THE REALM OF NICOTINE.

EMPRESSES, QUEENS, PRINCESSES AND NOBLEWOMEN WHO SMOKE.

Narghile, Cigar, and Cigarette in Fingers Fair—All do it Except Victoria, the Best of All—Yet One of Her Own Daughters Uses the Weed.

The crusade against the use of tobacco during the last three centuries has been preached in vain. The consumption of the soothing herb first brought to Europe by gallant Sir Walter Raleigh, far from showing any signs of falling off, increases every year.

Nor is the use thereof restricted to men. The fair sex, whose nerves are much more highly strung, and whose hearts throb half as quickly again, are finding that the weed first dedicated to England's virgin Queen is infinitely more effective and innoxious a sedative than either chloral or morphine. It is true that in North America the prejudice against smoking still remains, and there is a tendency to regard those who indulge in the habit as "fast" and even immoral.

But it is different in Europe. There not only the women of the people, but also a vast majority of the Empresses, Queens, and Princesses of the world rest in the conviction that life bears a more beautiful aspect when seen through the opalescent clouds of fragrant smoke that issue from their delicate mouths.

Empress Elizabeth of Austria smokes from thirty to forty Turkish and Russian cigarettes a day, and it has for many years been her inveterate custom to puff away after dinner at a strong Italian cigar—one of those with a straw running horizontally through it—which is brought to her with her cup of Turkish coffee every evening, already lighted on a gold salver. She says herself that smoking soothes her nerves, and that whenever she feels "blue" a cigar or a cigarette will do more than anything else to cause her to see things in a happier light. Spending much of her time in studies of a serious nature—she is a perfect Greek and Latin scholar—and while writing she smokes almost continually. On her writing table are always to be found a large silver box of repousse work filled with cigarettes, a match-box of carved Chinese jade, and a capacious ash-receiver made of the hoof of a favorite hunter, which broke its spine over a blackthorn hedge several years ago during one of the autumn meets at Schloss Godollo in Hungary. The Empress caused the handsome mare's front hoofs to be mounted in silver in the form of ash-receivers and gave one to the Emperor, the other constituting always a part of her dressing case wherever she goes. Almost mechanically does her Majesty light a cigarette after cigarette as she sits at work in her great writing room at Godollo, which is fitted up with carved oak panels and Gobelin tapestries, the somewhat somber hue of the walls being relieved here and there by trophies of the chase. Any one who has the opportunity of examining closely the slender white hand of the imperial lady will certainly have noticed a faint yellow stain on the first and second fingers of the left hand caused by the cigarette. But this is assuredly the only deleterious effect which may be said to have resulted from her use of tobacco. Certainly Elizabeth's brain has not been dulled, nor has her marvelous beauty been impaired by nicotine. She still remains not only one of the loveliest, but also one of the most quick-witted, spirituelle, and intellectual women of the age.

Seen riding home in the evening from a meet at Godollo, or seated at her writing table; the contours of her matchless figure shown to perfection by the plain black, tailor-made gown that constitutes her customary dress, who is there who would venture to assert that there is the slightest trace of vulgarity in the cigarette so daintily held between the first and second fingers of her disgloved left hand.

The Czarina of Russia, who is likewise one of the vassals of nicotia, smokes in a somewhat more indolent and one might almost say Oriental fashion. Stretched on the silken cushions of a broad, low divan at Gatchina, she follows dreamily with her beautiful dark eyes the rings of blue smoke that her crimson lips send upward into the perfumed air of her boudoir—a boudoir which she calls her "den," and which is copied from one of the loveliest rooms of the Alhambra, with palms in cloisonne vases, raising their green banners against the gorgeous colors and diapered gold of the walls. Heavy-hearted and anxious as the charming sovereign of all the Russians often is, her mind filled with grewsome fears of a cruel death for those she loves best, she finds in the cigarette her greatest solace; and she spends many an hour, her small patrician head crowned by its wealth of brown braids reclining among the gold embroidered pillows of her couch, sending out those little clouds of smoke and sipping exquisite caravan tea at $40 a pound. The latter is brought to her in a service made by the goldsmiths of the Deccan, who provide work beside which all the best that Europe can furnish appears clumsy, vulgar, and inartistic.

Queen Marguerite of Italy is another of the royal ladies who see no harm in the use of tobacco, and the coquettish way in which she toys with a verbena-scented papilletto can only be compared with the unequaled grace with which an Andalusian belle is wont to dally with her fan. Her flashing black eyes look laughingly through the fragrant clouds of smoke emitted from her mouth, which looks like the half open bud of a pomegranate, and she is wont to declare that her cigarette is more essential to her comfort than anything else in life. King Humbert, who is still as much in love with his charming consort as the day, twenty-one years ago, when he first brought home to the royal palace at Turin the lovely daughter of the Duke of Genoa delights in smoking his cigar in her company, and certainly prefers that he should be allowed to join his wife in a post-prandial cigarette rather than to be relegated, as are so many other husbands, to a distant smoking room and to temporary exile from so fair a presence.

