



Women and the Home

Of Those Who Walk Alone.

Women there are on earth, most sweet and high,
Who lose their own, and walk bereft and lonely,
Loving that one lost heart until they die
Loving it only.

And so they never see beside them grow
Children, whose coming is like breath of flowers;
Consoled by subtler loves the angels know
Through childless hours.

'Good deeds they do; they comfort and they bless
In duties others put off till the morrow;
Their look is balm, their touch is tenderness
To all sorrow.

Betimes the world smiles at them, as 'twere shame,
This maiden guise, long after youth's departed;
But in God's Book they bear another name—
"The faithful-hearted."

Faithful in life, and faithful unto death,
Such souls, in sooth, illumine with luster, splendid
That glimpsed, glad land wherein, the Vision saith,
Earth's wrongs are ended.

High Trimmings Hats.



Close hats of shirred velvet, moire, satin and lace are very popular with the younger followers of fashion. The brim rolls high, either at the back, front, left or right side, and the trimming is piled high. A touch of softness is lent this otherwise severe hat, by the addition of an aigret or some kind of soft fluffy feather.

To Put on a Corset.

Much depends on the way in which a corset is put on. The following hints may be useful:

Fasten the abdominal hooks first, lifting the body, with a long breath, at the same time and holding the head well back. After the top of the front is hooked draw the looped laces from the eyelets slightly below the waist, pulling the bottom of the corset much tighter than the top. Through this simple means healthy breathing is permitted, for bodices are so loose that it is only at the waist and hips the figure needs to be held taut.



The "Widow Taft," an ancestress of the President, was the only woman in Massachusetts allowed to vote in colonial days.

In the Calvin celebrations the reformer's wife has not been altogether forgotten. There is a portrait of her in the museum at Donay, and the townspeople propose to have a replica made for presentation to Liege, her native town.

A new feature of commencement was the "class will" at Barnard College. One young woman was deputed to read the will of the departing class and it was great fun. The unpaid dues were willed to the sophomore class, to be paid in "cents."

Mrs. F. A. Walke, of Norfolk, Va., has been interested in the old light-house at Cape Henry, and through her influence a committee of the Colonial Dames of that State has been appointed to approach Congress with a request that they be allowed to preserve it.

Lady Cook, who was Tennessee Claflin, was writing her autobiography, and it will no doubt be very interesting, as her life has been full of adven-

tures since she left an Ohio farm at the age of 16 and went to Chicago. Forty years ago she had a brokerage office in New York and made her own fortune.

The Elmira College Club of New York, Mrs. William R. Bross, president, celebrated the ninetieth birthday of the Rev. Augustus W. Cowles, president emeritus of Elmira College, lately, by sending roses to the number of the years of Dr. Cowles, supplemented by some word of greeting from 200 members of the New York club.

For Home and Street.



Long straight lines are much in evidence, although there is greater fullness, in this season's modes. The two figures in the sketch show handsome designs in this style for these two types of costume.

Worth of Good Manners.

No woman is so young or so old, so powerful or so inconspicuous, that she can afford to grow careless in her manners. There is no bigger asset in life than manners that win friends—and keep them.

A pleasant "good morning" costs nothing, yet it is as rare in many families as if manners were of radium scarcity.

Some people's manners are like bats—they only come out at night. To be courteous in the morning may oil the household machinery for the day.

Surface manners are not the most desirable, but are much better than none. Like painting the outside of an old house, they at least please the casual beholder.

The true good manners are a matter of the heart. They carry a friendly smile for all, a kindly interest in the small affairs of others—that great breeder of patience—and a courtesy that is not limited by feelings or favor.

Many women let down their manners through indifference; they are self-absorbed and forget the rights of others. These are the women who would be horrified to know their reputation for rudeness.

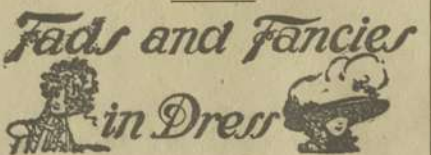
There is less conscious rudeness than most of us credit. Occasionally the snob appears who thinks position is shown by snubs; more often our lapses in politeness are due to over-work, worry, hurry or ill health.

