LADIES OF THE HOUSEHOLD.

Lots of Wholesome Advice to the Girls

FASHION AND COOKERY NOTES.

The Gutter Hero.

Into the gutter he waded,
To splash in the muddy rain;
Scant was his rament and covered
With many a greasy stain,
But God made the little hero,
And under his ragged vest
He carried a soul of honor,
Pure as humanity's best.

Into the gutter he waded,
And tossed with his wee bare feet
A pocket-book stored with riches,
Clear into the rain-washed street;
"Money!" cried he, as he clutched it,
And thought of his hunger pain—
A moment he paused—but he conquered,
And breathed a hero again.

All nimbly he sought the owner,
And gave up the untouched gold,
The thrill in his heart repeating—
"Happier a thousand fold."
"What! honesty in the gutter?
Thank you, my little man."
Only his heart-glow paid him,
As off the little feet ran.

Yes, honesty in the gutter.
Think you it's never been?
Must ermine and silk enswath it,
Can grandeur improve its mien?
Must the poor waif in life's desert
Hungry and cold though he be,
Have no bright spot on his record
Because of his pedigree?

Honor is bound to no station,
Honesty stays by no creed,
And many a noble spirit
Is hid by the garb of need.
The man of the world may marvel,
But poverty's paths are trod
By many a royal hero,
Heart-warmed by the breath of God.

—*William Lyle.*

The Women of Vienna.

The education of girls in Vienna is somewhat peculiar and worthy of note, writes a correspondent of that city. Up to fifteen years of age they are kept at their studies, but are not deprived of society. They dress very simply, rarely wearing a silk gown until the day they leave the school-room for the ball-room. After they leave school they go through a year's or even two years' teaching in the pantry and in the kitchen under some member of the family, or even, in some cases, in another family under trained cooks. They may never be required to cook a dinner, but they are thus rendered independent of cooks and servants, as they learn how to do everything themselves long before they begin housekeeping on their own account. When married they are most affectionate wives and mothers. An Austrian lady, in fact, is as accomplished and learned as an English governess, as good a housekeeper and cook as a German, as witty and vivacious in society as a Parisian, as passionate as an Italian and as handsome as an American, some of the most beautiful women in Europe being found in Vienna. Germans and also Austrians are celebrated for their stocks of linen. Here, as soon as a girl is born, the weaving of her linen is begun, and every year a piece or a certain number of yards is set aside for her trousseau, ready for her marriage. Grandmammas, on their side, are not idle. They pass their time knitting for their grandchildren, supplying not only their present wants, but also laying aside for the future, a dozen dozens of stockings of every kind being the usual number of any bride's trousseau, and some of these knitted stockings are as fine as the finest woven ones. An Austrian girl or lady is never, I may say, seen without some kind of work in her hand. Ladies work even in society. They do nothing at balls, of course, but I think that is the only exception to the rule.—*From a recent letter.*

How to Treat a Girl.

Girls, equally with boys, should be permitted to enjoy the fruits of their own labor, should be incited and encouraged to compete with other girls and boys for the honors and emoluments that such labor yields, and should be protected by statute in the rights, uses, privileges and enjoyments of all moneys and properties acquired through their own industry and toil. They are thus protected in Maryland.

Choosing Friends.

Girls, with heedless ignorance of or indifference to their true character, are often disposed to choose as boon companion or bosom friend some sprightly, sparkling maiden, upon whom they imprudently lavish their pure caresses and innocent confidences, guilessly unsuspicious that she may prove unworthy. They need to be constantly cautioned against such perilous simplicity, and enjoined to patiently await further development of her character, ere bestowing upon a stranger the title, intimacy and endearments of a friend.

The Right Kind of a Beau.

There comes a time when a young man, attracted by your daughter's graces of mind and person, presents himself as a frequent guest, and finding upon more intimate acquaintance that she possesses all of the lovable qualities and sterling characteristics that should adorn a wife, seeks your permission to pay his court. If he has an established and unblemished character, is manly, honest and honorable, fairly well educated, of unexceptionable habits and companionships, of refined tastes, attentive to his business, has a good trade or profession, is industrious and energetic, and can comfortably maintain a wife, though possibly not in a style that would be termed elegance, you will be wise in yielding consent to his winning her love if he can, leaving the results to them. Do not refuse your permission because he is a mechanic or artisan, and is not what some term "in society," for if he be a man of the character above described, not many years will pass ere autocratic society will be kneeling to him; he will not seek it. Girls thus nurtured will be thoroughly qualified to occupy, dignify and adorn any station in life, will be idolized by their husbands, adored by their children, loved by their neighbors and worshipped by their friends

London Fashion Notes.

