burmese silks are more like the Bengalines, and their exquisite tints are pretty enough to excuse the plainest woman for wearing one; for they are really so beautiful in their *chiné* flower patterns that they would distract attention from the prettiest faces of those wearing them.

For morning gowns, the Persian-patterned silks are matchless; the deep border is printed in the richly blended tones and patterns of the Cashmere shawls, and the *écru*, cream, old rose, lavender, or Nile green ground is figured with small palm-leaves, and rings or linked squares, etc.

In making up, white and *écru* embroideries are used lavishly in combination and as trimming. The usual method of applying as a garniture is to lay the embroidered edging down either side the front, lapped under the folded edge of the drapery or panel, and on the waist in a similar manner. The embroidery is always laid on plainly.

The silks printed in Empire patterns are hardly to be called India silks, although they are of that material. Made up simply with short basque or round waist and bordered skirt, they will be much worn for informal evening entertainments all through the spring.

## Dressy Neck-Wear.

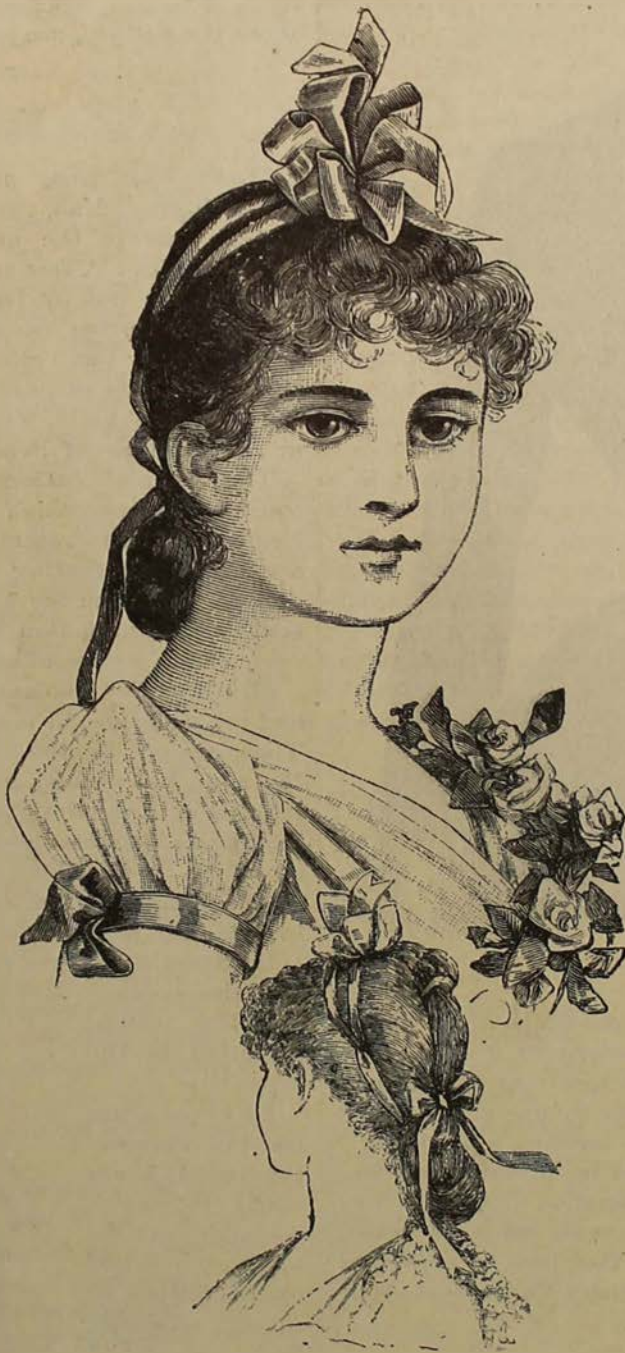
No. 1.—Chemisette of fine white lawn, that can be worn with any basque having the fronts cut away either a short distance or the whole length, as it reaches to the waist line. The high collar is made of five folds of lawn arranged over a net foundation. The chemisette is shirred across the neck in front, and at the right a double plaiting of hem-stitched lawn forms a scant jabot.

No. 2.—Collarette and cravat of fine *crêpe lisse* of a slightly creamy tint. The collar is of white silk covered with folds of *crêpe lisse*, and finely plaited *crêpe* is arranged in fan-shape to make a cravat jabot.

No. 3.—Empire scarf of black Chantilly lace, reaching to the bottom of the skirt in front, and tied at the waist by an apple-green reps ribbon. The turn-down collar is of silk of the same color.

No. 4.—Collarette of pearl-colored satin ribbon embroidered with forget-me-nots on two of the loops and ends of ribbon which fasten the collar in front. A width of pale-blue silk gauze is folded around the ribbon band which forms the collar, and a bow of narrower pearl-colored ribbon is tied around it at the back.

No. 5.—Collarette and jabot of embroidered lace and *crêpe de Chine*. The collar of ribbon is covered with a full jabot of Mechlin lace, and edged with a ruffle of the same. The jabot is of white *crêpe de Chine*, shirred across in fine tucks at top and bottom, and finished at the bottom with a ruffle



Young Lady's Coiffure.



Dressy Neck-Wear.

of lace. Clusters of loops of satin ribbon of two shades of violet ornament the collar and jabot.

No. 6.—Collar of wide Valenciennes lace laid in plaits falling over a band of pale rose-colored ribbon. Bows of rose-colored, satin-edged faille ribbon are added.

No. 7.—Ruched collar of picot-edged cream-colored ribbon. A small rosette of plain ribbon is placed at one side.

are of rose-pink satin ribbon folded once, and the bow at the top of the head is of loops upheld by fine ribbon wires to keep them in place. A garland of roses with foliage adorns the Empire waist of cream veiling, and both coiffure and waist offer suggestions for a commencement toilet.

### Young Lady's Coiffure.

THIS simple yet dressy arrangement is almost universally becoming, and is easily achieved. Having had the hair braided for some time in small, close strands, to give it a fluffy effect, comb it all out and twist loosely in the nape of the neck, turn it over the band once to form a loop, and tie; then tie the hair in a loop near the end, pull out the part between the tyings to conceal the turned-under ends, and pin the loop near the crown of the head. The ribbon *bandeau*

### Fashionable Garnitures.

EMBROIDERY and metallic effects—gold, silver, bronze, steel, copper—are the prominent characteristics of the new trimmings, and so deftly are they combined in artistic designs that it seems hardly possible to imagine anything more lovely for the purpose. Moreover, so charmingly and cunningly are the colors blended, that, unless specially designed to use with a particular color, most of these rich garnitures can be used with any of the fashionable materials for dresses. Of the latter class are the galloons in various widths with the ground in Persian colors interwoven with



1.—Black Lace Capote.

tinsel cords and threads, on which some graceful design, lily leaves, for example, is thrown up in a solid color, as green, brown, blue, etc.

The popularity of the Directoire and Empire models has, naturally, had an influence on the styles for trimmings, and straight-edged or galloon effects predominate, even in the regular passementeries, not, however, to the exclusion of the favorite irregular effects in outline in the passementeries which can be separated into *motifs* and used for special purposes. These galloons and passementeries, or galloon passementeries as they are sometimes called, come in widths varying from one inch to over a quarter of a yard, some specially popular designs being procurable in several widths, and thus adaptable for vest, perhaps, or revers, cuffs, pockets, panels, and other accessories, to match the horizontal and perpendicular bands that the present fashions demand.

Open-work effects are a special feature, the embroidered trimmings resembling appliquéd designs, while the gimps, which show the color of the dress-goods through the pattern, have an airy effect in keeping with the light fabrics. The favorite *filet* trimmings are again offered, the graceful designs in narrow silk braid filled in with lace-stitches of silk cord or twist; the novelty in this line being the insertion of lozenges of real guipure lace instead of the lace-stitches, and sometimes these lozenges of guipure are themselves connected with lace stitches, without braid, which makes a lighter trimming.

Crocheted and *filet* passementeries, in black and also in that lovely commingling of colors known as Cashmere effects, are used as headings for exceedingly deep fringes, sometimes of twist tied in in tassels, or there may be strands of jet and Milan balls intermingled with the silken threads. Very deep fringes, almost invariably in combination with some such heading, promise to be very popular; and a special novelty in this style is an ornament composed of a

straight heading, a piece about nine inches wide and five or six inches deep, with a fringe from one-half to three-quarters of a yard deep. This ornament is adapted for several uses: to place on one or both sides of a skirt, about the height of a pocket, and arranged to be used as such, the fringe reaching nearly to the foot of the skirt, giving the effect of a panel; or on the shoulders of a small wrap, or for a back piece. These are most graceful when made entirely of jet beads, the heading in open mesh of fine beads, and the fringe composed of beads of different styles and sizes.

The same design is carried out in Carrickmacross embroidery in twine, or *ficelle*, with gold or copper threads, one sample having the heading one-half yard wide and three-fourths of a yard long, and narrow, flat pendants of the embroidery replacing the fringe. The *ficelle*, or twine, passementeries are a "high novelty," in linen and twine colors, sometimes intermixed with Cashmere effects. Another special novelty is an appliquéd trimming of *Suède* kid or leather embroidered with floral designs (usually) in silks like the natural colors. This comes in the special design mentioned above, embroidered pendants serving for the fringe; and also in galloons of different widths.

### Spring Bonnets.

No. 1.—Capote of black Chantilly lace draped over cream-white *crêpe de Chine*. A cluster of field daisies is the garniture.

No. 2.—Dressy bonnet of Tuscan straw trimmed with a bow of wide cream-white satin ribbon with inch-wide plush border. Two cream-white ostrich feathers edge the bonnet, meeting in front, and an aigrette of peacock feathers completes the decoration.



2.—Tuscan Straw Bonnet.



3.—Green Straw Hat.

No. 3.—Round hat of dark green straw, bound with repped ribbon of the same color, and trimmed with bands of dark green ribbon and loops and bows of mahogany-red and green faille ribbons of different widths.

No. 4.—Bonnet of black lace embroidered with gold tinsel, set on in plaited ruffles curving around to follow the outline of the bonnet, which runs up to a peak in front and a lesser point in the back. A profusion of fine white flowers fills in the space in front, and an aigrette of gilt wheat-ears and a knot of cardinal velvet ribbon complete the garniture. The same ribbon is used for strings.

### New Millinery.

LIGHT fabrics, delicate tints, artistic combinations of colors and fabrics, and an almost unlimited use of floral decoration are prominent features of the new millinery. But head-gear, as well as dresses, is "specialized," as it were, and there are as many styles of hats and bonnets as there are occasions for wearing them, and the characteristics are almost as marked as the difference between a tailor-made costume for morning wear, a dinner dress, or an evening toilet.

Low-crowned round hats, turbans, and close-fitting capotes, in the heavier straws with garniture of embroidery, velvet, feathers, and ribbons, are the styles for early spring and general morning wear later; while for Easter and the later season, there are charming creations of lace and gauze and crape and silk muslin and all the host of dainty diaphanous fabrics, of chip, Neapolitan braid, and open-work straws, of silver and gold laces and embroideries, with flowers that rival the natural blooms in beauty.—in single blossoms with long, drooping stems, in prim clusters like cockades, in half-wreath montures, and in long sprays that will encircle the low crown of a broad-brimmed hat and droop from the back, perhaps to be caught on one shoulder or under the chin with a tiny jeweled pin.

The shape of the bonnets differs little from those of last season. The majority are capotes, some with strings of medium width proceeding from the middle of the back; but, as the season advances, strings will be dispensed with for

these close shapes. Others have semi-flaring brims, some slightly pointed or bent into the fish-wife peak that has so long enjoyed popular favor.

Moderately low crowns and very wide brims, some quite straight, others slightly flaring, but all narrow at the back, are almost universal in the hats; the Empire shape, with its very wide brim in front, and only an apology for one at the back, promises to be the favorite for summer. One in this shape is of Tuscan braid and satin straw in stripes, the broad brim faced with fancy straw braid woven with gold threads, and a half-wreath of wheat-ears and tea-roses placed well back so as to rest on the hair. The outside trimming is a large bow of wide, straw-colored ribbon brocaded with wheat-ears, which is set at the left side, apparently tied about a bunch of wheat-ears and cluster of tea-roses.

On both bonnets and hats, the trimming is generally placed at the left side and toward the front; but there are hats, especially those with the brim wide in front and quite narrow and rolled up to the crown at the back, which have the garniture massed at the back and falling over the crown. This shape is to be worn squarely on the top of the head; while the Empire shapes are to be set a little back, so as to display the inside trimming against the brim.

The fashion of matching the bonnet with the costume, while still prevalent, is not so obligatory as formerly; but the hat must be in keeping with the costume and the occasion. All-black hats and bonnets, or black hats with a color introduced in the trimming, preferably in the flowers, still retain their vogue for semi-dressy wear. Black and silver is a favorite combination, also pink or pale yellow with black. Favorite colors, that run through all classes of millinery goods, are the yellow shades, commencing with cream and embracing all tints to bright buttercup yellow; green, from a mere shadow on white, to myrtle, emerald, moss, including not only the yellow tints, but the blue-green lizard shades; gray in the silvery shades and the roseate tints; and rose-color, from the faintest blush, to deep rose-pink that is almost a red.

STRIPES are a leading feature of the season.

SILVER ornaments are preferred for the coiffures of young girls.

LARGE, obtrusive figures are the principal features of the new brocades.

TAPESTRY brocades are as unique and elegant as they are antique looking.

BLACK will be worn extensively, but not nearly so much used in combination as heretofore.

STYLISH combinations of color are chestnut-brown and *écru*, *mordoré* and beige, garnet and old rose, green and white.



4.—Embroidered Lace Bonnet.



Gilda Dress.

## Some Easter Toilets.

A LIZARD creeping out to bask in the April sunshine is about the color of the armure silk which composes the full skirt of an exquisite costume to which a Directoire redingote of fawn-colored ladies'-cloth gives the necessary *cachet*. The latter is richly ornamented with gold cord passementerie, and displays handsome *niello* buttons set in cut-steel, three on each side of the front, and two at the back below the waist. The skirt of the redingote is divided into two long draperies, each of which is folded lengthwise in three wide side-plaits, pressed to keep them in place.

Another costume in which green is the predominant color, is a fine ladies'-cloth made up in a full-draped skirt, all of dragon green, a less pronounced shade of the favorite Empire, and trimmed with a bordering of richly jetted vandykes of black velvet, set on all around the bottom of the skirt and up one side of the drapery as it crosses the front. The basque has something of a mediæval effect curiously combined with the Empire, and the full sleeves are finished with black velvet vandyked cuffs, and the revers are vandyked bands.

Totally different is a mahogany-red French cashmere. This has an accordion-plaited skirt, trimmed with a zigzag

bordering of several rows of black "daisy" ribbon, and draped like a Maypole, with streamers of wide, black ribbon coming from the belt and caught up at regular intervals all around, about half-way down the skirt. The mahogany silk redingote of rich brocade, worn with this, is in the extreme Directoire fashion, with black satin vest, cut-away fronts, and wide revers turning down and away from the vest in front.

A similar redingote, of black satin brocaded in Empire designs and colors, is to be worn over a black satin skirt with a veiling of heavy black honeycomb-mesh net, trimmed half-way up with spaced rows of narrow black satin piping. A wide ribbon of Empire green faille is tied in a drooping bow with long ends, and fastened at the back of the redingote, just below the waist.



Orra Dress.

## Gilda Dress.

THERE is scarcely any material which is employed for girls' dresses, that cannot appropriately be made after this simple model, which, however, is most especially adapted for spring and summer materials. For a school dress, of whatever material, the model cannot be excelled; while for dressy uses it can be made up in fine woolens, surah and other light qualities of silk, or in white mull or embroidered

fabrics, and completed by a silk or ribbon sash encircling the waist and tied in a large bow at the back.

The illustration represents it made in myrtle-green cashmere trimmed with embroidered galloon in which green, gold-color, and red are combined. Bordered woolens, embroidered Chambéry and satines, and especially embroidered white goods look nicely made in this style. For practical uses, a deep hem surmounted by tucks is a good finish for the skirt.

The waist is the same back and front, and is buttoned in the back. The skirt is laid in side-plaits, excepting in front. Full particulars about the pattern will be found on page 392.



Georgette Costume.



Camilla Jacket.

This model makes up nicely in flannel, cashmere, and other light woolens, and in all varieties of washable goods. A combination of colors or materials is effective, but not necessary. Dark blue or red serge with cream-colored serge for the vest, chemisette, collars, and cuffs, will be very effective; or striped or plaided gingham in combination with plain. A cord girdle can be worn around the waist, or a sash of any style, according to the material the dress is made of, or the purpose it is to be used for. For a boy, the sash should be a narrow knitted or woven one, tied at one side. Full directions about the pattern, etc., will be found on page 392.

**Georgette Costume.**

A JAUNTY jacket and a box-plaited skirt are combined to form this stylish yet simple costume, which is here represented made in gray summer serge, trimmed with dark blue velvet ribbon, and having a vest of blue silk.

The design of the jacket is as suitable for an independent wrap as for a part of a special costume, and can with equal propriety be made in light, medium, or heavy weight goods. The skirt pieces are added as far as the back pieces, which are continued quite plain to the same length, and rounded away at the middle seam. When made in goods of light quality, and especially when intended to complete a costume, a dressier effect may be imparted by the addition of a full vest of silk over the plain one.

The model is desirable for some qualities of washable goods, as plain and fancy gingham in combination, or plain and figured satine, and is particularly good for flannel to be trimmed with galloon or braid. When made in the heavier goods, a gored foundation skirt of silesia or cambric should be used under the plaited one. See page 392 for particulars about the pattern, sizes furnished, etc.

**Camilla Jacket.**

A JAUNTY little garment that can be worn at any season of the year when a light wrap is required. It can be made in plush, velvet, silk, or woolen goods, and the trimming

**Orra Dress.**

A SIMPLE little blouse dress that affords a change from the drooping blouse-waists with which we have been familiar for so many seasons. The design is quite as suitable for a little boy of four or six years, as for a girl. The skirt is laid in box-plaits all around, and is sewed to the bottom of the waist, which has the full outer part mounted on a plain lining. The waist is full in the back, and the full fronts are open in the middle to show the plain under-waist, which gives the effect of a vest.

can be lace, fringe, or plain bands, according to the material used. In shape it is like a Zouave jacket, and in the back it reaches almost to the waist line. If cut a little shorter, the sleeves and collar omitted, and the fronts rounded away at the neck, it will make a becoming addition to any summer dress, especially one with a full Empire waist and broad sash. For this purpose it is best made in a color contrasting with the dress. See page 392 for directions about the pattern.



Adrienne Morning-Dress.

Dalmenie Coat.



Laurina Jacket.

Granville Visite.

Dorine Basque.



Nanette Coat.

Boy's Shirt Waist.

Emilia Waist.

Denise Coat.



Alice Dress.

Elsa Dress.

**Standard Patterns.**

Descriptions of these Patterns will be found on Page 392.

PATTERNS of the above desirable models being so frequently 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 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.