There is a rudeness that springs forth from absent-mindedness. Oddly enough this lack of manners is more openly resented than most, though the offender is generally gentle at heart and would never wound intentionally. Whatever the cause, mind your manners. It will pay you a big interest in good-will.

New Missiles for Weddings.

It is quite singular how of late years a decided objection to the ancient custom of rice and slipper throwing after the bride and bridegroom has sprung up, so much so that several comparatively new ideas have of late come almost universally into vogue.

Instead of the hard rice pellets, which occasionally are thrown with too much vehemence to be pleasant, some brides go in for substituting the tinest ladies' slippers as well as horse-shoes made entirely of soft silver papers. These resemble a sparkling shower of silver. Other brides lean to providing their friends with dried rose or other sweet smelling leaves to be thrown after them.—The Gentlewoman.



Smoother zibeline and camel's hair are the ideal materials for a somewhat dressy type of tailored suite.

For smart traveling wraps soft black taffeta chiffon is being used, often lined with delicately colored silk or crepe de chine.

Watered silks are the novelty both for day and evening gowns in various shades, gray, prune and leather tints being highly favored.

The three-cornered hat for fall wear is a good street hat shape, and can be filled out with the season's trimmings in a becoming manner.

Muffs will be worn this season in

the evening. Of course they will not be like the ordinary winter muffs; they will be huge creations of chiffon, lace and ribbon, very light and flimsy.

Bands of fur appear on house dresses. The bands pass over the shoulders, meet at the waist line and fall to the edge of the skirt. A narrow fur band encircles the yoke line.

Corded materials are much in vogue. In silks and wools and combinations they lead at the present time. The cord may be anything from a faint narrow line to a broad, well-defined whipcord.

On many of the long sealskin coats big black jet buttons appear, but the criticism is heard that they are not nearly so artistic or effective as buttons of dull black passementerie, silk thread or fine braid.

The London preference for tailored suit materials includes camel's-hair cloth, coarse diagonal tweeds and serges, but for dressy wear suede-faced cloths and fine diagonal serges will be much in evidence.

Bengaline hats with lower portions finished in velvet are most effective when the plumes match the velvet, if not the silk. Bengalines of every description, in wide and narrow stripes, are used for the very smartest creations.

A fashion hint from Paris says that trimmings will be used lavishly. The list includes ribbon in abundance, beads, velvet in every possible form, fur, stiff, old-fashioned ruching, lace and some embroidery and braid, but no buttons.

Crepes of every variety of crinkliness, from those that resemble crepe de chine, to some as rough as the heaviest mourning crepe, come in an infinite number of good colors, and are destined to be favorites for dress materials during the winter.

An attractive and rather uncommon scarf seen lately was entirely formed of Irish crochet, the ends and border of the heavier guipure, the body of the scarf itself of fine bebe crochet. Another was of chalk-white tulle with ends and border of Irish guipure.

New "Wrapped" Hairdressing.



Not only is the pompadour out of style, but in direct contrast, the hair is now banded as flatly as possible around the head. The wrapped hairdressing—or "mop," as it is sometimes called—requires a deal of hair, and if nature has not been generous, two switches, each at least three quarters of a yard long, must be provided. These switches are wrapped around the head, starting at the back, and are pulled out on top of the head and fastened with a multitude of tiny hairpins. The natural hair is rolled into several loose puffs at the back.

Electric Dressmaking.

A dressmaking establishment in Boston almost entirely operated by electricity, has an electric cutter capable of cutting out 250 thicknesses of cloth at once, a button-sewing machine which puts on 3,000 buttons a day, a buttonhole machine making 400 per hour, sleeve sewers, tucking machines, waist and skirt machines making 1,800 to 3,500 stitches a minute.

To Keep Down Weight.

It is the fad of women who fear flesh to walk or stand for twenty minutes or so after eating and many affirm that it really keeps down the weight. On that principle thin women should rest after meals and at other times during the day. Diluted cream is said to be a better flesh former than milk and does not disagree with the bilious temperament.

Which Was the Head of the House? Willie's grandmother had come to visit them.

