

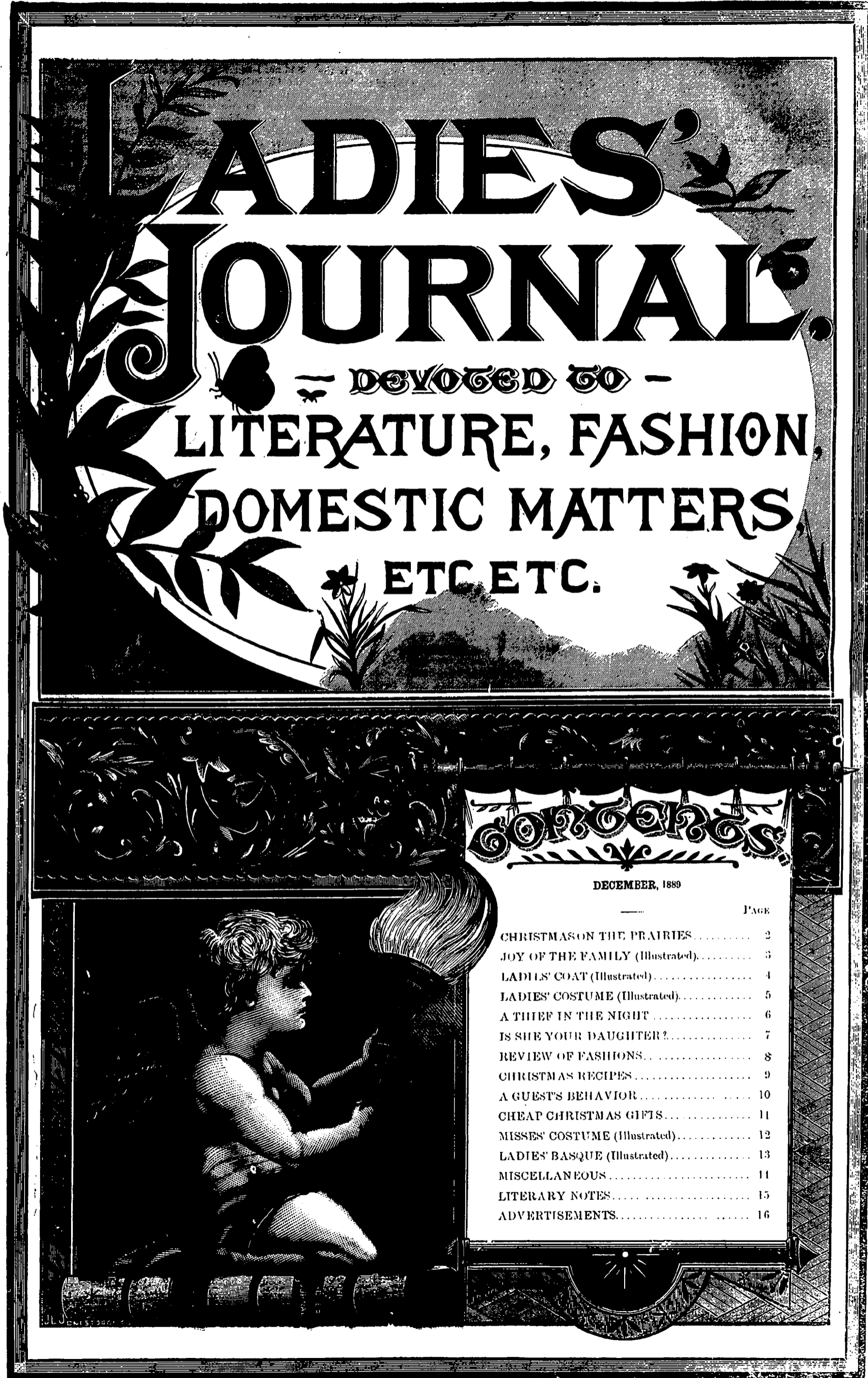
LADIES' JOURNAL

— DEVOTED TO —  
LITERATURE, FASHION,  
DOMESTIC MATTERS  
ETC ETC.

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DECEMBER, 1889

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## A Christmas Greeting.

Speed my thought, oh, speed, my thought,  
Over the miles of snow!  
Never before, to hear to her door  
Love, with his looks aglow,  
Hast thou so far to go!  
Take for a chime bells of my rhyme  
Over the miles of snow!

Stand, my Thought, oh, stand, my Thought!  
Fled are the miles of snow.  
Call, O Love! to her window above,  
In the voice her heart must know.  
'Tis the time of mistletoe;  
Sing in the night to her window afloat,  
In the night of stars and snow!

HELEN GRAY COLE.

## CHRISTMAS ON THE PRAIRIES.

A gentleman who formerly resided in the East but who is now living on the prairie in our North-West writes as follows:

Vastly different is the Christmas that we enjoy far out on the prairies of the North-West, from yours in the towns and cities, where gay bells ring, and stores are filled to overflowing with beautiful things to bestow upon the friends you remember on this glad occasion. The spirit of generosity seems to be contagious then. We all desire to give.—Though it is different out here, yet it is the same glad day. Many, many years ago, in the little town of Bethlehem, was the Christ born on this day. And that same Divine King reigns to-day above, to cast his various and measureless blessings to the children of men over our frost-lettered prairies, as well as you who inhabit the crowded cities. It is often a mirthful party on these vast prairies, that welcomes its annual visit; and although they have no minister near to preach his Christmas sermon to them, at the little schoolhouse in the ravine, and go home with them for dinner, and keep up his reputation for toothsome edibles and roast fowl in particular, yet are they thankful in their hearts, that this day, of all others the gladdest, is given them to enjoy, and in their innocent merriment their joy finds vivacious expression.

The manner of keeping Christmas and the kind of gifts bestowed would, perhaps, aggregate the main or more noticeable differences. Of course, on more thickly settled prairies, the manner of celebrating this world-kept holiday is not, or may not be, as we sketch it. Our Christmas is located on an isolated prairie, far from towns and railroads, and where the entire surroundings would seem to be alien to the conventional methods of keeping that day, and not very propitious to any, scarcely.

On Christmas Eve, as the loving hearted mother surveys the little empty stockings invitingly pinned to a chair-back, or hung above the old fire-place with its cheerful blazing logs, how her memory must revert to other scenes than this time calls up, in far-away Ontario, which she left to help start a home on the wild prairies. So many long miles from town, and it may be the want of money, makes the purchase of toys impossible. Yet she knows the little ones, with faith as strong in the good St. Nicholas as their little Eastern cousins can possibly repose in him, are sweetly dreaming of gifts on the holy morrow. With what eagerness will they rush to those stockings in the rosy flush of early morning! They must not be disappointed. They must have something, that mother heart says.

And sure enough, they do find something. With what childish love the little hearts respond to the one who has not forgotten them, as, on Christmas dawn, they carefully unroll the stockings. An investigation displays wonderful flat-chested boys and girls made of cookie-dough, and remarkably fat ones made of doughnut dough, with dogs and horses, ducks any chickens, all with prominent eyes of black pepper grains; and there are strange creations of pop-corn with syrup to make it adhere, which those dear hands have fashioned with such matchless patience and inimitable skill. And away down in the toe, are pushed some of those big, thick-shelled hickory-nuts, to be found in the woods along the prairie streams. Very happy are these prairie children over their simple gifts and many games they enjoy with them.

As the day goes on, the big brothers, or some male friend, may chance to drop in with other gifts,—live gifts captured in the hunt—queer, little barking prairie-dogs, a long-eared jack rabbit, or a beautiful spotted fawn,—though seldom the latter, which has been scared from its native haunts further south.

Then the wonderful Christmas dinner comes. No rich plum pudding is there, but something better: wild turkey roasted to a turn, and a great nappy of rabbit-pie floating in rich gravy. It is a feast that a king might well envy. In the evening, the young folks scattered around in different cabins, gather in. They tell stories around the big fire-place, sing songs, play games, and make merry as only truly honest, cheerful young people can. And so the good Christmas comes and goes, out here, on the North-West prairies, with "Peace on earth, good will toward men."

Little 3-year-old Robin had just got a shoe-button in his nose, and his mother took him in great haste to the doctor's. The removal of the button caused the little fellow some pain. "Well, my little man," said the physician, "are you all right now?" "Yes, I am all right now," was the indignant response; "but I are don't to have oo' rested."

## Christmas, Blessed Christmas.

The open house and hall which the Christmas ballads celebrate are symbolical. It is the day on which nobody shall go starving or cold, because it is the nativity of the Teacher who tells us to feed the hungry and to clothe the naked. It is the day of fraternity, and perhaps before it is over, before the wassail-bowl is wholly dry, and while a few forfeits yet remain to be redeemed, it may occur to some of us to ask, if the open house and hall are symbolical, why should not Christmas itself be symbolical, and since it is a day of fraternity, why should not every day be a day of fraternity?

The effervescence of good feeling which sparkles and rustles through Dickens's *Christmas Carol*; the spirit which melts old Scrooge not only into human sympathy, but into a hilarity which makes him whisper something to the old gentleman, his terrified debtor, that causes the old gentleman to say, "Lord bless me!" as if his breath were taken away, and then to add, "I don't know what to say to such munificence"; the spirit which stirs Scrooge to give Bob Cratchit a dig in the waistcoat and to announce that his salary is about to be raised—"I'll raise your salary, and endeavor to assist your struggling family, and we will discuss your affairs over a Christmas bowl of smoking bishop, Bob"—this is the spirit of Christmas in its largest sense, the spirit not of a day only, but of a life, for it is good-will to man.

It is not probable that the millennium will be brought about by employers raising the salaries of their clerks, but it is certain that there will be no millennium without that spirit. Scrooge's Christmas did not end with sunset; it lasted all the year round. That Christmas, indeed, is an impostor which ceases to be Christmas because the twenty-fifth day of December is gone. Its reality can be tested only by watching closely the twenty-fifth of May and the twenty-fifth of September, and if they are full of the same kindness, the same good cheer, for everybody and everything, with which the twenty-fifth of December overflows, then that day is not a donkey masquerading as a lion, but a genuine Christmas.

Once there was a Maid Marian who played at forfeits and snap-dragon, and watched the morris-dancers and hobby-horse, and heard the waits singing under the cold moon, and at last, caught beneath the mistletoe, she paid the sweetest forfeit of all. And in the bottom of her heart, despite her rosy cheeks, she felt that she paid it willingly, and secretly sighed to think that Christmas comes but once a year. But long afterward, when for many a year she had been married to the youth who caught her beneath the sacred bush, as she made the plum-pudding every Christmas, and helped to hang the little stockings by the fireside, and hunted the slipper, and gayly bluffed the blindman, she remembered that it was not the snap-dragon nor the waits, nor even that happy forfeit, which made the old Christmas, but something that did not set with the sun nor die with the carol of the waits. She was caught now under the mistletoe, not by that youth only, but by little fellows with pudgy arms, who covered her all over with kisses; and when she was tired of romping, and the little fellows with pudgy arms were fast asleep, holding their dolls and horses and elephants and dogs, she said to that youth of other years, "It was not the games and the pudding, and the mistletoe that made the old Christmas—it was love; and love makes Christmas all the year."—[Harper's Magazine.]

## When Women's Rights Were Not Considered.

What the early Christians did was to strike the male out of the definition of man and human being out of the definition of woman. Man was a human being made for the highest and noblest purposes; woman was a female made to serve only man. She was on the earth to inflame the heart of man with every evil passion. She was a fireship continually striving to get alongside the male man-of-war to blow him up into pieces. This is the way in which Tertullian addresses women: "Do you not know that each one of you is an Eve? The sentence of God on this sex of yours lives in this age; the guilt must of necessity live too. You are the devil's gateway; you are the unsealer of that forbidden tree; you are the first deserter of the divine law; you are she who persuaded him whom the devil was not valiant enough to attack. You destroyed so easily God's image, man. On account of your desert, that is, death, even the Son of God had to die." And the gentle Clement of Alexandria hits her hard when he says: "Nothing disgraceful is proper for man, who is endowed with reason; much less for woman, to whom it brings shame even to reflect of what nature she is." Gregory Thaumaturgus asserts: "Moreover, among all women I sought for chastity proper to them, and I found it in none. And verily, a person may find one man chaste among a thousand, but a woman never." The Testament or the Twelve Patriarchs makes a similar statement, and adds: "By means of their adornment they deceive first the minds of men, and they instill poison by the glance of their eye, and then they take them captive by their doings," and therefore "men should guard their senses against every woman." "The angel of God showed me," it says in another passage, "that forever do women bear rule over King and beggar alike; and from the King they take away his glory, and from the valiant man his strength, and from the beggar even that little which is the stay of his poverty."

How, then, were men to treat this frivolous, dress-loving, lust-inspiring creature? Surely the best plan was to shut her up. Her clear duty was to stay at home and not let herself be seen anywhere. And this duty the Christian writers impress upon her again and again. She is not to go to banquets, where her looks are sure to create evil thoughts in the minds of men who are drinking largely of wine. She is not to go to marriage feasts, where the talk and the songs may border on licentiousness. Of course she is not to wander about the streets in search of sights, nor to frequent theatre, nor the public baths, nor the spectacles. Does she want exercise? Clement of Alexandria prescribes for her: "She is to exercise herself in spinning and weaving, and superintending the cooking if necessary." He adds: "Women are with their own hand to fetch from the store what we require; and it is no disgrace for them to apply themselves to the mill."—Principal Donaldson, in the *Contemporary Review*.

## How to Cure a Cold

When one becomes chilled, or takes cold, the mouths of myriads of little sweat glands are suddenly closed, and the impurities which should pass off through the skin are forced back to the interior of the body, vitiating the blood and putting extra work on the lungs and other internal organs.

Just beneath the surface of the skin, all over the body, there is a network of minute blood-vessels, finer than the finest lace. When one is chilled, the blood is forced from these capillary vessels into one or more of the internal organs, producing inflammation or congestion, and thus often causing diseases dangerous to life.

The time to treat a cold is at the earliest possible moment after you have taken it. And your primo object should be to restore the perspiration and the capillary circulation.

As soon, then, as you feel that you have taken cold, have a good fire in your bedroom. Put your feet into water as hot as can be borne, and containing a tablespoonful of mustard. Have it in a vessel so deep that the water will come up well toward the knees. Throw a blanket over the whole to prevent rapid evaporation and cooling. In from five to ten minutes take the feet out, wipe them dry, and get into a bed on which there are two extra blankets.

Just before or after getting into bed, drink a large glass of lemonade as hot as possible, or a glass of hot water containing a teaspoonful of cream of tartar, with a little sugar if desired.

Should there be pain in the chest, side, or back, indicating pleurisy or pneumonia, dip a small towel in cold water, and wring it as dry as possible. Fold the towel so that it will cover a little more surface than is affected by the pain. Cover this with a piece of flannel, and both with oiled silk, or better, with oiled linen; now wind a strip of flannel a foot wide several times around the chest.

The heat of the body will warm the towel almost immediately, the oiled linen and flannel will retain the heat and moisture, and, steaming the part, will generally cause the pain to disappear.

Should there be pain or soreness in the throat you should treat it in a similar manner with wet compress and flannel bandage.

Eat sparingly of plain, simple food. Baked apples and other fruit, bread and butter, bread and milk, milk and toast, baked potatoes, or raw oysters may be eaten.

By following the above directions intelligently and faithfully you will ordinarily check the progress of the cold, and prevent serious, possibly fatal illness.

## Curing a Hiccough.

Mr. Smithkin had heard that a sure cure for a hiccough was a severe fright. One evening, smoking at his fireside after supper, he was taken with a hiccough, which continued in spite of all his efforts to check it.

Presently he got up suddenly from his chair, and called out in alarm to Mrs. Smithkin:

"I've lost my watch! I've lost my watch!"

Mrs. Smithkin hastened into the room.

"John Smithkin!" said she, "What do you mean? Why, you haint done any such thing. Here's your watch all right, in your vest pocket."

"Don't you think I know that?" said Mr. Smithkin. "I was jest giving myself a severe fright, you know, to stop the hiccoughs!"

## Expressive.

The Boston *Budget* reports an anecdote of a little girl who was very fond of walking with her father. One day he went further than usual, and she began to grow tired.

She did her utmost to conceal the fact, lest it should make her father indisposed to take her with him on future occasions. At last her lagging steps betrayed her to her father's watchful eye.

Even then, however, she parried his questions, and could not be brought to admit her weariness, till he drew her into a trap.

"Well, Lillie, if you don't feel tired, tell me just how you do feel."

"Oh, I'm not much tired, papa," answered the diplomatic little girl; "but I feel as if I should like to take off my legs off and carry 'em awhile."

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JOY OF THE FAMILY.



FIG. 31. No. 4411.—LADIES' COSTUME. PRICE 35 CENTS.

This design cuts from 30 to 40 inches bust measure, and the quantity of material required for each size, of 42-inch goods, 7 1/4 yards, or 54-inch goods, 5 1/2 yards. If made of materials illustrated, 4 yards of 54-inch material, 5 1/2 yards of velvet and 11 1/2 yards of fur trimming will be required to make the medium size.



FIG. 37. No. 4389.—LADIES' COSTUME. PRICE 35 CENTS.

Quantity of material (42 inches wide) for 30 inches, 6 1/2 yards; 32 inches, 6 3/4 yards; 34 inches, 6 3/4 yards; 36 inches, 6 3/4 yards; 38 inches, 6 7/8 yards; 40 inches, 7 yards.

Quantity of Material (54 inches wide) for 30 inches, 4 1/2 yards; 32 inches, 5 yards; 34 inches, 5 1/2 yards; 36 inches, 5 1/2 yards; 38 inches, 5 3/4 yards; 40 inches, 6 yards.

