



Don't seek relief for burns by the use of cold water; if nothing else is obtainable use warm water; better still, keep the part wet with sweet oil.

TO MAKE ROSE-WATER.—When the roses are in full bloom pick the leaves carefully off, and to every quart of water put a peck of rose leaves. Put these in a still over a slow fire, and distil gradually. Bottle the distilled water; let it stand in the bottle three days, and then cork it close.

ASPARAGUS SAUCE.—Stew one pound of tender asparagus, in barely enough water to cover them. When tender drain off the water and cover them with sweet, rich cream, mashing them up thoroughly. Add a large tablespoonful of fresh butter, salt and pepper to taste. Simmer gently for a few moments.

In dressing baby see that the whole of his garments are moderately loose. Allow plenty of room for the blood to circulate, so that every part of the body may be nourished—plenty of room for all the organs to perform their work—plenty of room for the little fellow to stretch himself to kick and to sprawl, and thus to strengthen himself and develop muscle.

POTATO SCALLOP WITH CHEESE.—Six cold potatoes sliced or diced and covered, in layers, with a sauce made of two tablespoonfuls of melted butter and two of flour, one cupful of milk and one of stock. Season with salt, pepper and four large spoonfuls of grated cheese. When the dish is nearly full sprinkle the top with sifted crumbs and bits of butter, and brown.

A novel and pleasant mode of cooking a steak is to choose it rather thin, and cut it in pieces weighing 3oz. or 4 oz. each. Make a seasoning of bread crumbs, minced onions, herbs, pepper and salt, moistening it with stock or a beaten egg. Spread this on each piece of meat, roll up, and secure with twine. Now put a few slices of bacon at the bottom of a stew-pan, lay in the steak, then more slices of bacon; pour over all a cup of stock; cover closely, and simmer slowly till tender.

THE OLD-TIME POPULAR POPPETS.—Poppets, as they were called from their tendency to burst open at top, were an exceedingly popular breakfast bread. Put into your sifter one teacupful of cornmeal, one teacupful of wheat flour; two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two teaspoonfuls of fine white sugar, one teaspoonful of salt; sift all in a deep dish and rub in a tablespoonful of butter. Beat one egg quite light in a basin and add to it one pint of sweet rich milk. Turn the meal, etc., into the milk and beat rapidly three minutes. It may need a little more milk as all flour does not mix alike; it should make a batter easily poured. Put in well greased gem pans and bake in a quick oven half an hour.

WOMAN'S DOMAIN.

The extremes of fashion seem at last to have met—the ancient and modern. If Romeo chanced to return to this prosaic nineteenth century he would find many a fair damsel clad in the soft, clinging costume of his Juliet. And now that the warm weather has commenced, the many light dainty dresses that are seen are wondrously pretty. Although some elaborate costumes are shown for the street, yet for the most refined, the dresses are as usual rather simple; but great care is taken with the cut, making and draping of them.

For house dresses, however, the taste may rove at will—talking about house dresses, reminds us of those hideous wrappers in which so many women indulge and which give them that slovenly appearance that is always associated with leads and curl papers, but they have had their day, and the French idea is now beginning to take their place—a plain, straight, untrimmed skirt, made of tennis flannel or any other pretty goods, with a shirt or yoke waist, and a blouse that closes with one or three pearl buttons. There is not a woman, no matter how small her income may be, who cannot look as sweet and pretty at her breakfast table as later on in the day. And she certainly owes it to her husband and children to do so. Of course for semi-invalids, wrappers will always be a boon, and at the same time it must be confessed that there are some exceedingly dainty wrappers which always look well.

If you want to get an expensive and perfectly charming dress, for the summer, nothing is such good value for money spent as an embroidered Swiss muslin. A good one with hem stitched border and the skirt covered almost to the waist with the fine close embroidery which is always the test of the genuine hand worked. Swiss white, of course, is the first choice, but there are some really beautiful dresses in colours. One is of heliotrope lawn embroidered in white, another in old rose, and yet another style in green. The embroidery on the united fabrics is always white, but a novelty this year is black embroidery on white, and what is still prettier, old rose and pink on sheer white lawn. All these dresses are charming, and the edging and “all over” embroidery comes with them to match. In having them made up, by all means avoid the yoke, which has been relegated by common consent to the nursery and the morning dress. A

surplice waist is by far the prettiest style for dressy summer gowns, and such a bodice is always appropriate for the evening. One very pretty dress which was seen lately was of cream-coloured Swiss, with perfectly plain four yard wide skirt, which showed to advantage the fine embroidery; surplice bodice with rest of “all over” embroidery let in, and folds of the same embroidery as the skirt crossing over the bust and hidden under the belt which was of cream-coloured India silk, with long sash ends. The sleeves had cuffs almost elbow deep, of “all over,” and the upper part was of the Swiss, and made very full, with one shirr between the shoulder and the elbow which confined the fullness into a puff.