"Are you mamma's mother?" asked Willie by way of conversation.

"No, dear. I'm your grandmother on your father's side."

"Well," said Willie, decidedly (he was an observing little fellow), all I got to say is you're on the wrong side."—Everybody's Magazine.

Keeps Them Busy.

It keeps the women pretty busy saying "Don't" to the children, and remarking to each other, "Now, isn't that just like a man?"—Boston Transcript.

PREDECESSOR OF DELMONICO.

Fifth Avenue to Lose a Little Frame House That Once Had Monopoly.

"You may say for me," said she, "that Mrs. Sarah Jane Wyatt, of 525 Fifth avenue, has decided to move. I don't know where, but wherever it is the dining-room furniture and Dewey, the cat, go with me."

Mrs. Sarah Jane for thirty-four years has lived in a two-story house half concealed by an extension store, while her neighbors reared palaces of brown stone all about her. Exclusive restaurants are her nearest neighbors, and the plot of ground at Forty-fifth street on which now stands her home is shortly to be covered with a pile of white marble.

She had thirty days to move, and, looking up and down the avenue, Mrs. Sarah Jane finds that rents have increased since she first brought her household goods to the place where she has lived in happiness for more than three decades. She paid \$25 a month for her Fifth avenue house, which was a pretty high figure, of course, yet it included the conservatory and the summer garden.

Her husband, Robert Wyatt, was for many years business agent for the late Paran Stevens, and that accounts for the fact that they for many years have lived in the house on Fifth avenue, near Forty-seventh street, for a nominal rent, for it was until recently part of the Stevens estate. Her husband died sixteen years ago, and Mrs. Wyatt devised several means for earning a livelihood.

The old place was once a prosperous roadhouse, which had its beginning more than a century ago. Stage coaches stopped before it and mine host had excellent cakes of his own baking.

Mrs. Wyatt converted the pavilion into a greenhouse, and for several years she did a thriving flower business. Then nose-gays went out of style and variegated blooms done up in paper funnels were no longer popular. Mrs. Sarah Jane roofed over the greenhouse and started a restaurant and candy store.

Part of the lower floor was given to her restaurant, where for 25 cents one might acquire "a regular dinner." Clerks, teamsters and workmen are her principal customers. The candy counter still does a flourishing business, for the youthful population remain true to Mrs. Sarah Jane.

Before Delmonico's and Sherry's were built the establishment at 525 Fifth avenue had a monopoly of all the local trade in dinners, pastry and confections.—New York Herald.

SNOW-BOUND SPARROWS.

An unseasonable snow storm, which fell in northern Wisconsin last April, caused a good deal of discomfort, but incidentally demonstrated the parental devotion of the ground-sparrow, and the humanity of the laborers at the Superior coal-docks. The story is told by a writer in the Superior Telegram.

The sparrows appeared in March, and built their nest in an open field adjoining the coal-docks. Four eggs were laid, and four young sparrows shortly afterward made their appearance.

There was, of course, no shelter for the nest, and when the snow came down in big flakes one night, the mother bird refused to leave the young ones, and the whole family was snowed under.

Some of the men on the dock had found the nest several days before, and watched the progress of the prospective family with much interest. When they crossed the fields to go to work Wednesday morning, they noticed that the snow completely covered the ground in the vicinity of the nest, and immediately hastened to the spot to see what had happened to the birds.

Seven inches of snow covered the nest, and when the men reached down through the mantle to see if the birds were still alive, the mother flew out and watched the excavating operations with much interest, but from a safe distance.

When the nest had been cleared of snow she returned, and the next day, when they had to dig her out again, she was quite tame and obviously thankful.

The little fellows, with their thick, warm coats of down, appeared not in the least distressed, and opened their mouths for food when the snow was removed.

Not So Bad for Him.

"Yes, I used to be in the insurance business. I once got a man to take out a \$50,000 policy only about a week before he happened to be killed. He was a mighty hard chap to land, too. I had to talk to him for nearly six months before I got him."

"That was tough on the company. I suppose you regretted after it was all over that your persuasive powers were so good."

"Um—no, I never felt sorry about it. I married the widow."—Chicago Record.

Where She Had Him.

