

FOR WOMEN AND HOME

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

Adieu to the Puff—The Bandeau Style of Arranging the Hair—A Carriage Toilet—Fancy Belts for the Season—Stationery Novelties.

Keats' Greek Urn.
When the young poet wrought so unaware
From the purest Parian, washed by
Grecian seas,
And stained to amber softness by the
breeze
Of Attic shores, his Urn, antiques fair—
And brimmed it at the sacred fountain,
where
The draught he drew were sweet as
Casty's—
Had he foreseen what souls would there
appease
Their purer thirsts, he had not known
despair!
About it long processions move and wind,
Heard by its grace—a chalice chosen fit
For Truth's and Beauty's perfect inter-
fuse,
Whose effluence the exhaling years shall
find
Unwaged; for the poet's name is writ
(Firmer than marble) in Olympian
dews!

—Margaret J. Preston.

Adieu to the Puff.
The bandeau style of wearing the hair is coming in again, and a parting or at least a separation of the hair in the center of the front threatens to usurp the place of the pompadour puff. The potent reason some women give for deserting the pompadour is that men do not like it. "They like sleek, shining Madonna bands, as flat as their own pates," says one woman. "No, they don't," says another. "They like bangs, curly and ringletty." But the average man smiles benignly, and when the happy medium between the puff and the bandeau appears he gazes in deep admiration. Mrs. Kendall wears her hair in the way most men like it; so do Jane Hading and Maude Adams and sweet Annie Russell. All of these actresses have unusually fine hair, heavy, long and thick, and they also have good foreheads; but the parting, with ripples on either side and a big, soft knot in the back, cannot be called a trying style, as none of these actresses, with the exception of Mme. Jane Hading, is noted for her beauty.

The chignon, when worn now, is placed on the top of the head in the form of soft loops or fluffy curls. The nape of the neck is left uncovered. Combs are used more than ever, and the broad shell ones are particularly pretty. A new and becoming way of dressing the hair is to have two bandeaux descending rather low upon the forehead, with the hair turned up in wavy curls at the sides. The coiffure is round at the back. On the top of the head the hair is rolled with two waved marteaux separated from the front hair by a band of velvet or satin, on which are fixed two gardenia blossoms.

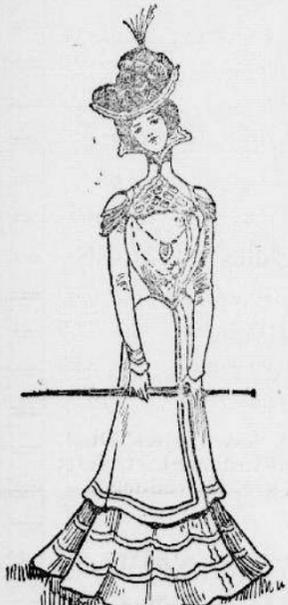
When the hair is worn low two tortoise shell pins, with diamond-encrusted heads, inserted on either side, serve the double purpose of security and of adornment.

Smart Bodices.

Some of the most stylish of the fancy waists of the season are of all black or all white silk, or of white taffeta or faille barred, dotted or striped in black satin. There is an immense range of garnitures appropriate for these waists, but there are few trimmings more effective or becoming than black velvet ribbon of narrow or medium widths, with a scarf of rich white lace at the throat.

European Hints.

Elegant afternoon toilet, by Roberts. The tan cloth of this simple costume is decorated with straps and stitchings. The collar and reverse are



covered with turquoise blue silk and white lace, put on in squares.

Novelties in Stationery.

Generally speaking, novelties in stationery are not in good form. They come and go, while aristocratic women continue to use either white or a most delicately tinted gray-blue paper, which bears their address stamped from an engraved die in gray or silver, gold, blue or red, the preference now being for gray.

Recently, however, a Wedgewood design in stationery has been introduced, which, unlike most novelties, is so dainty it has met with considerable

A CARRIAGE TOILET.



