

**LADIES' DEPARTMENT.**

**What the Girls Should Learn.**

By all means let the girls learn how to cook. What right has a girl to marry and go into a house of her own unless she knows how to superintend every branch of housekeeping, and she cannot properly superintend unless she has some practical knowledge of herself. Most men marry without thinking whether the woman of his choice is capable of cooking him a meal, and it is a pity he is so shortsighted, as his health, his cheerfulness, and indeed his success in life depend in a very great degree upon the kind of food he eats; in fact the whole household is influenced by their diet. Feed them on fried cakes, fried meats, hot bread and other indigestible viands, day after day, and they will need medicine to make them well. A man will take alcohol to counteract the evil effects of such food, and the wife and children must be physicked.

Let all the girls have a share in the housekeeping at home before they marry; let each superintend some department by turns. It need not occupy half the time to see that the house has been properly swept, dusted and put in order, or to prepare puddings and make dishes, that many young ladies spend in reading novels that enervate both mind and body and unfit them for every-day life. Women do not as a general rule get pale faces by doing housework. Their sedentary habits, in overheated rooms, combined with ill chosen food, are to blame for bad health. Our mothers used to pride themselves on their housekeeping and fine needle work. Why should not we?

—*Baltimore Sun.*

**Parasols.**

The use of watered silk for parasols is a new feature. White watered silk, with a shirred ruffle edged with Spanish lace, a bouquet of roses at the top held by a bow of lace, and a white-wood or other fancy handle, forms the dressy parasol for drives in the park, and for midsummer at Saratoga, Newport, etc. There are also many red moire parasols with black Spanish lace frills, and others of ceru, pale blue, or old gold moire are chosen with reference to certain toilets. The black watered silk parasol with or without the bouquet of flowers is offered to use with various costumes, and will rival those of black satin used last year. Alternate frills of white or black satin (pinked on the edges) and Spanish lace cover other handsome parasols. Checked black white silks, also checked silks that are watered, and striped satin with the stripes running around, are also used with the shirred frill. Among other white parasols, those with a frill of chine silk that looks like hand-painting are very handsome. Black Spanish net is also laid over satin parasols—black, red or ceru—in the way it is used for dress waists and mantles. The polka-dotted lace is liked for this purpose. The only novelty in shape is the Boulevard parasol, which is really as flat and straight as the Japanese shape. Shrimp pink is a favorite color for lining black, white, ceru or pale blue parasols. New sun-umbrellas are of double-faced silk, with the outside changeable and the inside of a solid color; for instance, a brown and red or green and red changeable twilled silk will have a dark red on the inside. A bow of the changeable side is tied on the handle. Bronze and hammered silver knobs are on the handles of umbrellas, while the parasols have a large ring, or triangle, or hook made of the pretty whitewood of the stick. There is also a great deal of fine carving on handles of fine wood, and others are inlaid. Some ebonized sticks are seen in black and dark-colored parasols, but the preference is for natural sticks of light woods, such as bamboo, tonguin, palm, cypress, wauhee or orange, with those of vegetable ivory and cork mounted with silver.

—*Harper's Bazar.*

**Fashion Notes.**

Both small and large plaids are worn. Sicilienne is the stylish material for mantles. Cows and cats are printed on English fabrics. The medium length dolman is the leading wrap. Pantiers are fashionable, but not universally worn. Embroidery of all kinds is the feature of the season. The new draped bodices are called panier basques. The Lorraine is the largest of the large hats worn. Fan bows of two wide plaited ends ornament tournares. Ceru batiste neckerchiefs have polka dots and scalloped edges. Red bronze is new for buttons and buckles or chamelion stuffs. "Dried rose leaf" is the name of a tint that is to replace tea-rose color. Embroideries and applique work in Moresque designs are very fashionable. A novelty in wall hangings are genuine velvets, which can be hung like wall paper.

Embroidered apron overdresses, highly draped, are in great vogue with the aesthetically inclined.