Navy blue is in great favor this season in London.

Satin is preferred to silk, although a costume is rarely if ever entirely composed of either one or the other.

Lady Burdett-Coutts wears a striking mantle of scarlet cashmere with oriental embroidery wrought in gold, with a curious rounded trimming in white fur.

A delicious tea gown is of pale blue crepe draped rather loosely from the left shoulder, with the folds tied in at the waist with ribbons of blue and lemon-colored gauze.

A pretty redingote is of dark green velvet, made long enough to hide the whole of the dress, except where it opens a little in front. All round the edges it has a deep trimming of chinchilla.

A new autumn skirt, which seems to answer the purpose of sustaining the upper skirt and dress very well, is made of a very stiff corded mohair, with small box plaited flounces, which at the back ascend to the waist. It may be used instead of a flannel petticoat until the weather becomes cold, and then over the flannel skirt.

Grand Duchess Valdimir makes herself specially conspicuous by her lovely though rather eccentric costumes. For instance, during the second week of the past month the good Dutch people were much astonished to see H. R. H. driving about in a white woollen dress, opening over a petticoat and waistcoat of pink satin! Her hat, of sand-colored straw, had a splendid bunch of white cock's feathers for trimming

The basque has been curtailed of late until there is a chance of its disappearing altogether. That can hardly be the case, however, for notwithstanding the rapid advance of the velvet waist, the bodice which moulds the figure is so much more graceful and becoming to all who have the least tendency to *embonpoint*, and is so much better adapted to matronly dignity than the girlish round waist that it will hardly be possible to dislodge it from the place it holds in the general economy of dress.

The latest in coats is the Doncaster, a tightly fitting coat with plenty of fulness at the back of the skirt. It has a removable cape and hood, lined with shot silk of a dark russet color. There is a velvet collar, and the sleeves which are of the new shape, slightly widening at the wrists, have velvet cuffs. Another is the Cambridge, the principal characteristic of which is the sleeve. This comes somehow from the back and is folded in underneath the arm so as to perfectly protect it from cold and yet not interfere with its movements. This too has a velvet collar and cuffs and is lined with striped or shot silk.

A handsome ball dress just finished for the Crown Princess of Sweden is of salmon-pink silk, covered with folds of tulle in a much paler shade, and powdered over with the softest pink Marabout feathers. In the ruche that edges the skirt are other Marabouts. The bodice is of pink satin, edged round the shoulders with a garland of Marabouts. Another of her gowns is for a dinner dress. The front is old gold satin covered with three deep flounces of tinted Valenciennes. At either side are wide plaits of brocade. Velvet poppies in clusters, the stalks tied, as it were, with ribbon are thrown upon a ground of palest gold, like the tint of overripe corn. The train is of gold-colored satin, lined with poppy-red silk and draped up one side in zigzags so as to show the lining. The dress might be called a millinery lyric of autumn fields.

Cooking Recipes.

Graham Gems.—A pint of sour or buttermilk, one teaspoonful of soda and a little salt; beat all well together and add one egg, a teaspoonful of molasses, and graham flour sufficient to make a stiff batter; mix thoroughly. Bake in gem pans well greased and quite hot in a quick oven.

Wheaten Gems.—Mix one teaspoonful of baking powder and a little salt into a pint of flour; add to the beaten yolk of two eggs one cup of sweet milk or cream, a piece of melted butter half the size of an egg, the flour with baking powder and salt mixed, and the well-beaten whites of two eggs; beat well. Bake immediately in gem pans in a hot oven; take out quickly and send immediately to table.

Wheat Muffins.—Mix one pint of milk, two eggs, three tablespoons yeast, a little salt with flour enough to make a stiff batter; let it rise four or five hours and bake in muffin rings in a hot oven about ten minutes.

Graham Muffins.—Use graham instead of wheat flour and add two tablespoons of molasses.

