

# DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

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## RELIGIOUS NEW YORK.

**T**HE prevalent idea outside of New York is that the metropolis is a section of perdition. The trinity which the city really worships is the gold eagle, the silver dollar, and the copper cent. The Sermon on the Mount in Wall Street is two per cent. a month. Pleasure is the Moloch of the fashionable world. Ambition is the Baal before whose shrine the ward politician "crooks the pregnant hinges of the knee." Such is the popular conception.

Of course there is truth in it. Such an emporium must, in the nature of the case, embrace idolators as well as Christians. But nowhere else in the world is religion more alert, better organized, more aggressive, better directed, than here on Manhattan Island. If we borrow the lantern of Diogenes and look around, we shall find a host of honest and devoted people who walk reverently in the steps of Jesus of Nazareth, and go about doing good.

The Sunday revolutionizes New York. It is made by statute a *dies non*,—is struck out of the calendar as a business day. And the fact corresponds with the law. One of the noisiest of cities becomes as by magic one of the most quiet. The whole business quarter is locked and barred. Lower Broadway is like a country road. Upper Broadway is more lively, not with trade, but because here are many of the great hotels. On certain of the thoroughfares an occasional clothier, and drug-store, and candy-shop, and cigar-stand, and in the early morning the provision stores, are open. But the week-day roar of the city is strangely hushed. Even the liquor-saloons (chronic law-breakers) are shut *in front*, though conveniently accessible *in the rear*. No doubt the devil is active. But the outward appearance of the town is decorous.

This is the result of the religious sentiment. The religious sentiment is organized in five hundred churches,—a tremendous moral police. They are housed in styles as various as are their creeds. Some are splendid, others are humble; some are self-assertive, others are so modest they seem ready to hide from sight through shyness; some are ornamented with a towering spire, others appear to have started in with a vigorous purpose to grow one, but to have become discouraged, and so stopped short with an abortive nondescript; some are ecclesiastical, others resemble a town-hall.

The contrasts are as sharp in worship as in architecture,

and run through the gamut, from the ultra-plainness of the Quaker service, to the magnificent ritual rendered by answering organs and many-voiced choirs and trooping acolytes and gorgeous priests a-glitter with all the colors of the rainbow. Tastes severe and tastes æsthetic, tastes mediæval and tastes modern, tastes foreign and tastes domestic,—all are catered to and satisfied.

Of Protestant churches there are more than four hundred, with 90,000 members, 103,000 Sunday-school scholars, and 10,000 teachers, possessing property approximately valued at \$30,000,000. Examine some of these. Begin with the oldest of our New York bodies, the Reformed (Dutch). There is the "Fifth Avenue and Forty-eighth Street Church," which cost over a million. There is the "Madison Avenue and Fifty-seventh Street Church," where the Rev. A. E. Kittredge, D.D., is the Boanerges. On the west side, on Broadway and Sixty-eighth Street, stands the "Bloomingdale Church," one of the finest and most complete in town. And further up, is the "Harlem Collegiate Church," on Lenox Avenue and One-Hundred-and-Twenty-first Street, a model of beauty.

The Presbyterians have many churches worthy of mention: such as the "Church of the Covenant," on Fourth Avenue and Thirty-fifth Street; the "Madison Square Church;" the "University Place Church;" the "Brick Church," on Fifth Avenue and Thirty-seventh Street; the "Fifth Avenue Church," on that thoroughfare of the *élite*, at Fifty-fifth Street; the "Phillips Church," on Madison Avenue and Seventy-third Street; and others equally superb, each embodying some dream of piety carved in stone.

The notable Episcopal churches are even more numerous. At the head of Wall Street (which needs watching) towers old "Trinity," erected in 1846, and yet one of our most splendid temples; with the dead sleeping in the grave-yard on either side, undisturbed by the hurrying feet that beat the pavement beyond the iron rail, and the fluctuations of the stock market, and the "puts" and "calls" and "collaterals" and "margins" that drive men crazy in the bedlam "street."

Further up Broadway, stands old "St. Paul's," where Washington used to worship,—his pew is still pointed out to the curious in such matters. Along side is the Astor



House, and diagonally opposite is the Post Office, and directly across the street is the "Herald" newspaper building,—questionable neighbors, against whom it behooves the old sanctuary to be on its guard, and on whose ways it often frowns. This is the busiest quarter of New York. The tide of humanity ebbs and flows with a rush and roar beyond the tide in the adjacent harbor. It were well if the speeding throng would tarry long enough to hear and heed that sermon in stone!

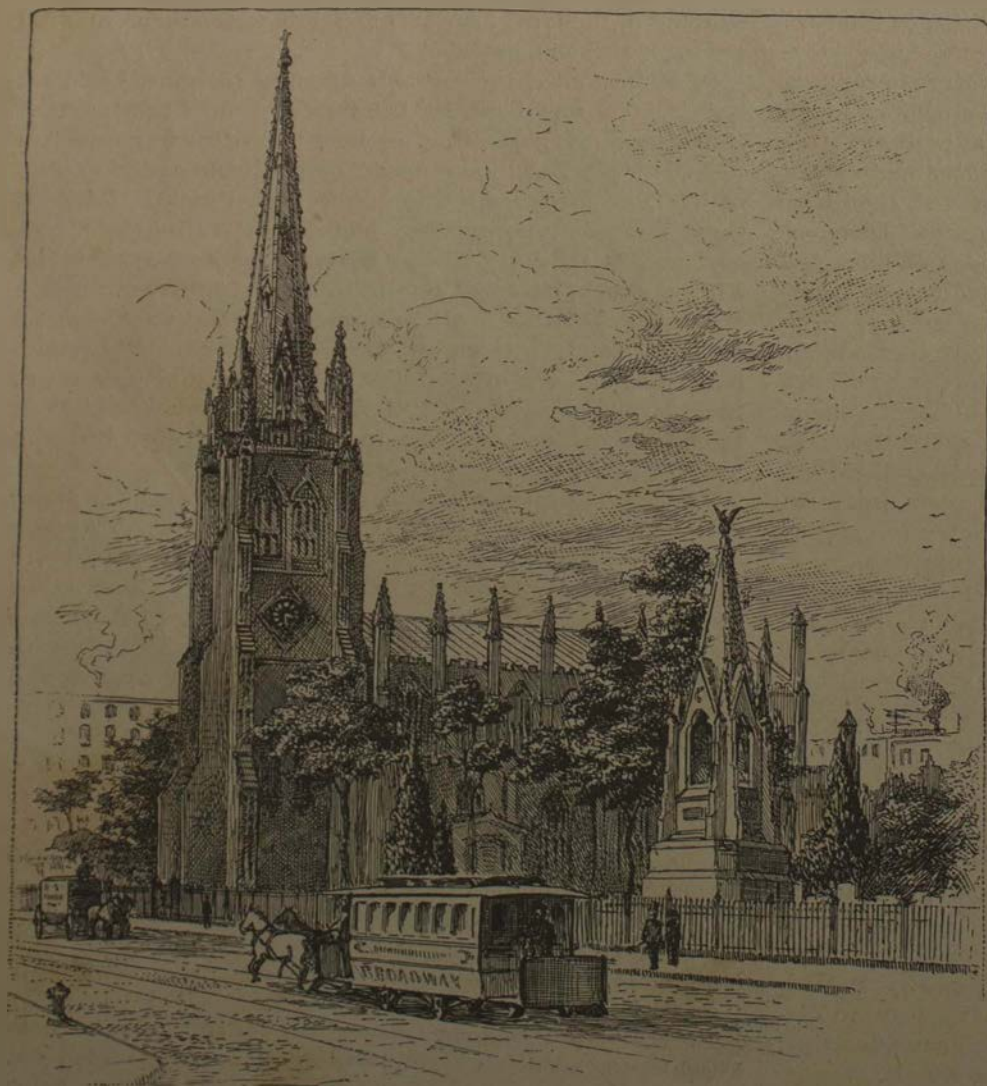
Nearly two miles further up, on Broadway above Tenth Street, is "Grace Church," another famous and beautiful edifice, with its new stone spire (the gift of the late Catharine L. Wolfe), and its new chapel, and its charming rectory,—many buildings forming one, and recalling the old English churches that straggle without seeming plan, yet make the impression of pleasing unity. Indeed there is scarcely a prominent avenue or street in New York which is not decorated with one or more of these magnificent Episcopal temples, cathedral in style and almost in spaciousness. In this city the Episcopalians bear off the palm in ecclesiastical architecture.

But the other denominations are a good "second." The Baptists have their model



LOOKING DOWN BROADWAY FROM THE POST OFFICE, ON A WORK-DAY.

Post Office. Herald Building. Trinity Church. Western Union Building. St. Paul's Church. Astor House.



LOWER BROADWAY ON SUNDAY. TRINITY CHURCH.

edifices,—as witness, "Calvary Church," on West Fifty-seventh Street. So have the Methodists; as, for example, "St. Paul's," on Fourth Avenue and Twenty-second Street; and the "Madison Avenue Church" (at the corner of Sixtieth Street); and the "Park Avenue Church" (at the corner of Eighty-sixth Street); and "St. James," in Harlem; each one a gem.

And so have the Congregationalists, as the "Tabernacle" testifies. And so have the Lutherans,—next to the oldest of New York denominations. And so have they *all*. But really this is endless. I must check my pen, or our tour will resemble John Gilpin's ride:

"Stop, stop, John Gilpin!—Here's the house!"  
They all at once did cry;  
'The dinner waits, and we are tired';—  
Said Gilpin—"So am I!"

Suppose we enter one of these fine churches. At once we realize Milton's lines, and see

"—— the high-embowed roof,  
With antique pillars massy proof,  
And storied windows richly dight,  
Casting a dim, religious light."

The very atmosphere is sacredly somnolent. Too much so, perhaps. For see! some of the worshipers sink appropriately into the "sleepy hollow" of the pew and play "Rip Van Winkle" without an effort,—as naturally as Joe Jefferson. Others, only half-awake, *nod* assent to the sermon in the wrong places. "Oh!" said one who was afflicted with





BISHOP POTTER.

*stinging*) charitable activities. The degree and effectiveness of organization for Christian work, varies, of course; but all are doing something, and many are repeating the apostolic miracles.

Consider the problems, difficult as the labors of the fabled Hercules, which the churches are set to solve. The utterly heterogeneous character of our population is the initial perplexity. There are more Irish (about 250,000) in New York than there are in any city in Ireland, except Dublin; more Germans (about 240,000) than there are in any city in Prussia, save Berlin; more Jews (about 100,000) than there are in all Palestine; enough Englishmen (about 50,000) to reproduce almost any city in England, outside the chief centers; enough Frenchmen (about 25,000) to make a good-sized French town. And there are large Italian, Bohemian, Polish, Russian, Swedish, Danish, Chinese, and Japanese colonies. The miracle of Babel is here repeated; every known tongue is heard in confusing jangle upon our streets. Hence there must be as many methods of Christian work as there are different nationalities.

Moreover, the overcrowding of dwellings is a constant menace. Morality and cleanliness are difficult. There are above 250,000 families resident in the city, with an average of five persons to a family and of seventeen persons to a

insomnia, "that a man could carry his pew to bed with him!" A stranger might imagine from the drowsy service that the church had a feeble grip upon the work-a-day world. But a little inquiry will show that however sleepy it may be at eleven o'clock on Sunday morning, it is wide-awake in good works at other hours. For every one of these churches is a beehive of buzzing (let us hope not

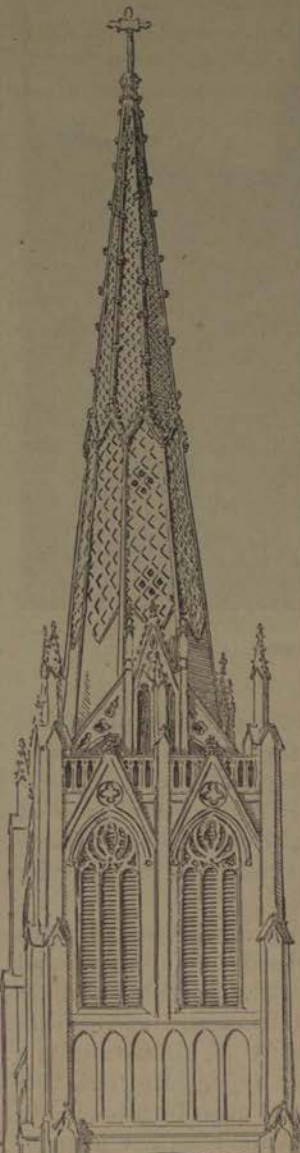
house,—the largest percentage in Christendom. Something like 1,000,000 people occupy 19,000 tenements; nearly fifty in each one. There are buildings covering lots twenty-five by ninety-five feet, which contain three hundred individuals. Often, fifteen persons of both sexes and all ages are huddled together in a couple of small rooms. Such facts are the despair of philanthropy.

Into this seething mass of humanity the abounding grog-shops (10,000 in number) play streams of liquid damnation.

About \$60,000,000 are spent here annually for liquors. Thus the wages of the poor are absorbed, at the same time that their moral nature is rotted away. Intemperance and pauperism dehumanize; and materialism and infidelity are the legitimate result. Injustice by and by marries discontent, and in due time these monster parents beget and give birth to sinister children whose names are strikes, riots, and anarchical sentiments. Yes, there is a slumbering volcano under the city. And the crater of Vesuvius cannot be stuffed up with a tuft of cotton.

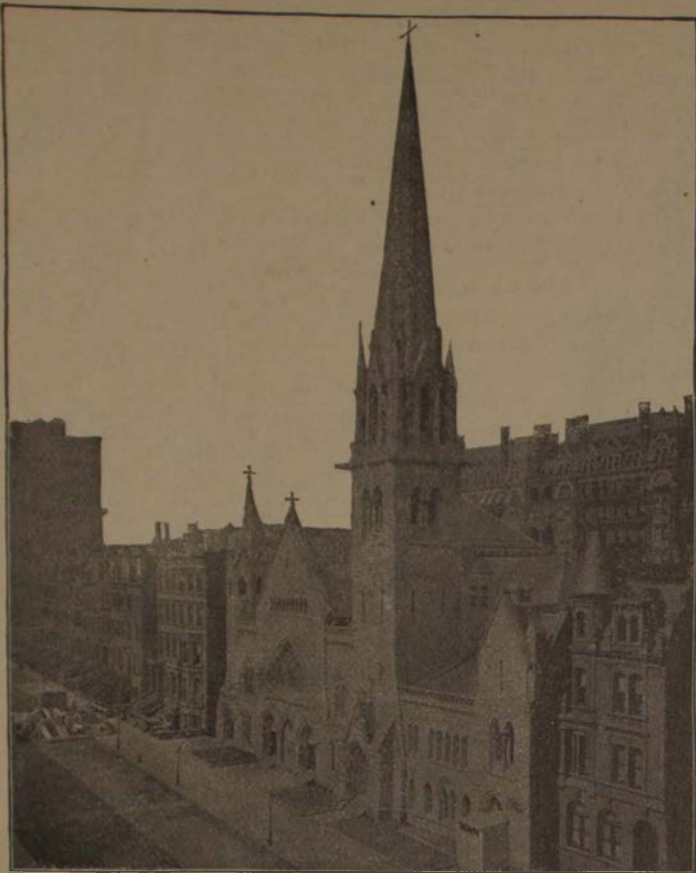
As samples of what is being done to ameliorate some of these bad conditions, study for a moment the organized Christian efforts of a few leading churches.

"Trinity" (the wealthiest religious corporation in America, with an annual income of \$500,000, the product of inherited property and good investments) has honey-combed lower New York with helpful agencies. In co-operation with its distinctively spiritual propaganda, it has an employment society for poor women; a kitchen-garden, for the instruction of little girls in housework; a training-school for girls from twelve to fifteen years of age; an industrial school; a free day and night school; a reading-room and library



GRACE CHURCH.





CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH.

for men and boys; a downtown relief bureau; a physician and dispensary for the sick poor of the district; and a seaside "Home" for children, on the Long Island coast. These agencies are domiciled in a "Mission House," which is in charge of a band of self-devoted women called the "Sisters of St. Mary," from whom the destitute and needy may always obtain counsel and help.

"Grace Church" is in like manner open-hearted and open-handed. It duplicates many of the methods of "Trinity," and adds distinctive features of its own. "St. George's Church," on Stuyvesant Square, mothers an immense and needy quarter. Its efficient rector, the Rev. W. S. Rainsford, is a "muscular Christian" of the noblest type. He took this church (formerly one of the richest and most fashionable in town) when it was depleted by removals and vitally weakened; he has placed it among the foremost in every good word and work. The church is always open, and something is always going on. A corps of zealous assistants multiplies the rector. There are 1,500 communicants, and these are organized into "guilds" whose object is the meeting and supplying every imaginable form of human want. Money pours in and pours out of the treasury to the amount of \$40,000 or \$50,000 a year.

Those churches are specially and completely equipped. But all the rest, and of all denominations, are hard at work along much the same lines, and are throwing out love, and throwing out example, and throwing out sympathy, and throwing out aid, day and night, and without stint. The "Broadway Tabernacle" (Congregational), the "Brick Church" (Presbyterian), the "Collegiate" Churches (Reformed), "Calvary Church" (Baptist), the "Trinity Church" (Methodist), "All Souls' Church" (Unitarian), are largely engaged in these good works.

Outside of the churches, but in close alliance with them, and getting their inspiration from this source, and their

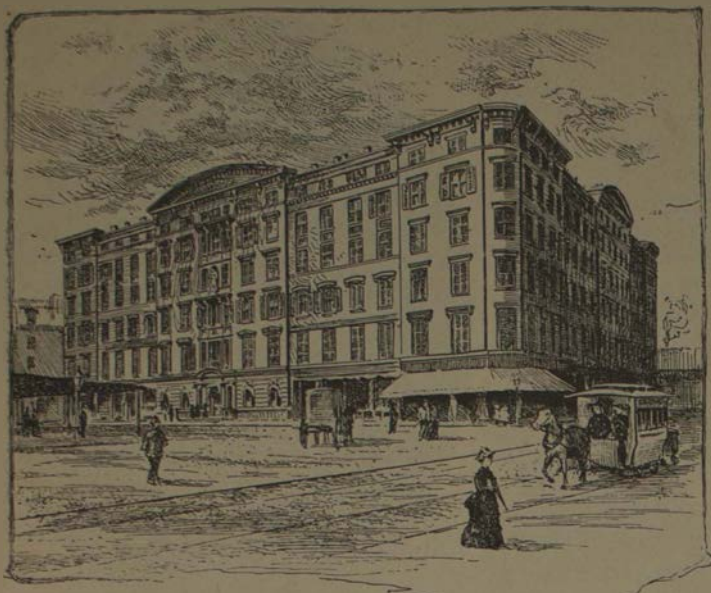
means, too, are great bodies like the "New York Bible Society," and "The New York Tract Society," and "The City Mission," which train and employ lay co-operation, and whose activity is ceaseless. The three bodies above mentioned are undenominational. The "Bible Society," whose headquarters are in the "Bible House," distributes Bibles by regular agents, far and wide. The "Tract Society" scatters tracts in the darkest recesses of vice and infamy, and places these in the hands of men and women whose lips pour forth words of exhortation and encouragement. The "City Mission" labors through undenominational churches, which it plants in destitute quarters, and by means of mission stations. It employs forty-seven paid agents. It commissions thirty-six women to make house-to-house visitations, hunting up cases of religious and other destitution. It also sends out seven trained nurses to do tenement-house work; so that sick poverty, in so far as this force reaches, has for nothing what sick wealth pays for at the rate of \$25 a week. This society aims to hold lower New York,—the spiritually and physically deserted section. Church-going people are constantly leaving the region below Fourteenth Street, and their places are being taken by those who have to be trained in habits of attendance on the house of God,—trained, too, in habits of self-help and decency. This is never-ending work; but if it be not done steadfastly, lower New York will in time be as heathen as Central Africa. The annual income of the "City Mission" is \$52,000, all from voluntary contributions.

The "Young Men's Christian Association" is another of these auxiliaries. It has a total membership of 6,236, and collects and spends about \$50,000 a year. It works through



ST. PAUL'S METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH





BIBLE HOUSE.

eleven highly organized branches, planted at strategic points, north and south, east and west, on Manhattan Island. It subdivides its work into various departments, religious, physical, educational, literary, social, entertainment, employment, visitation, and a dozen more. Under its auspices a young man may do anything that is respectable,—learn a useful trade, get a situation, lead a prayer-meeting, play a game of ten-pins, attend a “sociable,” listen to a lecture or concert, study a language, enjoy an outing, practice in a gymnasium, secure a lodging, lounge in a superb reading-room, draw books from a magnificent library, join a glee-club;—why, he might come into the Association as a dunce and graduate an Admirable Crichton! developed in body, mind, and soul. Young lads are now welcomed to these privileges; and a railroad branch has recently been opened under the Grand Central Depot, in which the Hon. Chauncey M. Depew and Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt are personally and actively interested.

The “Young Women’s Christian Association,” with headquarters in East Fifteenth Street, is the feminine counterpart of its masculine predecessor.\*

Reference has been made thus far to Protestant churches and agencies. The Roman Catholics are ubiquitous in New York. They conduct their affairs on a basis of their own. Their work is mapped out within parochial and diocesan boundaries, and these are not conterminous with the city. Nor does this body publish its interior statistics; hence it is difficult to tabulate the facts. But there are at least 600,000 Roman Catholics in this town. Their churches number upwards of seventy. Many of these are among the most costly and gorgeous on the island. St. Patrick’s Cathedral, on Fifth Avenue and Fiftieth and Fifty-first Streets, cost many years of labor and many millions of dollars, and is even yet barely completed. It compares favorably with the historic cathedrals on the other side of the water, and is a credit to the body it shelters

beneath its gothic arches, as well as an imposing ornament to the city.

This body of Christians is proverbially tireless in work. Centralized and organized with consummate skill, the masterpiece of ecclesiastical statecraft, its influence surrounds one like the atmosphere, and is as irresistible as gravitation. Its services are manifold. Its institutions, religious and eleemosynary, are legion. Its priests never sleep. Its sisterhoods are at home in every abode of poverty and sickness. Its property represents many millions. Its conservatism is as great as its property. As a restraining force in such a town as New York, it is infinitely better than the city watch. It has thirty-eight local charitable institutions, and 25,000 Sunday-school scholars.

The Hebrews are *sui generis*. God made that race and broke the die. They are just as energetic and pushing in religion as they are in business. Their wonderful qualities are as manifest in the one sphere as in the other. Oriental in imagination, they are Occidental in practical faculty. The shrewdest and sharpest of traders, they are at the same time the most liberal of men in benevolence. They take care of their own poor,—of whom there are very few! They seldom beg, and the “Fagins” among them are not numerous,—Dickens to the contrary notwithstanding. But they are clannish; made so, probably, by centuries of prejudice and isolation. Hence they are fond of having their own institutions,—race clubs, race hospitals, race charities,—eighteen in all. Their more costly synagogues in New York number about thirty. The “Temple Emanu-El,” on Fifth Avenue, is the most beautiful synagogue in America. It cost \$650,000, and, with the site, could not be replaced to-day for less than \$1,000,000.

A number of the Jewish rabbis have made themselves known and felt outside of their nationality. Rabbi Gottheil, of the “Temple Emanu-El,” for example, is a power in the city.

The New York pulpit, in all the denominations, is splendidly manned. It may be questioned whether it ever before contained so much sanctified ability. And this ability is infinitely varied,—

“From grave to gay, from lively to severe.”

Dr. John Hall, of the “Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church,” is the embodiment of calm and suave decorum. Every word he speaks, every movement of his portly form,



YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION BUILDING.

\* A full account of this Association and the scope of its work, written by Mrs. Florence Howe Hall, and illustrations of the handsome new building were given in Demorest's Magazine for January, 1887.—Ed.





ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL.



ARCHBISHOP CORRIGAN.

Church." before he succeeded to the bishopric, he was popular and courted; and when he became bishop he took with him the good wishes of all orders of Christians, from the Friend with his "yea" and "nay," to the ultra ritualist with his candles.

Dr. Heber Newton, of "All Souls" Episcopal Church, is a "broad" churchman,—so broad that many question his right to remain in the pulpit. His influence is great, his admirers are many, and his church is full.

Good Dr. C. F. Deems, of the "Church of the Strangers," came as a stranger into New York at the

close of the war,—a Southerner and a "rebel." Little by little he created a church, conquered a commanding posi-

suggests the text, "Let everything be done decently and in order." He has the genius of common sense. He neither surprises by paradox nor disappoints by commonplace. This divine preaches to more millionaires than any other Presbyterian in the country,—and does it faithfully.

Dr. John R. Paxton, of the "West Presbyterian Church," is the exact opposite of the Presbyterian pontiff above referred to. He is abrupt in manner, sketchy in style, and torrent-like in delivery. Careless of conventionalities, he has a business-like way of preaching which pleases business men. His is the *broker's church*. There on a Sunday morning you may see Jay Gould, Russell Sage, and half "the street." He is said to preach to more money than any other clergyman in the world.

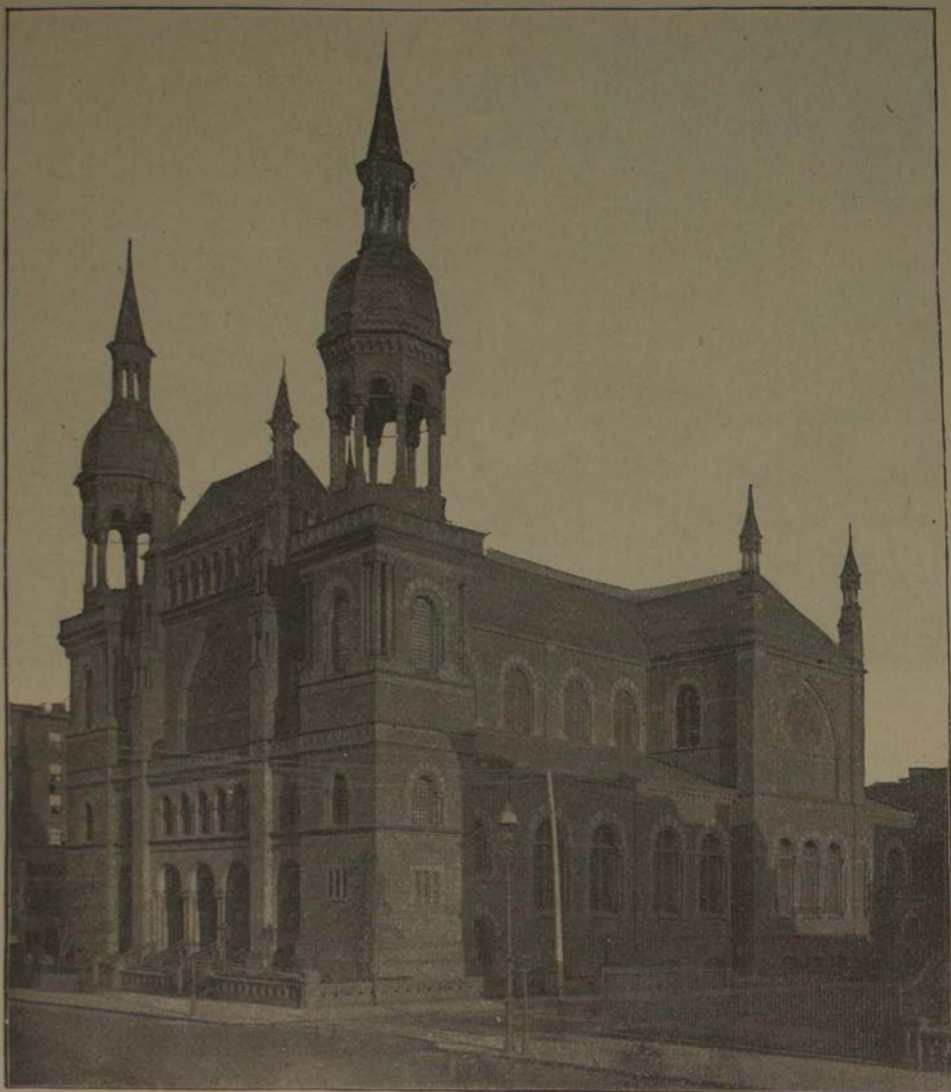
Dr. C. H. Parkhurst, of the "Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church," is another celebrity. His epigrammatic and ethical discourses attract a large congregation of well-to-do and thoughtful listeners.

Bishop Potter, of the Episcopal diocese of New York, is a churchman whose carriage is urbane, whose sermons are finished, and whose spirit is tolerant. As rector of "Grace

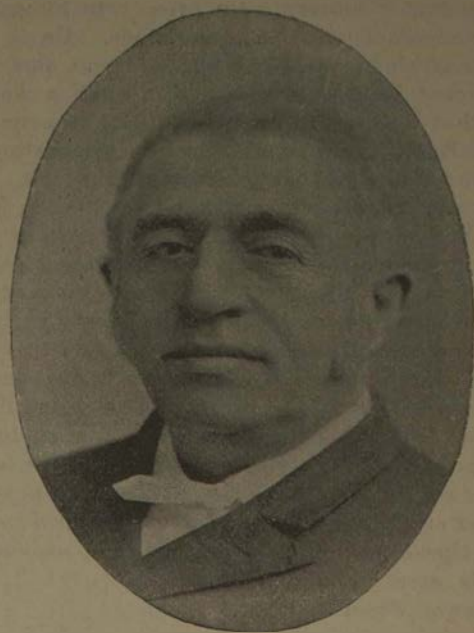


INTERIOR OF ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL.





TEMPLE EMANU-EL.



RABBI GOTTHEIL.

There are a hundred other preachers in New York as well worth hearing as any of these ; but either by position, or some other circumstance, these fill the public eye.

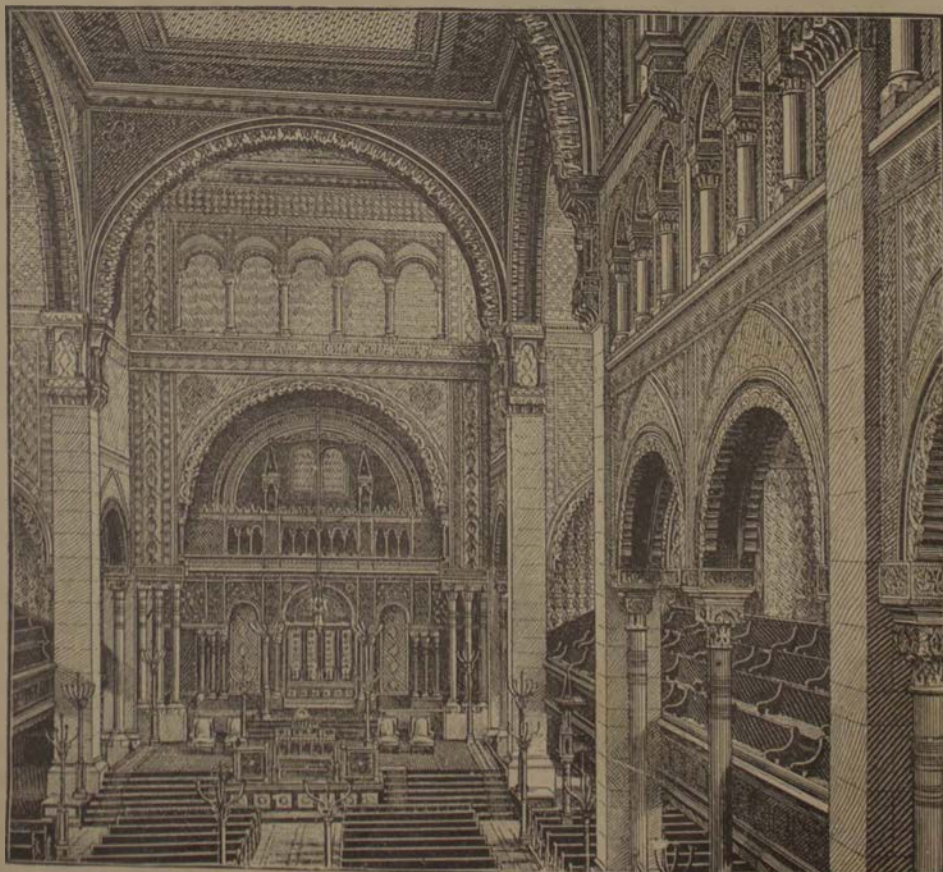
Dr. T. De Witt Talmage is in Brooklyn, but strangers when in the city always annex him. A visit to his "Tabernacle" is well worth while. Everything there is novel : the vast auditorium, with every seat occupied ; the stupendous singing, led by organ, cornet, and precentor ; the unconventional character of the entire service ; and, above all, the unique style of the preacher. Dr. Talmage is a

tion, and made himself felt. The Cary sisters were his devoted parishioners. To-day he is the youngest old man in New York, with fire and energy enough to make Satan tremble and sinners quake.

Dr. C. H. Eaton, of the Universalist Church of the "Divine Paternity" (the late Dr. E. H. Chapin's old pulpit), is steadily rising into public notice and appreciation. He re-inforces his end of the church by fine musical attractions at the other end ; always a feature of this church. Emma Abbott graduated from its choir.

Dr. Wm. M. Taylor, of the "Broadway Tabernacle," is a Scotchman with American proclivities. He is a prose poet, with wonderful outburst power. His delivery has the rush and roar of Niagara. There is about him a suggestion of his native heather, and the Scotch burr sticks stubbornly to his tongue.

Archbishop Corrigan may be regarded as the American head of the Roman Catholic communion. True, there is an older archbishop in Boston, and a cardinal in Baltimore ; but "Where McGregor sits is the head of the table." This prelate is a man of natural gifts assiduously cultivated.



INTERIOR OF THE TEMPLE EMANU-EL.



galvanic battery. He often sets himself and his hearers in convulsions. He is a marvelous word-painter, and can put a scene before an audience in such a way that it is never forgotten. But two such sermons every Sunday is like celebrating the Fourth of July fifty-two times in a year. There was a time when this son of thunder (and lightning) was constantly lampooned as an "acrobat," spoken of as a "pulpit clown," sneered at as a "comet" that would soon blaze out. Twenty years are past, and there he remains. And there is the immense "Tabernacle," just as crowded as at the outset. The strength and fertility of such a man cannot be doubted. Dr. Talmage has compelled public respect. We may not like his red-pepper style, but we cannot deny his power.

Speaking of Talmage, reminds one of his great rival crowd-drawer, Henry Ward Beecher. It was thought that "Plymouth Church" would not survive him. Yet under Dr. Lyman Abbott it still holds together, though not, of course, with the old rush and crush. Take him for all in all, Mr. Beecher was the most remarkable of our pulpiteers. Such a many-sided man! He was a pulpit orator of the first order; the most popular of Lyceum lect-

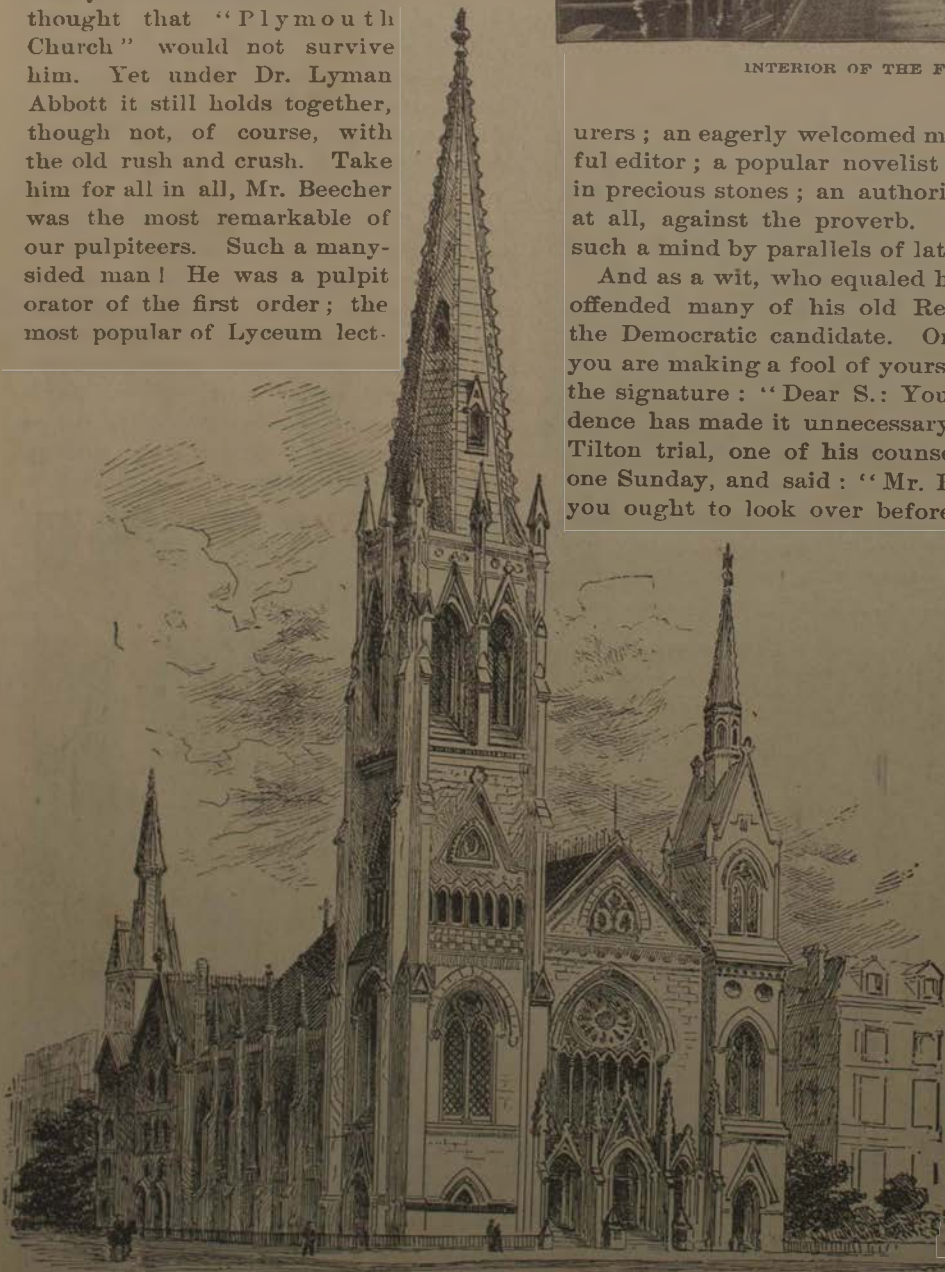


INTERIOR OF THE FIFTH AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

urers; an eagerly welcomed miscellaneous contributor to the press; a successful editor; a popular novelist; an artistic gatherer of bric-à-brac; an expert in precious stones; an authority in agriculture;—Jack at all trades, and *good* at all, against the proverb. As Grattan said of Fox, "You must measure such a mind by parallels of latitude."

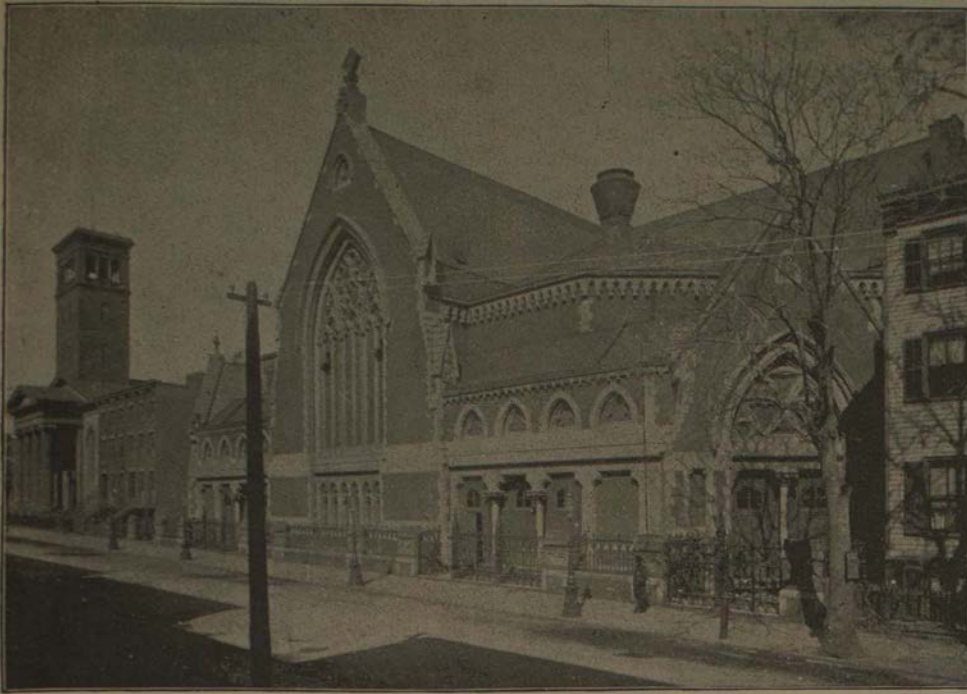
And as a wit, who equaled him? During the first Cleveland campaign, he offended many of his old Republican friends by championing the cause of the Democratic candidate. One of these wrote to him, saying: "Beecher, you are making a fool of yourself!" He instantly sat down and added below the signature: "Dear S.: You will never make a fool of yourself. Providence has made it unnecessary."—and mailed it back! During the famous Tilton trial, one of his counsel, the Hon. Wm. M. Evarts, waited on him one Sunday, and said: "Mr. Beecher, here is a quantity of testimony which you ought to look over before to-morrow morning. Have you any scruples about doing so on Sunday?" Mr. Beecher replied: "Why, no. The Bible says that if your ass falls into a pit on Sunday you may pull him out." Then, with a twinkle in his eye, he added: "If you ever knew a **bigger** ass than I am, or one fallen into a deeper pit,—trot him out!"

Many of our city pastors get good salaries, and earn them. The wear and tear here is terrific. Church life, as we have seen, is not play in New York. A popular clergyman is obliged to preach two new and bright and instructive sermons each Sunday. He lectures at least once every week to his own people. He is in demand as a platform and occasional speaker. He is expected to visit his congregation at regular intervals. The sick are to be waited upon. Funerals must be conducted. His church work has to be planned and superintended. He does the work of half a dozen men. He is giving out at every pore,—*perspiring* ideas and deeds. Nothing but the summer vacation keeps him out of the insane asylum. Yet there are those who sharply criticize his summer outings. Foolish critics! These are what recruit his exhausted vitality, hold his nerves steady, give him fresh experience, renew his ideas, and keep his head level.



FIFTH AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.





BROOKLYN TABERNACLE.

In Bulwer's "Richelieu" there is a famous scene where the cardinal draws the magic circle of his Church around the form of Julie, his niece, to save her from the king. So fashion draws a magic circle around certain localities. Churches within that radius prosper; outside of it, if only a block away, they cannot be drawn into success though a team of archangels were hitched to them. Hence it is with most churches as it is with most people, a struggle for life.

It is estimated that the five hundred churches will accommodate 500,000 persons. Their annual expenses aggregate \$3,000,000. This is exclusive of the vast amounts raised for and expended in outside benevolence, and represents the cost of spiritual housekeeping. The money spent in theatres, operas, and other places of amusement, is \$7,000,000 a year. The public schools cost \$4,000,000 annually; the police, \$4,000,000; and, as has been said, New York's yearly liquor bill is \$60,000,000. So it seems the church scot is the most modest of all. The average church attendance is 360,000. Fully one-third of the population is absolutely non-church-going.

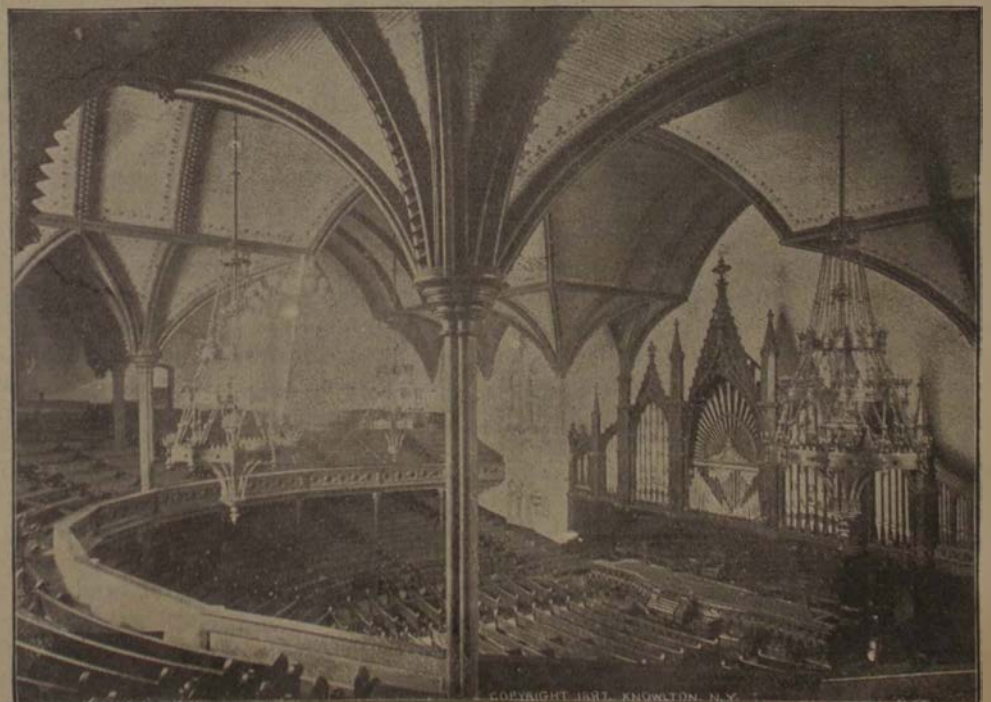
Any sketch of religious New York would be incomplete without at least a reference to the religious press. The newspapers are often called the American Bible. A silent, yet all-pervading and formative power, they echo the news, inform the mind, and create public opinion. The great religious periodicals—like the "Independent," the "Observer," the "Illustrated Christian Weekly," the "Churchman," the "Christian Union," the "Hebrew Standard," the "Christian Intelligencer," the "New Church Messenger," the "Catholic World," the "Christian at Work," the "Christian Advocate," the "American Sunday-School Union," some of which are issued weekly, while others are monthlies and quarterlies—number seventy-seven, and represent every denominational interest and all schools of thought. They are, as a rule, splendidly

edited; are in hearty sympathy with progressive movements for the common weal; and form an indispensable part of the machinery for making and mending morals and manners.

There is a certain religious flotsam and jetsam in New York. The various *isms* are separate from and yet related to the churches. Spiritualism, for instance, is a form of religious belief which counts thousands of adherents. It has its independent *habitats*; usually the smaller halls, or the private parlors of disciples.

Then there is Dr. McGlynn. No one knows just what Dr. McGlynn is. *He* says he is a Roman Catholic priest; but the *pope* says he isn't. Anyway, like "Abou Ben Adhem," he "loves his fellow men." Felix Adler is a Jewish Dr. McGlynn. He is a free-lance in religion; neither Jew nor Christian, yet a mixture of both. An eloquent speaker, an energetic organizer of benevolent work, he has gathered about him a devoted following, which crowds "Chickering Hall" every Sunday morning, and constitutes a new tribe in Israel,—the tribe of Felix!

There is a sect here, as elsewhere, of "Faith Curists." When sick, they discard medicines, slam the door in the doctor's face, and trust in God. The act of faith being performed, they hold that health will be surely restored. The Rev. Dr. A. B. Simpson is prominently identified with this notion. Akin to, yet distinct from these people, is "Christian Science." Mrs. Eddy, of the Massachusetts Metaphysical College (established in 1896), is its originator. After twenty years of experimenting, she claims to have discovered that matter is nothing but the medium of mind, through which alone it can feel and express itself. The physical being is matter. All so-called physical ailments are purely and necessarily imaginary, since matter is without feeling. Disease is the invention of the physicians. Sickness is a dream. Hence the metaphysical healer, in

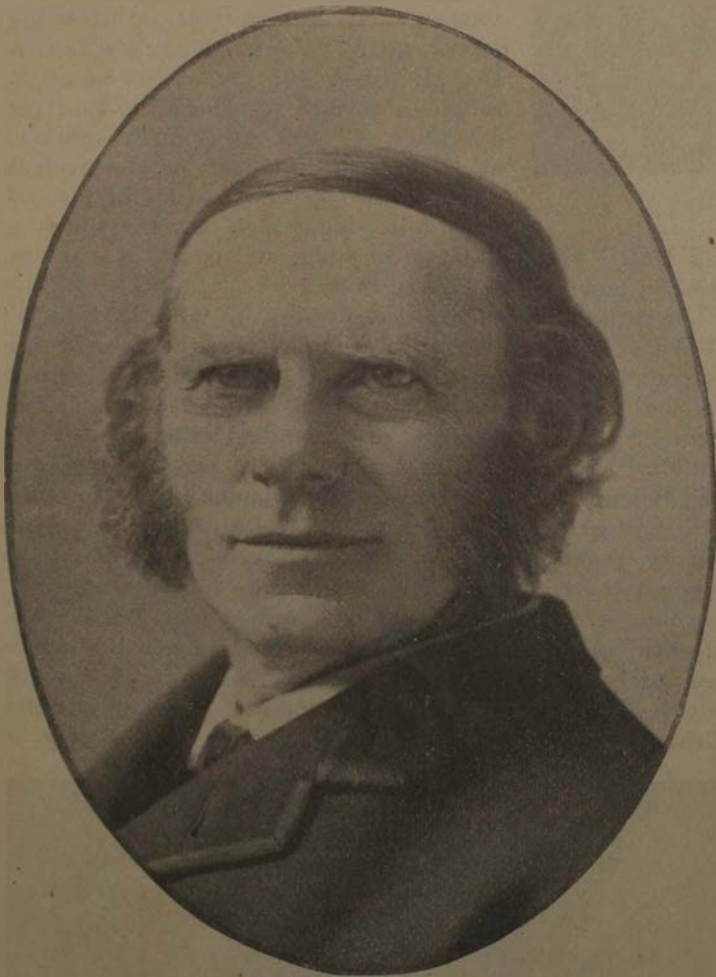


INTERIOR OF THE BROOKLYN TABERNACLE.



dealing with those who fancy they are ill, directs his whole attention to the mind. The prevalent view is, that disease is derangement, mental, or bodily, or both. A mistake! says "Christian Science;" disease is only *belief*. Even defects of character are simply *belief*. Correct the *belief*, and straightway the disease or the defect disappears. Sickness is to be argued with and convinced that it is a figment of the brain. My dear sir, you fancy your tooth aches? My dear madame, you suppose you have dyspepsia? How can this be? Is not a tooth mere matter? and how can matter ache? Is not dyspepsia seated in the stomach? And is not the stomach matter? and can matter suffer? "Throw physic to the dogs." "As a man *thinketh*, so is he." Of course, these theorists differ in minor points. But the original and authoritative statement of their principles is as thus outlined.

Well here in this tumultuous New York, all these and a



REV. DR. TALMAGE.

hundred other theories are restlessly floating and sinking, present to-day, gone to-morrow, only to be succeeded by some later hypothesis and the last new thing. Meantime, the old faith remains ever new. It is patient in work and successful in accomplishment. And it cannot be content short of universal dominance.

Some people have a notion that Christianity is a dead faith. Well, this *coup d'œil* of its operations in New York should seem to indicate that in this quarter it is a very living force. Nor must it be imagined that the religious life here is mainly humanitarian and philanthropic. There is no neglect of that interior and holy life which is the spring not only of right affections but of clear perception and sturdy, every-day duty.

In one of the Arabian stories that charmed our childhood, we read of a young prince who brought in to his father a fairy tent, hidden in a walnut-shell. Placed in the council-

chamber, it grew until it canopied the king and his ministers. Taken into the courtyard, it filled the space till all the household stood beneath its shade. Brought into the midst of the great plain without the city, where the whole army was encamped, it spread its mighty awning all abroad, till it gave shelter to everyone. Religion is the true fairy tent. It has the power of infinite expansion. It

possesses a divine ability to adapt itself to the most diverse forms of thought and character. Its mission is to shelter rich and poor, learned and ignorant, both sexes, all colors. New York shall yet sit, "clothed, and in its right mind," under that celestial canvas.

CARLOS MARTYN.



FELIX ADLER

### New York One Hundred Years Ago.

THE succeeding article in our eminently successful series about New York, will describe the city as it was one hundred years ago, and introduce our readers to the New York which Washington knew, when he took the oath of office in old Federal Hall, in 1789, on the spot where his bronze statue now stands in front of the United States Sub-Treasury, which was illustrated in our January number.

The celebration of the Centennial Anniversary of the Inauguration of the First President of the United States is an event of national importance, and the preparations for its proper commemoration in New York City, in April, are on such an elaborate scale, that undoubtedly this last of the series of great centennial celebrations will be one of the greatest events in the history of modern New York.

Naturally, old New York, its appearance, inhabitants, customs, etc., are of peculiar interest at this time. Our article, which abounds with graphic descriptions of the city, its surroundings, and various points of interest at that time, its people and their social and domestic life, will be embellished with numerous illustrations which we have been at great expense and trouble to collect from various reliable sources, for which we enjoyed special facilities. They include authentic portraits of prominent persons, views of houses and noted localities, etc., and in their superior execution and effect will be quite up to the high standard of general excellence which has characterized those that have accompanied the previous articles.

Our readers may feel assured of a rare treat; and with the opportunity thus afforded of making comparisons between the appearance of the city then and now, they certainly will not regret the interruption of their visit to the New York of to-day, while becoming familiar with the New York of a century ago.



# THE ALPINE FAY.

## A ROMANCE.

By E. WERNER.

(Continued from Page 217.)