Wide trimming for skirt, 1 1/2 yards; narrow trimming, 1 3/4 yards.



FIG. 53. No. 4415.—GIRL'S COAT. PRICE 20 CENTS.

Quantity of Material (21 inches wide) for 2 years, 4 yards; 3 years, 4 1-2 yards; 4 years, 5 yards; 5 years, 5 1-2 yards; 6 years, 6 yards; 7 years, 6 1-2 yards; 8 years, 7 yards; 9 years, 7 1-2 yards; 10 years, 8 yards.

Quantity of Material (42 inches wide) for 2 years, 2 yards; 3 years, 2 1-4 yards; 4 years, 2 1-2 yards; 5 years, 2 3-4 yards; 6 years, 3 yards; 7 years, 3 1-4 yards; 8 years, 3 1-2 yards; 9 years, 3 3-4 yards; 10 years, 4 yards.

Silk for sash, 2 1-2 yards.

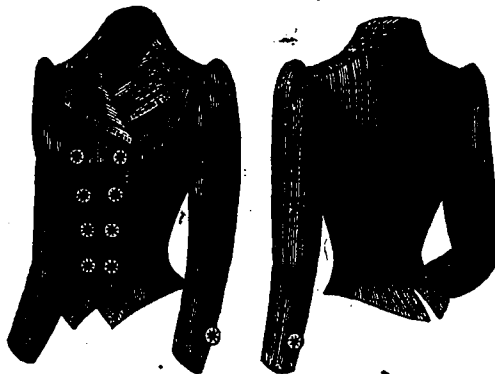


FIG. 39. No. 4408.—LADIES' BASQUE. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Quantity of Material (21 inches wide) for 30 inches, 3 yards; 32 inches, 3 yards; 34 inches, 3 1/4 yards; 36 inches, 3 1/2 yards; 38 inches, 3 1/2 yards; 40 inches, 3 1/2 yards; 42 inches, 3 3/4 yards.

Quantity of Material (42 inches wide) for 20 inches, 1 1/2 yards; 32 inches, 1 1/2 yards; 34 inches, 1 1/2 yards; 36 inches, 1 5-8 yards; 38 inches, 1 7/8 yards; 40 inches, 1 7/8 yards; 42 inches, 1 7/8 yards.



FIG. 36. No. 4406.—LADIES' LEG O' MUTTON SLEEVE. PRICE 10 CENTS.

Quantity of material (21 inches wide) for 10 inches around muscular part of arm, 1 1/2 yards; 11 inches around muscular part of arm, 1 5/8 yards; 12 inches around muscular part of arm, 1 7/8 yards; 13 inches around muscular part of arm, 2 yards; 14 inches around muscular part of arm, 2 1/8 yards; 15 inches around muscular part of arm, 2 1/4 yards.

Quantity of material (42 inches wide) for 10 inches around muscular part of arm, 3/4 of a yard; 11 inches around muscular part of arm, 7/8 of a yard; 12, 13 inches around muscular part of arm, 1 yard; 14, 15 inches around muscular part of arm, 1 1/4 yards.



FIG. 32. No. 4412.—LADIES' COAT. PRICE 30 CENTS.

Quantity of material (42 inches wide) for 30 inches, 5 3-8 yards; 32 inches, 5 3-8 yards; 34 inches, 5 1-2 yards; 36 inches, 5 1-2 yards; 38 inches, 5 3-4 yards; 40 inches, 5 3-4 yards.

Quantity of Material (54 inches wide) for 30 inches, 4 3/8 yards; 32 inches, 4 3/8 yards; 34 inches, 4 1/2 yards; 36 inches, 4 1/2 yards; 38 inches, 4 7/8 yards; 40 inches, 4 7/8 yards.

If made of materials illustrated, 3 3/4 yards of 54-inch goods and 2 1/2 yards of 27-inch plush will be required to make the medium size.



FIG. 34. No. 4412.—LADIES' COAT. PRICE 30 CENTS.

For Quantities, see FIG. 32.



FIG. 33. No. 4399.—LADIES' COSTUME. PRICE 35 CENTS.

This design cuts from 30 to 40 inches bust measure, and the quantity of material required for each size, of of 21-inch goods, 10½ yards, or 5½ yards of 42-inch goods.

If made of materials illustrated, 3¾ yards of 42-inch material, and 3¾ yards of 21-inch striped silk will be required for each size.



FIG. 45. No. 4394.—LADIES' OPERA WRAP. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Quantity of Material (21 inches wide) for 30 inches, 3½ yards; 32 inches 3½ yards; 34 inches, 3 3/8 yards; 36 inches, 3½ yards; 38 inches, 3¾ yards; 40 inches, 3¾ yards; 42 inches, 3¾ yards; 44 inches, 3¾ yards.

Quantity of Material (42 inches wide) for 30 inches, 1 5/8 yards; 32 inches, 1 5/8 yards; 34 inches, 1¾ yards; 36 inches, 1¾ yards; 38 inches, 1¾ yards; 40 inches, 1¾ yards; 42 inches, 1¾ yards; 44 inches, 1¾ yards.

Fur trimming, 6½ yards.

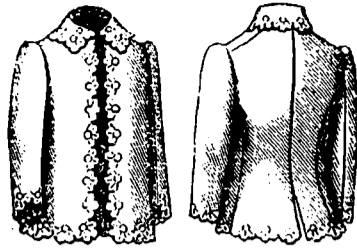


FIG. 63. No. 4400.—GIRL'S APRON. PRICE 15 CENTS.

Quantity of Material (36 inches wide) for 3 years, 1 1/8 yards; 4 years, 1 1/4 yards; 5 years, 1½ yards; 6 years 1 1/2 yards; 7 years, 1½ yards; 8 years, 1 3/4 yards; 9 years 1¾ yards; 10 years, 2 yards.

Narrow embroidery, 2 1/2 yards.

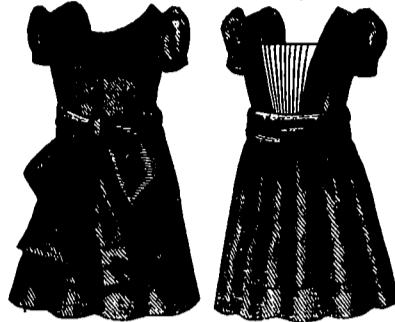


FIG. 65. No. 4401.—GIRL'S DRESS. PRICE 20 CENTS.

Quantity of Material (21 inches wide) for 3 years, 4 1/4 yards; 4 years 4 1/4 yards; 5 years, 4 1/2 yards; 6 years, 4 3/4 yards; 7 years, 5 1/4 yards; 8 years, 5 1/2 yards; 9 years, 5 3/4 yards; 10 years, 6 yards.

Quantity of Material (12 inches wide) for 3 years, 2 1/8 yards; 4 years, 2½ yards; 5 years, 2 1/4 yards; 6 years, 2 3/8 yards; 7 years, 2 5/8 yards; 8 years, 2 3/4 yards; 10 years, 3 yards.

If made of materials illustrated, 2 5/8 yards of 42-inch material, 1-2 of a yard of velvet and 1-4 of a yard of silk for pleated will be required to make the medium size.



FIG. 52. No. 4398.—CHILD'S CAP. PRICE 10 CENTS.

Quantity of Material (21 inches wide) for 1 year, 5/8 of a yard; 2 years, 3-4 of a yard; 3 years, 3-4 of a yard; 4 years, 7/8 of a yard; 5, 6, 7, 8 years, 1 yard.

Ribbon, 23-4 yards.



FIG. 46. No. 4403.—LADIES' WRAP. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Quantity of Material (27 inches wide) for 30 inches, 3½ yards; 32 inches, 3½ yards; 34 inches, 3 3/8 yards; 36 inches, 3 3/8 yards; 38 inches, 3 3/8 yards; 40 inches, 3½ yards; 42 inches, 3 1/2 yards.

Quantity of Material (42 inches wide) for 30 inches, 1 3/4 yard; 32 inches, 1 3/4 yards; 34 inches, 1 3/4 yards; 36 inches, 1 7/8 yards; 38 inches, 1 7/8 ; 40 inches, 2 yards ; 42 inches, 2 yards.

Fur trimming, 5 1/2 yards.



FIG. 30. No. 4410.—LADIES' WRAP. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Quantity of Material (21 inches wide) for 30, 32 3/4 inches, 3½ yards; 36, 38 inches, 3¾ yards; 40 inches, 4 yards.

Quantity of Material (42 inches wide) for 30, 32, 34 inches, 1¾ yards; 36, 38 inches, 1¾ yards; 40 inches, 2 yards. Passementerie, 5¾ yards; fringe, 7½ yards.



FIG. 41. No. 4105.—LADIES' COAT. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Quantity of Material (21 inches wide) for 30 inches, 3½ yards; 32 inches, 3½ yards; 34 inches, 3½ yards; 36 inches, 3½ yards; 38 inches, 3 3/4 yards; 40 inches, 4 yards.

Quantity of Material (12 inches wide) for 30 inches, 2 3/8 yards; 32 inches, 2 1/2 yards; 34 inches, 2½ yards; 36 inches, 2½ yards; 38 inches, 2½ yards; 40 inches, 2½ yards.

Braided trimming, 5 yards.



## A THIEF IN THE NIGHT

I have no joy of this contract to-night,  
It is too rash, too unadvised, too sudden,  
Too like the lightning which doth cease to be  
Ere one can say, "It lightens!"—*Romeo and Juliet.*

As the express sped on its way northward through the slightly monotonous plains of England, I took Mary's brief note out of my pocket, and read it over again

"Boynton House, near Thirsk.

"Dear Margaret,—Can you manage to come here for a fortnight, before I come to you? *I want you.* Cut a few dances and come and be buried alive with me a bit. There is no one here but my cousin Francis Boynton, whom I particularly want you to see.

"MARY."

Miss Boynton habitually alluded to her home in the North Riding as the "wolds of Yorkshire," and when she visited us in London spoke of "rising to the surface." This was to propitiate me, I think, for she would not have exchanged for worlds. We were great friends—that is to say, she was good enough to confide all her little secrets to me without expecting the like confidence in return. But I was interested in that last clause of her letter, expressed with such unusual sobriety and reticence. That was why this misty autumn afternoon saw me hastening towards her on the wings of friendship and, I admit, of curiosity. I had heard of her cousin Francis, indirectly from other sources, and how it was hoped by the family that the cousinship would be ultimately merged in a nearer relation. It was the old story of contiguous estates and the advantages accruing to all parties, from a junction of Mary's interests, as future heiress of Boynton, with her cousin's, a man of considerable property in the same neighborhood. In my opinion he must be disposed to fall in with their views, or what induced him to spend so much shut up in a dull country house with his aunt and cousin on pretence of looking after their affairs, while his own were left to take care of themselves?

First impressions are not worth much after a long day on the Great Northern, but I conceived a favorable one of the tall figure, clad in tweeds of sportsman-like cut and texture, who stood in the porch of Boynton House by Mary's side, holding in the turbulent dogs of the household. Mrs. Boynton, a well-preserved woman of fifty, with carefully arranged gray hair peeping from a widow's cap of the most meagre proportions, welcomed me into the beautiful oak-panelled hall. It was one of those fine old places that are far more comfortable than any drawing-room and the invariable comment of the young on entering it was, "What a place for a dance!" and, indeed, the Boynton ball was famous in the county. We approached the blazing fire, and while Mrs. Boynton handed me a cup of tea Mary began in her pretty babyish voice:

"Darling, I would have met you, indeed I would, but it is Francis' fault. You know (I didn't) he has been up in town, and I quite expected you would both of you have come down by the 5.10, and then I would kill you both with one stone—I mean two birds. But Francis chose to come by the 4.10," she concluded, with a pretty *mon.*

"It was the one you had telegraphed me to come by," put in Mr. Boynton, meekly.

"And I had to meet him with the trap and send the brougham for you, for he was bringing me a dress from Mrs. Nettleship's, and I knew he would put the new gun-case on top of it if I was not there to look after him. But, never mind, you have both of you got here all right," with a sigh of relief.

"Which? Miss Milner, or I or the dress?" remarked her cousin, smiling at her, "and in spite of the sanguinary intentions you expressed just now."

"Francis, be quiet! And now, Margaret, my dear, tell me—"

Somehow the circle narrowed itself, the male element was eliminated, and went to look after its dogs or something, while we three women plunged at once into a vortex of London gossip, into which my hostess entered with that genuine rapture of the country lady, who unflinchingly takes in "The World," and is better informed as to the various notabilities satirised in "Punch" than the more hardened dweller at the fountain-head of town. So familiarity breeds contempt. She was unfeignedly glad to see me. I was three-and-twenty, knew "everybody," Bohemian and otherwise, and in the course of several London seasons had adopted an attitude of dispassionate criticism towards my fellow-creatures, which, together with my frank and half-unconscious cynicism, amused and delighted her. She looked on me as a coquette and a thorough woman of the world. So I was, but my worldliness was only superficial, and strangely liable to be overcome by the impulses of an excitable temperament. She considered me a capital companion for Mary, who wanted "bringing out."

But Mary, little hoyden that she was, was considerably more *ecceit* than her fond mother supposed. When we were upstairs and were dressing for dinner in adjoining rooms, we had our real *causerie intime*, and I opened fire on her concerning her cousin. How sweet and confiding she was, and how naively she informed me that, though "Cousin Francis had not asked her yet," in her own mind she had no doubt it would happen soon! Neither had I, even judging

from the short time I had already seen them together.

"Darling, now don't go and cut me out, for you know you are prettier and older than I." Mary was young enough to consider four years advantage in age a decided qualification.

"Nonsense, child, you grow prettier every day," I answered laughing. "Besides, you are not *abimee* with late hours like me."

"Ah, but Margaret," deprecatingly, you are a kind of beauty, you know; they don't ever describe my costumes in the society papers."

"You don't live in London, my dear, for them to see," I said consolingly.

It did just occur to me that the voracious chronicler of rank and fashion would find little food for his pen in Mary's dress. It was simplicity itself, and depended mainly for its interest on "Liberty" sashes and an infinite variety of necklaces. Mary had been known to boast that she had one for every day in the year. Melon seeds, African beans, and even dried marrow-fat peas of a lovely sea-green hue, were pressed into the service, and alternated with precious jade and amber. There was a great deal of the child lingering about Mary at nineteen, but her prettiness was undeniable, and she could afford to dispense with the rigid outline of fashion. After more frivolous conversation of this nature, we exchanged necklaces, "to show there was no animosity," as a choice American author puts it, and sauntered down to dinner.

Mr. Boynton took the head of the table, and looked thoroughly at home there. The servants watched his eye rather than that of the mistress of the house, who, in her hesitating way, deferred to him markedly in everything. He seemed to have a humorous consciousness of this, and accepted the situation with a very good grace. Mary sat at his right hand, and her manner to him was a charming combination of pretty effrontery and sweet submissiveness. Even in their cousinly chaff I thought I detected an underlying current of sentiment, and his eye caressed her as if she were his peculiar property. I surveyed him at discreet intervals during dinner, and smiled to myself when I remembered the large-eyed, aquiline-nosed, haughty ideal of Mary's childish years. There was nothing remarkable in this Yorkshire squire. His features were irregular and uncertain in expression, but he had the keen eye of the sportsman, with whom quickness and sharpness of vision is one of the virtues daily called into play. He was slight, well-built, and doubtless a good rider, a good dancer, a good shot, and all the rest of it. He spoke low and seldom, and moved as gently as a woman. On the whole, I did not dislike him, and, as friends' husbands go, that is saying a good deal.

Mary soon put me quite *au courant* of affairs as far as she was concerned, and it became a matter of course that I should say to her every night in joke before she shut our door of communication, "Well?" which ejaculation, accompanied by the slight lifting of the eyebrows, plainly signified, "Am I to congratulate you?" Then Mary would pull a long lock of her loosened hair over her face "to hide her blushes," and reply cheerfully, "Oh, not yet!"

She did not seem in the least distressed; hers was a facile nature, and I think if Francis had ridden away to-morrow, she would not have wept for half a day; but the dullness and lack of interest at Boynton House may be inferred from the fact that I found myself waiting for her answer with a degree of anxiety quite disproportionate to the event. I grew quite impatient in her behalf, and wished he would propose and have done with it, and give me the pleasure of congratulating her. He had surely made up his mind; then why indulge in this protracted courtship, and keep us both waiting?

Meanwhile the subject of these nightly discussions passed his time, doubtless to his entire satisfaction, riding and hunting with the gentlemen of the neighborhood, and on alternate days with Mary, who was not allowed to over-fatigue herself. Mary looked her best in the saddle; she boasted, and with perfect truth, that she could ride "straighter" than any other girl in the country, and it was as much as her devoted squire could do to keep pace with her in the field. Riding was not one of my accomplishments, and I passed several rather dreary afternoons in consequence. I used to stand at one of the long windows in the hall, and watch for their home-coming, when the afternoons grew mirk, and the drooping boughs, with their waving foliage interlaced, seemed like dim grey banners stretching across the drive, through which they threaded their way, two indistinct figures with the varying strip of distance between them. I sometimes wondered, as I stood there with my forehead pressed against the pane: "Had they been as far apart as that all the time? Had it happened?" The fortnight passed, and on the afternoon preceding my departure, I was looking out of the window as usual, when something in the air of those two misty figures coming towards me, struck me, and I was quite prepared for a hearty embrace and a whispered admission from Mary.