A delightful carriage gown, and, indeed, one that would do honor to any occasion, is portrayed in the accompanying illustration. It is developed in black silk net over a lining of white taffeta.

The costume consists of a double skirt with close-fitting hips and a fullness around the foot that falls in regular folds. The top skirt is trimmed with bands of black insertion arranged in Dewey ruffle effect and the lower skirt is treated in the same way with the difference that the bands are set on plain.

favor from ladies who usually "steer clear" of anything so distinctive in letter paper. The paper itself is a Wedgewood blue, bordered narrowly with white, envelopes matching. Of course it will have but a short vogue, and those who use but little stationery and do not care to use something decidedly passe as soon as the novelty of it has passed, and cannot afford to throw away fashion's left-overs, will do well to continue to buy a plain (of course unruled) linen paper, rough or smooth as they prefer.

Fancy Belts.

Some extremely smart leather belts, which threaten the immediate retirement of last season's assortment, have made their appearance. They are not particularly novel in the materials of which they are made, nor are the buckles especially unusual. The novelty is in the pretty little woven leather edge. The belt, of kid, patent leather or plain grain leather, is made quite narrow, and a very narrow strip of the same leather is knotted in a sort of crochet stitch all along each edge. This finish makes a variety in the leather belts, in black, white or brown, not spoiling the severe tailor finish of the costume, but adding to it a new touch of character.

For use with ribbon belts there is a new style of belt pin with jewels to match the cuff links and studs. These are clasp pins, strong enough to hold skirt and waist together.

Mirror for a Piano Back.

One of the hardest things in a room to arrange artistically is the piano, now that fashion has decreed that it shall be dragged away from the wall. Many an otherwise perfect apartment has been spoiled by the inartistic arrangement of the piano back. A great aid in overcoming this is a mirror, made the exact width of the piano, and placed flat against its back. On each side narrow curtains may be placed, and the mirror used either as a reflector or with painting on the frame and glass. Palms may be prettily arranged at the foot, to be repeated in the glass surface, or a tiny seat placed

The bodice has a full front upon which the lace trimming is repeated in simple though bewitching fashion. Small puffs, apparently gathered upon a band of insertion, top the sleeves, and the stock and belt are made of pistachio green satin ribbon.

A pistachio green leghorn hat trimmed with black and white ribbon and green silk roses forms an important part of the toilet. The brim is finished with a border of fine immaculate white straw.

there, with cushions of quaint shape and material.

With the mirror as a starting point one may have endless varieties of decoration.

Brass Buttons for Money.

While the regiments from all over the country were gathering at Chickamauga the brass buttons of the soldiers' uniforms were in great demand. Every one was trying to buy them or coax them from the soldiers, but it was a little girl who struck upon a plan of getting together a collection that represented every regiment in camp. She used to sell lemonade to the soldiers, and then when they offered to pay her she would insist in a charming way for buttons in place of money. She was a very pretty little girl, and there were a great many soldiers who had to pin their uniforms together on account of this clever little lady.

Imitation Japanese Work.

To imitate Japanese inlaid work get an ordinary cigar box, or any other box with a smooth wooden surface. Fasten on in pleasing and graceful forms variously shaped and colored leaves which have been subjected to a heavy pressure until perfectly flat, and smooth the whole. After the surface has been so varnished and polished as to present a face as hard and smooth as glass, it will appear as if the whole were one unbroken surface, which is the highest perfection of art in Japanese work.

To Make a Dog Happy.

If you want to make friends with a dog you will find that there is nothing that this animal likes better than to have some one rub his ears. If you will take a dog's ears and curl them up in your hands and squeeze them gently you will make a canine friend very soon. If the dog wears a collar you can add greatly to his comfort by scratching that part of his neck where the collar rests.

A ton of sea water is supposed to contain about 14 grains of gold.

A FELON'S LOVE.

BY HENRY W. NESFIELD.

CHAPTER I.

It is some fifteen years or more since the quiet, humdrum little village of Sledgemere became famous for a brief period, on account of the commission of a dreadful crime.

