

## LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

### When it is Best to Declare One's Love.

The following lines were taken from the scrap-book of a grandmother:

Long lived will the happy maiden prove  
Whose lover on Monday declares his love.  
Pitius and Hyman will sweetly smile  
If on Tuesday she yields to her lover's wile.  
Wednesday, they tell me, is lucky, but rain  
Will dampen your prospects. Oh, refrain,  
Rash maiden, nor plunge into deepest woe.  
If he sues on Thursday bid him "go."  
Friday, though some foolish folk may doubt it,  
Is perfectly safe; that's all about it.  
Have no fears, maiden; all will go well  
If on Saturday he his tale doth tell.  
As home from church you wend your way,  
And one short word is all you say,  
Oh, happy maiden, you'll be blent;  
Your joy begins on the day of rest.

### Who Should Bow First?

Who should bow first? Some authorities insist that a gentleman should not bow to a lady until she bows to him; the author of the "American Code of Manners" says that this is all wrong: "A gentleman should always bow first to a lady, no matter whether she returns it or not; if he sees by her face that she does not wish to return it he can refrain from bowing the next time!" This is on the ground that "a lady, particularly an elderly one or a society leader, perhaps, has so many acquaintances that she does not remember all the young men who have been presented." This, however, does not seem to settle the question conclusively, for it may be that the young man has quite as many acquaintances as the lady, even if an elderly one. He may himself, too, very likely be a society leader; in fact, a very large number of the leaders of society at the present time are of what would have been considered fifty years ago a comparatively immature age. Our own opinion is, and it has been arrived at after long reflection, that both persons should bow simultaneously; perhaps in the case of very near-sighted persons a little latitude might be given, providing the fact of myopia can be clearly proved by medical evidence. There is, however, always danger in these exceptions to social rules, and therefore it may be safer for near-sighted persons to bow in all cases of doubt, accustoming themselves to do this with uniform courtesy whether they are themselves recognized or not.—*Nation*.

### Fans, Parasols, Hosiery, Gloves, etc.

The newest fan is of large size and of cretonne figures, outlined with crevel silk and tinsel tambour work. The faces and general figures are not touched, but the hair and lace trimmings of the dresses are elaborately worked in the silk. They are mounted on plain ivory or fancy wood sticks, and have a chain and ring attached to keep the fan from spreading when closed. Parasols are of the most elaborate description, with stripes, blocks, etc., inserted in the outside and two or three colors in the linings. They are often made of the material forming the garden suits of gingham, flowered sateen, foulard, etc. For street costumes they are of the trimming on the dress or are trimmed with the same striped or black trimming when much is used. Those having old frames often utilize them in this way. Hosiery and slippers are an important item in the costume at watering-places and country houses. The stockings must match if possible either the dress trimming, the tie, cap or gloves. The newest colors are a brilliant scarlet, called ponceau; that is one of the favorite colors for millinery also this season. Carmelite slate, bishop's violet, pilgrim gray, canones, blue, cardinal red, bronze, rose, olives steel mixture, plumb blue, montarde Anglaise and sapphire, mignonette, etc., are the favorites. Silk hosiery, forty inches long, is in these colors, in various designs, from the plain rib at \$2 a pair to the jardiniere at \$15. The latter has natural colored flowers embroidered on the black silk stocking in the most beautiful manner. Vertical stripes of alternating contrasting colors, or of a black or white stripe, with one of color, are among the newest. Embroidered and lace open work is seen on many of the choicest. Slippers are finished on the toes with steel or colored stitching, and are sometimes of colored morocco. Walking boots are made with moderate sized heels, and are sometimes of kid, combined with patent leather. The latest importations of gloves for summer wear are of silk, without buttons, reaching above the elbows and wrinkling like the Mousquetaire, which is also worn in the Swedish undressed kid, equally long, and confined at the wrist by two or three buttons. The silk gloves are \$3 a pair, and the Swedish \$2.50 to \$3.50.—*New York Herald*.

