

which but for that poor slave's presence I would have been hurried out of life—the rattle of wheels and the tardy feet of old Ajax were heard without and my grandparents were with me.

It came out during the trial that he had long contemplated the robbery; that the absence of his master appearing to afford an opportunity, he had decoyed Hannah away by a lie, and hidden in the study.

Long ago—so we heard—the slave, a slave now no longer, met his wife and children beyond the reach of danger.

#### OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

DESPITE the fact that there are many women clamoring for equal rights with men, womankind in general can never expect to cope with man until feminine nature is changed from its foundation. Very few men realize what a tender, sensitive organization lies beneath the fearless, independent air on exhibition for the world to see. The word uttered in a hasty moment the man forgets, but the woman feels them keenly long after the first sting has passed away and only a dull, aching memory remains.

In this unequal contest—for it is unequal, just because a woman, not being able to change her disposition, has nothing to rely upon—man takes no heed, and the slow tears gather in the woman's eyes, even though pride does its best to force them back. Some strong minded woman undoubtedly remarks just here that it is only the namby pamby sisterhood that cannot stand up for their rights without prying way to such a purely feminine weakness as crying.

We do not mean that women weep in every argument they strive to advance or in every contract that they endeavor to fulfill, but the statement remains that there will be a time when the armor is certain to be pierced by some little inconsequent nothing—from a man's standpoint—and all the logic, all the backbone will vanish before a pin prick, though the most furious cannonading of stormy eloquence might never have brought about such a result.

It is hard to the woman of small means and luxurious tastes to keep within her income and abreast with the times, but a little sound sense in the way of finding out short cuts to economy will work wonders.

The woman who has learned to make a good appearance upon next to nothing becomes an object of envy to her less fortunate sisters. It is largely a question of investigation, of watching sales, of shopping properly, of making \$1 buy \$1 worth of goods. And only that severe teacher—experience—will teach all this. A woman can be dignified even if she is poor, nor should she feel that because

poverty has flung its somber cloak about her she should draw its folds still closer and hide herself from the pure sunshine of the world or the kindly friendship of her friends.

Too many women are inclined when poor to withdraw into a shell, snail fashion, and become crabbed and poverty spoiled. Poverty is not the greatest of crimes, as many suppose. There are lots of things worse than that, and wealth is not the alpha and omega of happiness.

The woman of fine nature will accept this fact gracefully and by her example help many a disheartened woman to look on the bright side of life, to look her finances squarely in the face and avoid laying out her money in unnecessary expenditure. By a bit of forethought a small sum of money can work wonders, as the active, fine natured woman who has learned it all well knows.

Richard Harding Davis made a striking revelation anent chaperonage in London in a recent magazine article: "When you leave the ballroom," he says, "and go out on to the lawn or into the surrounding rooms, you come across an anomaly which is most disturbing. The American girl who seeks corners and the tops of stairways, or who, when the weather permits, wanders away from the care of her chaperon and the lighted rooms, into the garden round the house, if the house has a garden, is sure to suffer the penalty of being talked about. Young married women may do that sort of thing with us, but a young girl must remain in evidence; she must be where her parents can reach her, and where whoever is looking after her can whisper to her to hold herself straight, or that she is dancing her hair down. If she wants to talk to a man alone, as she sometimes does, and her mother approves of the man, she can see him at her own home over a cup of tea any afternoon after five. But she can not do this if she is an English girl in London. So, when the English girl goes to a dance at a private house, she takes advantage of the long waits between each dance, which are made very long on purpose, and rushes off, not only into rooms leading from the ballroom, but upstairs to the third and fourth story, or out into the garden, where she sits behind statues and bushes; and so, when you wander out for a peaceful smoke, you are constantly intruding upon a gleaming shirt-front and the glimmer of a white skirt hidden away in a surrounding canopy of green. It is most embarrassing."

A novelty has recently appeared in Chemnitz, in the shape of hosiery, the idea being to repair hosiery so that it will appear as if new. To this end fast seams in the mesh are made across the toe,

ankle and heel. If, therefore, a hole appears in the toe, it is cut off and a new one attached, which is easily and quickly done by hand, the seam appearing practically the same as when new. In like manner the heel is repaired, or, in case of "general debility," the whole foot can be removed by cutting it off at the ankles. In order to make it possible for all to repair their own stockings, it is the design of the manufacturer to furnish with every dozen pairs of hosiery one dozen extra pairs of feet, three dozen pairs of toes, and three dozen pairs of heels. For the cheaper qualities of hosiery, it is not likely this system would be demanded, says an English exchange, but in silk, silk-plaited, wool and the higher-priced cotton hosiery, it might be useful and economical. Whether it will meet with any degree of success remains to be seen, as many things of general utility are brought out which fail to catch the fancy of the people because of lack of push and enterprise in introducing them. However, the manufacturer of this hosiery has had sufficient confidence in it to take out letters patent in many countries to protect his system of manufacturing it.

And now we have a young woman who lectures on the ears. She says that the ears should be trained to do something else but listen. They should learn to hold themselves gracefully. Every well regulated lady should have ears that stand up straight and never flop, that curve prettily at the top and never look aggressive. This is all very nice, but how does it affect our chief bad habit, that of curiosity, which men are always talking to us about? If we teach our ears to be erect and Delsartean, will they refuse to take in unkind remarks about our neighbors?

Here is a story of a literary woman, well-known in Canada. She met the dowager poet of the Boston literary set, who is a writer by profession and a society woman for the profit of it. Said the one lady to the other lady, "I'm so glad to see you, Mrs. —, which I haven't done before this season by reason of illness." "Why, I'm surprised to hear you say you are glad to see me," said No. 2, fixing the other's lorgnette with her steely eyes. "I heard only last week that you said you thought me the greatest literary fraud of the century." The duchess of the hyphenated name was not nonplused, not she. She merely smiled sweetly and said, "Dear me, isn't it strange that any one who does me the honor to repeat any of my little saying should not repeat the civil ones?" Then turning about to an acquaintance she added, perfect audibly to the dumpy dowager, whose bad taste had precipitated the affair: "Who do you suppose told her? I've said it to more than a hundred people."

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