Christine, Queen Regent of Spain, is a great advocate of tobacco. She consumes a large quantity of Egyptian cigarettes, and there is nothing that her little "Bubi," his Most Catholic Majesty, King Alphonso XIII., enjoys more than when his mother permits him to strike a match and apply the flame to the end of her cigarette. When thus engaged the little fellow laughs merrily, and indulges in all sorts of antics, like a light-hearted little monarch as he is, his dimpled shoulders as yet unburdened by the cares and anxieties of his lofty station.

His Holiness, Pope XIII., at any rate does not consider the use of tobacco as a vice, else he would scarcely have conferred the Golden Rose on so inveterate and confirmed votaries of the weed as Queen Christine and the Ex-Crown Princess of Brazil.

The smoking paraphernalia of the beautiful and voluptuous-looking ex Queen Natalie of Servia is of the most elaborate and magnificent description, while the poet Queen of Roumania, so well known in the literary world under the psuedonym of "Carmen Sylva," is content with a gold cigarette case suspended to her chatelaine.

The Comtess de Paris, the Queen de jure of France, is addicted to mild Havanas of delicious flavor and her daughter, Queen Amelie of Portugal, is a source of considerable fortune to the manufacturers of Russian cigarettes at Dresden. All the Russian Grand Duchesses and most of the imperial Archduchesses of Austria, including Marie-Therese, Elizabeth, and Clothilde, smoke to their hearts' content, and in the most public manner; and their example is followed by Queen Olga of Wurtemberg, who is a daughter of Czar Nicholas; by Queen Olga of Greece, who is likewise a Russian Grand Duchess; by the Princesses Leopold and Luitpold of Bavaria; and by Queen Henriette of Belgium. Neither of the Empresses of Germany, nor the Queen of Saxony, nor yet the Grand Duchess of Baden, is known to use tobacco in any form, and if either Queen Emma of Holland or the Queen of Sweden indulges in an occasional cigarette for the purpose of soothing her sorely tried nerves, she does so in private.

Queen Victoria has an intense horror of smoking, and it is strictly prohibited at Windsor Castle, at Balmoral, and at Osborne. This, indeed, is one of the main reasons why the visits of the Prince of Wales to his august mother are so brief and so few and far between. For the heir apparent to the English throne is so little accustomed to self-denial and so fond of smoking that he is scarcely ever to be seen for an hour together without a cigar or cigarette between his lips, and cannot bear to go for any length of time without it. Of his sisters only the Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne, smokes, but both his wife and his daughter, especially Princess Maud, are accustomed to indulge in a cigarette when in their morning room at Sandringham or Marlborough House with Miss Bessie Knollys. Many, in fact, most, of the great ladies of France, such as the Duchesses de Mouchy, de la Rochefoucauld, and de Mailly are fond of cigarettes, the fashion having been set in France, some five and thirty years ago by Empress Eugenie, who, like all Spaniards, was never at her ease except when puffing clouds of fragrant smoke from her lips. Indeed, during the Napoleonic regime there was scarcely a corner in the palaces of the Tuileries, St. Cloud, or Compiegne which was not redolent with the fumes of tobacco. One of the members of the imperial French court, Napoleon's cousin, Princess Mathilde (who, although over 70 years of age, has recently contracted a morganatic marriage with a young man of 38, and bearing the peculiar name of "Forquet"—little porker) the Princesses de Sagan, the Duchess de Persigny, the Marquise de Gallifet, the Marquise de Belboeuf, and the Comtesse de Pourtales may every one of them be said to have seen life only through hazy clouds of smoke. In Austria and Hungary all the great ladies divide their loyalty equally between their beloved Emperor on one hand and King Nicotine on the other, and many is the time that the Princess Metternich, Princess Leontine Furstenberg, Margravin Pallavicini, Countess Shonborn, Princess Clam-Gallas and Countess Andrassy have been seen smoking on the race course of the Freudenau, or even in the Stadt Park, whilst listening to the strains of Strauss' orchestra.

