

## ROBINSON & CLEAVER

### BELFAST, IRELAND,

And 164, 166 and 170 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

Irish Linen and Damask Manufacturers

AND FURNISHERS TO  
H.M. THE QUEEN, EMPRESS FREDERICK  
Members of the Royal Family, and the  
House of Bishops.

Supply Palaces, Mansions, Villas, Cottages, Hotels, Railways, Steamships, Institutions  
Regiments and the general public direct with every description of

### HOUSEHOLD LINENS

Which being woven by hand, wear longer and retain the rich and appearance to the last  
By obtaining direct, all intermediate profits are saved, and the cost is no more  
than that usually charged for common power loom goods.

**Irish Linen** Real Irish Linen Sheet, fully bleached, two yards wide, 60 per yard  
3 1/2 yards wide, 60 per yard. Roller towel, 12 inches wide, 60 per  
yard. Surplice linen, 10 per yard. Dusters from 20 per dozen. Linen  
Cloths, 10 per dozen. Fine Linen and Linen Diaper, 10 per dozen.  
Special Soft Finished Long Cloth from 60 per yard.

**Irish Damask Table Linen** Fish Napkins, 700 per doz. Dinner Napkins,  
11 1/2 per doz. Table Cloths, 3 yards square, 900  
3 1/2 yards by 5 yards, \$1.35 each. Kitchen Table  
Cloths, 25 each. Strong Fluckaback Towels, \$1.05 per doz. Monograms, Crests, Coats  
of Arms, Initials, &c., woven or embroidered. (Special attention to Cloth, House or  
Mon Orders.)

**Matchless Shirts** Fine quality Longcloth Bodies, with 4-fold pure linen fronts  
and cuffs, \$5.32 the half-dozen (to measure 40 extra). New de-  
signs in our special Indian (Lancaster Oxford) and Fairbairn  
patterns for the season. Old shirts made good as new, with best materials in stock  
bands, cuffs and fronts, for \$6.36 the half-dozen.

**Irish Cambric Pocket-Handkerchiefs** "The Cambrics of Robinson and  
Cleaver have a world-wide  
fame."—The Queen, "Cheapest  
Handkerchiefs I have ever seen."—Sylvia Home Journal. Children's  
Ladies, 60 per doz.; Gentlemen's, 70 per doz. "Buckingham" Ladies, 60 per doz.;  
Gentlemen's, 70 per doz.

**Irish Linen Collars and Cuffs** COLLARS—Ladies', from 50c per doz.; Gent  
lemen's, 4-fold, all new shapes, \$1.15 per  
doz. CUFFS—For Ladies or Gentlemen,  
from \$1.45 per doz. "Surplice" makers to Westminister Abbey, and the Cathedral and  
Churches in the Kingdom. Their Irish Linen Collars, Cuffs, Shirts, &c., have the  
merits of excellence and cheapness. —Court Circular.

**Irish Underclothing** A luxury now within the reach of all ladies. Chemises,  
trimmed embroidery, 40c; Nightdresses, 50c; Combinations,  
40c; Undies or Corset Covers, 40c; Bridal  
Trousseau, \$25.50; Infants' Layettes, \$12.00. (See list.)

For present delay, all Letter Orders and inquiries for samples should be addressed  
**ROBINSON & CLEAVER, Belfast, Ireland.**

Please mention this paper.

## THE TRIUMPH OF TRUE LOVE

The girl's brightness died out of  
her face. Her lips quivered and the  
dark eyes fell. He had never spoken  
to her so gravely before, and the words  
seemed to pierce her heart.

"Are you angry with me, Vivian?"  
she asked. And he never forgot the  
expression of her fair young face.

"Angry—no," he said, "but you must  
remember that you and no other are  
mistress here. Take your share bravely.  
It will come all right, but do not  
fall into the way of leaning upon others."

Miss Leigh will marry and leave  
us some day; then what will you?"  
She looked at him so wistfully that he  
laid his hand caressingly on the  
golden head.

