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# DEMOREST'S FAMILY MAGAZINE.

No. CCCXXXV.

MAY, 1891.

Vol. XXVII., No. 7.

## OUR LIFE-SAVING SERVICE.



On the wave-swept shore, night and day, in storm and sunshine, faithful and untiring, the noble men of the Life-saving Service are ever on duty. These "brave watchers by the sea" stand beyond tribute in their humane work, their daring courage, and great achievements. If "all the world loves a lover," surely all the world loves a hero; and heroic deeds will never cease to thrill us with enthusiastic pride, wonder, and sympathy.

Just behind the long, lonely beaches, among the sand-hills, safe from the reach of storm-tides and back of high-water mark, are built our life-saving stations on the Atlantic coast. They are usually two-story pine houses, with red gable roof, projecting eaves, and an open observatory on the peak of the roof, from which spires a flagstaff, sixty feet high, used in signaling vessels by the International Code. The houses are about twenty by forty-five feet, with four rooms on the first floor, and two above. Those built later at popular seaside resorts, are much handsomer.

The living-room, kitchen, and storeroom are snug and comfortable. The boat-room contains the surf-boat, which is used on flat beaches and in shoal waters, and the mortar-cart, loaded with the wreck ordnance, lines, and lighter equipments. The upper rooms are filled with cots for the rescued, the medicine chest, and storage, and are used as sleeping-rooms for the keeper and his crew. On the drab walls of the living-room hang well-filled book-shelves, the books donated by good friends, and which pass from station

to station as read. The steadfast clock tells on its face the story of the work, in big letters, U. S. L. S. S.

The houses of refuge are two-storied, with broad gable roof, a veranda, and large chimneys outside the walls. They will accommodate twenty-five persons, and are supplied with provisions to feed that number ten days. All the year round, the keeper with his family makes this his home.

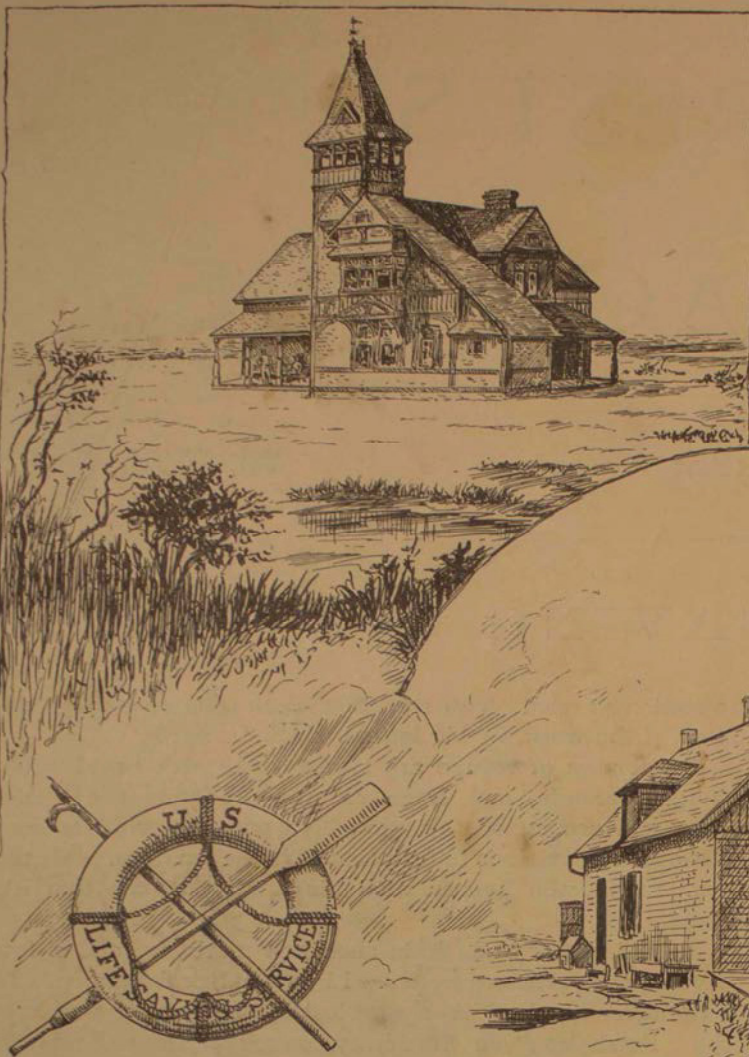
In 1848, a few rude huts sheltered mariners, and a few life-saving appliances were used by volunteer fishermen. In 1854, three hundred lives were lost by the fearful wreck of the "Powhatan," on the Jersey coast, and from the pressure of this and other terrible scenes, a local superintendent was employed, and a keeper assigned to each station; but not until 1871, when Hon. Sumner I. Kimball was appointed General Superintendent, did the organization of the service become complete and efficient. It is now called the most perfect of its kind in the world. There is no space to give the interesting detail of this wonderful work—how, with small appropriations, and many discouragements, the small neglected stations and crews were brought into an orderly and complete system of "well-equipped fortresses by the sea."

More than ten thousand miles of sea and lake coast-line of the United States extend through every variety of climate and every feature of terrible danger to mariners on our coasts. We have two hundred and twenty-six Life-saving Stations, one hundred and sixty-five of them on the Atlantic shores, located at the more dangerous points, some at long intervals, others but five miles apart. The ocean shores of Long Island and of New Jersey, one, one hundred and fifty, and the other, one hundred and twenty-six miles in length, have wide, sandy beaches bordered by sandbars, over which, in storms, the walls of surf continually foam and break.

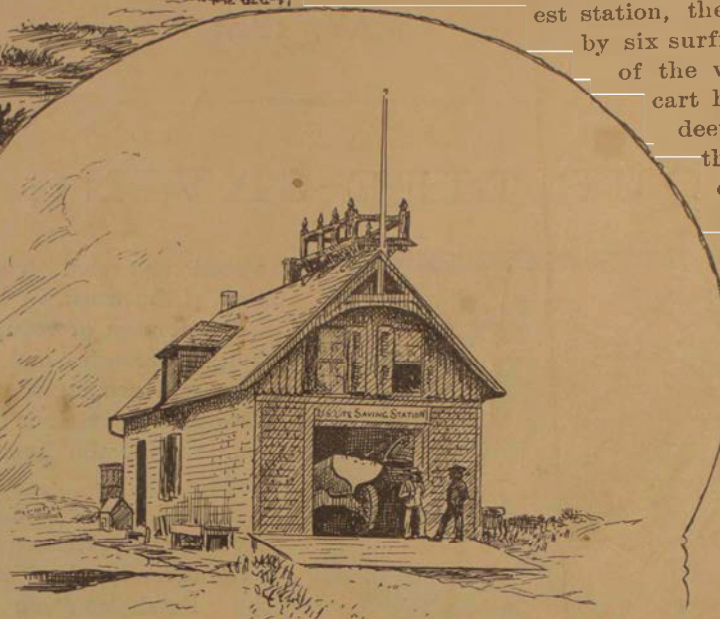
The active service on the Atlantic and Gulf coasts begins September first and ends in May; on the Lake coasts, it continues from the opening to the close of navigation. The keeper commands the crew of six, chosen from among the fishermen for their ability as surfmen. The day watch is kept from sunrise to sunset, and during stormy weather a complete patrol is kept all night. The four watches are divided from sunset to eight o'clock, to twelve, to four, and to sunrise.

Do we ever think what an army of well-drilled men is marching up and down our bleak shores, through darkness





U. S. LIFE-SAVING STATIONS.  
At Deal, New Jersey.



At Ocean City, Maryland.

and peril, from Maine to Florida, all the long stormy winters, while we are warmly housed in comfort and safety? Each patrolman carries a beach lantern and several red Coston lights, which he ignites by percussion, throwing out a brilliant red flame. When he sees a vessel in danger or distress, instantly this signal of warning and promise of help is flashed over the water. At the beginning of each watch, two patrolmen go out in either direction, until they meet the surfman from the adjacent station, and by the light of their lanterns they exchange checks, as proofs of faithfulness.

The surf-boat is usually provided with a carriage by which it may be hauled from the station, abreast a wreck. The carriage is four-wheeled, and the launching is accomplished by separating the forward from the back part

of the carriage. When launched it is guided by a long steering-oar, the helmsman standing in the stern, and the surfmen, with eyes fixed on him, follow his directions with implicit obedience. The slender red boat tossed about in the breakers is a strange sight as it rides through the roaring surf, close beside the sinking ships, and brings safely to shore the drowning men and women.

The "Huron" was wrecked off the dreary point of Nag's Head, North Carolina, and ninety-eight souls were lost, before the active winter service began; and that same year a steamer on a southern beach was dashed to pieces, and eighty-five lives lost, just because the stations were twelve miles apart, and the weary patrolmen had passed two hours before. Agonizing screams were heard by the people

on shore: a boy was sent miles away to the nearest station, the heavy apparatus hauled by six surfmen till within one mile of the wreck, when a horse and cart helped them through the deep sand. The surf ran high, the drowning people were drifting toward the shore: shouts and screams of joy cheered the life-savers in their work, and one hundred persons were saved!

The life-car is a covered boat made of corrugated, galvanized iron, provided with bails and rings, into which hauling-lines are bent; the car is drawn back and forth over the water, between the wreck and the shore, and holds six or seven persons at once. It is covered with a

hatch, through which small holes, punched outward, give sufficient air. At its first trial, two hundred and one persons were saved from the wreck of the "Ayrshire."

With a southeast wind and a heavy sea, at midnight, the French steamer "L'Amérique," of three hundred tons burden, through rain and cold and darkness, was wrecked off the Jersey coast, in January, 1877. Old people, living



A GROUP OF HEROES.



in that vicinity to-day, tell us stories of that awful scene. Nothing could be seen from the shore but a few moving figures on deck. The masts and yards looked black in the gloom, while the great throb of her engines, the noise of steam, and the roar of the sea reached the strained ears of the listeners. In his plea for the increased salaries of those in the Life-saving Service, Hon. S. S. Cox, in 1888, before the House of Representatives, made thrilling mention of this wreck. Let me give a few of his own words.

"The day was Sunday,—a Sabbath day for a Sabbath

save the men, then the gems and gold. Is there salvage sufficient to recompense such service?"

If the sea is running too high and the surf-boat thought impracticable, the breeches-buoy is used. After the crimson light has flashed from the shore, and the patrolman has aroused the station, the keeper shouts the word of command, "Open the boat-house! Out with the mortar!" and instantly the apparatus is started for the nearest point opposite the wreck. Willing hands drag almost one hundred and eighty pounds through the sand, no matter how

far, over the low sand-hills, in the wash of the spent breakers, or often over brush and fences, for many miles. Horses are sometimes provided, but oftener the whole is drawn by the surfmen. The apparatus is placed in position, a trench dug for the sand-anchor, the hawser and hauling-lines ready for "running." The gun is fired, the shot with its line goes flying over the wreck, the steel



LIVING-ROOM IN A LIFE-SAVING STATION.

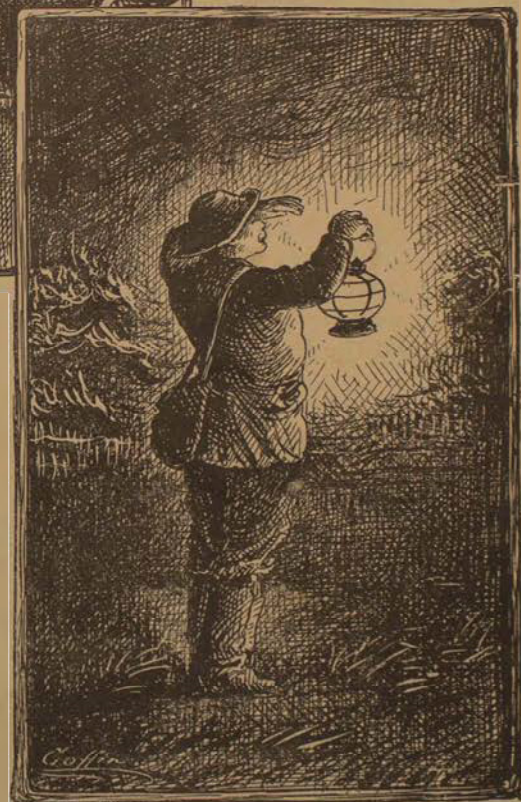
deed. Is there a splendor equal to its heroism? The engines stop, the bell is ringing, the whistles are shrieking: the steamer is aground, stranded on the Jersey shore, with two hundred people in their berths! Suddenly, a whiz of ruddy light! There, vivid in a ruddy glow, stands a figure holding high above his head a baton of fire! It is the patrol of a Life-saving Service. 'A cheer from them! God be thanked, we are seen!' Their hearts sink as the last flicker of the Coston light fades, and the patrolman races away. He bounds to the station, at three o'clock in the dark January morning: by four, he is back with his six surfmen. Just one look! Splashed with mud and mire through which they have dragged the surf-boat, the beach a wall of ice three feet high, over which they clamber. Slipping with the heavy boat, they drag it on and on, but in vain. Drenched and bruised among the ice-cakes and roaring surf, another crew arrives. The keeper gasps out an order for the mortar apparatus,—boats are useless. Now for the ordnance. The wreck artillery arrives, prepared for action. Such labor and danger! How they traverse the shore between the station and the wreck, dragging the heavy cart! With hawser and hauling lines at last aboard the wreck, the slender bridge of rope for the life-car, narrow as the line Mohammed saw floating across the gulf to Paradise, was taut from the vessel to the shore. To and fro, backward and forward, by those strong arms sped that life-car with its burden of human lives,—men, women, and children, six or eight at a time, till all were landed. Then the baggage, the mails, and the bullion of the Treasury. First we

projectile falls into the sea, while the sailors grasp the life-line and make it fast to their vessel. Shouts and cheers tell the surfmen that communication is established between them and land. By means of the tally-board, which is attached to the shot-line, those on board

learn how and where the hawser should be fastened to the wreck. On this great rope hangs the circular life-preserver of cork with its stiff canvas breeches, which will carry its one passenger safely.

The self-righting and self-bailing life-boat is much used on the lakes. It is a miracle of construction, with air-cases at the sides and ends, tubes extending vertically down through the bottom of the boat, with self-acting valves opened by the downward pressure of the water as it sweeps over her deck. It rarely upsets, rights itself instantly, and when full of water empties itself in twenty seconds.

The difficulties attending the rescue of vessels are so many and so great: strong lines snap and break with the



A LONELY PATROL.





TO THE RESCUE.

tossing and rolling of the ship, the half-frozen crew fail to connect the line to their masts, or ice and snow drag them down, again and again. When everything else fails, the surfmen wade out through the surf, and with the "whip" tied around the bodies of passengers, drag the shipwrecked to shore.

The people at each of these stations are a world to themselves. Each bleak little home is full of work, care, anxiety, and danger, a strange mingling of the grand and pitiful, beautiful in courage and bravery, in conquests over the wildest elements, a heroic use of self, and a humble trust in God.



LONG IN THE SERVICE.

An old surfman said to a drowning boy: "Hold on! hold on! my boy. I've got hold of the rope, and God has good hold of both of us!" The men are wonderfully religious in sentiment, rarely indulging in carousals of any sort. Dr. Talmage says of them: "They live in tragedy, apart from the common world, a life of desolate grandeur, face to face with death, as with a friend."

After storms and wrecks, how grateful to the rescued the little warm room on shore with its glowing fire, its dry, warm clothing, the great bowls of fragrant, steaming coffee, the fried potatoes, and hot biscuit! Rolled in thick blankets, and tucked away in beds prepared for them under a snug roof, with abundant food and good care, they recuperate rapidly. Thick army-blankets are generously provided, dry clothing and comforts furnished at every station, and medicine and restoratives for all the rescued. The supply is constantly kept up by the Woman's National Relief Association, whose President is the wife of the late Chief-Justice Waite.

This splendid work began in 1860, and is now the glory and pride of our women's work, in its voluntary, successful growth.

Exhausted, drenched, frozen, and wounded, the crew come to this little home, to find warmth and food awaiting them. The patrolman from weary marches comes inside this snug haven to find the kitchen fire warm and bright,



A TYPICAL SURFMAN.



his Scotch cap and big Guernsey jacket are hung up to dry, the table is soon laid, and the good plain food, strong and nourishing, well prepared. When the "wind is off shore" and the skies clear, the men gather about their "mess-room table," with books to read or stories to tell, and sometimes a weird concert is given, with violin or flute, and the boat-

of highest praise, and the soldiers gave them strongest words of commendation.

Railroads, telegraph and telephone lines, make it easy, in time of need, to concentrate the crews of stations. What



A TERRIBLE WRECK ON LAKE MICHIGAN.

house is cleared for a merry dance with friends or relations who come from the mainland; but never is the patrol relaxed: rules are inflexible.

A very unique station is on the campus of Northwestern University,

Evanston, Illinois, on the shore of Lake Michigan. An experienced seaman is in charge, and the crew is composed of students who for nine months' service receive enough to meet the expenses of their education for one year. They do full work as students, and each one is engaged in the service four hours in every twenty-four. Some are constantly on duty. They patrol the shore in the darkest and stormiest nights, warn vessels, call the crew in case of peril, practice the beach drill, and rowing on the lake. In 1889, this student-crew saved more lives than all the twenty-two stations on the lakes had done in the two previous years.

In November, 1889, with the thermometer marking ten below zero, and a storm of unusual severity raging, they saved eighteen persons from a stranded steamer near Fort Sheridan. From the bluff eighty feet high they fired their line, but the shot fell short of the steamer. With the help of some soldiers the boat was launched, and "at the word of command each man took his icy oar." After a desperate struggle and wonderful endurance, with only four rowers at a time, they accomplished their grand work. The superintendent wrote them letters

an illustration of efficiency, discipline, coolness, and skill, is the Lake Superior crew, who were called one night to Chocolay Beach, Michigan, one hundred and ten miles from their own station! Their special train, with all the life-saving apparatus on board, ran at its highest speed, reaching the beach at midnight. A blinding snow-storm raged on the lake shore, but with prompt, enthusiastic work they saved the lives of all persons on board two stranded vessels. What would our children think of a ride like this?

One winter night, on a dreary coast near New York City, a patrolman spied through the sleet and rain a dim red portlight, from a wrecked schooner. He ran one mile to the station, for the crew and all the apparatus. The storm grew more wild, the lanterns were dim with ice. In the darkness the big rope was at last on board the vessel, and the breeches-buoy flew across the waves, bringing back a colored man who screamed out, "O sir! save my captain's wife and children! They are dying of the cold."

In an instant the breeches-buoy leaped over the surf and returned with one of the crew holding in his arms the pale, fainting mother, while the next trip brought the captain and father with his little six-year-old girl hugged tightly to his breast.



LAUNCHING THE SURF-BOAT.



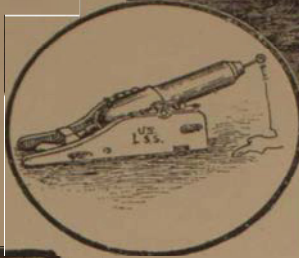
Her little, wet, cold face was full of cheer and faith as she swung safely over the dreadful roaring sea in "father's arms." The old surfman who carried her to the station said, "I wasn't ashamed to cry for joy when the little thing held to my old scraggly neck and chattered away cheery as a sparrer in winter." The ten-year-old "Mary" came next, and then the sailors, one by one, till all were safe.

Such a world of strength lies in the magnetic courage of these men! On a wrecked vessel in 1880, a woman who had been tossed about, expecting every moment to be swept away, said, after the danger was passed: "I heard the guns, saw the flash of the signal, could see figures, in the intervals of the storm, moving on the beach. I knew who they were, I had seen them at work, and at home in their little stations; and I felt safe! An army of men fighting for the shipwrecked, with God as their captain."

The bark "Liverpool" ran aground in a dread-



FIRING THE LIFE-LINE.



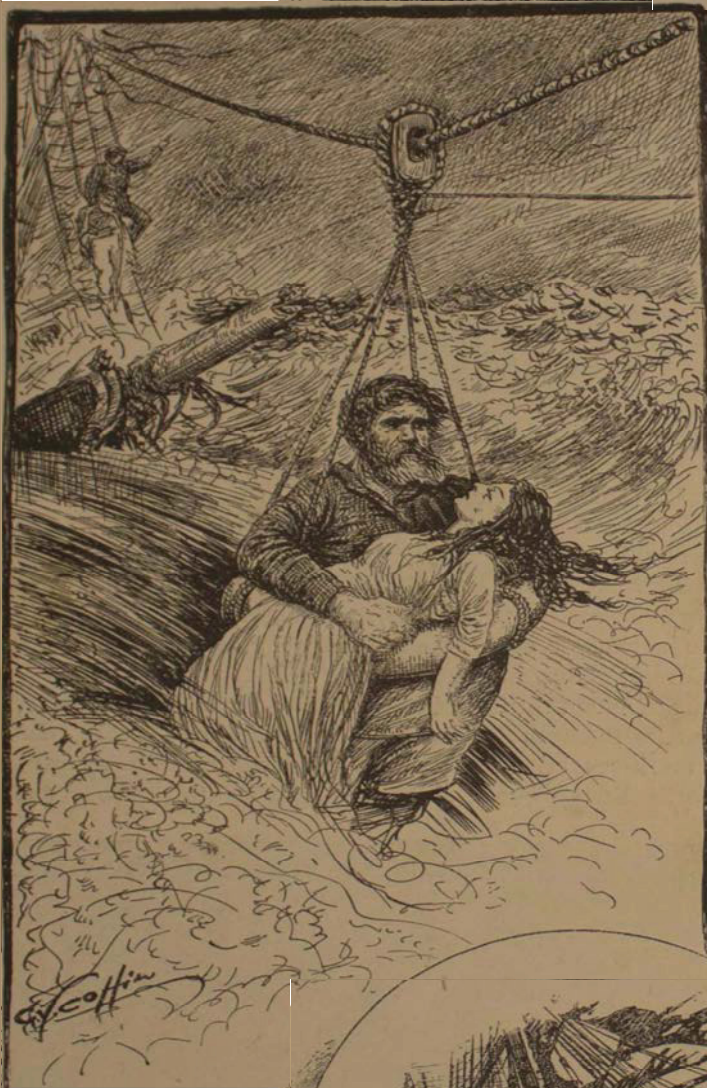
ing, with all his might, "The flag that sets you free." The poor souls sprang up and frantically joined in the wild melody; the surfmen heard it above the roaring of the sea! The shot went whizzing through the air, the life-line bridged the danger, and all were saved!

No one has forgotten the tempest of wind and snow that swept over the United States on March 12, 1888, from the Rockies to the Great Lakes—a storm without precedent, causing more loss of life and suffering than from any storm on record. Marine disasters were few, owing partly to the splendid work of the crews of our Life-saving Service. At Delaware Breakwater, the harbor was full of anchored vessels, and the havoc unparalleled. Intense darkness, sleet, snow, and wind snapping masts to splinters, were some of the dangers to be faced. These men crawled on their hands and knees to escape the cutting sleet and sand, but with buffetings and failures, the lines snapping like threads, they launched the life-boat, and, after nine hours of desperate work, brought the frost-bitten, ill, and dying, to their station!

At Cape Henlopen three crews saved one hundred and ninety-four persons in this great storm. "Not one life lost!" Such was the one little message, as it throbbed over the wires, that dreadful March day.

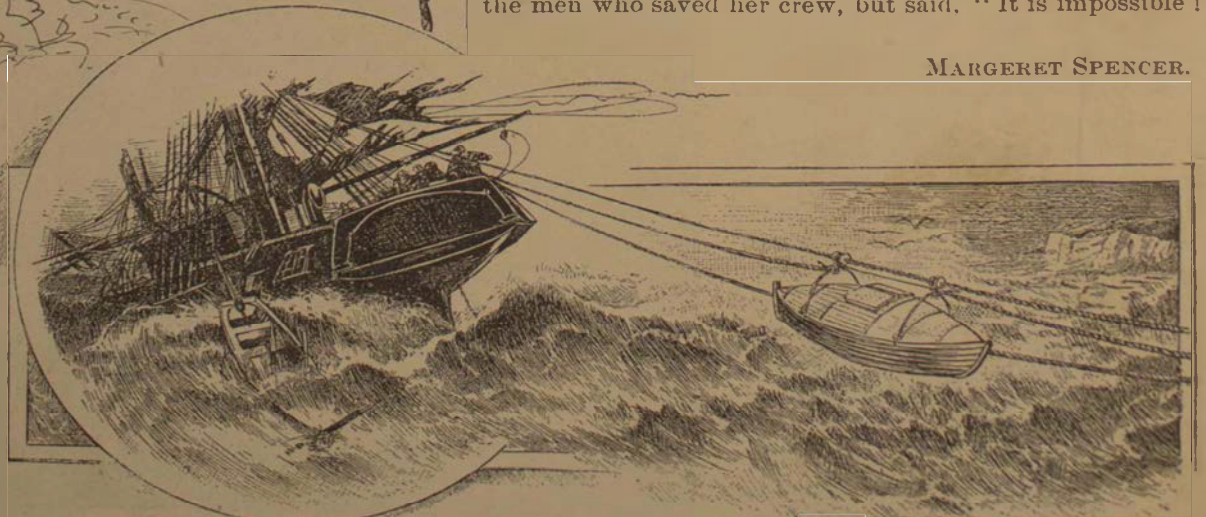
Volumes of greatest interest could be written of these men and their wonderful deeds, their noble fidelity, capability, and dauntless courage, their arduous, often terrible, duties, always conscientiously performed, of their drills, the houses of refuge, the code of signals, methods for restoring the apparently drowned, and other strange experiences in their perilous life-work. Our great artist Bierstadt tried to put on canvas the stranded "L'Amérique," with the faces of the men who saved her crew, but said, "It is impossible!"

MARGERET SPENCER.



THE BREECHES-BUOY.

ful storm, lying for hours in greatest peril. The steward at last spied living objects on shore. The effect was electrical. He turned toward the hopeless, despairing passengers, and began sing-



THE LIFE-CAR.



## THE RIVER OF PEARLS.

BY RENÉ DE PONT-JEST.

## PART II. THE WHITE WATER-LILY.

*(Continued from page 332.)*

## SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

As the beautiful Chinese maiden Liou-Siou, or Embroidered Willow, was one day watering her flowers at her window, she accidentally let a drop of water fall into the eye of an admiring neighbor, the butcher Tchou, who fell in love with her at once. He bribed her maid, Rose, to carry a love-letter to her, but Rose deceived him in the matter, and Tchou, when he learned that Embroidered Willow was to marry the wealthy Ling-Ta-Lang, vowed a fearful vengeance on all concerned. The unfortunate young bridegroom was murdered by an unknown assassin on his wedding-night. Suspicion fell on his bride and her cousin I-té, a professor of astronomy who was known to be attached to her, and both were cruelly tortured until they made false confessions, and then condemned to death. But an American, one Captain Perkins, an opium smuggler, who had been at the trial and knew the judge, Ming, aided Embroidered Willow's mother to prepare a petition and present it to the viceroy, Prince Kong. The prince called Ming severely to account, and threatened him with one hundred blows with the bamboo if he did not discover the real assassin within a month, the viceroy being convinced that the condemned were innocent. The abduction of Rose, the maid, at this time, presumably by river pirates, gave the judge a new clue, and the second part of the narrative begins with his search for the murderer among the nefarious band of thieves and pirates known as "The White Water-Lily." Some of them had been condemned to be hung; and Captain Perkins and Ming made a midnight visit to the executioner of Canton, and for purposes best known to the American, and not quite clear to Ming, bribed the executioner to deliver to them the body of one Pei-ho, chief of the river pirates, after hanging him so as not to hurt him much. Meanwhile, Embroidered Willow, languishing in prison, was one day permitted to go to the hospital and see I-té, who was slowly recovering from the torture he had received. The two young people no longer attempted to conceal their love for each other; but during the interview, I-té, too weak for violent emotion, fainted, and Embroidered Willow and her mother were obliged to withdraw, and started to return to the prison. On their way back, passing through a dark tunnel under the city wall, a man seized Embroidered Willow by the shoulder, saying, "You know now how Tchou avenges," and other words of vengeance. The terrified girl screamed for help, all at once recognizing the assassin and his identity. He disappeared before the attendants could seize him; but Mrs. Liou hastened to Ming with the news, and search was instantly made for the "Red Spider," as Tchou was sometimes called. The city gates were ordered closed, and the prefect of police and Ming set forth to visit all suspicious places in the city. They set forth at nightfall, went to the worst gaming-house in Canton, and then started for the realm of Sang, the King of the Beggars.

## CHAPTER V.

## THE KING OF THE BEGGARS.

**I**N a few minutes the two mandarins reached the extremity of the street and entered the strange place where the King of the Beggars held his court. It was an immense quadrangle, surrounded on its four sides by the most wretched hovels. A great shed, presumably the court-house, occupied the center. There were at least two or three hundred wretches there, divided into groups: some smoked without saying a word, others were eating, playing cards, or bandaging the wounds which furnished them a means of subsistence. Several lanterns suspended from the shed roof, and a few torches stuck in the ground, lit the fantastic scene.

This bizarre crowd was composed of every freak which nature or disease could engender: giants, dwarfs, one-legged, one-armed, hump-backed, one-eyed, blind, leprous, and paralytics. Ming, who inspected all these carefully, in the hope of finding Tchou the butcher amongst them, noticed that the most part of these wounds were factitious, and that the greater number of these deformities were simulated. The fact is that all these people were very gay, and did not seem to suffer much. The worthy magistrate was quite convinced of it when he saw a cripple, seated in a wooden bowl, who dragged himself along by his feet, all at once jump out of his harness, tuck the apparatus under his arm, and dance a jig to limber his legs. The surprise which this sudden transformation caused the honorable president did not keep him from following his companion, and they came to the end of the shed, that is to say, into the presence of Sang, who rose to salute his visitors.

The King of the Beggars was a man about sixty years of age, of gigantic stature, and of amiable physiognomy, although he was of the Tartar type. He was clad in a long robe of blue silk in tatters, and wore a large hat of braided rattan adorned with shells. A heavy jade necklace hung around his neck, and he wore a large silver ring on the index finger of his right hand, a ring whose setting bore an onyx engraved with a kneeling figure. These two jewels were the insignia of his power and his dignity. A tramp need only be furnished with Sang's seal in order to travel fearlessly from the north to the south of China. It was

affirmed even that this was a sovereign talisman with the Tai-pings and all the sects of the White Water-lily, that terrible and powerful association.

This singular monarch was surrounded by half a dozen individuals, with whom he seemed to be holding an important discussion. Nevertheless, Fo-hop said,

"I wish to speak to you, particularly."

"In a moment, my lord, I will be at your service," re-



KING SANG.





AN OBJECT OF CHARITY.

plied his majesty in tatters. "I only need five minutes to finish with my treasurer. To-day I look over his accounts: I cannot make my subjects wait."

The prefect and Ming then perceived a personage, the one who Sang so proudly called his treasurer, noting down upon a large sheet of paper an interminable list of figures, while his master, regardless of his own rank, counted and sorted with great address the coins of all kinds contained in a large copper dish which he held on his knees. These were the pe-

culniary receipts of the week, which had just come in. As for the profits in food and clothing, they were divided daily, in the evening, immediately after the return of the beggars, by distributors honored with the confidence of their sovereign. The clothing and the rice which they received were all turned into a common stock. The first was cleaned and pressed to sell, for one of the rules of the association was to wear only rags. The rice was carefully stored for days of famine. Thus it will be seen that Sang was a king full of foresight, and that his illustrious reign was signaled by the wisest of economic laws.

Ming was probably about to come to this conclusion, as he carefully examined each one of the individuals who passed before him to receive their share from the hands of the treasurer, and he noticed that none of them were deformed nor infirm nor paralytic, that the cripples walked, the blind saw, and the hunchbacks carried their humps under their arms, when Fo-hop broke in upon his increasing stupefaction.

Sang left the stool which served him in lieu of a throne, and said to the chief of police, "Sir, I am at your service."

"I wish to speak to you alone," observed the functionary.

The autocrat of this Chinese court of miracles gave an order, and the place around him immediately became vacant. His satellites had disappeared as if by enchantment.

"You can speak now," said he with a smile of pride, "we are alone."

"You know why I am here?"

"No, my lord."

"Well, you know of the assassination of young Ling-Ta-Lang, and that the criminal has not yet been discovered; and you might have known I would apply to you for information, which you cannot refuse."

"Quite the contrary: I understood that the murderers of Ling had been discovered and sentenced."

"The accused brought before the criminal court are not the guilty parties."

"Then it is true that President Ming has been stupid enough to condemn two innocent persons."

At this cool criticism of his conduct by a man whom he believed he had a right to send to prison, the great magistrate was on the point of betraying himself; but Fo-hop, who was not quite certain that Sang had not recognized his colleague, stopped him in time and replied:

"Yes, the president of the court was mistaken; but now we know who the real assassin is. It is Tchou, formerly a butcher of Foun-si."

"Indeed? So much the better for Mrs. Ling and her cousin. So much the better for the noble Ming also, since he is to receive one hundred blows of the bamboo if he does not deliver the murderer to Prince Kong."

The king said this with so much irony that the noble judge crimsoned with wrath. However, he controlled himself, promising to revenge himself for the humiliation to which he was subjected, if this insolent king were ever brought before him.

"You must know this Tchou," continued Fo-hop.

"No: I have only heard him spoken of."

"Listen! Let us be perfectly frank. Has he paid the price thieves give you for your protection?"

"No: I solemnly affirm, no!"

"Very well. Tchou was at Canton to-day, and as I have had all the city gates closed and chains stretched across the harbor, he cannot get away. If my agents do not arrest him to-night in the city, it must be because he has taken refuge in some place you know of,—possibly here."

"I swear that he is not here!"

"Upon what will you swear?"



A BEGGAR.



ONLY RAGS.



THE GARDENS OF FA-TI.



"Upon the tomb of my father."

Fo-hop did not persist: that was an oath the most despicable Chinese would not dare to take if he were not telling the truth. He was certain the King of the Beggars was not deceiving him.

"Let us see," he resumed; "do you wish to assist me? For some time you have asked me for an authorization to permit your people to beg at the gate of the gardens of Fa-ti: I will accord you this favor if you will help me to find my assassin."

Sang could not restrain a gesture of joy: this authorization would be for him and his subjects a source of enormous revenues, these gardens of Fa-ti being, during the fine season, the favorite promenade of the upper classes of Canton society.

"All right!" he responded, "it is a bargain; but I must tell you beforehand, I know very little."

"Never mind."

"This is all I know about the one you are looking for: At first Tchou did not live either in the city or suburbs. He was seen for the first more than a month after his crime. He came here to sell a part of the jewels he had stolen from the villa Ling. Since that time, he has been seen three or four times at irregular intervals."

"Where?"

"Among the flower-boats. At every one of these he has spent large sums of money, which must come from some unknown source, for he must have long since consumed the product of his robbery."

"When he comes to Canton, where does he lodge?"

"I do not know. He arrives in a vessel which always waits for him behind the flower-boats. However, two of my men met him once near the House of Hen-feathers. His sailors probably went there to sleep while waiting for him."

"You know nothing more?"

"I know nothing more."

"Very well. You shall have the promised permission if you have not deceived me. Let someone show us out of here."

Sang struck the gong. Two men immediately ran to him, he gave an order to one of them, and bowing low before his visitors, he told them that they had only to follow their guide. Ming did not wait to be coaxed, but led the way.

"Here, you!" said the King of the Beggars to that one of his subjects who remained with him, "run to the Danish factory; take the place of Tsi-fo in the consul's boat, so as not to get caught by the *ti-pao*, and as soon as it is sunrise, that is to say, as soon as the chain across the port is drawn in, hire a boat and go to Whampoa. Then go to To-mi, the fan-merchant near the pagoda, and



A SUBJECT OF SANG.

ask to see his brother, telling him that I sent you. Then give the brother this note. Do you understand?"

"Your orders will be executed," answered the individual addressed, bowing respectfully.

Sang wrote a few lines on a leaf of the tablets which he took from his belt, and gave the note to his messenger, who set out on a run.

"Now," said this singular royal personage, "Fo-hop and Ming can go look for the assassin of Ling: if they discover him, or he allows himself to be taken, it will not be my fault. I have kept faith with everybody. I shall have my permit without having betrayed anybody."

These few words spoke volumes for the power of the White Water-lily. It is easily seen that its organization embraced not only rebels who kept in the country, and beggars, but also pirates, who, under the name of the sect of the Water-lily, reigned over the lower part of the River of Pearls.

"Now," murmured Sang, "I have only to watch this demon of a Captain Perkins. But this is easier than all the rest. I will detail by messenger, to-morrow, two of my most able men at the American factory." And with a last glance of pride over his domain, he went, delighted with his evening, towards his cabin, a dwelling as poor as that of the most abject of his subjects.

During this time, after having passed the alley without difficulty, thanks to their guide, Fo-hop and Ming took their way across the city. But this time neither Soun-po nor Amoy were needed to show them the way. The prefect knew the place perfectly well where they were going, for this House of Hen-feathers was only a sort of mouse-trap well-known to the police of Canton, and he only wondered why he had not raided it at first. Therefore as soon as the little party got out of the labyrinth around the temple of Buddha, he invited his friend to hasten his steps. Enchanted to have escaped safe and sound from the subjects of Sang, and delighted to possess new information regarding Tchou, the President of the Criminal Court did not need to be entreated.

Thinking it best not to make an incognito expedition of it, but an actual descent of the police, Fo-hop collected *en route* all the police-officers whom he met, and was thus escorted by about twenty *ti-pao*, much to the president's satisfaction.

They were in front of two immense wooden sheds, covered with laths cemented with mud, and separated by a thick wall, around which ran a sort of gallery from which one could overlook the two parts of the establishment. The prefect placed ten of his men at each one of the two doors, the only means of exit or entrance, ordering them to let no one out except those whom he authorized to pass; and having thus arranged matters, he knocked at one of these doors, calling upon those within to open in the name of the law. This was done immediately; and Ming, who had climbed up to the gallery, the better to see without being seen, was then a witness to the most curious and unexpected of spectacles, when, in obedience to Fo-hop's orders, the felt cover, which was a movable platform, was lifted to the roof.



DRIVEN OUT WITH WHIPS.



Upon a floor of beaten earth, covered with a thick layer of the feathers of fowls purchased by the manager of the place in all the markets and restaurants of Canton, two or three hundred wretches, of all ages, men, women, and children, slept a most profound sleep, up to the moment they were awakened in the middle of the night. It may be imagined with what curses and maledictions they received the interrupters of their repose. The light of the lanterns, which the police-officers carried in all parts of the shed, only showed disheveled heads appearing above this strange bed, but no one thought of resisting. Driven out with whips, the poor wretches rose and went out, one by one. It seems needless to say that Ming, from his perch in the gallery, watched them one after the other as they went out.

Suddenly Fo-hop heard a terrible cry. Thinking, quite naturally, that the judge had recognized the one he was looking for, Fo-hop looked up, ready to arrest the criminal; but the great mandarin had disappeared. Intent upon his examination, he had leaned so far forward that he lost his equilibrium and fell into the open space below. He had fallen from a height of fifteen feet. At first shocked, for he did not know whether it was within or without the shed that his friend had fallen, the prefect was very soon reassured: then he could not help laughing heartily.

From the top of the gallery where he had gone with Ming, Soun-po pointed out, at the foot of the partition, a



THE POOR PRESIDENT'S YELLOW BOOTS.

mass of feathers from which emerged, like the masts of a shipwrecked vessel, the poor president's yellow boots. Descending head first, he had fairly buried himself in the downy mass. The frantic movements of his legs told what superhuman efforts he was making to get out of this more ridiculous than dangerous position. The agents flew to his aid, and, after having set him upright, led him into the street, not a moment too soon; for the blood which had rushed up—or rather run down—into his head was suffocating him. Nevertheless, as he was more frightened than hurt, he soon recovered when he felt the fresh air. As soon as he had been shaken, rubbed, and dusted off, he turned to Fo-hop, and said with a desperate air:



HOBBLING BACK TO THE CITY.

"I have had enough! Let what Buddha will, happen! Tchou may go to the deuce! I am going home to bed! The last service I will ask of you is to take me back home, for I am used up!"

And taking his companion's arm, the unlucky Ming went hobbling back to the city, invoking maledictions upon the gaming-houses, the King of Beggars, the House of Hen-feathers, the chief of police, and himself into the bargain.

## CHAPTER VI.

### A RESORT OF BANDITS.



RESIDENT MING, while visiting the different quarters of Canton in the hope of discovering the assassin of Ling, but only meeting with the misadventures and vexations just related, never suspected that at twenty leagues from there, at the mouth of the River of Pearls, he and his friend Perkins were the objects of a consultation among people whose hate was formidable, and whose vengeance could be terrible.

No more desolate place could be imagined than that where this meeting took place. It was Wang-mu, one of the little islands of this archipelago of the Ladrões, so feared by sailors, not only because, situated at the entrance to the river, it multiplied the dangers of navigation, but also, and chiefly, because it was the resort of those bold pirates whom the war-junks dared not attack, and whom the imperial government preferred not to molest too much, for fear lest, at a given moment, they would make common cause with the foreigners.

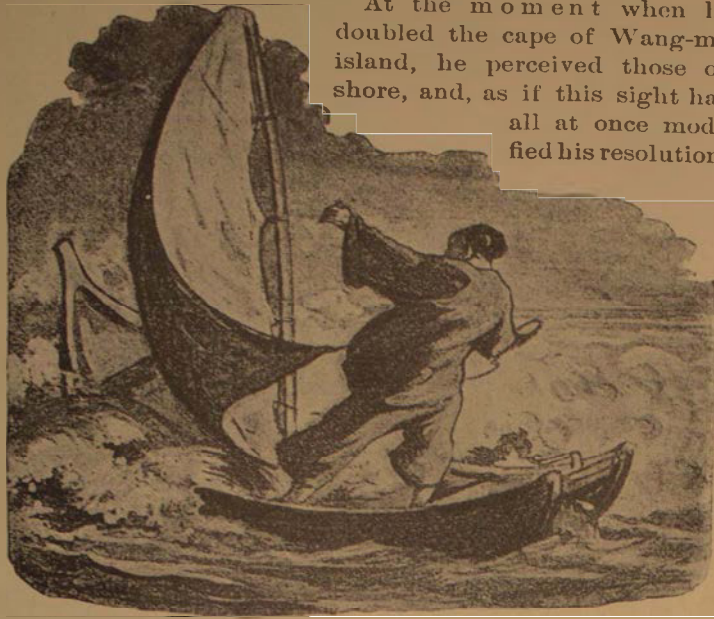
Some of these islets were the absolute property of these sea-rovers. They lived there in perfect security, defended by the natural difficulties of the coast as well as by the terror which they inspired. There they came to repose after their trips, to hide their booty, and to prepare for new expeditions. Thanks to an admirably organized system of espionage, they knew what ships were about to sail and what were expected, so that they were thoroughly posted, when they set out to run down a vessel, regarding its cargo, its equipments, and means of defense.

This islet of Wang-mu was then the general rendezvous of the White Water-lily; and, for some time past, excursions had set out from there, directed with a vigor, a promptitude, a boldness, unexampled until now. This was because the pirates obeyed a man of savage energy, who from the rank of a simple volunteer had risen rapidly to the grade of a redoubtable chief.

We must go back nearly three months and relate how this miracle was wrought. It was the morning after the assassination of Ling-Ta-Lang, at daybreak, the Water-lily being then commanded by this same Pei-ho whose body Ming had purchased after having had him condemned to be hung. It was stormy weather, and the pirates were about to haul ashore their boats, when the rising sea threatened to dash against the rocks, when they distinguished, coming down the river, a boat, at the mercy of the current and the waves. A man of gigantic stature was in the boat, which sometimes seemed swallowed up by the waters. Standing in the stern, holding the tiller in one hand, and in the other the sheet of the sail, in which the wind swelled, he steered it with consummate seamanship to avoid the rocks and heaviest waves,



but, far from flying from the hurricane, he seemed, on the contrary, to be running into the face of death.



INTO THE FACE OF DEATH.

he let go his sail, which the wind carried away; then, changing his direction with a turn of the helm, he darted into the midst of the breakers, where his skiff was dashed to pieces on the shore. But he was safe and sound: with a leap like a deer he had sprung ashore. The pirates darted towards him. He faced them without a quiver.

"Where am I?" he asked as soon as they were within hearing.

"Who are you?" retorted one of the bandits.

"A man borne here by the storm, and who wishes to die!"

"You are in a place from which no stranger ever came out alive. You are in the dominion of the White Water-lily. I am Pei-ho, and I rule here."



ONE OF THE BANDITS.

Instead of shuddering at this revelation, as his interlocutor without doubt expected, the castaway smiled queerly, and rising to his full height, he replied:

"Then all is well. It is fate which has brought me. Will you let me be one of you?"

"You? What is your name?"

"I am called 'the Red Spider.'"

"The Red Spider?"

"Yes."

"How can you prove that you have not come to betray us? How can you prove that you have the courage and the contempt for life with which we are all animated?"

"A man took away from me the woman that I loved; I killed this man on his wedding-night; I slipped into his chamber and stole the jewels which he had given to his bride. This is what I have done. The storm was carrying me away only an instant ago, toward immensity, and I did not struggle against it: I let myself be borne towards death. This is what I am. Do you believe I value life?"



A PIRATE.

The unknown pronounced these words with such ferocious energy that the members of the White Water-lily could not repress a murmur of admiration.

"Besides," he went on, "I do not come empty-handed. Look! here is the price of my ransom!" And emptying a large pouch suspended from his waistband he flung at the feet of the pirate chief handfuls of gold and jewels. Frenzied cheers from the lookers-on greeted this savage scene.



ANOTHER PIRATE.

"All right!" responded Pei-ho, extending his hand to Tchou, and signing to his men to divide among themselves this unexpected booty sent to them by the storm. "All right! From to-day you are one of us!"

Eight days later the former butcher of Foun-si took part in his first expedition; and in less than a month after his arrival at Wang-mu he had become important among his companions by his ability. Without asking anything of the association, he had had constructed, upon the model of the English boats he had seen at Hong-Kong, a long yawl for twenty oarsmen, whose speed defied all the mandarins' boats, and he had gathered about him thirty blindly devoted sailors. In this boat Rose had been carried off after her abduction.

But Pei-ho had not viewed this influence of the new-comer without anger; and he was projecting a scheme to get rid of his rival, when he was arrested for the pillage of the two English vessels, whose destruction the gibbets of Hong-Kong were about to avenge. Some of the sinister residents of Wang-mu whispered among themselves that their chief would not have succumbed had not Tchou abandoned him, having fled from the combat, instead of assisting.

Whether this were true or false, the ex-butcher, after Pei-ho's arrest, did not alter the mode of his existence, which was the same he had led since his entrance into the terrible society. Taking with him only one of its members, named Woum-pi, his tool, rather than friend, and the sailors which manned his boat, he sometimes disappeared for whole weeks. They would see him, all at once, without his having told anyone of his departure, disappearing up the river just at nightfall. No one knew where he was during his absence. None of the bandits dreamed of questioning him, for each one of his returns was followed by an expedition crowned with success. Never had the White Water-lily been more prosperous.