It is in the Orient, however, that smoking has been developed into a fine art. Debarred from all social pleasures and active mode of life of their European sisters the ladies of the Zenana are restricted to gossip, coffee and tobacco. Nowhere else in the world are these three things brought to such a standard of perfection. A fair idea of the importance attached thereto by Turkish women of high rank may be obtained by a visit to the harem of the Khedive of Egypt at the Ismailia Palace on the banks of the Nile. The audience chamber of his Highness' only wife is a casket fit for a jewel. The furniture is of ivory and mother of pearl and the hangings of silvery satins, embroidered with pale roses and violets in silk and silver thread. The ceiling and woodwork are painted with groups of flowers and the glass in the windows is milk white, whilst the floor is covered with thick white Aubusson rugs, strewn with a design of rose leaves and buds. Here, lying back on a low velvet divan, is the Vice-Queen, smiling her welcome to the approaching visitor. She is still extremely beautiful, although a little too stout. Her face is brilliant and lovely, like a Titian, or a Rubens; her eyes are very large, dark, and velvety, full of the slumberous fires of the Orient; her scarlet lips are like a double camellia petal, and her skin of the warm creamy whiteness of a tea rose. She is generally clothed in white silken tissues cut a l'Europeenne, with a great profusion of marvelous lace, and a perfect shower of pearls and diamonds glittering on her hair, on her white bosom, encircling her waist, and covering her small plump hands. Diamonds sparkle everywhere; the tobacco box, which lies on a low inlaid table near the Vice-Queen, is studded with them. The inkstand and penholder which adorn her vernis-mart writing desk are all ablaze with splendid gems, her Highness' slippers are thickly sewn with brilliants, and more jewels from monograms on all the dainty knick-knacks which surround her, from her gold footstool to her powder box and tortoise-shell hand glass. On her left heart the Vice-Queen wears a miniature of her husband, framed with huge diamonds and rubies, and round her waist is a broad band of the same stones to which is suspended a fan of snowy ostrich feathers, its handle incrusted with pearls, emeralds, and sapphires.

She always rises most graciously from her couch and extends her hand to the visitor for the "baise-main reglementaire," and during the course of the audience she talks both pleasantly and cleverly about the topics of the day, with which she is thoroughly familiar. Soft-footed slaves hand round tiny jeweled cups filled with a fragrant beverage which in no way resembles the brown mixture that we, in our ignorance, are pleased to call coffee, and the Vice-Queen herself offers her guests some rose-scented cigarettes. The air of the room is heavy with the perfume of innumerable blossoms; great bunches of orange buds, baskets of delicate orchids, of lilac, of tea roses, and of gardenias are grouped on all the tables and stands, for the Khedivia is passionately fond of flowers, and in the large drawing-room adjoining, which is all white and silver, with velvet panels embroidered with silver thread, and doors made of huge mirrors, there are masses of feathery palms, and thickets of roses, azaleas, camellias, and plumed mimosas, like the vegetation of the vale of Cashmere.

The Vice-Queen frequently smokes a narghile (water-pipe). This suits her style of beauty even better than the more prosaic cigarette. The Khedive presented his wife with a narghile of great magnificence. The bowl is engraved rock-crystal, mounted in chased gold, fashioned in the form of a lotus flower. The tube is concealed by a deftly-wrought network of pink silk and gold thread, while the amber mouth-piece and gold plateau are one mass of sparkling jewels.—H. B. McDowell.

Better Than Best.

What can we say of Her? What can we do for Her?
Woman the Conqueror! Woman the King!
Why should we kneel in submission and sue for her?
'Tis of her victory manhood must sing!
Equal to man? Has she risen superior!
Daughter of Pallas Athene confessed!
Lifted to triumph who once was inferior,
Better than Best!

Was she not best in the world when we cried to her?
Woman, the Mother! who gave us our life!
Helpless, and hopeless, and feeble we sighed to her,
Helped by maternity out of the strife!
Who can repay the fierce pangs she endured for us?
Giving herself from her bountiful breast!
Manhood and muscle, 'twas woman secured for us
Better than Best!

Has she not given us Love for our covering!
Love for our shelter, and Love for our star!
Love for our comforting, love that is hovering,
Soothing our sorrows at home or afar!
What would the world be without her, who loveth us!
After our wandering, woman's the Nest,
Ah! the reward she can give when she proveth us
Better than Best!

Calm in her confidence! Proud of her Purity!
How she has soared on her wings to the blue!
Brain for her help, and her heart for security,
What is there left for a Woman to do!
Classic and Wrangler! deep science and art with her,
Proudly she stands and submits to the test,
Man can but love her the more, and not part with her,
Better than Best!

FOR AMATEUR ARTISTS.

SOME PRACTICAL HINTS ON THE USE OF ENAMEL.

China Decorators and China Painters can Get Some Information—How to Prepare Enamel for Use—Mixing of the Colors—Something New.

The China Decorator in its current issue is replete with information and ideas useful to the amateur china painter. One of its articles, written in reply to a subscriber, deals with enamels, which are always more or less puzzling to the inexperienced men. The work requires a great deal of patience, and must be carefully and skilfully done to be of any value.

Enamel colors come in a dry state, put up in half-ounce vials. The prices vary from 15 to 25 cents. There are two kinds in the market, one of which is very finely ground, the other so coarse as to require considerable grinding before it can be used. The prices are the same, which makes the finely ground enamel more desirable from every point of view.

To prepare the enamel for use take out a small quantity on a ground glass slab and grind until perfectly dry and smooth with a ground glass muller, adding sufficient turpentine to make it work smoothly and no more. When quite smooth add a few drops of fat oil or turpentine, barely enough to hold the powder together and form a stiff paste. If it is desired to represent jewels apply the enamel with a sharpened match stick; if to form an arabesque or other design a little tar oil must be added and the enamel applied in the same manner as raised paste. Of course, enamels are always used in relief.

