Friday, Janua

Feminine Fancies and Home Circle Chat

Success and Silence

HEREIN lies the secret of being successful? A clever writer has lately suggested that it means "never to be bored oneself, or the cause of boredom in others." the cause of boredom in others.

Yet how often the question is heard, if one is silent, "How silent you are! Is anything the matter?" Haven't you ever had this said to you? And if so,

had this said to you? And if so, has it occurred to you to wonder why no one asks the garrulous person if there is anything wrong with him? To keep young and lovely is the everlasting cry. One is tired of hearing of it. We are told in beauty papers to be careful how we get up and how we sit down. We must affect an alertness that is no longer ours, put on a gaiety we do not feel, skip ourselves thin, diet for bright eyes, massage for a figure; there is no end to the things we are told to do. What time does this leave for better employments, more wholesome efforts, nobler thoughts and deeds—in short, for character-making? But to be silent! Alas! why should a kind of reproach attach to silence, and speech be considered a normal healthy sign? What has become of the proverb about speech being silver and silence golden? Of course, it is fair and right, in fact our bounden duty, to make speech being silver and silence golden? Of course, it is fair and right, in fact our bounden duty, to make the best of ourselves; but charm (and charm includes absence of boredom) can never be arrived at through absence of boredom) can never be arrived at through the beauty doctor. "Charm" comes from the mind; it cannot be put on and taken off like a mask. There is a mystery about silence, as there is a mystery about sleep and about death, which alienates many people—annoys them, in fact. They have neither the patience nor the time to interpret silence, and the result is that the silent man is often disliked—when he is not feared. As for the silent woman—she is known to exist—but although men have from the time of Socrates and Xantipne, and even earlier, he is not feared. As for the silent woman—sile is known to exist—but although men have from the time of Socrates and Xantippe, and even earlier, railed at women's tongues, the taciturn woman does not enjoy much success with either sex. Let us be honest and confess that, although we may talk of the beauty of silence, and in the abstract love it, in reality we are afraid of it, or find it dull according to our temperament. The only use we have for it is commercial—silence sometimes pays. The difficulty in approaching the subject at all, lies in the fact that there are as many kinds of silence as there are of speech. There is witty speech, and foolish speech; there is the terse, direct speaker and the discursive, rambling speaker; there are people who tell stories with a point, and people who forget the point, but tell the story! The silent ones are divided into classes as numerous and diverse. Some people are silent from laziness, some from sullenness, some from self-consciousness, some from policy, others befrom self-consciousness, some from policy, others be cause expression in speech is not natural to them, although they can express themselves with the tongue of angels in writing, in paint, in marble, perhaps in living merely. In middle age and old age, the most of angels in writing, in paint, in marole, perhaps in living merely. In middle age and old age, the most successful are those who have always kept their minds open to fresh impressions, and who, by experience, have learnt to exercise toleration and a wide charity to others, be they either gay and joyous—or silent. Every year of life lived rationally sows new ideas, and weeds out prejudices. It is naturally quite impossible for the young and untried to be quite so interesting and companionable as some eld people are. At once the mind's eye calls up instances of charming personalities in which good memory, a sense of humor, kindly manners, and a warm heart make an ensemble of fascination. Old people, too, have leisure to take deep interest in the joy and sorrows of others. We may look to them for a sympathy that is not likely to be afforded by the young, who are just entering life, and are absorbed in their own futures and affairs. The great thing to remember is, there is a time for speech and a time for silence, as also there is a time for laughing; and alas! a time for tears. Perhaps of all wonderful things a silence that expresses more than speech is the most wonderful. One notices this on the stage. The pause of the great actor conveys more than the most divine words that the great dramatist the stage. The pause of the great actor conveys more than the most divine words that the great dramatist ever penned. That pause in the theatre is a symbol of those rare silences in life when eternity seems concentrated into a second, and the meaning of things which speech could never tell is revealed at last.

A Simple Luncheon

Poached Eggs in Sauce. Stewed Chicken. Salad.

Mutton Cutlets in aspic.

Fruit Salad. Genevoise Pastry.

