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HUMAN HABITATIONS.

MORE than anything else is house architecture the visible expression of human progress. In it we find the outward embodiment of our life, as a race; so much so, it can be confidently asserted that as the dwellings of a nation are, so are the people. Hence the great interest in the models of human habitations, of all countries and ages, which the famous architect who built the Grand Opera House in Paris, M. Charles Garnier, constructed, with historical accuracy, on the grounds of the Exposition in Paris. These show how slowly, yet surely, we have improved, from the sorriest hovels, to the luxurious houses of our modern merchant princes.

"Hard was the lot of our fathers, the men of the early world, —
Beast-like, scratching the earth for a niggardly dole of her fruit;
Wedged in the clefts of the hills, in the hollows of tree trunks curled,
Groping in gloom of the cave, starving on berry and root.

"Shelterless, weaponless, weak, a haggard and wandering brood,
Scared by the brand of the sun, by the whirlwind scattered and tossed,
Buried in drifts of the snow, whelmed by the rivers in flood,
Flayed by the scourge of the storm, scarred by the dagger of frost."

Supposing the calculations of certain savants are correct, the prehistoric period of man extended over two hundred thousand years; and so many traces of the primitive dwellers on the earth's surface have been discovered during the last fifty years, that much has been learned of the habits, pursuits, and even the appearance of these ancient races. According to the materials used for tools and weapons, the whole remote period of which not even a traditional report exists has been divided into the stone age, the bronze age, and the iron age. The facilities offered by iron tools in the dressing and carving of stone, gradually developed the elaborate and ornamental styles of buildings which we find within historic times amongst the peoples of the ancient world, and our luxurious modern dwellings are only the natural outcome.

There was a time—how long before all history?—when man had no better shelter against cold, rain, or the scorching heat of the sun, than the foliage of bushy trees or the projecting rocks. As he was a social animal, whole families huddled together in these places at night, one member keeping watch. As a first improvement on such natural

shelters, after many years man combined both: there are evidences that branches were brought and arranged so as to utilize the protection afforded by overhanging rocks. These branches were rudely fashioned and covered with earth and long grass, and thus formed a kind of roof or shed. A child, nowadays, if driven by necessity, would soon contrive something as good, if not better; but in those early ages man had, as yet, but little imagination.

This sluggish imagination led him, however, by slow steps, to the construction of huts of different shapes, as he took to a more or less wandering life. The main prop of these earlier huts was a tree around which branches were fastened, the spaces between the twigs being filled up with rushes, grass, turf, and clay.

At the same remote period, the earth was still partly covered with water. Rivers flowed brimful through the valleys, the bottoms of which, at present, they barely furrow. The waters gradually subsided, and where rocks formed the shores, a number of caves and grottoes were found on their rugged faces. In these, also, men took up their abode. Perhaps it was in imitation or remembrance of these rocky caves that the famous dolmens, cromlechs, and similar gigantic structures of stone were erected, heretofore supposed to be the work of Celts or Druids, though according to the most recent investigations they are thought to belong to the neolithic, or latter half of the stone age.

With these accommodations, such as they were, men were satisfied for a long time. Yet, in the meanwhile, they betook themselves, by very slow steps indeed, to the use of tools, at first most roughly shaped, mere chipped flints, and afterwards, of polished stone. These rude implements they used to make their caves more comfortable, and even to cut caves entirely out of the solid rock. Their object in this was, partly, to protect themselves against wild beasts, and also against their own kind, men.

These various dwelling-places of the primitive men were, at the same time, their banqueting-halls or dining-rooms. Animal-like, they dropped on the spot the remnants of what they had to eat, and we find their menus in plain, legible, and even graded characters, for age after age: first, gnawed bones of animals, bearing traces of stronger teeth than we can boast of; then, near the lakes and rivers, fish-



Cave Dwellings

Age of Flashed Stone



Primitive Huts



Egyptian



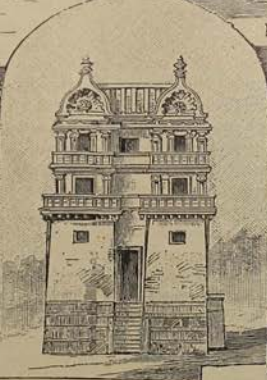
Iron Age



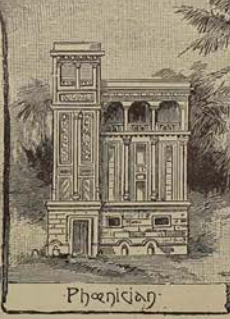
Lake Dwellings Bronze Age



Assyrian Tent and House



Hindoo



Phoenician



Hebrew House and Tent



Persian



Pelagian Etruscan



Early German



Grecian



Roman (BC6)



Hut of the Gauls

Tent of the Huns Gallo-Roman House

HUMAN HABITATIONS.



African Hut



Mexican



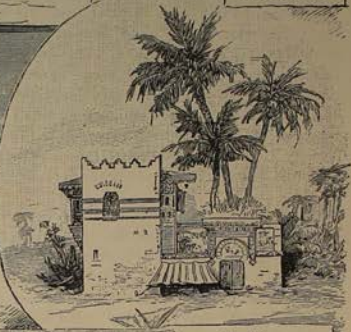
Indian Teepee



Aztec



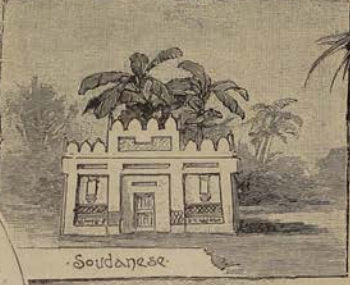
Lappic Tents



Arabian



Chinese



Soudanese



Japanese



Russian



Byzantine



Scandinavian



Slavic

Roman & Middle Ages Renaissance
HUMAN HABITATIONS.

bones, and, later on, samples of fruits, vegetables, and, lastly, cereals.

This last article of food is associated with one of the most curious features of the prehistoric man's progress, not very long discovered; viz., the building of lake cities. The dwellings that formed them are, in a measure, much higher in conception, and evidence much higher powers than anything existing before. Still they show plainly that man was not yet the king of creation, and anything but secure from the onslaught of his various foes.

These lacustral cities were of course built where the clear water was of inconsiderable depth for some distance from the shore. Piles were driven into the bottom of the lake, or, if this was rocky, were propped with stones heaped up between and around them. On the piles platforms were constructed, sometimes of great extent. One lacustral city on the lake of Constance, in Switzerland, contained from forty thousand to fifty thousand posts. It formed a parallelogram seven hundred paces long, and one hundred and twenty broad. Such a settlement, considering the number of inhabitants it could accommodate, well deserved the name of city.

Usually there were fifteen to twenty houses on a platform. This was connected with the shore by a long, narrow causeway intersected by one or several drawbridges. Each house, also, was protected by a separate drawbridge, and provided with canoes. The houses were, in reality, wooden huts of a rather slight frame, wattled with branches and twigs, and plastered with a layer of clay. The floor was covered with a thick plaster of clay mixed with gravel. The center was occupied by a rude hearth formed of slabs of sandstone. These materials and their disposition easily account for such remains as have often been found about the lacustral cities, viz., charred pieces of timber and carbonized posts: naturally, fires were a frequent occurrence.

The sight of an inhabited lacustral village must have been interesting: active life visible everywhere; smoke issuing in curling wreaths from the opening at the top of the roof; women and children going in and out of the huts; the men near by in their canoes, or in the distance fishing, or, perhaps, on the shore, hunting, picking fruits, perhaps tilling the ground. For their bill of fare, as found along with the remains of buried cities, shows grains of barley, nuts, and fruits, even apples.

What race lived in these places is impossible to determine. To be sure, even to this day lake-dwellers of similar character are found in remote islands of Asia and Polynesia. It has been ascertained, however, that the similarity of dwellings merely points out a similarity of circumstances or causes, but is no clue to the race.

A feature of the primitive times from which we derive a great part of our knowledge, is a curious taste that the early men developed for art; that is, drawing and carving. There have been discovered a number of pictures, or roughly sculptured figures, representing such animals as man had to deal with,—reindeer in the earliest periods, afterward, horses, fishes, goats, sheep, hogs, cows, etc.,—and also geometrical figures. The lake-dwellers had passed from the age of stone to that of bronze; and having the use of this first metal, they, and such of their contemporaries as lived on terra firma, developed certain inventive qualities. They trained animals to their service, they even made different sorts of linen fabrics or cloth, and were also skillful potters.

The next and greatest advance was made when man mastered the tougher metal, iron. Then truly he became the lord of the earth, and began building real houses in the sense we understand them now. Owing to a singular circumstance, there is extant an actual model of one of these primitive houses. This model, which is in terra cotta, and

perfect, is evidently contemporaneous with the building it represents, a round house with door and windows and a roof. It shows considerable art, and a complete mastery over the materials that were used to make it. This house, by the way, carries us back to a mysterious and unfathomable antiquity. It was found deep under the lava that borders the beautiful Lake Albano, near Rome. This lake, which has always existed in history, now fills the crater of a long extinct volcano. How many hundreds of centuries, before history began, did the volcano pour forth the lava in which the model was imbedded?

* * * * *

So far, these dwellings are said to belong to the prehistoric ages. Not that there is a lack of continuity, a yawning gap between them and the historic times: the distinction simply means that our so-called history begins when we have some kind of written records. But if we consider such dwellings together with the pictures and the implements that have been brought to light in connection with them, we build up as true a history, most fascinating, because partly mysterious. We do not see the human beings, nor their written thoughts; yet their presence is felt as we trace back their life, step by step, to its dim origin.

When history begins, it presents at once humanity as divided into three great families, or races: the white, the yellow, and the black. This division it is convenient to adopt, though it is well to remark that to the white race, with its three branches, Hamitic, Semitic, and Japhetic, or Aryan, must be ascribed the main development of civilization and the building of better dwellings.

The Hamitic group was the first in the field, and is represented by the Egyptians, who occupied, undisturbed, the valley of the Nile, from the year 5000 B. C., until conquered by the Persians, (525 B. C.)

With the temples and palaces of the Egyptians we are familiar, but not so much so with their houses. These were made to meet the few needs of man in a beautiful climate with a pure, dry, and light atmosphere. The only shelter he required was from the great heat of the sun during the day; hence the extreme simplicity of the primitive constructions, which were mere huts built of reeds and mud.

For centuries the dwellings of common laborers, and even of the higher classes, were of the same materials. By degrees, however, sun-dried bricks, carefully plastered, and blocks of stone—there was no timber to be had—were used for the better kind of houses. These contained a principal apartment on one side, and two smaller and narrower apartments, on the other side, serving for bed-chambers. A wooden staircase inside gave access to three terraces formed by the roof. The middle terrace was lower and covered with an awning. Porticoes were also added afterwards.

All these made up the main building, but not the whole dwelling; for the different offices, such as the pantry for provisions, the kitchen, etc., were relegated to outbuildings at a distance. The family usually took their meals under the shelter of trees, or of awnings of brilliantly colored fabrics. The inside walls were beautifully colored, the hues being skillfully blended so as to please the most fastidious eye. Finally, each habitation was surrounded by a garden inclosed by walls of unburned brick.

At first the "superb" Assyrians were content to live in tents; but after some hard contact with the Egyptians, who held sway over them for a time, they yielded to the bent of their pompous genius and began to build, not small dwellings, but palace-like houses and grand cities. The characteristics of their buildings were massive and lofty walls pierced with arched gateways. Though the Assyrians are renowned for their gigantic stone carvings, their great city was built with unburned bricks.

The building of unburned, or sun-dried, bricks was made in this way: clay was kneaded and thrown into molds, and the bricks thus obtained were dried in the sun for a few hours only, as it was undesirable they should lose all their moisture. When they had attained the proper condition, the bricklayers laid them, carefully crossing the joints, and slightly wetting the subjacent bed to make the new bed adhere thoroughly. Thus a homogeneous mass and structure was obtained.

The lofty Phœnician structure, not unlike the Assyrian house in appearance, is remarkable for its masses of timber curiously wrought, its elegant *loggia* in the second story, and the gay colors with which it is painted outside. A basement of solid stones supports the superstructure of wood. Such residences bespeak, above all, a fondness for spending for comfort and art, their great earnings as "common carriers" of the antique world. Tyre and Sidon existed until three centuries before Christ.

The representative Semites, the Israelites, were at first nomadic, as we learn from the Bible, and in the plains of Shinar lived in tents made of goats' skins. During their subsequent sojourn in Egypt they continued to dwell in tents, for the most part, but when they took possession of Palestine they appropriated the houses of the Canaanites, making changes but gradually.

The true Jewish house was of stone, of course, from the nature of the country. Its style was peculiar: it presented little else than a dead wall to the street, almost a blank but for the low door and the small latticed window by the side of or above it. From the entrance, a dark, narrow passage led to an inner court around which were the various apartments, occupying a lofty story raised on a low basement. This basement was used for various offices. The principal apartment, wide and large, was a kind of public or reception room, entirely open in front. The flat roofs made terraces which were shaded by awnings. These terraces were all but indispensable in the hot Eastern climates, and therefore much resorted to by the inhabitants, who came there to breathe fresh air, and also to see what was going on outside. The characteristics of the Jewish habitations were a severe and unadorned style, and the utmost simplicity. Few, indeed, had the decorations, paintings, and mosaics, to which Isaiah alludes.

Long after the Hamites and Semites had settled in the East, the Aryans began to emigrate from their home in the high plateaus of Asia. Part of the stream, deflected by earlier settlements in Asia, skirted the Euxine and flowed into the countries north of Greece, and, finally, into Greece itself, and from there into Italy.

The new settlers, the Pelasgians, had to guard, not only against the older inhabitants, but also against the warlike sailors who lived on the western coasts of Asia. To these circumstances are ascribed the characteristics of their architecture. Taking advantage of protected positions in a hilly country, for further defence they surrounded these with thick walls built of huge, unsquared blocks of stone. These stones, though of amazing size, were easily enough lifted to their place by means of inclines formed of stones and earth, which were removed when the building was completed.

The Pelasgians had for successors in Italy the Etruscans, probably of the same race, who had reached a high degree of power and civilization when Rome was still in her infancy. To this day there are extant hundreds of perfect, highly finished tombs, but not a single stone from dwellings of the living. In the dwellings, however, as may be gathered from documents, they evidenced great skill in combining massive strength with art. From preserved frescoes it is known that the Etruscans lived luxuriously.

Before slowly wending their way toward Europe, the

Aryans, standing at the head of the waters of the Indus, had sent numerous colonies into the Indus and Ganges valleys. These easily overwhelmed the gentler races that previously occupied the ground. It happened, however, that these earlier Indians were already skilled in many handicrafts. The conquerors, whilst holding them in subjection, made them erect new dwellings which should recall the "old" country: hence the curiously mixed character of the Hindoo house of 300 B. C. The lofty central hall with apartments on each side, and the courts surrounded by porticoes are persistent Aryan features; whilst the profusion of strange, and even grotesque, sculptures and carvings are of a piece with what is to this day seen in the enormous temples for which India is famous.

Persia had, in connection with Media, a rather obscure existence under severe laws, when, for a brief period, she shone in history. Cyrus, her great king, destroyed the Assyrian Empire. That the Persians were related to the Assyrians is gathered from the similarity of their high buildings framed in long straight lines. The Persians have added a large, open wing rising high in the shape of an ornamental dome. This part was used mainly for the men, and for the reception of guests or strangers. The other part, with the small windows high up, was reserved for the family. As in all Eastern habitations, the more luxurious Persian houses inclosed at least one central court, often developing, more or less, into a kind of garden with sparkling fountains in the center. How far from these gorgeous ancient structures are now the miserable abodes in which the wild tribes dwell that succeeded the mighty peoples of which we read with wonder! The Arabs to-day erect their poor tents on the ruins of Nineveh and Persepolis, and the once famous Susiana is now an utter wilderness.

The surge of Aryan emigration, rolling ever westward, had brought into Greece new and superior tribes, known as the Hellenes. These mingled with their predecessors, the Pelasgians. Among these active and gifted peoples, art, commerce, manufactures, and agriculture soon attained a most extraordinary development. Their genius, however, in the architectural way, was mainly turned towards the building of public edifices and temples, of which they left to the world magnificent examples. To private dwellings the Greeks paid comparatively little attention, their life being passed so much out-of-doors.

The Grecian house, small and simple, even in the time of Pericles (450 B. C.), was often built of stone, though sometimes, also, of brick and timber. It was divided into two distinct parts, the women invariably living in private apartments (*gynecæum*) in the one upper story, or in the rear of the men's quarters. The various apartments together with the dining-halls were arranged round an inner court called *peristylum*, on account of the pillars that supported the roof. As can be seen, the front of the house was rather narrow, the rooms extending in depth, when necessary. One singular feature was that the door sometimes opened outward, a rather awkward arrangement. At the head of the passage that led inside, there was a narrow recess,—not unlike the *loge* of the modern Parisian *concierge*.—where the porter (janitor) lived.

Athens, even in the height of its glory, had but narrow and crooked streets, bordered by such small houses as the one just described. Though small, they were neat in appearance, and oftentimes painted with bright colors which glowed in the sunlight, so that the aspect was always cheerful, even in the poorest quarters.

All-devouring time has left no vestiges of the Grecian houses; but of the Roman residences, thanks to the preserving powers of Vesuvius, there remain many perfect specimens in Pompeii. The interior disposition is well known. The *vestibulum*, on one side of which the porter

was ensconced with, usually, a dog,—*cave canem!*—led to the *atrium*, literally, black room, because it was really blackened by the smoke of the hearth. This *atrium*, the only apartment, at first, and always the main room, had a hole in the roof (*impluvium*) admitting air, light, and rain.

With increasing prosperity the house was enlarged: the Greek *peristylum* was introduced first, then the bath-room and the dining-hall (with also its Greek name, *triclinium*), the library and spacious halls and galleries highly adorned, and, lastly, terraces with flower-beds. It cannot be said that the Roman house was very comfortable: the sleeping-rooms, particularly, were small and inconvenient. The streets of Rome were narrow, and encroached upon by porticoes or porches, so that there were but two thoroughfares through which wheeled wagons could pass.

The style of the old Grecian and Roman houses combined, naturally enough, in Byzantium, the pale, deteriorated image of Rome, though it managed to survive until the middle of the fifteenth century. The interest that attaches to the Byzantine house has been kept alive through the almost incredible influence the degenerate empire had on the Slavs. The Russians, indeed, took to themselves the religion of the Neo-Greeks, and a good deal of their manners and their style of building. The primitive Russian house, it is true, was as Aryan as possible; but the newer house has many Byzantine characteristics, especially the peculiar style of ornamentation. It has also features of its own, the most obvious being the complete isolation of the women's apartments, or *terem*. These were on the upper story, and reached only by an outside staircase.

When the Arabs, under the mighty impulse of Mohammed's religious ideas, conquered part of Asia, wherever they settled they built houses not unlike the Hebrews' in outward appearance,—just an almost blind wall with an entrance and one of those peculiar windows, called *moucharabis*, so contrived that the inmates could see without being seen. This arrangement was necessitated by the almost total exclusion of women from outside life. The interior, however, though very singular in construction and nearly devoid of furniture, was richly decorated with delicate and brilliantly colored arabesques. The rooms were also plentifully garnished with bright silk fabrics and woolen carpets.

Of late years Soudan, the home of the Mahdi and the fanatic dervishes, has been attracting attention. Recently we have seen the steady advance of the Soudanese toward Egypt. These invaders are described as rather

a sorry lot, seeking, under stress of indescribable misery and sufferings, a better living and better dwelling-places in the valley of the Nile. In their own country the higher class had, in past times, and still have, curious houses bearing the imprint of the oldest Egyptian architecture. They are heavy structures affording cool retreats in dark chambers, and often shaded by the graceful plumes of palm-trees. An interior court, also protected by these trees, and by awnings, was further cooled, whenever possible, by some kind of running water or a fountain.

In strong contrast to many of these elaborately decorated buildings are the specimens of early German and Gallic dwellings, mere huts, some raised above the ground on stilts, and only accessible by log-ladders, and others resembling somewhat the primitive cabins of the prehistoric lake-dwellers. The houses of Norway and Sweden at the present day possess many of the characteristics shown in the model of the Scandinavian house, and the Slavic house is a type of some of the earlier Indo-European dwellings.

The Chinese and Japanese were certainly remarkable for their early advance in civilization. But it is not less surprising, that, after having reached a certain point, many centuries ago, they remained there, and, after a time, began slowly to deteriorate. Their bamboo houses with their peculiar shapes were not different at the time the Europeans first landed in their countries, from what they, to all appearances, had always been before.

An almost impenetrable mystery hangs over the people who built the Aztec houses, known only from the drawings and dilapidated ruins. Cortes avenged the human sacrifices customary among the Mexican tribes, by recklessly destroying all evidences of a hateful worship. Similar exploits from Pizarro's companions almost obliterated the works of the Incas in Mexico. It may be noticed, however, that both houses bear a striking resemblance to the structures in the old East. Perhaps this is partly due to the similarity of circumstances,—the situation in a hot climate.

After this retrospect, well we may say with the poet:

"We, we are cunning and strong, we have made all wisdom our own;
We have mastered all arts, we have tools, and raiment, and roof overhead;
We laugh at the shriek of the winds, we dance on the brute overthrown,
With his skin we have clothed us about, with his flesh we have filled us and fed."

A. DE ROUGEMONT.

RECOGNITION.

LONG had I waited thee, my love, so long
That oft to my sad fancy thou wouldst seem
A luring shadow, a deceptive dream,
Which would my faith betray, though true and strong.
Until (O wonder!) in a gaudy throng
Of courtiers gay, a babbling human stream
That lapped a throne, I saw thy presence gleam,
And ran to meet thee,—so redeemed my wrong.
And lo! eye meeting eye, in that first glance
A living spark sped from thy soul to mine,
And kindled there a lamp, with flame divine,
So that I saw, in vision rapt and trance,
How chaos black recoiled, and sullen night,
When rang forth God's command, "Let there be
Light!"

Now in the chambers of the heart is day,
And form and order. A most sacred guest
Has come therein, and, at his high behest,
Bright ministrants, who still his glance obey,
Flew to prepare them for his regal sway.
Now solitude I seek, which, once possessed,
I fled. now, solitude to me is blessed.
In pastures green starred with sweet blooms I stray,
Fleeing o'erjoyed the loud world's restless mart.
That thou art beautiful,—thou who art mine,—
That with thy beauty, Beauty's soul divine
Has come to me, I muse upon apart.
In the blue dome of Love's eternity,
Free now I soar, upborne by thought of thee.

VIRGINIA VAUGHAN.

A TOTAL ECLIPSE.

BY BULKELEY BOOTH.

SYNOPSIS OF CHAPTERS I, II, AND III.

Mr. Stirling, a wealthy New Yorker, going up Broadway in a street-car one winter day, was especially attracted by the beauty and grace of a young lady sitting opposite him, Miss Natalie Dare. When she alighted he watched her progress toward the sidewalk, and just as she reached it she stepped on a treacherous bit of ice and fell, injuring her hand and wrist. Mr. Stirling went to her assistance, escorted her to the office of Dr. Gresham, a friend of his, who treated her injuries; and afterward Mr. Stirling attended her home. The next morning when he called "to inquire," he was informed that Miss Dare had left very suddenly, without giving any hint of her destination.

Miss Dare, some time previous, had met and passionately loved a man who had proved utterly unworthy, and whom she had spurned; yet, so deeply had she loved, there were times when she almost—but never quite—regretted her decision. Mr. Stirling somewhat resembled her deceitful lover, and the episode had aroused many torturing memories; naturally she drew comparisons in her mind between the two, which were rather flattering than otherwise to Mr. Stirling. But after a sleepless night she said:

"I have lost my faith in the world of men. Should the Angel Gabriel sue on bended knee, he could not wake one sigh of love in my dead heart."

After many unsuccessful efforts to find her, Mr. Stirling gave up the search; but one evening at a reception, his hostess, Mrs. Vivian, told him that, as a high honor, she would introduce him to the author of "Little Queen" (the author's name was still a secret), and he was presented to—Miss Dare. Being now formally introduced to her chaperon also, Mr. Stirling renewed and kept up the acquaintance during the winter, and in the early spring he declared his love, but was kindly but firmly refused. Her chaperon leaving with her family for Europe, Miss Dare again disappeared, and Mr. Stirling again lost all trace of her. With his friend Dr. Gresham he went on a cruise in his yacht *Nautilus*, and on landing at Mount Desert he was again delighted at finding Miss Dare.



IV.

THAT evening the two walked on the beach in the purple twilight, and after long discussion agreed upon an armistice.

"Promise me," Mr. Stirling had said, the while gazing fondly into Natalie's luminous eyes, "that you will no more flee from me."

"I promise faithfully—upon one condition," replied the girl, with a grave candor.

"And pray what may that be?" smilingly questioned her tall escort.

Miss Dare hesitated a moment, and then said softly, "Love must be a forbidden topic between you and me."

John Stirling looked down upon his beautiful companion with an incredulous smile. "No, no, little girl, I will not promise that. How can you be so cruel?"

He would have gathered both her small hands into his strong clasp, but by a dexterous motion she locked her hands behind her, and placed herself upright against a cliff. She looked so slight, so frail a creature, against that rugged background,—like a wind-swept flower in the cleft of a great rock,—that a wild desire assailed Mr. Stirling to take her bodily to himself, despite all protestations.

It were an easy matter to do, but there was a defiant spirit in the midnight splendor of her eyes that held him in check, while her bewildering beauty fanned his love to a maddening degree. Natalie saw the color die out of Mr. Stirling's face while her eyes held him from her.

"Will you promise?" she asked again, very softly.

"Never!" Mr. Stirling made answer.

"Then Mount Desert cannot hold us both."

As she spoke her eyes fell, she left her position against the cliff, and, turning wearily, walked away. She had not gone a dozen paces before Mr. Stirling had overtaken her.

"I will promise—upon one condition," he said, falling into step with her.

"Well?" she interrogated, very soberly.

"Should the time ever come when your heart turns to me, will you acknowledge it?"

A smile broke over her fair face—a rapturous smile—as if all difficulties had been smoothed away.

"Indeed I will," she replied, pausing in her walk and facing him. "See!"—and she crossed her two slender hands over her breast and lifted her lovely face to his steadfast gaze—"this shall be the token of my absolute surrender. If the time ever comes when I love you as I *must* love the man who shall some day call me"—her brave voice faltered a little—"wife, I will stand before you thus, and you will understand."

"God bless you, Natalie!"

It was all that Mr. Stirling said; but the few words were invested with such an adoring tenderness that the girl by his side could but feel a throb of pity for that wasted worship.

After a little silence Natalie spoke, at the same time offering her hand: "Let us seal the compact. We will be simply good comrades until—that day."

"Until that day," Mr. Stirling repeated, half under his breath, as he held, in a lingering clasp, the dear little hand. So the armistice was concluded.



"THIS SHALL BE THE TOKEN OF MY ABSOLUTE SURRENDER."

V.

The days spent on the charming island, or skimming over the curling waves in the Nautilus, were an idyl in the life of each. Natalie was under the wing of Mrs. Vivian, their common friend, who was also a relative of Dr. Gresham, and there was not a dissonant element in the party.

Once they lingered on the sea until evening closed around them. Charmed into silence they had watched the sun sink into a crimsoned west, and then they beheld that mystery of air, sea, and sky,—a mirage,—wherein, lifted above the waves into a saffron sky, a phantom ship, with upturned keel, sailed by. Then they turned their faces to the east, to see the harvest-moon rise. They saw the great, golden disk climb from purple sea to purple sky, while every tiny wavelet was touched with the glory that trailed over sea and land.

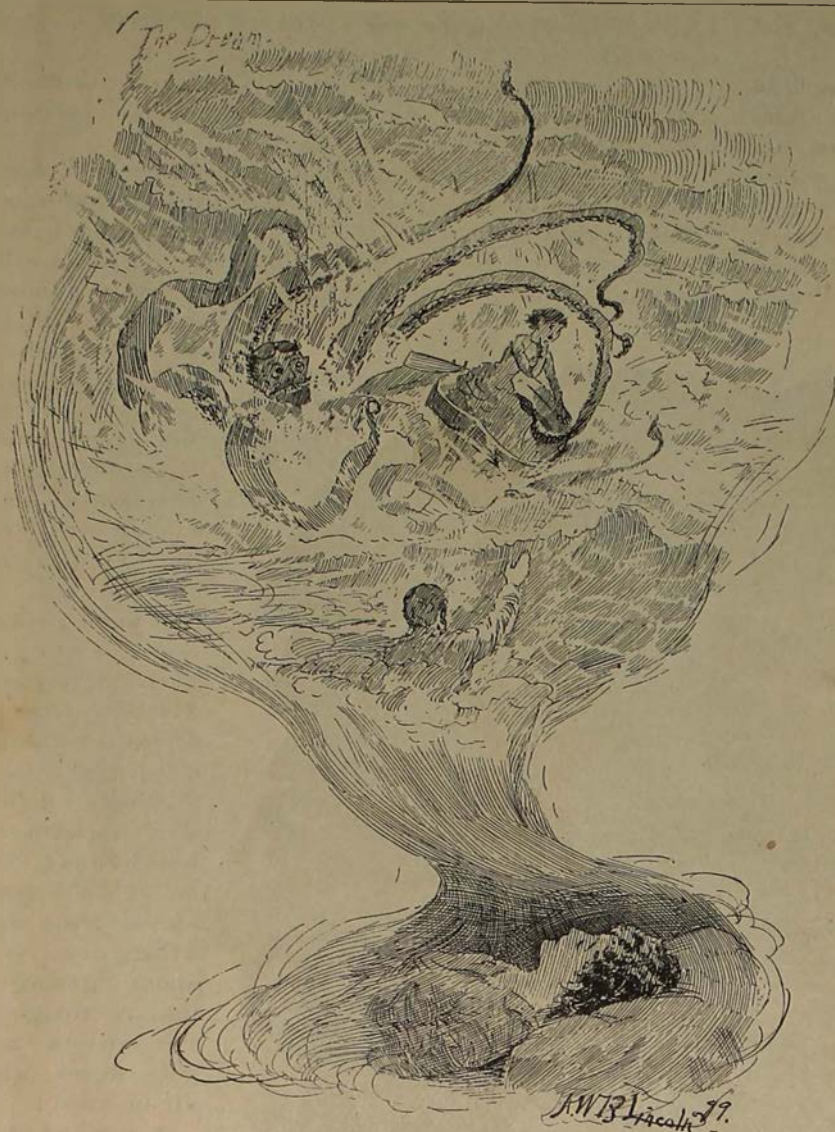
Natalie, leaning upon the arm of Mr. Stirling, was wrought up to a pitch of ecstasy. Awed to silence, Mr. Stirling had felt the tremor of her body as her breath came and went almost like a sob. Once a tiny tress of her

hair, tossed by the wind, floated across his lips. Had she caught sight of his eyes at that moment, she might have believed that those expressive orbs had not been included in the armistice, or had mutinied.

He was wholly unprepared for what followed. She leaned her lovely head against his shoulder, and hardly more than whispered, "O John! what a beautiful world."

His questioning eyes swept her rapt face, and he knew that speech had fallen unaware from her lips. Even so, it went hard with him to curb that mad desire to snatch her to his breast and swear he would never let her go,—but he had pledged himself to silence.

That night Natalie Dare dreamed a dream. She was alone in the little carmine-striped boat, floating away from the shore and safety,—feeling never a fear, only a strange, sweet delight, and a vague desire to drift away into the misty distance. Suddenly the waves seethed and surged around her, and out of the midst of the tumult a horrible shape arose. The strong, slimy arms of an octopus clutched at her! Her heart seemed to shiver and shrink and die in



and terror to the hearts of all ; for that morning a boat had gone forth freighted with the very flower of their youth. Would it outride the storm? None could answer.

While fear and anxiety were running rife, there came a rift in the flying clouds, the moon shone out wanly, and a fisherman, from his lookout on the cliffs, sighted the boat, unmanageable, and hastening to certain destruction. At that moment, Natalie, leaning from her window, saw the crowd on the beach surge toward the water's edge. One figure towered above all others—one ringing voice she heard out of that Babel of voices.

An impulse—which she *would* not define, which she *could* not resist—drove her as with a lash down to the wet sands. The flying spray drenched her to the skin, the driving gale flapped and tugged at her garments ; but she knew it not. With impatient foot she pressed through the throng until she could see and hear that which had drawn her past resisting.

Mr. Stirling was standing by the carmine-striped boat, in earnest consultation with two of his red-capped sailors. She heard him say,—in that commanding voice which yet had a touch of tenderness in it,—while his hand rested on the shoulder of the elder man :

“No, Malcolm, I will not let you go. You have a wife and babies.” To the younger man, a brawny son of Scotland, he turned with a smile and a question : “Are you ready, my laddie?”

“Aye, aye, sir,” with a touch of his cap.

They laid hold of the boat, waited for a lull, and then with a mighty effort flung it into the sea, but to be tossed back by the dashing waves. Again and again they made futile attempts to launch the boat, giving no thought to their own danger, anxious only for those whom they would save.

Natalie—the thunder of the sea in her ears, its fury before her eyes—of a sudden felt all her heart leap within her, and then stand still in dismay ; for then, even then,

her bosom, for its face was the face of the lover who had slain her faith ! She turned her face to the shore and cried with voiceless lips,—so it seemed to her in her dream,—and then she saw John Stirling fling himself into the sea. Not a shadow of fear daunted the bold beauty of his eyes ; his superb limbs, strong as a god's, cleft the creamy waves and brought him nearer—nearer with every mighty stroke. She leaned toward him ; his arms closed about her ; the thrill of that strong clasp awoke her—to weep the night away.

“My heart is a traitor,” she sobbed, shuddering and cowering among her pillows as she thought of that dream-monster, and angry with herself that, even in her sleep, she should lean down and stretch eager arms to—any man.

Unrested, she arose early, dressed, and descended to the veranda. Her tears and her vigils had left a shadow beneath her sweet eyes, and revealed a new phase of her beauty to John Stirling, whom she met, face to face, at the first turn of her promenade. He had been on a long tramp, and as he met her heaped her hands with his spoils. They were lilies, an odorous armful, from the “Lake of the Clouds.” He hardly waited for her thanks. The slightest suggestion of grief in her face drove him from her. If he lingered—an end to the armistice.

VI.

The day passed quietly. When the sun went down a mass of low-lying clouds crept from their lair. Of a sullen gray, their tattered edges showed a coppery fringe as they reached up and out until the last vestige of blue was covered as with a pall. The wind awoke and struck the waves into foam—



when hope seemed hopeless, Love stirred its wings, and burst into a Te Deum of song.

At that supreme moment John Stirling lifted his head as if a voice had called him by name, turned his face, and saw Natalie. He saw her fair hands crossed upon her breast "in token of absolute surrender," and knew, with a dominant joy, that which he had craved with such ardent desire was his,—knew also, in the same instant, that it could be but a touch of the lips to that chalice of bliss, and then a hand-to-hand, hopeless encounter with Death. Blame him not if that dazzling flash of life's limitless possibilities so blinded him that, for a fleeting moment, dishonor seemed preferable to honor—cowardice to courage. He felt the torture of the rack for that single instant, and then his soul steadied itself with the swift appeal, "God help me!" Donald heard the low cry—believed it was answered; for a strange brief calm fell on the waves, the boat leaped from the shore, and vanished beyond that veil of mist and rearing waves.

The multitude waited in a hushed silence, as if the soul of each listener were on its knees. Who shall number the petitions that ascended from that waiting throng? Hark! A human sound, a shout of joy from beyond that wall of blackness! A short interval, and then, with a ringing shout, men rushed into the waves and received the precious freight, and four bonny boys were safely landed, and borne, amid glad cries, to the mothers, who were almost despairing.

Natalie caught a fleeting glimpse of John Stirling's face, that almost broke her heart. The boat had passed again beyond the misty curtain when Dr. Gresham came upon the scene. He saw Natalie's face, and marveled at the sight. He thought of the girl's face in Millais' picture of "The Huguenot," and took Natalie in his arms. She was sobbing in a strange, dry-eyed fashion, and her voice

touched him with its distress as she asked, "Will he ever come back, doctor?"

"God only knows, my poor girl." Even to the doctor it seemed a forlorn hope; for he, too, had seen the pallor of utter exhaustion on the face of his friend.

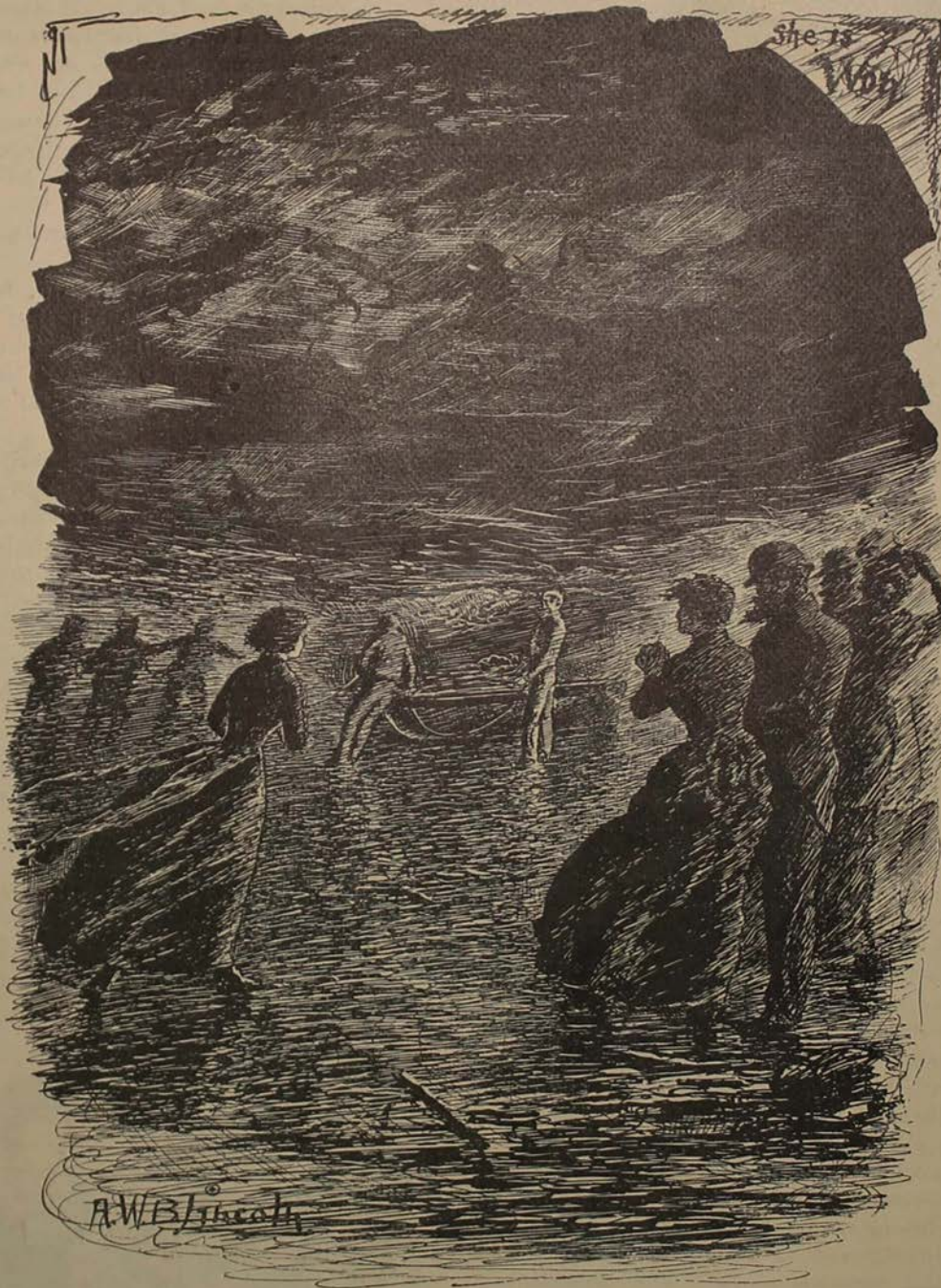
Then they waited, comforting themselves with such meager hopes as were possible,—waited so long that Natalie felt herself stifling with the thick beating of her heart. Even the crowd grew impatient—lost hope. Then a wild shout arose: the boat was descried, with the entire number on board. Yet, in the midst of their boisterous cheering, they saw the tiny craft lurch dangerously. It disappeared. Had it gone down? No! Courage, brave rowers! A few more strokes—and safety. Then those eager watchers see what drives them to despair. John Stirling's head sinks forward on his breast, his hands fall from his oar: the boat staggers, veers about, plunges into the trough of the waves, and goes down with all on board!

A score of men dash into the sea. Out of that fierce flood they bring all—save John Stirling. Then poor Natalie despaired. "The heavens were doom and the Lord was dumb."

Dr. Gresham and Malcolm, lashed to a rope, had gone down to meet an incoming billow. Did it bring what they sought? It did. They carried it tenderly up the beach, and laid it down where the

waves that had buffeted it so cruelly could harm it no more. While the men around stood uncovered, Dr. Gresham knelt to see if there were yet any life in that pallid semblance of death. Natalie looked away to the sea: she had not the courage to read in the doctor's face what she feared.

Perhaps a minute passed: to Natalie it seemed to hold the anguish of a lifetime. A tremulous "Thank God!" reached her ears, and she ventured a swift glance. That



"AT THAT SUPREME MOMENT."



burned in either cheek; her eyes—but the dark-fringed eye-lids trembled and fell. she *could* not meet that divine flame; and then, compelled perchance by the luring sweetness of that red mouth, this strange creature leaned forward and kissed her beautiful reflection.

At that moment a peremptory knock roused her. She was summoned to Mr. Stirling's room. She flew down the long passage.

There had been an alarming relapse. She fell on her knees by the bedside, cradled that dear head on her bosom, and her tender kisses fell on his mouth. Could they prevail against the frost of Death?

Dr. Gresham had done all that man could do to save his friend. He turned all others from the room, and sat apart from those two.

Then John Stirling, shorn of his superb strength, spent and faint, made known to Natalie his dying desire. In that sore strait his halting words fell into the old Scotch tongue of his ancestors. "I shall be blithe, my bonny lass, to call you wife before I——" Natalie's pretty head drooped to his shoulder, her fair throat caressed his lips and hindered the utterance of that word she *could* not hear.

"Sandy,"—Dr. Gresham sprang forward at the sound of that sinking voice,—“fetch a clergyman.”

What John Stirling said in that brief interval of waiting,—while his head lay against Natalie's heart and his solemn eyes looked into hers,—or how Natalie made reply, God knoweth. Of a truth, with the falling benediction John Stirling sank into a deep dream of peace, while a blessed silence held reign about him.

On that wide battle-ground over which the angels keep watch and ward in some marvelous manner, beyond human ken, Death was vanquished;

and John Stirling awoke to a new lease of life, and to the abiding joy of Natalie's love.

dear head was lying on Malcolm's breast, and Malcolm's eyes were brimming over as he saw signs of returning consciousness. There was a flicker of the eyelids, a spasm in the white throat, a gasp for breath—the agony of coming back to life.

A lithe figure glided through the curious crowd, escaping from it: the fleet feet paused not in their flight until Natalie had gained the seclusion of her room.

VII.

A sound of shuffling feet, of clamoring voices, broke the silence that had brooded over her. She heard Dr. Gresham's voice, and the voice of Malcolm, and a tumult of others, all keyed to the sound of joy. They were bearing Mr. Stirling to his room. They passed beyond her hearing.

Graceful as a doe she leaped to her feet from the hard floor where she had thrown herself, drew about the windows their screening draperies, and set every gas-jet aflame. With fingers that shook with the mad riot in her veins she cast aside her drenched garments, and clad herself all in purest white. Her gown of soft and clinging wool followed each graceful curve and line of her supple body.

When the last fold was in place, the last ribbon knotted, she went to the great bowl of lilies. He had plucked them for her. She chose a single one, its white petals folded now over its heart of gold. She fastened its flexible stem to her silken bodice, and the sweet drowsing thing lay close against her happy heart. Then she surveyed her image in the long mirror. In place of her usual pallor, a spot of red



October.

SEASON of mists and mellow fruitfulness!

Close bosom friend of the maturing sun,
Conspiring with him how to load and bless

With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run,
To bend with apples the mossed cottage trees,
And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core.


KEATS.

A Voyage Through Space.

THE SUN.

II.

"The sun, a world whence other worlds drink light."

HE punning Latin proverb, "Lucus à non lucendo" might be quoted as applying to the rather paradoxical circumstance that when we see least of the sun we are enabled to discover most about it, that is to say, during a total eclipse.

An eclipse of the sun is caused, as everyone knows, by the moon passing between the sun and the earth; when the moon completely conceals the sun's disk, the eclipse is called total.

At the beginning, nothing unusual is noticeable either in the heavens or on the earth, only at the right limb of the sun a little portion seems to be cut off. This gradually increases, and a still greater portion of the sun disappears; but until more than half of the sun's disk is covered, nothing unusual is to be observed. But now the eclipse begins to become interesting. The daylight gradually disappears; and as the moment of the total eclipse approaches, the sudden waning of the daylight seems almost terrifying. Not only is the diminution of light startling, but the changed color of all around is so singular as to seem awful. The sky near the sun is steel gray, and at the horizon, greenish gold. A strange silence prevails; the birds hush their song, the insects hide; the temperature suddenly falls a degree; the flowers close their corollas as at night-fall; and everything seems to indicate some approaching calamity. Ignorant people are seized with superstitious fear, and even the astronomer cannot repress a certain sensation of dread.

At last the moment comes when the two heavenly bodies conceal each other entirely. Suddenly the whole scene changes. The black disk of the moon appears on a lead-colored ground, surrounded by a magnificent circle of silver-shining rays, amid which gleam scarlet flames. The radiant circle is called the *corona*; the red flames are termed protuberances. The brightest stars are also visible, and the astronomer has to use a lamp to read his instrument. But these peculiar conditions—this short night in the middle of the day—last for a few minutes only. The first sun-beam suddenly escapes from the right limb of the moon's disk, the unwonted darkness disappears as rapidly as it came, and in the course of an hour everything again looks as usual.

The corona as well as the protuberances belong to the sun, and not to the moon. The corona is still a somewhat mysterious appearance: the protuberances are immense flame-masses of glowing gases, which from the surface of the sun mount to a height of ten thousand, oftener twenty thousand—not feet, but miles!

We will first consider the corona a little. Because of the short time—only the few minutes of the duration of a total eclipse—in which it may be observed, the opportunities of

studying it, even in the course of a whole century, are very limited. Our knowledge of the corona is therefore very incomplete. Besides, the varying density and other properties of the atmosphere, as well as the eye of the observer, have a great influence upon the appearance of the corona, so that descriptions and drawings, and even photographs, of one and the same corona, often differ very considerably.

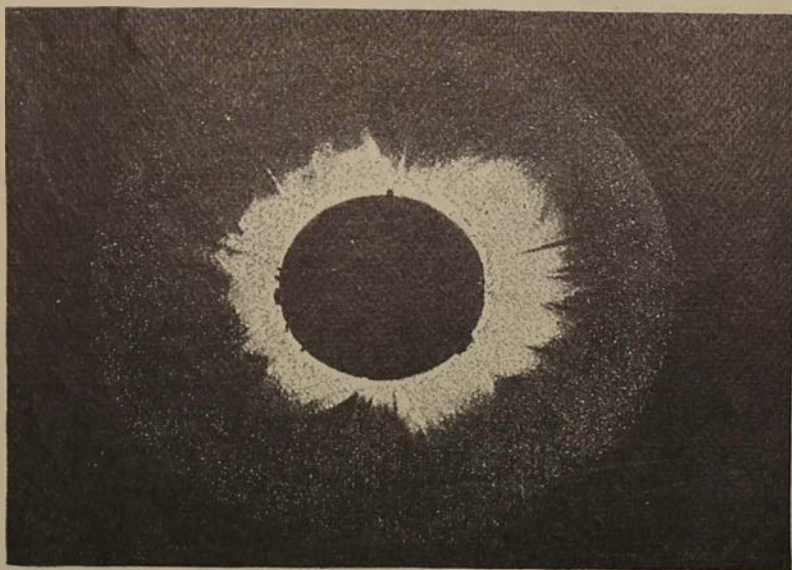
The corona surrounds the black disk of the moon like a halo, or glory, around the pictured head of a saint, and is brightest on the inner side. The corona is the cause of the fact that complete darkness never exists during a total eclipse. Its width is very varying: from one-eighth or one-fourth of the sun's diameter to its whole length, and even beyond that. It has a streaked character: the streaks, or rays, however, do not always show as if coming from the center of the sun, and some clusters of rays often extend far beyond those around them. Near the poles of the sun the corona shows the least expanse; nor is its greatest width to be found at the sun's equator, but at the four points about midway between the equator and the poles, which gives the corona almost a square appearance. The rays of the corona go out especially from that part of the sun's disk midway between the equator and the poles, and the rays at other points show an attempt to incline towards these.

In the eclipse of 1878, a year of few sun-spots, the corona was of peculiar appearance, and streamed out to an extraordinary length in two different directions. In the year 1882, when the sun-spots were numerous, the corona again showed its usual appearance. It is therefore probable that the corona also has some connection with the eleven-year periodicity of the sun-spots.

But what is the corona? Like all other questions which relate to the nature of the sun, this cannot be satisfactorily answered.

Although during the last decade great advances have been made in the study of our central sphere, yet the latest discoveries have shown us far more mysteries than they have cleared up; so that we are put off from time to time without any definite knowledge of all these appearances. It was formerly supposed that the corona was an atmosphere around the sun; but this is unlikely, for several reasons. So far as can be ascertained, the corona consists of smoke, dust, and fog, separating from each other into extremely fine particles. It is consequently supposed that these particles are cast forth from the sun and fall back into it again, or that the corona is composed of a multitude of extremely small meteors which circle round the sun in close proximity to it. The latter view or a union of both has the most probability. Besides, it is not decided, either, that the corona is connected with the phenomenon which is called the zodiacal light.

We have seen that the sun's eclipses have made us acquainted with another phenomenon besides the corona; namely, the protuberances, those peculiar, red, cloud-like or flame-like figures which stream out from the darkened sun and often extend even beyond the corona. It was the eclipse of 1842 which first drew the attention of the astronomers to



NO. 1.—A TOTAL ECLIPSE OF THE SUN.

them ; and in all the later eclipses they have not been overlooked, but studied carefully, so that now scientists are enabled to draw the following conclusions :

The protuberances are not illusions, they are real formations and belong to the sun ; they are masses of powerfully illuminating red matter, which during the eclipse show like a red fringe at the edge of the moon's disk. This red layer which incloses the whole sun is called the chromosphere, or, more properly, but less commonly, the chromatosphere. It is the real atmosphere of the sun, and it is from it that the protuberances arise in different forms with rapid variations, and often with enormous extents of surface.

The true nature of the protuberances, however, still remains a secret, and there seems to be no likelihood of discovering it. The new method of observation discovered in 1859, which is called the spectrum analysis, gave the astronomers, in many respects, an entirely new view of affairs. This analysis has not only given us an opportunity to find out of what matter the sun and its protuberances are composed, but since 1868 it has been possible, by means of special apparatus, to see and study the protuberances through a telescope, even when the sun is visible. Consequently we have lately acquired a surprisingly accurate knowledge of these wonderful phenomena.