The hard feldspar glaze of the French porcelains will not hold the enamels with any degree of satisfaction. For this reason it is best to lay them over colors or gold that have been once fired. There are enamels manufactured by Lacroix and other makers which are supposed to hold on French porcelains, but the colors are not good and they are heavy but little used. The decorators at Limoges use the hard white enamel (which is not the ordinary white enamel), and color it with mineral paint as desired. In this way they obtain very pretty light tints, but they cannot obtain the rich reds and greens of the English and German wares.

Amateurs are apt to use too much fat oil in mixing enamels for use, so that in firing they blister and crumble off. They will also come off if underfired in which case there is no remedy but to scrape it all off and do the work over again. Some painters apply the enamel with a syrup of sugar and water. The effect is the same as when oils are used.

When the work is finished it must be well dried before being placed in the kiln or there will be danger of the color spreading and flattening out.

For those who are always seeking something new to experiment with there is what is called crystal pearl covering. This comes in the form of tiny transparent glass beads without perforation, in a variety of colors, and is suitable for ornamental objects only. The editor of the Decorator expresses some doubts as to the possibility of perfect success with it in china painting, but gives directions for its use, which, under favourable circumstances will work very well. It is to be applied after the painting is complete.

The painting is first covered with the ordinary grounding oil, which is a preparation of thick oil of turpentine, linseed oil and spirits of turpentine. In its place may be used any other preparation that will remain moist for some time and form a sticky surface to which the pearls will adhere. After the oil is laid on it must be evenly distributed over the surface of the china with a blender or a pad of silk or chamois skin. As soon as it sets and becomes tacky throw over it a quantity of the pearl covering, which will adhere and from an unbroken transparent covering to the work. Press the pearls slightly with the pad, and should there be any places uncovered, and to which the pearls cannot be made to adhere, touch the spots lightly with grounding oil and as soon as it begins to harden fill in with the pearls.

This work must, of course, be fired, and herein lies a fruitful cause of failure. Should the firing be too strong the result would be a glassy surface, which would utterly destroy the painting, or at least its effects, while if the firing is too weak it would simply dry out the oil and the pearls would drop off. The writer suggests that the pearl covering be tried upon some of the work, of which almost every amateur has a stock packed away in a dark closet, before attempting anything valuable.

Cleanliness in this work is of the greatest importance, for if the pearls are soiled the effect of the work is ruined. The pearl covering can be applied to all kinds of painting, water colors, oils and even chromos with good effect. Odd shaped jars, jugs, etc., may be made really beautiful by painting in oils and when dry covering with pearls. The pearl covering is sold by weight and is not dear.

The matt wax colors are something of a novelty gotten out by an enterprising firm in the West. These colors have a soft finish, devoid of glaze, but more satin in appearance than the German and English matt colors. They differ from them also in that they are ready prepared for use, requiring no white to reduce their crudity and no flux to render them permanent. The list of colors is likewise very complete, and with them one can counterfeit flowers hitherto without the pale of the ceramic artist's palette, such as the darker pansies, with all their velvety softness, etc. Landscapes can also be rendered delightfully with them, and the wax yellow or wax ivory forms a beautiful background for gold work. The ground should be first fired, and then the design worked out in different shades of durnish gold. One of the finest of the grounding colors is "butter cup yellow," which is as rich as the famous Chinese yellows, while "yellow for mixing very nearly approaches the celebrated imperial yellow. Deep chocolate is also a beautiful grounding color, with decorations of yellow and gold.

While the list of colors is quite extensive a beginner can get along very nicely with a limited number. With two or three grounding colors, and with rose-leaf green, yellow for mixing, dark brown, rose pink, bright purple, light blue and pompadour for painting one is very fairly equipped for work. All shades of pink can be represented with the rose pink shaded with itself and a touch of bright purple; blue to which is added rose pink or bright purple, will answer for ordinary purple flowers, although pansy purple and dark blue will be required for dark, richtoned blossoms. Light brown and shell green are essential for very fine shading, and orange yellow is desirable to produce the creamy effect in large white flowers.

A great advantage is that these colors can be freely mixed and that they change very little in firing, so that one is enabled to approximate the shade desired more nearly than in the glazed colors. Gold can also be applied to the wax colors before firing, provided the painting is thoroughly dry. Frequent washing will not affect the tint, and they withstand soil and dust more readily than any other matt finish can. On the whole the writer heartily recommends them to amateurs.

Mary Anderson-Navarro will sit for Felix Moscheles, the London artist, in her bridal robe. During his visit to Chicago the ideal Galatea was the model for a study in green showing the classic beauty of the actress in a gown of apple-green silk.

Mrs. Emmons Blaine, nee Anita McCormick, will inherit a fortune of $10,000,000 from her mother. She has property in her own right from the income of which she supports the family and patronizes various charities.

BEARDS OF BYGONE TIMES.

Something About Man's Hirsute Ornament Few Notable Ones Now.