Among other serviceable novelties are the white and buff Canton pongees, plain or with printed designs.

The deep pointed Cavalier, or Charles I., collars are revived as the newest shapes for ladies' lace neckwear.

Some of the English walking jackets are of plain cloth, others of chevot, Melton and Gilbert mixtures, and others again have metallic mixtures in light woolen cloths of various light and aesthetic colors.

The Tromblon is the latest fancy hat of Paris. It has a broad brim hollowed out in the back, is very becoming to most faces, and is worn by young, old and middle-aged women, girls in their teens and little ones under twelve.

Satines and fine French cambrics are more in demand at the moment than light summer goods of any other description, and bright, and soft tinted colors, harmoniously combined, form the marked feature of most of these fabrics.

Scotch zephyr gingham have smaller plaids and cooler colors and shades than last year. The plain solid colored pink, blue, buff and mauve zephyrs come in the finest and most delicate shades, and are almost invariably embroidered on the selvages.

The latest caprice in Paris is the wearing of huge collars and cuffs crocheted of twine or linen thread. They are worn over dark woolen dresses, with a narrow white lace or lieise ruche above the collar around the neck and below the cuffs around the wrists.

Those long black dolmans of brocaded satin and satin Surah are so elaborately trimmed with lace and passementerie and are shaped so much like a long polonaise, that they can be worn over a moderately trimmed silk, velvet or velveteen skirt, to form a dressy toilet.

Medici lace much resembling fine torchon will be much used for trimming children's suits, collars and aprons this year. It has also proved a very durable trimming lace for underclothing. It comes in graceful but compact designs, and can be more successfully laundered than any other of the linen laces now in use.

Sunflower dresses have a huge sunflower embroidered in distinct parts of the fabric, with wide spaces between the flowers or groups. Made up by an artistic—not fashionable—dressmaker, who knows how to manage the design without giving the flower or groups too great prominence, the effect of such dresses is good. Other large flowers are likewise utilized by embroidery for dress purposes.

**Jackson and Benton.**

Charles Gibson, of St. Louis, says President Lincoln used to tell a story of Andrew Jackson and Thomas H. Benton. Benton and Jackson had long been at feud, and had not met for many years until Jackson was President and Benton Senator from Missouri. "It was in this room," said President Lincoln, at the White House, "that their first meeting took place. Jackson was seated at this very table, when the door yonder swung open and Benton stalked in and stood silently in the middle of the floor. Jackson looked up and recognized him at once, and recollected at the same time that he had no weapon to defend himself. Equally silent he got up, walked to the door, locked it and put the key in his pocket, and went back to his seat. Then he said, 'Does this mean war or peace?' 'It means peace,' said Benton. Jackson again rose, walked to the door, unlocked it, came back to his seat, and then said, 'Colonel Benton, I am pleased to see you. Take a chair.' All this time Benton was standing statuesquely in the room, never moving a muscle while Jackson was locking and unlocking the door, and the reconciliation between the two gentlemen was complete."

**An Insufferable Bore.**

Brown is, to speak it politely, an insufferable bore. As soon as he stepped into Fogg's office the other day Fogg took his heels off his desk, grabbed up his pen and began scratching away for dear life. "Good morning, Charlie," said Brown. "Morning," replied Fogg, without looking up. "Busy this morning?" asked the intruder. Fogg granted out "No," and kept at work. "No?" exclaimed Brown in astonishment. "You seem to be full of business." Another negative grant. "You surely are not out of work?" "Yes," said Fogg. "What! Out of work! Then you have something in view?" Fogg dropped his pen, gazed long and earnestly at Brown, and then calmly replied, "Nothing worth mentioning." It might have been a mistake on Brown's part, but he declares that that soundly-dressed Fogg meant to insult him. He swears he will never set foot in Fogg's office again. And yet Fogg is not unhappy.—*Boston Transcript.*

Silk culture in Louisiana has of late become a thriving industry.

**MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.**

**One Way of Casting Out Devils.**

A young minister in making a call on a friend who lived several miles out of town took passage in the mail wagon, which already had two passengers. They were soldiers, and, being intoxicated, were quarreling fearfully. Their terrible oaths jarred upon sensitive ears and shocked the heart long refined by heavenly meditations. So violent was their language that the minister feared they would inflict bodily injury upon each other, and with the sudden inspiration of genius he said: "Gentlemen, don't be cursing each other. If you must curse somebody, curse the man who shot the President."

At once all the fury which they had been aiming at each other was concentrated upon Guitaen. With each burst of indignant speech new force was gained for the next onset, and they poured out the vials of their wrath most mercilessly.

Young Clericus had accomplished his object in quelling a personal quarrel, but he wanted to calm the men. Their anger was terrible. "That will do," said he. "You couldn't make it any stronger if you should try a month. Don't you want me to sing to you?" They were ready to turn with interest to this new suggestion. "Well, let me sit between you and I'll sing you a song," he readily made room for him, and he sang one song after another till their anger had passed by, and they were delighted with him and happy with each other.

By the time they reached their destination the quarrelsome soldiers who seemed, on starting, to be possessed of devils, were thoroughly sobered.—*Christian at Work.*

**Religious News and Notes.**

Minnesota has 7,419 Presbyterians. A union of the Methodist church sects in Canada is proposed.

The Methodist church at Elyria, O., was recently destroyed by fire.

Last year 18,000,000 pages of the New Testament and portions were sold for \$16,000 in Japan.

A second Congregational church has just been organized among the Cherokees by Rev. J. W. Scroggs.

Something new has at last been hit upon by the Christian church at New Lisbon, Ohio. The ladies gave a "Buck-wheat Supper" in aid of the mission fund, and it proved a great success.

The general assembly of the Presbyterian church in the United States will meet at Atlanta, Ga., in the First Presbyterian church, on May 18. The opening sermon will be by the moderator of the last assembly.

Rev. J. W. Sanborn and Rev. Joseph Turkey ("Spliced Arrow") are busy completing a translation of a hymn-book and the Book of Psalms into the Seneca language for the use of the Cattaraugus Indians.

The Pope has been invited to remove the papal chair to Quebec, and it is rumored that he would not be averse to establishing himself in some part of America. His preference, however, is said to be for the United States.

The tower and spire of St. John's church, Hagerstown, Md., erected by Mr. C. C. Baldwin, of that city, in memory of his wife, have been completed at a cost of \$20,000. In the belfry are four bells weighing respectively 2,000, 1,000, 650 and 250 pounds.

In nine months of 1881 the missionaries of the American Sunday-school union organized 1,597 new Sunday-schools, containing 7,190 teachers and 56,970 scholars. In the Northwestern department alone 499 new schools were organized with 2,013 teachers and 17,429 scholars.

**Talking from the Mountains.**

In a work just issued from the press—"The Past and Present in the East"—the author describes a recent visit to the once famous mountains, Ebal and Gerizim, on which he spent a day. He states that he and a fellow traveler ascended the latter and they afterward proceed to test the acoustic property of the valley between. To do this his fellow traveler rode down Gerizim, across the valley and began to ascend Ebal, his "horse looking the size of an ant." After ascending a considerable distance until he appeared but a faint dot on the hillside, he stopped. It had been arranged that the two should signal to each other when ready to speak, but that was now seen to be hopeless, so, waiting until the dot appeared to have ceased to move, the author, the Rev. H. Jones, commenced to read aloud from a book, "feeling that he might just as well have thought of addressing the house of commons from Lambeth palace." After a while he paused to hear the result. Great was his surprise when from the little dot on the hillside he heard the words of the twenty-third psalm, and this in spite of the conversation carried on by some Turkish soldiers near. On the two meeting they found that each had heard the other with perfect distinctness.

