



**IMPERIAL WEEDS.**—The dress worn by the Empress Frederick, which is the dress of a German widow, is very picturesque, though simple and severe. The gown, which is a long, plain one and covered entirely by crape, is only relieved by two long bands of white lawn, which go down from the neck of the gown in front to the feet. The widow's cap is black, and worn in a stiff point, which comes down low on the forehead, and to which is fastened a long black veil, falling almost to the feet behind. The three Princesses wear the same deep veil and cap, without the white bands which are the distinctive widow's dress.

**CARE OF THE BODY.**—Most of those who die between twenty-five and sixty, unless they die by accident, die by some indiscretion—such as the over-indulgence of appetite, or the neglect of food when needed, or the overstrain of business, or exposure to changes of temperature without corresponding changes of clothing. It is intelligent caution that saves sickness; and this caution ought to be in possession and exercised before middle-life. It is so much easier to prevent serious sickness than it is to secure recovery from it. Hence it is that many who are deficient in vigour in early life outlive the vigorous and careless.

**A PRETTY CUSTOM.**—For generations a certain Japanese family had a box, into which they put percentages. Said one of them: "If I want to buy a garment that costs one dollar, I buy it for eighty cents; or give a feast that would cost five dollars, I give it for four dollars; or to build a house for one hundred dollars, I build it for eighty dollars, and put the balances in the box. At the end of the year we meet, open the boxes, and give the contents to the poor. It costs us some self-denial, but we are always prosperous and happy." They call this worshipping "The Great Bright God of Self-Restraint."

**EVERLASTING YOUTH.**—One who saw Patti the other day in Paris could see no visible change, no mark of the past ten or fifteen years upon her. She was still as slim and rounded, still without a grey hair in her head or a wrinkle upon her. There had not come under her chin that small break in the contour of the throat, which is the first knell of dead youthfulness. Her hair lay in rich, plentiful black locks about a brow where not one line was to be seen. Her eyes were clear and bright as a child's, her cheeks smooth and pink, her teeth snowy and faultless, and the delicate lines of her figure just what they were a score of years back.

**GREAT WOMEN.**—The *Pall Mall Gazette's* request for lists of the world's twelve greatest women has produced this collective vote, given in order of preference:—

|                           |   |                               |   |
|---------------------------|---|-------------------------------|---|
| Joan of Arc.....          | 9 | St. Theresa.....              | 2 |
| George Sand.....          | 8 | Aliah Bae.....                | 1 |
| Queen Elizabeth.....      | 7 | Deborah.....                  | 1 |
| Maria Theresa.....        | 6 | Helen of Troy.....            | 1 |
| George Eliot.....         | 6 | Aspasia.....                  | 1 |
| Mme. Roland.....          | 6 | Mme. de Maintenon.....        | 1 |
| Catharine of Siena.....   | 5 | Monica.....                   | 1 |
| Sappho.....               | 4 | Emily Bronte.....             | 1 |
| Mrs. Browning.....        | 4 | Jael.....                     | 1 |
| Esther.....               | 3 | Empress Helen.....            | 1 |
| Charlotte Bronte.....     | 3 | Zenobia.....                  | 1 |
| Mme. de Stael.....        | 3 | Lady Rachel Russell.....      | 1 |
| Elizabeth Fry.....        | 3 | Marguerite of Navarre.....    | 1 |
| Mary Somerville.....      | 3 | Boadicea.....                 | 1 |
| Semiramis.....            | 2 | Mme. de Sévigné.....          | 1 |
| Catharine II.....         | 2 | Susannah Wesley.....          | 1 |
| Isabella of Castile.....  | 2 | Mrs. Stowe.....               | 1 |
| Margaret Fuller.....      | 2 | Josephine Butler.....         | 1 |
| Mary Wollstonecroft.....  | 2 | Miss Willard.....             | 1 |
| Jane Austen.....          | 2 | St. Elizabeth of Hungary..... | 1 |
| Maria Edgeworth.....      | 2 | Grace Darling.....            | 1 |
| Florence Nightingale..... | 2 | Louise Michel.....            | 1 |
| Judith.....               | 2 | Mrs. Besant.....              | 1 |
| Cleopatra.....            | 2 | Charlotte Corday.....         | 1 |
| Rosa Bonheur.....         | 2 | Hesba Stretton.....           | 1 |
| Mrs. Booth.....           | 2 |                               |   |

## HERE AND THERE.

**THE STUART EXHIBITION.**—The Stuart exhibition opened in London on the 30th ult. Over one thousand articles, more or less intimately connected with the royal house of Stuart, are on view, and the collection includes portraits, rings, gloves, body linen, autographs and snuff boxes. The relics of Mary, Queen of Scots, are the most interesting. There is a beautiful silver draught board, upon which she used to play, and a broad, silken leading string, which she or her nurse was wont to tie round the waist of little King James I. to keep him out of mischief when he was learning to walk.

**THE CARDINAL NOT A POLITICIAN.**—Cardinal Newman has always held himself aloof from politics, but he is known to entertain broad Liberal views, although, of course, on the education question his sympathies are with the Conservatives. At the 1885 election he was the very first to record his vote at the polling station close to the Oratory. His last appearance in the dignity of his office was at the festival of St. Philip Neri, the founder of the Order of the Oratory. Cardinal Newman has held St. Philip's character in the deepest reverence. He has written of the saints in words of sweet affection, and he always preached the sermon at the Saint's festival.

