ABOUT THE HOUSE.

The Latest Cape.

The newest thing in capes is that depicted herewith. It is made of toreador red cloth cape, with two lengths of plaited cloth attached to yoke, and bordered with mink.

THE LATEST CAPE.

Pointed collet over ; rever and high standing collar covered with gold and jewel embroidery. Material required, 24 inches wide 2½ yards.—Toronto Ladies' Journal.

To Paper a Room.

Papering a room is pretty hard work for women, but if they want to do it this is the way. If there is already paper on the walls it must be taken off for the sake of health and cleanliness. Dampen it thoroughly with a long handled brush dipped in warm water, then scrape off with a hoe if nothing better is at hand. Wash the wall, then "size" it with a little glue mixed in a good deal of water ; the glue must not be strong or it will scale. The object is to make a thin coating on the wall that will prevent the paste from leaving the paper and soaking into the wall. If the room has been whitewashed remove all "flaky" pieces, scrape smooth as possible, wet it with a solution of equal parts of vinegar and water; then size it. Make a smooth paste of about one pound of flour, adding a quarter of a pound of alum. Trim the edges off the paper and lay it face downward on a table, and apply the paste quickly with a whitewash brush. Turn up the lower end so that it will not stick to the wall while you are arranging the top. Then take the upper end by the corners and place it carefully in position, letting only the top edge adhere until you are sure the piece hangs true and matches the figures in the piece alongside. Then smooth it downward and right and left from the centre with a soft brush or cotton cloth. If an "air blister" is found, prick it with a pin and smooth down. If the wall is uneven, to avoid wrinkles cut a slit in the paper and lay the edges over one another. If any paste is smeared on doors or washboards wipe it off before it dries or you will be sorry.

Raising Children.

A correspondent writes:—I read an article a short time ago in which the writer stated that holding a baby's face over a pitcher containing boiling water and allowing it to breathe the steam, was an excellent way to cure a cold in the head. The method may be all right, but where is there a baby that will submit to that sort of treatment? I think there would be considerable rebellious kicking if I attempted to cure my babies in that way. Whenever my children have a cold in the head I grease the nose outside and inside as far as I can insert my finger. I find that soaking the feet in warm water containing a little mustard or alcohol helps to bring relief. A small dose of castor oil should be given if the cold is severe and obstinate. My children are all large and strong, which, in my estimation, is conclusive evidence that a milk diet has great health-giving qualities. I do not allow my children to eat strong solid food until they are three years old. After the first year they subsist on milk and cerials.

Gleaned From Experience.

Cleanliness has been styled the cardinal virtue of cooks. Food is more healthy, as well as palatable, cooked in a cleanly manner. Many lives have been lost in consequence of carelessness in using brass, copper and glazed earthen cooking utensils. The two first should be thoroughly cleansed with salt and hot vinegar before using and no oily or acid substance, after being cooked, should be allowed to cool or remain in any of them.

Pickles should never be kept in glazed ware, as the vinegar forms a poisonous compound with the glazing.

To clean a spice mill, grind a handful of raw rice through it.

A very simple way to keep cheese in the best condition, is to take a piece of clean, old muslin, dip it in white wine, squeeze out the excess of wine, and wrap the cheese in it. Thus the cheese is kept moist.

Browned Potatoes.

Put a tablespoonful and a half of butter in a frying pan. Chop up six cold boiled potatoes, season them with salt and pepper and moisten them with about six tablespoonful of cream. Spread the moistened potatoes in the frying pan as soon as the butter is thoroughly heated. Draw the saucepan toward the back of the stove, where the potatoes will slowly brown. In half an hour examine them, and if they are fully browned, fold them over like an omelet and serve.

Reforesting in France.