Poached Eggs in Sauce.-Cook two ounces of butwith an equal weight of flour for a few min without letting the mixture acquire any color; then pour in by degrees half a pint of milk and rather less than half a pint of veal stock (it should be a thick jelly) which has been nicely flavored with vegetables, ham, herbs and spices. When the sauce has boiled and thickened, draw the pan to a cooler next of the stock and severe it with a low sails and has boiled and thickened, draw the pan to a cooler part of the stove and season it with celery-salt and pepper. Fry some round croutons, which should be just large enough to take a poached egg, and at the same time fry (in another pan) some slices of to-mato in warm butter; season them with a little salt, pepper and nutmeg, and when they are done place one piece on each of the croutons, and keep them hot in the oven. Poach the necessary number of eggs in salted water, trim them with a round cutter to the required size and arrange them each the cutter to the required size, and arrange them on the prepared croutons. Bring the sauce to boiling point again, and stir into it the yolk of a raw egg, which has been beaten up with a tablespoonful of cream; remove the pan from the stove, then add a squeeze mon juice and pour it round, but not over, the and put a pinch of chopped parsley on the of the latter. If the sauce is carefully made it should not require straining, but should it do so, pass it through a pointed metal strainer, which has been thoroughly heated. If preferred, the yolk of the egg can be omitted from the sauce, but in this case it should be faintly colored with a small quan-

Stewed Chicken.—Cut a nice, plump fowl into joints and neat pieces, and remove all the skin and as many of the small bones as possible. Put sufficient salad oil (of the best quality) into a large saute pan to just cover the bottom of it, with a few thin slices of Spanish onion, and directly it is not (at the first sign of rising smoke) nut in the pieces of four first sign of rising smoke) put in the pieces of fowl, season with salt and pepper and nutmeg, and turn them frequently until they appear white, then remove them on to a dish covered with soft paper and leave them until they are required; it will usually be found more convenient to prepare both the bird and the sauce the previous day. Make a broth with the trimmings and bones of the fowl, adding a few silces of veal, if possible, and a slice of ham, in addition to a liberal allowance of soup vegetables, herbs, etc. When the broth is ready (it should be carefully freed from grease), convert it into a sauce as follows:

Cook an ounce and a half of flour with one ounce of butter for a few minutes, but without letting it first sign of rising smoke) put in the pieces of fowl

of butter for a few minutes, but without letting it become brown; then add by degrees a pint and a half of the chicken broth, and when the sauce is smooth and thick season it with salt and pepper and stir in a tablespoonful of tomato sauce, two tablespoonfuls of the liquid, in which some French stoneless cherries have been preserved, and sufficient browning to make it a good color. Put the pieces of fowl into an earthen casserole,

and pour the sauce over, cover with buttered paper, put on the lid of the casserole and place it in a moderately hot oven for not less than two hours; just before serving add two tablespoonfuls of sherry to the sauce and a squeeze of lemon juice, if it seems to require it. The stewed chicken should be accompanied by a salad, made as follows:

Cherry and Celery Salad .- Strain the cherry and Celery Salad.—Strain the Juice from some French stoneless cherries (bottled), and arrange the fruit in a salad bowl with a few tablespoonfuls of celery (the whitest portion only), cut into small pieces. Put a tablespoonful of castor sugar, then, while beating the oil

with a wooden spoon, pour in by degrees about a quarter of a pint of cherry juice, and when it is satisfactorily mixed, dip some pieces of watercress in round the edge of the salad bowl; then pour the dressing over the fruit.
(Note.—This salad should be kept in a place until it is required.)

Fruit Salad.—Pour the syrup from a bottle of "dessert" apricots into a basin, and then add a wine-glassful and a half of sherry, a dessertspoonful of kirsch, or any suitable liqueur (or, if it is preferred, the liqueur can be omitted altogether), a dessertspoonful of lemon juice, sufficient powdered sugar to
make it quite sweet, and enough carmine to make it
a clear (but not dark) red. Take rather less than
half the bottled apricots, divide the pieces into two
portions, and put them into the bowl (or dish) in
which the fruit salad is to be served, add two large
bananas cut into moderately thin slices, two sweet
oranges cut into small pieces and entirely free from
all white skin, and six or eight ounces of white oranges cut into small pieces and entirely free from all white skin, and six or eight ounces of white grapes from which the skins and seeds have been removed. Pour the prepared syrup over the fruit, and leave it for fully two hours before it is to be served; the last thing before it is sent to the table, ascertain whether the syrup requires either a little more sugar or a little more lemon juice.

An assortment of dainty Genevoise pastry should be handed with this fruit salad, and a bowl of iced whinned cream

whipped cream, (Note.-The apricots left over can be utilized for

Cheese Balls.—Pound some St. Ivel cheese in a mortar with an equal quantity of fresh butter; season it with Nepaul pepper and a dust of curry pow-der; roll it into little balls with butterpats. Arrange the balls piled up in the middle of a small dish on a paper doyley, and surround them with small cress. Thin toast and homemade water biscuits, with butter, should be handed round with the cheese. addition of a brace of roast pheasants.