No such thing! She *did* look pale when she dismounted and came into the hall, but we were not left long in doubt as to the cause of her pallor. There was nothing lackadaisical about her—she had a headache—a bad headache! No, she would have no tea! No, she would not be spoken to! She would go to her own room at once, and go she did.

I saw her comfortably established in an arm-chair by the fire in her own room, looking very sweet in an elaborate tea-gown, and not in the least *lovelorn*. Her eyes did not impress one with their dreamy languor; no shy avowal trembling on her lips. She had seemingly nothing to impart to me. Her mother came in a great state of fuss and fidget, and dismissed me, lest I should "excite" the invalid, who, as I left her, professed an earnest request for as many novels by the author of "Molly Bawn" as I could find. I went and procured for her the food her soul loved, and then lazily packed my little belongings with a haunting sense of disappointment. I should dearly have liked to witness the *denouement* of this modest little drama.

An hour later, when I was dressed for dinner, Mrs. Boynton sent her maid with a message that I was to go and speak to her.

"My dear," she exclaimed on opening her door to me, "what a vision! You really might give Mary a few hints. The effect of that dead-white silk and the shining white *passementerie* is really *too* lovely, and it is so beautifully draped. Well, you London girls do know how to twist things about."

She held up her hands in an æsthetic rapture. Clothes were her bliss and her weakness, and, knowing this well, I took care not to stint my little fineries when I stayed at her house.

"How is Mary?" I ventured to inquire when she had fingered me sufficiently.

"Oh, that is why I sent for you. Mary" (solemnly) "is *no* better; in fact, she is just a *little* feverish. She is not coming down to dinner, and I have decided to stay with her."

"But could not I?" I suggested, appalled by the enormity of the sacrifice.

"Oh, no, thank you; she wants her own mother, poor darling, so will you kindly excuse me? My nephew, I am sure, will make an excellent host, and do not come to Mary after dinner; you girls always have so much talking to do, and I want her kept perfectly quiet."

Mentally shrugging my shoulders, I offered a little speech of condolence, and, since it had to be, gathered up my rustling draperies and went down. In the drawing-room I found my temporary host standing in man's stereotyped attitude, with his back to the fire, looking vaguely expectant. He brightened up when he saw me, and came forward.

"I am glad I am to have the pleasure," he began. "When each 'successive messenger of woe' appeared, I began to fear the ladies had a private dinner-party of their own. Mrs. Gough, from Mary, to say she'll dine upstairs—my aunt's maid to say she'll dine with Mary. I was just expecting an emissary from you, with some message of the same sort. But now you are here let us go in to dinner and be as cheerful as we can under the circumstances."

I took his arm rather shyly, and somehow did not find what the novelists call my usual vivacity while the soup was being dispensed. I had really never talked to him before. Mary was apt to monopolise his conversation. I was a little oppressed, too, by the forbidding demeanour which the grave butler and his assistant saw fit to assume during the deplorable absence of their mistress. They went about their duties like mutes at a funeral, and handed us the dishes as if they were mourning scarves and gloves.

But we soon changed all that. My companion, whom I had secretly thought rather a dull man, did his best to entertain me, and "came out" wonderfully. There was a sameness about the vapouring platitudes it was too often my lot to have served up to me in town. I had learned the tricks of the trade, and could almost anticipate the remarks of a fashionable and cultured young man beforehand. But Mr. Boynton had more character and novelty in ideas than new-fangled ways of expressing them, and it was a blessed change. He was thoroughly amusing. Wit is contagious, and I had no idea how amusing I could be till I tried. We never rested until the solemn butler had been obliged to deposit his dish of potatoes, and carry his inconvenient mirth elsewhere. I was laughing convulsively when my host laid down his fork and said gravely:

"Don't you think, Miss Milner, that our merriment hardly befits this melancholy occasion—Mary lying ill upstairs—"

"Oh, but she is not so very ill!" I exclaimed, rather hurt at this sudden change of front.

"Ill—no," with a relapse into his usual manner, "only tired; it was the longest run of the season. But my aunt goes out of her mind if there is the least thing wrong about Mary. I know what gave her a headache—it was that hat, that ridiculous new hat."

After I had left him to the enjoyment of his aunt's excellent Clos Vougeot, I returned to my meditations, which had been somewhat interrupted, concerning his possible relations with Mary. Twist it about as I might, his very unsentimental bearing threw no light on the situation, unless it proved there was no situation at all. This bright devil-may-careishness was hardly consistent with even my modified views of the romance of courtship. Was that the way to speak of poor Mary's aches and pains? On the contrary, he should have been *distrail* and silent, he should have alluded to the dear absent one with a mournful interest tinged with melancholy. No, obviously Mary's bliss was not yet complete, and I should not have the pleasure of hearing of her happiness from her own

lips. It was only a question of time, though, and in the meantime better a cheerful companion than a love-lorn swain, without a word to waste on me. Besides, I was, "learning to know" Mary's husband.

I made these reflections, seated at the piano, while my fingers strayed aimlessly over the keys. The subject of them came in softly, and I went on playing in obedience to his whispered "Go on, please." He sat down on the rug in front of the fire with the collie. His mood had changed, and he looked as thoughtful as the most romantic maiden could wish, as he sat there absently playing with the collie's ears, but gently, like a good dog-lover. Perhaps some subtle wave of sympathy prompted me to choose the saddest songs I knew. I saw but ill, the room was very dim; for personal and æsthetic reasons, my hostess preferred the chastened glow of pink shaded lamps, to what she called an "indecent glare." I found myself playing from memory old French ditties and folk-songs that were part and parcel of a rather cosmopolitan childhood, and that I could as easily have sung in my sleep:

Chante! rossignol, chante! tu as le cœur tant gai:  
Mais moi je me lamente, car j'ai le cœur navré.  
C'est de mon ami Pierre, qui s'en est en allé!

There came a reproachful voice from the neighborhood of the fire: "Why have I never heard you sing before?"

I turned and met his inquiring eyes fixed on me; they had never taken much account of me before, and it seemed now as if they really saw me for the first time. I might have answered truly, "Because I only sing French, and your aunt doesn't understand it, neither, I supposed, did you," but I contented myself with, "Because we generally play billiards in the evenings."

"Oh, billiards, a man gets sick of billiards! I wish to goodness Mary could sing like you!"

I rose promptly in Mary's defence. "Why, Mary sings beautifully. She has a wonderful voice for so young a girl, and her training—"

"Many a good voice is spoiled by over-cultivation," he remarked sententiously. "It is true she sings well, but she has not *les larmes dans la voix* like you."

"But I really can't sing," I persisted.

"No, but you can feel!"

I laughed at his left-handed compliment, and went on singing. But when I showed a disposition to stray into the modernity of "Lakme" he raised his hand.

"No more; if you are willing to do me a pleasure let me preserve the impression of what has delighted me so much."

"No, indeed, no more! You have no idea how late it is," said I rising. "I must go; I may possibly be admitted to an interview with Mary."

"Say good-night to her for me," he said gaily, shaking off his mood with an obvious effort; "and let me thank you for a very delightful evening. Perhaps you will sing again to-morrow."

He had evidently forgotten that I was leaving early next morning. Lighting my candle for me, he bade me a courteous good-night. I thought it was highly probable that I should not see him again, as I started early in the morning, so I threw a little conscious farewell into my good-night and went upstairs thoughtfully, without looking round, though I felt that he was watching me as I went.

Mary's maid met me at the door of her room. "If you please, miss," she said, "mistress has gone to bed and left orders as Miss Mary is not to be disturbed. Miss Mary, she bade me tell you, miss, that she would be sure and see you in the morning."

This was very cheerless and unsatisfactory. I went to my room and lazily took a little jewelled serpent out of my hair, by way of beginning to undress, but I stopped there and wandered disconsolately about, feeling very dissatisfied and restless. There was very little wind stirring, all the noises about the house were gradually stilled, and only the short, sharp bark of Mary's mastiff smote the silence. I had not seen my hostess or her daughter for so long that I felt somehow as if Mr. Boynton and myself were the only persons in the house. Indeed, my late companion dominated my thoughts most unaccountably. I wished I could lose myself in a book awhile and get rid of this unreasonable possession. Unluckily, I had restored every book to its rightful place on the library-shelves that very morning, and I could only find a volume of "Proverbial Philosophy" and "Lalla Rookh," which were there when I came, and did not promise to be of a very engrossing character. I was tired, but too restless to sleep; I needed a complete change of mental atmosphere.

I opened my door and slipped noiselessly out. My footsteps were lost on the soft carpeting of the long gallery that ran half round the house and looked down on the square hall—on one side warmth and light, and on the other the row of long windows, through which the stars shone coldly down, glittering with frost. I came to the head of the staircase and saw I was not alone, for there stood Mr. Boynton by the lamp, reading a letter with his back turned to me. He stood motionless, while the tall clock ticked on with dreary indifference over his head.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Tom Bashful—Say; Jack, can you give me any light on the subject of making love? Jack Beenthere—Tom, my boy, no light is needed. It's better in the dark.

### Is She Your Daughter?

She is often seen on the street with several girls like her. They walk arm and arm, and are apparently well pleased if the line stretches across the sidewalk, and indifferent to the fact that pedestrians must step into the gutter or brush against the sides of the dusty building in order to pass. She calls her girl friends "chums" or "pards," and her young men friends are all fellers." She chews gum on the street, and talks slang everywhere. You can hear her talking half a block away, and her laugh can be heard even further. She stares impudently at people whom she meets who are not dressed according to her idea. She acknowledges no one as her superior in any way, and old age seems deserving only of contempt. Her greatest efforts seem to have been expended in getting herself up according to the latest style, and flirting is her chief recreation and amusement. She is not at all particular about the style of man she flirts with—anything in male attire will do, and she feels quite "cut up" if she discovers that there is a style of flirtation with which she is not familiar. She reads sensational stories and pronounces them "too lovely for anything." Her smart young "fellers" are "too killing" or "too cute for any use," and quiet young men are "clams." She has a great deal to say, but if it were printed verbatim and handed to her, it would make her blush with shame. In the printed report of a week's talk she would hardly find one sentence to be proud of.

If she lives at home, she is seldom found helping her mother; there are so many other ways in which she prefers to spend her time. Among her many ambitions the most noticeable are a desire to have more "fellers" than the other girls, and to marry the one that most of them are "after;" a determination to keep her hands soft and white; and a wish to have all the world know that she is a cute little thing, who does not know how to do anything useful, and who has no ideas of her own on any subject.

On account of that last-named accomplishment she is attractive to most men, and is often engaged to be married; but she does not marry unless the engagement is a short one, for she becomes tiresome on close acquaintance to even the men whose mental powers are limited. If she does marry, she falls into the class of wives who do not have the respect of their husbands.

Now, this girl had a mother; if only for a short time, then the mother cannot be blamed for having such a daughter, and it is to be hoped that she has no means of knowing what a silly specimen of humanity she brought into the world. But, if the mother is living now, and can see her, what punishment she must suffer for having neglected the training of the little child put into her keeping!

Is she your daughter? Do you dare look at her and say that you have done what you could? There is surely something wrong in the home-training of such a girl.

### An Empress in the Kitchen.

The Empress of Austria is the best royal house-keeper in Europe. She is as thoroughly acquainted with the details of the imperial Austrian kitchen as her husband is with the details of the imperial Austrian Government. She superintends the household affairs of the big palace at the Austrian capital with the greatest care. She receives personally, reads and acts upon reports from cooks, butlers, keepers of the plate, and keepers of the linen. Cooking devices which have become inconvenient or antiquated are abolished only at her command. New methods of preparing or serving food are adopted only at her suggestion. Changes in the personnel of the establishment are made for the most part only in obedience to her orders. Consequently a person can eat, drink, sleep, and be served better in her house than any other in Europe.

The kitchen in which the food for the bluest blood of Austria is cooked is a huge room with all the arrangements at each end for preparing fish, fowl, and beast for the table. Fifty chickens can be cooked at once on one of the big whirling spits. Against the side walls from floor to ceiling stand scores upon scores of chafing dishes. In these dishes, all of which are self-warming, the meats are carried to the carving room, where they are returned to the kitchen ready to be served. The boiling and baking and frying and carrying and cutting occupy a small regiment of servants. Twenty-five male cooks, in white clothes, dress, spit, season, and stuff the meats. As many female cooks prepare the vegetables, the puddings, and the salads. A dozen or more boys hurry the birds, fish, and joints from the kitchen to the carving room, were long lines of carvers slice and joint everything laid before them.

The kitchen utensils fill a big room opening into the kitchen. This room is the ideal of German house-wives. The high walls are covered with pans, kettles, griddles, and covers, which shine as only German hands and German muscle could make them shine. There are soup tureens in which a big boy might be drowned, kettles in which twins could play house, and pans which would hold half a dozen little Hanses or Gretchens. In short, about every culinary utensil on the walls is of the heroic size, suggestive rather of the Missouri barbecue than of the feasts of crowned heads and diplomats at one of the first of courts.

For days before the great court festivals the whole

Austrian court kitchen staff, from the "head court cooking master" down to the youngest scullion, work like mad. The chefs hold repeated consultations in their council chamber, often debating hour after hour with all the earnestness of a parliament or congress concerning the best methods of preparing fowls, sauces, cakes, and soups. The menu, as selected by the chefs, is submitted to the master of the provision department, so that he may immediately order from the city whatever the cellars of the castle lack.

The Austrian court dinners are famous on the Continent. The delicacies, which result from the protracted meetings in the council chamber of chefs are often so fine that favored guests not infrequently observe the old German fashion of taking a choice bit home to their friends in the name of the Empress and with her best wishes. All that remains of a court feast, or dinner, is sent to the Viennese hospitals. On the days just after the banquet the Empress is very busy looking over the reports and inventories of the frau head keeper of the napkins, and the fraulein head keeper of the tablecloths, and the herr head guardian of the imperial china, and a dozen other like functionaries with jointed titles. She reviews all these communications with conscientious care, and orders with strict attention to minute details the replacement of all that has been lost, broken, or defaced.

### Why Some Women Look Old.

It is a fact, as is claimed by many, that the middle-aged men among the working classes look much younger than their wives. What is the reason for it? The same authorities affirm that men in business look older than their wives, and in both cases they lay the cause of the early appearance of old age to over-work. By over-work they must mean work too long continued for it is admitted that a person will live longer and enjoy better health to do very hard work for a few hours, following it with rest, then to do light work with but little intermission.

Working men do heavy work for ten hours out of the twenty-four; their wives work from fourteen to sixteen hours. Men have idle days when they are looking for work; their wives are never out of a job.

To long hours and no vacation, then, may be laid a large share of the blame for the premature appearance of old age among the wives of laboring men, but does it not seem as if over-worry might also be made to bear a share of it? If there were no such thing as worry there would be little danger of a woman doing more work than she could do without harm to herself. The woman who does not worry about the proverbial rainy day will not work herself into the grave in trying to make provisions for it.

Working men may have as much cause for worry as their wives, but they do less of it. They have a firmer belief in the old saying that there is no use in crossing the bridge until it is reached.

Women do a great deal of worrying over imaginary troubles, and are never at a loss for a subject. One can talk with few women for any length of time without discovering their present cause of worry, while the average man would give no indication that he ever had a care in his life nearer than those caused by some political situation, or something of that sort. Talking over one's troubles tends to increase them, that is a fact that can be proven, no matter what gossip-loving people may say to the contrary; so, in their silence over private annoyances the average man has an advantage over the average woman.

There is no use in worrying over what can not be helped. There are women who worry simply for the reason that husband refuses to do so, and give his unwillingness to worry over what may happen sometime as a sure indication that calamity is bound to overtake them. They act as if they thought themselves under contract to carry the whole world on their shoulders, and were doomed to starve to death besides!

The mania for worrying is sometimes an inheritance and incurable but it is more often a habit formed from examples; by the parents, and can always be so modified and in most instances entirely overcome by an application of common-sense and will-power.

### A Chicago Girl's Odd Lingerie.

At an informal tea given last week the party of ladies discussed a very common subject—dress—and of course considerable was said. One visitor told of a comfortable costume which she knew was worn by a lady in Chicago, who was an expert stenographer and whose business took her out of doors a great deal. It consists of a full suit of black tights, a divided skirt and a dress, the latter not touching the ground by three inches. In this raiment she is perfectly free, looks the same as any ordinary well-dressed woman, and is not conspicuous in any sense of the word. The chief comfort to be taken with this style is the fact that the woman is perfectly free. She does not fear a rainy day or a muddy street, her dress escapes all scil at the foot and she does not appear in the attitude of the woman who holds her dress up in one hand, her umbrella and packages in the other, and then gets a dabbled skirt after all.

Doctors are benefactors of society by keeping down population.

# The Ladies' Journal,

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## REVIEW OF FASHION.

Jacket and round waists, the latter slightly pointed back and front, will be the popular bodices of the season. Small yokes are placed over the round French waists, which are without darts in the outer material, and frequently full at the neck, with the yoke of velvet, embroidery, or passementerie apparently holding the fullness.

Other French waists are lapped to the left side, though the lining hooks up the centre and hooked down the shoulder and side seam. The fullness at the rounding points, back and front, may be gathered in several rows or lapped in tiny pleats. If the trimming is of cord passementerie, have a girdle of the same, which is simply some pointed passementerie, about five to seven inches deep, sewed on the bodice edge, with the points up, from each side seam.

Pointed, square, single, double-breasted, shirred, fichu and pleated vests are worn. Girdle trimmings are especially selected. Tailor-made gowns have plain cut sleeves slightly gathered over the top; other gowns have full sleeves with a deep cuff, and with sea-gowns and evening toilettes are seen with long square angel or magician sleeves. Collars are straight and high for street wear, and according to taste for house costumes.