**PEARLS OF THOUGHT.**

Want of care does us more damage than want of knowledge.

If the memory of an injury is cherished it is not forgiven.

One trouble sometimes makes us forget a thousand mercies.

It is a barren kind of criticism which tells you what a thing is not.

A cheerful face is nearly as good for an invalid as healthy weather.

Recollect that trifles make perfection, and that perfection is no trifle.

Chapin once said beautifully: "The fatal fact about the hypocrite is that he is a hypocrite."

Men are vain of those qualities which they fondly believe they have than of those they really have.

A new thought may be false; if it is it will pass away. When the new truth has come to life it bursts the old husk.

If we keep well and cheerful and the mind constantly active we never grow old. By and by we get to the end of the journey but we never grow old.

Kind words are bright flowers of earthly existence; use them, and especially around the fireside circle. They are the jewels beyond price, and powerful to heal the wounded heart and make the weighed-down spirit glad.

**How to Cure a Cold.**

Nothing is more necessary than to restore the activity to the skin. Taking cold closes the pores of the skin, and the thirty or forty ounces of effete matter which would otherwise pass off from the pores every twenty-four hours are retained in the circulation, and are often thrown upon the mucous membrane, causing irritations if not inflammations. In this condition nothing gives more speedy relief than a Russian vapor or Turkish bath. The old-fashioned method of drinking herb teas and piling on blankets is much better than neglect; better still is an alcohol bath. For this purpose seat the patient in a cane seated chair; wrap blankets about him and pin them closely about the neck; allow the blankets to fall to the floor so as to exclude all air; then place in a little saucer a little alcohol and light it; when lighted raise the blankets and push the saucer under the chair. Repeatedly renew the alcohol till the patient is brought to profuse perspiration. Then, without removing the blankets, he should wipe himself dry and creeping from the chair to the bed pass as carefully and quickly as possible beneath the bed clothing while shedding the blankets used for the bath. A good night's rest with a warm covering and a sponge bath in the morning in a warm room, using cool but not cold water, will give the patient relief. Exposure to the cold air should, however, be avoided for twenty-four hours to give time for the recuperative powers to do their work and prepare the skin to take care of itself.—*Dr. Foot's Health Monthly.*

**Children's Feet.**

What a vast amount of human suffering might be prevented did parents properly care for the feet of their children. We do not now refer to the matter of cleanliness, too often disregarded, but to those points which affect the development of the feet, and directly concern the future comfort of the individual. Fortunately, the days in which the foot was squeezed into the smallest possible shoe or boot have gone by. But life-long trouble may result from wearing shoes that are too large. When a shoe fits badly, and there is with every step a constant concussion or rubbing, the skin thickens at that point. At first this trouble may belong only to the surface skin or cuticle, but after a time the true skin is affected, and in some cases even the muscles may become involved and painfully diseased. These troubles, when small, are called corns; when larger and on the ball of the great toe, "bunions," and on the heel, "ribes." All have the same origin, an undue, long-continued local pressure, and are all the same nature, being an attempt to resist this pressure by a thickening and hardening of the skin, while the parts below become exceedingly sensitive and painful. Corns of whatever description may result from a pressure of too tight a shoe, or the frequent rubbing of one that is too loose. Young people should always have well fitting shoes, and if they wear woolen stockings all the time they will be more likely to escape corns than with cotton ones.

**Perfumes and Ozone.**

It is discovered that perfumes exert a healthy influence on the atmosphere, converting its oxygen into ozone. Cherry, laurel, clover, lavender, mint, juniper, fennel and bergamot develop the largest quantity of ozone. Flowers without perfume do not develop it, but the flowers of narcissus, mignonette, heliotrope and lily of the valley develop it in close vessels. Odorous flowers, cultivated in marshy places, would be valuable in purifying the air.

