

showing under straps of the cheviot arranged as shown, and edged with narrow fancy braid. Back finished in same style.

No. 3. Girl's dress of red and black wool plaid, with full straight skirt, and waist cut on the bias in blouse effect, and trimmed with black velvet ribbon and buckles.

No. 4. Girl's coat with loose front and fitted back, with broad fancy collar slashed on the shoulders, trimmed with rows of black braid, finished at the slashing with small gilt buttons.

No. 5. Miss's jacket in reefer style of brown and blue mixed cloth, finished on the edges with rows of machine-stitching, velvet collar and revers of the cloth. Four large pearl buttons decorate the front.

Soiled Linen.

A homely proverb, but a very sensible one, is that which declares that "one should wash one's soiled linen at home." Often the particular "soiled linen" in question is an exhibition of a temper that one should be ashamed to possess, or which, possessing, one should blush to exhibit in public. I sometimes think that the old hymn which suggests that

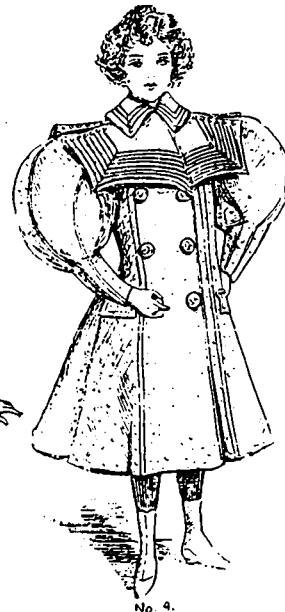
"Whatever broils disturb the street,
There should be peace at home"

might also be quoted to advantage if turned the other way. Whatever broils disturb the home, there should be peace, (or its semblance) abroad.

To the observer there is something unspeakably trying in witnessing an outburst of temper, although he may not be in any way connected with the angry person; but when it is one of his own family who so far forgets himself and the demands of common courtesy as to give vent to the harsh word or the rude speech in the presence of others the experience is humiliating in the extreme. We

can all sympathize with the man who, on beholding his newly wedded wife in a fit of ungovernable rage, exclaimed fervently, "Thank Heaven she is no blood relation of mine—only a connection by marriage!"

Sometimes the "soiled linen" takes the form of a conjugal dispute in the presence of a person who is so unfortunate as to be the guest of the



wedded couple. Then the guest wishes she were anywhere else on the created globe than just where she is. No human beings have the right to make another person as thoroughly uncomfortable as her entertainers make her. She may try to appear unconscious of the situation, but she feels generally miserable, and so entirely drops that it is only the good-breeding she possesses and her host's lack of the same that prevent her bursting into tears.

The washing of such "soiled linen" as this in the presence of others is not only indecent, it is cruel.

System.

We all have certain friends about whom we exclaim, "How does she ever get the time to accomplish all the work she does?" I think that were this question to be truthfully answered, the one reply would be, "By system." It has passed into such a truism that we fail to reflect on the significance of it, that she who has most work to do in life always has more time to do extra work than she who has no specific labor. This is simply because the genuine worker is always systematic. Just as she who has "a place for everything, and everything in its place," manages to stow away more goods than does she who is careless, so the woman who has an hour for each duty, and who does at the exact hour the task appointed for that hour, "turns off" more than does the unsystematic laborer. Unfortunately, few women are trained to have that regard for system and business exactness that boys are taught to observe. The woman who has not been thus drilled must train herself if she would perform her legitimate share of the work of the world. Until she does this, until she acquires the knack of making her duties dovetail, she will never know how much she can accomplish.

Postal Cards.

The ethics of a postal card may be formulated in one rule: "Never write anything upon a

postal which you would not think it prudent or dignified to proclaim from the house-top."

Some people—particular people—never use postal cards at all. This seems too extreme. They are often very convenient and quite proper if correctly used.

Beyond the address, no name should ever be written out upon them. They should begin without the customary "Dear—anybody," and end without "Yours truly" or "Affectionately," being signed only with initials. The date and address serve to further identify the sender, who is presumed to be on such intimate social or business relations with the party addressed as to justify the use of a postal card.

For while postals serve for a hasty or formal message, or supply the need of cheap communication in simple business arrangements, it is not considered courteous or punctiliously polite to use them in addressing any one, man or woman, to whom you wish to show respect. If any doubt arises in the mind as to the propriety of sending a postal, it is well to give one's self the benefit of the doubt, and write a note.

Postals are useful to mail while on a journey. Posted at different places, they announce the safe arrival of the traveller at points where he has scarcely time to write notes. Used hastily, they are useful to announce a letter or give assent to a previously discussed arrangement. Details of family matters or personal affairs show ignorance and bad breeding. As an example of a way in which a postal card should not be used may be quoted one sent by a grief-stricken sister to a cousin in a distant city:

"Dearest Kate.—We have just returned from laying dear brother Harry in the grave. As the weather is so unpleasant, it made us feel more unhappy to come away and leave him with the rain beating down upon him. Your loving cousin,
HARRIET SMITH."

There are now living six former queens and empresses of European thrones who have lost their positions either by the death of their husbands or through revolutions. Of these Marie of Naples, sister of the Empress of Austria, lives in a flat in Paris, and is a continual thorn in the side of her friends; Eugenie lives as a hermit; the Empress Frederick barely tasted power before it was taken from her; the dowager Czarina of Russia has not yet got over the dread of assassination in which she formerly lived, and Christina of Spain and the Queen Regent of Spain, while nominally off the throne still retain power as rulers for their children.



DRESS FOR GIRL FROM 4 TO 6 YEARS OLD.