Reforesting has been very successful in France. A correspondent of the London Times says that tracts of sand have been covered with pine forests, and the word lande, borrowed, as it is thought, from the German, is losing its meaning of "waste." Till a century ago a large portion of the forest of Fontainebleau consisted of bare sandhills ; but the planting of pines was begun, a variety capable of standing the severest winters was eventually found, and millions of trees now diffuse healthy and agreeable odors, besides furnishing timber and fuel. The decomposed fir needles, moreover, gradually form a crust of vegetable mould, permitting the growth of trees and shrubs less able than the pine to "live on air." The Department of the Landes, once a barren region with sand so loose that people had to walk on stilts, is covered with pines. In many French watering places dunes have been transformed into woods, thus holding out to seaside visitors the attraction of agreeable shade and a change from a monotonous beach. Shifting sands have thus likewise been prevented from extending inland. In some cases dunes have been acquired by companies which, after planting them, have cut them up into building plots and have seen them dotted with villas.

A SAVAGE FISH.

The Orca is Afraid of Nothing and Kills for Love of Slaughter.

The orca is a veritable fighter, far more to be dreaded than the shark, being a most rapacious creature, attacking everything from whales to man. They are found in various seas, but in the Pacific attain their greatest size and ferocity, if the reports of whalers and others can be credited.

The rapacity of the orca is past belief, and its ferocity can only be compared to that of a bull dog, as it will repeatedly attack large animals, and even risk its own life in the attainment of its desires.

Some years ago some sealers and sea-elephant hunters were in camp on some of the coast islands of California. Their method was to row around the island in the morning and shoot the seals. One morning, n making their tour, they saw an enormou ttish, as they supposed, leap clear of th water and seize a seal that was hanging over the edge of the rocks. In another moment another dashed out, showing itself an orca of at least 25 feet in length. The tide was low, and the rocks, covered with kelp, gave the enormous creature a soft bed to lie on, and it floundered about in mighty struggles, finally making its way back into the water.

Soon another orca made a similar leap ; and it was evident that these carnivorous whales were circling the rocky shore in search of seals, which they attempted to pick off the rocks as a hawk would a sparrow.

The orcas will often attack the young of whales, when terrific fights occur, the parent being aroused to the greatest frenzy. The mother endeavors to place the young whale, which is, perhaps, as large as the orcas, in front of her, just below the mouth, and encourages it to remain in this position, swimming off as rapidly as possible ; but the orcas are as cunning as wolves. Several will now attack the mother from behind and upon the side, while others, after the fashion of the privateer, rush in and endeavor to cut the baby, which, demoralized at the confusion, swims out of reach of its mother and is immediately seized by the orcas, the mother whale charging the cannibals with savage but vain rushes.

The ferocity and appetite of the orca can hardly be realized. One, 16 feet in length, has been known to devour thirteen porpoises and fourteen seals in a few hours, all these animals have been found in the stomach of one captured. They kill and devour for the mere passion of killing ; and, when charging a school of porpoises, have been known to devour as many as possible and then slaughter and maim the

rest, driving scores of them high and dry upon the beach.

In chasing the porpoise, they often toss them high into the air by rising up beneath them, when another orca will leap upward and seize the porpoise literally in the air and bear it away.

The largest of the marine mammals avoid the orca, or the killer, as it is often called. The sea-lions, whose powerful jaws make them active enemies of other animals, fly before them, and it is said that even the walrus looks upon the orca with fear.

The Horse Knew the Day of the Week.

A Dexter man has a mare that knows several things, and among other accomplishments, apparently can tell the day of the week. On Sunday the gentleman hitched up, and, having assisted his wife into the carriage, got in himself. He was busied for a moment in arranging the robe, and before he had taken up the reins the horse started out of the yard into the street. His purpose was to attend the church, and, as the horse took that direction, he decided to let her go without guiding, to see what she would do. The route is altogether different from that taken in the week-day driving. He left the reins hanging on the dasher. but nevertheless was carried as straight to the church as he would have gone if he had turned the horse. Without a word, when she had turned up to the church-door and the carriage was in position at the steps the mare stopped for her master to alight.

Some time ago a temperance association in Germany sent a circular to seventy prominent physicians asking their opinion as to the custom prevalent in that country of giving small quantities of beer and wine to very young children. With exception of two all the physicians condemned the practice as injurious.

SOON TIRED OF HIM.

Took Them at Their Word and Found They Didn't Mean it.