Puffet.—Two eggs well beaten, two tablespoons of sugar, a piece of butter the size of an egg; beat all together quite thin; add one pint of sweet milk. When all are well mixed add one quart of flour and two tablespoons of baking powder previously sifted together. Have your pans well greased and hot; bake quickly.

Pop-overs.—Two eggs, two cups of flour, two cups of milk, a small piece of butter, a little salt. Bake in gem pans and serve with sweet sauce.

Cinnamon Cake.—When making yeast bread, and the sponge is ready to knead, take a sufficient portion and roll out three-fourths of an inch thick; put thin slices of butter on top, sprinkle with cinnamon and then with sugar; let it rise well, and bake for breakfast.

What It's Like.

A kiss is a paroxysmal contact between the labial appendages attached to the superior and inferior maxillaries respectively of a man and woman or two women. The younger the parties are the more paroxysmal will be the paroxysm, and in case it be observed by the fond father of the paroxyzed young lady, there is also likely to be a perigee between the paroxyzer's pedalic junction and the phalangeal extremities of the metatarsus, tarsus, and other brio a-brac depending from the old gentleman's right leg. The kiss itself is not the paroxysm. It is merely the vibrations of the superincumbent atmosphere resultant from the expulsion of the sweetness from each of the pairs of lips engaged in creating it.

The ostriches at Anaheim, Cal., are thriving well, and about forty young ones are growing nicely.

The Pacific coast is enthusiastic, just now, over a sweet girl graduate of the Boston bar, named Lelia J. Robinson, who has settled in Seattle and is winning cases from some of the best lawyers in Washington Territory. She entered the legal profession only last year, and already the impressible people in the district are talking about electing her to the bench. But, then, she graduated first in journalism, after which legal studies were mere pastime to her.

THE LUCKY HORSESHOE.

The Superstitious Notion in Connection with Its Power to Prevent Witchcraft.

Now that the horseshoe, as a pretty symbol of good luck, forms so much a part of household decoration, it may not be amiss to say a word about its significance in the olden times. The horseshoe was anciently believed to be an effectual protection against witchcraft and witches, who could no more overcome the sanctity of its semi-circular form than they could the movement of a stream which even the most powerful could not cross, if in the shape of a running brook, as witness the race of Tam O'Shanter, who, pursued by them, passed the keystone of the bridge himself, while the tail of his good mare, on the wrong side thereof, became the prey of the pursuing warlocks. We have seen the horseshoe nailed to the lintel of barns and masts of vessels, for a witch, mounted on her broomstick, might take it into her head to descend upon some unlucky craft, or she might call up the surging waves to engulf it, unless it were protected by this holy symbol. For a hosse to cast a shoe was a bad omen when a gallant knight was about to start upon some expedition; hence, if a horse stumbled, which he would be sure to do if imperfectly shod, was unlucky. We do not, in our day, believe much in witches or bad signs, but everybody is pleased with the good luck implied in the finding of a horseshoe. By an old Norman custom which has been preserved to the present, the venerable castle at Oakham is plentifully bedecked with horseshoes. The Lords de Freres were in olden times entitled to demand from every baron on his passing through the town a shoe from off one of his horse's feet. There are several shoes over two hundred years old, the most notable being one given by Queen Elizabeth, one by George IV. and one by Queen Victoria. The Princess of Wales recently visited the town, and in conformity with the custom a gilt shoe with her name inscribed on it will be fastened to the castle wall. In our day it is not much to give a gilded horseshoe, as did the Princess of Wales, but it was a serious thing to an old knight, who, giving direct from his horse's foot, parted with his good luck.—*Brooklyn Magazine.*

NATURE OF RHEUMATISM.

Caused Frequently by Over-eating—Cure of the Digestion will Cure the Evil.