WOUN-PI.

However, Tchou was not wholly occupied with the interests of those whose master he had so quickly become, for a complete transformation had been wrought in him. The shopkeeper of ordinary characteristics, careless and gay as



he had formerly been, no longer existed. After having quitted Foun-si he hid himself in one of the *purlieus* of Canton, and there, nourishing his hatred and his hope of vengeance, he abandoned himself to the brutal instincts which were the basis of his nature. He became a frequenter of gaming and tea houses, finding a sort of wild joy in risking at play and dissipating in pleasure the money which he had amassed by toil, and which he could not expend in the purchase of gifts for Embroidered Willow. Thus he spent his time until the day of Liou-Siou's marriage, and the reader has not forgotten how he managed to put his horrible project into execution.

But having consummated his crime, the first care of the assassin had been to flee. That same night, without heeding the wind, which blew violently, he made off in the first boat moored by the shore at the foot of the garden where he had left his victim. Wild with rage, and not knowing which way to go, he abandoned himself to the current of the river, and soon the tempest, against which he could not battle, cast him upon the rocks of Wang-mu. From there his frequent absences and his voyages to Canton were made in order to know all that had passed since his flight, and he also profited by these voyages to obtain information useful to the White Water-lily; and so he had become acquainted with the King of the Beggars. As he could not go to any hostelry, he spent his days and nights in the flower-boats, where he did not fear the police, who, indeed, did not suspect him. Thus he knew of the condemnation of the two guiltless ones on the very day it was pronounced, and his joy was unbounded.

Those of his emissaries who watched Mrs. Liou having informed him of her interview with Perkins, Tchou immediately comprehended the object of the smuggler, and also formed the double plan of hindering him from saving Embroidered Willow, and of making him pay dearly for his intervention. In pursuance of the first of these results, he had Rose abducted, for her explanations might save her young mistress from the gallows; and he also laid plans for an attack on Perkins' schooner.

But in the midst of all his infernal machinations, Tchou committed one error: for once he deserted his habitual prudence. It was when, meeting Embroidered Willow and her mother under the Taenan gate, his hatred and his passion had carried him so far as to make himself known to the poor girl, to torture her again. He realized that all the police of Canton would be after him at once, and after sending one of his men to Sang, to give him instructions, he hastened to the port to gain Whampoa.

The consultation spoken of in the commencement of this chapter was about the excursion planned against the "Lightning" and about the execution of their old chief, and the pirates engaged in this consultation were at Wang-mu, in an old dismantled Portuguese fort which the White Water-lily had made its general quarters.

Woum-pi was exciting his companions against the smugglers, when the man posted as an outlook on the strand ran in to announce that the chief was disembarking. Warned by the emissary of the King of the Beggars, Tchou had not thought it prudent to remain a day more in Whampoa; he hastened to his boat, and, thanks to an ebb-tide, in less than five hours made the twenty leagues to his wild and impenetrable resort.

"Good news!" said he, suddenly appearing among his men. "At this very moment the Americans are putting ten of our brothers to death; but we can very soon avenge them, for perhaps before the end of the moon, hostilities will be recommenced between the Middle Empire and foreigners."

All his audience uttered a simultaneous cry of joy.

"In the meantime," went on Tchou, "we will strike one

of these dogs who is our greatest enemy, Captain Perkins. The schooner will go to-morrow from Lintin to Lantau. Let our boats be ready. I will let you know the favorable moment, and one of these nights, very soon, we will set out. Look! here is a small sum on account of your share in the prize."

With a shout of evil laughter, the assassin of Ling flung a bag of piasters upon a table; then, beckoning to Woum-pi to follow him, he went out, leaving the wretches to divide the spoil he had flung at them as one flings a bone to a dog.

"And your affairs, captain?" asked his faithful follower, when they were far enough away not to be overheard by anyone.

"They are going on still better than those of the Water-lily," replied the "Red Spider." "In two weeks Embroidered Willow will be hung and I-té will be executed by the slow death."

"Then you will give me Rose?"

"I have promised her to you,—you shall have her; but, as I told you, I want to take her to Canton with me once more."

"When?"

"The day her mistress ascends the gallows. I want that false one to see both of us, at the moment of her death, so that her last sigh will exhale in a last torture."

"Be it so, master. I will wait."

"You love this girl, then?"

Woum-pi did not speak, but his eyes glittered.

"And does Rose love you?" said Tchou, with an ironical, hateful smile.

"No!" said the bandit, sullenly. "However, I have begged my mother to make her as comfortable as she can, and to speak to her of my love." In the mouth of this monster in human shape, the words sounded as incongruous as a blasphemy upon the lips of a child.

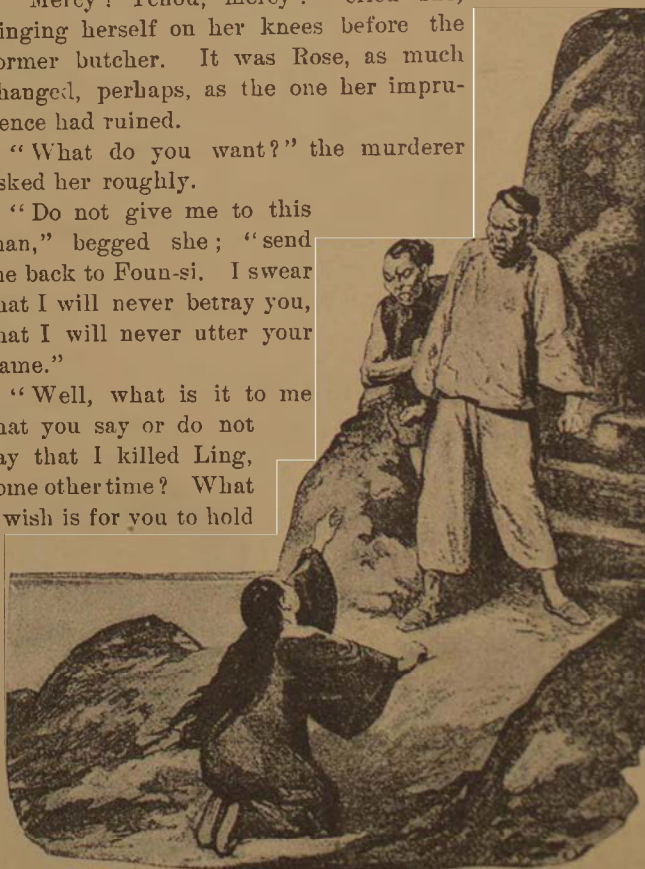
They had reached the cabin of Woum-pi. That of the new chief was further on, perched upon the top of the mountain, like a vulture's nest. Suddenly a woman with distorted features and disheveled hair barred their way.

"Mercy! Tchou, mercy!" cried she, flinging herself on her knees before the former butcher. It was Rose, as much changed, perhaps, as the one her imprudence had ruined.

"What do you want?" the murderer asked her roughly.

"Do not give me to this man," begged she; "send me back to Foun-si. I swear that I will never betray you, that I will never utter your name."

"Well, what is it to me that you say or do not say that I killed Ling, some other time? What I wish is for you to hold



"MERCY! TCHOU, MERCY!"





AT HIS FEET THE SEA FOAMED.

your tongue now, and that the executioner shall not be able to get my secret from you by torture. What I wish is,

not only that your mistress shall die, but that she shall die disgraced !”

And brutally kicking the poor girl aside, he quickly climbed the cliff, from which the view extended over a limitless horizon.

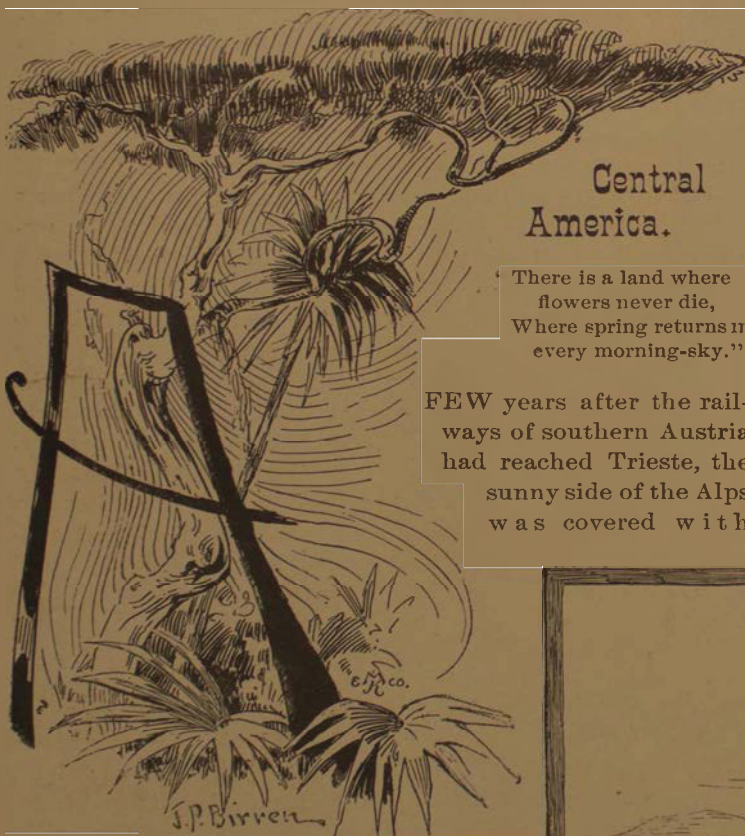
At his feet, the sea foamed upon the rocks of the Ladrões ; before him, up the river, the Tigris island hid its peaks in the clouds ; at his left, Macao slept beyond its deserted gulf ; at his right, he seemed to hear the cries of joy of the American colony rejoicing over the condemnation of the pirates.

For some moments he remained motionless and pensive, seeming like an evil spirit peering into immensity ; then, all at once, as if a prey to a furious delirium, he extended his arms, crying :

“ At this moment, Pei-ho at Hong-Kong ; in a few days, Embroidered Willow ! To-morrow I will be all-powerful, and very soon my vengeance will be complete.”

(To be continued.)

## REPUBLICS OF AMERICA.



### Central America.

There is a land where  
flowers never die,  
Where spring returns in  
every morning-sky.”

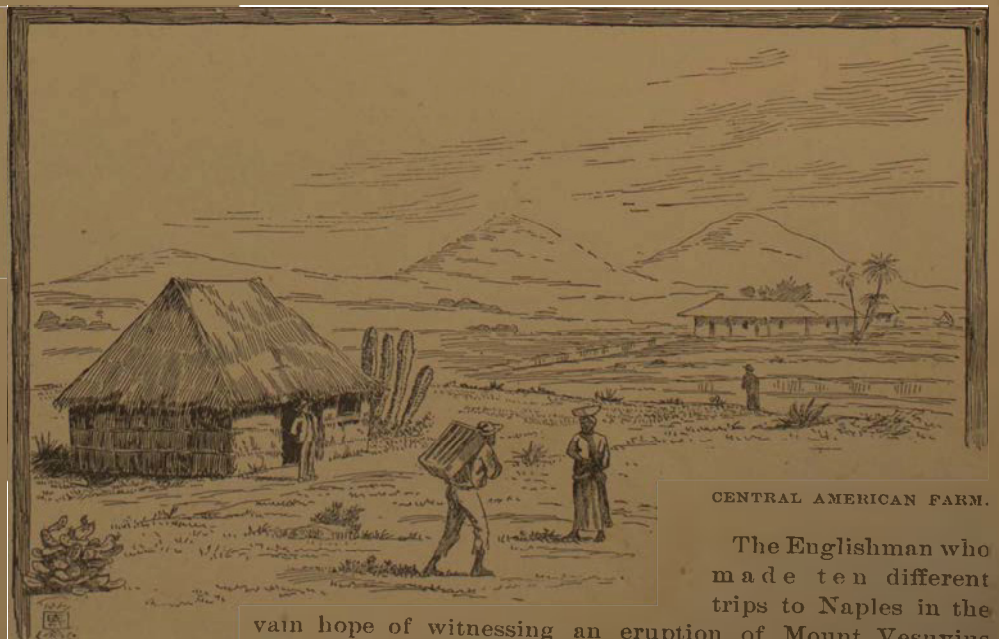
FEW years after the railways of southern Austria had reached Trieste, the sunny side of the Alps was covered with

where the necessities of life can be procured with less labor than in perhaps any other part of our latter-day world.

But Central America has still other claims to the distinction of an international park. It is the Eden of naturalists, and its scenery rivals that of the Mediterranean coast-lands. On a total area of 180,000 square miles,—or considerably less than that of the State of Texas,—the five isthmus republics (Guatemala, Salvador, Honduras, Nicaragua, and Costa Rica) combine every variety of topographical features : grand mountain-ranges, isolated peaks, lofty plateaus, garden-like terrace-lands, sandy plains, densely wooded coast-regions, rivers rivaling the giant streams of the South American tropics, and numerous lakes, from the small highland tarns of Guatemala, to the inland seas of the Nicaragua Valley. The forests are haunted by over a hundred different species of mammals, including the ape-like spider-monkey and the American lion, by more than four hundred species of birds, and at least two hundred kinds of reptiles.

hotels, and the watering-places of the northern highlands were almost abandoned by tourists who wanted to take a look at the wonderland of the Adriatic coast-regions.

The pleasure resorts of the northern Pacific may share that experience if the proposed Pan-American railway should ever be completed to the paradise of the Isthmus States. Between Yucatan and Panama there are regions where the climate is that of a perpetual spring, and



CENTRAL AMERICAN FARM.

The Englishman who made ten different trips to Naples in the

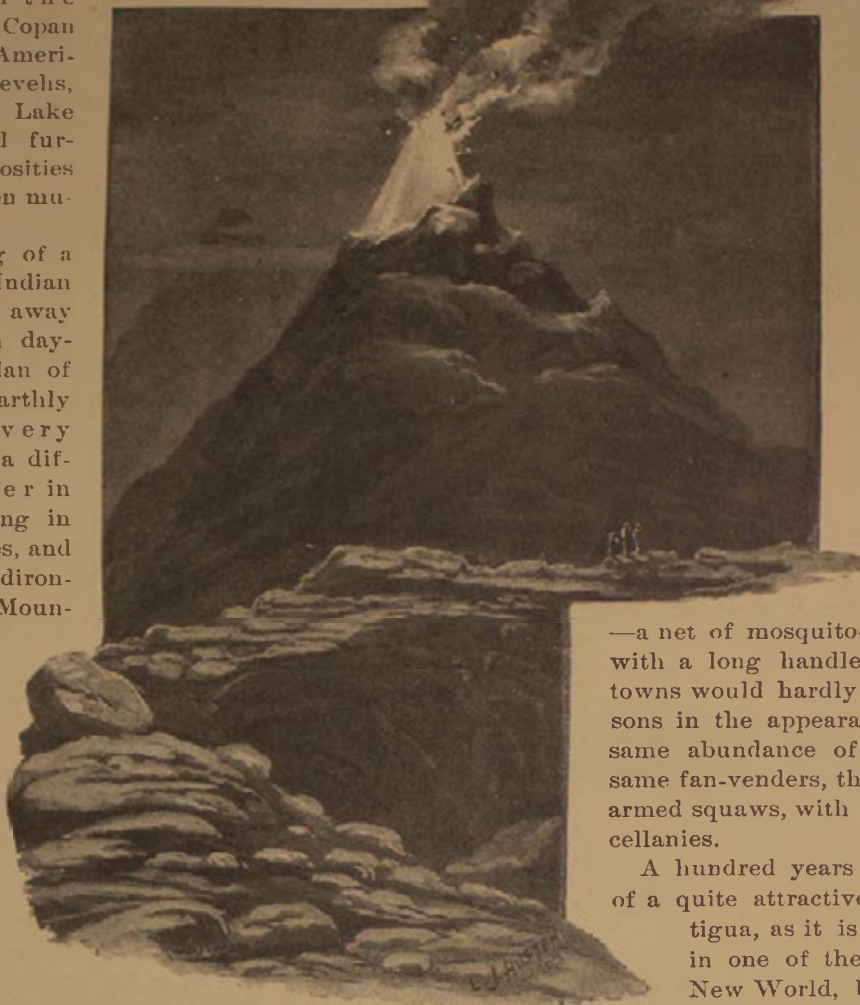
vain hope of witnessing an eruption of Mount Vesuvius could have gratified his desire without much loss of time



on the Pacific slope of Nicaragua or Salvador, where one or the other of half a hundred active craters can generally be relied upon to treat sight-seers to a pyrotechnic exhibition. American archæologists, too, have achieved their best treasure-troves in the Isthmus countries. Copan and Palenque are the American Babylons and Ninevehs, and the islands of Lake Nicaragua alone could furnish sculptured curiosities enough to stock a dozen museums.

Under the awning of a slow-going West-Indian steamer I once whiled away a whole afternoon in day-dreaming about a plan of getting the best of earthly existence by passing every season of the year in a different country: winter in Spanish America, spring in the southern Alleghanies, and midsummer in the Adirondacks or the White Mountains. Travelers inclined to try that plan ought to make their winter headquarters on the table-lands of southern Guatemala. In the departments of Mita and San Marcos there are plateaus where the temperature of the three winter months varies from 60° to 95° Fahrenheit, with an average of ten hours of sunshine to every twelve daylight hours. The blizzards of our North-western plains travel very far south. In Matamoros, Mexico, I have seen more than one blinding snowstorm of fifteen or twenty hours, but in

Guatemala



CENTRAL AMERICAN VOLCANO.

those visitors from the frost-lands arrive only in the form of

bracing breezes, resembling the cool "waves" which now and then temper the summer heat of our New England States. Winter-blighted vegetation is never seen south of the Isthmus of Tehuantepec.

In the two weeks after New Year, the coolest half-month of the year, botanists can gather hundreds of different flowers on the slopes of the Guatemala sierras, and lady tourists may witness the consequence of the Paris hat-feather mania in the activity of Indian specialists, who capture bagfuls of humming-birds by means of a common butterfly-catcher,

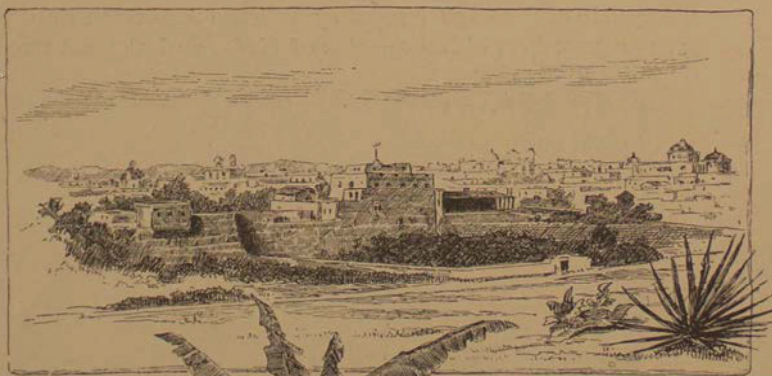
—a net of mosquito-bar gauze attached to a ring with a long handle. Residents of the larger towns would hardly notice the change of the seasons in the appearance of the fruit-market: the same abundance of vegetables and berries, the same fan-venders, the same bare-footed and bare-armed squaws, with their cargoes of tropical miscellanies.

A hundred years ago Guatemala could boast of a quite attractive capital, Guatemala la Antigua, as it is now called, a town situated in one of the most fertile valleys of the New World, but in perilous proximity to a lava-seamed mountain-mass crowned by two active volcanoes. Three times the town was damaged by fierce eruptions, and was so nearly ruined by the earthquake of 1773 that the government re-

moved the chief offices to a village twenty-five miles further east, and at last peremptorily ordered the old city to be abandoned. The metropolitan village has since grown into something like a town, and from a distance its citadel and new cathedral give it a rather imposing appearance; but after the declaration of independence many of the exiles snapped their fingers at Spanish government edicts and returned to the ruins of

the old volcano-city, where earthquake panics are compensated by the attraction of free building-material and hot springs, not to mention the fertility of the surrounding truck-farms.

The farms are rarely fenced, their boundaries being marked by irrigation ditches forming a square about a more or less well-tilled field, with a few shade-trees and a thatched cottage in the center. At the junction of these ditches orchards often form veritable forests, fringing the banks of little streams where Indian washerwomen can be seen pursuing



THE NEW CITY.



GUATEMALA LA ANTIGUA.



their vocation in the most primitive fashion, by pounding their linen on flat stones rubbed to the smoothness of polished marble.

Salvador, too, has changed the site of its ancient capital. The old city was destroyed and rebuilt so often that the inhabitants had got almost used to earthquakes,—like eels to frying,—but on April 16, 1854, more than three thousand buildings were utterly demolished, the grand cathedral, the bishop's palace, the aqueducts, and the University building were heaps of ruins, and it required three weeks to remove the corpses from the hillocks of debris. There was no resisting such arguments, and the seat of government



WASH DAY.



COFFEE DRYING AND PICKING.



was removed to a place called Cojutepeque (pronounced Cohootepék), in a rather rocky valley, but redeemed by the neighborhood of a fine lake.

Salvador is an almost exclusively agricultural country: the mines are neglected, but the inexhaustible fertility of the valleys continues to reward almost any kind of culture, and there are many well-to-do planters, employing hundreds of peons, and faring sumptuously, though the equipment of their houses is still as simple as in the old colonial days.

Honduras rivals in area any of our Ohio Valley States, but its population falls considerably short of one million, owing to the large extent of the primitive woodlands, where hordes of more than half-wild Indians still roam in all the freedom



A CENTRAL AMERICAN MARKET.

of their pagan forefathers. Nominally the country was colonized soon after the conquest of Mexico, but the independence of the natives was protected by a lucky circumstance: the first Spanish explorers found little or no gold and soon pushed further south, leaving the poor Indians to the enjoyment of their woodland peace. Dye-wood and rubber-trees still constitute the principal wealth of these forests, and game abounds; but the horrors of tropical insect-plagues can reconcile tourists to the chill climate of their own Northland home, where, in the words of the Rev. Sydney Smith, no "nondescript with ten feet and eleven wings is struggling in the teacup, while another specimen with nine eyes in its belly is hastening over the bread and butter." Along the Pacific slope a few modern towns have sprung up, but the interior of the country is almost everywhere rustic-antique, ancient-looking *haciendas* and small hill-farms with a fringe of pita plants.

The history of the Old World makes it sadly probable that the climate of this planet has been from year to year deteriorated by the destruction of forest-trees; but the severest critics of that outrage against the fertility of our Mother Earth would be inclined to make an exception in

cases where the wild vegetation of the primeval forests has been replaced by orchards and coffee plantations. A vast park of blooming cherry-trees could not be prettier than some of the Costa Rica coffee-farms with their thousands of graceful trees and shrubs, all loaded with fruits or flowers, and in summer haunted by myriads of tropical butterflies. The banana,



A BANANA GROVE.



too, is in that respect an almost ideal plant: stately, broad-leaved, shady enough to protect the soil and its cultivators against the heat of a tropical sun, and rewarding culture with a liberality exceeding that of the Irish potato forty-four times, and of the best wheat (according to Humboldt's estimate) at least twenty-five times.

In Nicaragua there are valleys where banana culture secures the natives from famine at the yearly expense of ten or twelve days of light labor; and at the shores of the great lake, where fish of a hundred kind can be had for the trouble of baiting a hook with a grass-



hopper, the Grecian ideal of the Saturnian Age would be almost realized if it were not for land-speculators, and for the almost universal vice of cigarette-smoking. Everlasting revolutions, too, modify the beauty of that American Arcadia;



AN INTERIOR AND EXTERIOR IN COJUTEPEQUE.

but citizens of the United States are generally protected by the prestige of the great prototype republic, and even in the capital the walls of the United States Consulate afford a sanctuary in case of street riots. The inhabitants of the highlands generally live in happy ignorance of *pronunciamientos*, or learn their result only by an unimportant change of administration; and on the shores of Lake Managua there are villas as exempt from anarchic troubles as any summer-lodge on the banks of the Connecticut River.

Still it is not hard to sympathize with the Guatemala patriots who wish to secure the stability of social and political institutions by uniting all the States of Central America under one government, or at least in a closely allied federation of republics. It is possible that those projects will yet be realized without a war of conquest, and it seems more than probable that the completion of the first practicable isthmus-canal will decide the question of

A UNITED STATES CONSULATE.



the hegemony, or permanent leadership, in favor of Nicaragua.

Throughout the plantation districts of Central America the principle of republican freedom and equality is strangely burlesqued by the overbearing habits of the Spanish creoles in their treatment of the copper-colored aborigines; but, like the Dutch planters of Java, those high-handed *hidalgos* have the virtues of their faults, and treat white foreigners with a courtesy and a chivalrous hospitality found hardly anywhere in North America, and certainly nowhere in modern Europe.

FELIX L. OSWALD, M.D.



## The Way I Lost My Situation.

**T**HE amount of resistance overcome is not a quality often reckoned in the popular estimate of success. The inertia of our own wheels is a dead secret to the casual observer of our indifferent progress.

No matter. There was a necessity that I should make some effort in the way of what is called self-support. How sweet to have "coddled doon" in the hearts of those I loved, with no crushing sense of indebtedness! For we women are by nature cowards, all, wanting but to hide behind the brave warrior whom we urge to the fight.

It will not serve to enlarge upon the obstructions over which I stumbled. I could do nothing startling or original, but I thought I could make myself useful as a stenographer; and I gave myself unremittingly to preparation for the work, developing at the same time a patient and painstaking capacity for which I had not been previously noted. When I considered myself competent for a not too exacting service, I ventured on answering an advertisement for an amanuensis, which I found in the morning paper, not without much inward quaking and fear of failure, but with a stern consciousness that I must not shirk the test, however humiliating the consequence. My application met with ready acceptance, and I was ordered to come without delay to the address given, a country place unknown to me, and seeming to my fancy a dismal spot of banishment, where I was to suffer inconceivable tortures, no doubt. Still there was no thought of retreat.

Arrived at the station I took a carriage in waiting, and was driven to the residence of my patron, Charles W. Duncan, which was gained by a private road leading by a rustic bridge across a somewhat turbulent stream, and stopping at the gothic entrance of an odd, rambling, but rather picturesque, house, half hidden in a mantling drapery of vines, and overshadowed by a pine grove in the rear.

No one came out to receive me, but I was at once shown by a servant to my room, which was comfortably and pleasantly furnished, though with an utter absence of those indescribable feminine love-touches which make a stranger at home. I could not help a slight shrinking from the summons to dinner with my prospective employer and family, about whom I had been indulging in various specu-

lations. It would not have surprised me to have discovered that there was an insane wife shut up in some of the uncanny angles of the house, and my expectant sense would hardly have been startled by a maniac's shriek, the unearthly stillness of the place suggesting sounds weird and awful to my town-bred ears.

As I descended to the hall I was met by a gentleman emerging from the library, with very slightly silvered hair, wildly rumpled, and fine, majestic figure enveloped in a loose dressing-gown, of which his soaring thought evidently rendered him wholly unconscious.

"Miss Stanley, I believe," he said, offering me his hand. "I am Mr. Duncan." And he led me forward to the dining-room.

A lady, unbecomingly dressed, and with a dissatisfied, unhappy expression on her otherwise rather pretty face, turned from the window as we entered, and stared at me with unwelcoming eyes.

"My wife, Mrs. Duncan, Miss Stanley," announced my host; and we all sat down to a stiff and unsocial repast, thoroughly uncomfortable for me, though Mr. Duncan essayed to engage in some indifferent topics of conversation, too abstractedly, however, to warm the frigidity of the atmosphere.

Mrs. Duncan offered scarcely any remark at all except to her pet terrier, which appeared to take the place of a child, and which she fed with dainty bits from her own plate, administered with encouraging and caressing words.

"If you will walk into the library, now," said my employer, when we arose from the table, "I will endeavor to test your capacity for the work I wish you to do."

I followed, not without a slight sinking of heart; for this was my first attempt at regular business, and the consciousness of much at stake sometimes baffles and defeats one's best efforts. I had not the slightest intimation of the nature of Mr. Duncan's literary pursuits, but I believed myself a fair reporter of ordinary English language, and did not anticipate any difficulty when once I became adjusted to my new environments.

But when Mr. Duncan began to dictate to me I was suddenly startled by phrases totally unfamiliar to my ear, and which I found difficult to grasp phonetically with requisite speed, as, by my confusion, the gentleman soon discovered.

"Beg pardon," I said, "these terms are unknown to me. I shall have to crave your indulgence till I master them."

"Ah!" breathed the intensely self-absorbed man, conscious of my existence only as I failed to meet his needs. "You will not serve me, then. Pray, why did you answer my advertisement?"

"Excuse me, but your advertisement did not reveal that you were a scientist in the most unexplored regions of human speculation and discovery," I answered humbly. "With a little study and practice I think I may be able to follow you intelligently, however."

"I don't know whether I can do better," he muttered, "though I've already suffered enough from delay through this accursed hand." And he glanced down vindictively at the member which, I had observed, he made no attempt to use.

"An injury?" I ventured to inquire.

"No: the infernal torture of rheumatism!" he groaned,—"a curse that a man's life may be wasted by the rack of physical torment and disability."

"I am so humiliated that I do not prove an efficient aide-camp in your emergency," I said, deeply moved by his distress; "but if you will kindly repeat the technicalities occurring either rarely or frequently in your composition, I will prepare myself for instant rendering of your phraseology in future notes."



"Very good!" he assented, mollified by my readiness to adapt myself to the situation, if possible; and accepting me as a part of the imperfect machinery that perforce must serve the needs of his soaring soul, he gave me a list of cabalistic words, over which I stumbled in invention of stenographic phrase instantaneous enough to catch the strange nomenclature as it rolled magnificently from his lips.

I spent nearly the whole night in practice of these mad combinations, but was able at the next trial of my skill, on the following morning, to acquit myself more creditably, though not to the full satisfaction of my patron, who was a rapid composer, and was harassed with a doubt of my exact rendering. Of course there was no end of secret perplexity in working out my own hieroglyphics into script that I could lay before Mr. Duncan, who was sometimes equally perplexed to recall the right expression where I had given the wrong; but the troubled current of inspiration ran on with increasing clearness, until, though he gave me no praise, he appeared to feel satisfied and at ease.

A fortnight passed before I had much thought for anything but the professor and his brain-racking technicalities, which by that time had become so far a part of me that they did not haunt me waking and sleeping. Then, from sheer need of diversion, which was offered in nothing else, I began to study the domestic relations of my dictator, whose wife rarely addressed me, and who seemed not only without sympathy in her husband's pursuits, but absurdly jealous of his preoccupations. How Mr. Duncan ever coined the phrases of courtship I was puzzled to think; but I guessed that interesting event must have occurred during some transitional period, when the glaciers of science were off his soul long enough to admit of the natural play of human faculties.

The woman was evidently unhappy to the verge of insanity. Secluded from society, for which Mr. Duncan had no use, and which she knew not how to seek independently, she appeared to prey upon herself with morbid doubts of her husband's love, and a brooding sense of injury which detracted from her natural charms and made her a very disagreeable and depressing companion.

"You are wise, Miss Stanley, not to have married," she said to me one evening as we sat on the piazza with the professor, who was absorbed in thought, apparently forgetful of all womankind. "You may enjoy much more of a man's society if you are not his wife."

I was a little nonplused how to answer this remark on a subject which was not only malapropos, but, so far, unconsidered on my part. Before I had time, however, to shape my response beyond the mild interrogative, "Do you think so?" Mr. Duncan had roused, and moving toward the door said abruptly:

"You will excuse me if I ask too much, Miss Stanley, but I am moved to finish that chapter upon which we were at work before dinner; so, if you are not too tired, please come into the library again."

There was no alternative. I was at the command of my employer, and I rose and followed him, not, however, without a beckoning smile to Mrs. Duncan, who blankly disregarded it, catching up her azure-tinted dog and pressing him to her bosom.

Wholly absorbed in correctly jotting down some very abstruse speculations and occult truths by which the professor proposed to prove a contested point in his special field of investigations, I was scarcely conscious of the lapse of time, except, indeed, in weariness, when a slight scratching at the door attracted my notice. Mr. Duncan, who frequently composed while walking about the room, was at this time striding vehemently up and down, and paid no attention to the sound, which at length distracted me to such a degree that I sprang up and opened the door. Mrs. Duncan's dog

greeted me with a wild bark, darting off as with expectation that I would follow; but finding that I did not, he returned, and with a pathetic whine stood up before me, beseeching some favor.

"What folly is this?" demanded the master impatiently. "Miss Stanley, you have childishly interrupted my most inspired period."

"Beg pardon, Mr. Duncan, but I am impressed that there is something more imminent requiring our attention than your periods," I said, springing out into the hall and following my canine guide through the open door and down the steps to a side-path leading off to the wooded banks of the stream which was a favorite resort in my hours of recreation.

"In Heaven's name! what are you after?" cried Mr. Duncan from the steps; but getting no answer, which, indeed, I could not give to myself, he came bounding after me, both of us pursuing that blue wisp of a dog like a pair of lunatics.

The low moon in its first quarter gave but an indistinct light, and as we rushed down into the shadow of the pines, where the stream, falling over a ledge of rocks, dropped into a deep pool below, nothing whatever seemed distinguishable; but our eyes, swiftly adjusting themselves to the gloom, soon caught the gleam of something white at the edge of the pool toward which the excited barking of Azure led us. I could not tell why the thought of Mrs. Duncan connected itself with that apparent dash of foam in the pool, but I gasped breathlessly,

"She—she wore a white dress, Mr. Duncan!"

"God!" he muttered, plunging down the bank, closely followed by Azure, and grasping madly at the white mass. It was not foam. It was something more material with which he struggled back to my side, using, as I instinctively divined, his crippled and hitherto helpless arm.

"Ah! how can I help you?" I cried. "I will run to the house and send one of the servants to you, and dispatch another for the doctor."

"Stay!" he commanded, as I was darting away. "Do you suppose I am going to have the whole world know of this affair? Go gently to the house and open Mrs. Duncan's door. Bid the servants retire, if they have not already done so. I know how to resuscitate the drowned, if resuscitation is possible."

I was away before he had finished speaking. The house-keeper was still in the kitchen, whither I hastened, after preparing Mrs. Duncan's room, that I might distract her attention from the stumble of the master's steps as he bore his burden upstairs.

"Mrs. Duncan is not well," I explained. "She would like the fire left burning, and whatever may be needed in relief of her suffering I am commissioned to secure for her. She needs entire quiet, so you may at once retire."

"I seen she had one o' her tearin' headaches coming on," remarked the woman, accepting her dismissal without demur.

It is needless to go into the details of that night's work: this is not a treatise on the resuscitation of the drowned. Mr. Duncan fought like a hero with the dragon Death, and was crowned with victory. The faint, fluttering breath came gradually with more strength, and a full restoration was but a matter of time.

As the patient lay quietly sleeping next morning, I entered the library to find the master sitting with head bowed upon his hand, in an attitude of deep dejection. I pointed to his arm, which was swathed and supported in a silken sling upon his breast.

"How is that?" I questioned. "You were using your



arm with perfect freedom last night. Nothing is the matter with your arm, Mr. Duncan."

He smiled perplexedly. "I must have forgotten it," he said. "It is paining me cruelly this morning."

"Which proves that the remedy lies in forgetfulness," I ventured. "I think I shall leave you to find the use of your hand again."

"What do you mean?" he demanded sharply.

"I mean that quite possibly you may be able to do your pen-work without an assistant," I returned.

"Miss Stanley! It is not in my power," he said. "You have come to fill my need perfectly. The accomplishment of my work depends on your faithfulness. My book will fail if you desert me. Do you imagine," he added, with sudden thought, "that the event of last night relates in any manner to you? Far from it. This is nothing new, though nothing so desperate has ever before occurred. I cannot understand the nature of a woman. Strange she should think a man can have no higher ambition than to dawdle away his life in devotion to her whims!"

"Perhaps were a woman won by other charms than such devotion, Mr. Duncan, she would not expect it always thereafter as proof of the love which she accepted in good faith that its evidences were to remain the same," I attempted to explain. "A man who does not take a woman into his intellectual life, does not make her truly his wife."

"You are severe, Miss Stanley," he answered, flushing. "A woman is rarely interested in anything above herself. You are the first I have known who—"

"Beg pardon, Mr. Duncan," I interrupted, "but I am not discussing myself. What I wished to say is that my judgment condemns the present continuance of your work. I would suggest the propriety of returning for a few days to the devotion of a lover, forgetting that there is any higher ambition in life for you. Afterward you can take up your suspended mental occupations, but under new conditions."

"As—how?" he questioned, not more in displeasure than surprise.

"That remains to be seen," I answered, enigmatically, bowing myself from his presence.

This was carrying matters with a rather high hand; but if Mr. Duncan saw fit to dismiss me I was ready to go. I was happy to observe, however, that for several succeeding days he apparently gave up other thought than that of restoring the confidence of his wife in his love, devoting himself to her with a tenderness and self-forgetfulness that brought a flush of happiness and beauty to her hitherto clouded and dissatisfied face.

Utterly unconscious of my knowledge of her attempt on her own life, which had been concealed by my withdrawal on the instant of her recovery from insensibility, she had been able to meet me without embarrassment, and with a cordiality never manifested before.

"You don't know, Miss Stanley," she said to me one evening when the professor left us alone together,—“you don't know how delightful it is, how enchanting, to have Mr. Duncan so like the old lover of our courtship days! It is worth being ill for the rest of my life. I wish he would never return to the study of his dismal sciences again."

"Study with him, and the dismal science will become glorious," I said.

She opened her eyes. "A woman cannot understand such things," she murmured, in self-exoneration.

"Why?"

"It—it—isn't her sphere, you know," she answered helplessly.

"Make it her sphere," I urged, with the imperativeness of belief. "It is a woman's sphere to interest herself in

whatever interests her husband, is it not? Never in a nagging, irritating, frivolous, hindering way, of course, but with a whole-hearted sympathy and helpfulness that would lighten his labor and quicken his powers of usefulness."

"Oh!" gasped Mrs. Duncan, with a quiver of aspiration.

"You would find infinite happiness in losing yourself altogether in the largeness of Mr. Duncan's thought," I suggested.

"I could not understand. He would be vexed," she said plaintively.

"I don't mean that you are to harass him with your ignorance," I returned. "Begin with the simple mechanical work that I am doing for him, and see how fast you will grow in interest and comprehension of his pursuits."

"What! try to make those wild hieroglyphics and interpret them again in human language? Impossible!" she gasped breathlessly.

"Yes, why not?" I went on with calm confidence. "I have done it: so can you. I will give you the first lesson at once if you will take it. It is not difficult. It only requires patience and application, which you will have for love's sake. I learned with no such incentive."

She breathed hard a few times. "I'll do it! Miss Stanley," she said, and felt, no doubt, that she was something of a heroine to undergo such a crucial test of love.

The beginning was comparatively easy. A thrill of enthusiasm sustained her efforts, and the outlook did not command all the difficulties by the way. Mr. Duncan smiled feebly over her announcement of new interest in his occupations, and evidently considered the thing a *farce*; but I frowned down the slightest token of discouragement to make her a party in my work when it was renewed, though I could see that, with the sensitiveness of an author to the embarrassment of change, his power of abstraction and inspired composition was somewhat hindered by the pupil's desperate and often despairing effort to follow him.

But, little by little, the difficulties were overcome on both sides. The student was really very persevering, and made quite extraordinary progress under my tuition, being inducted at once into the technics and general habits of the composer, thereby escaping the confusion which I had experienced in my first service. Withal, she displayed a certain unselfish quality, for which I had not given her credit, in abstaining from any meddlesome inquiries or annoying remarks concerning the master's work, striving simply to learn her part in its ready accomplishment; and, apart from this little enterprise in literary service, she endeavored to make herself personally agreeable, even winning, as she certainly had not been in her previous domestic relations; and, all in all, the results of that tragic plunge into the pool seemed rather magical, and altogether charming.

It is impossible to say, however, in how far the increased tenderness and attention of Mr. Duncan after this event influenced the reaction from a state of doubt and sickly longing for love, that could only be realized in the faithful discharge of the rational duties of life. If in any way I assisted to a perception of this truth—Hold! I despise the self-assumption of people who take credit to themselves for a good in which they chance to hold a share.

Mrs. Duncan is now filling the office of amanuensis to the professor, with an ability which, if it does not deepen the power and widen the scope of his work, will at least yield her the satisfaction of an interest and use of which I found her sadly in need.

But I have lost my situation. This fact, in the judgment of my friends, indicates a lamentable "lack of capacity." I must try again.

A. L. M.

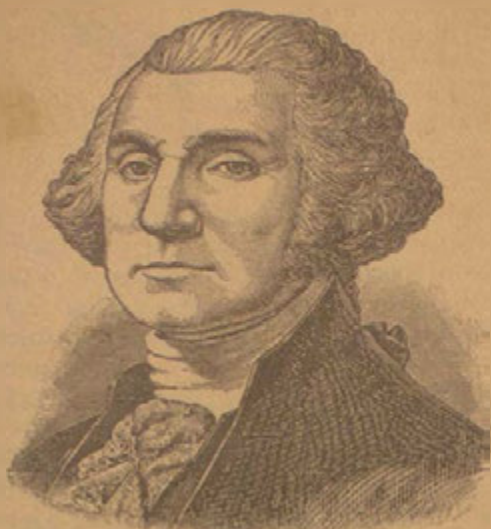


## Signs of Character in the Face: How to Read Them.

### I.

#### THE FOREHEAD AND THE EYES.

**P**HYSGNOMY signifies, in its broadest sense, a knowledge of nature: in its most generally accepted signification it means the art or science of divining character from the peculiar contour of the human body, from the face and its expressions; but it is in the face, its features, its numerous marked lines, curves, and angles, and by the size and shape of the head, that the signs of character are most clearly indicated. Truly, "A man may be known by his looks, and one that hath understanding, by his countenance." These external indicators furnish the key which discloses the mysterious signs of character, disposition, latent talents, and other idiosyncrasies which characterize individuals; and every species of animated life is subject to this same physiognomical law.



1. WASHINGTON.

It is impossible to ignore the fact that the body is the incarnate expression of the within imperishable spirit, which is the real man; thus physiognomy presents a unique system of mental philosophy based upon certain external signs which enable even the ordinary observer to form a very true,



2. AN IDIOT.

if not accurate, idea of the motives, disposition, talents, and aspirations of any man or woman, at a glance.

For illustration, compare the head and facial expression of Washington (Fig. 1) with those of the idiot (Fig. 2). These two illustrations demonstrate the fact that "configuration

corresponds with organization and function." This being true, physiognomy becomes one of the most important sciences in the departments of useful knowledge. Robert Burns very pertinently says:

"Oh, wad some power the giftie gie us,  
To see oursel's as others see us!  
It wad frae monie a blunder free us,  
And foolish notion."

Everything human shows a sign which tells the story of its indwelling mentality and aspirations: in other words, "we find the mind's construction in the face." For instance,

For types illustrated we are indebted to the Fowler & Wells Co., publishers of "New Physiognomy," and "Heads and Faces."

a large, hooked nose and crooked mouth, with heavy, curved lines turning downward from the nose and mouth, and a broad, heavy, projecting chin, would render a woman anything but charming or attractive: her intellectual, moral, and social nature would be in keeping with her ugly external appearance (Fig. 3). Yet there are really homely people who are very intelligent, noble, and kind-hearted. There is a wonderful difference between such a type as shown by Fig. 3, and the homely yet kind-hearted face of Abraham Lincoln (Fig. 4). There are furrows and lines here also, but they are the outward evidence of anxiety and careful thought; the large mouth is firm, but good-natured, full of charity for all; the chin is firm and prominent, but symmetrical in its development: the face bears a golden legend.

Socrates (Fig. 5), though not handsome, was highly intellectual and noble. The magnificent development of the forehead tells the story of this grand old philosopher's goodness and integrity of character.

The student, the common business man, or anyone else who has the slightest taste for the study of human nature, may learn to read character correctly, and with equal, if not greater, pleasure than he reads the morning papers or graphically illustrated books.

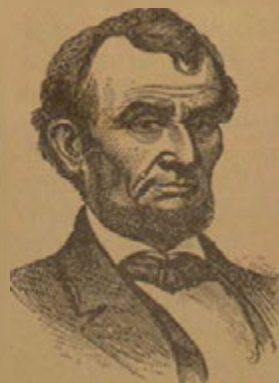
Look at the fine head and face of Franklin (Fig. 6), and then contrast it with the disgusting "phiz" of an ignorant boor (Fig. 7). The physiognomy of Francis Joseph Gall (Fig. 8), the discoverer of the science of phrenology, not



3. AN UGLY FACE.

only shows the results of good educational training and environment, but evinces marked signs of superior ancestry.

The following signs of viciousness and innate depravity, with which we are daily confronted (especially in our great cities), may always be relied upon. For instance, scan the small, round, bullet-shaped head, with the frontal portion very low, receding rapidly from the back and forepart of the top head, giving it a conical appearance: these are the signs of a thief and liar of the most pronounced type (Fig. 9). A person with a short, aquiline nose, high cheek-bones, coarse hair, a low head thick through the same from ear to ear, and a heavy under jaw, will invariably be known as a treacherous, cunning brute, with strong tendencies to murder from jealousy and avariciousness.



4. LINCOLN.

A person having a high, full, broad forehead, towering upward in the central portion, with large blue or light gray eyes, fine hair and skin, rather thin through the head from ear to ear, will always be found upright, frank, outspoken, and reliable, with a cheerful, sunny disposition, highly spiritual and kindly, and marked philosophic power, intuition, and refinement. Of such a type was Emanuel Swedenborg (Fig. 10). A similar type is represented in the pleasing face of Joseph C. Neal, the humorist (Fig. 11), which shows the mental facul-





5. SOCRATES.

ties well developed, while the upward curving corners of the mouth indicate mirthfulness and an appreciation of humor.

The forehead is the characteristic realm of reason, the temple of logic and philosophy. "The forehead is, more than any other part of the human countenance, the seat of thought, a tablet where great and noble emotions are distinctly impressed." The cranial developments

are invariably reliable when considered in connection with the texture and quality of the brain and the facial signs.

Even in the same person, the physical condition has much to do with development of facial expression at different periods. Perfect health is conducive to the best development of the higher traits of character, which cannot fail to be reflected in the face; while morbid conditions arising from defective nutrition and assimilation, disease of the stomach and liver, modify the true or natural manifestations of the mind (see Figs. 12 and 13).

"We are not ourselves when nature, being oppressed, Commands the mind to suffer with the body."

The high, thin head of the Rev. Dr. S. H.