**ARVILLE BASQUE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 13 pieces: Inner front, full vest, outer front, revers, side gore, side form, back, two collars, two sides of the sleeve, puff, and cuff. The full vest can be gathered at the top, or run in fine tucks as far down as the row of holes. The lower edge is to be gathered and sewed to the bottom of the inner front. The row of holes around the basque shows where the upper row of lace is to be placed. The lower row is to be sewed to the bottom of the basque. The puff 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 sleeve. A medium size will require three yards and three-quarters of goods twenty-four inches wide, three-quarters of a yard of velvet, three-quarters of a yard of silk for the full vest, and three yards of lace or embroidery. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**INZELTA BASQUE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 11 pieces: Front, side gore, side form, back, skirt piece, pocket, revers, collar, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve. The holes in the pocket match with those in the skirt piece. The extension on the front edge of the back piece is to be laid in two plaits turned toward the back on the inside. The extension on the back edge of the same piece is to be laid in two plaits turned toward the front on the inside. The seam down the middle of the back may be joined the entire length, or only as far down as the waist line. A medium size will require three and one-quarter yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and one-half yard of silk for the revers, collar, and cuffs. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**HORTENSE COAT.**—Half of the pattern is given in 11 pieces: Vest, outer front, revers, side gore, side form, back, collar, pocket, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve. The extensions at the side-form seam are to be joined and then laid in a plait turned toward the front on the inside. The seam down the middle of the back is to be closed only as far down as the notch. A medium size will require six yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure.

**IRÈNE WAIST.**—Half of the pattern is given in 9 pieces: Vest, outer front, side gore, side form, back, revers, two collars, and sleeve. The opposite notches in the front edge and bottom of the outer front designate the middle. The top of the sleeve is to be gathered between the holes. If a skirt is sewed to the bottom of the waist, five straight breadths will be required, and it is to extend only as far forward on each side as the back dart seam. A medium size of the waist will require two and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and one-half yard additional for the collar and revers. Seven and one-half yards of goods of the same width will be required for the skirt as illustrated, including the front breadth. Waist patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**CONNEMARA CLOAK.**—Half of the pattern is given in 4 pieces: Skirt, yoke, collar, and belt. Gather the skirt at the top, and sew it to the yoke according to the notches. Shirr or plait the back back of the holes, to bring it in to fit the belt back of the holes in it. A medium size will require three and three-quarter yards of goods fifty-four inches wide, and one yard and a half of trimming for the collar and yoke. Patterns in two sizes, medium and large, for ladies.

**GORED FOUNDATION SKIRT.**—Half of the pattern is given in 4 pieces: Half of front, one side gore, half of back breadth, and belt. Sew to the belt with a shallow plait on each side of the front, near the seam; a shallow plait in each side gore, forward of the notch; and gather the side gore, back of the notch, with the back breadth. A medium size will require four and three-quarter yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in three sizes: 23 waist, 39 front; 25 waist, 40 front; 27 waist, 41 front.

**GEORGETTE COSTUME.**—Half of the pattern is given in 12 pieces: Vest, outer front, revers, side gore, side form, back, skirt piece, collar, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve of the jacket; and one-quarter of the skirt. The back seam of the jacket is to be closed only as far down as the notch. The skirt is to be laid in triple box-plaits according to the holes; only one-half of the plait for the middle of the front is given with the pattern. The size for fourteen years will require eight yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and five and one-half yards of flat trimming. Patterns in sizes for 12, 14, and 16 years.

**CONNEMARA CLOAK.**—For directions about the pattern, see the description of the "Connemara" cloak for ladies, given above. The size for fourteen years will require two yards and three-quarters of goods fifty-four inches wide, and one yard and a half of trimming. Patterns in sizes for 12, 14, and 16 years.

**CAMILLA JACKET.**—Half of the pattern is given in 4 pieces: Front, back, collar, and sleeve. The seam of the sleeve is to be closed only as far down as the notch. The size for fourteen years will require one yard and a half of goods twenty-four inches wide, and three and seven-eighth yards of trimming. Patterns in sizes for 10, 12, and 14 years.

**GILDA DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 8 pieces: Front and back of lining, outer front and back, collar, sleeve, cuff, and one-half of the skirt. The outer front and back are to be laid in three side-plaits turned toward the middle of the front and back, respectively. The sleeve is to be gathered top and bottom, between the holes. The skirt is to be laid in a box-plait in front (one-half of which is given in the pattern), and the remainder in side-plaits turned toward the middle of the back. The size for eight years will require four and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and six yards of trimming to arrange as illustrated. Patterns in sizes for 6, 8, and 10 years.

**ORRA DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Back and front of lining, back and front of outer part, chemisette, two collars, sleeve, cuff, and one-half of the skirt. The outer pieces of the waist are to be gathered at the shoulders, and also at the bottom, forward of the hole in the front and back of the hole in the back, and placed on the lining so that the notches will match. The holes in the chemisette match with those in the inner front. If it be desirable to have the lining high in front, before cutting it out, place the pattern for the chemisette to its place on the front, and this will give a pattern for a high-neck front. The sleeve is to be gathered top and bottom between the holes. The skirt is to be laid in box plaits and sewed to the bottom of the waist. The size for six years will require four and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and one yard additional for the vest, chemisette, and cuffs. Patterns in sizes for 4, 6, 8, and 10 years.

**DORINE BASQUE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 11 pieces: Inner front, outer front, full vest, pointed piece, side gore, side form, back, two pieces of the collar, and two pieces of the sleeve. The vest is to be gathered at the top and waist line, and placed on the inner front so that the holes will match, the lower edge to be left loose. The larger piece of the collar is to be sewed to the basque, and the smaller piece to the pointed piece and to the vest, which is to be sewed on one side and buttoned on the other under the outer front. The back and side form seams are to be closed only as far down as the notches. The notch in the top of the sleeve is to be placed at the shoulder seam. A medium size will require three and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, three-quarters of a yard for the full vest, and three and one-half yards of trimming. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**ADRIENNE MORNING-DRESS, OR TEA-GOWN.**—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Inner front, full vest, outer front, side form, back, skirt for back, collar, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve. The full vest is to be gathered top and bottom and sewed to the inner front so that the notches will match. The row of holes down the outer front shows where the revers is to be turned back. The skirt piece is to be gathered and sewed to the bottom of the back piece. A medium size will require eight and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, five eighths of a yard for the vest, and three and one-half yards of trimming. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**LAURINA JACKET.**—Half of the pattern is given in 7 pieces: Front, side gore, side form, back, collar, and two sides of the sleeve. The extension on the front of the back piece is to be laid in a plait turned toward the back on the inside. The extension on the back edge is to be laid in a plait turned toward the front on the inside. A medium size will require three and one-quarter yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**EMILIA WAIST.**—Half of the pattern is given in 13 pieces: Front, side gore, side form, back, full pieces for back and front, collar, three pieces of the sleeve, and three pieces of the corset. Lay the full pieces in plaits, as indicated, turned toward the middle of the front and back, respectively, and place on the waist to the rows of holes. Gather the top of the sleeve between the holes, and place the notch to the shoulder seam. Gather the bottom of the sleeve. A medium size will require two and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and one-half yard of velvet for the cuffs, collar and bodice. Size for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**DALMENIE COAT.**—Half of the pattern is given in 6 pieces: Front, side form, back, skirt for back, collar, and sleeve. The rows of holes down the front indicate a deep plait to be turned toward the front on the outside. The front is to be gathered at the neck, forward of the cluster of holes, and drawn in to fit the collar. The belt should be about three inches wide, and joined in the side gore seams. The notch in the top of the sleeve is to be placed to the shoulder seam. The skirt piece is to have a piece of stiff crinoline gathered in with it, and then sewed to the back in a reversed manner, in a line with the lower row of holes, and so that it will set out nicely. A medium size will require five and one-half yards of goods forty-eight inches wide. Pattern in two sizes, medium and large.

**GRANVILLE VISITE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 5 pieces: Front, side gore, back, sleeve, and collar. Gather or plait the lower end of the front, or leave it plain. A medium size will require three and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in two sizes, medium and large.

**ELSA DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 4 pieces: Two pieces of the yoke, one half of the skirt, and one piece of the sleeve. Gather the skirt and sew it to the yoke according to the notches. Gather the sleeve top and bottom between the holes, sew the bottom to a band that will slip easily over the hand, and place the notch in the top to the shoulder seam. The size for six years will require four yards of goods twenty-four inches wide to make of one material; one yard and one-half extra for the sash, and five-eighths of a yard of embroidery for the yoke. Sizes for 4, 6, 8, and 10 years.

**ALICE DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 9 pieces: Two pieces of the yoke, two full pieces of the waist, belt, shoulder puff, sleeve, cuff, and one-half the skirt. The full pieces of the waist can either be joined in a seam to the bottom of the yoke, or they can be gathered about a quarter of an inch from the upper edge and sewed to the outside of the yoke so as to leave a frill. The belt extends across the front to the side seams; at the back, the skirt and waist are to be joined and arranged with drawing-strings commencing at the back ends of the belt. The size for two years will require two and three-quarter yards of goods thirty inches wide, and three-eighths of a yard of all over embroidery. Patterns in sizes for 2, 4, and 6 years.

**DALMENIE COAT.**—Half of the pattern is given, consisting of 8 pieces: Front, side form, back, skirt for back, collar, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve. This is the same as the pattern for ladies, described above (only the sleeves are in coat-shape), and the same directions apply to this. The size for twelve years will require six and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, or three and one-eighth of forty-eight inches wide. Sizes for 12, 14, and 16 years.

**DENISE COAT.**—Half of the pattern is given in 8 pieces: Front, side gore, side form, back collar, two sides of the sleeve, and one half of the skirt. The skirt is to be gathered at the top and sewed to the waist with more fullness in the back than in front. The size for six years will require three and one-quarter yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, or one yard and five-eighths of forty-eight inches wide. Sizes for 4, 6, and 8 years.

**NANETTE COAT.**—Half of the pattern is given in 9 pieces: Front, side form, back, skirt for back, collar, cuff, two pieces of the sleeve, and the entire hood. Lay a box-plait down the front, as indicated. Gather the top of the skirt piece. The size for six years will require four yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, or two yards of forty-eight inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 4, 6, and 8 years.

**BOY'S SHIRT WAIST.**—Half of the pattern is given in 5 pieces: Front, back, collar, sleeve, and cuff. Turn the front edge of the front over on the outside in a line with the notches, and stitch it to look like a box-plait. Lay three narrow plaits back of this, as indicated, and run them in like tucks. Lay the back in three box-plaits, one down the middle. Gather the sleeve top and bottom between the holes, and place the notch in the top to the shoulder seam. The size for eight years will require two and one-quarter yards of goods twenty-seven inches wide, or one yard and three-quarters of one yard wide. Patterns in sizes for 6, 8, and 10 years.

## Descriptions of the Designs on the Double-page Supplement.

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

THE designs on our handsome 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.

1.—Costume of white mohair, full skirt at back, tucked waist, and corselet of rows of blue moiré ribbon.

2.—Costume of nuns' veiling trimmed with rows of braid. Skirt in full breadths at back, waist plain at back, sash of same goods. Good for cotton materials.

3.—Costume of summer serge with woven borderings. Simple drapery at back; back of basque a plain postilion.

4.—House-dress of Henrietta cloth. Back drapery in broad box-plaits; basque in two points at back; vest and front of skirt embroidered.

5.—House-dress of white cashmere, trimmed with pink moiré ribbon. Plain drapery at back; ribbon sash.

6.—Directoire costume of mohair, with vest, puffs in sleeves, and front breadth of white surah embroidered.

7.—Coat costume of brocaded silk; vest and front of skirt of black lace embroidered with red; black-and-red striped sash.

8.—Costume of bordered woolen goods. Basque pointed at back; skirt in box-plaits.

9.—Shows arrangement of ribbon sash over full skirt, and trimming for back of waist.

10.—Costume of black faille and black moiré silk and ribbon; redingote back.

11.—Costume of gray serge partly embroidered with shaded blue silks. Back breadths of plain goods, shirred and sewed to the waist.

12.—Directoire coat of faille, with revers of moiré; vest and petticoat of cashmere embroidered in colors.

13.—House-jacket of surah trimmed with Mechlin lace and ribbon. Back tucked to form yoke.

14.—Back of elderly lady's cap shown on No. 15.

15.—Costume of striped and bordered woolen goods trimmed with velvet; plain redingote at back.

16.—Shows arrangement of ribbon sash, fichu, and coiffure for a young lady.

17.—Toilet of plain and brocaded silk. Simple drapery with loops at back. Short, pointed basque; underskirt all brocade.

18.—Toilet of brocaded and plain silk, and lace. Short point at back of basque; drapery slightly bouffant.

19.—Costume of silk and velvet. Front of basque like back. Front drapery straight, and open in middle.

20.—Boy's dress of blue serge trimmed with plaid. Same at back.

21.—Costume of striped surah with underskirt of embroidered éru lawn. No drapery in front; vest of embroidered goods.

22.—Directoire costume of wool and silk, trimmed with embroidered galloon. Redingote back.

23.—Lower part of sleeve with cuff. Plain at top.

24.—Miss's costume of mohair and silk. Redingote back.

25.—Miss's costume of satine trimmed with embroidery. Plain waist and full skirt at back.

26.—Waist of summer goods tucked at top. Back same as front.

27.—Suggestion for trimming any plain basque or jacket. Empire veil.

28.—Japanese tea-gown of brocaded silk. Watteau plait at the back, from neck.

29 and 31.—Tea-gown of striped surah with lace front.

30.—Tea-gown of cashmere and silk, trimmed with embroidery. Full skirt at back sewed to waist. Pockets at sides.

32.—Street costume of "faced" cloth trimmed with embroidered galloon. Jacket plain at back; drapery very simple.

33.—House-dress of Henrietta cloth and silk. Skirt in broad box-plaits at back; basque in two points, with sash underneath.

34.—Costume of moiré striped mohair; embroidered-silk chemisette. Skirt full at back; corselet and sash of moiré ribbon.

35.—Costume of striped and plain woolen goods. Kilt-plaited skirt; redingote skirt open at sides and back.

36.—Little girl's dress of plain and striped gingham. Same at back.

37.—Little girl's dress of white veiling, trimmed with Irish lace. Waist and skirt full at back; blue velvet sash-bow, and velvet chemisette.

38.—House-dress of cashmere, trimmed with embroidered galloon. Vest and front breadth of silk; back in princess style.

39.—Æsthetic house-dress of old-gold cashmere; the waist and sleeves smocked; skirt of plain breadths.

40.—Riding-habit. Basque pointed at back, with added pockets on hips.

41.—Basque with Medici collar; long coat-tails at back.

42.—Little girl's dress of nuns' veiling and surah. Plain waist at back, and full skirt; narrow ribbon sash.

43.—Costume of plain and bordered woolen goods. Plain jacket of "faced" cloth. Gathered skirt of plain breadths; full long bow of narrow ribbon at back.

44, 45, and 46.—Suggestions for little girls' hats made of mull or surah, lace, and ribbon.

## Prohibition the Acme of Love, Law, and Liberty.

BY W. JENNINGS DEMOREST.

THE true import of this most expressive word "Prohibition," in its application to law, is to be found in its deep, broad, and profound significance.

Prohibition is a fundamental principle of virtuous action, and has for its basis the attributes of all law, both human and divine.

Prohibition as a moral principle practically applied, includes moral suasion, regulation, restriction, coercion, and the destruction of wrong and oppression.

Prohibition expresses the one all-pervading, dominating influence of God's will and sovereign power, and it is by and through prohibition that God manifests his love to the world; but

"God moves in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform;  
He plants his footsteps on the sea,  
And rides upon the storm."

Whether we scan the attitude or beatitudes of our own being, or drink in all the beauty and grandeur within and far beyond the scope of our vision,—

"The spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue ethereal sky  
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,"

with all nature so largely abounding in beauty and gorgeous sublimity, the waving forests, the fertile valleys, the towering mountains, the deep, ever-flowing rivers, the mighty, trackless ocean,—these, together with all the harmony and order of God's creation, above, below, and around, all rejoice in the grand, all-pervading, and bounteous protection they receive through prohibition.

The innumerable worlds above and about us are all kept silently yet majestically moving and revolving in their allotted places by prohibition,

"Forever singing as they shine,  
'The hand that made us is divine.'"

All the peace, love, and harmony possible between two or more individuals, all the felicity and security found in society in general, including all the unity and agreement among the many nations of the earth, and back again to the smallest of God's creatures, are governed and dependent on the genial influence and dominating restraints of prohibition.

As God is infinite, his Providence must extend as far below our sight as truly and as effectively as in the realms of space beyond our sight. Therefore the whole universe of God, down to the smallest atom or animalcule, feels and responds to the all-pervading, dominating, and electrifying beatitudes of his prohibitive power. And it is this dominating restraint of God's prohibition that stimulates our intellectual faculties, vitalizes our moral perceptions, encourages our aspirations, and controls our destiny.

It is prohibition that makes it possible that all our impulses shall contribute to our progress and to our mental and material comfort. It is prohibition that can so regulate and modify these passions and impulses, such as pride, ambition, anger, love, and courage, that our personal comfort, our relations to the world, and all the gratifications of our senses can be, and are, made to contribute to our happiness by the restraining influence and dominating restraints of prohibition.

These influences and attributes, together with whatever there is in life with all its real and sometimes apparently conflicting elements, whether of law, love, beauty or utility,

are all dependent on the sway and restraints of prohibition.

Without prohibition our very existence and all that makes our present life desirable would be one conflicting, unmeaning jargon, or rather, all nature would be confusion, and life itself would be impossible. Chaos would reign supreme!

Therefore the prohibition that God puts on His creatures and His universe for their guidance and protection, becomes the source, the agency, and the medium of all the happiness we experience in this world, or expect in the beatitudes of a higher sphere.

God's love, justice, and wisdom manifested in and developed by His sovereign power for the protection of the good and the restraint of evil, which includes every act and design in the realm of His universal sovereignty, are all expressed by and through prohibition.

"He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness,  
And wonders of His love."

But prohibition includes more than the sanction of the law as expressed in the words "Thou shalt not!" Prohibition, even in human law, has a higher, greater, nobler significance in the more comprehensive expression of a righteous indignation and determined purpose to punish the wrong-doer. Without this, prohibition would be unmeaning babble. Prohibition, therefore, dignifies, ennobles, and sustains law as the means of security for the people from any wrong or injury, by including in its benign sanction of authority the infliction of penalties for its infraction.

All the liberty, security, and happiness we enjoy in this world or anticipate in the next comes through and is dependent on prohibition. Prohibition therefore becomes the ultimate, the acme of all good; the first and last, the permeating and all-pervading essence of God's will in exercise, or the fiat of His sovereign power, exerted for the good of His universe, and all expressed in its most potent, perfect, and significant embodiment of good, by prohibition.

"Thy bountiful care  
What tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air,  
It shines in the light."

Prohibition is the expressed majesty of law for the protection of our personal liberty, the promotion of conscientious conviction, security of the home, national prosperity, and an advanced civilization. Prohibition for good will and peace on earth, and Prohibition for love, peace, and harmony in Heaven,—

"Prohibition! We'll echo that dear name,  
While listening millions laud its honest fame;  
Speak it, altho' it blister lips and cheek.  
It is a holy word, speak it, oh, speak!  
Its reign supreme, its fields forever vernal,  
'Tis based on Truth, and Truth has life eternal."

And as this is an age of intellectual development, and the world is making progressive and rapid strides in thought and mechanical genius, what we most want now is a new resurrection of the moral sentiment contained and expressed in a full, complete conception, a controlling and dominating sway of prohibition, especially in its application to the great overshadowing evil and curse of the Liquor Traffic.