We must here interpolate a little explanation of the fundamental principles of the spectrum analysis. You have often admired the splendors of the rainbow, the gorgeous colors of its radiant jewels of sapphire and emerald ; you have often as a child amused yourself with the beautiful play of colors in a glass pendant of a girandole or chandelier, when you held it up to the sunlight ; and you have seen the clouds and the mountain peaks glowing in the warm radiance of the sunset. All these and many similar phenomena have been known for thousands of years : it is the astronomical science of the last few years which has explained them. This has been accomplished chiefly by means of a little triangular bit of glass (like the candlestick pendant you played with when a child) called a prism. With this trifling bit of glass the secrets which defied scientific research for ages have been discovered.

If the sun's rays are allowed to stream through a small aperture into a dark room and on their way are intercepted by a prism, beyond the prism will appear, in the shadow, a rainbow-hued band. This is explained as follows : The light which radiates from the sun and which we call white, or colorless, is not so in reality ; it is composed of manifold colored rays assembled, which are shown separately in the splendid arch of the rainbow. The prism has the property of separating the sun's rays as they pass through it ; that is, to divert them from their first direction : but it does not operate with equal strength upon all the rays or colors. It divides and conducts the red rays the least, the violet the most ; the rays of light coming through the prism are thus spread out into a colored band which is red at one end and violet at the other, while yellow, green, and blue, with their complements, lie between. Such a band of light is a spectrum.

If several prisms be used, the rays will be still more diffused and the spectrum will be greater and longer. To experiment with the spectrum readily, an apparatus is constructed which consists principally of three parts : a narrow slit in a wooden plate, through which the light is admitted ; a number of prisms, composing the spectrum ; and a little telescope, by which the enlarged spectrum may be observed. Such an apparatus is called a spectroscop.

By examination of different sources of light with the spectroscop, it is found that there are in reality three different kinds of spectra. If, instead of the sun, we examine with the spectroscop the light of an ordinary lamp

or the incandescent line of a calcium light, the light of a fire in a stove, or white-hot iron, or any incandescent solid or fluid body, we shall get simply a so-called continuous spectrum,—a band of color shading gradually from the red to the violet, without markings or lines of any kind. But if the instrument be turned toward the sun or the moon or a planet or any one of the heavenly bodies illuminated by the sun, a sort of continuous spectrum will also be obtained,—a band of color as before, yet marked with a multitude of dark lines whose appearance and position always remain the same.

If the spectroscop be directed against the electric arc-light, or vaporized salts thrown on a spirit lamp or any flaming gas, an entirely different spectrum will be obtained,—a spectrum of bright lines upon a dark or faintly luminous background. For instance, ordinary dairy-salt thrown upon the flame of a spirit lamp will vaporize the natrium, which is the chief component part of the salt, and this natrium vapor will give a spectrum chiefly composed of yellow lines.

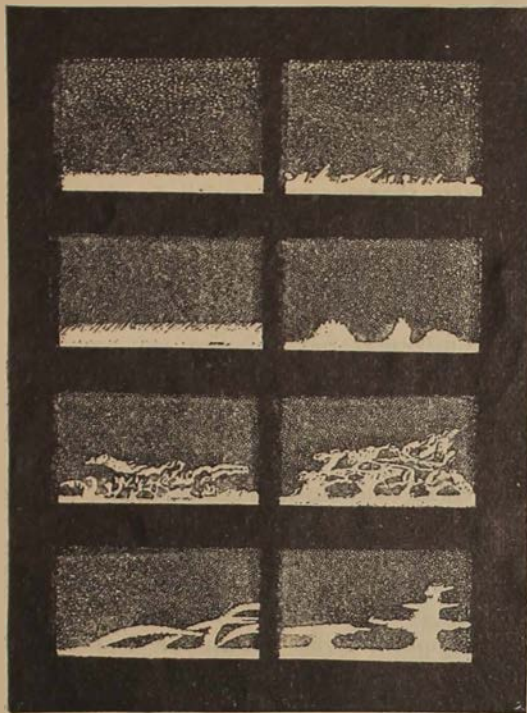
These facts have long been known ; but it was fifty years after their discovery before they were made of any avail in astronomical science. The calcium light gives a continuous spectrum ; natrium vapor, one of yellow lines. But what sort of a spectrum would appear if before the rays of the calcium light reached the spectroscop they were made to pass through natrium vapor ? Then there would occur,—and this is the starting-point of all astronomical spectrum analysis,—in the same place where the yellow lines of the natrium spectrum appear, black lines on the continuous spectrum of the calcium light.

And so in all cases : pass the rays from a solid or fluid source of light through a flaming gas, and the continuous spectrum is broken by dark lines which have the same positions and groupings as the bright lines of the same gas-flames alone. Therefore, when the spectrum is an uninterrupted band of color, the source of light is an incandescent solid or fluid body ; if the spectrum is composed of single, separated bright lines, then the source of light is a flaming gas ; but if the spectrum is a band of color interrupted by separate dark lines, then the light has passed through a certain density of flaming gas, which forms dark lines in the places where these same gases, alone, would have thrown bright lines on the spectrum.

By these observations was obtained the key to the significance of the dark lines in the sun's spectrum. The light of the sun's surface passes through an atmosphere of flaming vapor ; consequently the dark lines show us what substances the sun's atmosphere contains. By experiments we are acquainted with the spectrum of the vapor of different substances. The spectrum of iron, for instance, shows five hundred separate lines of light : corresponding dark lines in the sun's spectrum tell us that this substance exists in the sun's atmosphere. In this way we have ascertained the existence of hydrogen, of natrium, magnesia, iron, nickel, zinc, tin, copper, silver, etc., in the sun.

During the eclipse of August 18, 1868, the protuberances were for the first time examined with the spectroscop. Their spectrum consisted of single bright lines, which is usually the case with the spectrum of flaming vapor. By this means the nature and condition of the protuberances were really discovered. The spectrum lines of the protuberances were so brilliant during the eclipse, that the observer (Janssen) felt sure he could see them again in bright sunlight. And he was right. When the instrument was directed to that portion of the sun's limb where the protuberance had been seen the day before, the same lines came out again, clear and bright. Therefore much was already gained ; and further progress was made easy, as it

was soon afterwards found that only the slit of the spectro-scope was needed to see the protuberances in their full extent. Besides the red light, the protuberances give forth also yellow, blue, and violet ; and, by means of the spectro-scope in connection with the telescope, each of these colors



NO. 2.—PROTUBERANCES.

brush-like, as if it were covered with hairs or bristles, or like a burning prairie, or a waving sheet of flame: the smallest jet of flame reaching a height of fifty miles, and having a base almost as wide as the State of Connecticut. The chromosphere is a sea, four thousand five hundred miles deep, of flaming fluid, which incloses the photosphere. In its depths are found other substances ; principally, sodium, magnesium, and iron, besides an unknown matter which is called *helium*, after Helios, the Greek name for the sun.

From this sea of blazing gas the protuberances arise. The four lower sections in No. 2 show some of the shapes they assume. They, also, are gaseous flames. The chromosphere gives one the impression that the whole surface of the sun is composed of countless small apertures through which escape flames of gas, encircling the sun. But this is only a faint illustration of the tremendous eruptions which are constantly taking place in the sun. One moment the crimson sea of the chromosphere reposes in an apparently immutable calm ; yet in an instant the scene changes to a terrific storm,—a storm such as no ear has ever heard and no tongue could describe, extending over twenty million miles, and thrilling the observer with awe.

To describe all the changing forms of the protuberances is an impossibility. They may be compared to flames, sheaves of wheat, slender palm-trees, shooting out of the chromosphere ; whirling water-spouts, columns of rising dust, smoke-wreaths, filaments, and so on endlessly. Like fiery fountains their streams of flame leap to an incredible height, flinging their drops of fire in enormous masses back into their source, the sun,—colossal fireworks, celebrating the eternal recurrence of universal obedience to the Divine dictum "Let there be light!"

Our whole great earth, with all its continents, islands, and seas,—how insignificantly small, how evanescent it suddenly appears, compared with only one of these countless blazing jets of fire which cover the sun's surface ! Protuberances have been observed from twenty thousand to

thirty thousand miles high ; and in October, 1880, one was seen which at first was only about forty thousand miles in elevation, yet in the course of two hours it extended upward to the enormous altitude of three hundred and fifty thousand miles !—almost half as far again as the distance between the earth and the moon.

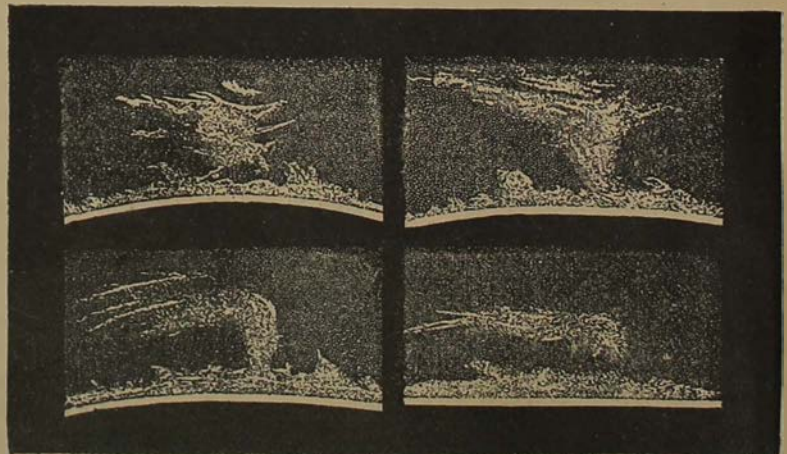
The velocity of their motion is almost perceptible to the sight, so rapidly do the changes in their form and appearance take place : in twenty minutes a mass of flames will attain a height of fifty thousand miles, and as rapidly disappear. Other eruptions will last several hours or days.

The four sections in No. 3 show an eruption as it appeared at intervals of fifteen minutes. The escaping vapor collects in a sort of cloud, which, by the force of its eruption, is driven toward the left ; little by little its height diminishes, until the flaming gas-masses again sink into the chromosphere.

Thus it is upon the sun. There is no silence, no repose ; and if for a moment we are led to believe the contrary, the next instant shows us that our belief was an illusion. There storms rage, and eruptions break forth, to which the cyclones of India are as summer zephyrs, and the outbreaks of Vesuvius as insignificant as the buzzing of a fly is to the roar of Niagara's mighty cataract : and thus the conflict of elements goes on, without cessation, as it has for æons past, and will, apparently, for thousands of years to come.

The number of very large protuberances with a height of over ten thousand miles is never very great ; it is very rare that twenty-five or thirty of them are visible at once. Their numbers closely follow those of the sun-spots, and also the eleven-year periodicity of the latter. Their distribution on the sun's surface is not, like the sun-spots, confined to certain zones of the sun, yet they are more numerous and larger in the region of the sun-spots. Those which appear in other places, particularly near the poles, are, as a rule, smaller, and cloud or fog like ; while the real ray-like protuberances are only seen in the sun-spot zones. There exists, apparently, an intimate relation between the sun-spots and the protuberances ; but it is difficult to associate them, for the protuberances only appear on the rim of the sun, and the spots on the disk.

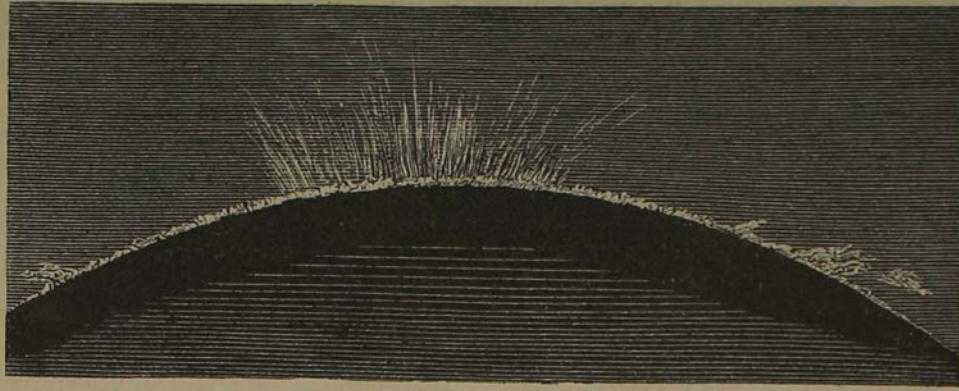
Of the interior of the sun we know nothing with certainty : it apparently consists, for the most part, of gas-masses of an exceedingly high temperature. The first covering of this gaseous sun-center is the vaporous photosphere, which forms the illuminated visible portion of the sun's surface. It ap-



NO. 3.—VARIATIONS IN A PROTUBERANCE.

pears to be a shell of clouds, formed of the cooling gas-vapors which rise from the central solar mass. How thick this shell is, we do not know ; still less, whether there is a defined boundary between it and the central gaseous mass. In other words, the sun is a colossal bubble.

In the photosphere, in the form of vapors, are most of the metals found on earth. Breaking out from the interior are holes in the photosphere, which fill up with light-absorbing gases and occasion the sun-spots; while the parts of the photosphere forced away compose the *faculae*. Over the photosphere lies



NO. 4.—PORTION OF CORONA WITH PROTUBERANCES AND CHROMOSPHERE.
(Eclipse of January 1, 1889.)

the red chromosphere, a sheet of scarlet flame four thousand five hundred miles thick, chiefly composed of various metals in vaporous forms, from which the eruptive protuberances with their manifested shapes arise. Besides, it is probable that electric forces have something to do with the protuberances.

Finally, the whole is completed with the corona, raying out its streamers of light which are lost in the dark surroundings. It perhaps partly comes from the sun, partly from small revolving meteors. The corona shines partly with its own light, partly with transmitted sunlight. There is also a unique substance in the corona, which is not known on earth: it is apparently a sort of gas which is lighter than hydrogen, the lightest thing we know. That the corona as well as the chromosphere and protuberances (or prominences, as they are also called) are not visible under ordinary circumstances is owing to the fact that their light is overpowered by that of the photosphere, as the light of a fire-fly is lost in the rays of the light from an electric lamp.

The total eclipse of the sun on January 1, 1889, which was visible throughout most of the United States and Canada, afforded an opportunity for many successful observations and photographs during the two minutes of its totality. At Winnemucca, Nevada, very successful observations were made. Professor Howe, of Denver University, and other astronomers were there, and also Mr. Brashear of the Lick Observatory, who made a drawing (No. 4) of a portion of the corona in the south-polar region of the sun, with the protuberances and the chromosphere.

Another total eclipse of the sun will take place on December 22 of this year, and be visible in south-western Africa, which will consequently not be so favorable for astronomers. An expedition will leave New York on one of the United States Government's vessels, about October 1, to observe this eclipse. Professor David P. Todd, of Amherst College Observatory, will head the expedition, and be accompanied by a large staff of scientists and assistants. Their destination is St. Paul de Loanda, in the Portuguese province of Angola, about one hundred and twenty-five miles inland, near Quanza River, and one thousand feet above the sea level. The length of the eclipse will be a little more than two hours, and a fine view of the corona will be had; and with the large photographic telescope that will be used, the astronomers will be able to add materially to the observations which have been made from time to time upon the nature of the sun.

We have explained briefly some of its wonderful features; but no feeble conception of ours can even imagine an iota of the real grandeur of the appearances and revolutions which go to form the sun. We must remember that the globe of our earth could find plenty of room in a single sun-spot; that protuberances eight or ten times greater than the sun are nothing unusual; that variations

in the chromosphere take place with a velocity of many miles per second; and, furthermore, that all these movements take place in a glowing temperature to which nothing on the earth is comparable. When we think of this, we shall perceive that one who would depict these tremendous forces is powerless

to do so; and that language has no words in which to describe these magnificent phenomena.

What the poets of the middle ages and the most extravagant conceptions of art have attempted in depicting the flames of hell's eternal fires, would be far from the overwhelming reality were the earth brought into proximity with the sun. All terrestrial ideas of the overpowering heat of the sun would instantly vanish, like the earth and all on it, into the flaming gaseous mass; and to the distant observer upon another planet, it would only look, at most, like a little, transient, rapidly disappearing cloud of light.

So small is the earth,—and so great the sun!

A Story of "The Community."

AS the young foreman, Charles Key, passed through the factory on his tour of inspection, it was noticed that he lingered longer at Bertha's loom than at any other. Yet Bertha was the most skillful of all the workmen and workwomen in the factory, and less in need of criticism and advice,—but she was, too, the comeliest of them all. Even in the ugly garb of the "Perfectionists" she was fair to look upon.

Many of the women present, who were still far from the Oneida standard of "sinless living," looked at each other with a meaning and sarcastic smile as the handsome young foreman passed on and left Bertha to pursue her usual labor. There was a heightened color on her cheek, they noticed, and she seemed oblivious of the glances cast upon her.

In truth, her heart was beating wildly; for Charles had leaned very close to her, and his hand had touched her own as he examined her work. But his eyes were very sad, and his voice mournful as he asked her, just when about to turn away:

"Are you to be at the criticism meeting to-night? I hope you are."

"Why?" she queried.

"Because I am to offer myself for criticism, and I want you to hear my faults told in all their hideousness; and I want you to speak with the others and tell truly whatever you find in me of unworthiness."

"But there is no unworthiness in your life," she answered quickly; "you seem to have no faults—you are not like other men."

"Hush! hush!" he said as he hurried away. "You are only making the ordeal harder for me, Bertha. This is not the right road to sinless lives."

Bertha pursued her labors with a strangely agitated heart. How could she attend the criticism meeting and hear Charles—her ideal—criticised and abused by his inferiors! For she held all the people in the Community to be vastly his inferiors.

Bertha had been only three years among the Perfectionists. When she was fourteen her father and mother had become converts to the faith, and now she was seventeen. Until six months ago she had been regarded as a child: allowed to sleep mornings until nature's law awakened her, sent to school a few hours daily, instructed in music, and not bothered with creeds or dogmas of any kind. She enjoyed her comfortable home, and found much pleasure in the near association of many companions of her own age.

But suddenly the slight girl developed into a beautiful young woman; and then she was told that she must employ herself about useful occupations, and prepare herself to accept any duty which the leaders or her elders deemed wise and proper. Much that was explained to her of the position she now occupied as an adult member of the Community she could not understand; but her hands proved deft at any task set for her to do, and she already excelled in several vocations.

About this time Charles Key returned from the Sheffield Scientific School, whither he had been sent three years previous by the Community. He was twenty-six years of age, and a model of manly beauty; and he and Bertha were attracted to each other as naturally as birds flock together in the springtime.

But Charles was an enthusiast in the faith of the Perfectionists. He had been born and bred in the Community, and his aim was to attain a sinless life, which he believed possible through rigid adherence to the rules of the Society, and an immolation of self and selfish emotions.

The sudden and intense admiration he felt for Bertha on first meeting her after his return from Sheffield, and the rapid growth of this feeling into one of ardent affection, alarmed him, while it held him captive. He had striven at various times to avoid looking upon, or speaking with her, but invariably found his resolution weak beside his vital and increasing passion,—for passion it had become, unholy as the word seemed to him in the sense of a human affection.

During the day preceding his words to Bertha in the factory he had spoken long and earnestly with one of the elders in the Community, regarding his state of mind; and the elder had agreed with him that his emotions were alarming and carnal and not in accordance with the teachings of the Community, and he had followed his remarks by much advice, and had approved of Charles' determination to offer himself for criticism that evening.

There was a gathering of perhaps thirty people in the Assembly Hall, when it was announced that Charles Key had offered himself as the subject of criticism; and conspicuous among these were a dozen women of various ages, who had watched his unnecessary loitering by Bertha's side that morning in the factory.

One of these—a sour-visaged woman long past her youth—was the first to speak. She said Charles possessed one great fault—he was a respecter of persons; that he showed altogether too plainly his liking for some, and his dislike for others was equally obvious.

A middle-aged man of sensual countenance, known as Abram (who had recently been heard to remark that Bertha was "growing a comely lass"), said Charles was spoiled by much praise; that he seemed possessed with the idea that all the most choice and desirable things of life belonged to him by right; and that he was vain and egotistical.

Another woman—a young one—said she had often of late found Charles a respecter of persons. Another observed that she had heard him use an endearing expression in speaking of a certain female. Still another thought him proud and haughty, and guilty of partiality.

During this shower of uncomplimentary remarks, Bertha sat in an obscure corner of the hall, her lips pressed hard

together, her breast heaving painfully; while Charles, silent and motionless, his arms folded across his breast, his eyes dropped upon the floor, bore these merciless and often malicious thrusts with meek humility.

Then one of the elders arose. He said that while all these criticisms were no doubt merited and would do the young man good, he wished him to receive his due for certain virtues which he possessed. "This young man," continued the elder, "is passing through a great ordeal, and needs your prayers and your encouragement. He talked with me to-day, and told me that he felt an alarming affection, amounting to a passion, for a young lady in our Community,—an affection which caused him to long to possess her exclusively and to be true to her for all time.

"This, we all know, is a trick of the devil to tempt us into a selfish love, and it must be struggled against. Charles has determined to isolate himself from this woman, and to submit to seeing her given to another and an older man, as is our custom in choosing mates for the young of our Community. This shows a truly admirable spirit, and indicates that Charles is in a fair way to attain perfection."

The elder sat down. As he made his closing remarks, a slight shudder shook the shapely form of the young girl who sat in the corner, while Abram lifted his shaggy eyebrows, his heavy nostrils dilated, and a deep breath heaved his broad chest. Charles, it was observed, unfolded his arms and clasped his two hands convulsively together across his knees.

The meeting was dismissed. Charles, still with bowed head and pale face, was the last to leave the hall. As he passed into the outer darkness from the lighted room within, a shadowy figure pressed up against his side, and a hand clutched his arm.

"Come this way—where the others will not notice us," whispered a woman's excited voice. "I must speak with you!—you must explain some things to me, Charles!"

It was Bertha. He knew it alone by her touch, before she spoke. He had sacredly vowed to isolate himself from this woman,—yet now he followed her as the needle follows the pole.

She led him to a quiet seat in the grounds near by, but neither sat down: they stood facing each other in the dim gloaming. He could see her blue eyes through the dusk, shining like stars upon him. He longed to take her in his arms and cover her beautiful face with kisses. All his mad young emotions were aroused like lions in their cages—and rebelled against restraint. Oh, how he loved her—how he loved her!—this woman who would soon belong to another.

"Tell me," she whispered, afraid of her own voice,— "tell me what the elder meant to-night, Charles, when he said that I—that she—that the woman you had resolved to resign, was to be given to an older man, and that you had consented to the arrangement. I have never understood these things, and now I *must* know!—for the elder was speaking of *me*, Charles, was he not?"

Charles groaned aloud. "Yes: he was speaking of you," he replied. "I love you all too well, Bertha, for my soul's welfare. Deep and lasting attachments between two people are not allowed by our creed. It leads to selfish love and selfish aims. We must all live for the general welfare and prosperity of the Community. Exclusive and idolatrous attachment is sinful, and you must help me to flee from it. You must accept with humility the attentions of another lover, and become the wife of the man who has been chosen for you; and I must conquer my wicked sorrow at your loss, and take unto myself one of the older women, as has been wisely suggested to me by those higher in authority."

Startled, bewildered, terrified, Bertha clasped her hands

convulsively about Charles' arm, and leaned so near that her breath fanned his cheek.

"Oh!" she cried, "I cannot understand it at all! Charles, if you love me—and I love you—and we must each be wedded—why not—?"

"Why not wed each other?" he said, finishing the sentence for her. "Because, dear child, the very intensity of our love forbids it. We should be living for ourselves—our own happiness—not for the welfare of the Community. It is wiser, safer, better, to mate each with an older companion. Our elders will choose for us, and we must accept with cheerful hearts."

"It can never be—it can never be!" Bertha cried passionately. "I will *die* first. Do you know who has been selected for me, Charles?" He hesitated, but she pressed him to reply. "You may as well tell me as any one else," she said, "since I must know, in time."

"The elder and your father were talking with me to-day," Charles answered, "and they saw the need of immediate and severe action to cure my sinful state of mind; so they suggested Abram as a wise and good man of mature judgment and calm disposition to take you under his care, and Annabel has been spoken of as a wife for me."

"Annabel is old enough to be your mother!" cried Bertha; "and as for Abram,—I *hate* him! He looks like an animal, and I run away whenever his eyes face upon me,—they terrify me so."

"Then you will not be forced into accepting his attentions," Charles said with a sigh, which sounded very much like a sigh of relief. "Someone else will be chosen for you who is more acceptable. And as for Annabel, it is true she is fifteen years my senior, but that is in accordance with our belief, you know. These unions prevent ungodly and sinful attachments. I hope you will come to a more Christian-like frame of mind, Bertha, and help me to make this sacrifice which is well-nigh killing me."

He loosened her hands from his arm, and she fled away into the darkness without another word.

* * * * *

Charles had imposed the duty upon himself, of late, of sleeping in the nursery with the young children who had been taken from their mothers, as was customary in the Community, to avoid any undue and ungodly attachment from existing. Two or three other people slept in the same apartment and shared the care of the restless children. Charles could not sleep this night, even when his little charges rested peacefully: his heart seemed on fire; Bertha's eyes seemed shining like sapphires upon him, and the fascination of her personality lingered about him still.

When he entered the dining-hall, at the early breakfast-hour, the first person he encountered was Annabel. She smiled, and he shuddered. How different was her parchment-like countenance from the face of his dreams! "Alas! how stubborn and willful is the wicked human heart," he thought, as he sat down before the revolving table.

Bertha did not appear. Presently there arose a questioning why she was absent. Sarah, the companion of her couch, said that she had retired quite early, being wearied with a hard day's work, and had immediately fallen asleep. When she awoke in the morning, Bertha was not there, nor did the couch show any evidence that she had occupied it at all; the pillow, even, was unpressed. But Sarah was not alarmed, thinking Bertha had possibly been called upon to assist in the nursery, as was often the case with different members of the great household.

Bertha was missing, and a great excitement ensued. The leaders called the entire Community of two hundred people together, and organized a systematic search. Charles, upon

being questioned, confessed to having seen and talked with Bertha after the close of the criticism meeting, and described her as laboring under much rebellious excitement of mind concerning her possible union to some one of the brethren, as had been suggested during the evening.

He was among the first to lead the search for her; and it was he who found her, near sunset of that same day, lying by the roadside, many miles outside the precincts of the Community. She had walked all night and all day, with only one thought,—to put behind her, forever, the hateful Community with its horrible and revolting laws. She had fallen from exhaustion and want of food, and lay raving in delirium when Charles found her.

A few moments later some of the elders came upon them,—she lying on Charles' breast, his warm kisses covering her feverish face, his tears falling upon her.

"Let us lift her into yonder wagon," they said, "and get back to the Community at once. She needs proper care and nursing to restore her to health."

But he waved them away. "She needs my love and protection," he answered, "which, with God's help, she shall have until death parts us! We are not going back to the Community. I have read my own heart to-day, during these horrible hours of suspense, and I know that I love this girl with a deathless passion. No time, no religion, no self-immolation, can ever conquer the love I feel for her. Whether it be for good or evil, I know not—I *care* not; but it has mastered me, and I will not give her up. She is mine, now and forever! I shall make her my wife so soon as she recovers her reason. I shall convey her to yonder residence now, and beg the bounty of the inmates; and with these two hands I shall labor in the great world,—not for the good of the Community, but for the happiness and support of one woman!"

"It is blasphemy!" "It is heresy!" "It is lawless worldliness which this demented youth utters!" the elders cried, gazing at each other. "Can a man so soon forget the teachings of a lifetime?"

"Yes!—when they are false to every law, human and divine," Charles answered boldly. "I seem to have had revelations of great light let in to-day upon my darkened soul. God has spoken to me, and said there was no holier thing on earth than the true, pure, faithful love of one man for one woman. No higher mission is given to man than to be a true husband, and a noble father to the children of the wife of his heart. Husband, wife, child,—it is the earthly trinity! No Community can create laws so pure and godlike as the laws which govern this most divine of all earthly relations."

The elders tried to reason with him, but he would not listen. The parents of Bertha strove to take her from him, but he turned upon them with the fierceness of a wild beast.

"No!—do not touch her!" he cried. "She is mine—mine alone!"

And Bertha clung to him and wept and laughed and cried. "Do not let me go, Charles,—do not let them take me from you."

He lifted her in his arms and bore her into the farmhouse, before their astonished eyes. And the good people who resided there, interested in the romantic love of these two rebellious young "Perfectionists," gladly opened their doors to the sick girl, who went forth, a few days later, a bride.

And "The Community" saw them no more. But to-day, with their pretty brood of children growing up about them, no happier couple exists on earth than Mr. and Mrs. Charles Key.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

THE "CHAUTAUQUA IDEA" IN ITS HOME



The Dock

If places could be said to have souls, then the soul of Chautauqua would seem to be at liberty to roam about the earth, without being confined to its body; for the "Chautauqua movement," the "Chautauqua idea," seem so everywhere present, that many people are familiar with the spirit of Chautauqua who have little knowledge of its geographical location.

Nevertheless, Chautauqua has a "local habitation" as well as a name. To pursue this modern institution to its native haunts, one may take either of the lines of railway running between New York and Chicago, and about midway between these two cities find himself upon the shores of Chautauqua Lake, a river-like sheet of water stretching east and west irregularly for about twenty miles, in the southwestern part of New York State, less than ten miles from Lake Erie. This lake grows most narrow near the middle, where the opposite shores jut past each other in a kind of dove-tailed fashion, thus, probably, suggesting to the Indians the name Chautauqua, which is said to signify "a bag tied in the middle."

But though the origin of the name is quite unsuggestive of all that the present use of the word signifies, the lake itself may be considered a type of the Chautauqua movement in its wide reaching influence. It is said to be the highest navigable water in the country, lying nearly fourteen hundred feet above tide-water, upon the high plain from which the streams flow northward through the great lake region, and southward toward the Mississippi valley. The lake itself is fed by no large streams or mountain torrents, but by small rivulets and springs with which the shores abound; and the outlet is a narrow, winding passage through which the steamers thread their way singly, for a distance of three miles, between a tangled growth of overhanging trees.

In a quiet part of the shore, nearly twenty miles from the



Mall of Philosophy

city of Jamestown, which stands at the foot of the lake, lies Chautauqua, known in the region around as "The Assembly Grounds." Landing either from the steamers which make the circuit of the lake many times a day, or from the railroad which nearly encircles the shore, the visitor finds himself straightway confronted by the tariff, to which he must be subject in order to become, even for a day, a citizen of this center of culture. The gate-fee, however, entitles one to so many rights and privileges "within the pale," that this seems no obstacle—unless one is so unfortunate as to come to the place in the latter part of July. The month ticket for July costs two dollars and a half, that for August three dollars; and one naturally supposes that by paying the maximum price he can begin his four weeks at any time he chooses: but the wisdom of Chautauqua seems to have been unable to settle this problem of "averages" in

Attention
Watch
fire.

any better way than to charge by weeks or days the visitor who stays two weeks in July and two in August, thus making a month ticket amount to more than the cost of a full season ticket, which is five dollars. There are so few flaws in the Chautauqua machinery that I have no hesitation in warning visitors of this one.

The Assembly Grounds at first included about sixty acres, now increased to two hundred by successive additions. The grounds are covered with beautiful forest-trees, laid out in streets and avenues, many of which might better be described as shady roads, lined as they are, on either side, with wild-flowers instead of side-walks. Without interfering with the natural wildness of the place, more than five hundred cottages and boarding-houses nestle close beneath the protecting forest-trees, whose shadows fall in delicate tracery upon the white tents scattered here and there. The unabiding nature of the Chautauqua spirit is further shown in the temporary character of many of these dwellings, whose unceiled walls and board partitions suggest the "I can tarry, I can tarry but a night" song of the pilgrim, and give a hint of the coming dreariness of winter when the population shall dwindle to a score or two of families. The entire grounds are inclosed by a high paling fence, except where the lake furnishes a barrier to intruders; therefore fences are unnecessary within the inclosure, for the gate-fee makes the Chautauqua world kin.

With all its educational advantages, this "sylvan University" does not force culture upon its guests: the freedom of the will is quite as active here as anywhere. If one cares to pass the summer boating or fishing, in the tennis-court or on the ball-ground, or even in perfect indolence, he could find no more inviting place than this to exercise that liberty. The shaded, terraced grounds sloping gently to meet the peaceful lapsing of the waters, along the winding stretch of whose shore rustic seats offer comfortable resting-places, are especially conducive to revery and idleness,—to a loosing of the mind from the moorings of the world's work and worry, and a giving-up to the drifting of nature's influence.

But climbing the hill which rises suddenly back of the rows of cottages that skirt the grounds, one begins to catch a contagion of ambition, which may lead to the opposite extreme of overwork and weariness. Passing the "Temple," where are held the classes in phonography, stenography, type-writing, etc., we hear (proceeding from a gothic structure with stained-glass windows, where Prof. Cumnock teaches elocution) those delusive sounds so suggestive of psalm-singing that they never fail to delude the dear old ladies passing, who are always ready for another "meeting." On the opposite side of the avenue, through the open doors of the "Museum of Archeology" may be seen the colossal figure of the winged lion of Assyria standing guard over the relics of the past. Further on, an elaborate histor-

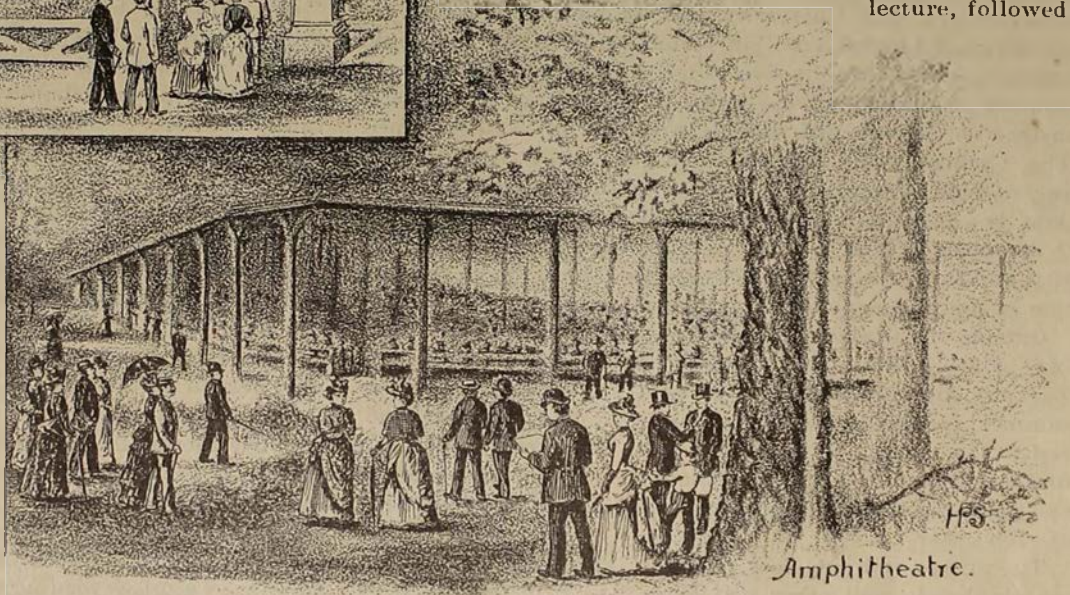
ical chart is displayed for sale by the wayside, as though Chautauqua summer-boarders were expected to be as hungry for facts as the rest of their species are for peanuts.

From beyond, come strains from the great organ in the "Amphitheatre," which is the swarming-place, where free lectures and entertainments succeed each other so uninterruptedly that there are hardly "five minutes for refreshments" between them. Now one may enjoy an organ recital by some noted professor, or hear the celebrated choir of Grace Church, New York; or Donald G. Mitchell—"Ik Marvel"—fascinates an audience, numbering thousands, with one of his Addisonian essays, which so excites their enthusiasm that he is accorded a "Chautauqua salute," consisting of a general rising and waving of handkerchiefs. In the morning, perhaps, George W. Cable or A. P. Burbank or George Riddle will give a reading, or Mrs. Emma P. Ewing will lecture before the "Woman's Club," on "Household Economy;" in the afternoon, Mrs. Coleman E. Bishop will ex-

ound the beauties of the "Delsarte System," or Miss Jane Meade Welch lecture on the constitutional history of the United States, or the celebrated Irish professor, J. P. Mahaffy, all the way from Dublin, will discuss Greek literature and life; and in the evening, there may be a spelling match or a pronunciation match or a stereopticon lecture, followed



The Golden Gate

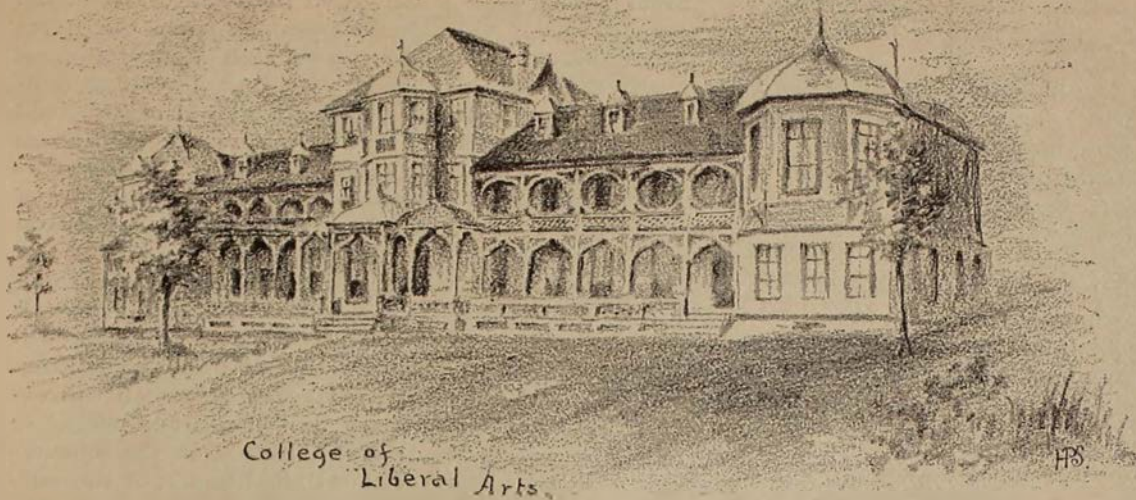


Amphitheatre.

by singing by the Yale Glee Club; with perhaps a concert, a prayer-meeting, and a lecture on "Psychology" to enliven the intervals through the day.

Bishop Vincent, Dr. Lyman Abbott, Dr. John R. Paxton, Dr. David Swing, Dr. Wm. R. Harper, Dr. H. B. Adams, Col. Elliott F. Shepard, Dr. Phillips Brooks, Dr. Edward Everett Hale, Prof. Frederick Starr, "Ik Marvel," Jane Meade Welch, Mrs. Frank Beard, Mrs. Emma P. Ewing—what an array of talent and renown, a "feast of reason" and a "flow of soul"!

One would certainly fail of giving a full impression of the ever wide-awake interest in the questions which Chautauqua's orators enthusiastically ventilate, if mention were not made of the daily paper in whose columns are reports of each day's proceedings. Cries of "Assembly Herald!" greet the audiences as they pour out from the closely crowded Amphitheatre, and the merry children playing as newsboys find quick disposal of their stock among the solicitous crowd, which is said to average, during the height of the season, twelve thousand daily.



From the Sunday-School Assembly, inaugurated by Mr. Lewis Miller and Dr. J. H. Vincent in 1874, which was hardly more than a high order of camp-meeting, Chautauqua has become a University, with a charter conveying full authority to grant diplomas and confer degrees. The latest department of this University, and the most advanced, is the "College of Liberal Arts," in which students may, at slight expense,—the charge is five or ten dollars, according to the number of studies taken,—enjoy the advantage of valuable instruction in the different departments of college study. The "School of the English Bible," under Dr. Wm. R. Harper, of Yale, who is also principal of the College of Liberal Arts, is a favorite department of this summer school. The "Teacher's Retreat" is another department of the University, and furnishes, at still less expense, three weeks' instruction in the philosophy and methods of teaching.

Outside of the above departments, special classes in drawing, painting, music, stenography, and indeed in every art, 'ography, 'ology which can be taught, are formed during the summer, for the occupation of those not otherwise engaged, and to the dismay of those who are. A whole family can find intelligent amusement without straying off the grounds, and parents and children can go to school within a few yards of each other.

The tuition and gate-fees, added to the percentage paid on rentals, hotels, and other privileges, are sufficient to cover the enormous expense of the Assembly, so that all concerts, lectures, and advantages not a part of the organizations just described are free as air to the stranger within the gates.

The "Hall of Philosophy" (a structure smaller than the Amphitheatre), modeled after the Parthenon at Athens, stands with its gleaming white wooden pillars in the midst of an inclosed grove of towering trees (known as St. Paul's Grove), and is filled daily with the choice spirits of Chautauqua, who listen eagerly to special lectures or conferences on literary, scientific, or ethical topics. Surrounding this building are tall tripods which every evening bear aloft the smoking, chimneyless, "flaring Athenian watch-fires," monuments to the lingering spark of sentiment in the bosom of practical Americans, who shut their noses to the odor of gasoline about the place, which would be quite unendurable at a less poetical shrine.

This "Hall of the Grove," as it is sometimes called, is the Mecca of the great C. L. S. C., whose mystical letters have given Chautauqua its world-wide reputation. It is to enter these consecrated portals that the graduates of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle pass through the

"Golden Gate" on "Recognition Day," their pathway strewn with flowers, and their steps accompanied by music. The Golden Gate stands at the lower entrance to the grove, or, at least, it is brought and hung there for this particular occasion: the rest of the season, ordinary mortals go in and out under the white wooden portals beneath which the gilded gate is hung on Recognition Day, to be unlocked ceremoniously with a golden key, to admit the long procession of graduates.

The C. L. S. C., as well as the "Chautauqua Society of Fine Arts," the "Chautauqua Young Folks' Reading Union," the "Chautauqua Teachers' Reading Union," and the "Chautauqua Town and Country Club" (in the interest of floriculture and farming), whose perplexing initials are "a' a muddle" to the uninitiated, are—though a part of the University—dependent of summer school, and are carried on during the year entirely by correspondence, the summer season at Chautauqua furnishing only an opportunity for class reunions and conferences, for mutual recognition, and for receiving diplomas from the hand of the Chancellor, Bishop Vincent.

Those who pass through the Golden Gate, though numbering hundreds every year, are, however, but a small part of the entire graduating class, who, widely scattered through the country, receive their diplomas in thirty or more different centers.

This ever-widening Literary and Scientific Circle, which now has an enrolled membership of one hundred and fifty thousand, and a present constituency of sixty thousand active students, including representatives in all parts of the world, is designed to direct the mental development of those whose educational advantages are limited; and has become an untold influence in thousands of homes, developing habits of systematic study, and correcting a vast amount of aimless reading and worse than aimless thinking.

In October of each year, a new class begins a four years' prescribed course of reading upon historical, literary, and scientific subjects, and at the close of that period review questions are furnished as a test of the faithful fulfillment of the course, which entitles the members to diplomas. The course is arranged for men and women, not for boys and girls, the average age of the sixty thousand students now pursuing the course being probably about thirty-five years.

"But what about the religious element, and the revival meetings?" is often asked by those who imagine they will surely "get religion" at Chautauqua, if nothing else. Devotional meetings at Chautauqua, if we except those of the Sabbath, with its most beautiful and impressive vesper service, led by Bishop Vincent, fall below our ideal of them—a fault, perhaps, of our ideal. The Sunday-school is in full session during August, with all its appliances for teaching teachers; and devotional service is held every morning in the Amphitheatre, at ten o'clock. "But"—whispers an observant critic at our side—"don't you see how many come in only at the close, in time for the next hour's lecture?"

Perhaps religion is more diffused, less concentrated upon

special occasions than formerly; for certainly this summer center of winter work, this source of a thousand good influences,—Chautauqua, the first of summer schools, the birth-place of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and mother of a multitude of organizations for God and humanity, has lost none of its high religious influence.

If one goes to Chautauqua hoping to become learned in all the wisdom of the Egyptians in six weeks, he will be disappointed; if he expects to find "a land flowing with milk and honey," he may learn that the Chautauqua boarding-house keeper is subject to like passions with those of other summer resorts: but if he goes ready for a reasonable amount of discomfort (from everything save mosquitoes, of which there are none to be found), if he goes as the summer tourist should always go, "with a heart for any fate," he will find his fate an unusually agreeable one. For its healthful climate, its moral tone (with quiet Sabbaths and freedom from social evils), its religious atmosphere, and its mental standards, all combine to make the "Chautauqua idea," at home as abroad, uplifting and helpful.

HELEN P. STRONG.

"The Little Rebel."



FATHER! father! Do come here! Father, don't you hear? Please come, quick!"

Abraham Lincoln sat with Secretary Stanton in the busy office at the White House, in 1862, while "little Tad" called from the hall below; but getting no answer he rushed into his father's presence, laid his hand on his arm, and said: "O father, do come down and see this poor man and the poor little girl. She cries so, father, and says Mr. Lincoln can cure her papa, she knows."

Secretary Stanton asked, "Tad, won't I do as well? Let me go, while your father signs these papers."

"No, no! Just my father; he's the best—he helps everybody, you know."

Mr. Lincoln could no more refuse his little eager boy than he could stop the war; so he slowly rose, took Tad by the hand, and went down the stairway into the large hall; and lying on the marble floor, with an old gray coat under his head, they found a dying man. Close beside him, with her small hands clasped about his neck, knelt a child, a blue-eyed little girl, about eight years old.

She raised her wild, tearful face, and sobbed, "O Mr. Lincoln, they told me if I could get to Washington you would cure my papa. See—see how cold and tired he is! And now he is going to sleep."

Tad tugged at the long coat till his tall father knelt down too, and laid his dark face on the old jacket that had already ceased to stir with the heart underneath. The servants and a surgeon came, they laid the man on a cot; but he was dead.

The great East Room of the White House was then used as a hospital. The beautiful carpet had been taken up, covers had been drawn over the satin and velvet furniture, and the vast place, eighty-six feet long and forty wide, was closely filled with cots, mattresses, and blankets. One could just pass between the rows of wounded and dying men.

The little girl watched eagerly every movement of the doctor, and when Mr. Lincoln said in a low voice, "Come, now,—come with Tad, my dear," she seemed to know the truth. She threw herself across the cot, kissing the still face, running her fingers through the matted hair, and calling, "Papa, do you hear me?" But the soldier had gone beyond the roll-call and battle-field, and the sad President

bent tenderly over him with a heart heavy and bowed down with care.

Suddenly one long cry, and the doctor took the child in his arms and carried her to Mrs. Lincoln's room, where she lay for hours like one dead. She looked like a bit of a flower grown under a warm southern sky; but a storm had swept over the blossom. She had wonderful eyes, such as the Indians would call "eyes of the sky," soft fair cheeks, yellow, tangled hair, and such a pretty throat, over which somebody had pinned a rag of a shawl. The little body was exhausted and worn with the journey; her whole nature had sunk under the strain.

Pinned to the bosom of her torn waist was a ragged scrap of paper on which was written in pencil:

"TO PRESIDENT ABRAHAM LINCOLN:—This man will be passed through the lines. He will die. The family are killed. I can't separate the child from him. Take care of her. Name, Tennessee Carter.

"U. S. GRANT."

"God pity and bless her!" said Mr. Lincoln as he went back to his work.

"Where is mother, and why don't she come?" asked the impatient Tad as he wandered up and down behind the doctor and the servants while "little Missy" was made comfortable.

"Don't know, Master Tad; but what do you think she'll say to this child?"

"Now Albert," Tad answered, very confidently, "you know that my own father said she was to stay here in this very place with me, and mother'll think that's all right, too."

And she stayed. In the delirium of fever she sang "Dixie," talked about home and the flowers, of "Joe," and "mamma;" and the blue eyes opened to strange faces as she lay in the pretty south room of the President's home. She was nursed by "Mammy Jane," and held tenderly on her big black breast, and soothed with all the love, and all the crooning songs of Mammy's warm heart.

"De Lawd love de po' lamb—po' lamb," she would say as she bent her gayly turbaned head over the sunny curls; and "de good Lawd hol' de sweet lamb on his heart."

"Mammy, sing, sing!" Tennie would cry,— "sing 'Maryland, my Maryland,' as my papa did."

Everybody in the White House loved the pretty child. The busy Secretaries on their way to the Cabinet meetings always gave Tad and his companion a word as they passed them in the wide halls or out on the green between the War Department and the Executive Mansion. They named her "the little rebel," and Tad claimed her as his own.

But the big house was full of confusion; the summer nights were plaintive with the groans of the wounded and dying; the streets echoed to little beside the marching of armies and the beating of drums. Tennie watched, with sad, pitying eyes, the pale-faced men who came to see Mr. Lincoln, and Mammy begged to take her to a new home. A lady in Georgetown had two little girls, and she would take good care of "the little rebel." So Tennie went to her new home.

The war was over. Our sad-eyed, over-burdened President had toiled, suffered, and borne a troubled nation on his heart,—and died.

Little Tad seldom smiled. He said to Secretary Chase, one day, "My father never was happy here in this house; but God has taken him now to a nice home, where they don't have soldiers and a war!"

He went to say good-bye to Tennie, and it was a sad sight to see the pretty child cling to Tad, the small brown head of the boy touching the yellow curls, and the bitter tears run-

ning down the fair cheeks of one and the brown ones of the other.

"Tad, I never will be happy again, never!" sobbed Tennie. "You are my best, my first friend, Tad. Don't you remember that awful day?—and your father, Tad, and——"

"O Tennie, don't, don't, I can't bear it! My father has gone now to live in the same beautiful city with yours, and that's what the lovely verse is about—'The blues and the grays.'"

That was the last time Tad ever saw his little friend.

* * * * *

From 1862 till 1872! How the ten years had blessed "the little rebel," as if they loved her! The warm color lay on her cheeks, and the golden sunshine on her hair. She was pretty, very pretty, and she had missed none of the refinements of a good education. Secretary Chase had given her a desk in one of the Departments. The little pencilled letter was her only inheritance, and a most sacred treasure. It bore the added signature "Tad Lincoln,"—"to remember us by, Tennie,—father and me." Tad had said one day, proudly,

Monsieur Fontaine, our minister from France, lived in an old historic house on Georgetown Heights. His three small boys spent all their hours out of school at their boat-house on the Potomac. Tennie's home was close by, and the little boys had confidentially told their mamma that Miss Tennie was "the sweetest girl in the world," and mamma had no trouble in believing the boys.

One night in May, as Tennie was coming from the office she saw, far out from the shore, a small boat with its pretty flag lazily hanging from the bow, and Pierre, the eldest boy, rowing idly along, while her pet, little André, only four years old, leaned over the side of the boat with his dimpled bare arm and hand dipping into the water. She cried, "O André, sit up! don't lean over! Pierre, see!"

But neither heard: the sparkling water seemed to charm the baby eyes. Suddenly a shriek, a splash! André had gone over!

"Pierre, put out your oar! O God!" gasped Tennie. The little head was out of sight. Tennie tore off her shoes, hat, and a heavy skirt, ran to the narrow pier, and before a single man could reach them she jumped off into the Potomac. She called to some men as she ran, "For God's sake follow me closely with a boat! Don't wait: I can swim to them!"

Only a white face and two slender wrists and hands in sight! The dress dragged her down. Again the white face—a few bold, fearless strokes, for life! She grasped the long curls on the little head as it rose again, and swam toward the shore with the child's face close to her shoulder. They both sank; but one, two, four men reached out to them, and strong arms lifted them into the boat. The crowds on shore were wild with hurrahs and cheers, and Tennie and her boy were carried to her home, amid tears, prayers, and rejoicings.