### Fashion Notes.

Pokes grow larger and larger. Sateen is the Paris name for sateen. Pink crape has been revived for bonnets. Very little jewelry is worn with white costumes. Necklets of beads are becoming very fashionable. Walking jackets never go entirely out of fashion. Steel and gold are the admired combination this summer.

Sashes of ombre ribbon will be much worn with white toilets.

Mother Hubbard is the fairy god-mother of fashion this spring.

Trained skirts are worn only by married or matronly women.

Tan-colored undressed kid gloves are worn with white costumes.

Sateen or satinette is the most popular wash fabric of Parisians.

There is a brisk demand for batistes, seersuckers and gingham.

All young women wear short, untraced skirts on all occasions.

A new collarette called the Medici is made of puffs of mull muslin.

Queen Charlotte collars of immense size are worn by English women.

Mixed black and white feathers are used to trim black rough straw hats.

Gilded bamboo and violet wood sticks are the most popular for parasols.

Steel appears as a part of the decorative effects of every dressing toilet.

Black costumes are brightened with ombre Surah or Bayadere striped goods.

Bright gold color, not to say yellow, is one of the most popular shades in dress.

Little puffed pockets of ombre and Bayadere silks are worn with sashes to match.

Albatross cloth is the new material destined to rival Chuddah cloth and nun's veiling.

Embroidery of the finest kind is considered more elegant on mull dresses than lace.

Sateen and cambrics are more in demand at the moment than muslins, lawns or linens.

Bright and soft colors harmoniously combined form the marked feature of summer fashions.

Many small tucks, much shirring and fine embroidery are the adornments of mull muslin toilets.

Ombre or surah is in demand for collars, cuffs and revers of suits in sober or neutral tints.

Shirred waists, with shirred yokes and belted in fullness at the waist line, appear among late novelties.

Brocade stuffs, with the flowers and figures outlined in gold or silver, are used to brighten dark and dull tinted toilets.

Bayadere striped goods form the cuffs, collars and revers of all dressy costumes of silk or wool in solid colors or cheviot mixtures.

Gray summer silk suits are beautifully brightened with collars, cuffs and accessories of Bayadere stripes in shades of peacock blue, maroon, garnet, old gold and steel.

A wide straight scarf of white dotted muslin edged with Irish embroidery is passed around the neck, brought down the front to the waist line and arranged there in loops and ends.

Black and white half-inch striped silks and satins, block patterns of black silk, light foulards and also light small-figured brocades, are made into round basques to wear with black or dark colored silk skirts.

### How an Artist Painted a Ceiling.

Probably you have heard of Whistler's extravaganza in houses. He was engaged to decorate a noble mansion in Belgravia; the price was no object to the owner—and for that matter neither was it to Whistler. One day a friend asked me to go over and see one of the rooms that was nearly completed, and I hastened to accept the invitation. This is what I saw on entering: A very slim, spare figure extended on a mattress in the middle of the floor; beside him an enormous palette, paints, a half-dozen long bamboo fish-poles resting on a line with their butts close at hand, and a very large pair of binocular glasses. Whistler, dressed wholly in black velvet, with knickerbocker pantaloons stopping just below the knee, black silk stockings and low-pointed shoes, with silk ties more than six inches wide and diamond buckles, was flat on his back, fishing-rod in hand and an enormous eyeglass in one eye, diligently putting some finishing touches on the other end of the fish-pole. Occasionally he would pick up his double glasses like some astronomer peering at the moon, and having gained a nearer and better view of the effect, he would again begin to agitate the paint-brush at the other end of the long pole.

"Now wouldn't I be a fool," said he, "to risk myself on a scaffolding and nearly twist my head off my shoulders trying to look upward when I can overcome the difficulty and annihilate space so easily, thus?"—and he gave a wave of his fish-pole.

And such a room! One mass of gorgeous purple and blue, ornamented solely with an enormous number of the eyes of a peacock's feathers. It was a room to make a man a lunatic in a week.