Borrowing Books

"Give every man thine ear and few thy books," should be the advice given to every modern book lender. People who would scorn to tell a lie, think nothing of appropriating other people's literature whether it be the current number of a magazine or the novel of the hour. It is true they invariably promise to return it, but alas! how seldom is that promise kept. Sometimes the binding of a book is a protection, and people do not so light-heartedly borrow when books are bound in vellum, while the fact of a book belonging to a set is a great and good ex-cuse not to lend it at all. Have no qualms in such refusals for the chance of a permanent yawning gap in the neat row is too much for the feelings of any book-lover. Cookery books are open to the ruthless borrower, while as to "enquire within" that friend of our nursery days—it is a certain prey. There is, however, great satisfaction in lending books to a friend who you know will return them-and quicklybut I feel inclined to put my arms around my book-shelves to guard them selfishly from the depredations of the marauding borrower. Personally, I feel shy about borrowing books. It is like asking the name of a pet dressmaker or asking for a photograph, and no one should ask for the loan of a first edition or a rare copy. Let us draw a veil over the legend-true but terrible—of a book returned—a first edition too—with a slice of cold bacon between its leaves, inserted it is supposed as a breakfast book marker!—what fate is too severe for the borrower who turns down pages and leaves luckless volumes before a scorching fire, or face downwards on the table, till their backs are broken? Surely he should be punished according to his deserts, and never be allowed to hold any save a railway hovel, bought for ten cents, printed in small type and bearing a startling picture and title— all for ten cents. Someone has said that no book is properly read until it has been read again and again, and marked. Luckly this Philistine habit has gone out of fashion, though, of course, the owner of a book can do as he likes with his own property. The bor-rowing of books is something of a necessity in country places, but nevertheless it is positively heartrend-ing to come home and find that a favorite book has been borrowed during one's absence. To promise a swift return seems an aggravated insult, and often the borrower of the book has the base audacity to forget who the lender of the book might be! Avaunt, borrowers of books and leave them in peace on their owner's book-shelves. This sounds selfish does it not? But a lover of books has every right to be selfish of his treasures, and guard them jealously from the

Fashion's Fancies

in fashion is certainly reached in the toilettes for evening wear. Every season they seem to get more magnificent, although to all appearances, and to the magnificent, although to all appearances, and to the uninitated they appear so simple. It has always been more or less considered the fashion to disparage anything modern, but it is indeed a foolish person who does so today, for looking through the annals of dress of the past in every period of history we can safely aver that the latter end of the nineteenth century and the early part of the twentieth century will leave their distinguishing mark on the fashions of the future. We have no hesitation in copying the glorious colorings of the East as well as those of by-gone Western civilization in fact, we bring them into a hurlyburly of up-to-dateness which is beautiful a ble in color and design. It is curious, but it is a fact that there is no fashion today which is unfashionable. For instance, you can wear the most jaunty toque tilted on one side, or an enormous picture hat well on the back of the head. You can wear your hair severely parted, Madonna fashion down the middle or dress it with Grecian curls. You can wear a long tight sleeve or a full short one, a kilted skirt to clear the ground or a long clinging snake-like one to trail on it. The best fashion shows a tendency towards length of outline and absence of frou-frou. This is especially apparent in the evening dress of the moment, on which subject by the way I should be writ-ing, instead of wandering off to the subject of fash-ions in general. The improved Princess robe is ab-solutely and undeniably charming. It is prettily drapsolutely and undeniably charming. It is prettily draped across the front and is caught up high at the back. It is tightly fitting and plain, with the exception of this slight suggestion of drapery, and here and there do we see indications of the snake-like skirt, with a little pleating on the hips that takes us back to the early sixties, but with the vast improvement of long clinging lines. Fabrics are all of supplementary clinging lines. Fabrics are all of supplementary quality, be they pich satin or brocade, and their soft finish gives the necessary clinging effect. This is a inhish gives the necessary chinging effect. This is a great boon to many women, who, however much they may appreciate it, cannot afford to dress entirely in clinging chiffons. Soft fabrics such as Duchesse and chiffon velours all hang limply, yet they are sufficiently substantial to stand the wear and tear to which evening frocks have to submit. The grace and beauty of the sleeves of the evening dress of the moment is another most important feature and they are ment is another most important feature, and they rement is another most important reature, and they re-lieve any idea of hardness or plainness of outline. A lovely model with a Parisian sleeve was in old world rose brocade shot with silver, made ever so simply, slightly Princess, but pleated in the front with a drapery, taking a graceful line at the back. This wa cut square and very decollete back, and front, with cut square and very decollete back, and front, with a line of beautiful cream guipure over flesh colored tulle. The whole of the sleeve was composed of an intricate mass of drapery shot with blue, pink and silver tulle and chiffon with a tiny trellis work of sliver on the top of the arm. The drapery fell below the elbow, and gave a pretty soft finish to an otherwise substantial and useful, though beautiful frock. The skirt by the way was trained in shawl fashion with a narrow silver fringe at the edge and hung with the requisite limpness at the feet. There is no doubt that polonaise effects and fringes are doubt that polonaise effects and fringes much worn. A turquoise crepe de chine frock made in the polonaise fashion was edged with a heavy silk ringe dyed the same color. The fringe formed the entire trimming on the decollete bodice which sim-