Down the road André's father had heard of the accident, and with a face as white as Tennie's followed the crowd. Doctors came: they rolled the little body on the floor, they used all the restoratives possible; at last, against his father's breast, the faintest flutter came to the little heart, and then the childish voice murmured, "O papa, dear papa,—dear Tennie."

In another room willing hands ministered to Tennie, while little groups stood outside the door, some praying, some crying. After a chill came a fever, then delirium. Tennie talked about the cold water and André, sang snatches of hymns, laughed as she held some imaginary treasure in her bare white arms, sang in broken French André's baby-songs, and "Dixie" and "My Maryland" fell softly from her lips, like an almost forgotten joy.

Through many days and nights the doctors came and went. Monsieur and Madame Fontaine scarcely left the

house, and kept their servants in readiness to answer any summons; but life came back with the summer roses, and André once more dried his eyes and took his old place by the side of his "only dear love," reverently worshipping her. In the Fontaine carriage, beside the "*chère maman*," the summer mornings or the cool evenings found the invalid driving over the hills of Maryland.

July was very warm and dry, and the broad avenues of the capital were deserted for the mountains or the sea. The Fontaines went to Atlantic City, and, in spite of vigorous protests, Tennie was their guest. "You know, my dear child, you are our own now, since you gave us back André," said the grateful parents; and "*la charmante mademoiselle*" was fêted and admired to the great satisfaction of her young friends.

The Glee Club from Princeton College came down to enjoy themselves a few days on the beach and give a few concerts at the hotels, and the guests crowded the great ball-rooms. Handsome Madame Fontaine with her little family sat close to the improvised stage. Master André had persuaded "his love" to let Finette dress her hair and put on her one of his mamma's French gowns; so, "for fun," Tennie appeared in blue and gold, with her shining hair wrapped in softest lace. Papa threw up his hands and exclaimed, "Ah, André, your love is too beautiful for us to-night! Some fairy will fly away with her."

The hall was packed, and the boys were encored till Jack Somers exclaimed, "Hold on, now! We're growing too famous. I'm harse as a crow."

They had given glees, ballads, songs of the North and of the South; they were to close with "Home, Sweet Home." A tall, pale-faced boy among the students leaned over and whispered: in a moment the whole chorus burst forth with "Maryland, my Maryland." With strong, sweet clearness the melody thrilled the audience: the last refrain almost sobbed away into silence. The pale boy leaned his head on his hands; and André drew his little arm closer about "his love," for a shiver seemed to pass over her, and tears dropped fast on the beautiful lace across her breast.

A gentleman with a kindly face under his gray hair, and the gold stars of a general on his broad shoulders, stepped off the stage, and after the concert he followed Mr. Fontaine as he took his late walk on the beach. An hour later, and they had talked over the story of "the little rebel" and her strange connection with the French family. They sat on the wide veranda until the bands had ceased to play. The college boys had danced with the prettiest girls, and walked in the glory of a full moon on the beautiful beach until tired, and then said "Good-night."

"I say, Joe, didn't we give your old Maryland a good send-off though, to-night? She took, didn't she? There's a mystery somehow about that French young lady. Did you notice how she got pale, and then red, and cried, and stared at you so?"

"Come now, George," said Joe, "don't say she stared at me. Her lovely blue eyes just fixed themselves on the singers, and——"

"Boys," spoke up their leader, "that girl looks enough like Joe to be his blood relation—much as 'Beauty,' you know, can be like the 'Beast,' hey? But, honest now, there never were two pair of eyes so much alike!"

"I couldn't keep my eyes off her," said another; "and when we sang 'My Maryland' she looked like an angel in tears!"

* * * * *

Tennie and her boys were early on the beach the next morning. It was evident that something was going on. The Glee Club stood about in little groups. The pale boy called "Joe" walked with the general, whom everybody

seemed to know and speak with. At last, Mr. Fontaine took Tennie by the hand and said, "My dear, let me introduce you to Mr. Carter. He may be a cousin; who knows? He bears the same name, you see."

Tennie shook hands and said, "I am very glad to meet you, Mr. Carter. The name is uncommon here, but very common in the South, I think."

"Yes," replied Joe; "in Virginia I knew a dozen families, and my Uncle Samuel, of Richmond, has six boys."

Tennie looked into his face steadily and asked, "What was your father's name? Was he in the army?"

"Yes, Miss Carter, he was killed in the war, and his name was ——"

Tennie stepped closer, placed her hand on his arm, and said, "Did he leave any children—but you?"

"His name was Joseph, Miss Carter, and I was the only child left after that dreadful battle."

Tennie clasped both hands now on his coat-sleeve, and gasped, "Did you have a little sister called 'Tennie'?—and——"

The big breakers swept over the sandy beach with a roar, drowning the sweet voice.

"Oh, I did! I did!—little, yellow-haired Tennie; but she died in the hospital, with our father."

Just that minute, George, Jack, and the other boys came walking along.

"Great Heavens!" "Thunder!" "What's this?" burst from the lips of a dozen Princeton students at once. For, right before their very eyes, there stood Joe—pale, big-eyed Joe—holding the beautiful young lady in his arms. and, said Jack, "hugging her like a great bear, by Jove!"

Joe folded the white hands closer about his neck, laid his hand on her pretty head, and called, loud enough for the ships at sea to hear: "Boys! Come, all of you! Come here! This is Tennie! my own little sister Tennie. Oh! I'm going to cry like a girl—I must!"

Pale, very pale, Tennie clung to her brother. The big General, the Fontaines, the excited boys, the strangers on the beach, all joined in the rush of congratulations. But nobody could find Master André. They looked everywhere. At last Tennie got sight of a pair of small legs, clad in velvet breeches, hanging off a pile of lumber, and above the legs the little, dirty, tear-stained face of her "only love."

"I don't care! I never thought you'd hug any boy but me, either!" said that jealous young man.

And so the story of "the little rebel"—Abraham Lincoln's little golden-haired waif—was told to everybody.

The children had strayed, no one could tell how, amid the shot and shell, and in the turmoil of battle and the confusion of the battle-field, the burning of towns and the taking of prisoners, they had been saved. A wealthy man of Philadelphia had gone down the Potomac, after a battle, to find the body of an only son. With a broken heart and his brain almost crazed, his eyes fell upon a little lad ten years old, who said, "Can you find my father and Tennie? They were here, the General said."

And so the little boy found a father and mother, and now—"Tennie"!

* * * * *

Five years later, and the Princeton Glee Club had a reunion: the old members came from Florida and Maine.

The old mansion on Georgetown Heights was filled with guests. Down the broad stairway into the drawing-room came a fair sweet girl in simple white, leaning on the arm of Mr. Fontaine. There seemed to be no best man, no bridesmaids, but one tall slender boy carried a huge basket of roses.

"Brother Joe" gave away the bride, the big gray-haired General took the first kiss, and the delighted bridegroom

was no other than "Jack." André emptied the whole bushel of roses over "his love" as she knelt on the pretty cushion, and before the wedding breakfast was served, Jack disappeared. Out on the veranda stood the Club—not one missing; and Jack—happy Jack!—was leader still.

"Maryland, my Maryland," they sang, with all their hearts in every word,—the sweet, clear notes of the old home song.

Tennie stood silent, and with a sweet dignity listened to the end. Then she turned to Joe, and throwing her arms about his neck said: "Oh, if 'little Tad' could only see us now, and Mr. Lincoln—and, Joe dear, if our father and mother could see their 'little rebel!'"

MARGERET SPENCER.

The Wedding Trip.

(See Colored Plate.)



WEDDING journey one hundred years ago was a very different matter from what it is now. The "happy pair" could not then take a state-room in an elegantly appointed parlor-car and be whirled away hundreds and thousands of miles to the places they would visit.

The well-to-do bridegroom was obliged to provide a commodious coach with four horses and several attendants to travel over the country on his wedding-trip. The "boot," a bellows-shaped contrivance at the back of the coach, held, and also protected from the weather, the neat, corded boxes which contained Madam's bridal finery.

Every now and then, when an unusually steep hill was encountered, the occupants of the coach would alight and walk a little way and enjoy the view, as the couple in our beautiful picture are doing.

He glances at the cloud-swept valley below, and, turning to her, sighs "How beautiful!" But she knows he means herself, not the valley, and, yielding to his touch, she turns to look back also, murmuring "Charming!"—referring possibly to the view, or, more likely, to her fascinating lord and lover.

But the horses have been "breathed" long enough at the top of the hill, and the old footman, who is in a manner the guardian of these sentimental young people, is shouting at them lustily to return to their cumbrous and stately vehicle, and proceed, for there is yet some distance to traverse before nightfall.

The bridal pair furnish an excellent costume study of the fashionable attire of the latter part of the last century, though not many brides of to-day would select such a showy traveling-costume, notwithstanding the becoming coquetry of its simplicity. But this young lady had one advantage: if her wedding-trip was pursued under some difficulties, it had, at least, the delightful charm of privacy, so almost impossible to attain, yet so welcome to all married lovers.

But it is time for them to be on their way; and we can but wish that for this handsome pair upon their wedding-trip, the skies smiled, and that every day was bright with sunshine and with love.

LIFE is a leaf of paper white,
Whereon each one of us may write
His word or two—and then comes night.
Though thou have time
But for a line, be that sublime:
Not failure, but low aim, is crime.

Our Girls.

A Butterfly in Harness.

IT had been a week of wildest dissipation, despite the heat: parties and musicales, high-teas and receptions, had left Helen Tremaine with eyes too heavy and nerves too unstrung to enjoy the woods, the river, or the witticisms of her companions.

It struck her that there was a wonderful monotony, anyway, about their threadbare jokes and the silly shrieks of laughter provoked by them. There stood Clara Chambers, for instance, her ribbons fluttering in the breeze, both hands engaged in scattering leaves from the low branches of a beech overhead, a pretty girl, and bright, too,—“but you'd never guess it,” Helen was commenting inwardly, “to hear her go over that vapid story of how Charlie happened to send his tennis-racket draped in mourning to fat little Jack Krum.” And then to hear them all shout again as though they hadn't heard all about it half a dozen times before!

Helen got up disgusted, and sauntered to the old log where books and pine-pillows tempted to quiet and repose. She picked up a magazine with uncut leaves, and began idly to run the dull little blade of her pen-knife through the folds of the pages. She meant to read afterward; but, instead, her eyes wandered to the picturesque group of young people she had just left, the girls in their quaint dresses, the men in various styles of corduroys and flannel shirts, all looking lazily content,—Clara still spinning yarns, May and Rose and Fred all interrupting at a breath, and the whole party punctuating every story with their concerted giggles and shouts. “Not a thought on earth but to entertain and be entertained,” she ruminated, wearily. “What's the good of it all! What are we any of us good for, I wonder!”

“To flutter in the sunshine,” came a low voice behind her, “or in the shadow, if you'd rather, on as hot a day as this.”

Helen started. She could hardly believe that her last impatient sentence had been audible, and she turned her head quickly to see tall Archie King standing behind her, his eyes fixed upon her with a new expression, and a little wreath of smoke curling from a clump of ferns beside him, showing where he had dropped his last cigar upon approaching her.

Helen's rosy lip curled disdainfully. “I suppose you are right!” she said, with irritable force. “The Lord gave us minds and hearts and capabilities, and we—‘flutter,’ as you say. I'm disgusted with it all! Do you know it suffocates me, sometimes, this light atmosphere? I want to run away from it all, to a sometime thoughtful place where one needn't be continually smiling,—where there are ups and downs, and gray places as well as glaring sunshine.”

Archie King laughed. “You are hot,” he said dryly. “Sha'n't I ask Mrs. Ward to chaperon us to Cooling Cave? You'll not suffocate there; the air is delightful, and there is plenty of—gray.”

“I'm afraid I am in no mood to discuss this thing in a properly airy way, Captain King,” Helen retorted, angry at herself for having expected a man of his stamp to understand any display of real feeling on her part; and Archibald King, coming around to sit on the friendly log, was astounded to see tears gleaming in the gray eyes which always before had danced with merriment, though, to be sure, their sparkle had always been the natural accompaniment of the music and lights, the chatter and excitement about them. In the instant it took him to clear a seat among that heterogeneous collection of books and pillows, he wondered dimly

if others of those laughing girls ever sighed for “gray places” or ever felt a longing for any deeper life than that which concerned itself with the prettiest favors for luncheons or Germans, or the most bewitching gowns and boots.

“I beg your pardon, Miss Helen, I had no idea you were in earnest. Believe me, there is enough sadness in the world without our pursuing it,” he said soberly.

“I didn't mean that. I don't want to hurry up the troubles which I suppose will come to me, sometime or other, as to all my fellow-mortals. It isn't that, you know; but when there is already so much sorrow in the world, it seems as though we—ought—to—try to do—something,”—and here the hesitating voice stopped in confusion. “After all,” she resumed, “you see how vague I am. I'm tired of fluttering, but I don't know how to do anything else. Have you never known any women who were useful and helpful in life,—young women, I mean,—who had some sort of object?”

Before he could reply, an unusual commotion among the group of young people attracted their attention. Jacky Krum had landed a fish, a small, wriggling thing, and there were little excited shrieks from the girls, and a display of deep interest from the boys. “The only fish of the day!” somebody exclaimed. “Fishie, you shall be treasured for aye, and be our little nine-days' wonder.”

Helen made a gesture of impatience. “Fishies or bonbons, 'tis all the same! How important our trifles are! I shouldn't mind going mad over a three-inch fish or a mourning tennis-bat if I had graver things to occupy me occasionally beside,—but to have always trifles, *only* trifles!” and a shrug of the pretty shoulders ended the statement as Helen turned to her companion for a reply to the question still unanswered.

“A young woman with an ‘object’!” Captain King repeated, musingly, and then, with an expression rather pleasant to see, continued: “I have a little cousin in Burlington. *She* isn't all ‘butterfly,’ but part ‘busy bee,’ as well. Seriously, Miss Tremaine, she is the loveliest, most thoroughly earnest little creature you ever saw,—full of mischief as a bad, small boy, and of ‘good works’ as a sister of charity.”

“Oh, tell me about her, please! Tell me what she does—in detail. You know how stupid I am.”

“I'm afraid I don't,” came the smiling response, “but indeed I will gladly tell you all I can of her ‘performances,’ as she calls them;” and Captain King settled comfortably against the trunk of a beech that towered over its fallen friend, and began.

Helen heard his every word, all the time noting, too, how wrong an impression she had always held of this leisurely, elegant, worldly young man. His description of his good little cousin gave a new insight into his character, and she wondered that she could ever have thought him cynical. How well he told the story, too, of the “little missions” of this dearly loved cousin! At its conclusion there was a wistful expression in Helen's gray eyes, and Archie King noting it, said, so carelessly that it seemed a matter of entire indifference to him: “If you feel like taking up any such work, Miss Tremaine, I'll be glad to give you cousin Ruth's address. She is equal to a whole intelligence bureau on the subject.”

“Thank you, very much!” Helen returned, eagerly. “I *do* want to try, at least.”

If she had looked then at the face of the man beside her, she would have known that his careless indifference was all assumed, and that it but scantily veiled a real concern as to her decision. He studied her face on the homeward trip, interpreting its expression and inwardly soliloquizing: “When she is in earnest, she really *is*, I fancy. She seems

to be solving mental conundrums ;" and a week later he ventured to question her as to the outcome.

"I've taken up the children's branch of the work," she told him brightly. "Children like me, somehow,—too little to know better, don't you know ;" and then, more seriously, "Please ask for no particulars now. It is all so new to me; and I'm so afraid I'll be a dismal failure, after all. At any rate, Captain King, I have you to thank for starting me upon the right road. If I stumble and fall, at least I shall fall in good places."

* * * * *

"But you haven't fallen evidently," he soliloquized one bright Saturday afternoon, as he sauntered just behind this busy butterfly who carried an armful of books and flowers and small packages, and walked surrounded by a bevy of children, whose adoration for her was patent. It amused him to see how oblivious she was to the wondering glances that followed her, for it was not a usual sight in Y—, that of a stylish, handsome girl, eagerly conversing as she walked with a chattering crew of youngsters, parting from them at their respective corners with such messages as: "Don't forget, Sue, the fourth lesson next time ;" or, "Good-bye, Tommy. You shall have a brand-new badge, next week, for the one you gave to the little cripple."

When the last one had left and the tall girl stepped on buoyantly, Archibald King could hardly refrain from joining her. "All those bundles, too," he said under his breath. "Some other fellow will carry them presently, if I don't." Then he turned squarely upon his heel. "She sha'n't think I'm playing spy," he said ; and when he met her—quite by chance—the following Saturday, again surrounded by her bright-eyed adorers, he looked properly astonished.

"Are you airing an orphan asylum?" he asked, as he turned to join her.

Ignoring his levity, she exclaimed, with smiling face, waving her daintily gloved hand at the last of the vanishing children: "Oh ! I am too happy for words ! This is Band-of-Hope day, but it lasts all the week,—studying for it beforehand, planning how to reach the children best, and thinking it over afterward."

"And do you really suppose it will do good?"

"Good? Suppose it? Why I *know* it ! There are forty children, and they are so quick to learn, so easily impressed, so—and then think of the good to myself ! I have studied about a grand movement of which I was in absolute ignorance. Why ! do you know I have often even taken claret with the girls, and——"

"And you wouldn't new?"

The look she gave him was answer sufficient. "I only wonder I ever could countenance such things. These little manuals we study, simple as they are, tell things which I never learned in all the physiologies I studied at college. Just let me show you"—and here the tall man, almost before he knew it, was hurried with a rush of enthusiasm up the stone steps of the Tremaine home, and into the cool parlors, where for two fleeting hours he heard and saw not only Temperance arguments and Band-of-Hope manuals, but the brightest-eyed, most eager-tongued, and thoroughly wide-awake "society-girl" he had ever had the pleasure of encountering. He fairly jumped when his watch told him it was six o'clock, and past his dinner hour.

As days passed, his interest in the new work—or was it the newly inspired girl?—increased apace.

One night, at a pleasant gathering of young people, he stood on a veranda, whither he had been lured for a moment by the cool and the starshine, and gazing through one of the richly draped windows, watched Helen Tremaine across the lighted rooms as she entertained a handsome fellow

near her with conversation evidently novel to him. Engrossed in the animated picture, Captain King failed for a time to hear the voices floating near him, till a name caught his ear, and out from the darkness came distinctly:

"What has taken possession of Helen Tremaine? When she took this cranky temperance fever I thought that would settle her with the men of our set; but her attractions seem doubled. There's Harry Leonard in there now, getting a dose: he'll be the next devotee, I suppose, and we shall have him turning down his glass when the wines are served. They say Captain King has even foresworn his cigars, and goes week after week to help that crazy girl teach a lot of crazier young ones."

"Gently, my friend ! The most aristocratic children in town are included among those 'crazy young ones.'"

"I know, of course ; and the poorest little rats from the Irish quarter, too—saloon-keepers' children with the rest. If many more of the girls are struck with this epidemic, society will turn topsy-turvy."

"For my part," came the answering voice, "I believe society would be the better for it. There are others than Harry Leonard who need to turn their glasses down ;" and here the fair twain, moving off, left Captain King alone with his reflections and the starshine.

"My invisible friends," he apostrophized, "can't you understand that even 'butterflies' are happier in harness? O Helen ! dear, brave Helen ! you are sowing your good seed in all soils and on all sides. May Heaven prosper the 'epidemic' !"

MAUDE RITTENHOUSE.

Don't Be Afraid to Ask.

NOT idle, prying questions about matters which are no concern of yours, prompted by a mean inquisitiveness, but questions inspired by a "noble curiosity, questioning, in the front of danger, the source of the great river beyond the sand, the place of the great continents beyond the sea."

Everyone has at times a desire to become conversant or at least acquainted with the facts concerning some subject of more or less importance, and often is really anxious to know about something, while a fear of being considered lamentably ignorant or illiterate causes a careful avoidance of the subject about which ignorance exists, whenever a conversation might seem about to lead to it. But one of the greatest bars to progress is this fear of being considered ignorant. It is the very unrighteousness of ignorance. Why fear to ask? "Ask, and ye shall receive." But you say, "Whom shall I ask?" Anyone whom you suppose is likely to know the truth concerning the matter you would investigate.

If you wish advice or instruction on those matters of which it is written "angels desire to look into," you would naturally ask your Sunday-school teacher, or your pastor ; and if you were in doubt about the proper "time" of a piece of music, you would not hesitate to ask your music-teacher. But don't be afraid to ask others than those whose special mission it is to teach you. Perhaps none of them know just the thing you want or need to know ; but remember that the streams from the mountains which flow to and fill the seas are not all from the same source. Possibly "Demorest" could tell you what you want to know and cannot find out for yourself. Don't be afraid to write and ask.

It is a good plan to mentally classify for investigation the various unfamiliar subjects, and attach to each the name of the acquaintance who would be likely to know about it, and ask such a one, without hesitation, when there is an

opportunity. You will display more good sense—provided you care to be thought sensible—by your sincerely ignorant questions, than by cautious, but equally ignorant, reticence, which makes a vain show of concealing that which it does not possess. Don't be afraid to ask!

You will never offend by asking questions or seeking information of anyone who is presumably acquainted with the subject in question. Even if they do not know what you wish to find out, the supposition that they do can hardly fail to be flattering; and if they do know, the eager curiosity of another—expressed, of course, in a becoming manner—is flattering also, testifying, as it undoubtedly does, to the value of their own acquisitions.

Aids to Beauty.

IV.

CARE OF THE HANDS.

“In faith, 'tis a fair hand.”

NO one thing contributes more to the beauty and fascination of a woman than a pair of long, slender, shapely hands, soft and white, with rosy finger-tips and pink palms, all scrupulously well-cared-for. The woman to whom Nature has given these may bless her good fortune; while the one who is possessed of ill-shaped hands, ugly joints, and a coarse, red skin, may well feel a never-ending grudge toward the spiteful dame who decreed that she should come into the world so badly equipped. She need not, however, grieve as one without hope, for with proper care and attention she can do much to beautify, and even change the shape of her hands.

When we read of a London gallant who fell in love with a delicate hand that he saw resting on a window-ledge, and declared “by the gods!” he'd marry the possessor thereof, and did, thereby securing a beautiful and charming wife, we are not disposed to cavil at those who say, “A beautiful hand is one of Nature's greatest gifts.”

Lord Byron declared nothing was more distinctive of gentle birth than a fine hand. He was undoubtedly confirmed in his belief when told that Ali Pasha would have known him anywhere for a great man, by the smallness and beauty of his hands. He declared, also, that small hands were almost the only sign of good blood which might not be obliterated. This assertion is true in part, but not altogether; for hard work and want of care will, in most cases, destroy the shape and ruin the texture of the most aristocratic hands, while daily care and the use of proper toilet articles will in time bring about a decided change in the ugliest hands.

Shape, color, and the texture of the skin are of even greater moment than the size of the hand, and with care these can be improved. A soft hand is very comforting to the sick; and who that is ailing does not love the gentle touch of cool, soft fingers? It is often a marvelous relief for our aches and pains.

The mute appeal or quick gesture is often more expressive than the spoken word. In olden times pantomime was a language taught by masters; and in our own day all people who move the world with their eloquence find it an effective means of expression. Realizing the power of the hand as well as its beauty, it is fitting it should be kept at its highest point of excellence.

Perfect cleanliness is requisite to keep the hands in good condition,—cleanliness not only of the hands, but of the entire body; for were the pores of the hands alone kept

open, giving the poisonous emanations of the body no other outlet, they would soon become a mass of sores.

An excellent soap for whitening the hands may be prepared by mixing thoroughly two ounces of cologne water and two ounces of lemon juice with six ounces of brown Windsor soap. Rough hands may be made smooth by using a wash made of eight grains of tannin, five drachms of glycerine, and four ounces of rose-water, mixed well and filtered. If this should not serve the purpose, equal parts of glycerine and egg albumen may prove beneficial. The hands should be thoroughly washed with good soap and warm, soft water, and well dried, before using this or any other lotion.

For chapped hands, the following preparation is recommended: zinc oxide, twenty grains; tannic acid, fifteen grains; gum camphor, pulverized, $\bar{A}\bar{A}$, twenty grains; glycerine, four fluid ounces; benzoin, half a fluid ounce. Should this chance to be too thick, dilute with a little water.

Hands chap because the skin is too dry, or because sufficient attention is not paid to carefully drying them after bathing. When there is sufficient natural oil in the skin it is protected from the coarsening, or drying, consequences of the evaporation; when wet hands are only half-dried with the towel, they must dry of themselves in the air, a process which invariably cracks the delicate skin.

Red hands may be whitened by using an almond cream made after the following formula, and wearing large gloves of chamois-leather at night. Wash and dry the hands thoroughly, and turn the gloves inside out and rub them well with the mixture before putting them on. For the cream, rub together one pound of honey and the yolks of eight eggs; add gradually one pint of sweet-almond oil, and work in half a pound of bitter almonds, blanched and ground to meal. Perfume with oil of bergamot and oil of cloves, two drachms of each.

An almond bran, for smoothing and whitening the hands, is a necessary adjunct to the toilet-table, and may be made as follows: Dissolve four parts of borax in eight parts of glycerine, and mix well with thirty parts of very finely powdered sand. Add to this eighty parts of almond meal, and perfume with oil of bitter almonds. Use this the same as soap, rinse the hands well, and dry carefully.

Undiluted glycerine should not be used on hands or face, as it has great avidity for moisture and extracts this from the epidermal tissues, thereby rendering the skin dry, and cracking it; but when diluted with water or rose-water it is most valuable for keeping the skin soft and pliable. If it be desired to whiten the skin, as well as soften it, add the juice of two lemons, strained, to a four-ounce bottle of glycerine and rose-water. If glycerine does not agree with the skin, as in some cases it does not, almond oil or cold cream may be used.

Many an otherwise shapely hand is disfigured by warts, which the fair owner does not know how to drive away. A seed-wart—warts being a fungus growth of the tissues—would, if left entirely alone, ripen and then die like the fungus growth of vegetable matter. If one has not patience to wait for this, a painless cure can be made by touching the wart daily with a little pure nitric acid, taking care that not a drop touches the surrounding skin; but this operation must not be repeated after the wart becomes inflamed. The wart will soon die and drop out, leaving no mark.

There is one variety of wart which this treatment will not cure. Such a one looks like a seed-wart, but gets hard under the acid and remains so. For such, use splinters (crystals) of chromic acid; apply with a drop of water to melt the acid on the wart, keeping the liquid from the surrounding skin. In a few days the wart will drop out piecemeal, leaving no scar.

If proper care and attention be given to the hands of

children while they are growing, there will be little cause to complain of them in maturity. Biting the nails ruins both nails and fingers; pulling the knuckles—a common and barbarous habit among children, which should never be allowed—enlarges the joints and makes the fingers thick and clumsy.

It is said that Madame Bonaparte, who was celebrated for her beautiful hands, was compelled by her mother to wear thimbles on all her fingers at night, during her entire childhood, that she might have tapering fingers. This is a cruel practice, and one which few American mothers would feel the need of imposing upon their children.

A box of fine sand should always be on the toilet-table, as well as a piece of fine pumice-stone. Many fruit and other stains may be removed by simply washing the hands in

clear cold water before using soap, which is very apt to set the color. Should this not prove effective, use hot water with the sand and a good soap. Should the hands be deeply lined, even this may not remove them altogether, in which case a little diluted oxalic acid will cause the unsightly blotches to disappear at once. A box of sand will last a long time, as it can be dried and used again and again. The pumice-stone will be found useful in removing the roughness caused by the use of the needle.

Oat-meal, corn-meal, and bran are beneficial for the hands if used after washing. Pour boiling water on a handful of either, and wash the hands in the starchy water that rises to the top: wipe carefully, and powder with the dry meal.

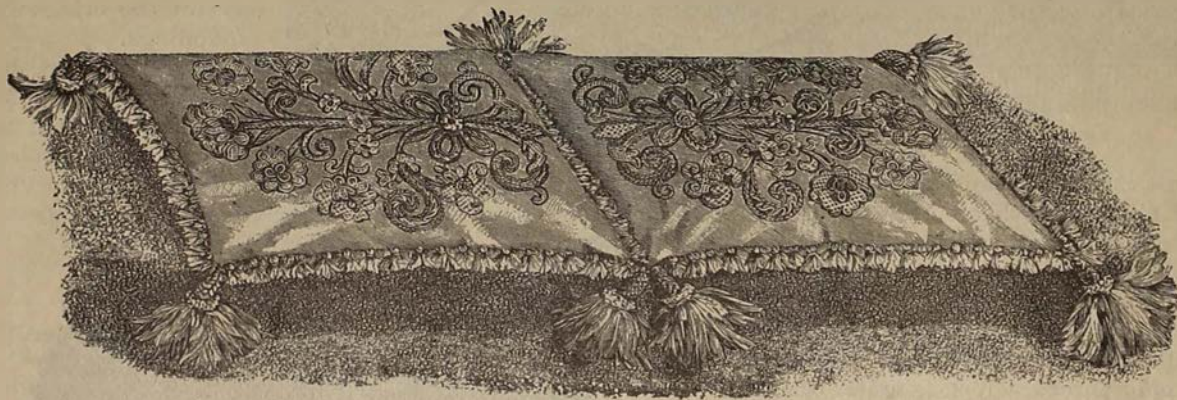
LAURA B. STARR.

Home Art and Home Comfort.

Ornamented Cushions and Pillows.

LUXURY," some brilliant writer says, "begins with the sponge and ends with the diamond;" but somewhere between, in a most conspicuous place, will be found pillows, for luxury is not complete without them.

Plush, satin, silk, and all soft and pleasant-feeling fabrics are used for our pillow-covers, according to the uses to which they are to be put, and they are decorated accord-



SATIN BRIDAL-CUSHIONS.

ingly. The usual size for sofa-pillows is eighteen inches square, and they are generally filled with down or fine geese-feathers; but some economical genius has devised a plan of filling with bits of paper, which, it is said, make a very soft pillow, and there is one advantage in point of economy, —the filling can be renewed at no expense whenever required.

A delightful summer occupation for the would-be Sybarite was the gathering and drying of rose-leaves or the heads of red and white clover, for the filling of soft silk pillows which will retain some of the sweetest perfumes of the meadows and the incense of the mown fields to fill the mind with memories of the past summer days.

A slip of pale, grayish-green silk filled with clover-heads may be embroidered with a pattern of four-leaved clovers and some proverb of good luck. A white silk pillow may contain rose-leaves or whole dried roses, and be embroidered in any pretty pattern of roses or with a design (which, if the embroideress be clever, she may trace upon the silk herself, with real rose-leaves for models) of a shower of loose

pink rose-petals, and the old Arabian proverb: "There are but two things sweet—women and roses."

The down of the milk-weed and thistle may also be gathered to fill a large, gold-colored silk pillow to be worked or painted with gay-tinted butterflies and the winged seeds of the milk-weed. The pungent balsam-fir leaves have long been liked for pillows; and a deep azure-blue silk slip, well filled with the fragrant needles, and worked with the well-known line from "Hiawatha," in scarlet or gold letters, is a favorite divan pillow.

One need hardly be told that hops, unpressed, make a delightful pillow for actual use; and a pongee silk pillow filled with hops is a most seductive invitation to repose, and will even cheat that oftentimes merciless foe, insomnia, into forgetfulness of its victim. A sage-green or yellow pongee slip

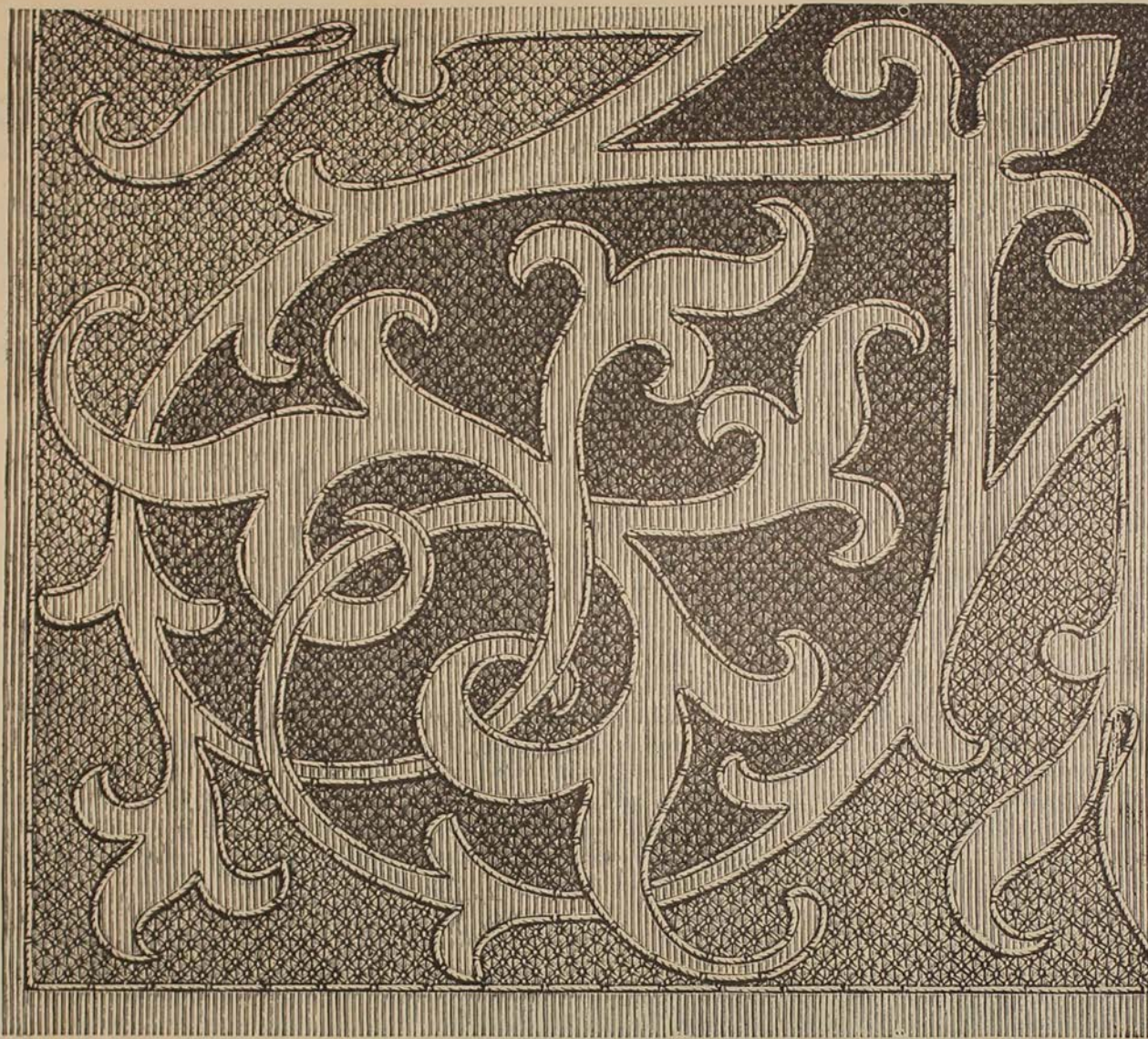
filled with hops may be worked with a spray of hops and some proverb alluding to the uses of the sleep-provoking herb or the pillow which is filled with it.

Such pillows as these make charming birthday or holiday gifts, especially when they are the work of the donor, and they may be prepared either singly or in sets of four or five.

The fillings above recommended are not, of course, always attainable; yet the perfumed pillow need not be lacking, for the manufacturer can use sachet powders, or cotton saturated with essential oils to give the required odor to the filling of down or hair.

Heavier materials than the RENAISSANCE EMBROIDERY STITCH.





EMBROIDERY FOR SOFA-CUSHION. ACTUAL SIZE.

China or India silks just mentioned are preferred for more elaborate cushions and pillows which are rather a part of the furnishing and decoration than special objects of personal luxury. Elaborate and showy ornamentation is often seen on the pillows of plush, mole-skin, velvet, or satin, and the rich colors of the silks employed in embroidering them are supplemented and heightened by gold and silver threads, the Japanese gold thread, which is untarnishable, being most often used.

The variety of work is only limited by the taste and skill of the embroiderer. One of the most popular of embroidery stitches for work which is filled in to an outline on mole-skin, plush, tapestry-cloth, or satin, is the Renaissance embroidery stitch, of which we give an illustration in actual size on page 745. The portion of goods to be covered with the embroidery is first crossed with close-lying long stitches, exactly parallel, and completely covering the space inside the marked outlines. Then the cross-couching is done as shown in the illustration, by first carrying the silk across, and then couching it at regular alternate intervals. After

showing one quarter of the pattern, and can be traced off for transferring on the square of goods to be embroidered.



EMBROIDERED SOFA-CUSHION.

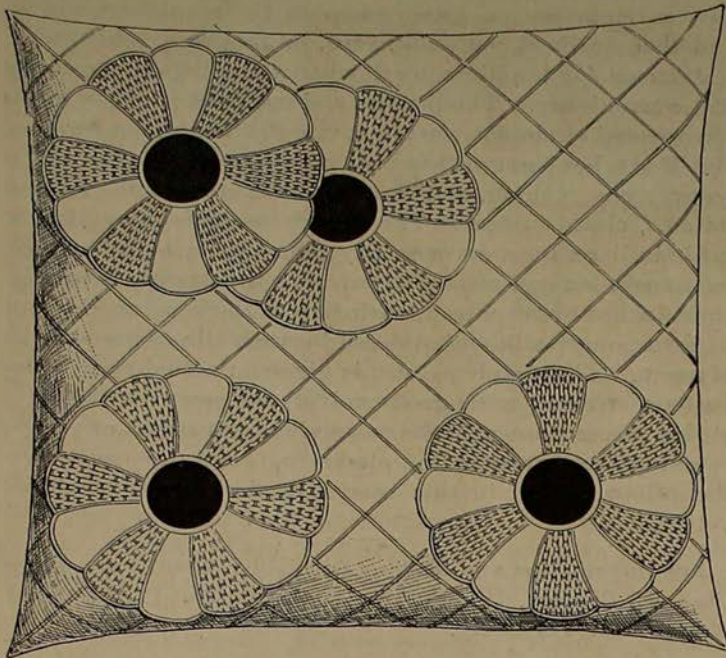
EASY-CHAIR CUSHION.

This design may be cut out of felt or heavy linen for an appliqué, also, and is adapted for an art square of embroidery to be used for any purpose of decoration.

the design is filled in in this way, the outlining is done either in Kensington stitch with silk, or with couched Japanese gold thread.

The pearl-white satin bridal-cushions, for the bride and bridegroom to kneel on during the marriage ceremony, are decorated with Renaissance embroidery outlined with gold thread; some are ornamented with transfers of white linen edged with cord. Any of the designs given in previous numbers of the Magazine can be used for the embroidery. These cushions are edged with a "tag" fringe of silk braid ends, and the corners finished with tassels to match. Salmon color is as suitable as pearl-white, if the latter is too pale to suit the other surroundings.

The design in detail for the embroidered sofa-cushion is given in full size,

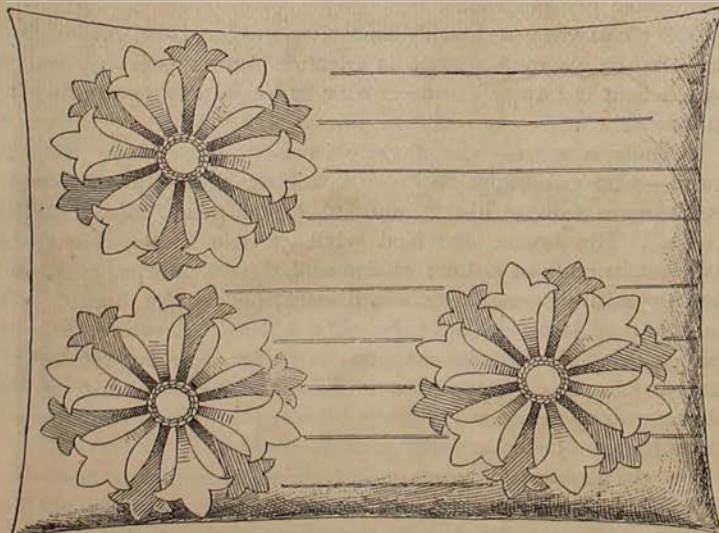


SOFA-PILLOW WITH DISKS.

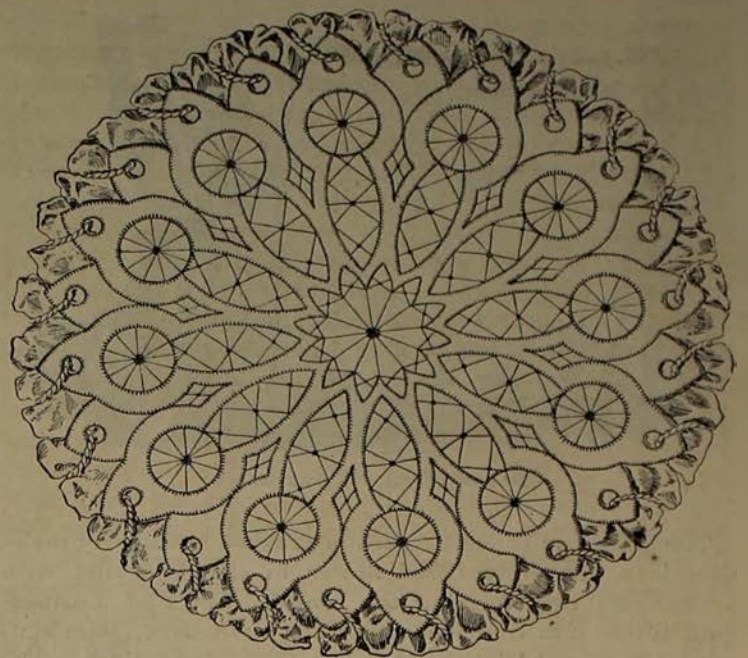
The cushion is of dark green plush, made with some fullness at the corners, which is caught up in plaits with silk cord and tassels. This fullness is obtained by a gathered puff set on all around the cushion, much scantier at the sides than at the corners, and edging the square of embroidery in the center. The square of embroidery for the center is worked on olive-drab tapestry-cloth in darned stitch of pale yellow and dark gold silk, and the outlining is of Japanese gold thread.

The easy-chair cushion is of dark red and stone-blue plush in alternate squares divided by a band of blue plush. The embroidery is in heavy chenille worked in the manner known as Gobelin embroidery. After the design is stamped, the chenille, dark blue on the red squares, and red on the blue, is sewed on in straight rows to fill the design. The cushion is further decorated with bows of red and blue ribbon (to match the plush) at three corners, and bands of each outlining two sides of the cushion. The width of the ribbon is immaterial,—two inches is a width liked for the purpose.

The sofa-pillow of smoke-brown tapestry-cloth, illustrated above, shows an embroidery in Renaissance stitch with two shades of silk, gold-color and brown, in the alternat-



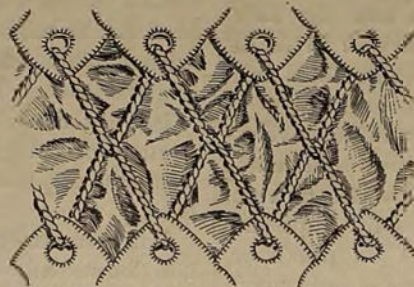
MOLE-SKIN PLUSH CHAIR-BACK.



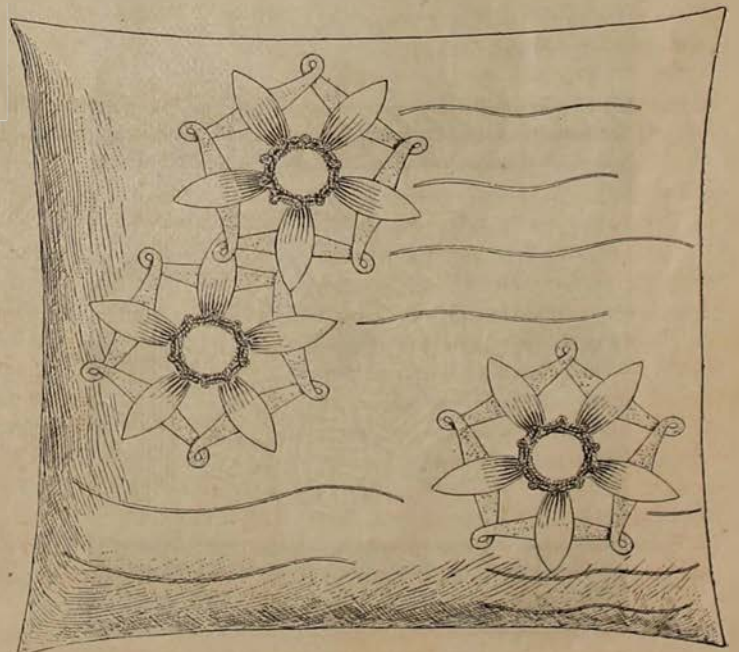
HAMMOCK OR LOUNGE PILLOW.

ing sections of the separate and overlapping disks, which have centers of round pieces of brown velvet appliquéd. When the disks are worked, a diamond latticing of Japanese gold thread fills in the groundwork. This design is readily copied in an enlarged form, as the corollated disks may be of any size preferred, according to the article on which they are to be worked.

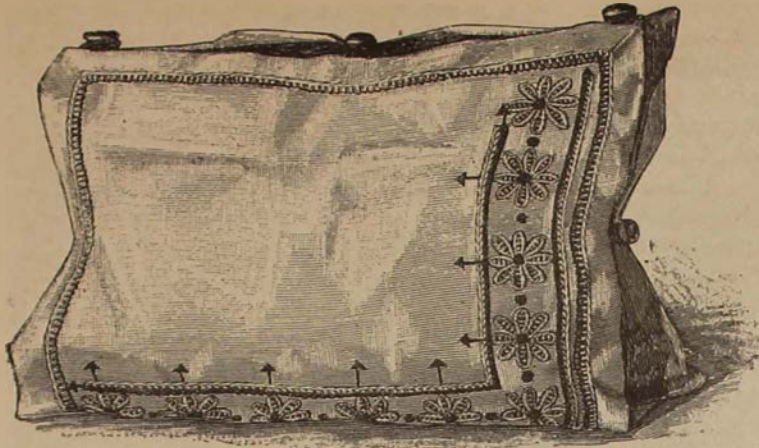
The hammock or lounge pillow is a round, almost flat, cushion about eighteen inches in diameter, and is filled with hair. It is covered with azure-blue satin, and the edge is finished with a puff. The embroidery is an appliqué of Roman embroidery in brown silk on écu linen, and the design being purely geometrical may easily be enlarged for transferring, either by measurement, or by means of the ingenious little instrument known as the pantograph. The embroidered cover is laced, by a heavy silk cord, to a plain écu linen cover on the reverse side of the pillow, which is also cut in leaf-shaped points. The smaller cut shows the detail of the lacing.



DETAIL OF HAMMOCK PILLOW.



PLUSH PILLOW.

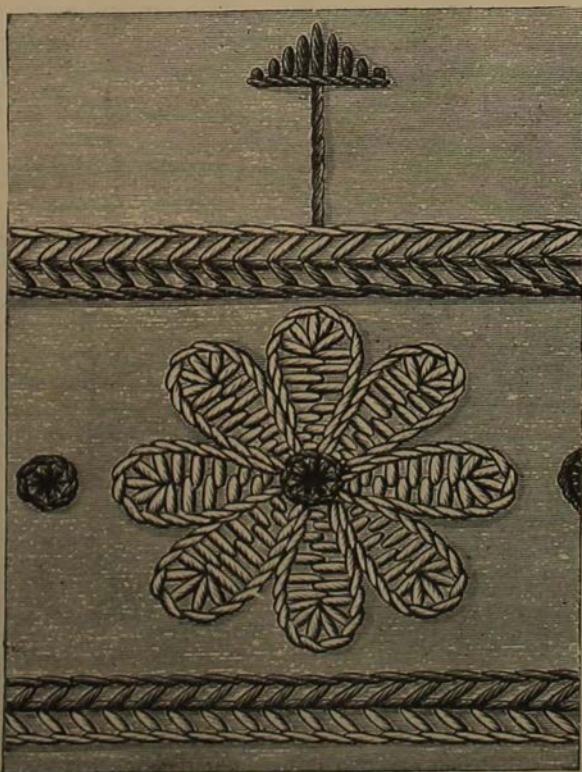


PILLOW-COVER FOR TRAVELING.

The design on the chair-back of crushed strawberry mole-skin is a conventionalized flower in shades of red, with a crocheted ring forming the center. Lines of Japanese gold thread are couched across the chair-back, representing, in a conventional way, water or cloud lines. The size of the chair-back is fourteen by eighteen inches, and it may be secured to the chair by ribbons or invisible cords.

One of the handsomest and most unique designs is shown on the serpent-green plush pillow embroidered with a conventionalized flower in gold silk, and under the stars of each huge flower a waving band of blue representing a ribbon. The flower and ribbon compose a curious, conventional figure, which, like the preceding one and the disk pattern, can be easily copied. The embroidery is in satin or Kensington stitch, without shading, and the outlines and wavy lines on the pillow are of Japanese gold thread.

All of the designs given are suitable for table covers, scarfs, tidies, curtains, etc., as well as for pillows and cushions. The isolated flower and disk patterns are the newest designs in art embroidery, and may be of solid appliqué in velvet on tapestry-cloth or satin, or satin on plush or velvet, as well as all of embroidery. The designs only need to be cut out of velvet or whatever material the appliqué



DETAIL OF PILLOW-COVER.

pattern is to be, and gummed on in the required position, and then outlined with silk, cord, or Japanese gold thread.

A cover for a pillow used when traveling is a comfort and convenience. The pillows and cushions so many heads have rested on do not always invite the fastidious traveler. But if she has brought her own pillow-cover, she can slip it on over any cushion, and rest her head contentedly against its soft, clean surface. The design we give may also be made in linen for a cover to any pillow for a baby-carriage, hammock, lounge, etc. The cover, as illustrated, is twenty-eight inches by seventeen, exclusive of the hem, and is made of *écru* pongee silk embroidered in wash silk of two shades of green. The simple pattern is given in actual size. Five buttons, covered with green velvet, are sewn on the cover at the places shown in the engraving, and straps of pongee sewed at the corresponding places to fasten the cover over the pillow, which in this case is of dark green furniture-velvet.

For information and designs furnished, thanks are due to Chas. E. Bentley, Decorative Art Goods, No. 12 West 14th Street, New York City.

A Bow of Ribbon.

THIS is not a story. A charming writer has woven, far better than my clumsy loom could do, a delightful tale from a bow of orange ribbon. My bow of ribbon is not a matter of sentiment, not an idyl,—unless an idyl be a harmony of color,—nor yet a poem; though, withal, it may be poetic in that it softens the lines of some angular corner, as verse may soften the rigid lines of prose. 'Tis only as a decorative bit that this bow of mine has excuse for being, only as a softener of outlines, only as the dainty touch that enlivens the commonplace into a thing of beauty, the exclamation point of color in a page of dullness.

Unfortunately, like every other "fad," the storm of ribbon bows has swept over us with mad fury, and has showered us with these brilliant knots of color till they lie about our houses "thick as leaves in Vallambrosa." A touch of harmonious color here and there is charming: remnants of Joseph's coat 'on every picture-frame, chair-back, and table-leg, are vanity and vexation of spirit. A pretty, deep-seated, willow chair, with fluffy cushions and dainty bows of ribbon, is a pleasing sight to see, as well as a resting-place for the weary: a spindle-back chair of old colonial pattern, with ribbon drawn through the spindles, and bows at the top, is an inartistic abomination spoiling the good effect of a good chair, and a blot upon a possibly otherwise perfect room.