Sledgemere is an out-of-the-way spot in Sussex, having to this day no railway station within nine miles, and boasting only two gentlemen's residences and a vicarage.

For nearly thirty years the parson had preached, and his parishioners had listened. There had been squabbles between the Vicar and the Squire about church rights. There had been good seasons and bad; nine-day scandals had been cherished and nursed; but never before had the sober, slow-going people of the village been so utterly startled from their dreamy, every-day existence as they were on that memorable morning of the 14th of July, 18—.

About half a mile from the Squire's house and on the opposite side of the village there was a pretty old mansion called Froyles, which had been occupied for a considerable time by an elderly bachelor named Hughes. Very little was known of him, although when he first came into the neighborhood he brought with him introductions to the Squire, from whom he rented the house. Considering that he lived almost entirely alone, he kept up a somewhat large establishment.

Occasionally an elderly maiden-lady named Miss Pycroft, who was supposed to be his niece, came and paid him a three or four months' visit; but the old man was of such retiring habits that he could not endure for any length of time any interference in his ways of life. So Miss Pycroft's visits invariably terminated in a stormy eruption on his part, caused by some fancied liberty he imagined her to have taken in the ordering of the household, or by some grumbling on the part of the servants, who by no means relished her trespassing upon their preserves.

Mr. Hughes spent his time chiefly among his books and coins, of both of which he prided himself upon having a large and valuable collection.

His household consisted chiefly of a butler, a footman, a cook, and two maid-servants, besides two out-of-door men, the coachman and gardener. In such a dull spot it was no easy task to get indoor men-servants to remain.

The master of the house very seldom entertained, and even deplored having to preside at the two or three annual dinner-parties, at which the Squire, the Vicar and the local doctor, accompanied by their respective wives, were his chief and generally his only guests. These dinners were indeed but slow affairs, for the only post-prandial diversion ever offered was an inspection of Mr. Hughes' coins, which were displayed in their glass cases all around the drawing-room. After the departure of the guests, these treasures were re-deposited in the great oaken cabinets in the library, to lie by until the next festive occasion. Among them were many valuable antique gold and silver pieces, and it was a common remark of the Squire's, when he dined at Froyles, that he would not like to keep so much bullion in his house, for fear of waking up some fine morning and finding his throat cut! Habit, however, had become a second nature, and the possession of these coins caused Mr. Hughes no anxiety.

They were not things people could steal, he always declared, as the real value consisted in their antiquity, and it would be a hard matter to dispose of them.

"But you might melt them down," the Squire suggested.
"Melt your grandmother down!" Mr. Hughes had replied irritably, as if the very notion of melting down such treasures for the sake of paltry dross were offensive to him.

It is necessary, in order to follow the revelations contained in these pages, to be particular as to the description of the inmates of Mr. Hughes' establishment at the time the narrative commences.

The cook, Mrs. Young, was an elderly woman, who had been five years in her present situation. The two maids, Sarah and Anne Dodson, were sisters, both young women, and natives of the village of Sledgemere. The footman, Edward Bartlett, was a youth of nineteen, and had lately been engaged with an excellent two years' character from his former master. The butler, William Luke, was a man of over forty years of age, who had entered Mr. Hughes' service about the same time as Bartlett.

In consequence of the difficulty he had experienced in obtaining servants, Mr. Hughes had taken Luke into his service without a character. The man had been discharged by his late employer for impertinence and suspected pilfering of wine; but Mr. Hughes liked his looks, and, after cautioning him as to his future behavior, consented to engage him.

Of the coachman and the gardener it is scarcely necessary to say anything, because at the time of the dreadful event about to be described they were proved to be in their houses with their respective wives and children.

On the 13th of July, 18—, Mr. Hughes gave one of his solemn dinner parties.

As usual, the coins were displayed after dinner, and the old gentleman held forth with more than his ordinary zeal upon their history, value and merit.