### CHAPTER XIV.

#### FROM EASTERN LANDS.

**W**ALLY'S effervescent spirits stimulated the whole party, who became very unconstrained in spite of the fact that they had "nothing to eat or drink," as Gronau expressed it. His system demanded something more substantial than the fruit, which at that time of year had to be forced in hot-houses or imported, at a considerable expense. The ladies were not of his opinion, however, and they were in the best of spirits when they left the table to inspect the collection to which the whole upper floor of the house was devoted.

Waltenberg conducted his guests up the broad staircase, and as he opened the large folding-doors that led to these rooms, it seemed as if the whole company had been borne on an enchanted carpet, from the gray, wintry desolation of this northern March day, to the sunny and glowing Orient.

The rarest treasures of every land and zone were heaped here in a profusion and splendor which only extended travel and unlimited resources of wealth could make possible; but the arrangement of this collection—from many points of view, priceless—would have driven a man of science to despair, for it was displayed without any rule, and solely with a view to its picturesque effect. This effect was attained in the highest degree; and the beautiful groups of exotic plants springing up almost everywhere, transformed all to a picture for which the common term "collection" seemed totally inadequate.

Carpets of purely Oriental design and colors covered the walls and draped doors and windows; between them were curiously shaped weapons, the war-implements of people who lived far from all culture, gay feather ornaments, and immense palm-branches. Near shimmering silken stuffs and delicate gold-wrought veilings, were displayed strange objects and vessels, from clay water-jugs to flagons and cups of precious metals, rare shells, and enormous sea-corals. Here lay the skin of a lion on the floor, there a gay spotted snake appeared to coil on the mossy soil beneath a group of plants; a complete colony of birds in the glittering colors of the South and with a most deceptive appearance of life, hung and hovered amid the palms, and a huge tiger glared threateningly out of his glass eyes upon the intruder, as if he was ready at any moment to make a spring. Saïd and Djelma in their picturesque costumes completed the fantastic scene, and the gold-hued panes of the window through which the daylight entered, created the delusion that a flood of actual warm sunlight was streaming through the rooms and bathed them in a golden, glowing light.

Waltenberg was an experienced and amiable guide. He led his guests from one apartment to the other, from one point to another, and had the satisfaction of seeing that his treasures were admired to the full. He gave in a perfectly unconstrained manner explanations of the place and the circumstances where and among which he had acquired this or that, and in so doing he gave his hearers, perhaps unintentionally, glimpses of a life which in its varied changes of dangers and delights seemed indeed like a dream of romance. That he turned more particularly to Erna, was only natural; she alone had a real understanding and

interest for the peculiar fantastic character of these surroundings,—that he perceived from her remarks.

Gersdorf, who already had seen his friend's collection, played the *valet de place* to his betrothed, and it was no easy task; for Wally wished to see and admire everything, and yet only saw her Albert, who dared not leave her side. She fluttered around like one of the light-winged colibris which unfold their glittering feathers under sunny Southern skies, and exclaimed gleefully at the sight of each new and remarkable object, like a spoiled child, to the intense disgust of Madame von Lasberg, who felt herself impelled to utter a protest, although she knew by experience how little use it was. She seized a moment when Gersdorf was speaking to Alice, and actually blockaded the young lady in a window recess.

"My dear baroness, I would like to call your attention to the fact that an engaged young lady has to take a little responsibility upon herself," censured she. "She has her womanly dignity to maintain, and should not show all the world that she is beside herself with joy. An engagement is —"

"Something heavenly!" broke in Wally. "I only wish I knew how my great-uncle has taken it,—whether he is happy enough to dance all day like me!"

"One must consider that you are only a child, Wally," said the old lady, irritated. "Look at Alice; she is engaged also, and only has been so for a day or two."

Wally folded her hands with an expression of comic dismay. "Yes; but from such an engagement—Heaven preserve me!"

"Baroness, I must beg of you!"

"Yes, I cannot help it, madame. Alice is certainly quite placid, and Herr Elmhurst takes it very composedly. One hears only, 'If you wish it, dear Alice,' or, 'Just as you prefer, dear Alice,' Always courteous, always polite! But if my betrothed were to treat me with this tiresome, cool politeness, that always stands at freezing point—I would send him back his ring on the spot!"

Madame von Lasberg heaved a sigh; she gave up the idea of bringing this young lady to a sense of propriety, and raised the blockade; whereupon Wally darted forth like an arrow; and, in defiance of all "womanly dignity," was the next moment clinging to the arm of her betrothed.

Elmhurst was talking to Veit Gronau, who had been presented to him and the others as Waltenberg's secretary, and who, true to his expressed opinion that the company of the ladies was an honor, but not a pleasure, kept away from them as much as possible. Naturally, they were speaking of the collection, and Wolfgang said, indicating the Malay and the negro:

"Herr Waltenberg seems to prefer foreigners around him. He selects his servants from all zones; and you also, sir, in spite of your German name and speech, appear to be half a foreigner."

"Quite so!" stated Gronau. "I have been twenty-five years abroad, and began to think that I should never see old Europe again. Herr Waltenberg ran against me in Australia; the black there, Saïd, he brought back with him from a pleasure-trip in Africa; and he fished out Djelma last year, in Ceylon. All we want now is a pig-tailed



Chinaman, and a cannibal from the South Sea Islands ; then the menagerie will be complete."

"There is no use disputing about matters of taste," said Elmhorst, shrugging his shoulders. "I only fear that Herr Waltenberg will become so estranged from all the customs of his native land that it will become impossible for him to live here."

"There is no occasion for him to do so," said Veit, with dry candor. "We are bound to be off again on our old Philistine life, the Herr and I! We are going as soon as possible."

Wolfgang heaved an involuntary sigh of relief at these last words.

"You don't make much of your country."

"Of course I don't make much of it! One must get over national prejudices. Herr Waltenberg says, and he is right. He preached me a whole sermon on it when I ran across a blustering fellow from America on our voyage home, who undertook to insult Germany."

"And you had a difficulty with him?"

"Not at all, I only struck him under the nose," said Veit, in a most cold-blooded manner. "There was no difficulty at all, for he lay flat on the floor. Naturally, he got up again and went raging to the captain to obtain satisfaction, which was very unpleasant for the captain. However, Herr Waltenberg interfered, and paid the man with the bloody nose a sum which soothed his pain, and I was from that time highly respected by all on shipboard. Not another word was said against Germany. I had——"

"Now I had trouble enough to smooth the thing over," said Waltenberg, who had come up and overheard the last words. "If the man had not allowed himself to be bought off, serious results might have followed from this breach of the peace on board ship. You were like a ruffled game-cock, Gronau, and the affair was not worth talking about."

"I thought so!" growled Gronau. "What was I to do with such insolence?"

"Shrug your shoulders and say nothing. Who cares for the opinion of foreigners? The man only saw the matter from his point of view, as you from yours, and he had a right to do so."

"You seem to be far above all 'national prejudice,' Herr Waltenberg," said Wolfgang, with ironical emphasis.

"At least I take pride in being free from all prejudice as much as possible," was the characteristic answer.

"But there are circumstances in which one cannot and dare not act without prejudice. You are no doubt right, but in this case I prefer to be in the wrong with Herr Gronau—I should have acted as he did."

"Really, Herr Elmhorst? That surprises me. I would not have believed it of you."

"Why not of me?" This was said in a sharp tone.

"Because I do not believe that you are susceptible of being so easily irritated. Your whole personality exhibits such repose of manner, such a complete command of all circumstances, that I am convinced you always know exactly what you are doing. With us idealists, unfortunately, this is not the case. We can learn from you."

Although these words sounded polite enough, even complimentary, the sting in them was both perceptible and perceived, and Wolfgang Elmhorst was no man to allow himself to be attacked with impunity. He measured his antagonist with a glance.

"Ah! You believe yourself to be an idealist, Herr Waltenberg?"

"Certainly—or do you consider that you are an idealist?"

"No," said Wolfgang coldly. "But I am one of those who will not suffer an affront, and I am prepared to demonstrate that, if necessary."

He had drawn himself erect, and stood as if challenging his interlocutor, so that Waltenberg perceived the necessity to alter his tone. But every fiber of his being rebelled against submitting to this "upstart" who faced him with such unapproachable pride. The conversation would perhaps have become unpleasant; but fortunately Doctor Gersdorf came up. He had not the slightest idea of what was going on, and turned quite impartially to Wolfgang.

"I hear that you leave to-morrow, Herr Elmhorst. May I request you to convey my regards to my cousin Reinsfeld?"

"With pleasure, Doctor; I may tell him of your betrothal, I suppose?"

"Certainly, I shall write to him about it, and perhaps visit him with my bride on the wedding journey."

Waltenberg retired. It had just dawned across his consciousness that he, as master of the house, ought not to provoke a quarrel with his guest, and on this account the interruption was very welcome. But Veit Gronau was listening.

"I beg your pardon, gentlemen," said he. "You mention a name which I knew in my youth. Do you speak of Engineer Benno Reinsfeld, who came from Elsheim?"

"No, but of his son," replied Gersdorf, somewhat surprised; "a young physician who is a friend of Herr Elmhorst's."

"And his father?"

"Has been dead these twenty years."

The brown visage contracted peculiarly as Gronau rapidly drew his hand across his eyes.

"Ah, yes! I might have known it. When one comes back to inquire after five and twenty years, death has had time to mow a wide swathe between old friends and companions. So Benno Reinsfeld is dead! He was the best and most talented of us all; but he never got rich, with all his inventive genius."

"Had he really so much talent?" asked Gersdorf. "I never heard of it, and at any rate it was never recognized, for he died a simple engineer. His son has had to make his own way in the world, but he has become a clever physician. Ask Herr Elmhorst."

"He might be a distinguished one," stated Wolfgang, "if he only chose. But he does not understand how to make his profession a paying one."

"That is like his father," said Gronau. "He always allowed himself to be set aside, and was at the service of anyone who understood how to make use of him. God bless him! He was the best, the truest comrade I have ever had!"

In the meantime Waltenberg stood at the other end of the room by Erna von Thurgau. He had just been showing her a curious, fantastically shaped sea-coral, and as he restored it to its place he asked:

"Does it interest you? I should be very fortunate if my 'treasures,' as you call them, could win from you more than a passing interest; perhaps they might set me right in those accusing eyes, in which I always read a reproof. If you would only acknowledge it, you cannot forgive the wanderer that he has become so completely estranged from his native land."

"But now I can at least excuse him," answered Erna, laughing. "This fanciful world which surrounds us here has indeed something enthralling in it; it is difficult, yes, almost impossible, to resist its charm."

"And yet it is only the dumb, dead evidence of a life that is ever reproducing itself in exhaustless luxuriance," cried Ernest. "If you could only see all this vivified, in its original state, you would comprehend that I cannot exist under these cold, northern skies, that it draws me back to



the lands of sun and light. And you would be irresistibly held there also."

"Perhaps! And perhaps in your sunny lands I should be overcome with homesickness for my cold, native mountains. Yet we will not quarrel about it, for only a test could decide it, and that I am hardly likely to make."

"If you wish to—why not?"

"Because to us women such boundless freedom is not permitted. We cannot ramble alone and untrammelled through the world, as it is possible for you to do."

"Alone!" responded Ernest in a suppressed voice. "You can confide yourself to a guardian, a guide to open this world to you, to whom it would be a happiness to disclose this kingdom of warmth and color; perhaps you will enter it by the side of a—husband!"

The last word was spoken softly, only just audibly. Erna raised her eyes questioningly in her surprise; they encountered a glance that with warm, penetrating ray met her own with an expression of deepest emotion. She paled, and involuntarily drew a step backwards.

"That is very unlikely!" said she. "For such a life one must be made for it, and I——"

"You are made for it!" exclaimed he, almost passionately. "You, alone among hundreds of women,—I know it!"

"Are you such an excellent judge of character, Herr Waltenberg?" asked Erna coldly. "We see each other to-day, for the second time only; that you should acquire such sudden insight of a stranger's character is somewhat surprising."

The reproof was significant enough. Waltenberg bit his lip. "You are right," replied he at last, "perfectly right! In this world of forms and ceremonies one may easily err in the estimate of a character. Here the emotions find no place, and an ardent word, that half-unconsciously springs to the lips, borders upon insolence. Everything here has its time and its rule. I crave pardon, that I forgot it."

He bowed and went to the other ladies. Erna breathed again as he left her; she had accepted his attentions without attaching any importance to them, and without a suspicion of her uncle's plans. But certainly she had no right to be offended at the man, to whom dissimulation was so foreign. It was of course audacious to make such a declaration at their second meeting; but it was not offensive, and she liked the daring and the unconventional, which would not be guided by form and rule. Why did she shrink from this half-veiled understanding? Why was she overcome with such terror at the thought that she might really be brought face to face with the decisive question? She found no answer to these questions.

Madame von Lasberg now made a move to depart, and expressions of thanks and adieus were lavished by the guests upon their entertainer. Ernest Waltenberg was exceedingly solicitous to appear the genial host until the very last moment, but he could not entirely conceal the uneasiness which the outcome of his conversation with Erna had caused him. There was a certain constraint in his manner as he took leave of his guests, and yet it was a relief to him when they left him. With gloomy brow and compressed lips he looked after the carriages as they rolled away, and then he returned to the deserted rooms.

He was deeply irritated and embittered by the reproof he had received. It ruffled the sensitive man like a breeze from the icy North which he hated so much; he fled back to his beloved Orient, that here surrounded him with gorgeous color and golden light. But a breath of chill air seemed to linger here also; everything seemed colorless and dull to him; it was, after all, only a dead semblance of reality.

"Herr Gronau, what ails the master?" asked Saïd, as he

went back to the balcony-room with Djelma to clear off the table. "He wishes to be alone—he is in a very bad humor."

"Yes—very bad!" echoed Djelma.

Veit Gronau had also observed the master's discomposure, but could not account for it, and was somewhat embarrassed how to reply. But he was never without an answer, and this time he unconsciously hit the nail on the head as he answered shortly:

"It is because he invited ladies; and where there are ladies there is always confusion."

"Oh!—always?" asked Saïd, to whom this did not seem very clear.

"Always!" stated Gronau, with perfect conviction. "Whether they are white or black or brown, wherever they are, confusion is sure to follow. However, one has to stay among them, and go out of one's way for them.—Mark that, you rascal!"

## CHAPTER XV.

### THE DOCTOR'S VISIT.

It was early summer in the mountains, for although it was the middle of June, the woods and meadows yet wore their early green. The mountain peaks still were clothed with snow, which they never ceased to wear. Elsewhere, spring, summer, and autumn alternated; but here, winter reigned supreme in eternal, icy splendor.

The lonely Alpine valley, which for the last three years had been constantly vexed out of its silent tranquillity, now bore everywhere traces of the human agencies which had been at work on it. Dark openings yawned in its rocky walls, and in its depths the slender, sinuous lines of the railway appeared, to which forests and rocks had been obliged to give way, and high above, across the ravine, was the magnificent span of the Wolkenstein bridge, that now, almost completed, appeared as if suspended in air at its dizzy height.

It had been no easy task to carry the road up here, and the Wolkenstein district had presented the greatest difficulties to the audacious work, which really appeared to have come up out of the ground. Calculations made with the utmost accuracy, employment of the most sagacious methods, all the care possible in construction, had been brought to bear upon it; yet during its construction more than one unforeseen catastrophe had occurred, and more than once the completion of the road was called into question.

Every vestige of Wolkenstein Court had vanished; it was leveled to the ground in the same year that its master had closed his eyes forever. It had vanished as utterly as the wonderful old man whose heart had broken at its loss. In the place where once the old ancestral home of the Thurgaus stood, now arose a stately building, the Wolkenstein station, that was situated just at the bridge entrance. Until the opening of the line, which was expected to be the following spring, it was used temporarily as the bureau of the section, and Chief-Engineer Elmhorst occupied the upper rooms.

Wolfgang was sitting at his desk talking to Benno Reinsfeld. The young doctor was in full gala dress; he wore a black suit, apparently only donned on state occasions, for it was, unfortunately, at least ten years behind the prevailing fashion. Nor did he seem to feel at ease in it, for he acted extraordinarily constrained; his gray jacket and felt hat were more becoming to him. There was no denying it, Reinsfeld presented a rather countrified appearance; and he might have felt it himself, for he took his friend's remonstrance very meekly.



"Must I present you to the ladies in this costume?" asked the latter. "Why did you not put on a frock-coat, at least?"

"I don't own a frock-coat," Benno apologized. "It is really not necessary here; but I have had my old hat reblocked, and I bought a new pair of gloves in Heilborn."

He drew out an enormous pair of bright golden yellow gloves and spread them out with much satisfaction before the chief-engineer, who glanced at them with contempt.

"Good Heavens, man, those are dreadful!" he cried. "They are much too large for you."

"But they are quite new, and such a beautiful color," Benno assured him.

"You will cut a pretty figure at Nordheim's," said Elmhurst. "There is no use trying to make anything out of you."

Benno was very much cast down, for he had counted upon making quite an appearance in this toilet, which had cost him some time and trouble to achieve.

"Wolf—must I really pay this visit?" he asked, appealingly.

"Yes, you must! I wish you to treat Alice during her stay here, for her illness occasions me serious anxiety. Each of the physicians she has had thus far, in the city or in Heilborn, has made a different diagnosis, and not one has helped her. You know how much I value your medical opinion, and you cannot refuse to do me this friendly service."

"Certainly not, if you request it; but you do not know why it is so painful for me to come into contact with the president."

"Because of a former rupture with your father? Who remembers twenty years back? I have always respected your wish, and never mentioned your name; but now I need your assistance for my intended wife, and I am compelled to present you. But you will see very little of my prospective father-in-law, for he is going away to-morrow. You are afraid to go among ladies, because you are so accustomed to your village practice."

Reinsfeld sighed, but did not contradict him.

"You are completely buried alive here," Wolfgang continued impatiently. "You have been here now for five years in this miserable little mountain-nest, and perhaps you will stay here all your life long, just because you haven't courage to try elsewhere. How do you manage to exist in such surroundings?"

"Yes, it is different from your drawing-rooms," said Benno, good-humoredly, looking around the luxuriously furnished office. "One must cut his coat according to his cloth, and mine is rather short measure. You always had the inclinations of a millionaire, and you will be one before many years; and one must admit that you understood the easiest way of becoming one."

Elmhurst frowned and replied in an irritated tone:

"Must I hear it from you also? Forever and always this allusion to Nordheim's wealth! It really seems as if all my importance originated simply and solely in my betrothal. Am I nothing more than Nordheim's son-in-law?"

Reinsfeld looked at him, perfectly astonished.

"What ails you, Wolf? You know that I rejoice with my whole heart in your good fortune, and you have every reason to be proud of your success. Few have achieved it so suddenly and brilliantly as you."

On Wolfgang's desk stood Alice's photograph in a richly carved frame. It was like her, but all the delicate, refined lines of her features were lost in the photograph, and the eyes were quite expressionless. This slender young lady in an elaborate toilet was only one of those nerveless, lifeless creatures one often meets in society. At any rate, Doctor

Reinsfeld seemed to be of this opinion; he looked at the picture and then at his friend, and remarked dryly:

"But you are none the happier since you have attained your object?"

Wolfgang turned suddenly.

"Why not? What do you mean?"

"Now don't fly at me again? I can't help but say it,—you are very much altered in the last few months. I heard the news of your betrothal and thought you would have come back radiant with triumph over the realization of all your plans for the future; instead of that you are serious, moody, irritable to the last degree,—you who were always so calm and self-possessed.—What is the matter, really, Wolf?"

"Nothing! Let me alone!" was the answer; but Benno went up to him and laid his hand on his shoulder.

"If your engagement was an affair of the heart, I should think,—but —"

"I have no heart! you have said that often enough," said Wolfgang bitterly.

"No, you only have a sentiment of honor—nothing more!" said Reinsfeld seriously.

Elmhurst made an impatient movement.

"We must go," he said. "Alice expects me at twelve o'clock. Now do try and pull yourself together. I believe you cannot even make a bow properly."

"It is not necessary with my patients. They are satisfied if I help them without bowing; and if you will drag me off to your aristocratic bride like a lamb to the slaughter—Miss von Thurgau is there?"

"Certainly!"

"And she has become a fine lady, too."

"From your point of view."

These answers were not very encouraging to the poor doctor, who dreaded this visit with real anguish of heart; but he took up his hat and gloves, and they set out for the charming villa Wolfgang had designed for the summer residence of his bride, a picturesque *chalet* perched in the prettiest nook on the mountain.

The president's future son-in-law needed no announcement; the servants bowed before him, and he led his friend directly to Alice's boudoir.

"You have promised, dear Alice, to confide yourself to Doctor Reinsfeld's care, and I have brought him to you. You know how anxious I am about your health." The tenor of these words was indeed anxious, and outwardly solicitous; but there was no tenderness in them. But Reinsfeld hardly noticed this, for the next moment a low, but exceedingly soft voice greeted his ear.

"You are very welcome, doctor. Wolfgang has often spoken of you."

The doctor looked perfectly surprised, and gazed at a pair of great, brown eyes, which somewhat wonderingly rested on him. He still had the satin and lace-draped vision of the picture in mind, and instead he saw a slight form in an airy, white morning-dress, a head of light brown hair loosely caught up, a pale but lovely face, whose expression was indeed weary, but far from worn or faded. He was actually confounded, and stammered out something about "great honor" and "much pleasure," but naturally stuck fast in his second sentence.

Wolfgang came to the assistance of his friend, who stood in wordless embarrassment before Alice, and brought the conversation around to the object of the visit. He wished to give Reinsfeld, whom he knew could be very decided at the sick-bed, an opportunity to show himself the physician. But to-day Benno belied his whole nature. He put the most unnecessary and absurd questions, as if he were imploring an undeserved favor, stammered, blushed like a girl, and,



worst of all, he fully realized how unbecoming it was. Finally, bereft of all his presence of mind, he became hopelessly confused, and cast a piteous, imploring glance at the young lady, as if he would beg her pardon for lingering in her presence.

Whether it was this appealing glance, or, in spite of all his embarrassment, the childlike, true-hearted expression of those blue eyes, something suddenly impelled Alice to sit up, and say cordially and encouragingly: "You may find some difficulty in gaining an insight into your case at the first visit, doctor, but you may rest assured that I shall place unbounded confidence in the friend of my betrothed."

She offered him her hand, which Benno tremblingly grasped. The small, white hand lay lightly and soft as a flower-petal in his own. He looked down at it timidly and reverentially, and suddenly broke out passionately:

"I thank you, Miss Nordheim, oh, I thank you!"

Madame von Lasberg's face took on an expression as if she very much doubted the ability of this doctor who at first seemed scarcely able to speak, and then suddenly burst out with thanks which did not seem called for. The old lady shook her head, and remarked with cool correction:

"You are usually very reserved with your confidence, dear Alice."

"And I am so much the more pleased that this time she has made an exception," put in Wolfgang, with a certain emphasis. "You will not regret it, Alice. I give you my word, that Benno, with his knowledge and experience, can be trusted before many of his noted colleagues. I am already quarreling with him because he does not seek a more remunerative field—"

"But Wolf, you know—" Reinsfeld endeavored to interfere.

"Yes, I know that your good heart has played you a trick for which you may perhaps have to suffer your whole life long. Because a couple of poor children whom you were attending lay sick, you refused an advantageous offer, and afterwards it was too late."

"Ah! because of that?" said Alice, half-aloud, and her glance rested approvingly upon the young physician, who looked as confused as if he had been detected in some wrongdoing.

"The doctor practices among the mountain people then?" inquired Madame von Lasberg. "Do you really drive out to those isolated distant farms?"

"No, madame, I walk there," declared Reinsfeld innocently. "I have bought a little mountain pony, however, which I ride when visiting the more distant points; but usually I go on foot."

The lady hemmed and cast a very meaning glance at the chief-engineer who could entrust the medical care of his intended bride to a physician practicing among peasants. Wolfgang understood the glance, and smiled somewhat scornfully as he said:

"Certainly, madame, he goes on foot; and when he cannot get out of the house for the storm and snow, he sits down and works at a scientific book he is writing, which will perhaps make him famous some day. But nobody must know of this; I only discovered it myself by accident."

"Wolf, please!" protested Benno, in such evident distress that Elmhorst was obliged to desist. He remembered that his friend had another professional call to make, and regretted that he was obliged to leave so soon. But now there was another ordeal for the poor doctor. How he passed through it he hardly knew; he only knew that a delicate white hand was again extended to him, and that the great, brown eyes half-sadly met his. Then Elmhorst grasped his arm and piloted him safely past the flowers and statuettes, and then the door closed between him and paradise.

But once without the enchanted realm, he recovered his senses and asked:

"Wolf—did I do very badly?"

"Yes, I should say you did!" said Elmhorst, shortly.

"I told you so—I have no manner," said Benno, sadly.

"But you are a man nearly thirty years old, a physician accustomed to treat all sorts of patients, and you act like a school-boy who has not learned his lesson."

"Shall I come again?"

Wolfgang made an impatient movement.

"Benno, I don't know what to make of you. I have begged of you to undertake to treat Alice professionally, and I still wish it."

"But the old lady was very ungracious—"

"The Baroness Lasberg has nothing to say. It is my wish, and in this case I am master."

"You are a brute if you talk of mastery over that delicate creature."

"Oh! I don't mean Alice," explained Wolfgang. "She has a very gentle disposition, and is accustomed to yield to the will of others; I only mean that this shall be my will exclusively. You need not look so grimly at me; I shall not be a tyrant to my wife. I know that she deserves the greatest care and attention, and she shall have it. But what do you think of her?"

"I cannot tell just at present. She seems to be in a very nervous condition, but I must observe the case longer."

"As long as you will; so *auf wiedersehen*."

"Adieu!" said Benno, curtly; and he walked away the unhappiest man on the whole mountain. The consciousness that he had no manner, overwhelmed him.

## CHAPTER XVI.

### ON WOLKENSTEIN.

MIDSUMMER day in the Wolkenstein region was one of the greatest fêtes of the year. The simple inhabitants of the isolated Alpine valley, which the railroad would disclose to the world within the year, clung to their customs and traditions,—and to their superstitions also. Here still the Alpine fay reigned supreme; not merely as the awesome force of nature, amid snowstorm and avalanche, but enthroned in person on the veiled summit of Wolkenstein, and the mountain fires, which on the eve of St. John's Day flamed from every hill-top, seemed to have a mysterious affinity with the fearful majesty of the mountains.

The clear June day drew near its end. The sun had already sunk, and only the highest peaks were still glowing with a pale, rosy light; all the other hills were clouded in blue mists, and dusky shadows lay in the valleys.

High above the woods which encircled the base of Wolkenstein, just where the far uprising cliffs of the mighty peak began, lay a green Alpine meadow, where stood a little cottage. On the level, open space, was erected an immense pile of wood to which many a stately pine and fir tree had been forced to pay tribute. Enormous limbs, dried branches, and uprooted stumps towered one above the other. The sunset fire on Wolkenstein was always one of the largest, and could be seen for miles, flaming up to the old traditional mountain-throne, to the very feet of the Alpine fay.

A group of mountaineers were assembled around the pile, mostly shepherds and wood-cutters, and girls from the neighboring Alm. But there were others than these; a little group of spectators had come up and taken a place at one side, on a little rise of ground. This was unusual, and under other circumstances would have been unwelcome to the Alpine merry-makers, who on such occasions as this felt themselves undisputed lords of the soil. But the young lady sitting on a mossy stone was no stranger to them, nor



was the great, leonine dog which lay at her feet. They had lived among these mountain people for years, in the old Wolkenstein Court, of which not a stone was standing. Sepp, who had been for years in Baron von Thurgau's service, was with them, and the two strangers who accompanied the lady did not look much like city people, with their bronzed and sun-burnt faces. One, who seemed to be a sort of underling, followed Sepp into the throng of mountaineers, and was soon at home among them. The other lingered by the side of the lady, and bent over her with the somewhat anxious question :

"Are you weary, baroness? We have not rested once all the way up."

Erna laughed and shook her head.

"Oh, no! I did not learn to climb for nothing, that the way to Alm should make me tired. I often used to go much higher, to Grip's great disgust, for he had to stay here when I climbed the rocks; he knows the place perfectly."

"Yes; I was surprised to see how easily you made the ascent," said Waltenberg. "I am proud to have been your cavalier."

He was about to say something more, when a stranger stepped up and said :

"What a pleasure to see you here, Miss von Thurgau! Welcome home!"

"Doctor Reinsfeld!" cried Erna, in joyous surprise, as she gave him her hand with the same artless familiarity as of old. At first he was somewhat overcome by it; and then a glow of pleasure overspread his face, as he seized and pressed the offered hand with equal cordiality. But another claimed his attention; Grip had not forgotten his former friend, and greeted him with every doggish expression of unfeigned joy.

"I did not see you, yesterday, when you were at our house," said Erna. "I only knew of it after you had gone."

"And I did not know whether it would be right to inquire for you," Benno answered. "I was not sure whether it would please you to recall the old acquaintance."

"Did you really doubt it?" The tone sounded reproachful; but Reinsfeld appeared to be very much pleased with the reproof, and looked at the young lady with shining eyes.

"I was so afraid you had become a great lady," he murmured. "But where is Wolfgang? We came up together. I have brought your relative with me, Miss Erna. Wolf, where are you?"

The call was somewhat superfluous, for Wolfgang stood a few feet away, regarding the party. He approached, and Benno began to think he had overdone the matter a little in applying the word "relative" to him, Wolfgang bowed so formally, and Erna's reception of him was so cool.

"I thought you were to be in Oberstein this evening, Herr Elmhurst," said she.

"Yes, I was there with Benno, but he persuaded me to climb up to Alm with him."

"To see a real sunset fire!" said Benno. "They are kindling one in Oberstein, too; but the whole village is there, and all the workmen on the railroad, the engineers, and a crowd of visitors from Heilborn. The beautiful old custom has become only a spectacle for strangers. But here we have mountain life, pure and unadulterated.—Why, there is Sepp! How are you, old fellow? Well, we are here, but I did not breathe a word of our mountain party in Oberstein. However, only the strange gentlemen there and the chief-engineer are visitors, for our young lady and I,—we belong here."

"Yes, you belong here!" agreed Sepp, delightedly.

"I protest against being treated as such a stranger," said Wolfgang. "I have lived three years on the mountains."

"But in constant conflict with them," put in Waltenberg, half-mockingly. "I hardly think any one could have the right to call them 'home' under such circumstances."

"No; at the most, only the right of the conqueror," said Erna, coldly. "Herr Elmhurst may deserve the honor of that title; he would take possession of the realm of the Alpine fay and put it in irons."

"You will yet see that that was no idle boast," returned Wolfgang in a similar tone. "We have subdued the proud goddess of the mountains. She made us trouble enough, and intrenched herself in her woods and rocks so that we had to dispute every step of the way; but now we have conquered! In the autumn the last building will be completed, and by next spring our railroad will run through the whole Wolkenstein district."

"What an insult to this magnificent Alpine valley!" said Waltenberg. "It will lose all its beauty when the genii of steam take possession of it, and the piercing shriek of the locomotive destroys the sublime silence of the mountains."

Wolfgang shrugged his shoulders.

"I regret that such poetic considerations cannot be regarded, if one would open new avenues of commercial intercourse in the world."

"The world to which you belong!—You have in Europe long mastered it with steam and iron. One must fly to some far island in the ocean to find a quiet valley where one can dream undisturbed."

"If to dream is the only object of your existence—of course, Herr Waltenberg. With us, actual accomplishment is preferable."

Ernest bit his lip: he saw that Erna was listening, and to be admonished before her, in such a manner, was more than he could bear. He resumed the air of courteous indifference he had adopted in his first interview with the "upstart."

"The old dispute into which we were led when we met in the president's conservatory! I have never doubted your preference for actual accomplishment, Herr Elmhurst, and you have accomplished a brilliant result."

Wolfgang drew himself up; he knew to what the remark alluded and what result was meant, but he only smiled contemptuously. Here he was not "the future husband of Alice Nordheim," as in society; here he stood on his own ground; and with all the proud self-consciousness of a man who is fully aware of his own power and its results, he replied :

"You mean my accomplishment as engineer? The Wolkenstein bridge is my first work, but I think it will not be the last."

Waltenberg was silenced. He had seen the wonderful structure which from rock to rock spanned the yawning ravine, and felt that he must acknowledge that the man who had created it was no fortune-hunter. In this Elmhurst there was more than the mere ambitious attempt to rise; even he had to recognize his adversary's worth, although unwillingly enough.

"I have, indeed, learned to marvel at the audacity of its engineer," responded he, after a momentary pause. "It is a great work!"

"It is very flattering to me to hear you say so, who have seen nearly all the great structures of the world."

The words were complimentary, but the glances of both men crossed like two flashing swords. They discovered at that moment that more than aversion, that positive hatred, existed between them.

Erna had not uttered a syllable till now, but her voice betrayed a scarcely dissembled irritation as she finally interposed :



"You may as well give up your dispute with Herr Elmhurst. He is made of iron, like his work, and poesy has for him no existence. We two belong to an entirely different world, and he is not likely to bridge the gulf between."

"We two—of course!" replied Ernest, quickly turning to her. Forgotten was the dispute, and hatred fled before the radiance in his eyes. It had an almost triumphant sound, this "We two!"

Wolfgang turned away with such a sudden passionate motion that Benno looked at him surprised. The doctor was speaking to Veit Gronau, who had come up when he heard the name of Reinsfeld from Sepp, and had just been introduced to him.

"You cannot possibly remember me," said Veit. "You were still a little boy when I went away to seek my fortune. So you will have to take my honesty for granted, when I assure you that I was an old friend of your father's. He is long dead, I know it; but I think that the son will not refuse me the hand-clasp that I never can give my old Benno."

"Certainly not!" the doctor assured him, as he shook the proffered hand heartily. "But let us hear how it comes that you are back in Europe again."

## CHAPTER XVII.

### THE SUNSET FIRES.

THE last gleam of the sunset had finally died away, the evening mists lay damp on the woodlands and meadows, and the twilight crept softly up the valley to the heights which still were light, and above them the snowy peaks began to shimmer with a white radiance. The moon, not yet visible, had sent her weird light before her.

Then the fire flamed up on Wolkenstein; at first only smoking, flickering, glowing, until the fire fairly seized the enormous pyre, and then it leaped in wild, crimson splendor, greeted by the shouts of the whole group.

It was a beautiful sight which the fast-gathering darkness made yet more picturesque. Erna and Waltenberg had not left their places, but stood watching the excited group of mountaineers, as they ran and shouted around the blazing pyre, from which rolled up clouds of fragrant smoke, half-concealing them. Not far away stood Wolfgang, with folded arms, apparently lost in contemplation of the fantastic scene. He had, possibly accidentally, selected a place where he was in shadow, while the group on the little hillock were in brilliant light, the slender, light form of the girl, the taller, dark figure of the man at her side, and the huge dog, who, with his enormous head resting on his paws, lay motionless at their feet.

Benno, who stood near the fire with Gronau, occasionally glanced at them; but another pair of eyes constantly remained fixed on the same point, and when they occasionally withdrew their glance and directed it towards the other group, it was as if a mysterious, irresistible power drew it ever back to the two, who looked as they stood there as if they already belonged to each other.

Erna's uncle had left the villa that afternoon for the city; but before going he had told her of Waltenberg's request for permission to address her, and intimated very decidedly what his own views on the subject were. Naturally the daughter of Baron von Thurgau rebelled at the attempt to force her inclination; but she had no argument to offer against the proposed alliance, except that she did not love the man, and the stormy interview had closed, leaving her in a wretched state of helpless uncertainty, while Nordheim drove off to Heilborn tolerably well satisfied that Waltenberg's assiduity would eventually succeed.

Madame von Lasberg, who had been instructed by the president, and who already looked upon Waltenberg as

Erna's future husband, had allowed her to accept his attendance on this mountain excursion. Erna, heated with climbing, had removed her hat, and it lay beside her on a mossy stone that served her as a seat, while Waltenberg bent over her in low, earnest conversation. He might have been speaking only indifferent words, but his gaze was fixed on her features with a passionate expression that he took no pains to dissimulate.

They spoke low, and yet Wolfgang caught every syllable; amid all the laughter, cries, and tumult, above the snapping and cracking of the fire; every word reached his ear, and every nerve was strained to the utmost tension as if it were a matter of life or death of which they were speaking.

"You call Wolkenstein inaccessible?" asked Waltenberg. "That is probably because no one has attempted the ascent before now. It has yet to be scaled, this insurmountable peak."

"No one has succeeded in doing so," replied Erna. "Many a one has made his way across the sea of rocks to the foot of the precipice, but there he had to come to a stand-still; even my father, who not often found any Alp too high or too steep. He followed the chamois to the highest ledges, but he declared, more than once, 'The precipice is not to be attempted!'"

Ernest glanced up at the peak of Wolkenstein and smiled. "Do you know, Miss von Thurgau, that your recital makes me determined to make the attempt?"

She looked at him amazed. "Herr Waltenberg, you would not——"

"Attempt the precipice?—Certainly! at least I will try."

"Impossible! You are jesting!"

"You think so? I believe you will soon realize that I am in earnest."

"But why so? To what purpose?"

"Why does anyone seek adventure? Because the danger tempts one; because it is a victory, a triumph, to overcome the apparently impossible."

"And what if this triumph costs you your life? You will not be the first sacrifice. Ask Sepp; he can tell you frightful tales."

"Bah! danger is not new to me. I have climbed higher peaks than this terrible Wolkenstein."

His tone betrayed the defiant courage of a man who is accustomed to sport with danger, and seeks it of his own accord. Nordheim had told Erna truly, that only the withheld charmed him, and life withheld very little from him. To surmount an Alpine peak, where no man's foot had trod before his, or to obtain a beautiful, proud woman, who stood cold and reserved, beyond him, was all one. He would attain and obtain, for to him there was no impossibility.

The rising wind blew the flames to one side; they sputtered and flickered, throwing a shower of sparks over Wolfgang, who scarcely noticed it. He stood motionless in their glow, while the light made his pallor scarcely perceptible. The whole pile was now a lake of fire, shooting up tongues of flame rising higher and higher, devouring and destroying all which its hot breath blew across. The cool, dew-damp meadow, the dark woods, the craggy precipice of Wolkenstein, all seemed uncanny and altered in the red, uncertain light, and the clouds of smoke which rose around them. And a reflection of this blazing light lay on the face of the man who, silently and with set teeth, endured the agony that he would not flee from. He felt the hot breath of the flames on his cheek, and yet he remained as if spell-bound in his place.

"Take care! It is an old tradition of our mountain, and it is well to heed it! Its queen will suffer no human creature upon her throne."



"Until the one comes who shall master her! Then the old legend will come to an end forever. The daring one who will bring it to pass, will clasp the enchanted form in his arms."

"And perish in the icy embrace of the Alpine fay.—Yes; so the legend runs," said Erna, in a low voice.

Waltenberg laughed. "Now that is only a fairy-tale to frighten children with. This is what makes Wolkenstein inaccessible;—not danger, but superstition, renders it insurmountable! I think, in spite of that, I shall secure this fatal kiss."

"That you will not do," added Erna, half-pleadingly, half-imperatively. "Give up the rash thought."

"No, Miss Erna, not even at your command."

"Nor—at my entreaty?"

A momentary pause ensued,—to Wolfgang an age. He saw in the fitful light every feature of the girl's face, which was really uplifted in an anguish of entreaty, and the dark countenance of the man who bent over her so that he almost touched her golden curls. The scornful, daring defiance was all gone from look and mien, and from his voice, which sounded low, but full of passionate emotion, as he replied: "You entreat me?"

"Yes,—with my whole heart! Give up this folly; it distresses me."

Ernest smiled; and in a gentle, subdued tone, such as perhaps never before had been heard from the lips of the high-spirited man, he replied:

"You shall see that I can be obedient. It is so sweet to know that there is a creature who would be distressed if I were in danger.—I will give it up!"

Wolfgang's hand closed convulsively on the little fir-twig he had picked up off the ground; the stiff, sharp needles pierced deeply into his flesh, but he did not feel it. A sudden shaft of flame shot up like a column of fire, then sunk amid the glowing brands lying one upon the other. The pyre was still a seething, crackling mass of flame, but its red glow now only illuminated the immediate surroundings, the meadow and the little hillock disappeared in dusky shadows.

"It was a magnificent sight, was it not?" asked Benno, as he came up and laid his hand on that of his friend; but he suddenly stopped and asked, "Wolf, what ails you? I believe you have a chill: your hand is cold as death."

"It is nothing," said Wolfgang, morosely. "Perhaps I have taken cold in the damp grass."

"Taken cold on this mild summer night, with your iron constitution? But you are really ill. Let me feel your pulse."

But Elmhorst impatiently drew his hand away.

"Oh! don't make such a fuss about a slight indisposition. It will pass off as it came. I felt it coming on as we were climbing up here."

Benno shook his head; he had not remarked the least sign of an indisposition.

"Then it will be best for us to return immediately," he suggested. "The fire is going out, and it will take us at least an hour to get back."

"You are right; we will go now, too," said Waltenberg, coming up to them. "Sepp wants to conduct us over the Geier cliffs; but although a nearer way, it does not appear to be quite free from danger."

"By moonlight it certainly is not."

"Then we will give it up. I promised Madame von Lasberg to be sure and bring her charge safely back, and I must keep my word. Gronau may climb over the cliff with the guide, for he will take great delight in doing so. We will join him, later, on the main road."

As a matter of course the little party started down the

mountain-side together, while Gronau and Sepp struck off in another direction, having agreed to meet the others at a certain point. The conversation flagged considerably during the descent; it was necessary to be very cautious, for the path was steep and not without danger where the thick fir-trees shut out the moonlight, only occasionally allowing a ray to penetrate through their dense boughs. Waltenberg was in close attendance upon Erna; the others followed. So they went on for about half an hour, until the edge of the wood was reached, and they came out on the mountain road.

"There they are, still burning," said Waltenberg, indicating the other hill-tops where the mountain fires still flamed. "The Wolkenstein fire has died early. Her majesty the Alpine fay has accepted the compliment, and seems about to unveil her face in honor of the midsummer night."

He was right. Wolkenstein, which from here was visible in all its grandeur, and had been veiled during the whole evening, now began to cast off the clouds which encircled its head.

"I only wonder that Herr Gronau and Sepp are not here," remarked Erna. "They surely ought to have reached here before us; they came by a nearer way."

"Perhaps some enchantment has delayed them," said Benno, laughing. "On St. John's Eve, all the sprites and fairies are let loose in the mountains. I should not be surprised if they had met one, or started to dig for some buried treasure. Ah! there they are!"

It was Sepp who appeared, but he was alone, and the haste with which he came towards them boded no good.

"What is it?" asked Waltenberg, going to meet him. "Nothing has happened? Where is Herr Gronau?"

Sepp pointed to the cliff above. "Up above! We have had an accident; the gentleman slipped on the rocks, and is up there in the woods and cannot walk; and if the doctor would please go and see to his foot!"

"Of course we must go and see to him!" cried Reinsfeld, who was always prepared for such an emergency. "Where have you left him? Is it far from here?"

"No, only about a mile up."

"I will go too," said Waltenberg, quickly. "I must look after Gronau. Pray remain, dear Miss von Thurgau; you hear it is not far, and we will soon come back."

"Would it not be best for us all to go back?" asked Elmhorst. "Perhaps my assistance will be required, also."

"No; a sprained or even a broken ankle is not dangerous," said Benno. "We three can get along, even if we have to carry Herr Gronau; and Miss von Thurgau cannot stay here alone."

"Certainly not. Herr Elmhorst, at least, must remain with her," decided Ernest. "We will return as soon as possible, rest assured of that, Miss Erna!"

The arrangement was perfectly natural; the young lady, however fearless she might be, could not possibly be left here alone at night, and Wolfgang, who was so near to her family, was, in any case, the most suitable guardian for her. However, neither of them seemed very well pleased with the arrangement. Erna raised an objection, and thought it would be better for them to go with the others. But Waltenberg would not hear of it. He followed the doctor and Sepp over the grassy slope, and all three disappeared in the forest.

The two left behind were obliged to wait. Although it was not pleasant to them, they exchanged a few words about the accident and its possible results, and then a long silence ensued.

(To be continued.)





**W**INTER life in the far North has led to some strange conditions of existence. The very thought of snow and ice is disagreeable to those who are sensitive to lowering temperatures, and it is impossible to associate the idea of comfort with them. And yet the northern native's conception of these materials is certainly that of comfort, at least after he has wrought them into such structures as his long experience has taught him are the best to withstand the extreme cold of his bitter winter weather.

To these singular people, so many feet of snow are looked upon as so many pairs of blankets, or ice of a certain thickness is reckoned as we would so much hard or soft coal; in short, they nearly always impart the idea of a certain degree of comfort and cheerfulness to these very easily satisfied beings. I have been along-side of an Eskimo architect when he thrust his unbarbed seal-spear into a bank of snow to find out its condition for building a snow-house (*igloos* they call them) for the night, and, coming to one drift of unusual excellence as revealed by his testing-stick, he greeted the discovery with an exclamation of *Oko! Oko-u-ad-!o!* (Warm! Very warm!), as he turned to me with a very broad grin.

Now there are very few Caucasians indeed who will perceive anything warm, or even approaching warmth, in an Eskimo bundled up in furs, standing in a temperature of forty degrees below zero, and thrusting an iron rod (that if applied to the tongue would freeze to it instantly) into a huge heap of snow that was hard enough to cut blocks from its mass, while ice and snow covered the treeless, dreary landscape as far as the eye could reach; but this simple-minded fellow plainly saw that this big bank of snow, of marble-like consistency and well packed by the Arctic gales, would make him an unusually fine snow-hut that, with the aid of his little stone lamp and some seal or walrus oil burning in it, would insure him a dwelling wherein a temperature could be maintained that would be comfortable to him and his family, even if a Caucasian should pronounce it disagreeably chilly and cheerless. And this temperature, which is comfortable to the northern nomad burrowing in the deep drifts of snow, would be an extremely disagreeable one to the uninitiated white person of a lower latitude.

While the Eskimos clinging to the coast line of the Arctic Sea (or the white companions living with them, as did my party,) are snowed under for about six months of the year, it must not be inferred that they hibernate in their hyper-

borean huts, like many burrowing animals in cold regions, for, on the contrary, they (women as well as men) spend much of this time out-of-doors, hunting, fishing, and traveling, caring less for the intense cold than they do for a stormy day, which to them is the only disagreeable feature of their frigid winters. Their frequent exposure to such intense cold as the Arctic winter is known to produce, inures them to the temperature, and makes that inside of the *igloo* seem warm and comfortable by comparison; although at no time can the thermometer get above the freezing point within, or the structure will begin to melt.

When they have been in a temperature of forty degrees below zero nearly all day, and crawl at evening into a snow-hut which has an atmosphere of twenty degrees above (this is about the usual temperature inside an *igloo*; some ten or twelve degrees below the freezing point), this change of sixty degrees is quite as warming and



TESTING A SNOW-BANK.—"WARM! VERY WARM!"

comfortable to them as a change of sixty degrees would be to us in stepping from the street where the thermometer shows twenty degrees below freezing, and which most Americans will admit may be uncomfortably chilly, to the inside of the house at seventy degrees above, which is certainly quite comfortable to all except those peculiar people who love to bake themselves throughout the winter in 80° to 90° Fahrenheit, and who are as afraid of a little fresh air at that season as they would be of a plague in the summer-time. And the Eskimos are really comfortable at this temperature of ten to twenty degrees below the freezing point, too, and do not put up with it as a bitter pill they have to swallow, and therefore must make the best out of a bad bargain and a worse climate, as popular opinion generally credits them with doing.

The men, women, and children wear a double suit of reindeer clothing, the external suit having the fur outside, while the inner one has the soft fur turned towards the body, the dressed skins of the two suits resting against each other.



When they enter the snow-house from the outside, the first thing to be done is to remove the outside coat and knee-breeches, knock the snow-dust out of the fur, and put them at the foot of the bed; the reason for discarding them is that they would be uncomfortably warm for the Eskimo and acclimated white man when inside the *igloo*, as an overcoat or seal-skin sacque would be too warm inside the house.

In a temperature that a white person would find so uncomfortably cold that the fingers would refuse to do any task that required pliability in them, these people will do the most delicate work that their simple life ever requires, or with which they while away the long winter evenings. The women will sew the reindeer clothing, threading the needle and stripping the sinew thread, while the men will carve walrus ivory into useful and ornamental objects, or perform other tasks that require the fingers to be supple and active, and this in a temperature that would stiffen the phalanges of a white person so that they would think all their fingers were thumbs.

When the long six-months winter comes, and the inland summer residence of a seal-skin tent is exchanged for the *igloo* of ice or snow that lasts fully half of the year, then the real social life of the Eskimos begins. When in tents, they are scattered over the inland country, wandering to and fro, hunting for musk-oxen and reindeer; but when the boreal blasts of early winter come howling down across their cheerless country, and all their land and water is covered with snow and ice, then they flock to the shores of the sea, build their *igloos*, hunt the seal and walrus, and really settle down for a cheerful living.

They are very sociable by nature, and winter to them is the most enjoyable half of the year, although they are housed under the deep snow-drifts, with but a few hours of light each day. With a small stone lamp, that produces enough heat to raise the temperature from whatever bitter extreme it may be outside, nearly up to the freezing point, they warm and light the little white-domed huts to a point that is all they desire. Their contentment with the temperature I have already explained. The light is truly excellent, for the flame of the lamp is large, and the walls of snow are as white as snow only can be, and reflect back the mellow, yellow rays, giving one of the softest yet most intense lights I have ever seen. In a few weeks the walls become tarnished so that much of this desirable quality is lost; but the more energetic Eskimo (and there are many energetic ones, despite the popular belief that all are shiftless in the extreme) seldom lives long in the same *igloo*, but for a wholly different consideration than that of light, and which I will briefly explain.

During the day the warmth of one or two lamps may raise the temperature above the freezing point, especially at the top of the dome, where the heat ascends, and melting will probably result to a small extent; but as the snow of which the house is built is like a sponge, it absorbs this water if it does not become too great in quantity, in which case it begins dropping from the top, which the inmates see, and the fires are put out or reduced in intensity. At night-time, when the fires die down, this mass of water in the snow is converted into ice, and after several such thawings and freezings the whole top of the dome becomes a sort of half-hardened snow, half ice, that conducts the external cold to the *igloo's* interior as if it were so much thin iron, and this makes the abode chilly in the extreme. When the roof of his house is of ice formed in this way, the Eskimo snow-builder will either construct a new home, or he will cut off the upper half and replace it by new snow-blocks, that are not such good conductors of heat and cold.

One of the pleasures of constant traveling in the Arctic region, is that the voyager has a freshly-built snow-house

to sleep in every night; although, on the other hand, these *igloos* that are hastily constructed to be occupied for only a night or two, are uncomfortable in so many other ways, especially in their contracted dimensions, that the discomforts about balance the benefits derived from having them freshly built. Of the construction of the snow-house I will say but little, as it has been described so often by those who have seen it but for a few minutes, as well as by those who have lived in it for a number of winters, casting their lives with the natives who built the structures, that I will not attempt to repeat it. It is rather my intention to give some of the peculiar phases of life while snowed under for six months,—an experience that I passed through twice,—or for two long winters, among the northern natives,—than to dilate upon the mechanical part of erecting such curious abodes.

That this singular life is comfortable and even enjoyable to those who have never known any other, will no doubt be admitted from what I have said above; but it is of more interest to civilized people to know if their own kind can make such a life at all bearable, or under any circumstances comfortable, or to know if a little bit of enjoyment could be had now and then, and a description as to how it was secured. A person in the midst of all the comforts and luxuries of civilized life, if suddenly transferred to the best condition possible in the Arctic, would undoubtedly believe he had met with a terrible calamity which he would take immediate steps to repair by getting out of the country as fast as possible, when, beyond all doubt, the same condition could be slowly led up to in such a way as to greatly reconcile the same person with many of its phases, and, if longer continued, even give some comfort and enjoyment to the being who stood aghast at the prospect in the beginning.

The history of my own party was a very fair example of this gradual accommodation to events that would have been repulsive if suddenly forced upon us as a novelty, and especially that pertaining to the latter part of our life in that country. The transfer from New York life to that on shipboard was not at all a favorable one, and especially after we had been out a number of weeks and our supply of fresh meat and vegetables was rapidly diminishing. Then came tent life in the Arctic summer and fall, with plenty of civilized provisions, although they were of the preserved and canned condition, but mixed with fresh reindeer and other meats, so we were still comfortable both in mind and stomach. As the winter came on, we moved into *igloos*, or snow-houses, along with the natives, to begin our first six months (really nearer eight months) under the snow; but we still had an ample supply of provisions that we had brought along from the United States, and which was an important connecting link with civilization.

When we started on our sledge journey of nearly a year in length, we could take but a month's civilized food with us; but we wisely did not live wholly upon that until it was exhausted, and then begin to draw our supplies from the abundant game of the country,—as do the Eskimos throughout the year,—but as soon as the hunting districts were entered we began to use largely of their products mixed with our civilized food, allowing the latter to slowly taper off until we hardly remembered when the former or latter predominated, and at just what period we became full-fledged Eskimos in clothing, food, and, to a certain extent, in habits also. Certain it was, that this little month's rations were stretched out to nearly three, after which we lived for nearly a year exactly as do the Eskimos, and I might say with almost as much comfort, though at no time positively enjoying ourselves for any considerable period. So from all this my readers will readily see that our initiation into life under the snow was a slow and gradual one, and



we suffered but few discomforts, and no hardships, in adapting ourselves to this strange life.

Everyone has probably noticed the peculiar, stiffened feeling of the fingers when subjected to a cold temperature for a little while, as shown in the inability to button or pin a garment, or in any way to use these necessary members where pliability is required. Now the temperature of the

very first thing regained; and throughout the first winter and part of the second, they often fairly ached from the cold, and felt like icicles to the warmer parts of my body, yet I could do anything with them that I had ever done before, so far as stiffness or pliability was a factor in the case.