The moral world should not only realize the iniquity, but should stand aghast to find in this age, when so much has been said and done to show the terrible results of this poison of alcohol, such wicked subserviency to crime and the criminal tendencies of the people, in allowing that an insidious poison which had proved itself to be the worst

foe and most dangerous enemy to the community, could be tolerated and sanctioned so as to become a legitimate business, and that men having any position in society or any self-respect should be engaged in such diabolical prostitution of their time and influence by indorsing this traffic even by their silence.

No words are too strong or condemnation too severe in stigmatizing the toleration of this horrible traffic as a pernicious perversion of law. For it is a terrible stigma on our civilization, and an outrage on the morals of the nation, to justify and sanction this Gorgon of evil, this monster of iniquity, the Liquor Traffic, with any toleration, much less by making it a legal business to sell to the people a fiery, fascinating, and deadly poison as a beverage.

It is still a greater outrage on the common sense of the people to have this horrible concoction of alcoholic poison sanctioned by an internal revenue filtered through an infernal avenue of bribery, to corrupt and destroy the morals of the people.

This legal and moral sanction to the traffic in alcoholic poison is the culmination of human deception and the very acme of total depravity, and shows how low the people can sink in moral degradation and national dishonor, while pretending to be actuated by patriotic motives and religious convictions; therefore we must have a new consecration of time and thought to Prohibition as the means to secure the best interests of the nation.


To save our homes and country from a terrible maelstrom that threatens our civilization, to provide for the common defense, Prohibition must become the watchword and rallying cry of the people, especially in the exercise of their political rights at the ballot-box. The church, the home, and the best interests of the people require prohibition of the Liquor Traffic, because it is the greatest injury and curse of our country. The people must be inspired with a patriotic zeal to banish this terrible and monstrous foe from our land.

Prohibition must be our motto, with Prohibition ballots booming for Prohibition, first, last, and always. The aspirations and heroic voice of the people should be heard with a determined energy and faith all over the country, calling for an early consummation of Prohibition as the dawn of an advanced Christian civilization, and the ballot as the means to this end.

"Onward, voters! hope is blooming,  
Dawns the day of ruin's death.  
Sunlight breaking lifts the glooming;  
Raiding ranks the right assuming,  
Rum and ruin are entombing;  
Tardy statesman, hold your breath!  
Let the drum beat loud and long!  
See Prohibition legions coming,  
Many hundred thousand strong."

## Mrs. Caroline Elizabeth Merrick,

PRESIDENT OF THE WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE  
UNION OF THE STATE OF LOUISIANA.

HE daughter of Captain David Thomas, from an old South Carolina family, Mrs. Merrick's childhood was spent on the plantation where she was born, Cottage Hall, in the parish of East Feliciana, Louisiana. A large element in the formation of her character, with those of her five brothers and sisters, was the fact that in Jackson, five miles distant, was located the State College, in which her father was an active trustee, and from which the professors came on frequent visits to the plantation. Their intellectual discussions and learned conversation naturally awakened in

the young minds that listened, a love of noble themes and pursuits.

But as Mrs. Merrick herself loves to say, with generous enthusiasm, she owed most of all to her father's third wife, *née* Susan Brewer, her own mother having died when she was seven years old. This lady had been an eminent teacher, and she was termed by the Rev. Wilbur Fisk the pioneer in the South of the cause of woman's education. She had also a reputation as a writer and a conversationalist. Her superior abilities she devoted to the training of her foster children, who rewarded her care by their improvement and tender affection.

As was customary among wealthy planters of that day, the children were educated by governesses at home; and while still very young, Caroline was married to Edwin T. Merrick, who became a distinguished member of the Louisiana bar. In 1855 he was elected Chief Justice of the State, and they removed to New Orleans from Clinton, Louisiana, where they had resided for fifteen years.

Judge Merrick has always given his earnest sympathy and generous support to the causes that his wife has championed, and these are by no means few. For fifteen years she has been an active member of the Board of Directors of St. Anna's Asylum for the relief of destitute women and children, and for thirteen years she has served as its secretary. The judge has repeatedly given his professional services to this institution, securing moneys that would otherwise have been lost, and obtaining its exemption from taxation which saves a large annual expenditure.

Mrs. Merrick was one of the first women in the South to accept the belief that the condition of women would be improved and the welfare of the State advanced by woman suffrage. She addressed the State Constitutional Convention on this subject, and was instrumental in getting an article inserted entitling woman to serve in any capacity on the school boards of Louisiana. She represented Louisiana at the Woman's International Council at Washington, March, 1888, and at the Woman Suffrage Association which immediately followed.

Miss Willard, whose quick eye is always on the lookout for able lieutenants, wrote to Mrs. Merrick about six years ago, urging her to throw her energies and abilities into the W. C. T. U. movement. A correspondence ensued, resulting in a visit from Miss Willard, and in the organization of the Louisiana State Temperance Union, of which Mrs. Mer-

rick became President, and which now numbers seventy-nine local unions.

Here in the peculiar conditions of the work she grapples vigorously with every difficulty, moderating her own views to keep pace with the steps of her co-laborers.

Mrs. Merrick's many official duties take much of her time, but she still finds ample leisure for all her family and domestic interests. Her dainty home in the "garden" district, set among roses and sweet olives, is the frequent scene of refined and generous hospitality. The young children of her two deceased daughters are under her motherly care. Her two sons are both living and performing well their parts, one as a planter, and the other as a lawyer in New Orleans.

JULIA COLMAN.



CAROLINE E. MERRICK.

That Prohibition does prohibit, read the following extract from "Bonfort's Wine and Spirit Circular":

"Every dealer in the United States should remember that a Prohibition victory in Pennsylvania would probably lead to Prohibition victories in Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Nebraska, Michigan, and Heaven knows how many other States. In a word, *we must* defeat the Pennsylvania amendment. It is too important a State to lose. The moral effect of a defeat in that contest would be incalculable. It would demoralize trade from the Atlantic to the Pacific. It would depreciate values millions of dollars. It would cost every dealer in the country many annual subscriptions to the National Protective Association. It is a contest in which every man connected with the wine and spirit trade is vitally interested."

And yet "Prohibition does not prohibit."

FROM letters received at the "Demorest Medal Contest Bureau."

MRS. S. P. STUBBS, Cor. Sec., W. C. T. U., Sterling, Kansas: "The good ship Prohibition is moving on, and I consider this 'Contest' the greatest propeller we have found. 'God bless you evermore,' is our wish."

HANNAH A. FOSTER, Berea, Ohio: "The influence of this Contest work is unquestioned. Nothing like it to make people hear the truth, and compel thought, has ever been known here. It ought to be pushed energetically and persistently."

WM. G. GALE, Hantsport, Nova Scotia: "I think the Contests are an inspiration. I know of no better method to excite interest in the temperance question."

THE handsome large steel engraving from which our full-page picture of "Lady Washington's Reception" was reproduced, is published by Emil Seitz, and can be purchased at any art store where etchings and steel engravings are sold.

## The Battle Cry Must be Prohibition.

BY W. JENNINGS DEMOREST.

THE desperate conflict that is now impending promises to be the most important movement ever inaugurated for the benefit of humanity. The liquor dealers are getting desperate in their clamor for protection for their nefarious business, and they are nursing their forces and are becoming defiantly aggressive in their movements in all sections of the country. But the demands of the people for the protection of their blighted and blasted homes and a debauched humanity are equally urgent, and the people are determined that the Saloon must go under.

That this monster of vice and desolation must be annihilated through the votes of the people, is becoming more and more apparent every day. Ballots for Prohibition are the new reapers and mowers that are to be used to gather in this rich and abundant harvest for God, Home and Humanity; the conscience of the people is being vitalized with enthusiasm, and is loudly calling on the intelligent, conscientious, and heroic voters of our country to concentrate their efforts at the ballot-box; and we will find that faith, energy, and devotion will soon sweep all barriers into the sea of oblivion.

We must use these weapons of Prohibition, that have been so skillfully and effectively arranged, to batter down our enemies' defenses. Political Prohibition, enforced by the votes of the people at the ballot-box, must be our battle cry for demolishing the citadel of the rum-seller.

The ballot and a will to enforce Prohibition are the modern appliances, the long-range Gatling guns, which, if brought into requisition with all the conscience and energy that God has endowed us, will settle the whole question, and the rum-seller with his horde of sycophantic sympathizers will be hurled into such a deep abyss that no drinker or drunkard will be able to see the smallest remnant of this destructive and hateful business; and this culmination of enforced Prohibition through the ballot-box will inaugurate the dawn of a new moral and Christian civilization to bless our country with a glorious future of intelligence, moral development, and material prosperity.

“Wrong the right is hard assailing,  
All advances to defy.  
Never mind! God's help availing,  
Right will conquer wrongs entailing.  
Forward! banners never trailing—  
Forward! let us do or die.”

## The Effects of Prohibition.

IN his message to the Legislature of Kansas, on January 8, 1889, Governor John A. Martin makes the following plain and unequivocal statements in regard to the practical results of the Prohibitory Laws of that State. His words ought to be read by every voter in the United States:

“There is no longer any issue or controversy in Kansas concerning the results or beneficence of our temperance laws. Except in a few of the larger cities, all hostility to them has disappeared. For six years, at four exciting general elections, the questions involved in the abolition of the saloon were disturbing and prominent issues, but at the election held in November last, this subject was rarely mentioned by partisan speakers or newspapers. Public opinion, it is plainly apparent, has undergone a marked change, and there are now very few citizens of Kansas who would be willing to return to the old order of things.

“The change of sentiment on this question is well-grounded and natural. No observing and intelligent citizen has failed to note the beneficent results already attained. Fully nine-tenths of the drinking and drunkenness prevalent in Kansas eight years ago have been abolished; and I affirm, with earnestness and emphasis, that this State is to-day the most temperate, orderly, sober community of people in the civilized world. The abolition of the saloon has not only promoted the personal happiness and

general prosperity of our citizens, but it has enormously diminished crime; has filled thousands of homes, where vice and want and wretchedness once prevailed, with peace, plenty and contentment; and has materially increased the trade and business of those engaged in the sale of useful and wholesome articles of merchandise. Notwithstanding the fact that the population of the State is steadily increasing, the number of criminals confined in our penitentiary is steadily decreasing. Many of our jails are empty, and all show a marked falling-off in the number of prisoners confined. The dockets of our courts are no longer burdened with long lists of criminal cases. In the Capital district, containing a population of nearly sixty thousand, not a single criminal case was on the docket when the present term began. The business of the police courts of our larger cities has dwindled to one-fourth of its former proportions, while in cities of the second and third class the occupation of police authorities is practically gone. These suggestive and convincing facts appeal alike to the reason and the conscience of the people. They have reconciled those who doubted the success, and silenced those who opposed the policy, of prohibiting the liquor traffic.”

*From the Chicago News, (Independent.)*

### HIGH LICENSE NOT A REFORM MEASURE.

THE dives and dens, the barrel-houses and the thieves' resorts, are as bad and as frequent in this city to-day, after five years of high license, as they ever were. Call high license what it is, an easy way to raise a revenue from vice; but let there be an end of indorsing it as a temperance or reform measure.

*From "The Pioneer."*

### SHAMEFUL FACT.

WERE it not for the church vote that protects it, the saloon would now be in a resurrectionless grave. In quite all the elections wherein the saloon is on trial for its life, this vote is the factor that decides the day against the home and for the organized institutional evil.

The liquor makers and sellers are in the minority and cannot alone keep the saloon alive. The church vote—a majority vote—is the guilty vote. Why is this? Simply because with the general run of church people, loyalty to party has larger influence over their ballots than has loyalty to Christ.

The saloon and its minions are a unit in offensive and defensive warfare, while the church and its adherents are not so wise, but divided into factions, a fragment true to principle, and the bulk sacrificing right upon the altar of selfish expediency.

Thus the moral elements in society are forced to occupy a position of humiliating weakness, and hence we so often hear the bandied sneer that the saloon vote is more prized by parties and politicians than the church vote.

The deceitful and treasonable conceit underlying this damaging and unrighteous condition of affairs is that the ballot of a Christian may be cast without sin on the side of the Devil—that a Christian is under no moral obligation to be politically true to his religious vows.

Just at this point, and especially at this day, the cause of Christ in Church and State is being murderously stabbed in the house of its friends. Vice in a Niagara volume is pressing down upon the church and its work through the channels of politics and governmental methods, and Christian citizenship, instead of presenting a united and conquering resistance, is weakened by division, and has become the common plunder-ground of all manner of political godlessness.

Not till the church vote is as true to God as the saloon vote is to the Devil, can or will the cause of Christ make headway in saving men and in saving the country.

THE MAY MAGAZINE will contain, among its numerous other attractions, a splendid biographical paper, “Ten Woman-Poets of America,” embellished with portraits accompanied with autographs; an exhaustive article on the “Slave Trade in Africa,” with copious illustrations; “Modes of Travel in Japan,” also very fully illustrated; an excellent talk with “Our Girls,” entitled, “The Company You Keep;” and an especially interesting article for mothers, “What Shall We Do With Our Boys?”

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.

## Correspondence Club.

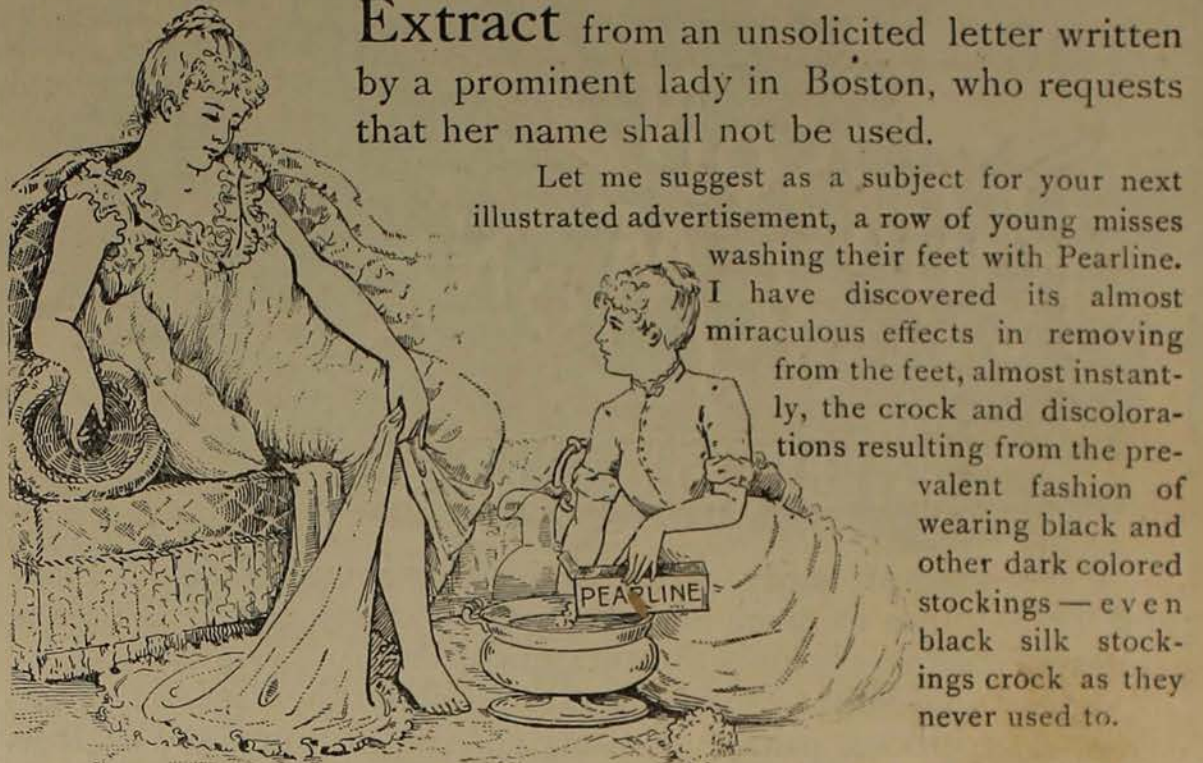
The increased number of our correspondents, and the difficulty of finding time to examine or space to answer all their letters, render it necessary to urge upon them, **First**—Brevity. **Second**—Clearness of statement. **Third**—Decisive knowledge of what they want. **Fourth**—The desirability of confining 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.

**"ANNOYED READER."**—To rid your complexion of the oily exudations which annoy you, and at the same time avoid that roughness which gives the face and neck a "drawn" look, soap and slightly alkalinized solutions are the necessary agents. Never use any but the best soap, and thoroughly rinse it off after each application. A wash of bicarbonate of soda and water occasionally, instead of soap, will prove beneficial. Dissolve a teaspoonful of baking-soda in two quarts of water, and wash as usual. White castile soap, if it is pure, is the best for the complexion. Do not expose the skin to rough winds immediately after washing, and do not go out under an hour after washing the face. To increase flesh, eat principally farinaceous foods of all kinds, drink plenty of milk, avoid acids, and sleep as much as possible. Frequent warm baths are indispensable to the acquisition of flesh, unless constitutionally so disposed.

**"A MOUNTAINEER."**—Your idea of painting the wood-work of your dining-room dark green and tinting the walls pale green is good, since, as you say, the room is very light and faces the south, for the cool tints will be pleasant in such a case; but we would not recommend you to paint the sitting and bedrooms black, which is only in good taste for certain rooms where the furnishing and appointments are so showy or resplendent with color that the contrast is desirable. Stain the wood-work in imitation of California redwood, without graining, and have it "hard-oil" finished. The walls and ceiling can be tinted a light, warm brown, or an almost golden éceru. The skins of animals must be dried and treated with some preservative preparation, such as arsenical soap, or "preservation powder," which is composed of the following ingredients: arsenic and burnt alum, one pound each; two pounds of ground oak-bark; and one-half pound of camphor. Gloves should be used in applying the preparation, which will prevent the attacks of insects and keep the skin soft. Other preparations are also used, salicylic acid, etc. The "Taxidermist's Manual," by Capt. Thomas Brown, F.Z.S., will supply you with the necessary details, which are too numerous to be satisfactorily explained in a few words.

**"RAY."**—Any colored waist can be made worn with a black silk skirt. Any shade of blue, or dark shades of red can be worn by a blonde with blue eyes and little color. Green would be too trying. A fawn-colored or pearl-gray house-dress with facings of pink would be becoming, also any shade of brown. Inconspicuous ear-drops, and very handsome solitaires of diamonds are worn. Olive-green is one of the season's colors.

(Continued on page 398.)



Extract from an unsolicited letter written by a prominent lady in Boston, who requests that her name shall not be used.

Let me suggest as a subject for your next illustrated advertisement, a row of young misses washing their feet with Pearline. I have discovered its almost miraculous effects in removing from the feet, almost instantly, the creak and discolorations resulting from the prevalent fashion of wearing black and other dark colored stockings—even black silk stockings creak as they never used to.