Tyng (Fig. 14), with its splendid frontal development and fine facial signs, indicates great candor, calmness, and reverence for spiritual things. The reader will be forcibly impressed while contrasting the head and face of this eminent divine with that of Vitellius (Fig. 15), whose drunken orgies and gluttony came near bankrupting the Roman empire during his reign. Compare the immense development of the neck and the lower or back brain, the vulgar nose, mouth,



6. FRANKLIN.

and chin of this tyrant, gormandizer, and sensualist, with the face and head of Edward Everett (Fig. 16). The ruling aspirations of Vitellius were to gratify his beastly appetite and passions. Two thousand different kinds of birds and fishes, says the historian, were frequently served at a single meal to appease his epicurean requirements. Nero, the tyrant Emperor of Rome, who in



7. AN IGNORANT BOOR.

a fit of despair slew himself A.D. 68, was very similar to Vitellius, but, of the two, Nero was the more brutal (Fig. 17). For beastly licentiousness and cold-blooded atrocity in high life, these two monarchs surpassed the world. The most careless observer, even a child, to say nothing of a student of physiognomy, could not mistake from such faces the character of the indwelling monster.

In order that we may not do injustice while noting the mental peculiarities of a stranger, it behooves us to bear in mind certain facts, so as to avoid erroneous conclusions. The following indices or signs by which the temperaments are known will assist the reader in reconciling seeming inconsistencies and exceptions to the general rules of physiognomy. Our mental and physical activities and bodily configuration depend upon temperament. The quality of matter of which the body is composed, whether coarse or fine, the size of the bones and muscles, the action and development of the arterial, venous, and nervous circulation, the beauty and harmony of the facial structure, strength of body and mind, are liable to modification by the temperaments. The sanguine temperament (in its purity) is known by a symmetrical and beautifully formed head, face, and body, with fine, thin, delicate skin,



8. FRANCIS JOSEPH GALL.



9. A THIEF AND LIAR.

and a nose of the Grecian type. The white or Anglo-Saxon race of this temperament have blue or light brown eyes, fair, florid complexion, with auburn, or light-colored fine hair. Persons of this temperament (in health) are buoyant,

hopeful, quick-witted, sprightly, refined, and intelligent. Being very receptive, they learn quickly. They are liable to acute inflammatory diseases; but having great recuperative powers and a good hold upon life, they recover with wonderful rapidity.

There are two



10. EMANUEL SWEDENBORG.





11. JOSEPH C. NEAL.

varieties of the bilious temperament. The first is known (in its purity) by entirely opposite signs from those of the sanguine,—a sallow skin, with black or dark-colored hair and eyes. The second, known as the red or xanthous variety, is characterized by coarse light or red hair, blue or hazel eyes, and a very florid complexion. Owing to the color of this variety it has erroneously been confounded with the sanguine.

Both varieties are extremely coarse and unshapely, with large bones and muscles, thick rough skin, the head, face, and body, angular, with a large prominent nose of the Roman cast. Persons of either variety are inclined to be positive, inflexible, stoical, or tyrannical. The great warriors and pioneers of the world have principally been of this type. Those having either type of this temperament are predisposed to diseases of the liver, neuralgia, bil-



12. GOOD HEALTH.

13. POOR HEALTH.

ious fever, dyspepsia, and melancholia, and have slow recuperative powers.

The encephalic temperament (by some authors termed the nervous) is known by a large, broad upper brain, especially so in the frontal region, the base, or lower brain, being small and narrow, with a delicate bony and muscular system, weak lungs, and only a moderate degree of vital power. As the brain largely predominates over the body with this temperament, it renders the possessor quite liable to nervous prostration, diseases of the mucous membrane, dyspepsia, paralysis, and consumption. In health, persons of this temperament (when educated) are mentally very active, sensitive, and refined, usually very generous, quite poetic, intuitive, and prophetic.



14. REV. DR. S. H. TYNG.

The lymphatic temperament is known by an excessive development of soft, pulpy flesh or coarse cell-structure filled with a transparent, watery substance known as lymph. With this temperament there is a great predominance of body over the brain. The head is low and round, with about two-thirds of the face below the eyebrows. Persons of this temperament are rather slow, ease-seeking, and lazy.



15. VITELLIUS.

They are quite liable to dropsy, apoplexy, gout, and diseases of the heart.

Shakespeare says of women's eyes,

"They are the books, the arts, the academies,  
That show, contain, and nourish all the world."

Emerson says,  
"The eyes speak all languages. They wait for no introduction. What inundation of life and thought is

discharged from one soul into another, through them! The glance is natural magic. The revelations are sometimes terrific. The eyes of men converse as much as their tongues, with the advantage that the ocular dialect needs no dictionary, but is understood all the world over. If the man is off his center, his eyes show it. 'Tis very certain that each man carries in his eye exact indication of his rank in the immense scale of men, and we are always learning to read it."

There are expressions of the eye which command our admiration as a power behind the throne.

A smile, at times, is more than a thousand half-hearted words. Mrs. Browning speaks of one whose eyes

"Smiled constantly, as if they had by fitness  
Won the secret of a happy dream she did not care to speak."

Mrs. Osgood in most exquisite language describes,

"Laughing orbs that borrow  
From the azure skies the light they wear."

The color and size of the eyes betoken much. Large black eyes, when accompanied by a large nose and prominent chin, indicate

great firmness, energy, and force of character; while small black eyes, with a narrow space between them, and a habit of looking obliquely upwards through the half-closed upper lids, indicate an impulsive, distrustful, treacherous spirit, with intense, ungovernable emotions. Under excitement from



16. EDWARD EVERETT.



17. NERO.



alcoholic or any other artificial stimulant, this eye bespeaks violence and assassination.

The owners of keen dark gray or black eyes, among the lower classes of all nations, are cowardly, quick-tempered, and jealous. The unlettered Italian is a good specimen of this class. These signs hold good with either sex; hence people, knowing these signs, should look out sharply when seeking their conjugal mates, if desirous of escaping those matrimonial entanglements which inevitably result in divorce. With those having black or dark gray eyes, impulse is always in the ascendancy. Look out for danger when such persons are in a passion. Lavater very truthfully says, "Whatever of goodness emanates from the soul, gathers its soft halo in the eyes; and if the heart be a lurking-place of crime, the eyes tell its tale."

Very dark or black eyes are the indigenous product of tropical countries, while blue and light-colored eyes are most common in the temperate zones. Children born in the sunny clime of Italy, of blue-eyed Swiss parents, have black eyes; and like changes occur with the children of New England parents who migrate to the States of Alabama and Louisiana. Dark or black-eyed persons who have light or very fair complexions, combine strength with delicacy; while blue-eyed peoples surpass all other nations in art, literature, and refinement.

While admiring poets have possibly presented a somewhat overdrawn picture of the character of persons having light or sky blue eyes, it is nevertheless true that people with eyes of this color have in the march of civilization accomplished greater achievements in science, art, literature, and philanthropic enterprises than any other people on earth. Dark blue eyes indicate a somewhat different type of character, yet those with either light or dark blue eyes are often quite similar in their mental activities, possessing hopefulness and a cheery nature; but as we approach the darker shades, either of the blue or gray eye, we find less of the sympathetic and humane. The darker the shade the more unmistakable are the evidences of selfishness and

tyrannical severity. Exceptions may be found, but the signs hold good as a rule. The clue to these exceptions regarding the eyes, as well as other facial signs, will be found in the temperament, as previously explained.

Hazel or light brown eyes are considered by some equally as captivating as either blue or black. Says one writer, "The hazel eye inspires, at first sight, a



18. QUEEN EMMA OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

Platonic sentiment, as securely founded as the rock of Gibraltar. A woman with hazel eyes never elopes from her husband, never chats scandal, prefers his comfort to her own, never talks too much or too little."

One poet thus expresses her preference for hazel eyes:

"Away with your 'bonnie eyes of blue'!  
I'll have no more with them to do;  
They can be false as well as true.

But the glorious eye of hazel tinge,  
With its drooping lid of softest fringe,  
The flood-gates of the soul unhinge!

Graceful and tender, loving, kind,  
The wide world o'er you will not find  
Eyes that so firm the heart can bind.

So eager some good to fly and do,  
Grateful and loyal, brave and 'true,'  
Ne'er fretting or getting subtly 'blue.'

Sing, then, of the lovely hazel eyes,  
Born of twilight's deep'ning dyes  
Of purple that floats o'er summer skies."

After such warm expressions of preference, evidently founded on analysis, the writer feels somewhat disinclined to criticise her ideal

eye; and there are other equally ardent admirers of the hazel tint. One writer says that "hazel-eyed women are fickle and quick-tempered": while this may be true in many cases, the sentiment embodied in the second verse of the above quotation is far more applicable, as will be seen in our description of the third variety of the light gray, or hazel, eye.



19. THE SAVIOUR.

Of the real gray eye there are many varieties. The first variety, the cold, sharp, spiteful, wild gray eye, we often find possessed by inmates of State prisons, jails, and asylums. A large majority of the criminals who suffer the penalty of death, in both Europe and America, have either the real gray or dark gray eyes. This is not only the opinion of the writer, but all specialists in this line who have studied criminal idiosyncrasies peculiar to the white or Anglo-Saxon race have arrived at a similar conclusion. The light gray eye, which is an intermingling of the blue and gray, marks a splendid combination of characteristics directly opposed to the harsh, animal-like traits which are indicated by the darker variety. Light-gray-eyed persons are rather sensitive, and possess excellent literary ability and fondness for philosophic investigation.

Of the second variety, there is the dark, almond-shaped gray eye, with long black lashes. These eyes go with the rarest face on earth, one of sultana-like beauty, with a skin as soft and rich as the leaf of the calla itself. We find this in the Creole. Queen Emma of the Sandwich Islands is a splendid representation (Fig. 18).

Directly opposed to the first and second varieties is the calm, clear, light gray eye of the third variety, the eye that reasons, while the first and second only feel. The light gray eye looks you squarely and quietly in the face, it views you kindly and dispassionately. The owner of this eye is always upright, strictly conscientious and God-fearing, charitable toward those who sin, and allied to the type illustrated by the ideal head of the Saviour (Fig. 19). The writer has often wished that the "healers and physicians" of this day and age had this eye and its characteristics. It is the eye for a conscientious lawyer or judge.

With the fourth and last variety of gray eyes comes the soft, purring, spiteful, cat-like gray eye, with a large pupil that contracts and dilates with a thought, a flash of feeling; an eye that laughs and languishes at the same time: in fact,



its expressions of emotion are multitudinous. It is a wonderful eye, one that wins you whether you will or not, and holds you even after it has cast you off. It is an eye peculiar to many of our most prominent actors, successful revivalists, and public speakers. It is the psychologic eye, which enables its owner to perform wonders in the mysterious science of hypnotism. We can readily account for the charms and witchery of Mary Queen of Scots: her eyes were of this kind; so also were those of Queen Catherine II. of Russia, and the notorious Lucretia Borgia. It is the eye that has rendered conspicuous both male and female charmers in every age of the world's history.

Brown-eyed persons are known to possess moral and social qualities quite similar to those which characterize the hazel: in fact, the brown eye is often confounded with the hazel, the color being nearly the same. Vivacity and hopeful cheerfulness are among the marked characteristics of persons possessing the true brown eye. The owner of the brown eye is gifted, not only with a bright sunny nature and a faculty for keen, quick repartee, but especially with a peculiar personal magnetism which readily secures the confidence of associates. Brown-eyed persons are quite emotional, while those having hazel eyes are more cool and self-possessed; otherwise there is a striking similarity between them. It is often difficult to distinguish between the brown and the hazel eye. The real brown eye, among cultivated people, has a liquid softness and characteristic beauty which is the sign of a frank, enthusiastic, honest soul.

The eyebrows are equally significant. Very heavy, arched eyebrows indicate a cool, self-possessed, forgiving, reflective nature, free from deception, coupled with great mental penetration, forethought, and wisdom. Great breadth or space between the eyes indicates good memory and a corresponding degree of mentality, resoluteness, and courage; while narrowness invariably indicates a lack of force and a corresponding narrowness of intellectual power.

Large, deep-seated eyes indicate method and accuracy, deep feelings, but lack of brilliancy and the gift of repartee. Those having marked wrinkles and semi-curved lines running outward, upwards, and downwards from the outer corners of the eyes, are naturally honest, confiding, and upright. These lines also indicate good-nature and mirthfulness. If no such signs are perceptible even when laughing, the character for strict honesty may be questioned. The peculiar involuntary wink and blink of the half-closed drooping eyelids of the drunkard indicate his character. Drunkards and gormandizers always have dull, heavy eyes. Those of consumptives and dyspeptics are sunken and glassy.

Large, full, and slightly protruding eyes, with thin and beautifully formed lids, indicate great mental activity, refinement, brilliancy, and intelligence. If a person possessing such eyes have the sanguine temperament predominating, with blue or light-colored eyes, they will be generous, very spiritual-minded, and humane. Large eyes are indicative of natural oratorical and conversational powers; while small-eyed persons are defective in these respects, with a tendency to jealousy, suspicion, and artful watchfulness, especially if the eyes are of a dark shade: if very dark, or black, they will be treacherous. These signs hold good, almost without an exception, even in the animal kingdom.

The color of the eyes together with the expressional movements of the eyebrows and lids, as indicators of character, are always more or less modified by the temperament. For instance, persons having the sanguine or the sanguine encephalic temperament (regardless of sex) always have bright, expressive, talking eyes; while those possessing the lymphatic temperament, or bilious and lymphatic temperaments combined, even though the eyes be of the same size and color as with the sanguine or sanguine encephalic, will


be mentally inactive and sluggish, with dull, expressionless eyes. Hence, unless the temperaments are properly considered in the study of physiognomy, all efforts in that direction will be comparatively in vain.

PROF. EDWIN VERRES WRIGHT.

## American Animals that are Becoming Extinct.

### VI.

#### THE LAKE-DWELLERS.

ASSING through Nova Scotia nothing is more noticeable than the frequent occurrence of broad, fertile plains, covered with a growth of luxuriant grass, in the midst of barren and tangled wildernesses. These places, called "intervalles" by the people of Maine, where they also occur, are the ancient homes of the American lake-dwellers. Many years ago they here pursued their avocations, dug canals, built great dams, formed extensive lakes in which their dwellings were placed, and passed their peaceful, industrious, and useful lives. They are now almost extinct, except in the wildest and most unfrequented parts of our great country, where a few communities still linger, like the Zuni Indians, a special wonder to the curious, and an interesting subject of investigation to the student.

The manner in which these intervalles, referred to above, are caused is well worth a description. It appears that the dams built by our lake-dwellers across small streams extended over many acres, surrounding the forest trees, submerging their roots, and finally causing their death and decay; and in process of time the trees fell into the shallow lake and gradually disappeared. Thus large openings were formed in the forest; and as the bottom of these accumulations of water constantly received supplies of vegetable matter, not only from the decay of the fallen trees, but also of leaves and driftwood, the stranded grasses, and the mass brought down by freshets, deep beds of the richest black loam were formed. At last, from a variety of natural causes, as the community ceased to exist, or emigrated, the dams themselves decayed, or were broken down by sudden floods, and the lake drained: upon the exposed surface grass grew luxuriantly, and the result is those beautiful natural meadows, surrounded by woodlands, and ready for the plow or for pasturage.

To the beaver, then, for of course he is the lake-dweller to which reference is made, we are indebted for something more than the valuable fur coats of which we rob him. He has done his best to prepare future homes and sustenance for his destroyers: sometimes, indeed, these lakes, instead of drying up, are formed into beds of valuable peat; and so the animal labors to warm, feed, and clothe us, and we repay his favors by exterminating his race.

He is an animal, too, that does little or no damage: he does not ask the farmer to pay him tribute with part of his growing crops, nor does he prey upon domestic animals and poultry; but he lives frugally enough upon the bark and twigs of the trees he fells in making his dam and the lodges where he dwells. Sometimes, indeed, it is said that members of the community develop a taste for corn; but this perverted taste, like habits of idleness that sometimes occur among them, let us hope is exceptional.

Among the strange affinities which naturalists discover among animals, few must seem, to the general reader, less apparent, and even improbable, than that of the great, heavy, slow-paced beaver to the little, light, active squirrel, which zoölogists assure us is its nearest living relative, and that the apparent discrepancies between the two, which





1. BEAVER GNAWING STUMP. 2. HUT. 3. DAM. 4. CANAL DUG FOR THE PURPOSE OF TRANSPORTING BUILDING MATERIAL. 5. SKULL, SHOWING CHISEL-LIKE TEETH.

seem so striking, are only such peculiarities as fit the beaver for its aquatic life as a lake-dweller. The rodent teeth which the little nut-cracker uses to gnaw through the hard walls of his stony-shelled food are enormously developed in his aquatic cousin, to enable him to fell great trees well worthy of the woodman's sharpest ax and best efforts; the feathery tail that, held aloft, serves to balance the little tree-denizen as he scampers along narrow twigs and branches, like a rope-walker, on swaying and unsteady support, and in his perilous flight from branch to branch, is developed in the lake-dweller into a great, flat, hairless, trowel-shaped caudal appendage; and the hind feet, the only ones used by the beaver in swimming, are in this latter animal fully webbed to the extremities.

The beaver is quite heavy for its size, usually about two and a half feet long, sometimes weighing upward of sixty pounds. He is of a reddish brown color on the upper surface, and of a lighter grayish tint beneath; but pied, or even white, beavers sometimes occur.

In starting their community, our lake-dwellers select for their habitation some small creek, or run, whose banks are plentifully supplied with willows, birches, and poplars, upon the bark of which they chiefly feed. They first proceed to fell the trees. This they do by gnawing parallel furrows across the grain and biting out the chip between, as a man with an ax chops up and down and breaks away the intervening wood. The chips look as if cut out by large, keen-edged chisels. Their haunts are covered with the conical stumps



of great numbers of trees felled by them for provisions and building purposes.

An instance has been related of beavers attacking a tree nine feet in circumference. The manner in which beavers cut down such large trees is by gnawing a groove that girdles the tree at right angles to its length. This groove being continually enlarged and deepened, the cutting gradually takes the form of an hour-glass, whose center contracts until the tree falls upon whatever side chance and circumstances decide; for it seems that the older naturalists were mistaken in supposing the beaver "has the sagacity to weaken the trunk more on the side toward which it is desirable the tree shall fall." The accounts given are, indeed, sufficiently wonderful without calling upon fancy to enhance the intelligence, prudence, and contrivance of this seemingly gifted animal.

Appearances in this and similar cases are, however, very deceptive. The zoölogical affinities of the beaver, and the small and rudimentary development of its brain, indicate an animal relatively low in the order of intelligence, and this indication is perfectly carried out when the *individual* intellect of this animal is put to the test. It can be tamed and taught to come at call for its food, but fish can be taught as much. It is incapable of learning the simplest accomplishment; and the automatic and mechanical character of its apparently intelligent habits is shown by the efforts it makes in confinement to build a dam across the floor of the apartment wherein it is confined.


As a general rule, the lower animals lack this social instinct that so much resembles intelligence, in proportion as they develop individual intellect. Horses, dogs, and such mammals, show no trace of it. Indeed, it seems as if a higher intelligence impressed itself upon and helped out the defective brain-power of beavers, giving them race or tribal intuitions far in advance of their individual intellects, just as it gives to the bees their intuitive architecture and social order, and to the brush-turkey the instinct that seemingly involves a knowledge of chemistry in hatching her eggs by the heat evolved from artificial fermentation; and this higher intelligence, acting through these aquatic rodents, exhibits itself in the instincts peculiar to this industrious race of American lake-dwellers.

J. CARTER BEARD.

## Inexpensive Homes.

### III.

#### FURNISHING ON \$300.

ERHAPS there is no branch of expenditure capable of such limitation or expansion as furnishing, and there certainly never was a time when it could be more cheaply accomplished; and this not because the market is full of inexpensive furniture, but because people's ideas have undergone such a change in regard to what is desirable and suitable.

Furnishing of summer homes has become a distinct branch of business; and even when the house is not one for mere temporary residence, growing education and an increasing art interest are saving us from some of the mistaken ideas of our grandmothers. For them, everything must be solid, heavy, and capable of outlasting their generation; and even in the case of couples starting upon infinitesimal incomes, there were certain formulas without which no housekeeper could start in life.

All this is changed; and no doubt, taken as a whole, the

change is for the better, although something might be said upon the other side. Personally, I have a lingering regard for the solid mahogany or walnut furniture of my early recollections. But in a small house, where space is a consideration and the purse is light, there is nowadays no excuse for being afraid to incur the expense of furnishing.

Yet it must be remembered that the circumstances which make it possible to acquire cheap land and to build at moderate cost tell against us in the matter of furnishing. The further one is from a city, the cheaper the land, and very often the lumber; whilst distance from great centres of trade increases the cost of furnishing in one of two ways: either by sending the price of every article up from six to ten per cent. or more, or by entailing the cost of transport. Mere transport is easy enough as far as railway service is concerned, freight charges being kept down by competition; but when goods have been delivered at a country station, it frequently costs considerably more than the freight to have them conveyed many miles by wagon, and also subjects them very often to damage from storms, etc. All this must be considered in counting the cost of furnishing in the country.

It is possible, as I know from experience, to furnish a seven-roomed flat in New York City, not only well, but artistically, for \$200, and this price included both table and bed linen; whilst in the neighborhood of Stamford, Connecticut, it required an outlay of \$100 to furnish with any degree of completeness a very small floor of three rooms with an attic. In the first case, the parlor was a large, three-windowed room, calling for a center rug of extreme size, and for window curtains three and a half yards long; whereas the little cottage floor needed only the smallest sized Kensington square, and the window length was less than three yards. The difference in relative cost was entirely owing to the location of the house and the necessity of buying in a country town, where "odds and ends" were rarely to be bought.

This difference in price is greater in small matters than in large: that is to say, a bedroom set can be bought in a country town at about the same figure as in the large cities,—from \$23 upwards; but china, glass, kitchen utensils, matings, carpets, oilcloths, and the thousand-and-one little things one picks up in a city emporium, are often double the price. Washstand crockery is a fair example: a complete set, of figured design, by no means ugly, can be bought in New York City for \$2.90; whereas, in a country store, one would be obliged to pay that price for the commonest white ware, or for some hideous design in blue or yellow. On the other hand, in some districts, bed furnishings, such as comfortables or spreads, are made by the cottagers at very low rates, and blankets can be more or less dispensed with.

My own experience in furnishing has been that, upon the whole, it is better, when possible, to trade in large centers, and bear the additional cost of transportation. Thus, in one instance, the cost of bringing sufficient furniture for a good-sized seven-roomed flat (large parlor and bedrooms) from a country place thirty-six miles from New York, was about \$35, inclusive of freight, and transport by team three miles from station. This, of course, upon an expenditure of \$1,000 would not be very important; but where, as in our case, \$300 must cover the entire outlay, it is of moment, and there would be no great reduction for the smaller quantity, because it would certainly constitute a load. Freight charges by boat are considerably less than by rail.

In talking of furnishing, much naturally depends upon the house we have built. One of the smaller cottages, costing from \$150 to \$400, could be easily equipped with absolute necessities at a very low figure. The portable house, of



which an illustration was given in the March number, called for an expenditure of \$9 for matting, which covered both rooms: two or three cot-beds which cost \$1.50 apiece; a kitchen table for \$2, and half a dozen chairs at \$1 each; and these, with a few cups and plates and kitchen utensils, represented all that was absolutely indispensable, with the exception of an oil-stove, which at first was merely an ordinary round one, with single opening, which can be bought anywhere for \$1.50, and later was replaced by a more elaborate one with oven attachment, which costs in the neighborhood of \$10 to \$11. A small washstand with crockery was readily obtained for less than \$3, and a center-table for the second room, which was used as parlor (the cots answering for lounges), was also quite inexpensive.

In these days of portières, cheap curtaining is universal, and a respectable appearance can be given to the windows at minimum cost. I have paid as little as five cents a yard for printed muslin of artistic vagueness, which has been excellent in effect and worn quite well; and the high parlor windows of the New York flat alluded to were curtained with a thin material of excellent design in browns, which cost fourteen cents a yard, and was universally envied and admired by our friends.

As long as a country house is only a summer residence, the problem of furnishing in an attractive, decorative manner is easy enough: it is the necessity for warmth that costs. Heavy curtaining, carpets, stoves, etc., if they should come out of our limited \$300, would represent very nearly, if not quite, double the cost of light summer furnishings. This is true even of such prosaic things as bedsteads and chairs. I have been in many charming country-houses in which money was plentifully spent, where all the furniture was of the lightest and often least expensive material; and I soon discovered, in my own excursions into the field of home-making, that the comfort of a chair, or even of a bed, is not dependent upon its cost. There is, in the winter season, a *look* of discomfort about cheap things which is distressing; but a great deal can be done by tact in coverings. For instance, there is no more comfortable reclining-chair than an ordinary wicker extension steamer-chair, which can be bought in New York City for \$1.50, and which, in a summer cottage or on a piazza, is both restful and in good taste; but once let the season of fires or stoves come about, and the chair, unless cushioned or upholstered, will look dreary and comfortless. A little ingenuity readily overcomes this. By choosing some material of dark, warm color, with good design (it need only be cretonne or even chintz), and covering a couple of flat cushions with it, the forlorn-looking chair becomes a suitable accompaniment to a fireside; and if it be further provided with a round neck-pillow of the same color, it will be an epitome of modest comfort.

One of the best purchases I ever made for comfortable use and appearance was a large, old-fashioned, roomy arm-chair covered with crimson velvet, which cost me \$12, and which, in the corner of a very simply furnished parlor, was a thing of joy, and made a bright spot for the eye to rest upon in contrast to the prevailing simplicity of the remainder of the furniture. The little room in which it figured, and for which I considered it a great extravagance, was in a four-roomed flat, the entire furnishings of which cost under \$100. The Kensington square which covered the center of the parlor floor was bought for \$7.79; and I considered myself the discoverer of a great fact when I bought a bedroom set in light wood for \$23, and used the chairs, rocking-chair, and little table which accompanies it, for parlor furnishing, taking the bedstead and washstand only for the room for which they were originally designed. Very good chairs of light willow design, whitish, with high

backs and long legs, can be bought for \$1 apiece; but they are hardly so desirable for wear and tear as those which accompany bedroom sets, and which generally are fairly substantial. A very pretty ornamental chair can be obtained at small cost by buying a plain rocker and painting it white with gold lines; and this is a fair use to which to put the inevitable rocker.

Some young ladies of my acquaintance, whose purse was very limited, and who were determined that the furniture of their small bedrooms should be all pure white, bought bureaus in an unfinished condition from the factory, and painted them white, carefully varnishing them over. The rooms were exceedingly pretty, though small. White iron bedsteads with brass tops were the only things in them suggestive of extravagance, they costing \$7.50 each. These rooms, being in a flat, were provided with closets and shelves, and were thus completely furnished with the addition of deal dressing-tables trimmed with white muslin, white wicker chairs, and white washstands, also home-painted.

Certainly, in building with a view to cheap furnishing, the value of closets, from an economical standpoint, should be insisted upon. They save not only the necessity of bureaus, but can be turned into actual adornments by simply having hangings for them instead of doors, thus saving expense and providing decoration.

But while suggestions of this kind can be multiplied *ad libitum*, and such hints doubtless have a value, it is perhaps better to consider a house as a whole, and try to distribute equally the money spent upon it. But before doing so, I must enter a protest (except in exceptional cases where economy of space is very much an object) against more makeshifts than are absolutely necessary. Furniture, in my opinion, should be just what it pretends to be; and beguiling as it is in cities to realize that a parlor can be turned into a bedroom by convertible looking-glasses or bookcases, tables or lounges, every one, I think, will admit that in a country house these "Jack-in-the-box" contrivances are not in good taste, and, moreover, they are not as easily obtainable as they are in towns. The charm of a modest country house consists in its simplicity. Let all its belongings be as plain as one likes, but let them represent their use with "true inwardness," which, as Ruskin would say, is the secret of "true art."

Taking, then, a five or six roomed cottage, how shall we deal with it? The most expensive items will be kitchen range and appurtenances, carpetings, and bedsteads. We will divide it, then, into three distinct departments: kitchen, parlors, bedrooms; and as linen and china are included in our requirements, it may be well to set aside at once for these necessities, \$15 for bed and table linen, and \$35 for crockery, this price to include three bedroom sets at \$2.90 each, and a dinner and tea service, together with one dozen tumblers. \$35 judiciously expended, not in sets, but in "odds and ends," will go a long way in procuring the equipments of washstands and dining-table; and it may be remembered that while in wealthy families complete sets are always in possession, as a matter of fact there is an increasing tendency, even where money is no object, to have odd cups and saucers, plates, etc., so that modest people, desirous of being in the fashion, may safely discard the abominable white ware or stereotyped patterns of country stores, in favor of a miscellaneous assortment of necessary articles of the kind which may be picked up in out-of-the-way places.

The requirements of a kitchen—saucepans, kettles, frying-pan, baking-pans, bread-pans, coffee-pot and tea-pot, half a dozen knives, forks, and spoons, common kitchen-ware, and the smaller things—which are absolutely neces-



sary, can be obtained in large centers for a \$10 bill ; but, to be on the safe side, we may give \$15 as sufficient to cover all requirements excepting that of floor covering.

Now in many new houses oiled floors are much commended for kitchens, and do away with the expense of laying a covering ; but I confess to a prejudice in favor of oilcloth if it can possibly be secured, and because it is the only thing I know of which can be easily and satisfactorily kept free from grease-spots. I therefore think \$8 to \$10 must, however reluctantly, be allowed for this adjunct of cleanliness. This admitted, we find that our \$300 is already much reduced before we come to any consideration of what is usually regarded as the heavy furnishing. We have requisitioned \$75, and the remaining \$225 must supply all that is yet unmentioned ; and if it is (as is usually the case) to include a kitchen stove, we must reduce it by another \$12 at least. We have therefore \$213 for the remainder of the house, including such decorative effects as we can obtain. Fortunately, these can be so happily combined with utility that they can be the means of saving, instead of increasing, cost.

In the small houses of which plans were given in the March number, there are, happily, no halls to be furnished. We find ourselves at once in the general sitting-room, and either it or the dining-room communicating with it has an open fireplace, which enables us to achieve one great end of furnishing by filling space with a set of mantel-shelves made by the village carpenter, and which can be made most effective as finish. The floor having been stained, at an expense of \$1.50 (all the floors should be either stained or oiled, stained by preference), a Kensington rug, costing \$9.50, will cover the center of the room ; and half a dozen fancy chairs, easily obtainable at any furniture store, an arm-chair costing \$12 or \$13, a divan made by an ordinary carpenter, at an expense of \$2.50, and covered with reps costing fifty cents a yard, a writing-desk costing \$8.50, and a round table having a deal top, which is inexpensive, complete the absolutely indispensable furniture. Add to it a pole and fittings, costing \$1.75, and a pair of curtains depending therefrom, to divide the room, which may cost twenty cents a yard, but might be much less expensive.

In one charming home known to me, all the hangings are of what is known as butchers' linen, or, as some call it, denim, which cost ten cents a yard, and which, if soaked in clear water and dried, affords the most artistic blue for decorative purposes that I have ever seen. Admirable in any small room, it is superexcellent in bedrooms where a shelf and hooks take the place of a wardrobe, and the curtain, hanging in loose folds, makes a charming drapery. The dining-room may dispense with carpeting of any kind, and we shall here depend mainly upon our open fire for effect, as we can, at best, only afford a table, sideboard, and chairs, as necessary furnishing.

The limits of my article preclude many suggestions for artistic finish, which, in reality, is furnishing ; but the introduction of a carpenter with æsthetic ideas may often metamorphose a stiff room into a dream of beauty. Corner shelves, brackets, drawers, and home-made contrivances of all sorts are obtainable at the cost of lumber and a few days' labor.

The accompanying figures are of course susceptible of increase wherever the lowest possible figure is not demanded. They represent the actual cost of the furnishing of a very modest home, which, however, has been made artistically beautiful by subtle decorative effects. Window curtains of printed muslin are exceedingly effective ; and if our necessary expenditure has made the cost of poles and rings a matter of doubt, admirable substitutes can be provided by means of a narrow shelf above the window, and the sewing of a broad tape along the top of the curtain after laying it

in narrow plaits, and then nailing it in such way as to conceal the nails in the plaits ; or, still more simply, by using safety-pins to connect the plaits, and catching the pins in the tape before fastening them. Bay windows are made more attractive by white sash-curtains, so are French windows, and in summer scarcely more is necessary ; but draperies of every kind add so much to the effect of a room that one never wishes to dispense with them.

And now a word as to carpets, which, except in the form of strips or rugs for the parlor and bedrooms, we cannot hope to afford within our limit of \$300 ; but strips are often to be bought very cheaply in short lengths, and I have on several occasions obtained for \$1 a length of over two yards of Brussels carpeting, simply because it was out of style. But it must be specially asked for, as no salesman cares to produce it. Matting, unless it is of good quality, I do not recommend ; it wears out easily, and often has a most unpleasant odor, especially when the house is shut up as in fall or winter.

It will be readily seen that the prices given in the accompanying list are all very moderate : the limit of \$300 necessitates this ; but it would be very easy to supply better quality of goods, especially in the case of carpets and hangings, which in winter would be almost necessary. Such additions, as, for instance, stair carpeting, heavy carpet beneath the Kensington rugs, and woolen curtains instead of thin ones, would add appreciably to the sum total, and in case of persons of very moderate means could be added gradually. \$500 as a limit would make it possible to add luxuries in the shape of lounges, easy-chairs, and additional bureaus, and to supplement the actual furnishing by pictures, which a friend of mine seriously assured me ought to have been included in the itemized list herewith given !

#### COST OF FURNISHING A FIVE-ROOMED HOUSE WITH ATTIC.

##### KITCHEN.

Cooking-stove.....	\$14 00
Oilcloth.....	10 00
Table.....	1 50
2 Chairs.....	2 00
Kitchen necessities, including steel knives and forks.....	15 00
Crockery, including breakfast and dinner china and one dozen tumblers.....	35 00
	<hr/> \$77 50

##### PARLOR.

Stain for floor.....	\$ 1 50
Kensington rug.....	9 50
2 Steamer chairs.....	3 00
1 Armchair.....	12 00
6 Fancy chairs.....	9 00
1 Eseritoire.....	8 50
1 Round table (deal top).....	4 50
1 Divan (homemade).....	3 00
Draperies.....	4 00
Pole and rings.....	1 75
2 Rockers.....	3 00
	<hr/> \$59 75

##### TWO BEDROOMS.

1 Bedroom set.....	\$33 00
1 Large spring.....	6 00
1 Large wool mattress.....	9 00
2 Feather pillows.....	7 00
1 Pair blankets.....	5 50
1 Quilt.....	75
1 Small iron bedstead.....	5 00
1 Small spring.....	3 00
1 Wool mattress.....	5 00
2 Feather pillows.....	4 00
1 Pair brown blankets.....	3 00
1 Looking-glass.....	2 00
1 Quilt.....	50
1 Small washstand.....	2 00
1 Small bureau.....	3 50
Carpet strip.....	2 00
Stain for floors.....	1 50

##### SERVANT'S ROOM.

Cot with springs.....	2 50
1 Pair blankets.....	3 00
1 Mattress.....	2 50
Combination washstand and bureau.....	3 00

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\$93 75



## DINING-ROOM.

Stain for floor.....	\$1 00
6 Chairs.....	9 00
1 Sideboard.....	6 00
1 Extension table, deal top.....	5 00
1 Kensington square.....	8 50
Pole and rings.....	1 75
Curtains (muslin).....	1 50
	<hr/> \$32 75

## LINEN, ETC.

Bed and table linen.....	\$20 00
Holland shades.....	6 00
Doormat.....	2 00
	<hr/> \$28 00

## SUMMARY.

Kitchen.....	\$77 50
Parlor.....	59 75
2 Bedrooms and servant's room.....	93 75
Dining-room.....	32 75
Linen, etc.....	28 00
	<hr/> \$291 75

Extra curtains, nails, screws, and carpenter's wages.....	8 25
	<hr/> \$300 00

JANET E. RUUTZ-REES.

## The Evolution of Modern Womanhood.

AM sorry it is a girl," said the mother of Lucy Stone when that now famous woman was born. "Women have such a hard time in life."

And her words were a far echo of those of Martin Luther, who placed his hand above his infant daughter's head and said, "This is a hard world for girls."

It has been a hard world for girls, and a sorry one, indeed, for the rank and file of women; but one wonders whether, could Lucy Stone's mother have looked across the coming



LUCRETIA MOTT.



LUCY STONE.

years from her little bedroom in a Massachusetts farmhouse, so many years ago, and seen the opened doors and widened avenues for women of to-day, opened and widened by the brave and loyal pioneer work of the baby she wished had been a boy, and a few more true and earnest souls like hers,—whether she would not have felt a divine commission and aspiration and said instead, "For humanity's sake. Amen!"

When that baby was older, she was early put to work for others. The New England spirit of utility and helpfulness was carefully cultivated in every child's bosom in those days.

"I remember," says Lucy Stone, "when I was about nine or ten years old I had to get up before the sun every morning in summer, and go for the cows, and I used to run along the highway barefooted, in the dewy mornings, wishing I could have lain abed a little longer. There was a particular flat stone, I remember, where I used to stop for a minute and warm one cold bare foot against the other leg, watching the red glow flame up in the east; but it was only for a moment each morning, because I couldn't be late with the cows, you know."

How could this little, simple-hearted country girl know that a few years later she would be eagerly watching the sky of the world's progress, for the first signs of woman's emancipation, the glowing, reddening streak of broader opportunities and larger developments for her sex? and, poor child! that during the first dawn of the movement she would have to stand almost alone, with cold feet, but a warm, earnest heart, on the chill, immovable stone of prejudice and long-established custom?

Lucretia Mott, a Quaker of Nantucket Island, was one of



the first women to make an effort to broaden woman's life and interest in those early days. It is difficult for the younger woman of to-day to appreciate the thorns which then beset a woman's pathway. There was a popular notion that a woman must not speak in public, or do much of anything except get married, and thereby surrender all her rights to her husband. A woman might teach school, provided she did it in a modest way and for half the compensation a man would receive for the same work; she might master the arts of "mantua-making" and tailoring; or she might do housework: beyond those three occupations she must not venture, at the risk of "unsexing" herself. And as it was deemed a disgrace to become an "old maid," she was encouraged to make hay while the sun shone, and, whatever else betided, to secure something in the way of a husband, a very poor one being esteemed far better than none at all.

In the churches there was, now and then, a woman's missionary meeting or a "mother's meeting," from which all men were religiously excluded, and in which, their better halves being absent, a few women lifted up their voices eloquently in prayer, or showed an occasional "gift in exhorting." But even at such times plenty of women held their tongues in self-glorified silence, hugging themselves for literal obedience to St. Paul's advice to women. One wonders if the women who excused themselves on that plea for not "speaking in meeting," were one-half as obedient to their own lawful lords and masters. Yet there were hundreds of women in those days who kept the churches alive by their devotion and zeal, whether it found vent in religious meetings, donations, or sewing-circles.

Woman had for so many centuries been content with a "back seat" in life, that her efforts in the earlier part of this century for a broader outlook and wider field of usefulness gave the whole world a moral shock. If those worthy old gentlemen who opposed Lucretia Mott and Lydia Maria Child and Susan B. Anthony and Elizabeth Cady Stanton and the rest, were to return to earth to-day, how would they



REV. CAROLINE J. BARTLETT.

be able to reconcile things? For they devoutly believed that if women were to be put on the plane where they now stand, a revolution, fraught with greater consequences and possibly with bloodier details than attended the French Revolution, would ensue. And yet the world to-day moves on after an uncommonly serene and comfortable fashion.

As has been said, Lucretia Mott was one of the first to step from the narrow confines of a woman's "sphere" in 1800. Born in Nantucket, in 1793, she attended school in Boston, and in Dutchess County, New York, and became a teacher in 1808, when she was but fifteen years old. Her father, Mr. Coffin, removed to Philadelphia soon after, and in 1811 Lucretia married James Mott, also a Quaker. In 1818 she began to preach. She was a powerful advocate of the tenets of the Friends, and became one of the strongest workers in the anti-slavery movement, with Lydia Maria Child, Wendell Phillips, William Lloyd Garrison, and others prominent in those days. She helped organize the American Anti-slavery Society, in Philadelphia, in 1833, and was elected delegate to the world's Anti-slavery Convention in London, in 1840; but she was refused membership there on account of her sex. From this injustice her sympathies were enlisted in the cause of equal rights for women, and she took an active part in the first Woman's Rights Convention, in 1848, at Seneca Falls, New York, with which movement she was always identified afterwards.

Quiet and simple in her manner, as is the way with all her sect, earnest and eloquent in speech, and single-hearted in her work for the slaves and her own sex, it was her fate, in the troublous days before the Civil War, to be maligned and often ill-treated. In the comic papers she and Miss Anthony and Lucy Stone and Mrs. Cady Stanton were held up as monsters of masculinity, utterly wanting in modesty or purity of purpose; while many of the staid and respectable papers of that day treated them little better.

Looking at Miss Anthony's strong, kindly, earnest face to-day, we younger women wonder if it can be true that she



REV. IDA C. HULTIN.



has been, on the American platform, subjected to such treatment as would scarcely be tolerated by a man, from the lowest elements of society! Looking at Lucy Stone's simple, motherly, dignified, and altogether lovable countenance, we ask if it can be true that she has been, and that more than once or twice, *mobbed* by an audience of free and independent American voters, for daring to appear in a costume which attempted to dispense with certain glaring inconsistencies of dress which obtained among women! We who live in a day and generation when a woman may go where, do what, and dress as she pleases, provided she forget not the dignity of true womanliness, find it difficult to believe these things.

The truth is, we younger women cannot over-estimate the work of these pioneers in woman's "cause;" and whether we demand the suffrage or do not, we must give credit to those well-known champions who went ahead and cleared the forests of bigotry and prejudice on the woman question; who prepared the way for higher education among women; who made it possible for women to obtain the same pay as men, in some lines of work at least; who opened the way for avenues of self-support for an army of women to-day; who, in spite of opposition, have raised the standard of woman's work, and brought women to a higher level, morally and socially, and who have gained for all women a higher respect and real appreciation. Scorned, ridiculed, and held in contempt, they went on with a divine courage that shall go down in history, and outlived the contumely of their day.

And who stand higher in America, nowadays, than these women who have devoted their lives to woman's cause? It was owing to the influence of these great women that woman's societies began to spring up all over the country. The war, too, developed women's capabilities: then they first began to see the necessity for combination against a common foe. Although, so much has the "woman movement" grown since that time, that one's heart thrills to think, if we were to have another war, how the women would organize into bands of trained nurses and go to the front with helpful hands and patriotic hearts.

The anti-slavery movement included many women, and the women-suffrage movement consisted for the greater part of women; but probably the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was the first great movement which was organized and run only by women. The history of that organization and the work of noble Miss Willard and her co-laborers is too well known to readers of this Magazine to need recapitulation here; but we may say that the splendid work done by the W. C. T. U. has been a great, perhaps the greatest, incentive to the banding together of women in other fields of labor.

The Woman's Missionary Societies have always been more or less active as auxiliaries to the various churches; but women's clubs, for charitable, philanthropic, literary, and

social purposes, mostly come within the last twenty years. Sorosis, the first literary club for women, was organized in New York twenty-two years ago. Stimulated by its success, which has been brilliant from the beginning, women in other places all over the country have formed organizations in scores of differing lines of work.

"Differing lines of work." That is just what has kept women apart in the last few decades. Suffragists and temperance people, Calvinists and Romanists, social reformers and literary scholars, have remembered only that they were such, and not that they were all workers in a common world for the common cause,—humanity.

The Woman's National Council, which was held at Washington the last of February, is a significant movement in the right direction, in bringing together workers in every subject in which women are interested (and in what subject are they not interested?), and making them see the importance of keeping in touch with each other. It was an education to

be there,—an education in the development of womankind. There were fifty-two papers read, touching on every subject conceivable, and covering all reforms, moral, social, and physical.

"It is an audience to thrill one with pride in womanhood!" said a man who was present one evening. And if this could be said of the audience, what of the stage, with all the representative women of the day?—Frances Willard, Susan B. Anthony, May Wright Sewall, Mary F. Eastman, Anna Shaw, Lucy Stone, Julia Ward Howe, Lillie Devereux Blake, Mary Seymour Howell, Mrs. Potter Palmer, Isabella Beecher Hooker, Mrs. Joseph Cook, Mary T. Lathrap, Mary Allen West, Alice C. Fletcher, and many others, gathered there together to compare methods and plans for better results in future.

Miss Willard, in her opening address (she was the first president of the Council), suggested a plan of action quite worthy of her inventive, practical brain, and large, liberal heart. She would have women combine everywhere and work together for whatever is highest and best for woman; she would have local councils formed in every State in the Union, which shall take in all societies, associations, and guilds of women. In this way, clubs with divergent aims could meet on common ground, and each gain something from the other. Each local council would have its State head, and all these would be subject to a National Council with its president and cabinet officers. Thus women might have the ruling, largely, of their own affairs and of many vital questions of church and state, without conflicting with the National Congress of men or any of our present forms of government; and it would be a plan of action not at all antagonistic to those bodies. The idea took well, and doubtless will come to something in a few years, as already committees of council and coöperation between women's clubs, on all current issues, exist in many States.

The Council of last February lasted but four days at the



JULIA WARD HOWE.



next one, in 1894, it will be given more time. Sunday's services were devotional in character, and carried on by women ministers. Think of a young, attractive, and stylishly dressed woman coming forward with flowers in her bosom and Bible in hand, to preach a sermon! And yet they did it.

Rev. Ida C. Hultin is pastor of a Unitarian church in Des Moines, Iowa, and, young and pretty as she is, can preach as earnest and spiritual a sermon as we have been accustomed to expect from a man,—possibly a grade better. And why not? Women are expected to *live* a better religion than men, why should they not preach a better sermon?

The second Sunday of that notable week, following the Suffrage Convention, the Rev. Caroline J. Bartlett, of Kalamazoo, Michigan, preached the sermon. She is another of the younger women in the profession, who is bound to succeed. A teacher first, a "newspaper woman" next, she finally took a thorough theological course and graduated, was ordained, and accepted a pastorate in the West. She is a young woman of fine *personnel*, and possesses rare magnetic gifts which must be of service in her profession. Rev. Myla Tupper and Rev. Olympia Brown also distinguished themselves on the evening when "Woman's Work in the Churches" was discussed; while Rev. Anna Shaw, always bright and witty, made the best speech of the Convention in her "God's Women."

The general subject of "Charities and Philanthropies" was well handled by such women as Anna Garlin Spencer, Lillie Devereux Blake, Mrs. Fannie B. Ames, and Alice C. Fletcher. The Temperance problem was discussed throughout a long morning session, with no abatement of interest, by Anna A. Gordon, Matilda A. Carse,—who described the Temperance Temple to be built in Chicago,—Mary H. Hunt, Mary Allen West, and Josephine R. Nichols. The same evening "Education for Women" was ably handled by several prominent educators. Perhaps the most interesting of these papers were those on "Affiliated Colleges," by Mrs. Annie Nathan Meyer, of Barnard College, and on "Woman's Progress in Higher Education," by Helen L. Webster. Miss Webster is Professor of Philology at Wellesley College, and has a future before her in educational fields. She is a fine-looking young woman of the New England type, and dresses with taste and elegance.