Singularly enough, this was one of the few acquired conditions that I can say I brought back with me from the Arctic. While my powers to withstand the cold, which had done me so much good service in that climate where I had slowly acquired them, seemed to disappear rapidly when I returned to the climate of a lower latitude, and within a winter or two I was enjoying an overcoat on a cool day as much as anybody of my physical condition, still I did not lose any of my power of doing almost anything that I wanted to with my fingers, however cold they might be, for quite a long while, and have not yet lost all of it, although it has been nearly ten years since I left the Arctic country. I suppose that had I remained two or three years longer in the land of the Eskimos, and living their life, my hands would not only have been nimble enough, but also would have had that genial warmth so characteristic of the Es-ki-



AN ESKIMO VILLAGE IN WINTER.

snow-house being always below freezing, to prevent its melting down, one would naturally suppose that this disagreeable feeling would be one of the worst discomforts encountered, unless it rapidly wore away under constant exposure to this temperature. I noticed that the hands of the Eskimos were always warm, and as a consequence as limber and supple as they ever needed to be to do their rude tasks; and I also saw that this was the case in or out of doors, and oftentimes in the very coldest of temperatures, when my fingers were so stiff that I could hardly close my hand.

I seriously doubted whether this would not make my life in a snow-house unbearable; not so much from the physical discomfort, as the fact that it would partially disable me from much work that I would like to do, as writing, map-making, and scores of other duties that would require my fingers to feel as if they were not made of wood and swung on rusty hinges. I thought I would soon get used to the uncomfortable feeling, or that it would soon pass away; but I had doubts as to the stiff feeling being so readily removed, and, as I have said, this was of more consequence to me than the other. I was much surprised, therefore, when I found that the nimbleness of my fingers was the

mo's hand at nearly all times; but certain it was that my hands were the last to become acclimated to the Arctic cold, so far as discomfort was concerned.

While nearly all my lady readers may know that the women folks of savage tribes are generally quite as robust and enduring as their brothers, and the Eskimos are no exception to this general rule, yet I was very much astonished to find out that their little children were also perfect heroes in withstanding the cold; for, as a rule, I think I can say that the children of savages in temperate climates are, proportionately to their parents, as weak to this influence as the children of civilization. There seems to be but one explanation, and that is that this resistance to cold is, in Arctic beings, partially hereditary, instead of wholly acquired. I have often hesitated about telling of the wonderful power of endurance I have sometimes seen in these boreal babies, and were I not borne out by other Arctic travelers who have lived among the Eskimos in the same manner as my party did,—Dr.







Ray and Captain Hall,—I should even yet feel reluctant to chronicle them.

I have seen little babies, two and three years old, play, perfectly

naked, for hours at a time, on the reindeer robes of the bed in the *igloo*, or snow-house, the temperature of which, as I have said, is constantly kept below freezing. I have put my hands on the naked skins of these little urchins when they were exposed this way for quite a while, and it was like putting one's palm on a marble slab or a piece of iron on a cold day; never warm like the hands of the older folks, however long they may be exposed. How in the world they could endure such cold hides for so long a time, I will leave my readers to judge for themselves; but I think they will unite with me in believing that such youngsters are well calculated afterwards to endure about the coldest weather that the Arctic can produce. In the early fall I have seen them, naked, playing and splashing in a pond of water, while a visit to the quieter pools would show that long *spiculae* or needles of ice were forming under the lowering temperature.



MOTHER AND BABE.

But probably the culminating event in this line happened on a sledge-journey where I saw an Eskimo baby boy taken from its mother's hood, and, stark naked, made to stand on the snow until she found its reindeer clothes, hidden somewhere among the things on top of the sledge. During all this time a fairly strong wind had been blowing, the thermometer at minus 38° Fahrenheit, and the only protection that the baby had while thus exposed was in being behind the sledge, which was loaded a little higher than its head, but around and over which the wind blew freely, of course. I think the youngster was exposed fully a half minute to a minute, and that is a good long time if one will take the pains to note it carefully,



NAKED AT 38° BELOW ZERO.

watch in hand; a time that careless writers might readily jot down as five or ten minutes. If comfort or enjoyment can be had under these circumstances by such delicate (?) members of the race, it is very easy to realize that the cold temperature will not prevent the elders from enjoying themselves when snowed under for six months.

And during this time they do really enjoy themselves in many ways, broken occasionally by times of want when game is scarce, and at long intervals by desperate cases of hunger bordering on starvation, which fatal boundary is sometimes crossed. They have many games and amusements, some of them tainted occasionally with light forms

of gambling; but their peculiar communistic ideas prevent such transfers of property by this means as would beggar one who laid wagers, while beyond this they are not, seemingly, devoted to the vice. In these pastimes the women indulge quite as frequently as the men, besides having some minor games wholly of their own. All of these trifling wagers seemed based on the desire to add a spice (though, of course, a harmful one) to the game, to which they are always subordinate. They never use the latter as a mere pretext for gambling, so common in civilized countries, and as a consequence they are never led beyond the sin as one sees it among them at first, or, in short, it does not increase from small beginnings, through all stages of accumulative evil, until it finally comes to a crisis in utter ruin.

In fact, there is little or no hypocrisy of any kind in their natures, and they would hardly know how to act otherwise than just as their present desires prompt them; but this is really more or less true of all savages, who are as open with their vices as their virtues.

I have spent many an interesting evening in these cabins of the cold, listening to the weird chants of the singers, men and women, mingling their voices in a refrain that a better pen than mine could not adequately describe as to the peculiar impressions they conveyed. In many of the superstitious conjurings of the medicine men at these social gatherings, the women would be excluded, sometimes for a little while only, and again for the whole performance. At other times these fair maidens of the North-land would simply throw the long hoods of their reindeer coats over their heads for a moment, until the *angeko's* (medicine-man) pious supplication was over, but I always imagined that I could detect some of them peeping around the convenient corners to see what was going on; but I must confess I am very near-sighted.

My pleasantest evenings were when there were but a few Eskimos in the snow-house, but those few were able to tell me of many strange and exciting adventures. By separating my party of four white men into as many snow-houses among the natives, we soon learned their language sufficiently to talk with them about these and many interesting topics, and thus enjoyed many hours while we were twice "Snowed Under for Six Months."



AN ESKIMO WOMAN.

## Truth.

WE dare not on the sun unshadowed gaze,  
In vision weak; but keen clouds quaff his light,  
And glowing in those moving vapors bright,  
Uninjured we behold his splendors blaze.  
So doth opinion catch Truth's dazzling rays.  
And mitigate with fluctuant show the might  
Of that dread countenance which, our feeble sight,  
In all its grandeur viewed, would blast and daze.  
The sunshine lovelier gleams when seen 'mid tears;  
And climbing through our errors with wet eyes,  
Truth, whose ascent majestic we see,  
Receding still as we pursuing rise,  
Flawed by that dew, more softly bright appears:  
The Sun of Being—God!—eternal, free.

VIRGINIA VAUGHAN.



## The Gentleman From Sahara.

**M**RS. CHARLIER, the young and charming widow, sat in her boudoir waiting. When a young widow is waiting, it is a sign that she expects somebody, and also that very likely the party she is expecting is not far off.

She had arrayed herself—for him—in a most bewitching morning-dress of rose-colored and white silk; a tiny triangle of lace—presumably a cap—perched coquettishly upon her dark tresses; a few rich love-locks curled caressingly on her white neck; her blue eyes gazed dreamily before her; her small feet peeped inquisitively forth from beneath the skirt of her roseate robe; and her left hand hung over the arm of her *fauteuil*, as if to invite the kiss for which she was longing.

A step sounded in the corridor. "That is he!—but why did not the servant come to announce him?—Ah! he wishes to surprise me. The pleasure shall not be denied him."

The dreamy gaze grew yet more dreamy; the tiny feet came the least bit further forward from the silken skirt; the little hand drooped yet more invitingly towards the expected kiss.

The door opened and someone entered; her heart fluttered and her cheek glowed. The steps approached and paused. The young lady closed her eyes, so that all her senses might be concentrated into one, to receive the tender touch of those lips.

"A letter, ma'am!" said the voice of the old servant. What a disappointment! But she recovered herself and only pouted.

But the old man endeavored to pacify her. "From our young gentleman," he added, smirking, "dear lady, from—" But the "dear lady" snatched the letter from him, and the servant tiptoed softly out of the room.

The same story—always the same story:  
"DEAR LEONORA!

"My uncle has come on from Philadelphia to-day. Pity me, for I shall not be able to see you again for a whole day!—until to-morrow.

"Yours, now and forever!  
"FREDERIC BODINE."

The little white hand with the little white note drooped dejectedly over the side of the chair. It was only the fifth time in fourteen days that his uncle had "come on from Philadelphia."—What did he always want of Frederic?

She threw the letter into the fire which blazed on the hearth, and the flames leaped up and devoured it greedily. Then she looked at the clock on the mantel. Only two o'clock! How slowly time passes! How should she get rid of the day?—Wait until to-morrow, and perhaps in vain, —and always to have the same thoughts—always the old song with its plaintive refrain. It was so sad that her fresh young beauty should have been sacrificed to an old man who had not known how to properly appreciate or understand her; but her parents would have it so, although they were not ignorant of the fact that another image filled her heart—that of the young lawyer Frederic Bodine, whom she would much rather have married. But she was only a child, and of a yielding disposition naturally, and they persuaded her that it was her duty. At last, however, the old merchant, Charlier, died. After a long year of mourning, the young lawyer presented himself again, with the same devotion. But now a ubiquitous hindrance obstructs the course of true love. In fourteen days his uncle visits him five times! And before that he came so regularly to inquire after her health. And they were so happy together!—In a love affair, distrust is easily awakened. What if the uncle from

Philadelphia were only a pretext?—A pretext to break off with her. His family, who were not on very good terms with her, had, perhaps, influenced him to give up the match. Of what use is it to be young and beautiful?—The future stretched before her, useless, joyless.—She was only twenty-three years old—she might live to be twenty-four, twenty-five, twenty-six, and even much older—till her hair was gray!—Oh! this dreadful waiting!

To free her mind from these distracting thoughts, she took up the morning paper which lay at hand, and began to read:

"'Slight fall in the barometer—threatening weather—a heavy snowfall predicted'—anyone could tell that. 'The Outcome of Free Wool.' Pshaw! 'First Rehearsal of Aïda at the Metropolitan—' Oh dear! 'The renowned mind-reader gave an exhibition, last evening, of his wonderful powers of mental vision or—' Nonsense!"

Then she drifted off into soliloquy: "I cannot believe it possible. I have no real grounds for doubt. Frederic loves me, I am sure of it! How often has he given me positive proof of it!"

Then, having calmed herself, she resumed her reading: "'Mr. Willard Rahleigh has returned to New York.' I have heard so much about him that I would really like to become personally acquainted with him. 'This intrepid young man has just returned from an exploration of the great desert of Sahara, where he has been exposed to most unheard-of perils.'—I am not sure whether the accent is on the first or the second syllable; whether it is Sāhara, or Sahāra—one must be careful to preserve euphony—or is it Sāhāra?—Poor young man! At all events he is no ordinary person! Instead of doing nothing, as so many young men do, he did not hesitate to risk his life for the cause of science.—I hope I shall meet him out in company somewhere!"

Here she paused. Again a step outside the door.

"What is it, Bernard?"

The old servant came in, smirking, as was his custom when he had anything to say.

"Mr. Rahleigh."

The lady started and sat upright.

"Ah!" she exclaimed, astonished. "Show him in."

The servant went out, and a handsome, very much bronzed man entered.

Mrs. Charlier received him with the utmost courtesy, and as soon as he had made his bow she began to make herself agreeable.

"You come from Sahāra, I believe," said she.

The gentleman laughed and shook his head.

"Sā," he amended.

"I beg pardon?"

"Sāhara—the accent on the first syllable."

The lady felt vexed at herself. She had wished to do just right, and she had made a mistake at the very outset.

"I knew it," she continued sociably.

"What? You knew it?"

"That you have just come from Africa? The morning papers have betrayed the fact to me."

"Really!" said the young man, "I am indebted to the morning papers for recommending me to your notice."

"Will you not take a more comfortable seat than that?"

"You are too good!"

After he was seated, a slight pause ensued which was broken by the lady.

"Did you have a pleasant journey coming home?"

"Oh, delightful!"

"But while there, I suppose you were often in great danger."

"Well, perhaps."



"How you must have suffered from the heat!"

"One soon becomes accustomed to that, my dear madame."

There are certain people with whom it is impossible ever to find the right key; one never can get to a point where the thing one wishes to say to them can be said. Our little heroine had intended to be witty, *spirituelle*, and she found herself on the verge of becoming commonplace; and now the conversation had come to a stand-still—naturally. The burden of it of course devolved upon her, but she must first find out what the young man wanted of her.

"Pardon me," she therefore said, hurriedly, "to what do I especially owe the honor of your call?"

But the traveler did not seem to be in haste to reply; he wished, in theatre parlance, "to set the scene" first. Therefore he overlooked, or rather overheard, her question, and asked another.

"Madame," said he, "since my return I have not entered a house without hearing a perfect concert of slander concerning you. What do you think of that?"

"I am perfectly astonished, sir!"

The young man bowed, signifying that he had expected no other response, and went on:

"I thought that such a unanimity of ill-will could only be merited by a lady who was intellectually much the superior of those around her, and consequently I desired to make your acquaintance. I could have obtained an introduction to you, for undoubtedly we have some mutual friends; but I have always been a trifle—original, and my travels among savage nations have not cured me of the fault—I might say, quite the reverse. In short, I have presented myself. If I have been guilty of an indiscretion in this matter I must pay the penalty, and I assure you that, in such case, I will immediately depart, although reluctantly; but your gracious smile, dear lady, not only confirms my belief in what they say of you, but also strengthens me in the opinion I had formed of you myself. What I am now troubled about is the impression that I have made on you, and, furthermore, that which I wish to make. If you do not send me away, I feel that it will be satisfactory. I can only please when I am seen close by—pray do not tell me it is not so, madame! You have seen and questioned me with much interest, and—who knows?—when you give a reception, you may perhaps have me among your guests. A man who has been to the desert of Sahara may be guaranteed to create a sensation."

But the lady had not yet fully recovered from her astonishment.

"This manner of presenting yourself," said she, "is so unusual, and at the same time so flattering to me, that I will not forbid you to continue to remain; but—explain yourself more fully—have you only visited me to find out whether I possessed genius?"

"Madame," was the answer, "you first must learn to know me. In consequence of a deplorable destiny, my time is wholly devoted to the service of others, and my own affairs neglected. I hardly belong to myself. My friends declare that I only exist for them, and that there is not another man like me in the whole world. But what does all this friendship involve? To reconcile disputants; to lend money; to fulfill delicate missions!"

"To fulfill delicate missions?" echoed the young woman.

"Precisely, madame; that is my destiny. Ah! If you only knew how much cleverness and self-sacrifice it often demands! Why! the ladies often wholly disregard the fact that I am a man.—'Who?'—'He?'—'Rahleigh?'—'A friend—nothing more!' Well this got to be an old story after a while, it was really painful; so I left and went off to the desert of Sahara. But what do you suppose? My vocation had preceded me to the great palm oasis."

"I recollect having read of it. Was it not Wargla?"

"Qua, qua," said the young man, laughing, "qua."

"Qua?"

"It is pronounced Quargla, my dear young lady."

"Well, I am not remarkably well versed in African dialects. Yet if you wished to do good——"

"Most assuredly! Scarcely had I set my foot in that romantic city, when I became the bosom friend of a dusky potentate. To make you understand the affair exactly, I must explain the topography a little. The city Wargla, in the oasis of the same name, situated in the desert of Wadi-Mia, is surrounded with a circular wall, has a Kasbah,—you will know what that is,—and is divided by walls into three sections, one of which is in the middle, one in the east, and the other in the west. The residents are Moabites and Berbers."

"Are there not also negroes from Soudan?" asked the young widow, carefully accenting the first syllable of the last word.

The traveler shook a finger at her laughingly.

"In this case, dear madame," he corrected, "the accent is on the last syllable. But to the matter we were speaking of," he continued. "Scarcely had I set foot in the city than I became the bosom friend of the black king, Sirbokuko. This African monarch knew how to proceed in order to secure favors. I will merely relate you one instance: My friend Sirbokuko, ruler of the tribe of Quaquaturu, imposed upon me one day a delicate mission, which was anything but pleasant."

"Do tell me about it!" said the beautiful woman.

"Most willingly! My friend the king, Sirbokuko, had two fair neighbors,—dusky fair,—one living in the east, the other in the west, separated from him by the walls between. For a long time his heart had gravitated in the direction of the setting sun, when one evening, in consequence of a sudden change of mind, it veered around from west to east. Consequently he was placed in a very unpleasant situation. His neighbor in the west was a very powerful princess. How could anyone manage to voluntarily repudiate her? Sirbokuko was in a dilemma! 'Go to her, friend,' said he to me, 'present her with a cotton apron and some glass beads, and use all your persuasive powers to bring her to reason. Should you not succeed in this last respect, dear friend, then to my deepest regret I shall be compelled to have your head cut off.'

"Sirbokuko could not have expressed himself more significantly. I set out at once and reached the princess's just as she was sitting in her tent, solacing her grief by drinking milk. I began to unload the bearers who had brought the gifts which I relied upon to give force to my persuasions. As I was thus occupied she watched me in silence for some time, and then beckoned to a superb negro. This was her chief cook. I understood the pantomime perfectly. She was going to have me roasted and eat me for dinner. It is not necessary for me to explain to you, my dear madame, how unpleasant this was to me. But what was I to do? The slaves were already piling up the dry branches for the fire to roast me by, when an idea suddenly came to me. I took out my match-box and lighted the pile of wood myself. This impressed the princess so much that she immediately altered her menu, and decided to take the man whom she had meant to eat for dinner, for her husband. You see, madame, how necessary it is to carry matches in one's pocket. My sacrifice had at least two satisfactory results: that my friend Sirbokuko married his neighbor in the east, and did not cut off my head. As for me, I became a widower in eight days, without the least inconvenience at the loss of my wife, I assure you, madame."

During the course of this narration, the lady's face had assumed a very serious expression.



"Do not tax your imagination further, sir," she remarked, "I understand you perfectly."

The traveler did not seem to know what to make of this.

"Is it not so?" continued the young widow. "You come from—him?"

Mr. Rahleigh nodded.

"Ah! I am not mistaken. His letter this morning——"

"What!" exclaimed the young man, "he has written to you?"

"Yes; I expected him, but he sent an excuse instead.—The arrival of his uncle was merely a pretext."

"Say, rather, of the whole family," added the stranger.

"He only said of his uncle."

"Probably because he is the head of the house."

"And you,—a person completely unknown to me,—has he sent you?"

The ambassador made a deprecatory movement.

"After what I have just told you of my services in the cause of friendship," said he, "you ought not to be surprised at that. When I called upon him, after my return, I found the whole family assembled in grand conclave, and not a little disconcerted. But every brow cleared at my entrance. 'Rahleigh!' they cried in chorus; 'now we are safe! This is a case for him.' And without inquiring whether my mental powers had suffered from the heat of Africa, I was immediately dispatched. You see, I cannot escape my destiny. It is fate."

The lady drew herself up with dignity.

"Speak on, sir, I am listening."

The traveler took out a letter-case. "I have here," said he——

But the young woman interrupted him.

"My letters?—not my letters?"

Mr. Rahleigh bowed.

"That he wishes to exchange for his?"

The young man bowed again.

"But why?—what does he reproach me with?"

For the first time Mr. Rahleigh appeared embarrassed.

"My mission is more difficult than I thought," said he; "for the more I see of you, the less I comprehend why he should not defy the wishes of his family."

"He wishes to marry some one else?" Mrs. Charlier queried abruptly.

The traveler bowed again.

"To marry some one else!" she repeated. "In spite of his engagement, his vows!"

"What! he is engaged to you?"

The young widow drew herself up proudly. "Do you then believe, sir," she exclaimed, "that I am an adventurer? I perceive it by your looks, even if I doubted your word. It is enough to drive one to despair! That his family should be against me, I can readily believe; but he loves me no more, or he would come to tell me himself instead of sending another. And even if he had not the courage to face me, he could write his excuses. But what does he do? He sends a messenger; he acquaints a stranger with the secret of my heart; he commissions you to request the return of his letters and to tell me that which fills me with deepest grief. Tell me, sir, if you yourself consider these to be the actions of a man of honor?"

The traveler, who had also risen, stood overwhelmed by the situation.

"I perceive, madame," said he, "that I have not appreciated the seriousness of this affair. I had no knowledge of his daily visits, of his engagement. I believed what he said; that all as yet depended upon him, and might be arranged in a different manner. But I see that I was deceived in him, and I am wretched about it. He can count upon my

friendly services, that is my vocation; but I do not recognize his right to put me in a ridiculous position."

The widow became calmer. "You withdraw from it?"

"Entirely! I doubt whether he could have been in his right mind this morning. To give up a woman like you is out of all reason; and to carry his brutal conduct so far as to cause you pain!—I agree with you, my dear madame, my friend has acted in a most inexcusable manner, and I should consider myself his most implacable enemy did I not have to thank him for the lucky chance which has led me to become acquainted with you."

The young widow became a little more confidential with the traveler. "It might be," said she, "that I should wish to retaliate, and deal him some such blow as you have given me in his name. Would you undertake to act for me?"

"I am entirely at your service. I ask nothing better. The manner in which he has treated us gives us every right to disregard his feelings. Tell me, dear madame, what you propose doing, and rely implicitly upon my devotion. What can I do?"

"Nothing!" said the lady, curtly.

"That is not very difficult." He would have said more, but Mrs. Charlier stopped him, and sitting down at her secretary, she wrote a few lines on a note sheet and sealed it in a dainty envelope. Then she touched the bell and summoned a servant.

"Take this letter to its address. You need not wait for an answer."

"Now I have written to him," she said in explanation as Bernard went out, "but, as you may imagine, I have not attempted to reconcile him, quite the contrary; and I hope he will keep away from me. The only thing I desire of him is a frank and honest letter in which he takes back his plighted word. That is certainly the least which I am entitled to expect."

The traveler assented.

"As soon as I receive the answer," the young lady continued calmly, "my dream of happiness will be at an end forever, and I will burn his last letter in that fire on the hearth. For your part, I trust you will let him know that you have fulfilled your unpleasant task to the very letter."

The young man bowed.

"And now you will excuse me," the lady went on, "if I do not wait for the reply to this letter.—I am a little nervous, and I must rest a little."

"O, my dear lady!" expostulated the traveler. "What shall I do here so long without you? We have at least two hours to wait."

"Barely half an hour, Mr. Rahleigh."

"But, I beg your pardon, that is impossible! From Harlem to Fifty-seventh Street?"

"Do you suppose my servant will take an elevated train uptown and go by way of Harlem to the Windsor?"

"To the Windsor?" repeated the traveler.—"Does he live in two places?"

"Possibly, sir. To my knowledge he has lived at the Windsor for the past five years."

"He?" queried Rahleigh, astonished, "Augustus Norman?"

It was the lady's turn to be astonished. "Augustus Norman! I certainly do not know him!"

"What? You don't know Augustus Norman? But this is extraordinary! Yet I have the honor to speak with Mrs. Rosenberg?"

"No sir!"

"You are not Mrs. Rosenberg?"

"Decidedly not! That lady resides in the apartment above me."

The stranger made a gesture of dismay.



"Unfortunate man that I am! I have made a mistake in the floor!"

But the lady could not very well forgive the disconcerted man. "How is it, sir," she asked, "you have a message for this Mrs. Rosenberg from a Mr. Norman, and you come to me, whom you do not know at all?"

Rahleigh saw the ludicrous side of his mistake, and he believed it afforded him a way out of the scrape.

"Have I not told you," he pleaded, "that it is my fate?—I knew it would end so!—Dear lady!—I was acquainted with the princess in the west, but how was I to know Mrs. Rosenberg from you?"

"But that is no excuse for your intruding upon me," said the lady.

"But I did not intrude."

"How did you get here then, if I may ask?"

"By the simplest way in the world. I asked the hall boy for Mrs. Rosenberg. 'Second floor. Take the elevator,' was all the answer I received. The elevator stood waiting on the first floor. I entered, it went up, it stopped; a lady entered, she said, 'Second floor,' and I stepped out.—Well! they don't have elevators in Sahara.—I rang the bell. 'Does madame receive to-day?' 'Yes, sir,' answered your servant. 'Announce Mr. Willard Rahleigh!' This is the brief"—

Mrs. Charlier clasped her hands. "I see how it was. My rooms are on the first floor, and the lady you met on the elevator was going to the second floor. In our New-York apartment-houses, the second floor is called the first, and the third the second, and so on."

Mr. Rahleigh continued:—"the brief and veracious history of the manner in which I came to destroy the happiness of a lady whose very name I do not know! This is positively unique—but rather absurd, also."

"And dreadful for me!" added the young widow. "Your mission only too quickly aroused my fears. I have allowed you to look into my heart and discover its secret. O, Mr. Rahleigh, what have you done!"

With these words she sank on a sofa and hid her face in her hands.

The young man contemplated her with heartfelt contrition. "I am inconsolable, dear madame," he began to excuse himself. "You can see plainly that but for the style of architecture this thing would not have happened. Why do they build houses with the first floor on the second? O, my dear lady! Pray, pray do not weep so! Think that perhaps the affair is not so bad as it appears to you. I have not the honor to know you, madame, and what concerns him—your him, not mine—is also unknown to me,—and I am sure I don't want to know him either. I am dreadfully distressed to think I rang the wrong bell! That someone loves you who has sworn to be true to you,—that has happened to many other most respectable ladies. Or perhaps you fear that I will be indiscreet? May my tongue be cut off if I ever—"

"And even if I could rely upon your silence," interrupted the young lady, "the result of your error is not to be disposed of so easily."

"What result?"

"The letter I wrote."

The traveler shook his head gravely.

"That is true," he said. "It must have been very surprising to him. But you did not tell him, madame,—"

"I wrote him that I did not wish to stand in the way of his happiness, and that if he loved me no longer I would give him back his word. I know him; and if he is not really becoming indifferent, this letter will offend him deeply."

A light suddenly broke over Mr. Rahleigh's countenance.

"Shall I go and see him?" asked he. "This is quite in my line. I will explain matters to him and make it all right."

But the lady shook her head decidedly.

"No, no!" she replied. "Do not involve yourself in further embarrassment. And, anyway, it is now too late. I am convinced that he is only too glad to have this opportunity to break with me."

"Then, my dear madame," said Mr. Rahleigh, "I have nothing to reproach myself with, for I have unwittingly done you a very great service by putting the rod of his correction in your hands. Is it conceivable! He, so favored by fortune,—he can see you daily, yet he lingers! You believe that he hesitates to offend his uncle. What does anyone who is in love care for a dozen uncles? Let them go to—Sahara! Do not be offended at me, dear lady. I don't know him,—your him,—but all that I have learned convinces me that you have done very wrong to love him."

"Pray listen to me, sir."

"Fortunately, dear lady," Rahleigh went on, "there are, on this fair earth, more refined natures that are in a position to understand you, to appreciate you,—fine young men, whose personal freedom is not the least encumbered with an uncle."

The lady put on a look of wonder.

"What are you trying to get at?" she said.

"I will do myself the honor to be yet more explicit, madame. I speak of one who is thirty years old, certainly not handsome, but, as they say, a nice man,—and he has but one peculiarity, he has not a single vice!"

The young widow was amused at this. "Pray tell me more about this prodigy," she said brightly.

"With pleasure," he answered, smiling. "He is not a gem of the purest water, although highly polished; and he has entered into the holy state of matrimony so seldom that it is hardly worth mentioning.—Disposition, loveable; health, perfect! He has traveled extensively, and has brought home with him an unconquerable desire for the quiet joys of a domestic life."

"In other words, you are he!" finished the lady.

The young man made a graceful acquiescence. "I am overjoyed that you have understood me."

As might be supposed, the lady was slightly embarrassed.

"You will not reject me, I hope," Rahleigh went on. "What reason have you to do so? In half an hour you will be free; but freedom to a woman only means loneliness and ennui. When I tell you that I have never loved before, I believe that I do not lie; but when I add that I adore you, I swear that it is the truth! I await your answer, dear lady."

At this crisis Bernard entered with a letter, which he handed to his mistress and then retired.

"Ah! that is it!" joyfully exclaimed the young man. "Thank heaven! that is your letter of release!"

The lady hurriedly tore off the envelope. But she had scarcely read a line when her whole expression altered. "Do I read aright?" she cried, radiant with joy. "Am I not mistaken? He wishes it! he wishes it!"

"Who?" inquired the traveler anxiously. "Who wishes what?"

"My letter has worked wonders!" replied the lady. "My Frederic has given up all thoughts of his uncle, and wishes to marry me at once! In five minutes he will be at my feet! O Mr. Rahleigh! what a service you have done me! Without the note he would not have made up his mind so quickly, and without you the note would not have been written. I forgive you all,—or rather I thank you for your blessed visit."



The young man stood for a second completely taken aback, but he quickly recovered himself.

"Then, madame," he said with resignation, "all I can do is to explain to you how exceedingly painful it is to me to give you up. My mission on the first second floor is ended. I must now ascend another flight."

"To Mrs. Rosenberg?" inquired the lady.

"To be sure. I have spoken to you of him,—*my* him, not yours, this time,—and I assure you that I tremble when I think of what is before me." The poor man was really distressed.

"I can absolve you from that duty," Mrs. Charlier said. "Mrs. Rosenberg left only yesterday; she sailed on the steamship *L'Amérique* for Havre; she has gone to Paris to marry the wealthy Russian, Prince Katchakoff."

The traveler breathed freer. "This is good news indeed," said he. "My mission on the second second floor is therefore ended. I have only to burn this package of letters."

"My fire is at your service," the lady suggested, motioning towards the hearth.

"You are too good, dear madame." Rahleigh flung the letters on the fire and the flames danced merrily over them.

Then he took leave of his fair entertainer with a respectful bow, which the lady returned with her most graceful courtesy.

Scarcely had the young man departed when he returned. "One word more," he pleaded. "To whom have I had the honor to offer my heart and hand?"

"To the widow of John H. Charlier."

"Extraordinarily pleased to have done so! Farewell, Mrs. Charlier."

"Farewell, Mr. Rahleigh."

Five minutes later the delinquent Frederic knelt at the feet of his *fiancée*; but she drew him up to her heart—to her lips!


Whether it was the first kiss he had pressed on those lips, who shall tell?—It certainly was not the last!

ELLIS WINTER.

## Practical Etiquette.

### IX.

CARDS OF COMPLIMENT, CONGRATULATION AND CONDOLENCE, P. P. C. CARDS, ETC.

N the rush and hurry of this last quarter of the nineteenth century, men and women endeavor to avoid writing letters whenever it is possible to do so, and the telegraph, the telephone, and the visiting-card are constantly called into requisition to save people the trouble of using pen and ink. Of the agents of electricity we need not speak to-day; but of the visiting-card it must be said that the use spoken of above is not countenanced by the best society in this country.

The little pieces of pasteboard, despite the perfect simplicity of their appearance, are nevertheless decidedly formal in their nature and character; and one should seldom make them the vehicle of a message, or the substitute for a note. Of course this rule does not apply to intimate friends, who may, and often do, write messages or short notes to one another, on their cards, if it happens to be convenient to do so; but with intimate friends we do not stand upon ceremony.

Neither does it apply to invitations to afternoon teas and receptions, or other informal occasions. Yet, even here, a distinction should be made between invitations in the third person and those in the first. The latter cannot, the former

can, with propriety, be written on a visiting-card, if the proper formulas are used.

But one should never *answer* an invitation on a visiting-card. It is not proper to do so, although some persons, with polite intentions, fall into this error, and write on their cards, in answer to an invitation to a reception, "accepts with pleasure," or "regrets," etc.

A less glaring blunder is that of writing on a visiting-card "For Mrs. James Tremaine," when calling upon a lady who is staying at the house of a friend. I say less glaring, because it is sometimes done by persons who are, or ought to be, conversant with the rules of good society; but it is condemned by ladies who are careful in these matters. If the friend be at a hotel, it is allowable to write such an inscription; but if she be stopping at a private house, one should not do so, the number of cards left showing sufficiently that one is intended for the visitor. For it is not allowable to call upon the latter without asking also for the lady of the house, or at least leaving cards for her.

The custom of penciling "kind inquiries" upon a visiting-card when calling upon a family who are in affliction or who have illness in the house, is not by any means established in this country, and most persons do not like it, as savoring of the compromise between a card and a note, spoken of above. It does obtain, I believe, in England, and may do so in this country, at some future day. But in many respects we are a very conservative people, and adopt innovations of this sort very cautiously. Most ladies prefer simply to make "kind inquiries" of the servant at the door, taking it for granted that their timely interest will be inferred from the fact of their calling at such a time, and in person.

In making a visit of condolence, one should not ask to see the family who are in affliction, but simply leave cards at the door, after making suitable inquiries of the servant. It will sometimes happen that the latter will say to some visitor whom she knows by sight, "I think Mrs. So-and-So would like to see you." In such a case, it would be kind for the visitor to send up her name, with the message that she does not wish to intrude upon the grief of her friend, unless the latter would like to see her. Intimate friends, may, of course, ask to see those who are in affliction; or, in the case of strangers, even acquaintances should feel it their duty to see that those who are tarrying in a strange land are not left without human sympathy and consolation.

Cards of condolence should be left within a month after a death has occurred in a family, or within one or two weeks, or even earlier, when the callers are friends. They should, if possible, be left by the callers in person, instead of being sent, as it seems to many persons rather heartless to send cards of condolence. One may, however, write on her card, "With sincere sympathy," and in such a case the card should be inclosed, as it here serves as a substitute for a note. Some ladies think it better to leave their cards without any message; but human experience would certainly seem to show that those who are in sorrow crave sympathy above all other things, and are, except in rare cases, glad to receive it.

For visits of this sort, a husband and wife sometimes use a card with both their names engraved on it. A lady would not, however, leave the cards of her whole family when paying a visit of condolence, since such a visit is not like an ordinary formal call, but is more of a personal matter.

Cards of condolence are sometimes acknowledged by sending in return mourning cards inclosed in an envelope, after a proper length of time has elapsed, and when those who are in mourning begin to think once more of social duties.

Cards with "P. P. C." written on them (*pour prendre congé*—to take leave) are sent or left when one is about to leave a place permanently, or for quite a length of time. It



is considered proper to send them by post, because they are usually sent on the eve of a departure, and sent, therefore, in haste. It would be unnecessary, and might seem ostentatious, to send them when going to the country or to Europe for the summer merely, unless in a case where one owed a personal visit, and added the "P. P. C." to explain why one could not make it.

A young lady who had been making a stay of some length in a city at a distance from her own home, would send P. P. C. cards, inclosed in envelopes, to those to whom she owed calls, if she did not have time to call in person before leaving. She should not trouble her hostess by asking the latter to leave or send her cards, unless in the case of a very hurried departure. First, because it is more polite not to trouble one's hostess in this way; second, because experience shows that few persons can be trusted to attend to these matters for other people. They forget, or put it off until it is too late.

A married lady would inclose her husband's cards with her own in sending P. P. C. or other cards; but unmarried men do not usually send their cards. Indeed, it would not be thought polite for them to do so; they must either call in person, or ask some relative or friend to leave their cards, except in acknowledging wedding or other invitations sent by friends living in another city.

People who visit New York or any other large city for a stay of some little length, often notify their friends in the same city of their arrival, by sending their cards, with address, to the latter. A lady would not, however, send her card in this way to a gentleman, unless perhaps in the case of an intimate friend. Neither would she trouble mere acquaintances with her card under such circumstances, unless they had asked to be informed of her arrival. Where a lady intended to spend an entire season in a strange city, she would be at liberty to notify her friends generally of the fact, by sending her cards. This, at least, is the custom abroad, and I think it is a sensible one. Persons receiving cards of this sort should respond by making a personal visit; since the cards of the temporary sojourner are not sent in lieu of making a call, but in order that her friends may know her whereabouts, and call upon her.

People who find making calls a tiresome occupation, and avail themselves of every opportunity to avoid doing so, or who send their cards instead of calling in person, should remember that by pursuing this course they will be very apt to lose their places in society, unless they are prominent people or people who entertain a great deal. Thus it is especially important for ladies who lead quiet lives, and go very little into society, to pay their calls punctually; otherwise they are forgotten, or dropped because it is supposed that they do not care to keep up an acquaintance.

"Out of sight, out of mind" is nowhere more true than in the gay world of a great city; and those who would keep their footing in such a place—still more, those who wish to increase their circle of acquaintance—must not be too niggardly in their expenditure of time and politeness. The question with them should not be "How little can I make calls, without being absolutely impolite?" but rather, "How often can I recall myself to the minds of my friends and acquaintances without being, or appearing to be, pushing, or making myself a bore?" Of the two extremes, the latter would be the worst, because it would tend to diminish one's self-respect, as well as to weary other people; but many busy persons, many young girls and men, take what we may call the "grudging" view of calls, and so lose their place in society or fail to make one for themselves.

Young Mr. Snooks, who has just come to New York, and knows very few pleasant people, must be very particular to

call in person after every invitation which he receives (whether he accepts it or not), and to call once or twice a year at all the houses which he has been invited to visit. (Of course he cannot call upon any lady who has not invited him to do so, unless he has a letter of introduction to her.) If he be not thus punctilious, Mrs. Kindly, who has asked him to an afternoon tea, will probably say, "I sha'n't invite young Snooks again. If he doesn't appreciate my kindness sufficiently to take the trouble to call after he has been invited to my house,—and I know it is one of the few which he is at liberty to visit,—why I shall not take the trouble to invite him again." Whereas young Tom Sesame, who leads all the Germans, and is the best dancer in town, will be more readily pardoned if he omit a call or two, because everyone knows that "he is *such* a favorite, and has such an immense number of calls to make."

I would not advise even Thomas Sesame to neglect his friends and acquaintances (even the very greatest beaux may fall, like poor Beau Brummel); but for Snooks it is vitally essential not to do so. If he cannot get away from his business in time to make the late afternoon calls now fashionable for gentlemen, he may call on Sunday (not, of course, during church hours), or on Sunday evening. He must remember, too, always to ask first for the mother, even if he wish only to see the daughters. Etiquette demands this course, especially in the case of a formal call. A gentleman in leaving his cards should leave one for the master of the house, although it is usually considered sufficient to leave two cards at one house, unless there be a visitor staying there.

Cards of congratulation may have "With best wishes" written upon them, in which case they should be left inclosed in an envelope. A lady might, perhaps, send hers through the mail, as the custom of sending cards in this way is rapidly growing in public favor; but a gentleman certainly should not do so, unless, as has been said above, in the case of friends living in another city or town. People who live in the suburbs must not expect their friends from the great metropolis near by to call upon them. If they do, they will be disappointed, unless the distance between the two places be very short. Therefore suburban residents should, in most cases, be content to consider a card as a proper substitute for a call, from a person living in town, which they themselves may return either by a card or by a personal call, as they prefer.

In New York it has become customary for ladies who have moved from one part of the city to another to send their cards with their new address to their circle of visiting acquaintances, thus notifying the latter of their change of abode, and showing their desire to have their friends call upon them. Such a card would, in most cases, be equivalent to a call. A young lady, however, would hesitate to send her card in this way to a lady much older than herself; first, because it might not seem thoroughly respectful to do so; second, because older people usually adhere to old customs, and a truly polite person will respect even the prejudices of her friends.

According to the general rule, a card should be returned by a card merely, and a personal call, by a call; but, as we have seen above, there are many exceptions to this rule, and it is better to err on the side of over-politeness.

A first call should always be made in person, and should be returned in the same way, within a week, according to rule. It is thought very rude not to return a first call,—unless there be some grave objection to making the acquaintance of the lady in question. The lady making the first call should, after a proper interval—say six months or a year—call again, since otherwise her conduct is open to the charge of caprice. The lady called upon need not,




however, return the second call if she does not wish to continue the acquaintance.

Residents call first upon new-comers in a city or town, or even in a new neighborhood. Some ladies who have been unable to call upon new acquaintances, inclose their visiting-cards when sending an invitation to the latter, who should then call in acknowledgment of the invitation. Indeed, many ladies now inclose their visiting-card with their reception-day engraved or written on it. In the same envelope with an invitation to a reception. In such a case as this, the person receiving the card should call or send a card, not only on the day of the large reception, but also on the lady's regular reception-day. If unable to attend the reception, one should certainly call in person on the ordinary reception-day. Indeed, many ladies who are strict in these matters expect their friends to call after a single large reception, though not after a series of receptions.

FLORENCE HOWE HALL.

## Young Japan at Play.

(For the Children.)

O you ever wonder, Master Blue-eyes or Miss Goldilocks, what the little children of other countries do to amuse themselves? Not the English or the French or the German children, to whom Santa Claus makes yearly visits as he does to you, and brings such quantities of wonderful toys and story-books that it is a perpetual marvel where the many treasures come from. No! not those children, but the little ones of that far-off Eastern land of which you hear sometimes in Sunday-school or see on your geography maps, that beautiful island country, Japan, made a household word with us by the myriad fans imported from there and used everywhere for decoration and comfort. Japanese children, who never have even seen any of the pretty playthings you have, still possess many dainty toys, and play amusing games which would delight an American child with their comical novelty.

These pictures represent some of the games and plays of the olive-skinned little Asians, and, while amusing in themselves, afford suggestions which our little Americans can adapt to their own sports. Many of them can be played exactly as the Japanese children play them. The comical gravity with which these funny little Japanese youngsters set about the important business of play, is refreshing; and Blue-eyes and Goldilocks will no doubt laugh heartily over these black-banged, slanting-eyed little creatures, jumping about or squatting in demure circles at their favorite games.

The accompanying rhymes are a counterpart of those the little Japanese repeat to "count out," or sing during the course of the play or at its conclusion.

### PLAYING SOLDIER.

Not so very long ago there was a great war in Japan; each of the two highest rulers, the Mikado and the Tycoon, wished to be first, and each sent out his soldiers against the other. Finally the Mikado conquered, and the Tycoon was banished.

Now there is peace again in that country, and only the little boys carry on war in their playground with mimic weapons. They play soldier, and always form two parties, the troops of the Tycoon and those of the Mikado.

Each of the valiant warriors has, in the wide girdle which holds his gay colored coat together, two swords, a long one, and a short one which is shaped like a dagger. Of course these weapons, which when used by real officers and soldiers are of sharpest steel, are only wooden, so that no very great

damage can be done with those the boys use. Stately officers' caps give the leaders of the little band a very martial appearance. The smallest of the little ones carry banners made of rice-paper or shining silk with painted or woven devices and mottoes.

With many war-whoops, and clattering swords, and gay banners flying, the foes advance. In any case, the battle ends, as it does with our boys, in a merry little row. But it always happens that, in the end, the soldiers of the Mikado win the day.

In battle array  
We march away,  
Our banners waving glad and gay.  
Swinging the sword,  
For we can't afford  
To let the traitors go unscarred.  
With dagger in belt and sword in hand,  
To be a soldier is really grand.

### DEVIL GAME.

JAPANESE mothers and nurses have a great habit of telling children frightful tales of devils and wicked demons, when of course there are really no such creatures. But the more terrifying the story, the more the children love to hear it; and although they go to bed at night shuddering, the next day they want to hear the story again, and when the boys and girls in their colored cotton dresses, and with high wooden shoes on their little feet, get together out on the playground, they like best to play the "Devil Game."

One of the comical little rogues, who with distorted face and outspread fingers tries to make himself as much like the evil one as possible, is the chief personage of the play, the "Oni-Devil," who is always trying to catch some poor child!

The rest of the children form a long chain, each holding on to the back of another's gay skirt. Now the Oni-devil tries to seize the "youngest son," that is, the last one of the line. But the "father," who is the first and the leader of the chain of children, tries to hinder him from doing so in every possible way, and in doing so describes very sinuous lines, with all his hangers-on, always trying to keep as near as possible to the wicked Oni-devil, while the son whom the latter is after, of course will keep away from him.

So it goes, sometimes a long time, until the wicked monster secures his victim, who immediately becomes the devil, while the former evil spirit changes into the respectable father, and takes his place as leader of the line.

FATHER.  
ONI-DEVIL, dragon-face,  
Scarlet rascal, old scapegrace.  
Go, and leave my child alone!  
Be off, be off with you!

DEVIL.  
No, I want your youngest son,  
Father Mi-Tsi Mu.

FATHER.  
'Tis too bad he's not at home.  
In the rice-field he may roam.  
Hurry and you'll find him there,—  
Unless he's catching fish elsewhere,  
Or spending with his aunt an hour,  
Or gone to pluck a lotos-flower.  
Or, perhaps, he's drinking tea.  
Catch him, Oni!  
He! He! He!

ALL THE CHILDREN.  
Catch him, Oni! He! He! He!

### PLAYING BALL.

CHILDREN all over the world, and in every age as well as ours, have played and do play with balls.

The balls of the little Japanese children are wound with colored cotton yarn, crossed on the outside with gay threads



of fine silk. A piece of cork inside makes them rebound as easily (if they are not too thickly wound with yarn) as your painted rubber balls.

Besides this, they have a little feather ball that is tossed about in the air and caught upon fans instead of in the hands. In this way the little Japanese boys and girls, "Tea-blossom," "Sugar-plum," "Swallow," and "Lotos," are amusing themselves; and it is a charming sight when their little figures in their gay costumes are following every movement of the feather balls, like so many brilliant birds flying hither and thither, and the pretty fans are in constant motion.

There are different games of balls, and a little game in which both kinds are used together. Two children with feather balls, and two with the usual round, silk balls, play together; one child undertakes to count, and as each number is counted, the ball must be hit either with the hand or the fan. Whoever keeps the ball longest without falling, or constantly rebounding, is the king. If the counter is very proficient in his art, he will count and play faster and faster, and make it very difficult for the others to keep up with him.

Sometimes the counter repeats a rhyme instead of a simple rotation of numbers. At every repetition the number is raised one higher. If a child can go to one hundred without stopping in the play, he is naturally very proud, and feels himself master of the game.

Mi—Mu—Tse,  
One cup of tea.  
One little child with a little dish,  
One bowl of soup, one little fish.  
To be hungry, oh, what pain!  
Call Mi—Mu—Tse again.

Mi—Mu—Tse,  
Two cups of tea.  
Two little children with a little dish,  
Two bowls of soup, two little fish.  
To be hungry, oh, what pain!  
Call Mi—Mu—Tse again.

Mi—Mu—Tse,  
Three cups of tea.  
Etc., etc.

#### PLAYING AT COOKING.

LITTLE girls in Japan, the same as in our country, love to tend baby and cook the same as their mothers do. Such expensive and life-like dolls as our little girls have, they have not; but very dainty kitchen-utensils, saucepans, tea-sets, little spoons, knives, and pots, nearly all of them have. So when two or three of these little ladies are together, they boil and bake to their hearts' content.

The first thing which even the smallest cook must learn, if she would be of use, is to prepare the well-known favorite beverage of the Japanese, which is never lacking at any meal, from the emperor's palace to the hut of the poorest laborer.—tea. Of course the little cooks all have their nice tea-kettles, and a number of very tiny tea-cups.

The second thing which a Japanese cannot do without, is a good dish of rice. Morning, noon, and night, rice is the principal item in the daily fare of these good people. Oh, what pains these little Japanese maidens take to boil their rice so well that every grain remains whole, and looks beautifully white and clear! The largest bowl in all the little kitchen is devoted exclusively to the preparation of this favorite dish. If it is a feast day, the neat little cooks will have a platter full of little fish to fry, and perhaps also a couple of eggs, and a lot of sweet spices that we never use, which they mix with rice and sugar and make into all sorts of toothsome dainties.

So they prepare a fine dinner; and when the brave warriors come into the house from playing soldier, they perceive, by a most inviting odor wafted to them from the kitchen, that the little housewives have also done good service for their country.

If you'd make a dainty cake,  
Seven things you'll need to take:  
Seven shells of boiled rice,  
If you wish to make it nice;  
Seven eggs, but beat them well;  
Seven lumps of sugar, and, as they tell,  
Seven sprigs of saffron dried in bloom;  
Seven cinnamon-buds of sweet perfume;  
Seven almonds, seven grains of salt.  
This recipe is without a fault.  
Yes, my pretty Kin-ta-ro,  
Our sweet cakes are all made so.

#### FLOWER-PETAL GAME.

THAT the Japanese are a very refined and cultivated people we know already from the many costly and beautiful things, often decorated with rich paintings, such as fans, boxes, and vases, which are sent here for sale.

Their flower-petal game is charming, and all our little American children will want to try it when they know what it is.

One of the children has his eyes blindfolded, as for "Blind-man's-buff," and is led before a large sheet of paper on which the outline of a human face is drawn. Before he is blindfolded, the child must try to fix the shape of this face on his mind. After he is blindfolded, the other children hand him colored flower-petals, at first the dark red petal of a camellia. This the blind man lays on the place where the mouth should be. It is not often that the blind man puts the leaf in the right place, and a shrill burst of laughter from the other children tells him of his blunder.

Then they hand him the delicately tinted leaves of the tea-rose, for the two nostrils; the pink petals of the azalea, for the cheeks; the blue petals of the gloxinia, for the eyes; and for the hair, a number of the yellow leaves of the gourd plant. Of course, a wonderful picture is often the result—with the eyes up in the hair, and the nose under the mouth. Yet children with an eye for distance frequently get the face right.

Whoever makes the best picture is the winner, and gets a little straw box filled with rice candies, or a little colored lantern, or a dainty flower-vase, which is the prize.

The next time you invite your little playmates to visit you, try the Japanese flower-game.

#### FOR A GOOD PLAYER.

A good painter makes no mistake—  
Oh, how fine and fair!  
Oh, what a pretty face he can make  
Of the princess with golden hair!  
If a prince should come from fairy-land  
And see it on the wall,  
He would buy a castle and offer his hand,  
And a wedding would soon befall.  
Oh, most happy Prince Fi—Fi—Tse!  
Invite us then to your wedding-tea.

#### FOR A POOR PLAYER.

Oh, poor cousin Tschim-Pan-Tse!  
His mouth is awry, and his hair,—but see!  
His nose is as crooked as it can be,  
And one eye down on his chin,—dear me!  
He must have been drinking very strong tea,  
Our poor dear cousin Tschim-Pan-Tse!

#### SLY FOX.

A FAVORITE game, requiring some quickness and cunning, is "Sly Fox."

The fox is selected by "counting out." A mask of painted paper is put over his face, and two or three feet





YOUNG JAPAN AT PLAY.



away from him is set a dish full of cakes, colored eggs, preserved fruits, and rice paste.

Now the fox has an opportunity to show if he is really a "Sly Fox." It is not so easy to do. Between him and the coveted dainties, sit two children with a cord in which a noose is knotted. Through this noose the fox must snatch at the dainties. "One—two—three!" counts a child; and at "three," the fox puts his hand through the noose to snatch at the dainties before the children can draw the noose together.

If the fox is quicker than the other children, he will put his hand through the noose so quickly that the noose will not catch him until he has got his hand quite through so that the cord is above his wrist. Now they say, "Fox, drop that which you have not come by rightly." But all of the sweet things that he can grasp in his hand, are his.

But if the noose is pulled so quickly that it catches his hand or wrist, of course he cannot move it, and the dainties are lost to the fox.

Then the children "count out" again, and a new fox must try in his turn.

#### FOR COUNTING OUT.

ONE, two, three, four, five, six, seven!  
An invitation to the fox we've given.

Hurry, Mr. Fox, and come.  
For the master's not at home.

He will not come home till night;  
We will feast while it is light.

If you're sly we'll share with you;  
Let us see what you can do.

The noose is small, but if you're quick,  
Mr. Sly Fox, try this trick.

Next month we will give another set of these amusing games.

### The 16th of March.



"H dear!" wailed Aunt Lucinda, wringing her small, wrinkled hands pathetically; "to think that we shall be obliged to spend the night in this house!"

She walked over to the window and looked out at the storm that was raging without. Sharp, cutting snow, that was almost hail, came tearing down from the dull, low-hanging sky, and, caught in the grasp of the strong west wind, was driven past like a gigantic army of soldiers, tall and straight, marching on with regular tread, their faces among the clouds. There were occasional dashes of rain, just enough to have made a tramp abroad on such a night a most disagreeable undertaking.

There was a cheery fire in the wide-mouthed, old-fashioned fire-place, antique furniture occupied various places and positions about the room, some old pictures adorned the walls, and the door leading to the next room, standing ajar, revealed the fact that a pleasant and comfortable sleeping-apartment was just beyond. As the house was a large, ancient structure, and not at all ruinous, it is presumable that there were other comfortable chambers, not visible from the room where our little group were congregated.

There were four persons besides the nervous little lady already mentioned; three merry, glad-hearted girls, and one tall, fine-looking young man.

"I think you are unreasonable, Aunt Cindy," said Dora Weston, who was holding a skein of bright-colored yarn for her sister Alice to wind. "I think this is the loveliest old place imaginable, and I am always delighted when an in-

itation from your dear, charming self calls me here. Ralph just dotes on the place; don't you, Ralph?"

The young gentleman appealed to smiled across at his vivacious sister and answered in the affirmative, without having understood her remark. He was holding a seriously important conversation with Aunt Lucinda's companion, a quiet girl with large, soft eyes, and they were standing in one of the deep windows, far removed from the rest. He was just saying:

"I know that you are content with your situation, Lelia, but I do not think you would be unhappy with the one I have to offer." Then, more seriously, "O Lelia, forget your scruples, and be my wife now. You have said that you love me."