Correspondents remarking half-worn gowns are advised to add jacket fronts of velvet, cut with the lower edge square across at the waist line, with a high collar and deep cuffs to match. The other material will form the leg-of-mutton sleeves, full, shirred, or double-breasted, vest, and skirt having pleated sides, full straight back, and a slightly draped front, with three rows of velvet ribbon in different widths across the front and sides. The back of the basque is slightly pointed, and the velvet jacket-fronts are edged with a silk cord gimp.

Black Henrietta is made up in the above style, with black or colored moire jacket fronts, cuffs, collar and border. Other black dresses are brightened with a vest and jacket facings of Persian red or green silk. A black silk house dress has full vest and wash of pale green or Eiffel red crepe.

Velvet basques are again stylish with silk or woolen skirts. They are slightly pointed back and front, have full sleeves, and a blouse or flat vest; if of the latter style, it is covered with cord passementerie. Jacket waists of velvet in Greek style were written of in the October issue. Round waisted jacket fronts are worn in Paris, but are not liked here as well as the square-cut designs.

A handsome house dress of bright red cashmere is arranged with a full back, kilt front and right side, and one wide box-pleat on the left side, which is largely covered with a deep point of black cord passementerie. The full French waist, described in the commencement of this article, has a yoke, girdle, and cuffs formed of smaller pointed ornaments.

A charming toilette for half mourning has the front of cecce shape and draped with black silk net covered with large spots. Two lace scarfs cross the front of the bodice, the back of which and the train are of black faille. High on each shoulder are two pieces of black embroidery stiffened to stand up as some of the old Venetian collars used to do.

A silk home dress makes over well as full, straight sides and skirt back, full sleeves, and a jacket basque or round waist slightly pointed, with turn-over lace frills at the neck and wrists, a shirred lace vest, and front of lace or net slightly draped. Around the edge of the waist place No. 20 ribbon folded quite narrow, and tie it on the left side in long ends and loops.

Black or colored armure silk and black fish-net dresses are worn in the house through the winter. An excellent design for a mahogany silk has a slightly

pointed bodice, covered with the net on the shoulders and pleated at the points; coat sleeves full at the top of the silk, with three rows of velvet ribbon as cuffs. Use wider ribbon folded quite narrow to outline the edge of the basque, and tie it on one side. Have three widths of silk in the back, one on each side, and either shirr or pleat the back at the belt. The front is flat, and covered like the sides with net bordered with three rows of the ribbon, gathered gracefully full, and finished with three rows of ribbon down the left side, and three lengthwise stripes on the right.

Fine woolen materials are made into straight skirts, lifted on one side to show a velvet "sham" beneath. Cloth suits have a Directoire redingote, with a pointed basque or jacket front, slightly draped skirt front, and a garniture of black cord passementerie. Other cloth suits show a combination of two colors, as mahogany, plum, green, or blue, and Suede, dark red and black, gray and green, etc.

Wrappers of French flannel, in white and floral stripes have princesse backs, full fronts falling from a tiny pointed and tucked yoke, rolling collar and cuffs, and ribbons from the side seams tied in front. Drossy wrappers of surah, brocade, or cashmere are regular princesse tea-gowns, having a full front of brocade, striped or plaid surah. Pale gray or Suede cloths, trimmed with black cord passementerie, will be used for winter afternoon costumes.

## GIRLS SHOULD EXERCISE.

There are few things lovelier to the eye than a young girl. A baby may be sweeter, tenderer, dearer; but a young girl is as satisfactory in another way. Lithe, symmetrical, willowy, beaming with unquestioning content, her eyes are stars, her teeth are pearls, her blushes are damask, her dimples are smiles, her smiles are caresses. It is true that there are periods of a woman's life that are happier and finer—finer, inasmuch as consciousness is superior to mere existence, and as humanity's superiority to the beast lies in consciousness; while no one will deny that in youth generally there is more of the mere joy of living than consciousness of its possession. A woman at thirty or thirty-five is aware of her happiness, her nature, her possibilities; she has reached a point in development very near whatever degree of perfection she is to attain; her beauty is not yet impaired, her health ought to be absolute, her powers are at their height, and could she pause there for a hundred years before growing perceptibly older she would find the world a pleasanter place; but, as it is, scarcely have she and others come to the realization of it all before much of it is a thing of the past—the cheek has fallen, the eye has sunken, the glow has gone, the things that made her thrill once now give her only the memory of that thrill.

### LA FEMME DE TRENTE ANS.

But if the young girl is like the deliciousness of the rounded and sun pierced grape, and the woman at thirty is the clear, strong wine, yet how lovely is the bloom upon that grape! And the question is how to keep that bloom and add to it all the rest. The question is how to make that rosy cheek and white forehead perennial, their beauty fed by wholesome and time resisting currents, and to enrich them besides with the consciousness and wisdom and charm of soul that should belong to later years, all without exhausting the supplying fountains of health.

Of course the subject has to be considered in a large manner from the physical point of view—that of food, clothing and habits. We all know that good food makes good blood, unless the blood is already as hopelessly vicious at its source as the blood of kings—good food, not meaning rich food, but that which is nutritious, sufficient, and which approves itself by its evident assimilation, which fills the blood vessels and makes the skin velvety as the petal of a rose. Good clothing, too, keeps this blood in healthy circulation, this skin in healthy activity; and, doubtless, if Hebe were painted to-day for the first time, and by a discriminating artist, it would be in flannels that she would be pictured, and in Jaeger flannels at that.

### PLAY AND STUDY.

A few other things, also, should be allowed our young girl whose health is to preserve her beauty, develop her soul and give comfort to herself and all about her; no worry, not too much study, plenty of bathing and all the exercise in the open air that she can take, and sleep at night.

And as for her studies, it is not necessary that she should learn how to give the measurements of the Great Pyramid according to the numerical value of the Hebrew characters in Genesis in order to train her intellect, but her studies should lead in directions pecified by her own aptitudes. If she has an irresistible desire to penetrate the secrets of cabalistic lore, of analytical mathematics, of air-drawn metaphysics, she can do so by and by when there is no question of the establishment of a firm foundation of health; at present she wants to multiply and fill her blood vessels, oxygenate all the blood in them,

teach her lungs how to breathe, round out her muscles and set her heart beats to the tune of health.

The previous conditions obeyed, she will find all that is wanted in exercise. Not the gauged and balanced exercise of calisthenics and gymnastics in a fixed air, methods to be but guardedly allowed the young and growing, as they have possibilities in them of dwarfing and of impairing growth; not those of sweeping and dusting, since sweeping is bad work for a woman at any time of her life, and dusting is only less unwholesome than living where there is no dusting at all—but exercise out of doors where every draught of the open air feeds the flame which burns away impurities.

### ON THE WATER.

One may sail from ice to ice between the North pole and the South, and receive no other benefit from it than that of being in the air and sun and feeling the delight of swift motion carried on another's wings. But when rowing one is in the air and sun as well, and is expanding the chest and strengthening the muscles of all the limbs; and when between two sunsets, one above and one beneath, out on wide expanses of river mouth, or rocking on the swell about the islands of the sea, or lifting the protecting boughs of secluded reaches and dark pools of inland rivers and gliding into the green shadow, or pausing out under the immensity of starlit space that one sees in a boat level with the water as nowhere else, is it that the soul, too, does not expand and the intellectual fibre quicken and gather strength?

Few of our young girls will ever swim so as to fancy themselves the attendants of Galatea, but the effort will call every portion of the body into exertion, and the knowledge possibly be of inestimable use to them some day; yet wise precautions are to be taken in this matter, the shock of sea bathing being something that all systems cannot bear. Few of them, again, will climb mountains easily as Oreads; but the attempt will purify the blood as all the medicaments of the pharmacopoeia would fail to do. All of them cannot afford riding, nor obtain a master in the art of mounting, and may not experience the triumph of controlling another will, becoming almost a part of another creature, and feeling the ecstasy of danger defied, of swift passage and bounding animal spirits.

### DANCING.

But all of them can dance and set the whole body moving to measure and rhythm, the pulses playing to music and the brain responding to ordered sound; all of them can know that delight of being when, thoroughly attuned to melody, one floats on wings, and the lark that beats the sky knows no more joyous flight—only in good air, in innocent companionship, in healthy hours. All of them, too, can skate, if they will, and live in freezing latitudes, and it would be hard to say where a wilder, sweeter, loftier exhilaration can be found in merely bodily exercise, with the ring of the steel upon the ice, the rush of the air hurrying past, the long impulse, the flashing, glancing flight all but aerial, full of glad celerity, as if the skates were the god's talaria, the very spirit and soul of motion at will, with the eager directing force, the slow wheeling pause, and no part of the frame, from the tingling toes to the gray matter of the excited brain, not called into use in the process!

### WALKING.

But if, peradventure, they may not dance or cannot skate, or have no water for rowing, our young girls without exception may walk; and after all walking can be made almost the equal in pleasure to the other forms of exercise and quite their equal in health. Not the slow gait of the observing naturalist, if it is an affair of health, but the brisk, quick gait from point to point, and the lingering and observation upon arriving. In fact, with short skirts, with easy boots, with a companion as alert as one's self, with shoulders back, head up and arms swinging, a gait of twenty minutes to the mile, if fifteen is too much, gives one presently a sort of unconsciousness of the separate acts of moving the feet, and a sensation as near akin to flying as it is given to the children of earth to have, while the lungs are filled with purifying breath to their remotest cells and the blood is spinning in its slenderest vein.

### THE NECESSITY OF DAILY EXERCISE.

But whatever form the exercise to be taken assumes does not so much signify as the fact that exercise shall be taken daily in some form. Nor is it right that it shall be optional with our young maiden whether it shall be taken or not. It is as much the duty of her parents or overseers to insist upon it in suitable amount as to insist upon her proper diet and clothing. It is to be remembered that she does not belong to them or to herself alone, but also to her generation and her race. These have an interest in her and a right. They are wronged, as much as if they were cheated of any other possession, if her health is in any way impaired, so that she is made the channel through which impoverished blood and a lowered vitality are passed on to be intermingled with the healthy blood and exalted vitality of those who have been obedient to law, and if, instead of lifting the race, the one step that should be in her power towards its goal of perfection, she debases all the generations that are to come.

HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD.



CHRISTMAS RECIPES.

TURKEY.

Take a fine turkey that has been cleaned and singed dry. Fill it with the following stuffing: Make a stuffing of equal parts of crumbs of cold corn bread and wheat loaf, or corn meal and stale bread crumbs; all burnt and hard crusts must be left out; chop up a little shallot, or delicate onion, mix with the bread, add parsley or celery chopped fine salt and pepper to taste, and a mere pinch of sage, some chopped oysters if to be had, a lump of the best butter as big as an egg; knead the whole together with good sweet milk or cream. Fill the turkey with this stuffing, but leave room in the turkey for the stuffing to swell. Put the bird into the baking pan with a few spoonfuls of salt water; and baste it occasionally until it is done. Serve with the gravy from the turkey, left in the pan with the giblets and some oysters chopped in it. If there is too much fat or oil on the gravy, skim it off and put in a jar or bottle for cookery.

THE PLUM PUDDING.

Beat seven eggs thoroughly, add one pound of white sugar, one and a half pounds of raisins stoned and chopped, the same quantity of currants washed and dried, and a quarter of a pound of citron sliced, add all three dredged with flour. Now add one pound of suet, chopped fine and freed from strings, and, if you are an amateur cook, let us whisper right here, that if you sprinkle flour over the suet, the process of freeing it from strings will be very much facilitated. Stir in next the juice and grated rind of one orange, two wine-glasses of brandy, half a pound of flour, and half a pound of grated bread, one tablespoonful each of cinnamon, cloves, and mace, and milk sufficient to make a somewhat stiff batter. Boil in a mold, or floured bag for five hours. In boiling puddings it is essential that they be plunged at first into rapidly boiling water, and that the water never be allowed for an instant to stop boiling. A plain and cheap sauce is made by stirring a tablespoonful of cornstarch dissolved in cold water into one pint of boiling water; add one teaspoonful of butter, four of sugar and a glass of brandy. Those who prefer not to use liquors in cooking may substitute lemon juice and nutmeg; sirup from canned raspberries, currants, or strawberries is a delicious addition to a pudding sauce.

MINCE PIES.

MINCE MEAT FOR PIES.—1 cupful of chopped meat, 1 1/2 cupfuls of raisins, 1 1/2 cupfuls of currants, 1 1/2 cupfuls of brown sugar, 1/3 of a cupful of molasses, or 1 cupful of granulated sugar, 3 cupfuls of chopped apples, 1 cupful of meat liquor, 2 teaspoonfuls of salt, 2 teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, 1/2 a teaspoonful of mace, 1/2 of a teaspoonful of powdered cloves, 1 lemon, grated rind and juice, 1/2 piece of citron, 1/2 of a cupful of brandy, 1/2 of a cupful of wine, 3 teaspoonfuls of rosewater. This recipe will be found convenient for those who like accurate measurement. It will make nearly three quarts. Mix in the order given. Use enough of the meat liquor to make it quite moist. If you do not approve of wine and brandy substitute one cupful of cider, or one cupful of sweet pickle vinegar, or half a cupful of water with the juice of one lemon and two or three tablespoonfuls of jelly or preserve.

Cook it in a porcelain kettle until the apple and raisins are soft. Add a little more rose-water when you fill the pies.

In following this rule much will depend upon the purity of the spices used. These proportions do not make a highly spiced mince, but it is easy to add more if desired. If it seems to lack something, add salt. This brings out the other flavors.

PASTRY FOR ONE PIE.—One heaping cupful of pastry flour, 1 saltspoonful of baking powder, 1 saltspoonful of salt, 1/2 of a cupful of lard, 1/2 of a cupful of butter.

Mix salt and baking powder with the flour and rub in the lard. Mix quite stiff with cold water. Roll out, put the butter on the paste in pieces the size of beans, and sprinkle with flour. Fold over and roll to fit the plate.

CHRISTMAS CAKE.—Beat to a cream twelve ounces of fresh butter, then add the same weight of moist sugar, and beat again for ten minutes; then add five eggs and a wineglass of rum, and give another vigorous stir. The dry ingredients must be all well mixed and added gradually to the foregoing; they need just mixing, not beating. These are: One and a quarter pound of flour, dry, and put through a sieve; half a pounds of raisins, carefully stoned and cut in halves; a quarter of a pound of currants, dry and clean; the same weight of candied peel, orange and lemon mixed, and three ounces of citron peel, all to be thinly sliced, not cut in thick pieces; two ounces of sweet almonds, chopped; a teaspoonful of grated nutmeg, pounded cinnamon, and cloves; and a good pinch of salt. A shallow square tin is best for baking this; it should be buttered, then lined at the bottom and sides with buttered paper, three or four sheets, or the cake will burn. The oven must be moderate and regular; allow from three to four hours for baking, according to thickness.

GINGERBREAD.—The following rule makes two sheets: Use dark Porta Rico molasses to give it a dark color. Cream together one-half cup of butter; add one cup of fine granulated sugar and two eggs well beaten; add one cup of molasses in which one teaspoonful of soda has been stirred; then add one cup

and three cups of bread flour, or three and one half cups of pastry flour, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, and one tablespoonful of ginger. Butter the tin with cold butter or cold drippings and sprinkle with flour, as ginger bread is more apt to stick than any other kind of cake. If the ginger is omitted and currants and raisins added it makes a good fruit cake.

BREAKFAST FOR CHRISTMAS MORNING.

Toast. Breaded Sausage. Canned Tomatoes. Baked Potatoes. Oatmeal Fritters with Maple Syrup. Coffee or Cocoa.

BREADED SAUSAGE.—For well-known reasons sausages should be thoroughly cooked. Place in a stew pan with rather more than a gill of hot water and cover closely. Boil until the water has all evaporated. Leave for two minutes longer, turning several times that they may be delicately browned all over. Drop into cold water but take out again immediately and lay in a colander to drain. Have ready a beaten egg and a small dish of dry bread crumbs. Butter a flat dish, and having dipped the sausage first in the eggs then in the crumbs, lay on the dish and bake in a hot oven ten or twelve minutes.

CANNED TOMATOES.—Empty a can of tomatoes and if you wish for a smooth sauce rub through a colander. Put in a stew pan and season with salt, pepper and butter. Add a little vinegar if you want a sharp sauce, or sugar if you prefer it sweet. Some think a little thickening improves it.

OATMEAL FRITTERS.—To one pint of oatmeal mush left over from preceding morning, add a beaten egg, a half teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of sugar, one tablespoonful of flour and a little grated nutmeg. If the mush is quite moist more flour must be added. Beat all well together and drop by spoonfuls into hot fat.

AMERICAN FAIR.

331 YONGE ST., OPPOSITE GOULD.

We are now in the midst of calls for toys and ornamental goods, which we have in fine supply. Listen! For the children, dolls from 2c up, some with braided hair and some pompadour. Beautiful chairs—in bright red color for them to sit in. Rockers, High Chairs, Arm Chairs, 25 cts each, worth 50c. All sorts of Toys, etc., at one half the usual price. Albums in great variety, from 10c. each up to \$1, and every one about one-half what is usually asked for them. The finest Plush and Leather-covered goods this market has ever seen. Hand Mirrors in celluloid, fine wood and metal frames with cut glass from 3c up to finest, so you will marvel that they can be so cheap. Hair Brushes at 14c, 19c, 25c and up, to finest brushes made at most popular prices. Glassware in fine supply. Two lots of Goblets, each 7 for 25c, quart Pitchers 7c, etc., etc. This we only got to sell so by closing up the whole product of a factory retiring from making more. Checkers, Dominoes, Cards, so you can afford to own and not borrow. Come and see our House-furnishings at one half what they cost you elsewhere. Fine Zinc Stove Boards 34c, Scuttles, handsomely painted and gold bordered, 19c, 24c and 29c, the latter far the best Funnel Coal Scuttle made. Come and see us and get price list.