To cut the skirt of a dress is becoming as much of an art as bodice management, for draperies, simple as they look, produce their effects in more and more complicated ways. Some beautiful dresses, embodying the latest artistic features, were worn at a recent reception. One of these was a gray crepe Greek gown, whose long, graceful draperies fell from the shoulders in a way that made its wearer look as one might imagine Helen to have appeared when she stole Paris's heart away from him. Another gray gown was a beautiful silver brocade worn with antique silver ornaments by a tall, gray-haired lady, whose complexion was as perfect in its pink and white fairness as that of a child. Gray silk and gauze blending as clouds melt into one another combined to form a third exquisite costume. Pale yellow *mousseline de soie* was worn by a dark-haired girl with sash of *crêpe de Chine* and garniture of orchids.

For young ladies' wear the printed *crêpe de Chine* are shown in great variety. These crepes are certainly to be much worn this summer. They appear in every guise and may be had at every price. Floral designs predominate among them, alternating with stripes. Laces and many lovely thin materials, such as these crepes and *mousselines de soie*, etc., will be used for draperies this summer in moderation; so that we need not be all straight lines.

A very new skirt, which is both quaint and pretty, is the girdle skirt. The basque is put on first, and then the skirt drawn over it and fastened by hooks and loops—the joining is hidden by a girdle of black silk cord fastened at the left side and hanging nearly to the foot of the dress. The skirt should be plain, except for tucks or stitching around the bottom, and the basque is trimmed in any style becoming to the wearer. This is an especially pretty fashion for slight girlish figures.

The old-fashioned “leg-o'-mutton” sleeve is worn again, while the bishop sleeve (which may be as showy as one pleases) will doubtless be very popular with many. It should be remembered that all the sleeves are high and full over the shoulder.

The novelty of the season for bride's dresses is a *tablier* of *mousseline chiffon*, embroidered in festoons of pearls and white silver-lined beads about clusters of Rhine-stones that glitter as diamonds. This rich drapery is made up with a Sicilienne train and panels of orange blossoms down the side. The low bodice has bosom drapery and soft short sleeves of the *chiffon* with a Swiss girdle of pearls and Rhine-stones. This elegant dress was worn at an evening wedding at home, and the pretty gown worn by the maid of honour was of plain white *chiffon mousseline*, made very full over silk, with a belt of the new open patterned silver braid, and a garniture of small pink blossoms. The low full bodice, entirely without seams, was made of a breadth of the very wide *mousseline*, the selvages meeting in the back, the fullness gathered in a puff and a standing double ruffle about the neck, then drawn to the middle of the front and back at the waist line, and covered there by the silver belt. The sleeves fell in soft puffs nearly to the elbow. A vine of blossoms was set in the puffs around the neck, and a thicker vine formed a panel down one side of the full skirt. The silver belt, two inches wide, passed plainly around the front of the waist and crossed behind with two short ends held by a strap.

Blue is more fashionable than it has been for twenty years. Peacock tints are not popular, but turquoise, navy, sky and the old blue shades are very popular just now. The navy is selected for yachting, field sports and travelling dresses, and the little blazer is frequently lined with facings of white. Another fancy is the blue cashmere or serge walking dress girdled with a gold belt.

Of all the torturing fads which women are continually inventing in the fond hope of beautifying themselves, probably the most ingeniously harrowing has lately come into vogue. The initiative was taken by a girl, who, although otherwise fairly pretty, had eyes which by reason of their smallness somewhat marred her face. She had plenty of pluck and an inordinate desire for good looks, so she paid a visit to a well-known oculist and paralyzed him by calmly stating that she wished to have her eyelids cut. He at first demurred, but she overcame all his arguments, and the operation was performed. The lids were washed with cocaine to remove their sensitiveness, and a slit about an eighth of an inch in length was made on the outer edge, thus elongating its natural size. Lotions were applied, and the girl went her way rejoicing, with directions to pull apart the wounds a number of times a day, so as to prevent them from closing as before. The operation was remarkably successful, and a number of the young woman's friends have tried it, so that the operation now forms quite an important branch of the practice of the oculist who first performed it.

