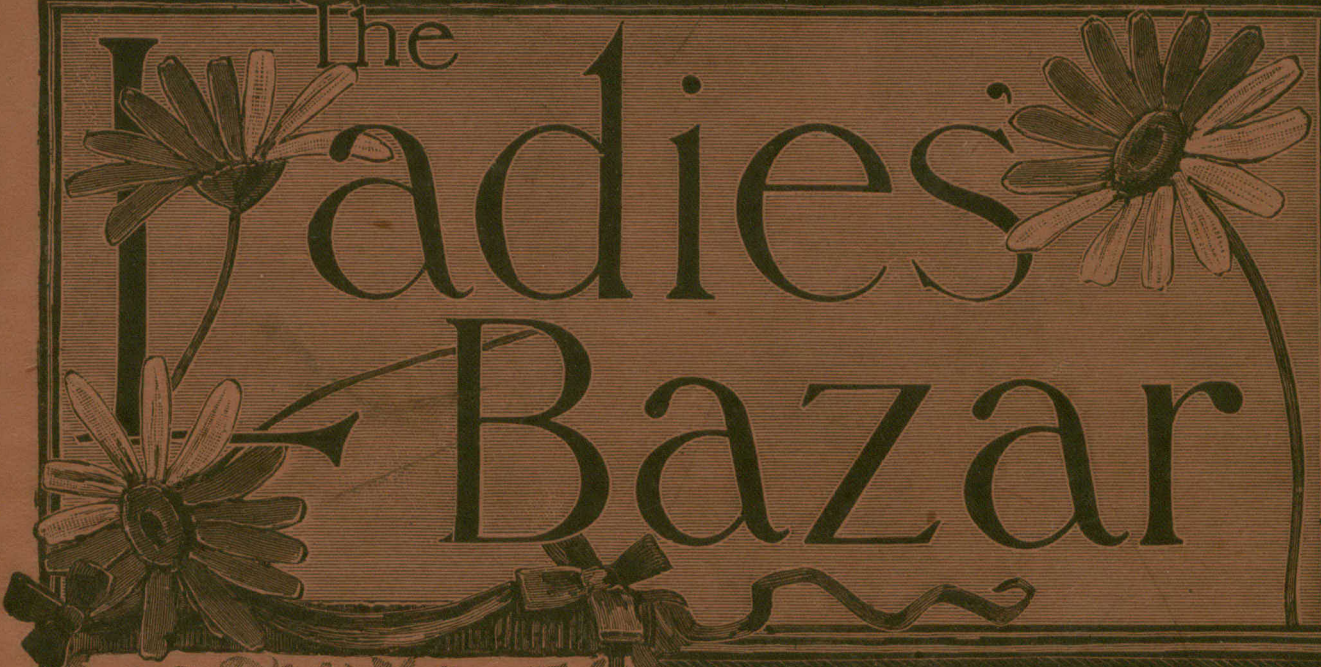


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The Ladies' Bazar



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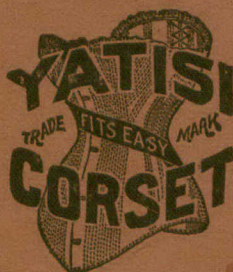
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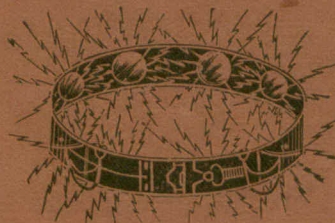
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THE Ladies Bazaar

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DRESS FABRICS.



THE early Spring months in this country preserve so many winter characteristics, that a continuance of warm garments is imperative. But a number of desirable materials are imported that are especially suitable for just such wear, and this year our stores seem to be filled with an almost unlimited stock of new woolen goods. First among these are the cloths, a little less heavy in weight than the Fall importations, and in somewhat lighter colors. Those of Scotch and English manufacture will generally be found more serviceable and durable for constant wear than the French, though the latter are softer in texture, and hang more gracefully when draped. Long coats of the Huguenot style will be much worn during the unpleasantly chilly days of early Spring. The material most used will be the above mentioned Scotch or English tweed or suiting cloth, the French livery cloths also being admirably adapted to this purpose. Many of these are lined with silk of bright and contrasting color, and trimmed with cord, or silver and gold passementerie. The sleeves are sometimes slashed to the shoulder, the coat sleeve seen beneath being richly trimmed.

ALTHOUGH much may be deservedly said in favor of the rough tweeds, cheviots and other fancy cloths for serviceable wear, it cannot be denied that a self-colored fabric of smooth unpatterned surface presents a much more elegant appearance. Many of these plain cloths have been imported for Spring wear, and make up into exceedingly stylish tailor costumes, especially when appropriately trimmed with the handsome garnitures that add so materially to the effect. Cloths of light weight and color will also be used for the Cavalier capes which will be worn later in the season, both as separate wraps and as accompaniments of the tailor-made gown. These capes are longer than those worn during the winter. They are cut in circular form, and

are quite full, falling several inches below the waist, while in some cases they are gathered on to a velvet yoke fitting closely over the shoulders.

VARIETIES of design and color in all the new cloths are innumerable, although the general impression received from a hasty glance is that everything is either gray or brown. But closer inspection soon convinces one of the bewildering variations of shade and color, with their numerous combinations. Many of those that seem to be of a solid color are found to be crossed with fine lines of bright yellow, deep orange, or Egyptian red, while others are simply shot with bright threads in a vague design, or apparently no design at all.

BEDFORD CORD is one of the newest of the French importations. The peculiar method of its weaving, whereby the cord runs lengthwise of the material, recommends it to especial consideration for street wear and traveling, inasmuch as it sheds the dust and is more readily brushed than goods in which the cord runs crosswise. They come principally in solid colors, such as the different shades of brown and blue, together with the innumerable varieties of gray, and many of the new shades.

ALTHOUGH well advanced, the season for sales is not yet over, and many genuine bargains are still to be obtained by purchasers who exercise a little discretion, as quantities of the materials sold at reduced prices never go out of fashion. Anything very striking should be avoided, as it bears its date stamped too distinctly upon it; but plain soft woolens in quiet shades, and gray and fawn alpacas are safe, as are fancy fabrics of not too decided a pattern. Tulles, beaded nets, mousseline chiffons, and trimmings of all kinds will be certainly valuable, as they promise to be as fashionable this season as last, while soft silks and pieces of brocade should not be passed by.

LADIES' BAZAR FASHION NOTES.

TRIMMINGS depend fully as much on the taste of the wearer as on fashion, as almost every kind is permitted, with a decided leaning toward ostrich-feather bands drawn work where possible, and jetted passementerie.

Fine French broadcloth, in colors, is a favorite.

Fawn, almond, ecru, brown, slate, pale blue, green and gray shades are preferred.

These goods are fifty-four inches wide, and finished soft and very flexible.

A favorite finish is to have the hems and edges to panels in drawn work patterns.

Made with combinations of satin brocade, satin duchesse, and corded or plain velutina, with strictly tailor finish.

Heavy satin duchesse, in dark heliotrope and prune, is one of the handsomest novelties of the season.

Nearly all of the silks are of the rich corded varieties, like Faille, Ottoman and Sicillienne.

When there is a brocade flower pattern raised above surface, as is now seen on many kinds of silk or satin ground, the effect is indescribably rich and handsome.

The India and China silks have smaller, more compact patterns than heretofore, and far more artistic. The colors are exquisitely blended.

Polka dots are seen

on all classes of fabrics, silks, woolens and cottons, and in popularity they divide honors with plaids, stripes and brocades.

Gauzes for young ladies, for evening wear, have little sprays of flowers made of chenille, in different colors, or small sprays of some favorite artificial flower, hung loosely all over the skirt, the top wire being fastened in the gauze.

Party dresses for little girls are made of blood-red gauze over surah or glace silk, with large silk or chenille polka dots raised in some cases like pompons.

Skirts are longer for the street, all of them touching the ground in front, and many of them dragging two or three inches in the back.

Wonderfully pretty gingham, in entirely new colorings, which would delight the most exacting taste, are shown for children's summer dresses. Blue and red, green and fawn, and black and gold are among these innovations.

Black and mandarin yellow are seen in many fabrics, and in many unions hitherto deemed impossible. Blondes wear the combination with as good effect as brunettes.

Folds of velvet, about four inches wide, are laid at the bottom of a dress skirt, and headed by a gold or silver braid. Nearly all skirts have some foot trimming, if not on the outside, then under, to hold it out well.



3341-3334

Figure 1.—Lady's Costume.

Lady's Norfolk Jacket (3341). Cut in five sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust measure. Price 25 cents any size.

Lady's Skirt (3334). Cut in five sizes, 22 to 30 inches, waist measure. Price 30 cents any size.

For full description see page 3.

DESCRIPTIONS OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

FIGURE 1—(3341-3334). Lady's Costume. Extremely graceful, elegant and neat is the design we here present to view, Lady's Norfolk Jacket, No. 3341, and Lady's Skirt, No. 3334, being the patterns associated. Made of finely checked French summer tweed in exquisite brown tones, the sole garniture consists of silk machine stitching and braiding executed in seal brown silk cord. The Norfolk Jacket is adjusted to the figure in a very simple manner, the lining only being cut with double bust darts, side forms, etc., while the jacket proper is apparently without seams save those under the arm; the stylishly planned box pleats, three in the front and three in the back, producing an effect at once neat and pretty, a belt of the tweed confines the pleats at the waist below which point they fall loosely. The collar is of the deep rolling variety pointing sharply in front, while the sleeves are of the ordinary coat-sleeve type, gathered and full at the shoulder, rows of machine-stitching finishing them off at wrist, the collar and lower edge of the jacket being finished in the same way. Such a pretty skirt, simple, plain and stylish, is No. 3334. Constructed over a perfectly fitting sheath-shaped foundation lining, faced and bound with either braid or velvet, the front is perfectly plain and at each side the

material is arranged in two deep side pleats, each of the four pleats being decorated by a graceful braided design in silk cord. The back drapery is very full and is also laid in pleats. On page 7 we show two small illustrations giving back and front views of this

same gown representing it as made of fine French broadcloth (which exquisite fabric is to be most popular this spring), three rows of silk machine stitching being the preferred decoration. However, serges, cashmere, mohair cloths, the ever-popular bengaline, cheviots, velvets, gingham, sateens, etc., will also make up admirably in this way. We have the pattern of the Norfolk Jacket cut in five sizes for ladies from thirty-two to forty inches bust measure, and in making a medium-sized garment, two and one-quarter yards of material forty-four inches wide, or four yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of the pattern 25 cents any size. The pattern of the skirt is also cut in five sizes for ladies from twenty-two to thirty inches waist measure, and four and three-quarter yards of material forty-four inches wide, or seven and three-quarter yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be necessary for the construction of a skirt in the medium size, the price of the pattern being 30 cents any size.

FIGURE 2—(3333). Lady's Pinafore Costume. So called on account of the quaint arrangement of the cashmere over the under sections of



3333

Figure 2.—Lady's Pinafore Costume.
Cut in five sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust measure.
Price 35 cents any size.

For full description see this page.

velvet, this graceful gown is after one of the newest designs, the colors employed being a most exquisite combination of dull blue over velvet in a dark mode shade. This dress is of the *princesse* variety, and is adjusted in the following way: a perfectly shaped lining is first cut, fitted by the usual double bust darts and seams, fronts of velvet finished off by a high military collar of velvet being arranged in with the shoulder and under-arm seams. The "pinafore" overdress consists of back and front sections, under-arm forms, and side-back seams, the left side being slashed, revealing under-arm and front section of velvet, which gives the effect of an overdress worn with a velvet *princesse* dress; this slashing is edged by a full ruche of bias-cut cashmere, as is indeed the entire "pinafore" section. The extra fullness with which the front and back sections of cashmere are cut is disposed of at the waist line by means of rows of shirring, a half-sash of surah terminating in a pretty looped rosette concealing the gathers in front. The sleeves of this charming gown are almost tight fitting below the elbow, thence widening they become very full at the shoulder, at which point they are gathered and raised after the approved mode. The hat worn with this graceful dress is a pretty lace straw, low, with a broad brim in front, rather narrow at the back and sides, quantities of shaded mode and dull blue feathers forming the sole trimming. All kinds of spring and summer goods will make up charmingly after this design, such as delaine with figured delaine, silk (India or China, or even the heavier weaves) in combination with velvet or figured silks, Henrietta cloth of two colors, grenadine over silk, while chantilly, or other makes of lace made up over silk or *merveilleux* would develop exquisitely; sateens, muslins, white goods, etc., etc., being also quite suitable. We have the pattern cut in five sizes for ladies from thirty-two to forty inches bust measure, and in making a medium-sized garment thirteen and one-half yards of material forty-four inches wide, or

if made of two different kinds of material, six and one-half yards of velvet and seven of cashmere, will be required. Price of the pattern 35 cents any size. On page 8 we show two smaller illustrations of this same gown, French figured delaine in two colors being the fabric there represented as used for its construction.

FIGURE 3—(3335, 3340). Lady's Cape, with Elizabethan Collar, and Lady's Basque. Simply adjusted by means of shoulder-seams, this charmingly designed model for a lady's cape is here represented as made of French broadcloth, the garniture consisting of *appliqué* in leather, silk embroidered. This cape is cut in but two pieces, collar and cape proper, the perfection of elegance in shape and fit, resulting as is now generally allowed from the absence of disfiguring seams. The high, flaring collar should be stiffly interlined with wigan, while the cape itself can be lined or otherwise as fancy and the season dictate, a simple loop of cord finished off by oblong crocheted buttons, placed just at the edge of the high collar, forms the sole fastening, the front edges of the garment not being supposed to meet. Any kind of cloth or woolen goods, as well as silk or velvet, would also make up charmingly after this mode; tweed, serge, flannel, costume cloth, French suitings, etc., developing very satisfactorily; as for trimming, the edges could be finished off neatly by silk machine-stitching, if preferred, or a binding of silk braid could be substituted. Many of the new *galons* shown by the leading stores could also be employed, while the rich new braids, *applied* trimmings of various kinds that could be used are endless in variety. The basque which the dainty dame of our illustration is depicted as wearing under this cape is also made of broadcloth with leather trimmings, but the fabrics quoted above, as well as the list of effective trimmings that could be substituted in place of the leather, appliques will be found perfectly suitable for making up the basque as well as the cape. This



3335—3340

Figure 3.—Lady's Cape with Elizabethan Collar, and Lady's Basque.

Lady's Basque with Elizabethan Collar (3335). Cut in five sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust measure. Price 25 cents any size.

Lady's Basque (3340). Cut in five sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust measure. Price 25 cents any size.

For full description see this page.

basque is adjusted to the figure by means of double bust darts, under-arm forms, side and centre-back seams, while the fastening is accomplished up the front by means of hooks and eyes, the *applique* garniture rendering the closing almost invisible; quaintly set on at the lower edges of the basque are narrow bias-cut sections of material which adds length to the garment without producing the effect of a habit-shaped basque. The sleeves are of the coat-sleeve variety, gathered and high at the shoulder, while the collar is of the semi-military variety. On page 8 we show smaller cuts giving back and front views of both cape and basque, separately, as they appear made of costume cloth with a garniture of braid and silk embroidery. The cape pattern is cut in five sizes for ladies from thirty-two to forty inches bust measure, and in making a medium-sized garment seven-eighths of a yard of material forty-four inches wide, or one and three-quarter yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of the pattern 25 cents any size. The pattern of the basque is also cut in five sizes, thirty-two to forty inches bust measure, and a medium-sized garment demands for its construction one and seven-eighths yards of material forty-four inches wide, or three yards twenty-seven inches wide. Price of the pattern 25 cents any size.

FIGURE 4—(3331). Lady's Cape, with Elizabethan Collar. Differing very materially from the last design shown this pretty and comfortable garment is very easily made. Our model is represented as having the deep V-shaped back and front yoke sections made of velvet brocade in seal brown, while the tapering frills which are shirred on the yoke with such pretty effect are of seal brown French suiting, the Elizabethan collar of velvet being neatly faced with the same fabric and edged by a vandyked pattern in narrow braid. On page 9 we show smaller illustrations giving back and front views of this same garment as it appears made of velvet and albatross cloth, but any kind of costume cloth, flannel, serge, etc., would make up

daintily after this design. The yoke could be made of the same goods as the frills, and an embroidered or braided design executed on the yoke would give a pretty effect. A fairy-like garment could be made after this mode in lace, the yoke could be laid over silk while the frills could be cut with a prettily scalloped edge. We have the pattern cut in five sizes for ladies, from thirty-two to forty inches bust measure, and in making the cape in

the medium size two and one-quarter yards of material forty-four inches wide, or three and three-quarter yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of the pattern 25 cents any size.

FIGURE 5—(3338). Lady's Tea Gown. In spite of prophecies to the contrary the tea gown still preserves its hold upon all dainty woman. There is something so pretty, so comfortable and luxurious about these gowns that it will be many a long day before women of taste will finally vote them "out." Our design here presented is particularly new and artistic, and is in this instance pictured as made of an elaborate embroidered French pattern costume in heliotrope and pink shades, with cuffs, collar and waist-belt and loops of velvet ribbon in a darker shade. The gown is adjusted to the figure by means of double bust darts, under-arm forms and side and centre-back seams, while the fastening is accomplished up the front by means of hooks and eyes; the gracefully draped over-front arranged in with the left under-arm seam fastens on the right shoulder by means of patent hooks concealed by a rosette of velvet; the extra fulness with which this over-front is cut is confined at the waist by means of rows of shirring, while at the left side the extra material is arranged in three cascade pleats, the edges being prettily scalloped and embroidered. The centre back seam is concealed by a broad Watteau double box-pleat, the fulness gracefully flowing in a short train. The sleeves are those known as the "bishop," very full, high at the shoulder, and gathered at the wrist to a deep cuff of velvet, of which fabric is also the



3331

Figure 4.—Lady's Cape with Elizabethan Collar.
Cut in five sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust measure.
Price 25 cents any size.