**Pearline** is for the toilet—bath—laundry—house-cleaning—washing dishes—in fact for any purpose for which soap is required PEARLINE still stands without a rival. It is as harmless as the finest imported castile soap; but beware of imitations. JAMES PYLE, New York.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**EARPHONES** make the DEAF hear. Send stamp for circular. Prof. North, Syracuse, N. Y. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**THE SELF-THREADING NEEDLE** preserves failing sight, helps good sight. BOBANZA FOR CAN-VASSERS. Sample package 10c. 3 for 25c. 1 Doz. 75c. Stamps taken. STAYNER & CO., Providence, R. I. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**CURE for the DEAF** by PECK'S PAT. IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS. Whispers heard distinctly. Comfortable, invisible. Illustrated book & proofs, FREE. Address or call on F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Name this paper. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**THE MOST WONDERFUL AND BEAUTIFUL INVENTION OF THE AGE.**

The Perfection 3-Needle Luffing and Embroidery Machine. So simple that with it a child ten years of age can make Turkish Rugs, Lap Robes, Hoods, etc.; also, Piano Covers, Banners, Dress Fronts on Velvet, Plush, or Cloth. Price, \$2.00. Agents wanted. PIKE & STANSILL, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Turkish Rug Patterns, Yarns, etc., 25 East 14th St., N. Y. City. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**SPECIAL BARGAIN.** We will send an elegant photograph reproduced from the original paintings by the most famous artists, for 20c. Size, when mounted ready for framing, 14x17. A few of the subjects are as follows: "Thoroughbred," "Madonna and Child," "The Jerseys," "The Church Choir," "Listening to the Fairies," etc. Address J. L. SANBORN, Box 294, Lynn, Mass. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**The Fairy Tricycle.** Easy, Cheap, Healthful, Graceful. Best for girls, adults, and invalids. We also make the only practical machine for cripples to run by hand power. For circulars, address FAY MFG. CO., Elyria, O. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**F. W. DEVOE & Co.**

(Established 1852).

FULTON STREET, Cor. William Street, NEW YORK, MANUFACTURERS OF

**ARTISTS' MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS.**

Correspondence invited.

Pure Mixed Paints for Consumers.

**ANNOUNCEMENT.**—We desire to call attention of consumers to the fact that we guarantee our ready-mixed paints to be made only of pure linseed oil and the most permanent pigments. They are not "Chemical," "Rubber," "Patent," or "Fireproof." We use no secret or patent method in manufacturing them, by which benzine and water are made to serve the purpose of pure linseed oil.



Sample Card of 50 shades on request.

**COFFIN, DEVOE & CO.,**

176 RANDOLPH ST., CHICAGO.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**Regatta Bulks**

BE SURE THAT TRADE MARK IS ON GOODS AND WRAPPER.

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.



Every kind of hardy Fruit and Ornamental Tree or Plant (new or old, true to name and strictly first class), at half the price of most traveling agents and other nurseries.

Lovett's Guide to Horticultural tells about them (defects and merits, descriptions, prices, planting, culture, pruning, &c.) It is a handsome book of nearly 100 pages, finely printed, over 200 engravings. Mailed, with colored plates, 10c.; without plates free.

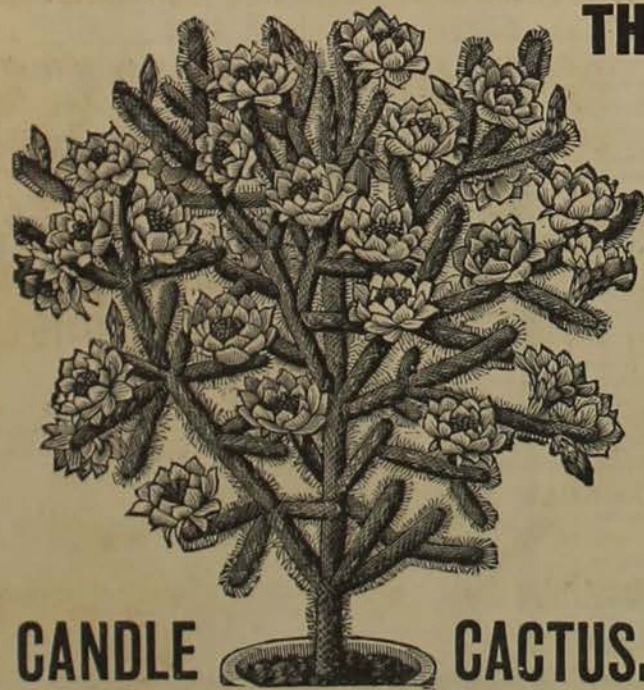
Headquarters for Wonderful Peach (far superior in beauty and merit all other late yellow kinds); Gandy Strawberry bears the season planted, very large and excellent and the latest of all; Monmouth, the earliest large strawberry; the two remarkable plums (Abundance and Spaulding), Carlough Apple (the longest keeping sweet apple), Lawson Pear, Meech's Quince, etc. All fully illustrated and described in the Guide. 200,000 Peach Trees, Apple, Pear and other fruit trees; Strawberry, Blackberry, Raspberry, Grape Vines and other Small Fruits; Evergreen and Deciduous Ornamental Trees, Plants and Vines and Nut Blooming Trees in almost unlimited numbers and great variety.

Plants by mail to all points of the Continent a specialty.

J. T. LOVETT CO., Little Silver, N. J.

Mention this paper and a copy of ORCHARD & GARDEN will be mailed free.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



## THE MARVELOUS CANDLE CACTUS.

Words can not describe the charming beauty of this grand plant. It grows 2 to 4 feet high, branching like a tree, and producing hundreds of golden yellow, sweet-scented flowers, large and double, like enormous roses, making a show which no plant can equal. The stems are covered with a net work of shining spines which reflect a luminous ray of light that can be seen for a long distance, hence its name—Candle. This plant has been known and eagerly sought in the wilds of Mexico for years, and seed is now offered for the first time. It germinates quick and grows rapidly, soon making fine, large-blooming plants. Seed, per packet 20 cts. together with a new Everlasting Flower Free, and our Grand Catalogue. In ordering, ask for Catalogue if you do not already possess it. Order at once, before the supply is exhausted. You may never have another opportunity of getting this most rare and grand plant.

**THE RAINBOW PLANT** This is one of the most magnificent of all plants. It grows 2 or 3 feet high, in beautiful pyramidal spirals of thick foliage, which is of the most beautiful and intense colors: Scarlet, Rose, Pink, Amaranth, Yellow, Green, Orange, etc. Radiant like a Rainbow. It is one of the very easiest plants to grow, either in the garden or pots. Per pkt. 50 cents.

**SWEET NIGHTINGALE** The grandest of evening flowers, opening about sunset and lasting till noon next day. Flowers, pure white and enormous size, 9 inches long and 6 wide, its powerful and delicate perfume filling the air for a long distance. It grows and blooms freely all summer in any garden. Per pkt., 20c.

## CANDLE CACTUS.

**PANSY, THUNDER CLOUD** A new sort with enormous coal-black flowers, which are bordered with a red and white rim; magnificent. Per package, 15 cents.  
**SPECIAL OFFER!** For 60 cents we will mail one packet seed each of above five grand new flowers, together with our catalogue and another elegant novelty free.  
**SEEDS! BULBS! PLANTS!** Our large catalogue, magnificently illustrated with colored plates and wood cuts, will be mailed to any address for 10 cents. Or if you order Candle Cactus, or any thing here offered and ask for catalogue it will be sent free. It will also be sent free to any who expect to order after getting it. We offer all sorts of FLOWER AND VEGETABLE SEEDS, BULBS, PLANTS, RARE FRUITS, etc., including many grand novelties never before offered. We will mail 12 fine mixed Gladiolus for 30 cts.; 3 Moonflowers, white, blue and pink, for 60 cts. Try our "Introduction Collection," 25 flowering bulbs and 10 packets choicest seeds for only 50 cents, postpaid. **WRITE AT ONCE AS THIS OFFER WILL NOT APPEAR AGAIN.** Address

'OHN LEWIS CHILDS. Floral Park, Queens Co., New York.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

# SCOTT'S FLOWERS

40 Years' Experience in growing our strong and reliable ROSES Grand specialties in PLANTS, BULBS & FLOWER SEEDS of extra choice quality. Rare Novelties of great beauty. Handsomely illustrated Catalogue for 1889 with a lovely Colored Plate of Beautiful New Flowers ROBERT SCOTT & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. sent FREE to any address. Send for it now.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 397.)

"AN ADMIRING SUBSCRIBER."—Seamless jerseys would be suitable for your boys of four and six years of age, to wear with their kilt skirts. Any color may be used; brown probably will look well the longest, and navy blue is a favorite. You can order them from Stern Brothers, or Best & Co., West 23d St. New York City. The price is usually from seventy-five cents or one dollar, upwards, according to quality. See answer to "Mrs. U." concerning boys dresses. Crimson or olive-green plush would make handsome frames for your steel engravings.

"SUBSCRIBER."—Do you mean by bias embroidery, Hamburg edgings worked on bias material? Or bias tucking and embroidery combined? You can purchase the latter at almost any of the large dry-goods houses in New York City. For further information about them, write to one of the firms to whom we refer in the Fashion department.

"DEAR DEMOREST:—The poem entitled "Who Is My Neighbour?" I find in my "Baptist Praise Book," with the author's name given simply as "Peabody." Perhaps this may give the inquirer some light.

"I inclose a sample of black silk goods, very old-fashioned. Would it be suitable to wear for an evening dress in a country town, in winter, to receptions or socials? Is the goods a kind of grenadine? And what would be suitable for trimmings?

"I inclose also sample of black lace. Is such lace worn? And if so, could it be used on wool dress-goods? Could it be used with gray, and how?

"Is the batiste and percale used for underwear, the same as that used for dresses?

"Could I get some book, at a reasonable price, on fresco painting, with suggestions as to designs?

"Am I asking too many questions for a new comer? Not the least of the attractions of your Magazine is the 'Correspondence Club.'

"Truly yours,

"Michigan."

Your sample of black silk goods did not reach us. The black guipure lace is of a style worn now, either on silk or black woolen dress goods, or on gray, as a trimming laid on plainly. Batiste and percale used for underwear are finer qualities usually, and in less showy patterns, if figured, than those made up in dresses; but the white goods are precisely the same. There are works on fresco painting, but those enriched with designs are correspondingly expensive. Thanks for your information and approval.

"MAMIE E. B."—There are endowed scholarships in most of the women's colleges, and you might be able to secure one; yet unless you intended to take the entire course, usually four years, you would not be eligible. "Just one year" is not long enough for a collegian to devote to the studies of the course, unless you merely desire to perfect yourself in some special branch. The Chautauqua Society might help you in your ambition to prepare yourself for a teacher. Write to the "Office of the Chautauqua Society," Plainfield, New Jersey, for information. The above is the Society's post-office address.

"L. P. A."—The word Directoire is pronounced Dee-rect-war. It refers to the period of the French government under the Directory, or *Directoire*, as the word is in French. The fashions of that period and those copied or designed from them are also called Directoire. They are characterized by straight folds and breadths instead of draperies, and broad revers on coat-shaped jackets and redingotes. See "Directoire Costumes" (illustrated in February number). The government called the Directory, the executive of the first French republic, ruled in France four years and a few days, until Nov. 9, 1799, when Bonaparte overthrew the Directory and the constitution, and became master of France under the title of consul.

(Continued on page 399.)

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.

# The Bouquet Collection of Roses

EMBRACES 12 DISTINCT EVER-BLOOMING KINDS, CONSISTING OF

- MME. DE WATTEVILLE.....
- AMER. BEAUTY.....
- MALMAISON.....
- AGRIPPINA.....
- BENNETT.....
- SUNSET.....
- HERMOSA.....
- MERMET.....
- PEARL.....
- LA FRANCE.....
- THE BRIDE.....
- MIGNONETTE.....



- .....Variegated.
- .....Deep Carmine.
- .....Blush.
- .....Crimson.
- .....Dark Crimson.
- .....Orange.
- .....Pink.
- .....Blush.
- .....Yellow.
- .....Rose.
- .....White.
- .....Dark Pink.

The colors of above named sorts are given in same order on other side of the cut.

When ordering please remit by Money Order or Stamps.

Full Set of 12 kinds of Bouquet Roses mailed on receipt of \$2.00, to which we will add our grand CATALOGUE of EVERYTHING for the GARDEN, on the distinct understanding, however, that those ordering will state in what paper they saw this Advertisement.

**PETER HENDERSON & CO.,** 35 & 37 Cortlandt St., New York.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 398.)

"Mrs. J. H. Y."—Dark gray camels'-hair serge would combine nicely with bronze-green silk for an early spring dress. The "Helena" basque and drapery (illustrated in the March number) would be suitable. The following line of poetry: "How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood," is the first line of "The Old Oaken Bucket." by Samuel Woodworth.

"1463."—Your remnants of plush could be utilized as centers for sofa-pillows, and surrounded with the requisite width of satin or satin sheeting before making up. They could be used for chair-backs in the same way. Possibly also they might make pretty bags, with a piece of contrasting goods for one side. A young lady usually attends an evening gathering with her mother or some member of her family. To an informal gathering, she might accept the escort of a friend. A gentleman who does not call upon you could hardly, with propriety, be invited to act as your escort.

"Mrs. J. A. J."—See answer to "S. P. A.," concerning Directoire styles. The Empire styles are of a later date, and are the full, plain skirts and baby waists worn with broad sashes and scarfs. See illustration of the "Empire" waist in the February magazine. The Incroyable styles have the wide revers, coat-shaped basques, and wide cuffs worn by the Incroyables, who were the dudes of the Directory.

"E. S. P."—Since you do not wish to wear white or light colors for a wedding-dress, a handsome costume of Suede-colored cloth or cashmere would be appropriate and becoming. The dress could be trimmed with separate ornaments of silk passementerie to match. A hat or bonnet need not be worn with a dress of this style as the wedding is to be at your home.

(Continued on page 400.)

## PLANTS AND TREES SEEDS ROSES PLANTS

GRAPE VINES, FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES  
CHOICEST OLD. RAREST NEW.

Among the latter we introduce the CRAWFORD STRAWBERRY. **YOU WANT IT!** It combines more good qualities than any other. If you want PURE TESTED SEED or anything, for ORCHARD, GARDEN, LAWN or PARK, send for our

VALUABLE FREE CATALOGUE containing about 140 pages with hundreds of illustrations. **IT'S A BEAUTY! ORDER DIRECT.** Get the best at honest prices, and save all commissions. Thirty-fifth year: 24 greenhouses, 700 acres.

**THE STORRS & HARRISON CO., Painesville, Lake Co., Ohio.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL FOR 1889

ENLARGED and IMPROVED.

A handsome book of 168 pages, hundreds of illustrations and beautiful colored plates, painted from nature; tells all about the **BEST SEEDS**

including rare novelties of sterling merit—Bulbs, Plants, Thoroughbred Stock and Fancy Poultry.

THE BEST and MOST COMPLETE Catalogue published for the Garden and Farm. Mailed free to all customers; to others on receipt of 10 cts., which may be deducted from first order.

**FOR 20 CENTS** (ten 2c. stamps) we will mail the FARM ANNUAL and one liberal packet each of Royal Prize, (Fancy, Show and Giant) Pansies, 15 magnificent named varieties, mixed, Eckford's New Sweet Peas, and our Fordhook Largest-flowered Phlox, OR one package each of New Greek Winter Onion, long keeper, delicate flavor, New Mid-Summer Lettuce of superb quality, and the new Matchless Tomato. Both Vegetables and Flowers, six grand varieties of unequal merit, mailed (with the Farm Annual) for 40 cents in stamps. We want everyone who orders our New Catalogue, also to try our Warranted SEEDS—Few equal—none better. **IF YOU WANT MORE** information, or have no stamps handy, then write for BURPEE'S SPECIAL LIST OF NOVELTIES, mailed FREE to any address, on Postal Card. *Write Now!*

**W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO. PHILADELPHIA, PA.**

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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.

# 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.**

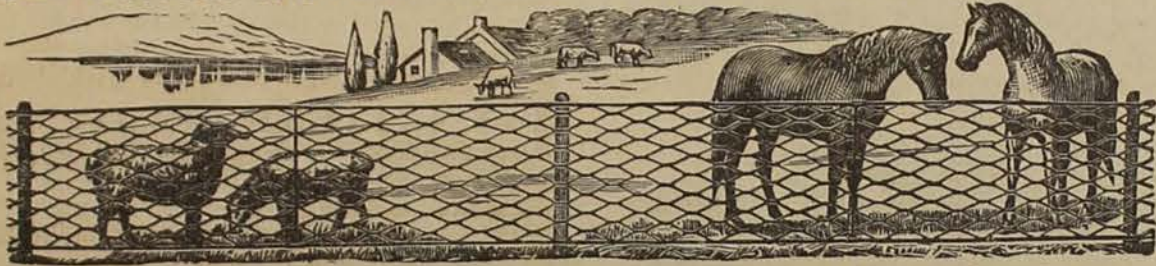
The latter patent saves the wear of the Piano, and reduces the tone to a mere pianissimo.

Factory, 11th Ave. and 29th St., N. Y.

Warerooms, 15 East 14th St., N. Y.; 1229 Chestnut St., Phila.

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## SEDGWICK WOVEN STEEL WIRE FENCE AND GATES.



Best Fences and Gates for all purposes. Free Catalogues, giving full particulars and prices. Ask Hardware Dealers, or address, mentioning this paper.

**SEDGWICK BROS., RICHMOND, IND.**

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## ICE CREAM AT HOME!!

Made cheaply and quickly by using a Triple Motion

### WHITE MOUNTAIN FREEZER.

Covered Gearing; Waterproof Tubs; Durable Cans; Malleable Iron Beaters coated with Tin, and the Triple Motion, are only a few of the many desirable features of this famous Freezer.

Will freeze in one half the time of any other Freezer and produce cream of the finest quality.

For sale by wide awake, enterprising tradesmen the world over. Inquire for the "White Mountain" of your local dealer in house furnishing goods.

#### "FROZEN Dainties."

A book of choice receipts for Ice Cream, Sherbet, Water Ices, etc., packed with each Freezer this season, or will be mailed upon receipt of six cents in stamps.

**THE WHITE MOUNTAIN FREEZER CO.,**  
126 Hollis Street, Nashua, N. H.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



40 Prize Medals.



## FRY'S CHOCOLATE AND COCOA.

BRISTOL AND LONDON, ENG.

Pure, Nutritious, Economical.

SAMPLES POST FREE on addressing

**DANIEL BROWNE,**

Rep. J. S. FRY & SONS,

Mercantile Exchange, Hudson and Harrison Streets, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



## \$300 REWARD

Magazine three months. It is nicely printed on cream laid paper elegantly illustrated and fashion. Every number contains one novelette complete, original short stories by the best authors, fashion plates, latest fashion notes, etc. All replies must be received by April 27 when contest closes. Names and addresses of winners will appear in May number. Write quick and get the first prize. If you do not receive the first award you have 93 chances for one of the others. Stamp taken same as cash. Address The Young Ladies Magazine, Kansas City, Mo., (National Block.)

This sum is offered to the first 94 persons informing us where in the Bible the word girl is first found. The first person answering correctly will receive \$50 in cash. If more than one correct answer the second one will receive \$25, the third \$15, the fourth \$10, the next 15 \$5 each, the next 25 \$3 each, the next fifty \$1 each. Competitors must send 30 cts. for which they will receive The Young Ladies' Magazine, which is a magazine of literature, art and fashion, and excels as a magazine of literature.

### A LOST GIRL.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 399.)

"L. E."—If you invite guests to your house for any occasion, especially a wedding, it is usual to offer them some refreshment. This may be as profuse or simple as the circumstances of the entertainer or the nature of the entertainment dictates. With two servants, a collation may be served like a "stand-up" supper, the table being handsomely set, but the guests not seated at the table. A caterer will serve a handsome supper at less expense than can be gotten up at home, but the cost differs according to the number of guests and the style of collation served, and how much plate, glass, etc., is loaned, if any. The bridal couple usually remain until after the collation, which in your case would have to be served down-stairs, in the basement dining-room. The bride's mother and sisters receive the guests. A young lady with dark brown hair and blue eyes, wishing to be married in traveling-dress, could select a dark brown silk-warp Henrietta cloth with tan-colored faille Francaise underskirt and vest, making up the costume in Directoire style. This could be exchanged for a simpler traveling-dress at the first stopping-place. The bride's two sisters should not outdress her, but wear ordinary visiting-costumes, as should the guests invited to such a wedding. Gloves to be worn, of course.