The ability and evident willingness to dress well and in accordance with common sense and the prevailing style, is one of the best things about the modern "advanced" woman; for, strange as it may seem, men are much more easily convinced of an unwelcome truth by a good-looking, young, and well-dressed woman, than by an unkempt, ill-dressed, middle-aged one, be she ever so learned or profound.

The political status of women is a subject that must necessarily be handled by suffragists; and on this occasion it was represented by Susan B. Anthony, Julia Ward Howe, Mary Seymour Howell, Rev. Anna Shaw, and Mary E. Lease. The latter woman furnished the only discordant element throughout the Council, and her speech afforded the Associated Press the only chance to ridicule or make sport of the Woman's Council. It was not in the nature of things that they should let the opportunity slip; and the consequence was that their report telegraphed over the country was overdrawn and sensational. Mrs. Lease's speech was on "Women in the Farmers' Alliance." She is a slight, delicate-looking person, with the voice of a man and the native eloquence of a Webster. She has "stumped the State," to use a common expression, with Mrs. Diggs of Topeka, Kansas, in the interests of the People's Party. Her speech was personal, and to some offensive; but it was also the cry of an overburdened heart for freedom and deliverance from oppression. "Journalism," "Woman's Missions," "The King's Daughters," "Health Associations,"

and many other topics filled the last day to the brim, and closed a memorable occasion in the evolution of modern womanhood.

The "lion and the lamb" have not lain down together, exactly, as yet; but Protestant and Catholic women, radical and conservative women, woman lawyers and woman ministers, teachers and "White Ribboners," "King's Daughters" and suffragists, missionaries and journalists, have all met on common ground, laying aside narrow prejudices as outworn, casting down minor creeds as unfit to cope with the great question of humanity's needs, and reaching out hands of affection and sympathy to each other, in a universal pledge of tolerance and love. A "better day" must be dawning for women.


"Aren't most of the officers in the Council, suffragists?" asked a lady of May Wright Sewall, the former Secretary, now President of the Council.

"I don't know but you are right," replied Mrs. Sewall, "although, I'm sure, we had not thought of it before. But, really, if all our prominent women who are at work for woman's advancement everywhere, come to be suffragists, because, when they reach a certain point, they see that they cannot go farther without the ballot, you must not blame us for it."

And so, suffragists or not, we can hold nothing less than reverent regard for the women who have done so much for us in the past, and nothing but reverent faith in those who are to bring womankind to a still better future.

HELEN M. WINSLOW.

## A Memory Lapse.

 YOUNG Mr. Birmingham awoke with an impression of having slept a long time. His head felt hot and heavy, and the desire to go to sleep again was almost irresistible.

He dressed mechanically, with half-shut eyes, and then walked out on the street. The sun was shining brightly, and the glare of the pavement was very unpleasant.

"It seems to me," said Mr. Birmingham, "as though I were neglecting my business sadly. If I didn't feel so beastly mean, I'd go back to the hotel, get my references, and make a break for a position." But as he did feel "beastly mean," he kept on sauntering for an hour.

At last, approaching the vicinity of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, his wandering vision took in the clock.

"Why! it is nearly twelve o'clock," he said. "I must have slept tremendously. Guess I'll go to a restaurant and get my dinner, or 'lunch,' as they call it here in New York."

At that moment a broad-shouldered young fellow bore down upon him with smiling face and outstretched hand.

"Brown, old fellow, I'm awfully glad to see you! How are you, anyway?"

There was no resisting the hearty hand-shake, but young Mr. Birmingham pulled himself away as soon as possible.

"You have made a mistake," he said, stiffly. "My name is Birmingham."

"Brown, Birmingham, or Biscuits," said the jolly young fellow. "What's in a name, anyway? My name is 'Mud.'"

"Is what?"

"'Mud,'—since election. Forty on Cleveland, supper for six on New York, and had to sell muffins on Sixth Avenue for an hour, on a combination. If my name isn't 'Mud,' what is it?"

"I don't know," replied Mr. Birmingham, blankly.



"Well, so long, old fellow. Come and see us. You know you are always welcome."

Young Mr. Birmingham turned and watched him as he plunged up Broadway. He saw him stop, a short distance away, to speak to a negro in a long coat buttoned to the chin, and then he lost sight of him in the crowd.

"I wouldn't have thought," said Mr. Birmingham, "that they would work in this part of the town,—seems to be a nice respectable quarter of the city,—but you never can tell. Well, he didn't make anything out of me, anyway. Yes, he did! I told him my name! Now look out for the other one, with a freight bill or an English draft!"

He had hardly walked a block when he saw the "other one," a fine-looking young man, dressed in a light morning-suit, hurrying toward him with the most hearty good fellowship beaming in every feature. Young Mr. Birmingham grasped his cane nervously.

"I'll knock him down, the first word he says," he thought.

But, instead of his own heavy cane, he found in his hand a horn-handled walking-stick; and in his confusion at having carried off some other man's property, he forgot his design.

"Brown, old man, how do you do?" ("Ah ha! Mr. Bunco-steerer," said Birmingham to himself, "you are not so very sharp after all. You have forgotten my name.") The "other one" continued: "How lucky I met you! I am going to lunch. Come right along: I won't take a refusal. I have something to show you."

Mr. Birmingham looked around, uneasily. He saw the negro in the long coat, and hesitated; then he saw a policeman, and, assured by this blue-coated illustration of the omnipresence of law, he walked along.

"I guess I'll go and see how he will work it," he thought, "it will be a good adventure to write to mother; and when he brings out his freight-bill or draft, I'll knock him down."

The "other one" was somewhat effusive. As they walked along, he said: "The girls will be awfully glad to see you. They were asking about you yesterday."

Young Mr. Birmingham stopped abruptly. This was a variation of the game that he had not counted on. He had read of such traps, in a book called "Lurid Pictures of New York," which he had studied as a preparation for his trip.

"I believe I'll go, anyway, and see how cheeky they can be," he thought. "But it won't do to write to mother."

They entered one of a row of great houses that all looked alike, and went up two flights of stairs. Climbing those stairs Mr. Birmingham became conscious of a pain in his right foot, which had been insistently trying to attract his notice all the morning, and he wondered if he were going to have an attack of rheumatism. They went into an exquisitely furnished room.

"Take this easy-chair, Brown," said the "other one." "I've got something to show you."

He went to an ebony cabinet in one corner of the room. Mr. Birmingham grasped his cane firmly. "Now for it," he thought.

Instead of the freight-bill or foreign draft, however, the "other one" returned with a fine old violin, from which, after turning it around in various lights for Birmingham to admire the color, he proceeded to draw little fantastic strains of melody. Young Mr. Birmingham was somewhat confused. Then he remembered the remark about "the girls."

"I'm ready for 'em," he thought. "I'll give them some plain talk, and make them ashamed,—if there is any shame in them."

He felt some compunctions at leaving his walking-stick in the hall when they went down, but thought it wouldn't do

to show the white feather. They went into a long room, and Mr. Birmingham stiffened himself as a soft feminine chorus of "Oh! there's Mr. Brown!" fell upon his ear.

The next instant he collapsed completely and all ideas of trickery vanished, as a noble-looking lady, whose silvery hair crowned a face with refined features, came up and gave him her hand.

"You would be just as welcome if you came oftener, Mr. Brown," she said, and then, turning him toward the left, murmured some words of introduction.

Young Mr. Birmingham found himself bowing to two gentlemen, one of whom, a portly man with full gray beard, said, "I hope your foot is easier, Mr. Brown," while the other, a thin man, in spectacles, said, "Pleased to meet you, sir."

A tall, handsome young lady was smiling pleasantly on the right. He bowed to her, feeling very uncomfortable. Then a little white hand was laid upon his arm, and he looked down into the loveliest brown eyes he ever saw.

"You have stayed away two whole weeks, and I have missed you very much," said the owner of the brown eyes, reproachfully.

Mr. Birmingham would have given anything he possessed, to be out of that house. He understood, at last, that all these people really mistook him for someone else. It was very embarrassing, but it must be explained at once, and then he would retreat as gracefully as possible.

He had formulated his opening sentence, and was just about to say, "Ladies and Gentlemen," when they all passed into the dining-room, carrying him along, and before he knew it he found himself seated at the table, beside the owner of the brown eyes. He must wait for an opportunity to make his explanation.

Even in his embarrassment he noticed the delicate table-service and the noiseless attendance, as furnishing a great contrast to the homely dinners at home, and the somewhat noisy ministrations of the "hired girl." The presence of two sets of knives and forks seemed unnecessary, and finger-bowls, hitherto known only through the medium of the printed page, were noted as something to be mentioned in his letter to his mother.

A most astonishing conversation was going on between the thin man, and the tall handsome young lady across the table. Were they really *talking*? Did they know what they were saying? or was it only some game of unintelligible words? The subject appeared to be Russia; but surely no one could have such an intimate knowledge of that far-off country. They talked familiarly of "versts" and "kopecks," and mentioned towns that he knew were not in his geography.

Then he began to think of his own position, and to wonder what these people would say to him if the real Mr. Brown should walk in. He wondered what ailed his foot, that it should pain him so. There was a break in the Russian conversation, and he heard the young lady say to the thin man, "He is the hero of—" the rest of the sentence was lost, but he knew she referred to him.

So this Mr. Brown, of whom they were so fond, and whom "Brown eyes" missed when he was away a few days, was a hero. "Perhaps I could be a hero," he thought, vaguely conscious of some heroic impulse that had stirred him in the past.

But what did that other remark, of which he had heard "Not quite right since," mean? Had someone treated their hero "not quite right"? and did they sympathize with him, as well as admire him?

Mr. Birmingham was definitely conscious of one thing, and that was, that it was "not quite right," nor anywhere near right, for him to absorb this sympathy and admiration,



—to say nothing of the luncheon. He was not sure but he could be arrested for false pretenses. He determined to speak out at once, make his apologies, receive their scornful rejection of him, and leave the house. Just then "Brown eyes" spoke to him.

"You haven't told me how Ethel is, Mr. Brown."

"She is—ah—she is better, thank you," stammered Mr. Birmingham.

"Better? Has she been sick?" the young lady asked in alarm.

"I mean she is quite well, Miss —— ah——"

"Don't call me 'Miss,' for I don't like it. Call me Gracie, as you always do."

"She is quite well——"

"Gracie," interposed the young lady.

"Gracie," repeated Mr. Birmingham, smiling.

He had a pleasing smile and a fine mouth,—the mouth of a young man who thought clean thoughts and who was not a glutton. "Brown eyes" noted the smile and mouth appreciatively, and then continued,

"The last time I saw Ethel she was sitting on your knee." Every modest drop of blood that could be spared sprang to Mr. Birmingham's face, to repel such an attack. "I thought," she continued, meditatively, "that it made such a pretty picture. She is such a lovely child!"

Mr. Birmingham breathed again, and the quick blush, the "Light Cavalry of Innocence," retreated.

Suddenly he decided to make his confession to this extremely pleasant young lady. "I am in a dilemma, Miss——"

"No 'Miss,' she interrupted, "just Gracie."

"Well, 'Gracie,' then; though you won't want me to call you that, after a few minutes. You see, it is all a mistake." The young lady's face became very grave. "My name is not Brown, at all. My name is——"

"Mr. Brown, please don't talk that way. It makes me very sad to hear you."

Heavens! there was a hint of tears in those lovely brown eyes. Birmingham positively hated himself.

"I don't like you when you say such things. You know we all love you, so please don't talk so."

A spasm of recklessness came over Mr. Birmingham.

"Do *you* love me?" he asked.

"Of course I do. That is," she added, as she saw, perhaps, something in his eyes that she was not accustomed to find in the eyes of *her* Mr. Brown,—“that is,—we all do; we love you very much."

No explanation was possible after his last remark, unless he wanted the servants to kick him out; so he got out of the house as soon as he could after lunch was over.

He was thoroughly angry at himself, and his anger was not appeased by the sight of that same negro in livery whom he had already noticed.

"Ah, my fine fellow, if you are following me, I'll give you a chase!" he said to himself.

He walked rapidly till he came to an "L" station. A train was just pulling in. He ran up the steps, feeling sure that the negro was close behind him. Mr. Birmingham threw a quarter of a dollar to the ticket-seller, and rushed through the door.

The negro took a ticket from his pocket, dropped it into the box, and boarded the train just as the guard closed the gate, leaving Mr. Birmingham struggling in the grasp of the station officer.

"Why didn't you drop yer ticket? What kind of a man are you?" asked that worthy.

He explained his ignorance, went down the steps, and straight to his hotel. After sitting in the office for an hour, he made up his mind that he was really sick.

"My head has felt badly all day," he said, "and I am

afraid I am in for a fever. I'll go back home and give up doing anything in New York."

He went to the desk and asked for his bill. The clerk asked his name, stared at him, looked on his books, stared again, and then said, "Your bill is sixteen dollars, Mr. Birmingham."

He thought it very high, but paid it without comment and asked to have his trunk sent to the Central Station. As he turned away, the clerk said to the porter,

"Get Mr. Birmingham's trunk out of the storeroom, and send it to the Central."

At eight that evening Mr. Birmingham walked down the quiet street of a village in western New York, passed through a gate, and entered the door of a pretty cottage. A charming little old lady sprang from her chair with a cry, ran to him, enveloped him in her arms, and kissed him rapturously, laughing and sobbing.

"Why mother!" exclaimed young Mr. Birmingham, "you act as though I had been away a long time."

"Why didn't you write to me, Artie?" she cried.

"I should have written to-morrow," he said. "But you surely didn't expect a letter so soon,—I have only been away three days——"

"Three days? You have been gone three months!"

He dropped into a chair, and stared at her blankly. Finally he said, "Mother, I left here day before yesterday."

"Artie, my boy, you left here three months ago yesterday, and I have not heard one word from you since." She glanced down at her black gown. "I am in mourning for you," she said.

"I can't understand. Now look here, mother, I went to New York the day before yesterday."

"It was three months ago, my boy. But go on, and tell all that you can remember of your trip."

"Well, yesterday I strolled around the city, and finally went to Central Park. Something happened while I was there. What was it?"

Mother eyes were scanning him closely. "How came that scar on your cheek?" she cried. "What is the matter with your foot? Where did you get those clothes? That is not the suit you wore away from home!"

He stared at the clothes. "Mother," he said at last, "I have walked away with another man's clothes, walking-stick, sympathy, and luncheon!"

"This is a deep scar," she said, "and it must have been a terrible wound. Take off your shoe."

He did so, and found a reason for the pain he had felt. His foot was covered with newly healed wounds: deep, savage gashes they were, and must have been long in healing.

He counted his money, and found more than he took away.

"Have you your watch?" asked Mrs. Birmingham.

He pulled it from his pocket. He had worn away a clumsy silver watch, but this was an elegant gold watch of the finest make. Opening the case an inscription caught his eye:

"For Mr. Brown, with the best love of Little Ethel."

He read it aloud wonderingly, and then the little mother asked,

"Are *you* Mr. Brown?"

There was a vein of superstition in Mr. Birmingham. He looked at the watch, at the clothes, and at his scarred foot. He thought of the "hero" who "was not quite right," of "Brown eyes," and his own impudent question, "Do *you* love me?" He thought of the Russian conversation, and—of the finger-bowls! After a long time he said:

"Mother, all this is very mysterious, and I don't like to think about it. I shall not go to New York again, so let us leave the whole affair as it is, and not refer to it."

And afterward he took up his life in the village as he had



left it, three months before, with one exception: he procured several books on Russia, and spent his evenings poring over them.

A month later, picking up a New York paper he saw the following personal:

"Mr. Brown: Please write to E. B., this office. Little Ethel is inconsolable."

Mr. Birmingham wrote a letter in the most careful style of composition, and then copied it in his most elegant chirography.

"I don't know 'E. B.,' mother," he remarked to that admiring little lady, "but I presume to say that this letter will go where they use finger-bowls, and where they are as familiar with Thibet and Afghanistan as we are with this village."

In the letter he stated that he had spent three months in New York, of which time he only remembered three days; that during the last day people persisted in calling him "Mr. Brown;" and that he possessed a suit of clothes, a gold watch with an inscription "from Little Ethel," and various deep scars, for none of which objects could he account. "If these statements will assist you in your search, I shall be happy," he wrote. "I will return the watch and clothes to the owner as soon as he is found."

The next morning brought a telegram:

"Mr. Arthur Birmingham: Come to my house at once. E. Barton, No. — Fifth Ave., New York."

At three o'clock that afternoon young Mr. Birmingham pulled the bell at No. — Fifth Avenue. The door swung open, and that same negro in livery, grinning tremendously, said, "Walk into the parlor, Mist' Brown."

He stepped into an elegant room, and stood waiting with a dignified sentence of explanation formulated in his mind. The portière at the other end of the room parted, and a flashing little whirlwind swept down upon him. All he could see was a mass of pink satin, a pair of brilliant eyes, and a flying halo of shining yellow hair.

Dignity! Where was it? The little beauty flung herself at him with a glad cry of "Oh! here's my Mr. Brown!" She kissed him on his nose, on his mouth, and on his scarred cheek.

A lady and gentleman came hurrying through the portière.

"Oh! you don't know how we have missed you, Mr. Brown," said the lady; while the gentleman squeezed his hand and said heartily, "Brown, my boy, I'm awfully glad to see you!"

They seated him in a great velvet chair, and Little Ethel instantly clambered to his knee.

"And so your name is 'Birmingham,'" said the gentleman. "It will be hard for us who knew you as Brown for three months, to become accustomed to the new name."

"You may call him 'Birmingham' or 'Leeds' or any other manufacturing city," exclaimed Little Ethel, who was evidently well started in her geography; "but I shall always call him 'Mr. Brown'!"

"If it is not too much trouble," said Mr. Birmingham, diffidently, "I would like to know,—you see this is all Greek to me—"

"My dear, read him the newspaper account of it," said the gentleman.

The lady took a well-worn and often-read newspaper, and standing by the piano read the following somewhat florid article:

"We buy our valor, as Rome did in her decadence. We pay our soldiers, our police, and our firemen, and do not expect brave deeds from the citizen. But sometimes a dashing act of bravery or desperate 'derring-do' flashes out

from the ranks and shows the metal of which Americans are composed.

"Such an act it is our pleasure to describe. Little Ethel, the golden-haired daughter of Elmer Barton, the well-known broker, was being driven through Central Park by a drunken and incompetent coachman. Suddenly the fiery bays swerved from the road, in a panic. The coachman lost his balance and fell from the box, and the thoroughly frightened horses dashed away madly, while the child clung to the open carriage, and screamed for help.

"As the horses came to the brow of a hill with sharp curves in the road below, a young man sprang from a seat, threw himself upon the bridle of the nearest horse, and clung to him. His feet were under the iron-shod hoofs, and the blood streamed from a gash in his cheek; but the young man was there to stay, and he soon brought the horses to a slower gait, when dozens of people assisted him.

"As soon as he had ascertained that the child was safe he fainted away, and it was discovered that he was badly injured. Little Ethel insisted on sending the young hero to her father's house. His name is not known. Those who know the character of Elmer Barton can safely assume that this brave act will not be without substantial reward."

"The man was correct in that assumption, my boy," said the gentleman. "We will do our best to make life pleasant for you."

"After you recovered," explained the lady, "you had no memory, and all our efforts to discover your name and home were unavailing. You said that your name was 'Brown;' but sometimes you would be very melancholy, and then you would say that your name was not 'Brown,' though you would never give any other."

"But you were such a quiet, gentlemanly, good fellow," said the gentleman, "that we became more attached to you every day. You have many friends in New York."

"And did I know a man named—named 'Mud'?"

"A good many, I think," answered Mr. Barton, laughing.

"And a young lady with brown eyes?"

"That is Gracie Parsons," said Little Ethel. "I will take you to see her. She has asked about you a hundred times."

Young Mr. Birmingham found everything very strange at first. He could not keep from calling the jolly young man "Mr. Mud," and his first impulse on seeing the "other one" again was to knock him down. He astonished the tall handsome young lady, during their first conversation, by asking her if she knew how many kopecks the town of Smolensk paid for its fountain. But he and Gracie Parsons got on very well, though both blushed a little when they met.

At the matinees of the uptown theatres you may often see a charming young lady and a golden-haired little girl, escorted by a quiet young man with a scar on his cheek. They are Gracie Parsons, Little Ethel, and young Mr. Birmingham.

GEORGE W. ROSE.

Now the bright morning star, day's harbinger,  
Comes dancing from the east, and leads with her  
The flowery May, who from her green lap throws  
The yellow cowslip and the pale primrose.  
Hail, bounteous May! that doth inspire  
Mirth and youth and warm desire:  
Woods and groves are of thy dressing,  
Hill and dale doth boast thy blessing.  
Thus we salute thee with our early song,  
And welcome thee, and wish thee long.

—MILTON.



## Delsarte, and the Delsartean Philosophy.

### I.

"To be shapely of form is so infinitely beyond wealth, power, fame, all that ambition can give, that these are dust before it."

**W**ITH the prejudice that exists against the Delsarte Philosophy of Expression,—a prejudice well founded,—it is necessary to prepare the mind to be reasoned with, ere I undertake to set forth the principles of this great philosophy.

Whence comes this prejudice? It arises from the fact that the Delsarte philosophy has suffered at the hands of its many false representatives, who, through pecuniary greed, or having a lack of a thorough knowledge of its grand teachings, have sacrificed truth, principle, and whatever else stood between them and success, that they might cater to an indiscriminating public by palming off Greek postures, "a night in Athens," the meaningless floating of the arms by stage-struck damsels, the panther-like strides of would-be actresses, etc., and labeling all this the Delsarte Philosophy of Expression.

The minister, the orator, the actor, the lecturer, the singer, the practical man and woman of every-day life, look on, and rightfully and wisely question its utility. They see but the parading of a few of the exercises which assist in gaining the desired end, but "a fragment for the whole."

Prejudice, did I say? Yes, deeply rooted. Is it any wonder that Mme. Modjeska and other actresses reject the Delsarte philosophy when they judge of it from pupils and teachers who have never been able to forget its mechanism? "All art must be preceded by a certain mechanical expertness." A man is never thoroughly taught until he has forgotten how he learned, just as a man walks without thinking how he learned to walk. Conscious *technique* kills expression. We should not, however, take our standard from the many novices in the profession, but from the few artists.

As an illustration of the foregoing, and of well-founded prejudice, I will cite an instance that happened in a San Francisco theatre. A pupil of a noted Delsarte teacher of that city was to make her *début* as Galatea. She was to be supported partly by amateurs, but principally by professionals, each of whom had played his respective rôle many times. During the rehearsal the teacher sat upon the stage and watched every movement. She disturbed the old professionals many times by her interruptions in suggesting attitudes that were pretty, without regard to the thought to be expressed. Finally the climax came when she arose and walking toward her *débutante* said: "Now stop right where you are. Must I constantly remind you that you are a Delsarte pupil? Do you see that you have not the right curve of the third digit of the left hand?" And placing the fingers of her pupil in the right position, she resumed her seat.

At this juncture the stage manager (who had forgotten more about stage business than the Delsarte teacher ever knew) spoke kindly to her ladyship, saying, "Madame, during the rehearsal of this play I must insist upon no further interference; but when you get the young lady home you may give the Delsartean twist to all the digits of both hands."

I ask, then, in all candor, is it surprising that we meet prejudice on nearly every hand when broaching the subject of Delsarte philosophy?

It is my purpose in these pages to remove that prejudice by showing that its teachings are grand and practical withal, and can be incorporated into the actualities of every-day life. By its power you can gain complete mastery of self; chase away fast-gathering wrinkles,—the graves of buried hopes; bring about you eternal sunshine; economize the undue expenditure of mental and vital force; become graceful without

apparent consciousness of the fact; remove awkwardness by gaining self-possession in place of self-consciousness; reveal the meaning and value of every action, attitude, and tone in the gamut of expression; protect yourself in your relations with mankind, inasmuch as it teaches you not to err in your judgment of men; add dignity and strength to character in proportion as dignity of attitude becomes habitual and is reflex in its action. It introduces a man to his better self; it teaches how to walk and how to sit, not only gracefully, but for the conservation of vital energy; how to go up and down stairs without causing fatigue or appearing awkward, not only with pleasing effect, but with economy of force; how to rest; how to secure harmonic poise, and thus overcome such common physical transgressions as back-aches, pelvic troubles, dyspepsia, etc.

To whom are we indebted for all this? I answer, to François Delsarte. In order that you may take a deeper interest in the philosophy, it is my pleasure and privilege "to show you him" who founded it, and give you a brief account of his life-long struggles, and how he discovered the laws underlying this philosophy.

François Delsarte was born in Solesmes, Department of the North, France, November 11, 1811, and died July 20, 1871. Just as he was preparing for an extended lecture-tour in the United States. It is not necessary, for the purpose of this sketch, to speak in detail of the struggles of the father or the hardships and the deprivations of the mother, but I shall at once introduce the reader to the ragged, orphaned boy, who, during the severe winter of 1821 in Paris, was obliged, owing to his extreme poverty, to sleep in a wretched loft. In his arms, one bitter cold night, he held a younger brother; but when the morning light dawned, he found, to his amazement and sorrow, that he was clasping a lifeless form. The pangs of hunger had so weakened his brother's vital forces that resistance to the intense cold was impossible. He was hastily buried in the potter's field, his sole mourner being his heart-stricken brother, who, sinking almost senseless on the newly made grave, heard a strain of music which awakened within him the artist's soul.

A *chiffonnier* passing in that vicinity was lured to the spot, thinking to enrich his treasures by what seemed to him a bundle of rags. Stooping to secure his booty he beheld the prostrate form of this half-starved child. Moved with pity, he placed the almost lifeless lad within his basket, and took him to his own miserable room. From this abode of squalor the future master of arts began his career as a rag-picker of Paris. He served in this capacity two years, but during all his wanderings his soul feasted on the music of the itinerant vocalists, or now and then on the playing of the military band. He gathered rags into his basket, but he gathered music unto his soul.

From the street Arabs he became familiar with the seven notes of the scale, and having this foundation his inventive genius formulated a system of musical notation whereby he could preserve the beautiful melodies to which he had listened with such delight. At twelve years of age, charmed by music in the garden of the Tuileries, he was observed by a distinguished professor of music, Bambini, tracing strange figures in the sand, which at the solicitation of the master the timid boy translated into song. Upon being interrogated concerning its origin, he replied, "Nobody taught me, sir: I found it out myself."

Perceiving the genius of the lad, Bambini took him to his own home. Thus the child ragpicker left the garden of the Tuileries a recognized musician.

During the next two years Bambini's *protégé* made such rapid progress that Bambini became the pupil, Delsarte the instructor. He was now but fourteen years of age, and had every assurance that the current of his life would run



smoothly : but it was suddenly interrupted by the death of his kind protector. Fortunately, however, Bambini had secured Delsarte's admission into the Conservatory ; but he was shown very little favor, because he dared to question the methods taught by professors having such high reputation : he was right, however, for in after life he proved the methods to be incorrect and injurious.

In due time he left the Conservatory ; but, failing to secure a position, he was forced to ask the directors for a diploma in order that he might obtain employment at one of the lyric theatres. This was disdainfully refused, they remarking that such a genius should have gravitated to his proper sphere without difficulty or without assistance.

He nightly importuned the manager of the Opera House for just one chance to sing. He had been denied even the position of call-boy, and now asked the privilege of singing ! Ever observing, and equally sensitive, he saw the manager eying him and looking upon him with supreme contempt because he was so poorly clad. Touched to the very quick, he said "Monsieur, though my clothes are poor, my art is genuine." The manager, having been annoyed by his persistence, and thinking to get rid of him, finally ushered him upon the stage between acts, during the presentation of an opera. In so doing he said to Delsarte : "Sing ! In five minutes the curtain will rise. Show the stuff you are made of, or, if you ever appear here again, I will have you arrested as a vagrant."

This beggar with the manners of a prince walked to the piano, jeered by the audience. With a sad smile, and a voice full of tears, he sang. The long pent-up fires of his genius burst forth. The people were electrified : the house rang with bravos. Again and again he was recalled, until every heartstring was made to vibrate in unison with his soulful utterances. He left the theatre the first singer of Paris. The result of that singing was an engagement for one year at a salary of ten thousand francs. That night, on bended knee in his wretched attic, the last night in that little room where he had known more shadow than sunshine, he poured forth his soul in prayer to Him who noteth even the fall of a sparrow.

Next morning, no longer clad in the habiliments of a beggar, but neatly attired, and armed with his appointment at the Opera Comique, he called at the Conservatory to inform the directors who had refused him a diploma, that they were right in their remarks concerning true genius finding its proper sphere. He then verified it by showing them his commission, at the same time remarking, "Gentlemen, you would not give me a recommendation as a chorister ; but the public have awarded me *this*."

How deeply impressed must he have been with the truth that "All things come to him who will but wait."

This was in 1830. He soon won a European reputation ; but his voice, broken by hardships and bad training, gave way, and he was thus obliged to leave the lyric stage at the early age of twenty-three years. Nevertheless, he was offered every inducement to appear in tragedy with Rachel

at the Theatre Français, the manager thinking his vocal difficulties were but temporary. But to him they seemed incurable ; hence he gave up the rôles of actor and singer to assume the functions of a professor. It may be said that he gave himself up to poverty for the sake of constructing a system to regenerate art,—music, sculpture, acting,—and to formulate the science of expression. He summoned up courage to search into the laws of an art hitherto left to the caprice of mediocrity or the inspiration of genius.

"After years of unremitting labor and study,—study which took him by turns through hospitals, morgues, asylums, prisons, etc., patiently unearthing the sentiments of past genius, study which kept him watching children at play in the great public gardens, weighing humanity everywhere and every way,—he succeeded in discovering and formulating the laws of æsthetical science." He studied years in the medical colleges to understand the construction of the human body ; he studied a lifetime to formulate its expression, to convey through the body, beautifully and rhythmically, the sentiments of the soul : he died without arranging that life-work for publication.

Among his many pupils were Rachel, Carvalho, Sontag, Macready, Barbot, Pasca, Madelein, Brohan, Pajol. Jenny Lind took a long journey to hear him and to consult him about her art. Among the pupils of pulpit notoriety may be mentioned such men as Père Hyacinthe and Père Lacordaire. The latter, in order to preach a most effectual sermon on the crucifixion of the Saviour, erected a rude cross in the basement of his rectory ; to this cross he attached himself, and remained in solitary thought, suspended eight hours : he then passed directly to the sanctuary without rest or nourishment, and delivered one of the most eloquent and thrilling discourses ever heard in Notre Dame.

As Delsarte neared his end, fame and fortune seemed within

his grasp. He was offered an annual salary of twenty thousand dollars to found a Conservatory in the United States. He left Paris with his family September 10, 1870, taking refuge, until the close of the Franco-Prussian war, in his native town, Solesmes. Already ill, he was the more sad and crushed by the misfortunes of his country. Nevertheless, knowing no idle moments, he developed valuable points in his methods. After his voluntary exile he returned to Paris, March 10, 1871. Shortly after, he was seized with hypertrophy of the heart, and after a lingering illness he died July 20, 1871.

He has had many followers, many earnest, enthusiastic, and conscientious advocates ; but it can be said, without fear of controversy, that no one man has done so much for the elevation of the Delsarte Philosophy as the late Professor Lewis B. Monroe, of Boston. In his hands the smallest fact relative to the triune principle of man would bud and blossom into beauty and grandeur under the benign influence of his soulful radiations.

This philosophy has, of late years, also fallen into much disrepute because it is viewed by the practical man and



FRANÇOIS DELSARTE.



woman as belonging only to society as a pastime. Even here it is of great value : so-called "society gymnastics"—how to stand, sit, kneel, bow, etc.—have a purpose. In teaching flexibility, awkwardness is removed ; and awkwardness is a waste of vital force, and this waste causes nervous tension and strain. We need physical discipline as well as mental. We need the training of the body to express the better self. We sometimes find latent powers, undreamed of, when we remove the environments. Delsarte philosophy is to the body what Latin is to the mind.

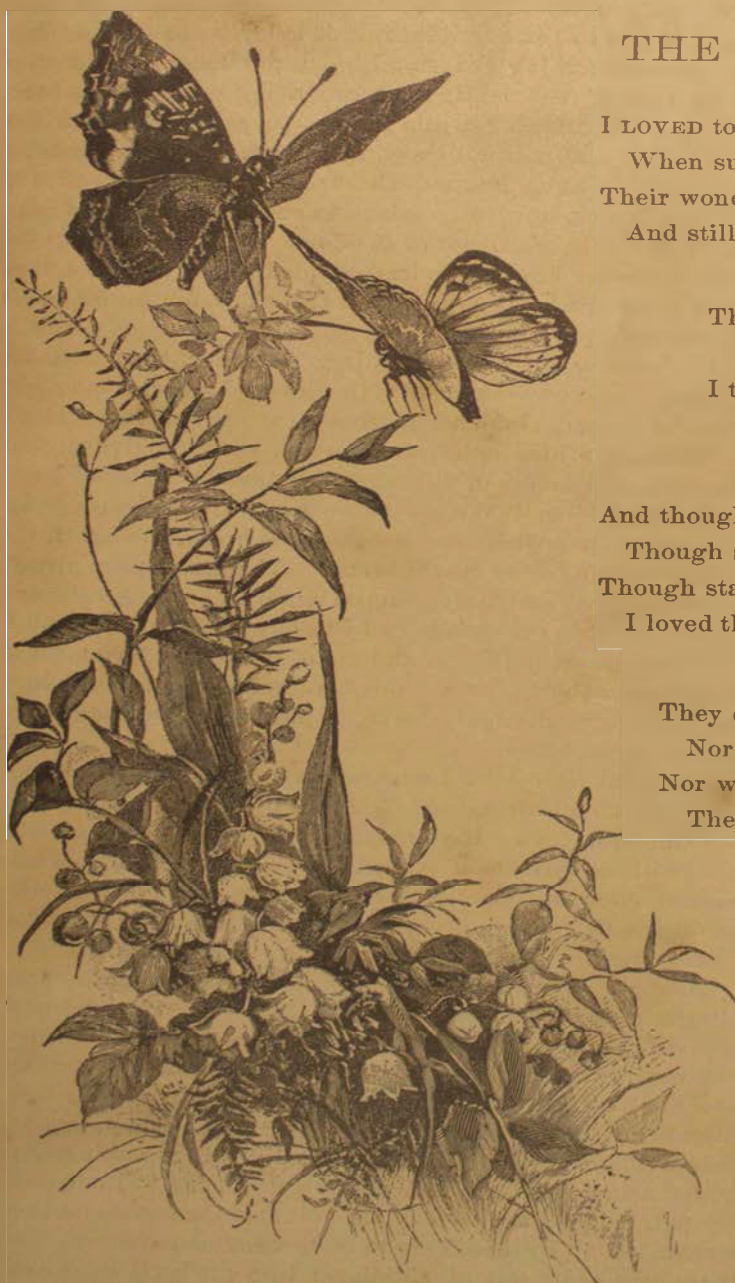
Delsarte : Body :: Latin : Mind.

What holds good in mental and political economy holds correspondingly good in vital economy. Though you may not be able to *earn* force as readily as you desire, you may learn to *save* it, or economize its expenditure. In the article on "Physical Culture" in the April number, I gave the system of exercises that calls forth muscular power,—the

*stringing* of the bow ; while in the exercises in the June number I shall give a series of relaxing exercises,—the *unstringing* of the bow.

These illustrated exercises will be for harmonic poises and harmonic action : all inharmonic action brings strain, and strain brings fatigue. If men and women but view this subject in its true light, they will see that it is of inestimable value to them in any and every position in life. The practical business man, the society man and woman, the large army of nervously over-strained men and women, the old and the young, the professional man,—minister, lawyer, actor, lecturer,—all who use the voice or body, will find the second article of practical benefit, being based on nature's laws, hence removing instead of teaching artificiality,—attuning the organism to its most perfect expression by the removal of all obstacles from its various channels or avenues of expression.

EDWARD B. WARMAN, A.M.



## THE LILIES OF THE VALLEY.

I LOVED to gather flowers when a child,  
When summer days were golden, gay, and long,  
Their wondrous beauty my young heart beguiled ;  
And still I love to weave them in my song.

The sweetest of all flowers, then I thought,  
Were those meek lilies bending on their stem :  
I thought them cups by fairies used and wrought,  
Each pearl-like blossom fashioned from a gem.

And though the violets, too, were sweet and dear,  
Though summer's roses wealth of beauty wore,  
Though statelier lilies loftier heads did rear,—  
I loved the lilies of the valley more.

They did not hide too far from childish eyes,  
Nor did they toss bright blooming heads too high,  
Nor were forbidden like some rarer prize :  
Their sweet, fair flowers were mine to pluck,—were nigh.

While now I mind me of a tiny mound  
Where such sweet lilies crowd their pearly bells,  
And swing rich fragrance on the air around,  
As mourner's smile of buried sorrow tells.

And every May-time these white simple flowers,  
So lowly growing, yet so purely sweet,  
Breathe me a message from those far fair bowers  
Where youth and summer ever live and meet.

LEILA S. FROST.



## Our Girls.

### Paying the Price.

IT has been said cynically by a good many people, that "Every one has his price;" but in the way this is generally meant I don't believe a word of it. Do you, girls? From Regulus down, don't you believe there have been people whom no money could buy, no influence contaminate? Is there not among your own friends one person, at least, to whom you could point and say, "I know you could never buy his honor: I am certain you could never corrupt his morals by any bribe, however large"? If you have not such an one among your friends I am sorry for you; but I am not going to believe that you haven't, till you tell me so yourselves. If I heard one of these cynics declare that every *thing* has its price, I should say: "Now you are talking good sense. Now you are asserting something that can be proven."

Now, *girls*, it seems to me we can have pretty much what we want in this world providing we are willing to pay the price. Whether the object be worth the price, the end worth the means, is a question we must each decide.

Some time ago I heard a young lady say she wished she could be a good letter-writer. I wonder if she ever thought what it means to be a good letter-writer, and realizes why she is not what she would be? I have two letter-writers in my mind. The one leaves her letters unwritten just as long as decency will allow, and then reluctantly takes up her pen and informs her correspondent that "the folks are all well but myself, and I have an awful cold!" that "there has been no snow to amount to anything this winter;" that "old Mr. Blank is dead, and I don't know what Mrs. Blank will do;" that "I have had one new dress, sort of a bluish gray, one of the new shades, you know;" that she is "going to have that old drab cashmere colored;" and ends by saying "I can't think of anything else to write," and by asking her friend to "write soon," as she "don't get half letters enough."

The receiver of such a letter folds it, after reading, with a dissatisfied feeling, and if she does "write soon" it is rather out of the goodness of her heart than because the letter calls out a quick reply, or indeed any reply at all. She will answer it because the writer is a relative, or because it would be discourteous to leave a letter unanswered, or because she is in the habit of writing to this inditer of dry epistles; but if she makes her reply interesting it must be by drawing on material more varied and valuable than her correspondent possesses, for there is nothing in her friend's letter to call her out, or to respond to.

The other letter-writer seizes the first opportunity to answer her letters, for she has many to reply to and must not allow them to pile up. She begins away up at the top of the page, and her words fairly seem to tumble over each other. She fills sheet after sheet: it is a quick march all through. If she talks of snow, or a semi-stranger's death, of dresses new or to be colored, it is in a postscript. The eyes of the receiver of this girl's letters fairly glow as she reads them. She emphatically nods over this declaration, thinks she will ask the writer for further information on that subject, decides she don't agree with her on a certain point and will tell her so, wonders how she ever arrived at that odd bit of reasoning. She smiles at some flash of wit, looks grave at some pathetic touch, and her heart grows warm at some sentence showing appreciation of her own work or strivings, or glows with tenderness at some loving utterances. The letter will bear many readings, and one

does not have to be urged to answer it soon. It makes one anxious to answer it, and impatient for the time to come when she can do so.

Now why is it that one of these girls fails so miserably, and the other succeeds so admirably, in attempting to write letters? Simply that the one has thought little, read almost nothing, observed only what was thrust upon her notice; while the latter has long accustomed herself to "do her own thinking," reads much, studies, keeps her eyes wide open to all that is going on in the world around her. I need not tell you that where little has been put in, little can come out; nor assure you that the full vessel will yield an abundant flow. The one girl has not paid the price of good letter-writing, the other has: that is precisely the difference between them.

"I envy you, you can do so many things, and know so much." These words have often been said to a friend of mine who has learned several arts so well that she could earn a living by any one of them, and is a promising writer. The young lady is not naturally any quicker to catch ideas, has no greater powers of observation, no better memory (save as she has made it better by requiring it to do good work) than many of her admirers; but she has studied through hours which were spent by them in frivolous amusements, sat many times in dreariness and loneliness and facing unlimited work and great discouragement, with book or pen or some implement of labor in her hand, finding out something that intelligent publishers would print and an intelligent public read, or writing with care, or practicing with patience; while the people who account for her knowledge and power by saying it "was born in her to be something," have learned the latest fancy-stitch, all the newest dances, how to be scientific euchre-players, and kept up with all the chit-chat of fashion. She has given up the less for the greater. She has crowded out frivolous doings with noble work. She has paid the price for intelligence, knowledge, power.

The giving up of some things in order to gain other things, the crowding out of the lesser by the greater, are very important elements in this life price-paying. If we would do anything noble and worthy, we must give up our non-essential habits of life, crowd them out by honest, earnest, useful labor. We must crowd out littleness with greatness, ignorance with knowledge. The brain, the heart, the hand, "cannot serve two masters." The law of price always holds good. We not only gain the larger and stronger life and bring good into our existence by it, but we learn to be indifferent to harmful things, and come into close, living touch with nobler things. What was before dull becomes interesting; what was drudgery becomes pleasure. Our paid price covers these things.

One point right here I wish to emphasize, and I hope you girls will keep it in mind: You will get what you pay for.—no more, no less. If you make your payment a small one, you will receive small value. You cannot buy a whole character for half-price, any more than you can buy a dollar handkerchief for fifty cents. To receive what will make you "every whit whole," you must pay to "the uttermost."

Among my personal acquaintances are two girls who have always read a great deal. When they were children each read anything and everything which came in her way, neither having any restraint put upon her appetite for books. You will not be surprised that they read only light literature, or astonished that they read much which was not only without any helpful influence, but was brimming over with harmful things. All was fish that came to their literary net, except the dry-looking volumes that now and then were taken up by them only to be thrown aside unread. As these two grew out of childhood into girlhood they were



both so fortunate as to come under the influence of people who had acquired a correct and pure taste in reading, and whose judgment was discriminating and just. Under this influence, and guided by this judgment, one of these girls began a course of what seemed to her, after her "blood-and-froth" literature, very solid reading. She loved books, but this reading, clean, strong, helpful, and utterly without the kind of "spice" she had been accustomed to, was rather hard matter to get through.

But she was a plucky girl. She put her mental shoulder squarely to the wheel, and rolled up her sleeves, metaphorically speaking, and read away, month after month, and after a time began to actually enjoy this reading that was once so dry and hard to her. Once in awhile something in the line of her youthful loves would turn up, but she resolutely refused to read anything but the best; and in a few years she found herself reading volume after volume of history with absorbed interest, hanging in enchantment over Shakespeare, enjoying Thackeray with a keen relish, laughing and crying over Dickens, stealing a little of the time that she felt should be spent in sleep, for the grand company of George Eliot, getting rapturous over Tennyson and Meredith, glowing with admiration for Longfellow and Whittier, and succeeding in getting in touch with all the master minds which interest this generation. The old loves became tasteless and were forgotten: the better had crowded out the worse. You see this girl had gained not only present benefit and the promise of future advantage from good reading, but she had learned to acquire this advantage and this promise with great pleasure, and to despise utterly the greater portion of the literature of her childhood. She had paid the full price for a clear, clean, profitable, and enjoyable taste in reading, and she got just what she paid for,—no more, no less.

The other girl crowded out the early loves, also. She, too, learned to love history, the well-written, clean, earnest story, and poetry of the highest kind; but, even with this new and strong food and her enjoyment of it, she allowed herself an occasional bit of "spice" in the form of a sensational French novel which could tell a coarse thing in a fine way, which could with a jaunty *naïveté*, impossible in plain English, slide lightly over matters that should be considered seriously, which beneath pretty sounding words could disguise a low meaning, and thus enable a person to go on, without more than a few twinges of conscience, with a tale which, if told in plain words and in sentences that could only be translated one way, would be cast aside as low and base. You see, this girl was only partially paying the price for a perfect habit of reading: she only partially gave up the worse for the better, only partially crowded out the frivolous with the worthy. As long as she is in even partial bondage to the subtle fascinations of the usual sensational French novel (the influence of which is as pervasive, as intangible, and as poisonous as bad air), she will not stand squarely and firmly on the best reading platform. Like the other girl, she has got what she paid for,—no more, no less.

I do not believe that anyone who ever wrote a great book, chiseled a marvelous statue, painted a great picture, would tell you any other story than that he gave up many things which in themselves would have been pleasant, perhaps partially desirable, for the one thing that was wholly desirable; that he, too, paid the price for what he wanted. Goethe says that you will find nothing in his works but he knows how it came there; and girls, you will find nothing in your lives but you will know how it came there. There is a girl among my acquaintances who flirts, talks slang, keeps company that is, to say the least, questionable, and yet pretends to wonder that she does not have a good reputation. The girl is not as bright as our typical American

girl if she does not know how a clouded reputation came into her life. If you who are high-minded, whose aims and purposes are noble, whose aspirations are lofty, whose work is done the best that it is possible to do it, do not know how this high-mindedness, this nobility of aim and purpose, these aspirations, this habit of good work, came into your life, I am greatly mistaken. I am utterly at fault if they were not rooted and grounded in by you; if you did not give up some things, aye, many things, for them; if you did not pay the price for them.

But perhaps some of my girls will ask if life is to be all work and no play, all striving and no recreation. Not a bit of it, girls. I believe that no one believes in or enjoys fun more than I do. What I object to is this everlasting round of amusements which takes people so much from work or study that would make men and women of them, and teach them to fill worthy places in life, and have a right view of existence; that fritter and waste days, months, years, of time that belong to God and humanity. Have recreation, by all means, girls, as often as it is really needed by you; but be assured that you cannot make life one long play-day, or a day of little petty things, and reap the reward of labor, or possess any of the attributes of greatness. You will get the thing you pay for,—no more, no less.

Do you say that life looks stern and somber from my point of view? I assure you, dear girls, that no life possible to you can be so pleasant as the good girl's life. Now do not add a syllable and a word to my adjective and make me out as saying the "goody-goody" girl's life. I do not for one moment believe in goody-goodism: I do not at all care for people who are good because they haven't energy enough to be bad. I like the girl who is alive in every fiber and muscle of her body, and every particle of her soul; who looks life fearlessly in the face, and squares her actions to her duties and her opportunities without any cowardly faltering or lackadaisical complaining. This is my kind of a good girl. "Like attracts like." If your life is a pure, strong, intelligently-carried-out one, you can have for friends and associates the pure, the strong, the intelligent: other people's nobleness will rise to meet yours as instinctively as the steel turns to the magnet. To be good is the price to pay for good friends. To be true is the price of sincerity in others. To be fit for the company of the wise and learned is the price of admission to their society. You will gather grapes or thorns, according to which you pay for.