She laid one fair, shapely hand on his arm, and lifted her earnest young face, all a-quiver with tenderness, to his as she replied:

"Believe me, Ralph, I am fully convinced that it is best for us to wait a year or two until you have established a good practice."

"I did not know you were so mercenary; I thought you loved me for myself," he said, a trifle irritably; and while he had no intention of permitting his light words to sound as if they were seriously meant, still there was an undertone of displeasure he failed to disguise.

A grieved look swept across her face.

"I think it is best," she replied soberly, "and believe me, Ralph, I am only thinking of you in my decision. You have never known want, and you cannot anticipate correctly all of its pricks and stings. You do not know how tedious will be the hill you must climb unaided. Your father's recent failure makes it necessary for you to put your shoulder to the wheel and earn the bread you eat. I know what this means, you do not; and I feel that I can better help you by remaining Miss Lucinda's companion for another year. She pays me a good salary, and my tastes are not extravagant."

"But father's failure did not come until I had graduated," urged the young man. "With a good medical diploma, a young man ought to make a comfortable living for two."

"He ought; but, Ralph dear, he is not certain of it until he has tried, and there are many things, office fixtures, etc., needed in the start, that will take all of your ready cash. There would be nothing left to commence housekeeping with, and I should become frantic at the expense of boarding while you were struggling along to get a start. Please, dear," with a pretty appealing gesture, "do not urge me. I really think it is best for me to stay with Miss Lucinda for another year."

"If I owned a home, and had it furnished, you would come now," he said moodily.

"Yes, if that were the case I should feel that I could save for you more than my keep would cost," she replied practically.

"As if a man counts the cost of his wife's keep!" he exclaimed indignantly.

"Nevertheless, the cost is a substantiality, counted or not," she said gently, "and these unpleasant considerations must be reckoned. I know of what I speak. I have seen and experienced it all in my own life. I saw my poor overburdened father laid in an untimely grave because of overwork and worry in trying to supply the necessities of a sick wife and his little ones. Do not ask me to put an extra burden upon you until you feel that your future is, in a measure, assured. Your welfare and success are more dear to me than you can think."

"I am certain of it, darling," he said tenderly. "Forgive me for annoying you with my importunities. You are a wise little woman, and I am most fortunate to have your



counsels. "We shall do bravely, never fear, and I shall soon have the home and a good, well-established practice, so that you need not count the cost of taking your rightful place in my home."

"Oh! Ralph, Lelia, come here by the fire," called Dora. "Aunt Cindy has at last consented to tell us why she always spends the 16th of March away from her home. I have asked her dozens of times, but she never would consent to tell her reason before."

Dora dropped the skein of bright yarn, and drawing Aunt Lucinda's easy-chair into the genial fire-light, placed the little old lady within its soft embrace. They then all seated themselves near her, and prepared to listen.

"I am actually ashamed to tell you, children, how foolish an old woman can be," she said, with a flush on her sweet old face. "I think that even the storm would not keep me here for this night if I had any money about me, or anything very valuable to tempt robbers."

"Do they molest you on the 16th of March more than at other times?" asked Ralph quizzically.

"I have never spent this night in the house since my father's death, which was on the 16th of March, without being robbed," confessed Aunt Lucinda nervously.

"Can it be that grandpa comes back on this night?" asked Dora, with a startled glance into the sleeping-apartment beyond.

"He would hardly rob his own daughter if he did," remarked Alice.

"What have you lost, aunt?" Ralph asked.

"One year from the night that father died, I lost my wedding-dress. You all know how I was to have been married, and my future husband died with brain fever only a week before the 16th of March. I had other things of more value in the house, but only my wedding-dress was taken; and that was more than thirty years ago."

"It is very strange," mused Ralph thoughtfully. "What could anyone have wanted of your dress?"

"I have asked myself that question a hundred times," continued Aunt Lucinda in troubled tones. "The next year after that, your father, then a young man, brought me some money on that very day. I think there was only five or six hundred dollars in the package, and he asked me to take charge of it for him until the next day, as he was going into the country. I laid it away carefully, and the next day it was gone."

"Dear me! I do hope the robbers will not come to-night," said Dora with a shudder.

"I replaced the money from my own bank account, and he never knew of the loss," added Aunt Lucinda. "The next year, I spent the night with your father in his home, and there was nothing lost; but the year following, I lost a large sum of money. The town had grown so rapidly during the last few months that the west end of the farm was laid out into town lots, and sold. There were five thousand dollars in a secret place that only I knew of, and I thought the money safer there than in a bank. I had kept it safely for weeks, but it was stolen on the 16th of March. After that I was afraid to spend the night at home. I would give much to solve the mystery of my losses, for I must confess that, while I am not at all superstitious, I feel annoyed and troubled by my repeated losses on this particular night."

"And you had planned to have us all spend a week with you, and you were to go home with us for this night," added Dora. "I understand your reason now, and why you were so 'put out' about the storm that made a journey of five miles an unpleasant thing."

"And almost impossible, since my rheumatism is so bad at present," remarked Aunt Lucinda, despondently.

"I hope your robber won't molest your guests," laughed Ralph. "I think I have fifty cents, and while it isn't much, it is something."

"Other people have slept in the house often, but nothing is disturbed except things belonging to me, or in my charge," said Aunt Lucinda, seriously.

"Suppose we keep awake all night and watch for this mysterious robber," suggested Alice.

Aunt Lucinda smiled, and shook her head.

"The loss of one night's sleep means sick headache the next day for me; and as you young people were up unusually late last night, I do not think you could keep awake if you tried. No, we will retire as usual; and since there is nothing valuable in the house, we will try to banish the unpleasant topic from our minds."

"Nothing valuable! Ralph, Lelia, just hear her!" laughed the roguish Dora. "She says there is nothing valuable in the house, when I saw Ralph slip a ring on Lelia's finger not an hour ago, a real gold ring, too. I know it must be gold, for Ralph has been economizing to the verge of parsimony, lately."

At this Lelia flushed, Ralph looked annoyed, and Alice rebuked Dora with a gentle "For shame, Dora!" and Aunt Lucinda glanced at the slender hand with Ralph's ring upon the engagement finger.

The sight of that ring and their happy, confused faces brought back a host of memories of her own young days. She had learned to love the gentle orphan girl as dearly as those others who were her very own.

"What will you give me if I catch your burglar to-night, aunt?" Ralph asked as they were about to separate for the night.

"Whoever captures the robber shall have all that hasn't been spent of the lost money," laughed Aunt Lucinda.

"Not much inducement in that," pouted Dora prettily. "He has had thirty years in which to squander it, and of course there isn't anything left by this time."

"I'll bunk down here by the fire, on the sofa," said Ralph; "and if anything unusual happens I will come to your assistance."

"Thank you, Ralph, I shall feel easier if you are within call," responded his aunt.

An hour later the old house was wrapped in the silence of night, and its inmates in the mantle of slumber. Some time in the night Lelia was awakened from a sound slumber by the cautious movement of a hand searching for her own. Her eyes were wide open in an instant, while a nameless thrill of terror swept over her from head to foot.

What was it? What terrible thing was about to happen?

The curtain was looped back from the window, and a silvery line of moonlight lay athwart the floor, for the storm was over, and the moon dodged in and out among the clouds. In the dim light she saw a white figure by her bed, and when the first spasm of terror was past she realized that her engagement-ring was gone.

Then the white form began to fade away, and Lelia was fully aroused at once. Her first impulse was to call Ralph; her next, to follow her mysterious visitant. She obeyed this last impulse, though her limbs trembled, and her teeth chattered with fright. Out into the shadowy hall where the night-lamp was turned low, down its entire length, and then Lelia realized that they were about to enter the room where Miss Lucinda's father had died, and which had not been used since.

The white, ghostly thing in advance, went straight to the window and looped back the curtain. The moon, just escaping a cloud, sent a flood of softened light into the room, and then Lelia discovered that the white figure outlined in the moonlight was none other than Miss Lucinda's own self.



She knelt before a large, old-fashioned bureau, and drew from the very bottom of it a hidden drawer. As she was about to add Lelia's own pretty ring to the treasures already concealed within, the girl laid her hand on Miss Lucinda's shoulder and spoke her name. With a start of surprise the woman awoke, and for a moment was frightened and bewildered at her peculiar situation.

"Whoever captures the robber shall have all that has not been spent of the lost money. You all heard her say it. O Lelia! you are quite an heiress," exclaimed Dora the next morning as they stood in "Grandpa Weston's" room looking over the articles and money that Aunt Lucinda had been putting away in that drawer for years.

"You don't think she really meant it, or that I would take it if she did, I hope," returned Lelia, hoping that Miss Lucinda had not overheard Dora's thoughtless words.

But she had heard, and, turning to the young girl with a grateful look, she said:

"I did mean it, Lelia. I have quite enough for my wants while I live, and it will belong to my brother's children when I need it no longer. This"—touching the package of money—"shall be yours now to buy and furnish the little nest. I came near depriving you of your ring, dear, and now you shall have the home."

"But how did you ever come to do it?" questioned Ralph. "I should think you would have been hiding things here on other nights than the 16th of March."

"It was on the 16th of March that father died," said Aunt Lucinda soberly, "and a little before his death he told me of the existence of this drawer, and said that I would find his important papers in it."

"My first loss," she continued, "was this dress;" lifting its shiny, yellow folds from its long resting-place, and touching it with reverential tenderness. "I was nearly crazed with my grief at my loss, and when the 16th of March came, I spent the whole evening weeping for the dead father and the dead lover. I remember that I held my useless wedding-dress and dropped tears into its snowy folds (they were pure white then, and my hair was yellow. See how the two have changed colors in the passage of years). I went to sleep thinking of my losses, and that night I hid my dress in the secret drawer. After that it was natural I should think of these things on that particular night; but I hope that the spell is broken now."

The fresh young faces clustered about her with loving sympathy in their tearful eyes. Having folded the long-lost wedding-dress, they replaced it in the secret drawer, and, after kissing her, took Lelia's fortune and went back to the cozy sitting-room, while Lelia and Ralph lingered behind the others, in the dimness of the long hall, to have a few sweet words concerning the home-nest that was now possible.

ROSE HARTWICK THORPE.

A SINGULAR EXPLOSIVE.—The seed-pods of that beautiful climber the wistaria, are something like immense bean-pods; on the outside they are soft and velvety, on the inside are a multitude of small seeds. A young lady returning to her city home from the country, brought with her some of these pods, which she left lying on a table in her room. That night an explosion startled her from her dreams, and she awoke in terror, supposing by the report and sounds of something dropping on the floor, that the plastering of the ceiling had loosened and was falling. She fled for safety to an adjoining room, and it was not till daylight that she discovered that the cause of her fright was the wistaria seed-pods. They had burst with a loud report, expelling the seeds violently, which were scattered everywhere. Nature's methods are sometimes startling to the uninitiated.

## Women's Clubs in the United States.

### THEIR RAPID GROWTH AND THEIR WORK.

BY JENNY JUNE.



WENTY-ONE years ago there was hardly such a thing known as secular organization among women. The first Woman's Club, Sorosis, as stated in a previous article, was organized in March, 1868, and was followed by the organization of a Woman's Club in Boston, in May of the same year; in 1869, a club was formed in Quincy, Illinois, under the name of "Friends in Council;" in 1870, Mrs. Celia Burleigh, who had been one of the organizing members of Sorosis, led in a movement which resulted in the formation of the Brooklyn Woman's Club; and in 1871, the Athena, in Chicago, was formed. Others rapidly sprung up throughout the country, until there are now upwards of sixty Women's Clubs in existence in the United States, the majority chartered institutions, and most of them forming centers of literary activity and social influence.

The declaration of the club idea, the formation of and participation in club or associative life not bound by religious or monastic rules, made a new departure for women, and one which it is interesting to trace. The impulse in almost every instance, throughout the entire country, was the same: it was to know, and to do. Modified by circumstances, and the difference in town, city, and village communities, the objects were almost identical. They were, association for mutual improvement, for study, for the practice of speaking and writing, and, incidentally, for training in the conduct of associative bodies, and cultivation of fellowship among the members. All this has been achieved, and much more. In young neighborhoods, and communities where women had previously lived unusually retired lives, the Woman's Club seems to have been the influence needed to spur them to every kind of activity.

The New Century Club, of Philadelphia, is a case in point. This club was not organized till 1879, yet it is probably the center of the largest number and most varying activities of any Woman's Club in the United States. Its chief work is, however, the carrying on of the Working-Woman's Guild, a self-supporting organization of working girls and women, numbering upwards of seven hundred members, who control a guild-house where classes meet every night in the week for instruction, in each of which a small fee is paid. A class of any useful kind may be formed if a sufficient number to pay a teacher, call for it.

There are now classes in cooking, plain and fancy needle-work, history and literature combined, the languages (German and French), reading and elocution, book-keeping, and others. One of the most interesting of the classes is called the "thinking" class. This is, or was, under the leadership of the Rev. Charles G. Ames, whose wife is the President of the club; and the interest in questions of philosophical and scientific importance must be seen and known to be appreciated, it being understood that the members are nearly all engaged in shops or business offices during the day. Said one young girl, on the occasion of the visit of the writer among them: "These classes make a new life for us. We have something to think of now during the day, and something to look forward to; and we can get an education almost as good as if we went to college."

There is a fine gymnasium fitted up at an expense of five hundred dollars, the gift of George W. Childs to the guild. Several of the classes are taught by members of the club, notably the history and literature class; and these young women have developed an enthusiasm for the work in hand which stimulates, even if it taxes, all the powers of the teacher. This class sometimes numbers a hundred at a



session, and is most fortunate in being under the leadership of an accomplished woman who considers it a privilege to use the gifts and acquirements she is not obliged to put to earning a livelihood, for the service of her less endowed sisters.

This application of the spirit of devotion and sacrifice is well worthy of consideration and emulation. We have been accustomed to think that wealth consists in money only, or that which money buys, and that gifts to the poor in this world's goods must possess this kind of financial value; but personal service, the gift of oneself, the willingness to share all that we know, and are, with those who are separated from the freer and richer life by the exactions and pressure of daily toil, are of far more permanent value and importance, and in this field of duty of the rich toward the poor, the club may become an active medium.

The work of the Woman's Club of Chicago is upon the same lines. This club was organized in 1876, but has since developed sub-organizations, which are carried on under club auspices. The first of these, begun in 1880, is the Woman's Physiological Society; the second (1886), a Protective Agency for Women and Children; the third, also instituted in 1886, is an Industrial Art Association to provide training in mechanical drawing, clay-modeling, tile-making, wood-carving, metal-work, etc., free of expense to adults, "in consideration of the voluntary transmission of such knowledge to classes of unemployed children."

Another specialty of Women's Clubs is study for the simple purpose of self-culture. The Athena, in Chicago, was organized with this object in view, and has taken up the classics, Greek and Roman art and literature, ancient and modern poetry, and cognate subjects, with a thoroughness that would shame many an established school.

The Ladies' Literary Club of Grand Rapids, Michigan, organized in 1872, makes a specialty of the study of history and ancient and modern literature. The Atlantis, of Quincy, Illinois (1880), the Woman's Club of Worcester, Massachusetts (1880), and the Nineteenth Century Club, in Iowa City, Iowa (1883), are all for the avowed purpose of study, though all do not take up class work.

One of the most enterprising clubs in this country, and the first to organize a stock company on a basis of its own membership, and acquire a club-house of its own design and construction, is the Woman's Club of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, organized in 1876. The first meeting of the club directors for the consideration of the club-house project, took place in June, 1886; but the organization of the stock company was not effected until October of the same year, when the capital stock of \$25,000 was issued in shares of \$25 each, and taken up principally by members of the club. The building was erected at a cost of \$14,000, upon a lot (48 by 120 feet), obtained for something less than \$10,000. The building is known as the Atheneum, and consists of a two-storied structure with a basement, 45 by 85 feet, with the basement floor for useful offices; first floor, for club parlor, reading, committee, and dressing rooms; and on the second floor is a large assembly-room with committee-room attached, to be rented for purposes of revenue. The stock company, while composed largely of members of the club, is still distinct from it, and the rooms it occupies are leased from the stockholders for \$500 per annum.

I give the details of this enterprise, because Women's Clubs, generally, are interested in knowing how such a thing can be done; and also because, as the first effort of women in this direction, its business methods may prove of suggestive value. A letter received from the then President, Mrs. Ellen M. H. Peck, the following February (1887), says: "Our enterprise has proved a great success; and I may state, unqualifiedly, that the club has gained in interest and usefulness since the possession of permanent quarters."

The Woman's Club of New Orleans, organized in 1884, owns its rooms, and has a large and active membership drawn from the most opposite circles, leading "society" women and the "humblest" working-women being equally and honorably participators in all the privileges of membership. It works like Sorosis, through committees, but, unlike Sorosis, the heads of these committees constitute its Board of Management. The Woman's Club and Library Association of Cairo, Illinois, are the happy possessors of a permanent home in the Safford Memorial Building, this "Hall" having been a gift to the city by a member of the club.

The Indianapolis Woman's Club, formed in 1875, is one of the most active in literary and educational work in the United States, and has exercised a strong and beneficent influence in the formation of an educated society and center of intellectual thought in its neighborhood. Mrs. May Wright Sewall, its Secretary for many years, is the associate head and joint proprietor, with her husband, of the principal collegiate school in Indianapolis; and her executive ability, and active interest in all movements for the advancement of her sex, have operated greatly to the widening of its character and influence. It meets twice in the month, on the first and third Fridays, and works by papers and discussions.

A very interesting Study Club is that of Lansing, Michigan, organized in March, 1874, and holding weekly meetings on every Friday of the year except during the months of July and August. It has upwards of sixty members, and has pursued a systematic course of the study of history in connection with the literary aspects of the period, but not to the exclusion of interesting current topics. The course of study for 1883-1884, was English History and Literature, for 1885-1886, French History; that for 1887-1888, the History of the Netherlands, characteristics of the people, and influence upon this country. This educational work was pursued in connection with such questions as: "How to Obtain a Practical Training for Girls;" "Is the Moral Influence of the Press Declining?" "Engravings, and How to Judge of Them" etc.

A letter received from Mrs. Harriet A. Tenny, Corresponding Secretary of the club, and State Librarian of Michigan, contains the following;

"Our sixty or more members are all active members, and are so earnest in their work that there is never any time or thought given to jealousies, not even at the election of officers. The one thought is, 'Who can do the best for us in the place?' and the members are always pleased to elect such persons. The membership is divided into four committees, each one of which elects its own chairman. Two of these have charge of the work of preparing papers for first and second Fridays in each month, and it is so managed, and in such rotation, that almost any member may have from two to three months for the work of getting her papers ready. An annual banquet is held in March of every year, at the house of some one of the members, for which the viands, always delicious, are prepared by the members, and served by the lovely young daughters of members."

One of the recently formed clubs is the Century, of San Francisco. A Woman's Club had previously existed there, but it was somewhat limited, its membership largely consisting of the women members of a church, whose name I have forgotten. The Century sprung at once into active and vigorous existence. Already it claims nearly two hundred members, drawn mainly from professional sources literary women, physicians, journalists, and the wives of such, than whom there is no more intelligent and energetic body of workers in the world. The President is Mrs. Hurst, wife of Senator Hurst, and funds have already been subscribed for the leasing and furnishing of a fine house (now in course of



erection) until such time as they can build a house of their own. The entrance fee is ten dollars; the annual dues, ten dollars; the service, and whatever is obtained, will be paid for as at a man's club.

Few of the large cities in America but have now more than one Woman's Club. New York has three, besides innumerable societies, and its clubs of men and women together. The first of the distinctively Women's Clubs formed after Sorosis, in New York City, was the Meridian. It organized under the leadership of Mrs. Rossiter Johnston, but has never had a President. Its chairman, who presides at its meetings, as well as its speakers on the subjects for debate, were at first selected in rotation, according to the letters of the alphabet; but that plan, particularly as it relates to the presiding officer, has been necessarily modified. The membership is limited, but it is composed of very bright women, who discuss live topics very intelligently.

A club that makes very little noise, but accomplishes an important work, is the Working Girls' Club of New York, organized by Miss Grace H. Dodge, and carried on, under her personal direction and influence, by the girls themselves. It is divided into sections and classes. The organization has now more than one headquarters, and does for girls employed in shops and factories, something of the work done by the Young Women's Christian Association for teachers and seamstresses, with the difference that there is less of the business and more of the social element than in the Y. W. C. A.

The Wednesday Afternoon Club is the latest formed, and consists of a small coterie of more or less literary women, or wives of literary men, who meet at each other's houses, and read and discuss a paper contributed by a member or an outsider. There was a small society called the Drawing-room Club, which maintained a slender thread of existence for several seasons, but finally died of inanition.

At a recent evening reception and dinner given by Sorosis, Judge Noah Davis mentioned in his remarks a society of women in New York, which does not call itself a club, but is the only society of the kind existing in the United States, either among men or women. It is the Society of Political Study, with special reference to the Constitution of the United States, and the government of this country. This society was organized in November, 1886, and the President is Mrs. Emily L. Wakeman.

Another special society, of which there is only one of the kind, is the Woman's Anthropological Society of Washington, D. C., organized in June, 1885, for the study of Anthropology, and race influence in this direction.

The influence exerted by the formation and maintenance of the Woman's Club in this country cannot be measured except by those who remember the restrictions upon the social and intellectual life of women, as they existed twenty-five or thirty years ago, and the lines of separation between the lives of men and women. Not only have these social barriers been largely removed, and both men and women been the gainers thereby, but the activity of women has been stimulated in every good direction. Societies have been formed by them for almost every species of helpful enterprise; and though something may have been done which might better have remained undone, yet, upon the whole, great good has been accomplished, a great impetus given to race progress, and a great and necessary advance made in the independent life and thought of woman. For in the inertia and inactivity of woman, man declines; and modern material progress had begun to render life too easy and too little stimulating, to all but those employed in distinct fields of labor.

It is not claimed, of course, that Women's Clubs have accomplished all this of themselves; but it is claimed that if the first Woman's Club had failed, had died, as it was asserted it would, from lack of power in women to hold together, the associative movement among women, which has gained so much in force, would have been retarded, and the work postponed. Moreover, had the club-life of women been different, had it lacked the moral and intellectual elements it has developed, and followed copy to that of men, it would have failed of its best influence, and become a mere echo, a weak addendum to the story of the club-life of men, as already told in their supposition of what the Woman's Club must be.

But the instinctive desire of the woman in the club, or out of it, is always for knowledge, for the betterment of herself and the race; and well or ill, ignorantly or otherwise, she works for it. This work in clubs of her own has laid the foundation for the clubs of men and women, which are already a feature of modern social and intellectual life, and which doubtless will develop into the distinctive club of the future. In the meantime, it may be stated that at a recent business meeting of Sorosis, a motion was made and passed, that the twenty-first anniversary of that club be celebrated by a Convention of Clubs in the city of New York, on the eighteenth of March, which is Anniversary Day; that every Woman's Club be invited to send a delegate; and that the day be devoted to a discussion of the Woman's Club idea, its outgrowths, and its prospects for the future.

## Our Girls.

### Pleasant Reading for Sweet Seventeen.

TRAVELS, BIOGRAPHY, ETC.



WHEN we come to Spencer," says the bright young heroine of that pretty story "One Summer," "we skip him, because we think he's appalling."

So he often is, to persons unaccustomed to scientific reading, for he is fond of using most ponderous and unheard-of words. But there are exceptions to every rule, and Spencer has written one book which all can share in. This is "Education; Physical, Mental, and Moral."

Sooner or later "our girls" will most certainly be called upon to be, to some extent at least, educators. They may find Spencer's suggestions very helpful, and a bright girl

sixteen or seventeen years old, or even younger, will find plenty to interest her in this work, which is written in most agreeable style, and is not in the least "appalling." It is well suited to reading aloud, and excites animated discussion.

It would be difficult to speak too highly of Archbishop Trench's book "On The Study of Words," which pleases literary and non-literary people alike. Some of our commonest words have meanings, now almost forgotten, so strong, poetic, and beautiful, that Trench compares them to tarnished coins, which under the soil of daily use still bear the image of the king. Many have pretty and curious stories attached to them, which our author tells in the most delightful manner. Some, alas! are not so good as they



used to be, and ought to be, considering their birth and early associations.

Reading these stories about the words we use every day, is like finding out some long-buried romance connected with a familiar and (as it has seemed to us) commonplace acquaintance. Till we know something of the origin of words, we can never use our language effectively, or feel its real beauty and power.

There is rich store of entertainment in Richard Grant White's "England Without and Within." The author tells us, in original and often very witty style, about our cousins over the water, and fairly takes his readers with him on a journey through England. This volume is a pleasant one to read aloud, and cannot fail to amuse the hearers.

Kinglake's "Eöthen" finds favor with this, as it did with the last generation. It tells of wanderings in the East, and is considered one of the finest works of travel.

Mrs. Stowe's charm as a writer is well known. Her "Sunny Memories of Foreign Lands" is compiled from letters written to her friends and to members of her family. The lucky recipients let the public share their treat, and in preparing these letters for the press, Mrs. Stowe has not formalized the easy, friendly style which makes us feel as if they were meant for us individually.

Hans Andersen, the friend of our childhood, has written some charming accounts of his wanderings up and down the world; and Bayard Taylor has contributed to literature many books of travel, all pleasing and good. "Outre Mer" is a delightful narrative of Longfellow's experiences "beyond the sea."

Nowadays, when Gladstone's movement in favor of Home Rule is so much discussed in the papers, Ireland has a prominent place in public attention. It is impossible to understand the relations between Ireland and England unless one knows of the peculiarities of the Irish people, the nature of the soil they till, and the climate they live in.

We Americans think we are well acquainted with the children of Erin; but we see only one class of people from one section of the country. Of the land itself, most of us know nothing; for, even among those lucky people who go abroad, only a very small proportion ever set foot on Irish ground. Mrs. Mulock-Craik wrote delightfully of Irish scenes and people, in a book aptly entitled "An Unknown Country." It gives a young reader much pleasure, and also information on a subject of which every intelligent person should know something.

"From the Lakes of Killarney to the Golden Horn," by Henry M. Field, is a most interesting narrative of travel. We are told in the preface, that the author wandered about because "his house was left unto him desolate" by a sore bereavement. Under these circumstances he has scarcely heart for such sparkling little jokes as brighten Mrs. Stowe's pages, but whatever the book may lack in mirth, it makes up in poetic charm. One powerful chapter, headed "Two Sides of London Life," will be a revelation to many readers, and sets us all to thinking.

Does such poverty result from the faults of the poor? We have all heard this asserted often, and it is true that in the country people are seldom brought to real want unless they have been idle, wasteful, or drunken. But in great cities the case is different; and Helen Campbell tells of toiling thousands oppressed by hard conditions resulting neither from their sins nor from the sins of their parents. She described the lives of these toilers, in a series of letters written for a well-known New York paper, and now compiled in book form. The title of this much-talked-of volume is "Prisoners of Poverty," and it treats of "Women Wage-Workers" in every field of their trades and their lives.

"Who do you suppose makes them?" women say to one another as they examine the underclothing, elaborately tucked and trimmed, which is offered for sale at but a slight advance on the cost of the materials.

We remember that the store-keeper must have his profit, and it follows that the unfortunate maker of the garment must work for starvation wages. She does, indeed, as Helen Campbell tells us. Painful as this book is, it is deeply interesting; and she who has opened, needs must read it through. Then perhaps she will say, like Desdemona, that the tale "was wondrous pitiful, she wish'd she had not heard it."

But it is well that those who live in comfort should know what are the sorrows, temptations, and wrongs of the poor. The first step towards reform is to make the evil widely known. In ten years, women will probably have a voice in the government; and it is therefore needful that they should know of existing evils, that they may be enabled to do their part towards the healing of the nation. While Helen Campbell tells of the oppressions often practiced by employers, she does not idealize the employed, but is just to all.

A former number of this Magazine portrayed the noble face of Miss Willard, the President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. She is the author of a book entitled "How to Win," which I think all our girls will enjoy. Miss Rose Cleveland, who writes the preface, says: "Whatever the unsympathetic reader may find these pages to lack, she (or he) will never be able to assert that they lack sincerity and earnestness." It will "do the best thing a book can do, set its readers to thinking."

"What Shall We Do With Our Daughters?" by Mrs. Livermore, contains the substance of lectures which this gifted woman delivered "hundreds of times to audiences in all sections of the country, from Maine to California." They entertained the hearers, as the book will entertain its readers. It is peculiarly suited to reading aloud.

The story of Charlotte Brontë's life is one of the most fascinating in our language. It is pleasantly told by Laura Holloway in a little volume named "An Hour with Charlotte Brontë, or Flowers from a Yorkshire Moor." A young English poetess, Mary F. Robinson, has written a very beautiful short "Life of Emily Brontë." This sister, who died before she was thirty, was thought, by some who knew her, to be the most gifted of all that gifted family. She is immortalized by Charlotte's genius in "Shirley," for Shirley Keeldar is Charlotte's idea of what her loved sister might have been if her nature had not been repressed, starved, and thwarted by misfortune and by poverty.

The moors, which Emily loved so passionately, Miss Robinson loves too; for she describes them with such exquisite art that the reader seems to see them, all purple with blooming heather, and to hear the murmur of the myriad happy bees. This volume is one of the "Famous Women Series," which are all cheap to the pocket, and deserve to be dear to the soul.

Over "Pen Portraits of Literary Women" one can pass very pleasant hours. The life of each authoress is told in a series of selections from private correspondence, and from books old and new. They are well chosen and ably arranged, and give a vivid, connected idea of the life and personality of each of these renowned women. The appearance of each of these writers, and her little peculiarities of dress and manner are so clearly portrayed, that the description of her is almost as good as an introduction to her. This book is a delightful companion for any chance spare moment, for one can open it anywhere, sure of finding amusement and profit.

In "Yesterdays with Authors," James T. Fields talks



pleasantly of men whose names are household words wherever the English language is spoken. He unselfishly shares his famous friends with us, and brings the personality of each so vividly before us that it seems to us that we, too, have shaken hands with Lowell, and been Tennyson's guest; that we, too, have laughed with Thackeray, and have stood beside the open grave where poor Hawthorne and his unfinished work were buried together.

James Payne's "Literary Recollections" is also full of bright, personal chat about celebrated men and women. So is Leigh Hunt's "Autobiography," and his "Men, Women, and Books."

Girls who are not yet sufficiently acquainted with literature to enjoy the volumes mentioned above, will get pleasure and benefit from "Little Biographies," by Amanda B. Harris. This is intended for children, but cannot fail to interest any reader. The style is easy and pleasant, the pages are brightened by pretty pictures, and the amount of information conveyed in the small volume is surprising. It treats of famous authors, their works and their lives.

No essayist of our day is more quoted than John Ruskin, and his style is considered the perfection of good and beautiful English. His "Ethics of the Dust" and "Sesame and Lilies" are written especially for girls. Very lovely and helpful they are; books we should own, not borrow, for they will bear many re-readings.

When Donald G. Mitchell published "Dream Life" and "Reveries of a Bachelor," the young people (who are growing gray now) were all charmed with them; and the present generation find them as delightful as their parents did. "My Summer in a Garden," by Charles Dudley Warner, is just the thing to read aloud to a circle gathered around the fire these chilly spring evenings. The circle will have many a laugh over it, and wish it were longer.

It is hard to find a good work on art which is not filled with dry and incomprehensible technicalities. Many of us who may not aspire to be artists, would still like to be enabled to talk intelligently about pictures, and to have our eyes opened to their beauties. Philip Gilbert Hamerton, an English painter, has done this for us in a most interesting little book called "Thoughts About Art." The style is easy and popular, and the "Thoughts" open our eyes to many beauties hitherto unnoticed, not only in familiar pictures, but in nature.

"Chapters on Animals," by the same author, is mentioned in this paper rather than in the last, because it is in no sense a work of science. It is a series of exquisitely written short papers on our farmyard acquaintances and household pets, and is full of entertaining stories of the love and the intelligence of our dumb friends. No lover of animals can fail to be delighted with this, nor with "Stories of Dogs," which is recommended enough when we say it is by "Rab's" friend, Dr. John Brown of Edinburgh.

When the "sweet girl graduate" gets respite, at last, from constant lessoning, and has time to make acquaintance with our grand literature, she often discovers one lamentable lack in her education. She has learned some utterly useless things, and she has learned some useful things in an utterly useless manner; but history, and especially English history, has been almost entirely neglected.

This, perhaps, is the reason why Scott's splendid novels, which have been so highly praised by some of the most brilliant men of the century, and which were so intensely enjoyed by the last two generations, are so little read now. Our young people have not learned even the outline of English history, with which one must be familiar in order to enjoy these matchless tales. Yet English history is our history. In it we read of the progress of *our* race, from heathen barbarism to Christian civilization.

An outline knowledge of this history is most desirable. Girls who have acquired this will enjoy Agnes Strickland's "Lives of the Queens of England," which one young friend never tires of re-reading. Miss Strickland makes these royal women seem very real and human. Some were lovely characters whom neither riches, flattery, nor power could spoil; some were unable to bear the white light which beats on the throne; and some had as sore hearts under their ermine as ever beat beneath rags.

Few novels are more interesting than "Unknown to History," in which Miss Yonge tells the sad story of beautiful Mary Queen of Scots.

The Tower of London, as palace, fortress, or prison, has been the background of many a drama. These true tales of crime, heroism, ambition, or love, are well told in W. H. Ainsworth's "History of the Tower of London." Justin McCarthy's "History of Our Own Times" is excellent for club reading. It gives a bright account of the events of this century, and of the lives of the famed men and women of our own day.

Many plain home girls will be entertained to read what Mrs. John Sherwood has to tell about "Royal Girls," and find out what life is like in the European courts of to-day.

"The Book and its Story," by Mrs. Ellen Raynard, will be a valuable addition to any church library, and a great help to young Sunday-school teachers. It tells us when the books of the Bible were written, and who wrote them. Then we read of the dawn of Christianity in Europe, and of the struggles of the reformers who strove after an English Bible for the people, instead of a Latin Bible for the priests. Lastly, there is a most interesting account of Christian efforts to send Bibles all over the world. All this is simply told, and much of it will interest children as well as it does their elders.

The legends of King Arthur, Merlin, Roland, and Siegfried, the sad story of the Knight Tristram, and other famed old tales are beautifully told in Coxe's "Romances of the Middle Ages." These are so often chosen as themes by artists, poets, and musicians, that it is almost necessary to know them, and it certainly is delightful to make their acquaintance.

E. M. HARDINGE.

## March.

BLOW, blow ye winds, and blow the buds and flowers  
To quicker bloom, and bring the sunny hours  
With long and wreathed shadows on the wall,  
Of tender leaves and fitting birds, and all  
That makes sweet summer longed for. Haste the day  
Of gentle, blue-eyed skies, that weeping say  
Through smiles of sunshine, "After me the May!"

Blow, winds, unchecked, and lift the heavy clouds  
That still with wintry sky the earth enshrouds.  
Lift up our hearts as well; they weary grow  
Beneath the gloom of storms and endless snow.  
We feel the need of springtime in our hearts,  
For nature to each one a dread imparts  
Of everlasting shadows, pains, and smarts.

O winds from Heaven, blow so fresh and free  
That all the world shall wake in sympathy,  
And buds bloom brighter, hearts grow lighter, too,  
To see behind the clouds a glimpse of blue!  
The darkened night we know precedes the day;  
After the storm the sunshine comes alway;  
And after winter's blight long we for May!

AUGUSTA DE BUBNA



# Home Art and Home Comfort.

## Tapestry Embroidery,

WITH DESIGNS IN CROSS-STITCH.

ANTIQUE embroideries and styles of embroidery are enjoying a revival: the fine *punto-tirato*, or Italian drawn-work, so much used for delicate linens and heavy towelings; the Reticella, or cut-work, also imported from Italy, and introduced to the ladies of the north by Catherine de Medici; and the old German tapestry embroid-



1. LAMBREQUIN.

ery, examples of which class of work are not found exclusively in German collections, however, but also amid the treasures of Italian and Spanish art museums and private collections.

The faded samplers of our grandmothers are imperfect specimens of this work, which in their day reached its highest perfection in wonderful pictures of Biblical, historic, or romantic scenes, which, when laboriously completed with endless "filling in" of black worsted, were elaborately framed, and hung in the "best room," to remain as a memorial of the painstaking industry and perseverance of the embroiderer.

A more effective and satisfactory employment of this old-time tapestry cross-stitch, is for the present fashionable ornamentation of white and colored linens and damasks for all uses,—table-cloths, towels, bureau and buffet scarfs, table and

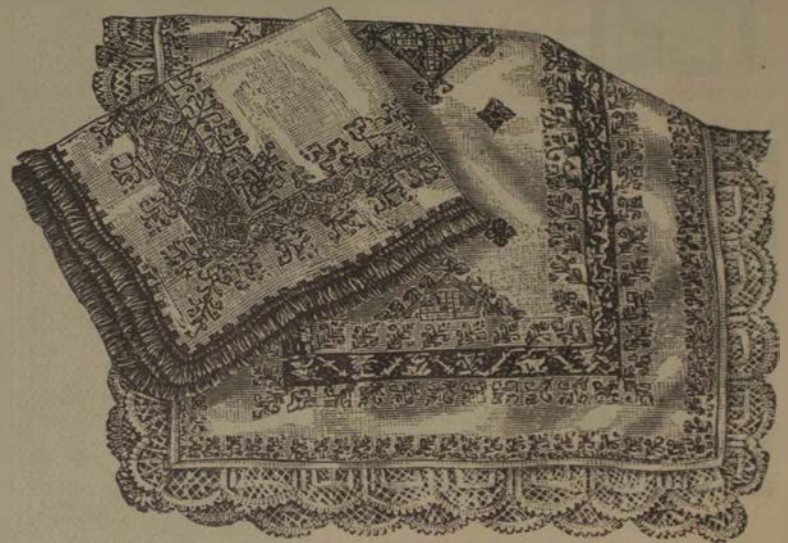


2. DETAIL FOR LAMBREQUIN.

is a broad band of very coarse canvas worked in cross-stitch with heavy floss-silk or crewels in dark and medium

dresser covers, doylies, bed-spreads, etc.,—and in strips of work for application on curtains, portières, or lambrequins, and also in narrow stripes of linen cross-stitched with red and blue for use on articles of dress,—aprons, children's frocks, undershirts, and combing-jackets. When used in this way, the cross-stitching is called Russian embroidery.

Our illustration of a lambrequin shows a most effective embroidery in these tapestry effects. The curtain is of dark olive-green plush, and the lambrequin



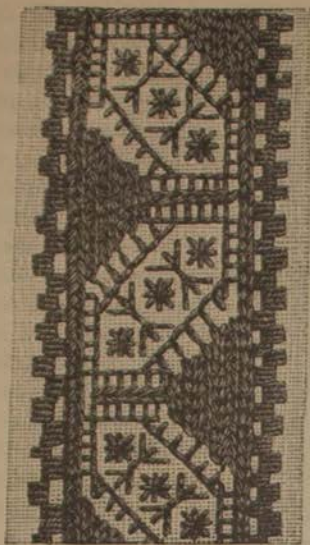
3. TABLE-COVERS.

shades of blue, tan color, red, and green, after the pattern given in No. 2, which shows the shading and arrangement



NO. 4.

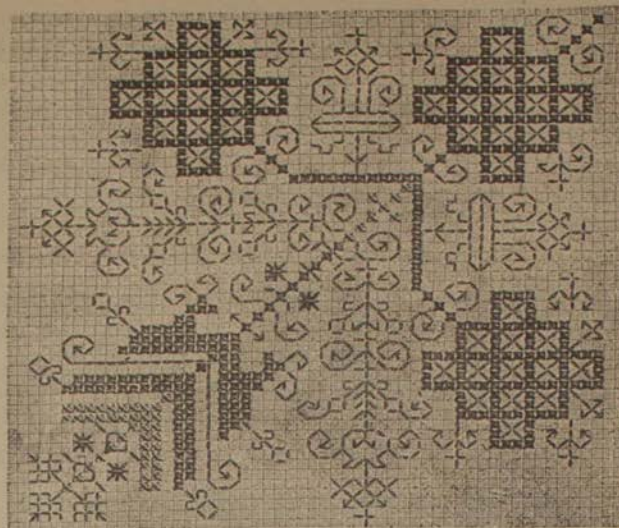




NO. 5.



NO. 6.



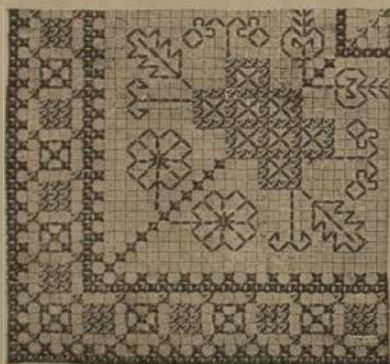
NO. 0.



NO. 7.



NO. 8.



NO. 9.

The colors may be varied by substituting a different combination for those given in the pattern. Two shades of green, two of mode, *ciel* blue, and old pink would be artistic and effective as a band on white goods.

The table-covers (No. 3.) are of heavy white linen or

of colors. The darkest of the finished cross-stitching as shown in the pattern is to be dark blue, the next darkest medium blue, the next green, the stitches showing white in the pattern are to be red, the open cross-stitches dark tan-color and the single cross-bars light tan-color. The omission of the cross-stitch in the latter is not to be copied, as it is only for the worker's convenience in making out the pattern. The stitches are all to be crossed alike. The lambrequin is finished with a fringe of balls made of the mixed colors of the tapestry embroidery.

This pattern is suitable for many other purposes besides the lambrequin. On white butchers'-linen it would make a very handsome decoration for a cover or scarf for any purpose.



11. WALL-HANGING OR TABLE-COVER.



Bolton sheeting, embroidered in bands of cross-stitching with branches on each side of the bordering. The lace-edged cover is adorned with an embroidery after the pattern. No. 4, and the fringed cloth with the pattern No. 5, supplemented by sprays taken from pattern No. 10. The widest border on the fringed cloth is produced by working the pattern double, edge to edge. Any preferred color of silk or wool can be used, selecting of course for washable fabrics silk or wool that will wash. Black is probably the most effective: but where a combination of colors is used in *jardinière* effect, a beautiful decoration for linen tablecloths, doylies, etc., is the result.

Nos. 6, 7, 8, 9, and 10 are cross-stitch patterns suitable for various purposes, which may be worked in one or more colors, according to taste, the different degrees of shading showing the arrangement of the different colors.

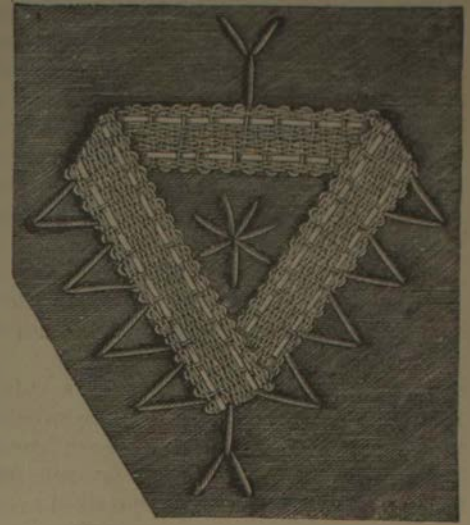
## Wall-Hanging or Table-Cover,

DECORATED WITH NARROW RIBBONS.

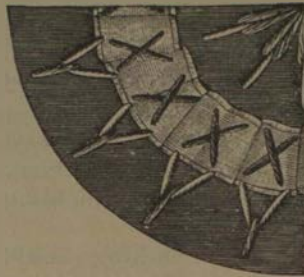
**T**HIS handsome decoration may be used either as a table-cover, a chair-back, or, as originally designed, as a wall hanging or panel. For the latter, a center-piece of one of the silk Japanese pictures, or a square of white silk worked in colored silks in a Japanese design of birds and crimson flowers, may be used. Around these, seven rows of plain embroidery are worked in various colors, the center row golden yellow, the outer rows dark blue, matching as closely as possible the silk which is used for the framing of the central ornament. This is one-quarter of a yard wide all around and ornamented with embroidered designs and narrow ribbons, floss silk, and gold braid.

No. 12 shows one of the smaller figures worked on the silk in gold braid and held down with stitches in pale green and old-rose silk. No. 13 gives one-quarter of the rosette made of bright yellow ribbon. The star in the center is worked in red or brown silk, and the outer rays in golden yellow silk. The position of these ornaments on the silk is not material.

The upper and lower edges are finished with gold braid, and a fringe composed of alternate clusters of ribbon, and tassels made of floss silk. The illustration shows the arrangement of this fringe. Three ribbon ends are sewed on at equal distances apart, and finished with black glass beads. Then they are braided together to form a little tassel. The clusters between are of mixed colors, made of ends of the floss silk used in the embroidery.



12. DETAIL OF WALL-HANGING.



13. DETAIL OF WALL-HANGING.

## Sanitarian.

### Food Combinations.

SOME DIETETIC RULES.

**C**LOSE contact with invalids places before the physician certain facts which cannot be ignored; and whether the science behind them is fully understood or not, the facts themselves remain. The question often arises, whether it is not possible to lay down some general rules which shall apply in a certain sense to all cases. I give below a few hints that may be of use, particularly to persons who have not very strong digestion; though in many things, it is next to impossible to lay down definite rules:

I. Fruits and vegetables should not ordinarily be eaten together; that is, at the same meal. If they are so eaten, persons who are dyspeptic will usually suffer.

II. If vegetables are eaten, the noon-day meal is the best time to take them, two or three varieties being sufficient. Tomatoes, which I shall class with vegetables, do well eaten with grains or meats; but they should not, as a rule, be taken with fruits.

III. Fruits and cereals seem particularly adapted to each other, and are well suited to the morning and evening meals. Indeed, very little other food is required.

IV. A good rule when suppers are eaten, is to make the meal of bread and fruit only, these being taken in limited quantities, and at an early hour.

V. Fruits, if eaten raw, should be ripe and of good qual-

ity; and persons with feeble stomachs digest them best at the beginning of the meal, particularly if warm foods make a part of the repast.

VI. Raw or cooked fruits may be eaten at dinner, provided the vegetables are left off; but if raw they should be taken first, particularly if warm foods follow.

VII. Some persons cannot digest certain kinds of raw fruit for supper,—such as apples; they will manage them better the first thing on sitting down at breakfast, provided tea, coffee, and other “incompatible” things are omitted.

VIII. If meats are eaten,—a debatable question with some people,—they should be taken at dinner, with or without vegetables; and they do best in cold weather rather than in warm.

IX. The grains, thoroughly cooked by steaming, digest well with all other foods; though some persons cannot eat them in the form of mushes.

X. Soft foods, as a rule, should be eaten with dry toast or other hard bread—something that requires thorough mastication. It is a bad plan to take mushes alone, however much it may be the fashion; they should be eaten with hard bread.

XI. Persons with feeble digestion should confine themselves to a few varieties of food at a meal; they can make the changes from one meal to another. And if fruits are eaten, it is best to take a single kind at a meal.

XII. Those who find it difficult to digest vegetables should take but one kind at a meal until the digestion is improved; and often it is best to leave them off entirely for a time.



XIII. In selecting vegetables for a single meal, do not, if there are several varieties, have them all of the watery kinds, as cabbage, asparagus, white turnips, etc.; nor all of the dry sort, as baked beans, winter squashes, sweet potatoes, etc.; but blend the more and less nutritious kinds together. If you have only the watery ones at hand, be content with one or two varieties; then prepare a side-dish of something rather nutritious, or add a dish of warm corn-bread, particularly if it be a cold day.

XIV. On a very cold day, have a warm dinner of good nutritious articles; select mainly solid foods with grains (or meats if you want them), rather than thin soups and watery vegetables.

XV. If you have for dinner a thin, vegetable soup, you may follow with something more substantial, as baked beans, potatoes (sweet or Irish), or corn bread; but if you have a hearty soup, made of beans or split peas, let the other vegetables be of a less nutritious kind.

XVI. On a warm day, make the breakfast largely of fruits, —juicy ones, if you can get them,—with a moderate supply of cereals. The dinner may be of young vegetables (or fruits), a dish of grains, if you like,—some might want a mutton chop,—and a little bread. Eat lightly, and you will suffer less from heat, particularly if no seasoning is taken. For supper, a glass of cold grape-juice, a slice of loaf bread, and perhaps a dish of farina or other mush, would be good in hot weather.

XVII. In very cold weather, it is well to take the chill off stewed fruits, pies, or other dishes, before serving them. Pastries, if eaten, are best at the midday meal; and pudding the same.

XVIII. If there are invalids at the table, nothing should be served very cold, particularly in cold weather; and the dining-room should be comfortably warm.

XIX. If anything is taken outside of the regular meal-time, ripe, juicy fruits, as apples or oranges, will usually occasion less disturbance than more substantial food.

XX. It is a bad plan to wash down the food with a fluid. It is best to eat without drinking,—or to take the fluid only in sips. This will insure better mastication and insalivation; it will also help to preserve the teeth. The horse never leaves his oats or corn to take a sip of water between mouthfuls; neither is he often tortured with the tooth-ache. Avoid the frequent use of sloppy foods, and also of moist bread. Give the teeth something to do, if you would have them grow strong and keep clean.

XXI. Very hot or very cold foods or drinks crack the enamel of the teeth, and destroy them; they also weaken the salivary glands, enfeeble the stomach, and impair digestion. If digestion is imperfect, the breath will not be sweet.

XXII. Feeble persons, to insure good digestion, must keep the body warm; they should never rise from the table and rush into a cold atmosphere, or take a long, cold ride; the body becomes chilled, and digestion is interfered with.

As respects the preparation of food, it is a great misfortune that the Science of Cooking is not better understood. As matters now stand, the best and most nutritious parts of fruits and vegetables are lost before they ever reach the table. This is done in many ways; by soaking, by par-boiling, and by over-heating, and often by cooking too long, or in too much water. By these wasteful processes the food becomes insipid, and an extra amount of seasoning is required, in order to cover up defects. The food tastes "flat," and the caster is called for; or the cook uses an extra quantity of salt, pepper, etc., before the food leaves the kitchen.

Nearly all vegetables are best dropped into boiling water, and cooked rapidly; particularly those of a watery nature, as cabbage, turnips, string-beans, young peas, and potatoes,

new or old. As soon as done, they should be lifted from the fire; cooking a little too long makes all the difference in the flavor. Cabbage thinly sliced will cook in thirty minutes. Another direction applicable to nearly all vegetables is to put them on in as little water as will cook them, having none to pour off, or next to none. As a rule, never soak potatoes or other vegetables before cooking them; and never parboil them—not even beans, unless they are very old and strong, and then only for a few minutes. When for any reason the water is drained off, and more is added, it should be put in boiling hot.

Fruits if overripe must be cooked but little, and taken from the fire the moment they are done. All green or unripe fruits are improved by starting them in cold water, and cooking or simmering slowly (without stirring) for a long time. The long, slow cooking makes the fruit taste sweeter and riper. All dried fruits, as apples, peaches, pears, prunes, sweet currants, etc., should be well washed, dropped into boiling water, cooked rather quickly, and removed from the fire as soon as done.

The process of preparing food for human beings is of vastly more importance than most people seem to think, and very much more depends upon it than we are aware of; it affects, to an almost unlimited degree, the development of both body and mind. Rightly considered, cooking is both a science and an art, and where it comes to be studied as it should be, from the physiological standpoint, which is the only natural one, we shall witness results in growth and nutrition which at the present time it is utterly impossible to reach.

This food question is to be solved, not so much in the chemist's as in Nature's laboratory. We must first learn how to grow the various food products; in the next place, we must find out how to save all those nutritive elements in food, so many of which are now wasted,—wasted in the milling process, wasted and deteriorated (by becoming stale) in our markets, and most fearfully wasted in the hands of ignorant cooks. Really, we have little conception of the richness and delicacy of some of our food products if prepared as they ought to be. Nature is good to us,—far better than we are to ourselves.

There are many things in this connection, which, did space permit, I should like to allude to: things that are not usually found in cook-books. These latter, if the truth must be spoken, are too apt to minister to the appetites of the wine-bibber or the tobacco-sot; and natural tastes—if there are any in these days—are almost wholly perverted. Every violation of Natural Law reacts on society, as well as on the individual; and thus it is that we proceed rapidly from bad to worse. Alcohol and tobacco call for stimulants in food, and these in turn give an appetite for strong drink; and we end up by becoming a nation of dyspeptics, not to say drunkards.

SUSANNA W. DODDS, M. D.

VOCAL MUSIC PREVENTIVE OF PHTHISIS.—A noted medical authority suggests that if an hour were daily devoted to the practice of vocal music in our public schools, there would not be the sad spectacle of so many hollow-chested, drooping, round-shouldered children. Phthisis generally begins at the apices of the lungs because these parts are inactive; during inactivity a person will ordinarily breathe about 480 cubic inches of air in a minute. In walking at the rate of six miles an hour, he would breathe 3,260 cubic inches. In singing this increases more than in walking, as to sing well requires all the capacity of the lungs. The teacher of vocal music should understand the anatomy and physiology of the respiratory organs, in addition to his musical education.



# Chat.

A SPECIAL attraction at many entertainments during the winter has been the novel character of the floral decorations; but the most unique and superb decorations were at a private ball given at Delmonico's for one of the specially favored "rosebuds" of the season. The guests entered through a bower of evergreens, and the halls represented a Canadian winter scene, with spruce and pine trees hung with Japanese lanterns. The decorations of the room where the guests were received were exquisite. The effective scarlet poinsetta was used in quantities, but the novel feature was small apple and peach trees in full flower, and orange-trees in flower and fruit, which had been procured from the South, and the novelty and charming effect were so thoroughly appreciated that the entertainment is referred to as the "Apple-blossom Ball." The decorations of the ball-room were all green: the walls hung with the Southern clematis vine, the balcony for the orchestra draped with garlands of cultivated laurel, and large Florida and African pines on gilt standards were placed in the corners.