ply looked like a draped shawl with a tiny piece of old lace across the front. This lace also formed the sleeves from which were suspended strands of orange values. sleeves from which were suspended strains of value velvet. There was a very becoming draped appearance at the waist, giving a high effect behind, and a pulled down one in front. Evening bodices which have long and tight fitting sleeves, is a particularly facility for this woman, but they do not suit pretty fashion for thin women, but they do not suit everyone! The sleeve is a very important part of the frock whether it be an intricate mass of soft drapery or a tight-fitting mitten effect. The best effects in jet have a touch of white introduced both in the draping of the sleeves and across the decolle-tage. A delightful frock which looks well on many occasions and which one can utilize for demi-toilette or the smartest dinner party is the all white lace dress embroidered in jet. There seems an extraordinary fashion just now for white evening cloaks. White cloth with beautiful masses of embroidery seem greatly liked. There are some lovely cloaks too, composed of ermine, coarse Irish crochet and black velvet, and with the inevitable lining of soft chiffon. The economically minded woman chooses for her evening cloak one of the new dead shades of old rose, crushed strawberry, or old world blue, but Emerald green with ermine, or sable, make a lovely mixture. Evening cloaks are quite as important as the dress underneath, therefore it behoves us to choose a really pretty color and one which becomes us. I have heard a whisper (and one which sounds true), and it is that in the near future we are all to wear sashes again, both for day and evening wear. For plain serge or cloth frocks, a soft gauze scarf will be worn, wound round the waist, spreading over the hips, and then tied behind rather low down at the fall of the back; these sashes are edged at the ends with long fringe. You would hardly believe how pretty such a sash looks from under the opening of a tailor-made jacket. Every week brings in something new and original and deserving of notice. Only a few weeks ago we were talking about the immense size of the hats in vogue worn with walking costumes. Now the newest headgar is the "Grapadiar" tumes. Now the newest headgear is the "Grenadier" cap. It is not only the rage, but is generally becoming. It is well adapted for winter wear, with its border of fur round the soft peluchon crown. aigrette of huge dimensions is fixed on the left side spreading out like a fan in a most harmonious curve.

Comments Of An Onlooker

Really, up to the present I have thought that our games were at any rate intellectual. Lawn tenis is intelligent, hockey requires skill, apart from any wicked desire and intention of hitting your enemies' ankles (and what a lot of old scores one can pay off by this means); cricket is one of the most graceful and interesting of pastimes, even football possesses a method in its madness, but what of diabolo? Children are certainly graceful in playing diabolo, where-as, grown-up people only look silly; and as a rule, if you take the trouble to notice, the elder members of the game open their mouths as the bobbin descends. Now, this really is not graceful, and the wildest enthusiasts of the game canot defend it. But there is certainly one advantage to be discovered from the game. I think diabolo will make us a more genial nation. It induces a kind of comradeship between grey-haired old gentlemen and ought-to-be stately elderly ladies and the various stages of little chil-dren. It is impossible if you play diabolo to go in for false dignity. How could an old man pleased or talse dignity. How could an old man pleased with a bobbin and string, roar at a small boy who has tangled a kite among his apple blossoms? and how could a middle-aged spinster preserve a sullen manner if a company of small urchins trod down her plants, endeavoring to find a ball which had, somehow by mistake, got into her bushes? Of course not! She would feel inclined instead to go down on her knees and help them to find it. Long live Diabolo!