Why can we not learn decorative moderation, remembering that "one man's meat is another man's poison," and a touch that is happy in one corner is profanity producing in another?

I know a man—whose taste in most decorative work is good—whose dissipation in ribbon bows has caused him to be known among his friends as "the man who ties the bows." His books are tied with artistic knots, his vases are lost in coils of color; chairs and tables, lamps, curtains, and door-knobs are as rich in decoration as the breast of a member of legation. Truly, this fellow's mannish fingers can fashion ribbon into knots so "chic" and "fetching" that to Worth or Virot he would be invaluable; but surely that is no excuse for the very blizzard of bows that devastates his otherwise artistic surroundings.

Be abstemious in your use of these seeming trifles, outside of bedroom and boudoir. Deal out your knots of ribbon as an artist adds touches of strong color to his picture.

Close after the bow of ribbon comes the larger bit of silk, as drapery; and here you have a fine opportunity to make, or mar, your rooms. Embroidered or painted scarfs, pieces of old brocade or tapestry, are wonderful beautifiers in their proper places. A beautiful effect may be gained by hanging a small Eastern rug flat upon the wall, as a background for a well-framed picture or mirror.

One of the most charming rooms I have seen is covered, ceiling and side-walls, with drapery, forming a perfect tent. The stuff is dull in color and Oriental in effect: on the ceiling it is drawn from the sides to the center, into a huge rosette from which hangs an old iron lamp. The only decorations on the side-walls are some bits of armor. For furniture, great easy divans line the sides, a large palm stands on a teak-wood pedestal, and a Turkish coffee-table fills one corner. What a place in which to lounge while a pretty girl reads you bits of Browning! or, as a friend of mine, a "theolog," says, "What a place in which to write a sermon on the demoralizing effect of modern luxury!"

Very much of the beauty of a room depends upon the various draperies—the window-curtains, portières, book-case curtains, mantel lambrequins, etc.; and yet many rooms get themselves disliked by the murderous inharmony of these same should-be affinities.

I have seen a room in which the window-curtains and the portières were on very bad terms indeed; where the mantel covering and some drapery above it fought a continuous and most gory duel: in such a room you find tidies—absolute, unmitigated tidies!

Young woman, take a word of warning from one who knows: If you look for a hereafter of marital happiness, set not a snare and pitfall of tidies upon the chair most affected by the young man of your choice. I know of nothing that causes more anguish of spirit to a sensitive youth, during a call, than one of these same restless bits of feminine handicraft.

A pretty scarf, of not too gorgeous a plain color, is pleasing, here and there, across the corner of a picture-frame; but don't hang them over *every* picture-frame, and in

methodical order, until your room looks like a clothes-yard with the week's wash a-drying. If you do, you may well fear the fate of the maid in the nursery rhyme, and tremble lest something worse than a blackbird come down and nip off the nose that cannot scent inartistic effect in too much of even this good thing.

Handsome table-covers are very well in their way: for one thing, they keep pretty hands from "mischief still," by giving their owners pleasant work to do for their bachelor friends. It does seem a shame, however, to entirely hide the shapely lines of a good table. Why not have your table-cover only for the table top,—a square of pretty material, embroidered if you will be so good,—or have it a trifle smaller than the table top, thus showing an inch or two, all around, of the polished wood?

You know what an unsightly thing is the back of an upright piano? In a house I know of, where the back of the piano is perforce turned in the face of the guests, the difficulty has been met, and vanquished, thus: A curtain of old brocade—that might have come from an old-time convent, or have swung in the doorway of some legend-crowded palace—is edged about with a band of plush as dull and time-softened as is the brocade itself, and then hung on a silver rod across the piano's back, covering the ungainly cabinet-work, and becoming a joy to the eye, in harmony with the delight of the ear feasted by the sweet-voiced tenor, or thrilled by the melody that falls from the taper fingers of Madame la Marquise.

And about the bows of ribbon? Oh! have them, by all means! A pretty woman with a knot of ribbon on her shoulder is made the prettier: if she wore a knot about her ear, and one tied upon each finger, you would see only the ribbons, and regard the woman as off her mental balance. Dress your room well, but don't overdress it. Enjoy, but don't dissipate. Don't try total abstinence,—though the badge is a ribbon bow,—but do be temperate, using your decorative ribbon only for what it is worth.

CHRISTINE TERHUNE HERRICK.

Sanitarian.

Diseases Incident to the Season.

MALARIA: ITS CAUSE AND CURE.

IF there is any month in the whole year that seems absolutely perfect in all its conditions, it is October. The weather is neither too warm, nor too cold; the oppressive heat of the summer is past, and the nipping frosts have not begun; the air is balmy and serene, and no storm-clouds appear in the horizon; the drenching rains that sometimes come in August and September are over, and the snow-storms are too far in the future to give us a shadow of uneasiness. In the vegetable kingdom, Nature has come to a halt: the fruits have ripened, and the harvests been gathered in; the growing process has ceased, or nearly so, and everything is in repose; there is no longer that marvellous activity around us which gave new creations in rapid succession and clothed with verdure every plant and shrub and tree. Much of that verdure still remains; and Nature, as if conscious that her reign of beauty is drawing to a close, brings out her most gorgeous draperies, and the rare colors with which she adorns the forests and hillsides, particularly in our northern latitudes, are indeed

wonderful. Every tree and shrub and trailing vine is touched with her pencil; and the showy splendors that adorn our mountain-sides not only challenge the artist's skill, but in a measure defy it. No brush can equal Nature's coloring: art may imitate, but Nature is perfect.

Can it be possible that in this paradise of loveliness there are beds of languishing and pain? One would suppose that in October, when Nature is at her best, people would luxuriate in perfect health. But, somehow or other, perfect health is not to be counted on, even in the serenity of autumn. Somebody is sick, and the doctor is needed. What is this disease that has come among the people? They call it "malaria;" and in some localities it is expected every year. Are there not ways by which we can avoid malarial diseases? Or, having them, can we not learn how to treat them successfully?

For a long time the cause of malarial affections appeared rather mysterious, and physicians were hardly able to explain it satisfactorily; nor am I quite sure that, even now, they are very lucid on the subject. The truth is, that the nature of disease, *per se*, has not been as well understood as it might be, though much light has been thrown upon the subject during the last half century. It is now pretty well

settled, at least in the minds of many, that what is called disease is a very natural (and rational) process; that it is nothing more nor less than an action or effort on the part of the living organism to rid itself of impurities; and that the office of the true physician is, simply, to aid these vital organs in the work they have in hand.

But what has this to do with malaria and its causes? Let us see: In the first place, common observation has settled the fact that where there is vegetable decomposition going on, certain gases are given off, thus impregnating the atmosphere with impurities, these being often quite perceptible to the olfactories. We notice the unpleasant odor in passing through a low, marshy district or where there is a heap of vegetable compost, and we avoid these places as much as possible. In new countries where the land is poorly drained, or where a large area of the virgin soil has been ploughed under and the leaves and other vegetable products lie rotting, there is decomposition going on, and the effluvium of this decay is constantly given off. The green scum that we see on stagnant water tells of vegetable decay and parasitic growths; and persons who live near pools of stagnant water or sluggish streams are apt to have "chills." A mass of rotting vegetables in the cellar (as stale cabbage-leaves, bits of sweet potatoes, over-ripe fruit, etc.), or a cellar with standing water in it, will often generate enough gases to cause malarial diseases; or a shallow well, supplied mainly with surface water, may be the cause of chills and fever; so may a lot of decomposing vegetables lying in the back yard,—or in the kitchen sink, for that matter.

All these things suggest the need of certain precautionary measures, such as the cutting down and removal of weeds, which often attain a rank growth about a farm-house, and are left to decay when the fall rains set in. These should not be permitted to grow, in the first place. The premises about a dwelling ought always to be kept in the neatest order, and no products of decay, animal or vegetable, should ever be allowed to accumulate.

It is time, however, to return to our patient and see what can be done for him. As to the cause or causes of the disease, in this particular instance, the patient will be more inclined to investigate after he has recovered. When the head is throbbing with pain, and the back and limbs feel as if they would break, is no time to listen to a sermon: the patient wants relief the very first thing. The doctor is summoned, and urgently implored to "stop these chills!" and, usually, he endeavors to do as he is bidden. He gives some good big doses of quinine (or quinine and arsenic), and, sure enough, the chills are "stopped." Whether or not they will return in a fortnight, or whether they will merely slink out of sight till next spring and then come again, we shall not now stop to inquire: suffice it to say that the medicine is promptly taken, and the patient directly begins to get around,—his skin almost as yellow as saffron, his liver exceedingly sore to the touch, his head feeling "funny" at times, and his ears, too, having a strange buzzing in them.

Now what was the original cause in the above instance? The patient had for several weeks been off somewhere in a marshy district, perhaps, or near where there was stagnant water, or in or by the valley of a low-lying stream, or he may have been just high enough above any of these places to be subject to the vapors arising from them. At any rate, he came home with "malaria:" in plain Saxon, he has for some time been breathing atmospheric poisons until his whole system has become impregnated with them, and the liver and spleen are both badly congested, so much so that they can no longer perform their functions properly. In common parlance, these hitherto faithful organs have gotten discouraged and quit work: they are on a "strike."

But Nature (the vital instincts), ever ready to come to the rescue, now takes the matter in hand; and were she left wholly to herself she would, in nearly every instance, perform her task successfully, though if we knew just how to assist her we could greatly facilitate her processes. When the liver—that wonderful "strainer" of the system—becomes badly clogged with foreign matters and unable to perform its regular functions, severe congestion of that organ (and also of the spleen) ensues, causing the blood to recede from the surface and also from the extremities, and to flow into these internal organs. This congestion is known as the cold or "chilly" stage; it is soon followed by the hot or fever stage, and after a few hours the latter gives way to the sweating stage. This last action is a very important one: it is during the sweating process that a certain amount of impurity is carried out of the system through that famous (and safest) depurator, the skin. After a period of repose—usually twenty-four or forty-eight hours—this series of remedial processes is repeated: first the cold stage, then the hot stage, and then the sweating stage; and every time this last is gone through with, the system parts with another portion of its impurity—its "malaria," if so you choose to call it.

This, then, is Nature's way of freeing the system of these poisons: First, she sends the blood to the liver and spleen, loading up, so to speak, with the impurities that are collected there; then she forces the same fluid (the blood) to the surface of the body, making it a carrier of some portion of these impurities, and the skin becomes congested by the active capillary circulation which goes on during the fever stage; and, lastly, the sweat-glands rid themselves of those abnormal substances which the blood has just brought from the congested liver and spleen. These vital processes will continue to repeat themselves until the whole of the accumulated poisons in the liver and spleen are removed. Moreover, they will stop when the work is done, and not before: that is, if they are not interfered with.

But suppose the quinine has been given. What then? All these remedial actions, these wonderful processes of purification, are arrested; and Nature, finding her work thus frustrated, turns against this silent intruder (the quinine or other drug), and institutes a new "fight," not against the malaria, but against a more dangerous foe,—the drug poison. She does her best to throw it out; but, in trying to effect this, the whole nervous system suffers: for the drug in question is far more dangerous, more deadly in its effects, than are the impurities which constitute the so-called malaria. The latter the vital instincts could easily dispose of, throw them off through the natural outlets, and the patient would recover with his internal organs uninjured; but let him take quinine, or quinine and arsenic, and we shall see whether he is not hurt,—all the more, if his constitution is not strong to begin with.

No one can take quinine in large quantities, or in small doses oft-repeated, and escape lasting detriment to his constitution. His nerves will be shattered, as shown by defective eyesight, dullness of hearing, and a general impairment of most or all of the five senses. The liver and spleen will also suffer, as evidenced by enfeebled functional action in and about these organs. Indeed, no one can resort habitually to the so-called "specific" medicines for malarial diseases, and not be damaged irreparably in the functional action of the liver and spleen, to say nothing of the injury done to his entire nervous system. The writer speaks with assurance in this matter, having been a lifelong sufferer (not to say invalid) from the early use of these medicines.

Everywhere we find these broken-down invalids—the victims of the quinine habit. You will know them by their sallow skins, their torpid livers (often sore to the touch),

their congested spleens (called ague-cake), with pain about the shoulder-blades; and there is frequently more or less deafness, and the eyesight fails early. In stormy weather these individuals are excellent barometers,—they can tell the changes several hours in advance; and the calomel and mercury victims can do the same thing. There is no greater fallacy in this age than the belief in the quinine cure—unless it be the alcohol delusion. The one proceeds upon the principle of whipping up the jaded horse: the other applies the lash when the animal is already at full gallop.

Returning once more to the bedside of our patient, we find him sick and discouraged; the paroxysms of chill, fever, and sweating, are increasing in violence, and every return leaves him feeling weaker and more exhausted. What shall we do with him? If we (the doctor) were to consult only his and our own comfort, we would tell him to take the quinine and stop the chills; for that is just what he wants to do. But suppose we happen to be a natural-cure doctor, and, having a conscience, prefer to cure the patient without “killing” him: then we shall prescribe no drugging, no suppression of Nature’s efforts. On the contrary, we shall endeavor to assist the vital forces in their work of elimination: what they are trying to accomplish instinctively, we shall proceed to do intelligently. In other words, the brains must aid in directing these blind impulses, this remedial effort.

Suppose the chill has already subsided, and we find the patient burning up with a fever, the head throbbing, and the pulse beating violently. The first thing to be done is to cool the patient. There are several ways of doing this. If the heat is extreme, the wet-sheet pack is in order, not ice-cold (though I have known people “packed” in that way), but tepid. However, if there is a feeble determination of blood to the surface, we may try other means of reducing the heat: as the tepid sponge-bath followed with gentle rubbing; or a full bath (tepid) is often very grateful. We shall find, on examination, that there is a “hot zone” about the liver and spleen, indicating congestion in those organs, and the cool compress, frequently changed, must be resorted to. When the wet-sheet pack is employed, it should be followed with a quick pour-bath on removing the sheet. The pack is usually continued for about an hour, or until the fever abates.

But suppose you find the patient in a chill. What then? Why, warm him, of course, or, at least, try to do so. Common-sense is the guide: the symptoms will indicate the treatment. Apply hot fomentations to the liver and spleen, to relieve the congestion in those organs and to draw the blood to the surface. It will do it quicker (and better) than the quinine; and it will not tear them to pieces in the process, neither will it paralyze them for all time. Besides, the congestion that often follows the taking of quinine—particularly with nervous patients—is something to be avoided. I have witnessed some very alarming cases where quinine had been given, resulting in severe congestion in the head as well as in the liver, and the patient made raving crazy from the effect of the drug upon the brain and nerves.

In treating a case of malarial fever, the hot fomentations should commence as soon as there is any feeling of chilliness; and a good drink of sour (unsweetened) lemonade may also be given, though a glass of hot water will do. Put bottles (or jugs) of hot water to the feet, and also to the knees and spine; and in the meantime keep the patient well covered. As the chill passes off, the fever will begin to rise; and cooling drinks will be acceptable, and cool or cold compresses can be applied over the liver and spleen whenever the heat in this region is sufficient to indicate their use. But I have already stated how the fever stage is

to be managed. During the sweating process there is very little to be done except to dry the skin, if need be, with a hand towel.

On approaching the sufferer during this stage, we have evidence, in the odor that is present, of the extensive depuration that is going on, and we can also perceive it during the fever paroxysm. A general rule, always applicable, is to keep the head cool and the feet warm; and (as in all fevers) the bedding must be frequently changed and well aired, and the room kept thoroughly ventilated. The bowels, which are usually constipated, must be evacuated from time to time, as often, at least, as every other day, with full enemas of tepid water. The food must be of the simplest quality, and limited in quantity. A little fruit and bread, or a plain gruel with a bit of dry toast will be about all that is needed, the food to be given on the day when there is no chill; or, if the chill comes every day, then give a little food when the fever has passed off: one meal in the twenty-four hours will be enough. But if the chill comes every other day, give two meals (light in quantity and quality) on the “well day” (it is better to omit the supper). This is one of the diseases in which the “starvation” plan will greatly hasten recovery; and if there be much nausea or biliousness, the copious drinking of hot water will be of advantage.

How long, you inquire, will it take to cure the “chills” by this method of treatment? Well, something will depend on the quantity of impurity there is in the system, and something on the amount of vitality that the patient possesses; though quite as much will depend upon the faithfulness and accuracy with which the treatment is carried out. The frequent use of the wet-sheet pack (provided the patient has sufficient vitality to react well) will facilitate the process of depuration, and therefore hasten the cure. The writer has rarely failed to effect a cure within a week or ten days,—two weeks at the farthest,—and often it has been done in less time.

I must caution the reader, however, against making a mistake in diagnosis; for not every case of “chills,” so-called, is that alone. For example, in what is known as the “third-day ague,” it is not simply a case of malarial poisoning: it is more a disease of nervous prostration,—a worn-out condition of the nervous system,—and it must be treated accordingly. Such a case is much harder to cure, for the vitality is low and the reaction is feeble. We must therefore give the patient time to gather strength, and not expect a miracle to be performed in the way of a speedy recovery. Nor must we forget that the very worst thing we can do for him is to check the action of the vital organs by administering drug poisons. If we outrage Nature in this way, we commit a twofold blunder: First, we stop the remedial processes which Nature has ordained, and the malarial poison is retained in the system; second, we impair functional action in the liver and spleen, shatter the nervous system, and thus injure the patient for life.

The beauty of the natural-cure method is that when the patient is brought through he is well. There are no after effects, and no “bad feelings” hanging about him. His system has been purified, and he comes forth physically a new creature. What is more, he is in no danger of another attack the next week or the next month; the accumulated impurities have been thrown out, and the trouble is at an end. But when we suppress the action of the vital organs, these poisons remain in the system,—and the drug, too, for that matter,—and there is no telling how soon the patient may have another “chill.” I know people who bottle up malaria, so to speak (by taking quinine), and then have an attack of chills, regularly, every spring and fall.

SUSANNA W. DODDS, M. D.

Household.

The Home Laboratory.

II.

THE CHEMISTRY OF COOKING.

THE art of cooking, summed up briefly, amounts to this: To prepare food so that it will best accomplish its purpose,—that is, the nutrition of the animal body.

Considering the matter from a chemical standpoint, we find that the assimilation of the food taken is dependent upon absorption, which is dependent upon the previous chemical processes of digestion: and these depend upon the secretions,—the saliva, the gastric juice, etc. It is known to scientists that the flow of these liquids is to a great extent controlled by the nerves, and that a pleasurable excitation of the nerves causes an abundant secretion of the chemical agents which operate in the assimilation of food; so that, for its complete effect in the organism, a supply of needful nourishment is not alone enough: the food must be agreeable, and pleasing to the taste.

Thus the physiological advantages of good cooking are that the food thus prepared stimulates the appetite, pleases the taste, and aids digestion; and thus the skilled cook really improves the nutritive qualities of food.

The earliest food of nearly all young animals is of animal origin, and the young of the human race live upon milk,—if not that of the mother or nurse, the milk of cows, goats, or asses. Experience has taught us, however, that milk is not a suitable food for an adult to live upon to the exclusion of all other; it is not specially conducive to activity of brain or body: it may, however, be used in connection with other foods to supply elements which may be lacking in them.

Since the natural food of the young mammalian animal of every species is its mother's milk, in which the chemical agents have so nicely adjusted the proper constituents for nutriment, it may be looked upon as a kind of model food for the species to which the animal belongs. Milk appears to partake of the nature of both animal and vegetable food. It contains a large proportion of curd and butter, which represent the fibrin or fat of beef, and a large proportion of sugar, which represents the starch of wheat bread.

Thus we infer that our food should contain an admixture of vegetable and animal food substances in which the proportions of the three most important constituents—fat, starch or sugar, and fibrin or gluten—are properly adjusted, and that the food, if not naturally liquid, should be well combined with liquid before introducing it into the stomach. Also, that when any proportion of the three important constituents—gluten, starch, and fat—is too small, chemistry indicates that an additional quantity of this deficient substance should be added in the process of cooking, or preparatory to eating. Consequently, no one can be said to have mastered the art of cooking who does not know something of the chemical elements of food, and how to supplement one kind by another which contains the essential elements the first lacks to make it a perfect food. Thus, some knowledge of chemistry will materially assist the housewife, not alone in her cooking, but also in the arrangement of the bill of fare.

For example, we eat butter with our bread and mix it with our pastry because wheaten flour is deficient in natural

fat; or we eat cheese or green vegetables with our bread to add to the proportion of gluten it naturally contains. So with a dish common in Ireland, a mixture of potatoes and cabbage, called kolcannon. The potato is poor in gluten, but rich in starch; the cabbage is unusually rich in gluten: mix the two, and in their chemical constituents you approach the composition of wheaten bread. Beat up boiled potatoes and boiled cabbage in equal proportions, add a little butter or pork fat, and you have a dish which has all the good qualities of the best Scotch oatmeal, and which to many is much more palatable. The rose-white complexion of the Irish peasant girls, which, until destroyed by exposure to all kinds of weather, is unsurpassed, is due, in a great measure, to their fare of potatoes and cabbage and onions, which combine the best of nutritious qualities possible in a vegetable diet.

Experience alone has led men to an imperfect adjustment of these forms of nutritive matter which are essential to the supply of their animal wants; but the laws of chemical action are founded upon the law of definite proportions, and any excess on the one hand or the other is more than wasteful,—it is unnecessary and in the way.

It is remarkable that by a kind of natural instinct the inhabitants of every country have contrived to mix up and adjust the varieties of food within their reach, to attain the same physiological end. The Irishman mixes cabbage with his potatoes; the American, pork with his beans, and milk and eggs with rice; and the Italian, rich cheese with his macaroni. Lettuce and other greens used for salads need oil or cream; and butter or oil is everywhere eaten with bread. All these methods show many purely chemical ways of preparing mixtures nearly similar to each other in composition of nutritive qualities.

The necessity for the use of animal food lies in the fact that it is peculiarly rich in nitrogen, a substance which we have not previously considered, but which is the force-producing element or muscle-feeder in the chemistry of nutrition.

The common articles of diet containing nitrogen are the casein of milk, the musculine of animal flesh, the gluten of wheat, and the legumine of peas and beans. The effect of cooking upon nitrogenous food should be such as will render the substance easily soluble by the digestive fluids, because in this case digestibility means solubility. In the case of flesh, the cooking should soften and loosen the connecting tissue, so that the fibre which contains the nutriment may fall apart easily in the process of mastication, and present less insoluble forms to the pepsin and acid of the gastric juice, because chemical action is rapid in proportion to the fineness of the division.

Therefore, all processes of cooking which hinder digestion should be avoided. The fats all decompose at about 300° Fahrenheit, into various substances, and some of these are exceedingly acrid and irritating to the mucous surfaces, which is probably the reason why some persons do not like food fried in fat. Yet, since animal chemistry is not nearly so well understood as vegetable and mineral chemistry, we may allow ourselves some latitude in frying, especially when the fat does not get too hot, but is simply melted with other substances,—as bacon with eggs,—with a view to adjusting the proper proportions of nutriment; or, as in the case of plunging a croquette into hot fat, to caseharden so that the greater part of the chopped meat or rice or other ingredient acquires a certain amount of heat without changing more than the outer covering.

In cooking animal food, boiling, roasting, baking, and broiling are the proper methods; and though these differ in operation, they should result similarly. Fresh meat during these processes loses from one pound to one pound and a

half in four in weight, from the evaporation of water and the melting of fat, suffering the greatest loss when roasted or baked.

From fresh meat when chopped and squeezed in a press will flow a red liquid distinctly acid, which is somewhat remarkable, considering that the blood is of an alkaline character. This red liquid is water colored by blood, and holds various saline and other substances in solution : phosphoric, lactic, and butyric acids, with kreatine and inosite. These names may mean nothing to the unscientific; but for the guidance of the cook the point to be remembered is that the juices of flesh contain a variety of nutritive substances, and that the removal of these juices will leave the meat almost tasteless, and devoid of nutritive qualities.

When the extracted juice of meat is heated nearly to boiling, it thickens and shows flakes of whitish matter which resemble boiled white of an egg. They are, in fact, albumen, of which the white of egg is the most familiar form, and they show that the flesh juice contains a certain quantity of albumen in the same liquid and soluble state in which it exists in the uncooked egg. Albumen is a substance which is most easily digested in a raw state, and its presence in the juice of meat is of much importance in relation to the skillful preparation of the meat for the table.

The first effect of the application of a quick heat (either in boiling or any of the other methods) to a piece of fresh meat is to cause the fibres to contract, which squeezes out a little of the juice ; and to close up the pores of the meat, by coagulating the albumen contained in the juice in the external layer of flesh, which thus becomes a case,—water-proof in boiling water,—retaining within the meat the whole of the internal juice. Then the cooking goes on through the agency of the natural moisture of the flesh. A sort of steaming takes place within the meat, which literally cooks in its own juice ; so that after the first few minutes, when a temperature above 212° Fahrenheit, or boiling point, is necessary to coagulate the albumen of the surface, the cooking, either roasting or boiling, should proceed more gently, at a temperature of 162° F., while the interior mass of meat only reaches a temperature of between 120° to 150° F., which is sufficient to macerate and disintegrate the muscular fibre and gelatinize the tissue which binds the fibre. Then, when cut up, the meat is rich in flavor and full of its own juice or natural gravy.

Thus, we broil a steak or chop quickly and over a quick fire, so that the natural juices may be retained. In roasting, the meat needs to be frequently basted, because the flesh in shrinking forms crevices or cracks from which the juice will flow too rapidly unless the albumen be immediately coagulated by the hot drippings poured over it.

In boiling meat, the surface is constantly renewed by the heat of the water ; and it is to be noted that the meat must not be immersed until the water has reached the boiling point, nor be exposed to a slow fire in roasting or baking : for in these cases its pores remain open, and, as it dries slowly on the surface in baking, or heats slowly if in water, the juice continues to flow from within, and the flesh shrinks away and becomes dry, hard, and unsavory if roasted, and almost tasteless if boiled.

But to make beef-tea, broths, or meat soups, the flesh should be put into cold water, and then slowly warmed, and finally boiled to extract the natural juices.

It might be supposed that boiled meat, from which the juices were all extracted, being so tasteless, was no longer of any value. Yet this is not the case : the residual fleshy fibre is, as we have said, tasteless, and will not, alone, support life ; but, eaten with the broth, soup, or meat tea, or made savory and palatable by the addition of

ordinary meat gravy, it will sustain and strengthen the body.

It will be observed that the cooking of meat does not so much involve chemical processes, but rather prepares it to undergo the chemical changes necessary for its transmutation into blood, bone, and muscle for the human body.

The application of salt to fresh meat has some of the same effects as the application of quick heat. It causes the fibres to contract, but it also causes the juices to flow and the meat to lessen in bulk, which is why, in broiling meat, salt should not be applied till the cooking is complete, when it may be added as seasoning.

This is why, also, when dry salt is sprinkled upon fresh lean meat it gradually dissolves into a fluid brine. If a large quantity of salt be applied it has a two-fold effect upon the meat : it diminishes the flavor by removing a large proportion of the peculiar substances contained in the juices, and substituting pure salt ; and at the same time it closes up the pores of the meat and prevents the entrance of atmospheric air, thus retarding decomposition. Thus the preservation of fresh meat by salting includes the separation of water, the exclusion of air, the saturation by salt of the juice which remains with the meat, and the formation of a weak compound of the flesh with common salt. But this preservation also diminishes its nutritive qualities ; for the juice which flows out contains albumen, kreatine, phosphoric acid, and potash, and these substances are precisely the same as those extracted in the method of making beef-tea : and in proportion as they are extracted, the nutritive properties of the meat are diminished.

As a whole, flesh meat is eminently nutritious, because it contains all the substances necessary to build up our own flesh ; but remove from it any portion of these materials, and the remainder becomes more or less useless,—as bricks and stones are of no use to the mason without the requisite amount of mortar to put them together.

Starch is the reverse of albumen in its digestible qualities. Raw, it is practically indigestible ; and thus it is absolutely necessary that vegetables should be thoroughly cooked. The starch granules absorb water in boiling, swell and burst, thus undergoing the first step necessary to the subsequent transformation into glucose through the digestive fluids. When starch in a dry state is subjected to a heat of 302° Fahrenheit, it changes into dextrine, in which state it is thoroughly digestible ; for starch in the digestive tube is changed first into dextrine, and then into glucose. The potato is composed almost wholly of starch, which makes its transformation in cooking comparatively easy to effect.

The cooking of beans and all leguminous vegetables should soften and loosen the compact grains ; and in the case of dried vegetables prolonged cooking is necessary in order to soften and disintegrate the woody fibre. As a rule, all dry vegetables should be cooked by putting them into cold water and gradually raising the temperature to boiling point, while fresh and green vegetables should be plunged into salted water already boiling. This is for the same reason that meat is put into boiling water,—to prevent the infiltration of any of the water.

To preserve the green color of such vegetables, French cooks sometimes put a pinch of carbonate of ammonia into the water, or boil them in a red copper saucepan, which gives off a little oxychloride of copper, tingeing them a light green. But this is unnecessary. With plenty of boiling salted water, uncovered, beans or peas will retain their color in boiling water. They should not be boiled in hard water, as an insoluble lime or magnesia compound of legumine is formed.

Grapes.

THE rich clusters of purple, pink, and pale green fruit which so abundantly fill our markets in the early autumn months, were a rarity twenty-five years ago, whereas now the difficulty seems to be how to dispose of the redundant crops.

The Concord and Delaware grapes are familiar varieties, and are usually sold in five-pound and ten-pound covered baskets, which the purchaser would do well to unpack as soon as possible, and lay the clusters of fruit upon earthen platters or dishes and set them in a cool, dry, dark place; for the heat generated in the closely packed layers causes fermentation to set in very rapidly.

Grapes are, of all fruits, the most to be recommended for those of consumptive tendencies, and in some parts of southern France grape-cures are established, where, by the use of this fruit alone, surprising cures are said to be effected. While apples and pears are said to injure the voice, grapes are of value in clearing and strengthening it.

It is not everyone who is gifted with even so simple a talent as the tasteful and tempting arrangement of fruit, which is perhaps the reason some people never care for it. Before sending to the table, every bunch of grapes should be looked over carefully, unripe and decayed grapes removed, and mildew or blight wiped off stems or fruit with a clean, dry cloth,—a piece of new cheese-cloth is the best.

For breakfast, a cluster of grapes served in a tumbler with a little cracked ice and ice-water sufficient to cover it is a delightful appetizer. In any case, fruits for table service in warm or moderate weather should be thoroughly chilled before serving, by allowing them to stand for an hour or two on ice. The chill also adds to the appearance of grapes, by giving them that dewy, pearl-like bloom which they have when gathered fresh from the vines on a frosty morning.

As a beverage, the juice of the grape is unequalled; nor does it require the processes of fermentation or distillation. The unfermented, or fresh, juice has all the good effects possible for fruit-juice, and all that fermentation can do is to spoil it. The new idea developed by the great plenty of grapes is an excellent means of disposing of them: this is to make a glass of wine while you wait for it, the operator crushing the fruit in a glass, ready for drinking.

The following receipts for unfermented wine of grapes, sherbet, and other methods of preserving, are tested and reliable:

UNFERMENTED GRAPE WINE.—This is a rich, sweet beverage, depending for its flavor upon the quality of the grapes used. It is in all respects suited to the purpose of a communion wine. Ten pounds of grapes to three of sugar will make one gallon: weigh the grapes, pick from the stems, put them in a porcelain-lined kettle with a little water to keep from burning, and heat till the stones and pulp separate. Strain through a flannel cloth on a fruit-press, return the juice to the kettle, and add the sugar. Heat to simmering, bottle hot, and seal with plaster-of-Paris; or, put up in self-sealing cans, with a round piece of cotton batting on top of the can under the cover, to keep perfectly air-tight.

GRAPE SHERBET.—The Catawba and grapes of similar variety are excellent for this. Mash the grapes, and strain first through a coarse sieve and then through a cloth. To every quart of juice add a quart of water, and sweeten to taste with powdered sugar. Bottle, and put on ice until ready to serve.

GRAPE PIE.—Fill a bottom crust with ripe grapes, sweeten well, and dredge with flour. Bake for about twenty or thirty minutes, and when baked pour over it a batter made as follows: Three eggs, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of flour, two tablespoonfuls of water, two teaspoonfuls of baking-powder. Re-

turn to the oven and brown slightly. This is sufficient for two pies.

CRYSTALLIZED GRAPES.—Wipe the clusters of grapes dry and clean. Beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth, and then add two tablespoonfuls of cold water and beat it well into the froth. Dip the fruit first into this, and then roll it in granulated sugar. Lay the grapes on a platter and set in a warm oven for three minutes, and then set away to cool. Serve in a fruit-dish, with a few green leaves if they are to be had. This is a handsome dessert-dish, and any kind of fruit may be prepared in the same manner.

ICED GRAPES.—Not only grapes, but sections of oranges, nuts, etc., free from moisture, may be prepared for dessert in this way. Put one cupful of sugar, half a cupful of boiling water, and half a saltspoonful of cream-of-tartar in a saucepan, and boil for fifteen minutes. Try if the syrup is done by taking up a drop of it on a skewer, dipping it in cold water, and rolling it between the fingers. If it forms a soft ball, the syrup is cooked enough. If, however, it melts away, the syrup must be cooked longer and again tested. A minute or two in the boiling makes a great deal of difference. When the syrup is done, pour it into a dish and let it stand until you can bear your hands in it. Stir it until it begins to thicken, and then work it in the hands until it forms a smooth, soft paste. It may harden at first, but it will soften with the working. When it is smooth and slightly elastic, it is ready for use. Put it into a small saucepan or bowl, set this in a pan of boiling water, and let it stand on the fire until the cream is melted. With a pair of sugar-tongs, dip each grape singly, or one piece of fruit at a time, in the icing, and then lay it on a greased platter. All the cream may not be used, in which case it may be set aside for use at another time.

GREEN GRAPE JELLY.—The wild or fox grapes, which do not ripen till quite late, are the best for this. The grapes should be picked when just about to turn. Stem half a bushel and heat them slowly in a large preserving-kettle. Stir them occasionally, and when they begin to soften mash them with a spoon. Let them come to a boil, and then simmer for half an hour. Lay a large piece of cheese-cloth in a sieve, and place the sieve over a large bowl; dip the hot grapes and juice from the kettle, and pour them into the sieve. Let them stand for ten or fifteen minutes; lift the cloth, holding it firmly at the ends and sides, and move the mass by raising first one end of the cloth and then the other; but do not squeeze or press it if you wish clear jelly. The juice will run through into the bowl in about twenty minutes. When all the juice has been thus strained, wash the preserving-kettle and measure the grape-juice into it. Measure an equal quantity of granulated sugar, pint for pint, with the grape-juice, and place in a milk-pan in the oven. Stir it often, to prevent coloring. Let the grape-juice boil hard for twenty minutes, stirring it frequently, and then add the hot sugar and stir until it is dissolved; then remove the jelly from the stove, and fill glasses or bowls and set them away to cool in a dry place. After three or four days, cover the jelly with round pieces of white note-paper greased with butter, and cover with the tin or glass covers, or tie clean papers on. This jelly will have a light color, and will be a pleasant substitute for currant jelly to serve with game or meats. Ripe grape, blackberry, and raspberry jellies are made in the same manner.


GRAPE JAM.—Pick the grapes from the stems, and put them into a porcelain-lined kettle with sufficient water to prevent scorching,—about half a pint will be sufficient; cover, and cook slowly for thirty minutes; then press through a sieve coarse enough to take out the seeds and not too fine to prevent all of the skin passing through. Measure the pulp and allow half a pint of granulated sugar; boil rapidly for twenty minutes, skim, and put up in glasses or jars covered like jelly. Green grapes may be preserved in the same manner.

PICKLED GRAPES.—Fill a stone jar with alternate layers of white sugar and bunches of grapes just ripe; fill one-third full with cold vinegar, and keep closely covered.

SPICED GRAPES.—Five pounds of grapes, three pounds of sugar, two teaspoonfuls each of ground cinnamon and allspice, and half a teaspoonful of ground cloves. Pulp the grapes, boil the skins until they are tender, cook the pulps and strain through a sieve to remove the seeds, add it to the skins, boil thoroughly, add the spices and sugar, and cool.

Table Linen.

HOW TO MAKE IT UP AND KEEP IT IN ORDER.

 WANT some linen that will last, something that will wear like the old-fashioned linen which our grandmothers used. Haven't you some of the old, durable sort?" said a lady to a linen-merchant who was known as a pioneer in the business.

The man hesitated, and finally replied: "No, nothing like the linen of half a century ago. We cannot warrant our linen to last as it did in those days, madam. I will give you the best we have, and it will do you fair service; but it would be absurd for me to tell you that it will be in good order when your daughters want it, for it will not."

The lady made her purchases and left the place. The dealer turned to a friend with whom he had been chatting when the customer entered.

"What's the matter with linen, anyway?" asked the friend. "I have heard my wife grumbling, no end of times lately, about linen, that it falls to pieces in a few seasons, and she says that one cannot buy any old-time linen in any market or of any late period. If I can get an idea for her, I will be delighted."

The merchant smiled and replied: "Whether linen is less carefully made, and consequently less durable than formerly, or whether it is more carelessly handled, and its laundering and general custody are intrusted to incompetent, heedless, and indolent hands, I will leave you to judge after I have given you a little lecture about the fabric and its management.

"That it is soaked in strong solutions of chemicals, and allowed to remain too long wet in summer, or permitted to freeze in winter, and to flap in the wind until its fibres crack, and is brought in, folded while wet, and then gone over with irons so hot that the metal hisses and the fabric smokes and is almost shriveled as the two come in contact, goes without saying.

"When we were younger, there were fewer laundry abominations in the way of 'dirt-killers' and 'washing-powders,' and 'washing-made-easy' compounds. Linen was washed with clean soap and water; and if there were stains on it, they were removed by a few hours or days on the grass of the lawn, where night dew and day sunshine would give it that silvery, pearly whiteness to which laundry-bleached linen is, and ever will be, a stranger.

"Bleaching preparations cannot but be injurious; and so long as they are in general use, housekeepers will have reason to complain of lack of durability in their linen. To get the most satisfactory wear from this class of goods, it is necessary to use only clean soap and, if possible, soft water. The lime in hard water rots linen fibre, and will cause it to wear out much more quickly than if washed in soft water. Many kinds of bluing are made with chemicals, and these often discolor the linen; therefore, if it is necessary to leave it in the tubs over night before putting out to dry, let the water be quite clear. If it must have bluing, wring out and put into freshly blued water, taking it out as soon as possible.

"In using the wringer, care should be taken that the pressure is not too strong, especially if the linen be new. I have known table-cloths to go through two or three launderings before the wrinkles could be removed which were made by a very tightly screwed-up wringer, used at the first washing. One very elegant cloth came back to me with the fibres broken in the wringer. There were cracked places in long, irregular lines, almost the entire length of the cloth. The lady insisted that the cloth was damaged, and no doubt

she really thought so. Most persons do not know that new linen is more easily affected by pressure than old.

"There is another point about which ladies make a great mistake. They make up their linen without previously washing it, or raveling or drawing the threads so as to make the ends exactly straight. Table-linen, especially before it is made up, should be washed, and either wrung out carefully, or, what is better, allowed to drip until dry, thus entirely avoiding wrinkles. Take the articles from the line while damp, fold them several times, then shake, snap, and pull them until all of the threads are in straight lines, and hem without ironing.

"There is a decided difference of opinion about the hemming of table-linen, whether it is best done by hand or machine. The latter is of course much more durable, while hand-work is more delicate and symmetrical. We have customers who will not have hand-work at all: they claim that it frays out at the corners, and allows the cloth to ravel. Our finest work, however, is done by hand. We use No. 36 or No. 40 cotton, even on our finest cloths. The corners are very carefully finished, the ends of the hems being oversewed, and we warrant them never to become frayed. Table-cloths that are stitched, also have the corners finished by hand, in addition to the stitching. It makes a neater finish and lasts much longer. Hems of table-cloths should be about five-eighths of an inch wide.

"Napkins should be washed before being cut apart, and the length may be divided in two or four parts, for convenience; but it will be less trouble to handle them together. There is almost always a line or a coarse thread between the napkins in the piece, by which they may be cut. This thread should always be removed before they are hemmed.

"When not required for regular use, table-linen should be rough-dried, folded loosely, and laid away in a dark place, without pressure upon it. When needed, it can be ironed in a very short time. Some excellent housekeepers have but one or two of their extra fine cloths, with napkins to match, done up at once.

"Only the merest trifle of starch should be put in fine table-linen. A napkin that is stiffly starched is an abomination; and there is no grace whatever in a cloth that stands out from the table like a sheet of paper. Just enough dressing to bring out the pattern distinctly is all that is required. When linen is to be ironed, it should be taken from the line before it is thoroughly dry, and folded, shaken, and snapped, in the same manner and for the same purpose as when prepared for hemming; and, when hanging it out, care should be taken that it is put over the line in such a manner as to keep the threads straight.

"I have often seen a table-cloth or napkin hanging by the middle or by one corner, swinging and twisting in the wind until entirely dry. It is a half-hour's work to get such a piece straightened out, and, even then, the cloth will be drawn into small points which it is out of the question to remove until it has been through the laundry again. If the day is windy, linen should remain on the line only long enough to dry. One afternoon of flapping and whipping will wear it out more than a week of steady use. I do not understand how ladies can permit their servants to put handsome cloths on a line to blow and beat until the ends and corners are literally worn out. Half a century ago, the daughters of the house took pride in their skill in doing up the old family table-linen, and would not intrust it to other hands; but now the mistress herself scarcely looks at it from one season to another, and when it is worn out she blames the manufacturer and grumbles about the deterioration in the quality of the goods. Treated as they are, I do not wonder that they wear out after a few months of use.

"Some housekeepers do not seem to understand that

there are special methods of ironing linen so as to lengthen its durability and bring out its beauty ; but there is a right and a wrong way to do everything. Table-linen should be folded lengthwise, with the selvages together, then folded lengthwise again, then the ends should be turned together, and the cloth rolled from the middle in a very tight package, which should be wrapped in a thick cloth so that the outside may not dry. If the cloth is fine, it may be ironed all over singly, then folded lengthwise once or twice (two folds being considered the most desirable), after which it should be doubled in the middle, and each end laid back and forth like the letter M. The irons should be quite hot, but never at or very near the scorching point. Napkins are folded as nearly square as possible. The laundress never makes fancy folds in linen ; that is the special province of the butler,—if any fanciful arrangement be desired. It is, however, rarely demanded in private families.

“Table-linen should be thoroughly dried with the iron, and aired before it is put away ; otherwise it loses its gloss and looks dull and unfinished, and the pattern does not show at its best. There is another item that must not be overlooked. While linen may without injury remain starched and rolled up for a day or two before ironing, in cold weather, it must not be permitted to do so in warm weather, as the starch will become sour and impart an excessively disagreeable odor to the goods, that no amount of airing will remove. In addition to this, the cloth will mildew and be hopelessly discolored.

“There is a much greater variation in the price of linen than most people imagine. Strong, serviceable goods in popular patterns begin in price at about seventy-five cents per yard, increasing in quality and price by slight degrees to about eight or nine dollars per yard. The latter grade of goods, however, is not commonly found in market. When prices as high as these are reached, the table-cloths come in patterns, and may cost from thirty-five to fifty dollars each. Twelve to twenty-four dollars will buy a very handsome cloth, one quite good enough even for an extraordinary occasion. When linen costs more than this, it is likely to be on account of some novelty in the weave or pattern, rather than the quality of the material. Napkins cost from four to eighteen dollars per dozen, the latter figure purchasing most exquisite grades and the latest designs. Unless one has abundant means, and an extensive assortment of table-linen, it is better to select napkins of medium to large size. Indeed, most people prefer them, and many families do not use any small size.

“Among the most popular patterns for fine linen are vines, fruit, flowers, leaves, and small sprays. Slender trailing vines with small leaves are favored. Game-cloths have various suggestive figures, such as deer, grouse, wild turkeys or pheasants feeding, with landscape surroundings. There are also designs showing water-plants, with fish of various sorts. Among the best of the standard patterns is the delicate snowdrop, that has not been out of use since the days of our grandmothers. The inch-square block and small dice patterns are also in very general favor. Napkins and table-cloths of the finest grades are made to match.

“Ladies who are more particular about quality than the exact correspondence of patterns, often find exceptionally desirable bargains at the seasons when stocks are reduced. Odd-pattern napkins or cloths without napkins to match are often offered at these special sales, and closed out at two-thirds of their real value.”

Thus the “little lecture” ended, and the friend departed to discuss with his wife the “points” he had learned about table-linen.

N. S. STOWELL.

What Women are Doing.

The furnishing of delicacies for the sick is a new and lucrative employment for women.

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps-Ward has established a fishermen's reading-room at Gloucester, Massachusetts.

Dr. Jennie McCowen, of Iowa, has been made a “Fellow” of the Society of Science, Letters, and Art, of London.

The Young Women's Christian Association of Chicago propose to build an addition to their home, at a cost of \$20,000.

Seven Englishwomen and seventeen American women were exhibitors in the Art Department of the Paris Exposition.

Boston University has graduated four hundred and seventy-eight doctors of medicine, nearly one-half of whom are women.

The **Marchioness of Dufferin** has received from a New York man a gift of \$500 for the fund to supply India with women physicians.

The next National W. C. T. U. Convention will be held in Chicago, Nov. 8 to 12, inclusive, with executive meetings preceding and following.

Miss Isabella Bird, the traveler and explorer, has been awarded the Order of Kapolani by the King of Siam, in recognition of her literary work.

Mrs. Harrison has offered a silver cup for the newest seedling chrysanthemum of American origin, to be shown at the annual display by the Society of Indiana Florists next fall.

Mrs. Roe, the wife of E. P. Roe, has erected over her husband's grave a handsome granite monument, with a number of quotations from his best-known works engraven upon it.

Miss Amelia B. Edwards, the distinguished Egyptologist, has arranged to deliver sixty lectures during her visit to this country, but she has had applications to deliver more than three hundred.

Miss Anna Gordon is preparing a new song-book for the Young Women's Christian Temperance Unions. Her “Marching Songs for Young Crusaders” has been sold to the extent of 120,000 copies.

The average number of widows in India is 21,000,000, of which 76,000 are under nine years of age, 207,000 are fourteen years old, and 382,000 are about nineteen. Half of this number, at least, suffer perpetual oppression and life-long misery !

Mrs. Mary C. Leavitt, the round-the-world missionary of the W. C. T. U., received a warm welcome upon her arrival in London. During her tour around the world she addressed thirteen hundred meetings in Australia, India, Africa, China, and Japan.

Mrs. P. M. Kendall, of Cambridge, Massachusetts, one of Maria Mitchell's sisters, will probably write her biography. Prof. Mitchell has left behind her a mass of most interesting correspondence from the Herschels, Humboldt, Hawthorne, and other eminent men and women.

Deborah Powers, the senior partner in the bank of D. Powers & Sons, Lansingburg, N. Y., has passed her ninety-ninth birthday. She is still in full possession of all her faculties, and takes a lively interest in current events. She has been actively engaged in business for more than half a century.

Mrs. Theodosia B. Shepherd, of San Buenaventura, California, began four years ago, without capital and under difficulties, to convert a barley-field into a flower and seed farm. She is now at the head of a thriving business, supplying many of the Eastern seedsmen in quantities, and filling European orders for plants and seeds.

At a northern colliery village in England, the women met in conclave to denounce the high charges—“rapacity” they called it—of the butchers. They unanimously resolved to boycott any butcher who demanded more than eightpence a pound for prime cuts, and also to boycott any woman who bought meat till prices were reduced.

Mrs. John Sherwood (M. E. W. S.), of New York, has been decorated with the insignia of *Officier d'Académie*, an honor conferred by the French Minister of Public Instruction on persons who have distinguished themselves in literary pursuits. It is said to be the first time that this decoration has ever been conferred upon an American woman.

The World's Progress.

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

The World's Fair of 1892.

It seems now extremely probable that the celebration of the four-hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus will be held in New York City, and that the great fair which will commemorate the event will be under the control of the municipal government. New York is undoubtedly the most suitable place for the World's Fair, since, although America has many other great cities, New York is the greatest mart of commerce and center of manufactures, and has unequalled facilities for transportation and accommodation. The Mayor of the city has taken the initiative, and the project has assumed definite proportions in the hands of the gentlemen composing the committees selected, and the only question now appears to be one of finances. The co-operation of Congress also should be enlisted to make the fair a success, for such a celebration should have a national aspect to secure the necessary interest of other countries. To this end it would seem better to have the Exposition placed under the control of the National Government. It is fitting, however, that New York City, which is in itself a monument to the surprising growth and progress of the country during the past four hundred years, should be the site of the scene which is to illustrate and commemorate that progress. The work of the undertaking will be enormous, even for wealthy New York; and every effort of skill and liberality needs to be put forth to attract the world as Paris has done, and hold a World's Fair worthy of America and her wonderful resources. This will perhaps not be so difficult as some fear. Sixteen years is a long period in the world's history in our day, and since 1876, when the Centennial at Philadelphia was such a revelation to many Americans, the advancement made in artistic and skilled industries is almost marvelous. American glass-ware alone is now acknowledged to be unsurpassed. A suggestion has been made that the fair should include an exhibition carefully arranged to illustrate the progress made in each branch of industry during the four hundred years since Columbus's discovery; and if this prove to be practicable, it will add greatly to the interest of the exhibition.

The Business Outlook.

The tendency to depress prices in many branches of retail trade is looked upon by some merchants as discouraging, yet with the holiday season in prospect, manufacturers, and dealers generally in all articles of regular consumption, while not anticipating a boom, look forward to a very satisfactory state of things, and consider the situation a hopeful one. An unusually large export of produce is looked for, which will naturally cause an influx of foreign gold. It is reported that English investors are favorably inclined towards American securities, but want a good rate of interest. The question of corporations and "trusts" is one which interests all concerned in active business interests, and the struggle for regulation is eagerly watched. Notwithstanding the usual low rates of interest, the money market is active, and this is usually considered as a favorable sign for activity—which means prosperity—in all branches of trade.

The Plymouth Monument.

An event anticipated in Plymouth for more than fifty years took place there on the first of August. It was the dedication of the Monument in honor of the Pilgrims, by the Masonic Grand Lodge which laid the corner-stone thirty years ago. The monument stands on the hill above the rock which has been called the corner-stone of our nation. Upon a dismal, cheerless day, except for the difference in temperature almost as cheerless as the day when the Pilgrims landed in Plymouth two hundred and sixty-nine years ago, the beautiful monument commemorating that event was unveiled and dedicated. The Pilgrim Society decided that the occasion should assume a national character, and many eminent men assembled to assist in the celebration which took place on the day of the month on which the Pilgrims sailed from Holland. A salute of thirteen guns was fired at sunrise, and the church-bells also rang out a welcome to the day. A great throng assembled at 9.30 o'clock to witness the dedicatory services, which were carried out by the Masonic Grand Lodge according to the ritual of their order. Congressman W. C. P. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, delivered the oration, and John Boyle O'Reilly read a poem he had written for the occasion. In the evening there was a display of fire-works, followed by a grand ball. The monument was designed by Hammatt Billings, the eminent architect, who did not live to see

the completion of the work. It is, with the exception of the tablets, composed of granite. The pedestal is forty-five feet high. Upon the center is the magnificent statue of Faith modelled by Perry of Florence. A full description of the monument and the other figures was given in the January number of this publication.

Earliest Americans.