For full description see this page.

tily scalloped and embroidered. The centre back seam is concealed by a broad Watteau double box-pleat, the fulness gracefully flowing in a short train. The sleeves are those known as the "bishop," very full, high at the shoulder, and gathered at the wrist to a deep cuff of velvet, of which fabric is also the

semi-high rounded collar. Proceeding from each under-arm seam are long, wide half-sashes of six-inch velvet satin-faced ribbon which are knotted in an artistic bow at the right side. All kinds of flannel, serge, flannelettes, India robings, cashmere, Henrietta, etc., will also make up prettily after this mode, two smaller illustrations of which may be seen on page 9, fine turquoise blue flannel with embroidered edge and velvet collar and ties being the fabric there represented as used for its construction. We have the pattern cut in five sizes, for ladies from thirty-two to forty inches bust measure, and in making a medium-sized garment ten yards of material forty-four inches wide, or thirteen and one-half yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of the pattern 35 cents any size.

REIGN OF THE PICTURESQUE.

IN gowns, in cloaks, in coats, and especially in bonnets, is the picturesque to the fore. The style of Louis the Fourteenth jostles beside that worn by the Jacobites, the feather-burdened hat of Charles II., is close beside the three-cornered one of Lucy Ashton, and the tiny flat chapeau that the shepherdesses of Watteau and Boucher wore, are next the pointed small bonnet like that which we call Marie Stuart. An afternoon tea means seeing the styles of all nations

and all times. For the hostess may receive in a Japanese get-up, while her visitors are of other times and other nations. The world is rapidly becoming

concentrated, and the lady from Japan may shake hands with the one from Paris, with her cousin from London in an American parlor, and it is not even considered odd.

Among the prettiest of hats is one very much affected by Mrs. Langtry, and which, although it is only shown in felt now, will appear later in the season in soft straws. It is the three cornered hat that permits so many gallants on the stage to make superbly courteous bows, and which was worn by many a gallant who has made his last chivalrous speech and bowed his exit from the great stage—this world. These hats are excessively simple and are preferred in dark colors—black, hunter's-green, navy-blue, seal-brown, and deep purple being those noted.

The advantage of the many styles is found in the fact that all womankind should be able to discern just what suits her, and then to adopt it. The slender woman can hide her angles in the dress fancied by Marie Antoinette and favored by Watteau; the less slender one can choose the close-fitting, three-quarter coat of the

Jacobites, and the plain skirt with a bit of a train, while that fortunate woman who is neither fat nor thin, over-tall or over-small, may take all the pretty styles shown in the world of fashion.



3338

Figure 5.—Lady's Tea Gown.

Cut in five sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust measure.
Price 35 cents any size.

For full description see page 5.

DESCRIPTIONS OF SMALLER ILLUSTRATIONS ON PAGES 7, 8, 9 AND 10.

No. 3341—Lady's Norfolk Jacket, this page. We here represent this modish garment as made of fine French broadcloth, rows of silk machine stitching being the sole decoration. On page 2, in Figure 1, however, a large illustration of the same jacket is shown, it being there pictured as made up with Lady's Skirt, No. 3334, the description of both garments being given on page 3. All kinds of tweeds, cheviots, flannels, serges, light woolen fabrics, as well as thin washable goods, such as gingham, sateen, figured delaines, striped and checked fabrics, ceylons, etc., will also make up admirably after this design, the pattern of which is cut in five sizes for ladies from thirty-two to forty inches bust measure, and in making a medium-sized garment two and one-quarter yards of material forty-four inches wide, or four yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of the pattern 25 cents any size.

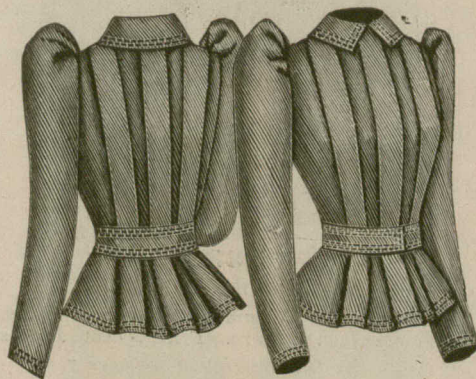
No. 3334—Lady's Skirt, this page. A gracefully-fitting skirt made of French broadcloth is here shown, the edges of each side-pleat being neatly finished off by three rows of silk machine stitching. A large illustration of this skirt may be seen on page 2, in Figure 1—Lady's Costume—it being there shown as made up with Lady's Norfolk Jacket, No. 3341, in different materials, and a detailed description of both garments as there pictured will be found on page 3. Bengaline, cashmere, tweed, velvet, silk, woolen fabrics, delaines, polka-dotted goods, challis, as well as the usual summer sateens, cottons, etc., will also make up charmingly after this mode, the pattern of which we have cut in five sizes for ladies from twenty-two to thirty inches waist measure, and in making up a medium-sized garment four and three-quarter yards of material forty-four inches wide, or seven and three-quarter yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of the pattern 30 cents any size.

No. 3333—Lady's Pinafore Costume, page 8. A uniquely pretty style of dress we here picture, French delaine in two colors, of the same conventionalized pattern, being the material used in this instance for its construction, though on page 3, Figure 2, a rich combination of cashmere and silk velvet is shown, the detailed description of the garment as there represented being given on page 3. All kinds of plain and fancy materials suitable for spring and summer wear would made up successfully in this way, while silk and delaine, silk and cashmere, cash-

mere of two shades, bengaline in combination or alone, lace over silk, etc., would in their respective ways develop exquisitely in this way. We have the pattern cut in five sizes for ladies from thirty-two to forty inches bust measure, and in making a medium-sized costume thirteen and one-half yards of forty-four inch material (if one kind of goods only is used in making the dress) will be required, but, if, as in our model, two kinds of goods should be used, six and one-half yards of one and seven yards of the other will be required. The price of the pattern in any size is 35 cents.

No. 3335—Lady's Cape, with Elizabethan Collar, page 8. Made of French costume cloth with a garniture of fine silk braid, the design for this pretty cape will at once commend itself to all intending wearers of such garments. On page 4, however, in Figure 3, a large illustration of this cape, as it appears worn with Lady's Basque, No. 3340, may be seen, the complete description being given on page 4. Tweed, flannel, serge, or any of the new spring cloths, will also make

up prettily after this design, and a more elaborate decoration of *appliques*, embroidery, galons, etc., can replace the simple braid shown in our model. We have the pattern cut in five sizes for ladies from thirty-two to forty inches bust measure, and in making up a medium sized garment seven-eighths of a yard of material forty-four inches wide, or one and three-quarter yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of the pattern 25 cents any size.

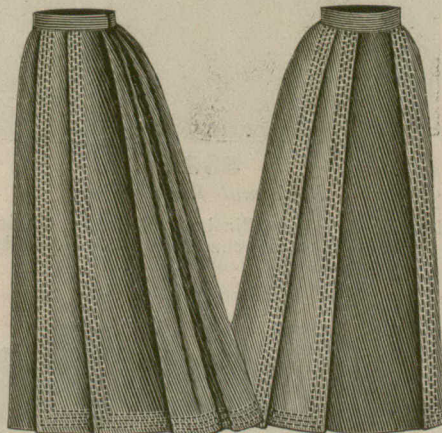


3341

Back and Front View.

Lady's Norfolk Jacket. Cut in five sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust measure. Price 25 cents any size.

For full description see this page.



3334

Back and Front View.

Lady's Skirt. Cut in five sizes, 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Price 30 cents any size.

For full description see this page.

No. 3340—Lady's Basque, this page. A perfectly fitting, exquisitely modelled design for a lady's basque, we here show, French costume cloth, with embroidered *galon* trimming, being the material employed for its development. On page 4, however, in Figure 3, we show a large illustration of the same basque—the detailed description of it, as made up with lady's cape, No. 3335, being given on page 4. All kinds of woolen fabrics from flannel to cashmere or bengaline would develop handsomely after this mode, also tweeds, habit cloths, Mohairs, silk, velvet, washable fabrics, delaines, etc., while various trimmings, appliquéés, galons, fancy braids embroidered trimmings can be employed with equally good effect. We have the pattern cut in five sizes, for ladies from thirty-two to forty inches bust measure, and in making a medium-sized basque one and seven-eighths yards of material forty-four inches wide, or three yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of the pattern 25 cents any size.

No. 3331—Lady's Cape, with Elizabethan collar, page 9. The deep V-shaped yoke and high collar of this dainty collar are here represented as made of velvet, the facing of the collar and the tapering cape frills being of figured Albatross cloth. But on page 5, in Figure 4, a large cut of this same cape may be seen made of other materials; and on page 5 the description is given in detail. Lace, velvet, silk, cloths, tweeds, etc., braided or plain, would also make up effectively after this design. We have the pattern cut in five sizes for ladies, from thirty-two to forty inches bust measure, and in making a medium-sized garment two and one-quarter



3333

Back and Front View.

Lady's Pinafore Costume. Cut in five sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust measure. Price 35 cents any size.

For full description see page 7.

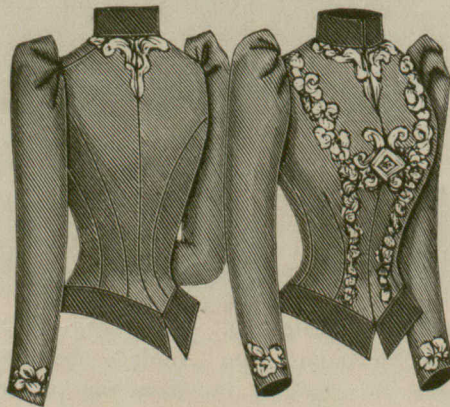


3335

Back and Front View.

Lady's Cape with Elizabethan Collar. Cut in five sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust measure. Price 25 cents any size.

For full description see page 7.



3340

Back and Front View.

Lady's Basque. Cut in five sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust measure. Price 25 cents any size.

For full description see this page.

yards of material forty-four inches wide, or three and three-quarter yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of the pattern 25 cents any size.

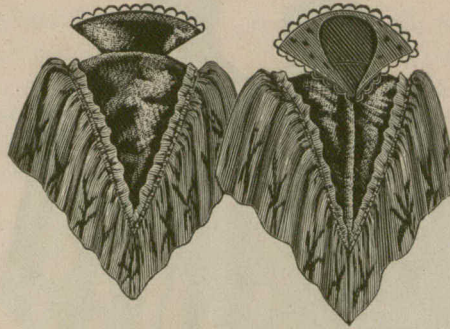
No. 3338—Lady's Tea Gown, page 9. A dainty garment made of turquoise blue flannel with collar and half-sash of velvet, we here show, the edges of the front draping being prettily embroidered in a scalloped pattern. On page 6, in Figure 5, we show a large illustration of the same tea gown but made of other materials, while the detailed description is given on page 5. All kinds of fancy or plain flannels, India robings, delaines, China silks, cashmere, etc., will also make up daintily after this mode, the pattern of which is cut in five sizes for ladies, from thirty-two to forty inches bust measure, and in making a medium-sized garment ten yards of material forty-four inches wide, or thirteen and a-half yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of the pattern 35 cents any size.

No. 3332—Lady's Corselet, page 9. A most useful addition to a lady's wardrobe is here pictured. These corselets are exceedingly stylish, and are invaluable for wear with a basque which has become worn or shabby about the edges and buttonholes; they are also worn with guimpes of China silk, cashmere, velvet, etc. Our model represents the garment as made of cashmere with decoration of gold-embroidered trimming, the fastening being accomplished up the left side, buttons and buttonholes being used for that purpose. However, silk, velvet, cloth, leather, chamois, woolen fabrics, etc., would develop the mode effectively, while passe-

menterie, braid, galons, jeweled edging, so much in vogue, etc., would make effective trimmings. We have the pattern cut in five sizes for ladies, from thirty-two to forty inches bust measure, and in making a corselet in the medium size three-quarters of a yard of material forty-four inches wide, or one yard twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of pattern 15 cents any size.

No. 3344—Lady's Military Cape, page 10. Warm and comfortable, as well as stylish, this effective wrap is here pictured as made of navy blue serge, the gracefully rounded drapery of the right side being caught up on the left shoulder and fastened with a steel buckle, the high Medici being very becoming to all faces. This cape could be made of broad-cloth, soldier's cloth, flannel, tweed, cloaking, velvet, plush, opera flannel, etc., etc., and no trimming should be used—the severe plainness being characteristic of the mode. We have the pattern cut in five sizes for ladies, from thirty-two to forty inches bust measure, and in making a medium-sized garment one and a-half yards of material forty-four inches wide, or three yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of pattern 25 cents any size.

No. 3348—Lady's Louis XIV. Jacket, page 10. Dame Fashion having announced that "three-quarter" street jackets are to be once more in vogue, we cannot help rejoicing that the "style-makers" should have had the good taste to go back to a period where dress was given a consideration that it unfortunately is not now-a-days; one of the prettiest designs of the season for these jackets is here pictured, russet-brown silk-faced costume cloth



3331

Back and Front View

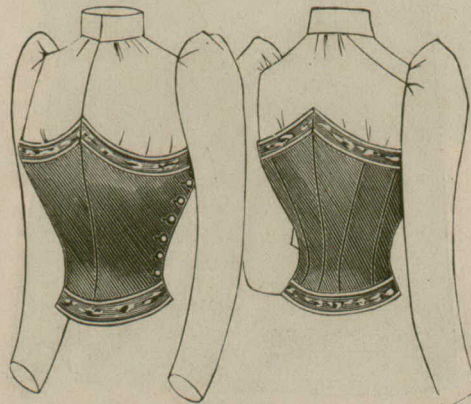
Lady's Cape with Elizabethan Collar. Cut in five sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust measure. Price 25 cents any size. For full description see page 8.



3338

Back and Front View.

Lady's Tea Gown. Cut in five sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust measure. Price 35 cents any size. For full description see page 8.



3332

Back and Front View.

Lady's Corselet. Cut in five sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust measure. Price 15 cents any size. For full description see page 8.

with vest, huge pocket flaps, high collar and cuffs of brocaded, russet-colored goods (silk and gold threads being elaborately interwrought in a dainty pattern) being the material used for its development. The garment is adjusted in a very simple manner by means of the usual seams, the darts being in the vest. All kinds of spring and summer fabrics, light woolens, costume cloths, tweeds, etc., will make up admirable in this way, and velvet, brocade, braided material, etc., could be suitably used for the vest, cuffs, etc. The high collar should be stiffly interlined with canvas in order to preserve its shape. We have the pattern cut in five sizes for ladies, from thirty-two to forty inches bust measure, and in making a medium-sized jacket three and a-half yards of material forty-four inches wide, or five yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of the pattern 25 cents any size.

No. 3349—Lady's Bell Skirt, page 10. One of the new models for a lady's demi-trained skirt we here present, light grey, flecked tweed being the material used for its development. Made over a four-gored foundation skirt of lining, the front of this skirt is perfectly plain, while the widths in the back are infolded in a series of pleats which flow loosely, sweeping the ground, producing an artistic effect in a house-gown. The lower edge of the skirt is finished off by an out-turned bias-cut facing, piped with cream ottoman silk, which forms a most effective heading. Silk, velvet, cashmere, bengaline, tweed, costume cloth, Mohair, fancy suitings, etc., will also develop prettily after this mode—indeed, any of the new spring fabrics could be suitably used. We have the

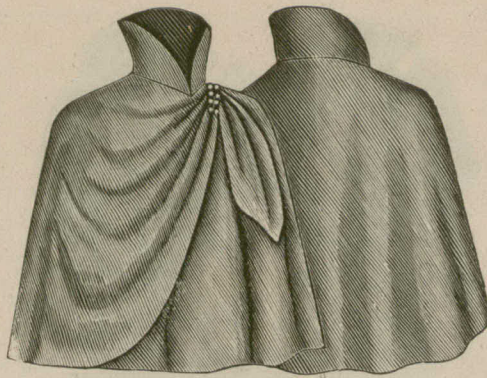
pattern cut in five sizes for ladies, from twenty-two to thirty inches waist measure, and in making a medium-sized garment four yards of material forty-four inches wide, or six and three-quarter yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of the pattern 25 cents any size.

IS BEAUTY A BLESSING?

BY ANNA KATHARINE GREEN.

OF the beautiful women I have known, but few have attained superiority of any kind. In marriage they have frequently made failures; why, I do not know, unless the possession of great loveliness is incompatible with the possession of an equal amount of good judgment. So much is expected by the woman accustomed to admiration, that she plays and palters with her fate till the crooked stick is all that is left her. This we see exemplified again and again. While the earnest, lofty, sweet-smiling woman of the pale hair and doubtful line of nose, has, perhaps, one true lover whose worth she has time to recognize, an acknowledged beauty will find herself surrounded by a crowd of showy egotists whose admiration so dazes and bewilders her that she is sometimes tempted to bestow herself upon the most importunate one in order to end the unseemly struggle.