"Mrs. J. G. H."—Dress your baby boy in yoke slips like the "Dorothy" dress (illustrated in the March number). The pattern for two years, cut without allowing for seams, will be the right size for eighteen months. For your baby's carriage afghan, crochet a square in star or crazy stitch of single zephyr worsted, and edge it with an open-work border of shell-stitch. Run a broad blue satin ribbon all around the edge, and place a large bow of the same on one corner or in the center. A pretty afghan can also be made of white eider-down cloth with bands of ribbon feather-stitched on all around the edge.

The beautiful national lyric the "Star Spangled Banner" is distinctly an American song, written by an American poet, Francis Scott Key. The song was suggested and partially written while the author was detained in the British fleet, during the bombardment of Fort McHenry near Baltimore, to which he was an anxious and interested witness.

"Mrs. G. R. S."—You can obtain the carbon paper and other type-writer supplies of the Remington Type-writer Co., 327 Broadway, New York. Ordinary tracing-paper may be obtained of any dealer in artists' materials.

"Mrs. F. L. W."—The Prohibition article you refer to was published in the January number, and is now published in tract form, and furnished at 10 cents per hundred, or \$1.00 per thousand, post free; or for 20 cents per hundred they will be sent singly, post free, to separate addresses. Address, Prohibition Bureau, 32 E. 14th St., New York.

(Continued on page 401.)

One of the things in the way of fruit that has been wanted for a long time is a large, handsome, reliable, yellow Peach, ripening late in the season. Several new varieties have come up the past few years which looked as if this boon had been found; but experience has proven that, while they have been handsome Peaches, excellent in quality and generally productive, they ripened very shortly after Crawford's Late, and not with or after the Old Smock as claimed. It, therefore, has remained for New Jersey, the home of the Peach to produce also the "Wonderful," which it would seem possesses every point desired united in one variety.

In season it is among the latest (ripening quite as late as the Smock), of largest size, excellent quality, regular and most prolific bearer, and in beauty excelled by no other Peach: being rich golden yellow, with carmine cheek. The fruit, unlike other late yellow Peaches, is not excessively fuzzy. The flesh is exceptionally firm, deep yellow, and bright red at the stone, rendering it especially valuable for canning and evaporating.

A peculiarity of the variety is its inherent vigor, the foliage being very abundant, large, of exceedingly deep, almost black green, and remains on the tree until the ground has frozen, and long after the leaves have fallen from all other varieties. For further information see "Guide to Horticulture," published by the J. T. Lovett Co., Little Silver, N. J. With colored plates, 10c, or without plates, free.

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.



**Bickford Family Knitter**

Knits everything required by the household, of any quality, texture, and weight desired.

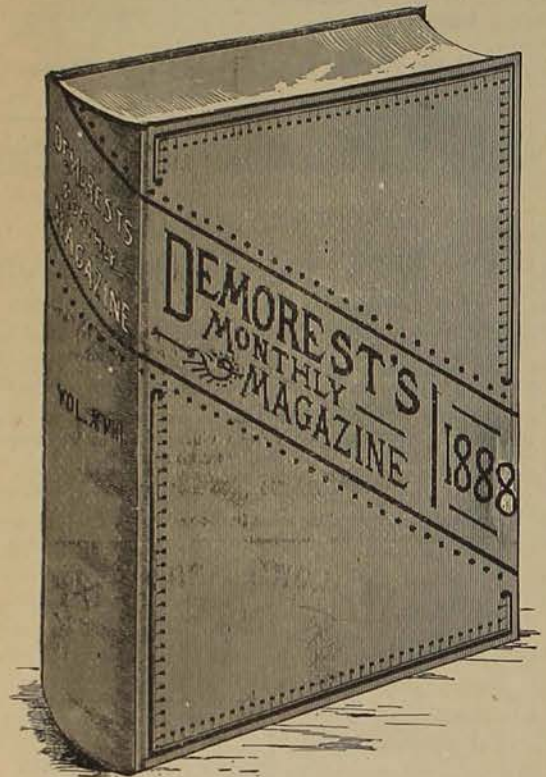
**A. M. LAWSON,**

783 or 1440 Broadway, N. Y.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**BINDING OF VOLUMES.**

CASES of Peacock green, embossed in Gold, Red, and Black, Twenty-five cents, or by mail, Forty cents. Volumes bound for One Dollar, or with Gilt Edges, One Dollar and Fifty cents.



The postage to New York and return will be Forty-eight cents each way, added to the above, when forwarded for Binding by Mail. Place in two packages, unsealed and securely tied, with your name and address outside for identification.

**W. JENNINGS DEMOREST,**

15 East Fourteenth Street, NEW YORK.

Subscribers ordering a change in the direction of DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE must give the old and the new address in full. No change can be made after the fifth of any month, and any order reaching us after that date the change will be made for the month following.

SUBSCRIPTIONS MAY COMMENCE AT ANY TIME. We receive numerous letters asking if subscriptions may commence at any time. Certainly they may, as many do not care for back numbers, while others wish them for some special purpose. We always keep back numbers on hand to supply such as may wish them.

Persons who desire to club together and subscribe for DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE, can be supplied by the publisher only, at a reduced rate, as follows:

	1	Names	\$2 00
<b>LOW</b>	2	to	3 50
	3		5 16
	4	one	6 76
	5	or	8 30
<b>CLUBBING</b>	6		9 78
	7	different	11 20
<b>RATES.</b>	8	Post	12 56
	9		13 86
	10	Offices.	15 00

Any additional subscriptions can be had for \$1.50 each. Address

**W. JENNINGS DEMOREST,**

15 EAST 14TH STREET.

(Continued from page 400.)

"GERTIE B."—Paper is the principal requisite for a gentleman's shaving-case, which should contain a number of sheets of fine tissue paper neatly cut or pinked out. The papers should be cut to correspond in shape with the covers between which they are placed, as between the leaves of a book. Any colors may be used, and almost any shape. A fan is perhaps more ornamental than many other shapes. Cut out two pieces of cardboard after a partly folded fan, and cover them neatly with satin or silk, plain or embroidered, as preferred; sew to the end a curtain-ring, over which silk has been crocheted to cover it, and fasten with a bow of ribbon. Pale blue satin is very decorative. A suitable birthday present for a gentleman would be such a gift, or any little trifle for the toilet table—a cushion, a box for postage-stamps, a card-case of fancy leather, or some similar trifle.

Any cake will do for a birthday cake, unless you prefer fruit-cake, which may be made by the following receipt: One pound of flour, one pound of butter, one pound of powdered sugar, one dozen eggs, three pounds of raisins (stoned and chopped), three pounds of currants, two pounds of citron (chopped), three table-spoonfuls of mixed spices,—mace, cinnamon and nutmeg,—one pound of almonds (blanched and chopped), and one half-pint of strong boiled coffee. Bake in a moderate oven for five hours. The icing is made by beating whites of eggs to a stiff froth, with a table-spoonful of powdered sugar for each egg. Spread smoothly over the top of the cake. You can improve your penmanship by careful practice from any copy-book. Use plain black flannel in combination with the bouclé cloth.

"INQUISITIVE."—In addressing a letter to a lady who is a widow it is proper to write her own name, as Mrs. Jennie J—, unless she is known to have retained the use of her husband's name, in which case it would be as well to comply with her own usage and write Mrs. Walter J.

"MRS. U."—Boys from two to five years of age, or until they begin to wear pants, are dressed in kilt skirts, and blouses, shirt-waists, or Jerseys. The plaited skirts may be of the same material as the blouse, or different, according to taste or convenience. Our designs and patterns include some very practical ones for boys. The "Sefton" blouse (illustrated in miniature in the May number for 1888), the "Ailsa" dress (illustrated in the July number), and the Ronald dress (illustrated in the November number) are all designs suitable for dressing boys of the ages you name.

"JANE."—Until six o'clock a bridegroom should wear a frock-coat, while the bride is frequently dressed in white with train and veil, and has bridesmaids. It is not usual to have an evening reception after an afternoon church-wedding, unless the ceremony was private. The bridegroom should wear a full-dress suit at an evening wedding or reception, no matter what the dress of the bride. An informal reception with simple refreshments, such as coffee, rolled sandwiches, ice-cream, and cake, could follow immediately after the church marriage, at any time of the day. In the case of so informal a reception as you indicate, when probably only relatives and intimate friends will be present, the bride might lead the company to the supper-room after having received their congratulations. Usually, at a wedding reception, the bridal party do not go to the supper-room until the bridal pair leave the reception-room to prepare for their journey; most of the guests, by this time, having departed. See answer to "Gertie B." for a good receipt for wedding-cake, which may be either cut up into small pieces and arranged in convenient packages or boxes for the wedding guests to take away, or left on the table for the bride to cut the first slice, and afterward distributed. Wedding cake is usually a rich black fruit-cake.

(Continued on page 402.)

**C/B**  
*C/Bala Spirite*  
**C/B**

**BEST FITTING CORSET IN THE WORLD**  
FOR SALE BY LEADING MERCHANTS.  
**MAYER, STROUSE & CO.**  
M'FRS.—412 BROADWAY, N. Y.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**FOR ONLY 80 CENTS** and the names and address of five ladies who buy plants, I will send, postpaid, by mail, to any reader of DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE, 15 Choice Monthly Roses, all labeled, good, strong, thrifty plants, and best kinds only. **OR, FOR 50 CENTS** and names, I will send 10 best named varieties of Chrysanthemums. Catalogue free. Address, **ALBERT WILLIAMS, Sharon, Mercer Co., Pa.** Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

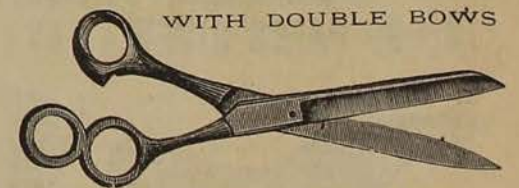
**BARRY'S** ESTABLISHED 1801  
**Tricopherous**  
FOR THE HAIR

The Oldest and the Best.  
Has almost a miraculous effect on the scalp, destroying scurf and dandruff, and causing a splendid crop of Hair to spring up and flourish where before all was barren.

**BARCLAY & CO.,** 44 Stone Street, New York.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**SUPERIOR PATENT SCISSORS**



6 inches, 40 cents. Post free.

**W. Jennings Demorest,**

15 East 14th St., N.Y.

**GOLD WATCHES FREE**

The person telling us correctly the names of all the Presidents of the U. S., including Gen. Harrison, will receive an **Elegant Solid Gold Hunting Case Watch** (lady's or gent's) worth \$50.00; the second person giving the correct answer will receive an **Elegant Solid Gold Chatelaine Watch** worth \$35.00; the third a **Solid Silver Chatelaine Watch**, and each of the next ten, if there be 80 many correct answers, a handsome **Silver Nickel Watch**; all stem-winders and setters. With your answer you must send **28 cents** (stamps, silver or postal note), to help pay cost of this advertisement, postage, &c., and we will send you a pretty **Leather Purse**, spring clasp, suitable for lady or gentleman, containing an **Elegant Ring** made of **18k. rolled Gold plate**, also a **New Book** containing the latest styles of Souvenir and Visiting Cards, Scrap Pictures, &c. This is one of the grandest offers ever made but we anticipate that the sales from our book of beautiful Cards, &c., will more than repay us. The names of the successful persons will be published in the May number of **FIRESIDE & FARM**, a copy of which will be sent free to every person answering this adv't. This offer is limited to **May 1st**. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. **NEPTUNE PRINTING CO., Fair Haven, Conn.**

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.



**WORTH \$150.**  
**Both for \$60.**

Mozart Parlor Organ, worth \$90, and Avery High-arm Sewing Machine, worth \$60. Both for \$60, or either pro rata. FULLY WARRANTED BY THE MANUFACTURERS 5 YEARS. THE ALFORD & BERKELE CO., P. O. Box 2002, 77 Chambers Street, New York. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

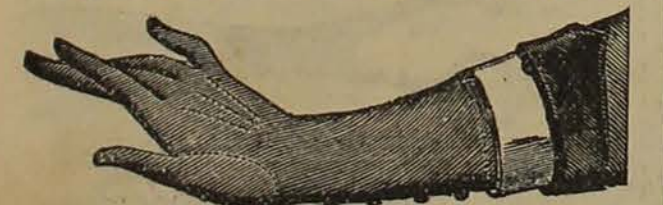
**A New Guide to OIL COLOR PAINTING.**  
(SELF-INSTRUCTIVE)

For sale at our office, or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, \$1.00. S. W. TILTON & CO., 29 Temple Place, Boston. Descriptive circular sent on receipt of stamp. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**ATOMIZER AND SPRINKLER** SELLS ON ITS Own Merits. FOR 1001 USES. PRICE 50 CTS. BY MAIL. SEND FOR CIRCULAR. Excellent for flowers and house plants. Moistens them as if by a fog. Fills instantly; uses impossible to describe here. Stamp for illustration and price to Agents. No stamp no attention. Address D M GOLDMAN, Pittsfield, Mass.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**KID GLOVES FREE!**  
**10,000 PAIRS GIVEN AWAY!**



Every lady has heard of, even though she may never have worn the famous "Foster" Kid Glove. The "Foster" is one of the best brands of kid gloves manufactured, and the grade we offer retails everywhere at from \$1.25 to \$1.50 per pair, and in some places at even higher prices. A good black kid glove is always stylish, and is a necessity to every lady, young or old, and every one who answers this advertisement may secure a pair free. "The Ladies' Bazar" is a mammoth eight page paper, with a national reputation as one of the best family papers published. Every number is full of good things to interest and amuse the home circle. Our premium offers lead all in value; we want 100,000 subscribers, and take this way to get them. This advertisement will appear but once, and those who want to secure a pair of these gloves without cost, must act quickly. State size of gloves wanted. To every person who will answer this advertisement, and send 25 cents, postal note or stamps, to help pay postage, etc., we will send "The Ladies' Bazar," one year free. This astounding offer is made to place our paper in 10,000 homes, and unless you act at once, this chance will be gone forever. Address Pubs., THE LADIES' BAZAR, Lynn, Mass.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**FREE.** 20, Choice and New, Greenhouse and Bedding Plants. Send for Circular how to get them. F. E. FASSET & BRO., Florists, Ashtabula, Ohio. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**FREE** TO ALL A WHITE GRAPE VINE. Send 10 cents for postage, etc. POINT BREEZE GRAPERY, Reading, Pa. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 401.)

"MILDRED."—The question you ask opens a wide field for discussion. It is not a simple matter to formulate in words the many vague ideas which exist concerning the unseen, and therefore, presumably, mysterious operation of mind acting upon mind. We are all more or less familiar with ordinary modes of transmitting mental impressions and influence, through the mediums of speech and action, and through the written word by means of which even "Those immortal dead, who live again in minds made better by their presence" communicate their ideas to us and control our thoughts. There is also a conveyance of thought, often imperceptible to others, yet recognized and understood by those interested, by which a glance, a tone, a gesture, carries a subtle meaning.

"A tone, a touch,  
A little look, may be so much!"  
"The little glance across the crowd,  
None else can read,"

may be an inquiry, a direction, a message, an apology, an appeal, a command.

But the form of operation you mean seems to be that whose results may be visible, but which is consciously or unconsciously put into action by another mind's imperceptible influence; in other words, psychological influence, or mind-waves. This is a matter which has been investigated and discussed considerably of late, yet to deliver an opinion on such a subject would be a little premature. It is doubtful whether the most ardent of investigators or deepest of thinkers have an "opinion." They may have deduced from their observations enough to put some pertinent questions, but that is all. As all that explorers can do, they discover and report progress; and as we are yet on the very outskirts of psychological exploration, it would be vain to entertain an opinion, still less express it. Yet we can safely say this much: there is a power of mind over mind which is attained and possessed in no small degree by those in a stronger moral state, and a truer thoughtful state than that of others, which enables them not only to dominate, but also to elevate and guide, the thoughts of others,—often only by their presence. All who are in the least responsive to mental impressions, recognize and feel this power. The oath is hushed on the lips of the blasphemer as the prelate passes; the rude jest silenced in the presence of a refined woman; the awkward speech shaped into more seemly phrase, when the scholar is listening; and the power and influence of true, thoughtful, and pure lives over the minds of those with whom they come into ever so slight contact, is almost incredible did we not see it so often exemplified that it ceases to be marvelous.

"Mrs. P. H."—The system of dress-cutting about which you inquire is very highly recommended, but we have no personal knowledge of its excellence. We positively cannot answer questions by mail, that properly belong to this department.

"Mrs. H."—The following is a good receipt for lentil soup. Wash one pint of lentils and put them into five pints of cold water and boil until tolerably tender; then add a couple of onions, two fine carrots, grated, one or two sliced turnips, all fried in butter until brown. Stew these softly, stirring them occasionally until the vegetables are sufficiently tender to press through a sieve; then rub all through the sieve, put the mixture into a clean saucepan, and when it boils add a head of celery, chopped up, season to taste, and in about twenty minutes serve with dice of fried bread. A little vinegar may be added if liked. Weak broth, or the liquor in which a joint of meat has been boiled, can be substituted for the water, but the soup is very palatable made as above. Some persons like it flavored with a little mushroom catsup.

(Continued on page 403.)

OVER 6,000,000 people believe that pays best to buy Seeds of the largest and most reliable house, and they use

**Ferry's Seeds**



D. M. FERRY & CO. are acknowledged to be the Largest Seedsmen in the world. D. M. FERRY & CO.'s Illustrated, Descriptive and Priced

**SEED ANNUAL**

For 1889

Will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to last year's customers without ordering it. Invaluable to all. Every person using Garden, Field or Flower Seeds should send for it. Address

Earliest Cauliflower in existence. O. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**John Saul's Washington Nurseries.**

OUR CATALOGUE OF

**New, Rare, and Beautiful Plants**

For 1889 will be Ready in February.

It contains a list of all the most beautiful and rare greenhouse and hot-house plants in cultivation, as well as all novelties of merit, well grown, and at very low prices. Every plant-lover should have a copy.

**ORCHIDS.**—A very large stock of choice East Indian, American, etc. Also Catalogue of Roses, Orchids, Seeds, Trees, etc., all free to applicants.

JOHN SAUL, Washington, D. C.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Ranocas made famous by producing the finest tomato ever raised; the earliest and heaviest cropper; beautiful round shape, glossy-vermillion, smooth, solid and of delicious icy-flavor. 50,000 pkts. sold in Europe since Dec. 1st. For 25 cents we will send a pkt. of the Lorillard Tomato seed, a beautiful colored plate and handsome Seed Catalogue, by mail, post-paid. A. D. COWAN & CO., 114 Chambers St., P. O. Box, 2541. New York, N. Y.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**SEEDS.** 75 varieties choicest Flower Seeds, with directions for growing. Post free, 25c. ORANGE FLORAL CO., Box 1003, West Orange, N. J. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**The Latest Craze. AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY.**



Amusement. Instruction. Profit.

We are prepared to furnish Amateur Photo Outfits complete in every detail and with which anyone, without the slightest knowledge of the art, can make excellent photos, at prices ranging from \$5.00 up. Not worthless toys, but practical instruments, fully guaranteed in every respect. For full particulars address

(Box A) SCHULTZE PHOTO EQUIPMENT CO.,

5 Chatham Square, NEW YORK.

Headquarters for Photographic Supplies of Every Description. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



**We Sell DIRECT to FAMILIES**

By avoiding Agents you save their enormous expenses and profits which double the costs on every first class Piano they sell.