After the guests had taken their departure, Luke, the butler, assisted by Edward Bartlett, removed the cases, under Mr. Hughes' supervision, and placed them in the cabinets in the library where they were ordinarily kept.

It was supposed that Mr. Hughes did not retire until long after midnight. He was in the habit of sitting up late and jotting down the occurrences of the day, and writing out orders for the servants to carry out on the following morning.

He was heard by the cook to be moving about down-stairs after the clock struck one; and the under-housemaid, Anne Dodson, declared in her evidence that she heard her master come upstairs and go into his bedroom just as the great hall clock chimed the three-quarters after one.

This witness moreover declared that she was suffering from toothache on that night and could get no rest, so she was trying to read herself to sleep. Hearing Mr. Hughes' step on the stairs, she looked at her watch and was astonished to find that it was so late. Soon afterwards the clock below struck two, and this fact impressed the time upon her mind.

CHAPTER II.

On the 14th of July, the cook, Mrs. Young, was the first person to come down-stairs. She called the maids by rapping on their bed-room wall, as was her custom, and then knocked at the door of the room where Edward Bartlett, the footman, slept.

Mrs. Young came down at half-past six. She was not in the habit of calling the butler, as he was generally very punctual in rising. On this particular morning, however, he happened to be unusually late.

After having lighted the kitchen fire, Mrs. Young proceeded to open the library shutters. Upon doing so she noticed at once the extreme disorderliness of the room. A chair lay broken on the floor, and with it a table-cloth heaped with books and other articles, as if it had been dragged suddenly off the writing-table. Upon closer investigation she found near the chair a large pool of blood and pieces of what looked like human hair. Horror-stricken, she searched on. More traces of blood were upon the oak boards and the stone flags of the hall outside. They seemed to lead across to the drawing-room opposite, while upon the library door were the smeared marks of a man's blood-stained hand.

Terrified nearly out of her senses, Mrs. Young had not the courage to let the light into the drawing-room, but, rushing to the foot of the staircase, she screamed loudly for help, and then fainted.

When she recovered consciousness, she found all the servants running about wildly, and she learned that her master's body had been found in the drawing-room with the back of his skull beaten in and his throat cut.

Luke, upon hearing Mrs. Young's screams, had rushed down-stairs partially dressed, and without his boots. It was he who first opened the shutters in the drawing-room, and, in doing so, had broken a pane of glass.

Upon the arrival of the police Luke appeared so dull and confused, so unable to give an account of himself and his doings at the time he had gone to bed on the previous night, that he was arrested on suspicion. Moreover, there was blood upon his shirt and trousers, and also upon his socks. He declared afterwards that his socks were stained from his having trodden in the blood when he first came down-stairs, and the other marks must have come from the cut in his hand when he broke the window in the drawing-room. His confused state, he owned, was caused by his drinking off a bottle of sherry which he had purchased the night before, after the guests had left the dining-room.

The cabinets in which the coins had been placed were found broken open and ransacked, and no traces of Mr. Hughes' treasures were to be found.

Near the body of the murdered man lay a short New Zealander's club, with blood upon it. This usually hung in the hall, with similar weapons, which composed a trophy. But the fact which told most against Luke was a large clasp-knife which was known to have belonged to him buried in the dust-heap out in the back yard. The stains upon this also bore witness to the purpose for which it had been used.

At the trial William Luke pleaded "Not Guilty," but circumstances pointed very suspiciously against him.

Edward Bartlett, the footman, gave evidence which told greatly against the prisoner, though the young fellow showed an evident wish to say all he could in his favor.

Under cross-examination, Bartlett had to own that he had several times heard Luke say that "it was quite time the old beggar—his master—was knocked in the head, and that if he had a heap of coins like Mr. Hughes'

he would not be long before he sold them and went off to Australia."

The day before the murder Luke had been much put out by his master's finding fault at the way in which the silver was kept, and he said to Bartlett in the pantry that he had had enough of Mr. Hughes' nonsense, and he did not intend to put up with it much longer. Bartlett swore that Luke was much upset throughout the day on which the dinner-party had taken place, and had been drinking freely, though he had not taken enough to make his behavior noticeable.