Then the incentive to education, and to the cultivation of one's especial powers is lacking. Forgetting that the triumphs which have made a holiday of youth must lessen with the years, many a fair one neglects that training of the mind which gives to her, who is poor in all else, an endless storehouse of wealth from

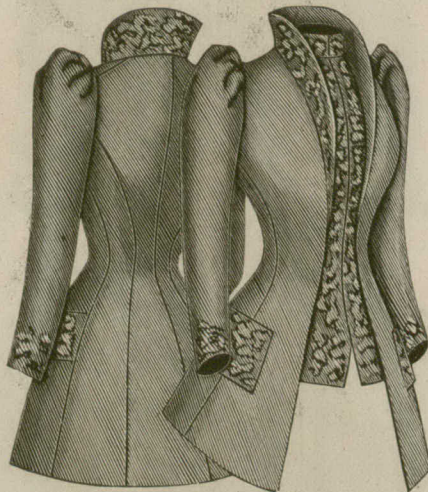


3344

Back and Front View.

Lady's Military Cape. Cut in five sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust measure. Price 25 cents any size.

For full description see page 9.

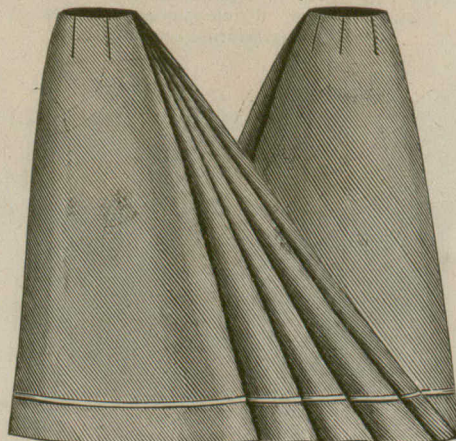


3348

Back and Front View.

Lady's Louis XIV. Jacket. Cut in five sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust measure. Price 25 cents any size.

For full description see page 9.



3349

Back and Front View.

Lady's Bell Skirt. Cut in five sizes, 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Price 25 cents any size.

For full description see page 9.

which she can hope to produce treasures for her own delectation and that of those about her, long after the fitful bloom upon her handsome sister's cheek has faded with the roses of departed summer.

Though the world can show instances here and there of women in whose dazzling glances genius and beauty struggle for equal recognition, are they not the exception proving the rule? To win without effort, and yet to ignore these victories for the sake of the more lasting and honorable ones, which follow the attainment of excellence in any one thing, means character, and character added to loveliness gives us those rare specimens of womanly perfection which assure us that poetry and art are not solely in the minds of men, but exist here and there in an embodied form for the encouragement and delight of struggling human nature.

The fashionable petticoat is the one which fits well. It may be of silk, cambric, nainsook, or lawn, but it must be shapely in cut, must not tend to make the waist look larger, must draw the fulness well to the back and must not interfere with the walking of the wearer. Silk skirts are usually trimmed with pinked flounces of the same material, unless, indeed, one wishes to be very elegant, and has a black silk skirt trimmed with black lace. Point d'esprit frills about four inches deep, and with a finish that does not necessitate a hem, are liked on all the wash skirts, and do up extremely well, standing the rough treatment, sometimes given to them, with great courage. Heavy embroidered flounces are no longer liked.

DESCRIPTIONS OF ILLUSTRATIONS OF MISSES' AND GIRLS' GARMENTS.

FIGURE 6—(3336). Misses' Costume. A graceful and girlish model for a young girl's gown we here show, navy-blue serge being in the present instance the material used for its development. The adjustment to the figure is performed in the following manner: a waist lining, fitted by means of single bust darts, under-arm forms, side and centre-back seams, is first cut, then on this is stitched in front a rounded vest section of material (the neck being finished off by a standing collar), which is revealed between the edges of the wide, rolling collar, which finishes off the waist proper. Then a blouse is cut and adjusted over the lining, the fulness at the lower edges being gathered—back and front—and disposed of under the pretty belt which finishes off the waist, concealing the union of the perfectly full, straight skirt, which is ornamented solely by three machine-stitched tucks. The fronts of the blouse waist are connected by a lacing of silk cord over brass buttons, the sleeves being very full and gathered at the wrist to a deep cuff of material edged by white braid, with which the blouse is lavishly trimmed. On page 13 we show two smaller illustrations giving back and front views of the dress as made of cashmere, braided and feather-stitched. But all kinds of light woolen fabrics, flannels, serges, Bengalines, etc., as well as cambrics, sateens, prints, etc., will develop in this way very satisfactorily. We have the pattern cut in five sizes for girls from 11 to 15 years of age, and in making a medium-sized dress five yards of material forty-four inches wide, or seven yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of the pattern 25 cents any size.

FIGURE 7—(3337). Girls' Costume. A pretty little damsel clad in a dainty gown of figured delaine

combined with plain cashmere is here pictured, the adjustment to the figure being performed in the following manner: the waist-section is fitted in the back by means of side and centre-back seams and under-arm forms, while the front of material is cut in one piece and laid over a lining arranged with bust

darts, the fulness being disposed of by means of three rows of shirring concealed under a deep pointed, half-belt of ribbon, caught in the middle by a buckle. Over the front of delaine are arranged long jacket fronts of cashmere, of which fabric the full, high coat sleeves are also composed. The semi-high collar which finishes off the neck being of delaine. The skirt section consists of perfectly plain, full widths of material, turned under deeply at the lower edge in a hem. On page 13 we show two small illustrations of this same gown, flannel being there used for its development, three rows of narrow white braid forming the decoration. All washing goods, print or sateen would make up prettily after this design, also challies, etc., while serge, cashmere, Henrietta, mohair, tweed, etc., will also develop satisfactorily, and various modes of garniture will readily suggest themselves. We have the pattern cut in five sizes for girls from eight to twelve years old, and in making a medium-sized dress three and three-quarter yards of material forty-four inches wide, or six yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of the pattern 25 cents any size.



3336

Figure 6.—Misses' Costume.

Cut in five sizes, 11 to 15 years old.
Price 25 cents any size.

For full description see this page.

and primrose velvet; not very much of the yellow, only just enough to brighten it. Flounces have narrow pipings of this color set above the hem, which is reversed in trimming black faille satin and grenadine gowns.

Pretty black lace and grenadine gowns will be trimmed with bias folds of mandarin

THE TRUE HOSTESS.

PERHAPS there is no greater charm in woman than that of graceful, genial, and unaffected hospitality. It is a grace so subtle, indefinable, and so often unattained by such as are ambitious of social popularity, that it seems unfair to class it as an accomplishment. Is it not rather a gift—a delightful outwardness which springs from a loving, whole-souled inwardness—a literal *heartiness* of manner which may be imitated, but whose very best counterfeit is known as gush?

The best hostess is she who *loves most*—who really cares for her guests, for themselves rather than for their friendship; whose own popularity is her last concern; who intuitively catches hints of latent possibilities in people which it is her delight to develop; to whom every stranger is a new and interesting study; who interprets every one at his best, and unconsciously leads him toward the attainment of his own ideal of himself as a social factor; who is, in fine, whether she know it or no, somewhat a poet, and is born, not made.

It is not given to all to feel a genial interest in human-kind in general, nor is every woman fitted to be the sun and centre of a social solar system.

"There is," says St. Paul, "one glory of the sun and another glory of the moon and another glory of the stars," and "one star differeth from another in glory."

The moon, whose dreamy disk does but reflect, is guilty of naught because she does not emit that which she has not, but she may never become absurd because she may never aspire. An aspiration is its own witness to a latent spark; and here is comfort for the ambitious seeker for social charm to whom Heaven has denied the perfect gift.

She who loves not at all knows not the lack; but she who loves a little may try to love more, and the only safe effort is the genuine one.

Although some, by closely following the motions of the poets, do get into the magazines and libraries,

just for the skill, the agility, and the grace of the movement which the true poet has made beautiful—although certain expert copyists have gotten their pictures in the galleries of art and their names in the catalogues, for the simple re-doing of a good thing *after the manner of a master*—though she who would be an accomplished hostess may reach a counterfeit success by going through the motions of loving her fellowman, it is a dangerous movement if the heart be wrong.

Spontaneity, which springs from native feeling, can neither be assumed nor acquired, though it be surpassed in external form by the anticipatory spring of gush which misses by overreaching the mark.

No harm nor failure can possibly ensue from the effort to cultivate a true and affectionate interest in people.

To the extent to which one succeeds in this, just so far will she be unconsciously spontaneous, just so far socially invincible. But here arises the vital question of motive. To love one's brother just to win him is to love him not at all, and so the question of effort seems resolving itself into a hard little knot, and the name of the knot is *ego*. The egotist may be a brilliant monologist, she may scintillate to the point of dazzling, but she will not charm.

The successful hostess, though she give herself to her guests, is rather a listener than a talker. It is he who has been encouraged to forget himself in conversation who waxes enthusiastic over his entertainer.

The true hostess differs to her guest; the egotist informs him. In the tones of the former are frequent rising inflections, and she scorns not the interrogation point which invites response.



3337

Figure 7.—Girl's Costume.

Cut in five sizes, 8 to 12 years old.

Price 25 cents any size.

For full description see page 11.

GELATINE PUDDING.—Dissolve one ounce of gelatine in a pint of hot water. Let cool, add the whites of three eggs, the juice of two lemons, and a teacupful of sugar; pour in a mold. Make a rich custard. Flavor with vanilla and pour over the gelatine. Eat with lemon and sugar.

DESCRIPTIONS OF SMALLER ILLUSTRATIONS OF MISSES' AND GIRLS' GARMENTS.

No. 3336—Misses' Costume, this page. A gown made of cashmere, the skirt being prettily braided, while silk feather-stitching ornaments the blouse waist, is here presented to view. On page 11, however, in Figure 6, we show a large illustration of the same dress, and the detailed description of it as there shown will be found on page 11. All kinds of light woolen fabrics, Henrietta cloths, delaines, challies, etc., will also make up prettily in this way, while braid, cord, piping, etc., will form pretty modes of garniture. We have the pattern cut in five sizes for girls from eleven to fifteen years of age, and in making a medium-sized garment five yards of forty-four inch material, or seven yards of goods twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of the pattern 25 cents any size.

No. 3337—Girls' Dress, this page. Fashioned of flannel this quaint and simple little dress for a girl from eight to twelve years old is at once stylish and new in design. While the material here pictured with its simple garniture of narrow, white braid lends itself admirably to the particular style of this little gown, still many other fabrics can be just as successfully treated in this way. On page 12, for instance, we show a large illustration of this dress as it appears made of other fabrics, the complete description of the dress being given on page 11. Tweeds, serges, mohair, delaine, challies, Albatross cloth, cashmere etc., will also make up charmingly after this design, the pattern of which we have cut in five sizes for girls from eight to twelve years of age, and a medium-sized garment demands for its construction three and three-quarter yards of material forty-four inches wide, or six yards twenty-seven inches wide. Price of the pattern 25 cents any size.

No. 3446—Misses' Basque, page 14. One of the newest and prettiest models that has been designed for a young girl's basque this season is here pictured, plain, silk-faced cloth, with pleated front and collar of plaid being the fabric used for its development. The adjustment to the figure is performed by means of the usual seams and darts in the lining, while the cloth sections are cut simply in three pieces, front of plaid, side-fronts and back of plain goods. All kinds of cloths, woolen fabrics, mohair, bengaline, delaine, cashmere, Henrietta, etc., will also make up prettily after this design, and as the season advances, silk, surah, Indian or China silks, etc., could replace the plaid shown in our illustration. We have the pattern cut in five sizes for girls from eleven to fifteen years of age, and in making a medium-sized garment one and seven-eighth yards of material forty-four inches wide, or two and three-quarter yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of the pattern 25 cents any size.



3336

Back and Front View.

Misses' Costume. Cut in five sizes, 11 to 15 years old. Price 25 cents any size.

For full description see this page.



3337

Back and Front View.

Girls' Costume. Cut in five sizes, 8 to 12 years old. Price 25 cents any size.

For full description see this page.

fifteen years of age; and in making a medium-sized garment three and a-half yards of material forty-four inches wide, or four and three-quarter yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of the pattern 25 cents any size.

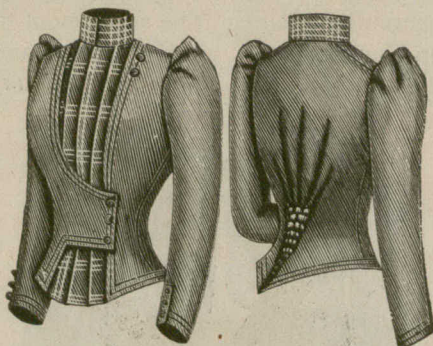
No. 3339—Girls' Reefer, page 14. Made of fine navy blue diagonal cloth, with dainty finish of silk

braid, this pretty jacket is after a design at once simple, girlish and stylish. The adjustment to the figure is performed in a very simple manner by means of side and centre-back seams and under-arm forms, the fronts being without darts; while the sleeves are in coat-sleeve shape, the collar being of the sailor variety. Flannel, serge, tweeds, boating flannels, ceylon, etc., will also make up prettily after this design, and we have the pattern cut in five sizes for girls from eight to twelve years of age, and in making a medium-sized garment one and three-eighth yards of material forty-four inches wide, or two and three-quarter yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of the pattern 25 cents any size.

BASQUES, SLEEVES AND COLLARS.

ONE of the first things to be noticed in the new basques is their extra length produced in many instances by basques or hip pieces sewed on with what is commonly called the Newmarket seam. The back of ordinary basques may point or form a narrow coat tail; the front points sharply or bluntly, or rounds if the wearer is slender. The full, draped effects remain in vogue, many of which in thin materials will take the form of kerchief drapery over the shoulders. Darts are low, and the second one is very deep. Stout figures should have two side gores, and one form on either side. Cut the seams in a notch at the waist-line, and sew the belt lightly to the back and side-form seams, half an inch above the waist-line. Many of the bodices fasten with the bent hooks down the left shoulder and under-arm seams. Velvet points trim basques back and front,

one on each side to the top of the darts, broadening below the waist into tabs four inches deep, and edged with the half-inch jet, which is so much used of late to finish edges of accessories and fabric trimmings.



3346

Back and Front View.

Misses' Basque. Cut in five sizes, 11 to 15 years old. Price 25 cents any size.

For full description see page 13.

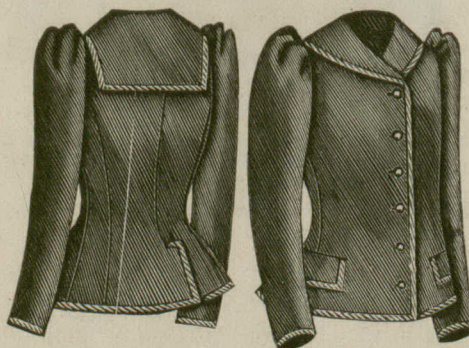


3345

Back and Front View.

Misses' Skirt. Cut in five sizes, 11 to 15 years old. Price 25 cents any size.

For full description see page 13.



3339

Back and Front View.

Girl's Reefer. Cut in five sizes, 8 to 12 years old. Price 25 cents any size.

For full description see page 13.

THE DRESSING OF TODAY.

THERE has never been a time when women dressed so in harmony, and she who elects that a certain color is most becoming to her at once not only dresses well but economically, when she continually remembers that color and caters to it. By having all one's little belongings—the slippers, the fans, the handkerchiefs—adapted to any of one's frocks, it is easy to arrange a perfect toilette without having to get fresh adjuncts. Women who have passed girlhood, who still look young and propose to keep themselves so, but who choose always to wear black in the evening, find that by having a stock of black belongings at the beginning of the season and never losing an opportunity to take advantage of an original idea in black, they are always gowned in good style. A handsome black fan, well-shaped black slippers, pretty black stockings and black gloves that fit perfectly never tire anybody, and though modistes rebel and do their best to make colors take the place of black, they fail with the women who are wise.

There never has been a season where so much fine jet trimming has been imported; and everything can be trimmed with it; in some cases even little girls' dresses. Chenille fringe, heavily besprinkled with jet, is very rich trimming to put upon wraps.

A dainty new bonnet is flat and saucer-shaped, of black lace, with a wreath of velvet primroses.

DESCRIPTIONS OF ILLUSTRATIONS OF CHILDREN'S GARMENTS.

FIGURE 8—(3342). Child's Dress. A pretty little gown made of French delaine, with full V back and front of India silk, is here shown. The adjustment to the figure is performed in the following manner: A lining fitted by the usual seams is first cut and on this are laid the soft full sections of India silk which give such a pretty effect, then over this are arranged half-fronts and half-back sections of delaine which are cut diagonally in shape revealing the full front and back of silk. Gracefully full over each shoulder and extending to the waist-line (both back and front) are tapering sections of India silk, prettily embroidered and edged by scallops in button-hole stitch; a belt of velvet ribbon pointing sharply back and front conceals the union of the perfectly plain full skirt to the waist section. The neck of the garment is finished off by a tiny velvet collar, the deep cuffs which complete the semi-full sleeves being of the same material. On page 17 we show two small cuts giving back and front views of the little gown as it appears made of white lawn with fine Swiss embroidery for garniture. But all kinds of woolen fabrics as well as washable goods such as sateen, print, cambric, percale, etc., would also develop effectively when made up in this way; cashmere, flannel, serge, Bengaline, Albatross cloth, nun's veiling, etc., being among those that might be mentioned. We have the pattern cut in five sizes for children, from six to ten years old, and in making a medium-sized garment three yards of material forty-four inches wide, or five yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of the pattern 25 cents any size.