What a time there would be if the compliments and invitations of polite society were taken literally ! Yet Vivier, the artist, once undertook to do this, in a spirit of reproof, however, and not of ingenuous faith. He used to spend his winters in Paris. One day he was invited to dine with M. X——, the capitalist and the musical amateur. As he was taking his leave, the master and mistress of the house said to their agreeable guest :

"We hope that we shall have you often to dine with us—your plate will always b ready."

"Always?" queried Vivier; in the fashionable sense of the word, of course."

"Not at all. We are not persons of such hollow politeness. Our home is yours. Come and dine with us as often as possible. We should be glad if it were every day."

"In earnest ?"

"Certainly, we should be delighted."

"Ah, well ; since you are so cordial I promise you I will do my best to be agreeable."

Next day at six o'clock Vivier presented himself. "You see," said he, "I have taken your invitation litterarly. I have come to dine."

"Ah, it is very kind of you. It is very charming," said his hosts.

The dinner was very gay, and the artist on taking leave received many compliments.

The next day, as they were about to sit down to the table, Vivier again appeared.

"Here I am, exact, punctual, and faithful to my promise. But it is singular," he continued, fixing a penetrating and quizzical look upon the faces of his hosts, "it is singular. You appear surprised. Did you not expect me ?"

"Oh, certainly ; you give us much pleasure," said the Amphitryon.

Vivier sat down, in his happiest vein, and seemed quite unconscious that he had all the burden of the entertaining, and that practically the conversation was mere monologue.

On the fourth day, at six o'clock precisely, the obstinate guest once more presented himself. This time coldness and constraint were very perceptible, and Vivier spoke of it.

The mistress of the house replied :

"It is only because we feared you would not fare well. We have so poor a dinner to-day."

"I thought you expected me ; but it is of no consequence. I am not dainty. I wish only the pleasure of your society."

He seated himself with perfect composure, ate heartily, then turning to madame with a complimentary air, he said :

"What could you mean ? This dinner is splendid. I could desire nothing better."

The next day—it was the fifth—Vivier arrived, as usual. The porter met him at the door.

"Mr. X——is not at home. He dines out to-day."

"Ah, very well; but I forgot my great-coat yesterday. I must ask the servant for it," and darting up the staircase he knocked.

The door was opened. Unexpected apparition.

"Your porter is a simpleton!" said Vivier, gayly. "He pretended that you had gone out. I knew that he was mistaken. But what long faces ! What a sober and melancholy air ! Has anything happened ? Tell me, that I may offer my sympathies."

All dinner-time the witty artist continued and redoubled his entreaties that the supposed misfortune might be confided to him. He complained of their reserve and indulged himself in all sorts of conjectures and questions.

Have you lost money in speculations ? Missed an inheritance ? Have you been wounded in your misfortune—in your ambition ?"

Then, at dessert, bursting into a fit of laughter :

"I know what is the matter, and what troubles you. It is your invitation, so cordially made and so literally accepted. I thought that I would make the trial, suspecting that you would not endure me long. To-day you shut the door against me, and to-morrow, if I should return, you would throw me out of the window ! I wish you good evening."

The Arctic Press.

There exist at present in the Arctic regions several journals that make their appearance but once a year. They are, therefore, not "journals" (literally "dailies"), accurately speaking, but "annuals." These sheets are published within the confines of the North Polar circle. The Eskimo Bulletin, for example, is edited near Cape Prince of Wales, on Behring Strait. Here in a village inhabited by Esquimaux, the English missionaries have established a school, and, as but one steamer lands at this place, and that, too, but once a year the news that it brings is consigned to a sheet of paper printed with the hectograph. Its size is eight by twelve inches. The paper is very thick, and but one surface is used. The journal in a sub-head, claims to be the "only yearly paper." This, however, is an error, for there is an annual sheet published at Godthaab, in Greenland, where a small printing office was established in 1861, whence about 280 sheets and many lithographic prints have been issued. The journal in question is entitled Atuagagdlintit, naliginarmik tusarumiuasassumik, i. e., Something for Reading, Accounts of all Sorts of Entertaining Subjects." It has been published since 1862, and up to 1874 comprisod 194 sheets in quarto and about 200 leaves with illustrations. The language is that of Greenland, a dialect of the Esquimaux. There is still another periodical published in Greenland, under the name of "Kaladit."