London's latest lion is Miss Philippa Garrett Fawcett, daughter of the late Prof. Fawcett, who won the highest honours at the June examinations at Cambridge University. Her victory in the mathematical tripos at Cambridge in which she came out 300 marks above the senior wrangler,

has been more discussed than any other single topic. Men of science find in it a new proof of the doctrine of heredity, both the father and mother of this young lady possessing exceptional mental qualities. Even society interests itself in such a phenomenon, and at Lord Hartington's garden party, at Devonshire House, Miss Fawcett, who was present with her mother, was pointed out frequently and admiringly.

Florence Nightingale is almost heart-broken by the death of her young sister, Lady Verney, which occurred a short time ago in London. The philanthropy and goodness of Lady Verney made her better known among the working women, the shop girls and the hospitals for incurables and cripples than her famous sister. She had a most beautiful house in Claydon, where Sir Harry Verney indulged every taste and wish of his devoted wife. During the season it was the resort of fashion and beauty, and in the summer hundreds of poor working women, shop girls and housemaids came self-invited, with sickness and distress for an apology, to spend their vacation. At times the demands of these heart-sick and bodily worn women tried the resources of her house, but in fine weather porticoes were canopied and the lawn tented for the accommodation of the strongest visitors. No matter how great the imposition of charity Lady Verney never permitted herself to be annoyed and no one was ever heard to speak of her but in terms of the most beautiful praise. Her best work took the form of credentials, letters of introduction and notes to influential people who, on her recommendation, provided temporary if not permanent occupation.

A great deal of curiosity has been expressed by critics on Sir Edwin Arnold's new epic poem on Christianity upon which he has spent all his leisure. He conceived it before he wrote “The Light of Asia,” and subsequently he travelled through the Holy Land, visiting all the places memorable in sacred story. He has seen all the places which he describes in his poem. His study of Mary Magdalene is said to be as masterly as it is exquisite. The poem, which reached 6,000 lines, will first be published in America, but what publisher will capture the prize is uncertain. Sir Edwin has received an offer of \$100,000 from a leading syndicate, but it is probable he will publish it in book form. He has worked almost continuously on it for six months, living in the native quarter of Tokio and learning the Japanese language from two pretty girls whom he taught in return English.

Bibles Before Printing.

Undoubtedly Bibles were scarce in those days; but we are not hastily to conclude that wherever there existed no single book called a Bible, the contents of the Bible were unknown. The canon of Scripture was settled, indeed, as it is now, but the several parts of which the Bible consists were considered more in the light of separate and independent books than they are by us. So copying all these books was a great undertaking, and even when there was no affectation of calligraphy or costly ornament, and when we reduce the exaggerated statements about the price of materials to something reasonable, it was not only a laborious but a very expensive matter. Of course, writing and printing are very different things. I do not pretend to speak with accuracy (for it would require more trouble than the thing is worth), but I am inclined to suppose that at this day a copy of our English Bible, paid for at the rate at which law stationers pay their writers for common fair copy on paper would cost between sixty and seventy pounds for the writing only; and, further, that the scribe must be both expert and industrious to perform the task in much less than ten months. It must be remembered, however, that the monasteries contained (most of them some, and many a considerable number of) men who were not to be paid by their work or their time, but who were officially devoted to the business. Of this, however, I hope to say more hereafter, and to show that there was a considerable power of multiplication at work. In the meantime I mention these circumstances merely as reasons why we should not expect to meet with frequent mention of whole Bibles in the Dark Ages. Indeed, a scribe must have had some confidence in his own powers and perseverance who should have undertaken to make a transcript of the whole Bible, and that (except under particular circumstances), without any adequate motive, supposing him to have practised his art as a means of subsistence. For those who were likely to need and to reward his labours either already possessed some part of the Scriptures, and therefore did not require a transcript of the whole, or, if it was their first attempt to possess any portion, there were but few whose means or patience would render it likely that they should think of acquiring the whole at once. It is obvious, too, that when copies of parts had been multiplied, that very circumstance would lead to the transcription of other parts which would comparatively seldom be formed into one volume. We may well imagine that a scribe would prefer undertaking to write a Pentateuch, or, adding the two next books, a Heptateuch, or, with one more, an Octateuch, or a Psalter, or a Textus containing one or more of the Gospels, or a Book of Proverbs, or a set of the Canonical Epistles, or some one or other of the portions into which the Bible was at that time very commonly divided. Of these I hope to speak hereafter, and only mention their existence now as one reason why we are not to take it for granted that all persons who did not possess what we call ‘a Bible’ must have been entirely destitute and ignorant of the Holy Scriptures.—Rev. Dr. Maitland, F.R.S.