PIANOS ORGANS \$150 to \$1500 \$85 to \$500. Sent for trial in your own home before you buy. GUARANTEED SIX YEARS. Catalogues free. Marchal & Smith Piano Co., 235 E. 21st St., N. Y.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**LADIES.** Superfluous Hair, Wrinkles, Freckles, Moles, Moth, permanently removed. Hawthorn Balm, Fluffs, Waves, Bangs, without tongs or papers. Address, with stamp, ART TOILET CO., 4 and 6 West 14th Street, New York. Established 1850. 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 402.)

"MRS. C. W."—We cannot tell what you mean by the "new style" of tea-pots now used for five o'clock tea, unless you mean the Russian samovar, which is described in the article on the Pradznik, in the January number for 1888. The new tea-kettles, which somewhat resemble the samovars in appearance, are called "five o'clock teas," and are not tea pots but hot-water kettles. Linerusta is pronounced as it is spelled; lin-crust-ah.

"ZEPH."—Make over your hair-striped black-and-white summer silk with black surah or moire; the former will wear the best. Or, you can combine it with black albatross cloth for summer wear, or nuns' veiling or silk-and-wool Henrietta.

"H. N. C."—We can furnish you with a copy of the Magazine for May, 1884, on receipt of price, twenty cents.

"C. P. L."—There is no difference between the goods called sealette and seal-plush; but there are many qualities of seal-plush, while sealette is a trade name for a certain quality only.

"MRS. A. C. S."—School-girls of fourteen or sixteen wear their hair in hanging braids or loosely knotted in coils or braids at the back of the neck.

"ANNA L. B."—Boil a black kid glove—cut up in shreds—in a quart of water until the water is reduced to a pint. Add a tea-spoonful of ammonia, and sponge your grenadine carefully. This will renew the black. Dry slowly, or press carefully with a warm iron.

"C. S."—The celebrated "Angel of the Crimea," Florence Nightingale, is still living in England, but she is said to be in very poor health at present.

"AN IGNORANT SUBSCRIBER."—A lady driving alone would not ask a gentleman she happened to meet or overtake to ride with her, unless he were an intimate acquaintance. When meeting your dentist, or any merchants or clerks with whom you have a business acquaintance only, a bow is quite sufficient for courtesy. Effusive greetings would not be expected or understood. An unmarried woman is introduced to a married one because the latter is, presumably, older, and she occupies a distinct social position not conceded to young girls. The unmarried woman is socially regarded as inferior to the married woman in matters of etiquette, but men in society occupy much the same position, because marriage does not decide their social footing—ordinarily. A man must stand on his own merits of birth, position, or wealth, while a woman shares that of her husband or her family.

"MRS. H. E. Y."—A good quality of black faille Française will make you a dress suitable for calling, visiting, or for church wear. A wrap of heavy black silk trimmed with jet ornaments could be worn with it, or if you do not care for black, a fawn or biscuit colored cloth braided wrap would be stylish.

"LIDA PIERCE."—Marabout feather trimming can be cleaned with naphtha, or with soap and water if it is white. Rinse it carefully through the suds and then through clear water, shake gently, and dry in a warm place.

"L. B."—When the guests say to their hostess on leaving after an entertainment, that they "have had a very pleasant evening," or "words to that effect," she does not need to make any stereotyped reply. "I am very glad," or "I am delighted to hear you say so," or "You are very good to say so," or "How kind of you to say so," or any pleasant phrase which would convey the idea that she was pleased to know that the guests she had been trying to entertain had enjoyed themselves.

"MRS. DE K."—A dark mahogany-red silk-warp Henrietta cloth would make a fashionable and becoming street suit for a young lady of sixteen with dark eyes and dark, pale complexion. Your letter came too late to be answered in the March number.

(Continued on page 404)



NEW SPRING CATALOGUE of Cloaks, Trimmings, Lace Flouncings, etc.—finest in the country—mailed free on postal card request.

Send 8c for samples of silks, stating whether you most desire Black or Colored, and we will send you an extensive variety of just the styles you wish, and return stamps with first order. Address

CHAS. A. STEVENS & BROS.,

69 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

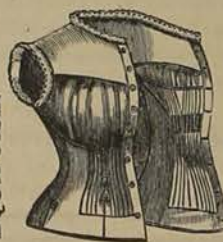
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

GRAND SPECIAL SILK SALE. STEVEN DRESS SILKS

Write for Samples at once.

12000 yds. Col'd Rhadames, worth \$1.25	} 75c	All at
9000 " " Gros Grains, " 1.00		} Only.
3000 " Black Gros Grains, " 1.00		
3500 " " Faille, " 1.10		
20000 yds. F'cy India Silks, " 75c; only 50c.		

The above are decidedly the greatest bargains ever offered in silks.



EQUIPOISE.

DRESS REFORM IN NEW YORK.

Mrs. A. FLETCHER, No. 6 East 14th St. COMBINATION UNION SUIT, in Wool, Silk and Wool Mixture, and in all PURE SILK. All kinds of WAISTS, CORSETS & MUSLIN UNDERWEAR



Catalogue sent free.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



FAUST'S PANSIES

Are unequalled for perfect form and magnificent colorings. Our NEW COLOSSAL (see engraving and description page 13 of Catalogue) are the largest and finest strains ever introduced. Their mammoth size, luxuriant growth, and rich blendings of gay colors, together with their profusion of bloom, is truly wonderful. Pkt. 25c. 5 Pkts. for \$1.00; and with each order is sent free our little book "FAUST ON PANSY CULTURE," which is invaluable to all who love Pansies. Our NEW ZINNIAS, ASTERS, SWEET PEAS, HOLLYHOCK FAUST, &c., for beauty and perfection of flowers, cannot be equaled.

Our handsome and profusely illustrated CATALOGUE FOR 1889 sent FREE to any address. See our RARE NOVELTIES SEEDS in FLOWER AND GARDEN

Faust's Pearl Collection of Choice Flower Seeds, 11 Pkts., 25c. Ruby Collection of Rare Flower Seeds, 16 Pkts. for 50c.

L.V. FAUST, Seed Stores 64 & 66 N. Front Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA. and 100 Arch Street,

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

The Washington Life Insurance Co.

OF NEW YORK.

W. A. BREWER, Jr., PRESIDENT.

ASSETS, \$9,000,000.

The Combination Policy of the Washington combines Protection for a Term of Years, the Savings of an Endowment, and Permanent Insurance for Life.

Say the amount of the policy is \$30,000. During 20 years the holder is insured for \$30,000. At close of period he receives \$30,000, cash, together with all accumulated and unused dividends, also a paid up life policy for \$15,000.

The policies of The Washington are incontestable, with privileges of residence and travel unrestricted. Address,

E. S. FRENCH, Supt. Agencies, 21 Courtlandt St.

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.

### "HARTMAN FLEXIBLE" STEEL WIRE MAT OUR NEW MAT! Have you seen it?



A perfectly flexible Wire Mat, with flexible interwoven spiral border. Scraping ridges across the walk. A double Mat. Two Mats for one. Self-cleaning. Lasts for years. Away with all Mats that soak up filth and disease. Ask nearest dealer for circular and Price List, or send to HARTMAN MFG. CO., Factories, Beaver Falls, Pa. Counterfeits are afloat! See that brass plate in border bears our name. For handsome Picture Calendar for 1889, send 2c. stamp. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

### AMBER BONE DRESS STAYS



SEWED IN CLOTH CASINGS. EYELETED AT EACH END. Better than Whalebone or any of its substitutes. Send 25c. for sample set, by mail. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

COMFORT AND SAFETY. The Amber Bone Mfg. Co., South Bend, Ind.

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.

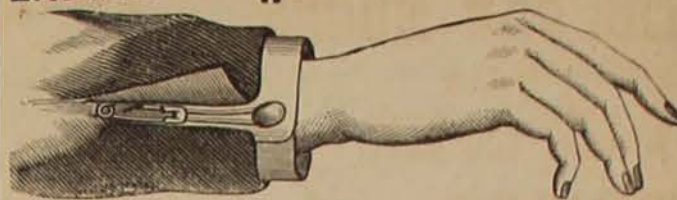
(Continued from page 493.)

"MAY."—The reason you did not receive your pattern in due season after sending the pattern order, was because you omitted both your name and address, and we did not know who the order was from until your letter of inquiry was received. Such little omissions cause our clerks considerable expenditure of time in tracing the writers' orders, comparing penmanship, etc., and we would esteem it a favor, if before mailing, our readers would look over the orders they are about to send, to see if they have not omitted some important particular. The pattern of the "Diana" riding-habit was illustrated in miniature in the September Magazine for 1888, and consequently may be obtained by pattern order, as all the patterns illustrated either in ordinary size or in miniature during the past year, are obtainable by current pattern orders. The "Diana" is a leading style in fashionable habits. A low silk hat, resembling those worn by gentlemen, is the style worn by ladies riding. A velvet jockey cap or double visor may be used for country riding.

"Mrs. H. A. C."—Your black silk skirt with short drapery in the back, narrow bias ruffle on the bottom, and front of shirred black satin, could be remodeled if it is not too much worn. Leave the front as it is, take the silk side and back breadths apart, and use the back drapery for facing up a new foundation skirt with satin front. Then drape the old skirt over the sides and back of the new foundation skirt, in some simple manner. If your black-and-red striped basque is a good shape you can wear it now. You cannot cleanse dyed pampas grass, but the white plumes may be washed in warm soap-suds, and rinsed well, and hung up to dry in the sun. You can use your blue and black silk arrasene for embroidering small pieces of plush or velvet for a reticule.

(Continued on page 405.)

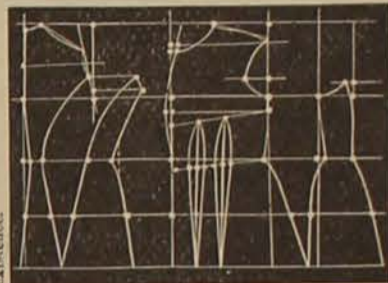
### THE LADIES' UNIQUE CUFF FASTENER.



Will not tear or become misplaced by raising the hand to the head. DIRECTIONS FOR USE: Pin to the seam inside the sleeve before putting on; at your convenience adjust the loop over the cuff button, "AS REPRESENTED IN CUT."

For sale by all the Dry and Fancy Goods Stores MANUFACTURED BY CONSOLIDATED SAFETY PIN CO., 33 Bleecker St., N. Y. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

HANOVER'S TAILOR SYSTEM of cutting, by actual measurement, embraces 50 diagrams of different garments, drafted directly on to the cloth, requires less material and gives greater satisfaction as applied to all forms. The best sleeve in existence.



Life-size drafting with each system and rules so simplified that any person can use it without verbal instructions. One complete system by mail on receipt of \$2. Agents wanted. JOHN C. HANOVER, MANASSAS TRAPPE, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

### HOUSES and COTTAGES.



New work. By author of Cottage Portfolio. Size 8 x 11 inches. Contains 33 designs of Dwellings. All new. Seven costing from \$300 to \$1000. Ten between \$1000 and \$2000, and up to \$15,000. With full descriptions. Price of material, etc., given, that estimates are made upon. Sent, postpaid, for \$1.00. Parties not having Portfolio can have the two works for \$1.25

Address D. S. HOPKINS, Architect, Grand Rapids, Mich. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

100

SONGS, words and music, and 200-page Catalogue of cheap music, 10c; 4 Violin E Steel Strings, 10c. Catalogue of musical instruments free.

F. BREHM, Erie, Pa. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

# "SHE ROCKS THE CRADLE AND SHE RULES THE WORLD."



I Have Won \$500

Next to the great Dailies, Ladies' Papers are today the most profitable, several having 100,000 to 400,000 circulation and a correspondingly enormous advertising revenue. As a new departure, never yet hinted at (and probably never even dreamed of) by our rival millionaire publishers, THE LADIES' JOURNAL OF LITERATURE will return to its patrons all subscription profits for 1889, in order to at once advance its circulation to 175,000 copies.

## FOR SIXTY CENTS

We will enter your name and mail our large beautifully illustrated paper regularly to you 6 months on trial, and immediately send a numbered Receipt, which will entitle the holder to one of the following presents. SEND \$1.00 paying for a year's subscription, and two receipts will be immediately sent to you FREE.

## LIST OF PRESENTS TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

5 U. S. Government Bonds of \$500, \$2,500; 4 U. S. Greenbacks of \$500, 2,000; 5 U. S. Greenbacks of \$100, \$500; 3 Upright Grand Pianos, 1,200; 5 Grand Cabinet Organs, \$1,000; 2 Silver Dinner Services, \$400; 8 U. S. Greenbacks, \$50 each, \$400; 3 Ladies' Basket Phaetons, \$450; 30 Rhine Stone Hair Ornaments, \$240; Ten Pair Elegant Venetian Mantle Vases, \$250; 300 U. S. Greenbacks of \$1 each, \$300; 10 Sewing Machines, \$50; 5 Silver Plated Tea Sets, \$250; 25 Silk Gauze Hand Painted Fans, \$250; 10 Ladies' Gold Watches, \$500; 800 Pocket Silver Fruit Knives, \$800; 50 Sets Silver Plated Tea Spoons, \$125; 50 Silver Plated Butter Knives, \$100; 50 Silver Plated Sugar Spoons, \$100; 40 Sets Silver Plated Table Knives, \$120; 10 Solitaire Diamond Rings, \$500; 1,000 Art Gems \$1,000; 5 Raw Silk Parlor Sets, 1,000; 10 Ladies' Chatelaine Watches, \$100; 20 Silver Plated Butter Dishes, \$100; 10 Full Silk Dress Patterns, \$250; 10 Opera Glasses, \$100; 1350 Gold Rings, Ladies' Breast Pins, Lockets, Chains, and 171,970 other presents; a total of 175,000, guaranteeing a present to each and every new subscriber. All will be impartially awarded. Sent to any part of the United States and Canada. THE 60 CENTS is the regular price for a trial subscription; we charge nothing for the present. OUR PROFIT will be in your future patronage and the increased rate for our advertising space.

60 DAYS ONLY. This offer will hold good 60 days only as we shall limit the number of new subscriptions to 175,000. Let all our friends forward subscriptions at an early date, as in no case will they be received after we have attained the circulation basis of above offer.

## 325 GOLD WATCHES FREE

In making up the above list of PRESENTS, we decided to reserve \$6,000 to be divided equally among the first 325 subscribers received. If you send 60 cents you will receive ONE RECEIPT for ONE PRESENT, and if among the first 325 received, you will be entitled to this beautiful watch. This offer is bona-fide and will be carried out to a letter. Send now, don't wait. The foregoing offer is open to women and men alike. Liberal as it may seem, it is dictated by profound business economy, and a successful publishing experience of years; we are financially prepared to fulfill every obligation therein incurred on a moment's notice, and to further enrich ourselves by so doing. In fact, however ambitious we might be to be the first publishers to recognize the justice of extending to women the great financial opportunities heretofore offered by our rivals mainly, if not exclusively to men; however conscientious in our efforts to extend our sphere of usefulness; however anxious to enrich ourselves by swelling our patronage to its utmost limit, we could not jeopardize a business reputation which represents years of toil and investment, by any improbable or extravagant offer; leaving our heavy advertising revenue out of the question, the subscription receipts alone from 175,000 are over \$50,000 out of which we can well afford to return the moderate proportion scheduled, especially as most of the premiums are paid for by their manufacturers advertising in our columns. THE LADIES' JOURNAL OF LITERATURE is ably edited and beautifully illustrated. Every issue is permanent and selected of the greatest living authors. It is a genuine Literary School. All the departments so dear to woman's heart, such as Household Matters, Fashions, Dressmaking, Artistic Needle and Fancy Work, Home Reading, Delightful Stories and Choice Miscellany, Original Poetry and Sketches, are edited by able specialists. Editorially it shirks no duty, evades none of the serious (and often delicate) questions affecting woman's well-being; it calls a spade a spade, and fearlessly unmask society's pet delusions. SEND MONEY by Registered Letter, Postal Money Order, (costing only 5 cents for \$5 or less), Bank Draft or Express, at Our Risk; if otherwise, at your own risk. Above all, send no silver by ordinary mail. It is usually lost by cutting through the envelope and tempts every official hand. ONLY 60 CTS. Secures the paper 6 months on trial, and one receipt, good for one present. Any number of the paper is worth double the subscription price. As to our reliability we refer to any Bank or Mercantile Agency. These are Presents to our subscribers, absolutely free. This is the opportunity of a life time; THE TRUE PATHWAY TO FUTURE FORTUNE. Every subscriber gets a prize. A FORTUNE MAY BE YOURS, IF YOU WILL BUT STRETCH FORTH YOUR HAND TO RECEIVE IT. Only 60 cents subscription. Is it possible you will let it pass? Name the paper in which you noticed this.



TIME IS MONEY

THE LADIES' JOURNAL OF LITERATURE, COR. DESPLAINES & VAN BUREN STS., CHICAGO, ILL.

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.

**THE NEW MODEL,  
OUR  
LATEST and BEST  
MOWER.**



For Simplicity and durability, and quality of work, it is unequalled, while for Lightness of draft it excels by a large percentage any other Lawn Mower made. Send for circular and price-list.

**CHADBORN & COLDWELL  
MANUFACTG CO.,  
NEWBURGH, N. Y.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**BUY THE WRINGER THAT SAVES THE MOST LABOR PURCHASE GEAR**



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.

New Book! **DANCE** Without a teacher. Latest dances, LEARN TO full instructions and our elegant 8 page illustrated story paper 3 months only 10 cents. Address **THE HOME CIRCLE, St. Louis, Mo.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

We ask for a **Trial** and a **Comparison** with any other Brand. The goods will speak for themselves.

**FRANCO-AMERICAN  
FOOD COMPANY'S  
FRENCH SOUPS**



UNDER THE DIRECT SUPERVISION OF **ALPHONSE BIARDOT,** Member of the Jury of Experts on Food at the Paris International Exhibition. In Quart, Pint, and 1/2 Pint Cans, and 1 1/2 Pint Glass Jars.

- Green Turtle.
- Terrapin.
- Chicken.
- Mullagatwny.
- Printanier.
- Mutton Broth.
- \*Vegetable.
- \*Beef.
- Mock Turtle.
- Consommé.
- Oxtail.
- French Bouillon.
- Tomato.
- Julienne.
- Chicken Consommé.
- \*Pea.

\*Not in glass.

Send us **12 cts.** in stamps and receive a sample can at your choice.

101 Warren St., New York.

**SERVED ON ALL PULLMAN  
AND B. & O. BUFFET CARS.  
THEY CAN BE TASTED THERE.**

Sold by Park & Tilford; Acker, Merrall & Condit, and leading grocers in the United States.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**PEN & PENCIL STAMP 25 CENTS.**

Rubber Stamp, Ink & Pads 15c. Catalog 5c. Circulars Free. **MERCER & CO., Louisville, Ky.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**SUNDAY SCHOOL CARDS!** Elegant Design! 10 Samples for 12c. or 50 cards all different kinds, for 40 cts. **GIANT** Self-inking PRINTING PRESS With Script type outfit, \$5. Pack Sample Visiting Cards & Catalogue, 6c. **W. C. EVANS, 50 N. 9th St., Philadelphia.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**741 Silk Fringe** and Hidden Name Cards, Scrap Pictures, etc., this Gold Band Ring and Agents Sample Book of genuine Cards (not pictures.) All only 4 cents. Star Importing Co., Cadiz, Ohio.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**LOOK** A Heart Ring worth \$1 sent free with the finest sample book, all for 25c. Star Card Co., Laceyville, O.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 404.)