Rheumatism is, as often as not, caused by over-eating and especially by over-indulgence in meat, which is certain to cause an excess of uric acid, and render the body liable, on exposure to wet or cold, to an attack, says *Cassell's Magazine.* We know that old people are proverbially liable to rheumatism. The reasons for this are not far to seek. One is that the joints and ligaments are harder and stiffer, and very often contain deposit—urate of soda. Another, that as a rule, people up in years eat more than is necessary to support life, under the mistaken notion that they want a deal of nourishment to keep them up. I say that, on the contrary, the wear and tear of tissue is but trifling compared to what it is in earlier manhood, and that far less food is required. Therefore, if an elderly person would live long and be free from aches and pains, and be calm in mind—for that is a great desideratum—he or she must live abstemiously more or less. Chronic rheumatism is far more common than most persons are aware of. It is a disease quite indigenous to places of mist and cutting winds; but it is often in character what we may call suppressed—that is, it attacks the internal organs instead of joints and muscles, though these may suffer at the same time. But many a time and oft a person complains of his liver being out of order, or of a fit of indigestion, when the real cause of his trouble lies in the blood, which is for the time being poisoned with uric acid. I know an old naval captain who says he can always ward off a fit of threatened illness by a day's "good starvation." Well, it is a strange remedy, but it certainly gives the mucous membrane a rest, and affords the blood time to get rid of its impurities. My friend says he "wakens next day as fresh as a daisy," and I do not doubt it, though I fear many would consider the remedy worse than the disease it is meant to banish. As to climate in the cure of rheumatism, much might be said, but what brooks it that one sojourns at Ventnor, Rome, Hastings or Harrowgate, if he goes on manufacturing in his system the very acid or acids that generate his complaint? No, believe me, it is not in climate alone that you are to look for relief, nor is it from drugs that you are to expect a radical cure. We must go to the fountainhead of the evil; we must attend to the organs of digestion, and to regimen calculated to crush the evil in the bud.

A Jersey girl made a bet that she would vote on Tuesday. She disguised herself in a suit of her brother's clothes and marched up to the polls like a little man.

Pennsylvania has "neutral" shoe stores. Nobody but the owners know exactly what their neutrality consists of, but there is a strong suspicion that they neither lie nor tell the truth about their goods.

Messrs. Miller and Lux, two cattle kings of the Pacific coast, poor men twenty years ago, are rated as worth $8,000,000 and $10,000,000. They have about 90,000 head of cattle and 115,000 of sheep, of which latter they kill 6,000 per month. They own an irrigating canal worth $1,000,000, fences 300 miles in length (a fortune in itself), in California 600,000 acres of land, in Nebraska 10,000 acres and 15,000 acres of alfalfa grass.

The European Jewish papers comment on the remarkable exemption Jews have enjoyed from cholera. At Naples the number of victims has been very small, at Toulon none. Of seven at Marseilles five, writes Rabbi Weyle, did not live comformably with Hebrew precepts in the matter of food and hygiene, while of the other two, a father and son, the first, a victim to duty, died in the hospital, and the other fell a sacrifice to filial love by insisting on nursing his father. The percentage to population of Jews' deaths was 0.07 per 100; for other inhabitants, 0.33. The Grand Rabbi of Marseilles ascribes the exemption to Jewish hygiene and mode of life.

ITALIAN SOCIAL LIFE.

The Great Misfortune of a Citizen of the Middle Class.

The great misfortune of an Italian citizen of the middle class is that he is a man of few wants. The lazzaroni instinct runs throughout the whole race. No one will do a job to earn 7d so long as he can keep soul and body together by a job of 6d. The real benefactor of Italy would be he who could provide a stimulus for exertion. The cheapness of all that constitutes life, especially in a second-rate Italian city, is something portentous. Men still living may remember the time when the stipend of a professor at some of the minor universities—Parma, Modena, Ferrara, etc.—was 1,000, or even 950, lire (£50 or £38) a year. With nothing besides such scanty means a man sometimes contrived to bring up a large family. No one can believe how cruelly an Italian will stint and can pinch himself to make the two ends meet. Breakfast at a cafe, dinner at a restaurant, and a ticket for the opera make up all his necessaries and luxuries of life, and all such commodities in that country are reduced to what in England would be considered fabulously low prices. There has been a great change in all these things as a matter of course, but the nature of the people has not been affected to the extent that the well-wishers of Italy might imagine. The liberty of *far niente* was never denied to the Italians in the most despotic times. Indeed, it was always most liberally encouraged by their political and religious rulers and teachers, both by precept and example. Italians are free to work, but cannot be made to work. The removal of the old international boundary lines, the rise of new industries, the development of new channels of home and foreign trade, have provided unknown means of subsistence to many hundred thousands. In these respects emancipated and united Italy has been raised to the general condition of other civilized European communities. As a politician, as a newspaper writer, as a railway engineer, as a photographer, an Italian sees now open before him a choice of careers which were hardly dreamed of in the sleepy days of King Bomba. But the invincible sloth of the people is a far worse tyrant than Bomba himself. A great deal of work of all kinds is going on in the peninsula, no doubt, but much of it is only lazy, half-hearted, scamped work. Italy is a comparatively rich country, but the Italians are still a poor people. They have to pay enormously heavy taxes, and some of them must toil to meet the Government demands But 169,101 of the most useful laborers had to quit their country last year (1883) and wander forth in quest of bread; and in the southern provinces alone (Naples and Sicily) not less than 30,000 landed properties have been confiscated from sheer inability of their owners to bear the Government's burdens. And of these 22,000 have been vainly thrown into the market and put up to auction without finding a purchaser, even at the Government's lowest valuation prices.—*A. Gallenga, in National Review.*

