REVELATIONS OF THE BOUDOIR.

Bonnets and Blushes—What Advice Not to Follow—Etiquette—A Deceptive Costume—Terrible Mistakes—"Blush" Sold by the Ounce, and "Golden Hair" by the Bottle.

To endeavor to dress well and tastefully by the aid of fashion journals is something like trying to learn the manners of good society from an etiquette book. Both may afford very useful items of advice, but from neither can the very essence of the matter in hand be gleaned. It is always dangerous to act upon isolated pieces of information, and those who model their behavior and costume upon printed instructions are liable to produce a "scrappy" effect upon their acquaintance. "The hair is worn high on the head," says a fashion journal, adding, "and no one in good society is now seen with the *chevelure* dressed low on the neck." The effect of this announcement on the minds of many is to make them at once, regardless of the harmonious or the becoming, drag every hair in their head to the elevation commanded by the oracle, and there dispose these hairs collectively to the best of their skill. The result is occasionally painful, and frequently ludicrous.

A LADY WITH HARDLY ANY NOSE

will appear in a coiffure suggestive of Pelion on Ossa piled. The nose becomes thereby so palpably diminished in appearance as scarcely to be noticeable. Or, some one with a long neck reads that "turned down collars of lace and muslin have replaced the upright linen collar," and straightway the world is favored with a view of "the column of her throat," a revelation of the direst scragginess. The fact is that those who possess an innate sense of what is fitting experience the same sense of freedom and liberty in the midst of rules and restrictions as is felt in the matter of etiquette by those who have imbibed its rules from their earliest years and to whom the customs of polite society have become a second nature. The woman who dresses best is she who studies the changes of fashion only to find among them just what suits herself, and who knows how to adapt every shifting phase of it to the exigencies of her appearance and her purse. This is an accomplishment which may be partly a gift of nature, partly due to culture. It may, on the other hand, be wholly natural. It can never be entirely the result of training. A peasant girl may—often does—possess it; and a woman who has spent her life in making dresses is frequently wholly without it. Perhaps

SOME SLIGHT INGREDIENT OF COQUETRY

may be necessary to its fullest development; but be this as it may, it is certain that a woman gifted with such perception will never wear an unbecoming color, and does not need to be told in what folds her gowns should be arranged. If tall, she knows perfectly well that she may flounce herself to the waist with impunity. If short, she is thoroughly aware that a trained skirt gives her a dignity of outline that she might otherwise lack. If her head be small in proportion with her body, she will manage by some means to make her locks "wide disspread" and yet to avoid the unkempt look that is too often mistaken for picturesqueness. The fashions of the present time are so infinite in variety and so readily adaptable to various types of form and face that no one has any excuse for wearing what is unbecoming. There are long and graceful mantles for the tall; while neat little jackets are equally fashionable for the short. Flounces are permissible for those who can wear them without injury to the figure, and skirts of severest plainness may be adopted by others who feel they would like to

ADD AN APPARENT ELL UNTO THEIR STATURE.

Persons who go into the subtleties of the subject soon learn that plain textures are suited for flounces, while figured fabrics lend themselves more readily to draperies. It is a pity, for instance, to fold into pleats a broché silk or velvet, for thus the beauty of the design is in great measure concealed. A plain satin or silk, on the contrary, is at its best when reiterated folds or gathers bring its richness into prominence by the play of light and shade upon it. They also very soon discover that a small quantity of an extremely rich material can be made, by the exercise of skill, to produce an effect equal to a very large quantity on which less skill has been expended. Nor does it take them long to find out that little gleams and glints of color, if judiciously placed apart at wide intervals, are as a rule much more truly artistic than broad patches of the same. The one is in effect as a canvas by a great artist when compared with that covered by a scene painter. A dress of bronze green vicugna, for instance, will show a suggestion of old gold plush at the neck and wrists, as well as where the drapery shows its under side at the back.