"Miss CLARA W."—Your idea, to write to the firm in question is a good one, and they will be able to furnish you with more complete information than we can give. We do not publish any advertisements of a questionable character, but aim to offer to our readers only such as will be to their interest to examine.

"M. E. C."—Combine your changeable terracotta and gold shot-silk with dark mahogany-colored cashmere or veiling, for a young lady's tea-gown. The "Clotilde" tea-gown (illustrated in miniature in the February number) would be a suitable design, but young unmarried ladies usually wear a house-jacket like the "Eulola" (illustrated in the last December number) and a full skirt, instead of a tea-gown. Your six yards of black silk will combine nicely with black or colored serge made after the design of the "Fereolith" polonaise given in the December (1888) number, using the silk for the front breadth, side gores, and facing for the skirt, for facing the front drapery, and for trimming the waist. The cashmere may be one of the new shades of light grayish green which will combine well with black.

"A. B."—The "German," or "cotillon" as it is more fashionably called, is the favorite dance for the drawing-room or private ball-room. A certain number of couples are invited, and when the company are assembled, are all seated around the sides of the room or rooms, leaving the center free for dancing. The control of the affair is in the hands of a gentleman, chosen by the hostess, to whom the rest look for instruction, and who directs the evolutions of the dancers. This gentleman is spoken of as the "Leader." When the dancing is to begin, the leader gives a signal to the musicians, who strike up a waltz or a galop. He then designates certain couples, who thereupon rise and dance. After an interval the leader gives a signal, and the couples "up" separate and choose others. Then the leader directs those dancing through some figure,—sometimes only an ordinary quadrille, or various amusing "figures." In many figures "favors" are used, which are bouquets, single flowers, and various fancy articles, sometimes ornaments designed to pin on the hair or dress, fans, and all sorts of miniature representations in gilt, silver, and embossed paper, of violins, lutes, drums, and every imaginable device possible to make in such a shape to look attractive. Sometimes the "favors" are really valuable. During a figure in which favors are used, at some time during the dancing, usually when those "up" invite those who are not "up" to dance, the favoring is done by gentlemen handing favors to ladies, or attaching them to their dresses, and by ladies similarly decorating and complimenting the gentlemen. The favors are distributed to those who are on the floor, and their conferring them upon others is thus an invitation to dance.

The fan figure is very pretty. It is impossible to fully describe, or even to mention all the figures in our space. The May Pole is one of the most elaborate. It is set up in the centre of the room, with ribbons hanging from it. The gentlemen and ladies take the ends of these ribbons and dance around it. The "York" and "five-step" waltz, cannot be very well described; they are variations of the waltz step which must be seen in action, or illustrated, to be understood. It is nearly as satisfactory to attempt to describe a dance on paper, as to teach anyone to swim by that method.

"Mrs. J. C. E."—In answer to E. H. G. in the February Magazine, the direction given for outlining the V-shaped puff on dress for girl of six, meant, of course, only the outside. There is no inside, as the puff is meant to be a plastron, or applied piece felled on. The lawn cuffs to be arranged in fine plaits for the "Rosara" dress, in the same number, are meant to be detached.

(Continued on page 406.)

**ANY WOMAN**

Can do just as good coloring as any professional dyer, by using **DIAMOND DYES.** The work is simple and easy, the directions plain and explicit, the dyes true to name. Diamond Dyes are unequalled in strength, beauty, fastness and simplicity. Beware of the "just-as-good" dyes some druggists try to substitute for Diamond; adulterated, poisonous and crocky, the user wishes she had insisted upon having the old reliable Diamond Dyes. 37 colors, they make any desired shade. 10 cents a package. At druggists or by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

For Gilding or Bronzing Fancy Articles USE **DIAMOND PAINTS.** Gold, Silver, Bronze, Copper Only 10 Cents.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



**Carter's Sphinx Indelible Ink.**

Bottle, mail, postpaid, for 20 cts.; with stretcher (to hold cloth) penholder and pens, 30 cts. Specimen writing on cloth free.

**CARTER, DINSMORE & CO., Boston, Mass.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**WILBUR'S  
BREAKFAST  
COCOA**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**LADIES DON'T PIN YOUR CUFFS.** Use Adjustable Cuff Holders; Fit any Style Cuffs. No pins, no buttoning, no sewing. Sample pair 15c., 2 pr. for 25c., dozen \$1, by mail; stamps taken. Agents wanted. **STAYNER & CO., Providence, R. I.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**SHORTHAND.**—Private instruction by 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.

**LADY** AGENTS clear \$150 Monthly with my new Rubber Undergarment, for ladies only. Proof Free. Mrs. H. F. Little, Chicago, Ill.

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.

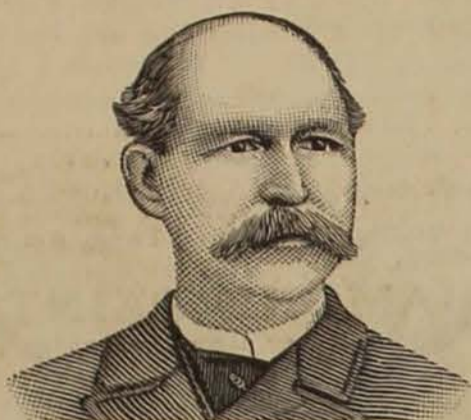
ONE OF THE BEST TELESCOPES IN THE WORLD. THE BEST DOUBLE-BARRELLED SHOT GUN.

**FREE** notice, send absolutely free, to one person in each locality, one of our Grand Double Size and the best Double-Barrelled Shot Gun made. We are able to make this wonderful offer for the reason that our goods are of such merit that, when a person possesses them, in any locality, their fame spreads, and many people purchase; a large and profitable trade always results. We can supply free only one person in each locality. Those who write at once, will make sure of their reward, while those who delay will lose the chance. Best Gun. Grand Telescope. No space to explain further here. Those who write at once will secure prompt delivery. State your express-office address. Address: **H. HALLETT & CO., Box 113, Portland, Maine.**

In order to introduce our goods, we will, until further notice, give each locality one of our Telescopes, and one of our Shot Guns, absolutely free. We are

**FREE** Breech-Loading. 10 or 12 Bore.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
**\$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.**

Best in the world. Examine his  
\$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.  
\$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.  
\$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.  
\$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.  
\$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE.  
\$2.00 and \$1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.  
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
**\$3 SHOE FOR LADIES.**

Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting.

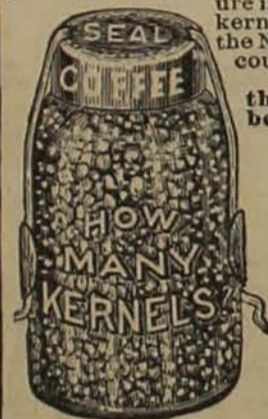
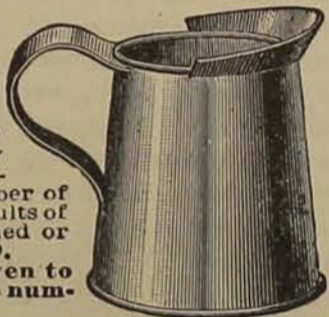
**CAUTION**

If any dealer says he has the W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES without name and price, stamped on bottom, put him down as a fraud. If not sold by your dealer, write W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

WE GAVE AWAY \$10,000 FEBRUARY 1st.

**\$11,500 GIVEN TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS!**  
**\$1,500 CASH FOR THE BEST GUESS.**



A pint of Roasted Government Java Coffee, such as can be purchased at any grocery store, has been put into one of Mason's pint jars and sealed. The measure is the ordinary pint measure, and no one knows the number of kernels the jar contains. The jar has been deposited in the vaults of the North River Safe Deposit Company, and cannot be opened or counted until the expiration of this contest, May 1st, 1889.

The following 4,390 PRESENTS will then be given to the 4,390 persons making the best guesses as to the number of kernels of Coffee the jar contains.

- 1 Present to the Person Guessing the Correct Number of Kernels, - \$1,500
- 1 present to the person guessing nearest the correct number, 1,000
- 1 present to the person making the next best guess, 750
- 1 present to the person making the next best guess, 500
- 1 present to the person making the next best guess, 250
- 5 presents to the 5 persons making next best guess, \$100 each, 500
- 10 presents to the 10 persons making next best guess, 50 each, 500
- 20 presents to the 20 persons making next best guess, 20 each, 500
- 50 presents to the 50 persons making next best guess, 10 each, 500
- 100 presents to the 100 persons making next best guess, 5 each, 500
- 200 presents to the 200 persons making next best guess, 2.50 each, 500
- 500 presents to the 500 persons making next best guess, 2 each, 1,000
- 3,500 presents to the 3,500 persons making next best guess, 1 each, 3,500

4,390 Presents, - - - - - Amounting to \$11,500

**CONDITIONS:**—No charge is made for the guess, but in order to introduce our old and well known publication, THE HOUSEHOLD JOURNAL, into new homes, we require each one answering this to become a subscriber for at least three months, and send us 30 cents in postage stamps or cash, which entitles you to one guess, or 50 cents for a six months' subscription which entitles you to two guesses, or \$1.00 for a yearly subscription which entitles you to four guesses.

THE JAR WILL BE OPENED AND KERNELS OF COFFEE COUNTED MAY 1st, 1889.

Should no one guess the correct number, then the one guessing nearest will receive the first present of \$1,500. Should two or more persons guess the correct number, then the one whose guess is first received will receive the \$1,500, and the next the \$1,000, and so on.

**YOUR SUBSCRIPTION FREE!** If you will work among your acquaintances and form a club we will send six three months' subscriptions for \$1.25; twelve for \$2.50; 25 for \$5.00; 50 for \$10; 100 for \$20. Each subscription to be accompanied with guess opposite name in plain figures. You can send three months, six months or yearly subscriptions.

**500 WATCHES FREE FOR AGENTS.** As an extra inducement for you to send clubs, we will give away FIVE HUNDRED ELEGANT GOLD PLATED STEM-WINDING WATCHES to the first 500 persons who send us a club and not less than \$5.00 in cash. This offer is made for the sole purpose of advertising and making known one of the most popular publications of the day. THE HOUSEHOLD JOURNAL, now in its twelfth year, is replete with the choicest literature of the day, and contains articles of value and interest from the most noted authors. One page is devoted entirely to choice cooking recipes for ladies. It is finely illustrated, of high moral tone, and the proprietors are determined and propose to spend a large sum of money in order to place it in 100,000 American Homes. As to our reliability we refer to John F. Phillips & Co., Advertising Agents, 99 Park Row, N. Y.; Jos. B. Stillwell & Co., Printers and Lithographers, 20 Cliff St., N. Y.; or any commercial agency, and thousands of other people throughout the United States—perhaps some one in your own town. The names of the winners of \$10,000 given away by us February 1st will be found in the February Journal.



Money may be sent by postal note, money order or registered letter. Address, **WHITE & CO., Publishers, 9 Murray St., New York.**

CUT THIS OUT AND SECURE A CLUB. IT WILL NOT APPEAR AGAIN.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**PEACE AND COMFORT FOR TENDER FEET.**

To lady sufferers—No Breaking in. Fine, soft, undressed Kid Seamless Shoes. Fit like a glove. Buttons, \$3.00; Lace, \$2.50; Spring Sides, \$2.00. Sent, postage free, to any address on receipt of price. Also enclose the number of length and letter of width stamped on lining of your old shoe. Fully appreciated by martyrs with bunions, corns, or invalid feet at Sight.  
F. PESHINE, 673 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

This cut represents one of many designs of our Circular Plaques, all of high class designing, suitable for wall decorations, card receivers, etc. A fine imitation of porcelain, made of paper maché, which is indestructible. Will mail one pair, with Brass Easel Stands, for 25c; or five pairs for \$1.00.  
The same prepared especially for hand painting at same price.

MADISON ART CO.,  
Madison, Conn.

(Continued from page 405.)

"MYRTLE."—The following is a nice pattern for an infant's crocheted sock or bootee. The foot part is done in crochet tricotée, and the leg in honeycomb crochet tricotée. First row.—Begin with five chain, and raise five loops. Work back, first through one loop, and then through two, to the end. Second row.—Raise two loops, increase by raising a loop between the second and third loop, raise the third loop, increase as before, raise the fourth and fifth loop. You have now seven loops on your hook. Go on increasing thus till you have thirteen loops on your hook. Repeat this row without increasing. Now go on as before, increasing two in each row until you have seventeen loops on your hook. Repeat this row without increasing. Go on as before until you have twenty-one loops on your hook, and then begin the sides by picking up only eight loops. Do nine rows of eight loops and cast off. The shoe part is now finished, and these sides are afterwards to be joined up the back. Now tie on the wool afresh at the back, and pick up twenty-five loops thus: Ten on each side, and five across the instep, and work back in looped stitch, which is this: Draw the wool through one loop, \* three chain, draw the wool through the next two loops three chain, \* and repeat from \* to \* to the end. Now pick up twenty-five loops again, and when you come to the three chains, bend them forward as they form little rosettes. This being the row for the ribbon to run through, you pick up your twenty-five thus: Raise a stitch, do two chain, and repeat to the end. Work back as usual. Now do five rows of loops, taking care that the rosettes of one row come between the rosettes of the preceding one. Cast off. Edge with a row of double crochet in color, if your sock is white, and sew up your sock before putting in the sole. For the sole: Chain of five. Raise five loops. Work back. Increase and raise seven, repeat. Next row, raise nine. Then two sevens again, by taking in twice. You then go on thus: Four fives, three sevens, one nine, two sevens, two fives, and cast off. This finishes the sole, which must be carefully fitted and sewed in.

"FRANKLIN."—Our correspondent thus heads her letter, but gives us no signature whatever, although she—undoubtedly it is a she, since the queries relate to matters of ladies' dress—begs us to be very explicit in our directions. Perhaps some of our correspondents who have been disappointed in receiving answers to their queries, may have been equally negligent, so that it was impossible to answer their questions to any purpose. This correspondent has a gray serge she would "be glad to alter, so that it will be scarcely recognizable even to herself." The "Directoire Costumes" (illustrated in the February number) will afford her an excellent opportunity of doing this, especially by copying with the modifications described on page 254. Black satin Rhadames is still worn, and will make a stylish dress. Pillow shams are prettier embroidered all in white, than in red, but a great deal of embroidery on white linen is now done with colored wash-silks, in one or several colors. Pillows are usually a little less than a yard square.

"AN INTERESTED READER."—Dress patterns come with embroidered breadths for the front to be used as illustrated in the February number of the Magazine, in the Miss's Directoire costume. The material also can be embroidered at home after the dress is cut out. The costume would be pretty trimmed with braid, or even quite plain. Black lace will be made up over colored silk, yet over black it has a more elegant appearance, unless it is very expensive real lace. At a hotel or on the street, a costume of black lace draped over black silk is most stylish. An embroidered lawn would be pretty worn over a colored silk skirt, with silk sash and bows of ribbon, for a summer dress to be worn by a miss of sixteen.

(Continued on page 407.)

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.

**Silk and Satin Ribbons FREE!**



For a little over twenty-five thousand dollars in cash we have purchased splendid ribbon remnants, which at such prices as have usually been charged for the same goods would figure up to ten times that amount, or over two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. We took the cash with us, went right to the great importing houses of New York and purchased all the remnants of first class fine goods that the owners were willing to close out at about one-tenth of the prices that such goods had been retailing for. We now possess millions upon millions of yards which we offer absolutely free, as follows: Our great well-known periodical, Golden Moments, "An Illustrated Magazine for all Classes" is published monthly for \$1 a year; good judges say it is equal to the \$4 a year magazines. We have concluded to take 100,000 trial year subscribers for almost nothing, and also send free a box of the ribbons. 2 subscriptions and 2 boxes, 65 cents. 4 subscriptions and 4 boxes, \$1. Get three friends to join you, thereby getting 4 subscriptions and 4 boxes of ribbons for \$1. Postage stamps taken. We lose money on these trial year subscribers, but our profit is in the future, for people like our magazine so well that the majority willingly pay the moderate regular price of \$1 a year, after having read it a year. This is the greatest bargain ever known. Save much money and secure the best. Elegant ribbons and charming styles. Every lady has a thousand uses for such a grand assortment of ribbons, and to purchase what is wanted, at a store, would cost a large sum; here is just what you want, free. Many of these remnants are three yards and upwards in length. Depend on these remnants as superior to anything to be found, except at the best stores—Beautiful, Elegant, Choice, Rich, Refined, Fashionable. Assortment immensely varied and complete, in every conceivable shade and width, adapted for neck wear, bonnet strings, hat trimmings, bows, scarfs, dress trimmings, silk quilt work, etc. Large value for almost nothing. Money refunded if not satisfied. Better cut this out for probably it won't appear again. Address, **TRUE & CO., Publishers, Box 275, Augusta, Maine.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**Nickel Self-inking Stamp, pen & pencil**  
Any name in Rubber, 20 cents. Club of 7, for \$1 bill.  
Marks anything.  
Name, Town & State on, 25c. Club of 7, \$1.35  
Pint writing or stamp Ink Free with club orders  
**The Rubber Stamp Co. New Haven, Conn**  
Estab. 1876. Best references. Store & factory, 11 & 13 Center St.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**NEW! JUST OUT**  
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.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**\$12.50** Buys a **SEWING MACHINE** Warranted five years. Illus. Catalogue free.  
**OXFORD MANUF'G. CO., CHICAGO, ILL.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Mrs. Cleveland, Mrs. Harrison, Cleveland and Harrison. 4 Cabinet photos 25c. **McGILL, 304 Henry St., N. Y.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**MONEY, DIAMOND RINGS, Solid Gold & Silver Watches Given Away!**

In our January issue we published the first 100 names received in reply to our last Bible verse contest in which we gave away \$225 in cash, a Solid Gold Watch, 25 Solid Silver Watches and 71 Solid Gold and Genuine Diamond Rings.

**\$500 MORE to be GIVEN AWAY**

We will give to the First 100 PERSONS telling us the longest verse in the Bible before April 15th, the following valuable prizes: To the 1st person giving the correct answer, \$100; 2d, \$75; 3d, \$50; 4th, a Solid Gold Hunting Case Watch; 5th a Beautiful Diamond Ring; to each of the next 25, a Solid Silver Watch; and to each of the next 70, if there be so many correct answers, a Beautiful Solid Gold Ring set with genuine Diamonds. With your answer send 25c. to help cover expense of this adv't, postage, &c., and we will send you our Illustrated 16 page Monthly for 4 months, and our new Illustrated Catalogue of Watches, Diamonds, &c. Our Ill'd Monthly of April issue will announce the result of the contest with names and addresses of the winners. This offer is made solely to introduce our publication into new homes. We, as publishers, are thoroughly known. "Honesty and Square Dealing" is our motto. Our MONTHLY was established in 1877. Give full name and address. Stamps taken. **WHITE & CO., 9 Murray St., New York.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



**RUBIFOAM**

**FOR THE TEETH. DELICIOUSLY FLAVORED.**  
PREPARED AND GUARANTEED BY **E. W. HOYT & CO., LOWELL, MASS.**  
SEND NAME AND ADDRESS FOR SAMPLE VIAL OF RUBIFOAM.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



**Novelty Spool Holder.**  
WITH THREAD CUTTER ATTACHED.  
Fastens to dress button while knitting, crocheting, or sewing. Made of silvered spring wire. Fits any size spool. Every lady needs it. Sample 15c., 2 for 25c., doz. 75c. Stamps taken. Agents wanted.  
**STAYNER & CO., Providence, R. I.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 406.)