The knowledge that America was inhabited by a highly civilized people many centuries before its occupancy by the race of red men which the earliest European settlers found here, is not new. Yet it was not until lately that actual records of information concerning this people were found, and for more than four hundred years all that we have known of them was gathered from a careful study of the relics of their greatness,—the ruins of their edifices, which have been found scattered over the entire Western hemisphere. But the earthen tablets found in Peru, Central America, and Mexico, engraved on plastic clay in perfect Phœnician characters, and afterwards burned to render them imperishable, extend back nearly two thousand years before Christ. According to these records, these people, the Toltecs, came from some remote country and settled in South America. They were an eminently civilized and religious people, vesting the laws of their government and their theology in the same persons, and believing in one God, the creator and ruler of all, and in a mediator (Tzuma) who was to come to guide and teach them aright. Two distinct classes existed among them, the "Olpteecs," or workers, and the "Orppteecs," or thinkers, the latter including not only their priests and rulers, but their architects, artisans, engineers, and nobility. The "Olpteecs" were serfs with no voice at all in the government or public affairs. These people rapidly increased, and by the year 400 B. C. had settled nearly the entire South American continent and spread over Mexico, where they found an aboriginal race dwelling on the banks of the streams and living upon the natural produce of the soil and upon fish and game. For over a thousand years the Toltecs occupied the land, until, in the last century before Christ, the Aztec invaders sailed up the Amazon, claiming to have come from an Oriental country which they called "Aztlan." The Aztecs soon overruled the Toltec government, and in the course of two or three centuries the Aztecs were the dominant people. Their supremacy lasted for seven centuries, and then, through luxurious abundance, their commerce and industries became less active and extensive, and their power commenced to wane. In 800 A. D. a savage horde from the North and West came down upon the Aztecs, and wiped out the primeval civilization in a savage war of extermination, lasting for years. The remnants of the stricken people fled to the mountains, where they became cliff and cave dwellers, and others became amalgamated with the destroying race, the Chicomecs. This is but a sketch of the wonderful history these long-hidden records relate. It was reserved for the progressive and enduring Indo-European branch of the Aryan race to open the pages and read for us the instructive history of those thirty forgotten centuries during which America was peopled in turn by the Hamitic branch of the Semite race, then by the Semites proper, and these finally exterminated by the fierce Turanians from Chinese Tartary, until to-day nearly every vestige of their existence is being crushed out of the world's history by the rapid paces of an advancing civilization.

Communism in Ohio.

In Tuscarawas County, Ohio, about eighty miles south of Cleveland, in a quaint little village called Zoar, is an obscure communistic colony of about three hundred inhabitants. It was founded in 1817, by two Germans, who selected this location, comprising some of the richest land in Ohio, and called their settlement Zoar, because it was to be to them a place of refuge from the world. The people, descendants of the pioneers who first settled there, are frugal and industrious, strongly attached to their beautiful home, and work for the community, which owns and controls not only the village proper, but thousands of acres outside. The money is received into one common treasury, and the necessaries of life, including food and clothing, are furnished by the officials, consisting of three trustees and a committee of five, who are annually elected by ballot. They are Christians, accepting the Old and New Testaments, but they have no minister or ceremonies of any kind, and their place of worship is not called a church, but a "congregation-house." In marriage, the contracting parties procure a license, according to the laws of the State, and the marriages are solemnized by a Justice of the Peace, who is a member of the community. Years ago their rules were very strict, and the members all dressed alike; but now, although simplicity is the rule, they are not uniformly attired. They manufacture their own wool garments, and boots and shoes, and each family raises its own produce. If any need money for any reason, they make application for it. They run a flouring mill, two grist mills, two woolen mills, and a tannery. They have two good schools, and keep a large hotel accommodating many summer boarders. Altogether they are a happy, independent people, content to live apart from the world. Every person in the community knows his place, is assigned to his duty, and performs his work according to his ability. Nearly all the present members were born in Zoar, although outsiders may join if they can pass satisfactorily the year's probation which is demanded. Yet this quiet, secluded life does not seem to accord with the desires of most men and women, although the Zoarites profess to be perfectly satisfied.

The Salt Mountains of the Colorado.

Upon a tributary of the Colorado River, the Virgin, are situated the salt mountains which are destined to be the source of great wealth to someone. They cover a stretch of about twenty-five miles on both sides of the Virgin River, seven miles up from the Colorado. The salt they contain is pure and white, and clearer than glass, and it is said that a piece of it seven or eight inches thick is sometimes clear enough to see through to read a newspaper. Over the salt is a layer of sandstone from two to eight feet thick, and when this is torn away the salt appears like a huge snowdrift. How deep it is has not yet been ascertained; but a single blast of giant powder will blow out tons of it. Under the cap-rock have been discovered charred wood and charcoal, and matting made of cedar bark, which the salt had preserved, evidently the camp belongings of prehistoric men. The rocks toward the salt mountains are painted and carved with hieroglyphics, the meaning of which is known only to the Mojave, Yuma, Piute and other Indians. From the reports of recent explorers it seems that there are stretches of hundreds of miles on the Colorado River as little known as the heart of Central Africa. The walls of the El Dorado Cañon, where the river is three hundred and fifty feet wide, are so high that neither the sun nor the moon can shine in. The Colorado is the greatest field for explorers on the North American Continent beside the Arctic regions, and the wonders yet to be unearthed there will probably much more richly reward the attention of the scientist than even the unknown spaces of the frigid North.

A Wilkes Booth in Brazil.

The Government of Brazil has had its adversaries since the Empire was founded, but not until lately has Republicanism taken a very aggressive form. It seems rather strange that the decree which gave freedom to over one million of slaves should have provoked Republican fermentation, yet the disappointed slave-holders have with one accord declared themselves Republicans, and refused allegiance to the Empire. The sedition resulted in a public insult to the venerable Emperor, followed by an attempt to assassinate him as he was leaving the theatre on the night of the 15th of July last. The assailant of Dom Pedro was a young Portuguese, a mere lad, clerk in a large business establishment. He first raised the cry, "Long live the Republic!" and as the Empress and Princess Imperial pressed close to the Emperor, the would-be assassin raised a pistol and fired, but without accomplishing the attempted effect. He was captured about two hours later, and seemed to be violently insane. It is supposed that he is the weak-minded emissary of third parties yet unknown. Dom Pedro has taken no notice of the affair, and comes and goes as usual; but a crisis is momentarily expected, as Republican ideas are rapidly spreading. Yet it has been an accepted agreement among the Republicans generally, that Dom Pedro shall be respected, for he is popular as only a sovereign can be who during a fifty years' reign has borne himself always as befits a gentleman and a king. It is the Princess Isabel, the future Empress, who is the object of Republican ill-will, on account of her religious intolerance. The time is not yet ripe for a republic in Brazil, and it will be a sad day for that country when Dom Pedro ceases to be its ruler. A civil war of most disastrous consequences may then be looked for, which, with the violent and passionate leaders of the new party as instigators, cannot but be apprehended with dismay.

The Cable Circuit of Africa.

The report of the United States Vice-Consul to St. Paul de Loando, concerning the district of Mossamedes, on the West Coast of Africa, practically an unknown country to Americans, includes the important information that a cable has just been laid between the Cape of Good Hope and Mossamedes, touching at Port Nolluth, and continued from Mossamedes to Loando, completing the telegraphic circuit of Africa. It is expected, since the completion of this new line, that a message can be sent *via* the West Coast more expeditiously than by the old route to the Cape *via* the Red Sea and Zanzibar. The district of Mossamedes, of which a considerable portion of territory has been lately ceded by Portugal to Germany, is situated between 13° 50' and 17° 25' south latitude. The principal port and town is called Mossamedes. It has anchorage for any number of vessels, and good pier facilities. Its commerce chiefly consists of the exchange of cattle, dried and salted fish, dried beef, and agricultural products for goods and provisions that come from Europe. A line of railway from Mossamedes to two hundred miles into the interior has been projected. It will cross the Schella Mountains at a distance of one hundred and twenty miles from the coast, beyond which the country is said to be magnificent, and salubrious for Europeans, who are able to work in the fields.

An Ancient Nickel-in-the-Slot.

It is doubtful if the inventor responsible for the modern contrivance called the nickel-in-the-slot machine, which has been put to universal uses, could be convinced that he was not the first to think of the device; and if one were to tell him that the principle was in daily use more than two thousand years ago, he would doubtless question the sanity of his informant. Yet the assertion of the wisest of monarchs, that "There is nothing new under the sun," never had a more noticeable exemplification. The weight of a dropping coin secures to the citizen of to-day a choice of odors, the record of his weight, a life-insurance policy, chewing-gum, sweets, etc.; and the same power supplied the

ancient Roman with the lustral water which was required for the ceremonial of purification termed lustration, an ablution. The device was provided to supersede common bowls, in order to exact the desired contribution without the necessity of an attendant to refuse the water to those who would not pay. This device was the "priests' jar," fashioned as follows: A large jar was provided, and inside it was a smaller jar attached to the side of it. This smaller jar was divided into an upper and lower compartment, by a false bottom with an orifice in the middle. This opening was closed by a valve attached to a rod. The smaller vessel was filled with water, and after the lower compartment was filled the weight of the water closed the valve. The upper end of the valve rod was attached to a lever, having for its fulcrum a pivotal point on the circumference of the inner jar, and ending in a flat, spoon-like attachment directly under the center of the lid. The cover of the main jar was provided with a slit through which the coin was dropped onto the spoon, and by the force of the blow the valve was lifted and the water passed through the lower compartment and out through a little faucet to the waiting devotee. When the weight of the coin had increased the angle of the lever, the coin dropped into the bottom of the jar and the "machine" set itself for the next comer. These jars were in constant use in the temples of Athens and Rome, and were a source of considerable revenue to the priesthood.

Modern Cave-Dwellers in Germany.

Cave-dwellers in civilized Europe? It seems incredible; and yet, just above the thriving village of Langenstein, in the Hartz Mountains, and forming a part of it, are about ten dwellings hewn in the rocks. They are called the "Burg," or "castle," and here some forty persons have their home. In the face of the solid rock is to be seen a row of regular-shaped doors and windows, one door and one window belonging to each dwelling. The most ancient of these dwellings is the work of a young married couple whose extreme poverty gave them no other choice than to seek a home in the rugged mountain-side. Their work must be held deserving of respect, for it was no light task to pick away the rock bit by bit, as one workman must with no tool but his pick-ax. Through the doorway one enters a narrow, straight hallway, at the right of which another doorway leads into a good-sized room with a window, the only one in the dwelling. Opposite this doorway, at the left of the entry, is a shell-shaped hollow which serves as a sleeping-room, in which, however, straw supplies the place of a bed. Back of this, at the left, is a storeroom; opposite it, adjoining the living or sitting room, is the kitchen, with fireplace and chimney; and back of the kitchen is another sleeping-room. The latter has no opening for light, yet, as the house-door is usually open the greater part of the year, there is light enough to see by. The walls are of the natural rock, and the apartments are perfectly dry, and not badly ventilated with the door, window, and chimney, which create a slight draft through the dwelling at all times. The place is warm in winter and cool in summer, and the inmates are rosy and healthy. Some of the cave-dwellers have whitewashed their houses, and made little gardens outside, so that the exterior does not display a forbidding appearance. At any rate, these cave-dwellings are quite as comfortable (and certainly more sanitary) habitations as the cellars of our cities, which are leased to wretched inmates, and are only caves of masonry.

A Wonderful Lake.

The "Walled Lake," as it is called, is the greatest wonder in the State of Iowa. It is situated in Wright county, twelve miles north of the Dubuque and Pacific Railway, and one hundred and fifty miles west of Dubuque City, and occupies a surface of two thousand eight hundred acres, with a depth of twenty-five feet in some places. The lake is from two to three feet higher than the earth's surface, and in some places the wall surrounding it, which gives it its name, is ten feet high. The stones used in its construction vary in weight from one hundred pounds to three tons, and the wall is fifteen feet wide at the bottom and five feet wide on top. The mystery about the lake is that no one knows who built these massive walls that inclose it, or where the stone was obtained from, unless they were taken from the immediate vicinity; for surrounding the lake, to the extent of five or ten miles, there are no stones, although everywhere else in Wright county there are plenty of them. Another singular fact is that, although the water in the lake is always clear and fresh, no one has been able to ascertain where it comes from or where it goes.

An Electric Plant.

In the forests of India there has been discovered a very strange plant, which manifests a most astonishing magnetic power. Anyone who breaks a leaf from it receives immediately a shock equal to that which is produced by the conductor of an induction coil. A magnetic needle at a distance of twenty feet is affected by it, and near by becomes very much deranged. The intensity of this singular influence is very variable. It is most powerful about two o'clock in the afternoon, and almost without force at night or during rain. No bird or insect ever is seen to alight on the electric plant: some instinct seems to warn them of the danger of sudden death. None of the magnetic metals, iron, cobalt, or nickel, are found where this plant grows, so that the electric force undeniably belongs exclusively to the plant. The mysteries of light and heat, magnetism and electricity, make the leaf and blossom of this wonderful Indian plant a rare botanical problem.



MIRROR OF FASHIONS

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

REVIEW OF FASHIONS.—OCTOBER.

PATTERN ORDER,

Entitling holder to a Pattern, will be found at bottom of page 787.

ONE of the most prominent features of the season's fashions is the use of black in combination with colors, especially black trimmings on colored dresses and wraps, which achieved such popularity last year. Solid black trimmings are used on almost every color, light as well as dark; but the novelty is the Escorial cord passementerie, an open cord trimming with, invariably, a black ground, on which may be a single solid color, or several shades of one color, or two or three contrasting colors, or, perhaps, a *mélange* of Oriental colors, thus making it a suitable garniture for either black or colored dresses. This comes in Vandyke points, which is a favorite design for trimmings of all kinds, and is also prominent in the woven borders and scarfs and tabliers and waist garnitures that come with the new wool and silk-and-wool dress goods.

Colored woolens have brocaded designs in black in all-over effects, or in the fashionable borders and other woven accessories; silks have colors brocaded on a black ground, or *vice versa*; and the black-and-white effects are noticeable in all classes of goods. All-black dresses have renewed their lease of popular favor, and black dresses with colored trimmings, especially the Escorial passementeries and those with Oriental colorings, are very stylish. Black silks are handsomely trimmed with passementerie of gold, silver, or steel beads or cords, and even these have their outlining of jet beads.

Modifications of the Empire and Directoire styles are prevalent for both house and street wear; and, in proof of the eclecticism of fashion, in contrast with the short-waisted Empire styles are the house dresses made with a mediæval corsage extending over the hips like a short cuirass, to which the long, straight skirt is attached, and caught up on the left side by a girdele which encircles the waist and sustains an *aumônière* of velvet or kid handsomely embroidered. The sleeves for this costume are slashed at the top and have inserted puffs, also a puff at the elbow, and are very long and finished at the wrists with falling frills of lace. The collar is high and flaring. A broad band of velvet usually borders the slightly demi-trained skirt.

A broad border of contrasting material is a favorite finish for skirts of plain materials, especially those made of straight breadths to be worn without looping, or looped in Marguerite style at one side. These borders are from six to nine inches in depth, and are of velvet, or plain, striped, or moiré silk on soft woolens. Skirts of cloth dresses often have a deep bordering of fine soutache in an elaborate pattern, or straight rows of Hercules braid. Even in these borders the fancy for Vandykes is noticeable, the soutache being frequently carried up in points at regular intervals or across the front only, and the monotonous effect of the straight rows of wider braids broken by their being disposed in scroll-like points at intervals. For winter, cloth dresses will have deep fur borderings at the foot of the skirt.

Looped drapery, excepting the Marguerite or mediæval looping, is exceptional. Occasionally the apron is slightly draped across its entire length, but not so as to show the foundation skirt; and this is only chosen for very tall and slender figures, to reduce the apparent height, or to disguise *embonpoint*. The foundation skirt is indispensable, and is gored more or less; and the overskirt is mounted in side or box plaits or gathers, or a combination of plaits and gathers, and for heavy goods has little fullness in front.

Round waists with sashes remain popular for young ladies, for even the most dressy occasions. Basques are very short on the hips, and only moderately long front and back, with the exception of some which have very long coat-tails. There is little change in the cut, but perfection of fit is still the important consideration. Every defect of figure can be concealed, and every good point given its best value by the selection and arrangement of the garniture, for an untrimmed waist is so exceptional as to be remarkable. Full effects are as popular (for house dresses) as during the summer, and one-sided and unique arrangements are in high favor, though often they are far from artistic or becoming.

Sleeves for house wear have full effects at the top, but are close-fitting and very long. Some of the dressier cloth wraps have velvet sleeves in modified leg-o'-mutton shape.

FOR information received concerning silks and other dress materials, thanks are due to Stern Brothers; for costumes and wraps, to B. Altman & Co., for millinery, to Thomas H. Wood & Co.; and for children's fashions, to Best & Co.

Mourning Costume.

THE designs employed in this stylish and simple costume are also adapted to other than mourning materials. They are the "Maureen" basque, "Maureen" drapery, and agored foundation skirt, the former a model in the favorite Directoire style, with plaits at the back ornamented with revers, and the drapery—which is plain at the sides, like panels, but gathered and without looping at the back—and the foundation skirt furnish a model suitable for all uses. The costume is of Imperial



Mourning Costume.

MAUREEN BASQUE. MAUREEN DRAPERY.

serge with crape garnitures,—revers, cuffs, collar, and belt on the basque, and a broad band on the front of the skirt; and a small toque of crape with plain black ribbon strings, and black *Suède* gloves complete the toilet. Full particulars about the patterns are given on page 770.

New Woolens.

EMBROIDERY as a bordering or in breadths, to be used as *quilles*, *pentés*, or *tabliers*, with plain woolen goods or silk-figured effects to simulate embroidery, are characteristic of the handsomest imported woolen robes, which come in regular dress-patterns of solid plain color.

Rough surfaces are for the most part preferred, even in goods which are of very fine quality. Serges, vicuna cloth,—which is only another name for llama cloth,—vigogne,—which is a special favorite to combine with silk,—and many qualities of camels'-hair are the favorite woolens. These are shown in dark, rich colors—mahogany, crimson, leaf and russet browns, and all the season's shades of greens, blues, and drabs, as well as black; and many of the new woolens bear the impress of the designer's inspired fancy in their striking effects of combined color and brocading.

Solid plain colors in all-wool and mohair fabrics are always liked, even if the desire for novelty leads to the use of showy garnitures, and perhaps even the most ardent devotee of fashion cannot do better than to follow out this idea; for remodeling and a different garniture will completely transform the costume of plain self-colored goods, while the showy figured fabric cannot be disguised or made over without retaining at least a suspicion of its original identity.

Brocades of white-and-black on black are very stylish, and in the Directoire models have a most distinguished effect. A combination of color or a deep Oriental border on the handsome colored woolens is sometimes inwrought with threads of gilt tinsel, which is very showy. In robes of this description the bordering is a deep, unequal pattern, on one side of the goods only, and not a set stripe at either side, corresponding; or else the bordering is arranged across the goods at intervals, so that the material may be cut apart in breadths for the *pente*, or narrow front breadth, which is placed between opposite folds of the side-draperies, or for the entire *tablier*. Sometimes, also, a separate breadth in designs matching the bordering, but completely covering the material, accompanies the robe, to be used as a *quille*, which is a panel set in folds at the sides, like the *pente* for the front.

While the handsomest of the bordered woolens are either embroidered or brocaded with an embroidery effect, some of the new stamped borders are equally pretty, if not so elegant, and may be made up alone or with plain silk or velvet. The latter material is almost invariably used as a garniture for both silks and woolens, and every shade in both can be matched in several qualities of silk velvet.

For evening wear, softly draping Henriettas and French cashmeres, in light and pale shades of color and in white, are selected. Garnitures of velvet or *moiré* ribbon trim such dresses acceptably, and they are often more becoming than more expensive materials.

Mourning dress-fabrics include Henrietta, Imperial serge, and several new qualities of rough-finished cloths for wraps and mantles.



Elmeretta House-Dress.

Elmeretta House-Dress.

A LADYLIKE and elegant model of simplest design for house wear. The illustration shows it made in argent-gray vicuna cloth trimmed with bands of white cashmere embroidered in cashmere colors. The loose front is shirred at the waist and throat, and is of cream-white surah embroidered across the bottom to match the garniture. The back is in princess shape with plaits at the back and side-form seams, and the dress is finished with long-looped bows and ends of cardinal gros-grain ribbon. Other combinations of material and color may be used, and the design is one of the most popular as it can be made up in the least expensive as well as the richest materials, with most satisfactory results. The pattern is fully described on page 770.

Street Costume.

THIS stylish costume is of dark marine blue "faced" cloth, without garniture excepting the tortoise-shell buttons on the redingote, and the loops of ribbon at the throat. The hat is of gray English felt, trimmed with golden brown wings, and loops of dark blue velvet. The designs are the "Thyrza" redingote and the "Directoire" cape illustrated separately in the September Magazine, and full particulars about the patterns, sizes furnished, etc., will be found on page 712 of the same number.



Street Costume.

THYRZA REDINGOTE. DIRECTOIRE CAPE.

Directoire Collar and Scarf.

A STYLISH completion to a costume or cloak, arranged with a yard of wide black net embroidered with polka dots, finished on the lower edge with a flounce of embroidered trimming lace to match, headed with five rows of narrow black ribbon. The scarf is finished down the middle with a double *coquille* of lace like the flounce, and with loops of ribbon. A high collar of black silk is covered with loops of ribbon, and below it are two ruffles of lace covered with loops of ribbon.

CLUSTERS of autumn fruit, peaches, grapes, etc., are perfectly imitated for millinery garnitures.

New Colors.

NATURE'S perennial favorite, green, is still cultivated assiduously by fashion, and appears first in the list on importers' color-cards, with various titles to designate the preferred shades. The new green, almost a reseda, is named *spoilito*; *centaure* is the appellation given to two shades of light and dark serpent green; *artichaut* is a mossy tint; *lentille* includes several shades of pea-green; and *sarcelle* designates the beautiful emerald hues of the teal duck. *Verveine* is verbena green; and *fougère*, fern or grass green.

From green to blue is Nature's own transition, and the leading shades are *rovigo*, a new Gobelin color, and Vichy, which is the name of several blues of the electric-blue class, beginning with light electric and running through a gamut of shades to a deep gray-blue. The marine and navy blues are standard colors, and are perhaps best liked in soft surahs for morning dresses, and serges for practical wear; while the more indefinite blues and greens are selected for the dressiest wear. *Sofala* is a somber gray, and *cherso* a new gray-blue, most attractive in combination with reseda or pale raspberry for evening wear.

In the new silks, such colors as may be included under the term "mahogany" are known as *tison*, *coleus*, *infernal*, and *acajou*. A golden brown is *meja*, and *moka* is a deep coffee-color; both showing at their best in the season's importations of woolsens.

Reddish and purplish browns are even newer than the golden and mahogany shades, and the richest silks for evening wear are becoming to almost any complexion, their warm, satisfying colors delighting the eye with their depth of tone, and recalling the bloomy clusters of the vine, and the splendors of the October forests. In these colors, *Californie* includes ten shades, ranging from light to dark of reddish brown; *marquise* is a series of rosewood tints; *Massa* is a coppery shade of rosewood; and *centenaire*, in five shades, begins with poppy red and runs to a rich, dark, blood crimson.

Silvery shades of drab are called nickel or aluminum, and the grade of shades slides readily into castor tints, called argus grays. Lavender, heliotrope, glycine, *auberge*, dahlia, and anemone are all familiar colors, and besides these are the usual evening shades.

Combinations of color this season are rather carefully studied than surprising or extraordinary. Two colors of nearly equal value are often used in contrast, yet the two-



Directoire Collar and Scarf.



Louise Basque.

the moire used for the revers, belt, cuffs, and collar, and to cover the buttons, while the full vest—which is plaited at the top to give the effect of a yoke—is of China silk to match the rich dark green of the cloth and moire. At the back, the middle pieces are cut in pointed shape and fall over loops of moire. The design is suitable for any other combination of materials or colors. A full description of the pattern is given on page 770.

Vella Sleeve.

A DESIGN suitable for the richest materials, such as velvet, in which it is specially effective, trimmed with gold cord passementerie; and it is equally well adapted for plain woolen goods. The outer part of the sleeve only is full, and is fitted over a plain coat-sleeve underneath. Further particulars about the pattern are given on page 770.



Vella Sleeve.

Dolenka Pelisse.

FOR a protective garment for autumn or winter, this is an especially desirable model. It is a partially fitted redingote with coat-sleeves, over which are long shoulder-pieces which produce the effect of a Russian circle. If desired, these shoulder-pieces can be omitted. The smaller illustration represents the arrangement of the inner belt by which the back may be held in closely, or strings may be used and it can be adjusted to any desired tightness.

tone effect with a soft or vivid contrast of other color is more artistic, and is employed with telling effect in costumes designed for special occasions.

Black-and-white, both in fabric combinations or combined by the modiste, is a favorite substitute for color in the costume, and is a feature of the season's leading fashions.

Louise Basque.

A STYLISH combination of moire and vigogne is illustrated in this pretty basque,

The illustration represents gray "faced" cloth with the shoulder-pieces and hood lined with Scotch plaid surah. For winter use it can be made in heavier cloth. It is also a good model for a water-proof cloak to be made of double-faced rubber goods. See page 770 for full description of the pattern.

Dolenka Pelisse.
(INSIDE.)

Demi-Saison Wraps.

SINCE the predominance of the Directoire costume with its coat-shaped basques and redingotes, the separate short wrap to some extent finds its "occupation gone," except for special occasions and dressiest uses.

Certain costumes have short capes in Directoire style, much resembling the once-popular "coachman's cape," with from three to five overlapping folds of the material mounted on a cape reaching nearly or quite to the waist. When these Directoire capes are made to match the costume, they are sometimes finished with the favorite broad revers in front, faced with contrasting material. Separate capes are made of light-colored, rough-finished cloths, in russet and Suède tints, argus grays, and the new whitish-gray shade known as *parchemin*, for dressiest wear.

Beaded and lace-trimmed wraps are preferred by conservative ladies for church wear and calling, and for young ladies there are the usual varieties in close or half-fitting cloth jackets, with or without the vest and embroidered or faced revers.

Occasional wraps are of light-weight materials, made with dolman-shaped "sling" sleeves, and loose, Molière vest-fronts of surah, China silk, crape, embroidered tulle or lace. No matter how long the wrap may be in front or at the sides, nearly always it is short at the back, coming only to the waist.

Long cloaks of mohair or camels'-hair, in the style known as the "Connemara," or Irish peasant cloak, are used for traveling. These are seen both in dark and light shades; and the lighter weights of camels'-hair serge are often made up in straight breadths, accordion-plaited, and mounted on a round or pointed velvet yoke. Other styles somewhat resemble the Russian circle shape, with long sleeve-pieces coming to the bottom of a close-fitting paletot-like garment. These latter styles will be reproduced in heavy cloths for late autumn and winter wear.

It seems early to speak of furs, but some ladies have clung to the use of short seal-skin capes and long fur boas even during the summer months. It seems a little odd



Dolenka Pelisse.

to anyone not accustomed to the sight, yet a seal-skin cape just covering the shoulders is really most becoming with a costume of black net or tulle draped over silk, and the effect is artistic.

As cloak garnitures, velvet, bands of embroidered cloth, metallic, tinsel, and Hercules braids, and moiré ribbons are used. The beaded fringes and laces that are so lavishly used on dressy short wraps have no excuse to show themselves on long outer garments for practical wear. Long sashes of moiré or velvet ribbon are sometimes used on them, however, and an Empire scarf of lace falling perfectly straight from the throat is not an infrequent accompaniment of an otherwise plain cloak.

Gwennola Mantle.

THIS graceful design is one suited either to the most dressy or practical purposes. As illustrated, it is of dark Russian-brown velvet with a garniture of brown crystal-bead passementerie fringed with silk tassels, and a scarf of embroidered and beaded tulle in front, tied at the waist with a dark brown ribbon. Similar ribbon is arranged in bows at the side-seams in the back, and at the throat.

The design is a tight-fitting basque pointed back and front, to which rounded shoulder-pieces are added. Coat sleeves may be added also, if a more protective garment be desired. The short point in the back is edged by a fall of the lace headed by passementerie. If the lace be omitted front and back, the design will be very simple.

The toque is of leaf-brown velvet with crystal beading in leaf-shaped pieces forming a border. Particulars about the pattern, sizes furnished, etc., will be found on page 770.

Imported Silks.

THE Paris Exposition has stimulated French industry to the fullest anticipated extent, and the wonderful products of the French looms this season have given a tone to fabrics and fashions that was never before known to exist. There is a marked propensity towards a taste for brilliant stuffs and colors; but whether this is altogether due to the alluring effect of the magnificent goods exhibited in the *Palais d'Industrie* is doubtful. With the affected simplicity of the Directoire models and the coquettish demureness of the Empire is blended the modern love of luxurious elegance, and this demands either rich-looking goods or attractive combinations of color.

If the beautiful and unfortunate Marie Antoinette—whose taste for exquisite dress would have made her famous had she not lost her lovely head through the mad fury of an

aroused populace, and so marked an epoch in history—were to see the magnificent productions of the Lyons looms to-day, she would realize that even the splendors of her extravagant wardrobe were in danger of being eclipsed.

The rich brocades in colors which were fashionable in her day, and designs studied—not borrowed or copied—from the Louis XIV., Louis XV., and Pompadour brocades, are so surpassingly beautiful that they can hardly fail to please the taste of even an American woman, who, as everyone knows, is the most fastidious in her selection when it comes to fineries, however easily she may adapt herself to circumstances and remodel old materials when new ones are out of the question.

Many of the most beautiful designs exhibited at the Paris Exposition have been duplicated for American orders, and gorgeous fabrics of satin Duchesse richly brocaded in colors on black, or all in one color, are for sale in countless qualities, and in prices from \$1.25 to \$35 per yard. Gold tinsel inwrought adds an almost Oriental magnificence to some of these brocades, especially when the colors are bright.

One design having a white ground with marguerites richly brocaded in the same has a most brilliant effect produced by the introduction here and there of a flower in different contrasting colors, as rose, blue, and green. This design was one of the most admired at the Paris Exposition. Another pattern represents ostrich plumes in self-color, with exquisitely tinted orchids apparently hovering among the feathery sprays. A water-lily in gold tinsel on white is the pattern of a magnificent brocade, and another has all over it, showered amid the dainty blossoms of a Pompadour-flowered brocade, brilliant *feux de joie* of gilt tinsel—embroidered fireworks representing the splendid trail of a sky-rocket—many times repeated in miniature curves of gold.

Faille Française has held its own as a favorite silk in plain colors, and now it is reinforced by a still heavier repped silk, or satin, more lustrous than

faille, but with the wide reps of Ottoman silk. This new weave is the satin Régence, or *précieuse*, and in white is a special favorite for bridal dresses, furnishing the desired variety in texture that is every season required in a toilet almost classic in its regulation simplicity. The satin Régence is used in colors also, and appears in all the tints of the season.

The richness of some of the brocades is so extravagant that it has been difficult for the designers to deepen and make sufficiently somber the colors and combinations of color in them, which was necessary to prevent their magnificence from degenerating into mere gaudiness; and this in-



Gwennola Mantle.

tensity and depth of tone has considerably influenced the taste for colors used in plain materials.

Faille Française in all dark rich shades, trimmed with velvet, will be selected for many handsome reception-dresses, and oftentimes moiré silk is used in combination also. China silks, either plain or in one of the hundred patterns which are to be had, are preferred to surah for the light evening-dresses of *débutantes* and misses, and for the full vests, shirred and plaited blouses, and other dainty accessories to the costume proper.

Striped silks, for combination purposes and for house wear, are very much liked both in black-and-white and in two-tone effects, and some plaids are used. Brocades, however, take the lead in figured silks, either as all-over figures, or in deep borderings on one side only, and in point of elegance and adaptability to the prevailing models, are not likely to be displaced by any other fabric.

Autumn Street Costumes.

DARK, rich colors in rough cloths, serges, camels' hairs, and chevots, are selected for the first cool days. Much variety is obtainable in these materials, through the fact that many of them are deeply bordered with wide bands, plaids, stripes, or figures in contrasting color. No one particular style of making is markedly ahead in popular favor, but all are adapted to suit individual taste or requirements.

A handsome costume of rough, dark green serge is made with a skirt arranged in wide plaits parting at each side to display *quilles* of light tan-colored cloth braided closely in chevrons of dark green braid. The Directoire basque has a vest of light cloth braided to match, and the wide sash and the sleeves are of dark green velvet.

Velvet sleeves of a darker color than the costume are especially liked for costumes which are otherwise quite simple. With them velvet ribbon is often used to outline the lower edge of the basque, and to form a long-looped bow at the point of the basque in the back. A dark blue serge with basque in this style has the full skirt trimmed around the bottom with five rows of dark blue velvet-ribbon, and shirred to a depth of ten inches below the waist.

Another costume in blue has the drapery arranged in five overlapping plaits on each side in front, and ornaments of wide, black Hercules braid, arranged in straps with trefoil loopings, laid flatly on the cloth at regular intervals down

each side, and around the lower edge of the skirt for about half a yard on each side. The back of the skirt is caught up a trifle in the middle, giving the drapery a sash-like fall at each side; and the upper corner of each front drapery is drawn through a steel slide. The basque or waist to this costume is simply a pointed bodice, with braid garnitures on the front and sleeves, as on the skirt.

The Directoire models are so well known as to require no description. One of the handsomest is in heliotrope-tinted serge with dark purple velvet revers and sash. The coat is cut in leaf points in the middle of the back, and the long *pans*, or redingote breadths, fall at the sides, where they are held to the underskirt by a row of velvet-covered flat buttons. A full vest of pale lilac silk falls in Molière style between the revers in front.



No. 1.—Velvet and Jet Hat.

Fashionable Millinery.

No. 1.—Wide-brimmed round hat, the brim thickly strewn on the upper side with *clous* and bugles of cut jet, and faced with a shirring of orange-colored silk gauze. The crown is covered with black velvet, and the garniture is a butterfly-bow of orange moiré ribbon with black velvet stripes, placed forward of a fan-plaiting of black Chantilly lace which sets up above the brim, at the back, which is rolled up closely to the crown. A half-wreath of golden chrysanthemums completes the garniture.

No. 2.—Directoire hat of dark brown velvet, faced smoothly on each side of the brim. The crown is very low. The trimming consists of a

bouquet of golden cream-tinted ostrich-feathers, and a large loose bow of *écru* faille ribbon.

No. 3.—Directoire bonnet, the brim entirely covered with iridescent beads in a close design. The trimming is a heavy crown-drapery of deep crimson velvet, and two gray-and-white plumaged birds with crimson beaks. The strings are of old-rose ribbon.

No. 4.—Hat of black velvet, with a low crown, and a wide brim projecting in front and rolling up against the crown at the back. The edge of the brim is faced with a band of heavy gold galloon, and the hat is trimmed with tied bows of pale gray gros-grain and black velvet ribbon.

No. 5.—This model is admirably adapted for mourning purposes. It is made in mauve crape, trimmed with two shades of mauve Régence ribbon and a ruching of baby-ribbon rosettes. The strings are of dark violet velvet.

Autumn Millinery.

A STROLL through the importers' show-rooms leaves much the same impression in the mind as a walk in autumn woodlands, where the scattered leaves of crimson and gold fleck the still green undergrowth. The crimson, the gold, the green, are all there, scattered, strewn, heaped-up on every hand; but they are not leaves,—they are feathers! What a carnage of harmless, winged things there must have been to provide all these bright-plumaged ornaments for the dainty bonnets, toques, and hats which will soon appear on our streets!

Bonnets are all smaller, and consequently admit of but little garniture; therefore what is used is naturally as effective as possible. Velvet is the most liked, but it is not put on smoothly over the frame in all instances: it is "draped," or arranged loosely, caught down here and there with beads or fancy-headed pins, and the edging of the bonnet is frequently a fluffy band of feathers or a ruching of ribbon rosettes.

It would seem as if almost anyone could manufacture one of these simple-looking little bonnets; but their simplicity is, after all, only artfulness in disguise, and it needs a skilled or gifted hand to dispose the few materials composing one of the artistic creations which fashion approves.

These small bonnets are various modifications of the toque and capote shapes, the definite shape being almost lost under the drapery which covers it and gives it character. The front of the brim is in some cases straight, in others irregularly indented or rolled up in coronet shape. Medium sized bonnets are modifications of the Directoire, and the large bonnets are pokes with wide, forward-projecting brims.

The wide shelving brims which characterize the Directoire hats are more pronounced than ever this season, and felt, velvet, and repped silk are trimmed with short ostrich feathers and ribbon bows. One of the most elegant in this style is of dark, purplish-brown velvet, with a gilt cord around the edge of the brim, and a gilt-striped pearl-gray ribbon arranged in a bunched-up bow on the back of the crown, securing the ends of five shaded gray ostrich-feathers which droop over the crown towards the front.

Another handsome hat in the modified Directoire shape, which has the brim extending horizontally forward, is all of black velvet. The garniture is a scarf of *lentille* green velvet twisted with one of jet-beaded tulle, and the hat is strewn with irregularly shaped jet beads set on without any

apparent purpose, almost anywhere. Two swallows complete the garniture.

Fancy runs riot in some of the new shapes of imported hats, but the more capricious shapes are the exceptions. Low crowns square on the edge are the rule in hats of large and medium size. In some shapes the crown rises higher in front than at the back, and others have the crowns hollowed down slightly. Usually the brims are narrow at the back, and widen out very much in front. A boat-shaped brim, running out in front to a long oval and rolled up closely at the back, promises to be a popular model in light-weight felts and beavers.

Smaller hats are turbans, round rather than oval, with square crowns, and brim turned high. Various pretty shapes in English walking-hats are fashionable, and there is a certain demand for the Alpine and Tyrolese peasant hats, in soft felt.

All the felts this season are remarkably light in weight, and peculiarly rich in effect. Furry and smooth beavers are liked, and hats with plain felt or smooth beaver crowns and furry beaver brims are destined to be popular this winter. Silk, sou-tache, and appliqué velvet embroideries are seen on some imported felt hats, and the brims in some cases are covered with crocheted lace, or net-work. A neat galloon binding finishes the brims of many of the plain felt hats.

In millinery fabrics, plain cut velvet is the leading material; embroidered cloth crowns and bands are used in connection with velvet, and plush is likely to be used for some winter bonnets. Velvet and velvet-striped gros-grain ribbons are used for bonnet strings, in widths from one inch to two and a half inches. Satin-back velvet-ribbon in self-colors,

and velvet ribbon with satin back of a different shade of color or of different color, will be extensively used; and for dressy purposes there are still richer ribbons of satin brocades and embossed velvet in floriated designs on a satin or *peau-de-soie* ground.

Besides ribbons, fancy feathers are the most conspicuous of millinery ornaments. Canary birds, dyed black or in colors, white canaries, birds' wings, bands, *montures* and other arrangements, aigrettes, plumes, and birds-of-paradise in shaded colorings are noticeable. Feather bands are of the brilliant plumage of pheasants, or of dyed feathers in the same tints but without their iridescent luster. Small birds arranged in clusters are seen on large hats, and wings set closely cover some bonnet crowns.

Ostrich feathers, as a matter of course, accompany the large hats; for the picturesque and shadowy effect which is so desirable in a wide-brimmed hat cannot be obtained



No. 2.—Directoire Hat.

so well in any other way as by the use of their graceful plumage. A handsome wide-brimmed hat in one of the newest shapes is covered smoothly with a medium shade of *lentille* green velvet on both sides of the broad brim, which projects abruptly in the front and is narrower at the sides. The garniture is of ostrich feathers, one long plume encircling the brim, laid flatly on the upper side with all the flues of one side drawn smoothly forward over the velvet and curling at the edge of the brim in a little frill, being held down about half an inch from the edge by a small *rouleau* or piping of velvet. A bouquet of short tips is fastened at the back where the narrowing brim turns up against the crown, falling forward and almost covering it.

Jet garnitures have again assumed a certain popularity, and lace-like designs of leaves, bands, etc., strung on wires, are used on velvet or lace for theatre bonnets, which are often only coronets of velvet, leaving the coiffure partly visible. Jet bands of faceted squares three-quarters of an inch wide are used to edge bonnets, and bands of smaller squares are chosen for hats. Jet-faceted combs, crescents, pins representing flies and other insects, buckles, slides, brooches, and other ornaments are used to confine the drapery or adjust the garniture of bonnets and hats. At present, however, the preferred trimmings are the soft, plummy garnitures described above. We must wait for the winter season to fairly open before all the brilliant effects of which jet as a garniture is capable will be displayed to glitter in the gaslight of the reception-room or the electric daylight of the theatre.

Stylish Dress-Trimnings.

BLACK garnitures in galloons, soutache, passementeries, jets, furs, and lace, are employed on colored materials, toning down very high or vivid colors most effectively. The newest passementeries in cords, beads, or crocheted silk, are in patterns which describe points in Vandykes or Gothic



No. 3.—Directoire Bonnet.

(See Page 764.)



No. 4.—Black Velvet Hat.

(See Page 764.)

arches on one edge, while the other is straight. When used for trimming, the points are arranged upright at the bottom of the skirt, and in rows with the points extending toward the sides on the waist or basque, and also as a collar, epaulets, and cuffs. Nearly all the designs are very open, and many have a lace-like effect closely resembling guipure, with the patterns outlined and run through with a cord.

Jet, silver, gilt and steel beads are made up in open-work designs combined with cords, and gilt and silver threads are combined with them, producing an effect of military embroidery. Passementeries of black-and-gold beads and black-and-steel beads are enriched with gold cord. Cashmere beadings are combined with black jet, and other Oriental garnitures are all-silk in Cashmere colors.

New colors in crocheted silk passementeries are shown to match the new colors in seasonable fabrics. In these trimmings much variety is obtained by their admixture of tints, often shading tone upon tone from light to dark. For trimming either black or colored dresses the Escorial cord passementeries in black are especially liked, and come in trimming by the yard and in patterns for panels, revers, and vest.

The pointed panels for the front or sides of dresses are wide at the foot, sloping gradually almost to a point at the top. Such designs are made in white silver cord with gold cord edges for evening dresses, and in white metal threads, twisted cords, and pearl beads for wedding-dresses. Metal embroideries on gauze and silk muslin are for use on light silks and *crêpe de Chine*.

Fringes are not often used except in heavy *grelots* of silk or beads, for mantle garnitures. Braiding is a favorite garniture, and soutache braiding in arabesque and palm patterns is the special style for cloth jackets. The braiding is usually tone upon tone,—deep green on light green, dark brown on light Suède color,—and colored braiding on black.

The season's novelty in trimming is kid embroidered with beads and appliquéd with dark velvet. White, tan, and Suède-colored kid is worked with gilt or steel beads and cut in slender points or in joined diamonds, forming a wide garniture for handsome cloth dresses.

Dress Garnitures.

WE do not furnish special patterns of these designs; the illustrations show two methods of arranging ribbon as a garniture to give a more dressy effect to an otherwise plain costume, which can be applied to almost any style of basque, or modified to suit.

Figure 1 shows a costume of Empire green Henrietta cloth to which the unique arrangement of narrow black velvet ribbon and white celluloid buttons lends a very pleasing contrast. The illustration shows the disposition of the garniture clearly enough to require no special description, except that for the ribbons which simulate the corselet it will perhaps be necessary to have those on one side detachable and provided with invisible hooks and eyes to keep them in place. For the skirt, an ordinary gored foundation skirt is trimmed with rows of velvet ribbon, and over this fall six straight breadths of medium-width goods, each laid separately in a double box-plait and placed so they will just meet at the top, but falling apart below.

The ribbon rosettes on Figure 2 are of pale rose-pink velvet, and add a charming effect to the simple evening-dress of pale pink cashmere which they adorn. Seven loops of ribbon compose each rosette, and this style of garniture is as effective in satin or gros-grain ribbon as in velvet. It would be a pretty garniture in black or colored ribbons for a black house-dress of any kind, and the disposition of the



No. 5.—Crape Capote.
(See Page 764.)

rosettes might be somewhat varied, according to the style of the costume.

TAILOR-MADE dresses have their severity modified by loose vests of India silk in tan or *parchemin*, a deep *écru* color.

SOME handsome black woollens have borders in raised black velvet designs, arabesques, palms, and ostrich feathers.

THE Directoire stock and ruffled shirt-front is made of silk mull, in cream, white, or *écru*, to wear with the Directoire coats.

DEEP collars and cuffs of white embroidery are worn with simple house-dresses.

FOR theatre wear, capotes of tulle and lace have garnitures of velvet, ribbon, and fancy feather ornaments—the head or breast of a bright-plumaged bird, or a blackbird's head on white tulle. The taste for swallows and other black-plumaged birds on light or white hats is a novelty, and is decidedly on the increase.

IRISH point embroidery and Irish crocheted lace are very much used.

A NEW shade of terra cotta, or more correctly a rust-color, is called "Eiffel" red.

HEAVY repped failles, armures, and Ottomans are the leading choice in plain black and dark silks.

TWO or three tone effects are liked better in a combination of plain goods than different colors in contrast.

THE combinations of color in plaided and striped goods are very striking, but are easily toned down by the plain goods with which they are made up.

THE long-waisted corsage in mediæval style is very stylish in silk to wear with lace or net skirts.

THE "Fauntleroy" sash is a long strip of material joined together lengthwise, turned to conceal the seam, gathered at each end, and finished with a tassel.

GAY woolen dresses are in handkerchief patterns which comprise eight large squares of serge or camels'-hair in red, blue, or green, with black striped borders.

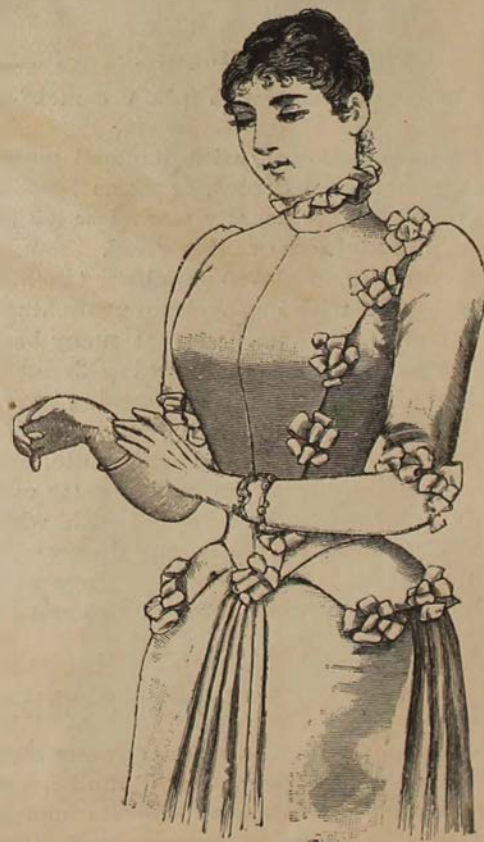
FOR little children the "Connemara" cloak with accordion plaits set on a round yoke, and either a second cape, accordion-plaited, or a silk-lined hood, is a favorite style.

A DIRECTOIRE cape with triple folds of white ladies' cloth lined with primrose, scarlet, or old-blue silk, and tying with a bow of ribbon to match, is the favorite wrap for demi-toilet.

WATTEAU ribbons with pink and blue grounds have flower designs in delicate sprays and garlands; and heavy sash-ribbons display beautiful large flowers, poppies, iris, or daisies, covering the ribbon from border to border.



No. 1.—Trimming of Velvet Ribbon.



No. 2.—Rosette Trimming.



Capitola Redingote.

up in combination with plain camels'-hair for children's dresses.

ENAMELED flowers with diamond centers are mounted on amber shell for hairpins, or set as brooches.

COIFFURES are usually worn low with the wide-brimmed hats, and high for evening dress.

FASHIONABLE gloves are either tan-color or gray Suède or dressed kid, with inconspicuous stitchings.

YOUNG ladies wear a great many bangles of silver and gilt wire with house and evening dresses.

MOURNING costumes, for evening wear, are combinations of English crape and black Canton crape.

FISH-NET draperies in black, white, or colors, over bengaline or foulard to match, make pretty evening-dresses.

BOAS of white lace frosted with white crystal beads to give a "snow" effect are very dressy with ball wraps.

CREPE DE CHINE evening dresses are trimmed with silver and gilt thread embroideries and gros-grain ribbons.

Children's Fashions.

THE undeveloped figures of young girls are well-fitted to display the pretty vagaries of the Directoire designs, which are always becoming to delicate and diminutive figures. Dresses for misses of fourteen and sixteen are adaptations of these models, with a straight plain skirt decorated only

BROWN and gray are favorite street colors.

ACCORDION-plaited skirts are as popular as ever.

BLACK hosiery continues to be worn by children of all ages.

PERSIAN designs are often seen in silks, wooleus, and garnitures.

VELVET ribbon in all widths is used lavishly as a garniture for dresses.

CHINESE fringes of jet and metallic beads are used on some short wraps.

LILAC and peach color and their variations are favorite evening colors.

THE favorite necklace is a string of pearls or of rare or curious beads.

DRAPED waists, both in light and heavy materials, continue to be popular.

CORSETS of light-colored brocaded silks are handsomely trimmed with Valenciennes lace.

SCOTCH plaid surahs will be made

with some rows of ribbon or a loosely knotted sash, and a waist joined to the skirt, without a belt at the back, the folds of the simulated Empire sash crossing the front and concealed under the Directoire half-jacket, which has velvet revers and is tacked down to the waist at the top and joined in with it at the side and shoulder seams.

Such a dress is made in Russian-green serge, with velvet revers and surah sash of the same color. The neck is cut V-shaped in front and filled in with a gathered chemisette of surah, while the sleeves are very elaborate, with deep cuffs of velvet, puffs of surah at the elbows, and deep puffs of the serge above them.

The sleeves are the most original part in all children's dresses. They are puffed and tucked and trimmed with ribbons, combined of two or three materials, apparently without the slightest regard for the effect, which, however, is almost invariably picturesque; and one can hardly go amiss in making up a child's dress if the waist be short, the skirt long, and a puff on the sleeves somewhere.

The little Gretchen dresses are always popular, and are not much trimmed except with rows of ribbon and feather-stitching. For dancing-school and afternoon parties, tucked skirts of white or colored China silk are gathered on plain waists which are lavishly ornamented with white Spanish lace and narrow ribbons, and sometimes clusters of Roman pearl beads to give a very dressy effect.

The leading style in cloaks is, for light goods, the "Conne-

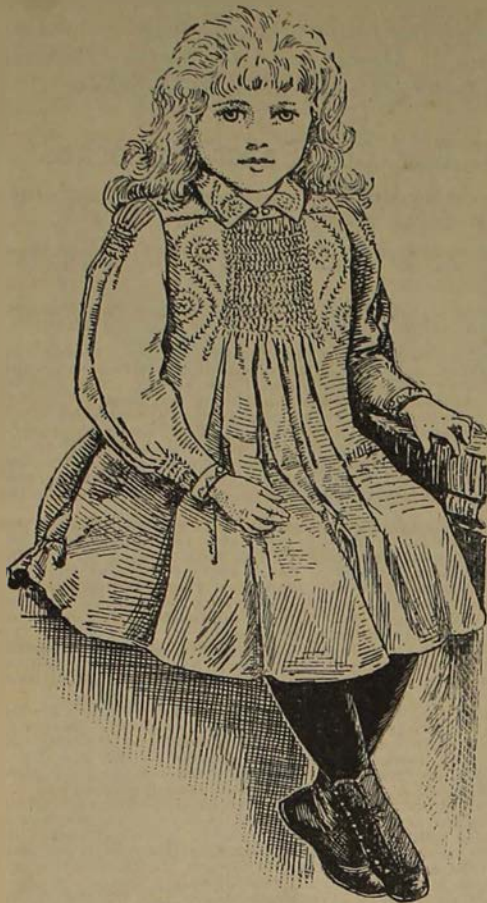
mara," either gathered or plaited to a short yoke. Heavy materials are also made in this way; but long cloaks, perfectly straight in front and with a scant fullness or several plaits at the back, are preferred in heavy goods. Nearly all have deep shoulder-capes and turn-down collars. The materials are beaver cloth, heavy "faced" cloth, chevots, and serges, and they are trimmed with bands of astrakhan, plush, velvet, or fur for winter. The usual light shades of gray and brown are liked, and mahogany, green, and crimson are favorites in high colors. These colors, and dark blue cloth also, are trimmed either with black astrakhan, braid, or fur.