"You know I do not understand, Vivian,"  
she said pitifully. "Please do  
not be angry; but those ladies always  
seem to treat me as though they knew  
I was not one of themselves."

Lord Vivian's face grew dark.  
"What do you mean?" he cried. "Not  
one of themselves? Who are you then?  
Do not talk nonsense, Vivian; it annoys  
me!"

"Still it is true," she replied; "I never  
had the training of a fine lady, and  
all they find it out at once."

"Come with me," he said angrily, "and  
let us manage it as best we can."  
But when they reached the morning  
room, where the rehearsals were taking  
place, they saw Miss Leigh already  
there, calm, proud and beautiful, with  
the high-bred air that never forsakes  
her. She was the center of an excited  
group, and Lord Vivian could not re-  
frain from admiring her graceful tact,  
the exquisite care with which she set-  
tled what might have been a tiresome  
dispute, leaving the rival ladies better  
friends than ever. Almost involuntarily  
a wish crossed his mind that Vi-  
olante had some of Miss Leigh's talent  
and high breeding.

"Take a lesson, Vivian," he said.  
"You see how Beatrice manages such  
matters. Try mistress of your large  
house requires to know something of  
diplomacy."

It occurred to her to retort, "Knowing  
that, why did you marry me?" but she  
wisely refrained from giving utterance  
to the words.

Such little scenes were repeated con-  
tinually. With kindly encouragement  
Lady Selwyn might in time have taken  
courage and have learned to fulfill all  
the onerous duties of her station. As it  
was, she grew more timid and more  
unfit for them every day.

## THERE IS NO SENSE

In Feeling Miserable When  
You Can Be So eas-  
ily Cured.

Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills  
have been a great boon to my daughter  
Maggie. Prior to taking them she  
had been suffering from excessive  
nervousness for a long time, and her  
nerves were in a terribly shattered  
condition. The action of the heart  
was so weak that it did not have  
strength to perform its functions, causing  
violent palpitation and smothering  
after retching. Frequently on account  
of this smothering sensation she was  
afraid to go to bed, slight exertion  
exhausted her and caused shortness  
of breath. Her blood was impoverished  
and lost vitality, and she had no  
appetite. She was wasting away and  
was very hypochondriacal, feeling de-  
jected all the time. Last December  
she began taking Dr. Ward's Blood  
and Nerve Pills, and she improved at  
once. Her blood became healthy and  
strong, and in six weeks her im-  
paired nervous system was restored  
to its normal healthy condition. Her  
heart responded to the healthy cir-  
culation of her blood and nerves, and  
resumed its strong and healthy func-  
tions. She now sleeps without any  
of the dangerous, distressing, smother-  
ing and choking spells, her appetite  
is good and she has gained in flesh.  
Healthy color has replaced pallor, and  
she is now well and strong, thanks to  
Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills. I  
thank you, gentlemen, for the remedy  
that has restored my daughter to health.

A. GUNN,  
Baggage-master, Grand Trunk Railway,  
Oshawa.  
50 cents per box; five boxes for \$2;  
all druggists, or Sam Williams & Co.,  
Toronto, Ont.

like a shadow; then she became at-  
tendant at the court of the brilliant  
Spanish Countess Da Riviera; after  
that he took to worshipping the fair,  
placid young Duchess of Woverstone;  
then he was said to be engaged to  
Lady Di Trimme, the prettiest and the  
fastest belle of the season. But Christ-  
mas found my lord at Selwyn Castle,  
and the charm that kept him there  
was the sweet, simple, naive beauty of  
Lady Vivante.

She was a new experience to him.  
He had seen beautiful women, beauti-  
ful coquettes, but nothing like this  
sweet, pure, tender young girl. He had  
seen and worshiped beauty of all kinds,  
none so much as this lovely, dimpled,  
blushing beauty that he had always  
reminded him of singing birds and  
hawthorn, though no one but himself  
understood why.