And now, dear girls, I wish I could look into your faces while I say the last words in this article. You will meet rough places in life, whether you do well or ill. You will have to work hard, whether you live a noble or an ignoble life. There is no other way for us working-girls. But oh! there is such a difference in results!

The man who seeks for diamonds meets much roughness; he puts aside much that he would enjoy; he can only turn aside occasionally for rest or recreation; he passes through many trying ordeals; he sometimes has but little food and scant clothing, and only a remnant of hope to cheer him. He might go through all this in seeking for a far more common stone, and when he found it have that which is of little value, after all; but when the precious jewel is his he forgets all his hardships, thinks not of all he has given up, rejoices in his toil: for he holds in his hand nothing less than a diamond.

You must work and suffer and bear, in any case. There is no easy road for us toilers. If you do these things in an unworthy way and aimlessly, or with only a common stone in view, a common stone will surely be the result; but if you pay the price for integrity, earnestness, intelligence, purity, and godliness, your life will be to you, and to the world, nothing less than a diamond.

LIDA A. CHURCHILL.



# Sanitarian.

## Our Invisible Foes.

### MICROBES.

#### II.

IT is curious, and pitiful, to observe how long a truth may lie hidden, which, once known, would be the means of great relief to suffering humanity.

Our invisible foes had our ancestors completely at their mercy. In the middle ages, the terrible epidemic called "black death" was looked upon as an evidence of divine wrath. The suffering, trembling people thought their mis-

microscope showed him the microbes which cause the mortification of wounds.

English surgeons already knew that extreme cleanliness was necessary to the well-being of their patients. By keeping dirt out of the wards they had saved many lives which would certainly have been lost under such conditions as prevailed in many hospitals of continental Europe. But no one knew why dirt was poisonous, till Lister spied the microbes busily engaged at their unsuspected and deadly work. Now all was explained. Dirt was injurious because it contained these mischievous little things, or the germs from which they grew.

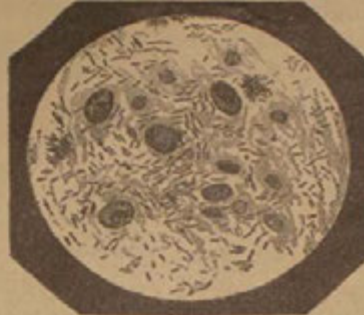
It has long been known that a broken limb will heal quickly and easily if the skin around it has not been torn, but that when skin and bone are both broken the surgeon has a much more serious case upon his hands; but until late years



1. MICROBES IN A DROP OF WATER.



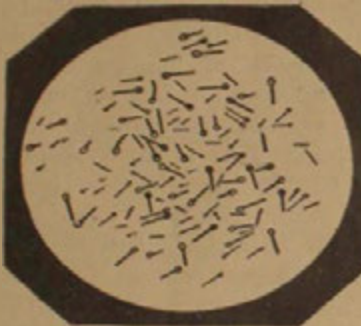
2. MICROBES OF ALCOHOLIC FERMENTATION.



3. MICROBES OF TUBERCULOSIS.



4. MICROBES IN CARBUNCULAR BLOOD.



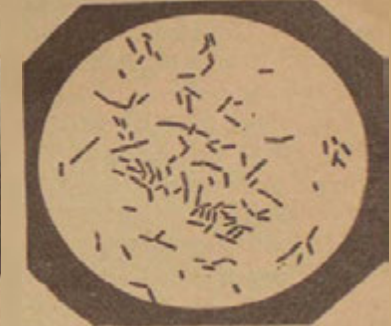
5. MICROBES OF LOCKED-JAW.



6. MICROBES OF CHOLERA.



7. MICROBES OF SUPPURATION.



8. MICROBES OF TYPHOID FEVER.

ery was a punishment for their sins. The fanatical sect of the Flagellants wandered about the streets, scourging themselves, swinging censers, and chanting prayers, hoping thus to propitiate Heaven.

All the while, the microbes, which caused the trouble, were bringing their unseen forces into the field. They were as lively as crickets, as many as the sands of the shore, as "terrible as an army with banners," and they cared not a whit for the incense. Then, as now, the world afforded means to check them; but no one understood those "germ diseases" which have cut off so many lives and darkened so many homes, and as no one could divine the real cause of all the trouble, no one could suggest a reliable way of alleviating it.

It was not till 1837 that Schwann proved that putrefaction and decay were caused by minute living things. Even then, no one thought that the same little sinners, or others like them, might be the originators of many ills that living flesh is heir to, and thirty years more elapsed before Lister's



9. MICROBES OF CATARRH.



10. MICROBES OF DIPHTHERIA.

no one knew why contact with the air was so injurious. Now, the microscope has shown that there are germs and microbes floating in the air, and, maybe, more on everything which touches the wound, on the patient's clothing and on his skin, on the surgeon's hands, on his instruments, and on his dressings. When these germs get into the

wound they grow and multiply there, and, as a result, fever, abscesses, blood-poisoning, gangrene, erysipelas, one and all, may start into fatal activity. The microbes, if they come into contact with the bruised flesh, are as virulent as poison; so the surgeon's constant effort is to keep them away, and with this end in view he uses a mode of treatment which is called "antiseptic" (against poison, or putrefaction).

"Before an operation is performed," says a recent writer, "the skin all around the place to be operated upon is well scrubbed with a nail-brush, soap, and water, then with ether, and then with a solution of corrosive sublimate. Then it is covered with an antiseptic dressing, till the operation is begun. The instruments are boiled in a covered vessel for



fifteen minutes, and then placed in a tray filled with a solution of corrosive sublimate, or some other chemical poisonous to germs. If an instrument is laid down during the operation, it is never placed on the patient's clothing, but is put back in the tray, or laid upon towels which have been dipped in a solution of corrosive sublimate and spread over the patient's person and clothing, all around the field of operation. If a sponge or an instrument falls to the floor it is laid aside, and it must be thoroughly disinfected before it can be used again."

The surgeon's hands and nails have been cleansed with extraordinary care, then washed in pure alcohol, and then scrubbed with an antiseptic solution. If during the operation they touch anything not itself disinfected, they must be disinfected again. The linen used in dressing the wound has been soaked in dilute corrosive sublimate or in some other liquid fatal to germs.

Since surgeons have used these precautions there has been a great decrease in pain. Twenty-five years ago it was taken as a matter of course that inflammation and fever—called surgical fever—would follow any serious operation; now, the patient's temperature scarcely rises, and it is likely that he will recover without suffering any pain at all. Among persons who had limbs amputated before antiseptic treatment was used, from 23 to 53 per cent. died. The mortality now resulting from surgical operations is very small, though people are carved after a fashion which would have made our grandparents' hair stand on end,—for surgeons to-day do what the surgeons of the last century scarcely dared to think of.

After the sin of the gangrene microbes had been brought home to them, ten years elapsed before the final conviction of their relations which cause contagious disease.

In 1863, a French scientist, Davaine, looked through his microscope at a drop of blood from an animal suffering with splenic fever. He saw that it was filled with little globules (spores) and little rods (bacteria), and he laid the blame of the poor creature's sufferings upon these intruders. But Davaine's scientific countrymen contradicted and opposed him, so that he let the whole matter drop, and it remained *in statu quo* for thirteen years. Then a learned German published a paper in which the guilt of the microbe, as the cause of disease, was proved beyond all question.

Microscopic discoveries have altered the hospital, as well as the fate of those who are treated in it. The microbe must not only be driven and kept out of the body of the patient: it must be, as far as possible, banished from the building altogether. Everything in the construction and furnishing of the modern hospital has this end in view. There must be no rough, fuzzy surfaces, no crannies, no poke-holes or hiding-places where minute foes might be concealed, biding their time to work mischief.

There must be as little woodwork as possible, and what there is of it must be flat, plain, and varnished. Polished tiles and polished marble are built into walls and floors. Plaster must be laid directly upon the brick, without laths between, for spaces within the walls might possibly collect and hold disease germs. A recent law enjoins that the plaster on the walls of hospital wards shall be scraped off and renewed every eight years. Should these precautions be neglected, the patients in the surgical wards might suffer from "hospital gangrene," a woe wrought by one tribe of microbes which lurk in the walls and floors of old or unclean surgical hospitals. Wooden structures are now used for the accommodation of persons suffering from infectious diseases, and these buildings can be torn to pieces and destroyed when they become charged with contagion.

In the most recently erected English hospitals the wards are oval or circular, and so have no corners for minute mischief-makers to hide in. Most of those in New York City

were built before the necessity for all these precautions was known or realized; but the New York Hospital, which is only thirteen years old, and the recently erected Sloan Hospital are planned with the purpose of affording the wicked microbe no resting-place whatever.

Persons coming into a room where there is infectious disease are liable to carry away contagion in their clothing. Fur, cloth, and flannel, especially if they are damp, are excellent hiding-places for germs, and so are the hair and beard of the doctor. Thus he may carry scarlet fever or diphtheria away with him and leave it as a memento at the next house which he visits. Hence an eminent professor suggests that "a hooded gown of very smooth material should be worn in the sick-room over the ordinary clothing of the physician." The National Health Society of London lately exhibited such a dress,—a long, hooded cloak glazed inside and out, and covering all the wearer except his face and hands. Such a garment may come into general use among doctors,—when they are willing to starve for the good of humanity.

If microbes were capable of making themselves, there would be indeed no hope for us; but as every oak sprang from an acorn once borne upon an ancestral oak, so every microbe has developed from a germ born of a parent microbe. Hence, in destroying one of these minute mischief-makers, we prevent the arrival of the innumerable descendants which might have sprung from it; so the whole evil race may be killed off, and Pasteur thinks that "germ diseases" can be banished from the earth. But this millennial time will not come till someone discovers a thoroughly satisfactory microbe-killer or disinfectant.

A true disinfectant, when put into a fluid swarming with bacteria, will speedily kill them all. Corrosive sublimate, hydrochloric acid, and some other chemicals or solutions of them, will do this, and they can be used to disinfect clothing or surgical instruments. Heat is also a powerful disinfectant. Last June when cholera raged in Spain the French government enjoined that goods imported from the stricken country should be disinfected in great ovens erected near the frontier for that purpose.

Nowadays, doctors have lost faith in so-called "disinfectants" which were considered efficacious thirty years ago. People used to have confidence in chloride of lime, and so late as the Austro-Prussian war (1866) it was thought sufficient precaution to distribute saucers of it through the military hospitals. But the poisonous germs were floating in the air,—not coming into the saucers, like mice into a trap, to be caught and killed. Chlorine gas arose from these saucers, and its odor was strong enough to overpower any other smell which might be abroad. Thus it did duty as a "deodorizer," but it was not a disinfectant; for if there were enough chlorine gas in a room to kill germs, human beings could not breathe there.

Microbes "take a power of killing," while the germs from which they spring are even more difficult to destroy. It cannot be too strongly insisted upon that a deodorizer is not a disinfectant. Indeed, deodorizers may do positive harm, for they give people a false sense of security, causing them to neglect the ventilation and the scrupulous cleanliness in which their real salvation lies.

"The problem in the treatment of germ diseases," says an eminent doctor, "is to destroy the bacteria without destroying the patient." But prevention is not only better but easier than cure; for though it is extremely difficult to oust the troublesome microbes when once they have entered the body of their victim, it is a comparatively simple matter to guard against their entrance.

Milk has conveyed the germs of typhoid fever, diphtheria, scarlet fever and cholera. That which gave typhoid and



cholera had probably been watered with foul water tainted from cesspools and drains. A little dry milk on the rim of a can may hold germs which will thrive in the fresh milk when the can is re-filled. Milk exposed to a foul atmosphere may gather its floating germs, and thus become exceedingly poisonous.

Victims of *cholera infantum* are almost always "bottle babies," and if infants were nourished as Nature meant them to be, many a little life would be saved.\* Vessels for holding milk cannot be too carefully purified, and this is especially true of baby's feeding-bottle, if he must have one. The country house-mother cannot be too particular in supervision of the dairy, nor can the city matron exercise too much discrimination in her choice of a milkman. If one is obliged to put up with milk not perfectly trustworthy, it should be boiled before it is used.

Water has also often been a source of contagion, and a refreshing drink may be the means of introducing the typhoid-fever microbes to their victim. They and the germs from which they grow can be killed by persistent boiling: merely bringing the water to the boil does not even materially check their evil career. Water can also be purified by filtering, though it has been found that charcoal filters let germs pass through them, and so are inadequate for their purpose. In many places in Europe the drinking-water is highly charged with impurities, and travelers would do well to carry with them one of the little portable and trustworthy filters now easily procurable.

Anyone possessing a microscope with a magnifying power of 500 diameters can readily see what the tiny but imperial microbe is like. Even in the most carefully kept room there are generally accumulations of fine dust in places which ordinary cleanings do not reach,—on the tops of door and window frames, and on cornices and moldings. Gather some of this and put it into a glass of water, then let the water stand for a few days in a warm atmosphere. A drop placed beneath the lenses will now prove to be full of microbes. They are like tiny eels, and are forever wriggling and whirling about, never for one instant still. Among them lie little motionless globes, and these are germs or spores. These microbes are harmless, but they closely resemble those found in the bodies of persons suffering from contagious diseases. The eel-like wrigglers after awhile assume the appearance of short strings of beads. These break up, and each "bead" is a germ destined to develop into an eel-like body like that from which it sprang.

This is what goes on in the systems of persons suffering from "germ diseases." Why should it not go on forever? One wonders how it is that victims of scarlet fever or cholera ever get well. Recent investigations, however, have shown that growing microbes throw off chemicals, poisonous not only to their victim, but to themselves. These chemicals are called "bacterial products," or "ptomaines," and, in medical language, "bacterial products destroy bacteria." This truth has suggested the tactics used by Professor Koch in his warfare against the microbes which cause consumption.

These tiny murderers are described as "very thin rods varying from  $\frac{1}{800}$  to  $\frac{1}{1200}$  of an inch in length, sometimes straight and sometimes curved." They live in the tissue of the lungs, in masses, or colonies, throwing out poison as they grow, so that each colony becomes the center of a very sore spot or "tubercle." Hence the microbe of consumption is called "bacillus tuberculosis." It is the destroyer of one-seventh of the entire human race.

Strange to say, the poison which is made by this mur-

derous microbe is the chief substance in the lymph which gives the poor lungs ease and healing. To obtain this poison, or ptomaine, the microbes are cultivated with as much solicitude as fashionable florists bestow upon orchids. In the laboratory of the New York Pasteur Institute, microbes are grown with much pains and care, and the method of culture is probably similar to that which Koch employs.

The "tubercle bacillus" is planted in pure glycerine, which is contained in a delicate glass tube. The mouth of the tube is stopped with absorbent cotton, so that no strange germs can enter, and the microbe garden is kept at uniform blood-heat. After a few days the microbes can be seen growing in the transparent glycerine, as a grayish feathery mass which can easily be made to scatter itself in minute particles all through the liquid. These cultivated microbes and those which are taken from the sputum of the consumptive are, under the lenses of a powerful microscope, exactly alike.

The microbes, as they grow in the glycerine, throw off waste till there is so much of this poison in the glass tube that they are killed by it. Now, if the glycerine were run through a very fine filter, dead microbes, survivors, and germs would be strained out, and we would have a liquid like Dr. Koch's lymph,—“a glycerine extract derived from pure cultivation of the tubercle bacilli.”

The composition of this much-talked-of remedy is no longer a secret. The lymph contains ptomaine, or the poison which the microbes throw out as they grow, glycerine, and some mineral substances which do no harm to anybody, and which could not be extracted without much trouble and expense. The lymph is a brown, transparent fluid. It is injected beneath the skin of the patient's back, between his shoulder-blades. Its immediate effect is to make him, apparently, worse. Ultimately, it is claimed, the remedy will kill the diseased tissue full of microbes and germs. "Then by surgery, or by milder methods, the dead matter can be removed from the lungs."

But the bacillus itself bids defiance even to Dr. Koch. The great physician cannot kill the little mischief-maker, nor can he separate it from the tissue in which it grows. The plan of the new treatment is to remove the microbe settlement bodily, and also the territory in which it has established itself. This can be done only in the earlier stages of consumption, and not even then unless the diseased tissue is "in suitable situations." There has not been time, as yet, to make sure whether absolute cures have been effected. Some of the patients seem greatly benefited, some even hope that they are healed; but the disease may be, after all, "only scotched, not killed."

The illustrations represent very clearly (of course greatly magnified) some varieties of microbes, including those which are present in the principal virulent and contagious diseases. No. 1 shows infusoria, microscopic animals found in water and other liquids, and No. 2, the microbes produced by alcoholic fermentation, neither of which are disease microbes. No. 3 represents the microbes of tuberculosis; No. 4, the microbes in a drop of blood from a carbuncle; No. 5, the bacilli present in locked-jaw, a variety of tetanus; No. 6, cholera microbes; No. 7, the microbes which cause supuration or putrefaction; No. 8, typhoid-fever microbes; No. 9, catarrh microbes; and No. 10, microbes of diphtheria.

We have seen that microbes, like corn or clover, will not grow forever in the same field. Perhaps there is a rotation of crops, even among these humble plants (if plants they are), so that one "germ disease" leaves its victim peculiarly liable to take some other. On the other hand, every poisonous germ which torments humanity may be made to furnish an antidote against itself, and be killed with its own poison.

As yet the world knows only the A B C of Bacteriology.

E. M. HARDINGE.


\* Statistics bearing out this statement might be cited till the reader were weary. We will quote two facts out of many: Out of 591 cases of *cholera infantum* in Liverpool, all but twenty-eight were "bottle babies;" and of 341 cases in Leicester, all were "bottle babies" except seven!



## Kindergarten Work and Play for the Home.

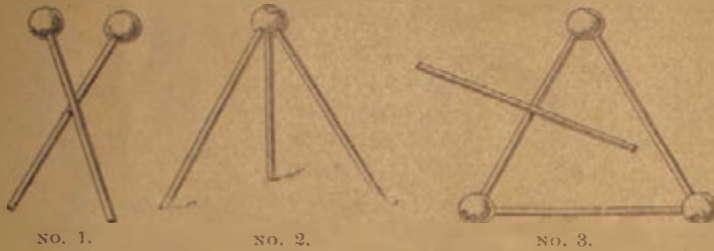
## XV.

## PEAS WORK.

 In all this kindergarten material there is not only amusement for the children, but a power for development and a "unity of purpose" not found elsewhere.

Rightly presented it gives a general knowledge of *things* and offers a basis of classification, while the continual experience with the real and practical appeals to the industrial and social nature, and directly aids the unfolding spiritual life of the child.

Peas work is another occupation well suited to the home. It is novel and attractive. Peas and sticks are required.



Spring is a good time for it, because our thought is then directed to the bursting seeds, and delightful study of that kind may precede the making of forms with this material.

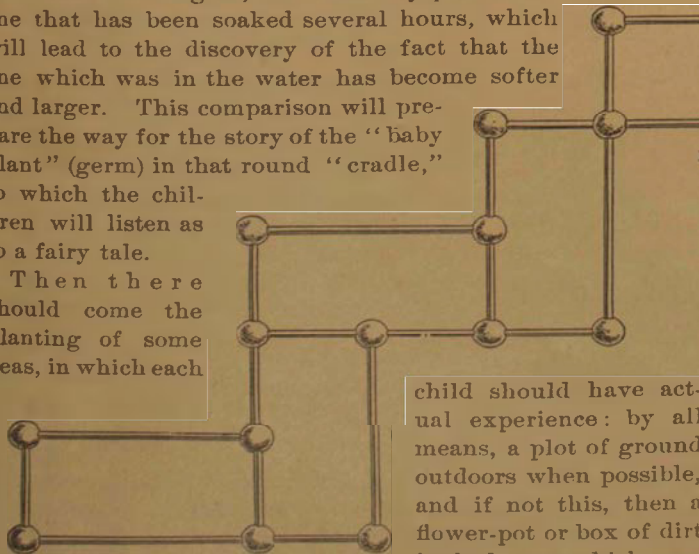
For instance, let each child take from your collection of seeds one of the dried, whole peas. It is dry and hard, seemingly as lifeless as a pebble. Bring out the characteristics of this condition by play with it that will emphasize its hardness, smoothness, roundness, and dryness. Use a number of peas for symmetrical designs on the tables, pegboards, or in the sand, as we have used other seeds and beads. Outline flower-beds, walks, stars, rings, crosses, and squares.



NO. 4.

Again, offer one dry pea and one that has been soaked several hours, which will lead to the discovery of the fact that the one which was in the water has become softer and larger. This comparison will prepare the way for the story of the "baby plant" (germ) in that round "cradle," to which the children will listen as to a fairy tale.

Then there should come the planting of some peas, in which each

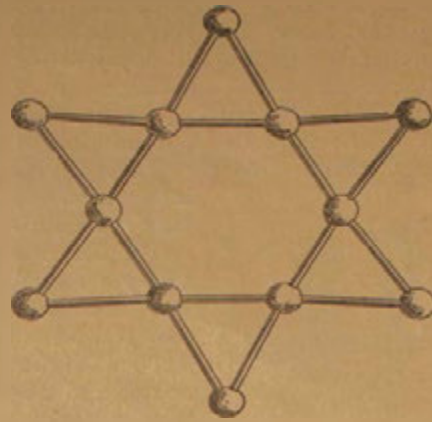


NO. 5.

NO. 6.

child should have actual experience: by all means, a plot of ground outdoors when possible, and if not this, then a flower-pot or box of dirt in the house, which may

be his own, in which he may plant and water the peas, then watch the growth from day to day. Let some seeds be put



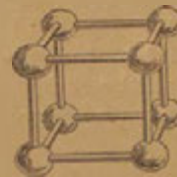
NO. 7.

in the cold, some in the dark, and some in dry sand or earth, as a help towards showing that plant-life needs earth, air, water, and sunshine. Put some on cotton in a glass of water, then place in a sunny window, and every stage of progress can be seen.

This plant study and care is a new and necessary part of a child's education. In many of the occupa-

tions he is keenly conscious of his own power: here he meets the dim recognition of a higher power. His limitations are felt: he cannot make even one little seed sprout; he can only fulfill certain conditions, and then—wait.

This is only the briefest outline of what can be found in this subject. Give it your thought, elaborate to suit the age and interest of your children, and you will be well repaid. I hope many of you are familiar with Emilie Poulsson's "Finger Plays." Several of them illustrate this topic, especially "The Little Plant," beginning, "In my little garden-bed," and "How the Corn Grew."

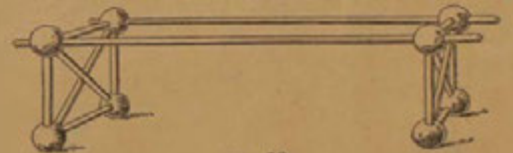


NO. 9.

In two respects this occupation is unlike some others. Here solids are outlined, and a higher pleasure given in the permanency of things made. Lines and points become the prominent ideas as they are clumsily represented by the sticks and peas. Wires and cubes of cork, or tiny balls of bees-wax are sometimes used for this work; but peas (the ripe, dried, "Philadelphia

Early") and the small, round sticks supplied for this use, or even wooden toothpicks, are just as satisfactory.

Sharpen the ends of the sticks a little, and soak the whole peas in water until soft enough to admit the sticks, yet hard enough to hold quite firmly. Work upon the table. Grasp the stick near the end as you press it into the pea. It is well to begin with sticks three or four inches long, and

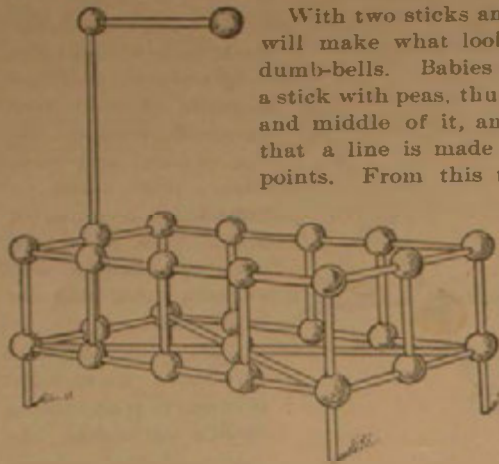


NO. 10.

give only one pea at a time, with which the little people will make what they will call a drum-stick, mallet, poker, hat-pin, or ham-

nail, scarf-pin, cane, mer. With two peas and two sticks, a pair of drum-sticks will be one of the first things thought of, and then there is the opportunity for soldier play with tent, triangle, and flag, when more material is given. (See Nos. 1 to 4.)



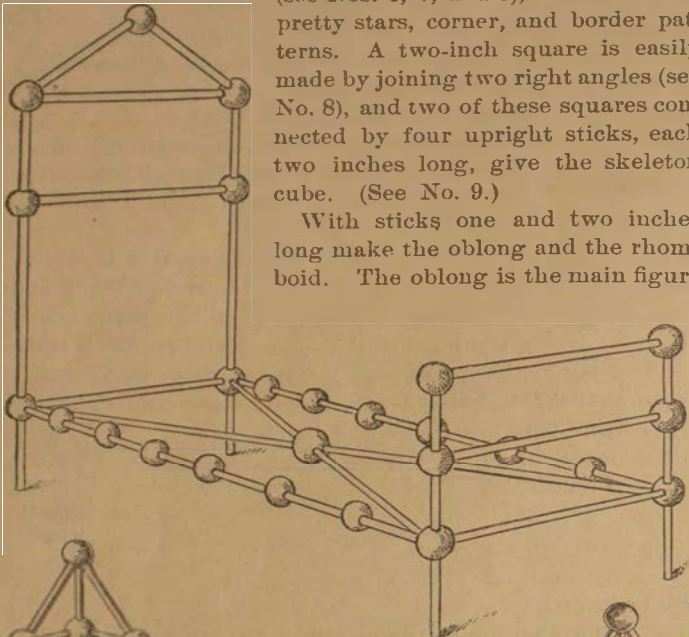


NO. 11.

two sticks joined with a pea to make one long one. The plain geometric figures, square, oblong, triangle, rhombus, and hexagon, are the foundation of nearly all "life forms"

(see Nos. 6, 7, and 8), and also make pretty stars, corner, and border patterns. A two-inch square is easily made by joining two right angles (see No. 8), and two of these squares connected by four upright sticks, each two inches long, give the skeleton cube. (See No. 9.)

With sticks one and two inches long make the oblong and the rhomboid. The oblong is the main figure



NO. 12.

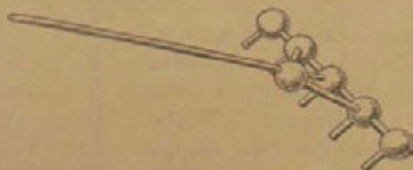
in many "life forms," as a bench (see No. 10), house, table, swing, wagon, crib (No. 11), and bed (No. 12). With the equilateral triangle construct the three-sided pyramid (No. 13), and this will at once remind one to make the hour-glass and lamp-post. (See No. 14.)

The spring gardening will suggest the fork, rake (No. 15), cart, and wheelbarrow (No. 16). Chairs, stools, stands, easels, boxes, sofa, pigeon-house, windmill, step-



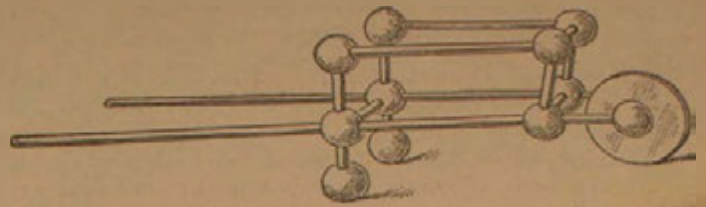
NO. 14.

ladder, saw-buck, see-saw, and clothes-frame are a few of the "life forms" which can be made as the children become skillful in this work. Nos. 17 and 18 show a windmill and step-



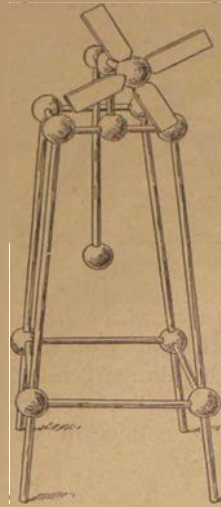
NO. 15.

ladder. The fans of the mill and steps of the ladder are made of "slats" (lamp-lighters), a material we shall study later.



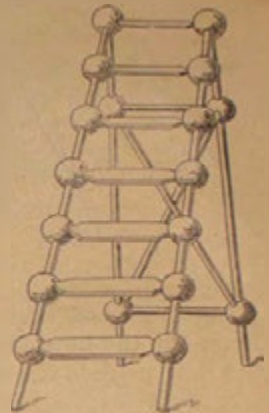
NO. 16.

Children beyond the kindergarten age might make, and almost entirely furnish, a house, with peas and sticks, or lay



NO. 17.

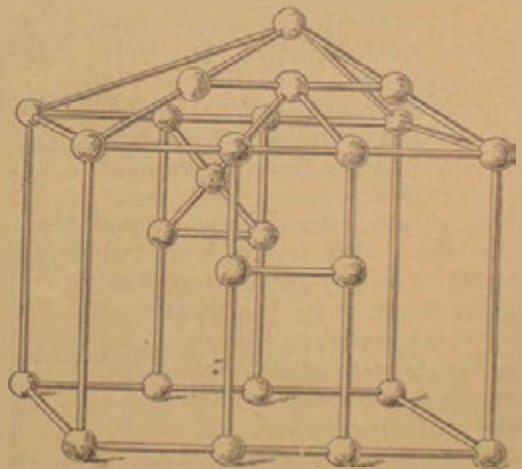
out a farm-yard in the sand and then build its barn (No. 19), sheds, and fences. The child demands more and more delight in the object made as well as in the doing, and this occupation gratifies that desire. Results are quickly obtained, and are lasting. The objects chosen should be those connected with the play and present topic of study in the home. These



NO. 18.

outlines are good as models for drawing or clay work, especially for drawing, as they teach more or less of perspective, in a simple, easy way.

The opening buds, the blooming flowers, the birds and their busy nest-building, the downy chicks and ducks, the



NO. 19.

little calf or colt, are all objects intensely interesting to our "young questioners."

That bright "Spring Song,"

"Awake!" said the sunshine,  
'Tis time to get up," etc.,

found in "Songs for Little Children," is a favorite everywhere. Another song makes the Raindrops say:

"We come to make the grasses grow,  
We come to make the flowers blow;"

and an especially inspiring and worshipful song is "When the Earth Wakes up in Gladness," from "The Hosanna."

KATE HAWLEY HENNESSEY.



# Artistic Notes.

An Artists' Club of New York, the "Salmagundi," decorated the club rooms with yellow and white cheese-cloth, for their last exhibition of black-and-white. Bunches of oranges and leaves were hung up high on the walls. A tiger-skin was arranged over a mantelpiece. Palm leaves were fixed flatly against the wall, not allowed to flap with every breath of air, variety of outline being thus secured in their arrangement. The whole suggested sunshine. Yellow is a good color to contrast with pictures without color.

The autograph invitation is a new and pretty idea for a collective entertainment of any kind. It is drawn in pen-and-ink and photo-engraved. On one page of the card is the lettering, stating date, place, and occasion, and beneath, "Compliments of," a space being left below for the autograph of the sender. Decoration, recalling the beauty in form of the illuminated missals of old, is above, below, and interspersed with the text. On the other page are the autographs of all contributors to the entertainment. In photo-engraving the drawing is reduced. The spaces are carefully calculated, and symbolic flowers are introduced. The names are grouped with ornamental brackets. Stars are employed for invitations to evening receptions, in addition to the flowers. The artists of the Holbein and Mendelssohn Studios in New York set this pretty fashion. On the front page of their cards a curving black palette and exhausted color-tubes symbolized the paintings shown to guests.

In designing invitation-cards, care must be taken to make the letters legible. It is not a mark of genius to do without any modern improvement. It is going back to the Dark Ages to make V do the work of U and V both. The beauty to be achieved is graceful spacing, hence the outlines of the letters should either be contrasting curves or smoothly straight. It is not artistic nor mediæval nor modern nor "stylish" to make the letters look as if they were made by a drunken visitor to a monastery. What is to be achieved is this: to so vary each letter that no two will be precisely alike, as the type in a book or a newspaper.

Now that a revival of beautiful "black letter" has begun, let it be perfectly understood that there should be in each letter an expression of individuality, and not the servile copying of actual type used in our flippantly prosaic newspapers. Words should not be separated by a period. In olden times a cross was used; a small star would be better. The small handbooks on illumination, written to order to sell as many colors as possible for the color-makers, are not reliable guides. Beauty and delicacy of outline are the first objects to be attained by those who wish to follow in the footsteps of the old illuminators.

Illuminated monograms may be made in water-colors, by those who write gracefully, with a little practice if the following rules be observed: First, the important letter must be made the most striking, either with the brightest color or the heaviest stroke; second, a monogram, properly considered, is where part of one letter forms part of both initials, as in *AN* the down stroke of the letter A is the same as the up stroke of N; third, begin by using a brush, not by drawing with a pencil and then following the drawing (the Japanese use a brush for writing, and their great dexterity comes from long practice and early beginning); fourth, get a well-pointed sable brush, because the paint must be put on thickly, so dense that the paper will not show through. Vermilion contrasts well with black lettering. When perfectly dry, touch up the outside edge of the outline with brown madder. Gold may be bought in liquid form and put on with a pen. If you can, look critically at your own work, and try to make each stroke beautiful.

Theodore Wores has in his New York studio some very curious Japanese frames. While in Japan he painted pictures of the Japanese, their peculiar temples, landscapes, and flowers. One frame, made of wood stained a yellowish brown, has at each corner a circular piece of brass richly ornamented. The diameter of the brass ornament is equal to the width of the wood. The frame is oblong, but the wooden strips that compose it project at each corner an inch beyond the outside edge.

A good suggestion to the young lady who hammers brass, is, instead of impossible human heads, to make a circular arrangement of oak or chrysanthemum leaves. The variations necessary to make the arrangement work well constitute conventionalism. These round *repousse* ornaments could be soldered at the back to a screw, and thus could be removed without injury to the frame, when the brass needs brightening.

Benoni Irwin frames some of his full-length portraits in a very original style. Next to the oil-painting is a small gilt molding, at the outside edge of the frame there is a similar gilt molding, and between these two are semicircular projections, which are embossed Japanese ornaments, gilded. At each corner, which, owing to the intersection of the gilt moldings, forms a square panel, there is added a circular brass piece richly ornamented. This frame was about a foot wide, and inclosed a full-length feminine figure.

This idea could be adapted by using Japanese wall-paper or Lincrusta-Walton, gilding it after it had been fixed to a plain pine frame.

Alfred C. Kihn, of New York City, has made a very spirited etching of Edward Bellamy. It is cabinet size. The author of "Looking Backward" says it is the best portrait that has ever been made of him.

Carl Guthertz, the distinguished American artist, is called by the eminent French painter Jules Bréton "the father of modern religious painting." A collection of Guthertz's pictures is now on exhibition in St. Louis, where for some years he was Professor in the Art Department of Washington University. The advocates of the Kindergarten will be glad to know that Carl Guthertz's father was a pupil of Pestalozzi, the great master of the science of education whose views have been popularized by his disciple Froebel. Guthertz's hand and eye were trained in early childhood. In early youth he left the West to study in Paris at the Académie des Beaux Arts.

W. H. Shelton has framed an oil-painting of trees in wide light oak, with a slender, slanting, gilt bevel next to the picture.

The term "*plein air*," now used in art-criticisms, means an exaggeration of the French bold, broad style.

The Parisians are now making copies of natural palms for house decoration: even the root is imitated as closely from life as molding and india-rubber make it possible. The artificial plant is placed in a beautiful flower-pot with earth, but part of the root is allowed to show. Every fact of growth is followed in cloth which has been pressed in molds to imitate the leaves, stems, and branches.

An art-loving invalid ornaments her note-paper with a small photograph of her pretty self at the top, thus saving elaborate description of "how she is now." Around each tiny picture is a pen-and-ink drawing of some spring flower growing in her native New England.

ALICE DONLEVY,  
Of the "Ladies' Art Association."

## Blind.

(See Water-Color.)



OUR beautiful water-color gives us an exquisite and touching allegorical representation of the affliction of the blind. The toils and burdens of life, typified by the heavy water-jar the blind one carries, must still be borne, yet of that consolation of the toiler, the delight of the eyes, the blind are bereft. The lovely panorama of nature, free alike to the rich and the poor, is to the blind a meaningless blank: she goes about her daily task with slow, uncertain steps; she knows nought of the beauty revealed in the purple mists of the morning and the springing verdure of the plains. Not the most brilliant blossoms of the tropics, nor the splendor of Southern suns, can dazzle those sightless eyeballs. The glory of the day and the darkness of the night are as one to the blind. This is an affliction worthy indeed of that Divine compassion which foretold the marvels of modern science in the sacred touch which of old made the blind to see.

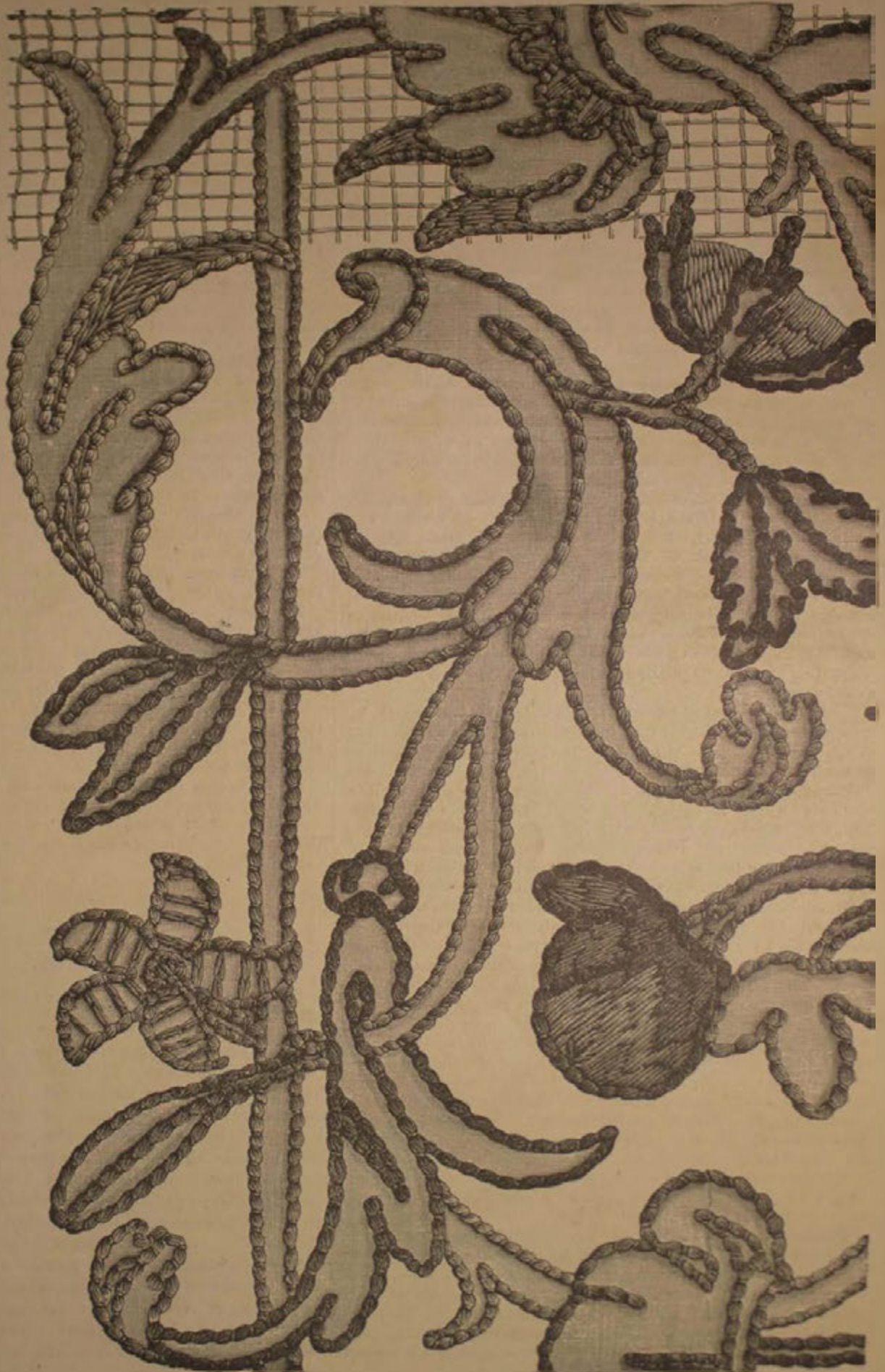


# Home Art and Home Comfort.

## Inexpensive Items of Home Furnishing.

**W**HERE to save expense is an object in furnishing, it is often well worth while to devote the time usually given to the fabrication of dainty trifles of fancy-work, to the manufacture of such items of furnishing as will materially aid in the elegant *ensemble* of an apartment.

Such are the mantel and portière hangings illustrated herewith, ornamented with an appliqué border in the style of the Spanish art embroideries. This appliqué work is of heavy linen cut out and appliquéd upon a network of heavy green linen thread canvas, or upon any preferred material. Dark green velveteen will be very suitable, if the network is not obtainable. After the design is drawn upon the linen by the pattern (which may easily be done by taking a tracing), the superfluous goods must be cut away carefully, and the back of the cut-out figures very slightly moistened with a weak solution of glue in water, or embroiderer's paste, and pasted on the material. The design can readily be enlarged by using a pantograph, or by ruling half-inch squares all over the design, and two-inch squares on the paper to which the design is to be transferred, and then drawing the figures framed in each square separately, which will be found very easy to do.



LEFT HALF OF APPLIQUÉ BORDER DESIGN.



Having the linen applied to the material, sew all the edges down, and then outline, as shown in the illustration, with rope silk couched down with cross-stitches of em-

broidery silk at regular intervals. The two straight bands and the stems and grasses, as indicated by the medium shade in the outlines, are worked in wood brown, while the leaves

lying over the upper edge are done in dark blue and green (indicated by the darkest color). The filled-in roses are worked in crimson with green calyxes, and the star-shaped flowers in gold color. The arabesques which alternate with the flower pattern are worked in dark blue with the lower leaves of dark lilac. The colors should be carefully selected at one time, so as to harmonize, and the result will be an exquisite color-scheme of embroidery.

The mantel drapery illustrated is composed of a sufficiently long strip of embroidery in appliqué, worked in this design, and finished with a silk tassel fringe of the combined colors of the work. If silk is too expensive, worsteds can be used in this work with excellent effect, and the fringe made of the same.

The portière as illustrated is made of dark green serge lined with old-gold satine. It has one side about half the width of the other and decorated with this embroidery, and the other side is simply edged with fringe like that described above, and caught up, as clearly shown in the illustration, by a loop of heavy green worsted cord; and a similar cord with tassels to match the embroidery holds back the other side. The upper part is a hanging like the mantel hanging, comprising one width of the pattern worked on green velveteen and suspended from the curtain pole by green cord wound around



RIGHT HALF OF APPLIQUÉ BORDER DESIGN.





PORTIERE WITH APPLIQUÉ BORDER.

the pole and running through eyelet-holes worked in the upper edge of the hanging.

The pretty table, which can be very cheaply made in pine by any carpenter, is covered with plain crushed-strawberry-colored cloth, and decorated with an embroidery in Japanese gold thread outlining an appliqué in velveteen, cut after the same design, omitting the straight lines at top and

bottom. The joining of the cloth on the legs is concealed by strips of velveteen nailed on with fancy gilt-head tacks. A strawberry-colored silk fringe ornaments the table, which also is adorned with a pretty garniture of inch-wide strawberry-colored satin ribbon.

Suitable dimensions for the table are twenty-eight inches height, the top twenty-four by eighteen inches, and the lower gallery about ten inches from the floor. The legs are eight-sided. Of course these measurements are not arbitrary: even a discarded or second-hand table can be made into a beautiful parlor table by covering in this way.

## Health, Grace, Beauty.

THE article on "Delsarte and the Delsartean Philosophy," in the present number, will be followed by one in the June number on "Delsarte Philosophy Made Practical," which will be completely illustrated and give explicit directions for various exercises conducive to gracefulness, and to correct awkwardness in ordinary movements, gestures, etc., teach how to walk, stand, sit, and bow gracefully, and how to cultivate that perfect control of the body and graceful ease of manner that is so indicative of true refinement. The paper will be of practical benefit to all, and a fitting sequel to the one on "Physical Culture" published in the April number. These papers are by the well-known writer and lecturer Edward B. Warman, A.M., author of "Physical Training, or The Care of the Body"; "The Voice, How to Train it and How to Care for it"; "How to Read, Recite, and Impersonate"; "Practical Orthoëpy and Critique"; "Gestures and Attitudes: An Exposition of Delsarte Philosophy" (now in press by Lee & Shepard).

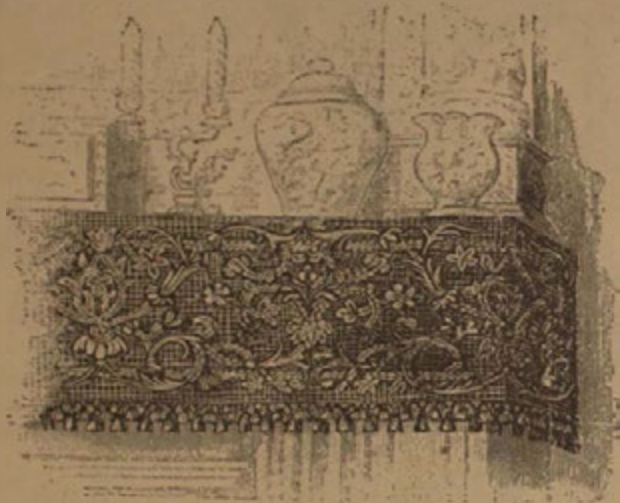
## Circe and the Companions of Ulysses.

(See Full-page Engraving.)