W. H. BENTLEY & Co.

OUR ANNUAL HOLIDAY BIBLE COMPETITION.

\$21,000,00 in Cash and OTHER REWARDS to be GIVEN AWAY.

NO. 24.

For over five years past our Bible Competitions have been running and have created great and widespread interest. Many of the leading men and women of Canada, in fact of the world, have taken part, as well as thousands of others in all grades and conditions of life. Rewards to the value of half a million dollars have been distributed to the successful.

More than two hundred and fifty thousand persons have received prizes since the inauguration of this system, ranging from a fine brick house and lot to one thousand dollars in cash, as well as magnificent pianos, organs, silver tea sets, gold and silver watches, guns, silk dresses, books, &c. Over thirty-five thousand people have voluntarily testified to the value of the rewards received, and to the fairness with which the prizes have been distributed. We have conducted twenty-three similar enterprises and can't afford now to fail to keep our promises. We announced, recently, that no more competitions would be offered, but owing to the clamorous appeals of thousands of our subscribers and prize winners, we are really compelled to go on. This competition will be open to the end of November, closing with the last day of that month,

but those of our readers who wish to take advantage of these most magnificent offers should do so now.

THE BIBLE QUESTIONS.

Where are the three following words first mentioned in the bible:—Mother, Sister, Brother.

To the sender of the first correct answer received at *The Ladies' Journal* office will be given a very fine toned upright piano, to the sender of the second correct answer one hundred and fifty dollars in gold, and so on till all these first rewards are given away.

THE FIRST REWARDS.

- 1st. Elegant Upright Piano, \$300
- 2nd. Cash in Gold, \$100
- 3rd. Cash in Gold, \$50
- 4th. Cash in Gold, \$25
- To the next 100, each, a Lady or Gentleman's Fine Gold Watch, \$50
- To the next 100, each, a fine Silk Dress Pattern, \$25
- To the next 100, each, a Fine Gold Moon tone Pin, or Pin, \$2
- To the next 200, a fine individual Salt and Pepper Crock, \$5
- To the next 50, an elegant imitation Morocco Bound Family Bible with concordance, bible history and all complete, 2000 illustrations, \$2

Then follow the middle rewards, when to the sender of the middle correct answer of the whole competition from first to last, will be given number one of these rewards, the next following the middle number two, and so on.

MIDDLE REWARDS.

- 1st. One Upright Piano, very fine toned instrument, \$150
- 2nd. Cash in Gold, \$50
- 3rd. Cash in Gold, \$25
- 4th. Cash in Gold, \$10
- 5th. Cash in Gold, \$5
- To the next 25, each, a Lady's Fine Gold Watch, \$50
- To the next 75, each, a beautiful Tea Set or Service, China, \$10
- Next 100, each, a superbly bound Volume of *Isis's Bible Gallery*, \$10
- Next 25, each, a Lady's Fine Silver, open face or Hunting Case Watch, \$10
- Next 41, each, a Lady's heavily Gold Plated Locket, \$5
- Next 46, each, a Lady or Gentleman's solid Gold Chain or Stone Set Ring, \$2
- Next 100, each, Lady's Fine Gold Moonstone Pin, or Brooches, \$1.50
- Next 65, each, 1/2 oz. triple Silver Plated Table Spoons, \$2.50

To the last correct answer received post marked where mailed not later than the 30th Nov., will be given number one of these Consolation Rewards; to the second to the last, number two, and so on till these are all distributed.

THE CONSOLATION REWARDS.

- 1st. Cash in Gold, \$50
- 2nd. Cash in Gold, \$25
- 3rd. Cash in Gold, \$10
- 4th. Cash in Gold, \$5
- To the next 100, each, a Lady or Gentleman's Gold Watch, \$50
- To the next 100, each, a fine Silk Dress Pattern, \$5
- To the next 75, each, a fine solid Gem Ring, \$10
- To the next 200, a fine Nickled Silver Watch, \$5
- To the next 125, Chamber's Etymological Dictionary or World's Cyclopedia, \$2

Fifteen days will be allowed for letters to reach this office from distant points, and whenever they are mailed, if they bear the postmark of the 30th Nov., or earlier, they will be eligible to compete.

Do not forget that each person competing must send one dollar for a year's subscription to *Ladies' Journal*. Any person can compete any number of times and the paper will be sent to any desired address.

Immediately at the close of the competition, the names and addresses of the winners will be published in the December issue of the *Journal* so there will be no waiting.

Don't delay sending in. Do it now. If you are not in time for the first rewards you may be for the middle, and if not for the middle you will be in time for the consolation. If you delay all the prizes may be taken up, but if your answer is correct and your letter reaches this office in time, you will certainly get something, as there are over 2000 prizes offered, and the sooner you answer, the more certain you will be of success.

ALL THESE PRIZES WILL BE GIVEN SURE.

cut don't run away with the idea that everybody who competes is sure to get a prize, every prize offered will be given, of that you may be absolutely certain, but remember, first come first served in each of the divisions, so hurry in your answer.

HOW TO SEND MONEY.

By registered letter is the best. Post-office order is almost equally efficient. American one dollar bills are taken at par. Don't send stamps of any kind, unless you add six cents extra for the discount. Address Editor *Ladies' Journal*, Toronto, Canada.

We have only space to give the following four testimonials from thousands, from college and university professors, clergymen of all denominations, school teachers, members of parliament, mayors of cities, a Lieutenant-Governor, down to boys and girls of all ages, and people of all grades and conditions in life:

DEAR SIR,—The Piano arrived all right yesterday, and appears to be a very fine instrument. Will you please accept my best thanks for such a handsome prize. It seems to be quite a wonder among the Londoners, so many have said to me that saw your competitions, but did not believe any one ever got the handsome presents, that they were all a hoax. I invite everyone to come and see my piano, they will then see for themselves it is a reality. My intent to try if they can be as fortunate as I have been. I have always had great faith in your promises, and now I will have more than ever since winning such a handsome prize, for which I again thank you. Yours truly, A. W. NILES.

I hope to continue well doing. London South, 22nd Feb., 1889.

The Piano won by my son Henson in Bible Competition No. 6, and which came to us a year ago, proves to be in every respect a superior instrument. The tuner, a Toronto gentleman, says its tone and finish are complete. A large number of people during the year have called at the man's and examined and are surprised at its excellence. F. SMITH, Pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Markham, Ont.

Geo. Black, No. 41 East Ave., St. Hamilton, Ont., expresses himself as greatly pleased with the Piano he won in the recent Competition.

Our citizens have been very successful in THE LADIES' JOURNAL Bible Competitions. Several have received valuable gold and silver watches, handsome silver cake baskets, gold rings and brooches, books, etc. Among the number are the following: Mrs. A. L. Vanstone, organ, 10 stops, \$250; M. Mosetta James, silver tea service, \$100; Mrs. John VanNest, W. J. Heard, Fred Bray, Amanda Bond, Thos. Sheridan, each a ladies' gold watch \$50; Mrs. W. H. Bond, Mrs. Thos. Sheridan, Minnie Werry, Mrs. Wm. McKeown, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. J. H. James, Mrs. Wm. Jewell, Mrs. M. Deymann, W. W. Tamblin, M. A., each a silver watch, \$30. Total \$1000.—*Bowmanville Statesman*.

## Christmas Eve.

Peace in the snowy breast,  
O cloud, from storms at rest!  
Peace in the winds that sleep  
Upon the deep.

Peace in the starry height:  
Peace infinite  
Through all the worlds that move  
Within His love.

O all sad hearts that be  
On land or on the sea,  
God's peace with you rest light  
This Christmas night!

And with the souls that stand  
In that dear land  
Where pain and all tears cease,  
Most perfect peace!

INA D. COOLBRITH.

## A Guest's Behaviour

In the first place, the guest who wishes to remain a welcome guest, to whom the freedom of the house is a thing of import, or who is in the least dependent upon it without having a right to it, should put curiosity entirely out of her head. She may have any amount of interest in the people about her, and give it all expression whatever their affairs are presented to her; but she is never to ask a question about these affairs, or make them the object of her extended remark, either before the faces or behind the backs of the family, aware that the least approach to the inquisitive will seem like prying, and will not only close the avenues of further knowledge in that direction, but will make the questioner obnoxious. In the same spirit, she will not, it need hardly be said, look at the addresses of letters, at the inscriptions in books, or manifest much alertness in relation to parcels and telegrams, will show no interest in telegrams not referred to her, and never give a glance at incoming bills; she will know, in fact, no more of the conduct of the household than it is very plainly and explicitly demonstrated that she is desired to know; and in this way, as well as in others, she will let it be seen that she fully understands herself to belong elsewhere, with her keenest interests, but that she has the gentlest and kindest friendliness for all here. She will, moreover, perceive that the old saying concerning too-much of a good thing may apply to her as well as to anything else, and that, owing to the infirmity of human nature, no family cares to have one who is deeply involved in other families perpetually upon their scene, and thus be very careful about affording too much of her society either to the assembled family or to any one member of it; and if this brings her an amount of loneliness more than is pleasant to her, she can always cease visiting, and go home to her own quarters. A little observation of the behavior of the family itself will very soon show her which ones it is the custom of the family to leave together, which ones like a taste of solitude, at what hours all like to congregate; and she will then betake herself, with book, or work, or letter-writing, to her own room, or to some sheltering corner of house or grounds, for comfortable intervals of time. She will also be especially particular, and all the more so if the household is one of the ordinary sort, and not conducted on any grand scale of wealth, with many rooms and many guests and all hours, to seek her bed at a comparatively early hour, not waiting for every one else to be gone, and never, under any circumstances, allowing herself to be the last or among the last, recognizing that the hour before sleep is one often of great value to master and mistress, to sister and brother, or to mother and daughter, for necessary and confidential talk, the desire for which talk, if it cannot take place, and has to be postponed on account of her presence, finds her then a nuisance.—[Harper's Bazar.

## His Very Own.

Little Tommy passes for a very practical youth. The other day his Uncle John brought him, as a birthday present, a "word-game," which Tommy had never played, and which did not seem to be particularly attractive to him.

Nevertheless, Tommy thanked his uncle; and by and by, edging around his chair, he asked:

"Say, Uncle John?"

"Well?"

"This game truly belongs to me now, don't it?"

"Why, of course."

"To do just what I want to with it?"

"Certainly."

"Then I'll tell you what I'll do—I'll sell it to you for ten cents!"

The highest medical authorities endorse Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum for indigestion and dyspepsia. Sold by all Druggists and Confectioners. 5 cents.

Didn't Realize it.—Jake Plathers looks like a freak. I wonder why he dresses so terribly loud? Alf—Well, the poor fellow is terribly deaf and I suppose he doesn't realize it.

The special quality of Ayer's Hair Vigor is that it restores the natural growth, color, and texture of the hair. It vitalizes the roots and follicles, removes dandruff, and heals itching humors in the scalp. In this respect, it surpasses all similar preparations.

For indigestion it has no equal, recommended by the two leading Medical Authorities in the U. S. Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum. Sold by all Druggists and Confectioners. 5 cents.

## Practical Recipes.

**CURRENT FLUMMERY.**—Get the juice from two quarts of currants, and strain very clear; add one pint of granulated sugar. Now take out one pint of the currant juice and blend with it one-half pint of ground rice. It must be very smooth and free from lumps. Then put the remainder of the juice into a milk boiler, set it on the fire, and when it boils, stir the rice batter gradually in. When it has cooked till quite thick, put it into molds to congeal. It should be served with sweetened cream.

**CURRENT BAVARIAN CREAM.**—Cover over one ounce of gelatine with half a cup of cold water for one hour, then put over the fire and add one pint of currant juice, one cup and a half of sugar, bring just to a boil and strain into a large earthen bowl, set in a cool place, and stir till it thickens, when add one pint of whipped cream, and whip all well together, and put into molds and upon ice. In warm weather it should be chilled upon the ice before stirring.

**GINGER SNAPS.**—One pint of molasses, one tablespoonful each of soda and ginger, one-half teaspoonful of salt (these three, free of lumps, to be added *dry* to the molasses), one cupful of cold lard and butter rubbed into the molasses with a spoon, four tablespoonfuls of cold water, flour to make a soft dough. Roll thin and bake in a hot oven.

**SUGAR JUMBLES.**—Two eggs, two cupfuls of sugar, one and a half cupfuls of sour cream, one and a half teaspoonfuls of soda, one teaspoonful of cream tartar sifted with the flour, a little salt, two teaspoonfuls of lemon, flour to make a dough that can be handled. Roll not too thin, cut in strips or squares, in hearts, rounds or any preferred shape, sprinkle thickly with sugar, and bake in a brisk oven.

**COOKIES.**—One egg, two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of sweet milk or cold water, one-half cupful each of butter and lard, three teaspoonfuls of cream tartar and one and a half teaspoonfuls of soda sifted with flour to stiffen; spice to taste; sprinkle with sugar and bake quickly.

**EVERY DAY CAKE.**—One egg, one and a half cupfuls of molasses, one-half cupful of brown sugar, one and a half cupfuls of sourmilk, two-thirds of a cupful of melted lard and butter, one and a half teaspoonfuls of soda, one-half teaspoonful each of cinnamon, allspice and cloves, flour for a moderately thick batter, and one and a half cupfuls of stoned raisins. Bake in loaves rather slowly. Currants or citron may be added if desired.

**BUTTERMILK BREAD.**—To two quarts of flour add four teaspoonfuls each of cream tartar and soda, with one teaspoonful of salt, and sift twice. Add one or two large spoonfuls of sour cream, and mix with buttermilk to a soft dough; knead lightly, divide into three loaves, let them rise at the back of the range till twice the original height in the bread-tins, and bake in a moderately heated oven.

**CREAM BISCUIT.**—One and a half quarts of flour, three teaspoonfuls each of cream tartar and soda, one teaspoonful of salt, three large tablespoonfuls of thick sour cream, and buttermilk to mix lightly. Knead as little as possible, and bake in a hot oven.

## Doing Her Work.

About the years ago a young girl in a Western city was given charge of a Sunday school class of rough boys, usually known as "river rats," who had never been to any school before. When she entered the room she found them lounging on the desks and benches, wearing their hats, puffing vile cigars, a defiant leer on every face. They greeted her with a loud laugh, and one of them exclaimed:

"Well, sis, you goin' to teach us?"

She stood silent until the laugh was over, and then said, quietly, "Do I look like a lady?"

An astonished stare was the only reply which they gave.

"Because," she continued, gently, "*gentlemen*, when a lady enters the room, take off their hats and and throw away their cigars."

The lowest American secretly believes himself to be a gentleman, and in a moment every hat was off, and the lads were ranged in orderly attention.

So remarkable was the success of this girl in managing and influencing men of the roughest sort, that she made it the work of her life. She established clean and respectable boarding-houses for sailors and boatmen, and reading and coffee-rooms for laborers, and founded an Order of Honor, the members of which strove to lead sober, Christian lives themselves, and to help their fellows to do the same.

Some of the members of her first class were her efficient helpers for twenty years in all her work. It was a favorite saying with them, "Once let Miss— get her hold upon a man, and she never lets him go."

She never did let go, but followed him to sea, to the most distant parts of the world, or even to prison, with letters and little gifts. With all the tender pity of a mother, she strove, as many a mother does not strive, to bring the wanderer back to the faith and innocence of his childhood.

Thousands of men passed under this single woman's influence, and learned something of her Master through her wonderful purity and strong faith in Him. Such instances of helpfulness are not rare in this country. With every year the zeal of educated

## What a Time

People formerly had, trying to swallow the old-fashioned pill with its film of magnesia vainly disguising its bitterness; and what a contrast to Ayer's Pills, that have been well called "medicated sugar-plums"—the only fear being that patients may be tempted into taking too many at a dose. But the directions are plain and should be strictly followed.

J. T. Teller, M. D., of Chittanooga, N. Y., expresses exactly what hundreds have written at greater length. He says: "Ayer's Cathartic Pills are highly appreciated. They are perfect in form and coating, and their effects are all that the most careful physician could desire. They have supplanted all the Pills formerly popular here, and I think it must be long before any other can be made that will at all compare with them. Those who buy your pills get full value for their money."

"Safe, pleasant, and certain in their action," is the concise testimony of Dr. George E. Walker, of Martinsville, Virginia.

"Ayer's Pills outsell all similar preparations. The public having once used them, will have no others."—Berry, Venable & Collier, Atlanta, Ga.

## Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

Christian men and women finds new and practical methods of reaching and elevating the more ignorant people.

Singularly, these efforts are more common in cities than in smaller towns and villages, where everybody knows everybody, and where the gradations of caste are, perhaps, fixed by stronger prejudices.

Many a young lad or girl who reads these lines leads an idle life in such a village, indulging, it may be, in occasional vague visions of going to India or Africa to teach the heathen how to be Christians; while the wharves or taverns of their own native village are filled with heathen for whose souls no man has cared.

Let every Christian ask himself as the day closes, "Have I stood idle in the market-place? Has not my Master hired me with a great price to do his work?"

Of one thing we may be sure, God does not put our work for *to-day* on the other side of the globe. It is here, under our eyes and touch. We neglect it at our peril.