**TOPICS OF THE DAY.**

The London *Lancet*, a prominent English medical journal, states that there are "no appearances of the eyes worthy of a moment's serious notice in the diagnosis of insanity. 'The wildness,' 'unnatural brightness,' 'restlessness,' 'dullness,' 'vacancy,' etc., so frequently mentioned in certificates of insanity, are utterly groundless as evidences of mental unsoundness." The writer adds that "there is incomparably more restlessness, vacuity and the like in the eyes of the sane than in those of the insane."

It is generally known by the marriageable ladies of the country that President Arthur is a widower, which may account for the statement by the *Washington Star* that he receives more dainty souvenirs than any unmarried clergyman in the land. His blue bedroom at the executive mansion shows numberless handkerchiefs, cases, glove boxes, pincushions, scent bags, clothes-brush holders, wall-pockets, and the like, mostly labeled "remembrance," "token of friendship" and "forget me not," or similar suggestive legends.

Austria was the first to adopt postal cards; in October, 1869, 2,930,000 passing through the mails in the first three months. Germany adopted them in 1870, 45,468 being used in Berlin alone on the first day, and over 2,000,000 in the first two months. During the Franco-Prussian war over 10,000,000 postal cards passed between the German soldiers and their homes. The whole of Europe uses annually about 350,000,000. The consumption in Great Britain amounts to nearly 119,000,000, and of the United States about 230,000,000. In 1879 Germany consumed 122,747,000. Seventy-three countries now use them.

Seth Green, of Rochester, New York, the great fishculturist, has made his annual report, and it is a very gratifying one. During the past ten years he has distributed over 20,000,000 infantile fishes in various lakes and rivers and smaller streams in different parts of the country. The demand for California mountain trout appears to have been the greatest. Mr. Green affirms that these trout are destined to succeed the Eastern brook trout, on account of the inability of the Eastern trout to live in waters exposed to the sun. He also says that California trout are a more gamey fish. The reports from waters previously stocked are encouraging.

Emigration into the United States for the current year bids fair to exceed in magnitude the record of any previous year, though the arrivals in 1881 gave an aggregate of 669,431. The largest number that ever arrived in any previous years was 457,257 in 1880, 459,803 in 1873, and 427,833 in 1854. Prior to the year 1820 no statistics of emigration were officially kept, though it has been estimated that the whole number of aliens coming to the United States from 1789 to 1820 was about 250,000. In the year 1820 but 8,385 arrived, though the total number since that date aggregate nearly 11,000,000. The arrivals of Germans and Irish during that period show about the same figures—three millions of each.

The *British Medical Journal* says the revelations made from time to time by medical officers of health describe so much ignorance and neglect, and such fatal sources of disease, that it is not surprising that "milk epidemics" are so numerous. Dr. Goldie has been investigating the probability of a spread of a certain epidemic which has just been visiting Leeds through the medium of the milk supply. He has come to the conclusion that the way in which some of the milk supplies are stored in dirty houses, where all the usual operations of a whole household are being carried out, with, in many cases, gallons of milk standing in open vessels, is simply a ready method of spreading typhoid or other infectious diseases.

More pounds of oleomargarine than of butter were exported during 1881 from the United States. During the six fiscal years ending June 30, 1881, the annual value of the oleomargarine export rose from \$70,483 a year to \$381,566; and whereas in 1878 the quantity exported was only 1,698,401 pounds, in 1881 it was 26,327,676. On the other hand, the amount of butter exported during the twelve months of 1881 was 21,331,358 pounds, while the year before it had been more than 37,000,000; and the value of the export fell off \$3,250,000. "This," says the *American Cultivator*, "is a fraudulent imitation, damaging the foreign trade in American butter by making consumers suspicious of the latter. A few manufacturers of oleomargarine are getting rich at the expense of millions of our dairymen."