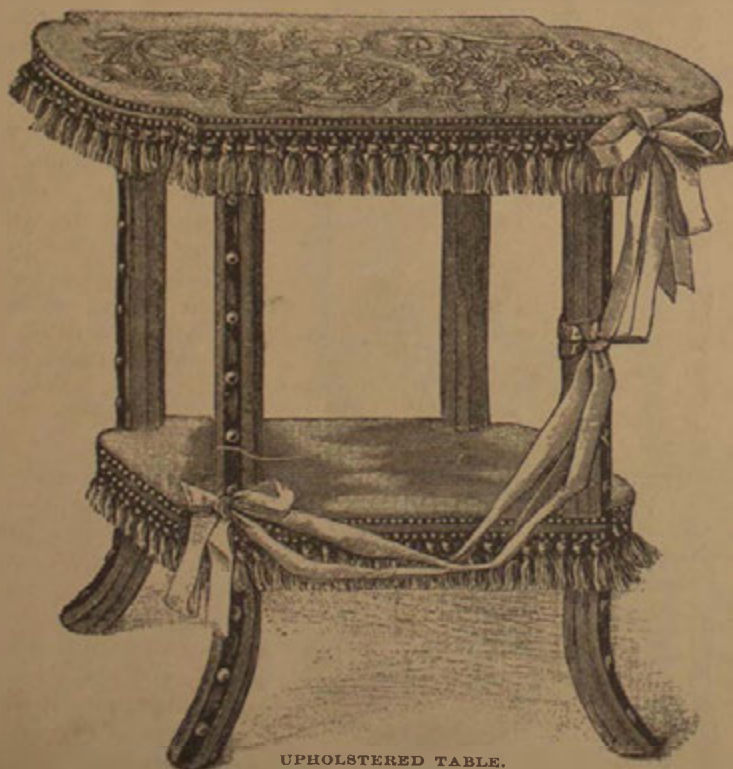
WHEN the hero of Homer's Odyssey, "large-souled Ulysses," in the course of his wanderings landed at the isle *Ææa*, where dwelt the fair-haired Circe, a "goddess high in rank and skilled in song," and sent his companions to seek a counsel from her, the treacherous enchantress gave them a drugged mixture to drink, which made them lose all memory of their home, and then "touched them with a wand, and transformed them into swine, though still the human mind remained to them." But when the great Ulysses came, aided by blue-eyed Minerva, he overcame the treacherous arts of Circe, and won the heart of the silver-tongued sorceress so that she finally released his companions from their enchantment and let them go free.

This classic episode is the subject of our exquisite engraving after the celebrated painting of Briton Rivière. Although of an antique subject, the picture is of modern date, having been painted in 1871, and is treated in modern realistic style. It represents the beautiful sorceress, having changed the companions of Ulysses into swine, sitting at the left on a raised floor under a vine-clad wall, with her wand lying beside her, calmly contemplating, in supreme satisfaction, the poor swine wallowing abjectly before her.

The artist has treated his conception very happily, and paints a figure in which every limb and feature betrays the goddess. No sumptuous apparel or device of braided locks does the "fair-haired and august Circe, expert in music," need to charm: her power is unseen yet irresistible. The evidence of it is visible in the transformed swine; but it may not be imitated, for only Circe herself knows its secret.



MANTEL HANGING WITH APPLIQUÉ BORDER.



UPHOLSTERED TABLE.



# Chat.

SPRING WEDDINGS are characterized by pretty effects rather than novel ideas. The number of bridesmaids is altogether a matter of taste, but there is a decided predilection for certain colors for the dresses of these attendants, white, pink, and yellow being preferred, in the order named. At an April wedding, tiny twin sisters, cousins of the bride, preceded her, wearing Green-away dresses of white India silk, and large hats of shirred mull, and carrying quaint baskets filled with lilies of the valley. At another wedding the only attendant was a maid of honor, attired in rose-pink. At a June wedding there will be six bridesmaids: two in rose-pink with white roses, two in pale green with pink roses, and two in white with yellow roses. Yards and yards of very narrow ribbon tied in innumerable loops of different lengths, some nearly or quite a yard long, are used on bouquets carried in bridal processions.

\* \* \* \* \*

THE WHITE-AND-GOLD FAD finds its latest exponent in the floral offerings sent to friends on outgoing steamers. The novelty in this line is a white-and-gold basket containing growing tulips, hyacinths, daffodils, ferns, lilies of the valley, mignonette, or forget-me-not, which of course will remain beautiful and fragrant during the voyage. Occasionally a stateroom is decorated by the florist for some enthusiastic admirer of the transient occupant, but there is a trite saying that will occur to everyone when it is remembered that cut flowers are hardly things of beauty the second day out on the ocean.

\* \* \* \* \*

EFFECTIVE rather than elaborate floral decorations for the table are most favored this season, and very appropriately spring flowers have the preference,—crocuses, narcissuses, jonquils, hyacinths, and tulips,—especially tulips. At one stylish dinner a plateau of yellow tulips and jonquils bordered with mignonette covered the center of the table, and a scarf of yellow silk, the ends tied with bows of yellow satin ribbon, crossed the table diagonally. A round table had a basket of white lilacs in the center, from which radiated garlands, alternately of lilacs and smilax, each terminating in a calla lily filled with a bunch of forget-me-nots. The ices were served in real callas from which the stamens had been removed. At an Easter breakfast, a pyramid of callas holding bunches of English violets formed the central decoration, and a calla surrounded by maidenhair fern was at each plate.

\* \* \* \* \*

AN "EQUESTRIAN LUNCHEON" was the unique entertainment given by a youthful matron to the members of the riding-club whom she has been chaperoning in their semi-weekly rides this spring. The club consists of six couples, including the hostess and her husband, the only married members. All were in their riding-habits, having just returned from an exhilarating "spin." The tablecloth was of linen drawn-work over pale green silk, and the floral ornamentation consisted of daffodils,—the club flower,—which formed three intertwined horseshoes in the center of the table, surrounded by a broad band of asparagus vine, like a miniature race-course, which in turn had a narrow border of daffodils, with a square outline. Proceeding from the horseshoes were six pale green satin ribbons, which were stretched across the "track" like hurdles, and carried to the ladies' places, where they ended under bunches of long-stemmed daffodils. Very appropriately the initial course was "saddle-rocks," and the ices were molded in the shapes of saddles, top-boots, riding-hats, etc. The favors were all of silver, brooches and stick-pins representing horseshoes, whips, jockey-caps, spurs, and similar designs, and hats and boots for match-holders.

\* \* \* \* \*

A "DOVE GERMAN" was the unique entertainment given Easter week by the members of a Lenten Sewing-class. Only ladies were invited, gentlemen being personated by young married ladies wearing black silk skirts, and cutaway jackets over white vests.

\* \* \* \* \*

THE NEWEST ENGAGEMENT-RING is a yellow diamond set in iron enameled a dull blue. Others are in marquise shape encrusted with small diamonds, or rubies, pearls, or sapphires surrounded with diamonds, the setting in neither case being visible.

# What Women are Doing.

A fencing-class has been started at Wellesley College, by Miss Hill, the gymnasium director.

The Women's Industrial Union of Prague has established a home for educated single women who are in need of one.

Dr. Joanna Walton Macoy, of Fort Worth, Texas, is the inventor of an anti-microbic treatment for disease, which is said to be remarkably efficacious.

The Princess of Wales has set an interesting example to amateur photographers by having a tea-set of Wedgewood ware decorated with some views taken by herself.

Mrs. Sophia Kowalewska, the Professor of Mathematics in the University of Stockholm, who died recently, spoke and wrote fluently Russian, English, Swedish, German, and French.

Dr. Emma Brainard Ryder is arranging some appropriate Hindoo words to the music of a lot of Yale songs, to be introduced into East India by Pundita Ramabai.

Emmy Koch, wife of the famous German professor, has entire charge of her husband's immense correspondence. She is a native of Clausthal, in Hanover, Germany. She is a competent secretary.

Mrs. A. H. Perrine, of Randall County, Alabama, owns and manages a plantation, and last year she ginned six hundred bales of cotton, running the engine herself. She personally superintends all the work on the place.

Miss Aston, a young girl who has been blind from babyhood, has just entered the Melbourne University at the age of seventeen. In spite of her infirmity, she passed creditably in algebra, arithmetic, Latin, French, and other branches.

Dr. Kate Bushnell, once a medical missionary to China, and later a physician in Denver, Colorado, has been chosen by the W. C. T. U. to make a trip around the world in the interest of the Department of Social Purity.

Miss A. M. Wright, a talented blind lady, experimented with a typewriter, and, by using the raised letters, found that she could use the instrument with precision and speed. This discovery is an important one, as it opens up quite a fresh pursuit in which those who are unhappy enough to be deprived of sight can engage.

Mrs. Margaret Custer Calhoun, of Detroit, Mich., sister of the massacred Gen. Custer, and the widow of Lieut. Calhoun, who also fell at Little Big Horn, has been appointed State Librarian of Michigan. Her predecessor, Mrs. Harriet A. Tenney, had been for thirty-three years connected with the State Library, twenty-three years of the time as librarian.

Miss Alice Fletcher, who is well known by her work among the Indians, is now a fellow of the Peabody Museum, and, by consequence, of Harvard College. The fellowship was endowed with \$30,000 by Mrs. William Shaw, of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, as a memorial to her husband, with the condition that Miss Fletcher should hold it as long as she continued her work among the Indians.

Mrs. French-Sheldon, the wealthy woman whose proposed daring attempt to emulate H. M. Stanley's recent feats in mid-Africa has attracted much general attention, resides with her husband, a well-known author, in a beautiful retreat near the Thames, at Hampton. She is of fine physique, lithe and supple, with piercing eyes, very handsome, of exceptional conversational powers, and one who appears to be regardless of fear. She is said to be a relative of Sir Isaac Newton, is comparatively young, and of American birth.

Miss Louise Lawson, a gifted sculptor of Albany, N. Y., has completed the clay cast of the statue of the late S. S. Cox ordered by the postmen of the country as a mark of gratitude for his work in securing the eight-hour law for letter-carriers. The statue is nine feet high. It is to be of bronze, upon a pedestal of Quincy granite twelve feet high, and will stand in Central Park, New York. The cost is \$15,000. Unlike most sculptors, Miss Lawson did all the work herself, making measurements and forming the skeleton with as much exactness as if it were a study in anatomy. Miss Lawson has on hand more orders than she can execute in five years.



# 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.

## International Copyright.

The International Copyright bill, whose varying fortunes have been followed with great interest, was passed through the Fifty-first Congress in the closing hours of the last session, has been signed by the President, and now is a law. The right of the foreign author is considerably limited; for, in order to obtain an American copyright, his book must be published from type set in this country, and on the first day of its publication elsewhere. The London "Times" says of this law, "The British author will rejoice that, troublesome as the process may be, he can in future protect himself;" but the "St. James Gazette" advocates retaliation against the bill: "If Americans will not give copyright to books printed here, let us retaliate by refusing to give copyright to books printed in America," is its advice. The same journal also considers that the law is not a reparation, but is passed in the interests of the American printing trades: which goes to show that the enactment of the law is not wholly pleasing even to those whom it is designed to protect. The efficiency of this law will not immediately be tested, as it is not a simple copyright measure permitting the foreign author to copyright his works on the same terms the American author copyrights his, but is weighted with conditions. The foreign author must find an American publisher and make a separate American edition of his work, and this he must do before publishing abroad or his rights here are forfeit. It is easy to see that writers who have achieved popularity may benefit by the new copyright law, but the unknown author will find it doubly hard to secure himself against spoliation. However, the enactment of the law is a subject for congratulation, inasmuch as it is a triumph for our national honesty.

## The Louisiana Lynching.

One of the most startling signs of the times is the decay of public confidence in our judicial processes. The conviction that bribery is possible and that trials of criminals are often mere farces is a sentiment dangerous to law and order. When government by the people for the people is not justly administered, the times are ripe for anarchy and revolt. When money and influence rule supreme, all classes lose faith in the purity of the laws, and reconstruction of method or the chaos of revolution must ensue. The Louisiana lynching has terribly illustrated this. The Italians, whom public opinion esteemed guilty of the atrocious murder of David C. Hennessey, late Chief of Police of the city of New Orleans, on October 15, 1890, having, after a long trial, been adjudged not guilty, were massacred by a mob who forced their way into the parish prison.

William S. Parkerson, a young lawyer, led the crowd that broke into the prison and lynched two untried and six acquitted prisoners, and three concerning whose guilt the jury disagreed. This event is naturally felt as a keen reproach to the city of New Orleans; yet it must be understood that this uprising was not against Italians as Italians, or murderers as such, but against a league, a secret society of oath-bound assassins known as the "Mafia," powerful enough to terrorize the community and rich enough to risk all consequences. In New York City and the other large cities the feeling over the New Orleans lynching ran high among the Italian population. Mass-meetings have been held, and furious indignation expressed; but, to the credit of the Italian-Americans, it must be said that their conduct is not uncommendable, but for the fact that law-abiding Italian citizens have maintained a painful silence on the existence of the secret organizations of the Mafia. There has been fear lest resentment in Italy should cause an outbreak against Americans there, but that the Italian government will interfere is exceedingly unlikely. The Mafia is in no repute with any law-abiding community. Chief Hennessey's murder was instigated by members of Italian secret societies against which he had collected evidence of the blackest crimes, and the motive was the suppression of information in his possession. The lesson of the lynching would seem to be an urgent recommendation to Louisiana to amend her law and government, since, as the authors of the lynching claim, society there is forced to protect itself by judicial methods, in short, to kill without trial.

## Bills That Did Not Become Laws.

Among the bills which were presented during the Fifty-first Congress, yet failed to become laws, were the following: The bill to reclassify and fix the salary of railway mail-clerks; the Bankruptcy bill; one to pension prisoners of war; to amend the

Interstate Commerce Act; to amend the Nicaragua Canal charter; to provide for inspection of live cattle; the Pure Food bill; the Election bill; to refund the indebtedness of the Pacific Railroads; the Lard bill; the Eight-Hour bill; to encourage silk culture; to provide for a commission on alcoholic liquor traffic; to reorganize the Marine Band; to establish a Prison Bureau; the Fort Greene Monument bill; the "Option" bill. It is no small matter to "reject the unimportant," and the work left undone, as well as that accomplished, will show the master mind. Yet many of these rejected or left-over bills are important, and will demand attention at the hands of the next Congress.

## Photographing in Colors.

Light, like sound, is but a form of motion. Both appear to propagate themselves by a wave-like motion similar to ripples on water. Colors are but numbers of light waves, and having succeeded in photographing lights and shadows, it does not seem so incredible that colors should be reproduced by the photographic art. Some scientists have devoted much labor to seeking to do this: others have considered it as impossible a problem as perpetual motion. But at last a perverse and determined experimenter announces his success. Professor Lippman, who is Professor of Physics at Sorbonne, reports a new process of photography discovered by him, by which colors throughout the whole range of the spectrum can be reproduced on a sensitive plate with absolute chromatic accuracy. He succeeded in photographing a stained-glass window in colors as brilliant as the original. This astonishing result is achieved in a very simple way, using ordinary plates in an ordinary camera, and developing them as usual. The secret consists in a mirror arranged so as to cause interference in the lines of light that pass through the sensitized emulsion on the plate. Photographers everywhere will be greatly interested in Professor Lippman's discovery, but there is much to hear from it yet: it is not known whether the colors on the plates are permanent, whether they can be transferred to sensitized paper, and many other details; nevertheless, the discovery is a most remarkable one, and excites hopes that landscapes and portraits may yet be reproduced in the matchless colors of living nature.

## The Inter-American Railroad.

The preliminaries for making the survey of the proposed Inter-continental Railway, which is to join the three Americas by rail, have been arranged. There will be three surveying parties, one a military party, assigned to Central America. William F. Shunk, of Pittsburg, has been selected as organizing engineer, and he will have general charge of the surveying work. It is estimated that it will take eighteen months to complete the survey with the present force of engineers. It is said that lack of funds prevents the employment of as many engineers as would be required to accomplish the work in less time, although the co-operation of local engineers in each of the countries through which the railroad is to pass is promised. The chief difficulty anticipated is in the crossing of the Andes in Colombia; but Mr. Shunk is an experienced engineer in mountain railroading, and will doubtless make valuable use of his acquirements in this special part of the work.

## Submarine Telephoning.

The London-Paris telephone line is at last an accomplished fact. Madame Roche, the wife of M. Roche, the French Minister of Industry and the Colonies, spoke the first words which passed over the new line. Henry Cecil Raikes, the Postmaster-General of Great Britain, then conversed with Minister Roche, the Earl of Lytton, the British Ambassador at Paris, and Monsieur de Seives, the Director-General of the Posts and Telegraph Department. The new submarine line will be of great service no doubt, especially in transmitting news in detailed accounts.

## The Case of "Albertus."

An important encyclical is soon expected from the Pontiff of Rome, which will unequivocally announce the attitude of the Catholic Church upon the vexed question of socialism and kindred topics. It will decide definitely the case of "Albertus," which has recently been discussed in the New York archdiocese, and still remains a subject of unsettled controversy.

"Albertus" is a most interesting personage, albeit a purely imaginary character. "Albertus" is a fictitious individual who is imbued with the theories of the modern socialists, being a member of the Roman Catholic Church. One of his confessors condemned his theories as un-Catholic, and refused him absolution while he held them or even attended meetings where they were debated. Another of his confessors declared that his theories were not inconsistent with Catholic theology, and said he might attend the meetings without doing anything contrary to his faith. Archbishop Corrigan presented this case as the subject to be discussed at the last quarterly conference of the clergy of New York, and widespread interest has attached to the discussion, as to which confessor was right. The real "Albertus" was, in fact, anyone who held theories akin to those advocated by Dr. McGlynn, therefore it was but natural that the discussion should take a wide and important range. The essays are all written in Latin, and it is not doubted that the discussion thus conducted was meant to have a direct bearing upon Pope Leo's coming encyclical on the great social and economic questions which are shaking the centers of all society.



### The Mafia.

The New Orleans tragedy has roused many to an eager inquiry into its causes, and "the Mafia" is on almost every lip. Yet like most secret organizations the Mafia is unknown to many. The Mafia is a Sicilian organization of all the criminal classes on the island. Its name originated in "La Mafia," a comedy of prison life, written in 1860 by a Sicilian dramatist, Signor Rizzoti. The name itself is meaningless, a sort of prison slang used in Italian prisons to express a covenant made between warders and prisoners whereby the prisoners were to keep order and levy blackmail on the weaker inmates, the jailers sharing in the profits. The Sicilian belief is that "might makes right," and that to appeal to the law for protection is cowardly: whoever can provide for his own protection and the protection of his property is "mafioso." The hatred of an appeal to law and resort to self-vengeance are Sicilian characteristics. Bodies of ex-brigands make up the Mafia, and they have such influence that it is absolutely necessary for landed proprietors to court the friendliness of the association. It is not only fear which gives the Mafia its power: it is the custom of taking the law into its own hands. There are probably no organized Mafia societies in this country, but the Mafia spirit manifests itself in the Sicilians, although owing to their uncommunicativeness it has always been impossible to trace the Mafia members. New Orleans contains more Sicilians than any other place in the country, New York has the second greatest number, and Chicago the third. Italian-American citizens deny the existence of a Mafia organization in this country, and say it is simply a myth, a creation of the newspapers.

### Protestant Missionary Work.

A summary of statistics recently compiled by the American Board of Foreign Missions shows the following totals for the year 1890: 2,350 missionaries in foreign countries, supported by Protestant societies in the United States; 2,721 churches; 236,187 native communicants, of whom 25,963 were added in 1890; \$524,217 contributed by natives, and \$3,977,701 contributed in the United States. In Japan the twenty-seven Protestant missions have a total adult native membership of 28,977; and of the 300 members of the new Japanese Parliament, which was elected last July, twelve are professedly Christians. In China, considering the number of missionaries and the number of years they have been working in that country, results have not been so satisfactory. The stolidity of the Chinese character is greatly the cause of this. There are 1,295 Protestant missionaries in China, while the number of adult native communicants is 37,287. Missions were established in China long before Japan was opened to Protestant countries. In India and Ceylon the results are the most satisfactory of all, the native Christians, in the schools alone, numbering 74,376, though the number of missionaries is less than 300.

### The Trenton Monument.

A Trenton battle monument has been talked of since 1844; yet, although associations have repeatedly been formed, little has been heard from them until within the last few years. Now, however, Congress has appropriated \$30,000 for a monument to commemorate the historic battle of Trenton, and the New Jersey Legislature has also voted \$15,000; but before either sum can be secured, \$15,000 must be subscribed by the public. About \$8,000 has already been subscribed, and the Monument Association are now arranging plans to raise the balance required. It is hoped that by December 26 next, the 115th anniversary of the battle, the monument may be ready for dedication. The selected site is most appropriate, being on the very ground where Washington's battery was placed, and whence a sweeping fire poured down upon the Hessian troops. The plot, about fifty feet square, is at present occupied by a blacksmith-shop, and is situated upon probably the most elevated piece of ground in Trenton.

### The Shape of the Moon.

A curious idea regarding the form of our satellite has lately been promulgated by one Mr. J. C. Hodges, a correspondent of "Iron." This gentleman writes: "The photographs of the entire moon show very clearly, in my opinion, that the moon is not shaped like a globe or a sphere, but rather like an egg with the pointed end toward the earth. If a series of astronomical facts well known relative to the solar system be carefully considered, it will be seen that this egg-shape is precisely that which the earth must cause. The matter composing the surface of the moon is submitted to two important forces: in considering that the only attraction of the matter constituting the moon is within itself, its form should be rigorously spherical; but the earth exercises its attraction on the moon always in the same direction, and relative to the center of the moon, with the effect of drawing fluids and plastic substances towards the side always turned to the earth. On the other hand, the sun shines not less than three hundred and twenty-five consecutive hours upon a given point of the lunar surface. It is hardly probable that the water would always remain in a solid state under this long radiation, and that under these conditions the liquids spread over the surface of the moon must obey a force equivalent to that which produces the tides on the surface of our planet, and be for some time collected in that part of the moon which faces us. This fact is in accord with the observations of the shadows projected upon the moon

during an eclipse, and is in contradiction with no other observed fact." We do not assume the responsibility of these views of Mr. Hodges, who also gives it as his opinion that a studious examination of the shapes of the moon in its different phases will show that the dark parts and the lighted parts present forms incompatible with the hypothesis of the perfect sphericity of our satellite.

### A New Metal.

An experienced ironworker in Boston says that he has discovered an ore in the Rocky Mountains which he believes to be new to the world. He took specimens of the ore to assayers in Cincinnati, Chicago, and Boston, yet no one was able to tell the name of the mineral. In a series of experiments mixing it with molten iron, the discoverer found that only a small quantity was necessary to increase the fluidity of the iron, which it rendered ductile, and in low grades acted as a purifier. The product of the alloy was a homogeneous metal of very fine pores, capable of higher finish than before. In a mixture of one-half per cent. of the new metal with copper, he found that it gave the latter greater density and a great increase of tensile strength. The resulting metal also was capable of a high polish. The ore looks like a fine sandstone, only it is black; and many pieces of it present highly polished surfaces as smooth as glass.

### To Produce Rain.

A new use for balloons, calculated to make Mother Nature weep, has been devised. This is an extensive scheme for promoting rainfalls in arid regions or during seasons of prolonged drought, by producing concussion in the upper atmosphere; and for this purpose Congress made special appropriations during its last session. Statistics show that storms or rainfalls usually follow concussions, as during battles, bombardments, explosions, Fourth of July celebrations, etc. During the building of some of the Pacific railroads rain fell all along the line of the blasting operations, where it never had rained before and has not rained since. This plan, which is to be operated by Professor Carl Myers, is to inflate balloons with one proportion of oxygen gas and two of hydrogen, which mixture when fired forms water and produces one of the most violent explosions known to science. These inflated balloons will thus be bombs, and they will be sent up to mid-air and exploded at various heights and under varying conditions by means of galvanic batteries and an electric cable, which will serve both to keep the balloons captive and to conduct the electric spark to the explosive compound. The manufacture of one hundred balloons for the necessary experiments is now under way at the extensive balloon-works of Professor Myers, in Frankfort, New York. Paper will be used instead of the usual textile fabrics in the balloon, a special quality of which will be manufactured for the purpose from the re-deemed greenback paper pulp, which, when varnished, it is believed will be perfectly satisfactory. The progress of experiments will necessarily be very cautious; but when successful, the sky-stormers will proceed to the arid wastes of the West, and create airquakes and rainfalls *ad libitum*.

### Unclaimed Estates in England.

Much of the correspondence of the American Legation in London is devoted to the subject of unclaimed estates in England. The Secretary, Mr. McCormick, says that within the past two years over two hundred American claims to large estates in Great Britain have been received, and also that none of the cases investigated have shown even an element of probability. It would appear that nearly all American claimants for English estates are deceived by the allurements of sharpers in England, who practice getting up subscriptions to establish such claims. Claimants, in order to discover the truth of advertised or reported claims, will serve their own interests by taking Mr. McCormick's warning before they pay fees to unknown agents. The only way to be sure is to employ English solicitors of undoubted repute, and even then disappointment is likely to ensue.

### The Cow-Tree.

One of the greatest wonders in plant life is the cow-tree of South America (*Brosimum galactodendron*), which grows in large forests on the arid, rocky plains of South America, being most abundant near the town of Cariaco, and along the sea-coast of Venezuela. It has a trunk six or eight feet in diameter, growing more than one hundred feet high, and without branches for the first sixty or seventy feet of its height. The leaves, about a foot long and three or four inches broad, are of leathery texture, strongly veined, and of a deep, shining green color. This tree yields a supply of rich, wholesome milk, which is said to be as nutritious as cow's milk; yet, strange to say, the cow-tree belongs to the same natural order as that which includes the deadly upas-tree. We are indebted to Baron Humboldt for the first account of this curious tree, the bland and nutritious juice of which has been found, on analysis, to contain thirty per cent. of galactine, the analogous principle to lactine, or the sugar of animal milk. The juice is obtained from the stem of the tree by making incisions, and is collected by the natives in gourds. It is used with cassava and Indian corn bread, and for several months of the year is the principal food of the natives: they go as regularly to these trees in the morning for their supply of food, as our farmers do to their cows.



# MIRROR OF FASHIONS

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

## REVIEW OF FASHIONS.—MAY.

### PATTERN ORDER,

Entitling holder to a Pattern, will be found at bottom of page 469.

THE secret of perfect dressing is harmony: the costume must be appropriate for the occasion, suitable for the person wearing it, and harmonious in all its details. But even though fully appreciating the truth of this, the temptation to depart from the strict rule of harmony and indulge in some particularly admired style or arrangement, even though not quite appropriate for the purpose, is difficult to resist, especially this season, the materials are so dainty, the colors so lovely, the garnitures beautiful beyond description, and the styles so varied and becoming. For house wear, one may revel in gorgeous attire and indulge to the uttermost in artistic fancies; but for the street, the woman who comprehends even the alphabet of elegant dressing is never conspicuously attired.

But inconspicuous dressing does not necessarily imply somberness of color and lack of ornament. All tones of color are lighter and more pronounced than they have been, there is hardly a garniture that is not brightened with silver or gold or bronze or bright beads, and the effects are so altogether lovely and so becoming that it is impossible to define the lines too strictly: hence brighter dressing for the street is almost universal this season; and she is sadly neglecting her opportunities who does not indulge in some of the universal prettiness—with

discrimination—and contribute her quota to the brightness of a lovely spring day.

Ladies who find it necessary to utilize the same costume for house and street, frequently have two waists made to wear with the severely plain skirt that is universal for all purposes. The waist for the house is dressy in style, usually a very short basque elaborately trimmed with passementerie or lace and having full sleeves of fanciful design; and the street garment is a severely plain Louis Quinze coat, with a vest more or less trimmed, and sleeves only moderately high and full.

While still close-fitting, the extreme *fourreau* style of skirt is modified to suit seasonable materials by having a suggestion—only a suggestion—of drapery in front, or, rather, a looser effect, contributed by shallow plaits laid diagonally and sewed in the belt just back of the hips, while across the front the material is held fuller than heretofore, when mounting.

At the back, the regulation fan-plaiting remains the favorite style. Few skirts of medium or light weight materials are finished perfectly plain at the foot. The popular finish for woolens is a bias band of the same goods, or velvet surmounted by a narrow gimp or cord. This is an economical arrangement, as the band can easily be renewed, a matter for con-



Erroll Coat.





**Lady's House-Dress. (FRONT.)**  
GLAMYS BASQUE. GLAMYS DRAPERY.  
DEMI-TRAIN FOUNDATION SKIRT.

sideration now that skirts are worn so long, even for the street. A plaiting three to five inches deep, several narrow plaittings, or narrow gathered ruffles are also favorite trimmings; but newer than these is the three to five inch deep puff, or a gathered ruffle of about that depth made of bias material, doubled.

For graduating dresses, the preference is for pure white rather than cream, except where the latter is very much more becoming. White India, China, or surah silk is made up very simply with plain skirt, slightly full waist, and bias gathered ruffles of the dress material for garniture. *Chiffon* flounces give an airy, summery effect to the plain, somewhat severe silk, and where some elegance is desired, lace may be used.

An exquisite white silk has an ornamentation of inch-wide Maltese lace insertion set in five vertical rows on the skirt at four intervals. A doubled gathered ruffle of white silk edged with lace finishes the foot of the skirt, and the simple round waist has

only folds of white tulle for garniture, excepting that at the back of the waist is an orange-colored velvet ribbon *chou* with long floating ends reaching to the foot of the skirt.

Variety is obtainable in these simple white graduating-gowns by the use of various styles of ornaments or flowers.

Anything more gorgeous than the new trimmings it would be difficult to imagine: even comparatively simple garnitures are rich with gold and silver and resplendent with jeweled effects. Every precious stone is represented, cat's-eyes and tiger-eyes being the latest additions; but so artistically are the colors blended that many of these rich trimmings can be used with propriety on quite inexpensive gowns. Fine cut jet is standard, and the designs this season are especially effective. The newest jet passementeries have *cabochons* an inch in diameter set in open lace-like squares, and this idea is noticeable in wide and narrow alike.

FOR information received regarding dress materials and costumes, thanks are due to Stern Brothers; for trimmings, to Mingey & Brewster; and for millinery, to Thos. H. Wood & Co.



**Lady's House-Dress. (BACK.)**

GLAMYS BASQUE.  
GLAMYS DRAPERY.  
DEMI-TRAIN FOUNDATION SKIRT.

## Erroll Coat.

A PARTICULARLY stylish model, which is appropriate for either street or house wear. It is tight-fitting, with added skirt-pieces reaching from the front darts to the side-form seams. No. 1 shows it made in green broadcloth braided with black; No. 2 shows it made in beige cloth braided with brown. No. 2 represents the skirt cut shorter and the pockets omitted: this length is best for house wear and for a short person. The shorter length is indicated in the pattern; and, if preferred, it can easily be made single-breasted. For house wear it can be made in silk, either plain or fancy, or in cashmere, and worn with various skirts. See page 448 for full particulars about the pattern.



## Lady's House-Dress.

**Rh a Cape. (BACK.)**

THE graceful simplicity of this model is one of its attractions. The patterns used for it are the "Glamys" basque and the "Glamys" drapery, the latter mounted on a demi-train foundation skirt, the pattern and description for which were

given in the March number. The model is suitable for all seasonable materials, especially for light quality woollens and silks, and is also desirable for quite heavy goods. The front view represents it made in light gray bengaline trimmed with narrow black gimp; the back view shows India silk,   cu with lavender figures. The basque and drapery patterns are fully described on page 448.



**Rh a Cape. (FRONT.)**

## Rh a Cape.

AN especially graceful design, very appropriate for an occasional wrap, which it is very desirable should be arranged so that it can be easily removed. The illustrations represent beige broadcloth braided with brown. Wraps of this style are sometimes finished with a narrow hem secured with one row of stitching, and others have the edges left "raw." The pattern is fully described on page 448.



### Ayora Waist.



Ayora Waist.

AN especially desirable model for a waist, which can appropriately be worn with various skirts, or with one made in the same material. It is a good design to be used for washable goods, light quality silks, and summer woollens; and embroidery, either on the same or contrasting goods, is effective in combination, although it can be made of the same material throughout. Velvet could be substituted for the embroidery.

The back is arranged in the same way as the front, but the belt is straight across the plaits. See page 448 for directions about the pattern.

### Avila Morning-Dress.

FOR real comfort and style combined no better model for a morning-dress could be selected than the "Avila." The Watteau effect at the back is becoming to most figures, and in this pattern can either be arranged as illustrated, or

laid in a double box-plait. The back is tight-fitting, and the double-breasted fronts can be confined to any degree of tightness by the sash. The design is appropriate for all materials usually selected for morning dresses, simple as well as expensive. Lace instead of the plaiting would be very effective on some goods. The illustration represents blue India silk with plaiting, sash, and feather-stitching of red: silesia or satine would be very pretty in the same combination. The pattern is fully described on page 448.



Avila Morning-Dress. (FRONT.)

### Summer Costume.

A DAINTY costume of flax-colored India silk, with lower sleeves of the same color figured with blue, flax-colored crocheted garniture, and blue silk for the V-

shaped insertions in the waist and skirt. The hat is of English straw in the natural tint, trimmed with a crocheted band and a profusion of blue "ragged sailors."

The patterns used for the dress are the "Veva" basque and the "Fabiola" skirt, the latter given in the January number. The basque has the back slashed in tabs, and small paniers extending to the side-forms, which are very suitable for light quality goods, and very becoming to a slender figure. The basque pattern is fully described on page 448. The description of the skirt will be found in the January number.



Avila Morning-Dress.  
(BACK.)

### Summer Dress Materials.

WITH simpler styles of making, it follows almost naturally that variety of figured materials becomes acceptable. Uniformity never seems to be very attractive in matters of feminine apparel, and nowadays every woman prefers to be a law unto herself.

Quick-witted manufacturers, appreciating this, have put upon the market an overwhelming variety of exquisitely colored, figured, damasked, brocaded, embroidered, printed, and combined materials, so that not even the "lilies of the field" could present more variety of brilliant effects than the "summer girls," if they so desire.

A favorite material this season is *crêpon*, a beautiful wool *crêpe*, nearly as light as nun's-veiling, and of soft, delicate effect when made up. It comes in all seasonable colors, and is the costume *par excellence* for short excursions, the bridal traveling-dress, or for semi-dress occasions. Grenadine is another favorite, especially for matrons. The new black grenadines are beautiful combinations of lace, satin, and velvet, woven into an imperial-looking fabric, which makes up into very dressy and elegant summer gowns.

Black batiste and Persian lawns, embroidered in colors with roses and other flowers forming borders in a garlanded design, or with "powdered" effect of tiny blossoms all over the width set apart for the border, are finished with hemstitched edge; and come in four-and-a-half yard lengths for entire gowns. The costume of such material is made up over silk.



Summer Costume.

VEVA BASQUE.

FABIOLA SKIRT.



## Dressy Lingerie.

No. 1.—Collar and plastron of linen lawn, white with pale blue figures, suitable for summer wear. The collar is made of doubled lawn, starched, and the plastron of unstarched lawn, laid in folds, and ornamented with plaited bows of the same soft material.

No. 2.—Vest-plastron of cream-white surah, the yoke and collar made of fine tucks alternating with rows of fine silver braid, and the yoke edged with a row of silver and satin cord galloon. This can be made to use with different jackets with cut-away fronts, and is a good design for a vest to complete a basque.

No. 3.—Collar of white linen with cravat of white embroidered mull.

No. 4.—Neck-ruche and jabot of pale pink silk mull, which will form a dressy completion to any costume. The ruche has two plaitings of doubled mull above a band of rose-colored ribbon finished with a bow at the back, and the jabot is shirred down the middle and finished with a bow of rose-colored ribbon.

## Commencement Dress.

WE do not furnish patterns for this simple costume, which is arranged with a rather scant skirt made of straight breadths, the front one slightly gored, and the fullness massed at the back; and a plain round waist, the neck cut square, and the sleeves cut very full at the tops and caught up to set high at the shoulders. The illustration represents cream-white China silk, trimmed with flouncing of cream-white silk mull with embroidered edge, and blue velvet ribbon embroidered with pale pink opaque glass beads.

The foot of the skirt is finished with two flounces of the mull, placed one over the other, the under one plaited, and the outer one gathered and looped up over the heading of velvet ribbon. The front of the waist and the sleeves are trimmed with bands of the velvet ribbon, and a corselet effect is produced by a straight strip of the silk trimmed with bands of the velvet ribbon, that reaches to the back side-gore seams, where the ends are plaited in to the width of a piece of the velvet ribbon, which forms a straight belt across the back; and the front is tacked to a whalebone placed on the inside, across it, which holds it in pointed shape. A full gathered flounce of the mull is carried around the square neck, which is filled in (in the same manner back and front) with mull laid in plaits.

If preferred, the silk waist can be cut high, and the mull laid on the outside; or the yoke effect can be dispensed



Dressy Lingerie.

with, and the neck cut round at the throat and finished with a falling, gathered frill of the mull.

Cashmere, crepon, nuns'-veiling, and other light-weight woollens, and soft silks are very pretty made up in this style, which can be modified to suit individual taste; and lace or embroidery could be substituted for the mull, with good effect.

BLACK Valenciennes lace is a novelty in dress trimmings.

GOLD and silver braids from one-quarter to one-half an inch wide are used for garniture on all materials.

THE favorite neck-finish is a full gathered ruffle of chiffon or lace-net.

LACE flouncings are the most elegant trimmings for silk costumes.

THE bow-knot pattern is the favorite design in lace.

THE demi-train has established itself and gains favor, but is nevertheless a

most unsatisfactory addition to the street costume.

SHOES for street wear have long vamps, and pointed tips of enameled leather.

HATS of lace-net, shirred on wires, will be trimmed with light clusters of ostrich tips.

CRYSTAL-BEADED nets and laces are made up over China silk for summer evening-dresses.

COIFFURES are moderately high for the street and higher for the house. The favorite style with young ladies is a twist of coiled hair or braid almost at the crown, with a stray curl or two escaping from the center.



Commencement Dress.



## May Costumes.

ORIGINALITY and unique elegance characterize most of the imported costumes as well as the leading styles of our own designers. Combination of material and unexpected contrasts afford endless variety to the lover of novelty.

Not that simplicity is lost sight of, however: what could be more elegantly simple than a gray *crépon* made up with gray satin panels and waist combination, the garniture being a succession of silver cords on gray galloon, striping the satin to give the effect of a bayadere material. The skirt is simple, but the basque or waist is simply—indescribable.

Many of the new costumes have such very short basques that nothing but the absence of a belt prevents them from being called waists. An exquisite costume in this style is of tucked flax-colored *crépon* draped in combination with old-blue bengaline, which, wherever it is visible, is ornamented with a rich appliqué of flax-colored cloth put on with steel beads and thickly studded with square, bright steel nail-heads. A tiny chemisette of turquoise blue *crêpe* finishes the full-draped basque of *crépon*. A rich-colored dress is of black India silk printed in a sumptuous pattern of large, full-blown, crimson and pale yellow roses. The skirt is plain and full, and caught apart over a plain black foundation showing at each side. The full waist has a garniture of black braiding on silk arranged as a Medici collar. Bows of crimson and black ribbon complete the effect.

A beautiful changeable silk is made up in much the same style, the material being the chief charm of the dress. It is old-rose taffetas brocaded in a peculiar design with white, and trimmed with deep yellowish-white lace put on in ruffles around the foot of the skirt and shirred on the waist.



1. Black-and-Scarlet Hat.



2. Bonnet of Yellow Crêpe.

Entirely different in design is a costume made of bias-striped gray silk brocaded with small pink and silver-white flowers. The skirt is perfectly plain, with a slight demi-train, but the basque is most original. A veiling of lace-net figured in gold embroidery covers the short-waisted back upon which a deep valance of moss green velvet is gathered, giving the Louis Quinze effect. A deep gathered collar of the same velvet, finished like the valance with a row of narrow gold braid, encircles the shoulders, and a ruching of gold lace fills in the neck.

A yellow moon-spotted *écru* corded goods (a rather elaborate description for a simple material) is made up similarly with vest of gold satin striped with white velvet, and this costume also has a slight demi-train.

Pink, yellow, and gray are the combination colors of a lovely gown in China silk. The gray silk is embroidered with a deep bordering of tiny appliqué moon-spots in pink and yellow silk with gold threads interwoven, and the waist has a Louis Quinze effect imparted by a deep fringe of pink satin ribbon loops. This gown is hardly a costume, although it is intended for a visiting dress.

An elegant black dress is a velvet polka-dotted grenadine made up with plain demi-train skirt over faille silk, and trimmed with a wide band of black velvet and jetted passementerie around the bottom.

Many of the simpler costumes for summer wear are of light-weight cloths in delicate shades of gray or tan with garniture of steel or gold lace and beaded fringes, and some also have insertions or appliques of white or cream guipure to add to the light effect. China silks in great variety are made up with velvet Medici collars and V-shaped neck-finish, or trimmed with many rows of narrow silk ribbon and flounces of white lace.

An exquisite China silk is of palest green figured with delicate purple iris-flowers. The trimming consists of gathered flounces trimmed with closely set rows of green satin "baby" ribbon, and a deep flounce of white lace borders the bottom of the skirt. The basque has a full lace-trimmed front, and round Figaro jacket trimmed with rows of the green ribbon.

ORCHIDS in all their singular colorings are thought extremely elegant for millinery garniture.



## Summer Millinery.

No. 1.—Hat with brim of black chenille netting, and full crown of scarlet *chiffon*. Trimming of scarlet feathers with aigrette. A scarlet-and-gray bird is placed on a black velvet *bandeau* next the hair.

No. 2.—Summer bonnet of pale yellow *crêpe*, with *choux* rosettes of lemon-colored ribbon, and gilt butterfly.

No. 3.—Toque of black gauze *chiffon* with gilt spots. Garniture of black and gold-colored ostrich-tips, and sprays of gilt foliage.

No. 4.—Flat-crowned hat of dark green tulle net figured with silk spots. Garniture of light green cress-leaves and tea-roses.

## Novelties in Parasols.

THE new styles in parasols are so tantalizingly becoming that the fair purchaser who can but make a choice of one or two among the whole, needs not so much discrimination, as an unenvious disposition not to want them all.

Marvels of *crêpe*, *chiffon*, net, and lace, are some of the daintier, dressier affairs with exquisite white Dresden handles and white enameled wood sticks. A fairy-like canopy for a lovely head is a parasol of white *chiffon* arranged in full puffs over the ribs and covered with Duchesse lace bands on each panel.

A special novelty is the panel effect produced by lace insertion. A handsome white silk parasol has a panel insertion of Duchesse lace in a quaint design representing "the old oaken bucket." Another has an insertion of white lace in every panel, in a design of white butterflies. An exquisite parasol is of white blonde lace with deep falling border, and in every panel is an insertion of bolting-cloth painted with a tricky Cupid. Many of the more elegant designs are simply plain parasols covered with white China silk and trimmed with a profusion of gathered ruffles of *chiffon* around the edges and sometimes up the joining seams of the panels. The handles to these parasols are usually of light varnished wood in shepherd's crook or ring styles. In



4. Hat of Green Tulle Net.

gray, pale lilac, gold-color, or white, such fluffy arrangements are full of airy grace.

Artificial flowers are used to ornament many of the parasols for early summer use: a cream net over lilac *chiffon* is ornamented with tiny sprays of purple lilacs set on at intervals, and roses, lilies, and violets are used in the same way. Embroidered *chiffon* in colored designs representing violets, marguerites, or roses, is made up in full puffings over frames of enameled wood, and with ruffles of plain *chiffon* make even prettier parasols than those trimmed with flowers. The plain silk coaching-parasols come in all colors, with handles of Dresden china, ivory, and natural wood. The very latest in handles is a charming conceit in natural woods, as that of the cherry-tree, or grape-vine, with natural-looking cherries or clusters of grapes growing directly out of the wood. These handles are seen on parasols of colored silks in fast colors, suitable either for rain or sun umbrellas.

## Descriptions of the Designs on the Supplement.

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

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

- 1.—House basque of striped old-rose and white silk.
- 2.—Medici collarette and sleeve-pieces of jet and steel passementerie.
- 3.—Diamond pin of three linked crescents.
- 4.—Crescent-shaped brooch set with turquoises and diamonds.
- 5.—Elizabethan collarette of gold and crystal bead passementerie with crystal bead fringes.
- 6.—Coat of dark green broadcloth with white silk vest and revers.
- 7.—Evening coiffure with *bandeau* of rubies.
- 8.—House jacket in Turkish style of dark blue cloth and India silk, with gold embroideries.
- 9.—Watch-fob and ball pendant of chased gold.
- 10.—Costume of gray-and-black striped chevrot with black velvet.
- 11.—Jacket basque of dark red cloth and gray silk.
- 12.—Waist of cream surah with blue polka-dots.
- 13.—Blouse for demi-toilet, of white *crêpon*, with sleeves and yoke of gold-striped Algerienne tissue.
- 14.—Toque of gold lace with primroses.
- 15.—Costume of embroidered white mull, with jacket of scarlet brocade *crêpe*.
- 16.—Costume of embroidered brown broadcloth.
- 17.—Diamond brooch with linked hearts and true-lovers' knot.
- 18.—Street costume of gray serge with braided sleeves.
- 19.—Toilet of black brocaded grenadine and striped silk-muslin, with silk fringes.
- 20.—Calling costume of dark green bengaline with gold passementeries.
- 21.—Ear-drop set with a single turquoise and circlet of diamonds.
- 22.—Spider brooch set in diamonds.
- 23.—Visiting dress of gray cloth trimmed with black Chantilly lace flounce and jacket-wrap of black lace with jet-embroidered yoke.



3. Toque of Black Chiffon.



- 24.—House dress of blue-and-white plaid cloth with blue velvet waist and sleeves.
- 25.—Reception toilet of heliotrope *bengaline de soie* embroidered with silver, with purple velvet bands.
- 26.—Boy's suit of white flannel with trimming of white Hercules braid.
- 27.—Triple ring of diamond half-circlets.
- 28.—Costume of pale rose-colored lawn with velvet ribbons.
- 29.—Solitaire diamond finger-ring.
- 30.—Costume of black veloutine with trimming of gold-embroidered and jeweled velvet bands.
- 31.—Walking-dress of pearl-gray Henrietta with appliques of green velvet.
- 32.—Diamond finger-ring with chased setting.
- 33.—Morning dress of white organdie with lace ruffles.
- 34.—Diamond crescent pin for coiffure or laces.
- 35.—Blue-and-white striped gingham dress for little girl.
- 36.—Bonnet of silver-nail-studded garnet velvet with cream-colored lace *ruche* and garnet feathers.
- 37.—"Good Luck" brooch of bright silver.
- 38.—Morning coiffure, and jacket of pink cashmere with white embroidery.
- 39.—Gold bracelet set with leaf-shaped ornament of pearls.
- 40.—Bride's toilet of white *bengaline de soie* with Brussels lace flounces.
- 41.—Evening coiffure ornamented with lilac feathers.
- 42.—Lace-pin set with diamond hearts and single pearls.
- 43.—Bonnet of black velvet and black gauze, trimmed with black ostrich tips.
- 44.—Shoulder cape of jetted net trimmed with jet-bead fringes. Hat of *écru crêpe* trimmed with popples.
- 45.—Summer dress of blue-spotted white *crêpe de Chine* trimmed with black velvet ribbons.
- 46.—Tea-gown of figured heliotrope India silk with white lace cape-collar, and skirt front.
- 47.—Morning-dress of green-figured organdie trimmed with Alençon lace.
- 48.—Walking-dress of green-and-white figured satine, with velvet collar, cuffs, and waistband.
- 49.—Black chip flat trimmed with black velvet ribbon and a fall of cream-tinted lace. Lace-net veil.
- 50.—Waist of pale-green cloth with black velvet chemisette.
- 51.—Bracelet with heart-shaped moonstone and pearls.
- 52.—Promenade toilet of gray satin-figured and striped bengaline, with cascade of black Chantilly lace.
- 53.—Toilet of tan-colored French broadcloth with garniture of cream-colored silk netting and gold nail-heads.
- 54.—Brooch of turquoise and pearls.
- 55.—Bracelet of darkened silver representing bamboo joints.
- 56.—Toilet of old-rose and gray striped China silk.
- 57.—Bracelet of bright silver with band of beading.
- 58.—Traveling costume of dark gray *crêpon*, for a bride.
- 59.—Morning robe of *rose bengale* Henrietta cloth.
- 60.—Crook stick-pin of polished gold.
- 61.—Rhine-stone coiffure ornament.
- 62.—Excursion costume of chamol-colored cloth embroidered with brown.
- 63.—Morning-dress of white India silk.
- 64.—Promenade costume of old-rose Henrietta cloth and dark red velvet.
- 65.—Church dress of black bengaline, trimmed with rows of narrow black velvet ribbon.
- 66 and 67.—Back and front views of cloth and silk promenade costume in two shades of Parma violet.