3342

Figure 8.—Child's Dress.

Cut in five sizes, 6 to 10 years' old.
Price 25 cents any size.

For full description see this page.

FIGURE 9—(3343). Child's Dress. A most dainty little garment made of Venetian red cashmere with trimmings of coffee-colored Yak lace is shown in this illustration, the dress being represented as worn with Child's Guimpe, No. 3197. Extremely simple in its adjustment, the only seams are those in front and

under the arm, the fastening being accomplished by means of buttons and button-holes down the centre back seam. The tiny sleeves consist solely of a full puff edged by lace. The skirt is very full, faced at the lower edge, and is gathered on the waist portion by means of three rows of shirring, the arrangement being at once simple and pretty. On page 17 we show two smaller views of this little dress as made of sateen, Delaine, challie, muslin, embroidery (that known as "all-over"), China silk, percale, cambric, etc., as well as woolen fabrics will also make up charmingly after this design, the pattern of which is cut in five sizes, for children from two to six years of age, and in making a medium-sized garment one and seven-eighths yards forty-four inches wide, or three yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of the pattern 25 cents any size.

No star is ever lost we once have seen,
We always may be what we once have
been.

—Adelaide Proctor.

A CLEVER ACT.—“Don't pick it up, Alice; its ruined beyond redemption,” said one of two ladies to the other while about to cross Fulton street at Broadway, on a recent rainy day. The younger of the two had dropped a dainty cambric handkerchief into the black mud of the gutter. “Nonsense, Amelia,” replied the young lady, “do you think I'm going to leave it there?” But before she could reach it a young man pushed through the crowd and dexterously lifted the handkerchief from its miry bed. He gave it a shake that made it shed some of the mud, and, while the ladies looked on in gratified surprise, he took an envelope out of his pocket and deftly inserting the bit of cambric handed it to the younger lady. Then with a bow he disappeared

in the hurrying throng. After the ladies had crossed the street Alice glanced at the envelope and exclaimed: “Amelia, there is an address on it.” If Alice is romantic the young man may regain his envelope inclosed in a scented note of thanks, and then—who knows?

THE CARE OF A WATCH.

THERE is no other personal belonging to which good care is more essential than a watch, and hardly any other that is more recklessly ill-used. The baby plays with it, the housewife lays sticky fingers upon it; it is left open at night for convenience, or subjected to alternations of heat and cold by being hung against the chimney flue. There is the highest authority for saying that the best place for a watch is its owner's pocket. The pocket should be a clean one, and the watch be further protected by a chamois bag. It should be wound up with even, steady motion, not too fast or too slow, and as near as possible at the same hour of the day. Morning is the best time for it, and if it is done while the watch has still an hour or two to run, there will be much less wear and tear of the mainspring. In fact, paradoxical as it sounds, a watch will wear out twice as soon by running one day in ten, as it would if kept going all the time. Let it lie flat as little as possible. When not in the pocket, keep it hanging by its ring in a case of some soft, thick stuff, preferably of wool or silk. Never leave the case open the night through. If you need to do it for even an hour, be careful to wipe all dust from the crystal before closing it. No case ever yet made is dust proof. If such were possible, the watch-mender's occupation would be well-nigh gone—since it is the dust sifting in that not merely clogs the wheels and turns the oil on the pivots to gum, but acts as emery would, and wears away the works until they utterly fail to keep time. Avoid jarring your watch, under pain of having it stop and stop until it grows worthless as a timepiece. Do not pin your faith too closely on its accuracy, either. With the very best of movements variations will sometimes occur. Heat, cold, motion, vibration, location, any or all may make your watch fast or slow. One reason that ladies' watches are usually such bad time-keepers is that they are so irregularly worn—hence have about three days out of seven a widely different environment.

Never use chalk, whiting or any sort of powder to brighten a case. Never rub hard, and use only a clean chamois or bit of soft silk. Beware of even a suspicion of moisture. A watch had nearly as well

fall upon a rock as into water. If, by chance such a thing happens, put the watch at once into alcohol—whisky will not do—and leave it until you can hand it over to the watchmaker.

DON'T'S FOR YOUNG MOTHERS.

BY FANNIE L. FANCHER.

DON'T do *everything* for the baby, that everybody recommends.

Don't dose it with soothing syrup.

Don't give peppermint teas for its nerves.

Don't worry and fret *yourself* ill, then expect a "good baby."

Don't give tapioca, cornstarch or potatoes, since, without thorough mastication, starchy viands are difficult to digest.

Don't give meats of any kind. The Divine injunction is: *Milk* for babes.

Don't fail to form, early in its little life, a habit of regularity in nursing—from one to two hours is sufficiently often during the first few months. If you observe this rule there would be no need of the following:—

Don't offer nature's fount every time the baby cries. A too *full* stomach is doubtless the cause of its pain.

Don't use the baby foods advertised unless recommended by those who have proved their merits, and even then they might not agree with *your* child.

Don't bind too tightly; nature will keep the baby from falling apart.

Don't dose with castor oil; but for constipation gently rub the abdomen. If delicate and emaciated, anointing with olive oil, after the

usual bath, will prove beneficial.

Don't forget to give a drink of cold water at frequent intervals, if teething; it is very grateful to the fevered gums.

Don't allow a child to tear or destroy anything for amusement. I have seen mothers give *old* papers and books to their babies, thereby teaching a wholesale destruction of such things.

Don't attempt to bring up your child without seeking Divine assistance.



3343

Figure 9.—Child's Dress.

Cut in five sizes, 2 to 6 years old.

Price 25 cents any size.

For full description see page 15.

DESCRIPTIONS OF SMALLER ILLUSTRATIONS OF CHILDREN'S GARMENTS.

No. 3342—Child's Dress, this page. A pretty little gown made of white lawn, with trimming of Swiss embroidery, is shown in this engraving, but on page 15 in Figure 8 a large illustration of the same dress is given representing it as made of other materials, and the detailed description may be found on page 15.

All kinds of washable fabrics, sateens, prints, cambrics, etc., as well as woolen goods, delaine, cashmere, mohair, etc., will also make up daintily after this design, the pattern of which is cut in five sizes for children from six to ten years old, and in making a medium-sized garment three yards of material forty-four inches wide, or five yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of the pattern 25 cents any size.

No. 3343—Child's Dress, this page. Polka-dotted sateen, with trimmings of Valenciennes lace, is here used in making up this pretty little gown which may again be seen on page 16 made up with Child's Guimpe, No. 3347, and the complete description will be found on page 15. Delaine, cashmere, flannel, China silk, etc., as well as all kinds of laundriable materials, lace trimmed or edged with a very fine knife-pleated frill would make up prettily after this design, the pattern of which is cut in five sizes for children from two to six years of age, and in making up a medium-sized garment one and seven-eighths yards of material forty-four inches wide, or three yards twenty-seven inches wide, will be required. Price of the pattern 25 cents any size.

No. 3347—Child's Guimpe, this page. Made of China silk, prettily decorated with silk

feather-stitching, this dainty design for a child's guimpe never loses in popularity, for wear with dresses such as No. 3343 it is extremely suitable. Lawn, cambric, muslin, surah, silk, or woolen goods, will develop this little gown with equally good effect, and we have the pattern cut in five sizes for children from six to ten years old. In making a medium-sized guimpe two and one-eighth yards of material thirty-six inches wide will be required. Price of the pattern 15 cents any size.



3342

Back and Front View.

Child's Dress. Cut in five sizes, 6 to 10 years old. Price 25 cents any size.

For full description see this page.

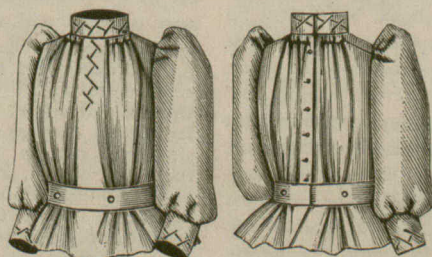


3343

Back and Front View.

Child's Dress. Cut in five sizes, 2 to 6 years old. Price 25 cents any size.

For full description see this page.



3347

Back and Front View.

Child's Guimpe. Cut in five sizes, 6 to 10 years old. Price 15 cents any size.

For full description see this page.

Have something to do, something to love, something to hope for.

The topaz was prescribed to stop bleeding wounds and to make the heart light.

The sapphire makes the dull cheerful and brings perfection to health.

Every-day affairs. How little they are understood! How much needless misery they bring! With what countless blessings they may be fraught!

"A woman's brains and culture are of no use to her," my mother used to say, "if they cannot aid her in disposing of the small things of life!" I often think of this when women show lack of appreciation of their minor duties, when they make mountains of molehills, and consider themselves bored to death by necessary trifles.

A friend of mine, who had devoted much of her life to music, literature and philanthropic work, once told me that she always resented the astonishment of her friends when they saw her ply her needle, or intelligently direct the management of her household. "My education would be worthless," she said, "if it did not quicken my observation, enlarge my common sense, and help me in various ways to help myself."

The Ladies' Bazar,

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TORONTO, APRIL, 1891.

OUR PET BOOKS.

AN interesting letter in "Our Literary Club," in the March number, and the comment it has caused has led me to think that a little more conversation on the same topic will be found by our readers both profitable and entertaining. I am, therefore, going to ask the friends of "Our Club" to send me some letters for the May number about the books and the characters in them that are their favorites. There has always been a great deal of talk about the proper way to read books, that is to say the way that will, in the end, prove the most profitable, some people advocating a regular hour for reading, a regular plan of note-making—in fact they would have us do everything by rule. Perhaps they are right. Apropos of taking notes, the simplest and most easy way of finding passages which have struck us as being particularly fine, or, that we would like to remember for future quotations is the old fashioned one of underlining—but with this difference: on the fly-leaf at the close of the volume is a simple index, giving the numbers of the pages that contain underlined paragraphs or sentences, with one or two words to serve as reminders of the subject with which the paragraph deals; for instance, supposing the book to be a novel, "David Elginbrod," by George MacDonald. The index on the fly page would appear like this:—

David Elginbrod :

Commenced Jan. 1st—finished Jan. 11th, 1891.

Hypnotism.....	p. 191
David's Prayer.....	p. 201
David's Philosophy.....	p. 400
Hugh's idea of Perfect Women.....	p. 403
Etc., etc.	

By turning up the indicated pages, the underlining or a simple pencil mark X at the commencement and end of the paragraph will at once attract attention. Now this is, perhaps, one of the most unmethodical ways of "noting" a book, but it will be found, on trial, most satisfactory. It is surprising how different people are in their methods of reading books and enjoying them. What reader of that fascinating novel, "David Elginbrod," which I referred to a moment ago, has not sympathized with poor misanthropical little Harry who would wade through the dry pages of the ponderous old romance, "Polexander," not because it interested him, but simply "Because I have set myself to read it through," as he quaintly put it. Children, that is to say children who are fond of reading do this more frequently than their elders are aware of. I remember getting hopelessly mixed up in "Macaulay's History of England" when about twelve years old, and stupid as it may seem, do you know, I have a horror of those severe looking volumes to this very day. And, indeed, a great many grown people, sorely against their

inclination, often force themselves to read and understand books, the beauties of which are far beyond their grasp. Now "Mac," in her able letter in our March number, blows up the daily press for printing trashy novels in their columns, and in the next breath advises the Club sisters to read "Natural Law in the Spiritual World." Now there is a vast leap from "The Torwood Sisters" to Drummond's magnificent work—and a daily paper, recollect, always panders to the masses. "Yes," you say, "but how will the taste of 'the masses' ever become improved if the same level is always preserved." A taste for good books is cultivated just as is a taste for classical music, or painting, and as when a child first goes through the A, B, C, then is taught to spell syllables and tiny words, so is our reading if properly commenced and gradually graded—a process of education, but, unfortunately, a great many people of fair mental powers need a vast deal of "educating" to appreciate Carlyle, Ruskin, or the aforesaid Drummond. What sensation more delightful than to know we are becoming better, nobler, cleverer and more matured in our ideas, simply by reading thoughtfully books, the subtle meaning and *object* of which can only be found by careful study. For we are now dealing with the girl who reads for improvement's sake, not for mere amusement. Why! Such a course of reading will benefit not only her mind, but will show its influence for good in her manner, way of speaking, even her personal appearance and dress will become improved. Good books have a great refining power with them for our companions; though we may be hemmed in in some tiny "poky" village, while our very soul longs to travel and to see the world, we can journey from pole to pole, traverse Indian jungles, sail dreamily on Southern seas, visit Venice, the Queen of the Adriatic, excavate the ruins of Pompei. Indeed, with the world of literature open to us (in these days of free libraries) where may we not journey! what may we not see!

I think we all have our pet books and pet characters in fiction, but tastes vary, and an author who will be very much admired by some women will be quite neglected by others. Now, I wish all our friends who are fond of reading would send me short, breezy letters, as I said before, about their favorite authors and characters. Letters that may benefit us all by their suggestions, that will bring back to our memories books that were our friends in other days, perhaps now forgotten, and will suggest to us new books—new friends, which in their turn may be as dearly loved as our prime favorites of the hour.

GEORGIE WALLACE BIGNELL.

THE CONVERSATIONAL WOMAN.

IF women could ever learn that it is quite possible to combine affability with dignity in commonplace daily intercourse with their fellow-creatures, this would be a far brighter and more agreeable world. Nine-tenths of the gentlewomen one knows would no more address an uninitiated female than bite off a bit of their own tongues. Not once in a blue moon do they dare converse with their servants, the clerk behind the counter, or even the lady who has dropped in to call on a mutual friend. Awkwardness and timidity, with a sense of alleged well-bred reserve, seal their lips to every form of communication. In their shyness and stupid fear of furnishing an opportunity for undue familiarity, they go through life like oysters, as far as those outside their narrow circle are concerned. But thank heaven! there is a woman, and her tribe is increasing, who realizes all of the beautiful opportunities and rights the gift of speech gives her. She is sure of her dignity, and strong in its integrity, affords to do what possibly a less fine-grained nature shrinks to essay. Recognizing the power of speech as the most potent of spells for removing dull, unlovely discontent, embarrassment, and loneliness, she is free with worthy thoughts graciously expressed. It is noticeable that such women never leave drawing-room, kitchen, shop, or coach that every other creature of her kind present does not acknowledge to herself the supreme excellence of courtesy above all other feminine charms.

OUR FLOWER PAGE.

FIVE OLD BUT POPULAR PLANTS.

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.



PINKS are not grown as much as they ought to be. Why? I can't say, for every one who likes flowers has a fondness for them. Perhaps it is because most persons consider them difficult to grow well, but they are not at all difficult to grow, if a little attention in the matter of protection in winter is given. The Picotees are almost equal to the Carnations of the greenhouse in size, beauty and fragrance, and are much freer bloomers. Clove or Spice Pinks are not only beautiful and sweet, but are very useful for edging beds and borders.

SWEET WILLIAMS.

The old Sweet Williams have a new lease of popularity of late. They deserve it. I am always glad when a meritorious flower, which has been crammed into a corner by up-start rivals, regains its claim on the affection of the flower-lover. The Sweet William used to be in every garden, but in the rage for "something new" which has prevailed, it was neglected. After trying the new kinds which came before us with a great flourish of trumpets, we have seen that most of them really had no merit in them, and we have repented our desertion of old friends, and seek to atone for our neglect by being friendlier to them than ever. This plant is excellent for front rows and for edgings. It comes in rich colors, and is both single and double.

PENSTEMON.

This is a very beautiful flower. It grows to a height of three feet. Its flowers are trumpet-shaped, pendant and arranged in spikes. They are mostly pink, beautifully spotted with white or dark red. Not hardy enough to stand our winters without good covering.

PERENNIAL PHLOX.

This plant is to the herbaceous garden what the geranium is to the window-garden—hardy, free-flowering and of the easiest cultivation. It comes into bloom in July and August, and continues until the latter part of September. It grows to a height of three feet, and a foot of the upper portion of the stalk will be completely covered with flowers of about the size of a silver half-dollar. The colors range through all shades of red, crimson, pink, mauve and purple to the purest milk white. Some varieties are striped with contrasting colors, while other varieties are marked in the centre, or on the base of each petal. No flower gives a more brilliant effect. Those who have never grown it will be surprised at the results to be obtained from planting it in masses or in rows, with the colors arranged in such a manner as to bring out the beauty of each by striking contrast. A most beautiful bed is made by planting rose-colored varieties in the centre with white ones on the outside. The plants form strong roots, which can be divided, from time to time, until one has as many plants as she cares for.



AQUILEGIA.

This is what our grandmothers used to call Columbine, or Honeysuckle. It grows about two feet high, and produces its peculiarly-shaped flowers on slender, branching stalks, lifted above very pretty, dark green foliage. Colors: yellow, orange, red, blue and white, with varieties having two or more colors combined. Single and double. Excellent for front rows in a border of herbaceous plants.

THE FAVORITE LILAC.

This lovely old favorite needs no recommendation to those who have seen it so covered with bloom in May and June that its branches bend beneath their fragrant burden. I have often thought that were I to be restricted to the choice of one shrub, I would choose the lilac. It is as hardy, as anything can be. It can be made to grow in tree form, or as a large shrub, branching thickly from the base of the plant. Indeed, it is a most tractable thing as regards training, and you can shape it to suit your taste. The only trouble with it is its tendency to sucker, and spread all over the place. But a little use of the hoe o



scythe during the summer season will keep it within bounds. If trained in tree form it should have ample room to develop its branches in, and is most effective when planted at the side of small lots. It can be grown as a hedge, to take the place of a fence, by planting it about two feet apart, and keeping the tops of the old plants cut off until a thick mass of stalks have been sent up from the roots. Frequent pruning will be necessary for two or three years to make the hedge symmetrical, but as soon as the plants get large enough to bloom well, little care will be required to keep it in good shape. When covered with bloom, nothing can be lovelier, and no flower has a more delightful fragrance. I would feel "lost" without a bowl of lilacs on my table all through lilac-time. The white variety is not as desirable as the purple, because of its habit of bearing its flowers down among the foliage. It is a rather shy bloomer, but it is very lovely.

