# ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES

**What Can She Do?—An American Girl—English Professional Beauties—Chit Chat.**

### What Shall the Girl Do?

In the "Girl's Gossip," in *London Truth*, the writer says: Mr. Treble died suddenly, and everyone was supprised to find that there was little or no provision for the widow and daughter. There is only the insurance on his life, which brings in about £100 a year. Mabel is trying very hard to get something to do, but that is very difficult for a girl who has had only a "fashionable" education, which seems to consist in putting a high polish on the exterior and neglecting everything that could possibly turn out to be in the least degree useful. We have had her staying with us for a week, and have tried several ways of getting her some remunerative occupation. She even thought of going on the stage, but a gentleman whom we consulted, and who has the whole of that matter at his finger-ends, advised her very earnestly against adopting the stage as a profession. He said he would rather see a sister of his behind the counter in one of the smallest sweet-stuff shops in the Strand than let her become an actress. In fact, he said that if a girl was a respectable gentle-woman, it was almost impossible for her to get on in that profession, and that the rewards fall as a rule, to those who are least particular about their conduct. Of course, there are brilliant exceptions, but poor Mabel could scarcely hope to be one of them. Besides, he told her that actresses have to associate with persons who are quite beneath the social level of one's own maid, to dress in the same room with them, and listen to their conversation, which is occasionally enlivened by phrases of a very forcible sort. So we gave up the idea. Then we tried the places where they sell ladies' work on commission, Anything more hopeless you can hardly conceive. Piles of useless frippery are exposed for sale under or behind glass cases to keep the dust away. The "dust of ages," I had nearly written, for things remained on hand so long that they become almost fossilized. "Is there a ready sale for any kind of work," we asked, in despair—"for the beautiful embroidery now so lavishly used on dresses or the kind applied upon plush?" "Oh no! These things come all ready worked from France, Germany, and Belgium. Foreign embroiderers and embroideresses are reaping a golden harvest from the fashion." "But do not ladies who want to furnish their stalls at bazaars came here and purchase their poorer sisters' work?" "O no," we were told. "Everything at bazaars now is got from regular shops. It saves an immensity of trouble because the shopkeeper takes back the surplus stock." "But how do they make it pay?" "Simply by charging a fancy price for everything sold at the bazaar, and giving to the charity the difference between that and the shopkeeper's charge." You see? There was nothing to be done in that direction. Nobody will have the poor girl as a daily governess, because she is not certificated. She would become a telegraph clerk, only that she would have to stand about eight hours a day, and she is not strong enough to do that.

### An American Girl.

Rose Macbride Jones was, says the Brooklyn *Eagle* somewhat remarkable in many ways. She was gifted with a subtle imagination, a quickness of magnanimity, which led her into the danger of becoming too much given to fastidiousness. She often surveyed with complacence the inmost depths of her own soul, and it seemed to her that her mind evolved ideas more quickly than other minds. This could not be called egotism. It was only the result of her associations. Her brain was full of unproportioned ideas, and, having no one about her to say "This is correct," or "This is absurd," she managed to twist delusions and the actual into hard knots. Coming into the midst of old-world society, this young, dexultory-flame like spirit found much to amuse it, and in turn became the object of amusement to those about it. There was something about the large, well-ordered, oak-paneled rooms of her uncle's house in St. James' street which struck her as being unlike the interiors of the residences of her own country. The soft moving servants and general air of quiet and restfulness impressed her as a new sensation and threw about her a charm of strangeness. She would sit for hours in the dark cool corners of the large rooms and watch with intense interest all that was going on about her. She grew to love her uncle, and he, first a little bored, soon came to appreciate her society. Like most American women, Rose had been brought up to give vent to her opinions. Her ideas, though often crude, were always respected. She was fond of asking questions. In this she was almost not unlike other American women. Her uncle was full of patience, and answered Rose to the best of his ability. This bright, quick-speaking American girl pleased the old gentleman. They would sit together in his study for whole afternoons talking over the Britisr constitution, the state of India, the justic, or the injustice of the invasion of the Crimea, the character of the aristocracy, and other subjects which are always sure to interest the American girl.