It is becoming of less and less avail to be a brilliant hostess for any occasion, but most of all for the house party season. The days of the "salon" type of woman are over, and the best way to make our guests comfortable is to abstain from putting ourselves too much in evidence, and to engage reliable servants. A woman may spend her mornings in her bedroom or boudoir, the afternoon lying down or writing letters—as long as she appears well dressed and in good form for dinner; and not a single guest will miss her if there is congenial company and amusement to be had. A hostess not long ago had to work hard to entertain a single guest. Now, her money judiciously spent, will amuse a whole houseful, and it is becoming increasingly easy for such women to be idle. Hence one secret of our long, long list of nervous diseases—it is produced by two causes only; too little work or too much; and we all suffer more or less from one or the other inconall suffer more or less from one or the other incon-

Society and Socialists will both be interested in a three-days' auction sale. The contents of Warwick House, the town residence of Lady Warwick, the Socialist countess, are then and there to be offered Socialist countess, are then and there to be offered for sale. It was announced recently that Warwick House itself had been sold to an American lady. Now comes the news that all the beautiful furniture is for disposal. The catalogue discloses treasures which might arouse the individualistic covetousness of even the sternest Socialist. The Countess of Warwick is busily engaged in writing her social memoirs, and the work will, it is expected, prove of a highly interesting them.

The Kaiser is revelling in the delights of his stay at Highcliffe, and apparently none of his experience has pleased him more than the happy tea party h gave to the village school children. Shortly afte 4 o'clock in the afternoon the children, 170 in num 4 o'clock in the afternoon the children, 170 in number, and wearing rosettes of the German colors, red, white and black, assembled at the school. It was a place transformed; German and British flags draped the walls, and long tables took the place of the school desks. On the centre table stood the Emperor's cake. It stood six feet high, and covered with sugar icing, rose in terraces to a pinnacle, on which was a design in British and German flags. The Emperor frankly enjoyed himself, and so did the children. They refused to be oppressed by any idea of rank and station, but met their host on the friendliest terms. Presently the Kaiser strode down to where the great cake stood, and picking up a to where the great cake stood, and picking up a knife, cut deep into its heart, breaking down its terraced glories. Teacup in hand, he afterwards expressed his appreciation to those about him of the appearance of the children, and their bright and alert looks. After His Majesty left the schoolroom, children gave him three hearty British che

The Queen spent the sixty-third anniversary of her birthday in a quiet manner at Sandringha ner birtings in a quet manner at Sandringnam, re-ceiving the personal cogratulations of nearly all the members of the royal family. Post and telegraph brought gifts and congratulations innumerable, and delightful weather prevailed at Sandringham.

What the Shamrock Means

Says Valor: "See They spring for me,
These leafy Gems of Morning!"
Says Love; "No, no! For me they grow,
My fragrant path adorning. The triple leaves. And cries: "Oh, do not sever A type that blends Three godlike friends-Love, Valor, Wit, forever!"

Love, valor and wit are lessentially attributes of

Irish Weddings

I wrote last week about "Quiet Weddings," and I think perhaps it may interest my readers to hear how weddings are arranged in Ireland. Among the farming classes extreme sentiment has very often little to do with matrimony, the amount of money the bride brings being the chief factor in the matier. If money is scarce, pigs, cows and poultry form part of the bargain. Husbands are not to be

had for nothing and demand a price. The whole argement is carried out in a practical and busine manner, a friend being deputed to "make The father of the bride-to-be is approached and if negotiations prove successful a mar-riage is straightway arranged, but if they do not prove satisfactory to the prospective bridegroom—of-ten the couple never meet (when distance is a consideration and the bride's dower assured) until the wedding day. An Irish clergyman relates how a man came one day to make arrangements for his wedding. After congratulating him, and taking down all par-ticulars, his own name, etc., he asked: "And what is ticulars, his own name, etc., he asked: "And what is the lady's name?" He looked rather puzzled and replied: "I don't rightly know, your honor, but I see a man coming down the street who knows, and I'll go and ask him." When the "marrying" takes place it is the correct thing for the wedding party to drive a circuit of fifteen or twenty miles around the country on the Irish "jaunting" cars. On reaching the first village to adjourn to a room which has been hired for the occasion, where they dance and have refreshment. Then they drive on to the next place, where the same thing again takes place. This goes where the same thing again takes place. This goes on until in time they work their way back to the bride's home, where they wind up the festivities with more dancing. Afterwards the whole party escorts them to their future abode or crowd to the station to see them off by train. It may seem strange, but nevertheless it is true, that in spite of rather unpromising beginnings, one very rarely hears of an unhappy marriage in dear old Ireland.