Mr. Dobbs—Hang it, Marla, why don't you get busy with your needle. Not a blessed thing I own has a button on it.

Mrs. Dobbs—Henry, what a fibber you are. There's your kodak.—Boston Transcript.

We are told that two heads are better than one, but we believe one is better than a dozen of some brands.



If Christ Were Here.

If Christ were here! Ah, faithless soul and weak,
Is not the Master ever close to thee?
Deaf is thine ear, that cannot hear Him speak;
Dim is thine eye, His face that cannot see.

Thy Christ is here, and never far away;
He entered with thee when thou camest in;
His strength was thine through all the busy day;
He knew thy need, He kept thee pure from sin.

The blessed Christ is in thy little room,
Nay, more, the Christ Himself is in thy heart;
Fear not, the dawn will scatter darkest gloom,
And heaven will be of thy rich life a part.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

Freely Give.

Each one of us is the daily beneficiary of a fund of blessing coming to us from other men and other days, and to which we have in no measure contributed. We are thus laid under a heavy obligation of debt which is growing day by day, and which demands some measure of discharge on our part. We cannot repay those of other days who have sacrificed for us; we can seldom repay even the living to whom we are in debt. There is only one way in which we can discharge the obligation, and that is to render unto others even as it has been rendered unto us. "Freely ye have received, freely give," is the message of Jesus. Nor should we leave till a future time a debt that can be paid to-day. We must pay as we go, or the end may overtake us with our obligations unfulfilled.

Facts About the Bible.

The King James Bible contains sixty-six books, says an exchange.

The first Biblical illustrative art consisted in the symbolic frescoes of the catacombs.

The Bible chapters number 1,189, of which 929 are in the Old Testament and 260 in the New.

The total number of letters in the Bible is computed by the same authority to be 3,566,480.

The first printed Greek Testaments were those of Erasmus, published at Basel by Froben in 1516.

The earliest Bible pictures were painted on the church walls instead of being bound between the book covers.

A Bible printed in 1810 had a line of semi-cockney dialect in Matthew 13:43: "Who hath ears to ear let him hear."

There are 41,173 verses in the King James edition of the Bible, 33,214 in the old and 7,959 in the new Testament.

There are 774,746 words in the Bible, according to the figures of Horne, a Scotch student, who spent three years counting them.

The "Placemakers' Bible" is so called from a typographical error which made Matt. 5:9 read "Blessed are the placemakers," instead of peacemakers.

The bug Bible is so called because of its rendering of Psalm 91:5: "Afraid of bugs by night." Our present version (A. D. 1551) reads "Terror by night."

Hellenistic Greek, the language of the New Testament, is the simplified dialect of Attic Greek used by the Semitic people Hellenized as a result of the conquests of Alexander.

To celebrate the advance of the printers' art, particularly its increase in speed, a Caxton Memorial Bible was wholly printed and bound in twelve hours in 1877. Only 100 copies were struck off.

The Treacle Bible got its name from its rendering of Jeremiah 8:22: "Is there no treacle in Gilead?" Instead of balm in Gilead. It was printed in 1568. The same text was rendered in the Douai version, 1609: "Is there no rosin in Gilead?" This Bible was called the Rosin Bible.

Almost every form of literature is represented in the Bible, from the war song, the lament and the lyric, to the rhapsody and the philosophical drama. Parables, enigmas, proverbs, stories, biographies, epistles, orations and prayers are all found in this library of the literary activity of the Israelitish race.

The Geneva version is sometimes called the "Breeches Bible," from its rendering of Genesis 3:7: "Making themselves breeches out of fig leaves." This translation, done by the English exiles at Geneva, was the English family Bible during the reign of Elizabeth and was supplanted by the version of King James in 1561.

The first Bible printed from movable metal types was issued by Gutenberg at Mainz in 1452. It is sometimes called the "Mazarin Bible," because the copy that first attracted the attention of bibliographers was found some 300 years later among the books of Cardinal Mazarin. It was discovered by Dupure a hundred years after the death of Mazarin, which occurred in 1661.