Wide-brimmed felt hats trimmed with bright wings or ostrich-tips are worn by misses and children of all ages. Turbans and Alpine hats are liked for the older girls, and it may be generally noticed that the smaller the girl the larger the hat.



Adèle Dress.

Capitola Redingote.

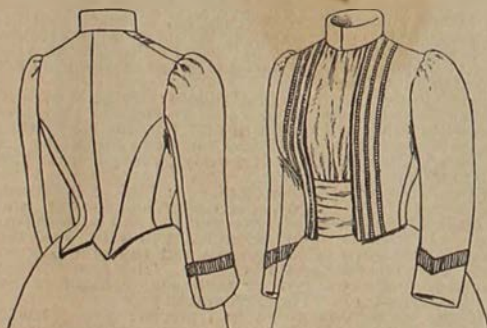


Blouse-Dress.

in the two shades of brown. For particulars about the pattern, sizes furnished, etc., see page 770.

Adèle Dress.

AN artistic yet practical design for young girls' wear. The dress, as illustrated, is made up of dark red cashmere trimmed with bands of white-and-black figured ribbon. The "Tam O'Shanter" cap is of cashmere and ribbon to match. The sash may be of cashmere or silk, as preferred. The waist extends about an inch below the waist-line all around, and is plain at the back. The skirt is gathered and sewed to it. For silk, any light-weight woolen goods, or other materials used for girls' house-dresses, this model is one of the best.



Julie Basque.

materials, with equally pleasing results. The back and front are alike; and as the blouse requires no garniture except the feather-stitching, and the shirring or tucking which gives the fullness in the middle of the front and back, it is not much trouble to make. The illustration shows it made up in pale blue surah with feather-stitching in white. For particulars about the pattern, sizes furnished, etc., see page 770.

Blouse-Dress.

THIS pretty little dress can be made up in cashmere, China silk, surah, or washable mate-

Julie Basque.

THIS pretty model in modified Directoire style is adapted to all seasonable goods, and may be trimmed as illustrated, with bands of braid or ribbon, or left plain, as desired. A different material for the vest and Empire belt is usually selected, such as cashmere or surah with heavy woolen or silk. See page 770 for particulars about the pattern, sizes furnished, and quantity of material required.

Miss's Costume.

THIS stylish costume is of dark mahogany-red camels'-hair serge made up in a basque and simple skirt trimmed with rows of black velvet ribbon with white picot edges.

The basque—the "Linda"—has a plaited vest of white cashmere crossed with straps and bows of white gros-grain ribbon. It is the same length in the back, and has plaits let in at the middle seam. For the skirt, a gored foundation skirt of the proper length has the front covered with the dress material, and is faced at the bottom at the sides and back; and over this is a full drapery, without looping, made of four straight breadths of medium-width goods, lapped a little over the apron of the underskirt on each side, fitted smoothly with small gores over the hips, and gathered at the back. Other combinations and trimmings will readily suggest themselves; and the simplicity of the models renders it very desirable for practical uses. See page 770 for description of the pattern, etc.

A NOVELTY in millinery is a mixture of two colors on a black hat. Old-rose feathers with dull green satin ribbon, and pale primrose with gray or green are examples.

PINE-APPLE silks, such as were worn by our grandmothers, are again fashionable.

CROWNLESS bonnets of jet passementerie are circular coronets of jet points around a slanting velvet brim.

OSTRICH feathers are shown in two or more shades, but with rather more of a flecked effect than actual shadings.

TEA-GOWNS of cashmere or surah in plain colors are made up with fronts of Persian silk brocade, or Persian figured woolen.

DRESS buttons are either very small and inconspicuous, of crocheted silk, or else they are immense round or square buttons covered with silk or velvet, and used only for decoration.



Miss's Costume.

LINDA BASQUE. PLAIN DRAPERY.

Standard Patterns.

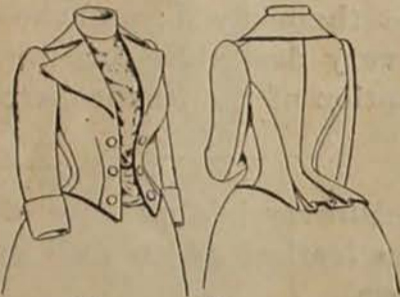


Sofia Wrapper.

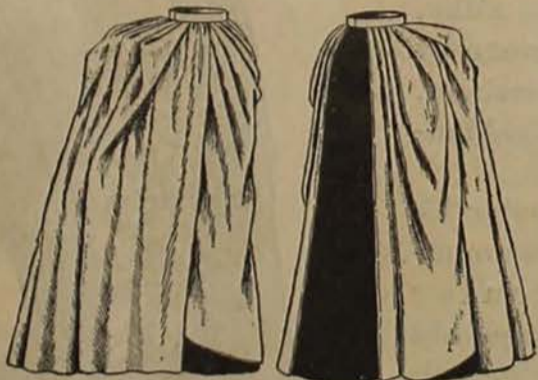
Salome Redingote.

Thora
Raglan.

Apphia Mantelet.

Isaline
Polonoise.Veronica
Waist.

Cinara Basque.

Daria
Jacket.Marina
Jacket.

Persis Drapery.



Aline Dress.



Junia Costume.



Della Cloak.

Descriptions of these Patterns will be found on Page 771.

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.

MAUREEN BASQUE.—Half of the pattern is given in 13 pieces: Lining for front, plaited front, outer front, revers, side gore, side form, back, revers for back, collar, two pieces of the cuff, and two sides of the sleeve. The plaited front is to be laid in plaits turned toward the middle of the front. The extension on the back piece is to be laid in two plaits turned toward the front on the inside, and is to be closed down the middle. The top of the sleeve is to be gathered between the holes. The pointed piece of the cuff is to be lapped over the plain piece so that the holes will match. A medium size will require three yards and a half of goods twenty-four inches wide, and one yard and a half of crape or any contrasting goods. Patterns in 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

LOUISE BASQUE.—Half of the pattern is given in 13 pieces: Lining for front, full front, belt, outer front, revers, side gore, side form, back, loop for back, collar, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve. The full front is to be laid in plaits at the top as far down as the row of holes, and gathered at the bottom forward of the holes. The belt is to be placed on the lining so that the clusters of holes will match. The loop for the back is to be doubled, so that the clusters of holes will match, and then placed under the back piece so that the holes will match with the cluster of holes in it. The top of the sleeve is to be gathered between the holes. A medium size will require three and a half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and one yard of contrasting material. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

ELMERETTA HOUSE-DRESS.—Half of the pattern is given in 11 pieces: Lining for front of waist, full vest, outer front, revers, side form, back, collar, cuff, two sides of the sleeve, and skirt for front. The full vest is to be shirred at the top and gathered at the bottom. The extensions at the side-form seam are to be joined and then laid in a box-plait on the inside. A similar box-plait is to be laid at the middle seam of the back. The top of the sleeve is to be gathered between the holes. The skirt is to be gathered at the top and sewed to the lining for the front; and at the sides is to be tacked to the outer front. A medium size will require eight yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, two and a half yards of contrasting material for the revers, collar, and cuffs. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

DOLENKA PELISSE.—The pattern is given in 8 pieces: Front, side form, back, shoulder-piece, the entire hood, collar, and two sides of the sleeve. The extensions at the side-form seam are to be joined and then laid in a plait turned toward the back on the inside. A box-plait is to be laid on the inside at the back seam. The clusters of holes in the shoulder-piece are to match with those in the side form. This piece is to be held full at the top, between the holes; and the front edge is to be turned back in a line with the holes, to form the revers. The upper row of holes in the hood indicates where it is to be turned over to form the revers, and the second row shows where it is to be folded. It is to be held slightly full at the neck. A medium size will require eight yards of goods forty-eight inches wide. Patterns in two sizes, medium and large.

GWENNOLA MANTLE.—Half of the pattern is given in 6 pieces: Front, side gore, side form, back, shoulder-piece, and collar. The clusters of holes in the shoulder-piece match with those in the front and back pieces. This piece is to be held a little full across the top. A medium size will require three and a half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and one yard and three-quarters of fringe. Patterns in two sizes, medium and large.

VELLA SLEEVE.—Half of the pattern is given in 4 pieces: The full outer piece is to be gathered between the notches at the top; at the bottom, it is to be laid in a box-plait on the inside. Patterns in a medium size.

MAUREEN DRAPERY.—Half of the pattern is given in 3 pieces: Front, side piece, and half of back. The front is to be laid in two plaits turned toward the middle of the front. The side-piece is to be lapped over the front so that the notches at top and bottom will match, respectively. The back is to be gathered at the top. Eight yards of goods twenty-four inches wide will be required for the drapery, and three-quarters of a yard of crape for the band. Patterns in a medium size.

GORED FOUNDATION SKIRT.—Half of the pattern is given in 4 pieces: Half of front, one side gore, half of back breadth, and belt. Sew to the belt with a shallow plait on each side of the front, near the seam; a shallow plait in each side gore, forward of the notch; and gather the side gore, back of the notch, with the back breadth. A medium size will require four and three-quarter yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in three sizes: 23 waist, 39 front; 25 waist, 40 front; 27 waist, 41 front.

LINDA BASQUE.—Half of the pattern is given in 8 pieces: Inner front, outer front, side gore, side form, back, collar, sleeve, and cuff. The extra width at the middle seam of the back is to be laid in a double box-plait on the inside. The sleeve is to be gathered top and bottom between the holes. The size for fourteen years will require two and a half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 14 and 16 years.

JULIE BASQUE.—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Lining for front, full front, belt, outer front, side gore, side form, back, collar, and two sides of the sleeve. The full front is to be gathered top and bottom forward of the holes. The sleeve is to be gathered at the top between the holes. A medium size will require two yards and a half of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 12, 14, and 16 years.

ADELE DRESS.—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Lining for front, full front, outer front, side gore, side form, back, collar, sleeve, cuff, and one-half of the skirt. The full front is to be gathered top and bottom forward of the notches. The outer front is to be turned back in a line with the holes, to form the revers. The sleeve is to be gathered top and bottom between the holes. The skirt is to be gathered at the top. The size for ten years will require five yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and five and a half yards of trimming. Patterns in sizes for 8, 10, and 12 years.

BLOUSE-DRESS.—Half of the pattern is given in 7 pieces: Front, back, front and back of lining, sleeve, band, and collar. The front and back are to be shirred, plaited, or smocked as far down as the row of holes, so they will fit the pieces of the lining. The outer part of the sleeve, below the holes, is to be made to match, and is to fit the band. The upper part of the sleeve is to be gathered between the holes. The size for four years will require three and a half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 2, 4, and 6 years.

CAPITOLA REDINGOTE.—Half of the pattern is given in 9 pieces: Front, side form, back, chemisette, two collars, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve. The front is to be turned back in a line with the row of holes, to form the revers. The chemisette is to be lapped under the front so that the clusters of holes will match. The extensions at the side-form seam are to be joined and then laid in a side-plait turned toward the front on the inside. The size for twelve years will require three yards of goods forty-eight inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 8, 10, and 12 years.

CINARA BASQUE.—Half of the pattern is given in 12 pieces: Front, revers, vest, drapery for vest, side gore, side form, back, two collars, cuff, and two pieces of the sleeve. The drapery for the vest is to be cut whole down the

middle, gathered at the sides between the holes, and placed on the vest so that the holes will match. A sash-belt, about eight inches wide and gathered into about four inches, is to be placed across the vest below the drapery, and it is to be sewed inside the outer front on one side, and hooked inside on the other. The side-form seams are to be closed only as far down as the waist-line. The extensions on the back pieces are to be laid in side-plaits on the inside, turned toward the front and back respectively; and the back seam is to be left open below the waist line. A medium size will require three and one-quarter yards of goods twenty-four inches wide for the basque, and one yard and a quarter of contrasting goods for the vest, sash-belt, collar and cuffs. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

VERONICA WAIST.—Half of the pattern is given in 9 pieces: Front, full piece for front, side gore, side form, back, collar, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve. The row of holes across the back and front pieces indicates how far they are to be faced for the yoke. The full piece for the front is to be shirred at the top, again at the waist line, and gathered at the bottom; and the back edge is to be placed to the perpendicular row of holes in the front. The extension on the back piece is to be laid in a plait turned toward the front on the inside, and when the plait is laid on the other side a box-plait will be formed. The holes in the cuff show where the revers are to be turned back; and it is to be placed on the sleeve to the row of the holes. The notch in the top of the sleeve is to be placed to the shoulder seam. A medium size form will require three and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and one-half yard of velvet. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

DARIA JACKET.—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Front, revers, vest, side gore, side form, back, collar, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve. A medium size will require four and one-half 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.

ISALINE POLONAISE.—Half of the pattern is given in 13 pieces: Front of waist, revers, half-girdle, outer front, revers, drapery for front, side form, back, skirt for back, collar, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve. The drapery for the front is to be joined to the lower edge of the outer front, and the upper part is to be sewed to the bottom of the waist. The girdle is to be placed under the outer front so that the holes will match, and is to be sewed on one side, and hooked on the other. The upper part of the skirt for the back is to be gathered at the top, faced with stiff crinoline, and sewed in a reversed manner to the back pieces of the waist. The sash is placed above this. The notch in the sleeve is to be placed to the shoulder seam. For a medium size, ten yards of fancy goods, and two and one-half yards of plain, and one yard and one-half of velvet will be required to make as illustrated. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38, and 40 inches bust measure.

SOFIA WRAPPER.—Half of the pattern is given in 6 pieces: Front, yoke for front, back, yoke for back, collar, and sleeve. Shirr the back between the row of holes, and draw in to the required size. Place the notch in the top of the sleeve to the shoulder seam, and hold the sleeve a little full over the top. A medium size will require eight yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure.

APPHIA MANTELET.—Half of the pattern is given in 3 pieces: Front, back, and collar. A medium size will require two yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and five and one-half yards of lace. Patterns in two sizes, medium and large.

SALOME REDINGOTE.—Half of the pattern is given in 11 pieces: Inner front, chemisette, half-collar, outer front, revers, collar, side form, back, skirt for back, and two sides of the sleeve. The inner front for the *right* side is to be cut like the pattern given; the notches at the top and bottom designate the middle and show where the inner front for the *left* side is to be cut off. The half-collar is to be joined to the chemisette, sewed on one side, and hooked on the other. The other collar is to be turned over on the outside in a line with the holes. The inner fronts are to be lapped under the outer fronts so that the holes will match. The skirt for the back is to be gathered, and is to have a small cushion of hair sewed inside at the top, on each side. A medium size will require four yards of goods forty-eight inches wide and three yards of velvet. Patterns in two sizes, medium and large.

THORA RAGLAN.—Half of the pattern is given in 5 pieces: Inner front, outer front and shoulder piece in one piece, back, skirt for back, and collar. The inner front is to be placed under the outer one so that the holes will match, and they are to be tacked tightly together excepting between the clusters of holes. The skirt for the back is to be gathered at the top, and a small pad of hair is to be placed inside on each side, so as to produce the effect shown in the back of the "Salome" redingote. A medium size will require four and one-quarter yards of goods forty-eight inches wide, and three and one-half yards of trimming. Patterns in two sizes, medium and large.

PERSIS DRAPERY.—Half of the pattern is given in 2 pieces: Front and half of the back. The six holes at the top of the front, nearest the front edge, denote three plaits to be turned toward the front on the outside. The next four holes further back denote two plaits to be turned toward the front, and the remainder of the holes in the top and at the sides denote four plaits to be turned upward on the outside. The clusters of holes at the top of the back piece are to be matched to form two burnous plaits that are to hang loosely on the outside, and the upper edges of the plaits are to be turned inside as far as the single holes. Forward of the burnous plaits, the top is to be gathered and drawn in to the required size. The front edges of the fronts are to be about four inches apart at the belt. The drapery will require nine yards of goods twenty-four inches wide. Patterns in a medium size.

JUNIA COSTUME.—Half of the pattern is given in 10 pieces: Front, chemisette, revers, collar, side form, back, cuff, two sides of the sleeve, and one-half of the front breadth. The front breadth is to be lapped under the front so that the holes will match, and is to be sewed all the way on one side, but only about two-thirds the way up on the other side, to allow for the placket-hole. The chemisette is to be lapped under the front so that the holes will match, and sewed on one side and hooked on the other. The extensions on the back pieces are to be laid in side-plaits on the inside, turned toward the front and back, respectively, so as to form a box-plait on the outside; and the skirt is to be closed down the middle of the back. The size for fourteen years will require seven and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and one yard and a quarter of velvet. Patterns in sizes for 12, 14, and 16 years.

ALINE DRESS.—Half of the pattern is given in 11 pieces: Front and back of waist lining, front and back of yoke, front and back of outer part of waist, half of the skirt, collar, cuff, and two sides of the sleeve. Gather the full pieces of the waist, top and bottom, forward and back of the holes, respectively. Lay the top of the skirt in box-plaits. The size for six years will require three and one-half yards of goods twenty-four inches wide for the dress, and one-half yard extra for the yoke, band, and cuffs. Patterns in sizes for 4, 6, and 8 years.

MARINA JACKET.—Half of the pattern is given in 9 pieces: Front, vest, side gore, side form, back, collar, cuff, and two sides of the sleeves. The opposite notches in the top and front edge of the front indicate the middle and show how far the fronts are to be lapped. The extensions at the side-form seam are to be joined and laid in a side-plait turned toward the front on the inside. The back seam is to be closed only as far down as the waist line. The size for fourteen years will require three and one-quarter yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and seven-eighths of a yard additional for the vest. Patterns in sizes for 12, 14, and 16 years.

DELLA CLOAK.—Half of the pattern is given in 9 pieces: Front, back, skirt for back, facing for back, cape, band for cape, collar, and two sides of the sleeve. Gather the skirt piece at the top. Turn the cape under in a line with the row of holes, and take out little gores where indicated. Baste these gores and those in the shoulders, and fit the cape before cutting them off. The cluster of holes in the top of the band is to match with the one in the cape. The back edge of the cape is to be placed to the row of holes down the back of the waist. The size for eight years will require four and three-quarter yards of goods twenty-four inches wide, and about five-eighths of a yard of velvet. Patterns in sizes for 6, 8, and 10 years.

Descriptions of the Designs on the Supplement.

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

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

1.—Costume of argent-gray vigogne with palm-leaf brocaded border. Hat of gray straw, trimmed with black velvet and gray ribbon.

2.—Vest of figured éceru India silk, with belt of gros-grain ribbon.

3.—Full sleeve for house-dress, with plain embroidered cuff.

4.—Full waist of satin-figured black woolen, arranged over a close-fitting lining. Garniture of black Chantilly lace and velvet ribbon.

5.—Tucked blouse-waist of raspberry-pink surah, trimmed with silver-thread embroidery. Sash of moire to match.

6.—Collar and scarf of orange-colored crape trimmed with black lace.

7.—Costume of black serge, trimmed with bands of moire. Vest of white cloth with black moire chemisette and revers. Black velvet bonnet, trimmed with white roses and black lace.

8.—Mantle of black Régence silk, edged with stone-blue facings. The front is in Directoire style; the back has three overlapping capes and a high Incroyable collar.

9.—House-dress of mahogany-colored vicuna cloth, with *quilles* and revers of deep mahogany moire. Plaited vest and Directoire cravat of cream surah.

10.—Promenade costume of dahlia faille Française, with combinations of orange-and-black plaid surah. Capote of black silk with purple chrysanthemums.

11.—Little girl's Norfolk blouse and kilt skirt of brown cheviot.

12.—Reception-dress of black satin Duchesse, with Directoire revers and skirt-front of black-and-white striped silk. Sash of black moiré ribbon.

13.—Miss's Empire costume of crushed strawberry faille, with underskirt and chemisette of white accordion-plaited surah. The garniture consists of bands of gold braid. Sash of white surah with gold tassels.

14.—Little girl's dress of hunters'-green serge and accordion-plaited mohair, with embroidered bands.

15.—Child's cloak of leaf-brown cloth with facings of velvet to match, and dark brown satin sash. Hat of brown velvet trimmed with lighter brown ribbon and ostrich feathers.

16.—Costume of *lentille* green silk with bordered pattern in dark brown brocade. The skirt is straight, not very full, and the waist has full sleeves, and tucked front with plain back. Bands of brocaded silk to match the skirt outline the chemisette. Sash of dark green silk, and toque of green velvet.

17.—Miss's basque of red-and-white striped and plain red camels'-hair.

18.—Riding-habit of dark mulberry "faced" cloth.

19.—Evening dress of white lace, with Directoire casaque of salmon-pink Régence silk, embroidered with silver and crimson flowers.

20.—Street costume of marine blue vigogne, trimmed with moiré ribbon. Wrap of dark castor-gray serge, with "sling" sleeves. Bonnet of dark blue straw with garniture of pale chrysanthemums.

21.—Directoire costume of black-and-white striped taffetas. Black velvet bonnet with pink roses.

22.—Accordion-plaited Connemara cloak of dark red serge, with velvet collar. Red felt sailor-hat with velvet facings and garniture.

23.—Child's dress of white flannel with red polka spots.

24.—Wrap of black striped satin Duchesse, trimmed with Chantilly lace.

25.—Jacket of Russian brown habit-cloth, with plaited éceru silk vest and embroidered revers.

26.—Walking-costume of dark green vigogne, embroidered with gold-colored silk. Skirt of green-and-gold striped silk, arranged *en bayadere* on the front, and lengthwise of the goods at the back.

27.—Bridal toilet of white satin Régence, trimmed with white lace plaitings and garniture of orange-blossoms.

28.—Bridesmaid's dress of salmon-pink satin Régence, with silver embroidered underskirt, and Spanish jacket of dark crimson velvet, with Medici collar.



Fashion
Gleanings

from
Abroad.

(For Descriptions, see Page 771.)

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Fashion Gleanings from Abroad.

(For Descriptions, see Page 771.)

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

Mrs. Lavinia S. Mount,

PRESIDENT OF THE WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION OF THE STATE OF MISSISSIPPI.

MISSISSIPPI was not one of the foremost States to respond to the trumpet-call of the Crusade, nor to understand the significance of woman's work for Temperance in these later days. Three times did Miss Willard wend her way through the State, calling the attention of such influential and philanthropic people as she could reach, to the opportunities for organizing; but though the local interest was good, the seed did not seem to take root and spread rapidly.

At last, in November, 1883, she visited Corinth for the express purpose of organizing a State Union. Preliminary correspondence had prepared the way and enlisted some whose hearts God had touched. Miss Willard lectured in the afternoon of November 21, in the evening, and the next morning. At the evening meeting in the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, the State Union was organized. Mrs. F. E. Steele, of Corinth, was elected President. All the other officers were also from Corinth, as there was but one lady present from any other place.

The local Union of Corinth itself was organized the next morning. It was hoped that with a central organization to push the work a good beginning might be made. Correspondence was immediately opened with other places, and an organizer sent out. Other Unions were organized, but they did not seem to catch the spirit of the work. Mrs. Steele's health was frail; but learning that Mrs. Mary E. Ervin, wife of Dr. F. H. Ervin, of Columbus, was a consecrated woman, ready for every good word and work, she wrote asking her to represent the State W. C. T. U. at the next National Convention in St. Louis, in the fall of 1884. Mrs. Ervin had never even heard of the existence of the State

Union; but the Crusade work had been dear to her heart ever since the Crusade days when she, a "shut-in" invalid, reading of that wonderful uprising, had crept to her closet many times a day to pray with those who were going into the saloons to pray. Although she had but a week's notice, the Lord made it known to her in a most remarkable manner that she was to go.

At that Convention, which was a wonderful revelation to her, she consecrated herself to the work; and she took home with her Mrs. S. F. Chapin, Superintendent of the

Southern work, and Mrs. C. B. Buell, Corresponding Secretary of the National Union. A State Convention had been advertised at Winona, but there was not a regular delegate present. However, Winona was roused and they had crowded houses day and night. Then they visited other places and organized some Unions that proved self-sustaining.

Mrs. Steele resigning on account of ill health, Mrs. Ervin was appointed in her place. Mrs. M. L. Wells, of Indiana, one of the National organizers, gave six weeks' work to the State, and Mrs. Ervin went with her, organizing everywhere as the way opened. They found many devoted women ready for the work when it came within their reach. Over thirty local Unions reported at the next annual meeting, the first regularly delegated Convention that was held, and others were asking for organization. Mrs. Ervin's annual address was inspir-

ing. The rapidity with which they gained ground when once fairly started was delightful, being scarcely paralleled in the history of any other State. She was practical, also. She urged the work for the children, and the putting away of temptations from the home, especially from the cookery, where it had been so freely used.

Mrs. Ervin seemed admirably fitted for the position by nature, by grace, and by providential training; but her health was frail, and after three years' successful toil she declined further service, and at the Convention in 1887 Mrs.



Lavinia S. Mount.

Lavinia S. Mount was elected in her place. This lady was born in Vicksburg, and of royal stock, as America counts royalty. She is a direct descendant of Richard Stockton, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and Elias Boudinot, first President of the American Bible Society, was of the same family. Her father, Marmaduke Shannon, was for thirty years proprietor and editor of the "Vicksburg Whig," and played a prominent part in overthrowing the corruption and lawlessness which for many years disgraced the city of his adoption.

Mrs. Mount's career, though quiet, as accords with the modesty of her character, befits her blood. For years she did good work in connection with the "Friends of Temperance." When Dr. Henry Reynolds organized the first Woman's Christian Temperance Union in Vicksburg, she was elected its Secretary, and subsequently its President. In 1887 she was elected State Recording Secretary, and in 1888, State President. Last April she was re-elected almost unanimously.

Her husband, Thomas Mount, a banker, until recently of Vicksburg and now of Greenville, is a total abstainer (as are all her own family) and a Prohibitionist. He is in full accord with his wife's Temperance work. Both are members of the Methodist Church south, and both being in the high noon of life are active Sunday-school and church workers. Her policy, as outlined in her annual address and her various State messages, is to build up Temperance sentiment mainly by teaching the children and the colored people. Her only ambition is to lead a useful life, that at its close she may hear the Master say, "Thou hast been faithful over a few things." JULIA COLMAN.

Criminality of the Liquor-Traffic, and the Complicity of the Voter.

BY W. JENNINGS DEMOREST.

THE moral turpitude, vile treachery, and vicious tendencies involved in the liquor-traffic, surpass all other forms of selfishness that can be shown to exist.

Lord Randolph Churchill's recent expression of his abhorrence of this nefarious business sums up the whole matter in four words: "destructive, devilish liquor-traffic." This is one of the straws that occasionally come floating over the political horizon, and it has penetrated the moral atmosphere of society to startle the world with its scope and definiteness; and it will also lead the people of England to inquire how much of this vile traffic is dependent on their personal responsibility.

The crimes and desolation caused by the open saloon are now up for consideration, and the moral revolution that is pending is coming with all the force of a newly awakened interest, demanding its overthrow as a political necessity. This movement in its political aspect is now at our doors, and challenges our most profound attention.

The terrible array and magnitude of the material interests involved in the traffic, the strength of social customs, the determined and vicious appetites and passions of selfish, unscrupulous men, will be arrayed on the one side; and the honest indignation of an exasperated public, with an awakened conscience and a zealous determination to annihilate these demons of crime and misery, will be arrayed on the other side: and the political moral war that will follow between these belligerent forces will be the most important and revolutionary the world has yet seen.

As this traffic is so thoroughly entrenched in politics, it is impossible to find any fair analogy to the magnitude and significance of this threatening conflict that is so sure to come

in the very near future. No other revolution has ever occurred that combines so much human selfishness and moral turpitude, so much of degraded, vicious appetites, passions, and prejudices, as are concentrated and embodied in this "destructive, devilish liquor-traffic."

Certainly no other subject has so much practical vitality in its demands for an active opposition, or shows such a black catalogue of evils to be overcome:

Its demoralizing duplicity,

Its moral debasement,

Its delusive appeals to appetite,

Its strong hold on the prejudices,

Its destructiveness to society,

Its crime-producing frenzy,

Its terrible ravages on the health,

lives, and property of the community, are among the numerous and well-known results that desolate the hearts and homes of the people like the scourge of a prairie-fire; and nearly all the crime and misery in the world can be traced to the active agency of the crime and death dealing poison of alcohol used as a beverage.

Pirates roaming the seas for plunder, burglars stealthily prowling around our homes, assassins seeking their victims, the highwayman demanding "your money or your life!" the sneak-thief with his hands in your pocket, or the vicious debauchee destroying the happiness of your home,—all these have some excuse to palliate their depredations on society: but the liquor fraternity, through their desperate selfishness and perfidious business, torture and destroy their victims, and also their homes and families, by enticing, fascinating allurements which lead them to a destruction so terrible that no amount of human ingenuity can fathom the depths of brutal, moral turpitude that is aggregated and combined in this traffic, which is absolutely without one redeeming feature.

It can be truly said, that this traffic includes all that the devil himself could devise, and the very essence of vice and fiendish duplicity embodied in a delusive poison to cheat the victims and destroy all that is good and true in humanity, and then to drown the soul in the very depths of misery in the world to come. This being true, the aggravated horrors of the traffic are not to be told in words strong enough, or painted in colors glaring or black enough to show its awful, hideous baseness, or its far-reaching destructiveness.

Neither can the imagination supply a faithful or by any means an adequate idea of the ghastly results, the desolated homes and blighted hopes, and the moral degradation that this vicious poison and curse of the world produces. The people are being aroused to its enormity, and are coming to realize the necessity for combined political action as the only method to remove the legal sanction and political support which this traffic has received, more particularly since the organization of the Liquor-dealers' League in 1863.

The Government, State and National, has been the great bulwark of this gigantic crime-producing traffic, making legal that which is morally wrong, and this the most terrible of all wrongs. To mislead the people, the politicians of the old parties cry out against definite political action, saying, "You cannot make men sober by law." But what are the facts to which this senseless cry is intended to blind us; viz., that all laws are more or less violated. While the law against stealing is not an absolute success, yet the people prefer to prevent stealing by all possible enactments against it. The law does prevent stealing, therefore people are made practically honest by law; and the same is true of the endless list of evil practices against which legislation is aimed.

It will be found equally true when all public saloons are closed by the vote of the people, that men can be made

sober by law. The young will be free from temptation; and the enslaved, no longer beset, as they are now, on every side, will take courage because of the removal of the allurements, and overcome their inveterate enemy.

That the law as it now stands toward the liquor interest is on the side of drunkenness, on the side of a crime-producing business, no one can deny. Nevertheless, what the law makes it can unmake, if the people so will it. Every citizen with the ballot in his hand, who casts it on the pretext of restriction or regulation only, is equally guilty with the saloon-keeper for the crime and misery that result from the licensed saloon.

The man stumbles just as drunk and just as vicious from a licensed and gilded bar as he does out of the lowest den of perdition farther down the scale; nor is it true that the reduction in the number of saloons secures a diminution in the amount of liquor drank. Laws in favor of the manufacture and sale of intoxicants are the great bulwarks of this crime-producing traffic; hence it is plain that drunkards are made drunkards by law, and dram-drinking criminals are made so by law.

The sophistical cry, that you cannot make men sober by law, is met by the fact that when a law works evil to the community it can be altered or revoked by the law-maker. Were there no legalized drink-shops, there could be no drunkards; and the consequent pauperism and crime common to-day would be at an end. The earnings of millions who go down to degradation and death by means of this vice would pay many times the revenue required to carry on the Government, and the labor question would be solved in the elevation and prosperity of the people. Then shut up and outlaw these promoters of crime and misery,—the open, legalized saloons,—by the political action of the people, and the millennium will surely follow.

“New times demand new measures and new men;
The word advances, and in time outgrows
The laws that in our fathers' day were best;
And doubtless after us some purer scheme
Will be snaped out by wiser ones than we—
Made wiser by the steady growth of truth.
The time is ripe, and rotten-ripe, for change.
Then let it come. I have no dread of what
Is called for by the instinct of mankind.
Truth is eternal, but her effluence,
With endless change, is fitted to the hour.
I do not fear to follow out the truth,
Albeit along the precipice's edge.
Those in earnest have no time to waste
In patching fig-leaves for the naked truth.”

Truly, there is no greater delinquency, no greater crime, no greater treason to the country, no piracy or anarchy so aggravated, or any criminal treachery so dangerous to the best interests of society, as the treason involved in the sanction of the “destructive, devilish liquor-traffic,” which could and should be outlawed by the ballot.

Let each voter ask himself, “Am I guilty of complicity in this crime?”

From “*The Alliance News*” (London).

Farewell to Mr. W. Jennings Demorest, in London.

THE Committee of the London Alliance Auxiliary, at their meeting on Thursday, August 1st, paid a well-deserved compliment to Mr. W. Jennings Demorest, the well-known Prohibitionist, of New York, who, with Mrs. Demorest, their daughter, and a young friend who is traveling with them, together with Sir Wilfrid Lawson, Bart., M. P., Rev. Canon Barker, M. A., Rev. J.

Idrisyn Jones, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Raper, Dr. A. J. Nicolls (Dublin), Mr. H. Wigham (Dublin), and Mr. W. Wilkinson (Belfast), were the guests of the Committee at the London Alliance Offices. There was a full meeting of the Committee, including Mr. George Dibley (Chairman), Mr. J. Kempster (Hon. Sec.), Mr. E. Crawshaw (Treasurer), Rev. Dr. Dawson Burns, Mr. W. A. Beeves, Mr. A. Scholfield, Mr. H. J. Osborn, Mr. W. Walkley, Mr. E. A. Gibson, Mr. F. Cowley, Mr. T. Drumgold, Mr. J. M. Skinner, Captain Sheffield, Mr. W. Sutherland, Mr. J. Hilton, and Mr. H. B. Knight-Chorley.

Tea having been served, the Rev. Dr. Burns explained that as Mr. and Mrs. Demorest were shortly leaving England and returning to New York, it had been thought well to dispense with the usual business meeting, and to devote the time to a social meeting with their friends.

Mr. GEORGE DIBLEY (Chairman) briefly expressed the pleasure the Committee felt in being able to take advantage of their friends being in London to meet them in that way. Gentlemen who came from America, whether from the United States or Canada, were always welcome, and the hearts of Temperance men beat in unison with theirs. (Applause.)

Mr. JOHN HILTON read the following address:—

TO W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, ESQ., of New York,

From the Executive of the London Auxiliary and the Metropolitan Representatives of the United Kingdom Alliance for the legislative suppression of the liquor-traffic.

Presented at a meeting in London on the 1st of August, 1889.

DEAR AND HONORED SIR:—We, who are laboring to create an enlightened public opinion to obtain and enforce the Prohibition of the liquor-traffic in Great Britain and Ireland, have long felt a deep interest in the cause of Prohibition in the United States of America. We mourn over the continuance of the dreadful liquor-curse on both sides of the Atlantic, we earnestly desire its complete overthrow, and we greatly honor those who labor for this glorious consummation.

We regard you with admiration as a distinguished worker and a munificent supporter of the cause of Prohibition in your own land, and we heartily appreciate your interest in, and generous help of, the cause in our country. We hail your presence amongst us with rejoicing hearts. Permit us also to express our high esteem for you and Mrs. Demorest personally; and to wish you and your family every possible blessing. May long life be spared you to continue your disinterested work, and may our Divine Master permit you the joy of seeing abundantly sweet results therefrom.

Signed, on behalf of my colleagues and myself,

GEORGE DIBLEY,

Chairman of the Alliance London Auxiliary Executive.

SIR WILFRID LAWSON, Bart., M. P. (President of the U. K. Alliance), presented the address to Mr. Demorest. He said we all wished him and his God-speed, and hoped he would return safely to the other side. Sir Wilfrid went on to say: “I have been at some meetings with Mr. Demorest, and his help has been of great value. The Temperance workers of this country and of America watch one another, and there is no doubt they react upon one another. We in this country watch closely their great Prohibition fights that are going on, by which they are trying to get statutory Prohibition, and, no doubt, we don't fully understand their significance. But both they and we are striving to ostracize the liquor-traffic. What will Mr. Demorest be able to tell his friends on the other side? I think he will have a very good report to give. He will be able to say that for the first time, in regard to England, the Parliament of this country has decided that the liquor-traffic ought to be tabooed on the Sunday. That question has been fought about over and over, and never got so far before. (Hear, hear.) Then he can tell how all the great people of this country are in a state of great enthusiasm trying to prevent the extension and continuance of the liquor-traffic among the ‘native races.’ That is very encouraging, for they will come to the conclusion, some day, that English people are ‘native races’ too. (Loud applause.) Then he can tell how that Prohibition has been enacted with regard to the sea, and it only needs that provision to be extended, and applied to the land. (Applause.) He can say, too, that we are in great hopes of getting the Irish Sunday Closing Bill passed this season, late though it is. (Hear, hear.) An answer given to-day in the House of Commons is at any rate very encouraging, and if the Bill passes, that will be a very good thing. (Applause.) That is

a development of the Irish question in which we shall agree. Mr. Demorest will also be able to call attention to the recent deliverance of a leading public man in this country, who goes against the liquor-traffic, root and branch. By the way, he used one phrase—'a destructive, devilish traffic'—which was a word after Mr. Demorest's own heart; but he must attribute it, not to me, but to this leading man in one of the great political parties here. (Loud applause.) Well, he can tell the friends in America all this, and then he will go to work there, and have something to tell us in turn. (Applause.) Every great movement goes through difficulties such as this movement has experienced, but the time always came, as it is coming to this, when they were nearing victory. (Applause.) It is when the friends of truth and of morality understand the question and know what they are about, that such causes are won. That is how things are going both here and in America; and Mr. and Mrs. Demorest are going back to America to work, and we shall hear from them there that more telling blows are being struck against the common foe of the human race." (Applause.)

Rev. CANON BARKER, M.A. (Chaplain to the Queen) cordially joined in what had been said of Mr. Demorest, and after referring to the signs of success mentioned by Sir Wilfrid Lawson, remarked on the general change which had taken place in public opinion on the question, instancing the recent presentation by Mr. Goschen to the House of Commons of diagrams showing that the taste of this country for strong drink was declining, and for non-intoxicants improving. If they were on the right line, they must finally reach the goal; and there was no question that they were on the right line, while as to methods there was also a growing opinion that they were right. (Applause.) The opinion prevailed, generally, that the best method of attaining Prohibition of the liquor-traffic was that of Local Option. (Hear, hear.) The two great essentials to the increase of that opinion, so as to secure a consensus of view to that effect, and so to insure still greater progress, were first enthusiasm, and then organization. They had both; and as to organization, that of the Temperance cause was of the best. There were many encouraging signs, and there was a growing conviction in favor of legislative measures, in regard to which Sir Wilfrid Lawson was their great leader in the House of Commons; and these signs would all help to encourage Mr. Demorest in his work over the water. America is the country of social experiments, and can better afford to make such experiments than this old country could; but while they were fighting the battle on their own side, we in this country were also fighting the same battle here; and among the results of the work of the past, the religious life of England had been united more by the Temperance movement than by anything else. They had no fear; they looked forward to the victory with expectation and with faith; so let them, in the presence of their friend who was so soon leaving them, renew their courage and resolve to give even more support to their great leader; let him know that when the time came he might be able to depend upon them, and so show that he had not fought the battle in vain. (Applause.)

Rev. J. IDRISYN JONES said he felt cheered by being surrounded by friends whose principles would put this world right in twenty-four hours if they had the power to put them into practice. (Hear, hear.) He had been in America, and had spent a week in Portland, Maine, and what he had seen there had quite spoiled him for living in this country. He would like to take every member of Parliament to Portland for a week,—that would do them good. There had without doubt been immense strides in public opinion, but he could not help looking with alarm at the drinking at public dinners, in railway stations, and in connection with the excursion system. Yet he looked hopefully to Local Option soon being the law of the land, and then more would be done in five years than had been in a hundred years of Temperance effort. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. J. H. RAPER said it had been his great good fortune to enjoy a good deal of the company of the guests of that evening, and cordially joined in what had been said. He did very profoundly regard the Temperance movement among the whole English-speaking people as one. It was touching to see how much the friends of the cause in Australia read everything about the cause at home; and that was true of all the British colonies, and in some cases they rapidly took hold of our proposals, and

put them into practice: but in the United States it was only recently that anything done here had a reflex action there. We had always thought the States could make opinion and register it so quickly that it might have been in some senses a disadvantage. He remembered the jubilant celebrations in 1855, of the enactment of the Maine Law in the State of New York, which was the result of a wave of opinion from Maine, which had passed over all the New England States. But those enactments were ahead of public opinion; and they were repealed. The same thing appeared in Rhode Island quite recently, and he found that the number voting in that State when the Prohibition Amendment was passed was very small. Now when the liquor power found that Prohibition was a power, they concentrated all their efforts on it, and were able to take it out of the Constitution. Formerly, in America, they were so far ahead of this country that we had not thought of comparing ourselves; but such public opinion had now been generated here that we were able to keep pace. After some references to the recent fight in Pennsylvania, Mr. Raper said he could most heartily adopt every word in the address, and he trusted that Mr. Demorest's visit would tend to draw the Temperance people of both countries closer than ever before, learning to bear with one another's methods, and that their guests might long live to devote their energies to this great and good cause. (Applause.) Mr. Demorest had very great faith in printers' ink, and was constantly circulating millions of pages of "Prohibition Bombs," many of which had been sent to members of Parliament, and he had also placed Prohibition teaching in the streets of London, by means of "sandwich men" carrying large posters. They were grateful to him for coming, and trusted he would live long to carry on the work. (Applause.)

Mr. W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, in acknowledging the presentation, made a very interesting speech. He said he was most profoundly grateful for the privilege of speaking to that meeting, but he hardly knew how to express the feelings that swelled up in his heart. He felt as though they had there several large fires—of coals of fire ready to burst out into a blaze. They were living on the threshold of great events. These men—these incarnate fiends—carrying on this liquor business, they meant business, and they would put forth every effort so as to hinder the Temperance party and bring about their own salvation. They both felt and knew what was coming. It was in the air, and success would depend on the superior activity of Prohibitionists. They all needed to feel more and more the claims of Prohibition, and to feel that God would have them do in this work that which would call for the devotion of every fibre of their being. The horror of the traffic was perfectly appalling, especially when they came to think about the enormous development of the beer business. In America, where a few years ago two million barrels of beer were drank per annum, now there were twenty-five million barrels consumed. The same kind of thing was going on in this country; and if it continued, what could be expected to become of this great country of which all were so proud? If that business were allowed to go on. Englishmen ought to hang their heads in shame. In New York City they had ten thousand of these hell-holes. Just figure the misery that comes from any one of them, and then make it ten thousand times as much! He supposed there were as many in London. What a blot on their civilization! Why did not God remove this curse? He made each of them in that company responsible for its removal. They all knew that, so it became incumbent upon each one to do what he could do to get rid of this system. He thanked God he and they were doing their part helping one another, for England's interest was America's interest,—America and England were one (applause),—and he could do nothing more effective than to urge them to help his country. They would learn from one another, believing that the hour was coming when the drink traffic would be no more. He thanked them for the address and their kind words. (Applause.)

Rev. D. BURNS said that all must have listened with intense interest to the address just given, and they could not fail to recognize with great gratitude how many advantages this country had derived from their American brethren. The Temperance movement came from America. It might not have begun here for many years, if at all, but for its American founders. They began with the principle that alcohol, wherever it operates, is

evil, and therefore was bound to be got rid of. In matters of law, too, we were benefited by the experiences of our forefathers; for three hundred years ago, after the Wars of the Roses, it began to be seen that there was one source of ruin, and it was decreed that the ale-houses should not continue where they caused mischief. If that had been acted on, what a difference there would be! But the power to suppress the evil was put into the wrong hands, those of the justices, and now we were trying to get it put into the right hands, those of the people themselves. (Hear, hear.) The law of England that night was that the liquor-traffic should not be carried on where it became a nuisance, but that law needed to be applied. The American people had made great strides, they have had many victories, but they had not followed them up, and eternal vigilance and activity was the price of lasting liberty. In this country we had been preparing the people for the law, and preparing the legislature to give the law, and all the signs pointed to this, that what we had been working for would be given; and if the power was granted we should be able to show our friends in America what can be done when first we have a righteous law, and then a righteous public sentiment to carry it into effect. (Applause.)

Mrs. DEMOREST also briefly addressed the meeting, giving some reasons why the legal enactments of Prohibition did not continue in some parts of New England, and also some particulars of the work in America.

Mr. W. A. BEEVES, Mr. W. WILKINSON, and Mr. H. J. OSBORN each added a few words, and a very pleasant meeting was brought to a close.

From "The Alliance News" (London).

TEMPERANCE FÊTE AT FULHAM PALACE.

UNDER the auspices of the West London Band of Hope, a fête and Temperance demonstration was held on August 5th, by permission of the Bishop of London, in the spacious grounds of Fulham Palace, some 4,000 to 5,000 persons paying for admission. As early as eleven o'clock processions composed of juvenile and adult members of various Temperance societies arrived from Sloane Square, Chelsea Common, Walham Green, and Hammersmith. The choirs which took part in the choral competition were those of Chelsea, Fulham, Hammersmith, Kensington, and Pimlico; and the first prize was won by Chelsea, Kensington coming second in order of merit. In the evening a demonstration was held, at which Mr. William Sutherland, District Chief Templar of Middlesex, presided, and addresses were delivered by the Rev. Dr. Dawson Burns, Mr. H. J. Weatherhead, Mr. Charles Leach, Mr. Thomas Carter, and Mr. W. J. Demorest (America), to whom was presented the following testimonial:

To WILLIAM JENNINGS DEMOREST, Esq.

HONORED AND DEAR SIR:—The Committee of the Fulham Local Option Union, hearing of your visit to their borough, and knowing your devotion to the cause of Prohibition, as shown by the time, labor, and wealth which you have given to it, hereby desire to extend to you a hearty greeting.

They recognize in you a true friend of the common people, one who has stood by the weak and oppressed when friends were few, and at a time when to stand by an unpopular cause was to incur insult, outrage, and even to endanger life.

As one who has himself toiled, you have shown your deep sympathy with the toilers; and whether as inventor, publisher, teacher, abolitionist, philanthropist, or Prohibitionist, we rejoice to welcome one who has caught the spirit of the Great Teacher,—who has sought to lighten the labor of your fellow-men, and to be, in the broadest sense, of service to humanity.

As fellow-laborers in the cause of Prohibition, we rejoice with you in its progress; and its triumphs in other lands must hasten on the day when here at home this body and soul destroying traffic shall be put under the ban of the law.

We also rejoice that you have been spared to see so much won for sobriety; and we earnestly pray that our Almighty Father will abundantly bless you, and in His infinite mercy spare you for many years, so that you may yet witness greater triumphs for the cause to which you have consecrated your life.

We are, yours faithfully, on behalf of the Executive,

EDWIN A. CORNWALL, President.
JOHN HENRY PALMER, Secretary.

August 5th, 1889.

WHAT PROHIBITION PROMISES EVERYWHERE.

A document has just been signed by nearly two hundred of the most prominent citizens of Kansas, which states in effect that being familiar with the operation of the laws prohibiting the traffic in intoxicating liquors, they declare that Prohibition has been a moral and financial benefit to Kansas; that these laws are as well enforced, and in many portions of the State even better enforced than other criminal laws; that there has been an enormous decrease in the consumption of liquors and in the amount of drunkenness; that during the eight years since Prohibition was enacted, population has greatly increased, business has prospered, poverty and crime have diminished, and the open saloon has disappeared; that a very small percentage of the people are opposed to the policy, the great majority of the citizens of Kansas being well satisfied with the results of Prohibition, and would not on any account think of returning to the former system of license.

The signatures to this document include those of the Governor, three ex-Governors, two ex-Lieutenant-Governors, the Chief Justice of the State, the Associate Justices, the Judges of six Judicial Districts, many ex-Judges, Sheriffs, County Attorneys, the Speaker of the House of Representatives, Mayors of Cities, Justices of the Peace, and Police Judges; railway and telegraph managers and officials, bankers, merchants, brokers, manufacturers, capitalists, contractors, editors of newspapers, lawyers, doctors, distinguished educationists, and divines of different denominations also figure in the list.

Last of all, the American "Brewers' Journal," referring to the decrease of beer production and consumption in various States, says: "In Iowa and Kansas the decrease is so heavy as to give color to the Prohibition threat, that the brewing business will soon be among the industries of the past in those unlucky States."

In view of such testimonies as those of which the above are but mere specimens, Prohibitionists can rejoice in anticipation of the time when other States shall follow the example of Iowa and of Kansas.

H. J. O.

SHOULD the Republican party come up to Prohibition theoretically, it would at once lose all its liquor element; and without that it would be in a hopeless minority, and so could never come up to Prohibition practically. The fact is, that the Republican party, if it were to adopt Prohibition, could not carry half a dozen States in the Union. It would be utterly and hopelessly wrecked.

Another fact is that the adoption of Prohibition by the Republican party would not benefit the cause of Prohibition in the least. It would hopelessly wreck the Republican party, and the cause of Prohibition would be hopelessly entangled in the wreck.

It is also a fact that the only salvation of the country from the liquor-traffic is in the union of the best men out of both the old parties, in one new, non-sectional party, founded not upon memories of past deeds or past sins, not upon sectional animosities and jealousies, not upon a disgraceful scramble after the spoils of office, but upon the solid and enduring foundation of the supremacy of righteousness in government.

SAYS the "Issue:" "Were an archangel asked to give the present moral standing of the American church, before God, in speechless sadness the archangel would uncap the pit, and point to the millions of drink-cursed souls damned by Christian votes in league with run: for revenue."

From "The People."
ABUSE, NOT USE.

THIS whole question rests upon whether alcoholics are radically injurious as a beverage. Any physician who has experience as well as scientific research, will tell you that to get the effect of alcoholic drinks the quantity must be increased from day to day. If an even quantity is taken day after day, the exhilarating effects cease and the poisoning results continue. As the system dies under the use of alcohol, it takes an ever-increasing quantity to probe it back to exertion. It is doubtful whether there are any instances of really moderate drinkers. They may think they are, but they are all the time increasing the quantity, and inevitably coming to some phase of drunkenness. "Abuse, not use, of alcoholics as a beverage" is a device of Satan.

Readers of "Demorest's Monthly" who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.

Correspondence Club.

The increased number of our correspondents, and the difficulty of finding time to examine or space to answer all their letters, render it necessary to urge upon them.