Coroner's Juries.

There are juries and juries. In Hamilton an inquest was commenced on the death of a young man and an adjournment was found necessary, but when the time came to resume it a further adjournment was necessary on account of the absence of jurors. In Peterborough a coroner's jury have held four sessions, one near the middle of the day, two from 7 until 11 o'clock at night, and one until midnight. Feeling a sense of their duty the coroner and jury do not intend to abandon the inquiry so long as their is any hope of discovering how the unfortunate man, John Johnston, came to his death, and they will, therefore, hold at least one more session. Coroner's juries do not receive pay and these jurors deserve credit for their good intentions and devotion to their duty.—*Peterborough Review.*

Luxurious Bathing.

One does not need the Atlantic Ocean or even a river to get the benefit of a bath. A wash basin, a broad, flat pan to stand in and two cans or jugs of water, hot and cold, will answer every purpose. The effect of the hot water followed by cold is very curious. I have the pleasure of knowing a lady who found it so good for her own ailments that she tried it on her plants. A fading fern revived at once to vigorous life. Try it for rheumatism and neuralgia. Try it for any maladies you may have. It is good for a local application; but general treatment is best in all cases if you can compass it. Make the whole body more alive, and every part will feel the benefit—besides, life flows where it is most needed. A good invigorating bath removes local congestions and distributes as well as increases the forces of health.—*Herald of Health.*

Experience.

Experience is a dear teacher.—*Franklin.*

Experience bought by suffering is instructive.—*Latin Proverb.*

Necessity is a severe schoolmistress.—*Montaigne.*

The man who stumbles twice on the same stone is a fool.—*Spanish Proverb.*

Experience does take dreadful high school wages, but he teaches like no other.—*Carlyle.*

Best men are often molded out of faults.—*Shakspeare.*

The man who gets bit twice by the same dog is better adapted for that kind of business than any other.—*Josh Billings.*

Hats in the fifteenth century were so fantastic that the hats represented on one of the battle pieces of the Louvre come out from the back-ground like so many great and marvellous Chinese lanterns dancing through dark streets at the head of a procession.

A large proportion of the wealthier class left Warsaw before the Czar's visit, and the distrust shown by the vigorous measures taken on all sides for his safety neutralized in a great degree the satisfaction given by his visit to the Roman Catholic Church.

There is a tinge of melancholy in the reply of Secretary Lincoln when asked his opinion of the election. "I have no opinion to express," was the reply. "I have just been down the street to buy a new hat. Nobody bought it for me; I paid for it myself."

HUMAN PASSIONS.

What a Homœopathic Proposes to do in Science.