The English ambassador at Moscow in 1555 George Killingworth, is recorded as having excited the curiosity of the bearded Russians by displaying to them his own mane, which was five feet two inches long, and even Ivan the Terrible was excited to mirth by it. Johan Mayo, a German merchant of 200 years ago, had a beard so long that, according to the veracious chroniclers of the day, "he would have tripped up on it had he not tucked it into his girdle."

The Assyrians excited the curiosity of the smooth-shaven Egyptians by doing up their beards on bits of wood at night and wearing them in ringlets next day.

Ancient tradition has it that Adam had a magnificent set of whiskers.

Certainly, the beard is manly. It is the distinctive sign of manhood. Women and boys have no beards, and when a woman does have a hirsute growth on her face she is classed as a freak.

The Celtic and Slavic races were always bearded, and the Turks, Arabs, and Persians consider no punishment greater, or disgrace more complete than to have their beards removed. In ancient times the beard was considered a sign of strength and was cherished as a sacred thing. The Moslems carry combs to dress their beards immediately after prayers, the devotee remaining on his knees while he does it, carefully picking up every falling hair and saving it to be entombed with its owner after death.

The Arabs dye their beards bright red and the Persians interweave their beards with threads of gold. The Turks anoint theirs with delicious perfumes and smoke them with burning incense. The Israelites of old anointed their beards.

Egyptians shaved their beards off, except in time of mourning, and the American Indians carefully pull out every hair that makes its appearance on their faces.

The Greeks were bearded men till Alexander the Great ordered his soldiers to shave that their enemies in time of battle might not have the long hair for a handle to seize upon. Shaving was introduced among the Romans 300 years before Christ, and the day of his "first shave" was a day of celebration by the Roman youth.

Peter the Great, fertile like most despots in devices for getting money out of other people's pockets, imposed a heavy tax on beards.

Beards were fashionable in France and Spain till Louis XIII. and Philip V., two beardless monarchs, ascended their thrones and then all masculine France and Spain took a clean shave.

The Normans made the Saxons of England shave off their beards, but Edward III. is pictured with a luxuriant beard, and in the days of Elizabeth beards were extravagant and fantastic in style, as may be concluded from this satire by Taylor, the "water-poet:"

Some seem as they were starched stiff and fine,
Like to the bristles on some angry swine;
Some trim and pruned like to a quickset hedge,
Some like a spade, some like a fork, some square,
Some round, some mowed like stubble, some starck bare:
Some sharp, stiletto fashion, dagger-like,
That may with whispering, a man's eyes outpike,
Some with the hammer-cut or Roman T,
That heights, depths, breadths, triform, square, oval, round.
And rules geometrical in beards are found.—N. Y. World.

Legend of the Death of Solomon.

There is a legend concerning the death of Solomon, alluded to in the Koran and found in the Chronicle of Tabari, which is to the following effect: Solomon employed the genii in building the temple, but, perceiving that his end was nigh at hand, prayed God that his death might be concealed from the genii until the work was completed, for Solomon knew that if he died and the genii knew of his death they would leave off building. Therefore he made himself a staff from a tree in his garden, and, leaning upon this staff, with his head bowed in adoration, he died in the temple. His soul was taken so gently from him that the body remained standing, so remaining for one whole year. Those who saw him thought he was absorbed in prayer and they dared not approach him. Still the genii worked night and day until the temple was completed, thinking that they were watched in every detail by the master whose eyes had many weeks before closed in death. But during all this time little white ants had been gnawing at the staff and when the temple was finished, a long year after the death of Solomon, the staff crumbled under his weight and the body fell to the ground. Mahomet alludes to this curious legend in the following (See Koran Sura xxxiv.): "When the (God) had decreed that Solomon should die, nothing discovered death unto them (the genii) except the creeping things of the earth, which gnawed his staff, and when his body fell down the genii plainly perceived that if they had known that which is secret they would not have continued in a vile punishment.

GOOD ADVICE.

How to Carry Oneself—A Kid Glove Wash.

There is a great deal in the way you carry yourself, and it is well worth while to send children to a good dancing master, merely to teach them to walk. Half an hour's practice daily, carrying a bean-bag on the head, will go far to give an erect and graceful carriage. The negro women of the South, who are accustomed to carry heavy weights on the head without aid from the hands, are remarkable for the graceful poise of their figures. Always stand so as to let the weight of the body come on the ball of the foot, not on the heels, which latter posture throws the body back at the hip joint and brings the abdomen into ungraceful prominence. "Head up, eyes fifteen paces in front, chest out and shoulder back, is the formula at military schools, well worth practising.

There is no better gymnastic exercise to develop the chest than bed-making and dusting. Rowing comes next. Walking develops the muscle of the leg and rounds it out prettily.

Here is the receipt for a good kid glove wash: Put into a three-pint bottle one quart of benzine, one ounce of ether, one ounce of chloroform, and a half an ounce of white wintergreen. Shake and cork tightly.