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FLOWERS will constitute the special feature of the decorations for the Inaugural Ball at Washington, which, in unique design and elaborateness, promise to surpass those of any entertainment ever given in this country. The inner court of the Pension Building, where the ball is to be held, furnishes probably the most spacious ball-room in the world, being over thirteen hundred feet long and nearly five hundred feet wide, with hundreds of columns supporting a gallery, and a huge dome in the center supported by eight large columns. The lower columns will be twined with smilax and laurel, and the upper ones with laurel and palm-leaves, while the galleries will be festooned with garlands of laurel and flowers, and laurel garlands will depend from the ceiling. At each end of the ball-room huge globes of flowers will be suspended, which will be so arranged that they can be opened in the middle; and as the Presidential party pass beneath them, a shower of fragrant blossoms will fall upon them, and their path be literally strewn with roses. From the great dome will hang a Ship of State, thirty feet long, full-rigged, and made entirely of flowers. A series of flower panels, several feet in dimension each way, will be suspended from the lower gallery, a panel for each Department of State, and each ornamented with a suitable device: cannons for the War Department; a man-o'-war for the Navy Department; a pioneer scene, with a log-cabin, a plough, and a sheaf of wheat, for the Department of the Interior; and a mail-bag, and an envelope duly stamped and directed to "Benjamin Harrison, Washington, D. C.," for the Post-Office Department. A Japanese pagoda, sixty feet high, made of palms and tropical plants, will be in the center of the hall, and in this the musicians will be installed. With the exception of the Turkish rugs and hangings in the room where the Presidential party will receive, the decorations will be entirely floral.

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ONE of the recent events in society circles has been the appearance of the Princess Marthe Engalitcheff in several private drawing-rooms as the reader of her own papers on "Domestic and Social Life in Russia." The princess is an admirable linguist, speaks and writes English fluently, and excited great interest by her pictures of life in the Russian capital, and particularly by the glimpses she gave of the charming domestic life of the "Czar of all the Russias" and his family. Russia is furnishing us with music, with paintings, with literature, with styles for dress, and much that is found well worthy of study; and, according to the Princess Engalitcheff, is not nearly so far apart from us in our social life and methods as we imagine.

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THE Costume Reception at the National Academy of Design was a most brilliant social affair, and a financial success for the Society of Decorative Art, which it was designed to benefit. The Water-Color Society, after having their pictures hung and all preparations made for their opening, generously deferred their exhibition and gave the use of the Academy rooms for the reception, and no effort was spared by the artists or the friends of the Decorative Art Society to make the entertainment unique and

elegant. The lovely water-colors formed a fitting background for the artistic dresses, the majority of which were designed by well-known artists of New York and other cities, for Washington, Baltimore, Boston, Philadelphia and Albany, each furnished its contingent of society leaders to add to the brilliancy of the event. Costume dinners, preceding the ball, were given by Mrs. William Astor, Mrs. Nicholas Fish, Mrs. Elliott Roosevelt, Mrs. Chester Griswold, Mrs. George De Forest, Mrs. A. S. Hewitt, and other ladies well-known in New York society, and the arrival of each party at the Academy added to the brilliancy of the scene. A feature of the ball was the procession of artists in costume, which recalled the similar processions at the artists' balls in Berlin and Vienna. Then there were Venetian, Greek, old French, *La Poudre*, Sir Joshua Reynolds, and other character quadrilles: the Venetian quadrille, costumed most elegantly, under the direction of Mrs. Nicholas Fish; *La Poudre* (all-white costumes of the richest character), led by Mrs. Richard H. Hunt; and in the Sir Joshua Reynolds quadrille young married ladies participated, under the leadership of Mrs. Elliott Roosevelt. There was a stately minuet in which the participants were dressed in Directoire costumes; and a flower group, composed of lovely young girls, in which the rose, the pansy, the violet, and the daffodil were led by "Mary, Mary, quite contrary," her pale green gown embroidered with cockle-shells and fringed with silver bells.

The costumes copied from pictures by Paul Veronese, Holbein, Vandyck, Makart, Cabanel, and other noted artists, were exceptionally elegant.

In accordance with request of the managers, few eccentric costumes were worn; but all were characterized by elegance and artistic fitness, and the historic costumes, especially, were notable for their accuracy. Many an old heirloom made its appearance on this occasion, and the youthful wearers and the toilets of generations ago had their charms mutually enhanced. Among the distinctively "fancy" costumes, was one representing "New York," which was designed by an artist for his wife. She was all gold, the gold-brocaded gown trimmed with fringes of (imitation) gold, twenty-dollar pieces, and the same coins used for necklace, bracelets, and hair ornaments. "Perdita" was personated by a debutante of this season, who wore a pale pink gown copied after one designed for Mary Anderson, by the English artist, George F. Watts; another wore a Cleopatra toilet, a fac-simile of one worn by Mrs. James Brown Potter; and there was a gorgeous peacock, and the usual assortment of king and queens and courtiers and ladies. Many of these elegant toilets were designed by Hamilton Bell, and executed by Hawthorne; and the embroidery on a number of the most beautiful dresses was done at the rooms of the Decorative Art Society. The *fête* could scarcely have had a more beautiful setting, and the pictures gained from their beautiful living accessories. Both societies are to be congratulated, and especially Mrs. Richard M. Hunt, President of the Society of Decorative Art, with whom the idea of this unique entertainment originated.

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QUEEN VICTORIA, although she possesses plate to the value of something like half a million sterling stowed away in the "gold pantry" at Windsor, seldom displays much of it excepting on state occasions. Of quite opposite habits is Mrs. Vanderbilt, the widow of William H. Vanderbilt, who is the richest woman in America, and next to Queen Victoria, the richest woman in the world.

Mrs. Vanderbilt and her only unmarried son, with their retinue of servants, constitute the family in her Fifth Avenue mansion, but there are few royalties whose table appointments equal those of this New York widow. Each day, for dinner, which is always a ceremonious occasion, at which guests are usually present, the butler sets the table with an entirely different service of plate, glass, and china, and she thus has an opportunity of enjoying the beauty of her treasures, and of knowing that they are safe. The plate is stored in a room adjoining the dining-room, in which two rows of safes are built into the walls, the upper row reached by steps and an inside balcony. The butler has complete charge of all these treasures, and gives bonds for their safe-keeping; and he is also held accountable for any breakage of the exquisite china and glass, which are displayed in cabinets in the superb dining-room.



## What Women are Doing.

**Women painters** are going to open an exhibition of their works in Brussels.

**Mrs. Humphry Ward** is writing a reply to some of the criticisms on "Robert Elsmere."

During last year, 1,800 girls were graduated from the Boston cooking-schools.

A permanent library composed solely of books written by women, is to be established in Paris.

**Miss Harriet Hosmer** advises art students going abroad, to study sculpture at Rome, and painting at Paris.

**Mrs. Charles Crocker** has given \$1,000 toward the erection at San Jose, California, of a home for widows and orphans of Union soldiers.

**Frau Froebel**, the widow of the pioneer kindergartner, receives a pension of 3,000 marks. This was one of the last acts of Emperor Frederick.

**Mrs. Reagan**, wife of the Senator from Texas, is her husband's private secretary, which entitles her on all occasions to the privileges of the floor of the Senate.

The "Evelina de Rothschild" School for Girls, at Jerusalem, has been opened under the direction of Mlle. Fortunée Behar. It has more than four hundred pupils.

**Lucy Davis**, of Memphis, Tennessee, the youngest daughter of Mrs. Lide Meriwether, President of the W. C. T. U. of that State, is a resident physician of the New York Infant Asylum.

**Miss Caroline Ticknor**, daughter of the Boston publisher, has been very successful with her ventures in the literary field. Her work has distinct individuality marked by great delicacy.

**Mary K. Longfellow**, of Portland, Maine, a niece of the poet, is attracting notice as a painter of picturesque harbor views, made in light water-colors. She has spent several years of study on her specialty.

A woman seventy years old has recently patented a sewing-machine needle that does not need threading. It seems very simple, and all who have seen it wonder why nobody thought of it before.

**Miss Helen Gladstone**, vice-president of Newnham College, after eleven years' experience at Cambridge, is convinced that the "full cultivation of women's intellectual powers has no tendency to prevent them from properly discharging domestic duties."

The Queen of Sweden has recently given another proof of the active part Her Majesty takes in all charitable institutions, having presented an organ to the Working Home for Female Imbeciles in Stockholm.

**Mrs. H. Kate Richmond**, of Schullsburg, is at the head of the Wisconsin Lead and Zinc Company, which has a paid-up capital of \$500,000. She personally supervises the business of the company, and her good judgment and shrewdness in mining transactions are said to be proverbial.

**Fanny Davenport** has been very successful in her real estate investments in Chicago. Not long ago she bought some land which had belonged to Gen. Grant, for which she paid \$18,000; lately she received an offer of over \$50,000 for it.

**Mrs. Silvia Alexander**, of Rutland, Vermont, recently celebrated her eighty-fourth birthday by an old-fashioned tea-party, at which were present six ladies whose ages aggregated five hundred years. All were apparently in good health, and were able to go to their homes after dark.

**Women** began work in printing-offices as early as 1520. An engraving made in that year by Jodocus Badins, in Paris, shows the interior of a printing-office, where three people are at work, one man pulling the press, another man knocking the ink-balls, and one woman "sticking type."

**Princess Louise** has undertaken the task of making a statue of Queen Victoria, which will form the Kensington Jubilee Memorial. A sketch model of the statue has been shown to the committee for the memorial, and accepted. It represents the Queen as a young girl, as at the time of her accession.

The Empress of Japan has set an example of truly Oriental generosity. Recently the Empress paid a visit to the hospital

at Neno, in course of erection by the Red Cross Society, and was moved to contribute 80,000 yen towards the funds of the society. This represents, in American money, the sum of \$80,000.

**Mademoiselle Caroline Schultze**, the young Polish lady whose thesis, presented to the Paris Medical Faculty, has made such a stir, is only twenty-one years of age. She is said to be the youngest candidate for the degree of doctor who ever appeared before the Faculty of Paris. The subject of her thesis was "The Woman Physician of the Nineteenth Century."

**Mlle. Dumas** is the president of an association of benevolent ladies who visit the women's prison of St. Lazare, in Paris. For years she has devoted time, strength, and money to this work. When she was eighty-two years of age (she is now ninety-six) she learned Spanish, that she might speak words of comfort to a young Andalusian woman who did not understand French.

Of the last graduating class at Cornell University, ten per cent. were women, but those women won sixty per cent. (three out of five) of the fellowships. The subjects in which they were so successful were botany, architecture, and mathematics. President Adams, in addressing the Association of Collegiate Alumni, which met at Cornell, said that the women average a little higher than the men in the university classes.

**Dr. Emma Brainard Ryder**, of New York City, who sailed for India with Pundita Ramabai, was an active member of the New York County W. C. T. U., and Superintendent of the Department of Heredity. An experienced physician, possessed of fine attainments, and having the cause of woman very deeply at heart, a great success awaits her in her new field of labor. She has been appointed organizer of W. C. T. U. in India.

**Mrs. Newton**, of Toronto, is one of the four women who were given the Crimean Medal, Queen Victoria herself pinning it upon them. Mrs. Newton went all through the Crimean war as a nurse, and on that memorable day and night when the French captured the Malakoff and the English assaulted the Redan, she was in the third trench before the Redan, attending to the wounded, and was there shot through the knee.

**Pomare**, the Queen of Tahiti and Monea, in the Society Islands, who died recently, was a most devoted friend to missionaries. For over fifty years this woman led a simple, Christian life. When she was born, seventy years ago, the missionaries had not made a convert in the South Sea Islands. When she died, more than three hundred islands had been wholly evangelized, and civilization is fast spreading in all the islands of this part of the Pacific.

**Miss F. E. Hall**, of Buffalo, has invented a ceramic kiln, which can be heated by either gas or charcoal, and its comparative inexpensiveness makes it the subject of much interest among china decorators. It is portable and novel in construction, with three pots instead of one, as in ordinary kilns. Miss Hall has also invented a testing tube to determine the precise moment when the firing is perfect, so that there need be no more work ruined by improper firing.

**Miss Mary Garrett** has added another benefaction to her list of good works for the people of Maryland. She has begun the erection of a fine building for the Bryn Mawr School, designed to prepare girls for entrance to Bryn Mawr College, near Philadelphia. This handsome gift will cost Miss Garrett over \$200,000. The building will be a solid, fire-proof structure, and the classrooms and gymnasium will have walls of English enameled brick of various colors. Miss Garrett will also likely endow the institution, as the tuition fees will hardly support it. Particular attention will be paid to physical culture.

**Mme. Alice Le Plongeon**, wife of the famous Yucatan explorer, Augustus Le Plongeon, has few if any equals in archæological knowledge in her own field. She is still a young woman, having been a girl in her teens when she made a romantic marriage. M. Le Plongeon, during a visit to London, found a slight, dark girl poring over Mexican antiquities in the British Museum. They compared opinions on the collections from Uxmal, fell in love, and sailed away to the El Dorado of ruins, where they stayed fourteen years. Mme. Le Plongeon has had yellow-fever three times, and nursed and vaccinated two or three native Maya hamlets through small-pox. She speaks Spanish and the Central American Indian dialects, and, with all her learning, is exceedingly modest.



# 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.

## Aggrieved America.

The American people are undoubtedly the best-tempered and most patient in the world. The prejudiced criticisms of foreigners who come here, and after a superficial observation of our dress, our manners, our newspapers, and our architecture, and a cordial reception, which they seem to take more as a tribute to their own superior excellences, than as any evidence of our own hospitable inclinations, do not deter us from extending a welcome to all such observers, and even paying a good price for the printed result of their observations. When the late Charles Dickens first visited us, and then went back to England and published a provoking volume entitled "American Notes," it certainly might have been expected to irritate the sensitive American public exceedingly. But, no! We raised a few objections, and then forgot about it, and went hurriedly about our business as usual, and purchased and read quantities of Dickens' novels; and some of us are even poor-spirited enough to avow an admiration for the author. When the late Mr. Matthew Arnold visited us, and then openly held our peculiarities up for the world to see—that is to read—and condemn, we promptly forgave it, and immediately heaped coals of fire upon his—alas! unconscious—head, by advertising the next production of one of the Arnold family, the book "Robert Elsmere," from almost every pulpit in the land, reading it profusely, and talking about it—well, some people are talking about it yet. And now another, one Max O'Rell, a Frenchman who assumes this Teutonic-Hibernian pseudonym, but whose real name is Paul Blouet, exhibits our foibles in a most amusing light in a bright book of impressions of America, entitled "Jonathan and His Continent." We are glad to see ourselves as other see us, but it seems to us a little as though the mirror held up to us were not quite flawless—in fact that the charming face of Columbia, as we see it mirrored in our blue lakes, and reproduced in those of her daughters, were broadened out of all recognition, as by one of those dreadful convex glasses which make an amusing distortion out of the loveliest face. America has every reason to feel aggrieved. With the insults offered to her flag by the belligerent representatives of the German Government in Samoa, and the petty principality of Hayti, and the ridicule of M. Blouet's amusing exaggerations, it would not be strange if she were aroused to real resentment. But we, as a nation, always have some important business on hand. We are about to inaugurate a new administration, and have no time to take more than a passing notice of impotent insults or absurd cartoons.

## New York's Centennial.

New York City has had, as yet, but little part in the succeeding centennial celebrations, which have memorialized the events leading up to the establishment of our republic. But the first action of the Federal Government and the Inauguration of its First President took place in New York City, and its observation of the event on the Centennial Day will doubtless be, although the last of the series of commemorations, fully worthy of the event it recalls. The occurrences and spectacles of Washington's Inauguration Day will be reproduced in grander proportions—though it is doubtful if with more enthusiasm in the participants—than was possible in those early days of our nation. The President will proceed to the city by the same route as his illustrious predecessor, and the same places will be visited in reminder of the solemn and important occurrences of the day a century before. The orator of the day, Mr. Depew, is fully able to recall to us that critical and experimental period of our history in inspiring words, such as we would hear. The funds have been liberally subscribed, and the committee of arrangements are sure to fulfill their mission in a way to challenge admiration, and deserve the thanks of all patriotic Americans as well as the residents of New York.

## Flooded With Fire.

An experiment is about to be made to demonstrate the practicability of a plan to defend the entrances to our harbors, by forcing petroleum to the surface of the water through pipes laid for the purpose, and igniting the floating oil by burning bombs, thus making a flood of fire through which the fleet of the enemy must pass. This plan of flooding the now defenseless harbor entrances of the United States with blazing petroleum, will provide an ample defense for the country in case of war; for although an iron-clad fleet might dash through flames, uninjured,

the heavy clouds of smoke and stifling fumes of fiercely burning petroleum will render the crews and gunners helpless. An abundance of petroleum is to be had, and this scheme of using one of the staple products of our country to provide a suitable and adequate defense for our harbors, nearly all of which have outlying islands with narrow passages between them, where this defense would be effective, is not only practical, but there is little doubt that it will prove to be practicable. The fertile American mind is as limitless in its resources, as are the States and Territories in their wealth of supplies; and, if necessary, we could blockade every port and support ourselves with internecine commerce.

## Easter Island.

Easter Island, in the Pacific Ocean, distant about 2,300 miles from Santiago and 1,800 from Tahiti, has been annexed by the Chilean Government. The commander of a Chilean war-ship found on this island, which is inhabited by Indians, 17,000 sheep and 2,000 head of cattle. A detachment was landed, and a pole erected in the open air, upon which "with the approval of the natives" the Chilean flag was hoisted.

## Features of the Paris Exposition.

In the Exposition Park on the Champ de Mars in Paris, the building erected for the Children's Palace has just been completed. This is to contain everything which can possibly interest children, and which pertains to childhood: hygienic appliances, training, education, instruction, amusement, and games. Whatever can possibly be included in this category will find its place in this palace, even to a theater. The latter will give representations daily and every evening, with a programme solely for the benefit of the child-public, but by no means uninteresting to older people. On Trocadero Hill a miniature Breton city with a medieval circular wall is situated, in which a Breton exposition will be held. The well-known memorials and buildings of Bretagne will be represented, the Church of Lamballe, the mill of Landerneau, the city gates of Gueraude and Dinan, and others. The museums and art associations of Bretagne have promised to loan pictures and antiquities. Sons and daughters of Bretagne, dressed in their provincial costumes, will sell souvenirs of their home. In the Parisian Palace of Industry will be held at the same time an Exposition of Hygiene and Life-Preserving (Exposition d'Hygiene et Sauvetage).

## Photographs by Telegraph.

The Parisian Police Bureau a short time ago made an experiment with a new discovery by which all escaping murderers, thieves, defalcators, and other rogues will be very much inconvenienced. It is nothing less than the transmission of photographic likenesses over the electric wire in such a manner that the photograph of a fugitive can be telegraphed anywhere simultaneously with the warrant of arrest. The strip of paper which usually receives the telegraphic signs or letters is cut wider, and receives the telegraphic portrait about the size of a silver dollar; it appears only in outline and without shading, but with all requisite clearness and accuracy. The most satisfactory of such telegraphically transmitted photographs are those taken in profile. The experiment of the Parisian Police Bureau was during a commission under the Police Prefect Voisin, and the Chief of Police telegraphed his profile portrait to Lyons. In a minute the telegraph replied that the portrait of the malefactor *pro tem.* had been received in Lyons, and in due course was telegraphed back to Paris, where the Chief of Police had the pleasure of seeing his own counterfeit appear on the paper under the strokes of the electric apparatus. Similarly the Chief of Police at Lyons telegraphed the picture of a real fugitive, a bank-official who had made off with the cash-box, and his Paris colleague sent an agent to the Lyons depot, who recognized the defrauder by the portrait.

## The McClellan Monument.

The monument to the late General George B. McClellan will soon be completed and placed in position just within the entrance of the Riverview Cemetery near Trenton, New Jersey. It will cost \$6,000, and is to be made of the finest Quincy granite, surmounted with an eagle on the extreme top, with spread wings. The base is to be nine feet, six inches square. On one side the word "McClellan" will be cut in raised letters. The front face will have the following inscription: "George Brinton McClellan, born in Pennsylvania, Dec. 3, 1826; died in New Jersey, Oct. 29, 1885. Organizer and Commander of the Army of the Potomac, and Commanding General of the Armies of the United States; Governor of New Jersey, 1878-1881. Erected as a tribute of respect and affection by personal friends." It will be made by McDonnell & Son, of Buffalo, New York, and is to be placed in position by Decoration Day, when it will be unveiled with imposing ceremonies.

## The Lowth Telephone.

One of the most curious and wonderful of inventions is the new telephone, by which speech may be transmitted without making use of sound-waves as in the Bell and other electric telephones. In this telephone, invented by James Lowth, the transmission is effected by means of an electrical plug, held to the neck of the operator, near the vocal organs. The muscular vibrations which precede and accompany the utterance of words and other sounds, are imparted to the button which is placed against the throat, and conducted by suitable mechanism to the electrodes or current-control, causing the distant receiver to reproduce the words



or sounds. Only the operator's voice is transmitted, and this need not be above a whisper; for the instrument is not affected at all by noises or sounds near the transmitter, and this a valuable and peculiar feature of the invention. City lines, especially, are apt to be affected by accidental sounds not intended for transmission over the telephone wire.

#### The Moons of Mars.

The two moons of the planet Mars were first discovered on August 11 and 17, 1877, by Mr. Asaph Hall. Since Mars is one of the best known of heavenly bodies, and with its neighboring planets is under constant astronomical observation, the question naturally arises, how it was possible that the discovery was not made sooner. A French astronomer has attempted to answer this question, and it must be confessed that the explanation of M. Dubois is a very probable solution. He thinks that these two moons have not been a very long time in their present relation to Mars, which certainly seems clear from their late discovery. According to his view, these moons were formerly members of that great ring of telescopic planets which follow a course between Mars and Jupiter. A great number of these little planets are now, indeed, on a course to which Mars so closely approaches that its force of attraction might overcome that of the sun. In such a case, the planet would leave its revolution around the sun to follow that of the attractive planet which had lured it from its own appointed course, and from an independent, self-supporting planet, become an attendant satellite or moon to the planet Mars. A closer study of the course of the lesser planets may make the probability more apparent, that in time we may yet discover more moons in attendance on Mars, which have been recruited from the list of the lesser planets.

#### A Railroad on Trees.

According to a California newspaper, there is, in Sonoma County, a very peculiar railroad. It seems that between the Clipper Mills and Stuart Point, where the railroad crosses a deep ravine, the trees are sawed off smooth at the same level, and the rails and cross-ties laid on the stumps. In the middle of the yawning ravine stand two large redwood trees, which compose a substantial trestle, and are sawed off seventy-five feet from the ground. Over this road-bed heavily laden cars pass with the same security as if the road were built according to scientific methods. In other parts of California, the redwood forests are traversed in a similar manner, and it would be an easy way to build all railroads, if only the trees would grow where the railroad is to be built.

#### The Expedition to Africa.

The famous bicyclist Mr. Thomas Stevens, who has accomplished one of the most wonderful journeys ever made, a circuit of the world on a bicycle, is now on his way to Zanzibar, commissioned by the New York "World" to head an exploring expedition into Central Africa to obtain authentic news of Stanley and Emin Bey. Just as the adventurous correspondent was about to sail, however, simultaneous dispatches from both sides of Africa came announcing the arrival of Stanley and Emin together on the Aruwimi, and that the long-lost expedition was on its way to the coast, by the Congo route. This, while lessening the chances for a brilliant result, did not deter the expedition, and the hero and author of "Around the World on a Bicycle" will proceed to the interior of the Dark Continent, with a view of reporting some of the peculiarities of the people and country in the regions made interesting to us by the dauntless explorers Livingstone and Stanley, and especially to report the horrors of the African slave-trade. Mr. Stevens takes with him a complete photographic outfit, and a graphophone and cylinders, by the aid of which many novel and valuable results are expected to be accomplished. A dozen Winchester rifles and the same number of revolvers are included in his outfit, with plenty of cartridges, and also a number of carefully selected presents for the King Mwanga of Uganda. Among these are four elegant brown satin gowns; a brace of pearl-handled, gold-chased revolvers in holsters of Russia leather, and a supply of ammunition for the same; a magnificent Knight Templar's sword, and a pair of field-glasses. The consummate tact displayed by the world-famed rider of the vehicle usually supposed to be suitable only for parks and boulevards, in his circumcycling of the globe, during which he went venturously amid the wildest tribes of the Asiatic deserts, will stand him in good stead amid the Arabs, Masai warriors, and cannibals of the mysterious heart of Africa. The expedition has far more chances of success than had the "Herald" expedition led by Stanley in search of Livingstone; yet, even so, daring and dauntless courage alone cannot accomplish the results hoped for. The interior of Africa is considerably agitated at present. The Arabs have threatened destruction of all missionary stations, and already burned many of them; and, without entering into details, it is safe to predict that Mr. Stevens will have unusual opportunities to exercise all the wonderful skill and courage of which he has already shown himself to be master.

#### White Slaves!

The real, ante-bellum slaves, who sang to the melodious strains of "Ole Virginny" that "fishing in de oyster-beds" was only play, would have reason to look with pity upon the unfortunate oyster-boat slaves who dredge the waters of the Chesapeake to-day. The men and boys who shipped on the Chesapeake Bay oyster-boats, through the medium of labor exchanges

in New York City, have been delivered into an absolute bondage of inhuman cruelty. The captains and mates of the boats treated the unfortunate dredgers with terrible brutality. A lad who escaped, related tales of cruelty which seem scarcely possible in this country. Several of the victims have escaped recently, but one paid for his daring attempt with his life. The attention of the Governor of Maryland has been called to these outrages, and one captain has already been indicted and placed on trial charged with cruelty to six men employed by him as dredgers. The testimony offered in behalf of the victims is horrible; lashing, kicking, tying-up by the thumbs, insufficient food, and compulsory work for eighteen and nineteen hours per day, were some of the inhumanities the dredgers had to endure, without compensation. Secretary Bayard has been also appealed to for assistance, and the cruel and brutal taskmasters will undoubtedly be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

#### Famine in North China.

A dreadful famine has resulted in the Shantung Province of North China, from the rising of the streams, overflowing the low, flat country swarming with poor villages. The condition of the inhabitants is reported to be pitiable. All the crops are drowned, —wheat, millet, beans, and sweet potatoes. Nothing is left the poor farmers to eat but the seeds of a weed resembling the sagebrush, which grows on the alkali plains of Utah. This plant is usually gathered for donkey and cattle feed, but this year the barren fields have yielded nothing else, and the lives of the natives are dependent upon this. They separate the seeds from the stalks, soak them in water, and mold them into a cake, which, however tasteless and uninviting, is still a means of subsistence. Yet this will be exhausted before the winter is over, and then the inhabitants will have to depend upon the charity of foreigners, whose aid has already been invoked by the resident American missionaries.

#### A Refined Fraud.

That so many credulous capitalists should have been willing to furnish the means by which the alleged discoverer and projector of a wonderful process to refine sugar by electricity were enabled to found a company and dispose of ten thousand shares of stock before it was found that the whole project was an enormous swindle, is amazing. The process was said to be non-patentable, and therefore the projector and discoverer retained the secret, and no one else was allowed to enter the rooms where the work was carried on. So successful did the Electric Sugar Refining Co. apparently become, that even the great sugar-trust, including many great refineries, grew apprehensive. However, the whole thing turned out to be an electrifying fraud. The projector succeeded in introducing tons of refined sugar in cubes into the secret room of his factory, and here was also the machinery, the working of which was heard by outsiders, but which was only the ordinary crushing machinery, which of course turned out refined sugar of remarkable purity, which poured out through a spout in another room. All the raw sugar purchased was disposed of in some way, but certainly not refined by electricity or otherwise. The dupes of this electric sugar swindle are doubtless convinced that it is just such examples of credulity as they have furnished, which are the temptation, if not the excuse, for the perpetration of fraud.

#### A Floating Island.

A San Francisco paper publishes an interesting account by Mr. John Tomlinson, of Bannack, Idaho, of a veritable floating island on Henry Lake, the source of the north fork of the Snake River. This picturesque lake is situated on the dome of the continent, at a depression in the Rocky Mountains known as Targee's Pass. It is oval in outline, and has an area of forty square miles. Its emerald waters are surrounded by solid ground, but on the lake floats an island about three hundred feet in diameter, with a mat of roots for its basis, supporting large trees and a heavy undergrowth. Decayed vegetation and matted roots form a mass several feet in thickness, and compact enough to support the weight of a horse. A willow thicket near the center of the island serves as sails and floats the island hither and thither over the forty square miles of water; and while one side of the island may be seen from the shore at evening, the next day it may have turned quite around, or floated away to the other side of the lake. Snowcapped peaks rise around the lake, covered part way up with a verdure of forest and grass, and showing here and there formations of granite and basaltic columns. Wild fowl and beaver swarm in the waters of this lake.

#### An Ocean Letter-Box.

South of the South American continent, on the coast of Patagonia, which is separated from Terra del Fuego by the Straits of Magellan, is a post-office, which is doubtless the most primitive one in the world, and it has not even a postmaster. On the shore a strong frame-work is erected, supporting a wide board on which is the inscription "Post Office;" and to it is attached by a heavy iron chain a small cask with a removable cover locked on. A ship passing the Straits of Magellan sends a boat to the shore, to leave those letters which are to be sent back over the route they have come, and to get those left by ships passing in another direction. The letters thus taken up are taken to the next port for regular postal delivery. There is a similar postal-station on one of the islands of Australasia, which, in spite of its simplicity, serves every purpose of a post-office.



# Household.

## Graded Establishments.

### II.

#### HOMES WITH ONE SERVANT.

**T**HERE is a wonderful elasticity about the possibilities of the servant. The English maid-of-all-work has become typical in the hands of Dickens and other novelists, and her prototype may be found in the new world, in great cities, and, occasionally, in farming districts; but, as an every-day fact, the "drudge," in the true sense, is almost extinct.

Servants, as a rule, are not overworked or underfed in this country; they command fair wages, and are more often the rulers of a home than imposed upon by hard-hearted or vicious people, and the fact that there is so much vagueness in regard to their duties and responsibilities, is perhaps their greatest grievance as a class. The lower the wages paid, very often the greater the amount of work expected of them; and the general servant accepts a monthly sum that the cook would scorn, and yet often accomplishes far more than the well-paid mistress of the kitchen.

The great necessity in a general servant is system and versatility. She must have a wide range of knowledge, and yet the practical regard for detail which rarely accompanies versatility. The ordinary mistake mistresses make, is in expecting a girl who does a little of everything, to do it all equally well. If she entertains any such idea, she is pretty sure of disappointment. The all-accomplished maid is as rare as the universally informed woman; and the happiest and most successful home is that in which this fact is recognized and accepted, and a wide margin allowed for Bridget's shortcomings.

Some of the pleasantest homes I am acquainted with, here or in Europe, are those in which the thought of two servants is never dreamed of; in which one girl cooks, washes, irons, and cleans; in which she is, consequently, busy from morning till night, cheerful, contented, above all, interested in the family she serves.

One reason, I think, that French servants, and also Swiss and German ones, live in such cordial relations with their employers, arises from the fact that fewer servants are kept in ordinary foreign homes than in England, and also because the ladies take an active part in the daily work.

But there is more vagueness in regard to domestic service than upon almost any other subject. It is extremely difficult to realize just where the limitations of work come in. For instance, I have in my mind now, two families of my acquaintance, both in fairly comfortable circumstances, yet very differently situated, and each dependent upon the services of one servant. In the one case there is a large family, a twelve-roomed house, and constant company; in the other, a seven-roomed flat, three grown persons in the family, and little society: yet the first girl gets only \$8 a month, and the other \$12.

It is a curious anomaly that, in domestic service, wages rise in proportion as work lessens; of course, the reason given for this would be that a better quality of work is furnished for the higher price, but every housekeeper knows that this is by no means invariably the case. In the instances already cited, the girl at \$8 a month makes all the bread, muffins and biscuits for a large family, whereas in the home of the three ladies, baker's bread only is eaten; and while in the one house the week's washing is so large that it is no unusual thing to have forty table-napkins in the wash, in the other the strictest supervision is exercised over the linen

used, and a protest raised if more than a certain number of pieces swell the usual amount.

In comparing these cases, it is necessary to bear in mind the many details of work in a house as compared with those in a flat,—the windows to be cleaned, the stairs to be mounted, the carpets to be taken up and beaten, to say nothing of the dish-washing and silver-polishing; yet in this family of constant change and of continual visitors, everything is immaculately clean, and chance callers exclaim at the neatness and charm of the rooms, while the ladies of the house actually do less than those in the flat of seven rooms, who always make their own beds, lay the table three times a day, allow their maid out every Sunday afternoon and evening, and, in addition, pay her \$4 a month more wages.

To my mind, one of the strongest arguments against domestic service, as we experience it at present, is just this vagueness; although, as a matter of fact, most persons are vague in all questions of household management, and even of expenditure. What is economy to my mind, may be extravagance to another; and the requirements of households vary in proportion.

Recently my advice was asked by a lady desirous of economizing, who, however, limited that desire to an establishment based upon an expenditure of \$2,000 a year, as she knew it was impossible to live upon less, there being three little children in the family. I could but smile, knowing that the husband had no settled income, and appreciating the fact that neither he nor she had any definite idea of the value of money. I only remarked, however, that thousands of families in New York City live in comfort on \$1,000 a year, and many times that number upon a good deal less.

Living in a flat with one servant, may be considered as affording the greatest proportion of comfort for the expenditure of moderate incomes, and at the same time of allowing the one girl opportunity for rest and recreation. The fact may be considered established, that homes with one servant are not only often the most comfortable, but that they afford opportunities for improving the relations between mistresses and maids, which are worth considering. I have given a good deal of attention to certain homes under my immediate observation, and my conclusion is, that comfort and satisfaction in them bear very little relation either to the number of servants kept or the wages paid to them.

One such home, in the country, has survived, during the last six months, the reduction of a staff of four, to one single Irish girl, yet no diminution in work has followed. The one servant attends to baking, butter-making, milking, washing and ironing, although there is a large family, and a baby almost in arms. In this case, too, much work is occasioned by very late hot suppers, which would spread dismay in many homes where two or three maids are kept; yet Bridget, in this instance, goes on uncomplainingly, and with very moderate wages, too. Her mistress is, by many people, looked upon as "peculiar," because she pays great attention to the comfort of her servants, and continues the same strict attention to that of the one, as she formerly did of the many, often sending her out for drives with the children, and, in summer, to the bath-house on the shore, once a week.

There would seem to be no definite rule for the guidance of a mistress in the matter of assistance to be given in the work of a household; yet, on the whole, it may be suggested that making beds is a healthful occupation, and dusting, no degradation to any one. In a very successful household of my acquaintance, one daughter makes the beds and attends to changing the household linen, and the other dusts, keeps books in order, and lays the table; but the one servant is always expected to be neatly dressed, and, even on washing-days, to wait in immaculate cap and apron at late



dinner. In this home, regulated by a young lady, the utmost order prevails; she has a time-table by which all the girl's duties are appointed, and by a glance at its arrangement it is easy to realize why housekeeping in her hands is a success.

Thus, she begins the week-day with breakfast at 7.30 o'clock; then each hour of each day has its task. Monday, for instance, washing-day, the girl is not expected to clear away breakfast, but it is understood that while the meal is in progress she is to attend to the washstands in the bedrooms, and turn the mattresses, after which she is free to devote her entire morning to the wash-tub. Tuesday is ironing-day, and therefore she is expected only to wipe round the parlors, which have stained floors, and "pick up" generally in the bedrooms; but on Wednesday, every article in the parlors is removed for the thorough weekly sweeping. On Thursday, the bedrooms are similarly treated; Friday is the day for cleaning stairs, halls, and dining-room, washing windows, and polishing silver; and Saturday, for the kitchen scrubbing. Of great advantage even when thus roughly outlined by days, more minute directions make the time-table potent, for by its division it leaves no uncertainty as to the time to be spent upon different branches of work; and I commend the system cordially.

In this home, all the members of the family are workers in different fields, and have learned the value of punctuality. They are extremely particular as to nicety in table appointments, and exact the wearing of the much-disliked cap and apron for the afternoon. They find a little difficulty in securing a servant in the first instance, because they insist upon this in engaging one; but no girl entering their service desires to leave it.

One can hardly do better than to follow the above general routine when only one servant is kept. If it be necessary to have her wait on the table, then she can attend to her morning duties in the bedrooms while the mistress is washing up the glass, china, and silver, and tidying the dining-room, which usually is the family sitting-room; and after washing the heavier dishes from the table and the cooking utensils, and putting her kitchen in order, she will be ready for the special duties allotted to the day.

The necessary daily sweeping and dusting of the lower hall and about the entrance should be done in the morning before the family make their appearance, and is best attended to immediately after the kitchen fire is lit. In most families where one servant is kept, she is not expected to take any care of the parlor, except to do the sweeping on the regular day, and the washing of the windows and other heavy work, the mistress always attending to the dusting.

If bread, cake, and pastry are home-made, time and fire are economized by baking each on a separate day (if there be any amount), utilizing the early morning fire if possible; or, if an early dinner be the rule, the fire for preparing that will serve for the baking, provided there be no roast, or it can follow immediately after the roast is removed. The oven should always be utilized on ironing-day for a roast, the baking, or some "made" dish that requires baking.

It is one of the peculiarities of the question of service that no definite advice can be offered about it; and although suggestions of management have a value, they are, after all, necessarily too vague to admit of anything like universal application. General principles only can be given, and those resolve themselves into the one word *system*. It is a fact of daily experience that an immense amount of work is accomplished by method in business houses, but very few persons, comparatively speaking, carry this principle out in daily life. One even smiles at the idea of carrying on a home in the same cast-iron way as a business, and yet in that principle lies the key to a happy, well-regulated home,

one in which a chance visitor is welcome, in which, as in the typical New England home, the work is always "done, never doing."

Some of my acquaintances have said to me, "Oh! that is all very well in houses where there are no children; but babies put all rules to shame." I am inclined to believe, on the contrary, that the babies would yield to the systematic ordering of things and be the better for it.

A very good plan, at least I have known it answer well, is to have a regularly printed list of duties hanging in the kitchen. It serves not only to remind the maid of her work, but also the mistress of the many details which go to make it up. A lady whose servant had left her without warning, and who, for the first time, was driven to working for herself, exclaimed, "I really think it is a good lesson for me; I never imagined that Mary had enough work to tire her, and I am completely exhausted!" On the other hand, no servant who is worth her salt, objects to the legitimate work of her situation; and it is a fact, confirmed by much observation, that the hardest worked, or general servants, are, as a class, the most contented.

The domestic problem has an interest for everyone. It is like an everlasting flower, always ready for consideration; and although more has been written and said about it than almost any other subject, it escapes being completely hackneyed, because of its everyday importance. Every mistress is interested in the question of domestic detail, unless she happens to be in the position of an acquaintance who says that her household "runs on oiled wheels," and that she attributes it to "letting things go their own way."

The fact is that home life, unfortunately, generally represents conflicting interests, the employer's object being to have as easy a time as possible, and the servant's being to get through her share of the labor with the least expenditure of energy. To my mind, the best remedy for all domestic differences is the cultivation of a common interest. It is surprising to notice how much the tone of a house is influenced by a dominating interest. In some cases it is a child, in some a charity, in others mere economy, or pride in personal possessions; whatever it is, an element of great comfort in the household will be that of the servants' interest in it.

Everyone is familiar with instances in which a careful maid takes pride in the luster of the silver, the shining andirons, the polished knocker; but few mistresses realize that this interest would be deeper, keener, and truer, if it were humanized, and if Mary or Bridget were encouraged to take personal interest in family doing. On the contrary, most people have a holy horror of servants hearing their affairs, and speak with closed doors and bated breath of real and permanent interests of their lives, forgetting that in so doing they themselves erect a barrier and shut the girl in the kitchen out from any higher consideration than that of bright pots and pans. Gossiping about one's affairs is one thing, and a detestable thing; but treating servants like automatons, is worse, and is the one marked difference between many English and American mistresses, and French and German women.

A great deal has been said about educating our servants, trying to elevate them, leading them to read good books, etc., and many mistresses exclaim in disheartened tones, of failure and despair of "those girls," whose whole desire seems to be dress and get out evenings; but if a different plan were tried, especially where there is only one servant in a family, and she were led to take her share in the interests of the home, it seems likely that we should hear more than we do now of faithful service, and reach the hearts which our kitchen girls have.

I well remember a cultivated woman deploring to me that



her work as school superintendent obliged her to live away from home the greater part of every year. "I feel almost a stranger at home," she said, "especially because the others are always economising for some scheme or other; and nothing draws people together so much as a common purpose!"

These words have often come back to me, and I have found in them a clew to many divided households; and I should strongly recommend young mistresses, especially, to remember them and apply them in home life. Faithful service, heart service, is often a surprise to people who, as the expression goes, "have seen better days," just because misfortune to a family often draws out the latent good-feeling of the servant, who, but for it, might never have seemed other than a drudge. There is no reason, except foolish custom, which should make it undesirable to interest the girl in the kitchen in family hopes, fears, and even economies.

JANET E. RUUTZ-REES.

### Dishes for Lent.

THE witty French skeptic who declared in rhyming jest that to him it seemed incredible that the mere eating of a herring could give any pleasure to the Divine Being whom the devout faster honestly believed he was honoring in so doing, did not stop to ponder on the beneficial sanitary effect of abstinence for a time from meat food.

If he had, he would have realized that the Fathers of the early Christian Church used some of their influence and power of thought over the ignorant masses, whose only teachers they were, for the benefit of their physical as well as their spiritual health. The observance of a season of abstinence or moderation in the use of the hearty and heavy foods necessary to preserve vital force during the cold winter months, becomes almost necessary as the milder days of spring approach, creating dangerous languors and unusual disturbances in the system taxed to its utmost to sustain the demands made upon its re-active energies.

Lent usually comes a little too early in our northern States for us to fully appreciate the advantages of a diet in a measure consisting of fresh fish and eggs. In the middle States, the spring streams are alive with finny millions, which are so easily caught as to make them the cheapest food obtainable, while further north, the faster must either purchase his fish imported from a milder clime at a high price, or depend upon winter stores of salt, smoked, or canned fish.

Many more dainty dishes for Lent may be made with such material than anyone might suppose who has only eaten a miserably prepared "fish dinner."

For the soup, a celery *purée* is delicious. Strain the liquor from a quart of oysters, which will do for sauce or may be fried, sticking two or three together, if they are small, before dipping them into the corn-meal or cracker-crumbs. Add to the oyster-liquor enough water to make three quarts. Clean and cut into half-inch lengths all the white portion of three bunches of celery, except the roots. Boil the celery in the oyster water until it has boiled to rags. Then rub it through a sieve and return it to the saucepan. Let it boil up, and add a cupful of flour smoothly blended with one cupful of sweet milk, boil up two or three times, salt and pepper to taste, strain, and serve. The *purée* should be about as thick as rich cream. If it becomes too thick or too thin in boiling, a little more milk, or milk and flour blended, may be added to bring it to the right consistency.

Lobster croquettes are a delicate *entrée*, and can be made

of the canned lobster as well as of fresh. Strain off all the liquor, and chop the lobster fine; soak one or two slices of bread in water, remove the crust, and squeeze dry; mix well with the lobster, seasoning with salt, pepper, and the juice of a small lemon. Mix to a paste with a well-beaten egg. Mold into the usual croquette shape, dip in beaten egg and then in grated bread-crumbs, and fry in boiling fat.

Boiled salt cod-fish is a delicate dish enough if properly prepared. Salt cod-fish is to be had boned and put up in small boxes, but in any case it should be soaked over night in tepid water, with the skin side upward. Change the water in the morning and soak two or three hours longer. Then scrape and clean thoroughly, and put in a kettle with tepid water enough to well cover it, and then set where it will heat to the scalding point but not boil. Let it cook for an hour,—two will do it no harm,—but do not let the water boil at any time. Remove all the bone and dark skin, and serve with egg-sauce, or, as it is usually called, "drawn butter," made after the French method.

If carefully prepared according to the following rule, this sauce will not be lumpy or taste of raw flour. Melt a piece of butter, about the size of an egg, in a saucepan, and add two table-spoonfuls of sifted flour. Stir till smooth, and add slowly a pint of milk or milk and water, and let it come to a boil, stirring constantly. Two hard-boiled eggs, chopped fine, make egg-sauce of it.

A palatable dish of salt fish for breakfast or luncheon is prepared with crackers. Of course the fish must be soaked as directed above,—a piece about six inches square. Split six pilot-crackers and put them to soak in cold water. In the morning, mince the fish fine, and drain the crackers dry. Stir together with three well-beaten eggs and a quart of milk, a piece of butter the size of an egg, and the grated rind and part of the juice of an orange. Put it in an earthen baking-dish, well-buttered, and bake an hour.

The carrot is not valued as highly as it might be, but if properly cooked it is delicious. It may not be generally known that the Indians of Central America consider it a specific cure for the yellow fever. Not as an internal remedy, however: they grind the carrots as they do corn, and make a poultice of the raw pulp, in which they wrap the patient, renewing it several times during the course of treatment.

But we are considering carrots as food. A dainty dish for a Lenten dinner may be made with two or three good-sized carrots. Scrape them and cut into strips. Put them in a saucepan with one cupful of boiling water, two ounces of butter, a chopped onion, and salt and pepper to taste. Stir once or twice until the butter is melted, then cover closely, and let it set on the stove or range where the carrots will steam without burning. Blend smoothly a heaping table-spoonful of flour in a half-cupful of water, and when the carrots are done, which will be in about an hour and a half, stir in the blended flour, and let all boil up a few minutes before serving.

To prepare fresh fish, great care is necessary in cleaning. One washing is usually sufficient; for allowing fresh fish to lie in water any length of time after cleaning, impairs their flavor. All fish for boiling should be put into cold water except salmon, which loses its color unless put into boiling water. Add a table-spoonful of salt and one of vinegar to every two quarts of water, when boiling fish. This improves the flavor, and also keeps the flesh firm. In boiling a fish whole, do not cut off the head or tail. A large fish may be drawn into the shape of a letter S by threading a trussing-needle, tying the end of the string around the head, then running the needle through the middle of the fish, drawing the string up tight and fastening it around the tail.

In frying fish, small fish—such as trout, perch, smelts,



etc.—may simply be rolled in Indian meal or flour, and fried in fat; but a nicer method is to dip them first in flour or crumbs, then in beaten egg, and lastly in crumbs or meal, and dropping them into hot lard. Small fish may be fried whole; larger ones, boned and cut into small diamond-shaped pieces. Fish may also be fried in batter, or pieces cut into *filets*, as above, laid on a buttered dish and a drawn-butter sauce poured over them, and then covered with grated bread or cracker-crumbs, dotted with bits of butter, and baked. Heat a cupful of canned mushrooms with a little of the sauce, and pour over the dish when serving.

To broil large fish, shad, blue-fish, etc., have a double wire gridiron well greased with dripping or olive oil. Split the fish or score notches at equal intervals to insure its being cooked through. Cook with the skin-side down at first, and broil to a golden-brown. If a double wire gridiron be used, there will be no trouble in turning the fish. Serve with chopped parsley sprinkled over the dish, and slices or small pieces of lemon.

A nice dressing for baked fish may be made as follows: For a large blue-fish, shad, or pickerel, take four large crackers and a quarter of a pound of salt pork. Chop up half of the pork fine, and mix with the cracker crumbs soaked in half a cupful of hot water; season with salt, pepper, and a tea-spoonful of chopped parsley. Stuff the fish and fasten it together with a skewer. Cut the rest of the pork in narrow strips and lay them in gashes cut across the fish about two inches apart. Dredge thickly with flour. It is better to put a tin baking-sheet in the bottom of the baking-pan, so that the fish may be taken out easily. Pour a cupful of boiling water into the pan, and bake for an hour, basting frequently. Butter may be used instead of pork, if preferred.

Eggs are, almost as much as fish, deserving of special attention for the spring menu, and several variations from the monotony of "three minutes" or "hard-boiled" will be found in the collection of receipts entitled "Various Dishes of Eggs," in the Magazine for April, 1887.

Probably there is no one article of food that is susceptible of so many dainty uses as an egg,—a fresh egg, of course,—yet the nearer the cook can approach the *au naturel* state in boiling, the nearer the ovoid delicacy is to perfection to some palates.

An amusing incident of how much the imagination is concerned in matters of taste—taste as a sense—occurred in a private boarding-house, where one of the young gentlemen domiciled therein had a predilection for a soft-boiled egg—very, very soft—for breakfast. The only trouble was to boil it soft enough. In vain the cook timed the egg,—two minutes, one and a half, one minute, half a minute,—she never succeeded in *quite* attaining the requisite degree of softness. At last she was in despair; when, one morning, the problem was solved in a most unexpected manner. The egg for the fastidious boarder was set apart on a little dish, but the cook had other orders ahead of it, and when the waitress came out for it, it had not yet been boiled. Without stopping to inquire, she seized the dish and rushed back to the dining-room before the housekeeper, who saw her, could interpose. The latter followed her to the dining-room just in time to hear the hard-to-please young man say, as he set his egg-cup down with an air of satisfaction, "That egg was done just right. Katie!"—and it never had known any "doing" save the processes of nature.

For the benefit of those who like a little more cooking to their eggs, an omelet with truffles is nice. Beat twelve eggs, yolks and whites separately, and season with salt, pepper, and a *very little* grated nutmeg. Have a tea-cupful of boiled truffles cooled and sliced. Fry the omelet, lay the truffles on top, and fold over in the shape of a half-moon.

## A Grand Number for April.

**T**HE April number being the sixth in the present volume, we shall distinguish the semi-annual month by making the Magazine for it of special interest in all its departments, literary, artistic, and practical, and we feel that our readers are to be felicitated upon the rare treat that is in store for them.

As mentioned elsewhere, the paper on "NEW YORK CITY" will take our readers back to one hundred years ago, to the time before it was even dreamed that the then small town would become the cosmopolitan metropolis that it is to-day; and the fine illustrations that accompany it will be very numerous and especially interesting. The Magazine will be published some time before the Centennial celebration takes place, thus affording opportunity for our readers to become familiar with the old scenes and incidents, which will undoubtedly add to the interest of reading about the commemorative exercises.

A special attraction will be a paper on "BIRDS," the varieties that are familiar in this latitude during the spring and early summer months, which will be elegantly embellished with water-color and engraved illustrations. The article is sufficiently recommended when it is said that it is from the pen of OLIVE THORNE MILLER, the true friend and ardent lover of birds, who has made the little feathered creatures and their quaint and interesting doings her patient and loving study for so many years, during the cold months in her home, where in her study may be found birds of all sorts and kinds, not caged, but allowed to fly about at will, while their hostess notes every motion and distinctive trait, as they hop complacently and trustingly about her; and in the summer, in the woods and in the real country, with a powerful opera-glass as an assistant when the shyness of the little creature would otherwise prevent close observation.

The second installment of "YOUNG JAPAN AT PLAY" will be fully as interesting as the one given in the present number; ideas about novelties for Easter will be furnished in "HOME ART AND HOME COMFORT," in ample season for their manufacture before the happy day arrives; some practical hints about "MOVING," especially about packing for removal to a distance, will be contributed to "HOUSEHOLD" by the author of "FROM CELLAR TO GARRET;" that our readers may be well posted on the fashions at the beginning of the season, a supplement containing at least fifty stylish models gleaned from the most reliable foreign sources, will be given with the "FASHION DEPARTMENT;" all the other Departments will be particularly attractive, and the stories will be of special interest for the season.

## "Mme. Demorest" a "Trade Name."

PLEASE remember that neither Madame Demorest nor W. Jennings Demorest has any connection whatever with any other publication than DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Madame Demorest and W. Jennings Demorest retired from the pattern business several years ago, and sold the "Mme. Demorest" pattern business to a stock company. They therefore have no interest whatever in any Fashion sheet or publication bearing the name "Mme. Demorest," that name being used as a "trade name" only, by the Demorest Fashion and Sewing Machine Co., in which neither Madame Demorest nor W. Jennings Demorest has any interest.

We make this announcement, as we are aware, from letters that we are constantly receiving, that our friends imagine that we are connected with other publications bearing the name "Mme. Demorest."

We do not sell patterns. The patterns given with DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE are new designs, gotten up expressly and only for this Magazine, each month, and are therefore newer than any stock patterns can possibly be.





# MIRROR OF FASHIONS

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

## REVIEW OF FASHIONS.—MARCH.

### PATTERN ORDER,

Entitling holder to  
a Pattern, will be  
found at bottom of  
page 343.

THE new goods show no diminution in the favor for woolen goods that has characterized several seasons past. All the favorite weaves appear in weights suitable for the season, but to give variety there are numerous fancy styles,—stripes, plaids, brocades, sometimes even combined in the same fabric,—in solid color, or a combination of colors or shades of one color. The *broché* woolens, as the figured serges are called, have the pattern raised like embroidery from the fabric, and a corresponding plain goods is provided for combination; for as long as the present popular taste for strong contrasts and variety continues, combinations of materials will remain fashionable, although some of the most stylish dresses for the coming season are made of the same material throughout,—usually plain-woven and in a solid color,—with the brightness or contrast contributed by the garniture.

Bordered goods are again a specialty, both in woolens and the better qualities of cottons, the borders varying from a few inches to over half a yard in depth. Some of these goods have the border woven at the edges and can be purchased by the yard, and are of sufficient width for the length of a skirt, the wide border at one edge being used for the foot of the skirt or drapery; while others, technically called “robes,” are in breadths with the border across the goods, for the skirt, and accompanied by the requisite material for the completion of the dress.