It was as if all the peacocks in Christendom had settled down upon one, and were about to smother one in tail-feathers. And this was the celebrated "peacock room" about which all London went wild not long afterward.—*London Letter*.

## SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Water is called hard when it holds lime in solution.

Melted snow produces about one-eighth of its bulk of water.

The greatest natural cold absolutely known is 60° below zero.

In slacking lime the water becomes fixed by combination, and the atoms exhibit their lost motion in the heat of the lime.

All plants require alkalies, which are contained in some in the form of silicates, in others in that of tartrates, citrates, acetates or oxalates.

The telephone is used with great success in the scientific explorations now conducted in the Bay of Naples.

By its means the diver can communicate with those in the boat above without the possibility of mistake.

The light from the sun occupies 8 1/4 minutes in traveling to the earth, the distance being 92,000,000 of miles.

The light of the fixed star Sirius, supposed to be the nearest of the stars, is 3 1/4 years in reaching the earth, the distance being over twenty millions of millions of miles.

It is maintained by Professor E. Woolley that soil heaped up around plants has, during the day, a higher temperature than earth not so treated.

During the night the hilled earth becomes colder. The explanation advanced is that earth which is heaped up around plants dries much more rapidly than level soil.

In winter, spring and autumn, the sudden falling of the mercury in the barometer, and that for a large space, denotes high winds and storms; but in summer it presages heavy showers, and often thunder. It always sinks lowest of all for great winds, though not accompanied with rain, but it falls more for wind and rain together than for either of them alone.

### A Romance of Our Day.

#### CHAPTER I.

Pitou was in trouble. His cheek was wan and his eye lusterless. He bit his mustachios nervously and gazed abstractedly out of the shop window. The sun was shining. The birds twittered merrily in the trees. The human tide poured down the street, some laughing, all happy. But Pitou was sad. Nobody came to do business with him.

Nanine entered. She was Pitou's daughter. She was also sad. There were traces of tears about her.

"Where are you going, my child?" asked Pitou.

"Nowhere, papa," replied Nanine. "I am waiting."

"Waiting? And for whom?" inquired Pitou.

"Jacques," answered Nanine.

"Ah!" said Pitou.

#### CHAPTER II.

Jacques was Nanine's lover. He was also in love with Julie, the daughter of Pierre. Jacques was a pleasant gentleman, but he was poor. He was ambitious to link his destiny with a made-moiselle of financial ability.

Jacques stalked gloomily down the boulevard. He intended to visit Nanine, but Pitou's shop wore a deserted appearance. The people passed it by and surged in great swelling billows into Pierre's shop. Jacques was quick to detect this. He was a man of the world.

"*Mon Dieu!* I have had a narrow escape," he said to himself as he passed Pitou's door and entered that of Pierre.

#### CHAPTER III.

"You have come," exclaimed Julie, as Jacques clasped her to his bosom.

"And you love me?" asked Jacques, giving a hasty glance at the crowd of patrons in the shop.

Ere she could reply, Pitou and Nanine stood in their presence.

"Monsieur, you are a rascal!" said Pitou. "You have broken my Nanine's heart."

"No, monsieur," said Jacques. "It is you who have done this. Look around you. This is Pierre's shop. All is thrift and prosperity. Wealth pours in. Customers come leagues to buy of Pierre. Return to your own shop and look around you. You see deserted space, goods unsold and bankruptcy staring you in the face. Is it not so?"

"Monsieur is right," said Pitou, bowing his head.

"Leave me with Julie," said Jacques.

"Go to your shop. Advertise in the papers as Pierre has done, and you may yet prosper, and Nanine may yet find a husband."

#### CHAPTER IV.

Pitou went. Next morning he had a double half column in the *Times*. That week he sold sixty thousand francs' worth of dry goods, and bought a corner lot in Mulkey's addition. In two months Nanine married a plumber, and now lives in a palatial residence, and is the happy mother of twins.

"Ah!" said Pitou, softly, "I did well to follow Jacques' advice."