THE INFERENCE TO THE UNINITIATED

eye is that the whole garment is lined with the plush in question. Were the latter to be laid on in masses, the effect would be poor in comparison, and probably five or six times as much of the costly material would have been used. A favorite mode of introducing color into a dress is as follows: The skirt will open to the knee at one side, and reveal what appears to be a portion of an entire underskirt of cardinal or orange satin. The overskirt is laced over this by means of silk cord and tassels. The cardinal or orange is repeated in the waistcoat and hinted at in the cuffs and collar. That seen in the skirt is, of course, introduced episodically, though it suggests continuity. There lies the art of it—an art that only experience can fully teach.

It is in the matter of bonnets that the most terrible mistakes are perpetrated. The custom, now so generally followed, of showing the customer the fashionable forms of head-gear on a lovely head is, to say the least, misleading. A cynic would find in a bonnet-shop rare opportunities for indulging the bent of his nature. He would see bonnet after bonnet displayed on the head of a pretty and graceful girl, while the intending purchaser might be possessed of one of those "impossible" faces that a tasteful little chapeau immediately renders absolutely grotesque. The owner, however, selects the one that looks best on the charming girl-face, and sails off contentedly with what is really like one of those

MAGIC MIRRORS OF OUR NURSERY TALES,

bringing into prominence in her face all that she would have endeavored to slur over. If a woman possesses a mahogany-colored face, she is almost sure to select a mahogany-colored bonnet, instead of those tones of vivid orange and brilliant scarlet, scattered over a dull green or bronze surface, that would bring out all the red in her complexion, subduing the yellow. Those who possess a sense of what is fit, or the opposite, select as naturally what suits them as a bee flies to the honey-yielding flowers. The pale girl avoids all pallid tints, though sometimes she finds that a warm shade of cream-color suits her clear skin. If sallow, she will shun green and beware of blue, though among the tones of the latter are one or two that suit even the sallow. The very rosy will choose those subdued tints which fashion now affects. Brown, for them, is especially valuable. So is bronze; and both of these are in great favor just now. A hat or bonnet made of brown velvet and trimmed with a knot of yellow ribbon must sensibly tone down the rosy tints of the most rollicking country cheeks.

There is a further form of art which is scarcely to be commended, and that leads its possessor to choose an ideal bonnet and then

WORK HER COMPLEXION UP

to its lofty standard. This is reversing the usual order of things, but it is a practice by no means unknown among us. And there is even a further height. The hair must be dyed to suit the bonnet and the false colors of the cheeks and lips. In these days, when a "sympathetic blush" is sold by the ounce, and "sunny rays for golden hair" by the bottle, it is scarcely surprising to find that a lady of fashion alters the color of her hair at will, and carries her blushes in her pocket, together with one of those "cunning" little powder-puffs of American origin, which are turned easily inside out, and when not in use pretend to be innocent little pin-cushions, guiltless of even a pin. As a layer of powder, however carefully rubbed in, has a tendency to attract to itself any dust that may be in its neighborhood, a small pocket-mirror becomes an indispensable accompaniment of those who may be described as "artists," and purses are often now seen with a small looking-glass inserted in one of the flaps. It will thus be seen that the choice of a bonnet is a serious matter, involving quite a series of addenda of more or less importance.

A $60,000 "HORSEBACK."

One of the Items that Make Coal so Expensive.