## 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.

**VEVA BASQUE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 9 pieces: Front, side gore, side form, back, panier, collar, and three pieces of the sleeve. The front edge of the panier is to be laid in one upward-turned plait on the outside, the back edge in two plaits, and the upper edge is to be placed to the row of holes across the front and side gore. 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. The perpendicular row of holes in the front indicates the outline for the vest. A medium size will require three and three-quarter yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, one-half yard additional for the vest, and one yard and an eighth of trimming. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**GLAMYS BASQUE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Lining for front, full front, side gore, side form, lining for back, full back, skirt piece, collar, and two pieces of the sleeve. The full pieces for the front and back are each to be laid in two plaits, turned toward the middle of the front and back, respectively. The skirt piece is to be gathered at the top, and the fullness adjusted to fit well over the hip. The sleeve is to be gathered at the top, between the holes. A medium size will require four yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and six and a half yards of trimming. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**AYORA WAIST.**—Half of the pattern is given in 11 pieces: Lining for front, full front, belt, side gore, side form, and back of lining, full back, collar, and three pieces of the sleeve. The full pieces for the front and back are to be gathered at the top, forward and back of the hole in each, respectively, and placed on the lining according to the rows of holes across the front and back pieces, and are to be laid in plaits at the waist line, which are to be turned toward the middle of the front and back, respectively. 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 and a half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and one yard and a half additional of embroidered goods. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**ERROLL COAT.**—Half of the pattern is given in 9 pieces: Front, side gore, side form, back, skirt piece, pocket, collar, and two pieces of the sleeve. The notch in the front piece, at the neck, and the one in the front edge, indicate the middle of the front. The holes across the skirt piece show where it may be cut shorter. The sleeve is to be gathered at the top, between the holes. A medium size will require four and a half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**AVILA MORNING-DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 9 pieces: Lining for front, outer front, side form, lining for back, outer back, collar, and three pieces of the sleeve. The opposite notches at the top and bottom of the front designate the middle, and show how far it is to be lapped. The outer back is to be shirred at the top above the row of holes, and should be drawn smoothly from the side form and tacked to the lining at or near the back seam, to give the effect illustrated. This fullness may be laid in a double box-plait on the outside, if preferred. The sleeve is to be gathered at the top, between the holes. A medium size will require thirteen yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**GLAMYS DRAPERY.**—Half of the pattern is given in 2 pieces: Front and back. The gores at the top of the front should be fitted carefully to the figure before cutting off. After the pieces are joined, the back is to be laid

in three plaits at the top, on each side, turned toward the middle of the back. The back edges of the two middle plaits are just to meet on the outside, and the fullness between them is to be gathered. This drapery is to be mounted over the demi-train foundation skirt, illustrated in the March number. Seven and a half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide will be required for the drapery. Patterns in a medium size.

**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.

**RHEA CAPE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 4 pieces: Cape, yoke, collar, and belt. The upper edge of the cape is to be gathered. The back is to be gathered or laid in very fine plaits, back of the hole at the waist line, and tacked to the belt, back of the hole in it. This fullness may be adjusted wider or narrower, to suit the figure. A medium size will require two yards of goods forty-eight inches wide. Patterns in two sizes, medium and large.

**IDA BASQUE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Lining for front, full front, side gore, side form, lining for back, full back, basque piece, collar, and two pieces of the sleeve. The full front is to be gathered top and bottom, forward of the hole near each edge. The full back is to be gathered top and bottom, back of the hole near each edge. The sleeve is to be gathered at the top, between the holes. The size for fourteen years will require three yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 12 and 14 years.

**LINA CAPE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 3 pieces: Cape, yoke, and collar. The top of the cape is to be gathered. The size for twelve years will require one yard and a half of goods forty-two inches wide, and three-eighths of a yard of velvet for the yoke. Patterns in sizes for 10, 12, and 14 years.

**GINA DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 12 pieces: Lining for vest, full vest, outer front, side gore, side form, back, two collars, and three pieces of the sleeve, for the jacket; and one quarter of the skirt. The full vest is to be gathered top and bottom, forward of the hole near each edge. The row of holes in the front shows where it may be turned back to form the revers. The sleeve is to be gathered at the top, between the holes. The skirt is to be laid in box-plaits at the top. The size for twelve years will require four and a half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and one yard and a half of contrasting material. Patterns in sizes for 10 and 12 years.

**MERTIE DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Lining for front, chemisette, outer front, side gore, back, collar, three pieces of the sleeve, and skirt. The chemisette is to be gathered top and bottom, forward of the holes near those edges. 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. The skirt is to be gathered. The size for eight years will require four and a half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide to make entirely of the same goods; or three and a quarter yards of one material, and one yard and five-eighths of contrasting goods. Five yards of braid will be sufficient for one row. Patterns in sizes for 6, 8, and 10 years.

**RUTH APRON.**—Half of the pattern is given in 2 pieces: Apron and shoulder strap. The front is to be shirred by three rows of gathers at the neck and waist-line, and drawn in to fit, narrow straps being placed on the inside to hold the shirring. The size for six years will require one yard and three-quarters of goods twenty-four inches wide, and six yards of trimming for one plain row. Patterns in sizes for 6, 8, and 10 years.

**VERENIA BASQUE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 9 pieces: Front, full piece for front, side gore, side form, back, collar, and three pieces of the sleeve. The full piece for the front is to be gathered at the shoulder, arm-hole, and front edge, and placed on the front so that the holes in both will match. The extension on the front edge of the back piece is to be laid in a side-plait turned toward the back on the inside. The extension on the back edge of the same piece is to be laid in a side-plait turned toward the front on the inside. The back and side-form seams are to be closed only as far down as these plaits. The outer piece of the sleeve is to be gathered at the top, between the holes. A medium size will require three and a half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**INISTA WAIST.**—The pattern consists of 11 pieces: Front, side gore, side form, back, surplice drapery, revers, collar, cuff, puff, and two sides of the sleeve. The row of holes in the front shows where the front edges of the drapery and revers are to be placed. Each can be used on either side. The surplice drapery is to be gathered top and bottom and placed on the front so that the notches will match. The puff is to be plaited according to the holes, and the notches are to match with those in the top of the sleeve. The holes in the cuff show how far it is to be faced. A medium size will require two and one-quarter yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and five-eighths of a yard of contrasting goods. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**DARYA MORNING-DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Lining for front, long front and side gore in one piece, jacket front, side form, back, skirt for back, collar, puff, and two sides of the sleeve. The long front is to be laid in three side-plaits turned forward on the outside. The skirt for the back is to be gathered at the top. The puff for the sleeve is to be gathered top and bottom, between the holes, and the lower edge placed to the row of holes across the sleeve. A medium size will require nine and half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**VARENKA POLONAISE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 11 pieces: Inner front, full piece for front, jacket front, side gore, side form, back, collar, two sides of the sleeve, and puff; and one panel for front of skirt. The full piece for the front is to be gathered top and bottom, forward of the holes. The extension on the front edge of the side form is to be laid in a side-plait turned toward the back on the inside. The extensions at the side-form seam are to be joined, and then laid in a side-plait turned forward on the inside. The extension on the back edge of the back piece is to be laid in a side-plait turned toward the front on the inside. The back seam is to be closed only as far down as this plait. The puffed portion of the sleeve is to be gathered top and bottom between the holes, and across in a line with the row of holes, and placed on the plain sleeve with the lower edge to the lower row of holes, and the middle gathering to the next row of holes. The panel for the skirt is to be laid in a broad double box-plait, held a little full at the top, and placed on the underskirt, as illustrated. To make as illustrated, a medium size will require eight and a half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, including panels for the skirt, and one yard and a half of velvet, not including the underskirt. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**ZADEL JACKET.**—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Front, side gore, side form, back, band for neck, collar, pocket, flowing sleeve, and two sides of coat-sleeve. The sleeves are to be gathered between the holes at the top. A medium size will require two yards of goods forty-eight inches wide, and three-quarters of a yard extra for the flowing sleeves. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**ENGLISH ULSTER.**—Half of the pattern is given in 6 pieces: Front, side form, back, collar, and two sides of the sleeve. The notch in the top of the sleeve is to be placed in the shoulder seam. A medium size will require four yards of goods forty-eight inches wide, or twice that quantity of twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in two sizes for ladies, medium and large.

**VIOLANTE MANTELET.**—Half of the pattern is given in 3 pieces: Front, back, and collar. A medium size will require two yards of goods twenty-two inches wide, and four and one-quarter yards of trimming. Patterns in two sizes, medium and large.

**DAPHNE MANTELET.**—Half of the pattern is given in 4 pieces: Front, back, shoulder-piece, and collar. The front and back are held in closely to the figure by a short belt on each side. A medium size will require one yard and a half of goods twenty-four inches wide for the front and back pieces, and five-eighths of a yard additional for the shoulder-pieces. One yard of fringe, and three and a quarter yards of passementerie will be required to trim as illustrated. Patterns in two sizes, medium and large.

**MARTHENA SLEEVE.**—The pattern is in 2 pieces: Sleeve and cuff. The top of the sleeve is to be laid in five plaits between the holes; the notch is to be placed to the shoulder seam. Three overlapping upturned plaits are to



be laid at the inner seam, between the holes. A plait turned downward is to be laid in the cuff.

**CHANDOS JACKET.**—Half of the pattern is given in 7 pieces: Front, side form, back, collar, and two sides of the sleeve. The size for sixteen years will require three and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 12, 14, and 16 years.

**ROSALBA JACKET.**—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Vest, front, revers, side gore, side form, back, collar, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve. The size for fourteen years will require three yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 12, 14, and 16 years.

**PEASANT CLOAK.**—Half of the pattern is given in 3 pieces: Cloak, yoke, and arm-shield. The cloak is to be shirred at the top as far down as the row of holes, by rows of gathers about three-quarters of an inch apart, and drawn in to fit the yoke. The size for eight years will require two yards of goods forty-eight inches wide, or twice that quantity of narrow goods. Patterns in sizes for 6, 8, and 10 years.

**IDALIA DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Two pieces for the front, side gore, side form, back, two collars, and two pieces of the sleeve of the waist; and one-half of the skirt. The smaller piece for the front is to be lapped under the larger one so that the holes will match. This may either be left plain, or covered with a full or plaited piece. Gather the sleeve top and bottom between the holes, and place the notch in the top to the shoulder seam. Gather the skirt and sew it to the waist with a little more fullness in the back than in front. The size for ten years will require five yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and three-eighths of a yard of velvet. Patterns in sizes for 8, 10, and 12 years.

**ORELLA DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 13 pieces: Lining for front, surplice front, outer front, skirt for front, side form, lining for back, full back, skirt for back, two collars, two sides of the sleeve, and cap. The surplice front is to be laid in one plait at the shoulder, and gathered at the bottom, forward of the hole. The notch in the bottom of this piece indicates the middle. The outer front is to be laid in two plaits turned forward. The full piece for the back is to be gathered top and bottom, back of the holes. The skirt for the back is to be gathered at the top. The cap for the sleeve is to be gathered between the holes at the top, and plaited or gathered in the middle so that it will fit above the hole in the plain piece of the sleeve. The size for eight years will require three and a half yards of plain goods twenty-four inches wide, and two and a half of the contrasting material. Patterns in sizes for 8, 10, and 12 years.

**LUCILLA DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 11 pieces: Front, revers for front, side gore, side form, back, collar, belt, two sides of the sleeve, puff, and one-quarter of the skirt. The row of holes in the front shows where the front edge of the revers is to be placed. The skirt is to be laid in broad kilt-plaits. 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. The size for six years will require four and a half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and seven yards of braid for one plain row. Patterns in sizes for 6, 8, and 10 years.

**GILBERTA DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Two pieces for the front, back, and two pieces for the sleeve of the waist; front, back, and sleeve of guimpe; and two pieces of the skirt. The smaller piece for the front of the waist can either be put in plain, or the material can be laid in plaits of any desired size before it is cut out. The same applies to the pointed piece for the sleeve. The tabs for the front are to be one inch and a half wide, and those for the sleeves, one inch wide. The sleeve is to be gathered at the top between the holes, and the notch in the top is to be placed to the shoulder seam. The small piece for the skirt is to be laid in four plaits turned toward the middle, and the remainder is to be gathered. The sleeve for the guimpe is to be gathered top and bottom, the notch in the top placed to the shoulder seam, and the bottom finished with a narrow band. The guimpe is to have a casing put on at the waist line, for a drawing string. The size for four years will require four yards of goods twenty-four inches wide to make it all of one material; or one yard and three-quarters of white goods for the front of the skirt and waist, and the guimpe, and two and one-half yards of embroidery. Patterns in sizes for 4 and 6 years.

**MIMIE DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Front, back, sleeve, and collar of guimpe; and front, side form, back, bretelle, sleeve, and one-quarter of the skirt, for the dress. The guimpe is to be gathered at the neck, forward and back of the hole in the front and back, respectively, and to have a draw-string at the waist line. The sleeve is to be gathered top and bottom, between the holes, and the lower part sewed to a band of the proper size. The bretelle is to be placed on the waist so that the holes will match. The skirt is to be gathered at the top. The size for four years will require two and three-quarter yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, for the dress, and one yard for the guimpe. Patterns in sizes for 2 and 4 years.

**SEFRON BLOUSE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 8 pieces: Front, back, collar, chemisette, belt, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve. Lay the front and back in plaits, as indicated by the holes, turned toward the middle of the front and back, respectively. The chemisette is to be placed under the front so that the holes will match. The size for six years will require five yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and one yard and one-half additional for the collar, cuffs, and belt. Patterns in sizes for 4 and 6 years.

## Standard Patterns.



Darya Morning-Dress.

Varenka Polonaise.



Verenia Basque. Inista Waist. Daphne Mantelet.



Violante Mantelet.

English Ulster.



Zadel Jacket.

Lucilla Dress.



Marthana Sleeve.

Rosalba Jacket.

Gilberta Dress.



Orella Dress.

Idalia Dress.

Chandos Jacket.



Sefton Blouse.

Mimie Dress.

Peasant Cloak.

*Descriptions of these Patterns will be found on page 448.*

PATTERNS of these 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.





Dresses for Girls.

RUTH APRON.

MERTIE DRESS. (FRONT.)

## Dresses for Girls.

FIG. 1.—The "Ruth" apron, made of white linen and trimmed with "rick-rack" of linen braid. This style of apron is thoroughly protective, and even quite dressy in effect, and can be worn over any dress. Colored cotton goods,—gingham, silesia, satine, etc.,—light qualities of silk, and alpaca are also appropriately made after this model. See page 448 for particulars about the pattern.



Lina Cape.

front. Serges and light qualities of cloth are made up in this style, with the yoke either of velvet, or of the goods braided. See page 448 for full directions about the pattern.

THE turquoise is the favorite jewel of fashion.

## Lina Cape.

A SIMPLE wrap for a miss, the design the same back and

Ida Basque.  
(FRONT.)

Mertie Dress. (BACK.)

are omitted from the skirt, and a bias ruffle of doubled goods, surmounted by a row of blue velvet ribbon, trims the foot. The directions for the skirt pattern will be found in the April number; the pattern is in sizes for twelve and fourteen years. The basque pattern is fully described on page 448.

## Miss's Dress.

A SIMPLE costume of challee with tan-colored ground on which are brown figures outlined with blue. The patterns used for it are the "Ida" basque (the front view of which is shown in the preceding column) and the "Cynthia" skirt (which was given in the April number). For this costume the slashes



Miss's Dress.

IDA BASQUE.

CYNTHIA SKIRT.



Gina Dress.

## Gina Dress.

A JAUNTY costume, with the skirt, vest, and sleeves of Scotch plaid serge of light quality, and the coat of blue serge, unlined. The design is especially stylish, copying the coats so popular for ladies, and the skirt is laid in box-plaits all around. The dress is suitable for all seasonable materials excepting the lightest qualities, and will be excellent for autumn and winter goods. The jacket can be closed in front, if desirable. Full particulars about the pattern will be found on page 448.





# Fashion Gleanings from Abroad.

(For Descriptions, see Page 447.)

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





## Fashion Gleanings from Abroad.

(For Descriptions, see Page 447.)

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



## A Woman's Argument in Favor of Making Prohibition a Constitutional Amendment.

VETERANS qualified by labor in the cause have addressed you from this platform in "thoughts that breathe and words that burn;" but I stand here qualified by the anguish liquor inflicts on woman through her loved ones.

Two recent publications depict the possible fate of our race in the next century. "Looking Backward" presents the sublime spectacle of a people risen to heights of unparalleled prosperity through wise legislation and their conformity to its beneficent provisions; "Cæsar's Column" presents the outgrowth of unwise legislation. "The Brotherhood of Destruction" sweep away every trace of civilization; powder and ball, sword and bayonet, fire and rapine, devastate every portion of the civilized globe; a remnant of our race escapes to the interior of Africa, there to revive and perpetuate a system of wise legislation to succeeding generations.

It needs not a vivid imagination to foresee for our beloved republic the fate foretold in "Cæsar's Column," if all political power be left to those engaged in the liquor traffic. Through this medium the "Brotherhood of Destruction" now stalks the length and breadth of our hapless land; in every hotel, at every bar, in every shop where liquor is sold or consumed, in every household where liquor is used as a beverage, one or more of the "Brotherhood of Destruction" lies in wait, ready to deal a fatal blow.

Prohibition puts into the hands of every voter the sure means whereby to avert such a catastrophe as "Cæsar's Column" predicts. Through the ballot-box the voter speaks with a voice whose meaning is unmistakable: he makes his opinion known, he compels the execution of his will by those whom his ballot elects to office.

If legislation may take right of way for railroad, canal, or other public thoroughfare, if legislation may take right of domain for educational or sanitary purposes, if legislation may take right of domain for punitive, reformatory, or protective purposes, if legislation may tax the public for the sustenance of any thoroughfare or institution, one must infer that it is vested with power so to do. Whether that power be derived from the constitution or from the people, the legislative body is responsible to the people for the use it makes of power given it for the benefit of the people.

If "commonwealth" means (as dictionaries tell us) the "common good," any element or substance, of whatever nature, that may be or is detrimental to the mental, moral, spiritual, or material welfare of the commonwealth, should not be tolerated, should be cast aside, destroyed, if the commonwealth demand its destruction.

The constitution guarantees to every man, woman, and child the "inalienable right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." Neither you nor I can enjoy "life," neither you nor I can have perfect "liberty," neither you nor I can engage in the "pursuit of happiness," when the howls of the frenzied drunkard, the cries of his tortured wife, the screams of his terrified children, rob us of rest, interrupt our occupations, drain our purses, and tax our time and sympathies for the reformation of the one and the relief of the others.

The penal code of the municipality attaches penalties to "accessories to crime." Liquor is "accessory" to the destruction of the drunkard's usefulness; liquor is "accessory" to all the evil surroundings of the drunkard's home; liquor is "accessory" to his wife's poverty, to his children's demoralization, to his friends' distress, to his neighbors' annoyance. The liquor-maker is "accessory" to every deed that makes the drunkard a menace to society. The liquor-seller is "accessory" to every circumstance that makes the drunkard a burden upon the sympathies or support of his fellow-

beings. The liquor traffic is "accessory" to the sorrow, humiliation, degradation, poverty, and death of men, women, and children, who might otherwise have become useful members of the community. Prohibition demands that these members of the human family be avenged by a Constitutional Amendment that shall make it forever impossible to repeat this history in the annals of our country.

Legislation provides against entry into our ports of any vessel bearing contagion: this is prohibition. Prohibition of the liquor traffic is no less a matter of legislative jurisdiction than is prohibition of entry to a contagion-laden vessel that may bring pestilential havoc to our land.

Legislative enactment prohibits parents neglecting the education of their children. Legislation can make it impossible to corrupt the home where the mother molds the character of the child. Legislation can protect the home from the contaminating influence and the debasing effects of liquor in the person of a drunken husband and father. Legislation can guard man and woman, youth and maid, from the temptations of the gilded hell in the aristocratic hotel, the wine-room at the "charitable entertainment," the buffet of the "free-lunch counter," the bottled poison of the *café*,—each as alluring as is the corner dram-shop, each polluting the fountain of education at its very source, the home.

When the late war wiped that other blot from our civilization, Constitutional Amendment made it impossible ever to revive the foul spot. That execrable stain spread to scarce half our fair domain. God forbid that another sea of blood be required to cleanse our scutcheon of the horrible record graven thereon by the scalding tears of wives, mothers, daughters, sisters, bemoaning the death of husbands, fathers, sons, and brothers, slain throughout the entire continent by the liquor demon!

If legislation may enact in what manner, under what circumstances, upon what conditions, liquor shall be made, sold, and consumed, we, who are menaced in "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness" by traffic therein, have an unbounded, indisputable right to demand that legislation defend us from the evils that follow the manufacture, sale, and consumption of liquor. No legislative enactment now on our statute books is adequate to so defend us: our sole defense is in Prohibition! We have a right to demand that Constitutional Amendment shall forbid the manufacture, sale, and consumption of liquor as a beverage, by any person, under any circumstances, upon any conditions whatsoever, within the territory of these United States.

Fondness for liquor is so subtly cultivated that the most skillful physician may not detect the habit until insatiable appetite holds the victim hopelessly, helplessly, enslaved. If a fellow-creature be so weak that he cannot resist this insatiable appetite, if his indulgence thereof make him an aggressive or passive danger to society, we, who are stronger than he, have the right, moreover it is our bounden duty, to protect him and ourselves from a foe so insidious, so dangerous to health, morals, happiness, prosperity.

Prohibition made a Constitutional Amendment, the drunkard's weeping wife rejoices, the drunkard's despairing mother hopes, the drunkard's perishing daughter revives, the drunkard's cowering sister courageously arises, and the bleary-eyed, mottled-faced, ragged, shuffling liquor-drinker himself becomes the bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked, well-clad being, conscious, and worthy, of a freeman's birthright.

Nursed in the secrecy of the corner-cupboard, coddled by the patronage of the roadside tavern, fondled by the courtesy of private hospitality, tolerated by ignorant poverty, cherished by wily wealth, encouraged by criminal Christian apathy, sanctioned by venal legislation, utilized by greedy government, the Liquor Traffic confronts us to-day, a full-grown factor in our national politics: mighty to kill or con-



quer, it dominates the ballot-box, pollutes the fireside, contaminates youth, corrupts legislation, defies justice.

Nurtured in the swaddling-clothes of the Sunday-school, toddling from between the feeble knees of "Moral Suasion" into the weaker arms of "Local Option," Temperance takes final refuge at the feet of "High License;" from this puny shelter the Liquor Traffic challenges Temperance to mortal combat: they thrust, parry, feint, rest, the one overconfident of victory, the other fearful of defeat.

Prohibition, active, vigilant, strong in right, enters the arena and demands recognition as a vital, salutary political principle. Prohibition dares, is eager, willing, to kill the monster which has slain so many of the best and loveliest of our youth and manhood. With the ballot as a weapon, the constitution as a shield, Prohibition gives the Liquor Traffic its death-blow.

M. T. K.

## The Tree of Intemperance.

AN ALLEGORY.

IN my dream I saw a city, the like of which had never greeted my waking sight. I thought the sun hung sadly over its stately domes and spires, dimly seen as a bright light through frosty glass. A companion walked by my side, and talked to me as we moved along.

It was a city of vast extent and wealth. The buildings were made of costly metals and rare gems; but a hollow sound of mirth rose from it all, and my soul was chilled as with ice. The faces of the inhabitants were horrible to behold. The countenances of women and children were clouded with shades of woe, and to their thin frames clung tattered garbs. Their voices were cracked and choked with despair. The faces of the men were the lurking-places of lust, desperation, crime.

"Behold the cause!" quoth my companion. And he led me to a portion of the city where stood a beautiful garden. Surrounding it was a great stone wall, each stone of which bore the words "Legal Protection."

Within the garden grew a tree that dazzled my eyes with its beauty. On its leaves hung liquid pendants, scintillating like the eyes of a serpent when focused to the acme of their charm. Around the tree glided female forms in a dance of ecstatic grace. To the leaves they held golden cups, catching the fluid and passing it with smiles to men pressing eagerly around with insatiate desires.

The men drank. Sweet music thrilled the air. Then the men would leave the tree and stagger out into the fog-draped city. Some of them were met at the gates by anxious-eyed women and pitiful children, and led in misery away. In the city, cries of delirium rose above the din of avarice, and murky streams of tears, tinged with blood, flowed by me unceasingly.

"Cannot this be stopped?" I asked my companion.

And he answered, "It has been attempted in vain, many times. Behold the throne of the emperor Jurisdiction."

And I saw in the center of the great place a throne as massive as a mountain of stone. Thereon sat Jurisdiction, with countenance as placid as the veiled sun. On one side of the throne stood a multitude of women, crying, "Mercy! mercy!" On the other side was an army of strong men with stern faces.

Then an envoy, called Political Diplomacy, went from the men to the feet of Jurisdiction, laden with bags of gold bearing the word "Taxation." Jurisdiction smiled, and gave the envoy his hand in welcome. Then the assembled women sent one of their number to the throne. She wore rags, and the dampness of the grave had already beaded her brow. She spoke to Jurisdiction, and held out her hands

supplicatingly; but he waved her frowningly away, and her senders departed sadly.

It seemed that years were passing. Changes were taking place. The people became dwarfed in stature and intellect, and more depraved. Crime stalked through the streets,—a gigantic, unrestrained, growing shadow. The garden containing the hurtful tree was larger and the wall higher. Jurisdiction still occupied his throne. A fog of ruin hung over the city, obscuring the sun.

"Look!" cried my guide. And I beheld a woman with most beauteous countenance approaching. She wore on her glorious person a robe of spotless whiteness. I asked my companion who she was, and why all men hid their faces as she passed. He told me her name was Right, that she had lived always. The woman limping behind her was called Freedom, who had always been oppressed, but aided by Right.

Then I thought Right spoke in loud voice, crying, "I am Right, and I come with Freedom to rescue this city."

And from all over the place, methought, came the voices of women and children, and they rose in a countless multitude round the throne of Jurisdiction, whither Right had gone. The great emperor turned pale and trembled. He blew on his golden trumpet, and his forces came from his palace gates.

Right marshaled her forces, and they outnumbered the army of Jurisdiction; but the latter were armed with javelins and protected with shields, while the women were unarmed. The husbands and fathers of the women, who stood near by, refused to aid them, and pleaded with them to go back to their homes; but the women heeded not their advice, and followed their leader toward the garden containing the Tree of Intemperance.

I asked my companion what they would do, and he said,

"They will uproot the evil: they are at last aroused."

And I asked, "Can they do it?" And he replied, "Right must prevail: she will never die. She may struggle for centuries, the blood of brave, patient hearts may flow, but in the end she will conquer. She lives like sunlight: clouds may pass over her and hide her from sight, but she is glorious somewhere. Some day she will be queen of the world, for she is the daughter of God."

Jurisdiction's army stood still. The multitude of women reached the garden and scaled the walls, tearing the ponderous stones away with bare hands and arms. Then Jurisdiction commanded his forces to charge upon the insurrectionists, and a hailstorm of javelins filled the air. Women fell dying, shrieking, and bleeding. Their places were taken by others. These, too, fell at their posts, their dead bodies aiding their fellows more easily to reach the wall.

An entrance was made at last. The invaders rushed into the garden and surrounded the Tree of Intemperance. They pulled at its boughs. It bent. The earth holding its deep-set roots cracked. The tree came up, and the roots began to writhe and die in the heating sunshine which burst suddenly from behind the clouds. Jurisdiction's forces were blinded by the unwonted sunlight, and deafened by the glad shouts of the victorious. The emperor staggered on his throne, and fell lifeless to the earth. Then Right, aided by Freedom, who had taken wings, climbed upon the throne and took command of the kingdom.

Years seemed to be passing. The sun was shining brightly. The cloud of ruin had rolled away. The tear-streams were no more, but their pebble-beds remained, glittering like pearls.

"Those are the gems belonging to the crown of reward," whispered my companion; "they are formed by suffering."

The city wore a happy, prosperous look. Far beyond its outskirts I beheld green, fertile fields, laughing streams, and beautiful mountains. All this fell into a soothing haze together, with musical laughter, and I awoke, alas! to find Freedom limping in chains, and Right, pale and fatigued, tugging at her bonds, while Jurisdiction smiles complacently on the world.

WILL N. HARBEN.



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## DR. LYON'S PERFECT TOOTH POWDER

Thoroughly cleanses the teeth and purifies the breath absolutely pure and harmless. Put up in metal boxes with Patent Extension Measuring Tube. Price, 25c.  
**AN ELEGANT TOILET LUXURY.**  
Very Convenient for Tourists.  
Sold by all Dealers or mailed on receipt of price.  
Address Dr. L. W. LYON, 88 Maiden Lane, N. Y.  
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Unequaled for Delicacy of Flavor and Nutritious Properties. Easily Digested. Different from all other Cocoas.

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Seamed Mitts cannot Rip, are a Perfect Fit, Pure Silk, and are manufactured only by the Jennings Lace Works, N. Y. All Large Dealers Keep Them.

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## Household.

### A May Breakfast.

IN some parts of the New England States the May breakfast has a well-deserved popularity, but outside of their limits it is a stranger. Such a charming entertainment, and one that is so easily prepared, should be hailed as a delightful novelty by all those who desire something new and not very costly in the way of a small party.

The number of guests to be asked to the breakfast will depend upon the hostess's pleasure, regulated by the size of the table at which her friends are to be seated: as many as twelve may be invited, if the dining-room will accommodate them comfortably. The company may consist of ladies alone, or may include both ladies and gentlemen. In consideration of the fact that the stronger sex are not admitted to luncheons, perhaps it is as well to yield them a share in this festivity.

A May breakfast should, of course, be held on May Day, and the hour set for it should be half after twelve, or one o'clock. The invitations should be issued long enough beforehand to secure the presence of the desired guests, and may be either verbal or written. As much care should be taken to select people

(Continued on page 454.)



## Away with the wash-board Use Pearline

As long as you board there'll waste. That's it, and can't be what it was made for.

on it that ruins the clothes. It's the wash-board that wears you out. You don't need it.

Away with wash-day! You don't need that, either. You don't set apart a day for washing the dishes. Wash the clothes in the same way, with no more work, a few at a time.

But you'll have to use *Pearline* to do it. *Pearline* only can rid you of wash-board and hard work; with it you can do your washing when you like. And you can do it safely, too. Directions on every package.

Away  
with

the peddlers and prize givers, who say their imitations are "as good as" or "same as" *Pearline*—IT'S FALSE—*Pearline* is never peddled and has no equal. Sold by all grocers.

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## BURNETT'S

PERFECTLY  
STANDARD PURE FLAVORING  
HIGHLY  
CONCENTRATED

## EXTRACTS

ABSOLUTELY PURE! FULL MEASURE!

No cartoons to hide long-necked and panelled bottles.

Thoughtful people should read the testimonials below, from cooks of national reputation

JOSEPH BURNETT & Co., Boston:

Gentlemen—I have used your Extracts for years, knowing them the best to be found in the market.  
MARIA PARLOA, School of Cookery, Tremont Street.

From Professor Blot.

A good dish is often spoiled or rendered unpalatable by the use of a detestably cheap, impure and deleterious Flavoring Extract.

In answer to inquiries from the ladies of my various classes, I invariably reply that during the past two years of my lectures on cookery, "I certainly prefer those prepared by Joseph Burnett & Co., of Boston, above all others." All cooks and housewives should insist on obtaining Burnett's Extracts. For sale by all grocers. Take no others.

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## Extract of BEEF.

The best and most economical "Stock" for Soups, Etc. One pound equals forty-five pounds of prime lean Beef.

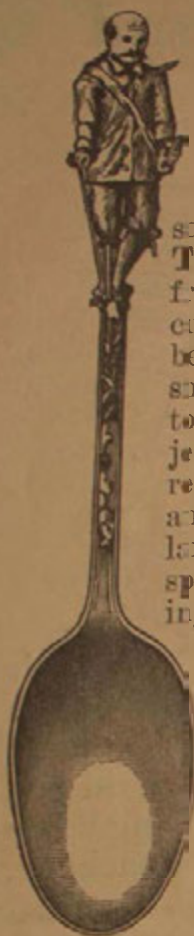
Send to us for our book of receipts, showing use of **ARMOUR'S EXTRACT** in Soups and Sauces.

**ARMOUR & CO., Chicago.**

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## THE "Peter Stuyvesant" Coffee Spoon.

The most interesting souvenir spoon ever made. The statuette has been taken from an old authentic woodcut, the modelling and finish being a marvel of the Silver-smith's Art. We will send it to any address for \$4.00, subject to return, and payment refunded if unsatisfactory in any particular. We have the largest variety of Souvenir spoons in New York. Keeping in stock every design made representing Cities and Towns from Boston to Alaska.

Our special New York spoons are "Knickerbocker," "Rip Van Winkle," "Anneke Jans," "Coffee, Orange, Tea and Dessert Spoons," \$1.25 to \$4.00. Send for illustrated price list.

**J. H. JOHNSTON & CO.,**

ESTABLISHED 1844.

17 UNION SQUARE, N. Y.

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## SENSIBLE WOMEN all want FERRIS' GOOD SENSE CORSET WAISTS.

THOUSANDS  
NOW IN USE.

Best for Health, Economy and Beauty.  
BUTTONS at front instead of CLASPS.  
RING BUCKLE at hip for Hose supporters.  
Tape-fastened Buttons—can't pull off.  
Oord-Edge Button Holes—won't wear out.  
FIT ALL AGES—Infants to Adults.  
Sold by Leading

RETAILERS

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Send for Circular.

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**INSTANTANEOUS CHOCOLATE**  
THE GREATEST INVENTION  
EVERY OF THE AGE HAVE IT.  
POWDERED. AND PUT UP IN ONE POUND TINS.  
75¢ PER CAN.

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**LADIES WANTED** to sell Roses and Shrubs on salary, whole or part time. **BROWN BROTHERS CO.,** Rochester, N. Y., Chicago, Ill.

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**AMERICAN VIEWS.** (Souvenir Albums.) List free. **A. Wittmann, 67 Spring, N. Y.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 453.)

who will be congenial to one another as would be displayed in choosing the guests for a dinner-party. In either case it is unpleasant for persons who have no common interest to find themselves placed side by side at a table, where they must endure each other's society for an hour or more.

One of the essentials to a real May breakfast is an abundance of trailing arbutus, or "May-flowers." This grows in many other localities besides in New England, and is now so generally imported from the country by florists, that it is almost always possible to secure a good supply of it by ordering it in advance. Endeavor to get a number of the arbutus leaves; but if you cannot succeed in this, make up the deficiency with maidenhair or some other variety of ferns. Geranium leaves or smilax are out of keeping with the hardy little woodland blossoms.

Place your breakfast-table directly under the chandelier in the middle of the room. If there is no chandelier or central gas or lamp fixture, screw a small hook into the ceiling above the middle of the table. Spread the table with a white cloth, and from the branches of the chandelier, or from the hook, bring down four streamers of pink ribbon, the wider the better: sash ribbon is prettiest for this purpose, but a narrower ribbon will answer the purpose if you do not care to go to the expense of purchasing the former. Bring each streamer to a corner of the table, tie the ribbon in a loose, careless knot, and catch it fast to the cloth just below the edge of the table, with a concealed pin. Let the end of the ribbon reach nearly to the floor.

In the center of the table place a square of pink silk or satin,—the linen-backed satin will serve the purpose,—and lay on this a fine linen center-piece of just the same size. This must be thin and sheer enough to let the pink show through, and may either be hem-stitched, have lace insertion and edging, or be ornamented with drawn-work or embroidery. The pink-and-white effect is the object to be secured. On the center-piece set a shallow glass dish of arbutus leaves or ferns, and let a clear glass vase of the leaves and blossoms rise from the midst of these.

The table may be set as for a luncheon-party, so far as china, glass, and silver are concerned. The china should be white, pink-and-white, or green-and-white. If artificial light

(Continued on page 455.)

The question of purity in food is a matter of the greatest importance, and deserves most careful and constant consideration; yet so ingenious are the methods nowadays adopted to adulterate, and the processes employed to cheapen manufacture, that it is often very difficult to determine the merits of any particular article of food. With W. Baker & Co's Breakfast Cocoa, however, no such difficulty arises, for it is produced from the finest cocoa seeds only, exclusively by mechanical processes, and as no chemicals whatever are used in its preparation, all possibility of impurity is avoided. The result is that for over one hundred years past, it has maintained the standard of purity and excellence, and is the most healthful and nutritive cocoa in the world.

The greatest good for the greatest number is the mark aimed at by all reformers, and to reach it secures the greatest acclaim of fame that can be had. It is a good thing for the consumer, for the manufacturer, for the magazines, when an article of merit is put upon the market, is made known by magazine advertising, and, through a series of years, proves its worth to lessen labor in millions of homes, profits the magazines, and gives its makers a fair living. Pearlina, the great washing powder, manufactured by James Pyle & Sons, New York, has done all this. If it is not making labor easier in your home, it is your fault. Something of its history is made plain in an advertisement in another column.



**The Double V Waist**  
A VERY SATISFACTORY GARMENT.  
**WHY?** Because it supports Stockings and Underclothes from the SHOULDERS, and has no stiff cords; fits with perfect ease and freedom. For sale by leading dealers.

Send for Illustrated Price List. THE FOY, HARMON & CHADWICK CO., New Haven, Conn.  
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## COWDREY'S SOUPS

*Delicious, Appetizing, Nourishing.*

Mock Turtle,

Tomato,

Ox Tail,

Consommé,

Julienne,

Chicken,

Vegetable,

Mutton,

Printanier,

Green Turtle,

Soup & Bouilli,

Terrapin,

Macaroni,

Beef,

Pea,

Okra,

Vermicelli,

Clam Broth,

Purée of

Game.

Mulligatawny,

Sample will be sent by Express on receipt of 15c.

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## SELL MUSIC

We will pay a liberal Salary to Agents who will take subscribers for Woodward's Musical Monthly. Send four cents and receive sample copy with five complete pieces of latest vocal and instrumental music. Address **WOODWARD'S MUSICAL MONTHLY, 842 Broadway, New York.**  
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THE  
BEST  
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ASK FOR  
THE NEW  
STYLES OF

**WM. SIMPSON & SONS'**  
**PRINTS**

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(Continued from page 454.)

is to be used, the candles should be pink or white, with pink shades; while if the gas is burned, pink globes should be on the chandelier. The bouillons and the cakes should be pink and white, and the sticks of bread should be bound into a fagot with a pink ribbon. At each man's place should lie a tiny *boutonnière* of arbutus; and at each woman's there should be a small bouquet of a dozen or so sprays of the flowers and a few leaves, tied with narrow pink ribbon. A card, painted with a spray of arbutus and bearing the name of a guest, should lie by each bouquet or *boutonnière*.

But the prettiest of all are the favors. These consist of tiny boats, about six inches long, made of unpainted wood. They may be bought at any toy-shop. Daintier still are the little birch-bark canoes kept for sale by some florists. Each small craft should be fitted with a mast, by whittling a little socket in the cross-piece in the bottom of the boat, and gluing into this one end of a slender upright. To this mast may be attached a hanging banner of white ribbon, using a wooden toothpick for the crosspiece to which to fasten the ribbon, and hanging it from the mast by a silken thread. On the ribbon may be inscribed in gilt letters the words "May Flower." Each little boat is to be filled with arbutus, and a ribbon, passed under the boat and tied in a bow on top, will hold the fragrant cargo in its place. These favors are at once unique and inexpensive, and their manufacture demands no artistic skill beyond the ability to do the lettering on the banners.

The menu for such a breakfast as this is not usually so elaborate as that required for a luncheon party of the same number. It may begin with *bouillon*, served in cups, each cup set in a saucer and this standing on a plate. The *bouillon* should be on the table when the guests are ushered into the room; crackers should be passed with this course. The next to follow may be scalloped lobster, served in shells, and after this may come the *pièce de résistance* of the meal, the dish that is indispensable for a true May breakfast,—a chicken pie. This should be baked in a large pudding-dish and be cut by the hostess. Fried potatoes may be passed with it, and small delicate biscuit or French rolls. After this may come a salad of lettuce or celery, with crackers, cheese, and olives. With the chicken pie should be served the coffee, in large cups, as

(Continued on page 456.)



## IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT

if you're without ELECTRO-SILICON, for wherever "Uncle Sam's" mail goes our sample packets go. They contain enough for a thorough cleaning and polishing of all your silverware, and can be had for the asking by every housekeeper not now using it. This is our way of proving ELECTRO-SILICON to be the best silver polish. Try it.

You send your address and "we'll do the rest." Sold everywhere. Box, post-paid, 15 cts. in stamps.

THE ELECTRO SILICON CO., 72 John St., New York.

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LADIES' FAVORITE.

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## COMMON SENSE GIFTS.

Make your friend happy by a present of some of Sinclair's useful and substantial Home Comforts.

Fireside Comfort is a very attractive seat for young or old. Try it and be happy. Strong, durable and comfortable. No light, trashy stuff, but good honest home comforts.

Special discount to clergymen. Send stamp for catalogue to

F. A. SINCLAIR, Mottville, Onondaga Co., New York.

"The Common Sense chairs and settees of Mr. Sinclair are not surpassed by any other class of goods, and parties furnishing country houses and desiring inexpensive, comfortable and durable furniture will do well to write to Mr. F. A. Sinclair, at Mottville, N. Y., for a copy of his hand-book, which contains illustrations of the various articles he manufactures, with a schedule of prices."

—Scientific American.

Ask your Furniture Dealer for Sinclair's Common Sense Chairs.

DON'T TAKE ANY OTHER.

My address is stamped on all of my chairs; please find it before purchasing.



FIRESIDE COMFORT FOR TWO.

METAL  
TIPPED.

SEE NAME

EVER READY DRESS STAY

"EVER READY" ON BACK OF EACH STAY.  
TAKE NONE BUT THEM.

Manufactured by the YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Will Not  
Cut  
through.

Ask for them.

Madame Modjeska writes as follows:

NEW YORK, Dec. 20.

DEAR MRS. AYER: Immediately after my return to New York to open my engagement, I purchased a jar of your Récamier Cream, a bottle of Récamier Balm, and some powder, which I had seen strongly indorsed by Mrs. James Brown Potter and Mrs. Langtry. I also find the Récamier Preparations absolutely peerless, and assure you I shall always use them. If this letter can in any way be of service to you, do not hesitate to use it.

Very sincerely yours,

Madame Modjeska,  
Countess of Bozenta,  
to Mrs. HARRIET  
HUBBARD AYER.

*Helena Modjeska*

Récamier Cream will beautify a bad complexion and preserve a good one.

It is the only preparation indorsed by physicians and declared by them beneficial and harmless.

It is not a cosmetic, but an emollient to be applied at night and washed off in the morning.

Price, \$1.50 per jar. For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers, and by

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER,

305 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Send for pamphlet of RÉCAMIER TOILET PREPARATIONS.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



LADY GREY

PERFUMES AND TOILET  
ARTICLES.

Absolutely finest goods made.  
Delicate, refined, lasting. Sold  
by best dealers. Send 10c. for  
sample bottles.

LADY GREY PERFUMERY CO.  
BOSTON, MASS.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



BABY CARRIAGES!

I make a specialty of manufacturing  
Baby Carriages to sell direct  
to private parties. You can  
therefore, do better with me than  
with a dealer. Carriages

Delivered Free of Charge  
to all points in the United States.  
Send for Illustrated Catalogue

CHAS. RAISER, Mfr.,  
62-64 Clybourn Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Readers of Demorest's Magazine 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.

# Ladies!

We have added a Ladies' Department for Summer Goods, and we have the assurance of the best dealers that it is the finest line ever shown. We can furnish the "Korrek Shape" in *Tennis Oxford* or *Blucher* cut with *Piccadilly* toe, in seventeen different colors in *Ooze* from pure white to black; in *Russet Calf*; also made in white or colored *Canvas* and trimmed with all kinds and colors of leather. All these different styles are made either high or low cut, and all are made with a rubber sole (insuring against dampness) which is first cemented and then sewed to the shoe.

Our seventeen samples of *Ooze* will be sent on application to any one naming this publication.

**BURT & PACKARD.**  
Send for ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR.  
PACKARD & FIELD.  
Brockton, Mass.  
DON'T Spoil your Feet with CHEAP SHOES!



Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

# Tennis Goods.



This shoe has one especial merit not seen in any cut; our "Korrek Shape" as applied to **Tennis Goods** gives the same feeling to the wearer as if it had the usual heel, avoiding the unpleasant feeling as though "walking up hill." Our line of Gent's Summer Goods is unsurpassed by any custom work, but our space forbids enumerating the many different styles. Our **Blucher** cut, high or low, **Russet** or **Royal Calf** is simply unapproached.

We make every style of Tennis for Gents: also *Hunting and Mountain Boots* with bellows tongue, *Russet* or *Black English Grain*.

Samples showing our *Royal Calf* (four shades) sent on application, if you specify this publication. Address: **PACKARD & FIELD** (Successors to Burt & Packard,) Brockton, Mass.

## VELREINE

THE NEW SILK FINISH VELVET.

A Substitute for Lyon's Velvet, at Half the Price, to be had in Black and Colors from all Dry Goods Dealers.

DON'T BUY A VELVETEEN WHEN YOU CAN GET VELREINE.

None Genuine unless VELREINE is Stamped on Back of Goods.

Write for samples to: **LEBOUTILLIER BROS.**, Fourteenth Street, or **EDRICH BROS.**, New York; **B. DEWEES**, Philadelphia; **B. NUGENT & BRO.**, St. Louis; **SCHLESSINGER & MAYER**, Chicago; **KAUFMAN, STRAUSS & CO.**, Louisville.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

\$1.00

ENGRAVED PLATE AND 50 CARDS. WEDDING INVITATIONS, WRITING PAPER BY THE POUND, nearly double the quantity than by the quire for same money. Send stamp for samples and price list. **W. H. HOSKINS**, 815 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## THE WASHINGTON LIFE INS. CO., OF NEW YORK.