Pitou's head is level. Well, yes. We should smile.—*Kansas City Times*.

Blessed be he who gives to the poor, albeit only a penny; doubly blessed be he who adds kind words to his gift.

## How Kentucky Horses are Trained.

A letter from Lexington, Ky., describing how horses are trained, says:

"One after another beautiful saddle horses were ridden out over the track, moving at a gentle, easy gait, flying at a rapid canter, racing or breaking into a trot, as the rider willed. All these horses, I believe, were thoroughbred, and their prices ranged from \$300 to \$1,000. So well were they gaited and trained that the rider had but to touch the mane in a given place or make a certain signal to have them take a rack, canter, trot, run or lope. Any one can learn to manage these gaiters in a very short time, as I found from experience. But the method by which these horses are so perfectly trained I could not learn. Either the trainers do not know exactly how to impart this information, or they are determined to keep it to themselves.

"Some answered my questions by saying: 'It is easy enough. You can make a horse do anything you want to. Only let him know what you want him to do. You had better wear spurs in riding, give him his head freely, and if he takes one gait when you spur him on the right side, just spur him again there when you want the same gait.' Here a horse passed on a rack, and as the rider touched him with the top of his finger on the head, he struck out on a fair trot. 'Now,' said I, 'how was that horse trained so as to strike a trot by that signal?' 'Why,' answered the Kentuckian, 'our saddle-horses all learn that from the time they are colts.' I asked Mr. Lindenberger, 'What is the secret of the superiority of Kentucky horses?'"

"There is a combination of causes," he answered.

"The great majority of the horses here have some good blood in them, and you will find it crossed somewhere back in their pedigrees. The best strains of running or trotting blood have been taken from here to other States, and they there fail to produce the desired results. There is something in the blue grass, the water, the atmosphere and the general climatic influence, and then, as Mr. Treacy told you this morning, there is everything in judicious breeding and training. We force our horses to a gait when they are one year old, and at three years old they are pretty well developed. The Northern men, however, always improve them."

"How long have Kentucky horses held their high place? I queried. 'No one hereabout can tell. I know men who have lived here eighty-five years, and they state that from their earliest childhood they have heard of the superiority of our horses. Their fathers before them had the same story to tell. The fact is, that somewhere in the past there was brought into this State a pure strain of thorough blood, derived from the best stock of the mother world, and it has transmitted its qualities from sire to son to the present time. It is a lamentable fact that we have not the exact data upon which to base a history of the Kentucky horse.' The fastest horses in the world have been bred and trained in this neighborhood. Mand Stone, better known as Maud S., record, 2:10 3/4; Wedgewood, 2:19; Woodford Mambrino, 2:24; Trinket, 2:19 1/4; Dick Moore, 2:22; John Morgan, 2:24; Indianapolis, 2:21; Voltaire, 2:20, are but a few of the race-horses that have been sent out of Kentucky, while the number of her carriage, saddle and trotting horses that have been sold alive, and are now scattered throughout our large cities, could no more be calculated than one could count the trees of the forest."

### A Petroleum Deposit.

A very remarkable deposit of petroleum is described as existing in Venezuela between the Rio Tara and Zulla. Near the former there rises a sandbank about thirty-five yards in extent, and some ten yards in height. On its surface is visible a collection of cylindrical holes, apparently artificially made, through which streams of petroleum, mixed with boiling water, gush out with great violence, accompanied with a noise resembling that of several boilers blowing off steam. The column of vapor that ascends from the spot would doubtless be seen from a long distance were it not shrouded by the thick forest, to which the petroleum beds that evidently lie underneath give a perpetual greenness and richness of foliage. From one of these holes oil has been collected at the rate of four gallons per minute. A curious phenomenon has been occasionally seen in Venezuela, consisting of frequent lightning unaccompanied by thunder, which is observable from the bar at the entrance of the Lake of Maracaibo, and which has been attributed to the vapor ascending from the Cienega de Agua Caliente. It is more probable that this appearance, called by mariners "El farol de Maracaibo," is due to the inflammable gas that permeates the whole district to such an extent that it is known by the natives as "El Inferno." There is no doubt that the supply of petroleum is very large, not only at this point, but in the neighboring republic of Colombia, where, between Esuque and Bettijoque, the laborers gather it up in handkerchiefs, which when saturated are squeezed out into barrels.

