

THE LADIES' JOURNAL

VOL. XVI. No. 1.

TORONTO, JANUARY, 1896.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

A Happy New Year.

BY B. C.

Good-by to the Old Year that's vanished,
Good-by to the sorrows and care!
Let grief from our friends be banished,
Of trouble we've all had our share.
The New Year, so joyous and smiling,
Comes in with a frolicsome bound,
And bids us, with laughter beguiling,
Shed mirth and good wishes around.
Then away with your sad ruminations,
Let's drink with a song and a cheer,
To ourselves, to our friends, and relations,
A health and a Happy New Year!

WITH THE NEW YEAR.

EMMA SAMMONS.

"Heap on more wood, the wind is chill;
But let it whistle as it will
Each age has deemed the new-born year
The fittest time for festal cheer."

CH RISTMAS, the religious holiday of the whole world, has come and passed; the bells have rung in the new year, ninety-six, and the holidays, with all their gaiety, and gladness—and gloom and loneliness and sadness as well—are now but a memory.

We can look back to them but cannot live those days over again. They are gone with the things that are gone, and, when we remember how poorly we spent them, how we reproach ourselves. Hearts may be aching to-day because of our hatefulness—they may go on so through the years, and try as we may we cannot drive the pain away. Souls were around us on the verge of despair, and yet we took not a step to hold them back. Mortals were tempted and tried, almost beyond endurance, and we spoke no word of encouragement or sympathy. The friendless and the poor and the sick and the solitary we have neglected and passed by. Oh! how cold and selfish and mean we, nearly all of us, have been! And thus the New Year comes to us freighted with memories.

For the good that we have done there is so much of genuine satisfaction, and for the meanness so much of regret, that it ought to be lesson enough without this crude sermonette of mine.

The year of ninety-five has set sail on the ocean of time. It is one of those many ships which once and awhile set out to sail upon that shoreless sea and to return no more. We had a good long time to get our cargo ready, and to see that everything was fit for the inspection of the Master by and by when, in the port of eternity, all these ships of our years are anchored and unladen.

But a new ship has just come to our port to stay three hundred and sixty-five days.

It is new and bright and beautiful, and we welcome it, while we sigh as we look at the far

distant sails of the old ship. Just at the last, we realize that we were not ready for its departure. We remember so many pieces of defective cargo that we are sure the Master will condemn. God help us, it is too late now to change the record of the past days. But, thank God, it is not too late to live this year as we now wish we had the old one.

Woman has carried home wit into the great field of expediency and demand and has found money making not so difficult after all.

One energetic woman, whose husband has been financially unfortunate, decided to make a business of the life she was accustomed to lead, as there seemed to be nothing else for which she was specially adapted.

She sent a circular to all her friends and acquaintances, soliciting engagements to assist in preparing for entertainments. This including menus for dinner, lunch and breakfast parties, the furnishing of recipes when needed, arrangement of table management, of receptions for engagements, announcements, wedding ceremonies, etc.

Another woman, who lives in the country, has made a great success of jelly and jam making, having secured all the regular customers that she can well accommodate. Commencing with rhubarb in the early spring, she takes the fruit as they come in season each month, first making the jelly and using what remains for the jam, so that nothing is wasted.

Rhubarb, strawberries, crab-apples, currants and grapes are raised on her own place, and so profitable has the business become that she keeps quite a force at work throughout the season.

Soliciting life insurance among women is another branch of business that women have lately taken up, and in many cases are making it yield a good income. It requires a peculiar talent for the work, however, to make a success of it.

The profession of trained nurse pays perhaps better than almost any other work in which women are engaged, the wages ranging from \$21 and upwards a week, including board, lodging and washing.

It is not every woman, who with the requisite training, has the patience, ready tact, sympathy and soothing influence essential to this calling; but for such as have, it is a profession where the demand is usually greater than the supply, and one to which some of the ablest and most intellectual women have devoted their lives.

Photography offers great possibilities to women of artistic taste and skill, as there is a growing demand for choice work in the different branches of the art—interiors, exteriors, landscapes, etc.

The standard of public taste has been raised much through the efforts of the amateur photographers among men and women who have the leisure and means to perfect themselves in this art. It is an agreeable occupation for women, yields a good income, and does not require much capital.



THE NEW YEAR MAKING HIS PLANS.

The Woman in Business.

If it is true that there are now hundreds of vocations open to women where there were less than a hundred twenty years ago, it is also true that women have invented occupations that have proved practical money making creations.