ABOUT RE POTTING PLANTS.

Plants growing in pots, in which the soil has not been changed for a year, should be re-potted as soon as they begin to show signs of making a new growth. You cannot grow a good plant in worn-out soil, even if you give liberal supplies of liquid manure, or other fertilizers. A good soil is to a plant what bread and butter is to a man—that which it depends on for strong and healthy development. A young plant always does best in such a soil, because fertilizers and liquid manures are too strong for it.

Special thanks are due Messrs. Steele Bros. Co. for information and cut.

THE ONE IN THE MIDDLE.

MARGARET EYTINGE.

FIVE very plump birds met one pleasant Spring day,
 And seated themselves in a row on a rail;
 The two biggest sat with their backs turned this way,
 And straight as an arrow hung each little tail.
 Then four of them merrily sang, "Summer's coming,
 And soon we shall hear the brown honey-bees humming,
 And see brightest sunshine—oh! hey, diddle, diddle!"
 "Except when it rains," said the one in the middle.

"And there will be roses, red, yellow and pink,"
 Sang the four in a chorus once more; "and the rill
 Will give us the sweetest of water to drink,
 And grass-seed be plenty in field and on hill,
 And a host of our kindred their way will be winging
 Toward our home, all the news of the sunny South bringing,
 And we'll feast them on berries—oh! hey, diddle, diddle!"
 "Some berries are poison," said the one in the middle.

Then, "Don't be so cross," said the four coaxingly,
 As they looked kindly at her, "for certainly, dear,
 There is not the least reason that glum you should be
 When the time that we've wished for all winter is here.
 Come, be happy and gay and cease trouble to borrow,
 Take good care of to-day—hope the best for to-morrow,
 And join in our singing—oh! hey, diddle, diddle!"
 "I won't, and that's flat," said the one in the middle.

A WORD TO A WIFE.

IF a wife wants a peaceful atmosphere and the same unlimited adoration that she had from the individual who was her lover in her earlier days, one of her first endeavors must be to retain it by in some measure deserving it. One of the first things for her to attend to in that line is that of keeping the household and other expenses entirely within the sum that she and her husband have decided to be fit and proper; and a system that will insure that having been established, to let her husband's pocket rest in peace, to ask for no more money, and to have none of those trifling, teasing expenses of which each single amount is small, but the sum is comparatively enormous. One of the next things for her to do is to remember that a well-fed man is vastly better and more amiable, healthier and happier, than one poorly nourished, and to govern her table and her cookery accordingly; and if the effort causes difficulty with her servants, to let him know nothing of it; and, if she has no servants, to husband her strength in other ways, and to make the work easy for herself by a systematic procedure—a day for this duty, and another for that; a place for everything, and everything in its place. It would be a poor sort of husband that would not appreciate this effort, and meet it more than half-way. That business attended to, a wise wife will try and keep up with her husband's tone of thought and with his reading, and will bring forward subjects for conversation and discussion not altogether personal, omitting scandals and fashions, making herself so companionable and agreeable to him intellectually that he will not need to go elsewhere for such society.

Still another point for her to consider is that of the exercise of as much courtesy to her husband as she was wont to use toward him in the days when it pleased her to think she attracted him; never, moreover, to let him see that in anything she feels herself better than he, conscious that there is no quality sweeter in a woman than humility; undoubtedly the fact remains that in many ways she is better than he, but it will not help him at

all to have that fact thrust upon him, for we all wish to live up to our reputations, and if he thinks he is a faultless husband he will try to continue so.

TRIMMINGS AND ACCESSORIES.

SOME of the prettiest evening gowns are made with fronts of skirts and bodice of brocade, sleeves and remainder of the skirts of net over a plain silk, and the fronts finished with a foot ruche of the soft fabric worked at the edge with silk or tinsel threads, or dotted with single flowers. Jeweled nets over a bright silk also make effective fronts to skirts, and as these are of recent date they are likely to retain their popularity for some time to come. Some fichus and bodice trimmings have by no means passed their zenith, so it is advisable to take advantage of these favorable occasions for buying lengths of mousseline and crêpe, especially in black and white. Braided costumes will continue to be worn, and they are exhibited in a variety of colors.

A very tasteful costume recently seen is of dome-blue ladies' cloth gored with a seam directly down the front of the skirt and finished at the hem with a band of black silk cord and chenille passementerie, the same trimming edging the sleeves, bodice fronts and forming the small arched collar. The Cavalier cape *en suite* with this dress is full, and of three-quarter length, made of the blue cloth, lined with black and blue shot silk. The cape falls several inches below the waist, and has a yoke covered entirely with the black passementerie.

There has not been for many years so much variety in pattern and color as displayed in the new designs in China and India silks. One need be at no loss to select something adapted to special tastes and requirements from among the delightful array of flowered and be-sprayed goods with which windows and counters are filled. Black grounds are most popular, with designs of flowers and sprays in natural colors. Some of these are gorgeous in tint, partaking largely of the rich hues of tropical flowers; while others are covered with delicate sprays of the most exquisite blossoms and long trailing vines. This class of fabrics will be used extensively for house dresses, tea gowns and demi-toilette occasions where their rich beauty of design and coloring will be seen to great advantage.

The same patterns will be found later in cotton goods, noticeably French sateen, percale and the more delicate batiste. During the past year or two the latter material has advanced very much in popular favor, almost, indeed, to the extent of driving its more sturdy sister out of the market. Probably the reason for this change of opinion is that batiste, while equally soft and silky in texture, is of much lighter weight, and, therefore, cooler for summer wear, which is an important consideration for all who desire to reduce the discomfort of the extremely hot weather to a minimum.

Among cotton fabrics none are more deservedly popular than the fine Scotch gingham which are seen this Spring in all the varieties of plaid and striped coloring that have characterized the later importations of woolen goods. The large plaids seem to meet with especial favor, and are shown in all the well-known clan patterns, together with many new designs of gorgeous hue. Many, too, are in various combinations of fine and broad stripes of contrasting colors; and in fact show such great diversity of design and color that it seems as though all tastes and fancies might find something to suit. No material is more pleasant than this for everyday wear during the warm summer weather, and they are fortunate as well as wise who make their selections of this desirable fabric early in the season.

PRETTY TRIFLES.

ONE often wishes to make pretty, useful, dainty articles, as presents to friends or contributions to bazaars, and the writer trusts these few suggestions, which she has endeavored to make as simple as possible, will be acceptable to many readers.

For a work-bag, take a strip of satin brocade, figured silk or cretonne, twenty-seven inches long and thirteen or fourteen in depth. Select for the inside anything suitable as regards color and texture. The strip for lining the heading should be four inches wide, which allows for seams and also for the shirring, which must be about three-quarters of an inch wide. Cut another piece twenty-seven inches long and eight or nine inches wide, which is for the pockets. Turn down a narrow hem on one edge, and feather-stitch it all the way across. Baste this on the inside of the bag and make the pockets any size desired, by dividing the strip into spaces with a feather-stitching from the hem to the lower edge. Finish also the upper edge of the heading outside and in with the same.

For the bottom, cut two pieces of cardboard perfectly round, six inches in diameter. Cover one with the material used for the outside and one with the same as the pockets. Gather the lining and outside with the same thread and sew the fulness evenly all around at the extreme edge of the cardboard that is covered with the outside. Hide the rough edges on the inside with the remaining piece of cardboard. If some sachet powder between wadding is laid on the inside piece before the covering is put on, it will add much to the daintiness of the bag.

The strings, either of cord or satin ribbon, are run through the shirring at the lower edge of the heading, and should draw from each side through buttonholes made in the outside only, one at the seam and one on the opposite side. This bag may be made either larger or smaller, and if preferred, the bottom may be square, and the material cut of corresponding size.

This sheath for keeping knitting-needles in place when the work is laid aside, is made of kid, simply bound all around with narrow ribbon, then lined and sewed together neatly from the point to the lower edge. A few inches of fancy silk elastic with ruffled edge, or two pieces of inch wide ribbon laid over each other and run together at the edges, forming a shirr into which narrow elastic is run, is then sewed to each of the kid pieces and finished with a small bow of ribbon. Cut the two pieces exactly like the pattern in size and shape.

A pretty receptacle for match ends may be made of a small round or square tin box. Cover it first with a thin layer of sheet wadding glued on. A piece of silk or satin long enough for slight fulness and deep enough for a small heading, is gathered twice at the top and fastened just at the edge of the box, the heading above it. Suspend it by loops of daisy ribbon, leaving also a few at the sides, or with cord and small tassels. Having gathered the material closely under the bottom of the box, ornament it in the same manner.

A duster bag may, by the exercise of a little taste, become "a thing of beauty," if made of silk or satin and embroidered with monogram, flowers or odd figures. It should be lined and have cord or pretty ribbons for strings, and can be either a straight flat bag, or cut long enough to be gathered about three inches from the lower edge, and tied with loops and ends of ribbon to match the strings. Within should be dusters of soft silk or cheese cloth, with hems neatly turned and feather-stitched.

The mats of pressed paper, costing only a few cents, may be bent into fancy shapes, lined with bright colors, and trimmed with bows of ribbon to match, making hair receivers.

A toilet cushion is a most useful present, and little trouble, now that one covered with satin can be purchased for a small

sum. Two and a half or two and three-quarter yards of ribbon will make four bows for the corners. A small Turkish square edged with tassels can be used for the cover, with plain or fancy lace sewed just under the edge, allowing the little tassels to fall over it.

A small bag-shaped cushion for lace pins hanging at one side of the mirror of bureau or dressing table is very convenient. Make a small bag of cambric and fill it with wool or hair, into which put some sachet powder. Cover with any plain material gathered closely at the top, leaving a heading from two to three inches wide, into which some lace may be carelessly fastened; also loops and ends of ribbon, with one longer than the others by which to hang it up. A few tassels at the bottom make a pretty finish. For the cover embroider a small square of bolting cloth with monogram, flowers, or conventional design, turn the edges under and secure them by a tiny row of feather-stitching.

A bag for powder and puff which may be easily carried when travelling is made of a piece of chamois eleven or twelve inches in diameter, pinked at the edge. Cover this with pretty soft silk, cut about an inch larger, which allows for turning under to make a heading with the chamois, the strings being run through a small shirring nearly an inch from the top.

ELINOR MALCOLM.

DECLINE OF GOOD FORM.

NO doubt the changed conditions of life, the hurry and skurry of business, and the tussel for very existence, are largely responsible for this. We have not time to be polite, and if we stay to consider others, we ourselves may be jostled out of place. But is not the prevailing tendency of self-indulgence and luxuriousness equally to blame for this decadence of manners? To watch how the so-called gentleman of to-day elbows his way into theatre, train, omnibus and everywhere else; to see him smoke in the presence of ladies; to note how he will remain seated and leave a lady to open the door for herself; and to listen to the free and easy conversation with which he favors the fairer sex, are but instances of the general style of behavior to which we are becoming accustomed—behavior for which, not many years ago, he would have had to answer with pistol or small sword.

Of course the plea put forward for him is that the girl and woman of the period are descending to his level, and therefore must not be astonished at being treated as equals; but that is merely begging the question, for the chivalrous knight does not lower his bearing, but carries himself nobly wherever he may be, renders due homage to womanhood whether in rags or silks, and does devoir to a milkmaid as well as to a queen.—*Chambers' Journal*.

Prof. Charles D. Cleveland, a noted educator of his day, in Philadelphia, very often said to his pupils: "Beyond all else, girls, cultivate that cheapest of all commodities, common sense."

The most precious factor in daily life is common sense. With its aid all the minor difficulties of life become easy, the essentials are properly cared for, and the non-essentials vanish. In other words, it shows us how to sift the chaff from the wheat, the non-essentials from the essentials.

Now, the commodity may be cheap if we know where and how to obtain it, yet few people do. Those whose eyes are blinded and whose movements are hampered by the false notions that clog so many efforts at enlightenment and progress, are apt to find it most difficult indeed to purchase.

MABEL'S ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL.

"RUTH, dear," said Mabel Brinley, aged fifteen, fingering a bunch of keys with one hand in the pocket of her pretty apron, and holding the other hand tightly closed over something still more precious, "it's full time your were getting ready for school." For, as if nothing were to be wanting to convince the speaker that she was a grown-up young lady and a housekeeper in good earnest, her own summer vacation had begun, while Ruth had still two weeks of school, Maysville being a place which Mabel with her city experiences called still very much the country, although she loved it dearly.

"Yes," answered little Ruth, twelve, "only, Mab, do wait until the train has got out of hearing with mamma and papa before you put on such tremendous airs, even if you have got a hundred dollars to spend all yourself. It isn't all for you, you know, it's for the whole of us. Part of it is mine, too."

"Certainly, dear, only I am to spend it for you; it is for the benefit of the whole family. But don't talk about it so loud, Ruth; and don't tell anybody—not until afterward, or somebody might steal it."

"I guess my friends don't steal," retorted Ruth.

"No, child; but then somebody might be hid in the bushes or somewhere."

"Oh," said Ruth, looking with new interest at the clump of syringas, "we'll have a jolly time, though, Mab, if you don't hold too tight a rein over a fellow."

"Ruth!"

"Well, I won't any more. We shall miss father and mother awfully, though. But it'll be only for ten days."

"Perhaps a fortnight," corrected Mabel.

"Say, Mab, are—"

But a hand laid for an instant over her mouth checked her.

"Ruth," cried Mabel, "I would rather have you talk any slang than begin your sentences with 'say.' Nothing can be more vulgar. Now, ask properly what you have to ask."

"'Say'—nothing," answered the little girl.

"Very well then. I must go at once and see about having the dinner sent up. Hurry, and I'll drop you at your school on my way. I shall take Roger when Dennis brings him back from the station." And with a stately step Mabel swept into the house.

Ruth stood looking after her, at first with a sigh. Then she consoled herself with the reflection that by and by Mab would forget her new importance and be jolly again. "I should feel big to be a housekeeper," she said to herself. "I wonder if I ever shall be. But there's that old school to be got through with first. No, Mab hasn't finished hers. I know what I'll do. I'll keep on growing, and look out for vacations." And Ruth measured her height against the doorpost as she still stood on the piazza, and then before going to make ready for school sent her glance wandering over the lawn, green as June could make it, and ran off smiling.

Mabel's first care was to put away her money. She changed its hiding place twice before she found one secure enough. How faithful she was going to be with this money! Yes, of course faithful, but how judicious! She would surprise her mother, who had been a little anxious about giving her this responsibility, and justify her father's confidence in her. She went into the kitchen.

"Mary," she said to the cook, "I shall send up some beef for a roast for dinner, and the vegetables. How many pounds shall I get? You know I don't want to have any of us starve."

"No, indeed, Miss," answered Mary as she told her; "and I am shure ye'll make the beautifulest house-keeper that iver was, barrin' yure mother, and jist as good as herself, and why not, now?"

Mabel saw no reason for disagreeing with her.

In the stores she walked about examining her purchases with a judicial air which expressed more knowledge than Mrs. Brinley had ever felt herself to possess. But she sent home a fine dinner, and did not forget strawberries for dessert. After this was bought she let her eyes range from shelf to shelf of the stores to see if there was anything that might be wanted which Mary had forgotten to mention. For she had heard her father tell her mother in speaking of the amount of money to be left with Mabel, that he was determined to do the thing handsomely. Mabel also was determined to do it handsomely. It struck her that she and Ruth would be able to do very little toward disposing of all that she had been buying. But then there were the two girls in the kitchen, and Dennis, the out-of-door man. And she had her reputation as a housekeeper to make. And besides—the "besides" was that she invited two friends to dinner. Mrs. Brinley had advised her to ask her mates, so that she and Ruth should not feel too lonely while their parents were away.

"You know it is for Mr. Brinley?" Mabel said in leaving the stores. And the complaisant shopkeepers assented, and filled her orders with no less alacrity, understanding that payment was to come when the head of the house returned. Credit is one of the few things in the universe that strengthens by want of use, and Mr. Brinley's was so untried as to be perfect.

But the money that he had given his daughter? Surely he had not meant that she should tax his credit. Mabel did not mean it, either. It was her purpose to pay for everything that she bought, as her father had told her to do. But she had a plan. Just before leaving home she had taken out the hundred dollars and stood with it in her hand, deliberating. It so happened that she had never seen a one hundred dollar bill before, and its amount impressed her responsibility upon her. She knew from her experience with fives and tens that the fragments of broken bills have immense facility in scattering, and although the fragments of this one would be either so much larger, or so much more numerous than in ordinary cases, that the evil day of nothingness would be postponed, still she recognized the fact that the tendency was the same. She had said to herself, therefore, that since money was much more easily kept in a hundred dollar bill than in twos, and fives and ones, this was the way in which she would keep hers. What she was going to get for dinner would be a mere trifle out of so much, yet it would spoil the whole. No, she would manage better; she would leave the bill untouched now, and at the end pay for everything together. As she had put back the money into its hiding-place, her eyes had sparkled with delight in the thought that she had discovered the secret of economy. But for the present this was to remain her secret. Time would prove its wonders, the short time of two weeks would prove her possessed of a financial judgment which would do credit to gray hair. Full of the happiness of this conviction, she had run down stairs and taken her place beside her sister in the two-seated wagon which had returned from carrying Mr. and Mrs. Brinley to the train.