Beauty Hints

Hairdressing plays a leading role in modistic matters, and it may be as well to offer a few sugges-tions anent the particular styles now in favor. Truly some of the heads one sees are marvellous erections that call for numerous pads and subterfuges for their consummation whether any artistic elegance lurks around these exaggerated structures must be a debatable question, the exponents themselves presumably admiring the vogue since they cannot fall to see replicas of their own unproportionate heads at every turn. Fortunately, however, for those not attuned to the craze La Mode is amiably disposed with several extremely pretty graceful notions. A favorite style for a young girl is a midway dressing of soft negligee curls, the front pompadour carried off the face in large soft ondules. For evening wear this coiffure asks the culminating elegance of a snood of tulle twisted lightly round the bunch of curls and tied at the left side in a pretty fluffy chou. Older women are cultivating regular sausage rolls with a certain amount of success, two or three running across the bead, flanked either side by others arranged the reverse way and being filled in with fancy combs. A modern well dressed head is a revelation of clever manipulation, and the effects achieved, whether by artifice or natural means result in the most question, the exponents themselves presumof clever manipulation, and the effects achieved, whether by artifice or natural means result in the most becoming cofffures it has been our fate to see for some long time. The new combs are really beautiful opague, almost transparent shell being employed in the case of the most desirable specimens. These are often carved in elegant design, the shape being of the modified Spanish persuasion. The Empire designs in combs are also great favorites, being of engraved tortoise shell with bands of gold or silver. Immense emphasis must be laid on the value of pin curis, either in clusters or singly. No really wellcurls, either in clusters or singly. No really well-dressed head is complete, lacking the assistance of some such detail, and women who disdain their services, cannot expect to have a fashionably dressed head of hair.

A Few "Don'ts!"

Don't laugh over other people's mistakes-you soon may be caught tripping.

Don't imagine you know everything for you don't.

Don't expect acorns to become oak trees in a day or a year.

Don't lose faith in humanity because you find an Don't quarrel with circumstances or fret over

what cannot be altered.

Don't decide that "charity" is a great mistake, because you have sometimes been imposed upon. Don't expect big things from a small mind.

A Modern Revival-The Art of Lacemaking There are few women to whom lace does not ap-

peal, and they are few to whose appearance, when they wear it, it does not lend an air of distinction. At no distant date the woman who wore lace was supposed to either possess riches or to belong to a family who had at some period been rich, for the price of lace has always placed it among the luxuries of the world. Nowadays it is not difficult to wear lace without either of these conditions for to wear lace without either of those conditions, for and teachers of lace-making as an art are remind-ing us how easy it is to do elaborate needlework, ing us now easy it is to do elaborate needlework, given a certain patience. In all the Italian lace centres travelers are to be seen taking lessons in lace-making, and in London several teachers tell us that they have large numbers of pupils, and that women are learning easily to make lace. Of late years there has been an important revival of the lace industry in Italy; the great ladies have once more given their patronage and their help, and schools have been established for the carrying on of this beautiful and fascinating industry. In interschools have been established for the carrying on of this beautiful and fascinating industry. In interesting oneself in lace, it is necessary to begin very modestly, first of all learning that there are three fundamental systems of manufacture. Lace may be made by hand with the needle, by hand on a pillow with bobbins, or it may be machine made. In the latter case it may be of great value, but even when one is compelled to buy machine-made lace of modest price, it is not difficult to procure it of good quality and very tasteful. In selecting it is always wise to choose a copy of one of the standard patterns, adhering to the best drawn. When machine made lace is chosen with some care and knowledge of the subject, it is really only a connoisseur who can detect the difference between it and the handwork. After learning to distinguish the different makes of lace, it is well to proceed to some study of the different periods in which certain patterns were designed, and of the countries in which those patterns were produced or into which they were introduced. Lace making as any part of the difference introduced. those patterns were produced or into which they were introduced. Lace-making as an art has been handed down from one generation to another, and it has also been carried from one nation to another, through various influences and for various reasons. Sentiment has had much to do with the making of lace and some of the most wonderful for the labor bestowed on it, has been done in convents by nuns, who put into their needlework the character, the force, the thoughts and dreams that their conventional existence denied outlet. by nuns, who put into their needlework the character, the force, the thoughts and dreams that their conventional existence denied outlet. Ecclesiastical lace has seen some changes, and a few English ladies wear frills of lace on their gowns today costing hundreds of pounds which has been sold because of the vicissitudes of some great Italian church. One of the finest specimens of lace of which we know is a cope and maniple which belonged to St. Cuthbert and which is now to be seen in Durham Cathedral. Although decorations of wrought linen, twisted cords and tassels are known to history from the earliest records, it was not until the eleventh century that something like what we know of as lace was in use for decoration. The Renaissance period, which saw an immense development of taste and love of ornament, brought the almost universal use of elaborate linen embroidery. Holes were cut into linen and wonderful stitchery was designed for filling them in. Sometimes pearls and other jewels and threads of silver and gold were wrought into the work. Two hundred and fifty years after the use of these designs had reached a height, carrick-na-crosse lace was started in Ireland. What is known as Irish point or "point in the air," was worked by the Italians in the sixteenth century, and the basis of lace making has never altered. To this day the workers prick out their patterns for sewing, or for weaving on pillows with pins. The greatest artists interested themselves in the lace patterns and it is known that Titian at one time helped a young student to design a lace book for a great lady. Lace was made by all ladies of importance in Italy. They gathered the