To clean the gloves put them on the hands and, wetting a piece of clean white cloth or sponge with the fluid, sponge the gloves quickly, rubbing quite hard in the parts most soiled. Take another clean piece of cloth and rub the gloves till perfectly dry. Now slowly and carefully work the gloves off the hands and hang them in the fresh air for a half an hour. All odor will have disappeared by that time.

This fluid gives the gloves a lighter color, but leaves them soft and free from streaks, if the cleaning and drying have been properly done; it also removes the odor sometimes caused by perspiration. It must be remembered that with this fluid, as with pure benzine or naptha, care must be taken not to be near an open fire, a lighted lamp or gas, as the gas which it gives out is very inflammable.

Few bodices are made without lining, for if they are to be worn in the evening and show the neck, then they are cut out a little, and it is considered in better taste than to have the neck showing through the thin stuff. The days when womankind walked the streets with neck and arms visible through thin muslins have gone by, and really the lined bodice is quite as cool and certainly more refined than that which is not, for to permit one's neck to show in daytime is bad form.

Mrs. Gen. Grant dresses in black and is never seen without $2,000 worth of diamonds at least.

THE MINES OF SUDBURY.

A Look Over the Properties of the Fairbanks Company—Foreign Investors Making Many Enquiries.

SUDBURY, Aug. 29.—Work is in many points surely and steadily progressing upon a healthy and profitable basis by many of those who have had their eyes open to the fact that there is big money to be made here, but after waiting for the past year or two and finding, as I have stated in my previous communications, that these properties cannot be handled as real estate, or, on account of this close proximity to a good property, it is necessary that a deposit of metal should be located on a lot before the same can be termed a mine and sold as such. It has been my pleasure to take a Toronto gentleman, who has invested considerably here, through the country lately (Mr. H. Lowndes), and as he often remarked while scrambling through the bush and over logs and boulders, the country looks very different on the maps, and did many of the gentlemen see what they have purchased they would feel somewhat sick. However, things are not quite as bad as they at first seem, and when the investor is suddenly brought face to face with a fine vein of metal there steals over his face a look of satisfaction, if not one of a prospective millionaire, and after examining it from different points proceeds to camp, feeling happy and of a necessity hungry, and does not grumble at having to satiate his ravenous appetite on fat pork, bread and tea out of a tin cup, which he generously shares with one of his camp companions, and after a pipe, a few fish or canoeing stories, turns in with four or five more into a space no larger than his own bed at home to sleep and dream of future wealth.

It was solely for the purpose of visiting some of the properties of the Fairbanks Consolidated Mining Company, of which Mr. Lowndes is president, and is supported by several able and well-known gentlemen in Toronto, including O. A. Howland, Richard Cadick, Alexander Rankin, Joseph Barrett, Col. G. Shaw, William G. Shaw, J. Lister Vickers and others, that that gentleman came up this way. This company have during the last 12 months secured several fine properties through the able prospector and accomplished woodman and civil engineer, J. R. Gordon. One property in particular deserves mention, as from it is taken the name of the company, and it has the largest and best showing yet known in this district. For a distance of four or five miles can be traced a continuous vein of quartz, ranging in width from a foot or two to as high as two hundred feet, and at all parts where it has been tested it shows good pay rock, a number of assays having been made by Prof. Hays and others, which in nearly all cases show the vein to carry from $15 per ton to as high as $900. The average will, I think, possibly prove about $50 per ton. The vein matter is encased in talcose schists, with well-defined hanging and foot walls, and has a strike about N.E. This belt is of a totally different formation than that to be found in the copper belt, stretching south of it. In this no trace of nickel can be found, while some three miles south of it is the notorious ly rich nickel belt of Denison, Graham and Drury. Mr. Lowndes is one of Denison's lucky ones, as he and his partner have two of the richest deposits in the district and possibly a third.

I might also mention another company formed of Toronto gentlemen that deserve congratulation, not upon their activity in opening up this property but upon their possession of a very fine one, which it is a pity to see lying idle. I refer to the Sudbury Mining Company. With but little expense they could open up their property and get out enough ore to more than repay them for the outlay by shipping same to a smelter, and while improving and developing their property would with prudence and economy put money in their pocket.

It is understood that the Canada Copper Cliff are about to start extensive operations on the Vermillion Mining Company's land, which they have lately acquired, having ordered considerable machinery.

The Worthington mine in Drury is being pushed on extensively and they are getting out some rich ore, which they are shipping away.

We have just been visited by some representatives of the Austrian Government for the purpose of acquiring some nickel either in mat or in place. Our imfinensely rich deposits of minerals seem to be a great deal better known in Europe and the United States than amongst our neighbors, and they (I mean the outsiders) are not any too slow in taking advantage of their knowledge. There are a number of enquiries from the States for nickel properties, but the parties requiring same will not look at a property undeveloped, and many of those holding here have not energy or speculation enough to open up their property to the extent required.