A favorite method of arranging the bordered materials is to use the wide bordering for the foot of the skirt and carry it up the front on each side, not quite as far apart as an ordinary front breadth, and trim the space with the narrow border put on horizontally; the same idea is carried out on the Breton vest of the basque or jacket.

Alpacas and lustrous mohairs retain their popularity, and this season are shown with borders along the selvage, and in stripes and various figured designs, often both combined in the same fabric, and there are multi-colored patterns on a ground of subdued color; but the solid-colored styles seem most appropriate for this fabric, and the wide variety of colors—light, medium, and dark—gives ample opportunity for choice. The handsome black brillantines that were so

popular a number of years ago are revived, and will be used for entire costumes, or for Directoire redingotes to wear with skirts of plain, brocaded, or *moiré* silk.

Stripes are even more prominent in silks than last season. New designs in black silks have alternate stripes of armure and brocaded satin, sometimes of equal width, but more frequently with the brocaded stripe much the widest and having the effect of a broad ribbon laid on the armure. This “ribbon” effect is noticeable in many of the richer silks. Brocades, in solid colors and in contrasts, bid fair to regain their old-time popularity, floral designs being in the majority, both conventionalized and in graceful, vine-like patterns. Gorgeous silks, for combination with plain silks and fine woolens, are in Cashmere colors and patterns.

In models for the coming season there are as yet no striking novelties. Fashions become more and more eclectic, and the becomingness of a model or the appropriateness of a costume for the purpose or occasion is the point that influences the decision. The Directoire and Empire styles will hold their vogue, and these are susceptible of almost endless variations and modifications to suit individual needs. The influence of the Empire styles is seen in the shorter waists, the full sleeves, the plain skirts, and straight-hanging draperies that characterize dresses now being prepared for later wear. In some models, very short front draperies are again combined with long, plain back draperies, and others have the drapery hanging very full and without looping at the sides and back, and open in front, disclosing the underskirt. Panel effects will also be popular, for very rich materials especially; and there are indications of slightly bouffant draperies on the hips, more especially in polonaises of thin goods. There are also indications of the use of sleeves of a different material from the waist, and all sleeves will be shorter as the season advances. For dresses for house wear, necks will be cut lower, and the standing collar replaced by a falling collar similar to that illustrated among the “Toilet Accessories” in the February number; and for the street, the favorite compromise of a chemisette will again be adopted, but collars will not be so high.

Early styles for millinery show crowns of medium height for hats, with very broad brims in front, growing very narrow at the back. Many of these brims stand out straight as on a “sailor” hat, while others are shaped like a poke





Spring Costumes.

HELENA BASQUE.

GORED FOUNDATION SKIRT.

HELENA DRAPERY.

and are designed for a very full trimming of flowers or ribbon on the inside. A modification of the favorite English walking-hat has the characteristic brim of that model in front, but is almost brimless at the back; another has a reversed brim of that style, which is attached to the upper

edge of a close turban brim. Conical crowns are entirely discarded. In bonnets, close capote shapes reappear, also the upturned, pointed brims that are so universally becoming. Solid-colored straws are in quite bright colors and in shades to match the dress goods, and the row-and-row straws have Milan braids in combination with a color. Even for early spring wear, flowers will be very popular, and roses promise to be more fashionable than ever.

For information received concerning woolen dress materials, thanks are due to Stern Brothers; for silks, to James McCreery & Co.; for wraps and jackets, to B. Altman & Co.; for millinery, to Frank F. Hodges & Co.; and for children's dress, to Best & Co.

### Spring Costumes.

FIG. 1.—The "Helena" basque, "Helena" drapery, and a gored foundation skirt are combined in this stylish costume, which is made of dark blue armure cloth of light quality. The foundation skirt is made of silesia and faced up on the outside, to the depth of about a quarter of a yard, with the armure. The drapery, which conceals the foundation skirt entirely, is very simple and especially graceful; the arrangement of the back is shown on Fig. 2. The basque has a coat-shaped postilion at the back, and the slightly double-breasted front displays a vest of white cloth embroidered with red and blue silk. The toque is of blue straw, trimmed with blue velvet, blue ribbon, and an aigrette of peacock feathers.

Both of these patterns are appropriate for all seasonable goods, and a better model could hardly be selected for a traveling costume for the summer. The drapery can be modified, if desirable, by the omission from the sides of the broad box-plait. The basque can be made simpler by omitting the outer fronts, and using the vest, or

inner fronts, only, either perfectly plain, or trimmed in any becoming style; or the vest can be omitted, and a pretty chemisette of linen or piqué used instead. Full directions about the patterns will be found on page 328.

FIG. 2.—A costume of plain brown serge, in which the





Sybil Waist.

“Helena” drapery (the front view of which is shown on Fig. 1) is combined with a gored foundation skirt, and a plain round waist trimmed with perpendicular rows of braid. The hat is of brown straw, trimmed with brown velvet, brown ribbon, and a fancy feather ornament.

For early spring wear, the “Balfour” jacket, made in the same material, would make a stylish completion for this suit. See page 328 for particulars about the skirt and drapery patterns. We do not give a pattern of the plain waist, and any plain basque pattern can be used for the purpose.



Leg O’ Mutton Sleeve.

### Leg O’ Mutton Sleeve.

A FAVORITE style of sleeve for materials of all classes, that is very desirable for summer wear, and especially suitable for dresses in the Empire style, although it can be used with almost any style of waist or basque. Directions about the pattern will be found on page 328.

GRAY AND PURPLE are again fashionable for mourning after all-black has been discarded and before the assumption of colors. Gray is combined or trimmed with black for street wear, but for house wear, white is chosen for the combination goods, or passementerie with steel beads, or jet and steel together, is used for trimming. The purple shades, which include the heliotrope and lavender tints, are most stylishly combined or trimmed with a darker or a lighter shade, or with white.

### Sybil Waist.

THE least expensive washable goods, cashmere, veiling, and other light qualities of woollens, surah and India silks can be made up after this model, which will be very popular for summer wear, either with various skirts, or with one made of the same goods. It is the same back and front, and, if preferred, the part below the belt can be worn under the skirt, which can be lifted high enough to make the waist as short as desired.

Surah in light colors, sometimes striped in two colors, as pale blue and pink, or cream with pink or blue, is now being made into waists of this style for summer wear with different skirts. Some have fine tucks, as illustrated; others have the spaces shirred; and still others are smocked, or honey-combed. The pattern will admit of either of these arrangements. For simpler materials and washable goods, the tucks are preferable; and a full skirt of straight breadths, with a broad sash tied in a large bow at the back, combines nicely with it. Though most effective, it is not essential that velvet should be used in combination. See page 328 for directions about the pattern.

### Balfour Jacket.

FOR an independent garment, or as a completion to a costume *en suite*, this is an excellent model. It is tight-fitting, about the same length all around, with a lap at the middle seam in the back; and if a simpler model be desired, the outer fronts, the flaring collar, and the pockets can be omitted, and the inner fronts, or vest, cut longer, to match with the rest of the garment. The trimming is a matter of fancy. Solid-colored goods, both dark and light, and very fine checks are used for spring jackets; some are finished



Balfour Jacket.



with a single row of machine-stitching only, and those in solid colors are braided, or trimmed with passementerie resembling braiding, but heavy garnitures of the kind are not in favor.

The illustration shows red cloth with black trimmings. Particulars about the pattern will be found on page 328.

### Street Costume and House Dress.

FIG. 1.—Costume in the Directoire style, for which the pattern of the “Merlin” redingote (given with the February Magazine) is used in combination with a gored foundation skirt over which is a skirt composed of straight breadths. The illustration represents the redingote and sash of black *peau de soie*, and the skirt, vest, and ceinture of cream-white serge; but any combination of seasonable goods can be used, or the costume can be made of the same material throughout. The model is also good for a summer costume made of cashmere or other light woolen goods, either alone or in combination with silk; and it might also be used for satine and the better classes of washable goods. The hat is a fine black straw, with a broad brim faced with black velvet, and trimmed with ostrich tips. The “Hading” veil is of black dotted net edged with Chantilly lace.

To arrange the pattern of the “Merlin” redingote as illustrated here, cut the skirt part from the outer front and side gore; omit the waistcoat, cut off the revers in a line with the holes, and join them to the outer fronts; and cover the inner front with surplice plaits, as shown, which will require about half a breadth of goods of ordinary width, for each side. The ceinture should be from four to five inches wide, and may be either plain or full, or match the skirt or sash. The skirt can be either gathered or plaited. Further directions about the “Merlin” redingote will be found on pages 254 and 262 in the February Magazine.



Street Costume and House Dress.

MERLIN REDINGOTE.  
GORED FOUNDATION SKIRT.

VIVA HOUSE-JACKET.  
KILT-PLAIED SKIRT.

FIG. 2.—House dress, arranged with a “Kilt-plaied” skirt (the pattern for which was given with the Magazine for July, 1888), and the “Viva” house-jacket. The skirt, and the full vest of the jacket are made of fawn-colored cashmere, and the jacket of red surah ornamented with a deep collar and cuffs of cream-white Irish guipure. The jacket is partially fitted, a trifle shorter in the back than in front, and has plaits let in the back seam, below the waist.

Flannel, cashmere, and other light qualities of woolens, silk, satine, and striped gingham can be made up in this style, and, if desired, the full vest can be omitted, as it is mounted on a plain lining. Embroidery can be used very



effectively in combination with any of the above goods, especially with the washable varieties. Any other style of skirt, a full, gathered one, for example, can be used instead of the plaited one. For particulars about the skirt pattern, see the Magazine for July, 1888. Directions about the jacket pattern are given on page 328.

VEILINGS in all colors, with borderings of velvet stripes about an inch wide, are imported for summer costumes, to be made up in combination with plain velvet or veiling. The velvet stripes are of a contrasting color.



No. 2.

### Spring Millinery.

No. 1.—Black straw hat with Empire veil of black Chantilly net gathered full around the crown and also around the neck, and tied in front with a ribbon. The veil is finished with edging-lace top and bottom. The garniture of the hat is a tuft of pale sea-green ostrich tips and a bow of black velvet ribbon.

No. 2.—Empire bonnet of dark red Dunstable straw, with "faced" brim of golden-écru straw. Bows of changeable red and écru moiré ribbon trim the bonnet and compose the strings, which are tied in a bow under the chin.

No. 3.—Round hat in English turban shape in front and rolled up like a plain turban in the back. It is of brown and écru row-and-row straw, the brim is faced with brown velvet, and the trimming is a large bow of fancy brown and écru ribbon and an ornament of brown and golden-yellow feathers.

No. 4.—Capote bonnet of dark gray silk, trimmed with bows of mignonette-green and gray ribbon. A moss trimming of dark green silk edges the capote above a fall of gold lace next the hair. The strings are of dark gray ribbon.



No. 1.



No. 3.

### Spring Millinery.



No. 4.

### Spring Wraps.

THE first choice for dressy wear is a cloth jacket, more or less elaborately braided with black, and either the ordinary tailor-made jacket with coat-sleeves, or the Directoire jacket with wide revers and military-looking vest. The Breton jacket has

its admirers also, and is more showy in effect and lighter in appearance, although made in the same materials and colors, and consequently affords that welcome change or contrast so desirable in laying aside last season's garments and adopting new.

The craze for color having subsided a little during the latter part of the winter, there is not much doubt that black will be very much ahead as a color for stylish wraps and jackets, especially during Lent and the earlier spring.

Mastic gray and similar colors, in light, "faced" cloths, are the first favorites, and jackets in gray braided with gray, sometimes have waistcoats of black or dark invisible green. Écru and the paler shades of brown cloth are not discarded by any means, and these, too, are sometimes made with dark waistcoats, in Directoire style, and the very dressiest are sometimes still more strikingly arranged with a vest of white or écru-tinted moiré, braided or embroidered with gold.



Dressy short wraps are of dull black silk, faille Française or armure, trimmed more or less lavishly with jet, put on in straight bands down the front and on the shoulder seams, or arranged to look like Directoire revers of jet beading. The only attempt at edging these wraps is with separate ornaments, set on at intervals, of jet in ball or pendent pear-shapes, forming a spaced fringe. Lace is used on some of the lighter wraps, but not to any great extent.

The fancy for Oriental designs is an excuse for some of the colored cloth wraps trimmed with a bordering of camels'-hair woven in India shawl effects; this trimming may be wrought in the material or put on in separate bands.

Most of the wraps are a sort of compromise between a wrap and a jacket, and might be called either with perfect propriety. For earliest spring and for traveling, the long cloaks in the Irish peasant style, called "Connemara" cloaks, made of light-weight cloths, and completely covering the costume, will be worn to some extent. Many of the handsomest street costumes are complete in themselves and do not require a wrap; for the Directoire redingote or polonaise is essentially a street garment, though by no means to be classed as a wrap.

### Dressy Coiffures.

No. 1.—High coiffure. If the hair is long, it is to be all combed to the top of the head and fastened, leaving the ends free to arrange in loops forming a

bow on the head; but if the natural growth will not admit of this, the hair may be all combed and pinned under at the top of the head, and additional hair used to arrange the bow. The front locks are curled over the forehead, and an ornament of ribbon and feathers added at one side.

No. 2.—Low coiffure of braids arranged of all the hair combed together and fastened at the back of the head in two braids or one long braid, forming a loop at the back of the neck. The loose front locks are curled, and ornamental pins complete the coiffure.

No. 3.—Wreath of roses without foliage. This pretty ornament, for use with the hair arranged in a coil on the crown and a few long curls in the back, is made of blush roses mounted on a wire, and tied with bows of pale pink satin ribbon. It is worn pinned on around the coil of hair.

THE Empire scarf is three-quarters of a yard wide and two yards and a half long, and is brocaded in antique tapestry effect, to be worn either as a sash or a drapery.

### Cotton Dress Goods.

THE exquisite colors of French china are beautifully reproduced in the newest ginghams and zephyr cloths, which nearly all show striped effects of color. Although many of them are figured in all-over patterns, with roses, lilies, and other flowers, in monotone color.

Turquoise blue, and the softer tint called Sèvres blue, dragon green, rose du Barry, and Royal-Worcester yellow are the favorite colors for the zephyr cottons, which will make dresses and gowns that a real Dresden-china shepherdess might declare was imitated from her costume of "soft paste." The colors named are shown in inch-wide stripes alternating with white lace-stripes or with plain white.

Pale pink and blue often are seen in alternate stripes with lace stripes in the same zephyr cloth, and the brocaded striped effects of the Empire silks are also copied in these cotton goods, which recall the old-fashioned striped chintzes, yet are much more soft and delicate in appearance.

Plain ginghams, with borders which match striped and bordered goods, are shown for combination dresses, which will be made up in draperies; but the simple Empire style, with full skirt, and full round waist slightly low in front and with sleeves cut off below the elbows, will undoubtedly be the most popular.

Brocaded ginghams are exact reproductions of some of the silks with floral designs on colored

stripes, and some of the prettiest are the *chiné* ginghams with alternate stripes of blue or rose and white *chiné*-figured stripes.

Printed ginghams are even prettier than those with the colors or pattern woven in. In these the designs recall and often actually reproduce those of the India or printed silks in large, spreading, floral patterns, or set, geometrical figures in Oriental designs, usually circular or curving shapes of some sort.

Satines are shown in the same colors and patterns as those of the printed silks, and are beautiful materials to make up with garnitures of white or *écru* embroidery in Hamburg edgings or guipure, or the real Irish crochet embroidery, which is also much used for trimming silks.

Some difference is noticeable in the styles of making up these dresses: the delicate colors in Watteau effects are made up somewhat in Watteau style, with draped polonaise and plain skirt; the dark, plain colors with Oriental figures, in draped skirt and short-waisted basque;



Dressy Coiffures.



and the deep-bordered satines in Empire styles, employ the same styles in making up, with a full—not too full—skirt bordered all around the bottom, and a draped or full waist with puffed elbow-sleeves.

Percales and cheaper prints are shown in much the same designs, and may be made up in the styles described.

It is rumored that plain pure white will not be so popular this summer as the *écru* and creamy tints of embroidered batiste, which will be made up in the simplest styles and worn with the Empire scarf of figured silk passing around the waist and tied in a loose knot on one side, about half-way down the plain skirt.

### New Colors.

SPRING'S own colors seem to impress the mind of the manufacturer favorably, for no less than twenty shades of green are to be found among the silks and woollens of the earliest importations. The dividing line between blue and green is a peculiar shade between Gobelin blue and reseda, which has almost a counterpart in the greenish-blue flame of an alcohol lamp. Above and below this the chromatic scale of blues and greens runs in pleasing variation, the more subdued or flatter tones having the preponderancy.

Yet this partiality for green does not exclude a fondness for other colors, any more than nature's similar partiality for it does. All the bright and delicate hues of the past season are seen in fashionable attire: *ciel* blue, azalea pink, *bois de rose*, old rose, cardinal and mahogany red, and many shades called *café* or coffee color, which are in all the possible variations of the shade of the berry or the beverage, from very dark to pale *café au lait* with a decided creamy tinge.

### Children's Washable Dresses.

FOR children in arms and those just beginning to walk, the simple yoke dresses of white nainsook, lawn, or cambric, trimmed with Hamburg or guipure embroideries, are preferred. Color, except in outer garments and ribbons, is not much liked for little ones under two years of age. Besides, when a child begins to crawl or toddle around of its own accord, it soils its dresses so soon that white is really the most satisfactory, because it can be so much more easily "done up" than colored fabrics.

Most of the infants' short dresses have sashes of the material fastened in the side seams and tied back or front, as preferred. Many of the little dresses prepared for children who can walk are about half-way between the yoke slip and the short-waisted Gretchen dresses, and have tucked yokes which are almost waists, only they are fuller, extending to about the length of the ordinary short waist, and finished with a narrow band to which the skirt may be gathered separately; or it may be that the material is tucked or run in fine box-plaits before the yoke is cut out, and the fullness thus supplied extends to the skirt.

Older children, girls and misses, wear guimpe dresses of gingham, percale, or cambric, with white yoke and sleeves simulating a guimpe, or made separate, without sleeves other than puffs or straps over the shoulders, to wear over a guimpe. Very simple slips to wear with a white guimpe, may be made of straight breadths of material gathered into a narrow band about twenty inches long, or long enough to go around the figure under the arms, and having, at the proper intervals, hemmed strips of material sewed on for strings to tie over the shoulders.

The new ginghams and percales are in exquisite patterns and many elaborate designs; but, as a rule, those selected for children's wear are in solid, plain colors, or very wide

stripes in ginghams and Chambéry's, and in dainty, diminutive figures,—rose-buds, tiny flower-sprays, and small, set patterns in imitation of the Empire designs in silks and woollens.

Full, puffed sleeves, and sleeves gathered top and bottom with wide wrist-bands, are seen in both guimpes and dresses, the latter style having a slight advantage in popularity. Otherwise the plainer styles are more liked than any elaborate design. Most of the skirts are simply tucked, with deep hems, unless made of embroidered flouncing, in which case they are usually considered sufficiently ornamented. The very dressiest of white dresses have often a little Spanish jacket of embroidery added to the waist, and even on boys' suits of white piqué, such an ornamentation is frequently seen.

The full gathered skirt and "baby" waist in Empire style is the manner of making some of the fine lawns and printed muslins which will be worn by older girls during the summer.

### Sinclair Jacket.

(See Page 327.)

THE combination of a cape with a jacket (tight-fitting in the back but having loose fronts) makes this a desirable model for early spring or even winter wear, according to the material of which it is made; and either cape or jacket used separately will be suitable for a summer wrap.

Brown, blue, red, and green, in dark shades, and medium and light shades of tan and gray are the colors chosen for misses' wraps for spring, solid-colored goods having the preference, although some very fine checks are shown for the purpose; and simplicity of finish is the rule. The illustration shows *Suède*-colored cloth, and the cape lined with light brown surah plaided with red and blue hair-stripes. The hat is a turban of very light brown straw, trimmed with brown velvet, *Suède*-colored surah, and brown wings.

If not lined throughout, every outer garment with sleeves should have them lined with silk, farmers' satin, or a similar material, to facilitate the putting on and taking off; for nothing is so damaging to the temper, and destructive to both dress and outer garment, as the pulling necessary when the sleeves are unlined, and both garments are of woolen goods. Jackets made of cloth, unless it be very heavy or very light, are best lined throughout. For particulars about the pattern, see page 328.

### Children's Suits.

(See Page 326.)

FIG. 1.—A modification of the sailor suit.—the "Harold,"—made in dark blue flannel with the vest of white serge embroidered with a nautical design. The model is suitable for all similar woollens, and for heavy linen for summer wear. See page 328 for particulars about the pattern, sizes furnished, etc.

FIG. 2.—A dressy but easily arranged design—the "Clarice" dress—suitable for all seasonable goods (cotton, woolen, or silk), which is susceptible of modifications that make it desirable for the most practical uses. The foundation is a plain waist to which the full skirt is attached, and the full drapery on the fronts, the sailor collar and revers, and the sash are accessories which can be retained or dispensed with, as preferred. For gingham and other cotton fabrics this is an excellent design; and the modifications suggested above can be made to suit individual taste or necessity. A combination of colors or materials





HAROLD SUIT.

Children's Suits.

CLARICE DRESS.

(See Page 325.)

will add to the effect, but is not essential. For directions about the pattern, sizes furnished, etc., see page 328.

### Brunswick Suit.

Boys from four to six years of age are very stylishly dressed in suits made after this model, of flannel or light-weight cloth, the cape being omitted and an overcoat added for the early season, while for later wear the triple cape will be found quite sufficient, and for summer it can be dispensed with altogether.

Solid-colored goods in very dark shades,—blue, invisible green, brown, or maroon,—or those in very fine checks in shades of one color, and the very fine shepherds' checks in black-and-white are chosen for the purpose, and need for finish only a row of machine-stitching near the edges of the cape and cuffs. For summer, gray or brown linen, or white or écu piqué can be appropriately made after this model.



Brunswick Suit.

The kilt-plaited skirt is attached to a plain, double-breasted waist, but it can easily be made single-breasted, if preferred, which will be more desirable for warm weather. The effect of the triple cape may be preserved without carrying all three of the pieces up to the neck; cut the two lower capes off just above the edge of the one next above, lap the lower ones under and attach with stitching so as to appear as illustrated. This will save material and weight. The belt can be of the same material or of leather. For particulars about the pieces, sizes, etc., of the pattern, see page 328.

### Caro Waist.

AN especially becoming design for very slender or undeveloped figures, which is suitable for all materials appropriate for spring and summer wear. The waist is full back and front, and is complete without the corselet, for which a sash or broad belt may be substituted; the puffs can also be omitted from the sleeves; and with these modifications, the simplest calico or gingham can be made up after this model. It can be worn with any style of drapery not too elaborate, but is most suitably combined with a plain skirt made of full breadths, thus affording a practical modification of an Empire gown.

The illustration represents it made of changeable surah, cream-color and pale blue, with the corselet and sleeves of dark blue velvet. The collar is a ruffle of surah, and puffs of surah are inserted in the lower parts of the sleeves. The skirt it is combined with is of cream-colored lace hanging without drapery over surah like the waist, and a sash of surah is arranged on each side of the front and hangs to the foot of the skirt. For the description of the pattern, sizes furnished, etc., see page 328.

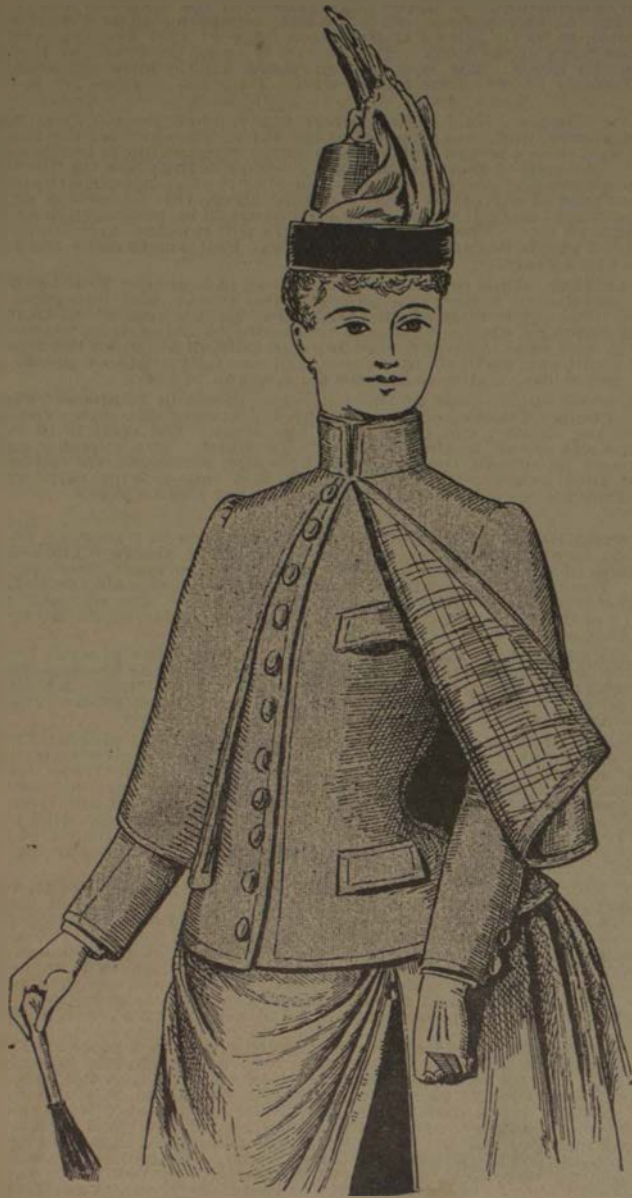
### Dorothy Dress.

THIS quaint little dress, suitable for children from six months to four years of age, can be made in the usual white washable goods, or in cashmere, flannel, or soft serge for the youngest children, and for the older ones, in figured or colored material, soft silks being often chosen for dressy wear for little girls. The design is, in fact, an elongated



Caro Waist.





**Sinclair Jacket.**

(See Page 325.)

yoke, reaching just below the arm-pits, to which the very full skirt is sewed. The design may be much simplified by the omission of the trimming around the shoulders, which produces the effect of a guimpe (and which is much better dispensed with for boys or children who do not walk), or by having the long sleeves plain, or using the long full sleeves without the puffs, or simply having plain sleeves. For little girls, the design is best as it is illustrated, or the material for the waist may be tucked all across or only in the middle of the back and front, before cutting out. It is now being made for summer use in Chambéry and gingham of delicate tints, some of them embroidered in white or a contrasting color, and the guimpe effect is emphasized by using white goods for the long sleeves and the part of the waist above the trimming. All-white dresses in this style



**Dorothy Dress.**

frequently have the skirt made of embroidered flouncing. When made in washable materials, the lower edges of the puffs and long sleeves should be arranged with draw-strings, to facilitate the laundering. Further directions about the pattern will be found on page 328.



**Cleanthe Basque.**

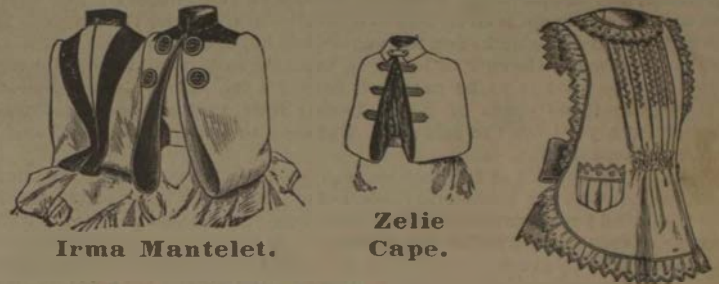
**Violetta Basque.**



**Nita Cape.**

**Iduna Visite.**

**Hermione Blouse.**



**Irma Mantelet.**

**Zelig Cape.**

**Ethel Apron.**



**Lilian Dress.**

**Lisa Dress.**



**Manon Jacket.**

**Norfolk Jacket.**

**Miss's Drawers.**

**Belle Apron.**

## Standard Patterns.

*Descriptions of these Patterns will be found on Page 328.*

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



## Descriptions of Our Cut Paper Patterns.

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

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

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

**HELENA BASQUE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 9 pieces: Vest, front, side gore, side form, back, collar, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve. The left front is to be cut off in a line with the notch in the front edge and the middle of the point at the bottom. The extension at the side-form seam is to be lapped on the outside toward the middle of the back. The extension at the back seam is to be lapped toward the left on the outside. The long collar is made of a bias fold two and one-half inches wide, stretched on the lower edge, and held easy on the upper edge, to make it fit. A medium size will require two and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and three quarters of a yard additional for the vest, collar, and cuffs. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**BALFOUR JACKET.**—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Vest, front, side gore, side form, back, pocket, two collars, and two pieces of the sleeve. The extension at the back seam is to be lapped toward the left on the outside. The holes in the pocket match with those in the front. The standing collar is to be sewed to the vest, and tacked inside to the back of the jacket. A medium size will require four yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, or two yards of forty-eight inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**VIVA HOUSE-JACKET.**—Half of the pattern is given in 8 pieces: Lining for vest, full vest, outer front, side gore, side form, back, and two pieces of the sleeve. The full vest is to be gathered top and bottom forward of the holes, and sewed to the lining according to the notches. The extension at the back seam is to be laid in a double box-plait on the inside. The sleeve is to have fine tucks run in lengthwise, between the holes at the top and as far down as the row of holes, to bring it in to the size of the arm-hole. The bottom is to be gathered between the holes. A medium size will require three yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and three quarters of a yard for the full vest. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**SYBIL WAIST.**—Half of the pattern is given in 8 pieces: Front, side gore, back, inside yoke for front and back, collar, and two pieces of the sleeve. The front and back are to have fine tucks run in lengthwise between the notches at the top, and as far down as the rows of holes, so that they will fit the yoke. The sleeve is to be gathered top and bottom between the holes. A medium size will require three and three-quarter yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure.

**LEG O' MUTTON SLEEVE.**—The pattern is in two pieces: Sleeve and cuff. Gather or plait the sleeve at the top, between the holes. Trim the lower part of the sleeve forward of the cuff. Pattern a medium size.

**HELENA DRAPERY.**—Half of the pattern is given in 3 pieces: Apron, back, and plait for the side. The holes at the top of the apron denote a plait to be turned toward the front; the side is to be laid in three plaits turned upward on the outside. At the top of the back drapery, the two holes nearest the front edge denote a side-plait to be turned toward the back; the clusters of holes are to be matched to form a burnous plait that is to hang loosely on the outside; back of this, the holes denote four side plaits to be turned toward the middle of the back. The piece for the plait is to be laid, according to the holes, in a box-plait, and then secured over the seam that joins the front and back. Seven and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide will be required. Pattern 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.

**CARO WAIST.**—Half of the pattern is given in 14 pieces: Front, side gore, side form, and back of lining; outer front and back; two pieces of the corselet; two collars, and two puffs and two plain pieces of the sleeve. The outer front and back pieces are to be gathered top and bottom between the holes, and placed on the lining so that the notches will match. The falling collar is to be gathered, and sewed to the top of the standing collar. The puff for the top of the sleeve is to be gathered at the top between the holes. A cluster of five overlapping plaits is to be laid in the lower edge, between the holes, and placed over the cluster of holes in the sleeve. The sides of the puff are to be laid in two downward-turned plaits. The puff for the bottom of the sleeve is to be gathered top and bottom, the upper edge placed to the row of holes across the sleeve, and the lower edge either shirred to form a narrow ruffle for a finish, or sewed to a narrow band of the necessary size. The size for fourteen years will require one yard and a half of goods twenty-four inches wide for the waist and puffs, and one yard and one-eighth of velvet for the corselet and sleeves. Patterns in sizes for 14 and 16 years.

**SINCLAIR JACKET.**—Half of the pattern is given in 9 pieces: Front, side gore, side form, back, pocket lap, collar, cape, and two pieces of the sleeve. The size for fourteen years will require three and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, or one yard and five-eighths of forty-eight inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 10, 12, and 14 years.

**CLARICE DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Front, side gore, side form, back, drapery for front, two collars, two pieces of the sleeve, and one half of the skirt. The skirt is to be gathered at the top and sewed to the bottom of the waist. The drapery for the front is to be gathered

top and bottom, the upper edge joined in the shoulder seam, and the lower edge to the bottom of the waist, according to the notches. The large collar is to be joined to the front edge of this drapery, and tacked across the back of the neck. The sleeve is to be gathered at the bottom, between the holes. The size for ten years will require six and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 8, 10 and 12 years.

**DOROTHY DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 5 pieces: Front and back of waist, sleeve, puff, and one-half of the skirt. The skirt is to be gathered at the top, and sewed to the waist with a little more fullness in the back than in front. The row of holes in the waist designates the place for the trimming. Both the sleeve and puff are to be gathered at the top, between the holes, and the lower part of each is to have a casing about three-quarters of an inch from the edge, through which draw-strings are to be passed to draw them in to the desired size. The size for four years will require three and one-quarter yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 6 months, and 1, 2, and 4 years.

**HAROLD SUIT.**—Half of the pattern is given in 8 pieces: Front and back of blouse, chemisette, collar, two pieces of the sleeve, and two pieces of the trousers. The lower edge of the blouse is to have a hem about an inch wide through which an elastic ribbon is to be run to bring it in to the required size. The sleeve is to be gathered top and bottom between the holes. The size for eight years will require three and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 6, 8, and 10 years.

**BRUNSWICK SUIT.**—Half of the pattern is given in 11 pieces: Front, side gore, and back of waist; collar, and three pieces of the cape; cuff and two pieces of the sleeve; and one-half of the skirt. The skirt is to be laid in kilt-plaits and sewed to the bottom of the waist. The opposite notches at the top and bottom of the front of the waist, designate the middle. The size for four years will require three and one-quarter yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in sizes, for 4 and 6 years.

**CLEANTHE BASQUE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 7 pieces: Front, side gore, side form, back, collar, and two sides of the sleeve. The seam down the middle of the back can be left open below the waist, or closed, as preferred. The rows of holes in the back and front designate the outlines for the trimming. A medium size will require three and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns, in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**VIOLETTA BASQUE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 8 pieces: Front, side gore, side form, back, collar, cuff, and two pieces of the sleeve. The extension at the back seam is to be lapped from left to right. A medium size will require two and three-quarter yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**HERMIONE BLOUSE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 6 pieces: Front, side gore, back, collar and two pieces of the sleeve. Before cutting the goods, turn broad hems on the fronts and run narrow tucks—from one-half to three quarters of an inch wide, and just meeting—in it, and deep enough to form a yoke reaching as far as the row of holes in the back and front. Then cut out by the pattern. Gather the sleeve top and bottom, and place the notch in the top to the shoulder seam. A medium size will require four and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

**IDUNA VISITE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 6 pieces: Front, vest, side gore, back, sleeve, and collar. Lay the vest in one broad plait turned forward, and then lap it under the front so that the holes will match. Turn the sleeve under in a line with the row of holes, and join it in the seam with the back piece, only as far down as the lower notch. Place the notch in the top of the sleeve to the shoulder seam. A medium size will require three and one-quarter yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, one yard additional for the vest, one yard and five-eighths of feather trimming, and two and three-quarter yards of passementerie. Patterns in two sizes, medium and large.

**IRMA MANTELET.**—Half of the pattern is given in 5 pieces: Front and shoulder piece in one piece, under piece for front, back, trimming for back, and collar. Lay plaits in the lower edge of the front, as indicated by the holes, and then turn it under in a line with the upper row of holes. The cluster of holes in the under piece for the front, matches with the cluster in the front. The lower part of the trimming for the back is to be turned under in a line with the holes. The trimming should be fitted very carefully and closely tacked at the edges to the garment. A medium size will require one yard and one-quarter of goods forty-eight inches wide, and seven-eighths of a yard of velvet. Patterns in two sizes, medium and large.

**NITA CAPE.**—The pattern consists of 3 pieces: Half of cape, half of collar, and the entire hood. Join the notched edges of the hood, and then turn the outer edge over in a line with the row of holes. One yard and a quarter of goods forty-eight inches wide will be required for a medium size, including the hood. Without the hood, five-eighths of a yard will be sufficient. Pattern a medium size for ladies.

**NORFOLK JACKET.**—Half of the pattern is given in 9 pieces: Front, side gore, side form, back, two collars, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve. Lay box-plaits in the front and back according to the holes. The size for twelve years will require two and three-quarter yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 10, 12, and 14 years.

**MANON JACKET.**—Half of the pattern is given in 9 pieces: Front, vest, side gore, side form, back, collar, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve. Turn the front back in a line with the holes to form the revers. Lap the vest under the front so that the holes will match. The size for ten years will require two yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and seven yards of braid to trim as illustrated. Patterns in sizes for 6, 8, 10, and 12 years.

**ZELIE CAPE.**—Half of the pattern is given in 4 pieces: Cape, piece for sleeve, and two collars. The size for fourteen years will require one yard and three-quarters of goods twenty-four inches wide, or seven eighths of a yard of forty-two inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 12, 14, and 16 years.

**LILIAN DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Front and back of underwaist, front and back of blouse, two collars, cuff, and two pieces of the sleeve, and one-half the skirt. The skirt is to be laid in broad box-plaits and sewed to the underwaist. The underwaist can be buttoned either in front or in the back, and the upper part of the front can be faced to represent a chemisette. The lower part of the blouse is to be gathered and sewed to the bottom of the underwaist with the skirt. The size for six years will require two and one-quarter yards for the skirt, and one yard and a half for the blouse, of goods twenty-four inches wide. The underwaist should be of lining. Patterns in sizes for 4, 6, and 8 years.

**LISA DRESS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Two pieces for the front, side gore, back, two collars, cuff, and two pieces of the sleeve, for the waist; and one-half of the skirt. Lay the front edge of the front in one plait turned forward, and lap it over the vest so that the holes will match. Gather the top of the skirt and sew it to the waist with more fullness at the back than in front. The size for six years will require four and one-quarter yards of goods twenty-four inches wide to make all of one material, or one yard and one-quarter of plain and two and three-quarter yards of contrasting goods to make as illustrated. Patterns in sizes for 4, 6, and 8 years.

**ETHEL APRON.**—Half of the pattern is given in a single piece. Lay the front in five box-plaits, as indicated, one in the middle and two on each side, and as far down as the row of holes. Shirr it below, or not, as preferred. Lay the pocket in plaits and place it on the apron so that the clusters of holes will match. The size for six years will require one yard and three-eighths of goods twenty-four inches wide, and four yards of trimming without fullness. Patterns in sizes for 6, 8, and 10 years.

**BELLE APRON.**—Half of the pattern is given in 5 pieces: Front, yoke, back, sleeve, and sleeve-band. Lay the front in three box-plaits, as illustrated. The size for six years will require two and one-half yards of goods one yard wide, and four yards of embroidery. Patterns in sizes for 4, 6, and 8 years.

**MISS'S DRAWERS.**—Half of the pattern is given in 2 pieces: One leg, and half of the band. Gather the top at the sides and back. Leave open at the sides or back, as preferred. The size for ten years will require three-quarters of a yard of muslin, one yard of insertion, and one yard and a half of embroidery. Patterns in sizes for 8, 10, and 12 years.



# Mrs. Janette Hill Knox,

PRESIDENT OF THE WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE  
UNION OF THE STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.



## NEW HAMPSHIRE KNOX.

Her school-girl name was Nettie, and the women of her Unions have taken the privilege of filling out the familiar initials with their own claim of proprietorship.

They justified their claim by electing her last September to her eighth presidential term without a single dissenting vote. She returns their confidence by giving up a trip with her husband around the world, chiefly that she may devote the year more unreservedly to the W. C. T. U. work in the State.

With such a President, and a devoted corps of officers we do not wonder to see the number of Unions in the old conservative "Granite State" mount up in six years from twenty-seven to more than one hundred. Of this, much is due to the all-inspiring belief in the need and the eventual triumph of Temperance; but no small factors are the courage, the confidence, and the bright enthusiasm of the State President.

Not many Methodist ministers' wives are able with all their other duties to devote so much time to the work of a special organization; but Mrs. Knox has no living children, and being herself the daughter of an itinerant's family, she early learned to economize and improve time, as well as to open her heart to the world's needs. And, moreover, being a New-England girl of the Green Mountain pattern, she got a good education by dint of hard work, teaching, and long-continued application.

She graduated first in the Methodist Seminary at Tilton, New Hampshire, then at the Female College, Montpelier, Vermont, where she was valedictorian of her class. She was married soon after to Rev. M. V. B. Knox, and with her husband took a post-graduate course in the School of All Sciences, of the Boston University, where they received their degree of A.M. together. They afterward both taught in Baker University, Baldwin City, Kansas.

Mrs. Knox loves teaching and has been very successful in it, having devoted to it between thirty and forty terms in

various schools and universities, winning the love and devotion of her scholars, as well as their gratitude for her faithfulness as a teacher.

The Biographical Dictionary of Kansas says of her: "In Baker University, where Mrs. Knox was Professor of English Literature, no person stood higher as a teacher, and none had more sincere regard from the pupils. Indeed, her mild voice and pleasant face always gain for her the warmest reception wherever she goes, as the wife of a clergyman helping him in his work, or as a teacher standing by his side and rendering equal service. Mrs. Knox has also taken the field as a writer and a lecturer, and in both rôles she is peculiarly noted for pure womanly thought."

Mr. Knox is a close student, a strong Prohibitionist, and thoroughly devoted to the W. C. T. U. He has been a great help to his wife in her temperance work, as she has to him in his literary and church work. He is a direct descendant of John Knox, and is proud of it, as he ought to be; but probably no prouder than he is to be the husband of such a woman and to champion her cause. Miss Willard calls him "a 20th century man." By the way, Mrs. Knox is one of the Vermont "Hills," her grandfather and Miss Willard's maternal grandfather being brothers.

An early classmate writes so truly as well as lovingly of Mrs. Knox, that we cannot resist the temptation to quote her:

"An acquaintance of years with Mrs. Knox has only served to deepen our love and esteem. \* \* \* To an

unswerving devotion to all that is good and true, and an unsparing sacrifice of self to reach those high-ideals, there are added a gentle deference to the wishes of others, and a generous interest in their welfare which make her the chosen confidant and friend of the many

"Who wend their way by steep and stony paths  
To virtue's blissful heights."

"With an intellect thoroughly cultured, and a heart great enough to respond to all that touches humanity, she is admirably fitted for the double position she occupies, as the wife of a successful pastor, and President of the New Hampshire Woman's Christian Temperance Union."

JULIA COLMAN.



MRS. JANETTE HILL KNOX.



## Selfish Expediency Our Country's Peril.

BY W. JENNINGS DEMOREST.

"FOR right is right, as God is God,  
And right the day must win;  
To doubt would be disloyalty,  
To falter would be sin."

THE logic of Selfishness tells us that all our obligations of duty depend upon expediency; that we can make a wrong appear right when we find it necessary or expedient to do so. And it is these subtle delusions of expediency, that threaten our country with such terrible and disastrous results.

Selfish expediency is the great enemy of conscientious conviction. Our selfish natures suggest and demand expedients to save our habits, prejudices, and appetites, and to these expedients we are apt to cling with an almost death-like tenacity.

For the good of society and the promotion of just and righteous laws, conscience, our better nature, and our intelligence often demand personal sacrifices; but selfish expedients become the means to mislead and betray us, and we then shirk duty, and shrink back into apathetic indifference, and in this way many of the people become the victims of delusive pretenses and flimsy pretexts of expediency, which lead and lure them into labyrinths of difficulty, and sometimes overwhelming destruction.

A selfish thoughtlessness or thoughtless selfishness so dominates and contracts the minds of the people, that it is both lamentable and marvelous to notice how easily and readily they adopt an expedient that promises relief from serious thought or active duty. Selfish expediency always has been a dangerous maelstrom to engulf our country's interests; and just now this is illustrated in a wicked, insidious, and pernicious policy, manifested by the people in adopting a legal toleration and sanction of the iniquitous Liquor Traffic, as an expedient for its restriction.

The people have been encouraged to believe that it is expedient that the Liquor Traffic be restricted, in order that they will vote for a license or permit for its continued existence.

They have also been taught that it is expedient that a fee be exacted for this permit, in order that they may come to believe that it is right to protect the traffic.

The people are also being persuaded that the expedient of a fee will be some compensation for the evils that the traffic inflicts on the community. These expedients appeal to the people's cupidity, blunt and nullify conscience, fill the minds of the people with sophistical arguments, and put power into the hands of the parties interested.

Politicians and liquor dealers, for their own selfish ends, are not slow to fasten these insidious delusions on the people's minds, and so secure to themselves an unobstructed field for their nefarious purposes. In this way, by and through the apathy, passions, and prejudices of the people, a plutocracy has been formed to sustain and perpetuate the Liquor Traffic, a conspiracy that overshadows our whole civilization with the gloom of an absolute, intolerant, and wicked despotism.

And this plutocracy not only embraces all the liquor dealers, brewers, distillers, and others in sympathy with them, but also includes those with vitiated appetites and large invested interests, all closely allied with those who control political power, so that politicians and liquor dealers become a legion of conspirators, presenting a formidable and dangerous combination, that menaces our whole country; a citadel of communism, with nihilism, poison, murder, and debauchery for its base of operations.

Large and special concessions to this clique of mercenary

men, and the vicious tendencies of a license have thus put the government in the hands of an oligarchy of its own citizens, with all necessary power to take advantage of the people's supineness and complacency, to take the masses by surprise or otherwise, and plunder, outrage, and destroy with impunity at their volition, so that our country to-day is subject to an accumulation of crime and debauchery, that for treachery and viciousness has but few parallels in history.

And nothing can withstand the designs of these insidious traitors or avert this terrible catastrophe, this onslaught of passion, prejudice, and perfidy, but the aroused determination of the people to annihilate this giant monster of iniquity, the Saloon; and these piratical demons of selfishness, the liquor dealers and their satellites, can only be met and defeated with the weapons of Prohibition.

The peril of the country therefore demands an awakened attention to the terrible evils that now threaten our civilization, through the Saloon power.

"Eternal vigilance is," and always will be, "the price of Liberty;" and never more than now have our homes and country been so seriously menaced and endangered by a horde of designing, merciless, and unscrupulous foes.

To secure our homes and country from the jaws of this monster evil, the Liquor Traffic, the higher, nobler, and better sentiments of the people should be aroused with an intense anxiety to crush this hideous curse, and their voice through their vote should be heard everywhere,

*"The Saloon must go!"*

The people must be made to see that their toleration and sanction of a license of this horrid traffic opens a flood-gate of evil, and is the most insidious and formidable enemy with which they have to contend; that a license of the Liquor Traffic is not only a mere pretender of virtue in its demand on their credulity, but is also the most consummate villainy and an embodiment of fraud and outrage,—a fraud so heinous and so inhuman in its perfidy that no other form of selfishness is equal to it for moral turpitude, such a monster of vicious duplicity, such a concentration of mean, traitorous moral cowardice, that it surpasses all other atrocities that can be found in the annals of crime.

The people ought to see that this license, or permit, to this heinous business, sanctions the very essence of piracy, burglary, false pretenses, robbery, sneak thievery, bribery, and all other vices combined.

A license of the Liquor Traffic is also the most nefarious and effective corruption of the people's morals, even reaching into and debauching the Christian Church; and on this account is the most dangerous and meanest perpetration of villainy that could be concocted by the Devil himself, with all his infernal ingenuity concentrated for that purpose; for this license includes the most atrociously misleading delusions that can be brought to bear on humanity, outside of Sheol.

It is this criminal duplicity of a license, that looks only to duping the people with a fallacy, like lifting one's self with one's boot straps, and is such a waste of time, a waste of energy, a waste of property, and a waste of the lives and happiness of the people, and one of the greatest shams and outrages ever perpetrated on a civilized community.

The reason why this villainous deception and swindle of a license, this insidious and stupendous outrage on the people's credulity, is not hissed and hurled out of existence by an indignant, exasperated public, can only be explained by the fact that the Liquor Craft, with the consent of the people, have a mortgage on their appetites and passions, which through long toleration now covers nearly all the interests of our present civilization.



The outcome of this duplicity and fraud of a license, which menaces our civilization with a tornado of crime, if not averted by an awakened and determined effort of the people, must be to bring on them all the horrors that anarchy can devise.

These impending horrors, like a dark, portentous cloud, now hang over our country. The low growl of this slumbering volcano of crime and debauchery can be heard in the mutterings of a beer-and-whiskey-poisoned, dissatisfied labor-interest, and can also be seen in the numerous railroad and steamboat disasters, caused by this demon Alcohol; and the mid-day assaults on our public streets, the prowling midnight assassins in our homes, the depredations and horrors of anarchy that have already been manifested, in ghastly results, in different sections of our country,—these, with the wholesale political bribery in our late elections, besides numerous, extensive, and monstrous frauds and defalcations all over the land, are only the rumblings of the rapidly advancing tornado of selfish cupidity that threatens our country with the terrible and cruel horrors of crime, anarchy, and desolated homes.

Our Saviour's words in His solicitude for the Jews because of their moral blindness and treachery, and the consequent evils that were to overtake them in the destruction of Jerusalem, have a most fearful application to our present time; and this is made the more apparent from the fact that there are so many delinquent, traitorous, cowardly ministers and church-members all over the country, who have fallen into this trap of selfish expediency, and have combined with these liquor dealers in this conspiracy of a license to sanction and justify this horrid traffic.

This wicked treachery of the Church and its ministers, through their selfish silence and connivance with this demon Alcohol, calls for determined, practical, and aggressive action; and we are led to ask ourselves, "What *ought* to be done, what *can* be done, to awaken the dormant moral energies of the Church to a sense of the danger on account of this wicked collusion and their complicity with these enemies of our homes and country?"

And we are anxiously led to inquire what ought to be done just now, by the people, to meet and solve this great problem, and also to arouse each individual citizen and voter to ask himself, "What is my personal duty regarding this question, and what must be the outcome of this terrible incubus and monster of crime that now so seriously threatens to overwhelm our country with entire destruction, if not speedily arrested?"

For it is inevitable that this terrible demoralization, this fearful calamity, can only be averted by an awakened, active conscience of the whole Church, to combine with the people to outlaw this gigantic enemy by their votes.

This gorgon of crime, this traitorous and monster enemy of the best interests of the people, can only be met with Prohibitory law.

To overthrow the Saloon, the people must combine with all the energy and enthusiasm they can command, as the most important duty they owe to their homes, their country, and their religion. This whole matter can only be settled at the ballot box.

The greatly augmented and constantly increasing consumption of alcoholic liquors in every section of our country, should make every citizen and voter zealously and desperately in earnest to secure entire Prohibition, and convince them that Prohibition is the only remedy, and the only guarantee for the people's security; that nothing less than a brand of infamy must be put on this infamous traffic; and unless this be done, and done quickly and effectively, our civilization will be engulfed in a gloom so dark and so dismal as to make a battle-field covered with the dead bodies of the slain,

the fittest representation of the desolating horrors that now threaten our country.

The above will be furnished in tract form, as one of the series (called "Prohibition Bombs"), and will be sent anywhere, postage free, at 10cts. per 100, or \$1.00 per 1000; or they will be sent to separate addresses, on receipt of a list of names, at the rate of 20cts. per 100, or \$2.00 per 1000, postage free. Address,

NATIONAL PROHIBITION COMMITTEE, 32 E. 14th St., New York.

This is acknowledged to be the cheapest and most efficient Prohibition work that can be devised. What we do, let us do quickly; our country's peril calls to duty.

From "The Union Signal."

#### A LETTER FROM MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD.

To all Auxiliaries of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union:

BELoved SISTERS AND FRIENDS:—Mr. W. Jennings Demorest, of New York City, a man of wealth and liberality, has had the happy thought to offer prize medals of silver, gold, and diamond, to young people of either sex, who shall, by the decision of the committee appointed for the purpose, best recite selections on the temperance question.

He has given away fully fifteen hundred silver, one hundred gold, and ten large gold medals, to winners in these oratorical contests. It is surprising to learn what a vast field these medals cover. Only a few days ago two were sent to Africa; a number have been won in Australia, and other far-away countries have had their quota. An express package of them has just been sent to England.

Mr. Demorest authorizes me to say that this offer is open to every local W. C. T. U. in the world; and as President of the World's W. C. T. U., I desire especially to urge it upon our auxiliaries in Japan, China, India, Australia—indeed *all countries* where the white-ribbon movement has gained a foothold. I know that Mrs. Leavitt will gladly issue a special message to all the lands she has traversed, urging our missionaries to translate into the native languages, with such adaptations as may be needful, the speeches selected by Mr. Demorest, and to hold these exhibitions everywhere. Be it ours to seize this splendid opportunity of marching on "from contest to conquest," stamping upon childhood's memory the principles of a pure life in the name of "God, Home, and Humanity."

Send to W. Jennings Demorest, proprietor of *Demorest's Magazine*, New York City, N. Y., for particulars.

I urge this upon each local union of my own and of all countries, and also suggest that at annual meetings, district and county conventions, and, I hope, at National and World's Conventions, too, there be a Demorest Medal Contest, as one of the important features of the programme.

One more topic must be included in this letter: The annual meeting to represent the World's W. C. T. U. This is appointed for the last Sunday in April (April 28, 1889). On that day try to secure a temperance sermon in the morning, a short speech in the Sunday-school, and a popular gospel temperance meeting in the evening. In all these let the origin, history, and progress of the World's W. C. T. U. be told, with special reference to the needs of the work, and let the World's W. C. T. U. petition against legalizing the sale of alcoholic beverages and opium, be explained and circulated. Mrs. Leavitt's remarkable letters in "The Union Signal" will furnish an excellent basis of information, also the numerous articles in that paper concerning the society and its work.

Mrs. Leavitt is probably in South Africa by this time; Miss Ackerman on her way to Australia and Japan; Miss Gray in Scandinavia, and Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, American secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., will (D. V.) visit England in the spring, attending the annual meeting of the British Women's Temperance Association (Margaret Bright Lucas, President).