That afternoon Mabel gave her friends a long drive. Ruth, who had but one session of school, went with them. It looked like rain when they started, and when they had gone between two and three miles, it sprinkled. But they did not mind that in a carryall. It rained fast; they put up the boot and went on. Then there came a gleam of sunlight, and they gloated over their perseverance, and drove to the next town, where they paid visits to their friends in common. There came no more sunshine, the showers were frequent, and it thundered and lightened, though not sharply. But four merrier faces never peeped from under cover to meet the splashings of the rain, and four happier girls never met under Mr. Brinley's hospitable roof. When the guests had gone home, Ruth threw

her arms about her sister's neck and declared that Mab was perfectly splendid. And Mab, before she went to sleep, had one more look at her triumph, as she began to name her unbroken bill.

The days that followed were more or less like this one. At the end of the week the girls, two cousins, Constance and Kenneth Brinley, arrived unexpectedly. They had arranged to come a month later, but a change in their plans brought them now. They were twins, nearly eighteen, city people, and lived in more style than Mabel, but not at all more comfortably. They were very welcome, but the young girls felt the responsibility that had fallen upon themselves. Mab even condescended to consult Ruth, whose bright wits were full of resources, as to amusements. One day it was a picnic for her cousins, a small party that Mabel invited and for whom she chartered the prettiest picnic wagon in town. Had she not a hundred dollars untouched?

The following week Mabel resolved to give a small party for her cousins. She had long confidences with Mary, who was an excellent cook and would do anything for Miss Mabel, and the result was a supper that Constance pronounced "*recherché*."

In Mabel's new method she had bought at the stores without asking prices; she had but to assure herself that she had a hundred dollars, and all doubts dissolved. Before the party, however, she indulged in one expense that she realized was somewhat costly for a temporary housekeeper. The ice-cream plates would fall short. She rejected Ruth's suggestion that mamma would make up with saucers and the cream would be so nice that nobody would notice. Her mother had been meaning to buy some of these plates. Here were necessity and opportunity. She ordered three dozen, so pretty that Constance went into raptures over them, which confirmed Mabel in her judgment, and one dozen spoons—her mother had often said that they needed them for an extraordinary occasion, and had not Mabel the money? One hundred dollars, untouched, would do a great deal.

Nothing could be more successful than the party was. Mabel's own enjoyment set her guests at ease. But there was a dignity and sense of propriety about her which kept her from deteriorating into romp.

The next day but one after the party Mabel strongly expected her mother and father. The fortnight was not quite out but they were due by any train after ten days had gone by. Therefore, as she drove out that morning with her cousins, she stopped at the different stores and collected her bills, which she put unopened into her pocket. Two hours later Ruth said to Constance, "Where's Mab?"

"In her room. I'm afraid something is the matter. I called her and she didn't answer, and then I knocked, but I don't believe she heard me. The door was locked."

Ruth flew upstairs, "Mab, Mab," she cried, "let me in, right away."

"Are you alone?"

"Yes."

The door was unbarred and Mabel with eyes red and swollen, drew her sister into the room and bolted the door again.

Ten minutes afterward there was a sound of wheels on the drive. A carriage stopped. Mr. and Mrs. Brinley had arrived. Ruth flew to meet them. She was warmly greeted, and Constance and her brother were made welcome. Then Mr. Brinley cried, "But where's Mab?"

Ruth drew him aside cautiously.

"Hush! Papa," she said, "Now promise you won't be angry with her. It's about the money. We've been adding up the bills, and, oh papa, they are one hundred and forty-nine dollars and eighty-seven cents, and we can't make 'em any less, and Mab can't imagine how it happened."

"Bills?" cried Mr. Brinley.

"Yes, papa. Dear Mab was so very, very careful of that hundred dollars she would never break it for fear it should go too fast." And Ruth explained her sister's method. "And I don't see about this," she added, "and she's just found it out"—and Ruth gave a sympathetic sob—"but she has been awfully lovely, and we've had, oh, just the very jol—best of times, and, papa, you won't be angry, will you?" And Ruth held her father's hand fast and looked into his eyes. There was something reassuring in their glance as Mr. Brinley answered,

"I won't be angry long."

After he had explained to Mabel the dangers of her financial system, and had given her the money to clear away her debts, he handed her another hundred dollars and told her that as he did not approve of people giving up beaten, he wanted her to try another fortnight on the cash system.

Mab looked at him with tears of gratitude.

"Oh, papa, I'll do so well," she said. And she did.

Mr. Brinley afterward apologized to his wife for this temporary usurpation of her place.

"I couldn't stand the poor little wounded pride," he said.—*Frances C. Sparhawk in Wide Awake.*

ON SNEEZING.

THE virtue of sneezing, it seems, depends much upon time and place. Sneezing from morn till noon is of good augury, says Aristotle, but from noon to night the reverse. And yet St. Augustine tells us that if on rising in the morning any of the ancients happened to sneeze while putting on their shoes, they immediately returned to bed in order that they might rise more auspiciously. So, if the Hindoo, while performing his morning ablutions in the Ganges, should sneeze before finishing his prayers, he immediately begins them over again.

There is a Scotch superstition that one sneeze is lucky, and two are unlucky, and in England it is believed that if any one sneeze for three nights in succession, some one will die in the house. According to Lancashire folk-lore you must be very careful upon what day of the week you allow yourself the luxury of sternutation:—

Sneeze on a Monday, you sneeze for danger;

Sneeze on a Tuesday, you kiss a stranger;

Sneeze on a Wednesday, you sneeze for a letter;

Sneeze on a Thursday for something better.

Sneeze on a Friday, you'll sneeze for sorrow;

Sneeze on a Saturday, your sweetheart to-morrow;

Sneeze on a Sunday, your safety seek,

The devil will have you the rest of the week!

A most remarkable custom, if we are to credit Helvetius, was that which prevailed at the court of Monomotapa. Whenever His Most Sacred Majesty happened to sneeze, every person present was obliged to imitate the royal example.

And this before the days of nostril-titillating snuff!

Nor was this all. The servants of the royal household were obliged to take up the sneeze and pass it on to the stranger without the gates, and he to all others, until sneeze followed sneeze from the foot of the throne to the uttermost frontiers of the kingdom.—*Illustrated American.*

If we look upon life rightly, all its duties, may become delightful. The true secret is to cultivate a cheerful spirit, despise nothing that must be done to promote the health, comfort and happiness of ourselves and those about us, learn to be interested in all that our hand finds to do, and to gain pleasure, not torment, from our every-day affairs.—*Aubor Forestier.*

ARMOREL OF LYONESSE.

BY WALTER BESANT.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.



HE stood waiting for them on the beach, her old dog Jack beside her, a smile of welcome in her eyes, and the sunlight on her cheeks. Hebe, herself, who remained always fifteen from prehistoric times until the melancholy catastrophe of the fourth century, when, with the other Olympians, she was snuffed out, was not sweeter, more dainty, or stronger or more vigorous of aspect.

"I thought you would come across this morning," she said. "I went to the top of the hill and looked out, and presently I saw your boat. You have not ventured out alone again, I see. Good-morning, Roland Lee. Good-morning, Dick Stephenson."

She called them thus by his Christian names, not with familiarity, but quite naturally, because when she went into the world—that is to say, to Bryher Church—on Sunday afternoon, each called unto each by his Christian name. And to each she gave her hand with a smile of welcome. But it seemed to Dick, who was observant rather than jealous, that his companion appropriated to himself and absorbed both smiles.

"Shall I show you Samson? Have you seen the islands yet?"

No; they had only arrived two days before, and were going back the next day.

"Many do that," said the girl. "They stay here a day or two; they go across to Tresco and see the gardens; then, perhaps, they walk over Sallakey Down, and they see Peninnis and Porthellick and the old church—and they think they have seen the islands. You will know nothing whatever about Scilly if you go to-morrow."

"Why should we go to-morrow?" asked the artist. "Tell me that, Dick."

"I, because my time is up and Somerset House once more expects me. You, my friend," Dick replied, with meaning, "because you have got your work to do and you must not fool around any longer."

Roland Lee laughed. "We came first of all," he said, turning to Armorel, "in order to thank you for—"

"Oh! You thanked me last night. Besides, it was Peter—"

"No, no. I refuse to believe in Peter."

"Well, do not let us say any more about it. Come with me."

The landing-place of Samson is a flat beach, covered with a fine white sand and strewn with little shells, yellow and gray, green and blue. Behind the beach is a low bank on which grow the sea holly, the sea-lavender, the horned poppy, and the spurge, and behind the bank stretches a small plain, low and sandy, raised above the high tide by no more than a foot or two. Armorel led the way across this plain to the foot of the northern hill. It is a rough and rugged hill, wild and uncultivated. The slope facing the south is covered with gorse and fern, the latter brown and yellow in September. Among the fern at this season stood the tall stalks of foxglove. Here and there were patches of short turf set about with the withered flowers of the sea pink, and the long branches of bramble lay trailing over the ground. The hand of some prehistoric giant has sprinkled the slopes of this hill with boulders of granite; they are piled above each other so as to make cairns, headlands, and capes with strange resemblances and odd surprises. Upon the top they found a small plateau sloping gently to the north.

"See!" said Armorel. "This is the finest thing we have to show on Samson, or on any of the islands. This is the burial place of the kings. Here are their tombs."

"What kings?" asked Dick, looking about him. "Where are the tombs?"

"The kings," Roland repeated. "There can be no other kings. These are their tombs. Do not interrupt."

"The ancient kings," Armorel replied with historic precision. "These mounds are their tombs. See—one—two—half a dozen of them are here. Only kings had barrows raised over them. Did you expect graves and headstones, Dick Stephenson?"

"Oh, these are barrows, are they?" he replied, in some confusion. A man of the world does not expect to be caught in ignorance by the solitary inhabitant of a desert island.

"A long time ago," Armorel went on, "these islands formed part of the mainland. Bryher and Tresco, St. Helen's, Tean, and St. Martin's and St. Mary's were all joined together, and the road was only a creek of the sea. Then the sea washed away all the land between Scilly and the Land's End. They used to call the place Lyonesse. The kings of Lyonesse were buried on Samson. Their kingdom is gone, but their graves remain. It is said that their ghosts have been seen. Dorcas saw them once."

"I should like to see them very much," said Roland.

"If you were here at night we could go out and look for them. I have been here often after dark looking for them."

"What did you see?"

She answered like unto the bold Sir Bedivere—who, perhaps, was standing not far from this hill-top.

"I saw the moonlight on the rocks, and I heard the beating of the waves."

Quoth Dick: "The spook of a king of Lyonesse would be indeed worth coming out to see."

Armorel led the way to a barrow, the top of which showed signs of the spade.

"See!" she said. "Here is one that has been opened. It was a long time ago."

There were the four slabs of stone still in position which formed the sides of the grave, and the slab which had been its cover lying close beside.

Armorel looked into the grave. "They found," she whispered, "the bones of the king lying on the stone. But when some one touched them they turned to dust. There is the dust at your feet in the grave. The wind can not bear it away. It may blow the sand and earth into it, but the dust remains. The rain can turn it into mud, but it can not melt it. This is the dust of a king."

The young men stood beside her silent, awed a little, partly by the serious look in the girl's face, and partly because, though it now lay open to the wind and rain, it was really a grave. One must not laugh beside the grave of a man. The wind lifted Armorel's long locks and blew them off her white forehead; her eyes were sad and even solemn.

Even the short-sighted Dick saw that his friend was right: they were soft black eyes, not of the gypsy kind; and he repented him of a hasty inference. To the artist it seemed as if here was a princess of Lyonesse mourning over the grave of her buried king, and—what? father—brother—cousin—lover? Everything, in his imagination, vanished—except that one figure; even her clothes were changed for the raiment—say the court mourning—of that vanished realm. And also, like Sir Bedivere, he heard nothing but the wild water lapping on the crag.

And here followed a thing so strange that the historian hesitates about putting it down.

Let us remember that it is thirty years, or thereabouts, since this barrow was laid open; that we may suppose those who opened it to have had eyes in their heads; that it has been lying open ever since; and that every visitor—to be sure, there are not many—who lands on Samson is bound to climb this hill and visit this open barrow with its perfect kist vaen. These things borne in mind, it will seem indeed wonderful that anything in the grave should have escaped discovery.

Roland Lee, leaning over, began idly to poke about the mold and dust of the grave with his stick. He was thinking of the girl and of the romance with which his imagination had already clothed this lonely spot; he was also thinking of a picture which might be made of her; he was wondering what excuse he could make for staying another week at Tregarthen's—when he was startled by striking his stick against metal. He knelt down and felt about with his hands. Then he found something and drew it out and arose with triumph that belongs to an archaeologist who picks up an ancient thing—say, a rose noble in a newly plowed field. The thing which he found was a hoop or ring; it was covered and incrustated with mold; he rubbed this off with his fingers. Lo! it was of gold; a hoop of gold as thick as a lady's little finger, twisted spirally, bent into the form of a circle, the two ends not joined but turned back. Pure gold; yellow, soft gold.

"I believe," he said, "that this must be—is a torque. I think I have seen something like it in museums. And I've read of them. It was your king's necklace, it was buried with him; it lay around the skeleton all these thousand years. Take it, Miss Armorel. It is yours."

"No! no! Let me look at it. Let me have it in my hands. It is yours"—in ignorance of ancient law and the rights of Lord Proprietor—"it is yours, because you found it."

"Then I will give it to you, because you are the princess of the island."

She took it with a blush and placed it round her own neck, bending open the ends and closing them again. It lay there—the red, red gold—as if it belonged to her and had been made for her.

"The buried king is your ancestor," said Roland. "It is his legacy to his descendant. Wear the king's necklace."

"My luck, as usual," grumbled Dick, aside. "Why couldn't I find a torque and say pretty things."

"Come," said Armorel, "we have seen the barrows. There are others scattered about—but this is the best place for them. Now I will show you the island."

The hill slopes gently northward till it reaches a headland or cairn of granite boldly projecting. Here it breaks away sharply to the sea. Armorel climbed lightly up the cairn and stood upon the highest boulder, a pretty figure against the sky. The young men followed and stood below her.

At their feet the waves broke in white foam; in the calmest weather the Atlantic surge rolling over the rocks is broken into foam; a broad sound or channel lay between Samson and the adjacent island; in the channel half-a-dozen rocks and islets showed black and threatening.

"The island across the channel," said Armorel, "is Bryher. This is Bryher Hill, because it faces Bryher Island. Yonder, on Bryher, is Samson Hill, because it faces Samson Island. Bryher is a large place. There are houses and farms on Bryher, and a church where they have service every Sunday afternoon. If you were here on Sunday, you could go in our boat with Peter, Chessun, and me. Justinian and Dorcas mostly stay at home now because they are old."

"Can anybody stay on the island, then?" asked Roland, quickly.

"Once the doctor came for Justinian's rheumatism, and bad weather began and he had to stay a week."

"His other patients meanly took advantage and got well, I suppose," said Dick.

"I hope so," Armorel replied, simply.

She turned and looked to the north-east, where lie the eastern islands, the group between St. Martin's and St. Mary's, a miniature in little of the greater group. From this point they looked to the eye of ignorance like one island, Armorel distinguished them. There were Great and Little Arthur; Ganilly, with his

two hills, like Samson; the Ganninicks and Meneweather, Ragged Island, and Inisvouls.

"They are not inhabited," said the girl, pointing to them one by one; "but it is pleasant to row about among them in fine weather. In the old time, when they made kelp, people would go and live there for weeks together. But they are not cultivated."

Then she turned northward, and showed them the long island of St. Martin's, with its white houses, its church, its gentle hills, and its white and red day-mark on the highest point. Half of St. Martin's was hidden by Tresco, and more than half of Tresco by Bryher. Over the downs of Tresco rose the dome of Round Island, crowned with its white light-house. And over Bryher, out at sea, showed the rent and jagged crest of the great rock Menovawr.

"You should land on Tresco," said Armorel. "There is the church to see. Oh! it is a most beautiful church. They say that in Cornwall itself there is hardly any church so fine as Tresco Church. And then there are the gardens and the lake. Everybody goes to see the gardens, but they do not walk over the down to Cromwell's Castle. Yet there is nothing in the islands like Cromwell's Castle, standing on the sound, with Shipman's Head beyond. And you must go out beyond Tresco, to the islands which we can not see here—Tea and St. Helen's and the rest."

Then she turned westward. Lying scattered among the bright waters, whitened by the breeze, there lay before their eyes—dots and specks upon the biggest maps, but here great massive rocks and rugged islets piled with granite, surrounded by ledges and reefs, cut and carved by winds and flying foam into ragged edges, bold peaks and defiant cliffs—places where all the year round the seals play and the sea-gulls scream, and, in the spring, the puffins lay their eggs, with the oyster catchers and the shear-waters, the shags and the heron. Over all shone the golden sun of September, and round them all the water leaped and sparkled in the light.

"Those are the Outer Islands." The girl pointed them out, her eyes brightening. "It is among the Outer Islands that I like best to sail. Look, that great rock with the ledge at the foot is Castle Bryher; that noble rock beyond is Maiden Bower; the rock furthest out is Scilly. If you were going to stay we would sail round Scilly and watch the waves always tearing at his sides. You can not see from here, but he is divided by a narrow channel; the water always rushes through this channel roaring and tearing. But once we found it calm—and we got through—only Peter would never try again. If you were going to stay—sometimes in September it is very still—"

"I did not know," said Roland, "that there was anything near England so wonderful and so lovely."