Always Came Back.

Winks—"Here is a silk handkerchief which, no matter where sent to be washed, always comes safely back, and yet it hasn't my name on it."

Jinks—"Huh ! Must be mighty ragged, then."

LOOK OUT FOR JAPAN.

She May Completely Change all Existing International Relations in the East.

By their victories on land and sea the Japanese have demonstrated in the only accepted way their right to a recognized place in the family of nations. Henceforth a new power must be reckoned with, and if her career of conquest is not arrested by European intervention a warlike and aggressive people, flushed with victory, may completely change all existing international relations in the East.

If Japan goes on to the triumph which now seems within her grasp, there is little likelihood that she will be content to remain an island power playing a minor and unobserved part in the great drama of history. Her people are already pleased to think themselves the English of the Orient, and they will undoubtedly follow England's example in reaching out for territory in the mainland of Asia and in the islands of the Pacific. With a strong navy the Philippine islands will offer great temptation. The possessions of Spain and Holland in those Eastern waters will not be secure against a nation of 44,000,000 people, conscious of power and eager to prove it. We already know that Japan has cast covetous eyes on the Sandwich islands, and will Australia be content to remain a British colony when her interests, perhaps her safety, may demand freedom of action in her relations with a powerful neighbor ?

In commerce as in international politics Japan will have to be considered. She has stepped forth from the poetic Oriental dreamland and has become one of the forces in the world of civilization. That she will be a growing power is evident to all who have studied her progress since she opened her ports to commerce and her mind to Western ideas.

Making Over Old Dresses.

You may feel that you cannot afford to spend much money on new dresses this fall, but that is no reason why you should wear shabby or old-fashioned ones. The expenditure of a little time and the exercise of some ingenuity will enable you to keep up appearances, and, moreover, wear very neat garments.

Every woman likes to be well dressed, and when her old dresses have been made fresh and new again she feels more independent than in the days when everything was purchased from the dry-goods counters, and made by extravagant dressmakers.

When you have decided to make a garment over, take it apart carefully and wash the pieces in a suds made by boiling soap-bark chips in soft water. Rinse through two waters, and when almost dry, iron on the wrong side. If the pieces do not need washing, lay a damp cloth over the fabric and press it with a hot iron. No one need wear a faded gown or even one of an undesirable color, for it may be completely transformed by the use of diamond dye. Select the color you wish, and if you follow the directions on the package, you will obtain beautiful results. And then having dyed and pressed the goods, cut and fit it by a good pattern. Since the papers have offered such excellent patterns so very cheap, there is no need for anyone to waste time and patience trying to make a garment without one, the home-dressmaker will find them stylish, simple, and accurate. In ripping a waist, do not forget to save the hooks and eyes, and good whalebones. Elegant buttons, buckles, or ornaments can be used again and again, and always look well.

It is not usually wise to buy combination dresses. Get all the dress of one material, and when the making-over time arrives, exercise your ingenuity in forming a pretty combination. Plain goods look well with plaid or striped material. If the colors do not harmonize, dye the plain goods some color that will look well with the plaid. Silk or velvet may also be used with the woolen goods to make the new suit.

Dresses of cotton or mixed goods often lose their freshness in a short time, while the material is still good. These may be dyed any color desired with diamond dye for cotton, and very pretty garments made of them.

An old silk skirt will often contain enough good material for a dainty waist for afternoon wear, and they are very fashionable this season. Do not make the mistake of always buying a piece of new goods to put with something old. If there is not enough material to make a dress for yourself, make one for a child. If you have no child of your own that needs one, remember that there are many children less fortunately situated, and make it for one of them. "The poor ye have always with you," and the opportunities for doing good are manifold.

An Imporatnt Discovery.

A genius who has devoted a good deal of is time to the question, has, he says, discovered how to prevent trousers from bagging at the knee. This is a piece of news which should send the public, or ot least the male portion of it, into transports of joy. It will no longer be necessary for the poverty-stricken dude to put his trousers under the mattress at night, nor for wives who are proud of their husbands to iron their trousers—the husband's trousers—after they have gone to bed. The theory which has been evolved is that all trousers are cut from cloth in which the thread runs up and down and straight across the leg. Hence, when the strain comes upon the knee of the trousers, these threads stretch, because the strain is directed upon them and the trousers bag. A tailor has made a pair of trousers so that the thread runs diagonally across the leg, and the result is said to be highly satisfactory. The strain is distributed indirectly upon the threads of the cloth, and the trousers fall back into their proper shape as soon as the strain has been removed.