"I like your type of an English gentleman," said Rose. "Lord Fitz Hugh is so simple and outspoken."

"But I doubt if he is contented," said her uncle. "The laws of society here in England are so peculiar."

"You mean that he has no scope for his ambition," said Rose, with girlish simplicity. "He can only go into the army, the church, or politics."

"Something worse than that," said her uncle. "I know him to be a radical. A man with land and a title should never be a radical, at least, not in England."

"I think you are about right," said Rose. "I know I look at these things from the point of an American, but I think you are about right."

"Why don't you marry him?" asked her uncle.

"Yes, it would be a good thing for him," said Rose. "I have thought it over quite seriously."

"Then you could take him to America, where his title would not conflict with his politics."

"I will do it," said Rose.

### English Professional Beauties.

The English professional beauties seem to bring bad luck to their husbands, no matter how many shekels they may stow away in their own purses. Everyone knows of the story of poor Mr. Langtry and his ruined fortunes, and now comes another claimant for our sympathies. Mr. Mackintosh, the husband of one of the P. B.'s, was anxiously expected here, and many people, for many reasons, would have rejoiced in and been comforted by his return. When lo! the swift Cunarder arrives without him or his personally conducted troupe of young noblemen, who, it seems, are deserted at the moment of sailing, having learned that their amiable cicerone has many debts left in New York, which would be likely to interfere with their pleasure programme. But if Mr. Mackintosh's creditors in New York must give up the hope of seeing him, they had the satisfaction of hearing from him. He has sent them his schedule in bankruptcy.

### CHIT-CHAT.

It is generally understood that "No 1" was tempted to do what he did by Eve-nts.

Woman is regarded by some men as a conundrum. They will rack their brains over her for a while and then give her up.

T. H. Blythe, of San Francisco, the man with many wives, must have had a cup filled with Blythefull wives instead of bitterness.

"Have you seen 'Olivette'" asked a lady of her friend who had visited the opera the night previous. "No, my friend," replied the other, "not all-of-it; I saw only one act.

The dude in Kentucky: "Do you see that young man going along there?" "Yes, what of it?" "He's got girl on the brain." "Ah; judging from his appearance the girl must have had a soft sit.

"The Campbellites are coming" was the signalling when President Garfield took his seat, but when Arthur succeeded him the cry was changed to "The women are coming," and they are there."

"Are your domestic relations agreeable?" was the question put to an unhappy-looking specimen of humanity. "Oh, my domestic relations are all right," was the reply; "it is my wife's relations that are causing the trouble."

"Ma," said Miss Purvenu, "Jennie Jones has been presented at court in London. "That's nothing," replied ma; "why I was in the court two whole weeks when my sister was getting her divorce. We are just as good as the Joneses."

It is said that Boston mothers are endeavoring to imitate some Chinese women by reducing the size of their daughters' feet to a reasonable circumference. What a blessing it will be to the boys who have occasion to dance with them, as it were.

In a museum in New York a woman spends most of her time in an aquarium under water. When it is considered that she can not, of course, talk while submerged, her sad lot in life will draw a tear of sympathy from every female eye in America.

"What play is that?" asked a sweetheart of her lover, as she saw the flaming handbills of "Iolanthe" on the walls. "Oh," he replied, indifferently, "'Iolanthe,' of course." "You do?" inquisitively inquired his sweetheart. "Well, what do you owe him for?"

"The top of the morning to ye, Misthress Jones." said Patrick. "Was that young lady I saw wid ye yesterday yer sister?" "Yes, Patrick," replied Mrs. Jones, "that was my sister." Patrick; "And was she married?" I don't know?" Mrs. Jones; 'She has been married, but she is a widow now." Patrick: "A widdy is it? and is her hoosband did?"

The child of the widow sits upon the knees of her mother's suitor, when the following conversation takes place: Child—take out your teeth, Mr. Brown, and let me see them. Mr. Brown—I can't do that. Nature has fixed them too tightly there altogether. Child—You are not as smart as my mother. She takes hers out every night before she goes to bed. The result of this interview is that the match is declared off, and that Mr. Brown, like Tony Weller, learns to beware of the widows.