"You can not see the islands in one morning. You can not see half of them from this hill. You like them more and more as you stay longer, and see them every day with a different light and a different sea."

"You know them all, I suppose?" Roland asked.

"Oh! every one. If you had sailed among them so often you would know them too. There are hundreds, and every one has got its name. I think I have stood on all, though there are some on which no one can land even at low tide and in the calmest weather. And no one knows what beautiful bays and beaches and headlands there are hidden away and never seen by any one. If you could stay I would show them to you. But since you can not—" She sighed. "Well, you have not even seen the whole of Samson yet—and that is only one of all the rest."

"She leaped lightly from the rocks and led them southward.

"See," she said. "On this hill there are ten great barrows at least—every one the tomb of a king—a king of Lyonesse.

And on the sides of the hill—they kept the top for the kings—there are smaller barrows, I suppose, of the princes and princesses. I told you that the island was a royal burying-ground. At the foot of the hill—you can see them—are some walls which they say are the ruins of a church, but I suppose that in those days they had no church."

They left these venerable tombs behind them and descended the hill. At its foot, between the two hills, there lies a pretty little bay, circular and fringed with a beach of white sand. If one wanted a port for Samson, here is the spot, looking straight across the Atlantic, with Mincarolo lying like a lion couched on the water a mile out.

"This is Porth Bay," said their guide. "Out there at the end is Shark Point. There are sharks sometimes, I believe, but I have never seen them. Now we are going up the Southern Hill."

It began with a gentle ascent. There were signs of former cultivation; stone walls remained, inclosing spaces which once were fields: nothing in them now but fern and gorse and bramble and wild-flowers. Half-way up there stood a ruined cottage. The walls were standing, but the roof was gone, and all the wood-work. The garden wall remained, but the little garden was overrun with fern.

"This was my great-great-grandmother's cottage," said Armorel. "It was built by her husband. They lived in it for twelve months after they were married. Then he was drowned, and she came to live at the farm. See!" she showed them in a corner of the garden a little wizened apple-tree crouching under the stone wall out of the reach of the north wind. "She planted this tree on her wedding-day. It is too old now to bear fruit, but she is still living, and her husband has been dead for seventy-five years. I often come to look at the place and to wonder how it looked when it was first inhabited. There were flowers, I suppose, in the garden, when she was young and happy."

"There are more ruins," said Roland.

"Yes, there are other ruins. When all the people except ourselves went away these cottages were deserted, and so they fell into decay. They used to live by smuggling and wrecking, you see, and when they could no longer do either they had to go away or starve."

They stood upon the highest point of Holy Hill, some twenty feet above the summit of the Northern Hill, and looked out upon the southern islands.

"There!" said Armorel, with a flush of pride, because the view here is so different and yet so lovely.

"Here you can see the South Islands. Look! there is Minalto, which you drifted past yesterday; those are the ledges of White Island, where you were nearly cast away and lost; there is Annet, where the sea-birds lay their eggs—oh! thousands and thousands of puffins, though now they are not any—you should see them in the spring. That is St. Agnes—a beautiful island. I should like to show you Camberdizl and St. Warna's Cove. And there are the Dogs of Scilly beyond—they look to be black spots from here. You should see them close; then you would understand how big they are and how terrible. There are Gorregan and Daisy, Rosevean and Rosevean, Crebawethan and Pednathias, and there—where you see a little circle of white—that is Retarrier Ledge. Not long ago there was a great ship coming slowly up the Channel in bad weather; she was filled with Germans from New York going home to spend the money they had saved in America; most of them had their money with them tied up in bags. Suddenly, the ship struck on Retarrier. It was ten o'clock in the evening, and a great sea running. For two hours the ship kept bumping on the rocks; and then she began to break up, and they were all drowned—all the women and all the children, and most of

the men. Some of them had life-belts on, but they did not know how to tie them, and so the things only slipped down over their legs, and helped to drown them. The money was found on them. In the old days the people of the islands would have had it all; but the coastguard took care of it. There, on the right of the Retarrier, is the Bishop's Rock and light-house. In storms, the light-house rocks like a tree in the wind. You ought to sail over to those rocks, if it was only to see the surf dashing up their sides. But, since you cannot stay—" Again she sighed.

"These are very interesting islands," said Dick. "Especially it is interesting to consider the consequences of being a native."

"I should like to stay and sail among them," said Roland.

"For instance"—Dick pursued his line of thought—"in the study of geography. We who are from the inland parts of Great Britain must begin by learning the elements, the definitions, the terminology. Now to a Scilly boy—"

"A Scillonian," the girl corrected him. "We never speak of Scilly folk."

"Naturally to a Scillonian no explanation is needed. He knows without being told, the meaning of peninsula, island, bay, shore, archipelago, current, tide, cape, headland, ocean, lake, road, harbor, reef, light-house, beacon, buoy, sounding—everything. He must know also what is meant by a gale of wind, a stiff breeze, a dead calm. He recognizes, by the look of it, a lively sea, a chopping sea, a heavy sea, a roaring sea, a sulky sea. He knows everything except a river. That, I suppose, requires very careful explanation. It was a Scilly youth—I mean a Scillonian—who sat down on the river bank for the water to go by. The history seems to prove the commercial intercourse which in remote antiquity took place between Phœnicia and the Cassiterides or Scilly Islands."

Armorel looked puzzled. "I did not know that story of a Scillonian and a river," she said, coldly.

"Never mind his stories," said Roland. "This place is a story in itself; you are a story; we are all in fairyland."

"No," she shook her head. "Bryher is the only island in all Scilly which has any fairies. They call them pixies there. I do not think that fairies would ever like to come and live on Samson; because of the graves, you know."

She led them down the hill along the path worn by her own feet alone, and brought them out to the level space occupied by the farm buildings.

"This is where we live," she said. "If you stay here, Roland Lee, we could give you room. We have many empty rooms"—she sighed—"since my father and mother and my brothers were all drowned. Will you come in?"

She took them into the "best parlor," a room which struck a sudden chill to any one who entered therein. It was the room reserved for days of ceremony—for a wedding, a christening, or a funeral. Between these events the rooms were never to be used. The furniture presented the aspect common to "best parlors," being formal and awkward. In one corner stood a book-case with glass doors, filled with books. Armorel showed them into this apartment, drew up the blind, opened the window—there was certainly a stuffiness in the air—and looked about the room with evident pride. Few best parlors, she thought, in the adjacent islands of St. Mary's, Bryher, Tresco, or even Great Britain itself could beat this.

She left them for a few minutes, and came back bearing a tray on which were a plate of apples, another of biscuits, and a decanter full of very black liquid. Hospitality has its rules even on Samson, whither comes so few visitors.

"Will you taste our Scilly apples?" she said. "These are from our own orchard, behind the house. You will find them very sweet."

(To be continued.)

THE HOUSEHOLD.

HOW TO CLEAN HOUSE.

THIS is the season when every orthodox editor sits in his musty sanctum, whose windows have not been washed for a generation, and whose walls are gracefully festooned with spider webs, and instructs the weaker sex in the art of house-cleaning; when the funny man of the paper writes his annual article on "Moving Day," and the paragrapher polishes up his time-honored joke about the festive stovepipe. We hear much of the sorrows and discomforts of the man who has an ill-kept and disorderly home; but who has ever heard a word of sympathy expressed for the sufferings of the husband whose wife is that most uncomfortable creature known as a "notable housewife"—one who begins with the first balmy day of April to take up carpets, and to pervade everything with the smell and swash of soapsuds? When a man takes his dinner of cold scraps in a dining-room whose floor is bare and wet, and where the open windows send the cold chills racing up and down his back, he is very apt to think, even if he dare not give expression to his sentiments, that the tortures imposed by the Spanish inquisition were as nothing to this same house-cleaning, and to wish, from the very depths of his manly soul, for a little good honest dirt.

House-cleaning is an evil—a necessary evil, if you will—and certainly by no means one of the minor evils of life; but, like most of our troubles, we take it too hard, and in so doing increase instead of lessen the burden. An excellent motto to carry with you, all through this troublous period, is, "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." Base your plan of operations on that thought, and don't undertake any more of the evil than you can comfortably dispose of in one day.

When a woman sets herself to obey the scriptural injunction, "Set thine house in order," in nine times out of ten she goes at it as if the lives of the family and the fate of nations depended upon her getting it done at a stated time, and in so doing she gives herself a great deal of unnecessary hard work and causes the rest of the family to suffer much discomfort and inconvenience. If I were a man I would sooner put up with considerable healthy dirt than with the sighs and groans of a physically exhausted woman—for the women who work themselves to death are seldom such heroines as not to tell of it.

I have a friend whose method of managing this yearly occurrence is so admirable that it seems divested of all its unpleasant accompaniments, and some of her ideas are worthy of the consideration of older housekeepers. Having a whole house she begins her work in the garret, taking some rainy day in each spring to give all the trunks, boxes, etc., etc., a vigorous and thorough overhauling. In many city homes, however, there is, alas, no garret, sometimes not even a store-room that can be devoted solely to that purpose. But in any case, trunks, boxes and closets should have the first consideration, and their contents examined with a view of getting rid of all unnecessary rubbish. The cleaning of a room is robbed of half its terrors when the closets and bureaus are cleaned and in order.

Another very good rule my friend follows, is to upset but one room at a time. In this way she avoids the general air of discomfort which is so often an accompaniment of "house-cleaning." If there is a spare room it is a good idea to renovate that first, so that it can be occupied, if necessary, by each member of the family in turn while his own is being cleaned. This very often is especially desirable where carpets have to be taken up and floors scrubbed, since severe colds are frequently incurred at such times from rooms not being perfectly dried. If a carpet is not very dirty its appearance may be greatly improved by being rubbed all over with a damp cloth wrung out of a solution of ox gall and water, after being thoroughly swept.

Almost the first thing that impresses one in entering an unfurnished room is the shabby appearance of the walls, and a word of suggestion on this subject may not be undesirable. The difficulty is easily obviated if the walls are painted, inasmuch as all that is needed to renovate them is a large flannel cloth and a pail of warm water, with a tablespoonful of household ammonia to each fresh pail of water. Flannel is much better than cotton for cleaning paint of any kind, old merino underwear being especially useful for this purpose. If there are any holes or unsightly cracks, they may be filled in with a preparation composed of a mixture of three parts of fine sand with one part plaster of Paris, made into a cement with a little thin glue. Grease spots must be removed with sapollo, and where cement has been used it may be covered by a deft use of a little water-color paint.

If walls are papered and are not irremediably soiled they can only be cleaned by brushing down with a broom or long-handled brush, covered with soft muslin, first, of course, removing all pictures and other ornaments. Wall paper may often be neatly patched, and for this reason, when any part of a house is newly papered some of the pieces from each room should be retained, since a little skilful patching will sometimes make a room look almost as well as at first. After the bedrooms come living and dining rooms in their natural sequence, the kitchen, laundry, pantry and cellar being left until the last.

One word about cellars before I have done. Remember always that it is more necessary to the health and comfort of a household that the cellar should be kept clean than that the living rooms should. I have seen a cellar in this city in a large house occupied by the owner, which, for uncleanness and disorder, would disgrace a tenement. The mother and daughter of this family were both invalids, and it never seemed to occur to any of the household that their ill health might be attributed to the condition of the cellar.

On the other hand I call to mind a cellar into which I had a glimpse some months ago, belonging to a bright little woman who occupies a cosy cottage in an adjoining village. The floor was cemented and as spotlessly clean as her parlor. Boxes, bins and shelves held all necessary articles, and the windows were so arranged that both light and air could freely circulate. The walls and beams are whitewashed every year, and the floor swept as regularly as that of any room in her house. In reply to my admiring exclamation she smiled and said: "People tell me I am foolish to take so much pains with a place that is rarely seen by any one but myself, but when I look at my little girl's ruddy face I feel that her perfect health is my best recompense."

THE CHARM OF NOVELTY.

WOMEN who depend upon their needle-work for partial or entire support should never forget that in the long run the quality to depend on for success is originality. "Nothing counts so in favor of the sale of fancy articles," says an authority at one of the big exchanges, and then she goes on to tell of the small fortune realized by that clever lady who invented and furnished them with the first "Jack Horner" pies ever made. By filling a big common tin pan with all sorts of inexpensive prizes, covering the top with tissue paper and carefully drawing the ends of narrow ribbon attached to the articles inside through minute perforations in the tissue surface, a most captivating dish was provided for children's parties. They "put in their thumbs and pull out the plums" with exceeding satisfaction to themselves and to profit to the originator of the pretty contrivance. It is only of late comparatively that the whims and fancies of children are being carefully studied, and there is a mine of wealth awaiting those able to strike the rich vein.

SPRING MILLINERY.

THE new importations of millinery seen so far this season show mainly the two extremes in size. This is so marked that ladies of quiet tastes or advancing years feel almost in despair as to what to select. It is to be hoped that as the season progresses more medium shapes will re-assert themselves, as they are certainly a necessity. To those whose means will permit them to depend upon the accomplished skill of a first-class milliner, almost any shape may be adapted as desired. But there are very many ladies who from necessity or personal preference make their own hats and bonnets and we can only advise these to choose some of the smaller shapes suited to their style, adding to and supplementing the size by the arrangement of material and trimming. We give two or three designs in the present number of this magazine which may be adapted, thus endeavoring to suit the tastes of all our readers.

The lower illustration on this page presents one of the prettiest shapes of the season. It is a toque rising slightly from the head in front, the lace and flowers being so arranged that they fall over and fill in the intervening space. The toque has a soft, full crown of black velvet, with a quilling of black lace around the brim, under which is almost hidden a narrow puff of primrose yellow silk. A cluster of closely curled black and yellow ostrich feathers trims the back of the crown and small sprays of English primroses are interspersed among the lace.

The tasteful bonnet shown in the next column may be made equally effective in any color, but as represented here it is

studded with jet and a fine black aigrette at the back, while strings of soft gray ribbon extend from the back and loosely terminate in a small bow at the throat.

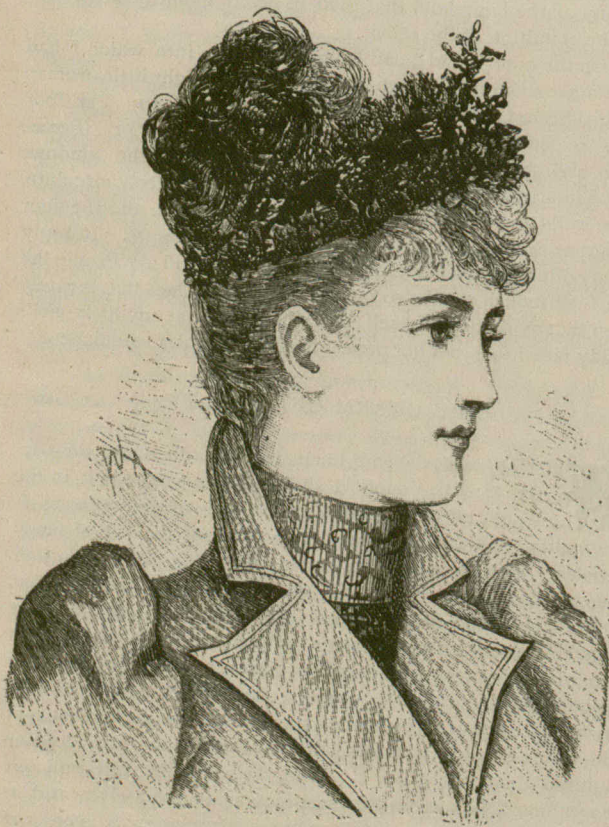


The first engraving seen on the opposite page represents a straw hat for a young girl. It has a low crown with a brim somewhat resembling a sailor hat, which is, however, cut in the back and turned up on one side, showing the velvet that underlines the whole brim. The hat is simply, yet effectively, trimmed with a rich shade of velvet in the new and very fashionable dahlia color, which is a purplish red, contrasting beautifully with the delicate shade of the straw. Two feather pompons complete the trimming.

The second design shows a bonnet of black and gray fancy straw, lined full with black lace, which extends beyond the brim and is pleated high in the front, forming a sort of aigrette, held in place by fine wire bent to the proper shape. The crown is of soft silk in pale shepherdess pink, while black ostrich feathers, faintly tipped with the same shade, fall gracefully over from the back, and narrow velvet strings form a small bow under the chin.

Number five of our illustrations is an almost flat hat of black open straw, trimmed with long loops of rich dome-blue velvet, one of which, with a tapering end, rises high in the back, wired into place. Intertwined among the velvet loops is a long spray of trailing arbutus, which is such an appropriate trimming for early spring.

It is seldom that so decided an innovation is seen in millinery as that recently noted in one of the new Paris bonnets for dress occasions. It was a small shape composed only of lace intermingled with a spray of wild roses, which, instead of being in the centre, were placed on one side, in the fashion of many years ago. The effect of this arrangement is much less stiff than one would imagine simply from the description, and depends altogether on the skilful handiwork of the maker.



intended for rather dressy half mourning wear. The front is composed of broad ribbon of a soft silver gray, arranged in fine pleats meeting in the front, as seen. The crown is of black lace

All the known varieties of wild flower will be brought into play for trimming the openwork straw hats and bonnets that will be the principal favorites for summer wear. English

With a bit of lace, a handful of flowers and an Egyptian or Pompeian ornament or two, a deft hand will soon produce "a thing of beauty" that will rejoice the heart of the happy woman who becomes its possessor.



pansies, violets, cowslips, the Scotch blue-bell and heather, as well as the lovely cornflower of Germany will all contribute

For the early days of Spring, after the glories of Easter toilettes are somewhat subdued, small plain toques will be worn made of cloth matching the gown of the wearer. But at present almost all the new hats have broad brims, exceeding in width even those worn during the past winter. A style that will be popular for general wear is the three-cornered Continental hat which is already seen in chip, straw and the favorite English Dunstable.