He gloried in paying her homage. No  
sight on earth was so pleasant to him  
as to watch the rich crimson flushing  
her face, to watch the beautiful blushes  
mantling to the very edge of the  
golden curls that he had seen flashed  
with indignation, but took  
in the end a beseeching, piteous ex-  
pression. He was her shadow, and no  
one but himself was at the new engage-  
ment that Lord Vivian.

(To be Continued.)

## The Poets.

### A Hidden Light.

My Uncle Jim's a wonder;  
He would know just what to do  
In military or in domestic  
Say, another Waterloo.  
He could figure in a minute  
How his side could win the day  
And get out with banners flying—  
But none ever came his way.

In political transactions  
He had foresight rare and keen.  
He would know what strings to pull at  
As he stood before the scene.  
In a "coo-ty-tah," I tell you,  
Gentles! That's what he'd display,  
Changin' all the face of history—  
But none ever came his way.

An' as fur financeerin',  
That is where his talent shines;  
He knows how folks should handle  
Railroad pools, an' banks, an' mines.  
Puttin' through big undertakin's  
Seems to him a pastime gay  
He could fix 'em in a jiffy—  
But none ever came his way.

Uncle Jim is livin' quiet  
In his house behind the hill.  
An' the world goes on without him  
Missing all his brains and skill.  
War, din, gun, and business  
Would have felt his master sway  
Had occasion only offered—  
But none ever came his way.

### The Only Son.

O bitter wind towards the sunset blow-  
ing,  
What of the daisies tonight?  
In yonder gray old hall what fires are  
glowing,  
What ring of festal light?

"In the great window as the day was  
dwindling  
I saw an old man stand;  
His head was proudly held and his  
eyes kindling.  
But the list shook in his hand."

O wind of twilight, was there no word  
uttered,  
No sound of joy or wail?  
"A great grief, and a good death," he  
muttered:  
"Trust him, he would not fail."

What of the chamber dark where she  
was lying  
For whom all life is done?  
Within her heart she rocks a dead  
child, crying  
"My son, my little son!"  
—London Spectator.

## AROUND THE LAMP.

The soul that is full of pure and gen-  
erous affections fashions the features  
into its own angelic likeness, as the  
rose which grows in grace and blossoms  
into loveliness which art cannot  
equal. There is nothing on earth which  
so quickly transfigures a personality,  
refines, exalts, irradiates with heaven's  
own impress of loveliness, as a per-  
vading kindness of the heart.

**SUMMER IN THE HEART.**  
If we strive to lift the gloom  
From a dark and burdensome  
If we seek to hush the storm  
Of our fallen brother's strife;  
If we bid all hate and scorn  
From the spirit to depart,  
Though 'tis winter in the sky,  
Yet 'tis summer in the heart.  
—George Cooper.

**GRADUATES IN HOUSEWORK.**  
A public-spirited woman of Kansas  
City has become convinced that the  
only safe solution of the "servant girl  
problem" must come through  
education and a systematic training  
for domestic service. To put her theory  
to the test, she is trying to establish  
a college for servant girls, with an  
endowment of \$200,000.

Her plan contemplates courses in the  
cooking of meats, vegetables, bread and  
pastry, in laundry work, dish-washing,  
chamber work, table service, the care  
of the sick, and other domestic duties,  
for the mastery of which diplomas will  
be granted upon graduation.

The institution would be largely  
self-supporting; it will place its pro-  
ducts on sale. Persons whose "help"  
has deserted them at an inopportune  
time may order meals from the college,  
and private families may have their  
washing done there.

The plan has already been tried suc-  
cessfully with some promise of suc-  
cess. The dignity of domestic service may,  
perhaps, be established as that of  
nursing has been, and a more intelli-  
gent, competent and self-respecting  
class of young women may thus be  
attained. If the "lady of the house" has  
not taken domestic "electives" in her  
own college education, how will she feel  
about offering suggestions to the valet-  
dictator of the class in pie culture,  
or giving orders to one who has taken  
honors for advanced work in baked  
apples?