### How to Kill Rats.

Marvelously courageous are rats in recognizing devices for their capture. Toasted cheese and rank fish are among the baits commonly employed, since the far penetrating odor of these lures them to the spot where the trap is set; but in places where they are so plentiful that their resort may be counted upon, nothing is so likely to induce them to enter as a bit of fruit or lettuce, of which they are passionately fond. Another very successful dodge for catching them in bulk is to strew the room liberally with some highly seasoned, thirst producing food—salt cheese, for instance, or peppercorns and hempseed, and arrange a bucket of water in such a way, either by means of a tilting board or greased rim, that when they go to drink they may tumble in and be unable to get out again. A friend of mine asserts that no bait is so attractive to them as simple paper (they certainly seem to be very fond of it), and suggests that they would greedily devour blotting paper impregnated with some fluid poison disguised with their favorite oil of anise. How this might be I do not know; but I should doubt it, considering what acute analytical noses these little toxocologists have, but it is worth trying. Deer and such like animals are highly absorbent of paper. I knew a fellow who possessed a pet brocket that could do no wrong, until one day it went into his cabin and ate a number of $5 notes, since which he has looked upon the corvidæ as a very inferior group, and genus cariacus as distinctly immoral. Traps they will rarely enter, they are suspicious of poison, and if they are beguiled into taking it they get away behind bulkheads and into other inaccessible places to die, and so breed a pestilence. Anything with a very strong admixture of arsenic will preserve the bodies from corruption, unless they get wet; but not one rat in a hundred will even sniff at such a compound, and its trial generally results in the poisoning of every domesticated animal on board, and ends by its finding its way into the coffee one morning, or some thing of that sort. Occasionally, however, rats will make a mistake, and it is no uncommon thing to pick them up dead in the holds of ships which carry dried hides, in the preparation of which a great deal of arsenic is used.—*All the Year Round.*

## WHAT DYNAMITE CAN DO.

**The Terrible Foe to Human Peace and Happiness—Those Infernal Machines.**

A new peril now presents itself against which the legislature has launched an act of parliament, of which the urgency was so distinctly felt that the bill was rushed through both houses in a single night and received the royal assent next day. Fearfully violent and dangerous within a limited sphere and under certain conditions, nitro-glycerine yet fails to compass all the purposes which malice would desire.

It is worth while to look calmly at this terrible foe to our present peace and see what is the acual extent of the mischief it is calculated to inflict. A "Plot to blow up London" has been announced; but London is more difficult to blow up than to burn. A couple of hundred weight of nitro-glycerine is a fearful cargo and would cause tremendous damage. The noise and confusion would strike terror into thousands, and many buildings not actually launched into the air would be thrown into a heap of ruins. A box of gunpowder would be far less terrible in its effects, and yet a large proportion of the energy possessed by the nitro-glycerine would be practically thrown away. That is to say, if all the force appertaining to the nitro-glycerine were presented in the form of gunpowder, much greater ruin would be wrought among surrounding buildings.

Considerable excitement was created in the summer of 1881 by the discovery of sundry "infernal machines" concealed in the cargoes which arrived at Liverpool from America.. Each machine was a metallic box fitted with a clock-work arrangement, and containing about two pounds of dynamite. Col. Majendie and Major Ford, in their last annual report under the explosives act of 1875, state that the experiments which they afterward conducted with one of these machines against a masonry structure showed that the machines were not nearly so destructive as was popularly supposed. The experiments conducted by Col. Majendie and his colleague, as well as some of earlier date by the royal engineer committee, were considered to prove that "the effect of small charges of dynamite and similar explosives upon masonry structures is essentially local." The results would necessarily vary according to the relation between the charge employed, the strength of the building attacked, the area presented by the structure, and the position selected for the charge. "But," it was added, "any general, or even partial destruction of a public building, or of a substantial dwelling house could not be accomplished except by the use of very much larger charges of dynamite and similar substance, than could usually be brought to bear without attracting observation, and the effect of a 'single infernal machine,' containing a few pounds of explosive, would be structurally insignificant." In the explosion at the offices of the local government board the local effect was intense, the stone work close at hand being pulverized, while the general structure of the building stood firm