A collection to help on this great work will, we hope, be taken, and sent to Miss Esther Pugh, 161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill., U. S. A. The money thus contributed is expended in printing, postage, and toward the expenses of those who are sent out,—



Readers of "Demorest's Monthly" who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.

Mrs. Leavitt and Miss Ackerman being now self-supporting. No salaries have ever been paid to any officer of the Society.

When you have obtained all the names possible to the World's Petition, please forward it to Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, Ravenna, Ohio.

In England, send names to Mrs. Mary Whitall Costelloe, 40 Grosvenor Road, Westminster, London.

Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith, mother of Mrs. Costelloe (same address), is superintendent of Bible Readings, and will send her helpful leaflets on the World's W. C. T. U. and other Bible Readings, to any who may apply.

Send for new "World's Leaflet" to Mrs. Woodbridge or Mrs. Costelloe. (Free to all.)

Subscribe for "The Union Signal," 161 La Salle St., Chicago, U. S. A., organ of the World's W. C. T. U. Terms, 75 cents per year to new, and \$1 to \$1.50 to old subscribers, foreign postage added in both cases.

Mrs. Josephine R. Nichols, of Indianapolis, Indiana, is superintendent of the Department of Expositions for World's W. C. T. U., and goes to Paris to arrange for the sale of white-ribbon literature, etc., at the great Exposition there in 1889. Send material to her, care American Educational Department, World's Exposition, Paris, France.

God be with you, beloved sisters, one and all, the whole wide, generous world around, and help us each to wind around it the pure and peaceful emblem of that white ribbon that shall yet be the badge of the Millennium Day when Christ himself shall rule and Love shall be victorious.

With warm affection and unclouded faith, I am yours for that Day.

FRANCES E. WILLARD.

## 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.

"DEAR DEMOREST:—I come to you in perplexity. I wish to know what course to pursue under the following circumstances: My husband is in a good and respectable business, but on a limited scale, and it requires a great deal of prudence on the part of both of us to keep within our income. I do my own work, and have three small children.

"Last week I received a call from one of the 'first' ladies of our city, a person who is very exclusive in the selection of her acquaintances. I have not the least idea what prompted her to call, for we had never met nor seen each other, but we both attend the same church, though she did not know this. Now while I am very much pleased, and under agreeable circumstances would like to cultivate her acquaintance, I positively cannot take a 'position,' and will make no attempt to do so. What shall I do? She came to make a social call, and not on business, for she sent word a few days before that it was her intention, and at leaving asked me to call.

"Respectfully, "D. T. P."

(Continued on page 333.)

## We Scrub Only with



Because we have found nothing which is harmless, that will make things perfectly clean with so little labor in so short a time; besides, it is economical and makes the work easy.

Do you suppose—that anything could attain such popularity as PEARLINE enjoys, and hold it, without wonderful merit—that people would use it year after year were it harmful to fabric or hands—that the hundreds of imitations are attracted by anything but its wonderful success?

You'll do well to use Pearline—see that your servants use it, and insist that they do not use the imitations which they are often induced to try because of the worthless prize accompanying it, or by the glib and false argument of some peddler.

Remember, PEARLINE is never peddled.

135

JAMES PYLE, New York.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## VELUTINA

ONLY REAL SUBSTITUTE FOR LYONS VELVET,

Superseding every Velveteen. Three qualities. Latest fashionable shades. "Velutina, Wear Guaranteed," stamped on selvage. Sold by all leading houses. Trade only supplied by N. ERLANGER & CO., Sole Agents, 453 & 455 Broome St., N. Y.

## VELUTINA

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**SHORTHAND** Writing thoroughly taught by mail or personally. Situations procured all pupils when competent. Send for circular. W. G. CHAFFEE, Oswego, N. Y.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



### CHINESE NARGISSUS,

or "SACRED LILY," (true). White, with yellow cup, fragrant, blooms freely in water, a most desirable bulb for the living room. By Mail, 25c. each; \$2.50 per doz.; by Express, 20c. and \$2.00. Address

J. A. DEVEER, 183 Water St., New York. Sole Agent for Hooper & Co.'s celebrated Covent Garden flower seeds, Catalogue free. A full line of Spring bulbs on hand.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## F. W. DEVOE & Co.

(Established 1852),

FULTON STREET,  
Cor. William Street, NEW YORK,  
MANUFACTURERS OF

## ARTISTS' MATERIALS

OF ALL KINDS.

Correspondence invited.

### Pure Mixed Paints for Consumers.

**ANNOUNCEMENT.**—We desire to call attention of consumers to the fact that we guarantee our ready-mixed paints to be made only of pure linseed oil and the most permanent pigments. They are not "Chemical," "Rubber," "Patent," or "Fireproof." We use no secret or patent method in manufacturing them, by which benzine and water are made to serve the purpose of pure linseed oil.

Sample Card of 50 shades on request.

**COFFIN, DEVOE & Co.,**

176 RANDOLPH ST., CHICAGO.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

# Rosetta Silks

BE SURE THAT TRADE MARK IS ON GOODS AND WRAPPER.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Readers of "Demorest's Monthly" who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.

(Continued from page 332.)

There is apparently but one course for you to pursue under the circumstances: that is, return the lady's call. You are not called upon to take a "position" in order to do this. It is only a matter of common politeness. The motive of the call being a matter of pure conjecture, it is useless to speculate upon it. It would be advisable for you to call on the lady before long, in fact as soon as possible; and the acquaintance will then be established, and need not require a frequent interchange of calls to continue in existence indefinitely. Calls are exchanged once or twice a year between ordinary acquaintances, and unless there be some occasion for greater intimacy, such an acquaintance does not require cultivation.

"EDITOR CORRESPONDENCE CLUB:—Next spring we intend to move on our farm. We must exercise the strictest economy, but wish to make one or two rooms presentable, and would like some ideas from you about furnishing.

"The house is about seventy-five years old. It has a hall running its entire length, fourteen feet wide and twenty feet long. On each side is a large room about sixteen feet wide and nearly twenty in length. In each front room there is a large chimney, nearly three feet deep and five feet long, having an open fireplace. This leaves a niche on each side of the chimney, about three feet deep and six or more in length. There is a window in one of these places, but the other has none; also there is a small cupboard in each side of the chimney, about four feet from the floor and reaching to the ceiling. The rooms are nine feet high, but the ceiling plaster is very rough, laying in great ridges, and the mantel is a very ugly wooden one. Can you suggest any way of making the ceiling smooth?

"And what about curtains? I have about twenty yards of goods like inclosed sample; should I use it for sash curtains, or for long draperies? And if I use that for sash curtains, what would be suitable for long curtains, at a low price? I have a maroon-colored Turcoman portière curtain; ought the draperies for mantel, piano, tables, etc., be of the same color? And if not, what color would be best to brighten the room? I have thought of putting a window in the niche below the chimney, then making a partition from the lower edge of chimney, leaving a doorway of about six or seven feet, and hanging the Turcoman portière across it, thus making front and back parlors of one of the rooms.

"How can I best make the large hall look well and be of use, without much expense? It would be a beautiful room, but there is no way of warm-

(Continued on page 334.)

When a man proclaims his honesty from the house-tops, watch him. The exception that proves this rule seems to be the "Fair and Square" ribbons, whose growing popularity and stable quality would appear to warrant the statement: "This label is on the best ribbon made."

"Our American Homes and How to Furnish Them."

## FURNITURE

**R. J. HORNER & CO.,**  
Furniture Makers and Importers,  
61, 63 & 65 WEST 23d ST., NEW YORK.

Largest Display of First-class and Medium Quality Furniture in America. Best Values. Prices in plain figures. Ten Showrooms, and Suite of Furnished Specimen Rooms. Illustrated Handbook—"How to Furnish Our American Homes"—sent on application.

### PRESS COMMENTS.

"It is to the interest of every purchaser to buy furniture at the lowest price consistent with quality. R. J. Horner & Co. sell nothing but first-class goods, and they sell them at reasonable prices. The magnitude of their warerooms, the variety of their styles, and the perfection of their work, leaves nothing to be desired, as may be learned by a visit."

"None of the furniture displayed by R. J. Horner & Co. is below in quality that which should appear in an American home, and it grades up to suit the exactness of the millionaire or the artistic tastes of the connoisseur."

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



## ICE CREAM AT HOME!!

Made cheaply and quickly by using a Triple Motion

## WHITE MOUNTAIN FREEZER.

Covered Gearing; Waterproof Tubs; Durable Cans; Malleable Iron Beaters coated with Tin, and the Triple Motion, are only a few of the many desirable features of this famous Freezer.

Will freeze in one half the time of any other Freezer and produce cream of the finest quality.

For sale by wide awake, enterprising tradesmen the world over. Inquire for the "White Mountain" of your local dealer in house furnishing goods.

### "FROZEN DAINTIES."

A book of choice receipts for Ice Cream, Sherbet, Water Ices, etc., packed with each Freezer this season, or will be mailed upon receipt of six cents in stamps.

**THE WHITE MOUNTAIN FREEZER CO., 126 HOLLIS ST., NASHUA, N. H.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



SWEET NIGHTINGALE



RAINBOW PLANT

## Grand New Flowers.

**THE RAINBOW PLANT.** This is one of the most magnificent of all plants. It grows 2 or 3 feet high in beautiful pyramidal spirals of thick foliage, which is of the most beautiful and intense colors: Scarlet, Rose, Pink, Amaranth, Yellow, Green, Orange, etc. Radiant like a Rainbow. It is one of the very easiest plants to grow, either in the garden or pots. Per package, 50 cts.

**SWEET NIGHTINGALE.** The grandest of evening flowers, opening about sunset and lasting till noon next day. Flowers, pure white and enormous size, 9 inches long and 6 wide, its powerful and delicate perfume filling the air for a long distance. It grows two feet high and each plant produces several flowers each evening. It grows and blooms freely all summer in any garden. The Moonflower is no comparison to it in grandeur and beauty. Per pkt., 20 cts.

**PANSY, THUNDER CLOUD.** A new sort with enormous coal black flowers, many of which are bordered with a red and whiterim; magnificent. Per package, 15 cts.

**SPECIAL OFFER!** For 50 cents we will mail the Rainbow Plant, Sweet Nightingale and Thunder Cloud Pansy Seed, and Catalogue. To every order we will also add another elegant novelty FREE. **WRITE AT ONCE AS THIS OFFER MAY NOT APPEAR AGAIN.** Address

**JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, Queens Co., New York.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**\$4,000 = CASH**

Is one of the items we give our customers this season, it being the 15th anniversary of our establishment. It requires neither trouble or expense to get it. Our Catalogue tells how it is given out.

## Seeds, Bulbs, Plants.

Our Magnificent Illustrated Catalogue for 1889 is decidedly the finest ever issued. Profusely illustrated with fine cuts and colored plates. In it is offered all sorts of **FLOWER and VEGETABLE SEEDS, BULBS, PLANTS, NEW FRUITS, RARE TROPICAL FRUITS, Etc.** Look to it for many **GRAND NOVELTIES** never before offered. This elegant and expensive CATALOGUE will be sent for only 10 cents, which is only a part of its cost to us, or if you order Rainbow Plant or any of the seeds here offered, and ask for Catalogue it will be sent you FREE.

## SCOTT'S FLOWERS

40 Years' Experience in growing our strong and reliable Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue for 1889 with colored plate sent FREE to any address. \$8,000 worth of new Plants, Bulbs, etc., given FREE this year, see Catalogue. **ROBERT SCOTT & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## Ferry's Seeds



D. M. FERRY & CO. are acknowledged to be the **Largest Seedsmen in the world.** D. M. FERRY & Co's Illustrated, Descriptive and Priced **SEED ANNUAL** For 1889

Will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to last year's customers without ordering it. Invaluable to all. Every person using Garden, Field or Flower Seeds should send for it. Address

**D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## John Saul's Washington Nurseries.

### OUR CATALOGUE OF

## New, Rare, and Beautiful Plants

For 1889 will be Ready in February.

It contains a list of all the most beautiful and rare greenhouse and hot-house plants in cultivation, as well as all novelties of merit, well grown, and at very low prices. Every plant-lover should have a copy.

**ORCHIDS.**—A very large stock of choice East Indian, American, etc. Also Catalogue of Roses, Orchids, Seeds, Trees, etc., all free to applicants.

**JOHN SAUL, Washington, D. C.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**75 CARDS.** 25 Mar. 1 C. W. Home Cards, 25 Forest Cards, 25 Station Cards, and 25 Sample Book of Station Names. All only 10 cents. Steam Card Works, Station 15, Union.

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Readers of "Demorest's Monthly" who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.

## GANDY'S PRIZE OR FIRST SEASON STRAWBERRY.



This shows its shape and average size. Its color is brightest crimson, very handsome and showy and so firm as to keep several days after gathered. In quality it is luscious, the plant a strong grower with a perfect blossom, entirely exempt from disease and an abundant yielder; but its great value is in its remarkable lateness—lasting long after all others have disappeared and extending the Strawberry season to two months—and the fact that it yields a crop of its beautiful, mammoth berries the season the plants are planted. Full description, testimonials, &c., and a colored picture of it, mailed free. Plants by mail, 50 cts. a doz; \$2.50 per 100. By express \$15.00 per 1000.

Lovett's Guide to Horticulture, a handsome book of nearly 100 pages, finely printed and over 200 illustrations, describing every kind of hardy Fruit and Ornamental Tree and Plant, new or old, giving both defects and merits; replete with instructions on planting, pruning, culture, &c., and quoting Trees and Plants at half what they are usually sold for, will be mailed, with colored plates, for 10c., without plates free.

Headquarters for Wonderful Peach, Gandy and Monmouth Strawberries, Erie Blackberry, Abundance and Spaulding Plums, Lawson Pear, Meech's Quince, etc.—all fully described in the Guide. 200,000 Peach Trees, Apple, Pear and other fruit trees; Strawberries, Blackberries, Raspberries, Grape Vines and other Small Fruits; Evergreen and Deciduous Ornamental Trees, Plants and Vines and Nut-bearing Trees in almost unlimited numbers and great variety.

Plants by mail to all points of the Continent a specialty.

Mention this paper and a copy of Orchard and Garden will be sent free.

J. T. LOVETT CO., Little Silver, N. J.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## A CURE FOR HARD TIMES

SEEDS AT YOUR DOOR AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

Having grown a large quantity of the following choice and valuable seeds the past season, and in order to introduce them, with our wonderful new Potato, into 100,000 homes, we make the following UNPRECEDENTED OFFER: For \$1.00 in postage stamps or money, we will send a box post-paid, containing one packet each of the following NEW AND IMPROVED SEEDS, and one medium-sized tuber of BOLEY'S GREAT NORTHERN SPY POTATO, the greatest discovery since the advent of the EARLY ROSE. Wilson's Early Blood Turnip Beet, earliest and best. Bastian's Half-Long Winter Beet, best variety. Wilson's Best of All Pole Beans, good for snap-shorts in winter. Wilson's Best of All Bush Beans, rich, tender, and buttery. Early Advance Cabbage, best and earliest. Wilson's Premium Flat Dutch Cabbage, best late variety. Early Green Cluster Cucumber, best for table use. Wilson's Long Green Cucumber, best for pickles. New Cory Sugar Corn, the earliest in the world. Wilson's Large Evergreen Sugar Corn, sweet and delicious. California or Golden Pop Corn, best variety. New Self-Blanching Celery, extra quality, needs no banking up. Wilson's Extra Early Lettuce, heading sort. Jordan's Gray Monarch Watermelon, very large, sweet, and sugary. Miller's Cream Nutmeg Melon, best flavored in cultivation. Improved Round Yellow Danvers Onion. NEW SPANISH KING ONION, 3-pound onions from seed first year. Abbot's Improved Sugar Parsnip. Ruby King Pepper, finest, largest, sweetest pepper ever seen. JUMBO, OF CALIFORNIA, the largest pumpkin in the world; has weighed 400 lbs. Early Roxy Gem Radish, best and earliest. New Chardier Radish, best summer variety. White Pineapple Squash, good for pies, keeps all winter. Early Summer Butter Squash. Turner's Hybrid Tomato, best and finest ever introduced. NEW ZEALAND FIG TOMATO, excellent for preserving; cured and dried, equal to the best figs. Munich Strap-Leaf Turnip, tender, sweet. Golden Globe Ruta Baga, best for table use. VEGETABLE PEACH, easily grown from seed first year; makes pies or preserves equal to the best peaches. Sample packet of Wilson's True Leaning Corn, the earliest and best field corn in cultivation. New Mammoth Zinnia, double as a Dahlia, bright as a rose. Washington Asters, very large, all bright, beautiful colors. Giant German Pansies, best mixed, in all FULL-SIZED PACKETS, with DIRECTIONS FOR CULTIVATING, and ONE whole POTATO for \$1.00. FIVE boxes \$4.00, TEN boxes \$7.00, post-paid. Address plainly SAMUEL WILSON, MECHANICSVILLE, BUCKS COUNTY, PENNA.

100,000 HEARTS MADE GLAD  
BOLEY'S  
NORTHERN SPY  
POTATO  
THE GREATEST DISCOVERY  
SINCE THE ADVENT  
OF THE EARLY ROSE  
6 TO 8 HUNDRED BUSHELS  
TO THE ACRE  
UNDER 47 SWORN  
TESTIMONIALS.  
100,000 HOMES MADE HAPPY

Mention this Paper. OUR BEAUTIFUL, ILLUSTRATED and DESCRIPTIVE 144-PAGE CATALOGUE ACCOMPANIES EACH ORDER.

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## WANTED, 100,000 DRESSMAKERS

To sell an article for women's use. For particulars address CANFIELD RUBBER CO.,

86 Leonard St., New York.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

SEEDS GIVEN AWAY. Pick up Mixed Flower Seeds, 500 kinds, Guide, and 10c. Certificate for Seeds, your choice, all for 2 stamps (4 cents.) Every flower lover delighted. Tell all your friends. G. W. PARE, FANNETTSTOWN, PA. Send at once. This notice will not appear again.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

COLE'S TESTED SEEDS. Cole's Illus. Garden Annual Free. Latest Novelties, lowest prices. All should have it. COLE & BRO., Seedsmen, Pella, Ia.

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LADIES. Superfluous Hair, Wrinkles, Freckles, Moles, Moth, permanently removed. Hawthorn Balm, Fluffs, Waves, Bangs, without tongs or papers. Address, with stamp, ART TOILET CO., 4 and 6 West 14th Street, New York. Established 1890.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

SEEDS. 75 varieties choicest Flower Seeds, with directions for growing. Post free, 25c. ORANGE FLORAL CO., Box 1003, West Orange, N. J.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

FREE. 20, Choice and New, Greenhouse and Bedding Plants. Send for Circular how to get them. F. E. FASSETT & BRO., Florists, Ashtabula, Ohio.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

FREE TO ALL A WHITE GRAPE VINE. Send 10 cents for postage, etc. POINT BREEZE GRAPERY, Reading, Pa.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## HOUSES and COTTAGES.



New work. By author of Cottage Portfolio. Size 8 x 11 inches. Contains 33 designs of Dwellings. All new. Seven costing from \$300 to \$1000. Ten between \$1000 and \$2000, and up to \$15,000. With full descriptions. Price of material, etc., given, that estimates are made upon. Sent, postpaid, for \$1.00. Parties not having Portfolio can have the two works for \$1.25.

Address D. S. HOPKINS, Architect, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 333.)

ing it, as the chimneys are at the ends of the house. The house could be made very lovely if one had the necessary money; but I wish to do my very best with a small sum. I must get a cheap paper for the hall and east front room; what would be prettiest? Any suggestions will be thankfully received. Please reply to

"ANXIOUS SUBSCRIBER."

If the ceiling plaster is as rough as you say, it would be better to remove it lest it fall, unless it is a "scratch coat," or rough coat, of new plastering, in which case you can have it "hard" finished. Otherwise, have a wooden molding nailed up all around the ceiling, and to this tack sheeting, drawing it smoothly across the ceiling and securing it firmly at each end so it does not draw. It is better to put each breadth of sheeting up separately, instead of sewing all together as one might be tempted to do. Flour paste can be used to join the muslin together, after it is tacked in place. Then the muslin ceiling can be kalsomined in any light tint, or papered, but the former is preferable. Small rooms could be lined with cretonne or colored prints. The yellow curtains would be better for long curtains than sash curtains; but put them at windows where the sun does not shine, for they will fade very quickly. It is not necessary for the draperies on mantel, piano, etc., to match the portière curtain. Your idea about dividing the room by the portière, is good. Select for the hall a paper with large, conventional flower designs running in together. Furnish it with your heaviest pieces of furniture, and lay large rugs around if you have them. It is a pity the hall has no open fireplace, but as it has not it will only be of service as a summer sitting-room. Pretty matting and small tables standing in convenient places with bowls or vases of flowers will be all you need supply for a pleasing effect in summer. The hall is the place to display trophies, such as feathers, deers' antlers, and any flags or old paintings which may be kept for the sake of association. Put the yellow draperies in the east room, and tint the ceiling ecru. Drape the mantel with golden-brown plush or felt, or even canton flannel, and have a piano back to match. An embroidery in yellow and gold cross-stitching or a floral design will relieve it. If the Turcoman portière is used in this room, that is all the red color you can use. For the smaller pieces of fancy-work, select dull shades of yellow or cream as the prevailing color, but use brown for furniture covering, unless you have some other color already, in which case the draperies should be selected with a view to harmonizing with them.

"WINOGENE."—Send to Brentano Bros., Publishers, Union Square, New York City, or to T. B. Peterson & Co., Philadelphia, for a complete list of bound books. The latter firm publish Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth's novels in pamphlet form.

(Continued on page 335.)



Readers of "Demorest's Monthly" who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.

YOSEMITE MAMMOTH

WAX BEAN

OUR  
MANUAL  
OF

# EVERYTHING FOR THE GARDEN

For 1889 is the handsomest and most complete Garden Guide ever published. It is really a book of 140 pages, size 9 x 11 inches, contains *three colored plates*, and illustrations of all that is new, useful, and rare in **Vegetables, Flowers, Fruits, and Plants**, with plain directions "How to grow them," by

This Manual we mail to any address on receipt of 25 cents (in stamps). **To all** so remitting 25 cents for the Manual, we will at the **same time** send free by mail, **in addition**, their choice of any one of the following **Splendid Novelties**, most of which are now offered for the **first time**, and the price of either of which is 25 cents. One packet of *Autumn King Cabbage*, or one pkt. of *Yosemite Mammoth Wax Bean* (see illustration), or one pkt. *Delmonico Musk Melon*, or one pkt. *Giant Pansy*, or one pkt. *Scarlet Triumph Aster*, or one pkt. *Sunflower "Silver and Gold,"* or one plant of the climber *Blue Dawn Flower*, or one plant of the *White Moonflower*, or one *Bermuda Easter Lily*, or one plant of either a *Red, Yellow, White, or Pink Everblooming Rose*—**on the distinct understanding**, however, that those ordering will state in what paper they saw this advertisement.

**PETER HENDERSON & CO.,** 35 Cortlandt St.,  
NEW YORK.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 334.)

"MRS. JULIA MCR."—The garniture of white ostrich-feathers for a dressy hat or bonnet, illustrated in the December Magazine, will cost from \$7 to \$15, according to quality, etc. We can only give approximate prices, as the value varies during the season. J. Rothschild & Co., New York City, can supply similar ornaments.

"M. V. L."—The real name of the author who writes under the *nom de plume* of the "Duchess," is Mrs. Margaret V. Argles.

"MRS. J. F. S."—The story of Griseldis told in Chaucer's "Clerk of Oxenford's Tale" is taken from the Decameron. The name is usually written Griselda, but also Griseld, Grissel and Grizzel. Her character is a model of womanly and wifely obedience. About the middle of the 16th century (1565), a song of "Patient Grissel" appeared, and a prose history the same year. She was a poor maiden whom a "noble marquess" married, thereby creating a great deal of envy at court, so that he was finally impelled to subject her wifely and maternal affection to cruel and repeated ordeals, from which, however, she emerged victoriously. He took her twin babes from her, giving her to understand that they were to be murdered, and she did not see them again, or know that they were alive, for sixteen years. Then the husband banished his wife from court and repudiated her utterly. After some years she was sent for to dress the lady whom she was told was the bride her husband had chosen in her place. She acceded with her usual gentle patience to this request also, and finally was rewarded by finding that the supposed bride was her own daughter, and she was restored to husband, children, and all her former state, and ever after extolled as a model of patience and virtue.

"VERONA."—The so-called "beggar's bracelet" is simply the bangle hung with coins, with which we are familiar.

(Continued on page 336.)



## FAUST'S PANSIES

Are unequalled for perfect form and magnificent colorings. Our **NEW COLOSSAL** (see engraving and description page 13 of Catalogue) are the largest and finest strains ever introduced. Their mammoth size, luxuriant growth, and rich blendings of gay colors, together with their profusion of bloom, is truly wonderful. Pkt. 25c. 5 Pkts. for \$1.00; and with each order is sent free our little book "FAUST ON PANSY CULTURE," which is invaluable to all who love Pansies. Our **NEW ZINNIAS, ASTERS, SWEET PEAS, HOLLYHOCK FAUST, &c.**, for beauty and perfection of flowers, cannot be equaled.

Our handsome and profusely illustrated CATALOGUE FOR 1889 sent FREE to any address.

See our **RARE NOVELTIES SEEDS** in **FLOWER AND GARDEN**

Faust's Pearl Collection of Choice Flower Seeds, 11 Pkts., 25c. Ruby Collection of Rare Flower Seeds, 16 Pkts., for 50c.

**I. V. FAUST, Seed Stores** 64 & 66 N. Front Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.  
and 100 Arch Street,

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

PLANTS AND TREES

# SEEDS

## ROSES

## PLANTS

**GRAPE VINES, FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES**  
**CHOICEST OLD. RAREST NEW.**  
 Among the latter we introduce the **CRAWFORD STRAWBERRY**.  
**YOU WANT IT!** It combines more good qualities than any other.  
 If you want **PURE TESTED SEED** or anything,  
 for **ORCHARD, GARDEN, LAWN or PARK**, send for our  
**VALUABLE FREE CATALOGUE**  
 containing about 140 pages with hundreds of illustrations. **IT'S A BEAUTY! ORDER DIRECT.** Get the best at honest prices, and save all commissions. Thirty-fifth year: 24 greenhouses, 700 acres.  
**THE STORRS & HARRISON CO., Painesville, Lake Co., Ohio.**  
 Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Readers of "Demorest's Monthly" who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.



Rancocas made famous by producing the finest tomato ever raised; the earliest and heaviest cropper; beautiful round shape, glossy-vermillion, smooth, solid and of delicious icy-flavor. 50,000 pkts. sold in Europe since Dec. 1st. For 25 cents we will send a pkt. of the Lorillard Tomato seed, a beautiful colored plate and handsome Seed Catalogue, by mail, post-paid. A. D. COWAN & CO., 114 Chambers St. N. Y. P. O. Box, 2541.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

### LADIES DON'T PIN YOUR CUFFS.



Use the Indispensable Pat. Cuff Holder, the only adjustable one for ladies on the market. It requires no Buttoning or Sewing. Sample, 15c.; 4 for 25c.; dozen, \$1.00. Stamps taken. Agents wanted. T. B. STAYNER & CO., Providence, R. I.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## 100 Prize Dinners:

Or, How to Provide a Good Dinner for Four Persons for \$1.00. Also Recipes giving 150 ways how to cook eggs. Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of 25 cents. Address J. S. OGILVIE, Publishers, 57 Rose Street, New York.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

### ATOMIZER AND SPRINKLER

SELLS ON ITS Own Merits.



Spray appears like fog. Best clothes sprinkler in the world. Sprinkles so even. Just the thing for window gardening. You want one. Excellent for flowers and house plants. Moistens them as if by a fog. Fills instantly; uses impossible to describe here. Stamp for illustration, pamphlet and price to Agents. No stamp no attention. Address P. M. GOLDMAN, Pittsfield, Mass.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

### The Latest Craze. AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY.

Amusement. Instruction. Profit. We are prepared to furnish Amateur Photo Outfits complete in every detail and with which anyone, without the slightest knowledge of the art, can make excellent photos, at prices ranging from \$5.00 up. Not worthless toys, but practical instruments, fully guaranteed in every respect. For full particulars address

(Box A) SCHULTZ PHOTO EQUIPMENT CO.,

5 Chatham Square, NEW YORK.

Headquarters for Photographic Supplies of Every Description.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



### We Sell DIRECT to FAMILIES

By avoiding Agents you save their enormous expenses and profits which double the costs on every first class Piano they sell. PIANOS ORGANS \$150 to \$1500 \$35 to \$500. Sent for trial in your own home before you buy. GUARANTEED SIX YEARS. Catalogues free. Marchant & Smith Piano Co., 235 E. 21st St., N. Y.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

### SUNDAY SCHOOL CARDS! Elegant Designs; or 50 cards all different kinds, for 40 cts.

GIANT Self-Inker PRINTING PRESS. With Script type outfit. \$5. Pack Sample Visiting Cards & Catalogue, 6c. W. C. EVANS, 50 N. 9th St., Philadelphia.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

741 Silk Fringe and Ribbon Name Cards, Scrap Pictures, Buttons, etc., this Gold Band Ring and Agents Sample Book of garden Cards (not previous). All only 4 cents. Day Importing Co., Odessa, Ohio.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

LOOK A Heart Ring worth \$1 sent free with the finest sample book, all for 25c. Star Card Co., Laceyville, O.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 335.)

"E. H. G."—You do not mention the name of the pattern of the coat with vest front, but in fastening a coat over a vest, if the vest is whole down the middle, it is usual for one side of the vest to be permanently secured under the coat, and the other fastened with hooks and eyes; or if the vest closes down the middle with buttons, both of the back edges can be permanently secured. Buttons need not be used at all unless desired, as many waists show no signs of a fastening.

"Mrs. L. E. M."—Trim your black tricet dress with bands of picot-edged moiré ribbon, or with braid.

"Mrs. COLIN C. T."—As heretofore stated in the Magazine, neither W. Jennings Demorest nor Madame Demorest have any connection whatever with any publication bearing the name of Demorest or "Mme. Demorest," except DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

"FRANCIS."—Raw oysters, lobster bisque, roast turkey, *flet de bœuf* with vegetables, croquettes, salad, and dessert, with ices, cakes, and fruit, served in the order named, would be a suitable menu for a wedding dinner. A wedding breakfast is served in much the same style, except that *bouillon* is usually served in cups. See the article on "Dinner Parties," by Mrs. Florence Howe Hall, in the January number. Suggestions for the arrangement of the table will be found in the article entitled "A Little Dinner-Party," in the Magazine for last February, and also in the article by Mrs. Hall, "Laying the Table," in the last March number. See also the article on "Weddings and Wedding Receptions," in the October Magazine. Pale tan-color, primrose, or pearl-gray gloves may be worn with a black lace evening dress.

"PAOLINA."—The custom of wearing orange-blossoms at weddings comes to us, like many other fashions in dress, from Spain. In the latter country it is said to be originally of Moorish origin. An old Spanish legend gives another account of its origin. According to this, one of the Spanish kings had an imported orange-tree of which he was very proud, and of which the French ambassador was extremely desirous to obtain a slip. The gardener's daughter was poor, and requiring a dowry in order to marry her lover, she obtained a cutting of the orange-tree, and sold it to the ambassador for a high price. At her wedding, she wore a wreath of orange-blossoms in her hair in recognition of the plant to which she owed her happiness.

(Continued on page 337.)



### Dress Stays.

Will not rust or break. Sold by the yard. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

### ADVANCE IN PRICE.

TELL YOUR FRIENDS

### The Ladies' Home Journal

is to be made BETTER and LARGER. It can be had now for only 50 Cents per year; another year it will cost \$1.00. We shall double the price because we cannot afford to furnish so good a paper as the JOURNAL is to be for less than one Dollar, but we shall double its value, and give you more of it for your money. AGENTS can make hundreds of dollars securing subscriptions at

### Half Price up to July 1st, 1889.

We offer them good pay for every subscriber secured, and an extra Prize of \$500 to the person who extra Prize of \$100 for the second largest list, and so on. Sample copies and posters will be furnished, so that a great demand can be created in any neighborhood.

CURTIS PUBLISHING CO. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

WORTH \$150.

Both for \$60.



Mozart Parlor Organ, worth \$90, and Avery High-arm Sewing Machine, worth \$60.

Both for \$60, or either pro rata.

FULLY WARRANTED BY THE MANUFACTURERS 5 YEARS.

THE ALFORD & BERKELE CO., P. O. Box 2002. 77 Chambers Street, New York.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

### A. O'D. TAYLOR,

124 Bellevue Avenue,

### Newport, Rhode Island,

### REAL ESTATE AGENT,

Notary Public, and Commissioner of Deeds for various States.

NEWPORT is not the expensive place in rents some people think it to be. It is cheaper than several other fashionable watering places, viz.: Splendid villas, all furnished and equipped, \$3,500 to \$2,500; admirable, \$2,000 to \$1,000; excellent, \$900 to \$500 for Season, 15th May to 15th September. Mr. Taylor will have pleasure in writing particulars to ladies and gentlemen who desire for their families cool and salubrious climate, select social surroundings, and moderate expense for the summer season.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



### Novelty Spool Holder.

WITH THREAD CUTTER ATTACHED. Fastens to dress button while knitting, crocheting, or sewing. Made of silvered spring wire. Fits any size spool. Every lady needs it. Sample 15c., 2 for 25c., doz. 75c. Stamps taken. Agents wanted. STAYNER & CO., Providence, R. I.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

### P., D. & CO. SELF-POURING

### TEA AND COFFEE POTS

NO { Burnt Hands  
Lifting of Pots,  
Aching of Arms,  
Soiled Table-Cloths.

THE SPOUT CAN'T STOP UP.

Pours by pressing down the Lid.

### PAINE, DIEHL & CO.,

PHILADELPHIA.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

10 Packets choice Flower Seeds for 25c. J. E. BONSALL, Salem, Ohio.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

### SHORTHAND.

—Private instruction by practical verbatim reporter. 16 years' experience. No failures. Situations guaranteed. Book and Circulars Free. Frank Harrison, Stenographer, 721 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Readers of "Demorest's Monthly" who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.

(Continued from page 336.)

"DEAR DEMOREST:—Will you kindly answer the following questions?

"When wine is served at a dinner, at what time during the meal should it be served?

"What kind of material is used to spread on the table, under the table-cloth?

"How can I mould ice-cream in a square block so it can be cut in slices with a knife?

"Where can I obtain rubber or leather gloves to wear while doing housework?

"When invited to a dinner or tea, how long before the hour is it proper to go, and at what hour is it proper to go to an evening party?

"Is it proper for a lady to have her own or her husband's name on her visiting-cards, and should her address be on the same?

"Your Magazine is a gem. I have taken it for some time and could not be without it.

"Very respectfully,  
"RUTH MARIE."

To your first question there is but one answer—never! Read the Prohibition articles in the Magazine, and you will be persuaded that wine should never appear on the table of a conscientious person. Heavy Canton flannel is the best to put on a table under the table-cloth. To mould ice-cream in a square block, a square tin box is used, which can be obtained at any house-furnishing store. You should be able to obtain the rubber gloves at any store where rubber goods are sold, and some of the larger fancy-goods stores in large cities keep both kinds. The rubber gloves are often kept at drug-stores, and probably the drug-gist in your neighborhood would order them for you. When invited to a dinner or tea, it is proper to arrive from ten to fifteen minutes before the hour named, never later. From nine till ten o'clock is the usual hour to arrive at an informal evening party. A married lady's visiting-card is engraved with her husband's name and the prefix Mrs. Unless a lady uses her own name for professional or business purposes, there is no exception to this rule. The address may be added or not. Thanks for your approbation.

"Mrs. H. S. B."—The series of articles on New York City began in the December number.

"J. J. W."—The colors to be chosen for a lady with dark-brown hair, dark-brown eyes, and creamy complexion, are black, cream-white, purple, violet, amber, olive-green, red (especially dark red), maroon, russet color, peacock-blue, and rose-pink. The colors to be avoided are blue-white, all light, cold blues, grays, mauve-pinks, yellows, and pale greens.

"Mrs. A. S. H."—A short wrap of astrachan, of good quality, would cost from \$40 upwards. We positively cannot answer such questions by mail.

(Continued on page 338.)

## INVALID ROLLING CHAIR.

(Reclining.)

A Priceless Boon to those who are unable to walk. The LARGEST FACTORY and BEST CHAIRS in the world. Send for Circular to

ROLLING CHAIR CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



## WASTE EMBROIDERY SILK

Factory Ends at half price; one ounce in a box—all good Silk and good colors. Sent by mail on receipt of 40 cents. 100 Crazy Stitches in each package. Send Postal note or Stamps to THE BRAINERD & ARMSTRONG SPOOL SILK CO., 621 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa. or 469 Broadway, New York.

MENTION THIS PAPER.

Ladies wanted in every large place. Ladies can make from \$10.00 to \$20.00 a week. Address The Brainerd & Armstrong Spool Silk Co., 621 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

# STEVEN DRESS SILKS

THE LARGEST Exclusive SILK HOUSE In this Country.

WE OFFER THIS MONTH, AS A SPECIAL ATTRACTION,

Yards Extra Fine Pure Silk

12,000 COLORED SATIN RHADAMES, 75c

actually worth \$1.15.

The above silk is usually retailed at \$1.25.

9000 yds. Colored Gros Grains worth \$1.00, only 75c.

ENORMOUS VARIETY AND IMMENSE BARGAINS

In all kinds of Dress Silks.

Write for Samples.

Send 8c in stamps for samples, stating whether you most desire Black or Colored Silks, and we will send you a choice lot to select from, and give your account credit for 10c, which we return on receipt of your first order. While it is true that we are the only house in the United States that charges for samples, it is also true that we are the only house that sells high-class silks at such extreme low prices. Over thirty thousand Silk Dress Patterns sold by us through the mails last year. Address

CHAS. A. STEVENS,

69, State Street, Chicago, Ill.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

# BEHR BROS. & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

GRAND AND UPRIGHT PIANOS.



Our new Grand Piano is the most wonderful achievement of the piano makers' art.

Our Uprights are noted for their Artistic Cases, Tone, Finish, and Durability, and contain the

PATENT CYLINDER TOP AND PIANO MUFFLER.

The latter patent saves the wear of the Piano, and reduces the tone to a mere pianissimo.

Factory, 11th Ave. and 29th St., N. Y.

Warerooms, 15 East 14th St., N. Y.; 1229 Chestnut St., Phila.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

# HAVE YOU SEEN INGALLS'

HOME MAGAZINE?



Single Copies, 15c. \$1.00 per Year. It is a FINELY ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF 64 PAGES, devoted to HOME DECORATION, FANCY WORK, ART PAINTING, DOMESTIC HELPS FOR THE HOME, etc. LIDA and M. J. CLARKSON, the POPULAR ARTISTS and AUTHORS, write only for INGALLS' HOME MAGAZINE. This Magazine, once in three months, contains a

FULL PAGE COLORED PLATE.

Also full instructions for its treatment, being reproductions from Original Paintings by Lida Clarkson. The Four Colored Plates are worth the price of a year's subscription.

SAMPLE COPY TEN CENTS

If you wish to examine the Magazine before subscribing, send us your full address and 10c, and we will send you a SAMPLE COPY, containing a Full Page Colored Plate by LIDA CLARKSON, printed in the exact colors in which it is to be painted, entitled

"IN THE GLOAMING."

The Magazine also gives full instructions for painting it. Address

INGALLS' HOME MAGAZINE, LYNN, MASS.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Readers of "Demorest's Monthly" who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.

# BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL FOR 1889

ENLARGED and IMPROVED.

A handsome book of 168 pages, hundreds of illustrations and beautiful colored plates, painted from nature; tells all about the

**BEST SEEDS**

including rare novelties of sterling merit—Bulbs, Plants, Thoroughbred Stock and Fancy Poultry.

THE BEST and MOST COMPLETE Catalogue published for the Garden and Farm.

Mailed free to all customers; to others on receipt of 10 cts., which may be deducted from first order.

**FOR 20 CENTS** (ten 2c. stamps) we will mail the FARM ANNUAL and one liberal packet

each of Royal Prize, (Fancy, Show and Giant) Pansies, 15 magnificent named varieties, mixed, Eckford's New Sweet Peas, and our Fordhook Largest-flowered Phlox, OR one package each of New Greek Winter Onion, long keeper, delicate flavor, New Mid-Summer Lettuce of superb quality, and the new Matchless Tomato. Both Vegetables and Flowers, six grand varieties of unequalled merit, mailed (with the Farm Annual) for 40 cents in stamps. We want everyone who orders our New Catalogue, also to try our Warranted SEEDS—Few equal—none better.

IF YOU WANT MORE information, or have no stamps handy, then write for BURPEE'S SPECIAL LIST OF NOVELTIES, mailed FREE to any address, on Postal Card. Write Now!

**W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO. PHILADELPHIA, PA.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## HOUSEHOLD NECESSARIES } NO HOME CAN AFFORD ASK YOUR LOCAL DEALERS FOR THEM. TO BE WITHOUT THEM.

Ask for Heap's Patent.



INODOROUS  
BEDROOM COMMODE.



BEDROOM  
CONVENIENCE.



AUTOMATIC  
AND DUSTLESS.



THE "MUSKEGON"  
IRONING-TABLE.

Send 6c for 24-page Illustrated Catalogue of Earth Closets; 5c for "HEALTHY HOMES: HOW TO HAVE THEM," 36 pages valuable information; FREE, "MEDICAL USES OF THE SITZ AND FOOT BATH."

HEAP'S PATENT EARTH CLOSET CO., MUSKEGON, MICH. Depots in Principal Cities. Depot for N. Y. City, SARGENT MFG. CO., 814 & 816 Broad'y; Philadelphia, F. ALONZO BURGER, 21 N. 6th St

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## THE BEST HOME PAPER In America.

Send your Address to the Press Company, Limited, Phila., Pa., and get a SAMPLE COPY FREE. \* \* \* \*

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

40 Prize Medals.



## FRY'S CHOCOLATE AND COCOA.

BRISTOL AND LONDON, ENG.

Pure, Nutritious, Economical.

SAMPLES POST FREE on addressing

DANIEL BROWNE,

Rep. J. S. FRY & SONS,

Mercantile Exchange, Hudson and Harrison Streets, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## The Washington Life Insurance Co. OF NEW YORK.

W. A. BREWER, Jr., PRESIDENT.

**ASSETS, \$9,000,000.**

The Combination Policy of the Washington combines Protection for a Term of Years, the Savings of an Endowment, and Permanent Insurance for Life.

Say the amount of the policy is \$30,000. During 20 years the holder is insured for \$30,000. At close of period he receives \$30,000, cash, together with all accumulated and unused dividends, also a paid up life policy for \$15,000.

The policies of The Washington are incontestable, with privileges of residence and travel unrestricted. Address,

E. S. FRENCH, Supt. Agencies, 21 Courtlandt St.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Continued from page 337.)

"RACHEL."—Nearly all Eastern carpets are made by hand, with the needle. The pattern is drawn on the warp, and the carpet-maker stitches over two of the threads, and then ties twice into knots, the woolen, silk, or gold thread. The richest carpets often have texts from the Koran wrought, and are ornamented with exquisite patterns and gorgeous colors; and take sometimes twelve years to make. These carpets are often made by the women in rich men's houses, for presents. A Persian in London, looking at a large Persian carpet said: "The man who sold that carpet must have been very rich!" When asked why, he replied, "Such carpets are only made by men's wives, and he must have had at least fifteen wives to have such a big carpet made."

"MRS. C. E. R."—Your sample is basket-cloth, and is suitable for a house dress. Dark blue velvet or silk would combine artistically with that shade of brown, or brown could be used. The material is hardly good enough for so showy a color as old gold.

"MISS MACK."—Russian kid patchwork can be imitated by using portions of old kid gloves which are not soiled. The designs used in silk patchwork are effective; the star or rosette pattern of hexagon-shaped figures, and the block design of three diamond-shaped pieces are very satisfactory for kid patchwork. The pieces must be cut with great care, of uniform size, and perfectly smooth on the edges. Lay the right side of the pieces together, and overseam on the wrong side, using a glove needle and fine strong silk. Back the kid patchwork with satin, joining with a plain seam. For a chair seat or sofa pillow, a well-executed piece of kid patchwork is as beautiful as it is novel. You could collect enough partly worn gloves from your friends, for a sofa pillow, without much difficulty.

"MAYRLE."—If you can not have both, get a black silk, and then, when the "new" is worn off that, you can get lace to drape over it. Faille Francaise would be the prettiest silk, and you could trim it with jetted ornaments. Dainty and beautiful stand-covers are made of gros-grain silk or satin adorned with cross-stitch embroidery in silk floss. The work is done by basting canvas carefully over the silk before embroidering it, and, after the work is done, drawing the threads out. China silk is almost too light for a table-cover; but, if used, it need only be hem-stitched at either end, and finished with a fringe of tiny silk tassels.

(Continued on page 339.)

Velutina, the new substitute for Lyons Silk Velvet, has been brought out this spring, in all the new fashionable colors. The reds, greens, blues, etc., which have been in Silk Velvet, are shown in Velutina, which nearly resembles the silk goods, that only an expert can tell them apart. Although all velvet fabrics are in increasing demand this year, Velutina is growing in popularity out of all proportion to other goods of similar character. Its beautiful lustre, less liability to crush, and reasonable price combine to make it a great favorite. For children's wear it is especially desirable, and no lad looks so handsome as one clad in a Lord Fauntleroy suit of Velutina.

**UNIVERSAL BATH.**

Weight 15 lbs. Adjustable. Many Thousands long in use.

Centennial Award, Medal and Diploma, against the world. Wholesale & Retail. Send for Circulars.

Full, Size, 40 in. long. Vapor and Water—fresh, salt, Mineral.

Artificial Sea Bath. Seats varied steepness. Old Baths Renewed.

E. J. KNOWLTON, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## WILBUR'S BREAKFAST COCOA

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



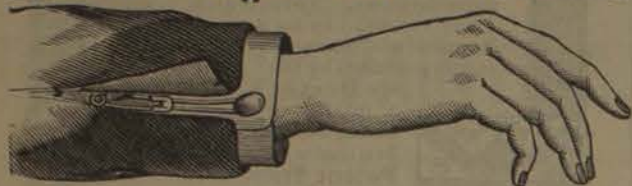
Readers of "Demorest's Monthly" who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.

## "HARTMAN FLEXIBLE" STEEL MAT OUR NEW MAT! WIRE MAT Have you seen it?



A perfectly flexible Wire Mat, with flexible interwoven spiral border. Scraping ridges across the walk. A double Mat. Two Mats for one. Self-cleaning. Lasts for years. Away with all Mats that soak up filth and disease. Ask nearest dealer for circular and Price List, or send to **HARTMAN MFG. CO., Factories, Beaver Falls, Pa.** Counterfeits are afloat! See that brass plate in border bears our name. For handsome Picture Calendar for 1889, send 2c. stamp. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## THE LADIES' UNIQUE CUFF FASTENER.

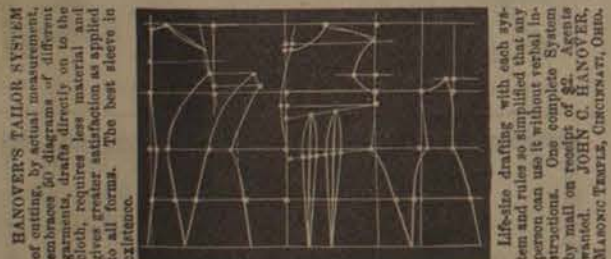


Will not tear or become misplaced by raising the hand to the head. **DIRECTIONS FOR USE:** Pin to the seam inside the sleeve before putting on; at your convenience adjust the loop over the cuff button, "AS REPRESENTED IN CUT." For sale by all the Dry and Fancy Goods Stores. MANUFACTURED BY **CONSOLIDATED SAFETY PIN CO., 33 Bleecker St., N. Y.** Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



This Label is on the Best Ribbon Made.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 338.)

"SARAH E. W."—Address all communications to W. Jennings Demorest, or Demorest's Monthly Magazine, 15 East 14th St. The "Frederica" jacket is quite as stylish a model for spring wear as ever. We shall give other designs, of course.

"KATIE C."—Your sample is sage-colored wool satine, and might cost from seventy-five cents to \$1.75 per yard, according to width.

"E. M. L."—The nicest things for the bottom of bureau drawers, are what are called "scented pads." These are made of white tissue, veiling, or mull, over two sheets of scented cotton, finished around the edges with silk overcasting or feather-stitching, and tacked in squares with tiny bows of baby ribbon; or they can be made of surah. They are made to fit the bottom of the bureau drawers. The color of the ribbons used for the bows may be varied for each pad.

"CLEO."—The pattern of the "Diana" riding-habit (illustrated in miniature in the September number for 1888) embodies all the fashionable ideas in riding-habits. The basque of this habit is pointed in front, but for a lady of full figure it may be only buttoned to the waist and cut away below to form two points. The skirt is gored, without extra fullness at the top, and is cut short enough to clear the foot, and held in place by straps on the inside. It may be cut longer for country riding, if preferred; and some of the riding-dresses which are designed for summer equestrian exercise in the country, are made in quite elaborate styles, after the riding-dresses worn by the ladies of the French Court in the times of the Louis's. You will find full information regarding the manufacture of riding-habits in the article entitled "Equestrian Costumes," in the Magazine for September, 1887.

"INQUIRER."—It was Bishop Berkeley who penned the line "Westward the Star of Empire takes its Way," but the inscription on Leutze's picture of "Western Emigration," on the wall over the western staircase in the United States Capitol at Washington, reads "Westward the Course of Empire takes its Way."

(Continued on page 340.)

The American Institute of New York has awarded the medal of excellence to the Ideal Felt Tooth Polisher, manufactured by the well-known Horsey Manufacturing Company of Utica, the judges of award being Drs. Davenport, Woodward, and Miller, three of the most prominent dentists of New York City. The growing reputation of this article in the hygiene of the teeth is now reflecting great credit upon the manufacturers, not only throughout our own country, but in many foreign lands, where its successful introduction has been effected, and from which the most favorable professional comment is received.

We are indebted to I. V. Faust, Seed Grower and Importer of Bulbs, etc., of 64 and 66 N. Front Street, Philadelphia, for a copy of his beautiful and comprehensive Catalogue for 1889. It will certainly be a great help to every one who plants seeds, being full of valuable information for the farmer, market gardener, or even for those who plant in a small way. The reputation of this gentleman for selling only what is reliable, stands among the first. He sends this beautiful Guide free to all who write for it.

## ANY ONE CAN DYE



A Dress, or a Coat, Ribbons, Feathers, Yarns, Rags, etc. } Any Color FOR TEN CENTS

and in many other ways SAVE Money, and make things look like NEW, by using **DIAMOND DYES.** The work is easy, simple, quick; the colors the BEST and FASTEST known. Ask for **DIAMOND DYES** and take no other.

For Gilding or Bronzing Fancy Articles USE **DIAMOND PAINTS.**

Gold, Silver, Bronze, Copper. Only 10 Cents.

## Baby Portraits.



A Portfolio of beautiful baby pictures from life, printed on fine plate paper by patent photo process, sent free to Mother of any Baby born within a year. Every Mother wants these pictures; send at once. Give Baby's name and age.

**WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., BURLINGTON, VT.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



## Carter's Sphinx Indelible Ink.

Bottle, mail, postpaid, for 20 cts.; with stretcher (to hold cloth) penholder and pens, 30 cts. Specimen writing on cloth free.

**CARTER, DINSMORE & CO., Boston, Mass.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**EVERY LADY Her Own Dressmaker.** Tailors' Square Measure of Dress Cutting. Send stamp for circular. **M. S. ROOME, 100 West 13th St., N. Y. City.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



## AMBER BONE DRESS STAYS

SEWED IN CLOTH CASINGS. EYELETED AT EACH END. Better than Whalebone or any of its substitutes. Send 25c. for sample set, by mail. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

COMFORT AND SAFETY.

**The Amber Bone Mfg. Co., South Bend, Ind.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**FUN** Cards, Scrap Pictures and book of beautiful sample Cards for 2 cents. **A. B. HINES, Cadiz, Ohio.** Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## FREE A BLACK SILK DRESS OR A SUIT OF CLOTHES

We will send as a FREE GIFT, A FULL SUIT OF CLOTHES for a gentleman, or A DRESS PATTERN OF BLACK SILK for a lady (value \$30—take your choice), to every one who will send for one of our wonderful Automatic Family Washing Machines, (see description, &c., below), show it to their friends, and help us in future sales. We can afford to pay all such well, hence this offer of a SENSIBLE and PRACTICAL PRESENT. We believe we can effect sales and secure agents at a much less cost this way than by continued and expensive advertising; we will try it anyway. It is a GRAND CHANCE to secure a SILK DRESS, OR SUIT OF CLOTHES FREE, (chest, waist and leg measures interests you. DON'T DELAY if you wish to secure one of these presents. Goods will be sent same day order is received. Our grand offer: We make the BEST \$2.00 SELF-OPERATING WASHING MACHINE in the world. It washes and thoroughly cleanses all kinds of clothes. NO USE FOR THE WASHBOARD, NO RUBBING OR BACK-ACHE OR HARD WORK ON WASH DAY. Last year we gave away a few hundred Washers to introduce them, and we sold over 100,000. There are three million families in this country that will want this machine when they know its merits. To make it known and secure agents we make above offer this year. One agent in Philadelphia sold 1400 in two months. A lady in a town of 2000 population cleared \$90 in five days. Agents are making \$50 a week; you can do the same. Our machine is the original and patented. Give your Express as well as Post Office address, AND ENCLOSE \$1.00 cash or postal note TO PREPAY EXPRESS CHARGES. BOXING, &c., and we will deliver to you, securely packed, FREE OF ALL CHARGE WITHOUT DELAY. [Mention this paper.] Address **NEW YORK LAUNDRY WORKS, 23 Dey Street, New York.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Readers of "Demorest's Monthly" who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.