"Miss K."—Write to Brentano Bros., Publishers, Union Square, New York City, for information regarding the book containing costumes ancient and modern of every nation.

"QUEECHY."—The book called "Queechy," by Miss Warner, may be ordered of Brentano Bros., Publishers, Union Square, New York City. It is a charming story for girls, but to say it is the "best book girls can read" is not quite fair to the many other gifted authors who have enriched the world with their admirable stories for girls.

"E. D. R."—Tan-colored camels'-hair cloth, or olive-green silk, surah, faille Francaise, or armure will combine with your olive-green armure wool, for spring and summer wear.

"79."—Infants' first slips should be about one yard long, and the flannel petticoats three-quarters of a yard. Dressy robes and skirts to be worn later may be made from a quarter to half a yard longer, but it is cruel to weight an infant down with longer draperies than that, except, possibly, the very fine lawn christening-robe, which may be made very long.

"B. P. N."—Any first-class milliner will be able to give you lessons in millinery. We cannot recommend any particular establishment in Pennsylvania. The best way for you to do is to send for the local papers of whatever place you desire to locate in, and write to the leading milliners who advertise therein.

"SUBSCRIBER."—Prune-colored surah to match your velvet, or a very dark shade of tan-color would be a stylish combination with it. The "Helena" basque and drapery (illustrated in the the March number) would be a design suitable for a dress for all occasions. The velvet could be used for the basque and the box-plaits on either side of the skirt, and the surah, seven yards of which will be required, for the drapery. The vest may be of the surah, or if the surah is the same color as the velvet, a vest of Suède-colored cloth or corded silk, embroidered in gilt, or not, as preferred, may be used with pleasing effect.

"AN INQUIRER."—To remove the paint spot from your mahogany Henrietta cloth, soak with spirits of turpentine, and when the paint is removed, use benzine to take out the turpentine.

"MARY F. E."—Dark green, or dark green and tan-color would make up nicely in combination with goods in dark green and tan-colored check, for children's dresses. We are glad to know you find the patterns so satisfactory.

"ERIN GO BRAGH."—Write to the New York Exchange for Women's Work, 329 Fifth Avenue, New York City, for the information you require regarding their methods.

(Continued on page 408.)

**SOLD EVERYWHERE**  
**BEST IN THE WORLD**  
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR  
**ROYAL WORCESTER CORSETS.**  
WORCESTER, MASS. CHICAGO, ILL.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**A. O'D. TAYLOR,**  
124 Bellevue Avenue,  
**Newport, Rhode Island,**  
**REAL ESTATE AGENT,**  
**Notary Public, and Commissioner of Deeds for various States.**

**NEWPORT** is not the expensive place in rents some people think it to be. It is cheaper than several other fashionable watering places, viz.: Can offer splendid villas, all furnished and equipped, \$3,500 to \$2,500; admirable, \$2,000 to \$1,000; excellent, \$900 to \$500 for Season, 15th May to 15th September. Mr. Taylor will have pleasure in writing particulars to ladies and gentlemen who desire for their families cool and salubrious climate, select social surroundings, and moderate expense for the summer season.  
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**WASTE EMBROIDERY SILK**

Factory Ends at half price; one ounce in a box—all good Silk and good colors. Sent by mail on receipt of 40 cents. 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.

Ladies wanted in every large place. Ladies can make from \$10.00 to \$20.00 a week. Address **The Brainerd & Armstrong Spool Silk Co., 621 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa.**  
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**10 CENTS** (silver) pays for your address in the "Agents' Directory," which goes whirl-ing all over the United States, you will get hundreds of samples, circulars, books, newspapers, magazines, etc., from those who want agents. You will get lots of good reading free, and be WELL PLEASED with the small investment. List containing name sent to each person answering this advertisement.  
**T. D. CAMPBELL, 120 Boyleston, Indiana.**  
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**YOUR NAME on THIS NOVELTY 15c**

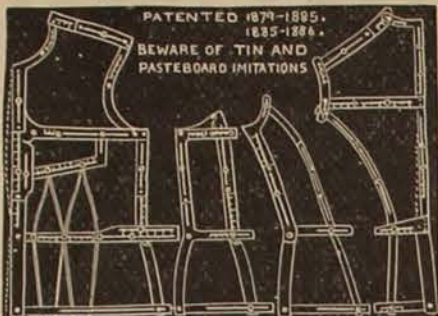
Contains a Pen, Pencil and Rubber Stamp, Postpaid. Files open by a slight pressure of the thumb. Prints 1, 2 or 3 lines. Highly Nickel Plated. When closed for pocket is size of a common Pencil. New agents make **BIG MONEY!** Terms **FREE** with first order. Quickest shipments. Everybody needs one to mark Linen, Cards, Books, etc. Address **THALMAN MFG. CO., No. 73, Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.**  
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**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.

### YOUR MONEY'S WORTH.

Free, for 30 days, to test at your own home. All experts pronounce this the only improvement on the Tailor's Square ever invented. Easy to learn. Rapid to use. Fits every form. Follows every fashion. As useful an invention for drafting and fitting garments as the sewing machine is for putting them together.



Show this to your Dressmaker.

Dressmakers and Customers both Delighted.

This is the wonderful Dress Drafting Machine, which has so simplified square or actual measure Drafting that anybody can now learn to cut perfect fitting and stylish dresses in one-tenth the time formerly required. No difference 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 equaled. Send now for valuable illustrated circular and liberal offer free. The McDOWELL GARMENT DRAFTING MACHINE CO., No. 6 West 14th Street, New York City. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



This Label is on the Best Ribbon Made.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**CRAZY WORK**—BEAUTIFUL SATIN, 50 pieces, 3-inch square, all colors, 15c., ex. quality, 20c. Figured Silk, 100 triangular pieces, 20c. Satin Ribbons, 1/2 in. wide, any color, 10 yards, 15c.; 20 yards, 25c. LE MARIE'S N. Y. SILK MILL, Little Ferry, N. J. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**THE NEW WHITEGRAPE** THE FINEST GRAPE EVER INTRODUCED. LARGE, EARLY, HARDY, PRODUCTIVE.

**DIAMOND** ADDRESS

AGENTS WANTED FREE BY MAIL DIAMOND GRAPE CO. BRIGHTON, N. Y.

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DO you wish to put a small amount of money where it will do a large amount of good in time of need?

### Buy a TONTINE INVESTMENT BOND

which provides: An Independence in Later Years. For the Comfort of your Wife in her declining years. An educational fund for your child. A Fund to start your Son in Business. An income for your Daughter to keep her from want during life. An income for your Invalid Brother or Sister. For the Investment of a portion of your Estate, so that each of your heirs may be provided for during their lives. A safeguard against the many circumstances causing want in old age.

Bonds Sold on Installment Payments.

**AMERICAN TONTINE SAVINGS UNION,**  
280 Broadway, New York.

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### CUPID'S SECRET,

for the TOILET, for keeping the skin soft and smooth it has no equal, invaluable for infants, NATURE'S OWN PREPARATION. Highly perfumed. Ask your druggist or send 25 cts. for sample box.

**E. B. OSBORNE & CO.,** Palmyra, N. Y.

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### GOOD NEWS TO LADIES.

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 S.t., 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

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 407.)

"B. L. D."—It is proper for a girl of fifteen to wear her hair in a French roll if it is becoming. For a visit of a week with your friend, during the last of May, your outfit of gray cloth traveling-dress, pale pink albatross, and blue figured silk, would be sufficient; but we should recommend you to wear your gray dress to church, or have a pretty costume of black silk or some less delicate color than the pale pink, which would be in better taste for an evening or garden-party toilet.

"MINNIE D."—The best way to care for your plush cloak during warm weather is simply to hang it away in some closet, and have it protected from the dust with a sheet of cheese-cloth, or thin lining cambric. Do not fold it and lay it away, for the creases in plush are almost impossible to remove.

"J. M. K."—The song "Coming thro' the rye" is an old Scotch song of doubtful authorship, known to us by the beautiful adaptation of it by Robert Burns. The play "The Fool's Revenge" is by Tom Taylor. The quotation, "Who by repentance is not satisfied is not of heaven nor earth," is from Shakespeare's "Two Gentlemen of Verona," Act V. scene IV.

"AUNT MERCY."—Black *glace* silk would be best for a foundation to a black Chantilly lace dress. No pattern is necessary; drape the lace as illustrated and described in the July Magazine for 1888. See "Lace Costume," page 593. A black faille Francaise would be the most suitable silk for a young lady of eighteen to wear as a church dress, and, with lace accessories, for evening wear in a country town. *Pau de soie* is pronounced po-de-swa.

"KATHERINE."—Your plaided gray surah will combine prettily with gray or dark green cashmere for spring street wear, and the plain surah with moire of the same or a little darker color, for a dinner dress. The "Eldora" drapery and basque (illustrated in the January number) will be suitable for this. The train may be added or not, as preferred. For the other costume, see designs in the Fashion Department for this month. You do not say how much material you have, so it is not easy to say what pattern it is best for you to select. If the plain gray and gray plaid surah are not new, but parts of a costume which you wish to alter over, our advice would be to retain the combination, which is very pretty as it is, and get an entirely new dress of some sort.

"PETOSKEY-ITE."—Fine white serge is, if any thing, more fashionable than other white or cream woolen dress-goods, such as albatross, cashmere, or flannel. Between the two methods of one wide box-plait or triple box-plaits with ribbon, such as was illustrated in last year's May number of the Magazine, we should incline to the latter.

"MISERY ANN."—It is said that cucumber parings will drive away croton bugs. A liberal use of *pyrethrum roseum*, or Persian insect powder, will accomplish the same result. Borax is excellent, and also cleanly, but it must be used profusely and very thoroughly. Keep the sink and surroundings as clean and dry as possible, and keep all food and scrapings as far as possible from the water faucets. To prevent blackheads in your face, wash it with warm soap-suds and rinse well, applying some friction in the use of the towel when drying. It is an enlargement of of the pores of the skin, which get clogged with extraneous matter, that forms what are called "blackheads." They may be removed with a watch-key, and the face bathed with a weak solution of borax and water; but the skin needs a thorough stimulation to prevent their constant re-appearance. Young ladies have been known to send valentines. Did you read Mrs. Augusta de Bubna's charming sketch, "St. Valentine and His Emissaries," in our February number?

(Continued on page 409.)

# SOZODONT



## SMILES ARE BECOMING

Only when the Lips display Pretty Teeth. The shells of the ocean yield no pearl that can exceed in beauty teeth whitened and cleansed with that incomparable Dentrifice, Fragrant

# SOZODONT.

Which hardens and invigorates the GUMS, purifies and perfumes the BREATH, beautifies and preserves the TEETH, from youth to old age.

One bottle of Sozodont will last six months. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

# VELUTINA

ONLY REAL SUBSTITUTE FOR LYONS VELVET,

Superseding every Velveteen. Three qualities. Latest fashionable shades. "Velutina, Wear Guaranteed," stamped on selvage. Sold by all leading houses. Trade only supplied by N. ERLANGER & CO., Sole Agents, 453 & 455 Broome St., N. Y.

# VELUTINA

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SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

# New Music

Five sweet, popular new songs. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of one dollar. (Single copies, by mail, 25c each.)

"WITH ALL HER FAULTS, I LOVE HER STILL."  
"A TRUE LITTLE HEART AND A TRUE LITTLE HOME."

"WITH THE OLD FOLKS IN THE TWILIGHT."  
"DREAMING OF MOTHER."  
"FAIRIES WATCH OUR LITTLE DARLING."

Remit by postal orders or postage stamps, or bank bill in registered letter. Catalogues free. Address

**HITCHCOCK'S MUSIC STORE.**

11 Park Row, opp. Post Office, New York.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**THE LILY DRESS SHIELDS** Are the Best. All Dealers. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

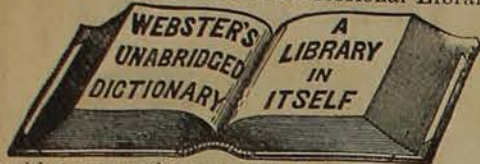
**Best Yet** YOUR NAME ON 25 Silk Fringe Cards, 196 Scrap Pictures, 32 new Stamps, all 10c. Clinton & Co., No. Haven, Col.

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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.

# WEBSTER

THE BEST INVESTMENT  
for the Family, School or Professional Library.



Besides many other valuable features, it contains

## A Dictionary

of 118,000 Words, 3000 Engravings,

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locating and describing 25,000 Places,

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of nearly 10,000 Noted Persons,

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3000 more Words and nearly 2000 more Illustrations than any other American Dictionary.

Sold by all Booksellers. Pamphlet free.  
G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Pub'rs, Springfield, Mass.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

# TRACING WHEEL

FOR PATTERNS.



This instrument is used for tracing patterns, thereby preserving the original for future use.

Place a sheet of paper on a soft board with the pattern on the top, follow the lines of the pattern with the wheel, which causes a neat punctured line, easily separated.

Polished handle and nickel-plated. Price, Fifteen cents, mailed free; five for Sixty cents.

W. JENNINGS DEMAREST, 15 East 14th St., N. Y.

## INVALID ROLLING CHAIR.



(Reclining.)

A Priceless Boon to

those who are un-

able to walk. The

LARGEST FACTORY

and BEST CHAIRS in

the world. Send for

Circular to

ROLLING CHAIR CO.,

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**PURE JUICE of the Grape,** unfermented. Received International Medal. "To churches it gives universal satisfaction—Invalids prefer it to any other."

Dr. C. R. BLACKALL. Miss Anna Dickinson wrote: "I mend apace: send another case at once." From President Gen. B. Harrison: "Accept thanks for your courtesies"

Send for Circular. T. H. JOHNSON, Newburgh, N. Y.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**CARDS** for 1889. Our New Sample Book of Fine Gold Beveled Edge, White Dove, all Hidden Name Cards. The finest ever offered with Agents outfit for a 2c stamp. NATIONAL CARD CO., Selo, Ohio.

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**FREE** Sample Book of Gold Beveled Edge. Hidden Name Cards for 1889. Fine Cards, Low Prices and big outfit for a 2c stamp. U.S. Card Co., Cadiz, Ohio

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**ALL FREE!** Ladies' book of Fancy work, 150 new crazy Stitches, 26 Fancy Patterns, 1 doz. Fringed Napkins, (6 white, 6 red), 5 Curious Puzzles, with our Paper 3 months on trial, for 12 cents. YOUTH, Boston, Mass.

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**4 PACKS OF CARDS FREE.** One Pack May I O U Home Cards, One Pack Hold to the Light Cards, One Pack Escort Cards, One Pack Flirtation Cards, all free if you send 2 cents for Sample Book of Visiting Cards. Eagle Card Works, Cadiz, O.

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(Continued from page 408.)

"CHARITY."—A tea-spoonful of ammonia in a pint of water is a good stimulant to the scalp, and so is frequent and thorough brushing, which is indispensable to a fine head of hair. Pure lard is as good a dressing for the hair as can be made. It may be perfumed according to preference. Clip the ends of your hair once a month, and give it a thorough brushing and smoothing or passing through the hands every day, and it will doubtless improve, although it may not regain its color. Premature gray hair may be dyed, but is not very likely to resume its natural color. To cook Finnan haddies, soak in boiling water for a few minutes, then skin them, and wipe dry. Broil over clear coals for eight minutes. Serve them on a warm dish with a bit of butter on them. The canned Finnan or Findon haddies merely require heating to prepare them for the table.

"TENNESSEE."—A cream-colored silk and wool Henrietta cloth made in modified Empire style would be pretty for your wedding-dress to be worn in late May or early June. A bridal costume of such material needs to be simply made, to be effective. A pretty traveling-dress for a blue-eyed, brown-haired young lady would be a dark gray or tan-colored summer serge; the former would probably stand a long journey the best. Long dust-cloaks will be the only necessary wrap for traveling in June, except the weather be unusually chilly. Use your black brocaded silk in combination with the satin merveilleux for a costume in Directoire style. See "Directoire Costumes" in the February number. You would probably have enough of the satin left to make a short wrap, which could be lavishly trimmed with jet to wear with it. Black or tan-colored gloves should be worn with this dress, gray with the traveling-dress, and white with the wedding toilet. High drapery is worn on some costumes. You can use your long black ostrich-plumes to trim a wide-brimmed black straw hat. They are by no means unfashionable.

"MRS. COL. W."—The "Helena" basque and drapery (illustrated in the March number) is a suitable costume for a young girl wishing a very plain dress, yet with drapery in the back. The red velvet basque could be worn with a brown wool dress, if liked.

"M. C."—Your goods is a very fine piece of old-fashioned Empress cloth.

"IGNORANCE."—To cure birds' skins preparatory to stuffing, requires some preservative preparation such as recommended to "A Mountaineer." The skin needs to be handled very carefully, to avoid injuring the feathers. Stuff with cotton or some material that is not favorable to moth or vermin.

# "The Gladstone" LAMP



is the finest lamp in the world. It gives a pure, soft, brilliant, white light of 85 candle power—a marvelous light from ordinary kerosene oil!

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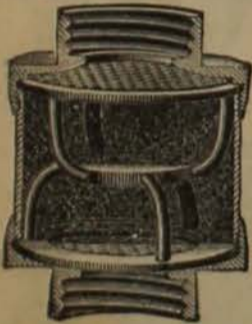
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# Candy

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 C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, Chicago.

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## LOOK AT THIS!

Do you use aqueduct water? If so, you should have it filtered. **Germs of Disease** are more readily transmitted through water than any other medium. We have tested the waters of **500 Cities and Towns** in the U. S. and Canada, and have not found **one Pure Water System.** Our **Improved Gem** will remove sediment from your faucet water, before unknown to you. Samples, postpaid \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50. **Agents look!** \$50.00 to \$150.00 per month. Territory free and reserved. **JONES MFG. CO., 243 Franklin Street, Boston, Mass.**

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## PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

# Spice Box.



(Continued on page 411.)

The annual catalogue of Robert Scott & Son, Philadelphia, Pa., for 1889, contains the most complete assortment of roses, as well as many other specialties in flowers; it is profusely illustrated with engravings and colored plates of the latest novelties, and is sent free to any reader of this paper upon application.

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**NO BURNT HANDS OR ACHING ARMS.**  
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POURS BY SIMPLY PRESSING DOWN THE COVER.

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## 100 GOLD

Silver and Nickel Watches to be given away in order to increase the already large circulation of our elegant new Story Paper. To the first person who will write and tell us where the word "GOLD" first appears in the Holy Bible, we will give a handsome Gold Watch and Chain (see cut) To the next fifty, if there are as many, we will give absolutely free of charge fifty Genuine Coin Silver Hunting Case Watches. If we receive fifty more replies the senders will each receive a handsome Nickel Case Watch, warranted a good time keeper. Each person who answers this advertisement with a view of competing for the prizes offered must be a subscriber to our Story Paper. We therefore require you to send along with answer 25c. silver or 30c. P. O. Stamps which entitles the sender to four months subscription to the paper, also one of our New Royal Stamping Outfits, consisting of a beautiful selection of choice patterns from over 300 different varieties, also book of instructions. This outfit alone is worth all you send us. Answer at once. Address **STILLMAN & CO., 226 Franklin St., Boston, Mass.**

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