young girls round them in the evenings and not only did they vie with each other to do wonderful work but one house emulated another. Queen Isabella, of Spain, was a laceworker. Catherine de Medicis and Catherine of Aragon. It was at the French court that Mary Stuart learned to make lace and when she was shut up in loneliness in Lock Leven Castle, she spent her time in working the veil shown to this day, which she were when she was accounted. which she wore when she was executed. A pretty tale is told in connection with the invention of Italian rose-point lace. No more lovely lace was made any-where than in Venice, where the women folk worked where than in Venice, where the women folk worked with needles when the men were at sea. It was the pride of every girl to stitch for herself the most wonderful of wedding veils. A sailor came home from a voyage and brought his sweetheart a strange plant which he had gathered in a far off land. When he was about to sail again, she did nothing but weep. He told her not to dim her pretty eyes with weeping, but to use them for making lace and to have a finer veil for her wedding than any other Venetian girl had ever worn. So she set to work to copy the branches, and the twists of the strange plant, and she had ever worn. So she set to work to copy the branches, and the twists of the strange plant, and she worked in tendrils of seawood to twine the whole design together, and when her lover returned she was wed in a veil of rose point, such as no one before had ever dreamed of for beauty. And this is the legend of rose point lace. Venetian point was the favorite lace of Louis Quatorze and this the French workers learned to make Louis was supposed to orite lace of Louis Quatorze and this the Figure orite lace of Louis Quatorze and this the Figure workers learned to make. Louis was supposed to have inherited his love of this beautiful fabric from his Italian grandmother. A story is told of an Englishman who went from Paris to Venice by coach and listle cap made of lace for the Roi Soleil. The had a little cap made of lace for the Roi Soleil. The Venetian point was wrought of human hair in pure white. Thus the fashion of lace making which is now reviving, is one of the oldest and one of the most entrancing of arts.

The German Empress

The following picture of the German Empress is by a London woman:
"Tall, fair, and comely, the Kaiserin is a royal

lady of excellent presence and gracious demeanor. Her rippling laughter is contagious, and her face is usually wreathed in smiles. Her spirits never seem to flag, and she is a lively raconteur. The Kaiserin does not affect youth, but is a well-preserved woman, always tastefully attired, and at court festivals is resplendent in dress. She is fond of soft white gowns for home wear and never looks better than when riding in her white uniform. Her favorite jewel is a large single diamond which she wears on all occasions in her hair. It is said in the German Court that the Empress's diamond once adorned the cocked hat of Napoleon which was found by Blucher after the Battle of Waterloo

The personal tastes of the Kaiserin are entirely She is a good musician, and so extremel fond of music that when the Kaiser desires to give her some pleasant surprise he arranges for the Imperial Band to play some new compositions under the windows of her apartments. Her taste in this direc-tion has descended to her eldest son, who plays both the violin and piano.

The Union Jack

Yonder waves old England's banner, still recalling bygone years, As it waved at famous Crecy, and the battle of Poic-Since the days of Royal Alfred it has humbled haughty foes,
Faced a thousand threatening dangers, dealt a thousand mortal blows.
Still the ship that has it hoisted can through any ocean tack; Give a cheer for British freedom, raise aloft the Union Jack!

Mark its course upon the ocean, trace its path from land to land,
Ever guided in its mission by a Providential hand.
Over stormy waters wafted, where huge icebergs rock and roll,
And the briny waves in fury dash around each dreary Pole: And away in tropic climates where our heroes bi-Whilst above them floats serenely England's ancient

Wolfe displayed old England's colors on the Plains of Abraham, Where, in war's impassioned combat, he encountered Ere the din of battle ended both the gallant heroes While above the roar of battle rose the Highland soldiers' yell.

By a charge of British bayonets then the foe was driven back. And the day was one of glory for old England's Union

General Brock its folds expanded on the plains of Queenston's height; Well the heroes did their duty, putting Britain's foes Ere he reached the frowning summit did the gallant hero fall. And his bright career was ended by a marksman's rife ball,
But his comrades, roused to vengeance, like a tempest swept the track, And the day was one of glory for old England's Union Jack!