Will she dare to maintain her per-  
sonal preferences against the august  
authority of the muffin professor or  
the chair of comparative dish-wash-  
ing? J. P.'s of counties while in  
commission, sergeants-at-arms, ser-  
geants-at-law and Queen's counsel,  
companions of the Order of Knight-  
hood, the principle officers of the  
Queen's household, deputy lieutenants,

## LADIES, ATTENTION!



One Dollar's Worth  
For Fifty Cents.

**THE LADIES' JOURNAL** is an old established and thoroughly up-to-date  
home journal. It contains short and serial stories, poems, latest fashions well illus-  
trated, fancy work designs, household recipes, in short something to interest every  
member of the family.

**REGULAR SUBSCRIPTION PRICE ONE DOLLAR.** We want to get a list of  
**red Thousand Subscribers.** We therefore offer The Ladies' Journal at  
half price.

**Fifty Cents for a Whole Year's Subscription.**

Try it for a year; you will not be disappointed. Only fifty cents. Send script,  
postal note, or express order. Send now, as this offer may be withdrawn at any time.

**\$120.00 in Cash, Absolutely Free and other Valuable Prizes.**

**AN ENTERTAINING PROPOSITION.** We frequently have something novel to interest and entertain our  
readers. Just now we offer \$120.00 in cash and other valuable prizes to our subscribers for the solution of the  
geographical problems given below. No charge for competing, but actual subscribers only can enter.  
Make out of the mixed up letters given below names of Canadian cities and Ontario counties.

L A N B H U R O T	R A C U E Y O V N	R A E P I D W D R C M
M A T O H L N	A X L A H I	N J T I A N O H S
F I D U N F E R	N O T R O O	U K W O A S K
L A R N T M O E	O D N O N L	E I V N L R E L G
R L A K N A	C R I V A T I O	T H S N G A S I
T F O D R N R A B	I E W N I P G N	

**\$100.00** will be given to the sender of the first correct list of these names of cities and counties. If  
more than one correct solution is received the \$100.00 will be equally divided among the first five persons send-  
ing correct or most nearly correct answers.

Ten Ladies' Gold Watches to the senders of the next ten correct or most nearly correct solutions and one  
hundred other valuable prizes to the next one hundred persons who give the correct or most nearly correct  
solution.

The above gifts will be made strictly in the order the letters are received at the Ladies' Journal Office, so do  
not delay. Make out the names and send now, but you have a good opportunity any time before the close of  
the competition, March 31st, for not many will likely be correct.

As a consolation for late comers we will give **\$20.00** to the sender of the last correct solution received.  
The latter must be postmarked not later than March 31st. Ten days after the close of competition will be  
allowed for letters to reach us from distant points. If more than one correct solution is received we will divide  
the \$20.00 equally among four late comers if that many are received. If not, then among three or less, but the  
\$20.00 will not be divided into more than four parts. The Competition remains open only until 31st March next.

Bear in mind all these gifts will be surely made, for if no correct answers are received they will be awarded to  
those who are most nearly correct.

Every one competing must abide by the decision of the proprietors of The Journal, for it will be final. The  
names and addresses of those successful  
will be given in next issue of The Journal  
after close of the competition.

Please state where you saw this ad-  
vertisement.

**THE LADIES' JOURNAL, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Canada.**

**LADY CHURCHILL'S WIT.**  
Lady Randolph Churchill has inher-  
ited the wit of her father, "Uncle Larry."  
Jerome, as she demonstrated upon one  
occasion to an eminent British politi-  
cian, was somewhat annoyed at the  
campaign she had made, and said:  
"I really don't understand, madam, why  
or how it is that American ladies re-  
fuse to enter political life in their own  
country, but overwhelm us here in  
England." "That is because you never  
traveled in the States. The men there  
are so intelligent and patriotic that  
they do not require the services of our  
sex as an educating force."