The Gold and Silver Reduction Company are opening up several properties, and the advantage of having thoroughly practical men and appliances at hand is being duly appreciated by gentlemen who hold undeveloped property, and in all cases so far have had it clearly proven to them that their property is valuable. The company's works are being pushed forward toward completion as rapidly as possible, and will soon be in full blast. R. H. A.

PENNY POST TO ENGLAND.

An Emissary From Albion to Solicit Cheaper Transatlantic Postage.

[From The New York World.]

Mr. John Wanamaker doesn't realize, probably, how nearly he has escaped having a genuine British Lord come over to confer with him about penny postage. J. Henniker Heaton, M.P., who arrived on the Majestic yesterday, will be at no distant date a peer of the realm with the title of Lord Warrane. That Mr. Heaton is a very energetic and whole-hearted man no one in his company can doubt. He is broad-shouldered, vigorous in movement, heavily built and bearded, as a typical Australian rancher should be, and his two terms in Parliament for Canterbury have given him an easy flow of ideas and a good command of speech. There is nothing of the effete aristocrat in J. Henniker Heaton, M.P., and if Australia is to furnish England with a peer, and the cause of cheap postage is to receive the truly British recognition of a title, this big-boned and broad-headed self-made son of Australia strikes a casual observer as being quite worthy of the honor.

Mr. Heaton will try to persuade the Postmaster-General of the United States to have the postage rate on letters between the United States and Great Britain lowered from five to two cents. This will mean "penny" postage between the two great English-speaking countries of the world.

"The United States Government," said Mr. Heaton, "pays the steamship companies for transporting mails one cent a letter, but to the person who mails that letter it charges five cents. For the carriage of letters the White Star Line, for example, receives from your Government one shilling and nine pence a pound, and yet you charge your people at the rate of eight shillings and four pence a pound, counting forty letters to the pound. Now, this, I believe, is about the only branch of your postal service on which the Government makes an actual profit. But I maintain that by lopping three cents off this five cent rate—in other words, by establishing "penny" postage between the United States and Great Britain, the number of letters mailed here for Great Britain in a year would increase threefold, so that there would be no loss of revenue."

Mr. Heaton has been in Parliament seven years. He does not expect a dissolution before 1893. He has been twice elected to represent "the premier constituency of England," Canterbury, and is a Progressive Conservative in politics. "A Progressive Conservative," says he, "is in favor of everything that is for the public good, everything conducive to the general happiness."

Fagged Out.—None but those who have become fagged out know what a depressed, miserable feeling it is. All strength is gone, and despondency has taken hold of the sufferers. They feel as though there is nothing to live for. There, however, is a cure—one box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do wonders in restoring health and strength. Mandrake and Dandelion are two of the articles entering into the composition of Parmelee's Pills.

O. E. Comstock, Caledonia, Minn., writes: "I was suffering the most excruciating pain from inflammatory rheumatism. One application of *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil* afforded almost instant relief, and two bottles effected a permanent cure.'

THE GREATEST FAIR IN CANADA.

How Things Are Progressing Out at Exhibition Park—The Dog Show and the Wild West.

The Toronto Industrial Exhibition stands unrivalled in the character of the attractions which it offers to the public. It is the only exhibition at which the Manitoba, British Columbia, Canadian Pacific Railway and Dominion and Ontario experimental farms' exhibits will be shown complete. Smaller fairs advertise the same features, but as a matter of fact at the close of the Industrial these splendid collections will be divided and distributed among the less important exhibitions in a fragmentary condition, so that those who wish to see these displays in their entirety must come to Toronto.

Live fish will be put in all the aquariums on the grounds to-day. This collection will embrace all kinds of fish found in the lakes, including some very large sturgeon. The tank provided for these is 10 feet in length, 6 broad, 6 high, being the same used by the Beckwith family in their aquatic displays. The Natural History Society will forward a particularly full and well arranged collection of snakes and reptiles, including some very rare specimens, and a number of song birds. These, as well as the fish, will be on view in the Natural History building.

The demand for programs from the States is very large. As there is no fair held at Buffalo this year an unusually large influx from that neighborhood is looked for, the ticket offices in that city reporting a great many inquiries for rates and information regarding the Industrial.

The addition to the grand stand has been completed and provides increased space sufficient to seat 1000 people in full view of the horse ring, and also gives accommodation for seven extra booths.

The dog building is about complete. It is the finest structure in America, specially erected for dog show purposes, and the divisions between the kennels are all of wire there is nothing to obstruct the view from end to end of the benches. The entries close positively on Wednesday next. The number and character of the entries already made promise a grand display, and the judges have some hard work cut out for them.

The first fly for pigeons, for which there are 18 entries, takes place to-day from Guelph, the birds having been forwarded to the starting point yesterday by Mr. Dillworth.