## A Woman's Superstition.

Among the many amusing superstitions of women, perhaps the one that does the least harm and affords any lady the greatest amount of satisfaction, is the wearing of the birthday stone as a sort of amulet or charm to bespeak good luck and to ward off all those hidden misfortunes that the veil of the future would most certainly reveal were it not for this same potent talisman. A very charming woman whose birthday chances to fall in the month of July insists that she never had any luck until she adopted the ruby for daily wear, and no amount of railery or persuasion can induce her to appear for a single day without having this beautiful stone somewhere about her, either in a ring upon her slender finger, a circlet upon her arm or hidden somewhere in the lace about her throat. It may be only a tiny point of fire, but it suffices to warn the envious fates that its lovely possessor is guarded against their baleful influence. The opal, a stone of such unlucky omen that few women will wear it at all, loses all its objectionable qualities when worn as a birthday stone. When the birth stone chances to be one of the secondary stones and therefore unsuitable to be about the toilet used, it is often put in a seal and mounted with the monogram or crest of the owner, and exercises its occult influence just as benignly when stamping the billets-doux and dinner invitations of madam.

## Hints on Art Silk Needle Work.

Ladies who are interested in this beautiful work should send for a copy of our sixty-four page Book entitled "Hints on Art Needle work," just published, handsomely and profusely illustrated with patterns of many new and beautiful articles, also stitches for the new decorative work with our Art Wash Silks now so popular for home fancy work. It also contains a table of shading for flowers and birds, and much information valuable and instructive for those who have a taste for Silk Embroidery Work. Sent free by mail on receipt of six cents in stamps. Belding, Paul & Co., Silk Manufacturers, Montreal.

Ladies who prefer something healthful and beneficial that will clean and preserve the teeth, try Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum. Sold by all Druggists and Confectioners. 5 cents.

## The Kornblume.\*

I have somewhere read the story how, in ages past away,  
On a field of bloodiest battle where the dead unburied lay,  
A great conqueror, grimed and weary, sat reclining in his tent,  
And toward the joy of childhood's hours his backward glances bent.

Far above white clouds were sailing o'er a sky serene and blue,  
And the folds around were covered with their greenest, tenderest hue;  
And the conqueror's thoughts were straying through his boyhood's sunny bowers,  
When the world seemed robed in beauty and the paths were lined with flowers.

And one flower above its comrades raised on high a slender crest—  
"Of all flowers on earth the bluest," thought the conqueror, "and the best;  
And I would," he sighed, awestruck, "that to-night to bind my brows  
They might bring to me a chaplet of the bluest flower that grows."

Suddenly a child before him! sunny-eyed and golden-haired,  
By the tumult of the combat and its awful sights unscared;  
And the conqueror bids him bring him of the blue flowers of his youth,  
That his brows may feel their solace on this field of sin and ruth.

Fast the little one is speeding midst the dying and the dead,  
By the promise of the guerdon and his childish fancy led;  
But the flower is still eluding, all unfruitful is his quest,  
While the sun is slowly sinking to its haven in the west.

Red the sky, and red the field is, and the child's young hands are  
red,  
For he too is smothered and blood-stained by his contact with the  
dead;  
When a flower in its full glory bursts upon his childish view  
Mid the corpses strewn around it lifting up its crest of blue.

To the royal tent he bears it, to the conqueror's hand he gives  
This the bluest of the cornflowers, this the fairest flower that lives  
But the king's eyes rest upon it in the tent's bodizened door,  
And red blood-drops trickle from it, and the flower is blue no more!

Then the conqueror reads this lesson—that the hand that strives  
to bring  
Its possessor fame and glory through such carnage, though a king,  
Finds at last the curse that follows in the dreadful wake of blood,  
Which appeals from force to pity, and from hardened man to God.  
YOUTH'S COMPANION.

\*A European wild-flower growing amongst the grain which finds  
its nearest American representative in the bachelor's button of our  
gardens.

## Cheap Christmas Gifts.

It is the Christmas gifts that represent the most love and affection that are usually most acceptable. The good-will of the season of the Nativity is measured more by the heart than by the purse in all family and friendly relations.

"It is in my heart to make you a Christmas present," said a young person to a popular writer, "but I am not able. I do give you the best love of my heart."

"That," said the author, "was the most valued present of the year, and the one longest remembered. I only wanted the *spirit* of the gift from a hard-working girl like her."

There are many gifts more substantial than a word of love that express personal regard and affectionate feeling and respect, which yet cost but little money. They cost time and effort, and, to a thoughtful mind, those gifts have the most value which imply on the part of the giver something more than a moment's thought during a shopping tour.

One of these is a Christmas cane, or walking-stick. Canes are coming into more common use among all classes of people than formerly. There is, to be sure, a certain prejudice against the carrying of canes by boys and young people who do not need the support of a stick, but it is wearing away to some extent. Just as one may be well-dressed without being foppish, so even a young person may carry a stick without being a "dude." It is an agreeable thing to have a *long right arm and hand*,—one that reaches to the ground. Besides, it gives one grace and ease, and a use for the hand and arm.

The latest popular fancy is long canes for ladies. These are made after very elegant patterns, and of choice woods. There is no reason why a lady should not carry a cane if it add to her safety and comfort and means of exercise.

Every one prizes a stick made from a tree which has a local or historic association. A cane from one of the old home trees in the country would be especially acceptable to families who had moved from the country to the city.

A stick cut from some old and loved tree on the home farm in such a case would have more worth than an expensive Christmas card. So also with sticks cut at famous places, and those which carry with them happy recollections, or inspiring associations. Some people have canes which they hold to be too valuable for use, because of their associations with noble people, or places, or events.

If you are not able to have the stick headed with metal and engraved, cut with a knife the name of the person to whom you are to give it, in the wood near the top.

Odd canes of peculiar woods, and woods of peculiar formation or color, or that have a natural bend in the handle, are always objects of curiosity. Cane collecting is an innocent and a rather pleasant pastime, and is becoming common. The writer has a cane from the top of Lookout Mountain, Tenn., which is highly prized. It came by express, well wrapped in paper, and directed like an ordinary express package.

There stands on my desk as I write, an inkstand of very simple but curious construction. It has a pleasant history. It came from Los Angeles, Cal. The giver wrote: "You once did one of my family a favor; I wish to make you a little present in return. I send you an inkstand of native ores."

The inkstand consists of a common ink-bottle set in a pyramid of California stones, of many colors. Most of the "stones" are really ores, or contain bright bits of metal. The collection is like a mound of flowers, so

beautiful are the colors. It is too interesting for practical use. I keep it as an ornament, and a very pretty ornament it is.

It was made by encasing an inkstand in common cement, and inserting the stones and ores into the cement so as to form a pyramid about six inches high. A few cents' worth of cement, an old ink-bottle, and a collection of beautiful stones with rough edges are all that is needed to make such an inkstand. Clock cases and watch cases may be made in the same general way. Such an inkstand would be a very pretty present, but it could not be sent by express so easily as a walking-stick.

If a person had skill in such work, a miniature stone church and tower might be made, and a watch set in the tower after the manner of a town clock. The church could be made to imitate some old historic church in England, or in one of the early New England towns.

A curious autograph album, which I recently saw, and which is a popular gift in certain towns, well suits the holidays. It consists of nice slips of common writing-paper tied together by a handsome ribbon. It is taken to the friends of the person to whom it is to be given, and they are to write sentiments and their names on the slips. It is thus made a delightful message of good-will and affection.

The little album messenger of this kind that was shown to me was a gaudy affair, by reason of the huge bow of ribbon that confined it at the top. The bow was as large as the album leaves, and the whole looked like a large butterfly. It was the sentiment of the pretty messenger that gave it value.

But the gift that most people most desire is the expression of love from a friendly heart. If you are able to make a friend no material gift, you can at least express your sympathy and regard for him, and he will probably feel that he has received what money cannot buy, if you sincerely do only this. We help people by having faith in them, and appreciation is life's best gift.

## Eggs.

There is no food that contains so large a proportion of nutriment according to its bulk as eggs; and when there are so many ways of serving them, it seems strange that they are not more often seen on our tables. That they are too expensive seems to be the excuse most often given for their non-appearance during the greater part of the year; but at twenty-five cents a dozen they are cheaper than steak at fifteen cents, or chickens at a shilling a pound, and much more healthful during the warm weather.

Many elaborate inventions for testing the newness of eggs have been patented, but to the housewife of experience they are not necessary, and one lacking experience may very soon gain it if she chooses. A piece of pasteboard five or six inches square, with a hole in the center, about an inch square, held in front of a strong light is all the apparatus necessary for the purpose, especially for determining the freshness of lightshelled eggs. Place the egg against the hole, and look through it; if it is a new-laid egg it will be quite full, but after about twenty hours an air-chamber or open space can be seen at the larger end, and this gradually enlarges as the egg gets older. A bad egg will not only have a large air-space but the contents will be seen to have a mixed appearance towards the centre. Get a new-laid egg, and some of different ages, and look at them, and after one such lesson, you will have no more trouble. A piece of pasteboard can easily be got at the store where you buy eggs, and if lamp is not at hand the sunlight will answer the purpose nicely, so the thrifty housewife need not pay for good eggs and receive poor ones.

A simpler way to examine them at home, is to put them into a weak brine. A heaping tablespoonful of salt dissolved in a quart of water will make it of about the right strength. Eggs that are not more than a day old will fall to the bottom of this brine; if more than six days old they will float; if very bad they are so buoyant as to ride on the surface of the brine.

How to preserve eggs is a subject that few of our poultry raisers know anything about. The old-fashioned way of laying them down in salt seems to be the most favored way among them, yet it was plainly shown at a great Dairy Show held in England in 1884 that there were ways which were much better. Eggs will keep in salt or when put down in lime, but they are apt to taste strong after a time, and the whites become thin and watery. The very best way to preserve them is to dip them in a strong solution of gum arabic; let them dry, then dip them again let them dry thoroughly; then wrap each egg in paper, and pack them in bran. Use only fresh eggs, and you will have fresh eggs in the winter when you want to use them. It is some trouble, of course, but like many other things requiring time and patience, you feel more than repaid when you use them.

Eggs may also be preserved by rubbing them with a preparation made of equal parts of beef suet and mutton tallow melted together. It should be soft enough to spread well when applied. Be sure that every part of the egg is touched, and when they are all greased, begin with the ones first treated and wipe them with a cloth, then roll them in paper and pack them in bran.

A French method is to smear them with olive oil in

## It is Absurd

For people to expect a cure for Indigestion, unless they refrain from eating what is unwholesome; but if anything will sharpen the appetite and give tone to the digestive organs, it is Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Thousands all over the land testify to the merits of this medicine.

Mrs. Sarah Burroughs, of 233 Eighth street, South Boston, writes: "My husband has taken Ayer's Sarsaparilla, for Dyspepsia and torpid liver, and has been greatly benefited."

## A Confirmed Dyspeptic.

C. Canterbury, of 141 Franklin st., Boston, Mass., writes, that, suffering for years from Indigestion, he was at last induced to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla and, by its use, was entirely cured.

Mrs. Joseph Aubin, of High street, Holyoke, Mass., suffered for over a year from Dyspepsia, so that she could not eat substantial food, became very weak, and was unable to care for her family. Neither the medicines prescribed by physicians, nor any of the remedies advertised for the cure of Dyspepsia, helped her, until she commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. "Three bottles of this medicine," she writes, "cured me."

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
123 North Boston, St. West, Boston, Mass.

which a little beeswax has been melted; also to paint them over with varnish.

Remember when packing eggs that they should be stood on the smaller end. If packed in salt, they should be kept in a cool, dry place and the salt should be perfectly dry.

When you wish to beat the whites of eggs to a stiff froth, never use new tin, as it prevents their getting light. An earthen bowl, and an old whisk will give more than satisfactory results. Begin slowly, gradually increasing the speed as the egg becomes light; this rule holds good whether a fork or patent egg-beater is used. If the eggs have a tendency to become snowy, that is if they separate into flakes and will not stick to the bowl, add a drop or two of lemon juice and you can soon beat them into a proper firmness, when they must be used at once, or they will soon be useless.

Berlin, Sept. 21th, 1889.

MR. WILSON, Sir,—The piano which I won in your Bible competition, No. 23, LADIES' JOURNAL, arrived all right two weeks ago. Will you please accept my best thanks for such a handsome prize. It is quite a surprise to the Berlin people how you can give such prizes away. First when it got noised around town that I had won a piano in your Competition, one person said, "I think the thing is a sort of swindle," another one said, "I think it is a fraud," one person in town especially made a great noise about it, saying that you could not give away such prizes, also, that I had won the piano, but may be I would never get it, and if I did get one, it would be a small affair that I would have to sit on a table so I could play it, (or else I would have to sit on the floor, I suppose). But after the piano arrived, and I saw how large it was, I came to the conclusion the person evidently made a mistake, meaning that the player would have to sit on a table to reach the piano. The persons referred to have changed their mind since the piano arrived. With all the above talk I never had any doubt but that I would get a good piano, and I got one, for, in every respect, it is a reality. Many have said they intend to try in some of your Competitions after this. I had a well-known piano maker come to see the piano and these are the words he said to me: "You have got a fine piano." I again thank you.

Yours truly,

ROSA BRIGHTON, Berlin.

## Throat and Lung Diseases Cured by Medicated Air.

DR. ROBERT HUNTER, of New York and Chicago, the founder of this practice, in association with his brother, Dr. James Hunter, has established a branch for Canada, at 73 Bay Street, Toronto, where all forms of Throat and Lung Disease are treated as successfully as in New York or London.

Their treatment by Medicated Air Inhalations is so successful that it has been adopted in all Hospitals for the special treatment of the lungs, in England and throughout Europe, where Dr. Robert Hunter introduced it in person, as he is now doing in Canada.

Patients can be treated at home. On application, a pamphlet explaining the treatment, and list of questions answered, is sent, and on its return Dr. Hunter gives his opinion of the case.

Those who come to town for examination can return home and carry out the treatment.

Address, Drs. R. & J. Hunter, 73 Bay St., Toronto.

Daisy: "Mr. Poseyboy, do you live next to a farm?" Mr. Poseyboy: "No, little one, I live here in the city. Why do you ask?" Daisy: "Because mamma said you were next door to a calf."





FIG. 50. No. 4393.—LADIES' COSTUME. PRICE 35 CENTS.

For Quantities, see Fig. 33.



FIG. 51. No. 4411.—LADIES' COSTUME. PRICE 35 CENTS.

For Quantities, see Fig. 31.



FIG. 52. No. 4395.—LADIES' COAT. PRICE 30 CENTS.

Quantity of material (54 inches wide) for 30 inches, 3 1/4 yards; 32 inches, 3 3/4 yards; 34 inches, 3 1/2 yards; 36 inches, 4 yards; 38 inches, 4 1/4 yards; 40 inches, 4 1/2 yards; 42 inches, 4 1/2 yards.

Fur trimming for the medium size, 3 yards.



FIG. 55. No. 4413.—MISSES' COSTUME. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Quantity of Material (21 inches wide) for 10 years, 9 yards; 11 years, 9 1/2 yards; 12 years, 10 yards; 13 years, 11 yards; 14 years, 12 yards; 15 years, 13 yards.

Quantity of Material (42 inches wide) for 10 years, 4 1/2 yards; 11 years, 4 3/4 yards; 12 years, 5 yards; 13 years, 5 1/2 yards; 14 years, 6 yards; 15 years, 6 1/2 yards.

If made of materials illustrated, 2 1/4 yards of 42-inch material, 5 3/4 yards of surah, and 2 3/4 yards of fur will be required to make the medium size.



FIG. 62. No. 4396.—CHILD'S HOUSE SACQUE. PRICE 20 CENTS.

Quantity of Material (27 inches wide) for 1 year, 1 yard; 2 years, 1 1/8 yards; 3 years, 1 1/4 yards; 4 years, 1 1/4 yards; 5 years, 1 1/2 yards; 6 years, 1 5/8 yards; 7 years, 1 3/4 yards; 8 years, 1 3/4 yards.

Quantity of Material (36 inches wide) for 1 year, 3/4 of a yard; 2 years, 3/4 of a yard; 3 years, 7/8 of a yard; 4 years, 1 yard; 5 years, 1 yard; 6 years, 1 1/8 yards; 7 years, 1 1/4 yards; 8 years, 1 1/4 yards.

Fancy trimming, 3 yards.

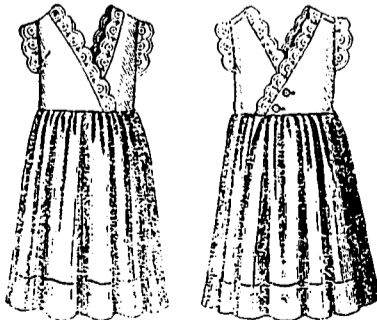


FIG. 64. No. 4388.—GIRL'S HOUSE SACQUE. PRICE 20 CENTS.

Quantity of Material (27 inches wide) for 5 years, 1 1/8 yards; 6 years, 1 3/4 yards; 7 years, 1 7/8 yards; 8 years, 2 yards; 9 years, 2 yards; 10 years, 2 1/8 yards.

Quantity of Material (36 inches wide) for 5 years, 1 1/8 yards; 6 years, 1 1/4 yards; 7 years, 1 3/8 yards; 8 years, 1 1/2 yards; 9 years, 1 5/8 yards; 10 years, 1 5/8 yards.



FIG. 57. No. 4391.—MISSES' COAT. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Quantity of Material (54 inches wide) for 10 years, 2 3/4 yards; 11 years, 3 yards; 12 years, 3 1/4 yards; 13 years, 3 1/2 yards; 14 years, 3 5/8 yards; 15 years, 3 3/4 yards.