A physician of the homœopathic school at Lyons professes, seriously, to have discovered a remedy for human passions—those moral diseases such as envy, hatred, malice, anger, jealousy, obstinacy, avarice, etc., which render so many homes unhappy. In a pamphlet to show "how homœopathy may improve the character of man and develop his intelligence," he gives some wonderful instances of the cures alleged to have been effected by his special treatment, which he declares to be infallible. In one case a suspicious, jealous and violent husband who had ill-treatment his wife for a period of sixteen years was cured, unconsciously to himself, by a few globules of nux vomica dropped quietly into his broth, and his wife was soon delighted to hear him humming some operatic airs and addressing her as "cherie," "ma poupoule," etc. After a few days' experience of this regime the terrible Barthold was transformed into the tenderest of husbands. By a skilful alternation of other medicaments a rascally husband was corrected of his inherent faults and wilful outbursts of anger. A miserly father, on being subjected to a few doses of calcarea carbonica, gave his consent to his daughter's marriage, which he had previously resisted. By the same medicine, varied in its preparation, a young student who was backward in mathematics was enabled to master the science without further study. The calcarea carbonica, it will be noted, cured a miser and a dolt—both suffering from the tyranny of sums and figures. The Lyons physician has an antidote for everything—nux vomica for jealousy, sulphur for drunkenness, salicea for obstinacy, arsenicum album for malice, and belladonna for imbecility. Those patients who do not happen to be laboring under these infirmities, and for whom the remedies just mentioned might be prescribed for other ailments, will probably protest against their use. But unhappy partners, who believe in the efficacy of this last application of the science of homœopathy, may be tempted to resort to it as a means of avoiding a divorce, and certain husbands invoke its aid against their mothers-in-law.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

BREACH OF PROMISE.

An Amusing Trial in an English Court.

At the Sheffield County Court yesterday, before the judge and a jury, Charlotte Harding, domestic servant, and Charles Radford, a dealer in greases, for breach of promise of marriage, claiming £100 damages. The parties met at the house of the plaintiff's sister, whither the defendant had gone to read the Bible. He was professedly a pious man, and likewise a member of the Blue Ribbon Army, having signed the pledge at the same time as the plaintiff. The defendant was possessed of £500, and had drawn up an agreement of marriage, which was to be carried out, "God willing." The defendant courted the plaintiff for some months, the marriage was fixed and the latter gave up her situation. After parting with him one night she did not see or hear of him again till she saw his wedding in the papers. During the defendant's examination the following colloquy took place:

Mr. Barker—How old are you? Forty next birthday.

You have been a saving man? I always looked out for a rainy day and asked the Lord to help me. (Laughter.)

Were you ever engaged to this lady? Yes. I was willing to take her under certain conditions. (Laughter.)

When were you engaged to her? Early in September—about a month before we signed the pledge.

When was it you proposed to marry her, in September? I did not propose to marry her.

Did she propose to marry you? (Laughter.) No; she wouldn't take to me noways. I waited to see what her answer was before I wrote my terms of agreement. I agreed to find so much to her so much, but she would not. (Laughter.)

Were you ever engaged to marry her? Yes, on certain conditions.

When was that? It was in December. I wished her to open her mind.

Where did that take place? It would be in the street, I dare say.

Then you did not go down on your knees, or anything of that sort? Oh, no! I never disgraced her in that way. (Laughter.)

What did you say—"I wish to open your mouth in this matter?" Yes, sir.

Did she look at all shy? She said she would consider it.

Were you not engaged? I never was engaged anyway unless she would come to my terms. I never bought her a ring or a dress or anything, and never put up the "askings." (Laughter.)

Mr. Barker then read to the defendant a letter, which was written by Mr. Greaves, who was then acting as the defendant's solicitor, in which he said that he (the defendant) was "willing at Christmas last to carry out his engagement," and asked what was meant by this? The defendant replied that he was willing to take her, but she was not willing.

I suppose you were very fond of her? I was willing to take her "on condition"—(laughter)—and used to kiss her. She's kissed me many times. (Laughter).

And you did not object very much? I don't know as I did.

And you returned the compliment sometimes? I might have done.

The jury awarded £75 damages, and the judge, who said he quite agreed with the verdict, certified for the expenses of the action and those of three witnesses.—*London Telegraph.*

The work of the Plenary Council at Baltimore yesterday consisted of reports of several committees. It is expected that some of the subjects will be voted upon on Sunday next at the public session. All the proceedings in the public sessions are in Latin, while the discussions in the secret sessions are in English. There was a conference yesterday afternoon of archbishops and bishops, at which the work of the week was reviewed, but none of the conclusions reached will be permitted to be given to the public. Last night Right Rev. C. C. Leghers, Archbishop of Oregon, preached on "Indian Missions."

A 2-year-old son of Mr. Levi Cuitts, of St. Thomas, fell into a cistern on Tuesday night and was drowned.