A part of Capt. Harry Horn's Wild West Combination has arrived and is at present located in the suburbs. This show will appear nowhere else in Canada. It comprises 40 persons and 30 horses. There are 16 Indians and 8 squaws with pappooses, 12 white men and 4 white women. The list includes Capt. Harry Horn, manager; Wyoming Bill, scout, guide and Indian interpreter; Broncho Bill, rifle shot; Wichita Jim, bucking-horse rider; Buckshot Ned and Oklahoma Frank, lassoers and rough riders; Ned Hathaway, the veteran coach driver; Loretta May, champion rough rider; Lasso Belle, champion lady lassoer; Prairie Flower, champion fancy shot; Bright Eyes, bare-back rider; Chief Two Bears, fancy bare-back rider; Chief Eagle Eye, leader of the Indians, and Black Eagle, director of amusements.

The grounds will be closed to the public on and after Monday next. On the opening day the directors of the association will entertain the City Council and the Earl of Aberdeen in the directors' lunch room, which has been fitted up to accommodate 60 persons. On subsequent days they propose to invite to luncheon a certain proportion of the exhibitors in each department, together with such distinguished visitors from a distance as may be in attendance. The judges and journalists will not be overlooked.

Mr. Withrow, the president of the association, is progressing favorably. During the period of his convalescence the duties usually devolving upon him will be discharged by Captain McMaster.

Extract from Dr. Hunter's Pamphlet on Throat and Lung Diseases.

The plan of treatment I have laid down is the only one which ever has arrested or cured a case of Consumption. It has proved its healing powers in that disease in thousands of instances, after all other means had been tried in vain. It has the rare merit of being direct—common-sense—based on scientific truth and supported by practical experience and accomplished success.

And it is as necessary for the cure of the other diseases of the air passages and lungs—Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma and Pneumonia—as it is for Consumption.

The ordinary routine treatment by the stomach generally employed by physicians has never accomplished anything in these diseases beyond the merest temporary relief. It has not saved one case out of every million so treated. The history of the disease, the authority of medical teachers all over the world and the universal experience of mankind unite it proclaiming its utter worthlessness as a remedy for lung diseases. Instead of helping the patients to get well it makes their death certain, by preventing them from adopting the only course which could save them.

The sooner the people come to understand this the better it will be for themselves. Every lung case requires for its proper treatment the patient to be surrounded by a zone of medicated air, and every breath he draws made to bear a healing balm to the lungs or no cure will result. This is accomplished without the least discomfort or interference with business.

The author of this pamphlet was the first to introduce this treatment. He has made it the study of his life; and has had greater experience in its application than any living physician, and accomplished by it cures in every stage and form of lung complaint, and is therefore justified in proclaiming it of the importance of life itself to all persons afflicted with weak or diseased lungs.

Since resuming practice it is pleasant to be remembered by old and valued friends, many of whom have owed their lives for the past twenty years to the curative efficacy of his inhalations. It is his aim and purpose to make Toronto the head and source of everything pertaining to the treatment of Throat and Lung Diseases by Medicated Inhalations for the Dominion. ROBERT HUNTER, 71 Bay-street, Toronto.

NOTE—Any further information required can be obtained from Dr. Hunter's pamphlet, copies of which are sent free on application. Address Drs. R. & J. Hunter, 71 Bay-street, Toronto.

Saved From Death.

Saved! Safe once more I proudly stand!
From ills I now am free;
No happier mortal in the land
Doth sing with joy and glee.

With nervous ills I was laid low,
Had suffering severe;
Like sluggish stream my blood did flow,
My system out of gear.

I was cast down in deepest gloom,
Was languid, weak and frail;
Indeed! I thought death was my doom,
I looked so worn and pale.

Just then, in accents sweet and clear,
A voice did comfort bring;
It bade me brighten up and cheer,
And from me trouble fling.

It told me how to grasp at health,
And lay disease aside;
And find in sweet relief a wealth,
A joy that would abide.

That name, most precious name to me,
Paine's Celery Compound;—
I used it, and it set me free,
And new life I have found.

And often, when at night I pray
To Him who rules above;
I thank Him that He sent one day,
That voice of angel love.

Paine's Celery Compound, O take!
All ye who suffer pain;
'Twill quickly strengthen and remake
Those who in woe have lain.

Fell From a Roof.

Thomas Blackhall, a slater, fell 30 feet from the roof of a house at Bedford-road and Tranby-avenue yesterday morning. He was conveyed to the hospital in the ambulance, when it was found that his left arm had been fractured at the wrist and his back severely injured. A few weeks ago Blackhall's son was drowned at Yonge-street wharf.

The Sleep of the Just.

For sleepless nights depending on worry, vexation, indigestion, etc., Burdock Blood Bitters is a remarkable efficient cure. "I have used Burdock Blood Bitters for sleepless nights and now sleep well all night. I recommend it to all suffering from imperfect rest.
246 GEO. H. SHIRK, Stony Creek, Ont.

Electric Welding

The Thomson International Electric Welding Company having made arrangements for the manufacture of their apparatus in Canada are now ready to build Machines for Welding, Tempering, Brazing, Forging and Shaping, etc., by Electricity.

Mr. H. S. OSLER of To