FIG. 58. No. 4413.—MISSES' COSTUME. PRICE 25 CENTS.

For Quantities, see Fig. 55.



FIG. 60. No. 4402.—GIRL'S DRESS. PRICE 20 CENTS.

Quantity of Material (21 inches wide) for 3 years, 4 1/2 yards; 4 years, 5 yards; 5 years, 5 1/2 yards; 6 years, 5 1/2 yards; 7 years, 6 yards; 8 years, 6 1/2 yards; 9 years, 6 1/2 yards; 10 years, 7 yards.

Quantity of Material (42 inches wide) for 3 years, 2 1/2 yards; 4 years, 2 1/2 yards; 5 years, 2 1/2 yards; 6 years, 2 3/4 yards; 7 years, 3 yards; 8 years, 3 1/4 yards; 9 years, 3 1/2 yards; 10 years, 3 1/2 yards.

Velvet, 3/4 of a yard.



FIG. 61. No. 4397.—GIRL'S DRESS. PRICE 20 CENTS.

Quantity of Material (21 inches wide) for 3 years, 5 yards; 4 years, 5 1/2 yards; 5 years, 5 1/2 yards; 6 years, 6 yards; 7 years, 6 1/2 yards; 8 years, 6 1/2 yards; 9 years, 7 1/4 yards; 10 years, 7 1/2 yards.

Quantity of Material (42 inches wide) for 3 years, 2 1/2 yards; 4 years, 2 1/2 yards; 5 years, 2 1/2 yards; 6 years, 3 yards; 7 years, 3 1/4 yards; 8 years, 3 1/2 yards; 9 years, 3 1/2 yards; 10 years, 3 3/4 yards.



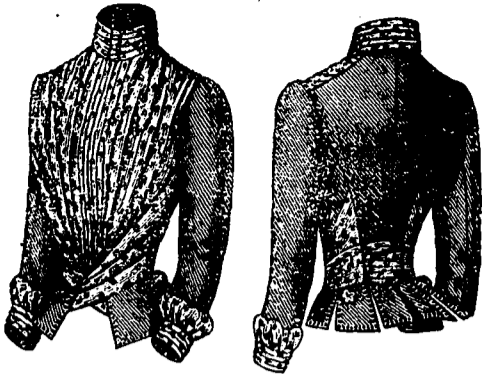


FIG. 40. No. 4416.—LADIES' BASQUE. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Quantity of Material (21 inches wide) for 30 inches, 4 1/4 yards; 32 inches, 4 3/4 yards; 34 inches, 4 1/2 yards; 36 inches, 4 1/4 yards; 38 inches, 5 yards; 40 inches, 5 1/4 yards.

Quantity of Material (42 inches wide) for 30 inches, 2 1/4 yards; 32 inches, 2 1/2 yards; 34 inches, 2 3/4 yards; 36 inches, 2 3/4 yards; 38 inches, 2 3/4 yards; 40 inches, 2 3/4 yards; 42 inches, 2 3/4 yards.

If made of materials illustrated, 2 1/4 yards of dark and 3 yards of light silk will be required to make the medium size.



FIG. 43. No. 4409.—LADIES' JACKET. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Quantity of Material (42 inches wide) for 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 inches, 3 yards.

Quantity of Material (51 inches wide) for 30 inches, 1 1/4 yards; 32 inches, 2 yards; 34 inches, 2 1/4 yards; 36, 38, 40 inches, 2 1/4 yards.

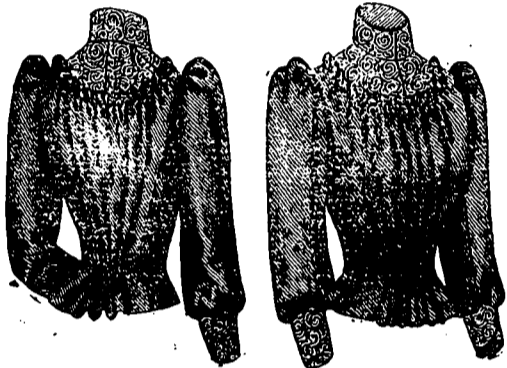


FIG. 41. No. 4414.—LADIES' WAIST. PRICE 25 CENTS.

Quantity of Material (21 inches wide) for 30 inches, 4 yards; 32 inches, 4 yards; 34 inches, 4 1/4 yards; 36 inches, 4 1/4 yards; 38 inches, 4 1/2 yards; 40 inches, 4 3/4 yards; 42 inches, 5 yards.

Quantity of Material (42 inches wide) for 30 inches, 2 yards; 32 inches, 2 yards; 34 inches, 2 1/4 yards; 36 inches, 2 1/4 yards; 38 inches, 2 1/4 yards; 40 inches, 2 3/8 yards; 42 inches, 2 1/4 yards.

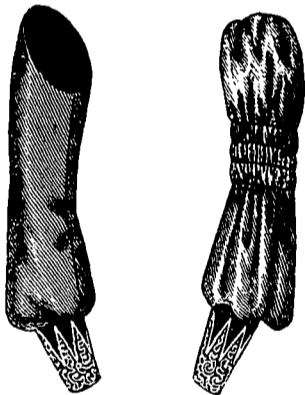


FIG. 35. No. 4387.—LADIES' SLEEVE. PRICE 10 CENTS.

Quantity of Material (21 inches wide) for 10, 11, 12, 13 inches around muscular part of arm, 2 1/4 yards; 14, 15 inches round muscular part of arm, 2 1/4 yards.

Quantity of material (42 inches wide) for 10, 11, 12, 13 inches around muscular part of arm, 1 1/4 yards; 14, 15 inches around muscular part of arm, 1 1/4 yard.

Lace 1/2 of a yard.



FIG. 48. No. 4407.—LADIES' TRIMMED SKIRT. PRICE 30 CENTS.

This design cuts from 22 to 32 inches, waist measure and the quantity of material required for each size, of 21-inch goods, 10 1-2 yards, or 42-inch goods, 5-1-4 yards.

WHAT

SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES CONSUMPTION SCROFULA BRONCHITIS COUGES COLDS Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. Containing the stimulating Hypophosphites and Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK. Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and \$1.00.

MR. ARMSTRONG still goes on believing in power and higher laurels for his vital magnet treatment in eradicating chronic diseases. The following letter from Mr. Wells, Principal of the Shorthand University and Business College, corner King and Church streets, is only one out of many and extraordinary sample of recent cures. Toronto, June 7, 1888. This is to certify that, having suffered for years with chronic dyspepsia, rheumatism, sciatica in the right leg and kidney complaint, and having tried several eminent physicians who failed in curing me, I tried Armstrong's Vital Magnetic treatment and after seven treatments I am restored to my former health, and no doubt many years have been added to my life. Looking from my own case I consider Armstrong's Vital Magnetic treatment the most vitalizing, rapid, strengthening and powerful curative treatment that can be applied to chronic diseases. I shall with pleasure give any information for inquirers concerning my case. Jas. P. Wells, Principal, Shorthand University and Business College, corner King and Church streets, Toronto. Mr. Armstrong has recently treated all manner of chronic diseases with wonderful success, prominent among which were paralysis, spinal lesions, chronic bronchitis, rheumatism, neuralgia, insomnia, heart disease and various internal complaints. Consultation free; no medicine used. Mr. Armstrong is a permanent resident of Toronto, and has practiced his peculiar method of treatment for twenty years, curing merchants, lawyers, doctors, clergymen and people in all ranks of business. Mr. Armstrong's treatment is entirely without medicine, opium, alcohol or drugs of any kind. 397 Spadina Ave.



FIG. 59. No. 4415.—GIRL'S COAT. PRICE 20 CENTS.

For Quantities, see Fig. 56

Our Brave Volunteers.

Endured the severe marching of the North-west campaign with admirable fortitude. The Government should have supplied them with a quantity of the celebrated Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails to remove corns painlessly, and the volunteers and everybody else should have it. Beware of substitutes. Get Putnam's Extractor and take no other.

Don't bolt your reading as you do your food.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c a bottle.



FOR THE Handkerchief, THE Toilet AND The Bath.

Beware of Counterfeits.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S Florida Water.

The Universal Perfume.

FREE TO EVERY LADY READER OF THIS PAPER!

A MAMMOTH OFFER! The Ladies' World is an elegant and refined periodical for ladies and the family. Each number consists of 16 large pages, 64 columns of entertaining and instructive reading matter and beautiful illustrations. It contains Social and Short Stories, beautiful Poems, "Household" Department, "Ladies' Fancy Work," "Fashion Department," "The Family Doctor," "Our Home and Girls," "Mother's Department," "Etiquette," "Home Devotions," etc. Every lady is delighted with this charming paper. We desire to once double its already mammoth circulation, and in order to introduce it into thousands of homes where it is not already known, we now make the following extraordinary offer: Upon receipt of only Ten CENTS in postage stamps, silver or postal note, we will send The Ladies' World for Three Months, and we will also send to each subscriber Three and a half months, all the following: A splendid humorous book entitled "Mrs. Cuddie's Curious Letters," by Douglas Jerrold; a splendid complete novel, by popular author, each in a separate volume, viz: "A Dangerous Woman," by Mrs. Ann S. Stephens; "The Linden Farm Bride," by Margaret Blount; "The Pearl of Richard Parson," by H. L. Payne; "From the Earth to the Moon," by Jules Verne; "The Secret of a Secret," by Mary Cecil Day; "Nancy and the Prophet," by Wilkie Collins; "A Modern Cinderella," by the author of "Dora Thorne"; "Martin Water's Temptation," by Mrs. Henry Wood; Glorious Engineering, 68 portraits of Famous Men, 26 Portraits of Famous Women, 41 Fancy Work Designs, 200 Puzzles, Riddles and Conundrums, 200 selections for Autograph Albums, 100 Popular Songs, 100 Money-making Secrets, 65 Parlor Games, 82 Tricks in Magic, 48 Amusing Experiments, 26 Popular Recipes, The Language of Flowers, Golden Wheel Fortune-Teller, Dictionary of Dreams, Magic Ace Table, Morse Telegraph Alphabet, Magic Square, Seven Wonders of the World, Map of the United States, and the Deaf and Dumb Alphabet. Remember 20 cents pays for all the above and The Ladies' World for three months. We guarantee three times the value of money sent, and if you are not satisfied, write us and we will return your money. Five subscriptions, with all the premiums to each, sent for 83 cents. As to our reliability we refer to all leading newspapers, and to the Commercial Traveller. Address: S. H. MOORE & CO., 87 Park Place, New York.

**ALASKA CREAM**  
FOR CHAPPED HANDS, FACE, AND ALL LIPS, ROUGHNESS OF THE SKIN.  
25 CENTS TO BE HAD OF ALL DRUGGISTS 25 CENTS

**I CURE FITS!**  
When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of  
**FITS, EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS,**  
A life long study. I WARRANT myself ready to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FULL BOTTLE of my **EXHAUSTIBLE REMEDY.** One Express and Post Office Note costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address  
**GILDED FILL CO., TORONTO, Canada.**

**WEAK MEN** and **WOMEN** can quickly cure the most distressing effects of debility, Vitality, Lost Manhood, Brain, Neuritic, nervous, etc., quietly at home. Treat on all private diseases sent free to those perfectly reliable. Over 30 years' experience. Address—**GILDED FILL CO., TORONTO, Canada.**  
**LADIES** our "Relief for Women" is a safe, reliable, better than any other remedy for Painful or Perverse Pains. Send for particulars. Address **GILDED FILL CO., TORONTO, Canada.**

**BEARDS FORCED** on men, but on hair on faces, heads, in 30 to 60 days, by the most perfect achievement of modern science. A most wonderful discovery of the age. Hair will grow again! Natural, sure, almost instantaneous in action. Does with whiskers, hair, beard, "fox tail," etc., on every part of the face. Only genuine article in the world. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction. Guaranteed. Price \$1 a bottle, or three bottles for \$3. Each bottle by mail, post paid, to A. DIXON, Box 308, TORONTO, CANADA.

**PARASITE GIOVANNANI'S PREPARATIONS.**  
**SUPERFLUOUS HAIR** A preparation that will remove superfluous hair without injury to the skin. Warranted. Price \$1.  
**PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS** permanently removed in 10 to 20 days. Warranted. Price 50 cents. **ANTI-COMPULENCE PILLS** For the cure of indigestion, flatulence, and all other ailments of the stomach. Price 50 cents. **COMPLEXION WAFERS GIOVANNANI'S**—Develop the face, develop the form. Harmless. Permanent. Price 50 cents. Warranted. Price \$1 a box. Post paid. Address **ADAM GIOVANNANI**, 236 King Street West Toronto, Ont.

## She Broke the Engagement

because she saw that he had ceased to love her. Her beauty had faded, her former high spirits had given place to a dull lassitude. What had caused this change? Functional derangement; she was suffering from those ailments peculiar to her sex. And so their two young lives drifted apart. How needless, how cruel! Had she taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription she might have been restored to health and happiness. If any lady reader of these lines is similarly afflicted, let her lose no time in procuring the "Favorite Prescription." It will give her a new lease of life. Sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, of perfect satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper.

It is very difficult to find a key to success that will work without a clique.

## It's Bad Enough

to fool away one's precious time in experimenting with uncertain medicines, when one is afflicted, without being out of pocket as well. The only medicine of its class, sold by druggists, possessed of such positive curative properties as to warrant its manufacturers in guaranteeing it to cure, or money paid for it returned, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. For all liver, blood and lung diseases it is specific.

Nothing will so soon make a person hot as cold treatment.

Don't hawk, and blow, and spit, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Of druggists, 50 cts.

When a man "gives himself away" he naturally loses his self-possession.

A squirrel—"What are you doing for a living?" Another—"Chestnuts!"

"It is a Great Public Benefit."—These significant words were used in relation to *Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil* by a gentleman who had thoroughly tested its merits in his own case—having been cured by it of lameness of the knee, of three or four years' standing. It never fails to remove soreness as well as lameness.

The man who resolves to quit drinking must be in sober earnest.

## The New Word.

Dyspepsia is derived from the Greek, and means a condition of perfect digestion. This condition is always attained by those who use *Burdock Blood Bitters*, the only guaranteed medicine for all forms of *Dyspepsia*, constipation, biliousness, rheumatism, scrofula and all blood diseases.

Like many a young man, nature begins her fall by painting things red.

Do you feel as though your friends had all deserted you, business calamities overwhelmed you, your body refusing to perform its duties, and even the sun had taken refuge behind a cloud? Then use *Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery*, and hope will return and despondency disappear. Mr. R. H. Baker, Ingoldsby, writes: "I am completely cured of *Dyspepsia* that caused me great suffering for three years. *Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery* is the medicine that effected the cure after trying many other medicines."

The amateur photographer has very taking ways.

Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a worm medicine; the name is *Mother Graves' Worm exterminator*. The greatest worm destroyer of the age.

Going over Niagara Falls is what might be called doing the catwalk.

## Not only for Man.

I can say that your *Hagyard's Yellow Oil* is the best thing I ever saw for croup, coughs, colds, cuts or burns, and it is good for man or beast. Miss E. M. Hopkins, Claremont, Ont. *Yellow Oil* cures rheumatism, neuralgia and all pain.

Many who teach the young idea how to shoot, apparently don't know that it's loaded.

Give *Holloway's Corn Cure* a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

*Soup ala Jay Gould*.—Take a little stock, six times as much water, and then put in the lamb.

Mrs. Harry Pearson, Hawtrey, writes: "For about three months I was troubled with fainting spells and dizziness which was growing worse, and would attack me three or four times a day. At last my husband purchased a bottle of *Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery*, from which I derived considerable benefit. I then procured another, and before it was used my affliction was completely gone, and I have not had an attack of it since."

A draught that neither cheers nor inebriates—The one supplied in the horse cars.

*Joseph Rusan*, Percy, writes:—"I was induced to try *Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil* for a lameness which troubled me for three or four years, and I found it the best article I ever tried. It has been a great blessing to me."

An absolute vacuum has never been attained. It can exist only in your mind.

The coughing and wheezing of persons troubled with bronchitis or the asthma is excessively harassing to themselves and annoying to others. *Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil* obviates all this, entirely, safely and speedily, and is a benign remedy for lameness, soreness, injuries, piles, kidney and spinal troubles.

## A Big Nugget.

Of gold may make a man rich, but it cannot make him healthy. If afflicted with any form of *dyspepsia*, biliousness, constipation, scrofula, bad blood, kidney complaint or skin disease, the remedy that will make you well is *Burdock Blood Bitters*. It is the best blood cleanser known.

There is no full stop to the furnace in cold weather. It always requires the colon.

Mr. Joab Seales, of Toronto, writes: "A short time ago I was suffering from *Kidney Complaint* and *Dyspepsia*, sour stomach and lame back; in fact I was completely prostrated and suffering intense pain. While in this state a friend recommended me to try a bottle of *Northrop and Lyman's Vegetable Discovery*. I used one bottle, and the permanent manner in which it has cured and made a new man of me is such that I cannot withhold from the proprietors this expression of my gratitude."

Natalie's reception in Belgrade is only another example of a Queen beating a king.

## Valuable to Know.

Consumption may be more easily prevented than cured. The irritating and harassing cough will be greatly relieved by the use of *Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam* that cures coughs, colds, bronchitis and pulmonary troubles.

The watch trust is said to be breaking up. It is time. A great many other trusts, by the way, need watching.