The two maids, Sarah and Anne Dodson, also gave evidence, but there was nothing particular to be elicited from them.

The jury, after prolonged trial, brought in a verdict of "Guilty," and William Luke was condemned to death.

A week before the execution was to take place, however, it was rumored that the police had fresh suspicions, and that there was reason to believe that Luke was not the guilty man after all. So far did these rumors prove correct that Luke was relieved, but detained during her Majesty's pleasure.

Much to the world's astonishment, suspicion seemed to have fallen upon the young footman, Edward Bartlett, and still more were people surprised when it was reported that neither he nor Anne Dodson, the under-housemaid, was to be found.

The day after the conclusion of the trial they had left their respective lodgings in Lewes, and nothing more was known of them. Weeks passed by and still the police were unable to discover the slightest trace of the missing man and woman.

Sarah Dodson, the elder sister, was arrested on a charge of complicity; but she was soon set at liberty again, as there was not the slightest evidence against her. She persisted in her original statement, that she was in total ignorance of the whereabouts of Edward Bartlett and her sister, Anne, and also denied any knowledge of there ever having been any more than ordinary friendship between the pair. Had there been any love-making between them, Anne, she declared, would have been sure to confide in her.

Meanwhile the public grew clamorous for the pardon of William Luke, as fresh evidence of his innocence came to light and circumstances which had been overlooked during the trial and which pointed most suspiciously towards the guilt of the missing couple were now brought forward.

Luke was accordingly pardoned, and his many sympathizers raised money enough to purchase for him the goodwill of a small business in London.

Much was said and much was written to the papers about the inefficiency of the police. How two people could suddenly disappear without leaving a trace behind them was a mystery which caused not only perplexity to the chiefs at Scotland Yard, but uneasiness to society in general.

A reward of one thousand pounds was at last offered for any information which might lead to their arrest, and a minute description was given of them and posted up in every town and seaport of the kingdom. Edward Bartlett was described as being nineteen years of age, with fair hair, good features, and arched eyes, and five feet five inches in height. Anne Dodson was twenty-one years of age, of a dark complexion, with large hazel eyes, dark brown hair, and a clearly-cut profile. Her expression was described as "pleasing" and her stature as "tall," she being five feet seven inches or thereabouts in height.

But neither the tempting one thousand pounds nor the gibes of the press at the failure of the police brought forward any information regarding the missing couple.

Edward Bartlett and Anne Dodson had disappeared as completely as if the earth had opened and swallowed them up.

(To be Continued.)

HOW TO MANICURE.

It Is Very Easy to Do When You Know How.

Get a small bowl or finger glass and dissolve therein a small piece of pure soap in some hot water, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Then soak the finger tips for five minutes, wipe dry and then with a knife or ivory manicure implement gently loosen the layer of skin around the root of the nail, so that it can be trimmed off with cuticle scissors (especially curved scissors for the nail), and press the skin well back to distinctly show the half-moon or "onyx." This may not be possible at once, when the nails have been neglected. Still, two or three manicure treatments will show a marked improvement. With the ivory implement remove any dirt from under the nails. Trim them oval shape with cuticle scissors, rub down any unevenness with prepared toilet emery paper, then apply the nail powder with a chamois polisher. Rinse the nails in warm water, wipe well and rub the nails again with polisher or with the palm of the hand, and do this after washing, which will serve to keep them polished for a week. If the nails are brittle and dry rub a little vaseline over them each night.

Perfect cleanliness is the greatest adjunct to beauty, but, for all that, do not wash your hands too often. Washed seldom but thoroughly, they will keep in a far nicer condition than if they were continuously being "rinsed," as it were, which simply serves to grind the dirt into the pores. When gloves are worn at night be careful that they are perfectly clean inside, otherwise the grime and dirt are absorbed by the overheated glands and the effect is opposite from what was desired.