A coal-dealer said in a Cleveland interview: The abundance of coal in the United States ought to render it cheap, but mine operators claim that it cannot be produced any cheaper, and point to the fact that a ton of coal in England, which has been wrestling so long with the coal problem, costs about as much as in America. "Take, for instance, the Hocking coal," said a railroad man to-day. "The miners charge 80 cents a ton for mining it. (In the Massillon region they charge 95 cents, while the Brier Hill men have been getting only 65.) The dead work costs 60 cents a ton (down in the Massillon region where they have to pump out their mines it is 50 cents a ton), the freight will amount to 11 40, and it will cost 20 cents to load and unload it. That swells the cost to $2 60 a ton. The freight cannot be lowered much. It amounts now to but ⅔ of a cent per ton a mile." Few of the coal operators have gotten rich. Down in the Brier Hill region they pay as high as 50 cents a ton to farmers whose land they have leased for mining purposes, while in the Massillon region from 15 to 20 cents a ton is given. Then there are horse-backs. Horse-backs are rock projections which are met in a mine where they rise up and shut off the coal. It is an expensive task to remove them. Price, the Pittsburg miner, once struck a horse-back which cost him over $60 000 to get through. In England, where capitalists are more patient than we, they run a long shaft from the mouth to the farther end of a side-hill mine and begin from the rear and work forward. Here the operator, unable to wait so long for a return from his money, begins at once to take out the coal, opening rooms each side of the central shaft and leaving great pillars of coal to support the roof of the mine. The pillars, which are very large, contain many tons of coal, which are not available till the mine has been exhausted, when they are taken out and the roof allowed to fall.

A Girl Worth Looking After.

The great heiress of England at present is Miss Hamilton, whose mother, Lady Nisbett Hamilton, has just died. The large estates in Haddingtonshire and Lincolnshire, the annual income of which is estimated at $620,000, have been for some years, owing to the lady's incapacity, under the management of the Scottish Courts, and an immense sum has accrued. Miss Hamilton's father, whose original name was Dundas, had the agreeable fortune to adopt no fewer than three additional family names—Christopher, Nisbett and finally Hamilton—each change bringing a large increase of fortune. Her mother, just deceased, had been first married to the Earl of Elgin, father of the Earl of Canadian memory, and of Sir Frederick Bruce, Minister at Washington, but was divorced from him.

Queen Victoria's Gold Plate.

No living monarch, European or Asiatic, not even the Czar of All the Russias, can boast of such a service of plate as that owned by Queen Victoria, to whose guests it is often exhibited on huge buffets at either end of the banqueting table in St. George's Hall—vases, plateaux, cups and candelabra, all wrought in the precious metal, the net value of which is said to exceed two millions sterling. Conspicuous among the trophies are the mimic lyre-bird and tiger's head, taken from Tippoo Saib eighty years ago, and presented to Her Majesty's grandfather, King George III. The lyre-bird's body and tail are composed of solid gold, richly studded with brilliants, rubies, emeralds and pearls. The tiger's head once served Hyder Ali's masterful son as a footstool. It is a life-sized model, fashioned in solid silver, richly gilt, its tusks of rock crystal, and its tongue of pure gold. Like the lyre-bird, it fell into the hands of the British at the storming of Seringapatem, where Tippoo, its valorous owner, met his death.

Have the courage to wear your old clothes until you can pay for new ones.

A TRAGEDY AND A HEROINE.

Bravery of an English Lady Alone in a Penal Colony.