The Thin Cannot Gain in Weight if they are troubled with *dyspepsia*, because the food is not converted into the due proportion of nourishing blood which alone can furnish the elements of flesh. But there is no reason, when this wearing, attenuating disease is conquered by *Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery*, why there should not be an appreciable gain in weight, which indeed is usually the case. It is a peerless remedy also for *Constipation*, *Liver Complaint*, *kidney troubles*, and roots out all impurities from the blood.

The first people to "elevate the stage" were the highwaymen. They were successful in "holding it up."

*Jubesh Snow*, Gunning Cove, N. S., writes:—"I was completely prostrated with the asthma, but hearing of *Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil*, I procured a bottle, and it done me so much good that I got another, and before it was used, I was well. My son was cured of a bad cold by the use of half a bottle. It goes like wild-fire, and makes cures wherever it is used."

The woman who declares she wouldn't marry the best man on earth often picks out one of the worst ones.

## A Plain Statement.

All poisonous waste, and worn out matter ought to escape from the system through the secretions of the bowels, kidneys and skin. B. B. B. cleanses, opens, and regulates these natural outlets for the removal of disease.

Marry your sweetheart on her birthday, if you can, young man. It will save you money every year in anniversary presents.

Mrs. A. Nelson, Brantford, writes: "I was a sufferer from *Chronic Dyspepsia* for eleven years. Always after eating, an intense burning sensation in the stomach, at times very distressing caused a drooping and languid feeling, which would last for several hours after eating. I was recommended by Mr. Popplewell, chemist, of our city, to try *Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery* and *Dyspeptic Cure*, and I am thankful to say that I have not been better for years; that burning sensation and languid feeling has all gone, and food does not lie heavy on my stomach. Others of my family have used it with the best results."

The newest neckties are made of electric-blue silk, picked out with tiny white figures.

Nothing so suddenly obstructs the perspiration as sudden transitions from heat to cold. Heat rarifies the blood, quickens the circulation and increases the perspiration, but when these are suddenly checked the consequences must be bad. The most common cause of disease is obstructed perspiration, or what commonly goes by the name of catching cold. Coughs, colds, sore throat, etc., if attended to in time are easily subdued, but if allowed to run their own course, generally prove the fore-runner of more dangerous diseases. Ninetyaths of the consumptives date their affliction from a neglected cold, and the diseases that are caused by wet feet, damp clothes, or exposure are more numerous than are generally supposed. One of the most efficacious medicines for all diseases of the throat and lungs is *Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup*. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, which frees the lungs from viscid phlegm by changing the secretions from a diseased to a healthy state.

Rust color will be the fashionable red next winter.

## A Night Alarm.

I awoke last night to find my little boy so bad with croup that he could hardly breathe, but on giving him some *Hagyard's Yellow Oil* on sugar, and rubbing his chest, throat and back with it also, he soon was sleeping quietly and awoke next morning completely cured. JOHN ELLIOT, Eglington, Ont.

## The Book of Lubon.

A Man Without Wisdom Lives in a Fool's Paradise. A Treatise especially written on Diseases of Man, containing Facts For Men of All Ages! Should be read by Old, Middle Aged and Young Men. Proven by the Sale of Half a Million to be the most popular, because written in language plain, forcible and instructive. Practical presentation of Medical Common Sense. Valuable to Invalids who are weak and nervous and exhausted, showing new means by which they may be cured. Approved by editors, critics, and the people. Sanitary, Social, Science Subjects. Also gives a description of *Specific No. 8, The Great Health Renewer; Marvel of Healing and Koh-i-noor of Medicines*. It largely explains the mysteries of life. By its teachings, health may be maintained. The Book will teach you how to make life worth living. If every adult in the civilized world would read, understand and follow our views, there would be a world of Physical, intellectual and moral giants. This Book will be found a truthful presentation of facts, calculated to do good. The book of Lubon, the Tallman of Health! Brings bloom to the cheeks, strength to the body and joy to the heart. It is a message to the Wise and Otherwise. Lubon's *Specific No. 8, the Spirit of Health*. Those who obey the laws of this book will be crowded with a fadless wreath. Vast numbers of men have felt the power and testifed to the virtue of Lubon's *Specific No. 8. All Men Who are Broken Down from over-worked or other causes not mentioned in the above, should send for and read this Valuable Treatise, which will be sent to any address, sealed, on receipt of ten cents in stamps to pay postage. Address all orders to M. V. LUBON, room 15, 50 Front Street E., Toronto, Canada.*

Zouave jackets will be a feature of winter fashions.

"What Toronto's well-known Good Samaritan says: I have been troubled with *Dyspepsia* and *Liver Complaint* for over 20 years, and have tried many remedies but never found an article that has done me as much good as *Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery* and *Dyspeptic Cure*." CLARA E. PORTER.

Fashionable waistcoats are cut low and are double-breasted.

*Safe, Certain, Prompt, Economic*.—These few adjectives apply with peculiar force to *Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil*—a standard external and internal remedy, adapted to the relief and cure of coughs, sore throat, hoarseness and all affections of the breathing organs, kidney troubles, excoriations, sores, lameness and physical pain.

English walking jackets are made a trifle longer this season than last.

There is a wide difference between medicines which affect merely the symptoms of disease and those which affect its cause. The first are useful as palliatives, the second, if of genuine efficacy, produce a radical cure. To the latter class belongs *Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery* and *Dyspeptic Cure*. Thoroughness of operation is its special attribute in all cases of *Biliousness*, *Costiveness*, *Indigestion*, *Kidney Complaints*, and *Female Weakness*.

The most suitable traveling dress for autumn wear is made of blue serge.

*V. NeRae*, Wyebriidge, writes:—"I have sold large quantities of *Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil*; it is used for colds, sore throat, croup, &c., and in fact for any affection of the throat it works like magic. It is a sure cure for burns, wounds, and bruises."

Standing collars are still patronized by gentlemen of fashion. Corners are slightly turned down.

Mr. J. R. Allen, Upholsterer, Toronto, sends us the following: "For six or seven years my wife suffered with *Dyspepsia*, *Costiveness*, *Inward Piles* and *Kidney Complaint*. We tried two physicians and any number of medicines without getting relief, until we got a bottle of *Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery*. This was the first relief she got, and before one bottle was used the benefit she derived from it was beyond our expectation.

The appearance of ostrich feathers and birds' wings is an indication that autumn millinery is in order.

## Notice to Prize-Winners.

Successful competitors in applying for their prizes, must in every case, state the number of the competition in which they have been successful, and also the number and nature of the prize won. Attention to these particulars will facilitate matters, and save a good deal of time and trouble. The following sums must accompany applications for prizes, whether called for at the office or delivered by express or freight:—Pianos, \$20; Cabinet Organs, \$5; Sewing Machines, \$2; Tea Services, \$1.50; Gold Watches, Silk Dresses \$1; Other Dress Goods, 50c; Cako Baskets, 50c; Rings, 30c; Books, Spoons, Brooches, and other small prizes, 20c; Knitting Machines, \$1.00; Family Bibles 50c.

Silk petticoats are now lined with flannel. This obviates the necessity of wearing more than one.

## Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary in the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of *Consumption*, *Bronchitis*, *Catarrh*, *Asthma* and all *Throat and Lung Affections*, also a positive and radical cure for *Nervous Debility* and all *Nervous Complaints*. After having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this receipt in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N.Y.

"Chemical analysis shows *Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum* to be pure and healthful—"The American Analyst." Sold by all Druggists and Confectioners. 5 cents.

Mr. R. A. Harrison, Chemist and Druggist, Dunnville, Ont., writes: "I can with confidence recommend *Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery* and *Dyspeptic Cure* for *Dyspepsia*, *Impure blood*, *Pimples on the face*, *Biliousness* and *Constipation*—such cases having come under my personal observation.

STRUCK A FORTUNE.

A NEWSPAPER CARRIER WHO WON \$30,000 IN THE LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY.

In a neat little brick cottage, at No. 3407 LaSalle street, there resides the happiest and snuggest little family of Germans that could be found in many a mile's hunt. It is the home of Charles Meinhardt, his wife and a little-3-year-old daughter. Only a few months ago, Mr. Meinhardt was in tolerably fair circumstances, now he is what may be called the Jay Gould of West St. Louis. In short, at the last drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery he held a tenth part of the number 87,835, which drew the capital prize of \$300,000. A *Star-Sayings* reporter called at the residence of Mr. Meinhardt this morning. Mr. Meinhardt was out on some speculation, but his wife met the reporter and said: "We are now a very happy family. We won \$30,000 and got every cent of it a few days ago. It was a very lucky thing, and we have only been playing the lottery for about four months. I have been buying all the tickets, but I get them under my husband's name. I bought this lucky one and took \$2 out of his pocket to buy it, and I'm glad I did it now. My husband will continue to carry papers, but he will invest in real estate to a considerable extent. I would like to see somebody else do as well as we. We intend to play a little every now and then."

Two other gentlemen of this city held one-twentieth tickets and each drew \$15,000, one through the Lafayette and the other through the Fourth National Bank. Besides the above luck of St. Louisans, there are any number of people holding numbers for smaller prizes. The heaviest winners at this drawing were all in pretty fair circumstances, and now that they have acquired sudden wealth, intend to have a pretty good time of it. Two of them are investing in real estate in the West End. Mr. Meinhardt, while still carrying papers, is contemplating a trip to the old country with his family.—[*St. Louis (Mo.) Star-Sayings*, August 28.

CHINESE SACRED NARCISSUS.  
Oriental Lily, or Joss Flower.

This beautiful variety is grown by the Chinese, according to their ancient custom, to bloom at the advent of their New Year. It is highly prized and called by them "Joss-Flower," or "Flower of the Gods." The bulbs are specially grown by a method known only to themselves, whereby they attain great size and strength insuring luxuriant growth and remarkable profusion of bloom, in a very short period. They are generally flowered in shallow ornamental bowls containing water, the bulbs being surrounded by bright colored pebbles to prevent them from toppling over when in bloom.

The flowers, which are borne in clusters on tall spikes, are white with a golden yellow center, and deliciously fragrant. The bulbs bloom in six to eight weeks after planting.—*The Steele Bros. Co's, Toronto, Bulb Catalogue.* Send for it.

LITERARY NOTES.

Our Youth for 1890 promises to be even still more attractive than it has been the past year. Where perfection had almost been reached, the announcement that still further improvements are to be made, means something. During 1890 three great serial stories will be contributed by Kirk Munroe, Mrs. M. E. Sangster and Emily Hartington Miller. These, together with many shorter stories and six serial papers upon various topics by well known specialists, are features which will commend themselves to the public and secure a still larger constituency for this excellent youths' paper. The subscription price is \$1.50 per year. Special rates to Sunday schools and Epworth Leagues. Address Hunt & Eaton, N. Y.

A copiously illustrated article on "Sensitive Flames and Sound-Shadows," by Prof. W. Le Conte Stevens, appeared in the November "Popular Science Monthly." It embodies some very curious instances in which sound has been found to behave like light.

General O. O. Howard has written an article for the young folks who read "Wide Awake," which will also interest and enlighten their elders: we refer to the little paper in the October number entitled "How many Indians in the United States?" In the same number Miss Rose Kingsley, Charles Kingsley's daughter, has a valuable contribution about "The Boy who Invented the Telegraph"—Claude Chappe, a little French lad. Mrs. Goddard Orpen in her "Famous Stones" series, give a very different page of French history in telling the story of "The Diamond Necklace." "Wide Awake" is \$2.40 a year, D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

"Our Little Ones" for October is a charming issue. The illustrations are superb and the letter-press is up to the highest standard of excellence. It is one of the drettiest and most popular of the many periodicals for little folks. It is published by the Russell Publishing Co., Boston, Mass., at the low price of \$1.50 per year.

In the October Scribner's Donald G. Mitchell "Ik. Marvel," who writes so seldom of late, contributes "A Scattering Shot at Some Ruralities"—containing pertinent reflections on the decay of New England farm life, and the social changes which it has brought about.

A delicious preparation, aids digestion, relieves dyspepsia, creates appetite, perfumes the breath, Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum. Sold by all Druggists and Confectioners. 5 cents.

Mr. Henry Graham, Wingham, writes us: "For fifteen years I have suffered with Indigestion, and during that time I could get nothing to give me relief, although I tried a great many different kinds of medicine recommended for that complaint. I now feel like a new man, and this wonderful change has been accomplished by the use of four bottles of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery. To me it has been a valuable medicine."

Weak at One Point.

Whether there be or not a family skeleton in every house, there is certainly for each individual a particular spectre of which he cannot easily rid himself. Achilles was vulnerable in one point, and even the bravest man can usually confess to fear of some object, often perfectly harmless in itself.

A lady who made a three years' tour round the world was one day relating some of her "hair-breadth 'scapes." She had been at Suakin when a battle was going on, had slept in a cave in California, and had engaged in a hand-to-hand conflict with a treacherous guide at Bombay, who had evidently meant to take her into a dangerous region, at dead of night:

"Weren't you afraid?" asked a timid woman among her listeners.

"No, I don't think there was a minute during which I suffered fear," was the placid reply.

"But you carried a pistol?"

"No, never. The truth is," added the traveller, with some hesitation, "a pistol is the only thing of which I am afraid."

Another lady, who is famous among her acquaintances for her splendid courage, one night thought she heard burglars in an adjoining room. Reflecting that it was of no use to call her brother, she threw on a wrapper, took a lamp and a poker, and boldly entered the chamber to investigate.

No burglar was to be seen, but, with a confiding "Miau!" a large cat jumped down from the table, his eyes gleaming like fire in the partial darkness.

With one bound, the lady had mounted a chair, and holding her dress about her ankles, shrieked, frantically:

"Henry! Henry! come quick!"

She was not afraid of a regiment of burglars, but one cat was sufficient to put her to flight.

No remedy for blood disorders can equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Though concentrated and powerful, this medicine is perfectly safe, and may be taken by children as well as adults. Physicians recommend it in preference to any other. Price \$1. Worth \$5 a bottle.

Good manners cover defects for a time

Restlessness, Morbid Anxiety, and a fretful disposition, are usually met with in the dyspeptic. These mental *indicia* show how close is the connection between brain and stomach. Their most prolific cause, dyspepsia, is a complaint for which Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Blood Purifier is used with unvarying success. It also remedies Biliaryness, Constipation, and Impurity of the Blood.

Don't anticipate evil. The evil when it comes is bad enough.

The Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Bowels, &c., act as so many waste gates for the escape of effete matter and acids from the body. The use of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery helps them to discharge their duty. Mr. W. H. Lester, H. M. Customs, Toronto, writes: "I have personally tested the health-giving properties of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and can testify as to its great value."

**DRESS AND MANTLE MAKING.**  
The McDowell Garment Drafting Machine, the most stylish, Simple, Complete, Artistic, Rapid, and Durable Method ever invented. Write for circular with full particulars. Sole Agents, TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL, 4 Adelaide St. West, Toronto, Ont.



**A. Borenwend, Toronto**  
Manufacturer of **HAIR GOOD** FOR EVERYBODY Ladies' Bangs, Wavy Wigs, Switches, etc. 4 cent Wigs, Toupees, etc.  
The largest house for Hair Goods in Canada. Goods ordered by mail guaranteed as satisfactory as by personal selection. Send for descriptions. Borenwend's Paris Hair Works, 103 and 105 Yonge Street, Toronto, Canada.

**W. Curran, The Hatter.**  
Silk and Felt Hats made to Order and Blocked while you wait. Having bought out A. S. Smith, Yonge Street Arcade, the business will be carried on at  
231 ADELAIDE STREET WEST.  
Millinery Work a Specialty.  
Remember the address, 231 Adelaide St. W.

**Nervous Debility!**  
Scientific, Neuralgia, Catarrh, Indigestion, Rheumatism and all Nervous diseases are immediately Relieved and Permanently Cured by NORMAN'S ELECTRO-CURATIVE BELTS, which are warranted to be the best in the world. Consultation and Catalogue free. Batteries, Supporters, Shoulder Braces and Crutches kept in stock.  
**A. NORMAN,**  
Queen Street East, Toronto, Ont.

**SALESMEN WANTED AT ONCE.**—A first grade man to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. We are the largest manufacturers in our line in the world. Liberal salary paid. Permanent position. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. For full terms—Mrs. Crumwell, 1112 E. Chicago, Ill., or Cincinnati, O.

**WORMS**  
For the removal of worms of all kinds from children or adults use **DR. SMITH'S GERMAN WORM LOZENGES.** Always prompt, reliable, safe and pleasant, requiring no after medicine. Never failing. Leave no bad after effects.  
Price, 25 cents per box.

**BABY!**  
BABY can be kept quiet and comfortable by wearing around its little neck one of **NORMAN'S ELECTRIC TETHERING NECKLACES.** They are better than all the soothing yaps in Christendom. They give no shocks and are comfortable. Price 5c. Sold by all druggists. Ask for them and take no other.

**LADIES**  
**Stanton's American PENNYROYAL PILLS**  
Secure regularly in the most obstinate cases. Married ladies and others using them according to directions will find them safe and infallible. Guaranteed to cure in 60 per cent stronger than the so-called English article and absolutely harmless. Stanton's American Pennyroyal Pills are **GREEN** in color, in **ROUND** boxes, stamped with red Trade Mark, is **BRAND'S** everywhere or by mail, \$1. Full particulars, 4 cts.  
**Specific Medicine Co.,** Philadelphia, Pa.

**KEEP YOUR EYES AND ON THIS**  
**Knitting Machine**  
Send for Illustrated Catalogue and this advertisement with your order for our **NEW RUBBER** and we will allow you **\$10 PREMIUM DISCOUNT.**  
ADDRESS—**CREEBMAN BROS., MTES,**  
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