First—Brevity. **Second**—Clearness of statement. **Third**—Decisive knowledge of what they want. **Fourth**—The desirability of confining themselves to questions of interest to others as well as themselves, and to those that the inquirer cannot solve by a diligent search of ordinary books of reference. **Fifth**—Consideration of the possibilities of satisfactory answers to the queries proposed. **Sixth**—A careful reading to see if the questions are not already answered in separate articles and departments of the Magazine. We wish the Correspondence Club to be made interesting and useful, and to avoid unnecessary repetition. We are obliged to confine it within a certain space, and we ask for the co-operation of our intelligent readers and correspondents to further the objects. Inquiries respecting cosmetics, medicine, or surgery, will not be noticed.

"Mrs. G. T. D."—There are free scholarships for young men in many of our larger colleges and universities. The only way to obtain definite information is to write to the college secretaries for particulars. There are so many colleges, and the scholarships in each are offered under different stipulations, that any cataloguing of them would occupy too much of our space. The University of Mississippi, at Oxford, Mississippi, is the principal one in your State. It would be well for you to apply there for information.

"EVA W."—Your plaid wool made after the "Fiamina" drapery pattern does not need making over if it is not the least bit soiled or faded. Yet if you do not care to use it as it is, try the "Alwyn" basque and drapery patterns (illustrated in the August Magazine). For trimming, a shirred vest of brown surah, and deep brown silk fringe across the front drapery, would be stylish.—Air your goat-skin rug thoroughly and sprinkle it with camphor. This may somewhat obviate the disagreeable odor from it.

"LIZZIE S."—All shades of red, light azure-blue, bronze and dark red in combination, warm shades of gray, amber and black combined, and amber alone, are becoming colors to a young lady with dark complexion, dark brown eyes, and coal-black hair.

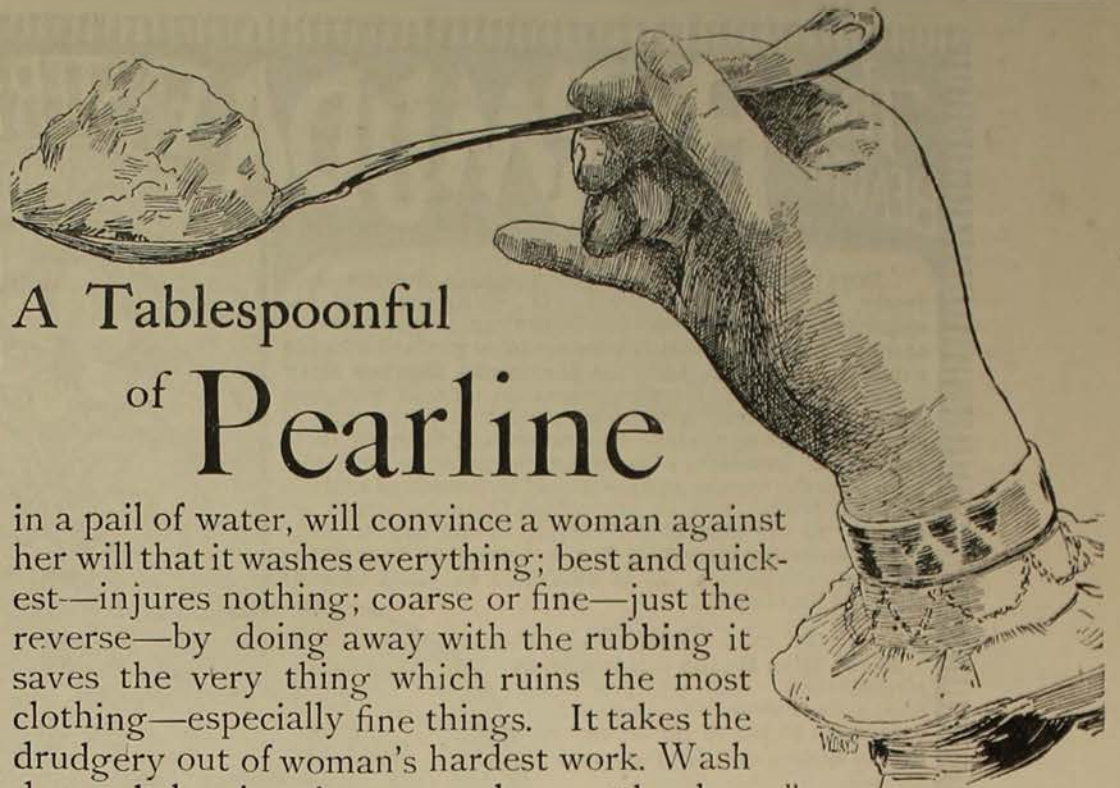
"Mrs. E."—Suitable dimensions for the bric-à-brac table illustrated in the Magazine for May, 1888, are twenty-four by fourteen inches for the top of the table and the shelves, and twenty-eight inches for the height. The center shelf, which is divided into two unequal parts, may be omitted or made in one, if preferred.

"Miss JANIE H."—A. Bain's "English Composition and Rhetoric," and a book called "Guide to Authorship" would be helpful to young authors. Almost any work on English composition could be read with profit.

"ALMA VIVA."—There is a slight difference between worsted and woolen cloths. Worsted goods are made of wool that has been carded and combed; while woolen goods are made of wool that has been carded but not combed.

"M."—When sending for children's patterns, the age only is necessary. If the child is large or small for its age, it is better to select a pattern for an age suitable to its actual size. Our patterns for a certain age are cut to fit a child of the average size for that age. To obtain the correct bust measure, the measure should be taken moderately tight around the figure, under the arms, and over the fullest part of the bust.—The name Cedric is Old Saxon, and signifies a great war chief. Eric is from the Latin *ericus*, and means a rich man, a wealthy person, one endowed with riches.

(Continued on page 778.)



A Tablespoonful of Pearline

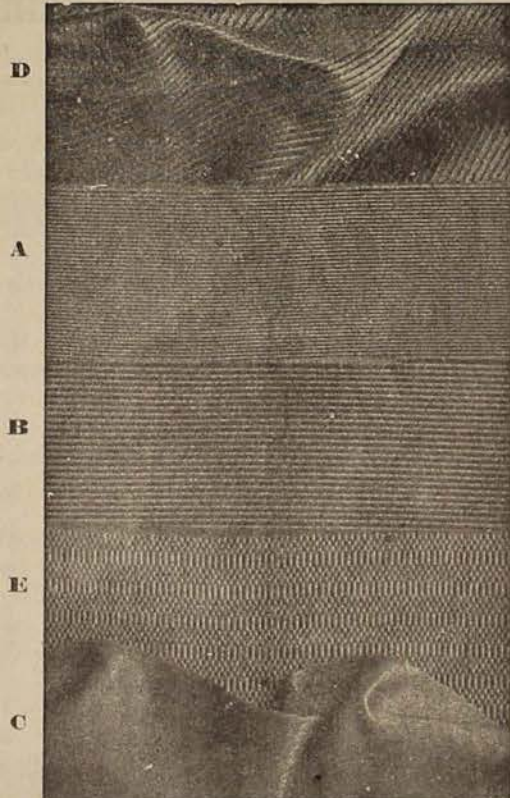
in a pail of water, will convince a woman against her will that it washes everything; best and quickest—injures nothing; coarse or fine—just the reverse—by doing away with the rubbing it saves the very thing which ruins the most clothing—especially fine things. It takes the drudgery out of woman's hardest work. Wash day and cleaning time are no longer "bugbears" in the homes where Pearline is used—these homes number millions.

Beware

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers are offering imitations which they claim to be Pearline, or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—they are not, and besides are dangerous. JAMES PYLE, New York. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

149

CUTTER'S Black Silks



JOHN D. CUTTER & CO.
PURE SILK

Best Stock. Pure Dye. Best Quality. No Waste. Don't crease, crack, crock, gloss, or get stiff. Softest, widest, wears longest, cheapest. Our name on each pattern. Buy no other.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

MAGIC LANTERNS & Views For Sale and Wanted. Music Boxes, Organettes, Photo. Outfits. STEAM ENGINES. Electric Mechanical Novelties, &c. Catalogues Free. HARBACH & CO., 809 Filbert St., Philada., Pa.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

TRADE MARK

Old Bleach

THE BEST LINENS MADE

Manufactured, Bleached and Finished by

THE OLD BLEACH LINEN CO.,

Randalstown, Belfast, Ireland.

TOWELS, TOWELING, DIAPERS, ART FABRICS, ETC.

TRADE MARK ON EVERY YARD OF PIECE GOODS AND EVERY TOWEL AS GUARANTEE OF QUALITY.

ALL HIGH CLASS DRY GOODS RETAILERS,

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

BUSINESS ESTABLISHED 1859.

THE SEWING MACHINE

most highly valued in the family to-day, is easy to learn, light to run, a swift and quiet worker, always ready for use by any one, free from worry or harm to the operator. Such a prize is the Automatic Sewing Machine of Willcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine Co., 658 Broadway, New York City. Correspondence solicited—please mention this paper.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

WE WANT AN AGENT, Lady or Gentleman, in every township to sell our fine **HOLIDAY BOOKS & GAMES**. Nothing like them in the market. Instructive, Attractive, Salable. You can **WANTED** make money. Now is the time to do it. Terms to Agents the best. Transportation charges prepaid, so distance is no hindrance. Send at once for circulars. **AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO.,** Hartford, Ct. Boston, Cincinnati, or St. Louis. Mention paper.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Readers of "Demorest's Monthly" who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.

The BEAUTIFUL BERMUDA EASTER LILY

Pure pearly white, deliciously fragrant, flowers freely, succeeds with every one, is one of the most charming plants for blooming in the parlor or conservatory in the winter, and flowers again in profusion in the summer. A few bulbs of the **Bermuda Easter Lily** (treated according to the directions which we send with each order) will produce a succession of bloom throughout almost the entire winter. The acres and acres of these exquisitely beautiful lilies, which we grow in Bermuda, have been the wonder and delight of thousands of tourists the past winter, and in answer to their numerous inquiries, we are pleased to state that the bulbs now ready for delivery are unusually fine and are sure to give the greatest satisfaction. It is advisable to plant them at once for best results.

PRICES.
First Size Bulbs (5 to 7 inches in circumference) will produce from five to ten flowers, 25c. each; 3 for 65c; 6 for \$1.15; 12 for \$2.00. If desired by mail add for postage, 3c. per bulb.
Extra Large Bulbs (7 to 9 inches in circumference) will produce ten to twenty flowers, 35c. each; 3 for \$1.00; 6 for \$1.75; 12 for \$3.25. Add for postage 5c. per bulb if desired by mail.
 Clubs or buyers in quantity are invited to write for special prices.



PETER HENDERSON & CO. 35 & 37 CORTLANDT ST. NEW YORK.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



BEAUTIFUL WINTER FLOWERS

For only 20 cents we will send **FREE BY MAIL** 7 ELEGANT NEW BULBS for winter blooming (all different) together with our illustrated Catalogue and **GUIDE to BULB CULTURE**. Every one of these Bulbs is a gem of rare beauty and sure to bloom well during winter. Our Catalogue is a complete book of **HARDY BULBS and PLANTS** for winter and early spring blooming. We offer the best Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus, Narcissus, Lilies, Freesias, Alliums, Oxalis and scores of other sorts, among which are many **GRAND NOVELTIES** never before offered. **TRY OUR INTRODUCTION COLLECTION**, 80 winter or spring blooming Bulbs for only 75 cents, by mail postpaid. Any one can have gay flowers in the house during winter or in the garden as soon as snow melts at small cost. **CATALOGUE TELLS ALL ABOUT THEM.** Address **JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, FLORAL PARK, N. Y.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Atlas of the World, 25c.

192 pages; 94 maps, 60 colored diagrams. Complete railroad map of every State, territory and country in the world, with statistical tables, etc., etc. Size, 3 3/4 x 6 inches. Sells rapidly; 150 have been sold in a single school. Agents wanted. Remit for sample. Usual discount. **RAND, McNALLY & CO.,** 323 Broadway, N. Y.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 777.)

"VERA."—It certainly would be a breach of etiquette for you to have the name of your father's second wife omitted from your wedding invitations, and it would be showing disrespect, not only to your father and his present wife, but to your mother's memory also, to have the invitations worded thus: "Mr. Blank desires your presence at the marriage of his daughter," etc. Nor would it be any better to omit your parents' names altogether. If you do not feel that you could conform to the customary usages in such matters, it would be better for you to omit sending cards altogether, and give verbal invitations to your marriage.—A light-weight camels'-hair with Roman bordering would make a suitable traveling-dress to be married in, and if green is becoming to you that color might be selected. Henrietta cloth in combination with moire in dark browns would be more elegant. The "Alwyn" basque and drapery (illustrated in the August Magazine) will be appropriate designs for one of your figure.—A simple and nice wedding-breakfast in early autumn could consist of cold sliced meats of any kind, broiled chickens or birds, coffee, cakes, and ice-creams or water ices.—When you are settled in your new home it would be proper for you to send out "At Home" cards to all the members of your husband's congregation, as he is a clergyman, unless his pastorate is so small as to make such a proceeding seem pretentious.—If there is to be a reception after the church wedding, a card should be inclosed with the wedding invitation to those whose presence is desired. The card may be worded thus:

Reception
 from twelve until one.
 248 Marvin St.

Thanks for your kind appreciation.

(Continued on page 779.)



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 invalided feet at sight.
F. PESHINE, 673 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Bickford Family Knitter

Knits everything required by the household, of any quality, texture, and weight desired.

A. M. LAWSON,
 783 Broadway, N. Y.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

7 CENTS PER COPY.

SHEET MUSIC! 7c per copy. 15 copies for \$1.00. Sold everywhere at 30c to \$1.00 per copy. Catalogue containing the names of 6,000 pieces of Music free. 3 samples and 200 page Catalogue of regular Music and Book, 20c.
F. BREHM, Erie, Pa.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

LADIES' TRACING WHEEL.—Agents wanted everywhere. 2 dozen mailed for \$1.00. Sample, 10 cents. **NOVELTY WHEEL Co., 24 Congress St., Boston, Mass.**

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

MOTHER'S PORTFOLIO.

Music, Games, Stories, Delightful Amusement, and Sound Instruction wisely combined. Postpaid, \$2.00. Best Terms to Agents.

ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO., Chicago.
 Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

SHORTHAND.—Private instruction by reporter. 16 years' experience. No failures. Situations guaranteed. Book and Circulars Free. **Frank Harrison, Stenographer, 721 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.**
 Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

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 778.)

"IGNORANCE."—The "Advent Review and Herald" was the organ of the Seventh Day Adventists, and was published at Battle Creek, Michigan. The Seventh Day Adventists are a religious sect who believe in the speedy second advent of Christ and the end of the world. The Adventists owe their origin as a body in the United States to William Miller, and are sometimes called "Millerites." Those who observe the seventh day as the Sabbath are called Seventh Day Adventists.

"LIZZIE."—Watch-pockets are not much used except in jackets, which sometimes have a small watch-pocket, in place of a breast-pocket, on the left side. A lace watch-pocket, of strong black lace or net, is sometimes put on at the waist line, on the left side of the basque, so that the watch shows through. Most ladies, however, wear a short fob with the watch buttoned in the front of the dress.

"LILIAN P. D. F."—It is reported that ladies bathing wear masks to protect their skin from sunburn, but they are not any special kind that we know of. A thick blue grenadine veil is an excellent protection against sunburn. Such masks as are worn at masquerades are probably the kind worn by bathers.

"IRMA IGNORANT."—There are scholarships in various colleges, whereby pupils unable to pay full price or any part of their tuition may be educated. The "Friends' College For Women," Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania, has three scholarships; but whether you could get appointed to one we do not know. You could write to that institution, mentioning what you require, and they would probably give you some information. Our public schools afford opportunity for a high grade of academic education. Are there none in your neighborhood where you could perfect your education? If you are willing to work for your board and tuition, the best way for you to do is to advertise in some of the Philadelphia papers, and you might get a position in some young ladies' seminary as assistant housekeeper or to take care of the dining-room or dormitories, in return for board and tuition.—A lady riding horseback in the country may wear a double-visor jockey-cap or a straw toque with gauze or grenadine veil. Certainly a lady equestrian can wear a veil if she is likely to get tanned or sunburned. Black or dark green would be becoming colors for a riding-habit to be worn by a lady with black eyes and dark hair. Black silk would be more becoming to you than brown.—Engagement rings are generally used to seal an engagement, yet the latter is no less an engagement without the ring. The initials of the contracting parties are usually engraved inside the ring, thus: L. C. to I. I.; and, if desired, any appropriate motto, word, or sentiment. There is not room for much inside a ring.

"MAGGIE C. M."—You can procure a "netting-shuttle" for hammock netting, where you get the macramé cord. If they have not one they would probably get one for you. Such a one as we illustrated in the July number can easily be made from a smooth stick by anyone who can whittle. It only requires a strong, slender stick with double pegs on one end and one on the other, and the cord is wound on as boys wind their cord for flying a kite.

(Continued on page 780.)

ALL the sanctions of morality and all the claims of religion join in condemnation of the "destructive, devilish liquor-traffic" as the worst enemy of mankind; and any license or legal sanction of this diabolical business by the voter makes him both a principal and an accessory to all the ravages that are committed on the hearts, homes, or property of the people through its influence, and also puts the delinquent voter among the vilest criminals and the most dangerous traitors to the best interests of his home and country. This is a very serious charge; but all active and honest consciences will endorse its truthfulness.



COLUMBIA cleans her Silver with **ELECTRO-SILICON**, the famous Silver Polish. THE BEST article for cleaning and polishing the household Silverware. Your address on a postal mailed to us, obtains WITHOUT CHARGE sufficient for trial, or 15 cents in stamps a full-sized box, post-paid. Sold everywhere. THE ELECTRO SILICON CO., Prop'rs, 72 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

VICK'S BULBS.

Catalogue of Hyacinths, Tulips, Lilies, Roses, and everything required for Fall Planting and Flowers for the house, FREE on application. Persons wishing light, pleasant, and profitable employment should write us for terms, etc.

JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

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ENTERPRISE MANUFACTURING CO.,
Third and Dauphin Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

READ IN THE WORLD THIS

FOR CHOPPING

SUSAGE MEAT,
MINCE-MEAT,
HASH, SUET,
HAMBURG
STEAK FOR
DYSPEPTICS,
BEEF TEA
FOR INVALIDS,
SCRAPPLE,
TRIPE, CLAMS
CHICKEN
CROQUETTES
AND SALAD,
SCRAP MEAT
FOR POULTRY,
HOG'S HEAD
CHEESE, CORN
FOR FRITTERS,
&c., &c.

BEST IN THE WORLD!

THE MEAT CHOPPER

FOR THE PEOPLE.

GUARANTEED
TO CHOP,
NOT GRIND
THE
MEAT.



No. 5, Small Family Size,
\$2.00

CAPACITY

No. 5.
Chops 1 lb. per
minute, \$2.00.

No. 10.
Chops 2 lb. per
minute, \$3.00.

No. 12.
Chops 2 lb. per
minute, \$2.50.

No. 22.
Chops 3 lbs. per
minute, \$4.00.

No. 32.
Chops 4 lbs.
per minute,
\$6.00.

WILL PAY FOR ITSELF IN A SHORT TIME.

NO STRINGS OR SINEWS CAN PASS THROUGH UN CUT.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE. HARDWARE DEALERS.

TESTED AND ENDORSED BY 100 AGRICULTURAL JOURNALS.

Farm and Fireside says:
"It is the only Meat Chopper we ever saw that we would give house room. It has proven such a very useful machine that we want our readers to enjoy its benefits with us."

American Agriculturist says:
"We have given this Meat Chopper a thorough trial with most satisfactory results. They excel anything of the kind made in either hemisphere."

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.



Oh! it is so easy! Simply put the yoke inside the garment and hang it up by the hook. It keeps everything in perfect shape, so orderly, and saves so much room. You need rods attached to shelf (2 feet apart), and 6 to 12 yokes to each rod. Rods are 25c each, and yokes \$1.00 per dozen; they send them by express on receipt of price, and free from charges when the order is for \$3.00 or more. Address

CAZIER BROS.,

262 State Street, Chicago; 150 Broadway, New York.

FOR SALE IN NEW YORK BY

HALL'S BAZAR FORM CO.,
833 Broadway.

Orders sent us either to Chicago or New York will be promptly filled, whether advertisement appears each month or not. Circulars sent on request.

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GARMENTS GUARANTEED TO FIT PERFECT WITHOUT TRYING ON.

FREE

By return mail full descriptive circulars of MOODY'S NEW TAILOR SYSTEM OF DRESS CUTTING. Any lady of ordinary intelligence can easily and quickly learn to cut and make any garment, in any style to any measure for lady or child. Address MOODY & CO. CINCINNATI, O.

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C. C. SHAYNE,

MANUFACTURER

SEALSKIN GARMENTS,

and all Leading Fashionable Furs, wholesale and retail.

New Illustrated Fashion Book mailed free.

124 W. 42d St., New York,
103 Prince St., New York.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Ideal Hair Curler.

Does not burn or soil the hair or hands. SOLD BY ALL DRUG AND TOILET GOODS DEALERS. SAMPLE, POSTPAID, 50 CENTS. G. L. THOMPSON, Mfr., 130 Clinton St., CHICAGO.

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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.

FREEMAN'S FACE POWDER Pure, Hygienic, Free from Poison. Impalpably fine, invisible. Don't rub off. In short is Perfect, Chaste & Refined. At all Druggists. 25 & 50c. box, or mailed, postage paid. Freeman Perfumer, 523 E. 152d st., N. Y. branch, Cin., O.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 779.)

"B. E. L."—You seem to have read the answers to correspondents in our Correspondence Club rather hurriedly. It was not "S. E.," but "Lucia di Lammermoor" who asked the authorship of the poem referred to. If our correspondent signing herself "Lucia di Lammermoor" will give the title of the poem and where it is to be found, she will oblige "B. E. L."

"H. H. S."—Pure white would be the handsomest for your Roman embroidery on white linen for a bed-spread and pillow-shams of white linen, like the design given in the May number of the Magazine.

"CARRIE MERRY."—Probably nothing will restore the color to your Tennessee marble slab discolored by lemons laid on it. Marble is easily discolored by strong acids, and the injury is generally irreparable.

"Mrs. P. P. S."—A black all-wool Henrietta cloth would be the most suitable material to combine with a black gros-grain silk for a lady fifty-six years of age and of stout build. The "Helena" basque and drapery (illustrated in the March Magazine) are suitable designs. Your questions are quite in order.

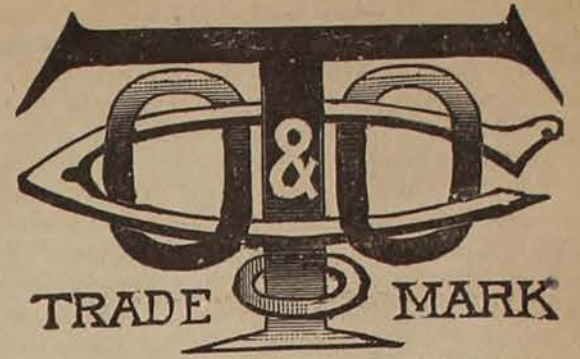
"MABELLE W."—Send to Brentano, Publisher, Union Square, New York City, for a book on "Lawn Tennis." A copy of "The Silver Cross," the authorized organ of the order of "The King's Daughters," will give you information in regard to that society. For a single copy send ten cents to Mrs. Isabella Charles Davis, 47 West 23d St., New York City.

"Mrs. C. I."—Write to any firm who advertise to do plaiting, for the information you require about accordion plaiting. We cannot give such addresses in the Correspondence Club.

"Mrs. C. W. K."—Paint your dining-room and sitting-room alike, with imitation oak graining finished in hard oil. The parlor woodwork could be painted in some light gray tint, or, if you prefer staining, cherry stain is suitable. We would advise painting the upper rooms in soft shades of French gray for the woodwork, and tinting the walls in different colors: light olive drab for one room, very pale blue for another, and the palest shade of pink for a third. Two of the rooms could be done alike if they connect directly.—Carpets are not expensive now, either ingrain or Brussels; and if you are going to buy all new, select all of one pattern for the dining-room, sitting-room, and parlor, then when you have to get a new parlor-carpet, the unworn portions of all the carpets can be put together for another room. A painted floor will last some time, and so will a stained hardwood; but unless well polished it will not look bright. Madras curtains are pretty and inexpensive, and white scrim curtains edged with antique lace are elegant and simple. The closet in your sitting-room can be made into a bookcase by filling it with shelves, removing the door, staining the woodwork to resemble mahogany, and either substituting a glass door or a curtain. If the latter, a heavy one which will effectually exclude dust is desirable. Felt or plush lined with serge will be suitable. A Persian portiere is also nice. It should be hung from rings on a curtain-pole put up over the top of the closet.

(Continued on page 781.)

FOUL TREASON AND TREASON MOST FOUL.
The most cowardly and dangerous treachery,
The most vile and dreadful cruelty,
The most horrible and destructive crime,
The most depraved and vicious selfishness,
are involved in a VOTE for a man or party who, for blood-money, sanctions or sustains with a license, or any other legal enactment, what Lord Randolph Churchill has characterized as the "destructive, devilish liquor-traffic."
Am I guilty of treason?



TRADE MARK

O. & O. TEA

The Choicest Tea Ever Offered.

PERFECTLY PURE.

A MOST DELICIOUS BEVERAGE. TRY IT.
You will never use any other. Quality never varies.

It is the HIGHEST GRADE LEAF, picked from the best plantations and guaranteed absolutely pure and free from all adulterations or coloring matter. The cans bear the trade mark of the Co., and are hermetically sealed and warranted full weight. It is more economical in use than the lower grades.

Oriental & Occidental Tea Co., L't'd.,
Head Office, 31, 33 and 35 Burlington Slip,
New York.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

The "ELITE" HAIR CURLER.

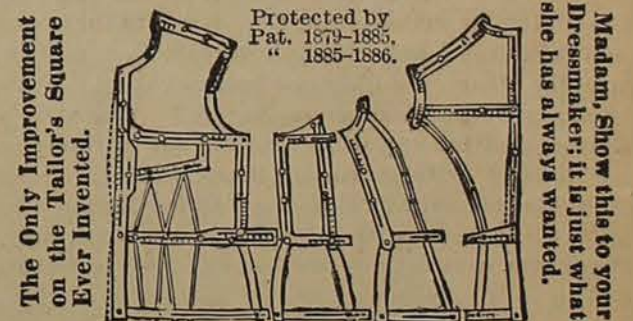


CURLS, CRIMPS AND FRIZZES.
Sample, by mail, 15c.; two for 25c.; dozen, \$1.00.
Stamps taken. Agents Wanted.
STAYNER & CO., Providence, R. I.
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

The Greatest Success of the Day.

Actual Measure or Square Drafting Simplified.
Any lady can now learn to cut perfect-fitting dresses.
FREE FOR 30 DAYS, TO TEST AT YOUR OWN HOME.

Beware of Tin and Paste-board Imitations.



As Useful as the Sewing Machine.
Easy to Learn. Rapid to Use.

Fits Every Form. Follows Every Fashion.
No matter how many Squares, Charts, or Imitations you may learn, you cannot compete with this Machine in cutting Stylish, Graceful and Perfect-Fitting Garments.

ITS SUCCESS HAS NEVER BEEN EQUALLED.
Send now for VALUABLE ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR and LIBERAL OFFER, FREE.
The McDowell Garment Drafting Machine Co.,
6 WEST 14TH ST., NEW YORK CITY.

We know the advertisers to be thoroughly reliable, and that their machine is a really wonderful invention.—Editor.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

GOLD, SILVER, & NICKEL WATCHES GIVEN AWAY.

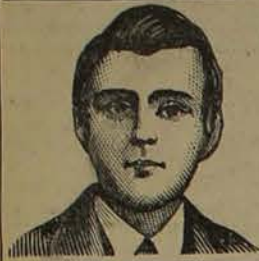


In order to obtain new subscribers to our well-known paper, the LADIES' HOME VISITOR, we make the following offer: Send us 20 cents, stamps or silver, and we will send you our paper regularly for 4 months, and in addition we will give to first person sending 20c. for Paper and telling us where the word RAIN is first found in the Bible (name book, chapter and verse) an elegant solid gold Hunting-Case Watch, Elgin Movement. To the next one giving correct answer, a handsome Silver Watch. To the next 50 who tell us correctly, a handsome Plated Watch, each. To next 100, if there are as many, we give a handsome Solid Gold or Filled Ring. Should 100 more answer correctly, they will each receive a handsome pair of Bracelets, of Pearl shell, and if we receive 150 more correct answers, each one will receive a handsome Pearl Necklace. Everybody who answers this advertisement will not only receive our paper for 4 months, but an elegant Stamping Outfit from a selection of over 300 different designs. Book of Instructions with each outfit. This is a great offer. You are bound to get a valuable present if you write now. This offer is not good after November 1st, as we give a list of lucky ones in December issue, which goes to press at that date. Address
Avon Pub. Co., Box 5320, Boston, Mass.

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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.

Watch these columns next month for a Voice from New York



PORTRAIT OF SLATER. From a Photograph.

A VOICE from Alabama. "I am not yet 10 years old. I was at work on a farm for \$12 a month. I am now selling your famous albums, and making over \$200 a month. Everybody wants one." Henry Slater, Birmingham, Ala.

On account of a forced manufacturer's sale 125,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums are to be sold to the people for \$2 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Plush. Charming decorated insides. Handsomest albums in the world. Largest Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on

sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take hundreds and thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms free, together with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. Better write us at once and see for yourself. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done. Address, ALLEN & CO., Augusta, Maine

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 780.)

"Mrs. C. G. V."—A dark shade of crimson serge or camels'-hair, or velvet or velveteen would combine prettily with your garnet silk. These materials are softer in color, and will relieve the shade, which is too crude for becomingness.—An ordinary water-pail is the "next best thing" to a peach-basket as the foundation for a scrap-basket, and some ladies have been known to use gentlemen's discarded high hats, making very pretty catch-alls of them.—What is called "The Australian Ballot System," the purpose of which is, professedly, to secure the secrecy of the ballot and prevent the intimidation and corruption of the voter, is, in brief, as follows: The ballots or votes are to be provided at public expense; none but these ballots are to be used; on them are to be printed the names of all candidates who are nominated either by conventions or petitions, a short time prior to the election; the ballots are to be distributed only by sworn ballot-clerks, at the polls, to voters, and for actual and immediate use in voting; the voter is allowed five minutes in which to retire into a booth, conveniently arranged, where he secretly marks his choice of candidates upon the face of the ballot, or, if he prefers, writes the names of candidates of his own nomination in place of those whose names are already printed; having done this he proceeds directly to the ballot-box, and, without exposing the face of the ballot, or communicating with anyone, deposits the ballot as his vote. The blind and illiterate are allowed to select one of the two ballot-clerks, who, under oath of fidelity and secrecy, assists him to mark his ballot.—The article "How Prohibition Prohibits in Kansas," in the May number of the Magazine, refers to Kansas City on the Kansas side.

"Zoe H. P."—Your sample of goods is a fancy woolen fabric, a kind of serge or diagonal goods. Every season a variety of such goods are brought out and called by different names, according to the manufacturer's fancy. The "Ismena" basque and skirt (illustrated in the June number), with surah silk for the front breadth and ruching, would be a very dressy and pretty way to make it for a girl of seventeen. A light pink gingham with narrow stripes of brown and white is a good selection for summer wear for a young lady. We are glad to know that you find the Magazine a help.

"CONSTANT READER."—Rev. Horatius Bonar, of the Free Church of Scotland, is the gifted author of the following lines:

"Think truly, and thy thoughts
Shall the world's famine feed;
Speak truly, and each word of thine
Shall be a fruitful seed;
Live truly, and thy life shall be
A great and noble deed.

Live true!"

"ALBANIA."—If your yellow silk is only soiled on one side, would not a breadth of lace flouncing made in a panel to cover the soiled part do for a few times wearing as an evening dress? It would make up in combination with black surah or dark maroon velvet for winter wear. A suitable dress for a boating costume for a young lady of seventeen would be a dark blue flannel skirt, a white blouse with blue sailor-collar and cuffs, and a white straw sailor-hat or fore-and-aft jockey-cap of blue-and-white silk. "Bill Nye's" real name is Edgar W. Nye. "Mark Twain" figures in private life as Samuel L. Clemens. Mary Cecil Hay is the author's real name, and she is an English novelist.

"FRANKIE."—It would be the best use you could make of your soiled pink satin to use it under a lace overskirt; and your red silk could be used under black lace also. The name of the author known as the "Duchess" is Mrs. Margaret A. Hungerford.

(Continued on page 782.)

THAT NEW FALL SUIT.



"The season for new fall clothes found my pocket book in a terrible state of exhaustion, and I was too independent to ask for credit at the stores or help from my friends. A happy chance brought into my hands an old copy of the Philadelphia Star, where a correspondent told of making a party dress from a faded gown and some Diamond Dyes.

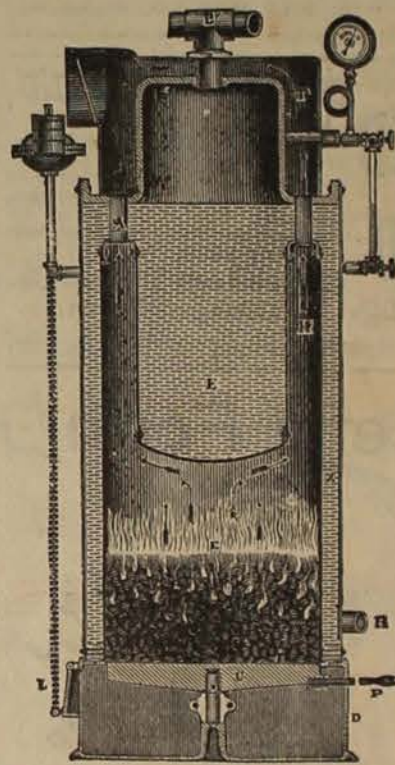
Here was my opportunity. I had the faded gowns, and the Diamond Dyes only cost ten cents a package. Ripping, dyeing, and remodeling gave me a dress that looked just like new, and of a handsome brown cloth that has never crocked or faded.

By sending to the proprietors of Diamond Dyes, Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt., I got a free book which told me how to recolor dingy feathers and ribbons for my hats, and make my old gloves and shoes look new.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Simplest and Best.

Automatic, Economical and Durable.



No Engineer OR Skilled Labor is required.

Burns either Hard or Soft Coal.

Agents in the trade wanted everywhere.

Manufactured under Fiske's Patents.

Illustrated Catalogue, References and Estimates furnished free.

Duplex Steam Heater Co., 23 BETHUNE ST., NEW YORK.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Moonlight

ON THE LAKE. The SEPTEMBER Number of Ingalls' Home Magazine contains this Full-page Colored Plate by Lida Clarkson. Price, 15c. Address INGALLS' HOME MAGAZINE, LYNN, MASS.

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HOLMES & CO.
JERSEY FITTING UNION UNDERGARMENTS
109 KINGSTON STREET BOSTON.
TRADE MARK

High grade in Silk, Silk and Jaeger's, Silk and Cotton, all Wool, Merino, Dr. Jaeger's All-Wool Yarn, in Summer, Winter, and extra heavy weight. Readers in the vicinity of Boston call and examine. Take elevator. Send stamp for Catalogue. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

THE ST. LOUIS Hygienic College Of Physicians and Surgeons

will begin its Third Annual Course of Instruction October 8, 1889. It educates men and women for practice in Hygieo-Therapy, or curing the sick by strictly hygienic agents. This school is legally chartered and officered. It has annually a full course of lectures of six months each, there being three courses in all. Thorough instruction is given in Anatomy, Surgery, Chemistry, Physiology, Pathology, Hygieo-Therapy, Sanitary Engineering, Physical Culture, and all other branches pertaining to a good medical education.

For further information address, for Announcement,

S. W. DODDS, M.D.,

2826 Washington Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

PRINTING PRESS with Type, Ink, Roller, and Case, complete, for \$1.50. **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.

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.

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.



Send for Catalogue of Rug Patterns, samples of yarn, and terms to agents, for the best Rug Machine in the world. AUTOMATIC RUG MACHINE CO., Morenci, Mich.

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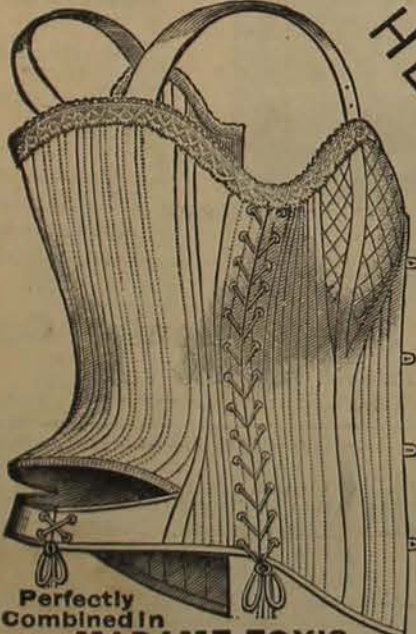
CRIPPLES AND INVALIDS find the Fairy Tricycle the only practical machine made. Also best for girls and ladies. Cheap and easy. Satisfaction guaranteed after fair trial. Address: FAY MFG. CO., Elyria, O.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

A NEW BEST in the WORLD.
TWILLED LACE THREAD
MAKES BEAUTIFUL LACE. Nos. 30, 40, 50, 60, white and ecru-SPOOL, 500 yds., 10c., postp'd. Crocheting Book, containing 59 Patterns and directions, 10 cts., postpaid. Buy of Dealer or order from us. Make address plain including State. Glasgo Lace Thread Co., Glasgo, Conn.

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Graceful Form, HEALTH AND COMFORT



Perfectly Combined in **MADAME FOY'S Skirt Supporting Corset**

The most popular in the market. Sold by leading dealers. Price by mail \$1.40 for High or Low bust. FOY, HARMON & CHADWICK, New Haven, Conn.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

BUY THE WRINGER THAT SAVES THE MOST LABOR PURCHASE GEAR



Saves half the labor of other wringers, and costs but little more. Does not GREASE THE CLOTHES. Solid White Rubber Rolls. Warranted. Agents wanted everywhere. Empire W. Co., Auburn, N. Y.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

THE WONDERFUL LUBURG CHAIR. 100 STYLES. BABY COACHES
COMBINING 5 ARTICLES OF FURNITURE IN ONE
INVALID SUPPLIES AND WHEEL CHAIRS
We retail at the lowest wholesale factory prices. Send stamp for Catalogue. Name goods desired. LUBURG MFG. CO., 145 N. 8th St., Philada., Pa.
Automatic Brake on all Coaches FREE WHEEL CHAIRS TO HIRE. SPECIAL FREE DELIVERY.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 781.)

"A TROUBLED MOTHER."—Almost any dealer in hair goods would buy your braids of hair or take them in exchange for other goods. We cannot give addresses for business purposes in the Correspondence Club.

"AN APPRECIATIVE READER."—In taking leave after a formal call, the caller may announce her intention of going, saying "I must go," "I must really say 'good evening'" (or "good morning," as the case may be), or something similar. It is always courtesy to invite the hostess to return the call, saying, "I shall hope to see you soon again," or words to that effect; and the hostess should also suggest a repetition of the call. These things are not arbitrary rules of etiquette which must be followed, but ordinary common politenesses which would naturally suggest themselves in the circumstances you mention.

"META."—Xerxes was a king of Persia who reigned from the close of 486 to 465 B. C. He was the son of Darius Hystaspis and Atossa. His beauty and stature are much lauded by Herodotus, the Greek historian, and he is believed by some critics to be the King Ahasuerus of the book of Esther. When Xerxes first came to the throne he suppressed the Egyptian revolt, and resumed the preparations begun by his father, and which the revolt had interrupted, for the invasion. He spent four years in collecting a powerful army, and in the autumn of 481 made a bridge of boats across the Hellespont, from Abydos to the western shore; but the bridge was destroyed by a storm, and Xerxes ordered a pair of fetters to be thrown into the stream and the water scourged with three hundred lashes. Another bridge was then built, and the army crossed, spending seven days and nights in the transit. The army was the greatest ever assembled, and the fleet was large in proportion. The army marched through northern Greece unopposed, and the first resistance was at the pass of Thermopylae. A terrible storm in the meantime destroyed four hundred ships of war, and a vast number of transports and smaller vessels. The naval battles of Artemisium and Salamis followed, and Xerxes returned to Asia, defeated and humbled. Disastrous battles followed, and the overthrow of all the Persian power in Greece. In 465 Xerxes was murdered by Artabanus, one of the highest officers of the court, and the eunuch Mithridates, and was succeeded by his son Artaxerxes. The name Xerxes is pronounced Zerks-eez.—Marquis is pronounced in English, mar-kwis; in French, mar-kee. Marquise is a French word, and is pronounced mar-keez. The feminine equivalent of marquis in English is marchioness.—A "steamer" or "hunter's" cap would be suitable for a girl of ten. A stylish hat for winter wear would be a dark felt in Directoire shape. With medium brown hair like yours, gray-blue eyes, and pale complexion, a person is neither blond nor brunette, but belongs to the type usually designated as "fair." If the complexion is slightly roseate, such a one is called a fair brunette. The colors most becoming are dark blue, purple, and rose-pink. A person with a pale complexion should avoid green.

(Continued on page 783.)

Enlighten the Masses.

How shall we reach the people? That is the question which has puzzled our party managers more than any other.

PROHIBITION BOMBS solve this problem. PROHIBITION BOMBS are furnished for 10 cents per 100, or \$1.00 per 1,000, postage free.

- No. 3. The Giant Evil of the Nineteenth Century to be Annihilated by Prohibition.
- No. 7. Prohibition the Remedy for Hard Times.
- No. 8. Mad Dogs and the Liquor Traffic.
- No. 12. The Voice of the Dram-Shop.
- No. 17. The Signs of the Times. Heads and Tails.
- No. 18. Moral Suasion or Prohibition. Which Shall It Be? The Republican Party vs. Prohibition.
- No. 20. An Arraignment of the Rum Traffic. The Destiny of Prohibition.
- No. 23. Prohibition Campaign Songs, with Music.
- No. 33. Prohibition Achieved only by Practical Politics. Total Depravity Illustrated in the Use of Alcohol. Prohibition Life-boat. Anti-poverty.
- No. 34. Dr. Cushing against High License. Fisk on the Saloon in Politics. Powderly on Temperance. Reagan on Personal Liberty. Dow and Demorest on the Republican Party and Prohibition.
- No. 36. What should the Christian Voter do with the Saloon? Politics a Personal Duty.
- No. 38. The Liquor Traffic in Politics.
- No. 39. Reasons for a Prohibition Party. Why, Where, and When Prohibition will prove a Success.
- No. 41. Latest Evolution of the Temperance Reform.
- No. 42. The Sparrows Must Go. The Liquor Vulture. The Irrepressible Conflict. Things that are Settled.
- No. 44. Our Modern Pontius Pilates. The National Prohibition Bureau.
- No. 45. The Responsibility of Christian Ministers for the Liquor Traffic. Prohibition Dependent on the Ballot and Moral Courage of the People.
- No. 46. License a Pernicious Delusion and Mockery of Justice. Failure of High License.
- No. 47. What is Prohibition? A Glorious Resurrection. What the Constitution Guarantees.
- No. 50. Liquor's War on Labor's Rights. Liquor vs. Labor. (A Startling Diagram.)
- No. 52. The Logic of Prohibition. The Saloon a Political Factor. (Finch's Last Speech.)
- No. 53. High License the Monopoly of Abomination.
- No. 54. Liquor Traffic the Monster Crime, and How to Annihilate it.
- No. 56. Should Prohibition be made a Political Issue?
- No. 62. Responsibility of the Christian Church for the Liquor Traffic.
- No. 63. The Deacon's Sunday-School Sermon.
- No. 64. Necessity for a Prohibition Party.
- No. 65. Archbishop Ireland and Father Mahoney on the Liquor Traffic.
- No. 66. Catholic and Labor Leaders on Prohibition.
- No. 70. Hints to Earnest Prohibitionists.
- No. 71. Has High License Failed?
- No. 72. Local Option; Its Relation to National Prohibition.

The following are two-page BOMBS, and are furnished at 10 cents per 100, or 50 cents per 1,000, postage free:

No. 40. Prohibition the Ultimatum.
No. 57. The Horrors of the Liquor Traffic. The Duty of Voters.

No. 58. The Ballot the Only Hope for Prohibition. The Ruin of Rumselling, and the Remedy.
No. 59. The Poison of Alcohol. Home vs. Saloon.
No. 60. The Liquor License Humbug. The Culmination of Prohibition.

No. 73. Prohibition the Acme of Love, Law, and Liberty
No. 74. The Crime and Infamy of Rumselling. The Ballot the only Remedy.

Numbers omitted are out of print. PROHIBITION BOMBS can be mailed from 32 E. 14th St., New York, directly to the voter, weekly, for 25 weeks for 5 cents.

Send the names and addresses of ten friends, and 20 cents, and each will receive by mail, postpaid, a different BOMB weekly for ten weeks.
Send the names of 50 members of your church, and \$1, or 100 names and \$2, and we will BOMBARD them through the mail weekly for ten weeks.
If you will send us addressed unstamped wrappers, the cost will be only one-half of above amount.
The whole series of over 50 numbers sent post-free for 5 cents.
Now is the time for Town, County, and State Committees to start this Bombardment. Do not delay. Start now.
Address NATIONAL PROHIBITION COMMITTEE, 32 East 14th St., New York City.

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 782.)

"Mrs. J. M. S."—All edges of the pattern are to be considered as "seams" in cutting, unless directions are given for placing certain edges to folds of the goods, etc. Allow the same for seams at the neck and arm-holes as for the side-form seams, and the same at the bottom of a yoke and the top and bottom of sleeves. For the other seams of the waist and sleeves, allow more; and at the bottom of a basque it is well to allow amply, as the design may be more becoming for some figures if a little longer, or even slightly altered in shape.

"Mrs. H."—It will be quite proper for you to invite your friends to call on the young lady visiting you. A lady does not accept a gentleman's invitation to promenade, by asking the one she is conversing with to excuse her. The fact of making an excuse to one gentleman has nothing to do with the other. She should, however, excuse herself to the gentleman she leaves, of course. She might say, when asked to promenade, "I shall be pleased, if Mr. — will excuse me," which of course Mr. — is bound to do.—Caroline Lee Hentz's novels may be obtained of T. B. Peterson & Bros., Publishers, Philadelphia, Pa. Classical as well as light literature may be obtained of Brentano Bros., Publishers, Union Square, New York City.

"Mrs. M. R. P."—It depends a good deal upon the quality of the satine whether it can be washed like other cotton goods; some light colors will "do up" very well, but the darker or high colors, like most cottons, will fade in the washing.—The name Andrea is a German or Danish variation of Andrew, and means strong, brave, or courageous.

"AGGIE."—Tinsel would be very suitable to outline the figures on brocade which is to be used for a tea-cosy. Samples of brocade furniture-covering could also be used for kettle-holders, lamp-mats, and penwiper covers. A number could be joined together in crazy-work style for a table cover.

"MAURINE."—Red is not the most becoming color that a young lady with light brown hair, gray eyes, fair skin, and rosy cheeks, can wear. Blue is her color, green ought to be becoming, and all other colors may be worn.—A bride may wear a veil if married at home.—The words of the song "We never speak as we pass by," you will undoubtedly find in some of the cheap song-books for sale at almost every bookseller's.—Try chloroform for the spots on your green nuns'-veiling, unless they are grease-spots, in which case benzine will take them out.

"CHRISTINE."—We accept stories and other literary matter without previous arrangement if the manuscripts are suited to our purpose. We prefer contributors to set their own price, and we always pay for good MSS. We suppose all other reputable publications do the same; unless they are favored with special gratuitous contributions.

"BELLA."—Your letter was not received in time to be answered in the September number.—To keep your hair from coming out, brush it frequently, to stimulate the scalp, but do not wash it. Sponge the head with a weak solution of ammonia and water occasionally, and wear it braided, without tying or twisting.—Pulverized orris-root makes delicious sachet powder, and also scents clothing nicely that is laid away with it.—Corn-starch used as face-powder is not very detrimental to the skin, but "drop" chalk is better.—Brush the teeth with soap and not too cold water. Strawberries are said to be an excellent dentifrice.—For a home wedding, plain cards or note-sheets engraved in script are the proper style.

"AMANDA, W. L."—We have no Purchasing Bureau, and consequently cannot make purchases for our subscribers.

"MRS. LESLIE M."—Clean the burners to your student-lamp with whiting, if you have boiled them in a solution of soda without effect.

(Continued on page 785.)



RUBIFOAM

FOR THE TEETH.
DELICIOUSLY FLAVORED.

The most delightful, refreshing, agreeable, and beneficial dentifrice ever placed before the public.

Absolutely Free from All Injurious Substances.

LARGE BOTTLES, PRICE 25 CENTS. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

PREPARED AND GUARANTEED BY E. W. HOYT & CO., LOWELL, MASS.
MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED HOYT'S GERMAN COLOGNE.

SAMPLE VIAL OF RUBIFOAM MAILED FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

THE Alfred Dolge FELT SHOES AND SLIPPERS.



Noiseless,
Warm, Durable.

DANIEL GREEN & CO., 122 East 13th Street, New York.



THEY GAINED THEIR POINT.

Pater familias: "There, there, do stop. I have heard of nothing but 'Alfred Dolge' and 'Felt Shoes' ever since those advertisements appeared in the papers. Go ahead and buy felt shoes for the whole family."

PERFECT EASE
AND COMFORT.



Made in all Styles for Men,
Women, and Children.



Prevent Rheumatism and
Cold Feet.

Send for Illustrated Price-List.
Mention Demorest's Mag.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

BEHR BROS. & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

GRAND AND UPRIGHT
PIANOS.



Our new Grand Piano is the most wonderful achievement of the piano makers' art.

Our Uprights are noted for their Artistic Cases, Tone, Finish, and Durability, and contain the

PATENT CYLINDER TOP

AND

PIANO MUFFLER.

The latter improvement, operated with a third pedal, saves the wear of the Piano, and reduces the tone to a mere pianissimo.

Factory: 11th Ave. and 29th St., N. Y.

Warerooms, 15 East 14th St., N. Y.; 1229 Chestnut St., Phila.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

41 Prize Medals.



FRY'S CHOCOLATE AND COCOA.

(BRISTOL AND LONDON, ENG.)

Pure, Nutritious, Economical.

Designed for those who can appreciate
an article of

THE FINEST QUALITY.

Samples of our Cocoa, postage free, on addressing

DANIEL BROWNE, American Representative, Hudson and Harrison Streets, New York. Established 1728.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



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PROHIBITION POSTERS

On Muslin or Good Paper, Size 24x38 inches.

SOMETHING NEW FOR PROHIBITIONISTS.

STRIKING ARGUMENTS and FACTS to Catch the Public Eye and Convince the Public Mind.

Price, postpaid, Muslin, 10c each; Paper, 5c each.

The Series of Six different kinds now ready. Price, Muslin, per set, 50c.; Paper, per set, 25c

Send Orders to NATIONAL PROHIBITION COMMITTEE, 32 E. 14th St., N. Y. City.

THE PEOPLE'S WORST FOE!

"WORSE than WAR, PESTILENCE, and FAMINE combined." GLADSTONE.

"I IMPEACH it of HIGH CRIMES and MISDEMEANORS AGAINST the COMMONWEALTH." CARDINAL MANNING.

"It is THE ONE REASON WHY the LABORING MAN does not ADVANCE HIMSELF." POWDERLY.

What enemy is it thus accused by POLITICAL, RELIGIOUS, and SOCIAL LEADERS?

THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC!

What are you going to do about it?

Let CHIEF ENGINEER ARTHUR, reply.