The Andaman and Nicobar Islands situated in the Bay of Bengal, a few days sail from Calcutta, are the great penal settlement of India, especially the former, where more than 10,000 native convicts, many of them belonging to the most desperate class of criminals, are kept under restraint, or employed in out-of-door labor under vigilant supervision. A branch convict settlement exists at Camorta, the capital of the Nicobar Islands, where there are at present 200 convicts guarded by 30 men of the 2nd Madras Native Infantry, and a like number of police under a native chief constable. The officer in charge of the station was Mr. de Roepsterff, a Danish gentleman belonging to the Indian Civil Uncovenanted Service. A havildar, or native Sergeant of the Madras Infantry, a man of 30 years' service, had been accused by a native watchman of appropriating cocoanuts, and had in return struck the watchman and put him for a short time under a sentry. The next day Mr. de Roepsterff commenced the investigation of the case, and having taken the evidence for the prosecution adjourned the hearing till the following day, when the havildar was ordered to bring up his witnesses. Shortly afterwards he was riding past the Native Infantry Barracks, about thirty yards off, when the havildar fired at him from his room and hit him between the shoulders, the bullet coming out at the breast. He fell from his horse, and the orderly and groom who were with him went instantly to his assistance. He was only able to say, "Do not be confused, take care of the 'mem-sahib' (his wife) or she will be shot too." Mrs. de Roepsterff, who was riding a little behind, came up; but her husband was unable to speak further, and died in a few minutes. The havildar immediately afterwards reloaded his rifle and blew his own brains out. The position of the poor lady was deplorable—her husband killed before her eyes, not a soul who could speak a word of English nearer than 300 miles off by sea, 200 convicts to keep in order without a prison to confine them in, and bad feeling existing to a dangerous extent between the Sikh police and the Madras Native Infantry. In these trying circumstances the lady evinced a force of character amounting to heroism. She had her husband's body carried at once to the bungalow and afterwards buried. She despatched a native craft which happened to be in the harbor to Port Blair, the seat of Government in the Andamans, with two constables to report what had taken place. In the meantime she assumed command of the station, ordering all reports to be made to herself, and managed it with perfect success, an illustration of how naturally Orientals submit to and rely on a European mind when exercised with firmness and discretion. In six or seven days Major Protheroe, the acting commandant at Port Blair, arrived, accompanied by some other officers and the chaplain, and relieved her of her terrible responsibilities. Then, on the chaplain reading the funeral service over her husband's grave, she broke down, threw herself on the grave, and had to be removed by force. It appears that Mr. de Roepsterff, with his wife's assistance, had nearly completed a dictionary of the Nicobarese language, and had also made considerable progress in a translation of the Bible. His widow desires to remain for some time at Port Blair to finish the work.—*London Standard.*

What John Chinaman Eats.

It will probably astonish many to know that three-fourths of all the chickens brought to this market are consumed by the Chinese, and that nine-tenths of all the tame ducks brought here share the same fate. The longer one lives the more he finds by jimminy out, and instead of the Chinaman feasting on rat pie, as he is popularly supposed to do, he has just three times as much chicken pie on his bill of fare as the white man, and nine times as much stewed duck. The Chinaman is peculiar. Geese or turkeys he does not care for, and wild ducks or any other game which has been shot are an abomination in his almond-shaped eyes. "Heap like 'em alive" is John's remark when any dead fowls are offered him. His taste in fish is also peculiar. He avoids salmon, but goes his last nickle on suckers and sturgeon, or any salt-water fish which has been long out of water. Well, the salmon is a royal fish. It is death to dogs and does not seem to agree with Chinamen. The massive brain of the Caucasian is the only one able to cope with and successfully assimilate the phosphorus and phat of the luscious Chinook.—*Portland Oregonian.*

☞ No family dyes were ever so popular as the Diamond Dies. They never fail. The black is far superior to logwood. The other colors are elegant.

Would you say that a carpenter is like a barber because he can't get along without havings?

"ROUGH ON COUGHS."

Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for Coughs, Colds Sore Throat, Hoarseness. Troches, 15c. Liquid, 50

Many a woman who does not know even the multiplication table can "figure" in society.

DECLINE OF MAN.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

Matthew Arnold, on his return to England, will be Secretary of the Education Department, at a salary of $10,000 a year.

MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP

Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

The graduates of Toronto University give a banquet Feb. 15th.

HAYESVILLE, Ohio, Feb. 11, 1880.

I am very glad to say I have tried Hop Bitters, and never took anything that did me as much good. I only took two bottles, and I would not take $100 for the good they did me. I recommend them to my patients, and get the best results from their use.

C. B. MERCER, M.D.

"Mother," asked a Philadelphia girl, "what is a heroine?" "A woman who don't squeal at the sight of a rat," was the prompt reply.

BY CHRONIC WASTING DISeases is understood those old lingering complaints so protracted in their course and debilitating in their effect upon the health, which ordinarily depend upon hereditary influences, as in consumption and scrofula, or are the result of depraved nutrition, from imperfect assimilation of food and impoverished blood. Unless the digestive process is complete material is not prepared for nourishing the tissues and repairing the waste resulting from mental and physical exertion; diminution of constitutional vigor is soon apparent, and the vital organs, partaking of the general debility, speedily manifest symptoms of derangement. It is in this class of cases that DR. WHEELER'S COMPOUND ELIXIR OF PHOSPHATES AND CALISAYA demonstrates its extraordinary nutritive properties, being at once a chemical food and medicament of the highest value.