**A GRAVE WITH A HISTORY.**—There is a little hillock, overgrown with grass and weeds, in a Georgia cemetery, which has a curious history. Georgia voted for William Henry Harrison in 1840. This State was one of the most closely contested battle grounds in that campaign. The people of Laurens County were ardently for Harrison. When the President died, in 1841, a casket was interred in the cemetery in honour of Wm. Henry Harrison, and for many years it was visited annually and decorated by the ladies of the place. Since the war the grave has been neglected, but the election of the grandson to the Presidency has revived interest in the little mound.

**EUGENIE'S ENGLISH RESIDENCE.**—I see it is stated that the physicians who attend the Empress Eugenie have informed her that she would have "good health" if she would decide to leave England. The fact is that the Empress is just as well in England during half of each year as she would be in any other country; but some of her relations, and the Bonapartist party generally, are excessively apprehensive that the Empress will bequeath a large part of her fortune to Princess Beatrice, who is a great favourite. The Empress, however, has much resented these attempts to withdraw her from England, and probably foresees that, once a resident on the Continent, she would be as much worried by her anxious and expectant relations as was Miss Crawley when she had Mrs. Bute attacking her on one side and Mr. Pitt and Lady Southdown on the other.

**BEAR DISCIPLINE.**—A traveller who was crossing the Rocky Mountains overheard a teamster tell the story of a mother bear and her cub, giving what he called a good example to human mothers in family government. The teamster was going up the mountain for pine logs, driving a waggon. On the top of a large rock, by the side of the road, was a young bear. The mother had started up the mountain as the team approached. "The cub looked so cute," said the teamster, "lying there with its paws dropping over the edge of the rock, watching the horses as they came up. Presently, the old bear came bounding back to the cub, and, giving it a nudge with her nose, started up the mountain again, expecting the 'young one' to follow. But the cub made no move. The old bear then came back the second time, and, taking up the cub in her arms, gave him several cuffs. This time the cub obeyed orders and followed the old bear in a gallop up the side of the mountain. He knew, that cub did, that he'd better mind, for the old bear wouldn't stan' any more foolin'."

Friendship has steps which lead up to the throne of God, though all spirits come to the Infinite; only love is satiable, and, like truth, admits of no three degrees of comparison; and a simple being fills the heart.

## BRAVE WORDS.

At the late banquet of the Toronto Board of Trade, among other speeches, equally national and loyal, the Hon. Mr. Mowat made a speech that is so thoroughly satisfactory and encouraging as to deserve to be treasured in the columns of the *DOMINION ILLUSTRATED*, which is devoted to the same mission. Our report is taken from that of the *Globe*:

Hon. Oliver Mowat, who was received with loud cheers:—My name was associated with that of the Premier of Canada in the toast that you have just drunk. It is not often that we are associated together. (Applause and laughter.) He has reminded you that twenty years ago there was an association between us, and that I assisted in framing the Constitution under which we live. That accounts for its being so good a Constitution. (Laughter.) But no human work is perfect, and I would like to see that Constitution improved a little. (Applause.) We have had twenty years' experience of its working, and if the Premier would only deign to adopt some suggestions I might make I am sure it would be very much improved. He has had the confidence of this country for a great many years, and has exercised a very important influence over its affairs; he has yet, I hope, many years of official life before him, and I believe I could suggest to him some improvements, the making of which might be the crowning act of his political career. He has said a good deal with which I heartily agree. When he speaks of loyalty to the Dominion and to the Old Land, he says nothing in which I do not heartily join. (Applause.) I speak on this occasion for the whole Legislature, my opponents as well as my friends, when I say that we are agreed upon the importance of the Board of Trade, the integrity and ability, the enterprise and public spirit of the merchants of Toronto. (Applause.) We agree also in our attachment to the Old Fatherland. During the many years that I have sat in the Ontario Legislature I have never once heard one member of that House say one disloyal word. (Cheers.) I have never heard one member of that House express one disloyal sentiment. (Cheers.) I have never once heard one man express discontent at our British connection. We all rejoice that we are British subjects. We all rejoice to know that Canada is a part of that great nation. It stirs our hearts to know that British history is our history—(applause)—that the glory and civilization of the Fatherland are our glory and our civilization—(applause)—that its great men, its patriots and its statesmen, its soldiers and its philanthropists, its poets and philosophers, all belong to us—(great cheering)—because we are of the same blood. Our Constitution is the best that at that time we could frame—and taking into account our power of improving it, it is the best Constitution that any country ever had. (Applause.) I agree with him that, on the whole, it is a better Constitution than that of the United States—(applause)—and because it is so good, I would like to see it still better. (Applause.) Canada has made great progress, and that progress has led to discussions in regard to our future. Some think that our Constitution, as it is, may be a permanent one. Some speak of Imperial Federation. Some speak of Independence and friendly alliance with England. Some speak of Annexation. I am not for Annexation, as I am glad to know that you are not for Annexation. (Loud and prolonged cheers.) You and I love our country better than any other country. We prefer being British subjects to being the subjects or citizens of any other nation in the world. For myself I would rather be Premier of Ontario than Governor of the State of New York. (Applause.) If I had any higher public ambition, which I have not, I would rather be Premier of Canada than President of the United States. (Loud and prolonged cheering.) No one can help respecting the United States; but it is one thing to respect, it is another thing to join them. One great obstacle to union, one which I would like Canadians to regard as fatal to consideration of the subject, is the fact that we cannot but regard