Sir Frederick A. Abel observes that the shattering and splitting effect of dynamite upon rock is much greater than that of gunpowder; in quarrying, the rock is not generally thrown off by them to the same extent as by the less violent agent. Dynamite has sometimes been employed to fissure the rock, and afterwards large quantities of gunpowder have been poured into the crevices, by the explosion of which enormous masses of rock have beeu removed. In submarine demolitions it has in like manner been found that when iron-built ships have to be destroyed, the lifting effect of large charges of gunpowder is advantageous in clearing the framework and other parts which have been shattered, but not actually removed, by the more violent class of explosives. It is a curious fact that even gunpowder can be made to approximate in its character to the nitro-glycerine compounds, if it be fired by means of a powerful detonating fuse. If this plan be adopted it becomes no longer necessary for the gunpowder to be closely confined, but it shares with the dynamite class the property of displaying great force when placed merely in contact with the material to be destroyed.

It is this quality of force, independent of confinement, which makes nitro-glycerine compounds so available for evil purposes. The clockwork arrangement is also dispensed with by the use of an acid which is set free to leak its way through a few thicknesses of paper, until it reaches a chemical compound which detonates, and starts the explosive in connection with it. Comparing dynamite and gun-cotton with gun-powder, we are told that "in military operations, where great displacing action is required, gunpowder has the undoubted advantage." This is really what the "dynamite party" would desire in carrying out their designs for the destruction of London. But as the conspirators are obliged to act furtively, they have resorted to a fiercer and less cumbrous agent than gunpowder. It the nitro-glycerine seized by the police in Southampton street was intended to form the basis of one explosion, and if it was arranged that similar quantities should be fired in Southwark, and elsewhere, the effect must needs have been tremendous, supposing the fiendish programme to have been successfully carried out. The deafening nature of the explosion would itself constitute a moral effect of a very intense description. The smashing of brickwork and masonry, the crash of falling buildings and the general uproar and confusion would create a scene of the most fearful nature, inevitably accompanied by an extensive sacrifice of human life. Yet even 200 weight of nitro-glycerine, despite its terrible energy, would fail to accomplish all the desolation which writers have generally predicted concerning it.

### He Deserved His Reward.

Another hoop-snake has been discovered, but strange to say, the gentleman who saw it did not adhere to the conventional form.

"And you say that the snake did not roll after you," said a man when the hoop-snake man had concluded his recital.

"No, he did not roll after me."

"You didn't jump behind a tree, then, just as the snake struck at you?"

"No, sir."

"And the leaves on the tree did not wither and die within two hours?"

"No."

"My friend, here is a $20 gold piece. A man who can defy temptation as you have done, and stick to the truth, should be rewarded."

## MYSTERIOUS.

**The Alarming Nature of Unseen Dangers Accounted for—Why Men and Women are Timid.**

"I fear no evil that I can see!" exclaimed Napoleon, and his acts proved the truth of his philosophy. He could face danger in every form; but the sunken road of Waterloo was an *unseen* foe, greater than the armies around him. The same principle seems true with most people. We fear the unseen; we dread the unknown; we shrink from that which possesses the power to harm, that which is liable to break at any moment. A volcano is picturesque; but men do not build their homes upon its sides.

In the midst of so much mystery and so many unseen dangers, we naturally feel a sense of awe. We wonder if some terrible calamity may not be just beneath the surface of what is apparently bright and serene. We wonder if some small portion of the human machinery should get out of order what the result would be; and we fear disaster from powers we cannot comprehend. It is natural we should do so! It is reasonable we should wonder what would become of us if the delicate mechanism of the brain should get broken, It is natural we should ask what the result would be if the million tissues of the lungs, liver or kidneys should become disordered. A slight excess; a careless attention to the details of health apparently does no harm, but it none the less undermines the life. It is a draft upon vitality which must be honored in the future. The trite saying that such acts "drive nails in one's coffin" is as true as it is old.