Of Mr. Longfellow's method when professor of modern literature at Harvard, Dr. Edward E. Hale, one of his pupils, has given this account: As it happened, the regular recitation rooms of the college were all in use,

and we met him in a sort of parlor, carpeted, hung with pictures, and otherwise handsomely furnished, which was, I believe, called "the corporation room." We sat round a mahogany table, which was reported to be meant for the dinners of the trustees, and the whole affair had the aspect of a friendly gathering in a private house, in which the study of German was the amusement of the occasion. He began with familiar ballads, read them to us and made us read them to him. Of course we soon committed them to memory without meaning to, and I think this was probably part of his theory. At the same time we were learning the paradigms by note. His regular duty was the oversight of five or more instructors who were teaching French, German, Italian, Spanish and Portuguese to two or three hundred undergraduates. We never knew when he might look in on a recitation and virtually conduct it. We were delighted to have him come. We all knew he was a poet, and were proud to have him in the college, but at the same time we respected him as a man of affairs.

**An India Rubber Man.**

The New York doctors have been investigating the peculiarity exhibited in the person of Heinrich Haag, who takes handfuls of his skin and pulls it out as though it were so much india rubber. Herr Haag is a lightly-built German with reddish-brown hair, sandy mustache and whiskers and blue eyes, and weighs only 130 pounds. The most critical observer, seeing him in a state of repose, would fail to find anything queer about him. But all the medical men gasped when, seizing the skin of his throat, he hauled it up so far as to completely mask his face up to the eyebrows. Then he drew down the skin over each eye so as to lap over on the cheek, pulled the skin at the point of his nose down to his chin, clutched the skin of his breast and hauled it out a good seven inches from his body, reached over his shoulders and dragged up flaps of skin that looked from the front as if he was pulling an india rubber blanket over his back, and seizing the skin of his knee drew it out so far that he twisted it up in a knot as one might a wet towel. Whenever the skin was let go it glided back smoothly into place without a wrinkle, and looked like anybody else's skin.

The doctors examined him thoroughly and with much interest, and pronounced it a case of "dermatolysis" and said Herr Haag's cuticle was nowhere joined to his muscular tissue. On his right arm there is a scar, where the Vienna doctors had taken off a piece of the skin about four inches long and a half inch wide. They found that the skin had no connection with the flesh of the arm. The skin upon his ears, his hands, his feet and his head showed this same elastic quality. In fact Herr Haag can wrap himself up in the mantle of his elasticity, can pull the cuticle out above his knee-pans and wring it like a cloth, and can slide around inside him self to a really alarming extent.

**A Minister's Predicament.**

Daniel Webster had an anecdote of old Father Searle, the minister of his boyhood, which is too good to be lost: It was customary then to wear knee breeches in cold weather. One Sunday morning in autumn Father Searle brought his breeches down from the garret, but the wasps had taken possession during the summer, and were having a nice time of it in them. By dint of effort he got out the intruders and prepared for meeting. But, while reading the Scriptures to the congregation, he felt a dagger from the enraged, small-waisted fellows, and jumped around the pulpit slapping his thighs. But the more he slapped and danced, the more they stung. The people thought him crazy, but he explained the matter by: "Brethren, don't be alarmed; the word of the Lord is in my mouth, but the devil is in my breeches!" Webster always told this with great glee to the ministers.

**A Rival of Sergeant Bates.**

A man from Kentucky has just started out with an intention of making an international ass of himself. His name is William Walton, and he is from Earlinton, Ky. He has earned a competency, and has concluded to visit the capital city of every country in the world, earn a day's wages in it, and unfurl the Stars and Stripes. He will do this, not from necessity, but for the satisfaction of reflecting when the journey is ended how many different countries he has worked and earned money in. His expenses, by good management, he believes will not exceed \$1,500, and he expects to return home in two years at the farthest. He has his passport and a copy of his naturalization papers. He speaks no language but his own. He will go from St. Louis to San Francisco, where he will take ship for the Sandwich Islands, and from thence go to China. He is liable to distance Sergeant Bates.—*Louisville (Ky.) Commercial.*

Nineteen States elect governors and State officers this year.