Were our country's soil invaded by a foreign foe again, We would guard the hallowed precincts, where our Wolfe and Brock were slain. For upon a field of battle, where a British hero leads There Canadians dare to follow, and to emulate their Dare to fight for British freedom-we're no coward craven pack,
To disgrace old England's standard, or desert the
Union Jack!

And brave Scotia's sons are ready—for their place is in the van—
To repel a fierce invasion, as they did at Inkerman.
And the loyal sons of Erin round the Cross of red and blue, Round the battle-flag will rally, as they did, at England, Scotland, fearless Erin have in warfare ne'er been slack.

And now Canada is with them to defend the Union

Lives there still one British subject to refuse his life, In defence of British freedom, who'd rejoice at British's fall? If there be, then curse the traitor, pass him by in dark disdain;

Let him bear, while life is left him, on his brow the mark of Cain ! Let him die a hated coward-bury him by midnight He deserves no home or country who'd desert the

A story is told of Verdi, the famous composer, which shows that he was willing to pay a good price for what he considered comfort. A friend who went to call upon him in a small watering place found the composer in a little room which he informed his visitor served him for dining-

which he informed his visitor served him for diningroom, sitting-room and bedroom.

'I have two other rooms which are large,' he said
to his friend, 'but I keep articles hired by me in them.
I have there ninety-five barrel organs.'

He paused to note his friend's surprise, and then

continued:

"When I came here my ears were tortured by hearing them play "Trovatore," "Rigoletto," and similar stuff. I hired them from their owners. I pay about fifteen hundred lire for them, and enjoy my summer's rest undisturbed by the sound of my own compositions."—Youth's Companion.

The school children many nice things to who were sick or out Christmas time. It is we love, but it is right There is something us never think of it. which is only another sh, to stop to say a ki

expensive present is ness is remembered. Most of us forget season, when on eart He gave was Himself.

do some little kindnes

Lord Strathcona kn ber of the old Hudson trade of the middl begin. He has wate those who had faith t uilt across Canada f only pay, but fill the it the most important that it will grow still ish steamships cross yery shortest routes, so pire closer together. T sends to us at Christm

Captain Gillen, who man, has gone in charg field Creek. It is to his crew will not have their skill and daring. be a comfort to think among the breakers of be done for the rescue by Capt. Gillen.

When, nearly eight Thomson first opened Belfast, Ireland, no on great changes that you fore he died. On land journeys were driven by four or perhaps by At sea, wooden sa and freight across the ship had been invented but it was still looked which many people we
The greater part of
ness and it took many

such great events as the ning of a battle reache After numberless ex kite of Benjamin Fran tricity and much of its covered, but it was W discover how to join t wonderful of all invent was one of the few me to construct as his bra Thomson was educa Cambridge in England. ematics and went as he performed most of books and where on th

In 1886 he brought which telegraphic land to New York. F ed. Since that time he struments which are n has discovered a great works, but what it is a knows. For the great Queen Victoria created Kelvin, and many other the man who used so stowed on him by the

Other men have put by Lord Kelvin and ways, electric light, wi number of inventions by bor lighter and adds yet much to learn abor we call by the queer G are boys in school toda been learned and done and Edison.

A war cloud has ar hangs over Persia, tha dominions of the Czar. Not long ago the S leave to make or help sending men to parlia very strange to men i son of this Shah succe to regain the power his ple. A number of bad or riches if he succeed were formed. If ther natural for Russia to h land will take care that bor Russia will not ha land beyond the Caspi

Mr. Lemieux is going very kindly treated but themselves by a writte people come in as grea ish Columbia. Japan with England and will gained by it.

they have not room in t to unload the goods the from Ladysmith. The they come over the ma on steamers to Ladys veek Captain Troup a ess some better arran the company better to and bring them to the would be wasted in lo twice but net as much a in Vancouver till the y this plan is taken it w between the city coun

It is but a little whi clear Point Grey oppose formed into a municipa ouver people are bui Perhaps they are going than they can afford t ittle of their public s sister city a little of

The track for the raberni is being cleared a men will be at work bu

After the holidays ment street will be been have been allowed to ition as they are in are not nearly as par streets clean and nice Western Canada. If ever Victoria made up their of us. By the way about improving the grounds. It is not cred scholars that most of th

found a great many Ir places. These were ch the rivers, for most of the and and the mainland way. Gradually, how tter to say just wha o run the risk of quarr