The women of Chicago engaged in the broker business have organized themselves nto a union.

THE PREACHER'S TRIAL.

AN INTERESTING CHAT WITH THE REV. W. J. CHAPIN.

In the Strain of Pulpit Labor He Had Overdrawn His Health Account—How He Met the Crisis and Returned to His Duties with Renewed Health.

From the Springfield, Ill., Journal.

In the pretty village of Chatham, Ill., there lives a Baptist divine whose snow white hair is the one outward sign that he has encroached upon the days beyond the allotted three score years and ten. His clear eye, keen mental faculties and magnificent physique all bear witness to a life well spent. This pioneer in God's eternal vineyard is Rev. W. J. Chapin, whose 72 years are crowded with noble deeds in the Christian ministry.

To a Journal representative who asked him something of his career in the ministry, Mr. Chapin talked in an interesting strain, and said that, in spite of the indications to the contrary, his life had not all been sunshine and good health.

"As my present appearance, testifies, I was fortunate in the possession of a very vigorous constitution. But as is too often the case, I overestimatad my physical resources, snd when it was too late learned that I had overdrawn my health account. The crisis came about eighteen years ago. At the time I was preaching the gospel from the pulpit, and I became suddenly so ill that I was compelled to stop before my sermon was finished. It was a bad case of nervous prostration, and for a time my friends and family were greatly exercised over my condition. Complete rest was imperative, and Mrs. Chapin and I planned and took a long trip. My health was sufficiently restored to resume work, but I was not the same man. I felt absolutely worthless physically and mentally. I had so lost control of my muscles that my fingers would involuntarily release their grip upon a pen, and my hand would turn over with absolutely no volition on my part. About two years ago, to intensify matters, I was seized with a severe attack of la grippe. I recovered only partially from it and had frequent returns of that indescribable feeling which accompanies and follows that strange malady. I looked in vain for something to bring relief and finally I read an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Something seemed to tell me that they would do me good and I commenced using them. They gave me additional strength from the start and toned up my system from o condition of almost absolute prostration sa that I was able again to resume my duties as a minister. The improvement was simply marvellous, and the credit is due Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Mrs. Chapin was present during the conversation and said : "I don't think Mr. Chapin could ever have resumed his preaching after he had the attack of la grippe had it not been for Pink Pills. They did him so much good that I decided to try their efficacy on myself. I have been troubled for years with what our physician, Dr. Hewitt, called rheumatic paralysis, and since taking the Pink Pills I have been stronger and the pain in my right arm and hand is less acute. We keep the pills in the house all the time, and they do me a great deal of good in the way of toning up my system and strengthening me."

In all cases like the above Pink Pills offer a speedy and certain cure. They act directly upon the blood and nerves. Sold by all dealers, or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of 50 cents a box or $2.50 for 6 boxes, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Beware of substitutes and nostrums alleged to be "just as good."

Sure of Peace.

Westerner—"There's one nice thing about the West. When neighbors can't get along, they don't go on quarrelling for years as they do here. They just have one little spat, and after that there are no hard feelings."

"Easterner—"That's remarkable. How do you account for it ?"

Westerner—"Well, you see, after the spat, the one that's alive ain't got anything to feel hard about."

Toronto, Ontario.

As Well as Ever

After Taking Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cured of a Serious Disease.

"I was suffering from what is known as Bright's disease for five years, and for days at a time I have been unable to straighten myself up. I was in bed for three weeks; during that time I had leeches applied and derived no benefit. Seeing Hood's Sarsaparilla advertised in the papers I decided to try a bottle. I found

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

relief before I had finished taking half of a bottle. I got so much help from taking the first bottle that I decided to try another, and since taking the second bottle I feel as well as ever I did in my life." GEO. MERRETT, Toronto, Ont.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy of action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.