The house of Rothschild has five  
great centers—London, Vienna, Frank-  
fort and Naples.

commissioners of the Court of Bank-  
ruptcy, masters of the Supreme Court,  
and those whom the Queen may see  
proper to style "esquire."  
Others have no right to any-  
thing beyond the simple prefix "Mr.,"  
and the present universal use of "es-  
quire" is nothing more or less than a  
piece of general presumption.—London  
Daily Mail.

**CONTENTMENT.**  
Given all the comforts and many of  
the luxuries of life, how many peo-  
ple are discontented solely from habit  
of comparing their lots with those of  
more fortunate acquaintances. They  
do not specially object to walking—  
they like the exercise—but, whenever  
their next-door neighbor's carriage  
passes about them, they grow suddenly  
dread about the knees and feel a weak-  
ness in the back with which pedes-  
trianism does not agree. Woolen  
gowns would be perfectly comfortable  
if silk ones never rustled in front of  
them. John Smith's brick house is  
better than he expected to own, and  
he would be content enough with it if  
Tom Jones, who went to school with  
him when he was a boy, had not  
moved into a stone-fronted mansion  
with handsome portico.

**SULPHUR AND MOLASSES.**  
Ere the bluebird leaves the briars  
Of the orange-scented south;  
Ere a green frog in the mires  
Leads a concert with his mouth;  
Ere the birth of baits and grasses,  
Ere the naked fields are strewn;  
Then it's sulphur and molasses  
In a liberal-bottomed spoon.

Even chubby baby brother  
Takes his dose without a fuss:  
Even pa and even mother  
Will it to encourage us.  
So the brimstone pudding passes,  
And for youngsters it's a boon,  
Is that sulphur and molasses  
In a liberal-bottomed spoon.

Every healthful, smiling dimple  
That a youngster ever had  
Is a danger-signal pimple  
That may turn to something bad.  
'Tis your blood expelling gases,  
And you need a cleanser soon;  
And it's sulphur and molasses  
In a liberal-bottomed spoon.  
—Chicago News.

**FOR CHARITY.**  
The magnificent residence, or palace  
rather, of Prince Roland Bonaparte, in  
the Avenue d'lena, Paris, was thrown  
open recently for the benefit of a char-  
ity presided over by the Duchesse de  
Giamont and the Marquis Costa de  
Beauregard, of the French Academy.  
Needless to say, that benevolence and  
curiosity combined to prompt hun-  
dreds of persons to avail themselves  
of so rare an opportunity to see and ad-  
mire the beautiful interior and the  
treasures and precious souvenirs of  
the First Empire and the Imperial fam-  
ily, which the art-loving prince has  
collected there, and equally profit-  
ed largely by his laudable co-operation.  
For an entrance fee of \$2 the visitors,  
in addition, could enjoy for four hours,  
from 2 to 6 p.m., the carrying out of a  
programme of entertainments, compris-  
ing music, song, ballet-pantomime, sha-  
dow shows and legere-mime, etc., for  
which a number of noted artists, sing-  
ers, dancers and musicians had offered  
their services.—New York Commercial  
Advertiser.

**TOOK THEM ALONG.**  
Anecdotes of dogs are innumerable.  
An entertaining one tells of a farmer,  
who, having sold a flock of sheep to a  
dealer, lent him his dog to drive them  
home, a distance of 30 miles, leading  
him to give the dog a meal at the jour-  
ney's end and tell it to go home. The  
drover found the dog so useful that he  
determined to steal it, and instead of  
sending it back, he locked it up. The  
cattle grew sulky, and at last effected  
its escape. Evidently, deeming the  
drover had no more right to detain the  
sheep than he had to detain itself, the  
honest creature went into the field,  
collected all the sheep that had be-



longed to its master, and to that per-  
son's great astonishment, drove the  
whole flock home again.