W. A. BREWER, JR., PRESIDENT.

ASSETS, \$11,000,000

The Washington's Assets contain the largest proportion of Bond and Mortgage Investments of any Life Ins. Company in this Country.

Address **E. S. FRENCH**, Supt. of Agencies, 21 Courtlandt St., N. Y. City.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



## MIMEOGRAPH

Patented by THOS. A. EDISON.

A simple, practical, and economical manifold device for every-day use.

It makes 3000 copies of one original Writing, Drawing, Music, etc. 1500 copies of one original Typewriter Letter. Recommended by over 40,000 users. Send for circular and sample of work.

**A. B. DICK COMPANY**, 152-154 Lake St., CHICAGO. 32 Liberty St., NEW YORK. 117 So. Fifth St., PHILADELPHIA.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

THE EDISON

(Continued from page 455.)

befits a breakfast, and it will not be considered a violation of *les convenances* if the cups are sent back for a second supply.

When the crumbs have been brushed off the dessert will come in; and let this be a big dish of strawberries smothered in whipped cream, so as to carry out the pink and white idea of the breakfast. With this pass pink and white frosted fancy cakes. Or, instead of the strawberries and cream, serve the always popular strawberry shortcake, heaping this high with whipped cream. Ices are unnecessary at a breakfast, but tiny cups of chocolate, frothed with cream, and bonbons of various kinds, may conclude the meal.

CHRISTINE TERHUNE HERRICK.

## Receipts for Luncheon Dishes.

**SCALLOPED LOBSTER.**—Cut a well-boiled lobster carefully into halves with a sharp knife, and remove the meat. Rub together the coral and the soft green fat, adding, a little at a time, a tablespoonful of butter. Put this over the fire in a covered saucepan, and stir until it is smoking hot. Then beat in a teaspoonful of anchovy sauce, season with cayenne pepper and salt, and add half a cupful of cream. Heat quickly to a boil, lest the cream should curdle, put in the picked lobstermeat, stir well, and add two eggs beaten to a froth, and immediately remove the saucepan from the fire.

Have the upper and lower halves of the shell ready buttered, strew bread-crumbs thickly in the bottom of each, moisten slightly with cream, and pour in the lobster mixture while still very hot. Put another layer of bread-crumbs moistened with cream, over the top. Dot with bits of butter, and brown with the shell set on the upper grating of a hot oven. About half a cupful of bread-crumbs will be needed. If canned lobster be used, or it is not desirable to use the shells, scallop-dishes or *pâte* pans can be used to bake the mixture in. Crabs and scallops can be prepared in the same way.

**CHICKEN PIE.**—Cut up two young chickens, place in hot water enough to cover, and boil until tender; line a four or five quart pan with a short crust, put in part of the chicken, season with salt, pepper, and butter, lay in a few thin strips or squares of dough, add the rest of the chicken, and season as before. Season the liquor in which the chickens were boiled, with butter, salt, and pepper, add a part of it to the pie, cover with a thick crust, with a hole in the center the size of a teacup. Bake one hour in a moderate oven, having the heat turned to the bottom, so that the bottom crust will be well baked.

(Continued on page 457.)

**25 RECIPES FREE.** Mr. Alessandro Filippini (for twenty-five years with Delmonico's) has requested us to supply any lady who wishes them, free of charge, twenty-five recipes selected from his new cookbook, "THE TABLE." Ask your bookseller for them, or send a two-cent stamp to **CHAS. L. WEBSTER & CO., N. Y. City.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



## LITTLE GEM BANK

Only bank from which it is impossible to get coin out by manipulation before bank is full. Solid as a rock. Cannot get out of order. Avoid imitations. Sent post-paid for 25c. (silver). Write for price list. Inducements to agents. **AMERICAN INTRODUCTION CO.**, 11 Park Row, New York. 85 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



of Demorest's Magazine 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 456.)

**STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE.**—Sift two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking-powder into one quart of flour, mix with a scant half teacupful of butter, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, a little salt, and sufficient sweet milk or water to make a soft dough; roll out almost as thin as pie-crust, place one layer in a baking-pan and spread with a very little butter, upon which sprinkle some flour, then add another layer of crust and spread as before, and so on until the crust is all used. This will make four layers in a pan fourteen inches by seven. Bake about fifteen minutes in a quick oven, turn out upside down, take off the top layer (the bottom when baking), place on a dish, spread plentifully with strawberries sweetened with powdered sugar, place layer upon layer in the same way. The cake may be made two, three, or four layers thick, as preferred. Serve warm, with sugar and cream. Charlotte Russe or whipped cream is delicious with shortcake. Raspberry and peach shortcakes can be made in the same way.

## 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.

"Mrs. H. B. LEE."—With a carpet in soft grays and browns, and wall and ceiling in faint creamy yellows, with a dull soft clover-bloom pattern on the wall, the suggestion for suitable curtains should indicate a delicate brownish yellow. Ten dollars for two pair of curtains necessitates a comparatively inexpensive material. If you wish goods that can be laundered, you can get a fair quality of wash silk, and adorn it with your "dye" painting, for which we would suggest the beautiful clover-pattern by Hetta L. H. Ward, illustrated in the October, 1890, number of the Magazine. This design is adapted both for painting and embroidery, and is not difficult of execution. We appreciate your compliment to the contributor named, but no doubt you will find the above suggestions of use. Thanks for your appreciative words.

(Continued on page 458.)

## YOU WILL NEVER KNOW HOW CHEAP WALL PAPER

Can be bought until you send for samples of the **Special Bargains** we are offering. Please remember these are **All New Goods** just made by the **Best and Largest Manufacturers in the Country**. No short length goods made at any price. Pretty Patterns without Gilt, - 3c. to 5c. per roll. Beautiful Gilt Papers, - 5c. to 10c. per roll. Elegant Embossed Gilt, - 8c. to 30c. per roll. All with Borders to Match Them. 3 to 9 inch Borders and Friezes, - 1c. per yard. 4 to 18 in. Gilt Borders and Friezes, 2c., 3c., 5c. per yard. Send 3c. Stamps for 100 Handsome Samples. **F. H. CADY, 305 High Street, PROVIDENCE, R. I.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**SAMPLE BOOK** of Cards, 2c. Globe Co., Wallingford, Ct. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Ivory Soap is especially valuable for bathing the skin of infants and very young children. It has a direct action on the pores, and not only thoroughly cleanses but softens and heals the skin.

Particular care should also be taken to wash the children's clothing in Ivory Soap. The garments will be whiter, cleaner and sweeter. The lather of Ivory is clean. There is no oil or grease in it. Dr. R. Ogden Doremus, of New York, says that the detergent properties of Ivory Soap are *unsurpassed*.

### A WORD OF WARNING.

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

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Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## We Sell Direct to Families

AND MAKE IT EASY FOR YOU TO BUY OF US NO MATTER WHERE YOU LIVE.

ESTABLISHED 1859  
INCORPORATED 1877



Yes, my dear, my Marchal & Smith Piano is a beautiful instrument. The tone is so sweet and pure, the action so fairy-like, and the finish so elegant that not another thing can I wish for. I wrote to the factory, and told them just what I wanted, and they selected it and sent it to me for trial, agreeing to take it back and pay all the freights if I did not like it. But I could not be better suited if I had a thousand to choose from. My dear, when you want a Piano or an Organ send for their catalogue.

### PIANOS

\$150 to \$1500.

### ORGANS

\$35 to \$500.

**THE MARCHAL & SMITH PIANO CO.,**  
235 EAST 21st STREET, NEW YORK.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Readers of Demorest's Magazine 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.



# Dollars is limited.

*This amount is offered to the Man, Woman, Boy or Girl, who shall devise the Best Originality to advertise*

## Ridge's Food for INFANTS and INVALIDS.

The offer is unique, in that it is neither a name nor necessarily an advertisement that is wanted. The artisan stands on an equal footing with the skilled advertisement writer, while the mother who may herself be a living testimony of its virtue, and whose children she has successfully reared upon RIDGE'S FOOD may, with her knowledge of its intrinsic worth, be able to suggest an idea for its introduction into the homes of America which shall secure the prize.

The proprietors have a slip of "Suggestions to Competitors" which they will gladly mail every reader (who shall specify this publication in their letter), together with other interesting matter that shall be of value in the household, and also a chromo novelty that will please the little ones.

Address Advertising Dept., **WOOLRICH & CO.**, Palmer, Mass.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## AFTER DINNER.

A frozen dainty makes a most acceptable dessert. There is nothing that can be prepared so easily, so inexpensively and yet prove so satisfactory as a sherbet, an ice or a Roman punch. As an adjunct of the dinner-table, the success of the White Mountain Freezer is conceded.

There are many freezers in the market, but only the White Mountain has the three motions with one turn of the handle. It repays itself in many ways and is always satisfactory. Send for our book, "Frozen Dainties."

**White Mountain Freezer Co.**, 126 Hollis St., Nashua, N. H.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

YOU WANT THE BEST, THE MOST CONVENIENT AND ECONOMICAL.  
INSIST ON HAVING THE GEM AND SEE THAT IT IS LABELED IN RED!

DO NOT BE IMPOSED UPON BY DEALERS WHO MAY TRY TO SELL YOU OTHER FREEZERS BY TELLING YOU THEY ARE "JUST AS GOOD" OR "JUST THE SAME AS THE GEM."

*The Gem Freezer*  
*The Best in the World.*

"Dainty Dishes FOR ALL THE Year Round" BY MRS. S. T. RORER

A BOOK OF 104 PP., CONTAINING RECIPES FOR 120 ICE CREAMS, SHERBETS, FROZEN FRUITS, ETC., IN PACKED IN EACH GEM FREEZER. SAMPLE COPY MAILED ON RECEIPT OF 6C. IN STAMPS IF NAME OF THIS PUBLICATION IS GIVEN, ON APPLICATION TO THE

FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING STORES EVERYWHERE.

**AMERICAN MACHINE CO.**,  
LEHIGH AVENUE AND AMERICAN ST.,  
PHILADELPHIA.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



**THE CARRIAGE ONLY**  
**\$12.85**

Delivered Free East of Mississippi.  
Upholstered in Red, Blue or Brown Damask or Satin.

Parasols to match. Adjustable Top, Nickel-Plated Rod, Springs, Axles and Braces, which we guarantee. Wire or Wooden wheels same price.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.  
**JOHNSTON, TALLMAN & CO.**  
41 Barclay St., 46 Park Pl.,  
NEW YORK.



WE MANUFACTURE  
The **LARGEST** and **MOST**  
**COMPLETE VARIETY** of  
**CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES**  
in the **UNITED STATES.**

Send for Catalogue, showing 50 different styles, from \$6 to \$36. As we are manufacturers, we can upholster and furnish our carriages to suit patrons at prices beyond competition.

**FACTORY:**  
387, 389 & 391 West 12th St.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 457.)

"TILLY A."—The bride could invite the clergyman, the bridegroom's family, and other friends, to a breakfast to be served before the marriage, which is to take place in church, but this would be an innovation on all precedents, and in such a case personal preference and convenience only are to be consulted. Usually the bride meets the bridegroom at the church. A pretty wedding-dress for a bride to be married in traveling costume is a silver-gray cloth, with white cloth vest embroidered or braided with gold. Toque of gray velvet and white cloth, with gold cord garniture, and gray wings. See Fashion Department for latest styles. The breakfast may consist of broiled chickens, fried oysters, rolls, potato croquettes, coffee, a salad, salted almonds, olives, fruit, and cake.

"A. B. C."—The article on "Dorothy's Trousseau," in the March Magazine, will doubtless help you in preparing a trousseau for a person of moderate means. A nice street dress, two pretty house-dresses (besides a morning wrapper) a reception-dress, a light evening-dress, and a wedding-dress are necessities in a bridal trousseau for one who expects to live in a town of some size. It would be impossible to advise regarding colors and styles of making without some knowledge of the bride's personal appearance, but almost everyone looks well in brown.—Your plush coat can be worn as it is.

"M. J. S."—The title of the old song beginning, "The flowers I saw in the wildwood" is "The Winds of December." The words and music are published in several collections of vocal music.

"EMILIE."—Butchers' linen or ordinary heavy linen sheeting can be used for a tea-cloth to be decorated with drawn-work. Tea napkins are about twenty inches square.—Thanks for your words of approbation.

"MINNIE J."—A lovely robe or gown to wear while receiving your friends at luncheon would be of fine heliotrope cloth with skirt slightly trained and cut off about an inch in front to show a facing of pansy purple velvet. Around the edge of the cloth skirt a rich purple-and-gold passementerie will add greatly to the effect. Loops of velvet ribbon with gilt slides, hanging at the side of the skirt, from the elbows, and the corsage, will add to the effect.

"G. A. M."—Your sample is almond-colored Henrietta cloth. A dress of such material would make a very suitable graduating-toilet, and the dress could be used afterwards, and also would make over prettily in combination with dark brown, for street wear.

(Continued on page 459.)

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Patented

**Harderfold**

Hygienic Underwear.

**Ventilated Inter-Air-Spaced Clothing.**

Adapted to all climates and all variations of temperature. Sold by leading merchants in all principal cities. Illustrated catalogue mailed free on application to

**HARDERFOLD FABRIC CO., TROY, N. Y.**

Mention this Magazine.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

DIXON'S PATENT PENCILS

AMERICAN GRAPHITE

Are unequalled for smooth, tough leads.

If your stationer does not keep them, mention DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE and send 16c. in stamps, to Joseph Dixon Crucible Company, Jersey City, N. J., for samples worth double the money.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Readers of Demorest's Magazine 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 458.)

"K. C. P."—From your question one would suppose that you had not looked very carefully over the fashions in the Magazine. It seems incredible that any subscriber to the Magazine, having the benefit of all the newest ideas in dress, as well as careful descriptions of special styles as illustrated every month in the Fashion Department, should need any other information as to the latest ideas which could be available in re-modeling costumes or garments of past seasons, or in making use of half-worn materials. We recommend a thorough and careful perusal of the Fashion Department each month to all our lady readers, feeling sure that so doing would result in their obtaining much information which they really need, but are apt to overlook in a hurried glancing through the fashion pages.

"F. M. E. V."—A black Chantilly lace dress should not be worn by a widow still wearing a crepe veil. The veil must be laid aside before lace of any kind can be worn. After two years a widow may lay aside her mourning with perfect propriety: then black Chantilly made up over black silk can be worn. About eight yards are required for a dress. It can be purchased as cheaply as two dollars and a half per yard, and upwards. Lace dresses are made with plain full skirt, and lace-covered basque with full sleeves.

"CULTURE."—The Young Women's Christian Association of the City of New York admits four classes of members; viz., active, associate, life, and honorary. The dues for active members are one dollar, paid annually in advance. Associate members pay five dollars annually, but are not entitled to vote. Life members donate fifty dollars; and a donation of one hundred dollars will entitle one to an honorary membership. No one can serve on the committees except those who are active members, and communicants of some Protestant Evangelical church. The library is free to all self-supporting women. For further particulars, write to the Y. W. C. A., No. 7 East Fifteenth Street, New York City, inclosing stamp for the annual report, which will be sent you by mail, upon application.

"OLD READER."—To freshen faded or soiled velvet, sponge it carefully with a damp sponge, wetting it as little as possible; then steam it by putting a damp cloth over a hot iron, and the velvet over that, the wrong side next the cloth, and brush lightly.—It would not be unreasonable to expect a two-story frame-house of seven or eight rooms to be put up and completed in three months' time, if the foundations were laid. It would depend upon the nature of the soil about the latter. Sometimes it is not difficult to get a good foundation, at others some delay is experienced, by reason of bad weather, etc. In fact, the weather has its influence upon building. Favorable weather will facilitate matters greatly.

"ADA C."—Demi-long coats are being made for outdoor garments. Some have thick cords of silk knotted *à la militaire* across the front.

(Continued on page 460.)

It's Bound to Shine

## STILBOMA

The Oriental Metal Polisher

"STILBOMA," a new discovery, possessed of burnishing properties really magical in their effects. Tarnished Silver, Gold, Nickel, Brass, Plated Ware and all articles of metal, from the finest family plate, the most delicate piece of jewelry, to the brass of a fire engine, trimmings of a harness or other metal surface where a high polish is desired, are given a lustre and brilliancy wonderful to behold. Free from acid, dirt, muss or poison; won't scratch or mar the most highly polished surface; cleanly, always ready for use. Indorsed by leading jewelers. Nothing like it ever before on the market. Two kinds—one for Silver and Gold, another for the coarser metals.

**SAMPLE SENT FREE.**

Stilboma Department, The Chandler & Rudd Co. CLEVELAND, O.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## HOW TO CLOTHE YOUR CHILDREN IN THE LATEST NEW YORK STYLES, AT THE LEAST COST.

### BEST & CO.

The dresses described below are good examples.



It is our exclusive business to fit out children of all ages with everything from Hats to Shoes, and we are prepared to do it in the best manner at the least cost.

If we begin with the baby we have a customer for a longer time than when we commence later, therefore **SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS** are offered in our Infants' Department.

**WE SERVE ABSENT BUYERS BY MAIL AS WELL AS IF THEY WERE IN THE STORE.**

If you want anything for Boys', Girls' or Babies' wear, write us, stating as explicitly as possible the kind of goods desired, whether for dress or ordinary wear; plain, medium, or fancy patterns, colors, age of child, etc., and we will immediately send you samples and illustrations of the latest styles suitable for the purpose described.

**60-62 West 23d Street and 51 West 22d Street, New York.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write



**No. 32.**—Fine Nainsook long Slip. Yoke of narrow tucks and feather stitching between, finished with fine embroidered edge; skirt with deep hemstitched edge.  
**No. 19.**—Cambric Short Dress. Mother Hubbard yokes of tucks and two insertions hemstitching between; skirt with deep hem and tuck above.

**Price of each, 98 cents.**

**BEFORE GRATES and MANTELS, BUYING GRATES and MANTELS, ARTISTIC MANTELS** get prices of the **ALDINE MANUFACTG. CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.** They manufacture **and the celebrated ALDINE FIRE PLACE.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## Your CEILING is CRACKED and BROKEN

**ORNAMENTAL AND ATTRACTIVE IN APPEARANCE**

**WILL NOT STAIN, CRACK OR FALL OFF LIKE PLASTER.**

**Will not shrink warp or burn like wood.**

**Can be put on over old broken plaster without muss or dirt.**

**Easily put on by any good mechanic.**

**NORTHROP'S PAT. paneled METAL Ceilings.**

**SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULARS, DESIGNS AND PHOTOGRAPHS, TO A. NORTHROP & CO., SOLE MANUFACTURERS, PITTSBURGH, PA.**

**YOUR GOODS, YOUR SHOW CASES, YOUR FURNITURE AND CARPETS, YOUR HEADS ARE IN DANGER.**

**MORAL.**—Use Northrop's Patent Paneled Iron Ceiling, and Embossed Steel Ceiling Plates. For further information address **A. NORTHROP & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## Does Your House Need Painting

INSIDE OR OUT?

WHEN BUYING **HOUSE PAINTS** ASK FOR **Masury's Pure Linseed Oil Colors,** IN PASTE OR LIQUID FORM.

**THE BEST IS ALWAYS CHEAPEST.**

Our paints differ from most others, in that they are better and go further. **DURABILITY LESSENS COST OF LABOR.**

Send for Catalogue to

**JOHN W. MASURY & SON, Manufacturers.**

**NEW YORK:** POST OFFICE BOX 3499.

**CHICAGO:** MASURY BUILDING, 191 MICHIGAN AVE.

**BROOKLYN:** 55 PEARL STREET.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write



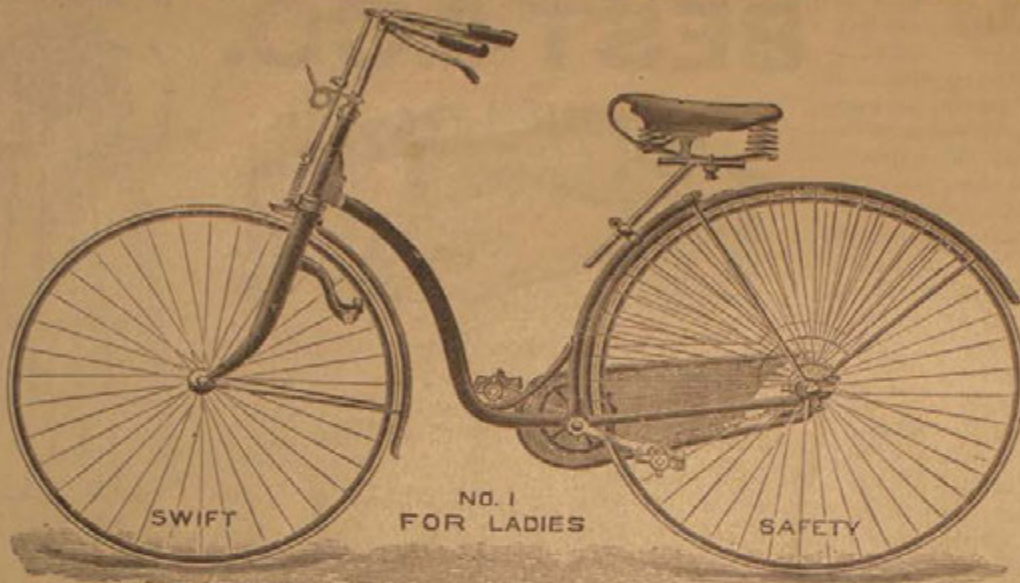
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# "SWIFT" CYCLES

SIMPLE,

LIGHT,

STRONG.



SIMPLE,

LIGHT,

STRONG.

Lady's 1891 "SWIFT."

Low Frame,  
7½-in. Ball Head,  
Roller Chain,  
Weight 42 lbs.

Naturally Curved Handle Bars,  
Effective Dress Guard,  
Detachable Stay Rod,  
Guaranteed to Carry 200 lbs.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.

COVENTRY MACHINISTS' CO., Ltd.,

11 and 13 Madison Street,  
CHICAGO, ILL.

BOSTON, MASS.

513 Stanyan Street,  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**SHOPPING FREE OF CHARGE**

and economically executed. Reference given.

Misses WALLACE, 191 Fifth Ave., New York City.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 459.)

"GRACE E."—In receiving a strange lady caller who introduces herself, the receiver should act precisely the same as toward other callers: greet the lady cordially and proceed to chat about social matters.—No lady can possess such a title as Mrs. Colonel E., therefore she could not order a package sent to a residence, giving her address as above.—A gentleman may sometimes be obliged to use his official title in signing his name.—When people are invited to the house, refreshments of some sort should invariably be offered, even at a small wedding where the bridal party leave immediately.

"K. McD."—Your brown-and-blue striped mohair is a stylish material this season. As you are stout and short, do not make it up on the bias, as that would exaggerate your peculiarity of figure. Make it up by the "Freda" drapery and basque (illustrated in miniature in the March Magazine). It does not require velvet in combination, and will look quite as stylish, as most of the striped and figured goods this season are made up without combination of other materials. For your Drapery net, it would be better to cover all the basque with net, rather than to trim it.

"A. A. B. B."—Careful straining is the only means of preventing the particles in grape jelly. Probably squeezing the bag too hard, when nearly all the jelly is out, is the cause of the glassy particles.—You cannot get stamping outfits that will produce work like that on the stamped linen-goods sold, because the latter are "printed," not stamped by hand.—It is impossible to enumerate the silk-manufacturers of the United States, as the manufacture of silk is divided into several distinct industries, sometimes combined by one manufacturer. American silks are dyed in this country.

(Continued on page 461.)

**"COLUMBIAS"**  
UNEQUALLED  
IN DESIGN CONSTRUCTION & FINISH  
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE



BRANCH HOUSES  
12 WARREN ST. NEW YORK 291 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO  
FACTORY HARTFORD CONN

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**ALPINES and SUB-ALPINES**  
of N. A. Golden-rod, Mountain  
laurel Violets, &c. Our little book of  
Natives, with engraving of Nursery, tells how we grow them.

2 stamps. GILLET & HORSFORD, Southwick, Mass.

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Get a  
**MACHINE**  
**FREE.**

Send  
**AT ONCE,**  
Or you  
may be  
**TOO LATE!**

Incorporated under the  
Laws of the State of New  
York.

CHRISTIAN F. DILG, PRESIDENT.  
R. F. EMMERICH, SECRETARY.

8,750 Shares of Stock already sold; 3,750 Shares @ \$10 each, full paid and unassessable, now open for Subscription, until April 30th.  
A subscriber to a Single Share receives free one 5 qt. machine @ \$6.05; to Two Shares, either one 14 qt. machine @ \$11.00, or two 5 qt. machines; to Three Shares either one 24 qt. machine @ \$16.50, or one 14 qt. and one 5 qt., or three 5 qt. machines; besides the Shares, each @ \$10.00, full paid and unassessable.  
A subscriber to Ten Shares may secure the Agency for the sale of the machines in his county until 1904, besides receiving free Ten 5 qt. machines or four 5 qt., two 14 qt. and one 24 qt. machines. Subscribers who wish to abandon the premium machines, will be allowed \$2.00 on each share, but forfeit right to agency.

**Terms:** \$6.00 to be sent with application, and the remaining \$4.00 within three months, for each share subscribed. The premium machines and a receipt for the money will be sent to each subscriber after the first payment of \$6.00 per share is received, and the regular Certificate of Shares issued upon receipt of the balance, which must be paid within three (3) months to be valid.  
It must be evident to all that we give full value for the first payment in sending the premium machines, and that the full shares can be obtained for about \$4.00 each, after the subscriber has had ample time to become convinced of the excellent merits of the machine and the investment.

**The investment will pay a dividend of at least 25 per cent.**

The money received for the shares will not be used for experimenting purposes, but strictly as working capital, since the manufacture of the machines is fully established. We are sole owners of the patents of Mr. F. A. Frank, who will be General Manager of the Company; and are also the owners, patentees and sole manufacturers of the celebrated "HERO" machine, the best machine for Emulsion, Powder Mixing, Perfumes, Pomade, Extracts, Koumies, etc., etc. These machines received the highest awards at the World's Exposition at Paris, and are in use by the leading Druggists, Apothecaries, Perfumers, etc., of New York City.

Many thousands of Frank's American Wonder Machines have been sold and are in constant use, as well throughout this country, as in Europe, Brazil, South America, Australia, etc., all giving entire satisfaction under any and every climate, as can be proved by thousands of testimonials received from customers. Subscribers will be allotted their shares, in the order that their subscriptions are received, until stock is exhausted; then those to whom we cannot issue any shares, shall have the privilege of taking a machine at 25 per cent. discount from list price, or otherwise have the money refunded.

Address, enclosing 2c. stamp, for purchase of machine, or subscription to shares, or for circulars.

**American Wonder Machine Co.,** (Successors to F. A. FRANK & Co.) Patentees and Sole Manufacturers,  
316 East 82d Street, New York City.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**INDISPENSABLE FOR EVERY  
CITY OR COUNTRY HOUSEHOLD,  
FARM OR DAIRY.**

THE world famous  
**Frank's American Wonder Machine.**  
Awarded highest medals at Paris World Exposition, etc. Always produces **HIGHEST GRADE GRANULAR BUTTER** (the very gilt-edged), from sweet milk, sweet or sour cream,  
**IN 2 MINUTES.**

invariably whether in Winter or Summer. (Party not keeping cows can buy one or more quarts of milk or cream, and make his own pure butter daily, costing less than such of even an inferior quality, if bought; Farmers and Dairymen get **double the price** in the market for their butter, if made with this machine. No experience needed; any child can successfully manage it. Works from 1 pint up; makes **more butter.** Buttermilk remains perfectly sweet for coffee, etc., and is recommended by physicians as **Best Baby Food.** Machine also makes finest **Ice Cream** in 4 minutes and delicious **Cream Soufflé** in two minutes. Is also excellent for **cooling off new milk.** Prices, without subscription for shares: 5 qts., \$5.50; for Dairies: 14 qts., \$10; 24 qts., \$15; 40 qts., \$23; 64 qts., \$32; (Packing 10% extra.) Machines guaranteed as represented.



**The American Wonder Machine Co.,**  
Office, 316 E. 82d St., } **NEW YORK CITY.**  
Factory, 191 Worth St., }

CHAS. H. J. DILG, TREASURER.  
F. A. FRANK, GENERAL MANAGER.

Read  
Terms  
below.

**SECURE**  
**THE AGENCY**  
**FREE**  
**FOR 12 YEARS.**

**Capital Stock, - \$125,000.**

Divided into 12,500 Shares, full paid  
and unassessable at \$10 each.

**LADY AGENTS  
SAMPLE FREE**

Send for terms on Mme. McCabe's Celebrated Corsets and Waists; best selling out, St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

THE

**"JUDIC" CORSET.**

(REGISTERED.)

The most Perfect Fitting Corset in the world, and the only Corset made that will reduce the size and lengthen the waist without injurious tight lacing. Retains its perfect symmetry of shape until worn out. Five different models, suitable for all figures. In Coutille, Zanella, Sateen and Satin. Every pair guaranteed.

Sole Owners and sold exclusively by

**Simpson, Crawford & Simpson,**

Importers and Retailers of Dry Goods,

**6th Avenue and 19th Street,  
NEW YORK.**

In ordering by mail, state whether long or short waisted, high or low bust.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 460.)

"CELINA."—A narrow panel of black velvet at each side of your heliotrope brilliantine dress might enable you to throw more fullness into the narrow back drapery. Or, perhaps you could arrange the piece of silk you have in the middle of the back drapery, facing up all the back drapery with a band of black or purple velvet.

"A SUBSCRIBER."—A French bolster is simply a round roll, filled the same as any bolster. The ends may be finished with a flat circle the size of the bolster, or the ends may be gathered together in the middle. The bolster slip is made of a single breadth of linen wide enough to inclose the bolster, and the side edges of it are joined in a seam. The ends are trimmed with lace or embroidered, and are long enough to extend beyond the end of the bolster, and are tied with ribbon, so that the bolster looks like a mammoth cracker bonbon. The silk slips are perfectly plain.

"OLD WOMAN."—It is not a new "fad" to cut one's meat, then lay the knife down, and take the fork in the right hand to eat. This is the way many well-bred persons have been brought up to do. Table matters vary in minor matters considerably from time to time, and at present the fork may be used in either hand, at pleasure, remembering not to keep holding the knife while conveying food to the mouth with the fork.

(Continued on page 462.)

One of the troubles of life is the breaking of lamp-chimneys. Needless. Macbeth's "pearl top" and "pearl glass" are tough against heat.

You will save nine-tenths of your chimney-money by using them.

"Pearl top" fits most of the little lamps; "pearl glass" is for "Rochester," "Pittsburgh," "Duplex," etc.

We make a great many sizes and shapes, all of tough glass. You can get the right ones. Talk with your dealer about it.

Pittsburg. GEO. A. MACBETH & Co.  
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**BEATTY Pianos \$130 Organs \$35 Bargains**  
Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J.  
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**Plays.** Latest, Best, with Hints for Making-up, Acting, etc. Catalogue Free. O. F. TOWNSEND, Weedsport, N. Y.  
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Readers of Demorest's Magazine 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.



Hair or wool should not be used for padding the clothing where it can gather dampness from perspiration, as it is liable to become a harbor for vermin and disease germs.—*Med. News.*

### THE EMPIRE B. BRAIDED WIRE DRESS CUSHION

is light and cleanly. It keeps its shape. It is made of fine tempered steel wire in two sizes—the largest not very large—the smallest quite small. Price, either size, with belt, 25 cents; without belt, trimmed with tab ready to sew in the dress or skirt, 20 cents. Sent postpaid, on receipt of price, if you don't find them at stores.

Milliners or dressmakers, by sending business card and 10 cents, will be sent postpaid sample of either style of Dress Cushion with price list of all our goods. Sample pair of Dress Forms, 30c postpaid.

WESTON & WELLS MFG. CO., 1117 Cherry St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Braided Wire Hair Rolls, match any color hair, 15 cents each, by mail, postpaid.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Made under patents of the Weston & Wells Mfg. Co.

### The Elastic Braided Wire Dress Forms

are light, cool and cleanly. They do not get offensive from perspiration, and cannot produce irritation. They can be adjusted to any size desired. Mrs. Dr. Longshore, of the Women's Medical College of Philadelphia, says: "They are the only dress forms that will not injure the health, or produce irritation." Price, 50 cents. Sent by mail on receipt of price.

## EVOLUTION IN DRESS.

### ... WOMEN READERS ...



If you prefer to be healthy and attractive to being sickly and unattractive, read **THE JENNESS-MILLER MAGAZINE**. It teaches correct dress and physical culture, and no woman can afford not to read it.

If you subscribe for only one Magazine, by all means take the **Jenness-Miller Monthly**. You get in substance what is best in all the other periodicals of a similar kind, besides volumes of important information not found in any other publication, and which is priceless to its readers.

Its illustrations are works of art.

Subscription Price, - \$2.50.

Single Copies, - 25 cents.

Don't put off subscribing but order it at once.

THE JENNESS-MILLER PUB. CO.,

363 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 461.)

"Miss ANNA V."—You can get artists' supplies of J. W. Masury & Son, Brooklyn, N. Y. See advertisement of Le Mesurier Artist's Colors on page 270 of the February Magazine. You can get canvas and let your brother stretch it on frames for you; but as the canvas needs considerable preparation, sizing, etc., after it is mounted, you would save very little by so doing, and your canvas might not be put quite straight, or pucker in the drying: so we would advise you to buy the ready-mounted canvases, which can be had at very moderate prices, of any dealer in artists' supplies, and so run no risk of spoiling your painting. Of course if you must mount the canvas at home it is not very difficult to do so. Any kind of wood can be used for the frame, the lighter the better. The side pieces must be mortised into the cross-pieces, or upper and lower parts of the frame, without glueing or nailing together. Small triangular pieces of wood are fitted into the inside corners of the frame, and through each one of these two pegs are driven, running through the wood to the frame. Then the canvas is tacked on smoothly all around, using ordinary large-sized tacks, and may be stretched, if necessary, by driving the pegs in tighter. The canvas should be nailed to the outer edge of the frame, as near the back as possible. The frame can be made of planed pieces about an inch thick and from one and a half to two and a half inches wide.—The "Lady's Costume" (illustrated on page 310 of the March Magazine) with "Attilia" basque and full skirt will be the most satisfactory way for you to make up your dark-green all-wool serge for spring and summer wear both for the house and street. A silk vest of any kind could be put in as shown in the illustration. A black vest or almond-colored silk worked with gilt embroidery, or beaded, would look well. Gray cashmere would be a good dress of all-wool goods not to exceed fifty cents per yard\* in price.—Make up your blue-and-white striped gingham after the "Circle" skirt pattern (illustrated in the February Magazine), or after the "Helena" drapery and "Gwendoline" waist (illustrated in miniature in the March Magazine).

"SCHOOL GIRL."—The "nose improver" is not an appliance we would care to recommend. It is doubtful whether it would have a very satisfactory result. Something may be done in the way of molding the features in childhood, but when the cartilages have hardened, the shape could hardly be altered without danger.

"ONE WHO DOESN'T KNOW."—Individual butter-plates are not included in a tea-set. They are not used except at breakfast and dinner when the plates are heated. Very pretty fancy butter-plates can be purchased to use with any dinner-set, but individual butter-plates should not appear on the tea-table. The dishes for fruit, creams, preserves, etc., are generally larger and deeper than the saucers, and yours are probably the usual size. Jam or jelly is not generally served in separate dishes.

(Continued on page 463.)

## FRANK MILLER'S

### CROWN DRESSING

#### FOR LADIES' AND

#### CHILDREN'S

#### BOOTS AND SHOES

Invaluable for restoring to their original beauty and finish Ladies' and Children's Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Traveling Bags, and all black leather goods. Unlike the ordinary dressings, it does not contain anything to rot or destroy the leather, but gives a beautiful finish. Preserves the leather, making it very handsome while making it soft and pliable. RESIST and ask for



FRANK MILLER'S CROWN DRESSING.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Readers of Demorest's Magazine 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.

**ACME CORSET & DRESS PROTECTOR**

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, 28-32, \$ .80 Ladies' " " 34-38, 1.00

M. DEWEY, Mfg., 1307 W. Monroe St., Chicago. AGENTS  
Send money by P. O. Order. Catalogue free. **WANTED**  
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 FAMILY 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 FAMILY MAGAZINE can be supplied by the publisher only, at a reduced rate, as follows:

LOW	CLUBBING	RATE.	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10	Names to one or different Post Offices.	\$2 00 3 50 5 16 6 76 8 30 9 78 11 20 12 56 13 86 15 00

Any additional subscriptions can be had for \$1.50 each. Address

**W. JENNINGS DEMOREST,**  
15 EAST 14TH STREET.

(Continued from page 462.)

"MRS. CARRIE G. P."—We positively cannot answer by mail questions addressed to the Correspondence Club.—Having worn widow's mourning two years and a half, and mourning for a parent a year, the mourning may be lightened with perfect propriety. The dresses you propose to have remodeled,—black satin trimmed with jet, and black satin combined with velvet,—may be worn on first laying aside mourning, and the return to colors can be made gradually.—A black straw bonnet in one of the new shapes could be trimmed with loops of black ribbon and black feathers, or with clusters of violets and black ribbon. See also Fashion Department for full description of latest spring styles.

"T. X. D."—No alteration need be made in your black faille Française dress trimmed with crocheted drapery.—Fifteen months is a long time to wear deep mourning: you can very well lighten your mourning for your mother as rapidly as possible.—Your black striped veiling can be made up very prettily, after the "Octavia" basque and drapery (illustrated in the February Magazine), using garniture of black crocheted passementerie in a design of round dots to match the figure in the dress goods.—A pretty and suitable house-dress would be of petunia cashmere, trimmed with black velvet ribbon, or with black braid. The "Azeline" waist and "Fabiola" skirt (as illustrated in the March Magazine) will make a charming house-dress, made up in black-figured gray woolen goods, with garnitures as illustrated, of light gray embroidered or braided with black.—Pronounce *chic*, *scheec*, not making the *ee* sound very long, and barely accenting the final *c*; *ma foi* is pronounced *mah fwaw*; and *au fait*, *o fay*. These pronunciations are approximately correct phonetically, but the exact sound of a word in one language is almost impossible to reproduce phonetically in another, owing to the different values of the vowel sounds.

"LUCIE."—Five years is the average age at which a little boy is put into pants. The "Ernest" suit (illustrated in miniature in the June, 1890, number) is an excellent pattern. The six-year size can be used, not allowing for seams, unless the boy is very well-grown, in which case the pattern for six years will be about right.—To obtain a natural-looking wave of hair from the roots of the hair at the nape of the neck to a coil at the back, twist the hair in strands upon hair-pins, pinch with a heated crimping-iron, let the hair cool, then take out of the hairpins and brush out lightly. The hair can also be braided over-night to produce a wavy look; but as braiding is apt to twist the hair, it seldom looks so well as a wave produced by weaving the hair back and forth upon a heavy hairpin or a crimping-pin.—The balls and block gifts in the kindergarten will interest and amuse children only two and three years of age. Of course children cannot do much with kindergarten work alone: they need a patient and careful instructor. The balls and blocks will furnish plenty of amusement for the youngest children.

(Continued on page 464.)

**BARRY'S ESTABLISHED 1801**

**Tricopherous FOR THE HAIR**

Exquisitely perfumed. Removes all impurities from the scalp, prevents baldness and gray hair, and causes the hair to grow Thick, Soft, and Beautiful. Price, 50 cents. All druggists.

**BARCLAY & CO., 44 Stone St., New York.**  
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**FISCHER ESTABLISHED 1840. PIANOS**

RENOWNED FOR TONE & DURABILITY MODERATE PRICES

EASY TERMS. EXCHANGED. ENDORSED BY LEADING ARTISTS. Catalogue Mailed on Application.

**110 Fifth Ave., cor. 16th Street, NEW YORK CITY.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**THE ICE KING ONLY \$10.**

Best and Cheapest Refrigerator in the World.

Warranted to keep ice longer and Food better than any other.

Hardwood Antique Finish, Six Walls, Zinc Lined, Air-tight Locks, Cold Dry Air.

Size, 40 ins. high, 17 ins. deep, 25 ins. long as shown, \$10.00. Other sizes equally cheap. For sale by the trade or factory.

Send for Circular—We pay freight where we have no agent. Don't miss this bargain. Address: **NORTHERN REFRIGERATOR CO., 8 FERRY ST., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**STEWART CERAMIC CO. 312 PEARL ST. COR. PECK SLIP NEW-YORK**

STATIONARY WASH TUBS—WASH BOARDS & SOAP—CUPS MOULDED IN TUBS.

**SOLID WHITE CROCKERY.**

VERY STRONG—CANNOT ABSORB LEAK OR DECAY—NO SEAMS TO OPEN—NO LABOR TO KEEP CLEAN—THOUSANDS IN USE—OVER 15 YEARS OF THE MARKET.

BUTLERS PANTRY, KITCHEN, SLEEP & CORNER SINKS.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**POULTRY**

Elegant cut in Colors of Imported Indian Games, only 10c. The only one in the world. Circulars and article, saves one-half the feed. Free. P. A. WEBSTER, CAZENOVIA, N. Y.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**Barnes' Foot Power Machinery.**

WORKERS OF WOOD OR METAL.

without steam power, using outfits of these Machines, can bid lower, and save more money from their jobs, than by any other means for doing their work. Also for Industrial Schools or Home Training. With them boys can acquire journeymen's trades before they "go for themselves." Price-List Free. **W. F. & JOHN BARNES CO., No. 829 Ruby St., Rockford, Ill.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**THE ART AMATEUR \$1**

4 Specimen numbers of this largest and best practical Art Magazine, indispensable for all wishing to learn Oil, Water Color, or China Painting, Wood Carving, Embroidery, etc., etc. With 12 Exquisite Colored Studies suitable for copying or framing, and hundreds of artistic working designs and illustrations. Send this (Demorest's) advertisement and \$1 (Regular price, \$1.40) direct to the publisher.

Illustrated Catalogue of over 100 studies, free. With sample copy and 3 colored plates, 25 cents.

**MONTAGUE MARKS, 23 Union Square, New York.**  
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



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**Holmes & Co.**  
**JERSEY BATHING SUITS**



READERS IN VICINITY OF BOSTON CALL & EXAMINE.  
TAKE ELEVATOR SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE

109 Kingston St  
BOSTON MASS.

FULL TIGHTS FOR BATHING

### LADIES' JERSEY FITTING BATHING SUITS.

Full tights from waist to feet, fitting so close as to retain not a drop of water, so that the wearer is warm, comfortable, and comparatively dry, while other bathers are chilled through with wet clothes. Whether you float, swim or dive, there is no surplus clothing, full of water, dragging you under.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**GENUINE FLAX FIBER-WARE**



Water and Dairy Pails, Wash Basins, Pitchers, Milk Pans, Spittoons, Soap Jars, Mats, etc. Guaranteed. Light, durable. Plain and Decorated.

Always bears this Trade-Mark. Ask your dealer for it.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**Mount Holyoke Seminary and College** Offers the Collegiate, Classical, Scientific, and Literary courses with degrees, and the Seminary course with diploma. Laboratories, Lecture-Rooms, and Cabinets with every appliance for the study of the sciences. Library of 13,000 vols. Fine Art Gallery and Observatory. Board and Tuition, \$200 a year. Opens Sept. 17th, 1891. Catalogues on application.

Mrs. E. S. MEAD, President, SOUTH HADLEY, MASS.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**MUSIC SALE** To reduce our stock of music we will send by mail, post-paid, 70 pieces full-sheet music size, including songs, marches, waltzes, quadrilles (with calls), etc., by Mendelssohn, Beethoven, Mozart, etc., for 20c. Little Annie Rooney and 600 songs, words and music, 30c. Satisfaction given or money refunded. L. L. HATHAWAY, 339 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

### MOTHER WANTS IT.

**Wright's Kitchen Safe, a Refrigerator without Ice,** combined or separate. Can be instantly lowered into cellar from any part of room floor. Easily operated. Put in any house in an hour at small cost. Manufacturers of **Dumb Waiters**. Mention this paper and address.

**COCHRAN SAFE CO., Cochran, Indiana.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**10 CENTS** (silver) pays for your address in the "Agent's Directory," which goes whirling all over the United States, and 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 will be **WELL PLEASED** with the small investment. List containing name sent to each person answering. **T. D. CAMPBELL, B 70, Boyleston, Ind.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 463.)

"C. H. T."—Vaseline is an excellent dressing for the hair, and there is an article called vaseline pomade, specially prepared for this purpose. Before vaseline, or petroleum jelly, was manufactured, kerosene was recommended as a hair-dressing; but as the vaseline is the same thing without the disagreeable odor, it is advisable to use the latter. It can be used in dressing the hair, as often as required.—A black lace dress can be renovated by sponging very carefully with water in which a black kid glove has been boiled.—Your letter was too late for reply in the April Magazine.

"Mrs. J. L. K."—Your black dress-goods is a fancy-striped mourning goods, and would make up nicely in combination with black silk or black-and-white silk, or alone with some black ribbon garniture. Black lace is quite unsuitable for such goods. The dress would look well made up by the "Marlowe" basque and "Fabiola" skirt (illustrated in the April Magazine), with black silk fans in the skirt, and a narrow black silk ribbon outlining all the battlemented tabs. Your letter was not received in time for answer in April number, as requested.

"A COUNTRY GIRL."—For a visit of two or three weeks to friends in a western city, you will need three or four stylishly made dresses: one, a street dress, which, for a tall, slender brunette, could be of two shades of brown cloth, made up like the "Cloth Costume" (illustrated in the February number). A little brown velvet toque trimmed with brown ribbon and clusters of velvet violets will complete this costume stylishly. A second dress can be an afternoon or reception dress of copper-colored faille Française with black embroidery, made up like the "Octavia" basque and drapery (illustrated in the February Magazine). A white *crêpe de Chine* full front will give the waist a very dressy effect. Then you will want a pretty house-dress or all-around dress, and for this a costume of petunia-gray Henrietta cloth with a white cloth vest embroidered with gold, made up after the "Attilia" basque and full skirt designs (as illustrated in the March Magazine), will be most serviceable. Of course you will need a party dress,—a rose-colored *crêpe de Chine* made in Empire style would doubtless be very becoming; and any other dresses you have worn during the winter could be taken along. Necklets of ostrich feathers are extremely stylish, but probably those of looped ribbons are the most serviceable.

"W. D. P."—A bag to hold face-powder is best made of chamois leather, perforated on one side, or of fine soft linen.—We gave suitable patterns for crocheted passementerie in the Magazine for February, 1890, and January, 1891. Black purse-silk is the best for such work. Nearly all manufacturers of knitting-silk publish small pamphlets which contain directions for making lace. The pattern of rings in the January number would make an extremely pretty garniture for a silk dress.

(Continued on page 465.)

**"SILK SPONGE" UNDERWEAR FABRIC** of pure silk, referred to by "Shirley Dare" in New York "Herald." Sample and Catalogue for 5 cents stamp. **GEO. S. BROWN, Manufacturer, 6 Church Street, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

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