Aramaic, one of the languages which is used in the Old Testament, was the

Semitic dialect spoken by the people north of Canaan when the Israelites took that country. From the days of the Babylonian exile Aramaic was used as the medium of communication between Jews and other Semitic people and gradually supplanted Hebrew even in Palestine, where it became the common language about B. C. 200.

The word Bible is derived from the Latin name biblia, which was treated as a singular, although it comes from the Greek neuter plural, meaning "little books." This Greek diminutive was derived from byblus or papyrus, the famous material on which ancient books were written. The title "Bible" was first used about the middle of the second Christian century in the so-called second epistle of Clement (14:2).

The original languages of the Bible are Hebrew, Aramaic and Hellenistic Greek. Hebrew is the Semitic dialect of the inhabitants of Canaan, adopted by the Israelites when they entered that territory. It has no expressive conjunctions or participles. This renders it impossible to express in Hebrew delicate shades of logical or philosophic thought. However, its idioms are most picturesque and paint vivid mental pictures.

The period in which the Old Testament was being written covers 1,000 years, while the period of the composition of the New Testament covers about 100 years. The oldest poems in the Old Testament date back to about the year B. C. 1200, while some of the Psalms and Book of Daniel are placed at the year B. C. 200. The earliest part of the New Testament was written about the year A. D. 50 and the latest part about A. D. 150.

CHINESE ETIQUETTE.

There is one thing in China that travelers, and especially ladies, find it hard to bear with complacency. That is the Chinese stare. The aimless, imbecile look that meets one at every turn annoys sensitive people, but to become annoyed only adds to the discomfort.

On our wupan whatever we did was an object of engrossing interest to the whole ship's company, writes a recent visitor to China. Dressing or washing was especially an opportunity for a good long stare. At meals the members of the crew hardly ever took their eyes off us, and probably if you had asked what they were looking at they would have been at a loss for an answer.

Privacy to the ordinary Chinaman is an unknown thing. Everything that can be done in full view of the public is so carried on, and instead of feeling embarrassed by the situation, he seems to enjoy the curious gaze of the multitude.

Familiarity is another trait that strikes a traveler on a wupan, but that the Chinese mean nothing rude is quite apparent. They examine carefully your books, writing, pencils or other things you may leave about, and feel the texture of your garments. If we could speak Chinese they would ask us our ages, are we married, our income and various other questions, which, according to Chinese etiquette, are quite proper and in order.

We have already learned that to take off your hat when you enter a room is bad manners; that if you wear glasses, no matter how short-sighted you may be, they must be removed, even at risk of falling over the furniture; that you must not stand at ease in the presence of dignitaries, but at attention, although not necessarily with your heels together, nor sit down until permitted; that the correct thing is to shake hands with yourself, and if you wish to be very polite, raise them to your forehead; that tea is not to be taken until the host wishes you to leave, when he merely touches the rim of the cup; then you sip and depart; that even the smallest article at table must be handed with two hands—one is exceedingly rude—because if a thing is worth doing at all it is worth doing well, and so on.

The Chinese code of etiquette is most elaborate, and all a foreigner can hope to do is to observe the little everyday courtesies of life.

Folks in Ruts.

The world is full o' ruts, my boy, some shaller an' some deeper;
An' ev'ry rut is full o' folks, as high as they can heap.
Each one that's growlin' in th' ditch is growlin' at his fate,
An' wishin' he had got his chance before it was too late.
They lay it all on some one else or say 'twas just their luck—
They never onct consider that 'twas caused by lack o' pluck.
But here's th' word of one that's lived clean through, from soup t' nuts:
Th' Lord don't send no derricks 'round t' h'ist folks out o' ruts.

Some folks has stayed in ruts until they didn't like th' place,
Then scrambled bravely to th' road an' entered in th' race.

Sich ones has always found a hand held out for them t' grab
An' cling to till they'd lost the move peculiar to a crab.
But only them that helps themselves an' tries fer better things
Will ever see th' helpin' hand t' which each climber clings.
This here's the hard, plain, solemn facts, without no ifs or buts:
Th' Lord don't send no derricks 'round t' h'ist folks out o' ruts.
—Baltimore American.

Fourteen apocryphal books of the Bible are recorded.