In the use of the sword in cavalry  
fighting, the point is considered more  
deadly, the cut more disabling. The  
cavalry fight at Llerena, in Estremadu-  
ra, April 11, 1812, is an example. The  
fight lasted not a few minutes, for the  
British, charging, broke the French  
formation. The latter had twelve men  
killed, and lost 125 prisoners, all suf-  
fering from sword cuts, while the Eng-  
lish had 9 men killed and 47 wounded.  
All the killed were slain by the "point,"  
and the wounded, practically in every  
case, had received their injuries by the  
"cut." Napoleon was a great believer  
in the point. At the battle of Wagram  
he shouted to his cuirassiers as they  
passed him at the front: "No sabering;  
give point! give point!" and kept  
plunging his sword in the air to em-  
phasize his orders.

### IMAGINATION.

The influence of imagination, says  
the Medical Press, is a factor with  
which physicians have to reckon very  
largely, and in the minor ailments of  
life, at any rate, the most successful  
practitioner is he who possesses the  
faculty of inspiring confidence in him-  
self to begin with, and then in the  
treatment he advises. A recent num-  
ber of the Psychological Review relates  
an interesting experiment in which  
Slosson, with the view of demonstrat-  
ing how easily this faculty can be cal-  
led into play, in the course of a popu-  
lar lecture he presented to his audi-  
ence a bottle containing distilled water,  
which he uncorked with elaborate pre-  
cautions, and then, watch in hand, he  
asked those present to indicate the ex-  
act moment at which the peculiar odor  
was perceived by them. Within fifteen  
seconds those immediately in front of  
him held up their hands, and within 40  
seconds those at the other end of the  
room declared that they distinctly per-  
ceived the odor. There was an obstinate  
minority, largely composed of men,  
who stoutly declared their inability to  
detect any odor, but Mr. Slosson be-  
lieved that many more would have  
given in had he not been compelled to  
bring the experiment to a close within  
a minute after opening the bottle. Sev-  
eral persons in the front rank finding  
the odor so powerful that they hastily  
quitted the lecture room.

### "Carry Sunshine With You."

A bright, fresh, sunny face is always  
inspiring, and it always denotes good  
health, as well as a happy heart. Many  
faces that were once overcast with  
gloom have been made bright and  
sunny by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which  
cures all dyspeptic symptoms,  
strengthens the nerves and comes up  
and invigorates the whole system.

Constipation is cured by Hood's  
Pills, the non-irritating cathartic. Sold  
by all druggists.

A Skin of Beauty Is a Joy Forever.

**Dr. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream**  
or **Magical Beautifier.**

Removes tan,  
pimples, freck-  
les, moths, pal-  
es, and every  
skin disease,  
and every-  
thing that  
spoils beauty,  
and de-  
fies de-  
fection. It has  
stood the test  
of 20 years and  
is as good to-  
day as when it  
was first in-  
vented. Accept  
no counterfeit.  
Fill name, Dr. L. A. Sayre, and send  
the half-tonic patient. If you ladies  
use them I recommend Gouraud's Cream as  
the best for all skin diseases.

Also Poudre Sublime removes superfluous  
hair without injury to the skin.

FRANK T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones  
street, New York.

For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods  
Dealers throughout the United States, Canada  
and Europe.

Dr. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream  
or Magical Beautifier.

Removes tan,  
pimples, freck-  
les, moths, pal-  
es, and every  
skin disease,  
and every-  
thing that  
spoils beauty,  
and de-  
fies de-  
fection. It has  
stood the test  
of 20 years and  
is as good to-  
day as when it  
was first in-  
vented. Accept  
no counterfeit.  
Fill name, Dr. L. A. Sayre, and send  
the half-tonic patient. If you ladies  
use them I recommend Gouraud's Cream as  
the best for all skin diseases.

Also Poudre Sublime removes superfluous  
hair without injury to the skin.

FRANK T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones  
street, New York.

For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods  
Dealers throughout the United States, Canada  
and Europe.