# LE BOUTILLIER BROS.

**B'way & 14th St., N. Y.**

## NEW SPRING SILKS.

Figured INDIA SILKS, new designs, just opened,  
49c, 59c, 69c  
Imported BLACK GROS-GRAIN SILKS 59c  
American BLACK FAÏLLE FRANÇAISE 75c  
Novelties in PERSIAN AND ARMURE EFFETS,  
\$1.75 to \$3.00

## NEW DRESS GOODS.

40-inch FRENCH CASHMERES, street and evening shades 48c  
40-inch HINDOO SERGES, all colors and black 50c  
2 cases Black French Cashmeres, worth \$1.25 90c  
Our new PARIS NOVELTIES, consisting of Fine French Serges, with wide silk and satin borders, worth \$2.00 per yard, now open at... \$1.25

## NEW WASH FABRICS.

FRENCH SATEENS, exclusive designs, best quality, 33c  
DOMESTIC SATEENS, French designs 15c  
SCOTCH GINGHAMS, immense variety of novelties, 25c to 60c  
Domestic Striped Seersuckers, worth 12½c 7½c  
Extra Fine Plaid and Striped Gingham, worth 17c 12½c  
Domestic Wool Challies, latest designs, best quality 18c  
Shirting Cambrics, 36-inch, new styles, worth 18c 12½c

## LONG SUÈDE CLOVES.

At a sacrifice—16-button length, Mousquetaire Suède Gloves, in tans, modes, whites, creams, and blacks. Sizes, 5¼ to 6¾, regular \$2.50 quality at \$1.50

All mail matter should bear our street address.

**B'way & 14th St., N. Y.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



## "HUNTER'S INVISIBLE" Face Powder.

An exquisitely delicate preparation for beautifying the complexion.  
Delightfully Fragrant!  
Guaranteed Harmless!

FLESH, PEARL, BLONDE AND BRUNETTE TINTS.  
IMPOSSIBLE TO DETECT ITS USE  
25 cents Everywhere; or Mailed securely enclosed from observation, for 30 cents, in stamps, 2 boxes, 50 cents.  
**R. M. HUNTER, 150 N. Tenth St., Philada.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## LADIES!

Send 5 cents for sample package Sachet Powder, White Rose, Heliotrope, Violet, Jockey Club, Patchouly, or English Lavender. Paper Flower Instruction Books, 28 pages, Illustrations, Directions, and Diagrams of the various flowers. Only 6 cents.  
**J. L. SANBORN,**  
Box 294, Lynn, Mass.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## FREE

Sample Book of Gold Beveled Edge. Hidden NameCards for 1889. Fine Cards, Low Prices and big outfit for a 2c stamp. **U.S. Card Co., Cadiz, Ohio**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## 100

SONGS, words and music, and 200-page Catalogue of cheap music, 10c; 4 Violin E Steel Strings, 10c. Catalogue of musical instruments free.  
**F. BREHM, Erie, Pa.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## EARPHONES

make the DEAF hear.  
Send stamp for circular.  
**Prof. North, Syracuse, N. Y.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## LADY

AGENTS clear \$150 Monthly with my new Rubber Undergarment, for ladies only. Proof Free. **Mrs. H. F. Little, Chicago, Ill.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## Haggard's MAIWA'S REVENGE

and our elegant Sp. Late Novel. Illus. story paper 3 mos. on trial all for 10c. Address The Home Circle, St. Louis, Mo.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## LADIES

Send and get prices and samples of beautiful yarns for Rugs Free. We keep patterns and designs of all descriptions. Address, **AUTOMATIC RUG MACHINE CO., Morenci, Mich.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## 4 PACKS OF CARDS FREE.

One Pack May 1 C U Home Cards, One Pack Hold to the Light Cards, One Pack Secret Cards, One Pack Flirtation Cards, all free if you send 2 cents for Sample Book of Writing Cards, Eagle Card Works, Cadiz, O.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

We ask for a Trial and a Comparison with any other Brand. The goods will speak for themselves.

# FRANCO-AMERICAN FOOD COMPANY'S FRENCH SOUPS.

UNDER THE DIRECT SUPERVISION OF **ALPHONSE BIARDOT,**  
Member of the Jury of Experts on Food at the Paris International Exhibition.

In Quart, Pint, and ½ Pint Cans, and 1½ Pint Glass Jars.

Green Turtle.	Mock Turtle.
Terrapin.	Consommé.
Chicken.	Oxtail.
Mullagatawny.	French Bouillon.
Printanier.	Tomato.
Mutton Broth.	Julienne.
*Vegetable.	Chicken Consommé.
*Beef.	*Pea.

\*Not in glass.

Send us 12 cts. in stamps and receive a sample can at your choice.

**101 Warren St., New York.**

## SERVED ON ALL PULLMAN AND B. & O. BUFFET CARS.

THEY CAN BE TASTED THERE.

Sold by Park & Tilford; Acker, Merrill & Condit, and leading grocers in the United States.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 339.)

"AN OLD SUBSCRIBER. MRS. J. N. C."—The four rooms of your cottage,—parlor, sitting-room, dining-room and hall,—which are connected by sliding doors, might have all the walls tinted alike; but as the furniture is likely to be different, some variation in the wall coloring will be more pleasing. The color of the parlor upholstery and curtains must determine the tints to be used in decorating, unless you are about to furnish anew. An artistic arrangement of tints for the parlor, would be a light blue-green for the walls, with reddish bronze frieze, and écu-tinted ceiling. With this the prevailing color of the furniture covering and draperies should be *gendarme* blue; and if other colors are used in combination, for embroideries, ribbons used on chair-scarfs, etc., amber, golden-brown and tea-rose are the most suitable. For the hall and sitting-room, the walls can be a dull golden-brown with small stenciled designs a few shades deeper, while the ceiling should be several shades lighter. Pompeian red with dark walnut wood can be used in the dining-room; but if the wood-work is light, a cool gray tint with crimson or olive green frieze would be best. It is not any special coloring that is most artistic, but the combination of the tints with the furniture and draperies used; in fact, the general effect.

"DEAR EDITOR:—Have taken your valuable Magazine for the last eight years, and last month had them bound in very pretty bindings, and the eight volumes form quite a valuable addition to my book-case. There is so much information in them that they seem like an encyclopædia to me.

"This is the first time I have ever bothered you with any questions, and now it is on behalf of a friend of mine who expects to be married next June, and is perplexed over a few things that I know "Demorest" will answer.

"In preparing her bed and table linen for her new home, whose initials should she work on them—those of her maiden name, or of her intended husband's? Also, what is the proper way to mark them?

"Is a lady who is thirty years old, but very petite and young looking, with medium complexion, too old to be married in white? What kind of dress would you advise, the lady being in moderate circumstances, and the wedding to take place in church.

(Continued on page 341.)

# NEW YORK

Co-operation Reduces Cost  
**A Watch for \$38**

Fully EQUAL for Accuracy, Durability, Appearance and Service, to any \$75.00 Watch.

Philadelphia's building associations have done much toward building it up and making it the city of homes. The same system of co-operation carefully & economically managed, has built up The Keystone Watch Club Co. until they are now selling more Watches to consumers than all others combined. They handle only the

## Keystone Dust-proof Watch

which is deservedly regarded as the crown and climax of Pennsylvania's manufactures. This Watch contains every essential to an accurate time-keeper, and many important improvements patented by the Company. They are Dust and Damp Proof, a quality possessed by no other movement in the world. Jeweled with genuine rubies. Patent Stem Wind & Set, strongest and simplest. Sold through authorized agents at \$38.00. Either all cash down or \$1.00 per week.

An Ajax Watch Insulator given free with each Watch.

## Keystone Watch Club Co.

Main Office in Company's Own Building, 904 Walnut St. PHILADELPHIA, PA. Agents Wanted

**AJAX**  
Watch Insulator, \$2.00  
A perfect protection against magnetism. Fit any watch. Sent by mail on receipt of price. We refer to any Commercial Agency.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

# 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, 28-33, \$ .80  
Ladies' " " 34-39, 1.00

**M. DEWEY, Mfr., 229 Marshall Ave., Chicago. } AGENTS**  
Send money by P. O. order. Catalogue free. } **WANTED**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## PEN & PENCIL STAMP 25 CENTS.

Rubber Stamp, Ink & Pads 15c.  
Catalog 5c. Circulars Free.  
**MERCER & CO., Louisville, Ky.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

# 100 GOLD

Silver and Nickel Watches to be given away in order to increase the already large circulation of our elegant new Story Paper. To the first person who will write and tell us where the word "SALT" first appears in the Holy Bible, we will give a handsome Gold Watch and Chain (see cut.) To the next fifty if there are as many, we will give absolutely free of charge fifty Genuine Coin Silver Hunting Case Watches. We receive fifty more replies the senders will each receive a handsome

Nickel Case Watch, warranted a good time keeper. Each person who answers this advertisement with a view of competing for the prizes offered must be a subscriber to our Story Paper. We therefore require you to send along with answer 20 c. silver or 25c. P. O. Stamps which entitles the sender to four months' subscription to the paper, also one our New Daisy Stamping Outfits, consisting of a beautiful selection of choice patterns from over 300 different varieties, also book of instructions. This outfit alone is worth all you send us. Answer at once; be in time before too late. If you write Now you will not be sorry. Address **JAMESON NOVELTY WORKS Franklin St., Boston, Mass.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Readers of "Demorest's Monthly" who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.



**\$85 Solid Gold Watch**  
Sold for \$100 until lately.  
Best \$85 watch in the world.  
Perfect timekeeper. War-  
ranted. Heavy.

**FREE**

Solid Gold Hunting Cases. Ele-  
gant and magnificent. Both  
ladies' and gents' sizes, with  
works and cases of equal value.  
**One Person** in each local-  
ity can secure one free. How is  
this possible? We answer—we want  
one person in each locality, to keep  
in their homes, and show to those  
who call, a complete line of our val-  
uable and very useful **Household Samples**. These sam-  
ples, as well as the watch, we send free, and after you have kept  
them in your home for 2 months and shown them to those who  
may have called, they become your own property; it is possible to  
make this great offer, sending the **Solid Gold watch** and  
**Costly samples** free, as the showing of the samples in any local-  
ity, always results in a large trade for us; after our samples have  
been in a locality for a month or two we usually get from \$1000  
to \$5000 in trade from the surrounding country. This, the most  
wonderful offer ever known, is made in order that our samples may  
be placed at once where they can be seen, all over America. Write  
at once, and make sure of the chance. Reader, it will be hardly any  
trouble for you to show the samples to those who may call at your  
home and your reward will be most satisfactory. A postal card on  
which to write us costs but 1 cent and after you know all, if you  
do not care to go further, why no harm is done. But if you do send  
your address at once, you can secure free one of the best solid  
gold watches in the world and our large line of **Costly Sam-  
ples**. We pay all express, freight, etc. Address **George  
Stinson & Co., Box 172, Portland, Maine.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

### A New Guide to

## OIL COLOR PAINTING.

(SELF-INSTRUCTIVE)

For sale at our office, or sent by mail, postpaid, on  
receipt of price, \$1.00.

**S. W. TILTON & CO., 29 Temple Place, Boston.**

Descriptive circular sent on receipt of stamp.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



This cut represents one of many  
designs of our Circular Plaques,  
all of high class designing, suitable  
for wall decorations, card receivers,  
etc. A fine imitation of porcelain,  
made of papier maché, which is in-  
destructible. Will mail one pair,  
with Brass Easel Stands, for 25c;  
or five pairs for \$1.00.

The same prepared especially  
for hand painting at same price.

**MADISON ART CO.,**

Madison, Conn.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 340.)

"What kind of black lace will be most fashion-  
able next summer for a dress, Chantilly or gui-  
pure, and which is the best wearing lace? Hop-  
ing to see a reply in your Magazine at an early  
date, I remain,

"Yours truly,  
"PERPLEXED."

Nearly all brides have their own stock of bed  
and table linen marked with the initials of their  
maiden names. The sheets are marked in the  
middle, near the upper hem; the pillow-cases,  
on the edge near the hem. The table-cloths are  
marked either in one corner, directly in the center,  
or at one end; and the napkins in one corner.  
Towels and bureau-covers, across one end. A  
lady of thirty is not too old to be married in  
white. Heavy white faille Française or white  
satin is the most appropriate material; the airy  
and lighter textures are more suitable for a  
youthful bride. Chantilly is the most used for  
lace dresses, but guipure is undoubtedly the  
most durable lace.

"ELSIE BAR."—A nut-shell frame would be  
handsome for your steel engraving. To make  
one, you first want a common pine-wood frame  
of the proper size, and about three inches wide.  
Collect acorns, hemlock cones, and balls of the  
sweet-gum tree, and remove the kernels from all  
sorts of nuts of table use, having them all per-  
fectly dry. Spread a layer of putty on the frame,  
or attach the nut-shells with strong glue. To apply  
the nut-shells promiscuously would be in the best  
taste, although they may be set on regularly if  
preferred. When dry, varnish, or metalize the  
nut-shells with gold, bronze, or nickel paint.

"MILLY A."—Decorate the pier between your  
parlor windows with a thickness of tulle having  
large meshes. On this, autumn leaves and pressed  
ferns can be pinned in graceful designs, and make  
a very attractive arrangement.

(Continued on page 342.)

## CURE FOR THE DEAF



**PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED  
EAR DRUMS** Perfectly Restore the  
Hearing, whether the deafness is caused  
by colds, fevers or injuries to the natural  
drums. Invisible, comfortable, always  
in position. Music, conversation, whis-  
pers heard distinctly. We refer to those  
using them. Write to **F. HISCOX, 853  
Broadway, cor. 14th St., New York**, for  
illustrated book of proofs, FREE.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



## Bickford Family Knitter

Knits everything required by the  
household, of any quality, texture,  
and weight desired.

**A. M. LAWSON,**

**783 or 1440 Broadway, N. Y.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## Gold Watches FREE and RIFLES



We will present to  
any person telling us cor-  
rectly where the longest verse in the  
Bible is found before April 1st, an Elegant  
**Solid Gold Watch** (lady's or  
gent's), or a **Winchester  
Repeating Rifle** (which-  
ever you prefer.) If there be more  
than one correct answer the second  
will receive a similar **Watch** or  
**Rifle**; the 3d, 4th and 5th, each  
an elegant **Solid Silver  
Watch**, and each of the next  
20 should there be that many cor-  
rect answers, a handsome **Gold  
Finished Watch**. Our sole  
object in making this offer is to  
introduce into every home our ele-  
gantly illustrated **Family Paper**.

**THE SUNNYSIDE**, established in 1867, which will be sent for 3  
months to every person answering this advertisement, also one  
of our new 1889 Home Amusement Boxes, containing 7 packages  
of Amusement Cards, 25 Popular Games, including Chess,  
Checkers & Backgammon, 50 elegant Embroidery designs and a  
Choice selection of Puzzles, Conundrums, &c., &c. With your  
answer you must send 30 cents to help pay cost of this  
advertisement, postage, &c. The names of the successful  
parties will be published in the **SUNNYSIDE**. Send in your  
answer as soon as possible. You cannot afford to wait.  
**SUNNYSIDE PRINTING CO., PASSAIC, NEW JERSEY.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

# "SHE ROCKS THE CRADLE AND SHE RULES THE WORLD."

I  
Have  
Won  
\$500



Next to the great Dailies, Ladies' Papers are today the most profitable, several having 100,000 to 400,000 circulation and a correspondingly enormous advertising revenue. As a new departure, never yet hinted at (and probably never even dreamed of) by our rival millionaire publishers, **THE LADIES' JOURNAL OF LITERATURE** will return to its patrons all subscription profits for 1889, in order to at once advance its circulation to 175,000 copies.

## FOR SIXTY CENTS

We will enter your name and mail our large beautifully illustrated paper regularly to you 6 months on trial, and immedi-  
ately send a numbered Receipt, which will entitle the holder to one of the following presents. SEND \$1.00 paying for a  
year's subscription, and two receipts will be immediately sent to you FREE.

## LIST OF PRESENTS TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

5 U. S. Government Bonds of \$500, \$2,500; 4 U. S. Greenbacks of \$500, 2,000; 5 U. S. Greenbacks of \$100,  
\$500; 3 Upright Grand Pianos, 1,200; 5 Grand Cabinet Organs, \$1,000; 2 Silver Dinner Services,  
\$400; 8 U. S. Greenbacks, \$50 each, \$400; 3 Ladies' Basket Photo's, \$150; 30 Rhine Stone Hair  
Ornaments, \$240; Ten Pair Elegant Venetian Mantle Vases, \$250; 300 U. S. Greenbacks of \$1 each,  
\$300; 10 Sewing Machines, \$500; 5 Silver Plated Tea Sets, \$250; 25 Silk Gauze Hand Painted  
Fans, \$250; 10 Ladies' Gold Watches, \$500; 800 Pocket Silver Fruit Knives, \$800; 50 Sets Silver  
Plated Tea Spoons, \$125; 50 Silver Plated Butter Knives, \$100; 50 Silver Plated Sugar Spoons,  
\$100; 40 Sets Silver Plated Table Knives, \$120; 10 Solitaire Diamond Rings, \$500; 1,000 Art Gems  
\$1,000; 5 Raw Silk Parlor Sets, 1,000; 10 Ladies' Chatelaine Watches, \$100; 20 Silver Plated  
Butter Dishes, \$100; 10 Full Silk Dress Patterns, \$250; 10 Opera Glasses, \$100; 1350 Gold  
Rings, Ladies' Breast Pins, Lockets, Chains, and 171,970 other presents; a total of 175,000, guaran-  
teeing a present to each and every new subscriber. All will be impartially awarded. Sent to any  
part of the United States and Canada. **THE 60 CENTS** is the regular price for a trial sub-  
scription; we charge nothing for the present. **OUR PROFIT** will be in your future patronage and  
the increased rate for our advertising space.

**60 DAYS ONLY.** This offer will hold good 60 days only as we shall limit the number of new  
subscriptions to 175,000. Let all our friends forward subscriptions at an  
early date, as in no case will they be received after we have attained the circulation basis of above  
offer.

## 325 GOLD WATCHES FREE

In making up the above list of PRESENTS, we decided to reserve \$6,000 to be divided equally among the first 325 subscribers received. If you  
send 60 cents you will receive ONE RECEIPT for ONE PRESENT, and if among the first 325 received, you will be entitled to this beautiful watch.  
This offer is bona-fide and will be carried out to a letter. Send now, don't wait. The foregoing offer is open to women and men alike.  
Liberal as it may seem, it is dictated by profound business economy, and a successful publishing experience of years; we are financially prepared to fulfill every obligation therein incurred on a moment's notice,  
and to further enrich ourselves by so doing. In fact, however ambitious we might be to be the first publishers to recognize the justice of extending to women the great financial opportunities heretofore offered by  
our rivals mainly, if not exclusively to men; however conscientious in our efforts to extend our sphere of usefulness; however anxious to enrich ourselves by swelling our patronage to its utmost limit, we could not  
jeopardize a business reputation which represents years of toil and investment, by any improbable or extravagant offer; leaving our heavy advertising revenue out of the question, the subscription receipts alone  
from 175,000 are over \$80,000, out of which we can well afford to return the moderate proportion scheduled, especially as most of the premiums are paid for by their manufacturers advertising in our columns,  
our direct outlay being mainly the Government Bonds and Greenbacks. **THE LADIES' JOURNAL OF LITERATURE** is ably edited and beautifully illustrated. Every issue is permanent-  
ly valuable, and it sparkles with the Diamond-like thoughts, original and selected of the greatest living authors. It is a genuine Literary School. All the departments so dear to woman's heart, such as **Home-  
hold Matters, Fashions, Dress-making, Artistic Needle and Fancy Work, Home Reading, Delightful Stories and Choice Miscellany, Original Poetry and Sketches**, are edited by able specialists. Editorially it  
shirks no duty, evades none of the serious (and often delicate) questions affecting woman's well-being; it calls a spade a spade, and fearlessly unmasks society's pet delusions.  
SEND MONEY by Registered Letter, Postal Money Order, (costing only 5 cents for \$5 or less), Bank Draft or Express, at Our Risk; if otherwise, at your own risk. Above all, send no silver by ordinary mail. It is  
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subscribers, absolutely free. This is the opportunity of a life time; THE TRUE PATHWAY TO FUTURE FORTUNE. Every subscriber gets a prize. A FORTUNE MAY BE YOURS, IF YOU WILL BUT STRETCH FORTH YOUR HAND TO RECEIVE  
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**THE LADIES' JOURNAL OF LITERATURE, COR. DESPLAINES & VAN BUREN STS., CHICAGO, ILL.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Readers of "Demorest's Monthly" who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine



## HALL'S BAZAR FORMS

FOR DRAPING, TRIMMING, AND RE-ARRANGING DRESSES.

A household necessity, indispensable, whether a dressmaker is employed or not. Adjustable to fit every member of the family, and when not in use folds up like an umbrella.

The only form recommended and endorsed by all fashion publishers.

Awarded medal of superiority at American Institute Fair, December 15th, 1888.

Sent to any address on receipt of price. Complete form, \$6.50; Skirt form, to which bust can be added, \$3.50; Bazar Skirt form, in case, \$3.00.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULARS.

HALL'S BAZAR FORM CO.,  
833 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

We cheerfully recommend these forms, and request our patrons when ordering or sending for circulars to

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



SHE.—"Oh, dear! this is too trying for anything. I shall never again attempt to drape a dress without Hall's Bazar Portable Form."



## PEACE AND COMFORT FOR TENDER FEET.

To lady sufferers—No Breaking in. Fine, soft, undressed Kid Seamless Shoes. Fit like a glove. Buttons. \$3.00; Lace, \$2.50; Spring Sides, \$2.00. Sent, postage free, to any address on receipt of price. Also enclose the number of length and letter of width stamped on lining of your old shoe. Fully appreciated by martyrs with bunions, corns, or invalid feet at sight.

F. PESHINE, 673 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

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## VICTORY AT LAST.

Self-threading Sewing Needles.

The Blind can use them. Invaluable for failing sight. Finest needle made. Millward's Gold Eyes; do not cut the thread. Sample paper mailed, 10c.; 3 for 25c.; 12 for 80c. NEW ENGLAND NOVELTY MFG CO., 24 Portland Street, Boston, Mass.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

We are pleased to learn that our friends, The Hall's Bazar Dress Form Co., have received from "The American Institute Fair" the medal of superiority, which is the highest award the judges had power to give in this particular class. In this case we can heartily endorse the decision of the judges. After having used them you wonder how you got along without them before. Send to the Hall's Bazar Dress Form Co., 833 Broadway, and get a circular that will give you full information.

(Continued from page 341.)

"AN OLD SUBSCRIBER."—Convenient dimensions for the frame of a toilet-table to be draped with muslin are, for the table itself, thirty-six inches by sixteen, the front corners to be rounded off or not, as preferred. The height from the floor may be varied according to preference, twenty-four or twenty-seven inches are good lengths for the table legs. Two or three supports may be nailed at the back for the drapery. These may be from five to six feet high, and a small square or circular piece of board needs to be nailed to them at the top, to furnish a sort of canopy. Any mirror may be used, the frame to be covered with the same material the table is draped with. It is better to hang the glass against the wall and set the table so that the supports for the drapery will pass up on each side of it, and drape afterwards, unless the frame is very strong. A glass of any size can be used for the back of the toilet-table, for the space outside of the frame can be covered with muslin. Pink or blue silesia or cambric covered with dotted or figured mull or swiss makes a pretty drapery.

"LEIGH S."—Chinese tea-chest matting is an excellent material for handsome portfolios and mouchoir cases. The two sides will have to be made separately, as the matting will not bend without breaking. A beautiful portfolio of this style is lined with yellow satin, and painted with a few pansies on one side, and the owner's initial in long letters, diagonally across the other. The lining may be quilted or left plain. The case will need to be made over cardboard, and the matting should be cut one inch larger than the cardboard, so that it may be turned over and fastened securely on the wrong side before putting in the lining. The back must be laced together with ribbons.

"Mrs. P. E. W."—Dress your three-year-old boy in yoke slips or blouses made of cambric or flannel, according to the season. A blouse and kilt skirt are the first deviation from the baby dresses which boys and girls wear alike. Your nine-year-old girl can be stylishly dressed after any of the designs furnished in our Fashion Department. Dresses for ordinary every-day winter wear are made of colored flannels, in Gretchen style, with plain waists and full skirts. A plaited vest and sash of contrasting color may be added. Something exceedingly novel in church society entertainments was described in "Chat" in the February Magazine, the "Rainbow Reception." The "Directoire Bazaar" also is a novel idea, and the suggestions embodied in the description given could be enlarged upon or varied to suit the occasion.

(Continued on page 343.)

# 150,000 ROYAL PRESENTS.

The Publishers of the **ADVANCE COURIER AND HOME COMPANION**, desirous of having their already well known and popular Journal more widely circulated and introduced into new homes have determined to throw off all subscription profit this year, and if necessary, use in addition a portion of their advertising revenue for the sole purpose of increasing the circulation to 150,000 copies.

## FOR SIXTY CENTS

We will enter your name and mail our large beautifully illustrated sixteen page paper regularly to you 6 months on trial, and immediately send a **numbered Receipt**, which will entitle the holder to one of the following presents. **SEND \$1.00**, paying for a year's subscription, and two receipts will be immediately sent to you **FREE**.

## LIST OF PRESENTS TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

10 U. S. Government Bonds of \$500	\$5,000	1 Pony Phaeton	\$ 100
7 U. S. Greenbacks of \$500	3,500	1,000 Pocket Silver Fruit Knives	1,000
5 U. S. Greenbacks of \$100	500	1,000 Gents' Pocket Knives	1,000
1 Nickel plated Columbia Bicycle	150	1,000 U. S. Greenbacks of \$1 each	1,000
1 Grand Square Piano	800	10 Gents' Gold Watches, English Movement	800
1 Grand Cabinet Organ	200	10 Ladies' " " " "	600
1 Three seat Rockaway	200	20 Boys' Silver American	200
1 Silver Dinner Service	100	8 Solitaire Diamond Finger Rings	400
5 Top Buggies	1,000	3 Patent Harvesters	1,000
10 U. S. Greenbacks of \$50 each	500	2,000 Elegant Art Gems	1,000
100 Autograph Albums, \$2 each	200	5 Raw Silk Parlor Suit Furniture	1,000
2 Village Carts	200	1,460 Gold Finger Rings, Ladies' Breast Pins, Gents'	

Scarf Pins, Lockets, Fans and Chains, and 143,339 other presents: a grand aggregation of 150,000 presents, guaranteeing a present to each and every new subscriber who sends us 60 cents. All will be awarded in a fair and impartial manner. Sent to any part of the United States and Canada. **THE 60 CENTS** is the regular price for a trial subscription, and therefore we charge nothing for the present. **OUR PROFIT** will be in your future patronage and the increased rate we will get for our advertising space.

**60 DAYS ONLY.** This offer holds good 60 days only, as we shall limit the number of new subscriptions to 150,000, so we would advise all our friends to forward subscriptions at an early date, as in no case will they be received after attaining the circulation upon basis of which the above offer is made.

## 300 GOLD WATCHES FREE.

In making up the above list of PRESENTS, we decided to reserve \$5,000 to be divided equally among the first 300 subscribers received. If you send 60 cents you will receive ONE RECEIPT, good for ONE PRESENT, and if among the first 300 received, you will be entitled to this beautiful watch. We will print in full the names of the winners of the 300 GOLD WATCHES. This offer is bona fide and will be carried out to a letter. Send now, don't wait. We are so well established, and backed by such ample capital, that every one of our subscribers is sure of getting all we promise. Indeed we could not afford otherwise with a paper that has already secured a national reputation on its merits. Possibly some who read this new departure may think an offer to give away thousands of dollars in presents most unreasonable and unprofitable; but let us say to all such that it invariably costs from \$25,000 to \$150,000 to secure a large circulation. We know of a publisher that spent \$50,000 in one week in giving away free copies and advertising his papers, but it was well spent, for it secured an established circulation that paid good interest on the investment. Publishing nowadays must either be done on an extensive scale or not at all. It costs just as much for editorial services, illustrations, electrotypes, rent and setting up the type for a paper of 100 circulation as for 300,000 circulation. On small editions, each one of the above items swells the cost of a single paper alarmingly, but on very large editions the expense is spread over so many papers, that it is almost lost; thus you can see that large profits can be made only by doing a large business. Practically, we are only returning to our subscribers a portion of the profits accruing from the use of their names before advertisers. **SEND MONEY** by Registered Letter, Postal Money Order, (costing only 5 cents for \$5.00 or less), Bank Draft or Express, at **OUR RISK**; if otherwise, at **your own risk**. Above all, send no silver, by ordinary mail. It is usually lost by cutting through the envelope and tempts every official handling it. One and Two cent stamps (no others) taken, but cash preferred.

**ONLY 60 CTS.** Secures the paper 6 months on trial, and one receipt, good for one present. Any number of the paper is worth double the subscription price. As to our reliability we refer to any Bank or Mercantile Agency. These are Presents to our subscribers, absolutely free. This is the opportunity of a life time; THE TRUE PATHWAY TO FUTURE FORTUNE. Every subscriber gets a prize. A FORTUNE MAY BE YOURS, IF YOU WILL BUT STRETCH FORTH YOUR HAND TO RECEIVE IT. Only 60 cents subscription. Is it possible you will let it pass? Name the paper in which you noticed this.

THE ADVANCE COURIER PUBLISHING CO.,  
128 W. Van Buren Street, Chicago, Ill.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**10 CENTS** (silver) pays for your address in the "Agents' Directory," which goes whirling all over the United States, you will get hundreds of samples, circulars, books, newspapers, magazines, etc., from those who want agents. You will get lots of good reading free, and be WELL PLEASED with the small investment. List containing name sent to each person answering this advertisement.

T. D. CAMPBELL 120 Boyleston, Indiana.

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## PLEASE REMEMBER THAT ESPEY'S FRAGRANT CREAM

is the finest and best preparation in the world for Chapped Hands and Rough Skin. Has the largest sale, gives better satisfaction than any other article. Beware of imitations claiming to be the same thing or just as good. Sold everywhere.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## BUY THE WRINGER THAT SAVES



THE MOST LABOR PURCHASE GEAR. Saves half the labor of other wringers, and costs but little more. Does not GREASE. **EMPIRE THE CLOTHES.** Solid White Rubber Rolls. Warranted. Agents wanted everywhere. Empire W. Co., Auburn, N. Y.

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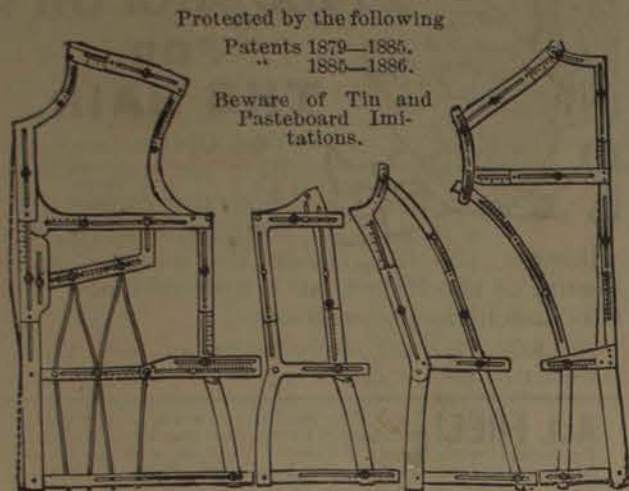
New Book! **DANCE** Without a teacher. Latest dances, LEARN TO DANCE full instructions and our elegant 8 page illustrated story paper 3 months only 10 cents. Address **THE HOME CIRCLE, St. Louis, Mo.**

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Readers of "Demorest's Monthly" who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.

## OVER 40,000 DRESSMAKERS NOW PROCLAIM THIS WONDERFUL MACHINE To be the only Improvement on the Tailor's Square Ever Invented.



As Useful as the Sewing-Machine.  
SHOW THIS TO YOUR DRESSMAKER.

In this age of rapid and artistic work this Machine is a NECESSITY. It lasts a lifetime, and drafts directly on the lining ALL ladies' garments perfectly from ACTUAL MEASURE in ONE-FIFTH the usual time. Within the reach of all; it is a great boon to dressmakers and apprentices. It follows every fashion and fits every form, and performs work in a few moments that otherwise requires hours. Its success is unprecedented, and thousands have thanked us for allowing them to test Machine FREE OF CHARGE. You may test Machine at your own home for 30 days FREE OF CHARGE. After 30 days' trial, if not worth 10 times our asking price, then return it. Send now for VALUABLE ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR and LIBERAL OFFER, FREE. THE McDOWELL GARMENT DRAFTING MACHINE CO., West 14th St., N. Y. City, SOLE MANUFACTURERS.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

PURE JUICE of the Grape, unfermented. Received International Medal. "To churches it gives universal satisfaction—Invalids prefer it to any other."—Dr. C. R. BLACKALL. Miss Anna Dickinson wrote: "I mend apace: send another case at once." From President Gen. B. Harrison: "Accept thanks for your courtesy." Send for Circular. T. H. JOHNSON, Newburgh, N. Y.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY GOOD NEWS TO LADIES.

Greatest offer. Now's your time to get orders for our celebrated Teas, Coffees and Baking Powder, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, Dinner Set, Gold Band Moss Rose Toilet Set, Watch, Brass Lamp, Castor, or Webster's Dictionary. For particulars address THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 289, 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

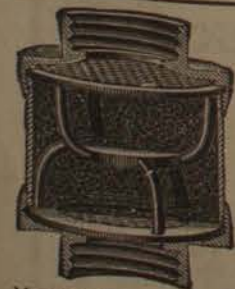


SEND A SLIP OF PAPER the size of your finger and 10 cents in silver for postage, etc., and I will mail you one of these Solid Rolled Gold Finger Rings and my large Illustrated Catalogue of Rings, Emblems and Novelties, for Agents to sell. \$1.00 an hour can easily be made selling these goods. Address at once to CHAS. E. MARSHALL, Lockport, N. Y.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Send \$1.25, \$2.10, or \$3.50 for a sample box of the best Candy in America, prepaid by express east of Denver and west of New York. Put up in handsome boxes, suitable for presents. Address C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, Chicago.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



## LOOK AT THIS!

Do you use aqueduct water? If so, you should have it filtered. Germs of Disease are more readily transmitted through water than any other medium. We have tested the waters of 500 Cities and Towns in the U. S. and Canada, and have not found one Pure Water System. Our Improved Gem will remove sediment from your faucet water, before unknown to you. Samples, postpaid, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50. Agents look! \$50.00 to \$150.00 per month. Territory free and reserved. JONES MFG. CO., 248 Franklin Street, Boston, Mass.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

CARDS for 1889. Our New Sample Book of Fine Gold Beveled Edge, White Dove, all Hidden Name Cards. The finest ever offered with Agents outfit for a 2c stamp. NATIONAL CARD CO., Selo, Ohio.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

7 CENTS PER COPY! SHEET MUSIC { Full Size (11x14), best paper, sold elsewhere at from 30c to \$1.00 each. Our price only SEVEN CENTS per copy. Sample copy 7c. 100 POPULAR SONGS 7c. List of 2,000 pieces free. EXCELSIOR MUSIC CO., Box 208, CHICAGO, ILL.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 342.)

"MRS. R. E."—Faille Francaise near the color of your cloth, or possibly a little darker, would be a suitable material to combine with your gray cloth redingote for spring. Garniture is not necessary, but a cut-out passementerie of gray and silver down the front edges of the redingote would be handsome.

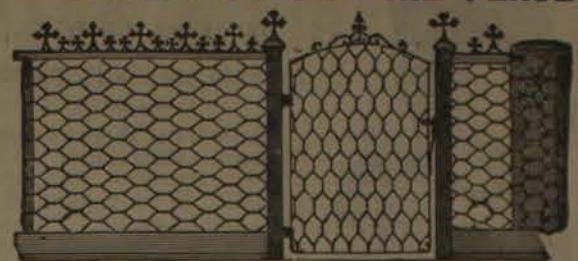
"GYPSY."—Very clever imitations of Oriental rugs are made of bunches of strips of cloth knitted in. Linen twine or linen macramé thread is used, and long wooden or whalebone needles, about the size of goose-quills. The woolen strips should be cut half an inch wide and about three inches long, and may be cut out of skirts of old woolen dresses, coats, curtains, or any scraps of flannel you may happen to have on hand. Canvas with stamped patterns, and wool to be knitted in, are also sold for the same purpose; but the advantage of the first method is that it is an admirable way of using up woolen pieces, which often accumulate to no purpose except to serve as food for the festive moth. It a good plan to work the rug after a pattern; a piece of Persian-figured carpet will serve as a model for the irregular figures in the center, and a border of black on the edge may be supplemented with a band of red, gray, or white. Set up a row of knitting as wide as the rug is required to be, and knit once across plain. In the next row, knit in a bunch of strips of cloth with every second stitch. Proceed knitting one row plain and working in bunches of strips in every second stitch of each alternate row. As the work is so heavy, and it is difficult to use needles more than twenty-four inches long, the rug can scarcely be made more than seven-eighths of a yard wide. When the knitting is finished, the work must be clipped off evenly and lined with a piece of burlap or carpet.

"E. V."—Pale lemon-colored or tea-rose colored surah would be a beautiful combination with your pekin-striped black-and-maroon satin. If you have the surah laid in fine accordion plaits for the front and skirt of your tea-gown, and the remainder of the gown of the striped silk, it will be very stylish. Pink cashmere would also be a stylish combination if the yellow shades are not becoming to you.

(Continued on page 344.)

If you want a really good sewing machine, one that will give satisfaction in every particular, you should examine the "Avery High-Arm Sewing Machine" before making a decision. It is a lock-stitch machine, easy to learn, easy to run, automatic, entirely noiseless, will do heavy or light work, and is not liable to get out of order, as it is constructed upon a scientific and mechanical principle never before applied to the sewing machine, by which the machinery is much simplified; and, above all, you will get a really good article for a very low price.

## SEDGWICK STEEL WIRE FENCE



Best Fences and Gates for all purposes. Free Catalogue giving full particulars and prices.

Ask Hardware Dealers, or address, mentioning this paper, SEDGWICK BROS. Richmond, Ind.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

WARD ROBE Complete. Y New patterns, stylish perfect fitting garments. Infant outfit, 15 patterns, 50 cents, short clothes, 15 patterns, 50c. Directions am't mat'l required with each. New England Pattern Co., (15) Rutland, Vt. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## GOOD SENSE Corded CORSET WAISTS

BEST for Health and Comfort PERFECT FIT for all ages.

THOUSANDS now in use by BEAUTIFUL WOMEN and HEALTHY CHILDREN.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money returned.

Ferris' Patent RING BUCKLE at hip for HOSE Supporters.

TAPE fastened BUTTONS. Cord-Edge Button Holes. Buttons at front—instead of Clasps. Children—50 70 75 Misses—70 75 80 85 Young Ladies—1.00 1.10 Ladies—1.00 1.25 1.50 1.75 2.00

Mailed free on receipt of price—Send for Circular and Price List.

FERRIS BROS., Mrs., 341 Broadway, N. Y. MARSHALL FIELD & CO., CHICAGO, Wholesale Western Agents.

FOR SALE by ALL LEADING RETAILERS.

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Readers of "Demorest's Monthly" who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.



## L. SHAW,

54 West 14th St.,

Near 6th Ave., NEW YORK.

**Skeleton Waves and Bangs, IMMENSE SUCCESS.** Patented November 15, 1887. Feather light, life-like, and beautiful. For sale at this establishment only. Infringers will be duly prosecuted.

**My Gray Hair Depot** is the largest, finest, and most reliable, and as to prices cannot be undersold. All hair warranted genuine or the money refunded.

**Switches**, all long hair, naturally wavy and fluffy, or straight, \$5.00 each and upward. Not our own make, from \$1.50 upward.

**My Ladies' Hairdressing Apartments** for convenience and comfort are not equaled in this city. Hair dyeing, cutting, dressing, and shampooing by the best French artists.

**Eugenie's Secret of Beauty**, or C. B. "Coco-nut Milk," for the complexion, is still increasing in demand. Ladies cannot do without it. It excels all others, and has stood the test of twenty-five years. Thousands of testimonials from ladies all over the world.

**Extract of Turkish Rose Leaves**, indelible tint for the lips and face, fine as the blush of the rose, \$1.00 and \$1.50 per bottle. The celebrated and unrivaled Veloutine Face Powder, in colors to suit all complexions, at 50 cents and \$1.00 per box. Highest medals awarded.

**The Genuine Auburnine**, a wonderful preparation for coloring any shade of hair to that beautiful Titian red now so much admired, \$2.00 per bottle.

Largest assortment of beautifying Cosmetics by the Parfumerie Monte Christo. Send for catalogue.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## DRESS REFORM.

Price, free by mail, \$1.00.

**Breast Support, Form, Shoulder Brace, and Skirt Supporter.**



By its use the weight of the breasts is removed from the dress waist to the shoulders, giving ventilation and a perfect shaped bust, free and easy movement of the body. Worn with or without corset. All deficiency of development supplied. Fleshy ladies find them a great comfort. When ordering send bust measure.

**Mrs. C.D. NEWELL,**

75 Madison St., Chicago, Opposite McVicker's Theatre.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## MME. WASHINGTON'S Just Patented. Dress Cutters' Scale

Positively the best ever invented; easily understood; explains itself; symmetrical forms ensured; sent complete by mail for \$6. Liberal discount to agents. Address MME. WASHINGTON, Modiste, 1223 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 343.)

"Miss K. R. S."—It will take one pound of Shetland or split-zephyr wool to crochet a shawl. To make the crazy stitch, crochet first a chain of the required length, then work a treble crochet into the third stitch from the end, four trebles into the next four \*; crochet a chain of three, and work three trebles into the last treble of the first shell, fasten down to the chain, missing three stitches; repeat from \* to the end of the chain. Returning, make three chain, fasten into the corner stitch of the last shell \*, then make three chain and work four trebles into the last treble of the next shell. Repeat from \*. Repeat the second row until the shawl is square.

"ELIZABETH ALLYN."—You can re-seat your cane-bottomed chair at home if you can crochet. Cut out the broken cane-seat, and, taking it for a guide, crochet a piece of the same shape, of No. 8 knitting-cotton. Make the crocheted piece a trifle smaller than the pattern, because the work will stretch in finishing. Crochet in the stitch known as "square crochet," with alternate squares open. Then starch it with the stiffest flour starch, and tack it to the frame of the chair while wet, with the nicest tacks you can get. Let it stand a day or until it is perfectly dry. Then apply two coats of furniture varnish, letting one coat dry before putting on the second. This will last forever; for varnished crochet-work grows tougher and harder with time.

"JENNIE C."—Pretty ornaments for the hall in a country house, are those of a rustic character. A lichen vase filled with dried grasses is not difficult to make. For the frame-work, use a piece of scantling three inches square and twelve inches tall, with a base of two boards, six and nine inches square. Fasten the stem-piece to the smaller square with screws, and then screw the two squares together. A large palm-leaf hat, or one made of pasteboard, is to be tacked on the stem, for the vase. Gather lichens from rocks and trees, and mosses which grow in clefts of rocks and trunks of trees. Dry these in a dark closet, and when dry glue them all over the vase. Fill the bowl of the vase, when completed, with dried grasses.

(Continued on page 345.)

## PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



BEST OFFER YET. For 6 cents we will mail you this Stone Set Ring, the famous Bird Call or Prairie Whistle, with which you can imitate any Bird or Animal, and our new Book of Agents Sample Cards. Address, BANNER CARD CO., CADIZ, OHIO.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## NEW CARDS

Finest sample Cards ever sent out. 2c. Superior Card Co., Enfield, Ohio.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

ESTABLISHED 1801.

## Barry's Tricopherous FOR THE HAIR.



The Oldest and the Best in the World. Words cannot describe the gloss, the silkiness, the luxuriance, the flowing, wavy beauty of the Hair that is dressed daily with this matchless preparation.

BARCLAY & CO., 44 Stone Street, New York. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**ALL FREE!** Ladies' book of Fancy work, 150 new crazy Stitches, 25 Fancy Patterns, 1 doz. Fringed Napkins, (6 white, 6 red), 5 Curious Puzzles, with our Paper 3 months on trial, for 12 cents. **YOUTH, Boston, Mass.** Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**Best Yet** YOUR NAME ON 25 Silk Fringe Cards, 196 Scrap Pictures, 32 new samples, all 10c. **Clinton & Co., No. Haven, Conn.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## "BRUCELINE."

BRUCELINE is the name of a hair restorer discovered by Mr. M. Bruce, 294 Sixth Avenue, New York. It is attracting much attention from scientists and people who use restoratives for the hair. It is the only remedy on earth that restores gray hair to its original color. It is not a dye. Price, \$1. Bru Hair Tonic strengthens the hair and prevents it from falling out, and is guaranteed to produce a new growth. Price, \$2. Hundreds of testimonials as to the truthfulness of these statements. Send for book of testimonials. Bruceline and Hair Tonic for sale, and the hair treated, by Mrs. L. J. VIALLE, 5 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.; also for sale by druggists.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## A NICE PRESENT

for your husband, if a business man, would be **SMITH'S AUTOMATIC OFFICE TICKLER.** Minutes dropped into it for any future date, drop out upon the day wanted. "IT NEVER LIES." Address **F. E. SMITH, Toledo, Iowa.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**FALSE MOUSTACHE** and illustrated catalogue for 10c. 3 for 25c; **THURBER & Co., Bay Shore, N.Y.** Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**99 Sample Styles of Hidden Name and Silk Fringe Cards, Slights of Hand Tricks, Recitations, Dialogues, Puzzles, Conundrums, Games, and how you can make \$10 a day at home. All for a 2 CENT STAMP. HOME AND YOUTH, CADIZ, OHIO.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

**FASHION AND FANCY.** Finest Fashion Magazine in America. Beautiful colored plates direct from Paris. Latest Styles. Sample copy and handsome premium only 20c. Address **Fashion & Fancy, St. Louis, Mo.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

## MONEY, DIAMOND RINGS, Solid Gold & Silver Watches Given Away!

In our January issue we published the first 100 names received in reply to our last Bible verse contest in which we gave away \$225 in cash, a Solid Gold Watch, 25 Solid Silver Watches and 71 Solid Gold and Genuine Diamond Rings.

**\$500 MORE to be GIVEN AWAY**

We will give to the First 100 PERSONS telling us the longest verse in the Bible before April 15th, the following valuable prizes: To the 1st person giving the correct answer, \$100; 2d, \$75; 3d, \$50; 4th, a Solid Gold Hunting Case Watch; 5th a Beautiful Diamond Ring; to each of the next 25, a Solid Silver Watch; and to each of the next 70, if there be so many correct answers, a Beautiful Solid Gold Ring set with genuine Diamonds. With your answer send 25c. to help cover expense of this ad't, postage, &c., and we will send you our Illustrated 16 page Monthly for 4 months, and our new Illustrated Catalogue of Watches, Diamonds, &c. Our Ill'd Monthly of April issue will announce the result of the contest with names and addresses of the winners. This offer is made solely to introduce our publication into new homes. We, as publishers, are thoroughly known. "Honesty and Square Dealing" is our motto. Our MONTHLY was established in 1877. Give full name and address. Stamps taken. **WHITE & CO., 9 Murray St., New York.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Readers of "Demorest's Monthly" who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.

(Continued from page 344.)

"MRS. M. M. H."—Cover the broken place in your japanned metal sewing-machine wheel, with a black varnish made of fine lamp-black or ivory black powdered, and mixed thoroughly with copal varnish. The black powder may be made into a paste with turpentine before mixing with the varnish.

"ANNIE M. C."—When rose petals and sweet herbs are not attainable, a delicious pot-pourri for a rose-jar may be made after the following receipt: Bruise together four ounces of orris-root and sweet flag; add three ounces of powdered sandal wood, and one ounce of cedar; one ounce each of gum benzoin, styrax, and nutmeg, powdered; half a drachm of essence of lemon, twenty drops of oil of lavender, ten grains each of musk and attar of roses; and tie up in silk or flannel bags. This mixture is delightful for perfuming linen.

"MRS. B. F."—Strong hot vinegar will remove the spots of paint and mortar from your window panes.

"EMILY B. D."—To line and re-stretch your old painting which has worn ragged on the edges, cut the canvas carefully away from the old stretcher and trim the picture square, cutting off all the old nail-marks and ragged edges. Make a temporary stretcher, measuring on the inside a little larger than the outside of the picture to be lined, and on it stretch a piece of unbleached muslin. Oil a piece of paper, the size of the picture, with linseed oil, and lay on a table or other flat surface, then lay the painting face downward on the oiled paper, and coat the back with glue; then lay the muslin on, rub it well with the hand, and press with a moderately warm iron till quite dry, placing a sheet of paper between the unbleached muslin and the iron. When the picture is dry, it can be transferred to a new stretcher, which should have two cross-bars.

"TERESA D."—Artistic photograph-frames are made of two thicknesses of stiff cardboard covered with silk, satin, or velvet, and then sewn or pasted together, leaving an opening at the bottom to slide the photograph in. The frames should be decorated with an embroidered or painted spray of flowers, with birds, butterflies, or any preferred design. For a single frame, a support of cardboard, fastened on at the back and covered to match the frame, will be necessary. To make a folding screen of photograph frames, join two, three, or four together, as the case may be. A pretty figured silk is nice for such frames if the manufacturer is not desirous of decorating them with painting.

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Every lady has heard of, even though she may never have worn the famous "Foster" Kid Glove. The "Foster" is one of the best brands of kid gloves manufactured, and the grade we offer retails everywhere at from \$1.25 to \$1.50 per pair, and in some places at even higher prices. A good black kid glove is always stylish, and is a necessity to every lady, young or old, and every one who answers this advertisement may secure a pair free.

"The Ladies' Bazar" is a mammoth eight page paper, with a national reputation as one of the best family papers published. Every number is full of good things to interest and amuse the home circle. Our premium offers lead all in value; we want 100,000 subscribers, and take this way to get them. This advertisement will appear but once, and those who want to secure a pair of these gloves without cost, must act quickly. State size of gloves wanted. To every person who will answer this advertisement, and send 25 cents, postal note or stamps, to help pay postage, etc., we will send "The Ladies' Bazar," one year free. This astounding offer is made to place our paper in 10,000 homes, and unless you act at once, this chance will be gone forever. Address  
Pubs., THE LADIES' BAZAR, Lynn, Mass.

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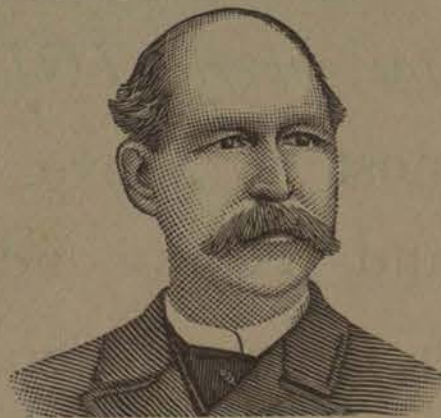
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<b>CONTAINS:</b> Annie Laurie. Auld lang syne. Battle Prayer. Beautiful castle. Bonnie blue flag. Bonnie Doon. Boulangere, La. Cachuca, La. Alas! those chimera. Basket of loves. College hornpipe. Fairy varsovienna. Fred Wilson's clog. Gavotte de Vestrie. Barney from Kildare. Blue bells of Scotland. Can you keep a secret? Carillon de Dunkerque. Cincinnati hornpipe. Comin' thro' the rye. Constitution hornpipe.	Chained at last. Chinese March. Cuckoo, The. Dear heart. De banjo am. Erminie gavotte. Erminie lullaby. Emeralda, The. Fairy dance. German redowa. Gorlitz, original. Heel and toe polka. Jesus, lover of my. Kathleen Aroon. Keep the horseshoe. Cricket on the hearth. Don't drink, to-night. Flowers of Edinburgh. Fra Diavolo quickstep. Haste to the wedding. In time of apple blossoms. Irish washerwoman.	Favorite dance. Four-hand reel. Fritz's lullaby. German, The. German waltz. Gitana waltz. Happy new year. Highland fling. Imperiale, L. Le Petre's hornpipe. Liverpool hornpipe. Lord's my shepherd. Miss McLeod's reel. Now, was I wrong? Oh, carry me back. Jolly dancers medley. Kathleen Mavourneen. Lady Walpole's reel. Lampighter's hornpipe. Last rose of summer. Light in the window. Minnie Foster's clog.	John Anderson. Keelrow reel. Kitty O'Neil jig. Madrilaine, La. Mary of Argyle. Minuet. Only. Mother's song. My pretty pearl. Our first and last. On the banks. Opera reel. Oyster river. Perplexity. Petronella. Portland fancy. Quilting party. Robin Ruff. Rocket galop.	Rory O'More. Rosebud reel. Rustic Reel. Rock of ages. Ruska, La. Russian march. Scottish dance. Shells of ocean. Stellienne, The. Smith's hornpipe. Snuff-box waltz. Speed the plough. Spirits of France. Thunder hornpipe. Uncle Daniel's.	Sicilian circle. Silent night. Six-hand reel. Sun of my soul. Tempete, La. There's a rest. Tired. Up the hills. Zulma. Uncle Sam's farm. Virginia reel. Watchman, tell us. Watch on Rhine. Widow Machree. Within a mile. Steamboat quickstep. Tis true, we're fading. Vinton's hornpipe, No. 1. Vinton's hornpipe, No. 2. Where many mansions. Woodman, spare that. And 52 others.
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