But our own neglect is by no means all the unseen injuries that come to the human system. There are a thousand evil influences all around us at war with our lives. They are inhaled into our lungs and poison the blood; they are absorbed through the skin and foster disease; they are devoured with the food and corrode the most important organs of the body; they are transmitted by contact with vegetables and minerals as well as mankind. Good health is a thing to be acquired; it will not come of its own accord. The man or woman who possesses the power to counteract all these evil influences and tendencies has obtained a secret of untold value. The constant strain and exertions above referred to, gradually weaken some of the most important organs of the body and invite them to welcome the coming of broken health. The lungs, heart, liver and kidneys can very easily become weakened; and how? By these very abuses and strains that are constantly brought to bear upon them. It is necessary to guard these organs and preserve their proper tone at all times.

A prominent gentleman residing at the east felt unusually tired one day, but supposing it to be caused by over-exertion he gave it little attention. The next day he was not so languid, but his head pained him. This he attributed to indigestion and took no further notice of it. Matters went along this way for several weeks, the headaches and languor increasing, accompanied occasionally by certain dull pains in various parts of the body. He was not wholly insensible of these troubles; but being closely occupied, he heedlessly overlooked them. There finally came an intense pain in the small of the back; his ankles became swollen to twice their natural size, most violent nausea took possession of him, and life seemed one intense pain. A physician was called, who pronounced it Bright's disease of the kidneys, which he was able to relieve, but could not cure.

Now, had any one warned this gentleman that the symptoms that had troubled him so long arose from the kidneys, he would have attended to them at once; but *he did not know it*; and many men and women today, in every part of America, are suffering, substantially, as did this gentleman, and from the same cause; and it is high time they should know what it means. It means present discomfort, future unhappiness, and premature death, unless attended to promptly and treated rightly. The only discovery which has ever been made in the scientific or medical worlds that is a certain remedy for all such troubles, is Warner's Safe Cure. Made from a tropical leaf whose properties, like Peruvian bark, are known and invaluable, it acts at once and naturally upon the organs which produce these distressing troubles, carrying health to the entire system and banishing pain.

While the most serious evils which can afflict man or womankind are those which arise from disordered kidneys, they are diseases which can be controlled if taken in time. The trouble is, that they are "unseen evils," and the primary danger arises from the fact that the symptoms they manifest are not recognized, but are attributable to some minor disorder, which, by being considered slight, is permitted to fasten itself upon the system. That one half of physical disorders arise from imperfect kidneys is a new but settled truth; and that these disorders might be prevented by using Warner's Safe Cure is equally true. Thousands of people, including prominent physicians, scientists and divines, who have known of its wonderful powers, indorse and recommend it. It acts upon both liver and kidneys in a direct and certain manner, and invariably relieves and strengthens both. It puts them in a healthy condition, when, otherwise, they would become inflamed. It gives a pleasing tonic to the entire system, and harmonizes all the parts. Druggists throughout the world sell it; and the opportunity for thus obtaining its benefits are brought near to every one. It will solve the mystery of good health, and keep back the day on which comes "the great mystery."

### Thousands upon Thousands

Of dollars have been spent in advertising the celebrated Burdock Blood Bitters, but this fact accounts only in part for its enormous sale. Its merit has made it what it is—the best blood medicine ever devised by man. (13)

"I am going to turn over a new leaf," as the caterpiller remarked when he had successfully ruined the one he was on.

A RUN FOR LIFE.—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it.

Should music be sold by the chord? Drum music might be sold by the pound. And bad music often given away by the choir.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints, diarrhœa, cholera morbus, dysentry, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaints.

### The Age of Miracles

is past, and Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will not raise the dead, but will cure you if your lungs are almost wasted by consumption. It is, however, unsurpassed both as a pectoral and alterative, and will cure obstinate and severe diseases of the throat and lungs, coughs, and bronchial affections. By virtue of its wonderful alterative properties it cleanses and enriches the blood, cures pimples, blotches, and eruptions, and causes even great eating ulcers to heal.

The mill owner who turned the fire upon some of his disorderly employes explained his conduct by saying he was washing his hands.

### Get the Original.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—the original "Little Liver Pills" (sugar-coated)—for sick and bilious headache, and biliousness, tacks. By druggists.