"Workingmen must rise above Party Affiliations and STAND TOGETHER AT THE POLLS. If you are wise and earnest the SALOON WILL BE CLOSED FOREVER. EVERY FRIEND OF THE WORKINGMEN should work for this end."

THE CURSE OF THE COUNTRY!!

The SALOON produces

SORROW
SUFFERING!
STARVATION!

DRINKING results in

DISEASE
DEATH !!
DAMNATION !!

LICENSE, High or Low, means

LEGALIZED
LAWLESSNESS. !!!
LABOR'S LOSS !!!

PROHIBITION means

PROGRESS FROM
POVERTY TO !!!
PROSPERITY !!!

WHICH WILL YOU CHOOSE?

TO LICENSE CRIME IS SATANIC!

The Traffic in Alcoholic Poisons in the form of Whisky, Brandy, Wine, Beer, etc. furnishes a certain method to flood the country with CRIME, DISEASE, MISERY, and PAUPERISM.

The Legal Sanction of this HORRIBLE TRAFFIC, for a money consideration, is a most flagrant MOCKERY of JUSTICE.

The evils of this Traffic are so general, and the consequences so terrible, that the License System, High or Low, merits the strongest condemnation, and should be resisted with all the intensity of our patriotic zeal and honest indignation, as an outrage on our common sense, our common manhood, and our common intelligence.

OUR VOTE is the Standard of our Morals on this Question!

LICENSE OF THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC A PERNICIOUS DELUSION!

Our Politics are Degraded and Our Country Demoralized with Crime, while the Liquor Traffic is Legalized. A Tax or License of the Liquor Traffic is the Rum-sellers' Dynamite, and the Politicians' Moral Whitewash to Cheat the People.

IT DIGNIFIES crime with a legal sanction.

IT PERPETUATES the sale of a poison that debauches the people.

IT OFFERS A MONOPOLY to the rich to allure the poor to their ruin.

IT PARALYZES conscience and benumbs the moral sense.

IT CLOAKS AN EVIL with the garb of respectability.

IT DELUDES the people by a pretense of restraint.

IT UNDERMINES respect for law.

IT DEFRAUDS with a pretense of compensation for the damage inflicted.

IT MAKES THE GOVERNMENT and the people responsible for the crime, misery, and death the traffic produces.

IT BLIGHTS the influence of the Christian Church, and demoralizes the whole community.

Shall free and enlightened Christian and law-abiding citizens justify this horrible death-dealing, home-destroying, crime-producing, pauper-making Liquor Traffic by a legal sanction? Let your votes say No! A thousand times No! Never! Never! Never!!!

WARNING TO WORKINGMEN!

THE PEOPLE ARE ON STRIKE

AGAINST THE RAVAGES OF THE LIQUOR

MONOPOLY!

IT ROBS by delusive appeals to appetite and cupidity.

We appeal to all WORKINGMEN to give no patronage or support, either by

MONEY OR VOTE

TO THE DANGEROUS TRAFFIC.

POWDERLY has said:

"THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC IS RESPONSIBLE for nine-tenths of the misery among the working-classes, and the abolition of that traffic would be THE GREATEST BLESSING which could come to them."

ABOLISH THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC!

COBDEN has said:

"The Temperance Reform LIES AT THE BASIS of all Moral and Political Reform."

WORKINGMEN
STAND UNITED FOR
PROHIBITION!

THE PEOPLE'S PROCLAMATION

DOWN WITH THE HIDEOUS LIQUOR TRAFFIC

The RUM POWER must be annihilated or it will destroy OUR HOMES and the best interests of THE NATION.

EVERY CLAIM OF HUMANITY DEMANDS IMMEDIATE

PROHIBITION!

EVERY ASPIRATION OF PATRIOTIC ENTHUSIASM CALLS FOR

PROHIBITION!

EVERY CHRISTIAN SENTIMENT PLEADS FOR

PROHIBITION!

All the MATERIAL INTERESTS of OUR COUNTRY, the DEMANDS of EDUCATION, the PRESERVATION of MORALS, the PROGRESS of CIVILIZATION, the ADVANCEMENT of RELIGION, the PROTECTION of OUR HOMES, all call for IMMEDIATE

PROHIBITION OF THE RUM POWER!

EVERY ASPIRATION FOR JUSTICE AND HUMANITY SAYS
VOTE IT 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.

H. C. F.
Koch & Co.
6TH AVE & 20TH ST.
N.Y.

ILLUSTRATED
SEMI-ANNUAL
FASHION CATALOGUE



Importers and Retailers

For Fall and Winter, 1889-90,

Will be Ready for Delivery September 10, 1889.

No lady residing out of town can afford to be without it, because: It is the largest and most complete shopping guide to be found in this country. It contains over 2,000 handsome lithographs and wood-cuts, illustrating and listing everything for Ladies', Gents', Children's, and Infants' Wear, Housekeeping Goods, etc., at the same prices these goods are offered over our counters, which means lower than those of any other house in the United States.

Every article guaranteed as represented, or will be exchanged or money refunded.

Goods delivered **FREE OF CHARGE** (under certain conditions) at any Express office in the United States.

Catalogue will be mailed **free of charge** to parties prevented by distance to do their own shopping in New York.

Sixth Avenue and 20th Street, New York.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 783.)

"BLUTE."—A young lady as stout as you describe needs to have all her dresses made plainly. Do not sacrifice becomingness for the sake of novelty. India silk is a pretty substitute for albatross. A handsome evening-dress for a dark-eyed blonde would be a light blue India-silk, with a plain skirt laid in side-plaits, and a short, pointed basque with a ribbon about three inches wide carried around the lower edge in folds and tied at the point of the basque behind with three long loops and two ends.—Dark green would be better than gray for a riding-habit. A silk hat, somewhat resembling those worn by gentlemen, is used for a lady's riding-hat. A silk jockey-cap or felt derby may be used for country riding.—The catogan coiffure, a single looped braid at the back, is the favorite style of dressing the hair at present.—Young girls of sixteen are seldom allowed to receive the visits of young men alone.

"EFFIE A. AND MRS. E. A. F."—We positively cannot give information relating to the reliability of special business houses, in the Correspondence Club.

"H. E. D."—We positively cannot answer by mail letters that properly belong to the Correspondence Club.—Etiquette does not require a lady visiting at a country-house to leave the drawing-room when a formal call is paid the hostess, neither is she obliged to remain during the call if she has any idea that the hostess might like a few moments alone with her caller, or if she does not care to remain.

"H. W. B."—Your letter did not reach us in time for a reply in the September Magazine.—Your brown cloth dress would be a very suitable traveling-dress for early autumn, particularly if you make it over in Directoire style. Cashmere or flannel dresses are the best for children to wear when traveling. For the little girl three and a half years old, a dark blue cashmere dress and a blue silk cap with white lace ruffle would be pretty. For the baby boy, a gray cashmere cloak and white silk cap.

"CORA T."—Candied orange-peel is an excellent substitute for citron in cakes and pies, and is easily prepared out of what otherwise would be wasted. Cut the orange-peel in quarters, lay them in luke-warm water, and let them soak for two or three days, or until the bitter flavor is extracted. The water should be frequently changed, and kept as nearly as possible at the same temperature. Then put the orange-peel into fresh water and boil slowly until tender enough to be easily pierced with a fork, then drain off the water and put the peel into a thick syrup of granulated sugar, and boil slowly until nearly all the syrup is absorbed. Then spread the peel on platters or pie-dishes, pour the rest of the syrup on it, and dry it in a warm oven.

(Continued on page 786.)

Millions are Wasted Every Year in Plaster Ceilings by People who are under the impression that Plaster is Cheap.

CHURCH, SCHOOL, HALL, THEATRE, ASYLUM.

ORNAMENTAL AND ATTRACTIVE IN APPEARANCE

WILL NOT STAIN CRACK OR FALL OFF LIKE PLASTER.

Will not shrink warp or burn like wood.

Can be put on over old broken plaster without muss or dirt.

Easily put on by any good mechanic.

NORTHROP'S PAT. paneled METAL Ceilings.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULARS, DESIGNS AND PHOTOGRAPHS, TO A. NORTHROP & CO., SOLE MANUFACTURERS, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Office, Store, Parlor, Library, Kitchen, Bed Room.

A. NORTHROP & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

JOHN McCALLUM, Agent for New York City and Vicinity, Cor. Washington and Vestry Streets, New York.
HINMAN & SON, Agents for Chicago and Vicinity, 4252 Cottage Grove Avenue, Chicago.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

ESTABLISHED 1859.

PRICE \$180.

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.

We send for trial in your own home before you buy, and guarantee every instrument for six years.

ORGANS

\$35.00 to \$500.

Local Agents and Dealers must sell you an inferior Instrument or charge you double what we ask.

ABSOLUTELY PERFECT.

BEAUTIFUL AND COMPLETE OUT-FIT SENT WITH EACH INSTRUMENT

ESTAB. 1859. CATALOGUES FREE. INCOR. 1877.

PIANOS \$150 to \$1500.

THE MARCHAL & SMITH PIANO CO.

235 East 21st Street, New York.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

THE MOST WONDERFUL CHAIR IN THE WORLD.

THE RIP VAN WINKLE RECLINING ROCKER.

You can sit in the Chair with your feet on the foot-rest and rock yourself, and it is impossible for a beholder to tell what makes the Chair rock.

As an Invalid's Chair, a person can recline the back by quarter-inches until he lies straight or horizontally, and without taking his weight from the back of the Chair in the least, and

Can Rock as well Lying Down as Sitting Up.

Upholstered in Plush, Leather, or Wilton Rugs. It has 200 changes of position, and sells for \$20.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue (showing principal positions and changes) and Price-List. The Catalogue contains the LEGEND OF RIP VAN WINKLE.

Makes an Elegant Wedding or Holiday Present.

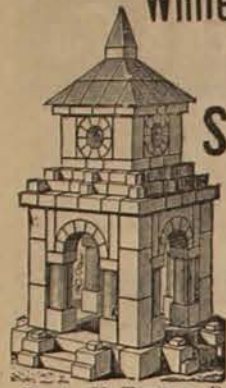
Makes 15 Pieces of Furniture.

Manufactured by P. C. LEWIS, Catskill, N. Y.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Readers of "Demorest's Monthly" who order goods advertised in its columns, or ask information concerning them, will oblige the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this Magazine.

EDUCATE YOUR CHILDREN
While you amuse them!



WITH THE
"ANCHOR"
STONE BUILDING
BLOCKS.

The Best Toy Out!
REAL BUILDING STONES
in three natural colors, assorted,
accompanied by books of beautiful
designs in color-print. A never-
ending source of AMUSEMENT and
INSTRUCTION.

Dr. A. H. TUTTLE, Pastor First M. E. Church, Wilkesbarre, Pa., writes:—Your Anchor Stone Building Blocks are indeed the Toy the child likes best, and as instructive as entertaining. Write to-day for the Illustrated Catalogue to

F. AD. RICHTER & CO.,
310 Broadway, N. Y.

Genuine only with Trade-Mark "Anchor."
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
DRESS M. BATES & CO.,
Reform 47 Winter St., Boston, Mass.
Agents Wanted.
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

LILY DRESS SHIELDS ARE THE BEST MADE
FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

WATCH FREE AND 50% TO AGENTS.
Don't buy a watch until you see our Mammoth Catalogue, and save money.
RICHARD T. WALLACE, 213 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

WRAV WORK 60 ass'd beautiful Silk and Satin pcs. enough to cover 500 sq. inches 20c; best, 25c. Lemarie's Silk Mill, Little Ferry, N. Y.
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

STATUARY Classical and Modern
2,000 DESIGNS FREE
PAMPHLET,
C. HENNECKE CO., MILWAUKEE, WIS.
AND 207 WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO.
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

KABO

NO MORE BONES TO BREAK AND HURT THE WEARER.

KABO is Warranted To Neither BREAK nor ROLL UP with 1 y's WEAR.

CORSET

BALL'S CORSETS are Boned With KABO

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.
CHICAGO CORSET CO.
CHICAGO and NEW YORK.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

LADIES ATTENTION!
The best Face and Nursery Powders made and guaranteed to be free from lead, zinc, bismuth, and all other injurious minerals, are contained in the "Perforated Chamois Sackets," the most delightful toilet accessory ever invented, as thousands of ladies who continually use them will testify. For sale everywhere, or sent by mail. Price, 25 cents. **THORPE & CO.,** Sole Mfrs., 80 Cortlandt Street, New York.
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

WASTE EMBROIDERY SILK
Assorted Colors, 40 cents per oz. Waste Sewing Silk, black or assorted colors, 15 cents per oz. Illustrated Pamphlet with rules for knitting, embroidery, etc., 10 cts., mailed to any address by the manufacturers of the celebrated Eureka Spool Silks' Art Embroidery & Knitting Silks. **Eureka Silk Manuf'g Co.,** Boston, Mass.
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 785.)
"NEW SUBSCRIBER."—A "spelling-bee" for a charitable purpose is usually conducted in the following manner: A hall or church is provided for the occasion, and tickets of admission sold. The young people willing to take part arrange themselves in two parties of equal numbers, each under a certain leader, who places those below him in regular order. Judges are appointed, and a person to give out the words to be spelled, and then the contestants proceed to "spell down." The word to be spelled is given out, and the leader of one party spells it; when he misses a word he sits down and the other side takes it, and so on, alternately, until a certain time is up, or all the words are given out, when the side having the greatest number left is the winner. A prize may be given.

"M. B. M."—"Laissez-faire" means "allow to be done;" and is pronounced, lay-say-fair.

"HORTENSE."—No particular height is understood when speaking of a tall woman; the medium height is about five feet three inches.—The latest novel is published daily, its name varies, and the author is not always the same. "Marriage" by Margaret Lee, is one of the latest and best novels.—The "Yorke" is a new and pretty waltz.—A tall young lady of sixteen, with a rather long face, should wear her hair in a "Langtry" knot on the neck.—To obtain a graceful walk and to dance gracefully, take a few lessons from a competent teacher, and carefully observe his instructions. In walking, hold up the head, and step forward with the left foot first, turning out the toes slightly and striking the ground with the ball of the foot an instant before the heel is brought down. Walking on the heel is very common, but it is difficult to keep an assured footing in that way, and the result is a great many careless and uncertain styles of walking.—When a gentleman offers his escort, you may accept by saying "Certainly," or simply "Yes,"—if you know how to say "yes" prettily. When you reach home, thank him, of course, and invite him to come in, if it is not late. He ought not to stay long, however.

"ELSIE KLINE."—A bean-bag party was described in answer to "Laura" in the Correspondence Club of the Magazine for March, 1888. Handsome boards are made as described in that number, and painted to represent a huge sun-flower, with the hole where the center of the sun-flower would be. A happy idea is a bean-bag tournament, which will afford abundant amusement for a large evening party. The bean-bags are made of striped ticking; a dozen red and a dozen blue striped will be a convenient number. Four inches square is a good size, and they should not be filled much more than half-full. The board for this tournament, which should be five or six feet long and three wide, is constructed with six oblong squares cut out in different sizes, from six inches long and three wide, down to four and a half inches long and two wide—the latter size being just large enough to admit a bean-bag. Each aperture is marked. The largest counts five; the smallest, which requires a more dexterous throw, counts fifty; and the intermediate sizes ten, twenty, thirty, and forty. The board is made with supports at the back so that it can be placed at an angle of forty-five degrees. Each player aims to gain the highest tally, five hundred being the winning number. This game is exceedingly interesting and exciting. A long hall with the board set at one end is a good place for the game. A parlor with the brie-a-brac removed is equally convenient.

(Continued on page 787.)

LE BOUTILLIER BROS.,
B'way & 14th St., N. Y.
EARLY FALL GOODS.

SILKS AND VELVETS.
100 pieces Black Faille Francaise, superior quality and finish, extra heavy, a bargain at... **\$1.00**
75 pieces (24-inch) Black Faille Francaise, extra width and quality, worth \$1.75 per yd. **1.25**
25 pieces New Black Satin Brocades, elegant designs, just opened. **1.50**
Evening Silks for Wedding Dresses a specialty.

Surahs in all the delicate tints... **59c, 69c, and 79c**
Faille Francaise... **75c, \$1.00, and 1.25**
New designs in Figured Sultans, **\$1.00 and 1.25**
Brocaded Velvets in new Paris designs, street shades, worth \$2.50... **1.98**

FRENCH DRESS GOODS.
1200 pieces 52-inch French Broadcloth, extra fine (no nap, will not wear rough) latest fancy and staple fall shades and French Black, \$2.00 quality, our price. **1.25**
1000 Camels'-Hair Foulé Robes, in all the leading shades and black, elegantly braided, positively worth \$15.00 each, circular explains why we sell them for. **8.90**

New Fall and Winter Catalogue now in press.
All mail matter should bear our street address,
Broadway and 14th St., New York.
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

WHO ARE THE TRAITORS?
No treason so aggravated,
No piracy so destructive,
No enemy so terrible,
No hypocrisy so effective,
as a vote to sanction the "destructive, devilish liquor-traffic" with a license to perpetuate its fascinating allurements, so that it can more securely ravage the hearts and homes of the people, and more frequently and effectively produce crime, misery, pauperism, anarchy, and degradation everywhere, under the garb and sanctity of law.
Am I guilty? Eternity will echo my answer.

GEO. WHITE THE LADIES' TAILOR
OF WASHINGTON, HAS INVENTED AND PATENTED
WHITE'S FITTING READY-CUT WAIST LINING.
Guaranteed to fit, made of best Silesia, all shades, so traced that the most inexperienced can make a perfect and stylish-fitting waist and sleeves. Price **40 cts.**, and **6 cts.** for postage; take bust measure over highest part only. Fancy Figured Silesia, **60 cts.**, and **6 cts.** for postage. Directions with each lining.
Also a PERFECT-FITTING and HANGING SKIRT LINING.
Patent applied for, made of best English Percalin in all shades. Price **75 cts.**, and **16 cts.** for postage. Waist measure and length of front necessary. These Linings are perfect.
AGENTS WANTED.
Directions with each lining. **GEO. WHITE, 1110 F Street, N. W.,** Washington, D. C., and New Bond St., London, Eng.
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.

CORNELL'S BENZOIN SOAP, 25c.
Best Skin and Complexion Soap in the World.
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

THE SEAMLESS WHITE RUBBER SHEETING DRESS SHIELDS,
patented December 6, 1887, are entirely new and different from all others, both in shape and construction. A shield is composed of two rubber sheets, same size, secured together by stitching and five pairs of eyelets, through which it is easily secured to the dress. The patented "S. R. S. D. S." are a marvel of comfort, convenience, and durability. Far superior to all others. "When seen would have no other." Price, 40 cents per pair, postpaid by mail, or 35 cents if the money is sent in a registered letter. Stamps taken. Address all orders to Mrs. L. BRYARLY, P. O. Box 115, Clarksville, Tenn.
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.

JUST OUT.



My new book on the latest styles of HAIR-DRESSING as now worn by the

EXCLUSIVE 400, sent free to EVERY LADY who writes for it, and every Gentleman who may have a mother, wife, sister, or daughter should

insist that they do write for it.

MRS. C. THOMPSON, 224 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



HUTCHINSON'S GLOVES ARE THE BEST.

They are made with care from best selected skins and warranted. Those wanting serviceable gloves and to learn how to get them and save money, send stamp to the manufacturer for the book About Gloves; it will interest you. Established 1862.

JOHN C. HUTCHINSON, Johnstown N. Y.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Imperial Self-Inking Stamp, pen & pencil. Any name in Rubber, 15 cents. Club of 8, for \$1 bill. Marks anything. Name, Town & State on, 20c Club of 8, \$1.40. Rubber Stamp Co. New Haven, Conn. Est. 1876. Best references. Store & factory, 11 & 13 Center St.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Le Mesurier Artists' Colors



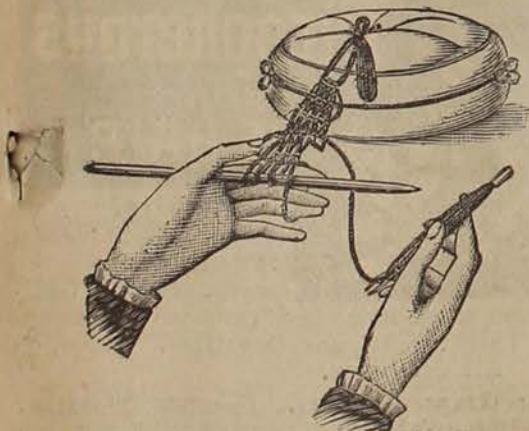
Are the same in first shades, and will produce absolutely the same tints as the best English tube paints. We guarantee our colors to possess all desirable features found in domestic or foreign manufactures, and to excel them in many essential qualities, such as—impalpable fineness, freedom from lint, and other vexatious substances, and positive uniformity of strength and shade. NOTICE.—Our Single Tubes, with few exceptions, are double the size of any foreign now in the market.

Price List and pamphlets, giving opinions of some of the most eminent artists, will be furnished on application. Among others who have used them, and attest their merits, are: D. Huntington, Pres't N.A., Julian Scott, A.N.A., Geo. Inness, N.A., J. H. Beard, N.A., Wm. L. Sonntag, N.A., E. Wood Perry, N.A., R. W. Hubbard, N.A., A. T. Bricher, N.A.

JOHN W. MASURY & SON, Manufacturers,

NEW YORK: P. O. Box 3499; Office, 55 Pearl St., Brooklyn. CHICAGO: Masury Building, 190, 191, 192 Michigan Avenue.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Florence Home Needlework.

The 1889 edition of this popular series is now ready. It contains 96 pages, instructing you in Netting, Knitting, Tatting and Embroidery. Each subject fully illustrated. Mailed on receipt of six cents. Mention year to avoid confounding with previous editions.

NONOTUCK SILK CO., Florence, Mass.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 786.)

"Mrs. E. E. B."—Almost any dealer in hair will make up your combings. If you do not care to wear caps, you can get a front-piece of additional hair of any style becoming, and coil the back hair at the top of the head, which will increase somewhat your diminutive stature.—Black faille Française is a nice silk for street wear; you can obtain a good quality from Stern Bros., 23d St., New York City.—The Directoire styles will suit you best.

"L."—In making up pillow-covers of ticking, the usual small size is 22 x 27 inches, or, for a large size, 27 x 30 inches. The bolsters are usually as long as the mattress is wide, and of any width desired; for a flat bolster, fourteen inches is a good width.

"Mrs. R. B."—Usually a child who stammers, or "stutters," as the common expression has it, is of a quick, impulsive temperament. He is "nervous," and his ideas flow too rapidly for speech. Thus, as with your boy, when he is alone with those he loves he often speaks fluently and well. He stammers more when he is tired, excited, or weak. Of course stammering may be due to some organic defect, a defective palate, or from a defective brain, in which cases there is no cure; but when it is purely a nervous habit, with care and perseverance a cure may usually be effected. Make your boy speak slowly and deliberately, and when you are alone with him make him practice elocution. Teach him to sing little hymns and songs for children, and to recite simple verses. Many professors for the treatment of stammering cure their patients by practicing lessons of a sing-song character. Never ridicule the child for stammering; if you do, it will make him ten times worse; but be patient and gentle, speak to him quietly and deliberately, and encourage him to imitate you in this respect. Teach him to collect his thoughts and arrange the sentence he would utter before he begins to speak. The famous orator Demosthenes was said to have been a stammerer, and to have cured himself by putting a pebble in his mouth and declaiming frequently on the sea-shore, speaking slowly, quietly, and deliberately, until finally he cured himself and charmed the world with his oratorical eloquence.

Mrs. E. A. BLEYTHING, of 86 West 134th St., New York City, offers her services to ladies throughout the U. S., as Purchasing Agent for any kind of goods that they may desire. Unexceptionable reference given, and satisfaction guaranteed. Will send samples.



This cut represents one of our circular Plaques, suitable for Wall Decorations, etc. Made of Papier Maché. Will mail one pair with Brass Easels for 25 cents, or 5 pair for \$1.00. The same blank for hand-painting at same price.

FRENCH DECORATIVE ART.

Full directions and complete outfit of materials contains Varnish Brushes, Rollers, and an assortment of Pictures, mailed for \$1.00. Price list and sample picture for 10 cents.

PAPER OWLS.

A correct imitation of stuffed birds, easily made, very inexpensive outfit, containing materials and directions for making, also Sample Owl mailed on receipt of 25 cents. 25 sheets best imported Tissue Paper for 5 cents. Address



MADISON ART CO.,

Madison, Conn.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

YOUR CHILD MUST BE KEPT HEALTHY

or she cannot be BEAUTIFUL.

Sensible Mothers BUY

GOOD SENSE CORSET WAISTS.

FERRIS' Patent

Ring Buckle at Hip for Hose Supporters. Tape-fastened Buttons—won't pull off.

Cord-edge Button Holes—won't wear out. BEST Materials throughout.

BEST For Health, Comfort Wear and Finish. THOUSANDS now in use in the United States, England and Canada.

For sale by Leading Retailers, or mailed FREE on receipt of price, by

Ferris Bros., Manfrs, 341 Broadway, N. Y. Wholesale Marshall Field & Co., Chicago, Western Agts.



Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Returned. TRY THEM.

FIT ALL AGES

Infants to Adults.

Childs

.50

.70

.75

Miss.

.70

.75

.80

.85

Young

Ladies

1.00

1.10

Ladies

1.00

1.25

1.50

1.75

2.00

AVOID Inferior Imitations. Be Sure your Corset is stamped GOOD SENSE.

Send for Illustrated circular.

For date when this "Order" will become worthless, see other side.

Run a pen or pencil through the name { Example: 1. Albertine Basque, 34, 36, 38, 40 Bust Measure, and size of the pattern desired. } Or if pattern desired be not in this number, see directions on other side.

PATTERN ORDER form with fields for Name, Street and Number, Post-Office, County, State, and a list of 26 pattern numbers.

We do not SELL patterns of the designs published in the Fashion Department of our Magazine. They are given only as premiums to subscribers and purchasers. Another Magazine may be bought if an extra pattern be desired, or an "Order" from last month's Magazine, or one from a future number may be used, if sent before the date printed on its back.

We do not furnish Patterns for the Designs on the Supplements.

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'S STOCK OF GRAY HAIR

and WHITE HUMAN HAIR Goods is unsurpassed for its great variety in rare shades, fine quality, exquisite and various designs for the coiffure. Silky Hair Switches.

My latest importation includes a lot of fine naturally wavy convent Hair, especially adapted for making the Directoire twist, which is so charming and popular, unequaled by any other house.

Switches of naturally wavy hair from \$5.00 upward; equal to those costing \$10.00 elsewhere. Not my own make from \$1.50 upward.

SKELETON WAVES OR BANGS, patented November 15, 1887; feather-light, life-like and beautiful; require no dressing; do not rip or tear.

SKELETON WIGS AND TOUPEES made of beautiful wavy hair.

Beware of heavy, clumsy imitations which are skeleton in name only. Infringers will be prosecuted.

Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting done on the premises. Shampooing, bleaching, and dyeing.

20 expert artists constantly in attendance; no waiting; parlors cooled with revolving fans.

Bang cutting and curling, 25c; shampooing, 50c.

EUGENIE'S SECRET OF BEAUTY, C. B. (or Coconut Balm), for the complexion, is creating a great sensation throughout the world.

EXTRACT OF TURKISH ROSE LEAVES, indelible tint, for the lips and face. Soft as the blush of the rose; \$1.00 and \$1.50 per bottle.

Adonine, instantaneous, odorless, and harmless. Dyes any shade of brown or black. \$1.50 per bottle.

Auburnine, for turning gray or faded hair to that beautiful shade of Titian red. \$1.00 and \$2.00 per bottle.

Send for new summer catalogue.

L. SHAW, 54 West 14th St., New York.
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Spice Box.

It is awkward to have your train start at 12.50, as it is then 10 to 1 if you catch it.

Beware of a girl with taper fingers. She'll make it hot for you if she's (s)lighted.

Nothing but a sovereign remedy will cure a tooth that is a-king.

A stout lady, getting out of a crowded omnibus, exclaimed, "Well, that's a relief anyway!" "So the horses think, mum," responded the driver.

"He that hath yabs to yah, let him yah," is what the new curate, who is an Anglo-maniac, said. What he meant was, "He that hath ears to hear, let him hear."



TENDER REPROOF.

"Olga, let us forget our quarrel of yesterday. I have brought you a little bracelet."

"Well, really, after all the dreadful things you said yesterday, I certainly expected something more massive."

(Continued on page 789.)

C/B

C/Bà la Spirite

C/B

BEST FITTING CORSET THE WORLD
FOR SALE BY LEADING MERCHANTS.
MAYER, STROUSE & CO.
MFRS.-412 BROADWAY, N. Y.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE.

The Famous Adhesive of the WORLD.

Warranted seven times the strength of any other liquid glue.

It holds like a vise. It mends everything.

THE STANDARD FOR THIRTY YEARS.

Three-ounce bottle, twenty cents, with brush.
Sold everywhere.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



WHEN THE DEAFNESS IS CAUSED BY SCARLET FEVER, COLDS, MEASLES, CATARRH, & C. BY THE USE OF THE INVISIBLE SOUND DISC

which is the same to the ears as glasses are to the eyes, and may be worn months without removal.

Sold only by
H. A. WALES, Bridgeport, Conn.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

LADY AGENTS clear \$150 monthly with my new Rubber Undergarment for ladies. Proof free.
Mrs. H. F. LITTLE, Chicago.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE
AUTOGRAPH
OF
AND GET
THE GENUINE



Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

PATTERN ORDER Good for One Pattern illustrated in any number of

DEMAREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Published during the last twelve months

(Excepting for the Designs on the Supplements, for which we do not furnish Patterns.)

If sent, with two cents for return postage,

Before November 15th, 1889.

Address: DEMAREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE,
15 East 14th Street, New York.

These patterns are not regular "stock" patterns, but are new and elegant designs upon which special care has been expended. They do not emanate from the "Mme. Demorest" pattern business, but are gotten up new each month, exclusively for this MAGAZINE, and can only be obtained through the "Pattern Orders" contained in each monthly issue, as we do not sell patterns.

REMEMBER

TO Send Two Cents in Postage Stamps for each "Pattern Order."
Send your Correct Address in full.
Send the Correct Description of the Pattern you desire, by marking, as directed, the printed list on the other side; or if not in this number, then write on the other side the name and size of the pattern desired, which must be selected from a number issued during the last twelve months.
Remember that this "Order" cannot be used after Nov. 15th, 1889.

[SEE THE OTHER SIDE.]

ESTABLISHED
1801

BARRY'S Tricopherous

FOR
THE HAIR

Exquisitely perfumed. Removes all impurities from the scalp, prevents baldness and gray hair, and causes the hair to grow Thick, Soft, and Beautiful. Price, 50 cents. All druggists.

Barclay & Co., New York.
Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

WASTE EMBROIDERY SILK

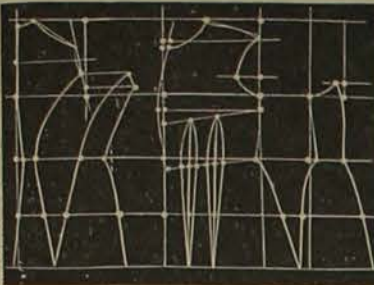
40 cts. will buy what would cost \$1.00 in skeins.

These Factory ends are sold at half price. One ounce in a box. All good silk and good colors. 100 crazy stitches in each package. Send Postal Note or Stamps to THE BRAINERD & ARMSTRONG SPOOL SILK CO., 621 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa., or 469 Broadway, New York.

buys our latest and best book on Art Needlework, 100 pages. For the names and addresses of 10 ladies interested in Art Needlework we will send one book free. Address with Postal Note or Stamp, THE BRAINERD & ARMSTRONG SPOOL SILK CO., Mention this Paper. 621 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
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.

HANOVER'S TAILOR SYSTEM. Including all the latest improvements in garment cutting and making, used without verbal teaching, drafts directly upon the cloth with a tailor square and cuts without waste, all the latest improvements in sleeves with explicit rules for drafting & cutting.



It is of great value not only to the Dressmaker, but to these ladies of no experience, because of its simplicity and giving greater satisfaction as applied to all forms. Life size drawings with each system. By mail on receipt of \$2. Agents wanted. JOHN C. HANOVER, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

(Continued from page 788.)

"O, Teddy! don't get up into that chair with your feet!" "But, mamma, I can't take them off!" came the quick response.

A PROPHECY.

FRANK (persuasively), "Nina, dear, only say yes, and there will be another—" (NEWSBOY, outside.) "Big breach of promise case. Extra!"

It is related of a clergyman who was the happy father of a charming and beautiful daughter, t...at one day, while preparing his Sunday discourse, he was suddenly called away from his desk on a mission of mercy. The sentence at which he left off was this: "I never see a young man of splendid physique and the promise of a glorious manhood almost realized, but my heart is filled with rapture and delight." His daughter, happening to enter the study, saw the sermon and read the words. Sitting down, she wrote underneath, "Them's my sentiments, papa, exactly!"

The Jenness-Miller Model Bodice.

Patent applied for.



This garment meets the wants of those who desire something in a Boned Waist to take the place of the Corset, and is modeled on lines that give with comfort a graceful figure. Manufactured in two qualities of white material. Boned with Genuine Whalebone. Trimmed with torchon lace and drawing ribbon, the latter giving a dainty finish and providing a means for making the Yoke fit neatly. The Front is buttoned and the Back laced. Sizes kept in Stock are: (30 waist, 30 bust), to and including (32 waist, 42 bust).

PRICES.

Style 701, Reg. length, Amer. Contil (white only),	\$1.75
" 701, Long Waist, " " "	2.00
" 710, Reg. length, Fine Jean, " " "	2.25
" 710, Long Waist, " " "	2.50

In stating size, take a snug measure around the waist outside of the dress, and order one size smaller. Will be sent by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of the price. One Good Agent wanted in every city. Address GEO. FROST & CO., 31 Bedford St., Boston, Mass. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

BEST IN THE WORLD EVERYWHERE

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

ROYAL WORCESTER CORSETS.

WORCESTER, MASS. CHICAGO, ILL.

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. Tom Thumb 25c

Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

HEAVEN AND HELL, by EMANUEL SWEDENBORG, 416 pages, paper cover, mailed prepaid for 14 Cents by the American Swedenborg Printing and Publishing Society, 20 Cooper Union, New York City. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

MUSIC PROF. RICE'S SELF-TEACHING SYSTEM. All can learn music without the aid of a teacher. Rapid, correct. Established 12 years. Notes, chords, accompaniments, thorough bass laws, etc. Stamp for Music Journal. Circulars free. G. S. RICE MUSIC CO., 243 State St., Chicago. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

ACME A complete garment worn under the corset or flannels, protecting the clothing from perspiration. Cheaper than dress shields, one pair doing the work of six. Misses' bust measure, 28-33, \$.80 Ladies' " " 34-39, 1.00 M. DEWEY, Mfr., 229 Marshfield Ave., Chicago. AGENTS Send money by P.O. order. Catalogue free. } WANTED Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

FREE BEAUTIFULLY Illustrated Catalogue, containing 60 sketches of large Colored Pictures after the best artists, which sell at from 10 to 30 cents each. Sample colored picture, YELLOW ROSES, or BIRD STUDY, sent for 10 cents in stamps. WM. WHITLOCK, 37 West 22d St., N. Y. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

WONDERFUL RESULTS obtained with Perfection Fast Dyes for Cotton. Turkey Red, Blue, Yellow, Scarlet, Cardinal, Wine and Brown. Pack by mail, 10 cts. 1/2 doz. samples, 40 cts. Agents wanted. W. CUSHING & CO., Foxcroft, Maine. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

GOOD FOR 50 CENTS! Cut this out, for this card and 60 cents cash or postage stamps will pay for 10 choice pieces of Sheet Music, usually sold for \$5 to \$10. Catalogue mailed free for you to select from. Order it. S. R. HUYETT, St. Joseph, Mo. 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, o. Webster's Dictionary. For particulars address THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

10 CENTS (silver) pays for your address in the "AGENT'S DIRECTORY," which goes whirling all over the United States, and you will get hundreds of samples, circulars, books, newspapers, magazines, etc., from those who want agents. You will get lots of good reading free and will be WELL PLEASED with the small investment. List containing name sent to each person answering. T. D. CAMPBELL, B 14, Boyleston, Ind. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

11 Stories (book form) and a large paper 3 mos. for only 10c. ADVERTISER & FARMER, BAY SHORE, N.Y. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.



One who does not say what he knows.



One who does not know what he says.

THE DRY-AIR EXCELSIOR REFRIGERATOR leads the world. Any size, shape, style, or price. Guaranteed best, cheapest, and free from sweat. Buy none without guarantee—no sweat. Have your sweat boxes altered. Factory, 1603 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Md. F. ROLOSON, Patentee and Manager. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

In the Dark as well as the light the "Duplex" locks securely on either side; cannot pass through and unfasten. Sample card for 10 cts., stamps. Consolidated Safety Pin Co., New York. GUARDED SPRING PREVENTS ALL CATCHING OR TEARING OF MATERIAL. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

TRADE MARK

FAIR AND SQUARE

MARK

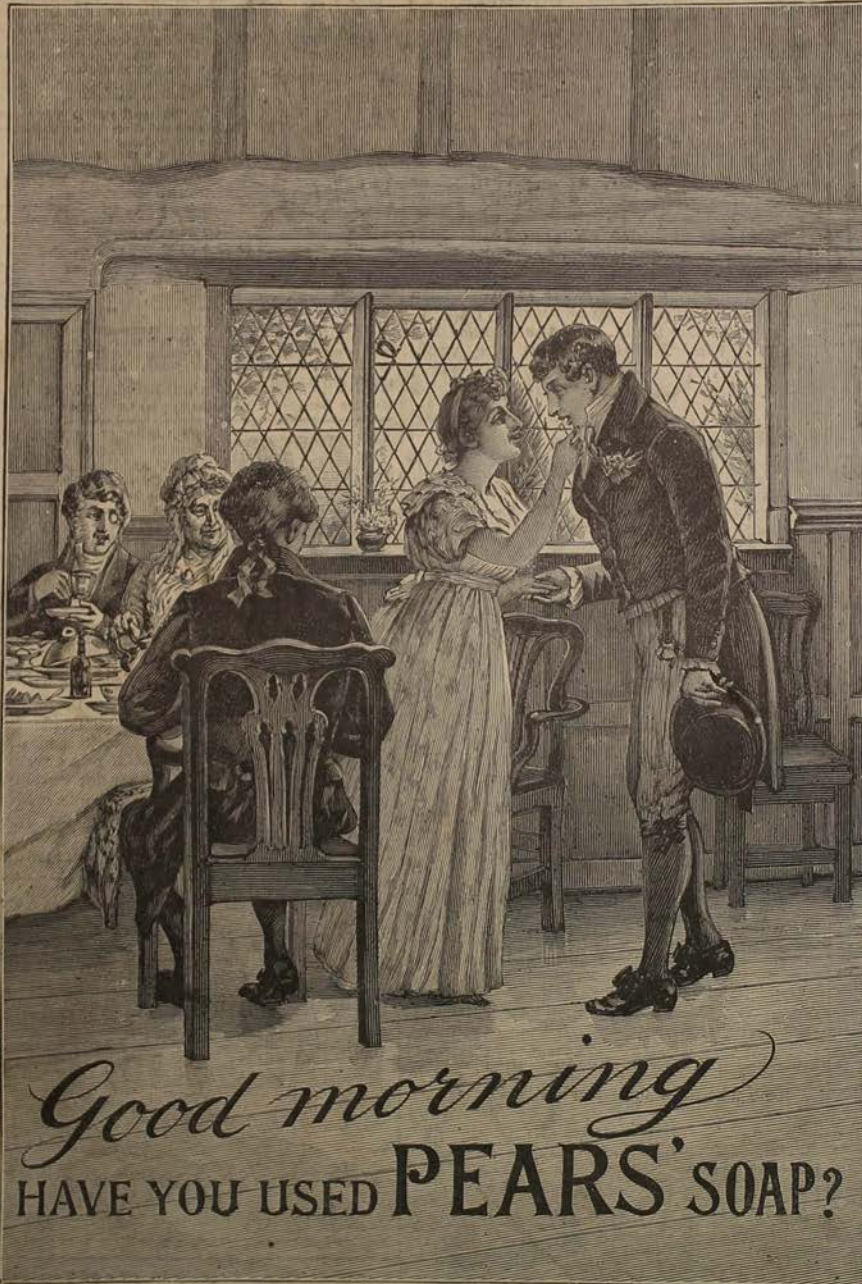
This Label is on the Best Ribbon Made. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

The GRANGER Family Fruit and Vegetable EVAPORATORS \$3.50, \$6 and \$10. Send for circular. Eastern M'fg Co., 253 So. 5th St., Philadelphia. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY. \$75 per month and expenses paid any active man or woman to sell our goods by sample and live at home. Salary paid promptly and expenses in advance. Full particulars and sample case FREE. We mean just what we say. Address Standard Silverware Co., Boston, Mass. Mention Demorest's Magazine in your letter when you write.

Candy Send \$1.25, \$2.10, or \$3.50 for a sample box of the best Candy in America, prepaid by express east of Denver and west of New York. Put up in handsome boxes, suitable for presents. Address C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, Chicago. 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.

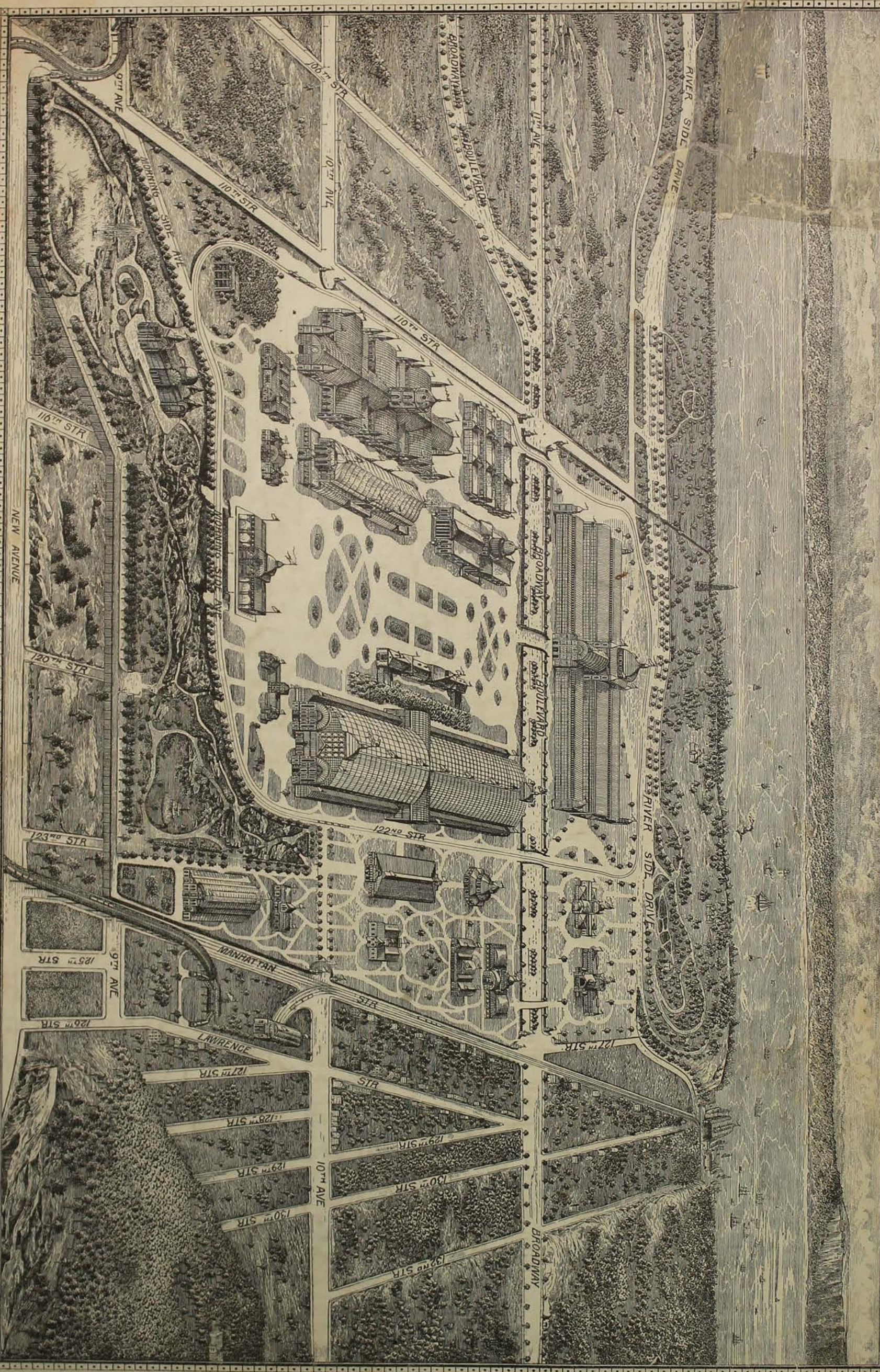


Good morning
HAVE YOU USED PEARS' SOAP?

so long held in England. Men and women alike find it good and reliable. The man who has once tried Pears' Soap in the form of a shaving stick wants no other; he takes it when he travels. That woman who goes to a summer resort and fails to take, as she would her tooth-brush or hair-brush, a supply of Pears' Soap, must put up with cheap substitutes until her burning, smarting skin demands the "matchless for the complexion." Even children know the difference. So long as fair, white hands, a bright, clear complexion, and a soft, healthful skin continue to add to beauty and attractiveness, so long will Pears' Soap continue to hold its place in the good opinion of women who want to be beautiful and attractive. "Beauty is only skin deep," and therefore anything which exerts so beneficial an effect on the skin as does Pears' Soap must be a great aid in the promotion and preservation of beauty. What more could be said for a soap than can be truly said of Pears'—that it is pure, wholesome, refreshing, agreeable in using, and that it never changes in quality!

NEXT to a century of godliness in the estimation of all mankind should come a century of cleanliness. Just a hundred years ago Pears' Soap began in London its mission of cleanliness. To-day its use is universal, and more people than ever before acknowledge its superiority—a sure evidence that its mission has been successful. For one hundred years it has maintained its supremacy in the face of the whole world's competition. It has had rivals and feeble imitators, but it alone survives—another confirmation of the great law of the survival of the fittest. Such a record could not be achieved without cause. Temporary successes are comparatively easy, but for an article to go on maintaining its popularity through generation after generation, it must appeal to something more than passing fancy. This is the case with Pears' Soap. It is and always has been an honest product. The same care that was exercised a century ago in the selection of materials and in the process of manufacture is used to-day. If our great-great-grandfathers should come to life, one of the few familiar things they would find unchanged would be Pears' Soap. Queen Charlotte would to-day be able, just as she was one hundred years ago, to go to the Pears' establishment in London and purchase a pure, refreshing, soothing soap, made according to the same formula and of similar materials. She would find it now as then, the *cleanest* of soaps. In the United States Pears' Soap has found a place in public favor equal to that

PROPOSED SITE FOR WORLDS FAIR

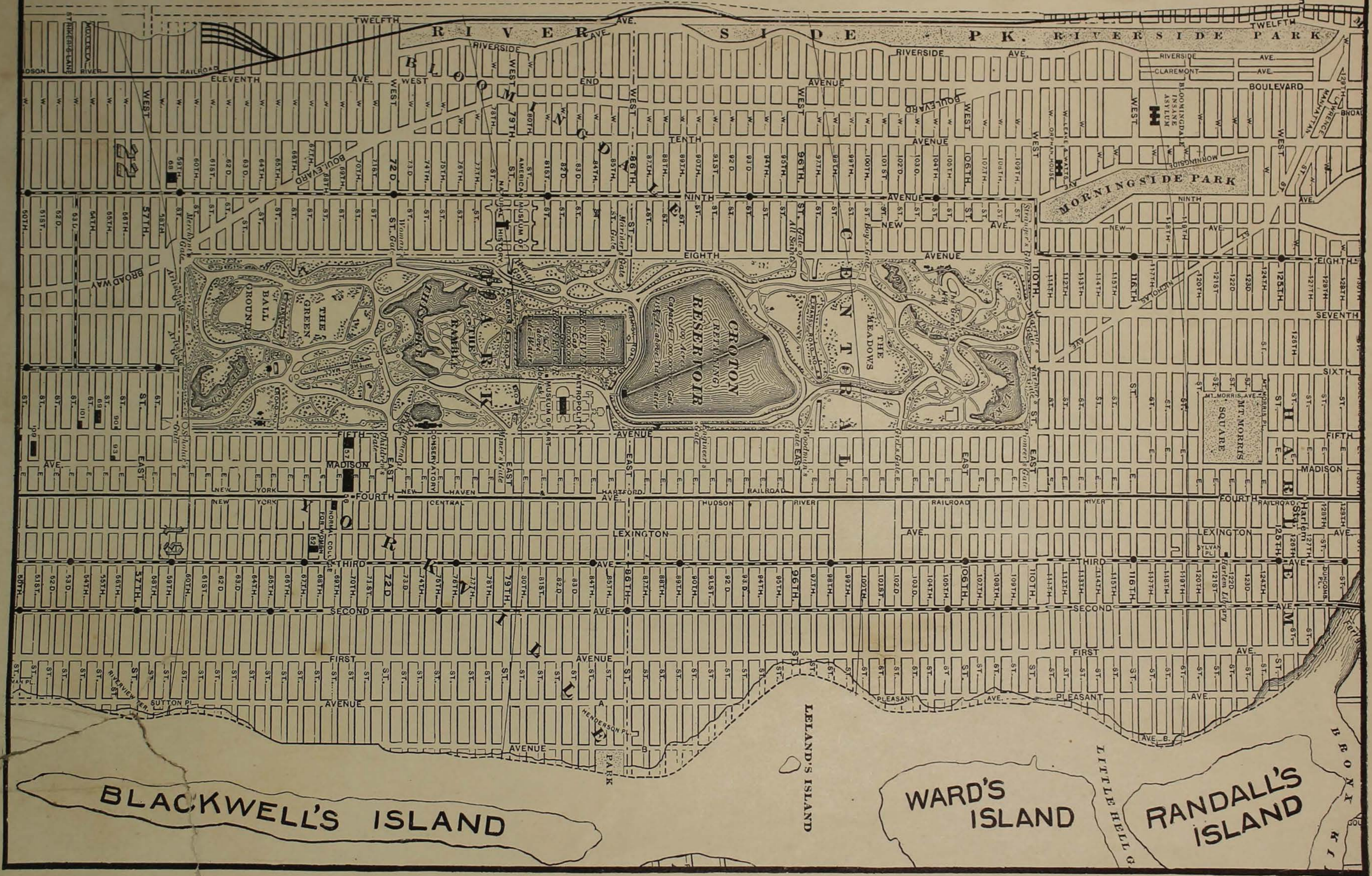


BETWEEN 110TH AND 125TH STREETS, MORNING SIDE AND RIVER SIDE PARKS N.Y. AREA 300 ACRES.

Designed by W. JENNINGS DEMOREST
Assisted by Gen. VIELE and DWIGHT H. OLMSTEAD, Esq.

FOR DESCRIPTION, SEE PAGE 39.

H U D S O N R I V E R



From Map of
Matthews, Northrup & Co.,
Copyright.

CENTRAL PARK SECTION OF NEW YORK CITY.

COMPARE WITH THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS SHEET FOR PROPOSED SITE OF WORLD'S FAIR OF 1892.

FOR DESCRIPTION, SEE PAGE 39.

(FOR PAGE OF DESCRIPTION, SEE "CONTENTS.")

OPHELIA.