That action is best that procures the greatest happiness for the greatest numbers.

*Both Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either. $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3c. stamp. Send for "Guide to Health and Nerve Strain."

There was recently on exhibition at the shop of Mr. Cooney, butcher, Belfast, a side of a carcase of a heifer carrying an extraordinary kidney, which weighed upwards of 100 lbs.

*"Better bear present evils than fly to those unknown." Better still, use Kidney-Wort and make your present evils fly to parts unknown. If you find yourself getting bilious, head heavy, mouth foul, eyes yellow, kidneys disordered, symptoms of piles tormenting you, take at once a few doses of Kidney-Wort. Use it as an advance guard—either in dry or liquid form—it is efficient.

The Inverness Town Council have resolved to oppose the Great North of Scotland Railway Company in their application for powers to construct a branch line from Grantown to Inverness.

On December 22nd, John Crowley, painter, Cork, was arrested by a detective on a charge of having threatened to shoot the Hon. Captain Plunkett.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternated with hot flushes, low spirits and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from "torpid liver," or "biliousness." In many cases of "liver complaint" only part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has no equal, as it effects perfect and radical cures. At all drug stores.

The inveterate woman-praiser is quite akin to the man that runs a sheep farm. The latter is a sheep-raiser, and if the former isn't a she-praiser, what is he?

Young or middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send three stamps for Part VII. of Dime Series pamphlets. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y.

"There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," but there are many more slips after the cup has been emptied.

Bad temper often proceeds from those painful disorders to which women are subject. In female complaints Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a certain cure. By all druggists.

☞ Joking about her nose, a young lady said, "I had nothing to do with shaping it. It was a birthday present."

Professor Wolcott Gibbs, of Harvard University, is the first American who has ever been made a member of the German Chemical Society of Berlin.

KIDNEY-WORT

HAS BEEN PROVED The SUREST CURE for KIDNEY DISEASES.

Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.

Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.

Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO'S IMPROVED BUTTER COLOR

A NEW DISCOVERY.

☞ For several years we have furnished the Dairymen of America with an excellent artificial color for butter; so meritorious that it met with great success everywhere receiving the highest and only prizes at both International Dairy Fairs.

☞ But by patient and scientific chemical research we have improved in several points, and now offer this new color as *the best in the world.*

It Will Not Color the Buttermilk. It Will Not Turn Rancid. It is the Strongest, Brightest and Cheapest Color Made.

☞ And, while prepared in oil, is so compounded that it is impossible for it to become rancid.

☞ BEWARE of all imitations, and of all other oil colors, for they are liable to become rancid and spoil the butter.

☞ If you cannot get the "improved" write us to know where and how to get it without extra expense. (16)

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I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.

Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

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CHAPTER II.

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No medicine or doctor could give me relief or cure me until I used Hop Bitters.

"The first bottle
Nearly cured me;"
The second made me as well and strong as when a child.

"And I have been so to this day."

My husband was an invalid for twenty years with a serious

"Kidney, liver and urinary complaint,
"Pronounced by Boston's best physicians—
"Incurable!"

Seven bottles of your bitters cured him and know of the

"Lives of eight persons"

In my neighborhood that have been saved your bitters,

And many more are using them with great benefit.

"They almost
Do miracles?" —*Mrs. E. D. Slack.*

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THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time PERFECTLY CURED.

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A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, Including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.

☞ Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods.

PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.

☞ FOR ALL WEAKNESSES of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all diseases of the KIDNEYS it is the *Greatest Remedy in the World.*

☞ KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sex Find Great Relief in Its Use.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound.

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☞ LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜ (2)

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BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS. THE ONLY VEGETABLE CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Sick Headache and Biliousness. Price, 25. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

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