What is the difference between the ing of a full-dressed-lady and an enfranchised grub? One is a flutter-by and the is a butterfly.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" all those weaknesses peculiar to women an unequalled remedy. Distressing ach and "bearing-down" sensations its strength-giving properties. By gists.

"The Jack's trumped," said the player as the train jolted uncomfortably "And the track's jumped," said his ner, as the train rolled into the ditch.

VEGETINE.—It extends its influence every part of the human organism, mencing with its foundation; correcting eased action, and restoring vital power creating a healthy formation and pure tion of the blood, driving out disease, leaving Nature to perform its allotted

"Love for the dead should not crowd duty to the living," remarked the enthusiastic angler as he sat down to a meal trout, the result of his own process.

# Vegetine

Superior to any Family Medicine.

**Purifies the Blood, Renovates and Invigorates the Whole System.**

**Its Medicinal Properties are Alterative, Tonic, Solvent, and Diuretic.**

Vegetine is made exclusively from the of carefully-selected barks, roots and and so strongly concentrated that it effectually eradicate from the system every of **Scrofula, Scrofulous Humor, Tumors, Cancer, Cancerous Humors, Erysipelas, Rheum, Syphilitic Diseases, Canker, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness at the Stomach,** and all diseases that arise from impure blood. **Sciatica, Inflammatory** and **Chronic Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout** and **Spinal Complaints,** can only be effectually cured through the blood. **Female** and **Eruptive Diseases** of the **Skin, Pustules, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Tetter, Scald Head** and **Ringworm** Vegetine has never failed to effect a permanent cure.

For **pains in the Back, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Female Weakness, Leucorrhœa,** arising from internal ulceration, and many diseases and **General Debility,** Vegetine acts directly upon the causes of the complaint, invigorates and strengthens the whole system, acts upon the secretive organs, allays inflammations, cures ulcerations and regulates the bowels.

For **Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Headache, Piles, Nervousness,** and **General Prostration of the Nervous System,** no medicine has given such perfect satisfaction as the Vegetine. It purifies the blood, cleanses all of the organs and possesses a controlling power over the nervous system.

The remarkable cures effected by Vegetine have induced many physicians and apothecaries whom we know, to prescribe and use it in their own families.

In fact, Vegetine is the best remedy yet discovered for the above diseases, and is the most reliable **BLOOD PURIFIER** yet placed before the public.

## Vegetine is the Best Spring Medicine.

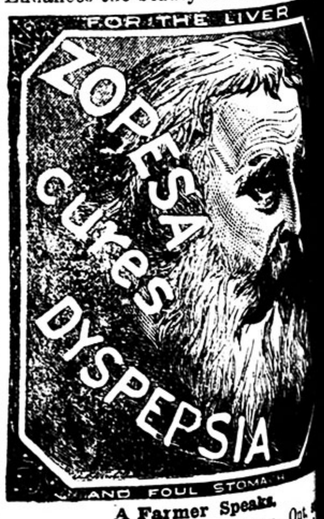
There is talk that Sarah Bernhardt intends leaving her husband. If she should do so life will indeed be for him a desert.

### Headache.

Headache is one of those distressing complaints, that depends upon nervous irritation, bad circulation, or a disordered state of the stomach, liver, bowels, etc. The editor and proprietor of the *Canada Presbyterian* was cured after two years of suffering from headache, and now testifies to the virtues of Burdock Blood Bitters. (17)

Mrs. Spriggins was boasting of her house. The windows, she said, were so clean "That's too bad! but won't turpentine or benzine wash it off?" asked the good Oldboy.

People wishing their Teeth to look white Use "TEABERRY" daily—at morning, night;
It sweetens the Breath and reddens the gums,
Enhances the beauty of daughters and sons.




### A Farmer Speaks.

Mr. Austin Jay, Copenhagen, Ont. says he was so afflicted with Liver complaint that he was about to give up work. The druggist at Aylmer induced him to try Burdock with such good results that after using a few bottles he was able to resume work as usual. Says he got relief from the first dose, and is satisfied there is no better Liver remedy in existence. He gladly allows us to use his name.