Another favorite shape is a small hat resembling a sailor's with a particularly low crown. These do not, however, rest on the hair as formerly, but are slightly raised on a narrow band that is covered with a spray of fine flowers, such as mignonette, forget-me-nots or pale Parma violets.

Crépe de Chine is a material admirably adapted to all millinery uses, inasmuch as it drapes and twists and ties in ever-varying grace and softness. French *crépe*, too, which is still lighter in texture, will be much worn, and nothing can be more delicate and lovely than the exquisite shades of pink, green, yellow and blue which are already seen in the new importations of millinery.



their quota to the prevailing style, while of our own wood blossoms there is an unlimited profusion from which to make a choice.

THE TREACHEROUS CLOVER.

And now it appears that four-leaved clovers, cherished in the past as sure provocatives of good luck, are in reality full of weird and dire import to finder and owner alike. For several summers an enterprising woman has been making a study of the question. She first suffered all the ills of St. Paul, through carrying the little green charm in the back of her watch. She wept, trembled, discarded it, and promptly prospered. Then she took to inquiring around, and getting up statistics on the subject. Her records show that five engagements were broken, four *débuts* failed, six business schemes miscarried, and innumerable minor misfortunes were endured, all by reason of the treacherous clover owners depended on for success.

OUR MOTHERS' COLUMN.

AN ENTIRE BABY'S BOTTLE.

THE wife of one of our most noted artists relates the following incident, which occurred some years ago at a fashionable summer resort. There was at the hotel where she was summering a baby, the child of a fellow boarder. It was wheeled hour by hour under the shady trees, its clothes, marvels of taste and beauty, and its little carriage, of finest workmanship, betokening the wealth which its parents possessed. It was the picture of comfort as it lay upon its downy pillows sucking milk through the tube of its bottle, the nipple of which was constantly in its mouth. Mrs. B. noticed, however, that its mother never seemed to maintain any oversight of the said bottle, which never looked thoroughly clean.

Once suspicious of the true state of affairs, she could not rest in peace; the thought of the baby and its ever-present bottle became a perfect nightmare. She reasoned with herself that she might convince herself that the matter was none of her business, but her conscience could not be made to slumber. At last, with a courage born of a righteous indignation, she took the bottle to the baby's mother. Removing the rubber tube, she slit it open from end to end with her penknife. She said later that she had expected to find it clogged with lopped milk, and hoped that the sight would startle the woman into a realization of the wrong she was doing her child; but to her horror she found the whole tube alive with a mass of wriggling white worms. After this episode, the baby's bottle was undoubtedly invariably cleaned, but thereafter Mrs. B. was systematically cut by the mother to whom she had rendered so great a service.

It is indispensable to the health of a young baby that it shall have sweet, fresh milk, and this is never possible with imperfectly cleaned nursing-bottles; and it is for this reason that those conducting milk through rubber tubes are very objectionable. The tubes of such are difficult to clean; and that process itself is attended by danger; for one day, when trying a new rubber nipple to see whether or not its suction was satisfactory, our baby's nurse sucked into her mouth a bristle from the little brush with which she had just cleaned the tube. It is hard to tell what might have happened had the bristle gone into the baby's mouth instead of the nurse's.

Glass is porous, and if milk is allowed to sour in it, will, against almost any cleansing, retain sour particles which will suffice to deteriorate rapidly the sweetest milk. The best method for cleaning nursing-bottles is, I have found, the free use of baking-soda. The old-fashioned bottle with a nipple securely fastened to its neck is the best and safest. The nipple can, if desired, be turned inside out, though this is scarcely necessary, if, after having been carefully rinsed in cold water, some dry soda is put into it and made by slight pressure and a forward and backward movement between the finger and thumb, to reach every part of the interior surface, when a careful rinsing cannot fail to secure to the nipple perfect cleanliness. By means of a wire-handled bottle-brush every part of the inside of the bottle can be reached. Soda, and especially fresh cold water, should not be spared in purifying it.

Any mother following these directions will be amply repaid by the wholesome condition in which the milk will enter the very susceptible stomach of her little one.

A child should never be struck in anger. A box on the ear may rupture the membrane that forms the drum, and cause permanent deafness. A hasty blow may do mischief that years of repentance cannot undo. Punishment is for discipline, not for revenge. It is to teach the child to avoid evil and to do right. It never should be a vent for the angry passions of the mother. Love, patience and firmness are the instruments she must use to mold her child's character. Punishment is a means to an end; let her pray for grace to use it wisely.

OUR COOKERY COLUMN.

ONLY reliable *tried* recipes published in this column. We will be glad to receive such from any of our subscribers who may care to thus favor us.

SOME FRENCH-CANADIAN RECIPES.

CREME BRULÉ.

One and one-half pints of new milk, three-quarters of a cup of flour, one-half cup of maple sugar; flavoring of vanilla. Take the maple sugar scraped fine, and put it in a tin; set this on the fire without water. Let it cook until it is very dark, smokes, and begins to burn, then take it off and pour upon it a wine-glass of cold water. Stir well and set aside to cool. (Brown sugar will do, but it is not then the real Canadian dish.) Now put the milk to boil, and while it is heating blend to a cream three-quarters of a cup of flour. Do this with milk, not water, and with great care, so as to avoid the tiniest lump. If you are not sure it is perfectly smooth, strain and press out all appearance of unevenness. When the milk boils, add the flour, little by little, until you have a thick cream. Remove the pan to a cooler place on the stove to avoid burning; stir while it boils for five or six minutes, then remove from the fire. Let it cool a little, then sweeten well with brown (not white) sugar; flavor with vanilla, and add—stirring well all the time—enough of the syrup or caramel made before to make the cream a rich brown color. Pour into a pretty dish and serve cold with cake or fine crackers. This is one of the most delicious desserts I ever tasted, and it is economical and easily made in a hurry, as the caramel left will keep in a covered jar.

CARTONS.

Four pounds of fresh pork (lean and fat), two pounds of fillet of pork, two pork kidneys, seven onions, two blades of garlic, one can of mushrooms, or more, according to taste, Ground mixed spice, salt, and pepper, one-half cup of stock. Cut all the meat into small pieces. Chop the onions and garlic very fine, and put all together into the stew-pan with the stock and seasoning. Let them simmer *very gently* for three hours, then add the mushrooms, more pepper, salt, and mixed spice if necessary. Give another boil and it is done. Well pressed into jars and covered with lard, and it will keep for months. This is a convenient and dainty relish for luncheon or Sunday night tea. Spread between thin bread and butter it makes most appetizing sandwiches for a picnic or a tiresome railway journey.

TOURTIERES.

(Pronounced *Tourquières* by the *habitants*.)

Good plain pie-crust, two pounds of fresh pork, four large onions, one small onion, one blade of garlic, one cup of bread-crumbs, a blade of mace, summer savory, cloves, whole pepper, whole allspice, pepper and salt. Take two pounds of fresh pork from the shoulder and fillet, not too fat. Remove the skin and bone, and put these in a pot with a little more than a pint of water, one small onion stuck with three cloves, a blade of garlic, half a teaspoonful of whole pepper, as much allspice, pepper, and salt, and let all boil until reduced to a half. Then strain and put aside. Chop fine four large onions, put them in a pot with a little lard or good dripping, and let them cook slowly, stirring often to prevent browning. Chop the meat, fat and lean, until it is reduced to a paste. Add it to the onions; pour upon this the stock from the bones, a generous seasoning of pepper and salt, a blade of mace crushed fine, half a teaspoon of summer savory, and let all simmer *very gently* for two and a half hours. Stir occasionally, and half an hour before removing add the bread-crumbs. Let it boil again, then set aside to cool. When cool remove the fat from the top, and put the mixture into shallow tins with a thin pie-crust under and over, cut a hole in the top to let the vapor escape, and bake in a steady oven for thirty or thirty-five minutes. This quantity will make two pies. They must be eaten hot, and improve with re-warming. Put away in a cool place they will keep good for months. The French-Canadians make these in large quantities *à l'approche des fêtes*, and use them *not* as a standing breakfast dish.—Linda Bell Colson.

QUESTION DRAWER.

RULES:—Full name and address must accompany all communications; *not for publication*, but for filing. Please write plainly, and do not ask more than three questions in any one communication. We shall be pleased to hear from any of our readers through this column and to answer any questions of general interest pertaining to the home, cookery, domestic economy, decorative art, music, literature, etc., etc.

MRS. C. M. L.—You might lay an elaborately braided pattern over the disfigured portions of the waist, and run a band similar in design about the foot of the skirt. The pattern prepared to lay on will not be very costly, and this, I think, is a better plan than pulling the entire dress to pieces to correct the fault.—You can bead your tulle front yourself. Lay the width of tulle on a table; with a yellow crayon touch the points where you desire to follow out a simple pattern of squares or diamonds, and sew on the gold beads at your leisure. You can save, perhaps, a couple of dollars a yard by this means.

ANXIOUS.—By the time my reply reaches you the ugly stains will have disappeared. But I give you a receipt here that may be of use in the future. Whenever you receive a blow that does not break the skin, procure at once, if possible, one or two oysters and apply them to the wounded portions. Let them remain on the bruise five minutes if the blow was not very severe, and when removed you will find that the swelling is under control, in a short while the pain will die out, and no ugly discoloration will follow. In case of wounded eyes, physicians frequently make use of the oysters to soothe pain and draw out inflammation.

HOUSE-KEEPER.—You made a mistake to try and rub up or wash the soot stains out of your velvet carpet. There is a theory that, when soot falls on wool or silk, salt should be sprinkled, and a broom or brush used to take it off. Then no stain will be left.

CARLOTTA.—You are quite right; the rubbing of a stiff linen collar's edge against the tender flesh of a woman's throat does in time harden a little line all around the neck, and if you wear linen collars in cold weather, your sensitive skin will be painfully chafed. You can get in place of the collars pretty white silk ruching, that is as neat as linen.

GOURMANDE.—Cabbage is a delightful and respectable vegetable when eaten raw, in cold slaw. Prepare according to the following receipt: "Buy a very hard white head; split down the middle, and with a long, sharp blade shave down cross-ways, cutting the leaf as fine as white thread. Then, with your knife held like a meat-cutter, pass through the long shavings in four places, which is sufficient chopping for convenience in eating. Boil two eggs hard. When peeled put in a soup-plate and mash yolk and white very fine with a fork. Add to this salt, pepper, and a dash of mustard; if you like, pour on four brimming tablespoonfuls of sweet oil, one of good vinegar, and whip up the whole briskly for five minutes; mix this well with the shaved cabbage. Serve with cheese and water biscuit.

FEMININE.—Hold your old ostrich tips over the sprout of the tea-kettle and let them steam until every kink and curl is straightened out; then lay in a moderately warm oven to dry and recur. This will freshen them for use on your new hat. Try velvet ribbon two inches wide, put on in long, stiffly standing loops. Yes, the narrow ribbon strings, either pinned snugly up under the chin or knotted loosely further down, are yet good style.

PROSPECTIVE.—The latest thing in bridal bouquets is a great cluster of white azaleas, over which is drawn a loose veil of silk illusion. White violets are coming into marked favor as wedding flowers.

REMNANTS.

SHE TOOK TWO YARDS.—Young Lady: Give me one yard of—why, haven't I seen you before? Ribbon Clerk: Oh, Maud, have you forgotten me? I saved your life at the beach last month. Young Lady (warmly): Why, of course you did. You may give me two yards of this ribbon, please.

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."

A TUNNEL EPISODE.—Without a moment's warning the train plunged into a tunnel. "Were you alarmed, dearest?" inquired Mr. Melone, after the train had emerged into daylight again. "N-not much, Eulet," answered the blushing bride. "If I had not been afraid this tunnel was a short one, Glycerine," he whispered, "I should have taken advantage of the darkness and kissed you, my love." "Didn't you kiss me, dear," exclaimed the wondering bride. "Somebody did, half-a dozen times?"

C. A. Livingstone, Plattsville, Ont., says: "I have much pleasure in recommending *Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil*, from having used it myself, and having sold it for some time. In my own case I will say for it that it is the best preparation I have ever tried for rheumatism."

LITTLE MARY'S SECRET.—A resident of Peterboro street, who has a little 3-year-old daughter named Mary, was sitting in his library after dinner, when the little one climbed on his knee. "Papa do oo love me?" she asked very sweetly. "Yes, pet, very much, indeed," was the hearty response. "Does oo love me a whole houseful?" Being assured of this, little Mary became very demonstrative, and her father felt that her face and arms were dripping wet. "Halloo!" he exclaimed, "been in mischief, Mary?" "Papa," asked Mary insinuatingly, "can oo keep a secret?" Her father assured her that he could, whereupon she whispered to him: "Me spilled finger bowl at dinner—me most d'wond; don'oo tell mamma 'cause sometimes she's just horrid."

The Proprietors of Parmelee's Pills are constantly receiving letters similar to the following, which explains itself. Mr. John A. Beam, Waterloo, Ont., writes: "I never used any medicine that can equal Parmelee's Pills for Dyspepsia or Liver and Kidney Complaints. The relief experienced after using them was wonderful." As a safe family medicine Parmelee's Vegetable Pills can be given in all cases requiring a Cathartic.

Bingo: If I were rich just for one little hour? **Kingly:** I should like to know what good that would do you. **Bingo:** Well, I'd spend about fifty-five minutes in making my property over to my wife.

Mrs. Blaine is the tallest of the ladies of the cabinet, and Mrs. Noble the shortest, the latter being only five feet in height.

Superfluous Hair, Moles, Warts, Birth-marks, and all facial blemishes permanently removed by Electrolysis. Dr. G. B. Foster, Electrician, Yonge Street Market, Toronto.

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- RULES -

1. Lists are to contain grammatical sentences only.
2. Each sentence to contain not less than three words.
3. No word to be used in the construction of any sentence more times than it appears in the quotation.
4. Each list must contain the name of person sending same, with full Post Office address and number of sentences therein, and be accompanied by 60c. for a year's subscription to THE LADIES' BAZAR. The subscription price must accompany the list of sentences in every instance. Should two or more tie on the largest list, the prize will be given to the one bearing the earliest post mark. The complete list of sentences intended for the competition must be forwarded at one time. You may make alterations or additions to the list after it is sent in by remitting 60c. more for another year's subscription to THE LADIES' BAZAR, to be forwarded to any address you desire. Prizes awarded to subscribers living in the United States will be shipped from New York, thus saving the duty.

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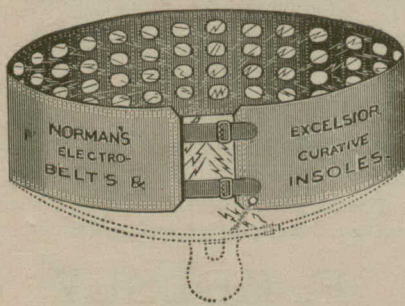
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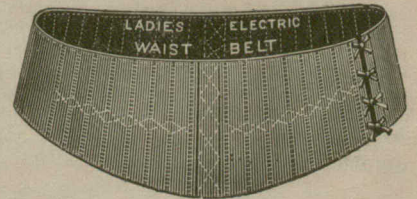
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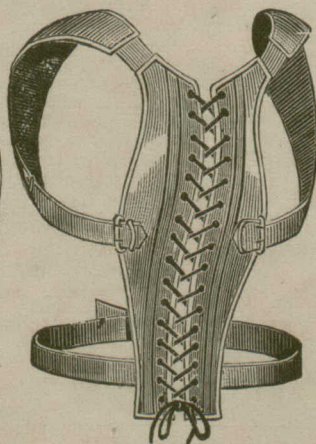
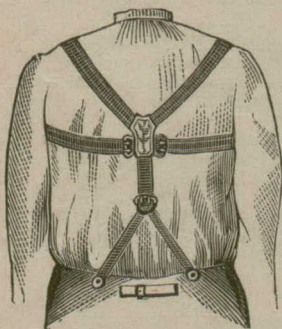
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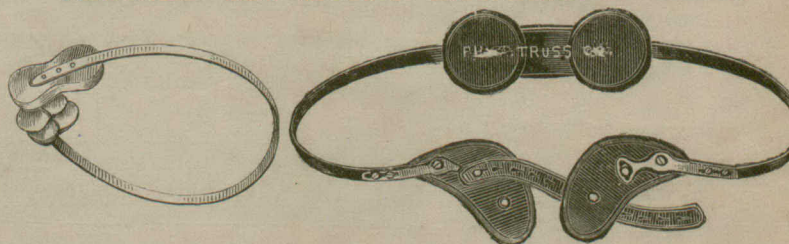


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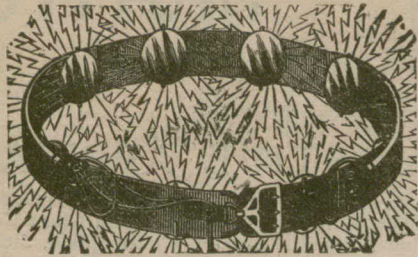
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