## RELIGIOUS READING.

### A Curl Cut off With an Ax.

"Do you see this lock of hair?" said an old man to me.

"Yes; but what of it? It is, I suppose, the curl from the head of a dear child long ago gone to heaven?"

"It is not; it is a curl of my own hair, and it is now nearly seventy years since it was cut from this head."

"But why do you prize a lock of your own hair so much?"

"It has a story belonging to it, and a strange one. I keep it thus with care because it speaks to me more of God and his especial care than anything I possess."

"I was a little child of four years old, with long curly locks, which in sun or rain or wind hung down my cheeks uncovered. One day my father went to the woods to cut up a log, and I went with him. I was standing a little way behind, or rather at his side, watching with interest the strokes of the heavy ax as it went up and came down upon the wood, sending off splinters with every stroke in all directions. Some of the splinters fell at my feet, and I eagerly stooped to pick them up. In doing so I stumbled forward, and in a moment my curly head lay upon an ax. I had fallen just at the moment when the ax was coming down with all force."

"It was too late to stop the blow. Down came the ax. I screamed and my father fell to the ground in terror. He could not stay the stroke; and in the blindness which the sudden horror caused he thought he had killed his boy."

"We soon recovered—I from my fright, and he from his terror. He caught me in his arms and looked at me from head to foot, to find out the deadly wound he was sure he had inflicted."

"Not a drop of blood or scar was to be seen."

"He knelt upon the grass and gave thanks."

"Having done so, he took up his ax, and found a few hairs upon its edge. He turned to the log he had been splitting, and there was a simple curl of his boy's hair, sharply cut through and laid upon the wood."

"How great the escape! It was as if an angel had turned aside the edge at the moment when it was descending on my head. With renewed thanks upon his lips, he took up the curl, and went home with me in his arms."

### Religious News and Notes.

It is stated that all the members of President Garfield's cabinet are regular church-goers.

Doctrinal topics will be excluded from the Methodist Ecumenical conference for the sake of harmony.

The Rev. Silas Hatch, a graduate of Madison university, died recently at Colorado Springs, in his thirty-fifth year.

The great camp-meeting of the season at Ocean Grove is set down for August, beginning on the 16th and continuing for ten days.

The opponents of organ music in a Presbyterian church in Toronto stopped its notes effectually by pouring hot glue into the pipes and upon the keys.

The Baptist church at Port au Prince, Hayti, presents an open opportunity for candidates seeking a pastorate. The climate is hot and only moderately healthy.

The Year-Book of the Presbyterians, issued in Philadelphia, gives the number of Presbyterian communicants at 3,000,000 and the population of adherents 12,000,000.

The receipts of the American Baptist Missionary Union for the financial year just closed were as follows: Donations, \$169,685.78; legacies, \$28,651.10; from women's societies, \$58,809.52; from other sources, \$30,566.44; total, \$288,802.84. The debt of the union now stands at \$12,650.08.

The following is a general summary of work by the missionaries of the American Sunday-school union from March 1, 1880, to March 1, 1881, and comparison with previous year:

	1880.	1881.
New schools organized.....	1,415	1,377
Teachers.....	6,295	5,629
Scholars.....	52,438	46,727
Schools aided.....	3,887	2,908
Teachers.....	16,614	16,510
Scholars.....	157,649	147,491
Miles traveled.....	298,825	282,136
Addresses and sermons.....	6,704	5,977
Bibles distributed.....	5,476	3,614
Testaments distributed.....	10,177	9,176
Families visited.....	23,396	18,173

Edwin Cowles, of the Cleveland (Ohio) Leader, is the victim of a singular infirmity of hearing. He says it partakes somewhat of the nature of color-blindness as that affects the eye, he being unable to hear certain sounds at all. For example, he has never heard the sound of a bird's song in his life. A whole room full of canaries might be in full song and yet he could not hear a note, but the rustling of their wings would be distinctly heard by him. He can hear all the vowels, but there are many consonate sounds which he has never heard. He can hear a man whisper but could not hear him whistle. The upper notes of a piano, violin or other musical instrument he never hears, but the lower notes he hears without difficulty.

## PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

To him that lives well every form of life is good.

She grieves sincerely who grieves when alone.

Happiness consists in the constitution of the habit.

The torment of envy is like a grain of sand in the eye.

Desperation is sometimes as powerful an inspirer as genius.

Craftiness is a quality in the mind and a vice in the character.

Men with missions do not disappear till they have fulfilled them.

The sympathy of sorrow is stronger than the sympathy of prosperity.

There are some silent people who are more interesting than the best talkers.

He that has no inclination to learn more, will be very apt to think he knows enough.

Always there is life while life lasts, which, rightly divined, implies a divine satisfaction.

Seeing much, and suffering much, and studying much, are the three pillars of learning.

As many as are the difficulties which virtue has to encounter in this world, her force is yet superior.

Human nature is so constituted that all see and judge better in the affairs of other men than in their own.

Who is powerful? Who can control his passion. Who is rich? He who is contented with what he has.

He who can contemplate his past and not receive many warnings from it, must have a remarkably stupid existence.

### Railroad Growth.

The vast railroad system of this country, and, indeed, all the railroad systems of the world, are the growth of half a century. In 1830 the whole number of miles of road in operation in the United States was only twenty-three. For nineteen years ending in 1849 the progress of railway construction was very slow, and there was comparatively little system about it. The average annual rate of construction was only 314 miles. During the next twelve years the average annual rate was 2,055 miles. Then came the war period, when the energies of the people were diverted from peaceful pursuits, and the average annual rate of construction for the four years ended in 1865 was only 812 miles. But the war period was not lost, for it brought to the knowledge of men certain possibilities in railroading not before realized. The consequence was that when peace was restored railway construction was resumed with great energy, and the number of miles of track laid increased year by year from 738 in 1864 to 7,670 in 1871. During the years of depression following the panic there was a decrease to a minimum of 1,917 miles in 1875. Then came another revival, and the construction last year was about 7,500 miles. We had twenty-three miles of road in 1830; we have now more than 94,000 miles, and by the end of the present calendar year we will have more than 100,000 miles, or more than enough to girdle the globe four times over at the equator.—*Chicago Times*.

### Fretting.

There is one sin which seems to me is everywhere and by everybody underestimated, and quite too much overlooked in valuations of character. It is the sin of fretting. It is as common as air, as speech; so common that unless it rises above its usual monotone we do not even observe it. Watch an ordinary coming together of people and see how many minutes it will be before some complaint—that is, making a more or less complaining statement of something or other, which, most probably, every one in the room, or the stage, or the street-car, or the street corner, as it may be, knew before, and which, most probably, nobody can help. Why say anything about it? It is cold, it is wet, it is dry; somebody has broken an appointment, ill-cooked a meal; stupidity or bad faith somewhere has resulted in discomfort. There are always plenty of things to fret about. It is simply astonishing how annoyance and discomfort may be found in the course of every day's living, even at the simplest if one only keeps a sharp eye out on that side of things. But even to the sparks flying upward, in the blackest of smoke, there is a blue sky above, and the less time they waste on the road the sooner they will reach it.—*Helios Funst*.

### "Ough."

Those who are sometimes troubled to know how to pronounce the termination "ough"—so troublesome to foreigners—may see how simple and easy the following makes the task:

"Wife, make me some dumplings of dough, They're better than meat for my cough; Pray let them be rolled hot but tough, But not till they're heavy and tough."

"Now I must be off to my plough, And the boys (when they've had enough) Must keep the flies off with a bough, While the old mare drinks at the trough."